

The Family Needs Catacombers & Catacombers Need The Family!



18-year-old Ruthie is Handmaiden of a Catacomb Home in England: "You don't have to be living in a Home to be 100%!" (DAD: AMEN!)

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Letter from Ruthie Trustring, 18-year-old Catacomber in England!

Dear MO & Maria,
GBY! I'm writing because I've got such a heavy burden to tell you about the Catacombers. Catacombers are such an important part of the Family, but the people in our Homes don't really seem to appreciate this fact, and I feel that consequently the Catacombers don't get as much credit or encouragement as they should and don't win as much fruit as they could. We really need to help them know they are as important to God and the furtherance of the Gospel as anyone else in the Family.

I've been a Catacomber for two years and the MO Letters are the only leadership I've ever really known, and now I'm a strong, strapping soldier for Jesus! There are three of us "Cats" here in our town.

At first, the people in the Homes didn't really seem to take us seriously as full-time, all out, 100% disciples, which we were! However, the shepherds always tried to under-

stand and encourage and inspire us! I just want to say that you don't have to be living in a Home to be 100% and totally serious about serving Jesus! We are not playing games—we are serious!

We've won over 100 souls in the past two years, plus disciples, so we know God is working in us! PTL! Now at school we have kids who received Jesus and read MO Letters and are gradually becoming stronger disciple-material, ready to go out and win souls themselves—as "Catacombers"!

We started a Church of Love of our own, which is very important to us, because as Catacombers living apart we had to get together regularly for fellowship. God provided us with a queen whose own daughter was in the Family, so we used her house. This "get-together" has proved very fruitful—the people who have come are much stronger than they could ever have been if we had only continued to write to them, or occasionally meet them in town.

Now I'm 18 and out of school and home and have joined the Family full-time! I was not able to join when I wanted to, two years ago, because I was put under court order by my parents to keep me out of the Family.

The two other Catacombers, Abraham and Aaron, are both 17 and have one more year at school. But we don't see this as a handicap—far from it! We are very much disciplined and try to waste no time. We found life was impossible without a schedule, what with all we had to do—school, homework,

writing to sheep, go out witnessing, etc. We even get up at 6:30 a.m. to get alone with Jesus each morning. Quiet times are so important when you have to go into the Devil's strongholds and uphold Jesus all day at school! (DAD: AMEN!)

God showed us a very important way of witnessing—the mail ministry!—And prayer! Because with catacombers, open or personal witnessing is limited.

When I first joined, I used to lie to my parents in order to get out of the house and go to the nearby Home or go witnessing.—And God didn't bless it. So now, we always tell our "Cats" to be truthful and to walk in faith. It's important not to cheat them but instead to honor them. We have to love them. You said, "Love never fails!" but at first I thought it was failing at home. But instead of giving up, I loved Mum twice as much and that didn't fail! It worked!

We do have some Catacombers who have no intention of dropping out when they finish school, but God showed us this is no reason why they can't work with us now—we just don't expect as much from them as from those who want to give their all.

Being a Catacomber is a lot harder than some people appreciate. It's much easier to work for Jesus when you are in a proper Home because there is always someone to encourage and guide you. When you're on your own, at home or school or whatever, you have to be determined to serve Jesus every minute of every day. You have to be on the offensive all the time.

I think the reason Catacombers are so zealous is because we get into the Spirit more having less "flesh" of the Family around. We just have God and the MO Letters, and consequently we grow very strong and seem to have less trivial problems about obeying God's Word. (DAD: PTL!)

The Catacombers are very much part of the Family, being so much one with the spirit of it all. But we don't want bossing around. We don't want some guy in a Home suddenly springing up and saying, "I'm your new leader! I'm in charge of the Catacombers around here!" It's just never

worked—at least not for us. God has already reared us as real shepherds of the souls He sends. We need to be more sort of "indigenous". (DAD: AMEN!)

