

Spirit from the start!

We would sing them a song or quote Dad and they would look at each other wide-eyed and almost shocked, and then they would burst into Arabic and talk back and forth and even get tears in their eyes. Sometimes they would laugh until I thought they would roll on the floor. Then they would look at us with such admiration and love.—We could see the Lord really working in their lives! They really know the Koran and are devout Muslims, following the teachings from their hearts. It was like when they met us and saw God's Spirit, they found a common bond!

L. is an Arabic lawyer and travels all over the world as an economic and financial advisor. He is a Cancer, 47 years old, but looks about 60. He has had a very hard life, and we brought so much hope and life to him that he was very sad to have to leave us. He sent a letter right away with a couple of paragraphs I would like to share:

"I am still feeling extreme love for you and your Family. My heart and mind are still with you. I need you and I can't live without your love. So I hope that you will be very kind enough to love me and pray for me to give me enough strength to carry the sorrow and loneliness as I remember the sweet care you gave me during those sweetest days.

"In fact, I was surprised to see how much you sacrifice your valuable young life for your belief, to serve and make happy those people who are in need of your kindness. I also was filled with respect how

such beautiful and well educated young people like you put themselves in very hard experiences looking after and serving foreign people regardless of their nationality, colour or language, for the sake of love, the love of human being and the love of God. This makes me bring myself closer and closer to you and love you more and more with open heart.

"I have already planned to start a project—a research report for a book in Arabic which will contain a study of your group, beliefs and activities."

PTL! During his travels this year, he will be visiting our Homes to do research for this report, so the Arabic world will know our intentions to unite the world with God's Love. After reading Dad's Letter "Islam", I was truly inspired that we have such exciting words from David our Prophet to find a common bond, because now that L. has seen such love, I know he can get saved! He has been looking all his life for a life like ours, and even though he is a strong Muslim, he has never been happier! The following poem, which he wrote, expresses his heart very well:

#### THE FACT!

The thing I couldn't find in all my life,  
I found with you!—  
That was genuine Love!  
It is the secret Fact from God's Spirit,  
God's Love and the love for God.  
All my love to God and to you  
Because God loved me  
And your love to me  
Was the love of God and for God.  
This love, a very exciting love,  
Will stay in my heart forever!

apparently she was not getting the help she needed.

We saw immediately that the Lord had sent her to us to help us initiate our personal ministry of love and to get over my phobias about sharing sexually.—Here was someone that both of us could help at the same time! That night the three of us made love (and two other nights afterward), and I felt so happy and thankful when I saw M. making love with her right in front of me!—It gave me the biggest victory, and the one I needed to be able to share M. with others.

We owe everything to your sample of sacrificial love, Dad, and we will never be able to thank you enough. Later this sister wrote us the following: "Thank you for making love with me when I was so desperate for love. It was so wonderful. I felt so much Jesus' Love; it was as if Jesus was making love with the three of us together!"

—Love, M. & C.; Brasil.

From Andrew & Miriam; KOS's of North America:

Dearest Dad & Maria,

We wanted to tell you about the good time of fellowship we had the other night. We had a house full of visitors, so we had our three kids in our room sleeping and also our childcare helper Rebecca. We were really tired, so we just went to sleep,

But at 3 a.m. we woke up and one thing led to another and we ended up having a good loving! It was definitely a new experience for us, and if it ever happens again I guess we'll be more-used to it! Ha! It was

another one of those spontaneous situations, but we really enjoyed ourselves. We didn't need those "bottles" anyway!

We are so thankful for the freedom in love! TYJ! It draws us all so much closer together, and we're realising more and more how the Lord is training us so that we can be good samples of His Love!

Also, when I (Miriam) went out the night before, Becky took good care of all my boys, the two little ones and Daddy, and he was really thankful. We know we don't have to go into all this detail, but we just want to share with you all we can, you are so dear to our hearts. God bless you and keep you. With lots of love, Andrew & Miriam.

"Sex power!—God's power!—Can be your power! Amen?—Be a sex revolutionist for Jesus!" ("Revolutionary Sex" No. 258:93 by Father David.)

## One of my spirit helpers

Becky Newlove's exciting account of how she first discovered who one of her spirit helpers is!

