

AFTER 13 YEARS— God Gave Him A Son!

WHOM HE PROMISED
TO GIVE BACK
TO GOD'S SERVICE!

From Lazarus Livingstone;
Bangkok, Thailand:



Lazarus is going for God on the mission
field of Thailand...



... As a result of his father's prayer 21
years ago!

Dear MO, Maria & Family,
THANKS FOR ALL THE LET-
TERS—ESPECIALLY THE LAT-
EST—"God's Gift is God's Work!"
(No. 744). It really blows my mind
to think how the Lord plans each
new little life! Well, I just recently
found out some pretty startling
news that my parents never told
me before regarding my life! PTL!
I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY
MY PARENTS WERE MARRIED

GOD GAVE HIM A SON! Cont'd.

FOR 13 YEARS before having any
children, as they were both strict
Catholics and definitely did not be-
lieve in any form of birth control.
Well, it turns out that my mother
had been told by countless doctors
that she could not have children.
My parents went to specialist after
specialist for help, but to no avail.
MY FATHER, WHOSE LIFE
HAD BEEN MIRACULOUSLY
SAVED MANY TIMES, had incredi-
ble childlike faith, which is why
I'm here today, alive & serving the
Lord! Well after 13 years of crying
out to the Lord, my mother became
pregnant, to everyone's amazement.
Right before she conceived, my
father was praying very hard, hav-
ing almost given up himself, & he
said he was sweating & shaking
when suddenly the Lord's voice
came to him & said,

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE
WORLD & ITS WARS! I'll take
care of that—you just take care of
your family." So when my mom
got pregnant, my Dad really thanked
the Lord for His faithfulness & told
the Lord that if He would give him
a healthy child, that he in turn
would give him up to serve the
Lord. So on July 8, 1957, I took
my first breath.

EVER SINCE I CAN REMEM-
BER, my Dad took me to church
every Sunday & taught me many
prayers before I would go to sleep
at night when I was little. Later,
two little sisters came along, &
I nicely spaced at 17 months apart
according to the Lord's planning.

WHEN I WAS 11, MY MOM GOT
BREAST CANCER & after four
years of real suffering went home
to be with the Lord. I couldn't un-
derstand why God took her away,
after all of us had prayed so hard.
So I turned off my channel to the
Lord & became wild, rebellious &
untamable.

I STARTED TAKING DRUGS,
was arrested at age 15 for grand
auto theft, broke into school &
church properties, destroying them
& influencing others to do likewise,
until my best friend was killed in a
car crash while going home after I
gave him drugs.

WELL, I REALLY "FREAKED
OUT" & HAD A NERVOUS
BREAKDOWN. My father then

committed me to a mental hospital
(I was 18) to try to help me, since
he had done all he could for me,
praying for me always & taking me
back into loving arms time & again.
It was then, he said, that he prayed
that same little prayer he had pray-
ed when my Mom first became preg-
nant, about giving me to serve the
Lord.

WELL, AFTER A WEEK IN THE
HOSPITAL & coming face to face
with myself, I got so violent that it
took about nine nurses' aides to
chain both arms & legs to a bed in a
steel room where I was left alone
for 7 hours, with no one to talk to
but the Lord & nowhere to look but
up. I finally broke down & asked
the Lord to tie my frazzled nerves
together & to heal my stomach (I
had developed severe gastritis from
drinking & drug abuse), & I received
a sample of that "perfect peace" the
Lord was talking about when "our
mind is stayed on Him" (Isa. 26:3).

I DIDN'T KNOW TO ASK JESUS
INTO MY HEART yet, but I came
out of that room turned on to the
Lord & tried witnessing to the others
in the institution about the Lord's
love & healing power. After a week
of doing so, they sent me home to
my Dad. (I guess they had enough
of me—hah!)

FOR ABOUT A YEAR, I WORK-
ED FOR MY DAD & went back to
church & even started my own little
business (wholesale of bread). But
after enjoying the so-called "good
life" & seeing thru' the false fronts
of my newly found friends, I was
ready to quit. Then on my way
home from work one day, I picked
up a couple of hitchhikers from the
Family who led me to the Lord & I
received the Holy Spirit & dropped
out, all in one glorious day! PTL!

