

**GATING!** We prayed & desperately tried to hold on to the things that the Lord had shown us to do: The Taping Dept's & Dad's Tapes. IG, we've now been able to get many of these to the family in both tape & letter form.

**WE MOVED BACK TO ENGLAND, THE ONLY PLACE WHERE WE HAD THE VISION & FAITH TO MAKE IT.** We didn't speak another language & didn't know how we could cope in a foreign country then.

**THE LORD GAVE THE VISION OF GETTING A LITTLE REFUGE FARM & FOLLOWING THAT PART OF DAD'S COUNSEL**—that the trouble was coming soon & we should be ready! IG! He helped us get set up in England, & we were just starting to get back on the ball & rolling again when bammy, He moved us on with another big explosion.

**THE FAMILY WAS EVACUATING ENGLAND! WE LEFT & 2 DAYS LATER WERE BACK IN FRANCE.** Before we'd blinked, we'd landed back in another Blob in Paris. Man often proposes, but God often disposes, & He sure disposed of our little plans & our limited vision & moved us more into the centre stream of His will. Thank God for His mercy!

**WE SURE FOUGHT BEING SUCKED BACK INTO THE BLOB & CITY AGAIN IN PARIS,** as we knew that God had told us we should have a refuge—a little place where we could carry on with our work on His words, without being disturbed & having to worry about the city, all the other people around & all they would want & demand of us. We had to try to find a mountain where we could get away & hear from God & pass His words onto the world.

**WE SOUGHT HIM DESPERATELY, & PUT FEET TO OUR PRAYERS & WENT LOOKING FOR A LITTLE HEAVENLY HOME**—somewhere that would have its own water supply & be a good survival place in the country, away from big cities & areas where the bombs are going to fall in the coming war, that God has so often predicted will soon be upon us.

**THE LORD DID AN ABSOLUTE MIRACLE & HEARD OUR PRAYERS, & ANSWERED FAR ABOVE WHAT WE COULD EVER THINK!** He gave us everything we asked for in those prayers & even more! PHH! He's blessed us with a wonderful heavenly home in a good area, helped us to move & provided our needs. He supernaturally helped us to make it, even through some hard tests & trials.

**AFTER A PARTICULARLY HARD FIRST JOURNEY DOWN TO OUR NEW HOME,** I asked the Lord, "Why is it so hard?" He showed me we had just fled to our refuge, & we should pray for those, in the future, who would have to flee to theirs & think of what those conditions might be like, LHM! **WE FOUND THAT IN SO MANY OF THESE LESSONS FROM HIM, WE GET SO SET WITH OUR LITTLE FINITE**

**LOHAS!** We climb up a little molehill & think it's the mountain He's given us to climb! We think we've arrived at the top & accomplished a lot. But then He has to give us a good smack with His loving chastisements, which are His path of life, & shake us up & knock us down to the bottom of that little molehill, to give us a renewed vision of the new mountain that He has for us.

**IG, HE HAS AGAIN DEALT WITH US, PURGED US, CLEANSED US,** awakened us & shaken us up. He's helped us to get a renewed vision for His words, His love & the mighty things He has for us, if we'll just be faithful & obedient to Him & His Prophet—to faithfully pass on the wonderful working words that He's so abundantly blessed us with!

**WE'RE SO HAPPY TO BE IN A POSITION TO SHARE THESE WORDS OF LOVE FROM OUR PROPHET WITH YOU, OUR WONDERFUL FAMILY.** We pray that He can make us a blessing to you & to our King. And that the wonderful words can be as much of a blessing & strength to you as they have been to us. They are life & light & His path for us. PTL!

**IN CONCLUSION, WE CAN TRULY SAY THAT IT'S ONLY BEEN GOD & HIS MIRACLE-WORKING HAND IN OUR LIVES.** Like Dad said, to give God the glory for anything good that you've done & yourself the blame for the faults, mistakes & problems that you've had! Every time we've gotten our eyes off Him, His vision, His words & His loving Prophet, we've really failed Him; & needed a good chastisement of His love to get us back on the wall!

