

Cover art and design: Spiro

ZINETWENTYFIVE

TABLE

OF

CONTENTS

Upfront 3
Fame and Glory 4
Intro 6
Dead Men Talking 8
Stuff 9
Interview with Simon Black 12
Cries 16
Spooky 20
Zinetoon: Tribulation Trinket Trashers 21

→ The photos are from dance night at the European fellowship held in Hungary this year.



DUST AND JULIA (SGAS/SINGLES) IN 7TH HEAVEN?

photo by Sam



UNKNOWN -- JUST WILD AND FREE

photo by Sam

Ed, Dear!

It was fun to read of Gideon and Heidi's retirement plan in FZ #19 [page 21], as Byron and I were planning to do the exact same thing.—We have nine kids, and already one granddaughter. We thought it might be a bit crazy, so it was encouraging to see that others had the same idea. TYJ!

**Mercy
Lithuania**

The other day I had downloaded the new *Zine*, and for Word time we had "pass the laptop around." Boy oh boy, everyone just loved it to pieces! It was way above and beyond everyone's imagination! Nothing beats those colorful pages!

**Pablo
BVM**

'LOST WITHOUT THE ZINE!



Greg, Thailand

I dreamed that I visited a fellowship meeting. I woke up with a tune in my mind, with the phrase that kept repeating: "Tell Emmy that I love her!" I went back to sleep for awhile, and as I woke up I had the same tune in my mind that kept repeating the words: "Give Emmy My words for her!" I don't

know anybody by that name but a few days ago I discovered in *Zine* #14 a message for Emmy! Maybe this can be printed for her too.

**Selah
Germany**



TOO GREAT A SACRIFICE?

From Martin (16), Germany

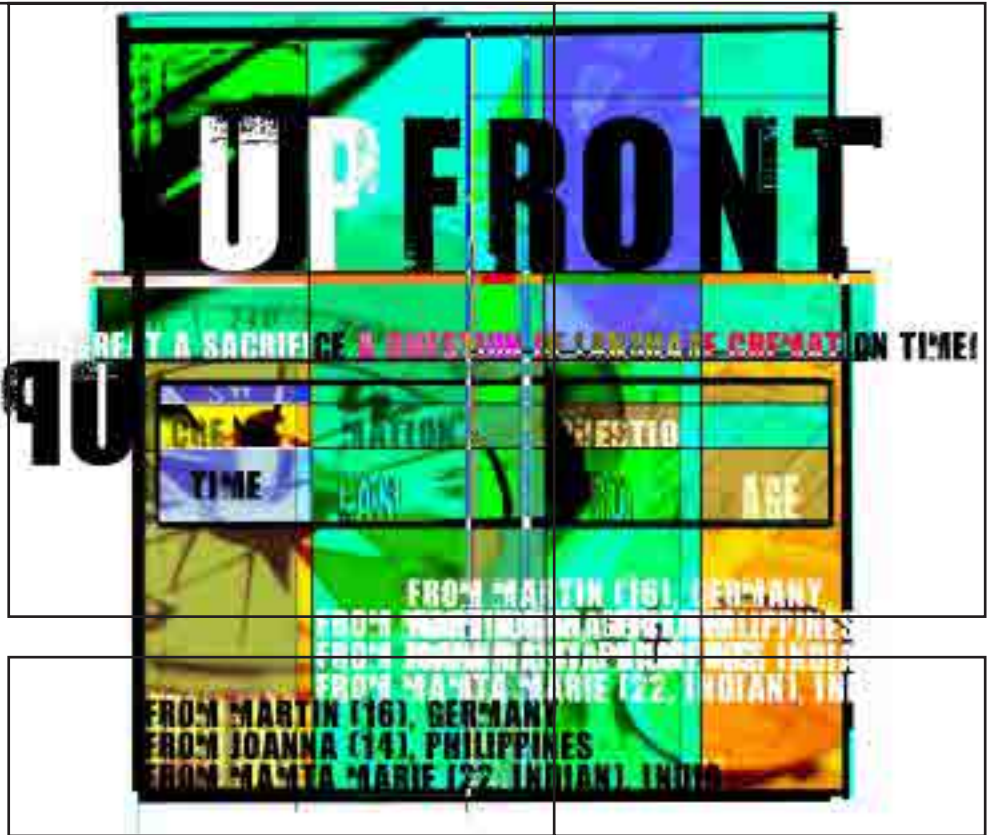
I am a very selfish person by nature and I tend to think of myself first and above others. But the Lord is helping me to overcome this weakness and is teaching me to forget myself, and reach out and help others. TYJ!

When I was fifteen I had a big change in my life and I was able to see a little more clearly with the Lord's specks what has real value in life. I started to realize a bit more that when I gave I would receive. But as time went by, the things of this world—education, body-building, etc.—started pulling me towards myself and my own ambitions and things I wanted to do and get done.

A couple months ago I returned to my home country with my family to raise funds. I had all my plans set of what I wanted to do while there, which field I wanted to move to afterwards, etc. But it wasn't the Lord's plan and things just didn't turn out like I expected. I also wasn't able to hear from the Lord, as there seemed to be something in the way. During this time our family had decided to help and work together with another family who also wanted to move to another field.

That was it! "Giving up my ideas to help another family?" I told my dad that I wanted to split. "The sacrifice is too great," I thought.

The next few days, everything seemed to go wrong. Then during some free time I decided I might as well read on the subject of giving. As I read, I started to realize how selfish I had been. Sure, I would help out and work hard, but my motive was doing it for show, and not for love. I cried out to Jesus and asked Him to help me make the changes I needed to in my life. Then the Lord told me that if I would take the first step to give un-



selfishly, He would help me! He said that right now I should just give unselfishly, and He would show me later what the next step should be, where I should go, etc.

It was really neat, 'cause it was the first prophecy I had ever received. As soon as I took that first step and obeyed, the Lord started blessing me, and I was finally happy for the first time in a year! The verse came to me that if I "delight myself in the Lord He will give me the desires of my heart," and I realized that giving is not a sacrifice at all; to the contrary, it is a blessing and makes me feel happy, 'cause when I give, I receive!

I decided that when I have a choice between either taking the bigger or the smaller, the best or the worst, I will strive to be happy with whatever I get! PTL!

A QUESTION OF LANGUAGE

From Joanna (14), Philippines

My initial reaction to the Letter "Dump the Dirty Language" was the typical, "Well, Dad used bad language, so why the big fuss?" (*Ed: Just to clarify, Dad did at times use strong language when asking God to damn the Devil or curse His enemies, but never profanity or dirty, vulgar swear words. Dad was a true gentleman in every sense of the word, and very kind and loving with his words.*) But on second thought I was relieved to finally have someone do something about it. In many of our Homes here, foul speech is about as common as breathing. OK, I am exaggerating a bit but it is true that if we drop or break something or we fall down, the first thing out of our mouth is some profanity. It seems to have become so common that it no longer phases us. Many of the adults have made moves to stop it, but without very much success, as we've all grown so accustomed to it.

So although it will be difficult to rid myself of the dirty language habit, I truly want to try. Perhaps the most important reason why is that in this field the sheep would be shocked beyond measure to hear some of the language we use. I am often afraid that since we are so used to it, we might inadvertently say something crude or disgusting in front of our friends and supporters, which would without a shadow of doubt turn them off altogether. I guess it was high time that dirty language was banned. ■

CREMATION TIME!

From Mamta Marie (22, Indian), India

I've had a longstanding problem with comparing. As a kid I compared with my sister; in school and college I compared with friends; in the Family I compared with the teens and other talented and gifted adults. I realized the stronghold it had in my life and though I tried many times through prayer and the Word to get rid of it, it kind of went up and down, but never completely went away. It got to where I was quite negative and critical about these people I was comparing with. I tried to be friendly to them as I knew that these feelings were not of the Lord. I thought the feelings would fade and in time things would get easier. But they didn't. So I took it as my "thorn in the flesh" type of weakness, and tried my best to suppress it and kept praying.—But without much result.

When the Feast mailings came out and Mama talks so openly about her problem with jealousy and what helped her to get a miraculous victory, I was greatly encouraged that there was hope for me too. I wrote down "comparing" along with other things I wanted prayer against, and put them in the fire as we said the pledge. It was a good feeling to watch it burn. I was wondering how it was going to work. But there's something special about Feast days that gives you an extra spiritual boost and more faith that things are going to work.

I didn't have any dramatic change of heart, nor did I feel any emotional highs or thrills in spirit. (I usually don't.) Then a couple of days later I was hit with comparing thoughts! But I said, "Lord, I burned up those feelings; they shouldn't be there." And quick as a flash, they were gone. Hallelujah! It was an easy victory. The next few times I was accosted by these thoughts again, it was easy to refute them with the same argument! And each time the Lord delivered me! TYJ!

Fame & Glory



BLAKE BOYD

(From *Jesse, 19, Nepal*.) While out ballooning at a marathon/festival in New Orleans, USA, Martin and I met Blake Boyd! (He is a supporting actor in the movie "First Kid"—plays the chauffeur.) We witnessed to him about the Family, and then gave him a "To You with Love" tract, and took this photo with him.

CORRIN NEMEC

(From *Michael, Philippines*.) We had been praying for the Lord's supply when we received a phone call from one of our friends asking if we would be extras in a movie being filmed here. We prayed about it and the Lord gave the go-ahead. In between shots we got to talk and witness to a lot of the other extras. It was interesting, as we met people from all over the world, and by the end of the first night everyone on the set knew that we were missionaries.

On the second day we spent a long time with one of the co-stars in the movie, Corrin Nemeć. (He was in "The Stand" and "Operation Dumbo Drop.") He had a lot of questions and is really searching. We exchanged phone numbers, and the following day we visited him at his hotel. We had lunch with him and the cameraman, and afterwards spent about two hours talking in his room. We left a "Countdown to Armageddon" and some of our tapes with him, and he prayed to receive Jesus before we left. A few days later he phoned saying how much he liked the video. He left a \$400 donation and a sweet note saying how much our time together had meant to him. We have his address in the States to keep in touch.

SHAKIRA

(From *Rosa Amado, 18, Brazil*.) While in Colombia,

Mariana (16) and I got to give a few Endtime posters and a "Lion, the Dragon and the Beast" tape to a famous South American singer known as Shakira. She's only about 20. We were coming back from witnessing one afternoon and were stuck in the traffic, when we saw a crowd of people on the side of the road. Looking a little closer, I recognized her! We pulled over and got some posters and a tape to give her. When we got to where she was, the guards were already taking off with her. But they let us approach her car and give her the posters and tape. She asked for our address and thanked us for the gift. PTL!

From *Steven, Indonesia*:

Some famous people I've met over the years ...

QUEEN ELIZABETH – I handed her the Letter "Cromwell" while she was traveling in an open convertible vehicle with her husband in Adelaide, Australia. [It took some running to catch up with the car, ha!] She received it with a nice smile as I was running alongside the car.

