Astronaut Neil Armstrong once said, “You only have to solve two problems when going to the moon: first, how to get there; and second, how to get back. The key is don’t leave until you have solved both problems.”

NEWLY IMPROVED
CC/FED section
on the MO site!

Here’s some GREAT news for all parents and teachers! Thanks to many people’s hard work, the FED section of the MO site has been COMPLETELY RESTRUCTURED and GREATLY EXPANDED! One of the main new features is a catalogue of childcare/teacher/parenting materials with a detailed indexing, which will hopefully help people find what they need easily. It will include WS/FC pubs, FED-produced pubs, and contributions from parents and teachers who have put together their own teaching aids to meet specific needs with their children. (See samples below.)

The ASCRO and EURCRO FEDs have both contributed whole CDs worth of new materials that they’ve produced locally, which are now available to the whole Family for downloading. We hope that when you see it, you will be motivated to send in your material as well!

Also new on the site are:
- Childcare reference pubs
- Kids’ pubs downloads
- JETT/Teen pubs downloads
- Children’s music and dramas
- Web links for teachers and parents
- CC newswire and overflow sections
- CC Questions and Answers … and much more!

Our hope is that this section will be a place where parents and teachers can easily find the materials they need, share tips and ideas, and get the latest news on CC and FED happenings around the world. Please pray for the finalizing of the section and continued good contributions to meet the needs of moms and dads and teachers everywhere!

Please note that this section is still a work-in-progress. We already have more material to be added, and will work on it as soon as we can. Thanks for your patience. In the meantime, let us know anything that you notice which you feel could be improved. We appreciate the input!

Attention
Young People!

Do you love...
...the Lord and the Word?
...fellowship?
...helping the Family?
...being on board?
...fun?
...teaching?
...changing the world?
...CHILDREN?

If your answer to all of the above questions is YES, and you like the thought of living with a bunch of other young people, pulling together to make the Family a better place, pouring into little disciples, having fun, and learning and growing through loving shepherding, with your goals being to go the distance for the Lord, live the New Wine, yield to Jesus and the Lord’s will, and be a 110% disciple…

CONSIDER WS!

We’re looking for childcare/teaching help. Do you love children? Is the Lord calling you? If He is, and you’re willing to lay down your life for His little ones, we need YOU—and we believe you’ll find that WS is an exciting and happening place. Write us for more information at:

ws@wsfamily.com

GNs ONLINE!

Yes, you heard that right! The latest GNs are now available online, via the Members Only site. Check it out! In time, the older GNs will be posted too, but for now, we hope you’ll enjoy getting the New Wine fresh and fast—at your very own Members Only site. We love you!
Typhoon Toraji
BY EASTGATE HOME, TAIWAN

Typhoon Toraji hit Taiwan on July 30, causing serious damage from flooding and landslides. We were able to send a team with a van load of food and clothing to one of the villages near the city of Hualien which suffered the most. A landslide buried a large part of this village in the early morning while people were sleeping. Twenty-four people died and fifteen are missing, buried under tons of mud and rock. Two hundred families—about 1,000 people—live in this village and they are now without water and electricity. The homeless are staying in the local school.

Pietro and Mark arrived at the village Thursday morning, making us one of the first groups to arrive. They unloaded our van of food and clothing at a distribution point and spent the rest of the day counseling many of the villagers who had lost loved ones in the disaster.

Retreat in Bogotá, Colombia
BY DAVE, ANA, AND ELÍAS

A couple that we are ministering to offered us their beautiful farm to hold a live-out retreat for a weekend. The Lord told us the theme of our retreat should be “Communication with Him and Others.”

We arrived at 10:30 A.M. on Saturday morning and most were able to have a nice time in the pool while Dave prepared a delicious Chinese meal with the help of the ladies. After we had our quiet time and get-out, we had our first meeting with inspiration and praise time followed by a class where we talked about the importance of spending time with the Lord and learning how to listen to Him. Everyone participated and was inspired.

