BRASIL
One night we met a lonely man, J., who has since been coming over regularly. But last week he said he was thinking about staying away from us for a while because since he found out I was married, the physical attraction he felt for me just wouldn’t go away. (I had never made love with him!)

I explained about our sexual freedom and how we don’t believe in jealousy, but he couldn’t comprehend it. He confessed that he had never made love with someone who really loved him. It was always quick, secretive and completely in the flesh, never any love at all.

One night he was in our room, and my husband David said in English, which J. doesn’t understand, “Hook him!” and left the room with a smile on his face. J. wanted to know what he said, so I told him, “I will tell you if you’ll drink a glass of wine with me.” He did. I then told him that David left the room so we could be alone, and it blew his mind!

We made love, and afterwards in each other’s arms J. started to cry. He said that he had never felt so much love in all his life. He said that my love was beautiful enough, but more than anything he was overwhelmed by David’s love.

He said, “No one ever loved me...”
so much as David. He left his own room to give me his wife!” That’s when he started to cry. He still doesn’t quite understand it, but he receives it and thanks God for it. When it was time to go, we got dressed and he suddenly grabbed me and said, “Let’s pray!” and he prayed the most beautiful prayer of thanksgiving! TYJ!

—Grace Issachar

CHILE

One day I went early to the school where I teach English, to use one of their typewriters. As I climbed the stairs, I noticed a girl following me. I had planned to type our daily log, but the Lord had other ideas. Instead of leaving, the girl followed me into the classroom and just sat there watching me!

I started a conversation and wound up telling her my testimony. Then she told me about her life, after which we prayed together for her to receive the Lord! Hallelujah! She had studied to be a nun, but she said she couldn’t continue because she had fallen in love with a man and knew she couldn’t live the “chaste” life of the nuns.

Later he dropped her, leaving her with nothing, and now she was very lonely. It just so happened that that day was her 22nd birthday, and she was so happy with God’s birthday present for her, and she had tears in her eyes.

Now she keeps saying how she feels like a new person and all the past is forgotten. Since then she’s been helping us to meet other girls studying to be secretaries and we’re starting to fish some of them. So the experience of meeting her was a reminder to always be open for God’s plan and any lonely stray sheep He may send our way.

By the way, Chile is an incredible field for FF’ing the girls! They say the ratio of women to men in Chile is 7 to 1, and we’re starting to believe it!—More testimonies coming soon!—Miguel Volunteer.

URUGUAY

Before coming to Uruguay, I was able to spend two evenings with E., Director of Internal Revenue of his country. I was led to tell him that I was two months pregnant with his baby. He was very touched and really feels that the baby is not only his, but his responsibility. He said he would try to fly to Montevideo in time for the baby’s birth. Not only that, he wants to help me financially. As I was leaving he gave me an envelope and said this was to help with my trip to Uruguay. In it was $400! TYJ! God bless him!

—Sharon.

BAHRAIN

S., Greek bank manager, age 32: We first met him at a hotel swimming pool. We invited him home and I made love with him. To my surprise, S. said that he had been waiting for it from the first time he saw me, but never dreamed it would happen.

After making love, he poured out his heart to me about his empty life, his almost broken marriage and about his fears of the future. He said he believed in God but not in any religion. I started witnessing to him about our religion of Love, sharing Bible verses on Salvation. He was drinking in every word, try-
ing to hide the tears in his eyes.

He received the Lord while hugging
me in bed and we both praised the
Lord with tears of joy. Before his
departure back to Greece, he said
he had peace as never before. I en-
couraged him to share God’s Love
with his wife and children and a
few days later I wrote him a letter.
His reply really touched our hearts:

“Really for the first time in my
life, I have found people with a be-
lied that I also have had for years.
Meeting you helped me so much and
reading your letter extends my
happiness. Many things have
changed in my life. I have fixed my
work schedule so now I have more
hours to spend with my wife and
kids. Give my love, God’s love, to
everybody.”—S.

D., 35-year-old American irriga-
tion engineer working in Saudi
Arabia: As Paul and Ezra have
drop-in jobs during the day, I often
go out in the afternoons FF’ing.
I used to think my baby would be
a hindrance, but many of our fish
didn’t get discouraged though they
met me with a baby and knew that
I was married.

It was on one of these afternoons
that I met D. Right away, I felt
that he was a very spiritual person
and definitely had a need. When I
mentioned that I believed we live
in the Endtime, he was so thrilled
that he almost jumped out of his
chair. He said the Lord had told
him to start reading the Bible, and
shared about his life, which has
been a long search for the truth.