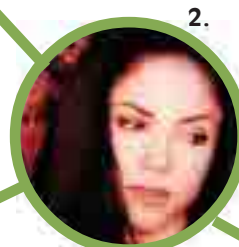
Former US President **GERALD FORD** – I gave him the Letter "All Things Change" at the

airport in Palm Springs, California. (A miracle, as security was tight!) Shortly after that he lost the election to Jimmy Carter.

Former first lady of the Philippines **IMELDA MARCOS** – I gave her the TK "Happy Endings" while she was visiting one of the department stores that she owned. This was while she and her husband were still in power in the Philippines. (Another miracle, as the security was tight also.)

PETER LAWFORD (actor and brother-in-law of the Kennedy's) – I gave him a copy of the Letter "Don Quixote," which he received with a big smile, while walking down the

- 1 Corrin Nemeć
- 2 Shakira
- 3 Queen Elizabeth
- 4 Gerald Ford
- 5 Imelda Marcos
- 6 Peter Lawford
- 7 Country Joe
- 8 Bob Hite
- 9 Redd Foxx
- 10 Tom Hayden
- 11 Wilt Chamberlain
- 12 Paul Theroux
- 13 Donovan
- 14 Jeane Manson
- 15 George Bush





main street of Palm Springs, California.

COUNTRY JOE (of famed "Country Joe and the Fish" group) – For those from the 60s "hippie era," I gave him the TKs "Musical Key" and "Are You a Good Sport?" He said the Komix looked really underground (art by Jacob Cartoon).

I also gave the lead singer of "Canned Heat," **BOB HITE** (who said that he had visited the Family in India) a few Letters on the Endtime and leaving America. He replied that he didn't want to talk about it, he just wanted to "boogie woogie." (Sad!)

REDD FOX (black comedian) – I met him at an airport in California and gave him "Mountain Maid" and "Don Quixote," which he liked and gave a donation for. We talked about America's mess and he was pretty radical. It seemed like we had a lot in common; he had a sweet spirit.

California State Senator **TOM HAYDEN** (famed '60s radical, part of the "Chicago Seven

Trial" and former husband of Jane Fonda) – I gave him a copy of "The Deluge" and talked with him a little. He seemed interested in what we had to say about America's fall.

I also met former basketball player **WILT CHAMBERLAIN** who twice said no to the lit.—One time was at the San Diego Airport, and a few weeks later while Sharon and I were in Hawaii, on our way to Australia, we ran into him again and offered him the lit. He said, "No, no, no! It seems like you guys are everywhere!" He didn't know that we were the *same* ones that had just met him in San Diego a few weeks before, ha!

PAUL THEROUX

(From Joseph and Paul, USA:) I met Paul Theroux, a millionaire travel author, at a Barnes and Noble bookstore where he was lecturing and promoting his new book. I gave him a *Daily Might* that I had printed up, as it was all I had on me at the time. As I left he was thumbing through it.

DONOVAN

(From Chris, 16, Europe:) Just in case anyone doesn't know who Donovan is, he's a

singer who majors on folk songs. He's mainly famous in Europe, and he also sings in the movie "Brother Sun."

On a fundraising trip to Italy, Dust (23), Jenny (20), and I were staying with Joshua and Rosela. One night there was an Irish festival, and Joshua, full of faith, went and asked if we could sing there. The director was happy to have us. The Lord really anointed it, and the people loved it.

Afterwards the director gave us free tickets to a concert by Donovan the following night. He also paid us to sing for an hour afterwards in the cafeteria next to where Donovan performed. The next evening, by witnessing and making friends with the security guards backstage, we got to go after the concert and meet Donovan.

We sang for him, "Lift Up Your Fellow Man," and Donovan sang the last part of it with us. He was really happy and said we needed to keep in touch, and he gave us his fax number. There were lots of other fans crowding around and wanting to meet him, though, so that was all we had time for. But we can still keep in touch with him and witness through the mail, TTL!

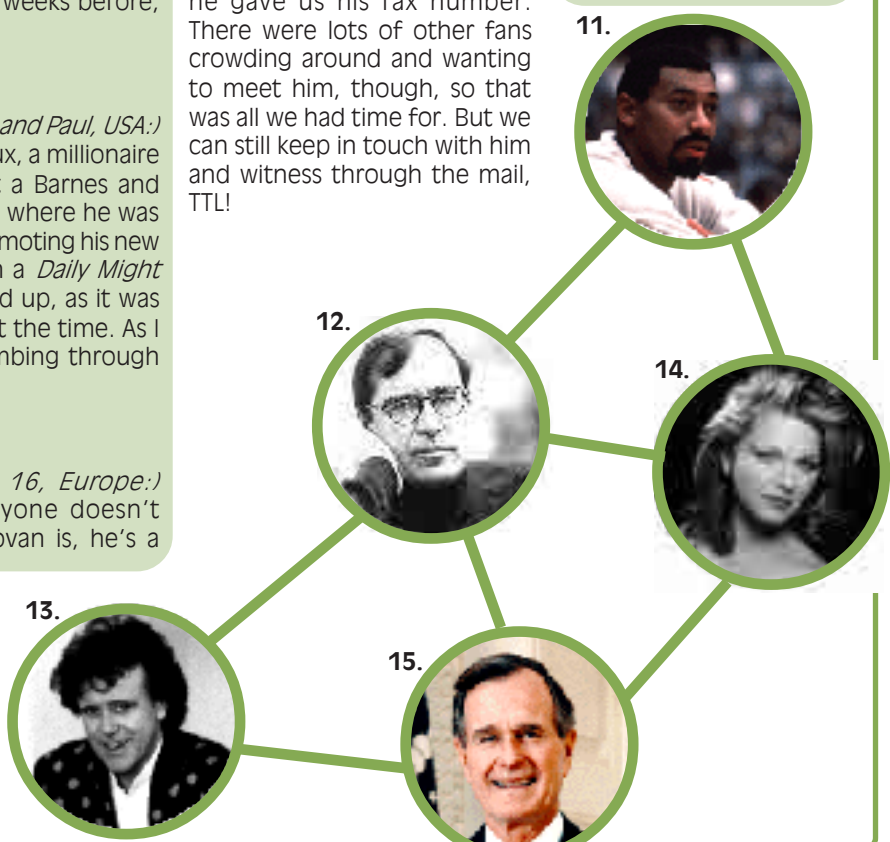
From a Home in Pakistan:

JEANE MANSON used to attend some of our Bible studies/COL meetings when we were in Europe, plus we would sometimes babysit her children.

CHARLES SOBRAJ (famous French/Vietnamese criminal) was witnessed to and got saved while passing through the central jail in New Delhi, India.

Former US president **GEORGE BUSH**

(From Lily SGA, Nepal:) In the summer of '93, a team of us (to the best of my memory it was Tim and Heidi, TJ, Jessica, Angie and myself) met ex-US president George Bush. He was in Switzerland giving a speech, and we were able to talk with him outside the building, as well as give him a set of Memo Book tapes and a little note. He remembered the Family from the hurricane in the States, though he was a bit mixed up and thought we were actually the same people! Photos of our team with him came out in the newspapers, as we were the only ones who really got to talk to him personally.





It Was Written on Their Foreheads
From Clare (18), Ukraine

While out street witnessing on a road trip, I gave a tract to a guy selling tourist mags on the corner near where I was. He read it, and afterwards I talked to him a little bit. His English was very limited (and my Russian's non-existent!), but he managed to make me understand that there were some Americans and Canadians in the town who were also giving lit out, and had a coffeehouse ministry going.

Later that afternoon, I came to see Sam (my partner) and he was talking to two American guys—one from Montana, and a dark guy from Hawaii. They introduced themselves, and then left. As they walked away, the Hawaiian, Nathan, called out to Sam: "Read Isaiah 61!" And to me, "You read Ezekiel 33!"

I said, "What for?"

this chapter."—Hoping that he wouldn't say, "You have no love in your heart," or something like that!

About an hour later, Sam and I saw Nathan and some others at the crossing just ahead of us. We caught up to them and started talking. After we swapped introductions, etc., I said to Nathan (as casually as I could!), "Oh, I read that chapter the Lord gave you for me, and I was wondering if the Lord told you why I should read it."

He said, without a moment's hesitation, "Because you have the spirit of a prophet, and he (Sam) has the spirit of an evangelist! I can see it written on your foreheads: PROPHET and EVANGELIST!"

Well, you could have knocked me down with a feather! I stammered, "The mark of the Lord, I guess?"

He nodded, and said, "Well, if you have time, we can pray for you right now!"

We didn't really have time (we were on our way to a Bible class), but we weren't about to say no! So we stood over to the side of the main street where we were, and Nathan took both my hands and started to pray. The two other American women

there put their hands on me, and then Nathan started pouring out these beautiful things for me. It was in the form of a prayer, but it was really more like a prophecy. I wished I had had a dictaphone or something to record it.

He said something like, "Thank You, Father God, for the gift of prophecy You have given her. Thank You for making her a watchwoman, a prophetess. I pray that You will give her more messages, and pictures, dreams, visions and songs, for encouragement, and poems. I thank You that You have ordered the steps of this righteous woman. Thank You for the gift of healing You have given her. Help her to use the gifts You

have given her, and Lord, I pray that You intensify the gifts You've given her. And I pray that Your intimacy with her grows and increases!" (I thought it was so cool that he actually used the word "intimacy"!)

Then he put his hand on my forehead, and prayed for the fire of God to come upon me, and with it a powerful anointing. He said that he saw me preaching to crowds of thousands—men, women, and children. All the time I was shaking like a leaf, and this was right in the street! There was a crowd of people around us, wondering what in the world was happening! Then he started speaking in tongues, and the whole time he was praying, tears were rolling down his face. Then we all started to praise the Lord—in Ukrainian! He started, and the others and I followed his lead, so there we were in the street, saying, "Slava Bogu," etc.! Then he said to me, "Now you measure what I've said against the Word of the Lord, and His Spirit in your heart!"

Then he took Sam's hands and started praying for him, and I stepped back a bit—in a state of shock, really. The other two women and I laid hands on Sam, and Nathan prayed for his strengthening, and for the spirit of John the Baptist to fall on him. He said that Sam would lead many to the Lord, and he prayed for the anointing and fire for Sam, the same as he did for me.

Then Nathan was finished, and we started talking. He said to me, "You have the gift, sister. Just use it. Start prophesying!" (I've been getting prophecies for about a year, but I guess I'm not using it as much as the Lord wants me to. It's been more of a "special occasions and big decisions" thing for me, and as for the "songs and poems"—well, anyone who knows me can tell you that I have no creative talent whatsoever, so it's gonna have to be the Lord!)

He said, "You know, God's pouring out a prophetic and apostolic anointing all over the world now."

"In preparation for the Endtime," I said. He nodded.

Then this Ukrainian guy who'd been standing in the crowd asked one of the women who'd been praying what was going on, and she got Sam to translate. Sam explained, and the guy said, "So why don't you go to a church if you want to pray?"