**WE'VE PUT THAT LOVE FOR HIS WORDS IN OUR HEARTS & LIVES, & THROUGH THIS FOUNDED OUR HOUSE UPON THE ROCK & CAUSED HIS WONDERFUL WORDS TO GO OUT FROM HIM THROUGH US TO ALL THE WORLD.** We're so thankful that He has used us, & pray that He can continue to & we can continue to be a blessing to all of you. LHM to stay in love with those wonderful words & stay close, by His grace, to His loving Prophet & our King David.

**"THE LORD SAID BUT ONE THING IS NEEDFUL TO SIT AT HIS FEET & LEARN OF HIM THE WORDS THAT HE GIVES, & PASS THEM ON TO THE WORLD."** PTL! Write us for some today. Send for your Word Tapes or some for your children; they can work in your life like they have worked in ours, & the Lord can do mighty things! Praise His Name! We are praying to hear from you soon! We love you!

Much Much Love in Jesus and David,

*Bob Bell*  
Herlan & Beth  
Your wild wind Servants

Write to: Wild Wind  
B.P. 3191  
31027 Toulouse Cedex  
France

(GBY for "schicking"!  
PTL! WLY!—Keep'm rollin'!  
—Love.—D.)

Family & she would never return. This letter really caused me to pray for her & her return.

**BUT AFTER WRITING HER MANY LETTERS & TRYING TO CALL HER FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD & NEVER RECEIVING ANY ANSWERS FROM LETTERS OR CALLS,** I guess I pretty much gave up, although I never stopped praying for her & thinking of her. It seemed like a hopeless case.

**FOR FIVE YEARS I PRAYED FOR HER & WROTE HER,** although I didn't spend the whole time waiting for her as life goes on & so does the Lord's work. I even fell in love a few times & proposed to a couple of sisters, but still I was unmet.

**SO AFTER SEVEN YEARS IN THE FAMILY UNMATED,** I just took it that the single life was my destiny, as by this time the RNR had come & my sexual needs were being taken care of. But I still missed having someone who could share my life with me, someone with whom I could really be free & just be my self.

**ONE NIGHT WHILE SHARING WITH TOPAZ,** who was the VS & visiting our home in Africa, I was reminded of my loneliness when she asked me: "Zac, after being so long in the family, why aren't you mated?" I replied: "I guess I haven't found the right one yet."

**SHE ALSO ASKED ME IF THERE WAS ANYONE I REALLY LOVED,** & I admitted that I was still in love with a girl who had left the family, & that I hadn't even heard from her in five years.

**THE NEXT DAY I PRAYED & REALLY CRIED OUT TO THE LORD** about Sympathy. Exactly 2 weeks later I got a letter from her sister, who is also in the family, & she said that Sympathy had returned to the family & was living in South America.

I WAS SO HAPPY TO HEAR

**THAT SHE WAS SERVING THE LORD AGAIN.** And in my heart I just knew that I would meet her again. But there I was in Africa on the other side of the world.

How could the Lord ever get me over there? Boom! The next month "Black Holes" came out, & I found myself having to look for a new field. I went to Brasil as my mother sent me the funds I needed within 2 weeks.

**I WAS REALLY EXCITED & THRILLED** when I arrived, but the second week there I got deported due to persecution there. After 2 weeks in jail I found myself on a plane back to the States. The Lord's ways are past finding out. It was around Christmas, so I took it as a time to visit my folks.

**IN JANUARY I HAD RAISED ENOUGH FUNDS TO GET BACK TO THE FIELD,** so I was advised to stop off in Venezuela on my way back to Brasil. Well, no sooner than I arrived there I found out that Sympathy was there. And for the first time in 5 years my heart jumped with joy as her sweet, loving voice caused me to thank Jesus & praise Him, as all the people surrounding the phone booth curiously stared at my rather wild reaction.

**THE FOLLOWING DAY I WENT TO THE TOWN WHERE SHE WAS.** All these questions came to

my mind: "Would she want to see me? Would she still see me the same way?" And I thought: "Jesus, what shall I say?"

**AS I ARRIVED AT THE APPOINTED MEETING SPOT,** she wasn't there. Time passed & I was tempted to think that she didn't want to see me. Then, just as my heart began to sink, I heard, "Zac!" Sympathy & her little boy came running around the corner. I looked & knew that the Lord had fulfilled all my prayers & waiting. He had fulfilled His Word. He never fails. Hallelujah!