At night we had a delicious hamburger barbecue and a nice inspiration with Loving Jesus songs and testimonies. We gave each attendee a special present—a message from Jesus printed on nice paper. Everybody was so touched!

On Sunday we had our second meeting on the theme of “Communication with Others,” followed with a communion and inspiration. At the end, everybody asked for prayer and thanked the Lord for the beautiful time with Him. Many said that this time changed their lives and brought them much closer to the Lord.

brotherhood

Typhoon Toraji and Retreat in Bogotá, Colombia

world news

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12 Foundation Stones and New Wine in Spanish

In case you’re wondering if these items are available in Spanish, and where they can be found if so … yes, they are available! The 12 Foundation Stones classes are a work in progress—the first few classes are posted already on the MO site, with more soon to come. The New Wine letters (DFO versions of new GNs, from the Winepress) are also being translated and posted as they come out.

In addition, on the Activated section of the Spanish MO site there will be a collection of homemade classes gathered from different sources, which could be useful for feeding your sheep in the interim until the full 12 Foundation Stones course is translated. You can find these items by going through the English MO site on the PUBS page, and selecting Spanish as the local language. Or you can find them through the Spanish MO site, on the PUBLICACIONES page.

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THE SPANISH MO SITE CAN BE FOUND AT:

http://es.familymembers.com
Activated Europe Web Site Launched!  
BY EUROPEAN ACTIVATED DESK (EAD)

Dear Family,

GBY and guide you as you go into the highways and byways Activating the lost and searching. We pray for you often. You’re doing a great job.

We’ve been trying to find ways to make it as easy as possible for you to participate in Activated; to send in addresses and subscriptions and make orders of Activated tools. We are happy to announce that we now have our Web site up and running at:

www.getactivated.co.uk

Just type your Home number to get into the members section and send us addresses, orders or messages. All communications will be acknowledged. We are still working on the credit/debit card payment aspect of the site and should have it working soon, DV. If you have any suggestions or difficulties you can contact us at: activatedeurope@activated.org

Thanks to all of you who have sent in donations to sponsor subscriptions for African sheep who can not afford it. Great is your reward in Heaven! We’re receiving many letters saying how thankful they are for their sponsored subscriptions. Here’s one sample:

From Chkwura Mbonu, Nigeria:
Dear sir,

I am a regular reader of your Activated issues. I am always eager to read your monthly publication which you send to my grandmother. Whenever I receive your Activated, I always ask God from my heart to bless you abundantly. You may not understand very well the importance and blessing your write-ups have been to many people, of which I am one. I don’t only keep the blessings to myself, but always share them with my fellow Christians and friends. Your monthly publication has been helping to rekindle my desire to be a missionary both at home and foreign places.

“The Boy by the River,” “The Stream that Never Runs Dry,” “How to Hear and Know God’s Direction for Me,” and enormous other topics in your publication have helped me so much. I would have written long before now, but could not. I am a student from a poor family and could not afford the postal fees. By the grace of God I am sending this letter of appreciation. Truly I am appreciating you people in the Activated family from the depth of my heart.

May God bless you all in the Activated family abundantly, in Jesus name. Amen. Bye, and remain blessed.”

JETT/OC Camp, Morelia, Mexico  
BY SEEK, MEXICO

The children in our surrounding area (aged 9-13) attended our first area JETT/OC camp hosted at a small farm owned by a friend. The location is at the foot of a beautiful, lush mountain, with nothing close by except a few small adobe houses. Our goal in planning this camp was KEEP IT SIMPLE! We had very simple meals, disposable dishes, a simple schedule, and all the staff commented how much time there was to enjoy the camp. We invited the Homes nearest ours, which included seven Homes from four different cities. The turnout of attendees was 17 boys and 3 girls.

Our morning devotions were about Mark 16:15, including the new Activated, witnessing and follow-up vision from the new pubs. Everyone brought their Bibles, notebooks, and looked up verses. We also did a study on the new weapons, including a funny skit where Jason tried to fight the Enemy with his sword while the Devil had a small pistol and scared Jason out of the room. Jason returned, loaded down with the new weapons in the form of four machine guns and sent the Devil running!

