

KIDNAP AND ESCAPE!

UNGUARDED MOMENT RESULTS IN 8-DAY IMPRISONMENT BY DEPROGRAMMERS!
From Becky: Europe:
GLPN: I AM SO HAPPY & THANKFUL TO BE BACK WITH MY PRECIOUS FAMILY

After my recent experience of being kidnapped by my parents with the help of some professional deprogrammers. I was held for 8 days, after which time I miraculously escaped, TY! I would like to share this experience along with the lessons learned in hopes that it will be a help, warning & eye-opener to others, especially to those still remaining in the North.

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM MY YOUNGER BROTHER

In the U.S. Air Force, saying he was coming to Europe on Temporary Duty, & would like to see me. First he sent a letter saying he would come in a month's time, followed by another letter a few days later saying that he would be coming in a week. This sudden proposal put me on the spot to try to get an answer back to him right away.

I'D SEEN MY BROTHER A YEAR AGO,

having met & spent several days talking & witnessing to him. He had seemed very receptive, interested & wanting to know more about the Family, the Bible & our beliefs. He'd already received the Lord & Holy Spirit some years ago when I first joined the Family, & I thought that perhaps the Lord was working in his life & was now giving him a chance to know more. He listened to MWM tapes each night & I gave him plenty of Komix, as well as a LIN, Kidz, FC Komix Mag, etc. to read. When he left I encouraged him to start reading the Bible & witness and also warned him that the Enemy would fight him now that he knew more of the truth.

OVER THE YEAR THAT LAPSED I RECEIVED A FEW LETTERS FROM HIM

with brief news but with no questions or real hunger to know more, yet always sending his love & saying "God bless you." When I received his recent requests to come see me, I replied saying that I was sorry but I was traveling at the time & wouldn't be in the city where he was coming & had met me previously. I then received another letter asking if he could see me when his

Temporary Duty was up, & that he could come meet me wherever I was. I replied that I might possibly be gone by that time as I had already been telling my parents that I was preparing to move South.

HOWEVER, HE WENT AHEAD & CAME

to my P.O. address telling me that he was already there & could I please contact him right away. When I received his telegrams saying he was already there & waiting for me, it made me feel bad to refuse him & would possibly even look strange, yet here I was in the midst of finishing up my present work & preparing to make a major move to a new field in the South. After the second telegram I decided to call him at a telephone number he gave, & after counseling with others in the Home, decided to let him come visit me where I was staying.

WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT AFTER HIS VISIT & RETURN TO THE U.S., HE'D STARTED READING BOOKS ON CULTS which were written to indoctrinate the parents, public & coming generation with anti-cult propaganda, & to gain support for the big anti-cult campaign which is going on there now.

Undoubtedly the Illuminati is ultimately behind this, using the weak, corrupted & fully infiltrated Church System to carry it out. (See Letter No. 948, para. 141). One of their main themes in the anti-cult campaign is their accusation that the cults use "mind control".

MY BROTHER THEN OPENED THE DOOR TO THE LIES OF THIS ANTI-CULT PROPAGANDA, along with my parents & contacted some deprogrammers to plan my kidnapping & deprogramming,

I WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT SOME OF MY MISTAKES, the first one being that I thought it could never happen to me. I'd been in the Family already quite a number of years & my parents had never been antagonistic or shown any negative behaviour towards the Family. Most of my immediate family is saved; I'd always had good communications with them. They occasionally helped me financially & my mother had even been rather favourable & condemned deprogramming some years earlier. I also thought that even if they had ever thought of it they would not be able to afford it, being a lower middle class family.

ANOTHER MISTAKE I MADE WAS LETTING MYSELF BE PRESSURED INTO MAKING A HASTY DECISION. They put me on the spot where if I refused to see him it would have looked strange, making me feel obliged to see him, even though it was not at all the best thing for me or the Work's sake at the

SOUL WINNING EXPLOSION

Next, back to Bombay and from there I went with Francis Neuman to open up Hyderabad. The Lord started a real Revolution in the schools there. He raised up a precious Priest who gave us a place to sleep and eat and opened all the doors to the schools for us to be able to do programmes.

In those two months, the Lord blessed us with about 10,000 souls! PHNI! That was like the beginning of the real soul winning in schools.

I met the Mahirishi about five times. Samson was actually the first to meet her. She received us very well, in spite of the fact that she is a quite religious Hindu. She really liked our spirit. I don't know what happened to her now.

