

the Lamb or Ram, echoes John the Baptist's words about Christ "Behold the Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world" (Jn. 1:29). Thus this second group covers God's purpose for the last 1900 years which has been to take out of all nations a people for His Name (Acts. 15:14-17).

#### The Signs of the Near Future

The Hebrew word Shur (Bull) also means "return" and the sign of Taurus with the bright star Aldebaran, "governor" and the two star clusters the Hyades and Pleiades, "congregation", (Pleiades - 7 sisters, 7 stars of Revelations, 7 churches), speaks of Christ's return with the congregations of the old Testament saints and the church to govern the whole world (Is. 9:6,7, Rev. 20:4). Decan of these is Orion - "bursting forth of light". The sign of Gemini the Twins speaks of the twin comings of Christ as "suffering servant" (the star Castor), and "world ruler" (Pollux). Immediately prior to this reign of peace will be 3½ years of Great Tribulation (Mt. 24:29-31), the righteous dead will be resurrected and the living Christians will be caught up to Heaven alive, immortal (1 Thes. 4:14-17, 1 Cor. 15:51-57). After the Marriage Supper (Dan. 12:12, Rev. 19:14-16) we'll return with Christ to rule. The sign of Cancer amplifies this. Its old Hebrew name was Ash "butterfly", while Egyptian Zodiacs had the Scarabaeus beetle, their symbol of the resurrection, a grub that rose to new winged life from its chrysalis. The cluster Praesepe "multitude", and the star Aube "hiding place", shows the multitude of believers hidden in the wilderness (Rev. 12:6-14), to escape the Judgement. The evil man whom the Bible calls the lawless one, the Anti-Christ, will rule the whole world through the ten nation confederacy and a new economic system (Dan. 7:7, 8:23-25), Rev. 13). This man is typified by the sign of Scorpio, whose brightest star is Antares or Anti-Aries, "against the Lamb", or anti-Christ, and the tail portion was called Lesath "lawless-one". In Hebrew Akrah (scorpion) also means "war", which speaks of the battle of Armageddon at the end of the Tribulation during which Christ returns and defeats the Anti-Christ as portrayed by the sign of Sagittarius whose arrow is aimed at Scorpio (Rev. 16:16, 19:19-21). Leo the Lion of the Tribe of Judah (Rev. 5:5) and the "coming Judge" (Deneboca) is "treading old serpent" is defeated and cast into the bottomless pit, beginning the 1,000 year reign of Christ (Is. 14:12-17, Rev. 20:1-3). Following this Golden Age, the unrighteous dead are resurrected, judged before the Great White Throne of God, and those not found in the Book of Life cast with Satan into the Lake or River of Fire (the Decan of Eridamus).

## PLEDGE CARD

DEAR MIKE & ROSE,

I Sincerely promise to help support your Missionary work with a gift of at Least \$\_\_\_\_\_ a month, God willing, As the Lord supplies.

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Although I do not feel I can send a monthly gift, Please find enclosed

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Michael Edwards  
P.O. Box 05073  
Los Angeles, California 90065

Good idea!  
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Master's Degree, which my father happily agreed for me to do. WHILE WORKING ON MY MASTER'S DEGREE I at the same time tried very hard to defend my new philosophy about the use of drugs by writing reports & even a thesis about the fact that the use of drugs did not affect the performance of a businessman! Ha!

WHEN I FINALLY FINISHED STRUGGLING FOR MY MASTER'S, I was still afraid to go back & face my family & the traditions of the country, as I felt I would not be understood with my new ideas. I now had a degree in Managerial Accounting & had become a Certified Public Accountant (CPA), but still believed that the solution to the problems of the world, would be in the use of drugs!

BUT BY 1972 I HAD BECOME DISILLUSIONED WITH WHAT WAS BECOMING OF THE YOUTH REVOLUTION in the States so I decided it was time to go back to Peru & face my fears. During this time in the U.S., tho', one of the most vivid moments I remember was a time I was coming down from an LSD trip & was sitting in a coffee shop discussing with a friend the solutions to the problems of the world.

A VERY PRETTY GIRL WALKED RIGHT UP TO OUR TABLE & kissed me on the cheek & told me, "You know, Jesus really loves you!" Later I found out that this girl belonged to a group called the COG & that they were in town preaching the words of Jesus. Even tho' at that time I did not agree at all with this group's philosophy (as I understood it), that little sign of affection left a big impression in my life.

WHEN I FINALLY ARRIVED IN PERU WITH MY HAIR VERY LONG & looking like a total hippie instead of the well-

dressed businessman my father was expecting. I still had no idea of what was going to become of my life. Immediately, despite his shock at my appearance, my father offered me a job as the head of one of his companies, to which I agreed & worked at for about a week before going to him & letting him know that I decided that I did not like to work behind a desk.