Later all the kids with their teams went after the “Enemy” (the parents all dressed in black) and each time one was overcome they shouted, “Tremble, O, Devil! We are growing up for God.” It was quite a search as the Devil’s crew was hiding all over the farm and the Lord’s little army went to search them each out and overcome them with the new weapons, which the leader of each group was carrying.

We counseled together about the idea of having a camp every three months, which the parents thought would be a great idea.

Photo #1: Our campsite. Each family sent a tent, bedding, and a small donation to help to cover costs. Here is part of the staff team—Renee, Jessica, Elizabeth, and Susie. The farm has a small, but newly remodeled house with a big room around the fire, which served as the classroom.

Photo #2: An adult from each Home was invited and pictured here—Servant, Stevie, Andrew, Francisco, Annie and Seek. We all had as much fun as the kids did!

Photo #3: A friend donated the use of his speed soccer court and the boys played speed soccer two afternoons while the girls swam at Dan and Joy’s Home. After the soccer game the boys all jumped into the pool as well, which was the only way everyone could get a shower, as there was only one bathroom at the farm. At the farm there is also a soccer court where the boys and girls played American football together one night until dark.

Photo #4: Jason taught the kids three First Aid classes, assisted by Renee and Jessica. In the picture the kids are practicing some of the procedures. Jason, Renee, and Jessica are all certified paramedics with the Red Cross.

Photo #5: Everyone graduated with their First Aid Certificates. The kids took the course seriously, and Jason taught the classes on their level, which helped keep their interest and made it much easier for them to understand so many new concepts.

Photo #6: Ricky, representing his team that won the award for the best scores on the First Aid Exam.

August 15
change phone numbers.

of the season did we ex-
serving us. Only at the end
three months, he spent ob-
ging during the
summer, went through
side with him during the
season, spent months,
medicines or sicknesses. We
could see how heartbro-
ken he was about it. He
went on telling us about
how he and his friends, all
studying abroad, are even
now preparing to fight the
money-makers and hope to
close the gold mine forever,
even if it is at the cost of their
lives.

Even though this young
man has not gotten saved
yet, we want to give the glory
to the Lord and to the in-
structions we've received through the written
Word, as well as through prophecies.
We would never have found
the keys to this young man's
heart, had we not been

Some

years ago, gold was discov-
destroyed, because five
tains of Kyrgyzstan, and how
their life was slowly being

sensitized and so were we!

He told us more about
his people up in the moun-
tains of Kyrgyzstan, and how
their life was slowly being
destroyed, because five
years ago, gold was discov-
ered near this beautiful lake.
Now, because of the radio-
active wastes deposited in
the bottom of the moun-
tains, the environment was
being contaminated, and
sooner or later, his people
would be afflicted with un-
known sicknesses and their
children would be born with
deformities or sicknesses.
We could see how heartbro-
ken he was about it. He
went on telling us about
how he and his friends, all
studying abroad, are even
now preparing to fight the
money-makers and hope to
close the gold mine forever,
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man has not gotten saved
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structions we've received through the written
Word, as well as through prophecies.
We would never have found
the keys to this young man's
heart, had we not been
guided step by step in our
ministering to him, much
less would we have had the
patience to wait for him to
open up to us. It is such a
wonder!

Kristy, India: We got this
idea from a friend who had
organized something simi-
lar before. The idea was to
host a dinner and dance
party to raise funds for the
victims of the recent quake
in Gujarat—to get them set
up physically while they re-
covered from the trauma of
the disaster.

Along with representa-
tives from some of the travel
tour groups here in Goa, we
prepared the show. The
venue was a hotel, which
gave us the minimum price,
printed tickets, and then we
did all the hard work neces-
sary for the occasion. At
the party there was a raffle
draw, the prizes for which were
given by all the 5-star ho-
tels and various restaurants.
The hotels gave us free
stays and dinners, and in
total we received 30 such
prizes. Some of the better
ones were auctioned with
the consent of the con-
cerned hotels on the night
of the party.