**WE WERE MATED THAT SAME NIGHT & HAVEN'T BEEN APART SINCE.** TYJ! And after almost 2 years of love & service in a time when it seems that many want to split & look for new flesh, we can truly say that there is nothing more fulfilling & rewarding than having the honour & privilege to live & work together in the Lord's service. PTL!

**THE LORD HAS EVEN GIVEN US THE GIFT OF A PRECIOUS BABY GIRL** this year. And I can't help but thank Jesus for such a wonderful family that He has given me. I pray He can use our union to love & help others into His Kingdom. We've now moved to our new Latin American field where we are having a music explosion. Thank God for Dad's advice as to where to go! WLYA!

**WHAT WOULD YOU DECIDE?**

The father has syphilis and the mother has tuberculosis. They have had four children. The first one was blind, the second one died, the third one was deaf & dumb and the fourth one had tuberculosis.

The mother is now pregnant with her fifth child but is willing to have an abortion if you determine that she should. What would you decide for her?

If you chose abortion... Congratulations... You've just murdered Beethoven!

*Medical Mission Team P.L. Agency, UK Medical School*

WOW!  
WHAT  
A  
BLAST  
AT  
ABORTING!  
—GAY  
PARENTS!

## A Love That Time Couldn't Diminish!

GOD'S PROMISE OF MARRIAGE FULFILLED FIVE YEARS LATER!

From Zaccheus;

Latin America:

**THIS STORY BEGAN WHEN I FIRST JOINED THE FAMILY IN 1972.** From the start I was always wondering who would be my mate & who I would share my life with, & as time passed my desire for a mate became almost unbearable.

**THEN ONE DAY A SWEET & UNDERSTANDING BROTHER SUGGESTED SOMETHING** that seemed really revolutionary to me: "Pray & ask the Lord for a mate that you would really like, including every detail about her." So that same night I prayed & asked the Lord for a mate & described the colour of her hair right on down to the languages I would like her to speak.

Well, there it was, my first step of faith. (Your sister!) **WEEKS PASSED,** months passed, then years & still no mate. It seemed that the Lord didn't hear me. After arriving in Puerto Rico in '74 & staying at one of its many blobs filled with some of the most beautiful & loving sisters, my heart could hardly stand it (as well as my other parts). I had the great desire to wed one of them immediately; but still it didn't happen. I didn't have the nerve to ask one, nor did one ask me to share a life of love in Jesus.

**THEN ONE UNFORGETTABLE DAY, SUNDAY MORNING,** I went with a brother to visit the widows' colony, where some sweet sisters lived who had children but didn't have mates. While there I kept hearing the voice of a sister who I couldn't see. Then I heard the same sweet voice say she was coming out of the room to take the children to the beach. I turned to see who it would be... & out walked the most gorgeous



Zaccheus & Sympathy together in South America. Here they are singing at a party of some friends.

(The reward of patience & faith! PTL! GBY!)

gal I ever saw, & to my surprise she looked exactly like the sister I had prayed for in every detail.

**AFTER GREETING HER WITH A HUG & KISS,** I immediately offered my services in escorting her & the kids to the beach. As we talked & played with the kids, I felt so much love & peace. I guess this is how a fish feels when he first meets one of our loving sisters.

**AFTER THAT DAY I TRIED TO GET BACK OVER THERE,** but for some reason it seemed impossible. I did get to see her twice afterward, but each time for no more than five minutes or so. Then finally I had to leave for a neighbouring island (Jamaica).

**THERE SHE BECAME MORE & MORE IN MY THOUGHTS.** Many times I would pray for her, & the Lord gave me some encouraging verses about how He would put us together. I finally wrote her, but I did not dare ask her to marry me.

**ONE DAY I HEARD SHE WAS COMING TO JAMAICA,** & my heart jumped with joy. I knew this was it & the Lord was finally going to do it. Then the day came that she

arrived in the same colony with me. I was flabbergasted & so were a lot of the other brothers, as she was proposed to by almost every single brother then.

**SOMEHOW BY THE GRACE OF GOD I GOT TO SPEND EACH FREE DAY WITH HER & HER LITTLE BOY.** And then came the heart-breaking day when I went to her room & gently asked if she would marry me. For a moment she looked at me shocked. She shook her head & said no, that she loved me as a brother but not as a mate. My heart broke. As I left the room I thought, "Did God fail? Did I blow it by asking her?" But what did it matter? My chance was finished by a very firm "no".