I invited him home that night,
and he was so thankful to spend the
night with me. As I’m six months
pregnant, I thought this might dis-
courage him, but he didn’t mind at
all. In the short time he was with
us, he became very close and is now
even looking for a new job in Bah-
rain so he can be with us.

Now I’m seven months pregnant
and quite big, and I’m having the
best FF’ing experiences so far! The
nine fish on the line were never
offended at going to bed with a P.G.
During my last pregnancy, how-
ever, I thought I couldn’t FF, but
now I realise that it has so much to
do with our faith, and now I know
that pregnant girls can be just as
attractive to lonely men.

There’s no end to the Ministry of
Love here in Bahrain! Though it is
a small island, there is room for at
least two Homes, especially a full-
time FF Home. Now I’m seven
months pregnant and the only girl,
so we desperately need a few more
girl FF’ers to reel in the fish already
on the line. Who will stand in the
gap? If you want to help, please
write immediately! We can help
with your fare, if necessary. Paul
Proctor, Poste Restante, Manama
GPO, Bahrain, Arabian Gulf (please
do not put COG or FOL anywhere
on the envelope!). Thanks! WLY!

—Petra.

SINGAPORE

FF adventures!—One of my fish
had just paid my way to come to
Singapore from Hong Kong. I was
just leaving the exclusive hotel where
we had stayed together when an
Arab gent, R., said hello and ended up
inviting me to lunch. I showed him
a copy of “Look of Love” and told
him about our work and Family.
When I asked for a donation for
the lit, he said yes, but first I should come to dinner with him.

I was delighted and asked if I could bring some more of my sisters. After speaking with the girls, I learned that they hadn’t done too much FF’ing, especially to big fish, but all were really willing. So our available team of three pregnant girls and a babe went to meet our receptive fish!

Well, R.’s friends received a light witness and, as they weren’t too hungry, the girls said their good nights, as R. and I went up to his room for a little while. I read him “Our Declaration of Love” and he gave the promised donation—$500!

Afterwards, as I was praying about what to do next, as it was midnight, the elevator doors opened and there were the other girls, so I knew the Lord hadn’t finished with us yet. We decided to go to the “Top” of the hotel, which is the most expensive nightclub in Singapore!

Well, it was the Lord’s set up, as we hadn’t even sat down when a gentleman came over and introduced himself. He was L., a Filipino government official. Then we were joined by a party of New Zealanders who were here for the First World Print Congress of about 500 delegates from all over the world. By now there were ten men and we three girls.

One of the New Zealanders, J., invited me to a cocktail party to be held by the Congress the next evening. He was delighted when I asked if I could bring some more of my friends! So the next evening we had a fishing team of six girls at the Congress cocktail dinner.

It was an “invite only” party, but the Lord just opened the doors to us and we made quite an impact, because there were about 300 “single men and we made an effort to speak to almost everyone there. I also went looking for the organiser of the party and thanked him for the wonderful evening. When he asked me what delegation I represented, I replied “the Delegation of Heaven allowed me to gate-crash this party tonight!” Thank the Lord he found this very amusing, as he didn’t believe anyone could have gotten in without a name tag. So it kind of shocked him when I said that I had brought five of my girl-friends as well! PTL!

After a very valuable evening of making contacts in the printing world, the Lord led me to stay with J., who now understands exactly what we are doing and why, has received the Lord and is now almost my “fisherman”!

Our “religion” is becoming quite the topic at this exclusive hotel! J. is a fantastic witness and headed a discussion with 50 men who wanted to know more about God! We have turned the whole hotel upside down! Nearly everyone has their copy of the colour NNN with my testimony. I have also been invited to the next Congress! PTL! —Ré.

PORTUGAL

L. is a 27-year-old teacher who has known the Family for two years. She met the Family through Jonas, a Portuguese brother whom she fell in love with after some looks of love that she said made her feel not so sure of herself as
before. PTL!

After she got saved and filled with the Spirit, she started witnessing (and still does) to her pupils in school. Many have gotten saved, and she prays with them before starting class and tells Bible stories to them, etc.

She is married and her husband was quite jealous of her association with us. He had also subjected her to painful medical treatments in a vain attempt to be able to bear children. When L. met the Family and began trusting in the Word, she refused the treatments and decided to trust the Lord to give her children.