MY POOR FATHER WAS SHOCKED & looking for a plausible excuse for my attitude said, "I think you have been studying too long & what you need is a vacation!" I travelled for about 3 months & yet when I came back to Peru I still did not feel like working. I tried to get my father to understand my new way of looking at life, to which he would sit back & look at me in total amusement. Finally he told me he could no longer support me financially, thinking that this would force me to work.

BY THIS TIME I HAD MET A VERY YOUNG & PRETTY HIGH SOCIETY GIRL of Lima called Rosa whom I turned on to & later ended up marrying after knowing her for just a short period.

TOGETHER WE GOT INTO DEALING DRUGS, which proved to be very profitable, & we became very rich in just a short time. We would buy drugs in Peru & sell it in the U.S. for a tremendous profit. At this time we were living in a huge mansion, just us & our 7 dogs. It was during this time that she became pregnant with our oldest daughter, Mikal. During her pregnancy we experimented with different drugs, as we believed that they would not affect her & that rather she (the baby) would be an improvement. Now I thank the Lord for His mercy!! AT THIS TIME WE HAD AN OLDER WOMAN, A JEHOVAH WITNESS, WORKING IN OUR HOUSE. She very faithfully witnessed to us. One day while having a very heavy trip on drugs, I was looking for something to read as I felt that reading would bring me down. I came across a Bible that this lady had left on our night table.

I OPENED TO THE GOSPEL OF JOHN & as I started to read the words came alive! It blew my mind! Immediately I called for Rosa & asked her if she felt the same to which she said, off-



Juan, the searching hippie, with 1st daughter Mikal, age 1, in 1974.

## HOW THE Wonder Working Words Won Juan!

Peruvian national tells how he & his little family found joy in God's greater Family!

From Juan Carlos



I WAS BORN IN THE CITY OF LIMA, CAPITAL OF PERU, on March 8th, 1950, 6th child in a family of 9 children in which I was the youngest of 3 boys. My parents both came from European backgrounds, my father being Spanish & my mother Italian.

BECAUSE OF MY FATHER'S POSITION as a wealthy & well-known businessman, we all were deprived of close fellowship with them. Each one of us children had an appointed maid who took care of our physical needs. My parents were very loving with us, in their own way, but due to the social atmosphere in which we were brought up I would say it was a real privilege to be able to spend time with them.

FROM AN EARLY AGE WE WERE TAUGHT TO BE VERY PROUD OF WHO WE WERE & the name we carried. I was sent to the best schools in Lima where I always received special treatment as my father was always giving gifts to the school. Most of the time we were given whatever we wanted, as it was one of the ways my parents kept us happy.

BECAUSE OF THE POOR BACKGROUND FROM WHICH MY FATHER ORIGINALLY CAME, we were taught to be very respectful & thankful to anyone who did anything for us, for example the maids or people like that. Because of the Latin tradition, our family was very close & we would always have a family Sunday in which the whole family got together for lunch, including uncles & cousins. This lasted all during my parents' whole lives, which kept the family unity pretty close.

AFTER I FINISHED HIGH SCHOOL WITH HONORS, my father decided it would be best if I went to the United States to get trained in Business Administration so that one day I could take over his business. This was in 1966. My 2 older brothers had failed my father in his desires for them to take over his business, as the oldest had flunked out of university & the other had become a farmer & did not like the business world. At this time I was very much into the high-society & wealth trip, so I was very eager to go & study & one day inherit my father's business & reputation.

SO IN 1967 I ENTERED THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS with high hopes of one day becoming an important businessman in Latin America & follow the example of my father. This was the first time I had left home on my own, especially for such a long period of time. After a very successful academic semester I visited home. My father was very proud of me so he rewarded me with a car & the privilege of having my own apartment while going to school. Once back at school I met some people involved in smoking mar-

ijuana, which got me started into that world.

IN 1968 THERE WAS A REVOLUTION IN PERU in which a socialistic military government took over the country & started to nationalise most of the big industries in which my father had always played a big role. First came the farms, then the fishmeal industries, the oil, steel etc., until it came to the point that one day in our own house there was a sign from the military government that we had 30 days to vacate as the house had been nationalised & was going to be used as the Air Force Officers Club!

THESE CHANGES IN PERU, AS WELL AS THE IDEAS & VALUES I HAD BEGUN TO ACQUIRE thru' the drug culture & youth revolution that was happening in the U.S., began to have a profound effect on me. I began to wonder why my father had struggled all his life to obtain what he did & then one day for someone to come & take over everything. I still kept going to school & managed to keep getting good grades.