**AFTER THAT I FELT ALMOST ASHAMED TO LOOK AT HER.** Well, shortly after that I left with a team to pioneer a new country in the Caribbean. My shepherds suggested that I keep my eyes on the goal & go into all the world, & to seek first the Kingdom of God. I never saw her again or heard from her till many months later. She wrote me that she had left the

## Escape After Deprogrammed!

God miraculously delivers a family of 6!—Don't let it happen to you!

(Names withheld for safety!)

**WE HAD RETURNED TO THE STATES** to try to secure an overseas job from that end in order to return to the mission field in a closed country. My husband's parents were overjoyed that we decided to "try out" the States.

**AFTER A MONTH, WE BEGAN TO RECEIVE WELFARE** which helped out tremendously. My husband searched for overseas work daily & after several weeks the Lord miraculously opened up a door. We told his parents of our "tentative" plans to return overseas, but to appease them until we had the necessary funds to leave, he said he'd continue to search for work in the local area in case a "better" job presented itself.

**WE LATER LEARNED THAT HIS PARENTS HAD BEEN IN CONTACT WITH TED PATRICK** since 1973 when we had first left the States. A couple of months previously they had decided to hire him to deprogram us to remain in the U.S. We hope what we learned about their methods will help others not to get caught or to make their deprogramming as painless as possible & to know that you're in the Lord's hands if you trust Him to deliver you! Here's what happened to us:

**A COUPLE OF WEEKS BEFORE OUR PLANNED DEPARTURE** back to the mission field, we received a phone call from a woman posing as a Welfare Inspector who said she would be coming over within ½ hour for a routine visit.

IN THE MEANTIME, MY

**HUSBAND'S SISTER** (who dropped out of University summer sessions to assist in our deprogramming) offered to take our 3 oldest children for "a little walk", which struck us as quite strange as during our entire stay at their house she had never offered to help us out with the children.

**WE LATER FOUND OUT THEY HAD A CAR PARKED** around the corner waiting to take them to a relative's house for the duration of our deprogramming session (& if we had been incorrigible to their overly persistent efforts, poof! It would have been "goodbye kids"!)

**AT 9 A.M. 2 YOUNG WOMEN RANG THE BELL** & after asking a few light questions about our living conditions asked to see our living quarters. As they knew all along that we were living downstairs in the basement, once downstairs with them we were helplessly in their territory.

**MOMENTS LATER MY HUSBAND'S FATHER APPEARED** & explained they were not really from welfare but were there to "help" us & immediately a couple of muscle men barreled their way down the stairs, along with some uncles, neighbourhood friends & family!

**WE KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO** to get away (especially because they had literally kidnapped our children!). They later revealed they were prepared with "mace" & handcuffs if necessary.

**MY HUSBAND THEN ASKED WHAT THEIR LEGAL RIGHTS WERE** in forcibly detaining us against our wishes, to which they replied, "Your

parents believe that you both are mentally incompetent."

**IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO REALISE THEY WEREN'T PLAYING GAMES & WE** both felt the best thing to do was go along with their act. In prayer earlier in the morning before any of this started happening, my husband had received,

"This kind goeth not out but by prayer & fasting" (Mark 9: 29). He did fast thru' the whole 4 day ordeal & I covered up their suspicions of why he wasn't eating by saying he was eating on the side in-between meals.

**THEY HAD REMOVED EVERYTHING FROM THE HOUSE**—paintings, pottery, light fixtures, all windows & doors (except the front door) had been nailed shut, telephone mouthpieces had been removed.

**THEN THEY SEPARATED US,** a couple of thugs taking my husband upstairs while I remained downstairs with our baby. They had wanted to remove the baby to "safer" quarters with my husband's mother but I refused saying that I needed to breastfeed him, TTL!

**THEY STARTED THEIR INTERROGATION**—hour after hour of questions. They of course were fervently trying to discredit every one of our beliefs. They kept us awake until 3-4 a.m. (16-18 hours of concentrated attacks on every aspect of our lives). Guards were kept on us while we slept & they had no compassion on us, considering I needed to wake up with our 10-month-old baby at 6 in the morning! The Lord had mercy on us tho', & gave us