At the same time, of course, we need the Family—their understanding and love; they are our inspiration and encouragement! Maybe that's why the Lord inspired me to write you this letter:

The Family needs Catacombers and Catacombers need the Family! We are not "Other Sheep" as Jesus spoke of. We are His sheep—His real, proper disciples! God bless you! We're right behind you! With lots of love, Ruthie Trustring

just tell me and I will be ready to try it. The day came when he asked me if I would like to start working there 'cause one of his waiters left and he needed help urgently, and I started immediately after Sally asked me if I would be willing to. That was 15 days ago.

As you know, that is a very nice restaurant, not formal or systemite, but simple and family, where the people feel very good, almost like in the middle of nature at their wooden tables and benches, plus eating and enjoying good and healthy meat.

In the afternoon we have not many people, but from 7 to 12 so many people come daily that we can rarely have a break. Usually all of them leave satisfied. This restaurant is open for six years already. A lot of people are the same, coming time after time. Since I've been here I can say that a lot of interesting people come, making out of this place a very interesting lake to fish in.

When I came, the cook was already saved and full with the Holy Spirit, a very sweet boy, just married, always smiling and trusting in the Lord. I'm bringing Letters to feed him every two or three days.

Pedro, the waiter, 23 years old, has been teaching me almost everything about the work, and indeed I have been witnessing to him. Now, he got saved and full of the Holy Ghost! I'm sharing with him the Daniel classes and feeding him daily, as the baby he is. His life is changing a lot and he is already witnessing. He is a real disciple just starting.

He told me, "From your coming

my life has been changed and I'm growing in faith by your faith." Since he got saved, we have been going out some nights looking for girls to share with—a chance to explain to him about what they need the most, and how we can give them the love we got from the Lord and what real love means. He really got the point and is growing so much. He is reading the MO Letters every day. Is it not a blessing? TJ!

The other waiter, Domingo, a young boy just 15 years old but more mature than normally, is very sweet, too, and I have witnessed to him. He didn't receive Jesus yet, but I know he is getting the sample and the Lord is working in his life. Thank You Jesus!

Look what a team we have and how the Lord has prepared this restaurant! Just one waiter left to get saved, and Lynn is working with us also. Isn't it something? I want to tell you that it is the loveliest restaurant I have seen in my life! Many people when they go, leave little notes of thanks for our kindness and friendship, written on the napkins.

The Lord is really showing us how much we can affect people if we just love them. We are real servants, and the people can differentiate when they are being served with or without love. The possibilities of being an example and a real witness for the people are many here. And I know that if we just grow together more, we are going to have the kindest and love-est restaurant in Tenerife, if not in the world!—If we just obey God and make this restaurant a real heaven-

TENERIFE:

'Dropping-In!' It Works!

The exciting results when a brother took a job in a fish's business! Written in English by Genesis, Spanish national, six years in the Family:

(Editor: This is a direct result and fulfillment of Dad's Letter "The Bait That Fell in Love With a Fish" No. 552. Lynn and Bernardo inspired it—and it's working! For a fuller vision, read the entire Letter!)

Dear Dad & Maria,

God bless you! Thanks so much for your attention to us here, your care and concern! You have changed my life by allowing me to come here, and my whole personality and vision has been changed since I have been in this place. Thank you very much! I love you and I cannot avoid praising the Lord for all the blessings I'm receiving from Him through you!

First, when Bernardo asked me if I would be willing to come and

work in his restaurant "Los Quiquiriquis", I was shocked! It really broke my bottle! When I was 18 years old, I promised to myself, "Don't work anymore for money!" And I didn't from then. And I'm still keeping my promise, even working in this restaurant, because I'm not working anymore for money, but for the Lord and His Glory wherever I am, ready to change, ready to give my life for His people, living by love!

So, the Lord has started showing me the advantages of working in such a place. Finally, I got convicted that it could be good and a blessing, as well as the chance of pioneering something exciting. I told Bernardo if he would need me,