AT THE SAME TIME I STARTED TO EXPERIMENT HEAVILY WITH DRUGS as I felt it was the solution for the world. I could very easily say that drugs became my new religion. Having been brought up a Catholic, I was completely disillusioned with the Church & God & anything that had to do with it, so I joined the "love" youth revolution of those days. When I finally graduated from university with a Bachelor's Degree in Business Administration, I was so afraid to face my parents & everything else back in Peru, I decided to go for my

GBH, tho', as she continued to faithfully witness about God & Jesus.

AFTER HER WEEK'S STAY WITH US IN THE MOUNTAINS we drove her back down to Lima. I asked her if she wanted to live with us in the mountains to which she answered, "Thank you so much for all you have given me, but I am so thankful that the Lord has used you to show me that all you can give me cannot compare to all my Family has!" Whew! It blew my mind! Immediately I wanted to go & find out what she meant by that.

ROSA, I & THE 2 CHILDREN ACCOMPANIED HER TO THE LOCAL HOME. When we walked in we could feel the spirit of love. For the first time I saw white & Indian loving each other & living together. There for the first time I heard a Mo Letter, "Mountain Men", which really touched my heart. As we were leaving, a little Indian fellow ran out & gave me a Letter which I didn't even bother to look at, I just tucked it away.

ON THE WAY HOME ROSA & I TALKED ABOUT HOW NICE THESE PEOPLE WERE but that we could never make it in a situation like that in which you had no privacy & had to share everything. That night I found I could not go to sleep so I took the Letter out & read it. It was "Forsaking All"! After reading it I turned around to Rosa & told her that that was it & what we needed to do. At the time we didn't know anything about the Family or their ideas, but I felt that that was it & we needed to do it.

SO THE NEXT DAY WE PACKED A FEW THINGS & ALL 4 OF US WENT TO THE HOME TO JOIN & forsake all! TYJ! First we walked into the room of Gethsemane who was staying with us at my father's

handedly. "Yeah, yeah, it's alright." Then I said that this was the answer we had been looking for & that this was what we needed to do - forsake all!

ROSA TOOK ME AT MY WORDS & one day when I returned home she had forsaken our clothes & was ready to hit the road, GBH! Still we were pretty well-off financially, so I thought that now I could not back out from what I had said. Yet we were not happy travelling around in a fancy pick-up truck with camper on top, so we came to the conclusion that maybe if we gave away all the "evil money" we had made with dealing drugs maybe we would find happiness.

BY THIS TIME WE WERE REALLY INTO THE BIBLE & TRYING TO PUT IT INTO EFFECT. It was then that we came to a little mountain valley in the Peruvian Andes & decided to settle down & try to help the Indians. We sold our fancy camper & with the money we bought some land & built our own home out of adobe mud. We lived up there for about 3 years. By this time the Lord had given us another little girl whom we called Anim. All this time we had been trying to live according to the Bible but to no success, which caused me to start getting discouraged & disillusioned, as I felt the Bible was nice but impossible to accomplish.

OF COURSE MY PARENTS WERE HORRIFIED that their son was living with the common Indians, & worst of all that all Lima knew it! During this time the Lord showed me many lessons which in a way served to later bring me closer to Him, such as the death of my mother.

ONE DAY WHILE IN THE MOUNTAINS, I GOT THE URGE TO VISIT MY PARENTS' HOUSE in Lima. So we drove for 4 hours & when I

walked into my mother's bedroom she was standing up by her desk. When she saw me she mentioned that she had a pain in her head. When I went towards her she started to fall down so I grabbed her & carried her & all of a sudden she died in my arms. It really freaked me out, as I felt so useless that I had not been able to do anything for her & that she had just died like that in my arms. THIS WAY MY MOTHER DIED LEFT A BIG IMPRESSION ON MY FATHER as he felt there was something special about why my mother had died in my arms. After years of trying to make it up there in the mountains & help the Indians, I began to feel I was a sinking ship & that maybe my father was right about how we all need to be in the system as it is the only way to make it in this world.

MY FATHER HAD TRIED TO PROVE TO ME that it would never work for me to be up there with the Indians, & he had even given me a chicken farm to prove to me that it wouldn't work, to which he was right, as I ended up giving most of the chickens away to the poor people.

IT WAS AT THIS TIME THAT I MET A GIRL CALLED GETHSEMANE who used to belong to the Family but was thinking about what to do with her life. We invited her to come & live with us in the mountains for a week to which she accepted. She had been in the Family for 4 years & still really believed in her Mo Letters. We used to make fun of her as we felt that the COG were all crazy & did not know what they were doing. During her stay with us we made sure she took drugs & smoked marijuana, something she had not done since joining the Family 4 years before.