D ID YOU KNOW ... THAT ISAIAH 61 AND EZEKIEL 33 ARE TWO OF THE FOUNDATION, CORNERSTONE CHAPTERS GIVEN TO DAD FOR THE FAMILY IN THE EARLY DAYS? DON'T MISS READING THEM YOURSELVES AND CHECK OUT SOME AWESOME FULFILLMENTS THAT WE'RE SEEING ALREADY! HERE ARE SOME REFS YOU CAN CHECK OUT WITH MORE FROM DAD ON THESE AND OTHER KEY BIBLE PROPHECY CHAPTERS:

"DAVID" – ML #77 (VOL.1)

"EZEKIEL 34" – ML #1335 (VOL.14)

The other guy said, "Nathan's a prophet!"

I'm like, "OK, cool!"

So when we got back to the place we were staying, I read the chapter, and it's a pretty heavy one, all about the duty of a watchman.—How if you don't warn the wicked, their blood is on your head type of thing. A verse near the end says, "You are like a lovely song to them; they hear your words, but do them not. They speak of love, but there is none in their heart," or something like that. I was wondering who I was in this little scenario! So I thought, "If I ever meet this guy Nathan again, I'll ask him why he told me to read



The lady explained (with Sam's help), that we have Jesus in our hearts, and we can worship Him anywhere, etc. So the guy says, "Well, pray for me!" So Nathan took his hands, looked deep into his eyes, and prayed that the Lord would take away the pain in his heart caused by words spoken to him of his unworthiness when he was a child. He said, "I pray that you heal his heart, Lord. Touch his heart. Touch his heart, brother."

We still didn't get that one of us was supposed to touch his heart. So Nathan said, "Somebody touch the man's heart, please!" And Sam and I both laid our hands on his heart.

Nathan prayed some more, and the women said to Sam, "Sam, you've gotta translate!" So Sam started translating for Nathan. Nathan was telling him how important it was for him to forgive his parents, and those who had hurt him, and then he said, "I know you've gotten pictures, and people said you were crazy because of them. But you have to forgive them, and you have to record the pictures, 'cause God's gonna give you more!"

I was stunned! Nathan had never even seen this guy before, but he knew all this stuff about him! Then he told Sam, "Tell him to repeat these words after me," and he led the man in the Salvation prayer right then and there!

Afterwards, Nathan let go of the Ukrainian guy's hands and moved away a bit, and for another 30 seconds the guy just stood there, and then suddenly he said, "What happened? I wasn't here, I was somewhere else."

Nathan said, "You were with God. That feeling in your heart is not us, it's Jesus. Don't thank me, thank Him." He was constantly giving the glory to Jesus.

Then we had to leave, and during the rest of our 15-20 minute walk to Bible study, Sam and I were just praising the Lord the whole way!--And we weren't whispering, either! I felt so free, and like I really didn't care what anybody thought. PTL! Isn't Jesus fantastic, wonderful, amazing, and so kewl? I'm nothing special, and I really can't find any reason for Him to give me such a neat Xperience, except that He's just soooo sweet!

(Jesus speaking:) My gifts come in all sorts of forms and shapes and designs. I give some the gift of knowledge, or of discernment, of interpretation, or of revelation. But I gladly give My gift of prophecy to all My children who ask. Along with it I sometimes add in some of these other manifestations. Yet I do not give them unto all, for all do not need them. Some people don't yet have the humility or spiritual maturity needed to wisely use and rightly apply these gifts, and would be tempted to use them more as playthings, or to show off; or they might get tripped off making all sorts of little personal predictions for themselves or others, which would distract them from their main job. After all, your main job, and the whole reason and purpose that I gave My Holy Spirit and her accompanying gifts—including prophecy—is to make you better witnesses.

This young man wisely used the gifts that I had given him as a testimony and a witness—both to encourage the faith of My missionaries who are already serving Me, as well as to bring others to Me who never heard of Me. I can give many of you this gift of being able to see into the hearts of those you witness to and to know what they need and understand what is in their hearts. If you'll pray and seek Me and bring before Me those you witness and minister to and ask Me to give you the inside scoop on them—on their needs and their longings and their heartcries—I will reveal these things to you. I will show you what to feed them and how to feed them and what to tell them and what not to tell them.

Don't be discontent and envious if others have gifts of the spirit that seem more showy or more awe-inspiring than the ones I have given you personally, or given those in your Family. I give each one the gifts that I know they need, and I have poured out abundant gifts upon My Family. You have the priceless, precious gift of My living Words through My New Wine, which reveals unto you treasures that no man before or since has partaken of. I am also training and instructing you in the use of the gift of prophecy, which is a truly miraculous thing, and more and more as we enter the final days of the end, you will see My power manifested through this gift. Cherish it and hold fast to it and practice it and use it, and act on that which I show you through it. If you do this, you will be strong and mighty in spirit, and able to do mighty exploits and greater things than have ever been done before, when the time comes.



Dead Men Talking

FROM LIVINGSTONE ...

*Pauline
Canada*

It was March 19th and I was about to read the kids a bedtime story. My daughter, Sherie (8), came in with "The David Livingstone Story." As we got into it we found that that day was not only Techi's birthday, but also Livingstone's! Wow! We started to praise the Lord and wish David L. a happy birthday! Then I got that we should pray and see if he had anything to say to us. So we finished our story, had snack, and went to hear from the heavenlies! My daughters were quite excited, and when we got this little word from him, they were just thrilled!

(D. Livingstone speaking:) I will walk with those who seek for help, for I long to be a spirit guide during this time of the End. So, my little ones who are missionaries, whenever you need help in your witnessing or strength to carry on when you feel tired, please call me, for I am here and I will help you. Thank you for your birthday wishes! I wanted to get through on my birthday and Sherie was the channel, she picked my testimony and the miracle happened. I long to be your spirit guide in the years

ahead. I love you! Yours truly,
D. Livingstone.

PS: Pray for the missionaries in Africa, they are in great need of our help! *(end of message.)*

... AND FROM STANLEY

*Timothy (17)
China*

One night I had a difficult time sleeping, so I asked the Lord if He had anything He wanted to tell me. Sure enough, He let Stanley speak, and it was quite inspiring what he had to say.

(Henry Stanley speaking:) The thing that impressed me the most while down on Earth was Doctor Livingstone's love for others and for his King. If you looked into his eyes, you could see Jesus. When I met him I was an atheist, but his love for the lost and Jesus made my unbelief look silly. When I went exploring with him, he did his best to tell others about God's love. He was so loving to those around him, even though they were a different nationality and of a totally different creed. No matter what obstacles crossed his path, his love for the lost didn't falter.

In my life I did try, I could say, to help others and to be a benefit to my country. But I didn't do my best. If I had a second chance, I would try to do my best in whatever I do, whether large or small, and to do my best for my King.

David Livingstone's got a very big job and I'm very privileged to be his assistant. His job is overseeing the work in Africa, because of his faithfulness and love for the Africans. I don't feel worthy; it's such a privilege to be a part of this big team. We're really trying our best to help you. David and myself are helping as well, and there are many others behind the scenes, helping and guiding you. So the main thing I'd like to stress is to try to do your best for Jesus and He'll do his best for you. Whether you're in Africa or any other country, remember there are always spirit helpers helping you. God bless those who are in Africa, and around the world. May the Lord help you do your best!

If any of you precious brethren in Africa are struggling, just send a prayer to Jesus and we'll be there.

(end of message.)

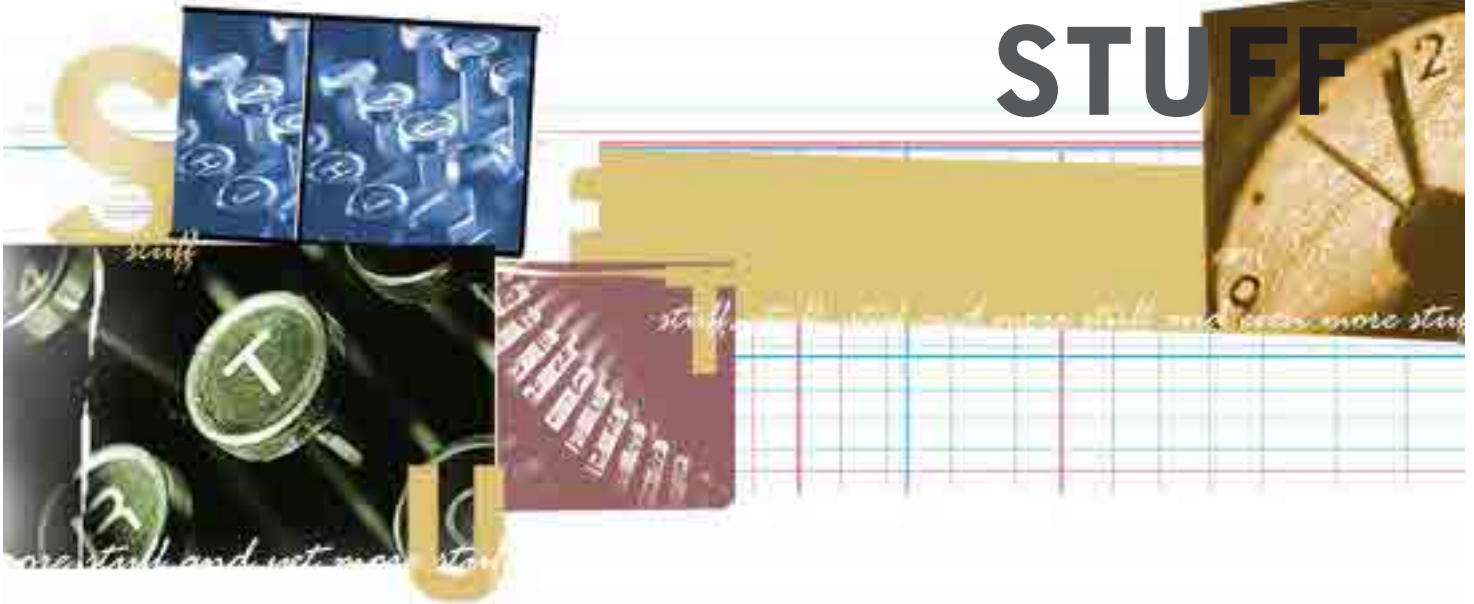


MICHAEL, EUROPE



FRENCH FOOTBALLERS (L-R) RAPHAEL, OLIVER, MICHAEL, CHRISTOFF, GABRIEL, JOEL AND ETIENNE. ALL YOUNG AND AVAILABLE.





DIVORCING THE MARLBORO MAN FROM SOFIE, (FM), BELGIUM

Ever since I joined again (as an FMer) 1-1/2 years ago, I tried to stop smoking, but to no avail. I kept getting down and discouraged, so finally I had a deep conversation with my Hubby, Jesus. He told me if I'd just take this little step for Him and use my "won't" power, He'd do all the rest.