The show was geared to
the foreigners on holiday
here in Goa, and most of the
guests said that it was the
best night of their stay here.
Both our teen band and the
kids' band—NuBeat (ages
10-14) played live. The
young people—Kristy, Jun,
Sara, Angel, Lina, and Topaz
put together a couple
dances, and some hilarious
skits were done by adults
and teens together. We were
able to go table to table dis-
tributing our beautiful
tools—calendars and CDs.
All in all the Lord anointed
us and blessed our efforts as
a city toward the cause.

We sent a team to the
earthquake site the day af-
after the show with all the
funds raised that evening.
James (from Goa) and
MaryDear (from Bombay)
went and gave packages to
400 families, made up of the
basic necessities the fami-
lies needed, including cook-
ing utensils and basic
needs.

David and Liberty, South
Africa: We visited a fraternal
business meeting for the
local pastors of the colored
community here in our city.
We were invited to share our
vision and show the Acti-
vated pubs. It was fruitful,
and one pastor was ap-
pointed to be in charge of
the schools to oversee out-
reach, etc. We’re going to
work with him to help sup-
ply materials.

The main library in our
city has purchased four cop-
ies of every item available
in stock in the current Au-
rala catalogue, meaning
that young people can go to
most libraries here and pick
up a copy of one of our books
—Amaris, Apocalyptic, etc.
The witness will go far be-
yond just one person, and
hopefully for years young
people will be able to read
our material.
Thank you, dear Family, for all your love and for the many prayers you sent Mama for her birthday. She appreciates them so much, and sends her love to each of you.

For Mama’s birthday, she and I spent the day together and went out for a little bit. We enjoyed a special meal that the Home prepared for us, along with the bundled gift of prophecies that all those in our WS units received especially for Mama’s birthday—her birthday treasure!

Mama made an informal tape of thanks and appreciation to those in our WS units, which our Home listened to that evening. Since it’s full of jewels and personal tidbits, we thought you’d like to hear it too. We’ve left it pretty much as Mama recorded it, with just a few edits and deletions made for security reasons. Enjoy!
times before for other ailments, but I have never been able to find an opening to witness to her. Doctors are very busy, and the appointment doesn’t usually last long. You hardly ever have a chance to just sit around and talk, at least not with this doctor. She’s running from room to room taking care of two or three patients at a time, and you don’t feel you should take her time to stop and chat.

Anyway, Peter and I prayed together this morning, before my appointment, to see if there might be something the Lord would have to say about witnessing to her. The Lord said to look for an opening, and He gave me a couple of ideas of things I could say. Our Husband had told us previously that when she was very young she had had a relationship with Him, but that she turned her back on Him in favor of worldly things and worldly ambitions. The Lord said that it was His desire to spark that ember that was still in her heart, and to draw her closer to Him. About the only thing I’ve been able to do until now, however, is to just say, “God bless you” or “Thank God for good health!” etc.

She read through the Letter and handed it to her. She said, “Thank you so much!”

Dear Friend,

How are you? I just had to send a note to tell you how much I care about you. I saw you yesterday as you were talking with your friends. I waited all day, hoping you would want to talk with Me too. I gave you a sunset to close your day, and a cool breeze to rest you, and I waited. You never came. It hurt Me, but I still love you because I am your friend.

I saw you sleeping last night and longed to touch your brow, so I spilled moonlight upon your face. Again, I waited. I have so many gifts for you. You awoke and rushed off to work. My tears were in the rain.

If you would only listen to Me; I love you! I try to tell you in blue skies and in the quiet green grass. I whisper it in leaves on the trees and breathe it in colors of flowers. I show it to you in mountain streams, and give the birds love songs to sing. I clothe you with warm sunshine, and perfume the air with nature’s scents.