AT FIRST MY DAD COULDN'T
UNDERSTAND how I could give up
my "chance of a lifetime" business
to live in this "strange" Family.
But then the Lord reminded him of
his long-ago prayer, the one that he
had prayed 21 years ago & that it
was truly answered! Now he's very
happy that I've found the Lord's will
in my life & reads & likes the Letters.
I HOPE THIS ENCOURAGES
PARENTS & PARENTS-TO-BE not
to give up hope but to "expect
miracles", knowing God will never
fail to answer in His perfect time, if
we stay faithful Love, Lazarus. ■

What the People (of Nigeria) Say!

ABOUT HOW THE LETTERS OF FATHER DAVID CHANGED THEIR LIVES!

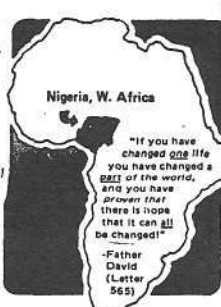
Compiled by Matthew Davidson;
Abu, Nigeria:

AS A RESULT OF OUR SPREAD-
ING GOD'S LOVE & WORDS here
in Nigeria, we receive many responses
thru' the mail & we answer them
accordingly as part of our mail out-
reach. Here are some excerpts from
some of the many letters that have been changed,
& are being changed, by God's Words!

"YOUR LETTER & PARCEL OF
SCRIPTS (Letters by Father David)
have been received. I thanked the
Lord with all my happiness. I felt
very happy as I have never dreamed
before when I got your letter. I will
be happy if I can get more of them.
Thank you."—A student in Imo State.

"I WAS VERY PLEASED TO
HEAR FROM YOU. What an in-
teresting letter, what a lovely letter!
You said if I had any problem to
write & tell you. Yes, you see,
little things that people do make
me angry. When I got your letter
about it I went over & over it.
I learned to love people more than
before. So you see, you've saved
me from this problem that was wor-
rying me before. Thank you!"
—A student in Kaduna State.

"I LOVE YOU! THIS IS WHY
I'M WRITING. I felt weak when I
came home & then I saw a beautiful
leaflet on the table which I picked
up to read & saw that it said "Love



Is News". I was very interested. I
will be very grateful if you will
send comics & all Letters by Father
David to me for distribution in this
part of the state."—O., Imo State.

"WHEN I GOT YOUR LETTER,
I COULDN'T CONTROL THE HAP-
PINESS. Please write to me again
because my heart is burning in happi-
ness because of your words to me.
Yours."—Justina, a student in Imo State.

"I THANK GOD FOR THE PRI-
VILEGE of coming in contact with
you. I am so grateful that in the
two weeks of my association with
you I have started feeling the im-
pact of transferring my problems to
Jesus. It is no gain-saying if I in-

form you honestly that I am full of
joy & happiness & that anger & wor-
ry have taken their exit in my life."
—A businessman from Imo State.
"I LIKE READING YOUR LET-
TERS VERY MUCH. It is as if I
have found a new purpose for my
life, a new way of living. With you
I have learned to love. I want to
know more about God's love & His
Family, so please send me more in-
formation about how I can receive
God's love in my life. I always feel
sad because I am not a member of
the Family. But if I get your letter,
I will feel as if I am in the Family!"
—Theresa, a student from Niger State.

"THANK YOU FOR YOUR LOVE
FOR ME. Love is everything! I got
that from one of the Letters by Fa-
ther David that you sent me. The
messages contained in these Letters are
a blend of fascination & inspiration.
I simply cannot afford to throw them
away. I treasure them & I hope you
will continue to keep me on your
mailing list. The messages contain-
ed in them are so worthy that I've
given them to various people to
read. God bless you all!—Your
brother, O."—A teacher in Oyo State.

"THANK YOU FOR ALL THE
ADVICE YOUR PAMPHLETS
GIVE. In fact whenever I read it,
I always feel a sort of change in my
heart. I hope you won't be tired of
giving me the spiritual help which
you've been doing. Thanks."
—John, a student from Kaduna State.

Getting Out The Word!

From
Matthew Askins;
Dallas, USA:



YESTERDAY WHEN I WAS OUT
LITNESSING, I started getting a
poem, so I stopped for a little while
to write it down. I was thinking

about the brethren in the States
who have taken jobs to survive
when there are still so many cities
& areas wide open to litnessing &
provisioning. It's called:

"AS LONG AS IT'S POSSIBLE"

Where have the paper prophets gone?
Those kids on the street,
Sharing smiles & radical words
With the people they meet.

Taken jobs—that's no fun
When there's a war to be won!
To conquer hearts, spirits & minds
To change them all, one at a time!
Giving them Jesus & His Words,
Giving them a sample—that will be
heard!

The sample of living by faith,
Of trusting God to supply.
As He promised, if you serve Him,
Come what may, do or die!