I once saw a documentary on smoking, and how these big companies target teens because as they said, "Once we get a teen to smoke, we've got a supporter for life!" This opened my mind more to what a hellish habit smoking is. When the model for Marlboro cigarettes got cancer later and had to lose his lung, he said in the interview, "When I asked the big bosses of Philip Morris if they smoked, they replied, 'No, we only sell them to the stupid and uneducated!'" Anyway, this is my message: Jesus helped me and I'm clean!—I also stopped drinking coffee. I have so much energy now. PTL!

Smoking takes years from a person's life. During those seven years that I smoked, I started to lose my hearing, my eyesight worsened, I got premature menopause, my complexion got rough and dry, sometimes I had numbness in my left arm, my teeth even got yellow and I always had nicotine breath. But now I feel like I'm born again.

One time I had four cigarettes left in my pack and I thought, "Okay, after these four are gone, I'll stop." And Jesus said, "Say not ye there are yet four left and then stoppeth the smoking. Lift up your lungs that look now black, for they need My cleansing!"

The other day someone offered me a cigarette and I said, "No thank you! I've stopped!" I squeezed my hand tightly and felt Jesus' hand doing the same. Wow, what a Lover! He has given me beauty for ashes—get it?

ORIGINAL VIEWPOINTS

▶ The grass is always greener ... when you remember to water it.

A FOURTH GRADE TEACHER IN CALIFORNIA HAD HER STUDENTS COME UP WITH ORIGINAL ENDINGS TO FAMOUS SAYINGS

▶ A bird in the hand ... is a real mess.

▶ No news is ... no newspaper.

▶ It's better to light one candle than to ... waste electricity.

▶ If you can't stand the heat ... go swimming.

▶ Never put off till tomorrow what you ... should have done yesterday.

▶ A penny saved is ... nothing in the real world.

- ▶ The squeaky wheel ... gets annoying.
- ▶ I think, therefore ... I get a headache.
- ▶ Better to light a candle than to ... light an explosive.
- ▶ Early to bed and early to rise ... is the first in the bathroom.
- ▶ A journey of a thousand miles begins ... with a blister.
- ▶ There is nothing new under ... the bed.
- ▶ Don't count your chickens ... it takes too long!

A PRAYER FOR TODAY

Sent in by
PROMISE, USA

Dear God: So far today, I've done all right. I haven't gossiped. I haven't lost my temper. I haven't been greedy, grumpy, nasty, selfish or overindulgent. I'm very thankful for that. But in a few minutes, God, I'm going to get out of bed, and from then on, I'm probably going to need a lot more help. Amen.

ON THE EDGE

FROM JAMES,
RUTH AND JOAN,
UKRAINE

We learned a sobering lesson as we were driving: the driver did not realize that the roads were icy, and turned the steering wheel a little too quickly. The van spun around onto the opposite side of the road and then slid backwards towards the edge, which bordered on a five-meter drop to the field below! Everyone thought: "This is it!" But miraculously, just a few inches before the very edge, the van came to a halt!! A total miracle. Thank God for His unfailing love and mercy, putting His angels right there to save our lives!

**PICTURE,
PICTURE, ON
THE WALL**

FROM GIDEON, LILY,
ELIA AND GARRIE,
UZBEKISTAN

We went to visit a friend in the office of some movie producers in Uzbekistan. On the wall there was an amazing picture of an old man and a child standing in a beautiful countryside. The old man was dressed as a traditional Uzbek, smiling, with his hands on the child's shoulders, and in front of him the child was reading something that looked exactly like one of our posters. To us it looked like a picture-prophecy of the older Uzbek generation looking on with approval as we reach the younger generation.

**ANGEL CHOIR
FOR AN HOUR**

FROM HAPPY AND NINA,
BRAZIL

While on a faith trip, we sold the "Fear Not" tape to a couple old folks from an evangelical church. After a very busy day they lay down to relax and put on the "tape from the missionaries." To their surprise, they didn't hear the normal tape, but instead they heard "choirs of angels singing in tongues for an hour." They were so excited and ecstatic! They wanted to show the lady's sister how the angels had sung to them, so they went to wake her up and called her to the room. At that moment, the tape began playing the normal songs we are all familiar with, of Psalms and verses which are so precious, and from then on it played normally.

Because of that night when the angels sang through that tape, these folks made several copies of it to give to friends and loved ones, and they always tell them that testimony. So when we came to their house on a faith trip, two years later, they received us like kings, calling us "the missionaries of the 'Fear Not' tape". This couple has been supporting our work from that point on. PTL!

**LESLIE'S
PRECIPITATION**

FROM SHARON
STARLIGHT (17),
BRAZIL

Leslie, age 17, was falling in love! There she was, dancing with Tim, as her emotions began to rise and she started getting the chills all over her body.

"Oh my," she thought. "Can this really be happening to me?" This was a dance night to celebrate Tim's birthday which was the very next day—or should we say, that day, as the clock showed it was 12:00 midnight, and everyone gathered around Tim to congratulate him on his 21st birthday.

"Twenty-one?" Could this really happen to a person in one night? Leslie wanted time to turn back, she didn't know what to do minute earlier. "What an unlucky dancer with Tim for the last

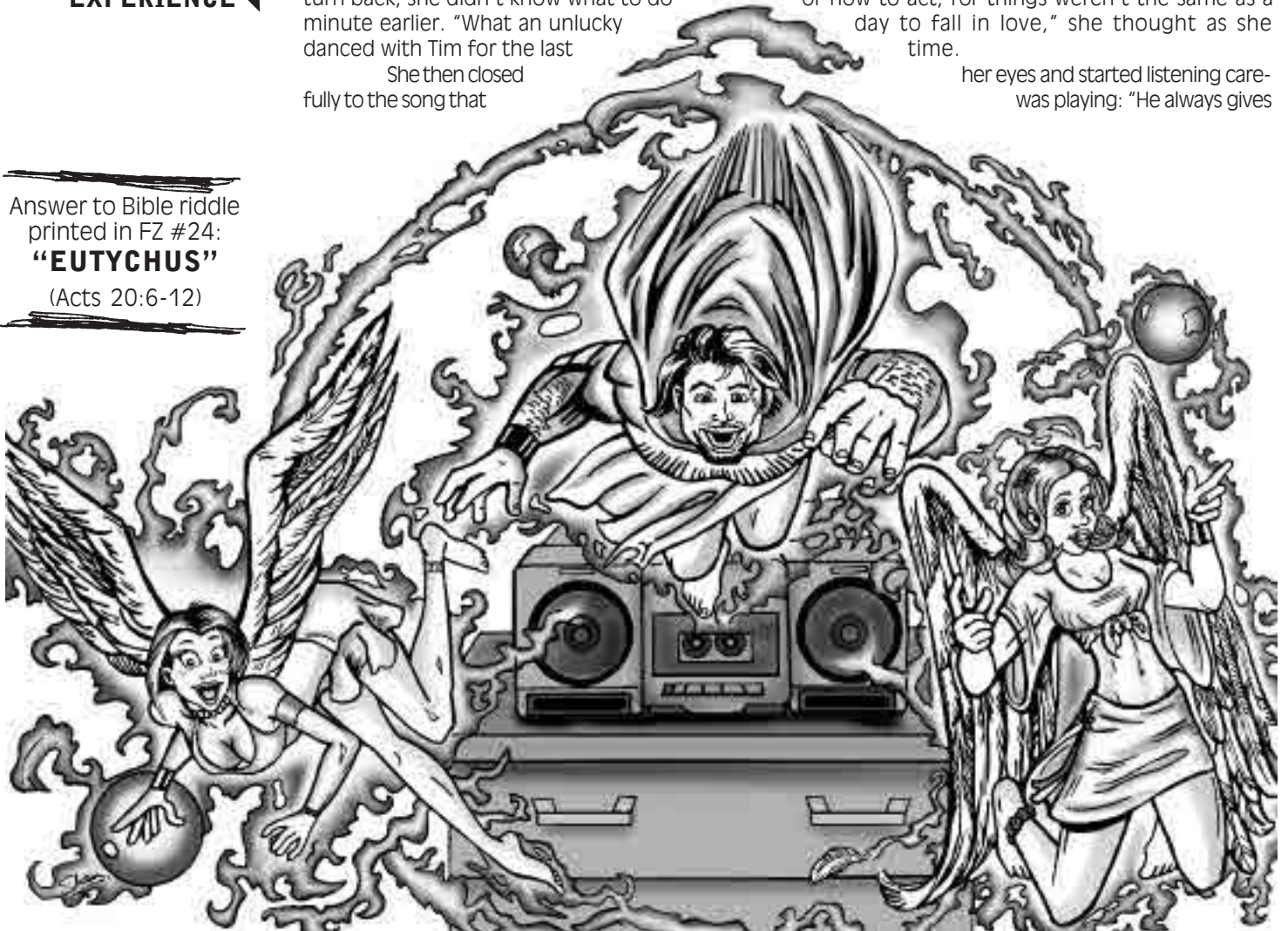
She then closed fully to the song that

or how to act, for things weren't the same as a day to fall in love," she thought as she time.

her eyes and started listening carefully was playing: "He always gives

—A
TRUE-LIFE EXPERIENCE

Answer to Bible riddle
printed in FZ #24:
"EUTYCHUS"
(Acts 20:6-12)





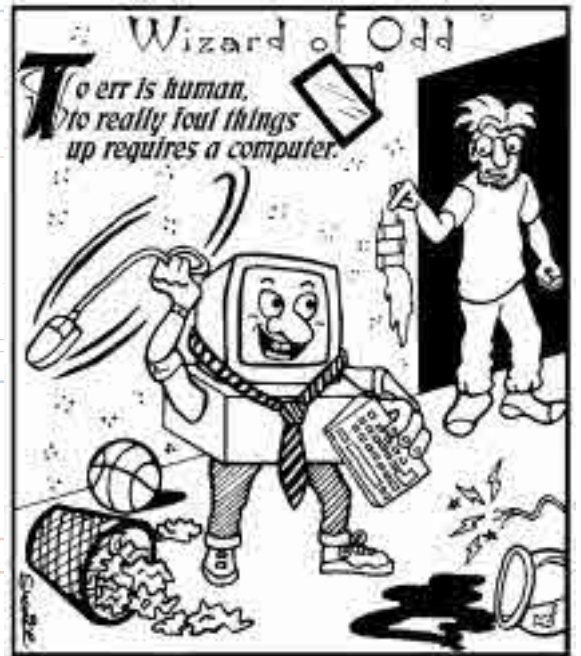
us something better than what He takes away..."

The Lord was comforting her heart in a very sweet and loving way; could He want to give Leslie someone else that could be better for her? She certainly learned a lesson even if it broke her heart: it always pays to let Him lead the way in our lives and what happens to us. She couldn't go back in time, but she promised herself that from that day on, she would love as if it would be the last chance, and really give to others no matter what. Then

she had to put her feelings on the altar and completely trust the Lord for how she felt. She knew that He was in control and would work it out for her to be with Tim if it was really His will; meanwhile, she had to "let go and let God".

