



The Beloved of God & all His children!

DEPARTURE FROM SWITZERLAND

1. IT WAS EARLY THE BEAUTIFUL MORNING OF AUGUST 20, 1978, & the car was packed & waiting outside to take us to the airport. Daddy had been packed up already for several days & had exhausted us time & again that the only luggage we were allowed to take on this move was what we could carry for ourselves!

2. WHILE WAITING FOR US TO FINISH OUR GOOD-BYES in parting with others of our dear staff, whom we reluctantly had to leave behind, Daddy sat out on his back porch balcony sipping his morning coffee-milk for the last time, before leaving beautiful Switzerland that had been so good to us!

3. TIMOTHY DROVE MOMMY, DADDY, DAVIDITO & MYSELF TO THE AIRPORT for our scheduled flight to Malta, where we'd soon meet Alfred & Path who had already been there for a month's time & had found us temporary housing. Timothy & Sue were the final follow-up team who would meet us there at a later date.

4. WHILE WAITING AT THE AIRPORT, DADDY GAVE DAVIDITO ALL HIS LEFTOVER POCKET CHANGE, & suggested he buy with the 15 Swiss Francs what little car or surprise he chose from the gift shop! He was a real good boy throughout the entire trip & when our flight was called, we hustled off to our gate, every arm & hand loaded with some kind of luggage!

5. CONSIDERING THE VOLUME OF PAPERWORK DONE IN THIS HOUSEHOLD & that we have no choice but to carry our most fragile, important & security materials with us, our hand luggage can sure mount up, no matter how much we try to keep it down! And of all things, believe it or not, we somehow

were guided in the wrong direction & walked almost one kilometer down the wrong corridor searching for our gate --finding no porter to carry our luggage, & barely made it all the way back again in time to the right gate!

6. DADDY URGED DITO & I TO HURRY ALONG AHEAD as much as possible since we were running so late, to save them places & make sure we made our flight, but oh, my heart sank as I saw that Daddy was struggling along & barely making it, having just recovered from his serious illness only a few weeks earlier, & Mommy Maria was in her early pregnancy & now feeling very weak! They both had to sit & rest for several minutes & Daddy said it nearly killed him to hurry & struggle along that long corridor, carrying their hand luggage. "How like death moving was", in this case, for sure!

7. OFTENTIMES, WE, HERE WITH DAD, PRAY IN THESE MOMENTS OF EMERGENCY that all you family's prayers for our King & Queen will be put into action at those very needy moments, for their sakes: So if you ever feel a sudden urgent burden to pray for them, you'll know we're calling on you as "Operators" & really need your help in the Spirit, PTI!!

8. THANK THE LORD THE FLIGHT WAS JUST BEAUTIFUL,--And Dad & Maria both rested well. Daddy always explains to us exactly how to fill out the landing card & even takes the time beforehand to discuss every detail of our plans, including what to say to customs officials, etc, when travelling together. Mommy made sure to remind me to carry along in my big travel-bag purse, not only the usual camera, money, tissues, reader, snacks, notepad & other "essentials", but several plastic bags for storing leftover food in when eating out, as well as a small flask of water for rinsing mouths after eating the snacks we've carried along.

9. DADDY POINTED OUT TO US THE BIG SWISS ALPS down below from our view from the airplane window. He prefers to sit right at the wing in the middle of the plane where it's smoother & for a nice view. He was also kidding with Dito, saying, "do you see Alfred? Where is he? Can you find him down below?" Ha!--Since Dito was so anxious & excited to see Alfred again, after having been away for one month.

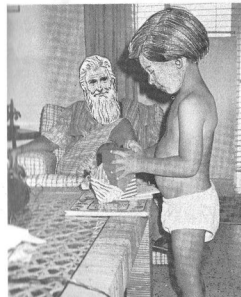
10. AND A HAPPY REUNION IT WAS TO SEE ALFRED & PATH, waving eagerly at us as we



A horse & buggy ride!

finally passed through customs, thank the Lord! We all climbed into the big old-fashioned taxi waiting for us, "with the steering-wheel on the wrong side" & were soon settled in our new, tiny little apartment in a small bay area of town. Daddy, in a very kind, friendly way, requested that the taxi driver drive slowly. "I'd rather live longer! Please drive slowly, we're in no hurry. GBY!" he said, as he usually does to any taxi driver in any country, & tipped the man in appreciation for his cooperation.

11. BECAUSE HE HAD NOT NAPPED THAT AFTERNOON, DAVID TOOK A LATE NAP about 10:30 PM & woke happily at 11:30 with the energy to go out with us for dinner!



Dad said wearing only underwear was all we needed in hot weather!--Mmm!--A sexy Summer!

Since Daddy suggested everyone could place their own order, David to boldly spoke first & ordered, "I would like only cheese, please!" Rather than trying to coax him to eat in public, Daddy explained to the waitress, "Well, we've learned the best thing to do is just let him eat what he wants. He eats better at home!"

12. DAVID ACTUALLY GAINED A HUGE APPE-TITE WHILE HERE IN MALTA, even in spite of the very hot climate, which we were not accustomed to. Mommy & Daddy were very happy about his big appetite & said as long as he can eat it, he apparently must need it & use it up!

13. HE'S ENTERED SO QUITE AN INDEPENDENT STAGE NOW THAT WE DON'T INTERFERE WITH CONSIDERATION, for example, he takes his own ideas, out of the closet about his tennis shoes, two or four times a day now to put them on all by himself, but before he gets them on his foot, he takes his shoestrings all the way out, puts his shoe on, then tries to lace his shoe all the way back up. He wets the end with his little fingers & makes a point on the frayed end of the shoestring, & if you make any attempt to interfere without asking him first, he will become very offended & frustrated.

14. IT'S HOW BEING FOR HIM TO ASK HELP ON ANYTHING NOW, he's so very proud of the fact that he is now "31" years old, & wants to do everything completely on his own, even some things we cannot allow because he's not quite capable of doing. He wants to cut his own bread, crack his own eggs for breakfast, watch everything that is being crooked for him on top of the stove from the stool nearby, erase his own pencil mistakes when writing in school, make his own bed & not have it redone again, comb his own hair, everything! I think it's all very good, if we can be sure to channel it in the right directions & not discourage him with impatience!

15. EACH MOVE TO A NEW LOCATION PRESENTS NEW OPPORTUNITIES & CHANGES TO EXPERIENCE TOGETHER, so it's quite fun & even challenging to make the best out of every day. With us five adult staff members & David! With us five adult apartment, we had to adjust our work schedules & responsibilities accordingly so as to respect Dad & Maria's work & rest times. Therefore, we usually had David out & about on errands