So give me those streets & parking
lots!
As long as it's possible, then DTD!
The sheep still abound in variety
& plenty!
And I know only one way to feed
so many!

Thank God for the Letters!
I know of no method better!
Thank God for litnessing!
And personal witnessing!
Thank God for the privilege
Of Mark 16:15!

—Matthew Askins.

URGENT NOTICE FROM MO & MARIA!

We are sorry but in this present
dangerous world situation all top
Family Officers—including WS &
KQS Units & other highly sensitive
Homes—must not FF! This is for

your own well-being & the maintain-
ing of your present happy home &
safety, & the security of the Fa-
mily & Family materials under your
jurisdiction—sorry, but FF'ing is
now too identifying.

Smoking It Almost Killed Me!

QUEL WITH A
DEMON!
THE DANGER OF
COMPROMISE!
—& GOD'S MERCIFUL
DELIVERANCE!

From
Mary Magdalene, France:

I NOTICED A FEW PEOPLE IN
THE FAMILY having battles over
smoking cigarettes & I wanted to
share what happened to me. When
I joined the Family three years ago,
one of my biggest tests was to quit
smoking. I used to hide in the to-
ilet to smoke almost every day. I
talked to my shepherd about it &
prayed & prayed but was too weak
to put feet to my prayers & stop.
I KNEW IT REALLY HINDER-
ED MY SPIRITUAL GROWTH, like
letting a door open for the Devil to
come in & it made me feel very
guilty in front of the Lord but I just
couldn't seem to stop. Six months
after I joined, I returned to France
from India & went to have a general
check-up at a hospital, my body be-
ing very run down from a long stay
in India.

THAT'S WHEN I DISCOVERED
I HAD TUBERCULOSIS! I knew
right away that it was a judgement
& a warning from the Lord about
my smoking. I got pretty scared!
The doctor's verdict was: sanato-
rium & antibiotics for a whole year!
But with the help of some faith-
building brothers & sisters, I decid-
ed to trust the Lord for my healing
& we had a prayer meeting. While
praying, the Lord spoke to me very

Don't let the "camel's nose"
of COMPROMISE
get you!

clearly & told me in
French, "Donnant, don-
nant."
"IF YOU GIVE UP
SMOKING, I'LL GIVE
YOU THE HEALING!"
I gladly & thankfully
submitted! A few days
later another X-ray show-
ed that I was completely
healed! PTL! All desire for
smoking subsided & I felt
completely delivered.

A YEAR LATER THO, AS I
STARTED TO FF, the same battles
came back. Most of my fish were
smokers & I found myself starting
to smoke again, first a puff here &
there, then whole cigarettes. Then
the need to smoke came back &
with it a feeling of drawing away
from the Lord as I started again to
sneak into the toilet to smoke ciga-
rettes. Give one inch to the Devil
& He'll take a whole mile!

THE LORD TOLD ME IN A
DREAM THAT IF I DIDN'T QUIT
SMOKING completely that I would
get tuberculosis again. This scared
me but I kept smoking anyway &
of course I soon started to cough.
I tried to ignore it until it became
so bad that a fish himself told me
to go to a doctor.

THE RESULT: TUBERCULOSIS
AGAIN—A WORSE FORM OF IT
as I was now contagious! I went
straight to a hospital so as not to
contaminate anybody. It was a
very trying time. Being separated
from the Family is the thing I fear
the most & here I was, locked away
in a hospital, in a foreign country
at the mercy of people who spoke
a foreign language!—Then in Italy,
I WANTED TO LOSE FAITH
& GET HEALED AGAIN but it's
difficult to have faith when your

heart is not right with the Lord &
when what you suffer is the conse-
quence of your disobedience! I was
praying & praying. The Lord is so
merciful & so good that He never-
theless heard me. After two weeks
in the hospital, the doctors told me
I was no longer contagious & agreed
to let me go home if I would rest.

FOR THE NEXT SIX WEEKS I
WAS IN BED, extremely weak &
sick, my hair falling out because
of heavy doses of antibiotics & feeling
very much under condemnation. I
had truly "sinned & come short of
the glory of God". Then, to top it
off, I foolishly got out of bed &
went out FF'ing ten nights in a row.
I completely collapsed & could not
get up anymore. I felt I was going
to die & was very desperate, truly
at the end of my rope at last.