During the past few months, she had begun to lose contact with the Family as we no longer had a Home near her. So I went on the road with another brother to see how she was and to try to also minister to her husband. She talked to me about how miserable she was in her marriage—that she couldn’t love J. because there was no communication there, yet she couldn’t leave him because she said he would cause a lot of trouble if she did.

I prayed with her, and we asked the Lord for an answer. The answer came right away: He said, “If you can’t drop out, you’ll have to ‘drop in’ by FF’ing your husband!” At first she started laughing and said she couldn’t do it. But when she realised it was the Lord’s miraculous Love and not her own that would win him, she got excited about the idea and agreed to do it.

She would sleep completely naked, after drinking some wine to relax, and make very passionate love to her husband. Hallelujah! Sometimes she would share the Word with him.

All this happened about a month-and-a-half ago, and I just received a letter from her saying that after she started loving her husband with Jesus’ Love, the Lord gave them their heart’s desire: She is now pregnant! PTL! I’m really thankful for FF’ing; it’s the ultimate weapon to show His Love and—it works! —Paul.

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**Re-Pioneering Nepal!**

Our Family has been in the Hindu Kingdom of Nepal for five years now. In this ancient Eastern spiritual center, witnessing to Nepalis is prohibited and we have been kicked out of the country twice. So, for the last two years, we have mainly been witnessing to the many freaks and travellers for whom Kathmandu is the end of the road, as hard drugs are available on every street corner.

When I arrived here last December, the Family’s living conditions were very poor and many of the brethren were sick. There were 17 people living together in an old four-room apartment with no beds or mattresses, not enough blankets, no running water and a constant cold draft blowing through the house.

Jeremiah, Heidi and I were elected Home Servants. We desperately sought the Lord for help, and the result was four new disciples plus lots of funds in January which we used to renovate the house.
When the RNR began, we divided the blob into one pioneer Home in Pokhara and one in Kathmandu. We started off with nothing but our faith in obeying Dad. The Lord blessed it first with a little apartment, but as our faith grew so did His blessings! TYJ!

In April He provided a beautiful modern three-room apartment and also supplied us with good new clothes and a high living standard, so we could begin realising our vision of winning the system as well as the freaks!

As there was only one sister in Nepal at the time, the Lord showed us to FF girls into the Family. The Lord has blessed our efforts with many souls, baptisms and close friends. We won two very potential sisters!

The Lord has led us to a key Nepalese family who were really searching for the truth. Two years ago they left Kathmandu looking for a way of life of peace and love, and had started a farm. The Lord prophesied that they would become a door to many other Nepalese and that we should go and give them the Word and loving sample.

We went to their farm and both husband and wife got saved and filled and now read the Bible and MO Letters! PTL! Hallelujah! On our way back to Kathmandu the Lord showed us to stop in Pokhara where we met Jason, an Indian brother, who was singing with his guitar to the freaks. During our four-day stay there we daily gave Endtime classes to his two sheep, one of whom, Regis, a French national, returned with us to Kathmandu and has since become a full-time disciple! TYJ!

Through the many battles and victories, the Lord has showed how much He blesses it when we stick close to the Letters and follow His direct revelations. “God gives the very best to them that leave the choices up to Him!”

Much love,
Matthaus & Sandra Levi

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PRESIDENT CARTER, RUTH STAPLETON & LARRY FLYNT GET GOD’S COUNSEL!
Mail Ministry Testimonies from Matthew Scribe, Jordan.

I just received Ruth Carter Stapleton’s reply to my letter to her (see FN Vol. 3, No. 9) concerning the dream I had about her and the verse I received for Jimmy Carter: “Woe unto them that are at ease in Zion...” (Amos 6:1) I had also expressed to her my disappointment that she had not shared with Pres. Carter the Words that God had given through Dad’s Letters about the Mideast.

My letter, which she agreed to forward to President Carter, told of the millions of souls saved through Dad’s leadership of our Family and stated that “by their fruits ye shall know them”, emphasising the need to heed MO’s warnings about Israel’s unwillingness to make peace in the Mideast. The following is her letter of reply:

“It was good to get your letter, and I thank you so much for taking...
the time to write. I thank you, too, for the scriptures you have sent. Dreams do often tell us things, and I am thankful that you are an obedient servant to Jesus and do His bidding without questions.

"I will forward your letter to Jimmy so that he may read it and can take advantage of your scriptures first-hand. Keep us all lifted in prayer, please, and be assured that we do the same for you. In His Love, Ruth (Carter Stapleton)."