I walked in Leslie's shoes once. That was exactly what happened to me, and that's also what I learned. I hope this story can help anyone who might ever find themselves in the very same predicament that Leslie and I were once.

Leslie found that happiness and love can only be found when we give our all to the Lord and others no matter how we feel, and no matter the circumstances. Rules are for a purpose, even if they only teach you patience and to trust Him, they are there for our own good and only the Lord can put together and take away, so don't fight in your heart. If He wants you together with someone He'll work it out! But if He doesn't, we won't get very far before blowing it all!



**TAUGHT BY AN
OLD GRAND-
FATHER
FROM LANI (12),
ECUADOR**

One prayer day, while my mom, dad and me were asking for the Lord's supernatural miracles and angels to help, lead and guide us, I received the following prophecy from Grandpa, which explains how to better avail ourselves of Heavenly help.

(Dad speaking:) Hello, kids! I am with you again, today, now and forever. Believe me, I can see you and watch you. I see your Homes, your struggles and your fights. Up Here we all pass through different battles—some more difficult, others easier. But the main solution to all our problems, and you guys' too, is to ask Jesus!



A spirit helper is very handy. You can use him or her whenever you need to, but bear in mind that the spirit helper can only help you when you are submissive and obedient. There are a lot of angels and spirit helpers, God bless them. They are such a blessing. You know, angels are so much like you guys. They feel and they see. So you have to tune in to their senses. If they want you to go one way, you can't turn the other way; you've got to go their way.

They've got a mission: God sent them. So you guys need to press in and push the way they are pushing; if not, you both will end up like "broken wheels"—they can't move, you can't move, we all can't move! Angels need your cooperation. If you go one way, they have to follow you. They have no other choice.—And you might end up bungling things.

Angels stand by your side, and if you are listening to the Lord and in the spirit and in touch with Him, then your hands will move the way they are directing you. Angels can't do everything; you can tie their hands, and not let them work by disobeying, or you can press in, listen to what they say, and get them moving. You want an angel to help you? Okay

then, give them a hand; help them by being their feet; help by being their hands. If they ask you to move along, then move along!

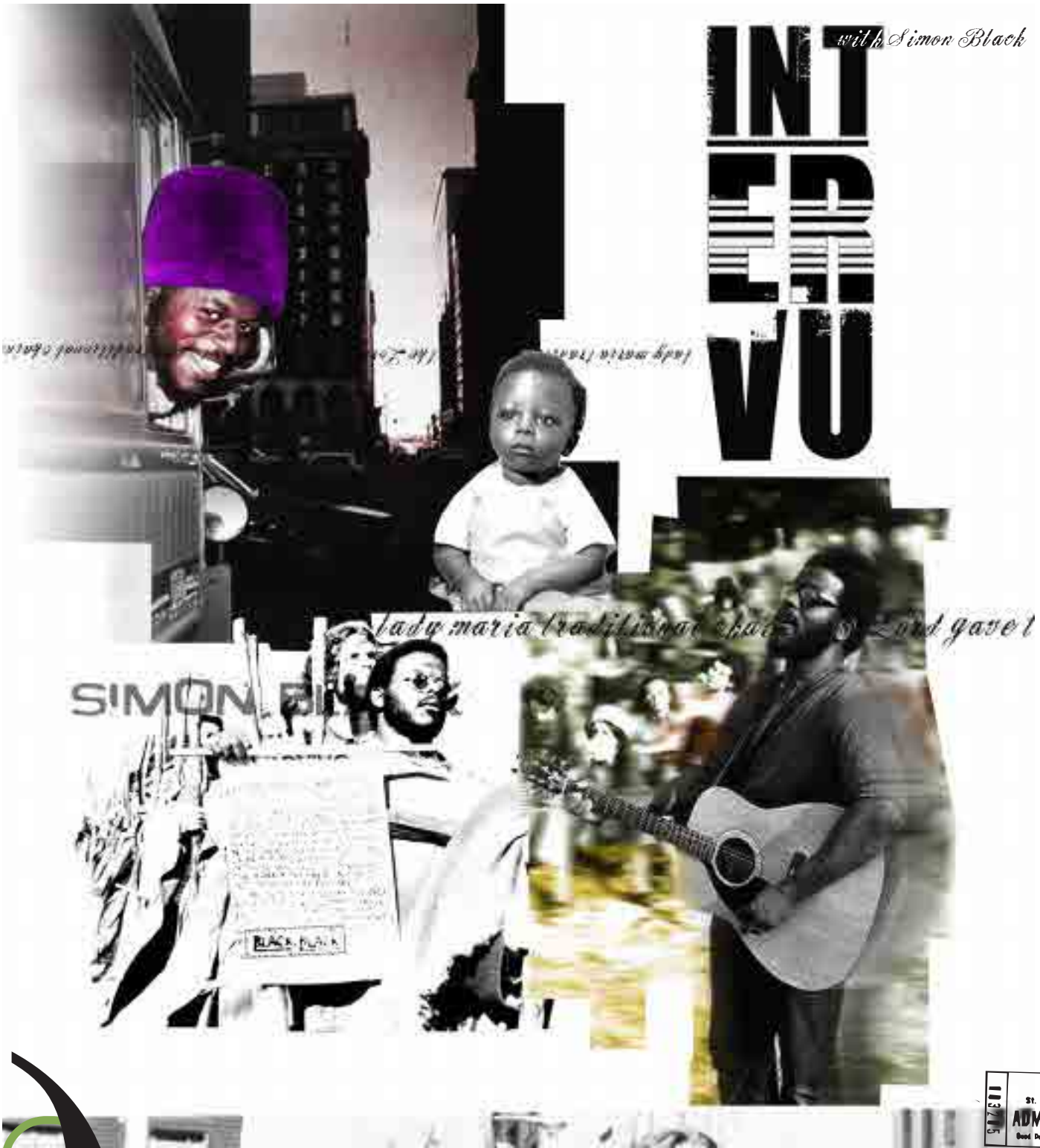
Grandfathers, with two old feet, sometimes move along faster than you young folks. Do you know why? Well, for one reason their brain is older, so they think better, pray more (like everybody should be doing!), and make more accurate and right steps. Second, they've learned a bit more. I could tell you tons of secrets I learned in my older years! Young people tend to move fast; but don't laugh when you young folks are being taught by a grandfather. They have more sense, and think much better.

Sometimes, Aaron would ask, "Dad, why do you think so much, or take so long to answer a question?" Well, I would tell him, "Over the years you begin to get old, and by that time you have more sense, and have all your 'files' full. So you need to go through all your old years' 'files' and take out the answer. And sometimes I just forget." You see, Aaron wanted to know why I couldn't speak so fast, and the answer is my tongue is tied up. Every time I want an answer I have to get it from my brain, or head, and taking something out, or hearing from the Lord, takes more time than just wiggling your tongue. So go slow! (End of message.)



INTERVIEW

with Simon Black



Theatre
St. Louis, MO
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Q: HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN THE FAMILY?

A: I've been in the Family since May 10, 1969, which makes it almost 30 years now.

Q: WE UNDERSTAND THAT YOU WERE INVOLVED IN SOME SORT OF BLACK MILITANT GROUP BEFORE JOINING THE FAMILY. CAN YOU TELL US A BIT ABOUT THAT?

A: When I was 19 I helped start the first black students' union on my campus. I was not rac-

ist against whites, but I was against racism of any kind. The schools I went to as I was growing up were mixed and my friends were white, black, and Mexican. My sister-in-law is Mexican. One of my best friends was half-white and half-Mexican. Most of us got along well and there wasn't too much incident in life with racism until I went to University.

I was 17 when I started college. I had accepted a football scholarship to one college, but after being there for two weeks, a friend of mine who was still in high school died in a pre-season football game and I lost all heart for football. I then transferred back to a bigger University in my hometown, and began studying—nothing at first, then I started studying English literature.

There I met a lot of anti-establishment students. I started hanging out with them, getting real political, going to plays at the theatre, smoking dope, dropping acid, and talking revolution. After my first year, a black football player named Willie—whom I hated—was kicked out of school for marrying a white girl. He first had his full scholarship taken away, then two days later was expelled from school. Even though I did not like this guy, I was looking at a principle that was not good but which was being employed



JASON AND I AT SAN JOSE FELLOWSHIP TWO YEARS AGO

by the university. Six of my friends and I decided to fight, thus we formed the BSU (Black Student Union). One of these friends was a white student journalist. We presented our demands that Willie

be reinstated in school, and after some intense headlines in my hometown paper, and confrontations with the administration on this issue, he was. Then

we fought to get the president of the BSU undrafted from compulsory military service, which we did with the help of the ACLU (American Civil Liberties Union). From there, it was organizing demonstrations, going to school meetings, fighting for Communist speakers to come on campus, and inviting other black leaders from more militant groups to come speak also.

The name escapes me, but one of the speakers that we got to come was one of the main leaders who organized the demonstrations at the Munich Olympics that year. (This was the year when the main medal winners in the 100 meter race—who were all black—accepted their medals raising one black gloved fist in salute to the black struggle in America.)

About the wildest thing we did

was just before I joined the Family. We got together with the BSU president and VP from a neighboring school one night, and drew straws to see which group would molotov cocktail a research lab and corral. We won the draw, but they said they would do it seeing they were

from out of town. It became a big deal, and for a while my phone was bugged. I sometimes didn't sleep at my apartment, and was constantly followed.

One day I took a buddy of mine to the university po-

... but I couldn't get Jesse off my mind! I decided I'd go back downstairs and "straighten" this dude out ...

lice station, as the police said they wanted to see me. I was very tired, so took a cap of speed and went in to see them. To my surprise, they told me practically everything about the night of our meeting with the other BSU—where we met, the car the others drove, how many we were, etc., but they said they were still collecting evidence and that when they had enough, they were going to bust us.

Well, I met the Family right after this, so I don't know what happened except that some of the guys got together with others and blew up the

ROTC (Reserve Officers' Training Corps) building, killing two or three of the students there. I thank God that He saved and delivered me before I got involved in such dangerous and deadly activities. Meeting the Family was a Godsend for me, as I had gotten saved and was praying for a way out of the mess I was in. I believed in our cause, but I saw that we started getting off track, losing the vision of what we were doing, and in some places becoming racist against the whites, and I wanted out, so I quit.

I left my apartment and moved to my mother's place out in the country, and sat for days just thinking and praying. After some time I decided that I would try to pass my final exams, and went in to school to check the exam schedule. It was at this time I met the Family. I first met Jesse Huntington, who was quite "out there," but he answered my questions with verses, which no one had ever done before. I was trying to close an elevator door and he kept preaching at me, quietly but firmly, never letting the door close. When he finally let the door close, I went upstairs to the main hangout hall on campus to check my exam schedule. But I couldn't get Jesse off my mind! I decided I'd go back downstairs and "straighten" this dude out.