MUSIC WITH MEANING

It was around this time that Simon Peter first pioneered MWM, taking those first shows down to Sri Lanka to book on the Radio Station. What a Revolution! God bless him for his vision and initiative. He's already written about that in detail, so I'll continue with this story...

I Was in Prison and ye visited Me

After Hyderabad, due again to my visa situation, I went to Afghanistan, (which is just like Dad describes it!!) Stephanus and I were the first in the Family to go there - in 1973, on our way to India. Faith had written to us asking us to go and check out this Jesus People House - "Olliram House" - but they threw us out - they wanted us to deny Dad! After that, when we had gone on to India, Shaphan and Mahirishi went there and opened the work.

So the second time I went, I stayed around a year. We had a big house and witnessed to the Hippies. We had a ministry helping the hippies in prison with food and clothing. The Lord really blessed the work there and gave us disciples.

We also did the same work in Amritsar and Delhi. Sabina from MWM is one of the hundreds of hippies we helped out of prison!

After that I went to Iran where I met Morningstar. We went to Turkey and then to re-pioneer Pakistan. (Story coming soon, DV!)

It's a blessing to see so many of these "old pioneers" return to woo and win our new Goddess! PTL! GBM!

WLY all and if you're coming, we're really looking forward to meeting you!

Much Love in Jesus and David,

Paul + Morningstar. xxx

time. I was right in the middle of finishing up my work in my present field & on the verge of making my jump to a new ministry in a new field in the South. This was one of the Enemy's tactics, to distract me from the real battle in the Lord's Work.

TO THOSE STILL REMAINING IN THE NORTH I WOULD NOT RECOMMEND LETTING YOUR RELATIVES KNOW OF ANY MAJOR MOVES AHEAD OF TIME, as I did. If they are in any way unfavourable, afraid of losing you, or even seemingly "neutral", if they are thinking of getting you out of the Family they will most likely try to do something about it before you leave the rich West & their own territory where they are able to operate more freely & easily. Dad has already warned us repeatedly to get out of the North & Western capitalistic countries where we have thoroughly reaped the harvest & they have rejected us & our message. You can add this experience to the long list of other reasons given by the Lord in the Letters for getting out while you can & to not drag your feet in doing so!

I CONTACTED MY BROTHER & WE ARRANGED TO MEET at a central train station in the large city where I was living. He was going to drive there with a friend, (although he'd visited me alone the previous year). I brought a sister from our Home with me & at the appointed time we met my brother. They'd had a slight car accident which his friend was taking care of, so we went to a cafe in the station to wait for him until he was finished.

WHEN HIS "FRIEND" SHOWED UP, I WAS RATHER SURPRISED TO SEE A PROFESSOR TYPE LOOKING MAN IN HIS 40'S, instead of a young Air Force buddy. He greeted us briefly, but I noticed he avoided looking in my face or eyes, & began talking to my brother. When he excused himself to go to the toilet I mentioned my surprise to my brother who explained that he was just a civilian friend with whom he was traveling. I dismissed the thought knowing my brother had some older friends in the Air Force.

WHEN HIS "FRIEND" RETURNED THEY MENTIONED THEY WERE HUNGRY SO WE DECIDED TO GO TO DINNER. I had shared with them that it wasn't safe to drive in this big city but would be better to walk or take public transport, so we decided to walk down the main street to look for a restaurant. I

had become quite engrossed in a conversation with my brother who was asking me about the Endtime, & consequently as we left the station I wasn't paying much attention to where we were going. His "friend" who was talking to the sister with me, was leading the way.

HERE WAS ANOTHER MISTAKE I MADE BY NOT STAYING IN CONTROL OF THE SITUATION & making sure I knew what was going on, exactly where we were going & how. Too late I asked, but by then we were almost at their car which was parked in a deserted parking lot. When I mentioned again that it wasn't safe to go by car, they assured us that they would drive cautiously. Not wanting to make a big scene about it I reluctantly got in the back seat of the car, followed by my brother.

SUDDENLY I SAW SOME MEN COME FROM BEHIND THE CAR & GRAB THE SISTER AS SHE WAS GETTING IN THE FRONT SEAT. A young man jumped in instead & the car skidded & began to pull out. I was shocked & frightened & a thousand thoughts flew through my head as I began to desperately pray for the Lord's protection & what to do. I immediately thought we were being mugged or that someone needed the car for a robbery escape (I didn't even realise yet what was going on!). As I prayed desperately for the sister who'd come with me, I turned around in time to see her walking very carefully away from a man. As I turned back a round my brother said, "It's OK. Don't worry, nothing is going to happen to you, & she'll be alright. Mom's here & she wants to talk to you." Then I suddenly realised what was going on! I looked deep into my brother's eyes in horror & disbelief & he had to look away.