My last letter to Ruth Carter Stapleton was after reading in the Family News about her leading Larry Flynt to the Lord. I wrote to her about him because the article said Flynt wanted to change his "Hustler" magazine to show sex with a healthy attitude and with spiritual values. I told Ruth that Dad's writings on sex could surely help Flynt to do that, and I enclosed a copy of "Mortal Sin or Salvation". I asked her to send me Flynt's address so that I could send him some of Dad's writings on sex and love.

It was after my letter to her that Flynt was shot and paralysed. After this happened, Ruth sent me Flynt's address and encouraged me to write to him. I just wrote him and enclosed a copy of the "Come On Ma" comic and also shared with him from "But If Not" to encourage him through his crisis. I plan to write him often, sending Dad's Letters on love and sex. (DAD: GBY! Prayed for him!)

—Matthew Scribe; Amman, Jordan.

VISIT to PARENTS RESULTS in LIFE-CHANGING MIRACLES!

by Jeshana Gypsychild; Sao Paulo, Brasil

When I left my parents' house six years ago as a "rebellious hippie", we weren't even on speaking terms. After I joined the Family about a year-and-a-half ago, I tried to share with them in letters about the changes in my life and in my heart. I got so discouraged with how un-receptive they seemed to be that I quit writing them (Lord forgive me!).

Then I received a telegram begging me to visit them in the U.S, and they sent a round-trip ticket. I was really excited about going, as they are extremely rich Jews and I knew the Lord could do a miracle and win them as friends to the Family.

During the month I spent alone there, I really got to know them and reach their souls. One night my mom and I stayed up all night sharing with tears. I even shared how I was FF'ed into the Family, which she thought was beautiful after all the painful relationships she knew I'd had in the system! She shared her feelings of frustration and sadness at not having been able to understand me. We broke together.

A week later she said, "You are in another world. I want to know it!" So I began witnessing to her about the Lord and about Daniel prophecies. After sharing the story of St. Francis in "Brother Sun" she began to cry. I asked if I could pray for her. Afterwards I asked if she'd like to receive Jesus into her heart. She closed her eyes and prayed with me! Hallelujah!

At first, she had a hard time receiving the Name of Jesus, because
of her background. But the Lord began to work in her heart and she was really changing, more loving and peaceful. Recently I got a letter from my parents saying how happy they were with my visit and thanking me for the love and joy I left behind me with them.

My brother, who’d been in a mental hospital for five years, visited the Family in that area with me (at my mother’s suggestion!). He was very closed and cynical until we sang the song “Pet Shop” for him. He said it was the first time he ever met people who understand what loneliness is and who were so happy and seemed to have the answer.

He also received the Lord with me, hardly able to believe Jesus could love him. He just wrote, saying he’s visiting the Home there and is now open and listening! TYJ! It’s also a faith-building testimony to my parents, to see the change in him since being with us, the Family!

Besides my family, the Lord set up some meetings with influential people with the help of my parents. The assistant to the city manager got saved, as well as a childhood Jewish friend, and many people got the witness! I just talked to my mother and she’s coming to visit for a few weeks! PTL!

Most of all, the visit really inspired me about the importance of good contact with and prayer for parents and family and how the Lord can really use them to help the Work—and how through us the Lord can bring happiness and love into their empty lives! Hallelujah!

—Jeshanah Gypsychild; Sao Paulo, Brazil

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Important Notice On EXCOMMUNICATIONS!

Dad and Maria have asked us to share their concern about recent excommunication incidents in the Family. We’ve noticed quite a few cases of people being “voted out” of the Family for reasons other than non-payment of bills and it’s being called “excommunication”. In such problem cases, perhaps the offender could be given prior warning and also the V.S. notified so that another more suitable Home could be found, if possible. Above all, “Help us to be more loving, more forgiving, more patient, more kind to each other, in Jesus’ name we ask for Thy glory.” (“I Was Sick” No. 698: 72 by Father David).

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URGENT NOTICE TO U.S.!

Many countries will not accept and will return mail that bears new U.S. airmail orange eagle stamps, which do not specify the amount of postage, which is against international postage regulations. So do not use! Use other stamps bearing the correct amount of postage, or your letters may be refused by foreign postal officials and never reach us! Thanks!

Does anyone know where JETH & DEB and family are? We have not heard from them for months and have no address for them and we have a check for them! Are they still in the Family? If you have any information of their whereabouts, please write M&M immediately! Address: M. Nees Clark, Apdo. 35090, Madrid, Spain (with Attn: Keren in lower left corner. Do not use COG or FOL anywhere on the envelope)—Thank P.S.—Please specify where and when you saw them last. GBY!