I wasn't downstairs long before I met Abner, Hosea, Esther, and the rest of the team. Soon they had to go, but before they left Esther sang me a song that left me so high in the Spirit I didn't know what to do. I saw her the next day and we ended up talking for five hours! I was a chain smoker, and when I noticed that I had not touched a cigarette for four hours, I knew something heavy was happening.

The next day I met Jacob Cartoon. No one had ever introduced us, but the Lord told me that



NAARAH AND I WITH RICHIE HAVENS THREE YEARS AGO AT BLUES CITY CAFÉ, MEMPHIS. RICHIE IS A WELL KNOWN FOLK SINGER FROM THE 60S AND IS IN THE ORIGINAL MOVIE "WOODSTOCK." NAARAH WITNESSED TO HIM 22 YEARS AGO IN LONDON.

this was the Jacob that a girlfriend of mine was always telling me about. I ran up to him and said, "Jacob! You're Jacob!" He didn't know me from Adam, and was a bit freaked out as he had been into selling dope before and didn't know what was going down!

I said, "Look I'm not a narc (undercover narcotics policeman), I'm a friend of Sue's, and she's always talking about you." It was shocking for both of us. Jacob had just joined, and it was a sign from the Lord to encourage us

FROM BEING IN A DISTRUSTFUL AND NEGATIVE VEIN TOWARDS WHITE PEOPLE,

I knew I was never leaving the Family. It was what I

Q: WHAT MADE THE FAMILY REVOLUTIONARY

TO YOU AT THE TIME THAT YOU JOINED, AND IN YOUR VIEW, HAS IT CHANGED NOW? IN WHAT WAYS DO YOU SEE THE FAMILY BEING RADICAL AND REVOLUTIONARY THESE DAYS?

had looked for in the BSU and a

both that He was real and doing some mind-blowing things in both our lives. Jacob was witnessing to someone, playing his guitar, when someone said, "the Romans are coming," and I immediately knew who the Romans were so we jumped into my car and drove up a hill near the campus to a Presbyterian Church, where the team was going to meet and have dinner. It was here that Hosea read me the Revolutionary Rules Sheet, and I decided to join.

I joined the next day. We drove to El Paso, Texas, where I met Dad and had my first system-blasting classes. We stayed in El Paso for a week or so, and guess where we stayed?—In the same building where the president of the BSU was living and being the caretaker! He was a hard nut, suspicious and distrustful, a bitter man who had grown to hate whites in general because of some white men's mistreatment of blacks. In the end when we were leaving, he told Hosea, "You guys are all right!" This guy had pictures of the actual hanging of blacks on the wall in his room to keep focused on his vision to fight racism, but the Lord got through to him with the love he saw in us all.

hippie commune that I

ANNIVERSARY PIC '97. 27 YEARS OF MARRIAGE!

CLOSELY AND FULL-TIME?

A: It took me a while to get accustomed to being with so many whites that were so honest. I had to learn to trust Ho and everyone. After about two months I knew I was never leaving the Family. It was what I had looked for in the BSU and a hippie commune that I had lived in, but had never found. This was real love!!! It was not easy to accept, but Ho, Esther, Abner, Dad, Faithy and others kept pouring it on—truth about myself and

TO WORKING WITH THEM

had lived in, but had never found. This was real love!!!

what I thought I knew, but never leaving me hanging without an answer. —Wow! I was home at last!

Q: WHAT WAS IT LIKE JOINING THE FAMILY AND GOING



WITH ELDEST DAUGHTER GLO.

have misused it, and the way some are misusing it today amongst our young people!—Anywhere you have humans, you will have error!

Q: HOW DID YOU FIRST BECOME INTERESTED IN MUSIC?

A: I grew up around music—listening to blues, Gospel, boogie, etc., and I loved it. I used to listen to this real straight-looking white DJ out of Louisiana named Gatemouth Brown when I was little, and he was something else. He always played a variety of music and I liked a lot of it, even the country music, because then a lot of country was Gospel.

Q: WHAT WAS THE FIRST SONG YOU WROTE IN THE FAMILY, AND WHAT'S THE STORY BEHIND IT?

A: The first song I wrote in the Family was with Jacob Cartoon, and it was "My God"! Story behind it: Well, we got into an argument at the home of a friend of Hosea and Esther's in New York, and afterwards we were apologizing to one another, and then Jacob picked up his guitar and started playing the chords to the song, and I just started singing the words. We had argued about what program we were going to watch on TV, can you imagine?—A real Romans 8:28!!!

I thank God for it all, it's all good!!!

Q: DID YOU WRITE ANY SONGS BEFORE JOINING THE FAMILY?

A: Yes. I played no instrument at the time (nor did I play when Jacob and I wrote "My God"). I would sing the words and melody of the songs I wrote to a friend of mine who played practically every instrument in our high school band, and he would figure out the chords for me.

Q: WHAT WOULD YOU SAY ARE THE MAIN DIFFERENCES MUSIC-WISE IN THE FAMILY NOW, AS COMPARED TO WHEN YOU FIRST JOINED?

A: Digital recording, rap, techno, and alternative! When I first joined, we were acoustic-based with some electric guitars to beef things up. Dad told us down at Allen's Landing in Houston, Texas, that he wanted no wah-wah pedals and all the plugs pulled out, to reach our generation "unplugged." I played drums with that band, Jacob was on guitar, Jonas (Jason) on guitar and vocals, a brother named Abdon also on drums, Jubal on keyboards, Jeremiah Singer on guitar and vocals, and Little Josh on bass and vocals. I also sang. And to ensure that his



WHOLE FAMILY—EXCEPT KELLY

wish was carried out, Dad sat right on the banks of the river in a car with Mama, to make sure no one tried to "calm" us down.

Aaron played guitar upside down, and he played it lying down a la Hendricks, which really brought people around. Some of the top bands would

come see us play because of Aaron; they could not believe their eyes when they saw him playing a right-handed guitar, left-handed. He'd just take the guitar and turn it upside down and get down!!!

Q: WHAT ARE YOU CURRENTLY INVOLVED IN?

A: Currently I am helping shepherd my Home, doing a lot of CTP and follow-up, and when I can, writing new songs. I have a little micro-recorder and I put down ideas on it, as well as putting ideas down on my synthesizer on floppy disk. I am not a keyboard player, but with a sequencer I am able to write out what—or some of what—I hear, the basics, and at times I record everything onto my four-track, vocals and all, so as not to lose the inspiration of the moment.

Q: HOW MANY KIDS/GRAND KIDS DO YOU HAVE?

A: Naarah and I have 13 children, and two—soon to be three—grandchildren.

Q: TELL US ABOUT AN OUTSTANDING EXPERIENCE THAT HAS HAPPENED IN YOUR LIFE, OR ONE THAT IS SPECIAL TO YOU IN SOME WAY.

A: Meeting the Family and meeting Dad two

days after I joined. I had been praying for two years to find some people that believed like I did on eternal Salvation. At the age of 21 I met the Family, and this was the answer to my prayer. In the first classes with Dad, I heard the things that I had felt for years, but hadn't known how to say. I didn't understand a thing that was happening to me, I just knew that it was good, and I loved it.

The other special thing that happened to me was witnessing to Naarah in Griffith Park on the day of her 18th birthday, and her joining.—Just when I thought I had gotten the victory over wanting to get married, the Lord told me one night: "You're not going to grow until you get married!" Right away I rebuked the thought, thinking I knew exactly "where" that thought came from.—Ha! But the thought kept coming to me, so I decided to go talk with my shepherd. Right afterwards, our district overseer, Shadrach, called from Cincinnati, asking me what I thought about Naarah, and that she was on her way to Cincy where we would be betrothed. Yes, yes! I mean, like, wow!!! TYJ! I thank God for it all, it's all good!!!

These two experiences have molded my life into what it is today. Without having met the Family, I would have never met Naarah, and would not have such a beautiful family and grandkids, and my sweet brothers and sisters around the world. TYL!

ILMENSKY FEST

SEA OF SOULS

cries
AMIB



I

his year was the 25th anniversary of the "Ilmensky Festival." A Family team attended last year and had found it to be a very fruitful place to witness, so this year we decided to go again. Three Homes combined and we sent a team of 8 girls and 1 boy—teen Johnny, GBH!

As we neared the festival site, young people with backpacks began getting on the train. One group especially caught our attention, a group of 8-10 young guys. They were cursing in English as loud as they could—obviously trying to break everyone's bottles. They were chugging vodka and playing what they called "thrash metal" and singing at the tops of their lungs.

The leader of the group had the top of his hair bleached blond and all tied up in little pointy things that were dyed blue. The bottom of his hair was shaved except for the number "49" which was dark brown. (That was his football number.) He was covered in earrings and tattoos and profane sayings on his T-shirt! The others were his little disciples, all trying to be as tough as he was. The thing that surprised us was that they got on from a little podunk city in the middle of nowhere! Out here in the Urals, at least where we've been, people are pretty conservative!

We watched them for a while and then got a wild idea. So we asked them, "Would you like to hear one of our songs?"

"Sure," they answered curiously. So we sang them "Peace in the Midst of the Storm" in Russian! We were expecting them to throw tomatoes at us or something, but they listened and their "leader" started singing along with us in harmony! They ended up all asking Jesus into their hearts and for the rest of the trip we witnessed to them. Once we arrived, we were hoping to "lose them," as even though they got saved they still had lots of bad habits (like cursing loudly) and they looked pretty weird. We didn't want people to think we were with them! But they followed us and set up their tent right next to ours.

Shortly after we arrived, we

(Ed note: please send photos next time -- we want to see you!)

Cries in the Wilderness

THREE DAYS

URAL MOUNTAINS, RUSSIA



FROM

SHILOH
BRUNI
PRAISE
LISA
JOAN
LYDIA
MERCY
ANNA
AND
JOHNNY

bumped into one of the organizers who recognized one of our girls from last year. She asked if we were planning to sing on stage and that if we were, we needed to go immediately to audition before the committee! This was all by faith, as we are far from what you would call musicians, which is what the festival was for! Us six girls who were going to sing found the committee. The main guy was very sarcastic and we thought that for sure he didn't like us. But after hearing a few lines of three or four songs, he told us we could sing on the small stage.

Maybe we could explain here a little more about the festival. It's held in a pinewood forest on the shores of a beautiful lake in the Ural Mountains. Young people come from all over Russia to camp for three days and listen to music. The musicians featured are what are called in Russian, *Bards*. This means that they compose and sing their own songs, which are very traditionally Russian, generally on the theme of everyday life in Russia—not usually a very inspiring topic! The music begins early in the day and continues on until the wee hours of the morning—like 4 AM or so! There are two stages—one small one, where the less professional singers perform for small audiences of just a few hundred; the other very large, with excellent sound equipment. Famous Russian stars perform there with TV cameras rolling and for crowds of around 10,000!