Dearest David and Maria,

I wanted to share with you about "spirit helpers" because I believe the Lord showed me who one of mine is! The Spirit Letters, "Holy Ghosts" and "More Holy Ghosts" arrived at a most perfect time. We had studied the Bible chapters on the gifts of the Spirit the day before these Letters arrived, so they were

## Sex Victories!

From Moriah Newlove; Guam: Dearest Dad and Maria,

I want to try to express to you how much your love means to me; for it has brought about a remarkable change in my life and my whole outlook, and I see this newness of spirit in everyone else in our little Heavenly Home here! Everyone is so much happier and at peace and has more love and concern for others, since they have been getting their own needs met, including myself.

One direct effect of having my sex needs met has been the total healing of a skin affliction I had on my hands! When I prayed about it, the Lord had showed me that it was a result of tension and negative outlook in general. I began to dwell more in the Word and to pray more, meanwhile committing this affliction to the Lord for His perfect way and time to heal it completely.

It would disappear and reappear again and again, until, strangely enough, when I started to have the lovemaking I desperately needed, I noticed that in a month's time the symptoms were completely gone, and have not recurred! PTL!

I knew I needed love, but never dreamed it would have such a transforming power even on my physical health! Love is the power and light of God! Long live love!

I owe my life to you, and it's only because of your love, faith

and obedience to the Lord that I am here serving the Lord today! My only desire is to have more and more of your love each day and to come closer to the light and love of your example which brings such deep contentment, fulfillment and rest to my soul!

Yours forever & ever,  
Moriah Newlove.

From Brasil (names withheld for security):

Dear Dad & Maria,

We just want to share a testimony of how we got a wonderful victory in loving and helping our brethren with their sexual needs. M. and I have been married for nine months and I always had a battle about sharing sexually.

Until this miraculous incident, we had not shared sexually with anyone and had not done any FFing. Nevertheless, I felt in my heart a deep and desperate desire to obey the Lord and the Letters.

After being encouraged by Tiago and Tabitha to help out the brethren, my heart couldn't wait anymore, so I prayed for a big victory. About four days later, a sister came to us from another town, desperately needing help from another sister. All her life she has had a guilt complex because she likes girls (she has been married to a brother for three years).

When Keda's testimony came out in the "Family News", this sister could finally speak with someone about her problem. M. and I were touched by her dilemma and wanted to help her out. Her husband was FF'ing another girl and

super encouraging and so heavy! These Letters gave me faith to ask God for some answers about my spirit helper.

During this time, off and on, I would see with my mind a face of a very old woman, very, very wrinkled. After seeing this face two or three times, I was under the definite impression that this old woman was an Indian, an American Indian. Then we received the Spirit Letters!

When reading in "Holy Ghosts!" where it says, "You are just blessed with several different spirits that God has given you who have these talents and it's not you at all. They're working through you—you don't know a thing, nothing! You're nothing but a channel that they work through" ("Holy Ghosts!" No. 620:24 by Father David.), the Lord showed me how simple it all is and so easy to understand! It seemed to explain everything!

Later in my bedroom, I prayed and really asked the Lord to give me what I needed to do the job He had given me. I was in prayer and then read through the Letters again. When I came across the word "sage", immediately I flashed back to the picture of the old, old woman again. It was like the word "sage" had a connotation for me of someone very, very old and wise, and this woman's face was definitely very, very old. I saw the face again and for the first time I saw a faint smile come across her face.

I said, "Lord, who is this woman? She looks like an Indian, an American Indian, but who is she?" And right after I asked the Lord this question, the word came to me out

of the blue—Pocahontas! Oh yes! Before this, I had been saying, "O.K. Lord, these past few weeks You have really been helping me, because it's not been me who has been dealing with all these problems. It has definitely been someone helping me!" I was so desperate for God's leading that I just totally "let go and let God". So I really knew in my heart that something had given me the power for the hour.

So then while I was saying the name "Pocahontas" over and over, I suddenly had a vision of a young Indian girl about twelve years old with two black braids. I couldn't see her face as her back was to me. She was crouching in a dense forest of trees and bushes like she was either hiding or sneaking away or watching something from a hidden position. I didn't have the faith to ask for any more.—It was quite heavy just seeing that much!

Later, I thought to myself that if she had any historical significance, she might be in the encyclopedia. I didn't really half expect her name to be there, but there on the page were two small paragraphs about this Indian girl. When I read it, it really sent goose bumps up my back! According to the dates, Pocahontas, the daughter of an Indian chief, was 12 years old when she saved Capt. John Smith from death—the same age as the girl in my vision! Also, according to the dates, Pocahontas died very young, at about 22 years of age. What was really heavy, though, was when I read that she was converted to Christianity! PTL!

So, anyway, that's the way it happened! It's really exciting to