PRAYING DESPERATELY, I REALISED THAT I HAD TO BE CALM & not lose control of myself through fear or anger, & not to try to physically fight back. I was completely outnumbered & overpowered & would have just been wasting my strength & possibly even get hurt. I angrily asked my brother who the thug in the front seat was who turned around & introduced himself. I made a few other angry remarks & demanded that my brother tell me what excuse he & my parents had for doing this, to which he replied that they had been very worried about me when I wouldn't give them a street ad-

dress or telephone number (TG I didn't!) & that they hadn't known my whereabouts for a few months (as I'd been traveling). He also mentioned that they wanted to make sure that what I was doing was "of my own free will." I sharply replied that his reasons were ridiculous & they had no excuse for using such base & criminal behaviour to accomplish their purpose.

I DECIDED THERE WAS NO POINT IN ARGUING OR DISCUSSING THE MATTER & decided to just ride quietly, pray & try to find out where we were going. My brother mentioned that my mother was riding in a car behind us, & as angry as I was, I turned around to acknowledge her. There were several other people in the car whom I could not see through the dirty windshield, but recognised my mother who was waving frantically. I could tell that she was really freaked out & in a bad state. I then turned around & remained silent most of the journey, occasionally asking where we were going, to which I of course received no concrete reply. We drove for 2 hrs. through countryside & I had no idea where we were going or in what direction, as there were little or no road markings on the route they were taking.

AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY WE ARRIVED AT A RESORT AREA & drove to a rather isolated little house on the side of a hill with bars on the windows, typical of this area. As everyone got out of the two cars my mother ran over to me & threw her arms around me & clung to me crying. I was really shocked at her appearance as she'd lost quite a bit of weight, her face was drawn & she looked a complete emotional wreck (which indeed she was!) It shocked me so much to see her in such terrible condition that I just cried & said, "What's the matter with you? You look terrible!" Whereupon she looked at me as though surprised to see me so healthy & normal-looking & said, "Well you look good." Just then I was introduced to the head deprogrammer, an older Italian man in his 60's. My first impression was that he looked like a typical Italian Mafioso type, & I was a bit surprised a man this age was heading this kidnapping outfit. Also in the other car was a man in his 30's who looked like a typical California biker (which I soon found out he was). They all greeted me with smiles as if I was supposed to be pleased

to see them, which I most certainly wasn't. **INSIDE THE HOUSE I MET THE HEAD DEPROGRAMMER'S WIFE**, a typical middle-aged American lady in her 50's with hollow empty looking eyes. I was immediately escorted (without my mother) into a small bedroom containing 2 single beds, where I remained for the next 4 or 5 days, only being allowed to leave to use the toilet directly across the hall (when I would then be accompanied by my mother as I was not allowed to be left alone). They later allowed me to go to the toilet alone in the early morning as I refused to wake my mother up & told them I wasn't experienced at escaping from prisons & wasn't going to hurt myself.

WITHOUT GOING INTO ALL THE DETAILS I WILL TRY TO SHARE BRIEFLY WHAT HAPPENED & how they operated. First the head deprogrammer explained why I was there, saying they weren't going to hurt me, I would be given my meals & be able to sleep at night & even take a nap, etc. contrary to what we were probably told by the "cult" would happen. Undoubtedly they decided to improve a little on Black Lightning's tactics. Of course, after kidnapping & trying to scare you half to death, then intimidating & badgering you continuously from morning till late at night for days, it's pretty difficult to be able to sleep in peace or eat normally, except for the Lord's grace & mercy.

THEY SAID THEY JUST WANTED TO KEEP ME THERE FOR A FEW DAYS TO SHARE SOME INFORMATION WITH ME so that I could see "the other side of the coin", & to assure my parents that what I was doing was of my "own free will". When they were finished they would let me go & I could decide what I wanted to do, & could even go back to the Family if I still wanted to. What a lie! I knew they had no intention of doing so in spite of their sickening, phoney self-righteous front! I reminded them of how they got me there & made it clear I was there against my will & that I didn't have anything to say to them because they certainly weren't there because they wanted to know anything but that their minds were already made up & they wouldn't be satisfied until they got what they wanted (which they of course denied).

FOR THE FIRST FEW DAYS I REFUSED TO ANSWER ANY OF THEIR QUESTIONS or discuss anything with them. After 2 or 3 days