We were perfectly content to sing on the small stage. They invited us to sing the opening songs to help draw a crowd. We received a very enthusiastic response and started feeling a little more confident! So we said to ourselves, "Why don't we try to sing on the big stage?" So we asked one of the organizers if we could and he said that we could sing in a competition for best performer, on the morning of the second day.

We were supposed to be there at 11 AM and were told that we could sing two songs. We came to the big stage at 10:30 and found out that there were still quite a few people ahead of us, so we

“WE HAD A SMALL CROWD FOLLOWING US EVERYWHERE WE WENT! WE HAD TO SIGN AUTO-GRAPHS, GIVE INTERVIEWS FOR NEWSPAPERS, AND GET OUR PICTURES TAKEN! THEY STUCK A GUITAR IN ANNA'S HANDS AND TOLD HER TO POSE FOR A PHOTO—SHE'S GOING TO BE THE SYMBOL FOR FUTURE FESTIVALS!”

leaned to our own understanding and decided that we didn't need to come until 11:30. When we showed up, the organizer told us, "Sorry, you missed your slot. You won't be able to sing!" We were so disappointed and convicted! But as we walked away he called us back and said, "Okay, you can sing, but just one song! Now!" So we got up on the stage and sang "Love Can Build a Bridge" in Russian with all of our hearts! We really could feel the spirit pouring through us as we looked out on the sea of young people—sheep without a shepherd! It was especially moving for us, knowing what we do about the dark days ahead for Russia!

As we sang, everyone began putting their arms around each other and swaying back and forth. We got a roaring applause! As we left the stage, the sarcastic man told us, "You might be the winners, judging from the response!"

We thought he was just being nice, but after that we were "in." We were invited to sing for every concert after that! The next morning, as we were dragging ourselves out of our tent, exhausted from being up almost all night witnessing, someone came running into our camp saying, "Come now! They're calling you on to the stage! They want you to sing again! You won!" At that moment, Lydia, one of our best singers, was in the process of getting a tick removed from her back! The rest of us went on ahead, and at the last minute Lydia came running up just as we were getting on stage. This time we sang, "I Used to Be a Prisoner." Because of the "heavy" content, we sang it in English, but the spirit still came through. Then our "sarcastic" friend came on stage to give us our award. We received a diploma on which was written that we won "because of love." We also each received some very nice gifts.

After that we had a small crowd following us everywhere we went! We had to sign autographs, give interviews for newspapers, and get our pictures taken! They stuck a guitar in Anna's hands and told her to pose for a photo—she's go-

ing to be the symbol for future festivals!

Between performances, we were personal witnessing non-stop. For three days we hardly slept, ate, or even went to the bathroom! It was so hot and there were no showers. There was only the lake, which was clean at the beginning, but after 50,000 people took baths, brushed their teeth, washed their dishes, and did other things, it was getting pretty gross! The mosquitoes were fierce, as well as these other bugs with little pinchers! But we hardly noticed as there was such a vacuum for our witness! We felt very burdened that, though we tried as hard as we could, we would never be able to reach even a fraction of the people there.

On the last day the Lord showed us to pass out the Word, so we got out our lit and had a folding party. What a sight to see our "thrash metal" friends all sitting on the ground helping us! We made teams, the nine of us and about 20 of our "followers." As soon as it started getting dark we took our guitars and went campsite to campsite, singing, leading people to the Lord and getting out the message! It was so much fun and so many got saved! One boy, as soon as he saw the poster, jumped up and grabbed us and said, "Who are you? Where are you? I got this poster four years ago and I've been looking for you ever since!" We felt supernaturally protected, as we reached out to those around us—just thousands of kids! We really felt that this was one of the last times we'd be doing something like this in Russia!

We'd like to say a special word of thanks to the live-outs who came to help us from Chelyabinsk. They set up our tent, bought our food, cooked it for us and guarded all us girls! They were so sweet. They told us, "We just want you to shine!" GBT! We couldn't have done it without them! And all glory to Jesus—we couldn't have done it without Him for sure! ■

From Praise (15) and Sherri (19), Mexico

The Lord has been speaking to us about being more missionary-minded and loving souls first; so one day instead of going to our regular witnessing spot and starting our fund-raising right away, we decided to visit a sweet man we'd met and witnessed to previously. He's a very humble man and only has a little silver stand where he sells rings, etc., but he was receptive to our witness and was so happy to see us. He shared about problems he has and we were able to pray with him and give him the Lord's answers.

It's amazing how putting the sheep first gives you the faith to claim the Lord's financial supply, as you know you've done your part and can then say, "OK, Lord, we've done what we can, now You do the miracle!"—Of course, He never fails, and as we were praying about where to fundraise, the Lord reminded us of someone else we had met on a previous visit to that area. We decided to visit him, since his shop was so close by.

I often wonder how much our spirit helpers had to work to engineer the miracle that happened next! We had been talking to this man for about five minutes when a friend of his passed by and he called out, "Hey, Dan, do you want to get saved?"—Ha! Dan turned out to be a retired American Air Force pilot in his sixties, extremely on-fire and radical! He hates the churches, and was amazed to hear that we didn't belong to any church but "Jesus Christ's"!

IT'S AMAZING HOW PUTTING THE SHEEP FIRST GIVES YOU THE FAITH TO CLAIM THE LORD'S FINANCIAL SUPPLY, AS YOU KNOW YOU'VE DONE YOUR PART AND CAN THEN SAY, "OK, LORD, WE'VE DONE WHAT WE CAN, NOW YOU DO THE MIRACLE!"

He invited us to his apartment and we witnessed to him for about three hours, sharing with him many of our more radical beliefs (he literally pulled them out of us!), and the more we explained, the more excited he got! Finally he exclaimed, "I've never met anyone who believed like me! I always knew people could follow the Bible, but I'd never seen it lived like you guys do!"

Of course, after all that witnessing we were inspired, but I began to worry a little about our financial goal, since it was getting quite late. So I explained to him that we needed to leave, because along with witnessing we also had a certain amount of funds we needed to raise. (I didn't tell him how much.) Imagine our surprise when he took out his wallet and handed us the *exact* amount we were aiming to raise! TYJ!

Dan is now our closest friend. He loves visiting and bringing little gifts for the children. He's read almost all the Statements and gets more turned on with each one he finishes. In fact,

he now claims that he has been in the Family for a long time, he just "didn't know it"! Ha!

Recently he asked us to give him a list of our needs so he could get what he could. After prayer and counsel, we drew up a rather extensive list, which some of us were actually hesitant to give him. Instead of being "blown away," he seemed happy that he now knew what we needed and could help us! Within the next few days he got everything on the list, except two or three items which he couldn't find.—And now he's also begun helping us with about half our monthly budget, which he intends to do regularly!

Please pray for Dan, that the Lord will bless him and the new hotel business he's just started here.—Also that He will give us wisdom in what steps to take with this precious soul who is so hungry for the priceless words of David that we are richly blessed with. WLY and pray this testimony will give you the faith to step out on a limb, saw it off, and watch God do miracles! PTL!

cries



L-R BACK: TINA (16, OF TIM AND MARIE), CARMEL (16, OF MICHAEL AND SHARON), JONATHAN (13, OF TIM AND MARIE), ANGEL (14, OF MAGGIE), MATT (14, OF DIVINA) AND FAITHY (16, OF BYRON AND MARIE) FRONT: SUZY (15, OF DAVID R.) INDONESIA.



FROM JAMES LINK (FEM), ENGLAND:

Thirty years ago, a demonstration was held in Hyde Park, London, to try to legalize dope. This year they held it again. In 1968, the Rolling Stones were there. In 1998, one of David's Endtime soldiers was there—and how they knew it! Onward Christian soldiers! I only got wind of the rally the night before it was to happen. But I couldn't miss this golden opportunity to lift high the banners of David.

The first thing I did was to get down on my knees and get the vision, as to what Jesus wanted me to write on my banner, and how to become one without getting a brick on the

head from some maniac. Well, the Lord always answers a hungry heart, and I had a vision of thousands of students trapped in their beds with no hope for the future. I desperately prayed for protection and asked the Lord if He could send some of Mama's guardian angels to protect me.

Not till 6 A.M. on Saturday morning did I get what to write. I was to sock it to them and pull no punches! So I wrote this on one side of my banner: "It won't be long now! Only God remembers when man forgets. Damn the System! Fly high with Jesus, the revolutionary

rebel with a cause. Follow Father David, your Endtime prophet," etc. The Lord also told me that I should specifically mention the future, so on the other side of my ten-foot banner I wrote: "Drop out now. Blow your brains out with Jesus, the Ultimate Trip. Get in the spirit world. The future's here!"

I took 800 tracts with me and to my astonishment, people were queuing up for them! I could hardly hold back my tears and felt honored to be feeding the masses with God's good grain. We all marched, 35,000 people, down Park Lane along Picadilly, guys openly smoking pot and still coming up to me, asking for my tracts. Now get this—



cries

on the march to picadilly circus then on to trafalgar square



A T THE DOPE DEMONSTRATION

"PEOPLE WERE QUEUING UP FOR THEM! I COULD HARDLY HOLD BACK MY TEARS AND FELT HONORED TO BE FEEDING THE MASSES WITH GOD'S GOOD GRAIN."

I don't know who or what was protecting me, but speaking as a former top European witnesser, I realized something magical and amazing was happening before my eyes. Not *one person* refused the lit!—Young or old, rich or poor, commie or capitalist, religious or atheist! Try to imagine that—*everybody took the lit!* (I ran out of lit after two hours!)

The Lord gave me a day I will never forget. This is just the beginning, folks! And for any of you who think us old-timers have used up our "sell by" date and have no fight in us, and don't know what action is ... well, we've got our King David behind the scenes with Excalibur at our disposal!

Just a few days later I received Mama's Letter #424, and would you believe it?—Paragraph 31, Dad speaking: "I used to say it *won't be long now*, but folks, *the future is here!*" Wow! Word for word what was on my banner! Ha! They can't stop our rain. PTL! GBY! ILY! ■



The village of the spirits

Spooky Stories

Simon's sister, Malini, is very close to the Family, and goes out witnessing daily with the Family in the city where she lives. His elderly mother also really loves the Lord and the Family, and is a very active and faithful witness, GBH! Recently, these two dear ladies had to visit some relatives in a Brahmin village in another state. The village was in a very beautiful location, near a forest, but they both felt the spirit there was very, very dark, and they noticed there were many crippled and handicapped people in the village. They prayed desperately for their safety that night, and the same night Simon also felt burdened to pray for their safety, although he had no idea what was happening with them.

The house where they were staying was very hot and stuffy, so they told their relatives that they wanted to sleep outside. The relatives told them that it wasn't safe to sleep outside, and that no one ever did so, as there were many bad spirits in the village, which had hurt and injured many people. Our brave ladies said they weren't afraid of any bad spirits, and settled down to sleep on the porch outside for the night, along with her other sister and children. During the night, Malini did see a female spirit, sitting on a log, and heard some strange sounds. She kept praying and rebuking the bad spirits. Nothing else happened that night.