ONE MORNING AS I TRIED
VAIN TO GET UP, I started to cry
& prayed with all my heart, really
broken, ready for anything, at last
submitted to the Lord, & my pray-
er broke thru' in the Spirit for the
first time in months. The Lord
told me, "There's a whole bunch of
dirty dishes to do in the kitchen,
you'd better get up & go do them!"
IT SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE, BUT
WITH GOD nothing's impossible!
I stayed up for the whole day for
the first time in a long time. The
very same day I quit taking the med-
icine & had desperate prayer togeth-
er with the whole home to be healed.
The Lord told me, "When thou
shalt cry unto Me with a whole
heart, then will I hear thee & answer
thee & show thee great & mighty
things which thou knowest not."
PTL!

WITHIN A FEW DAYS MY
HEALTH WAS BACK TO NOR-
MAL & since then two X-rays have
showed no signs of tuberculosis!
Glory to God! He never fails, if we
obey! Thank the Lord for His
"lashes of love!"
—Mary Magdalene.

FAMILY NEWS —BY YOU!

Iranian Finds God is Love...

(The following is a personal testi-
mony from our Iranian Catacomb
brother, Ali, here in England. We
met him when he came to our home,
referred by another sister who met
him while out litnessing. He has a
special burden to reach other Mus-
lims & sent a copy of "Love Is News"
with every Christmas card he sent
to his friends! He's a real on-fire
'Don Quixote' who loves the Letters
& says he'll never give up & wants
to do anything the Family does,
even litness, although he is 44 years
old & has a lot of physical disabili-
ties, including partial paralysis on
one side of his body. God bless him!
Here's his story!—Sent in by Judy.)



I WAS BORN 44 YEARS AGO
IN IRAN, a Muslim. I have trav-
elled my life to the Far East &
India. Seeing other religions, I al-
ways compared mine to others.

IN 1961 I CAME TO EUROPE as
an import-exporter. In England last
year I met Chris when she was dis-
tributing MO Letters on the street.
At first I walked away from her, but
then I came back to talk to her.
When I saw her I felt inside her some
kind of spark & glory.

SHE TOLD ME ABOUT LOVE,
that God is Love & Love is God.
I asked her, "What sort of people are
you?" We talked & she invited me
to her home. What attracted me to
her was the things she was telling me.

SHE PRAYED WITH ME & I
asked Jesus to come into my heart.
I learned that the difference be-
tween Jesus & the other prophets is
that He isn't dead. He rose from the
dead & is living! I read the leaflets
she gave me, expounding more on
God & Love. She had to leave the
country & gave me the address of
another home where I went to visit.
I REALISED THERE IS MORE
TO THIS FAMILY than I had first
thought & I made up my mind that
I was going to join this Family. Un-
til now, I never found this feeling
in any human being since I've been

not Law!



in Europe.
I WANT TO DO ANYTHING &
EVERYTHING I can as part of the
Family to spread God's Love. I
wrote to my family in Iran & told
them about what happened to me

& I tell a lot of people I meet about
the Family.

THE FAMILY IS LIKE THE
MOON reflecting the light of the
sun (Jesus & His love). Like in the
East, the sun is too hot, so people
use the moon for light to travel by
at night. I used to mourn a lot, but
since I met the Family I have a feel-
ing in my heart that there's some-
thing to live for, something to love
for! I want to bring more people to
know that God is Love—not Law!
That is my dedication!
Love, Ali.

From Our Declaration of Love!

(Letter no. 607.)

WE BELIEVE IN LOVE! Love for
God & others, for "God is Love"
(1Jn.4:8.) That's our religion—Love!
LOVE IS EVERYTHING!—No friends,
no love there is nothing!—No friends,
no families, no fathers or mothers or
children or sex or health or happi-
ness or God or Heaven—there could
be none of these without love! And
none of these is possible without
God, for He is love!

THIS IS WHY JESUS SAID THE
FIRST & GREATEST COMMAND-
MENT IS TO LOVE—to "love the
Lord thy God with all thy heart,
with all thy soul, & with all thy
mind... & the second is like unto it,"
it's almost equal—almost the same,
"thou shalt love thy neighbour as
thyself." (Mt. 22:36-40.)

IN FACT, THIS IS WHY GOD
CREATED MAN TO BEGIN WITH:
TO LOVE—to love & enjoy Him for
ever & to try to help others to do
the same! And it is God alone Who
can satisfy the deepest yearning of
every human soul for total love &
complete understanding.

HE'S PICTURED IN HIS SON
CHRIST JESUS, who came for
love & lived in love & died for love
that we might live & love forever!
To receive God's Love in Jesus, all