The next morning, a few people from the village came straggling over to ask who the people were who had slept outside. Among them was a man who was badly crippled and could hardly walk. He said that bad spirits had hurt him, and that his daughter was paralyzed from the waist down, having also been pushed down by a bad spirit.

Simon's mother witnessed to this man, and he prayed with them to receive the Lord. They then anointed him with oil, prayed over

him, and told him to get up and walk. At first he got up very, very slowly, and very carefully took one step, and then another! Then he started walking faster and faster, until he was almost running! PTL! This man was so happy and thankful that he was begging the ladies to go home with him so that they could pray over his daughter!

There are millions of people like these, dear Family, who sit in great darkness, and need the Lord's light so much!

(Jesus speaking:) The Devil and his demons seek to hurt and destroy, and My Spirit goes about seeking to heal and deliver and bring life. There are many dark spirits in these lands, for they have not had nor heard much of My Word and truth, and thus the Devil and his demons have been able to gain great entrance over many thousands of years, to where they can in some cases be so strong as to physically injure or afflict people.

In most places in the world the Enemy and his evil spirits are not able to have such a great physical effect on the population, but they can only do so in places where there is a great deal of darkness, and very little or no light of My Spirit—My good spirits and My Word. But you must not fear, My children, because greater is My power in you than the Enemy's power in his children, or his power over those who fear him.

Though you may go into the deepest and darkest countries on earth, where lurk many devils and demons and the forces of darkness, yet you can walk in unafraid, knowing that with My power in you, and with your heart yielded to Me and My Spirit, the Enemy cannot touch you! But I can work through you to free and deliver others from his grip, from the afflictions of the spirit and of the flesh that he has tormented them with.

(end of message from Jesus.)

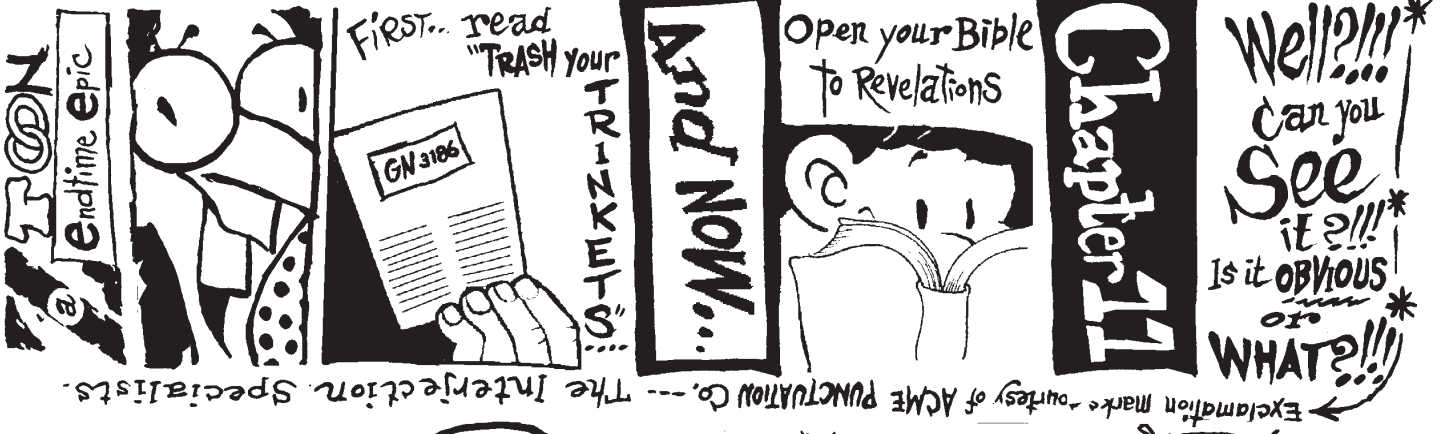
FROM SUNNY, INDIA

POOL PARTY

(LEFT TO RIGHT)
MICHAEL, AGNES,
RAPHAEL, VICKY,
BENEDICT,
ETIENNE, OLIVIER,
CLAIRE,
AND FRANCE



This is not supposed to be a spooky picture



REV. 11'S
TRINKET TRASHERS
 A Bible Study on Revelations 11:1-15

Verses 1 and 2 set the scene!!! The temple of God, the altar & the worshippers therein R to be **MEASURED**, but **NOT** the court **WITHOUT**. Why **NOT**? It will be part of the **AC'S** 42-month HOLY CITY 'TREAD-UNDER-FOOT' ZONE...

3. And I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophecy a thousand two hundred and threescore days,

clothed in sackcloth!

NO! Our **POWER-PACKED** prophets are wearing the kind of **SACK CLOTH** that is **made** (not really surprisingly) from **OLD SACKS!**  ..no, I said **old SACKS!**

WOE! They are unquestionably a **Cool Couple** but completely **Clueless** and **Care-free** about **Cut-of-Clothing** & **Coiffure**, and as they **Cause** **Calamity** to the **Cranky** **AC's** **Cunning** & **Crafty** **Capers** they **Clearly** **Couldn't Care LESS!**

In short, these 2 are **TRINKET-FREE!** → Back to the **ACTION!!** Verses 4-6 gives you a **RUN-DOWN** of their **WITNESSING WONDERS--WHAM!!** then in verses 7-9, their **ROARING ROAD-TRIP OVER**, they go **OUT** in a **blaze** of **GLORY!**. Now **ON** with our **STORY..**

10 And they that dwell upon the earth shall rejoice over them, and make merry, and shall send **gifts** one to another; because these two prophets tormented them that dwelt on the earth.

the **ZINE**™ - **Hastily-Compiled COLLEGIATE DICTIONARY** defines "gifts" as (and I quote)...

"TRINKETS!"

Well! Whew!! It couldn't get much clearer than THAT!!!!

Surprise, Honey!! **HAPPY 'NO-MORE-PROPHETS' DAY!** I got you this digital combination **VANITY CASE/ MICROWAVE CD-PLAYER** at the **'MOUNT-OF-OLIVES-SPLIT-DOWN-THE-MIDDLE' CLEARANCE SALE!** (See Zec. 14:4)

It comes with a **3 1/2 day* GUARANTEE!**

OH, DARLING! YOU HAVEN'T SHOWN!

* See Rev. 11:9-13

↑ The preceding sentence has been approved by the Asian, African, American and Antarctic Allied ALITERATION ASSOCIATION (or the A.A.A.A.A.A.)

← At this point, **FRESH-FACED** Family Member **LOU POLE** (slightly related to **EX-Bill BORED**) desperately searches for even the slightest **LOOP HOLE** (oh, I get it!... **LOU POLE... Loop Hole!!** It's a play on words!... you know, like, **LOOP HOLE..**) that will **VINDICATE, EXCUSE,**

.. Exonerate & Exempt him from having to FACE-UP-TO HIS OWN forthright and thought-provoking question.

And let me tell you, LOU's question seems to have hit a NERVE with our ZINE Readers! WHEW! The ZINE@ON 24-HOUR INTERNATIONAL State-of-the-Art HI-TIEE-I, SATELLITE-linked SWITCHBOARD (if we could afford one) would have been ABSOLUTELY JAMMED with calls, ALL asking the SAME QUESTION! SO We now offer THIS answer to you

Any LEGITIMATE complaints about this Z-look? Simply fill out this handy complaints form and store in a cool, dry place.



TRINKETS are "ANY UNNECESSARY SPIRITUAL or PHYSICAL BAGGAGE that WEIGHS you DOWN & holds you BACK from serving [JESUS] 100%."

"Thank you, Lou, for that ARE Trinkets?"

tendencies to "TRESPASS" into Trinketry... You ASKS (in a "Master-who-is-my-neighborhood"-this-obviously-does-not-apply-to-me "tone of voice")

"I see..." mutters Lou, with beads of the cold sweat of CONVICTION beginning to form on his furrowed forehead "But can you DEFINE 'UNNECESSARY SPIRITUAL BAGGAGE'?"

"You bet your REEBOKS I can, Bud!"

- 1 A WORLDELY ATTITUDE
- 2 Selfish M.A.S.Y.
- 3 A LUST for MATERIAL COMFORT
- 4 A THIRST for SYSTEM Knowledge
- 5 OR ANYTHING ELSE that KEEPS you from PUTTING YOUR WHOLE HEART into the MISSION FIELD

At this point, LOU's CONVICTION SWEAT has reached THERMAL, DELUGE proportions!

"Um... O.K..." LOU sputters helplessly "Well, ... from about 'UNNECESSARY PHYSICAL BAGGAGE'?"

"Well, there's"

- 1 Music
- 2 clothes
- 3 ELECTRONIC GADGETS etc.
- 4 OR ANYTHING ELSE that KEEPS you from PUTTING YOUR WHOLE HEART into the MISSION FIELD

THE NEW SONY VPO-TRAI

OK, mate. LAST PAGE! Time to pack it up...  Yes, officer. As soon as we've gone...  **BACK to the FUTURE!** Readers MAY remember →  He said

PACKED conclusion, check out verse 13!!! and DON'T

TRINKETS are OUT! (For the ACTION. END! YOUR TRINKETS?)

(BONUS QUESTION)

Which of the FOLLOWING would **BEE** CLASIFIED as unnecessary spiritual **BAGGAGE**

a) praise
b) prophecy
c) unity
d) worldly, undodily, selfish, carnal attitudes
e) all of the above


Score _____ % score _____

And now!

The ZINEZON Advanced ESCHATOLOGY EXAM.

Subject: **TRINKETS & HILLS QUESTIONS.**

1. What will YOU do with YOUR trinkets?
2. Where will YOU then head for?

I feel a SONG coming on... 

TRINKETS are OUT!

WARNING: Only attempt the above TEST in the presence of a RESPONSIBLE FGA with the RISK-TAKING INCLINATIONS of a large piece of GRANITE.

SOBERING but TRUE!! → **SELAH TRASH** → **TRINKETS!**

1 VERY SMALL piece of here to ignite even (Not enough FLAME TRINKETS!)

FIERY TEST SITE

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE!!!

TRASHED their TRINKETS, GOD then GIVES them POWER!

→ to PROPHESY for 3½ years (vs.3)
→ to SHUT OFF THE RAIN (vs.6)
→ to SMITE with PLAGUES etc (vs.6)

AND CHECK OUT VERSE 5 AGAIN. These guys take the term 'ON-FIRE WITNESSES' to the **LIMIT!!!**

And if any man will hurt them, fire will proceed out of their mouth, and devoureth out of their enemies...

But just IMAGINE if they HADN'T TRASHED their TRINKETS!

But WAIT! BUT WAIT!

There's MORE.. Let's BACKTRACK to verses 3 and 6

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!  **and She said**  **COOL!!**

HE SAID  **NO MORE! PROPHETS**

HE SAID  **he said**

MISS VERSE 15! IT'S OUT OF THIS WORLD!

WRONG! THE PROPHETS WILL RETURN! See verses 11&12