My love for you is deeper than the ocean and bigger than the biggest need in your heart. Ask Me. Talk with Me. Please don’t forget Me. I have so much to share with you. I won’t hassle you any further. It is your decision. I have chosen you and I will wait. I love you!

Your Friend,

Jesus

My back is doing much better and my spirit is very inspired. 

Here’s what it said:

The Letter

Dear Friend,

How are you? I just had to send a note to tell you how much I care about you. I saw you yesterday as you were talking with your friends. I waited all day, hoping you would want to talk with Me too. I gave you a sunset to close your day, and a cool breeze to rest you, and I waited. You never came. It hurt Me, but I still love you because I am your friend.

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Your Friend,

Jesus
Toast for Mama’s Birthday Celebration

This was read and toasted to at our little Home celebration the day after Mama’s birthday, in her honor—a time of fellowship and relaxation for all, complete with happy hour, a delicious dinner, and cheese-cake for dessert.

To our wonderful Queen Maria! We love you and we pledge our allegiance and our loyalty to you this day. You have won our hearts, and because of you and your love and dedication to our dear Lord and Savior, we owe our lives of service in this Family.

We take this time to commemorate all that you’ve done for us and we praise Jesus for making you just the way He did. You were so faithful to Dad and to the Lord’s Words; you’ve never veered from following closely and from helping us to follow as closely to the Lord as we can. You’ve given us faith that we can do all that He’s asked us to do, and you’ve loved us and inspired us to want to give our lives for Jesus and our brethren and the lost.

Mama, we thank you for all that you are and all that you mean to us and all that you’ve done. You are so humble, never taking credit to yourself, but please know that we are so grateful and appreciative of all you do and have done for us. We count it an honor and privilege to serve the Lord together with you in this wonderful family!

Mama, we wish you the most wonderful birthday you’ve ever had, and we pray that this next year will bring with it all that your heart desires. We pray the Lord blesses you with good health and a continued clear channel with Him to receive from Him all the answers to your many questions. We pray for ourselves too, that we may be found worthy of the high calling of being your subjects. You are the best Queen the world will ever know and we are the happiest of all the peoples of the earth!

As we celebrate your birthday together, we make this toast in honor of you, our dear Queen! We praise the Lord who created you so wonderfully! Thank You Jesus for Your goodness! We love you with all of our hearts!

(Mama:) I was so surprised to receive such a beautiful lunch. That was so sweet! We were just going to eat a couple sandwiches and a few of the things we had in our fridge, and weren’t going to make a big deal about it, so this is a very nice surprise and something that we wouldn’t have done ourselves. So thanks so much to everyone!

Here is a neat poem the Lord gave one of our staff members, about the meaning of each of the items in the special birthday meal that was prepared for Mama’s birthday.

A Banquet for a Queen

Come and dine, My love,
For I prepare a table before you,
Served by those who love and adore you,
A banquet of love to bless and restore you!
For each serving on your plate,
Represents a cause to celebrate!
First a sip of birthday wine, My love—
A toast to you!
A toast to Me!
A toast to the Spirit that sets you free!
And all the happy Heavenly spirits say, “Amen!
May Maria live long—
And taste the wine of God again and again!”
And now, My darling, if you please,
On to hors d’oeuvres of the finest cheese
Made from milk the best
Drawn fresh from nature’s breast,
Like My Word to thee
Poured out in prophecy.
Some new, some aged to a flavor fine,
To complement My cellar full of wine.

Oh, My queen, I will bless your reign
And fill your garnerds with golden grain,
For My healing is in the bread,
And from a great harvest you shall be fed.
And may your palette find just as pleasing
The yogurt cheese made from gentle squeezing;
For you give your best
When your life is pressed.
And you, My love,
Like sweet perfume,
Fill with sweet fragrance every room.

So My Family, I call to you,
Like these that lay down their lives,
That you might have meat to eat,
Grow strong and great
And soon defeat the enemy in the gate.
And here is butter too,
For I will so bless you
That in your hand
I will place the fatness of the land—
Milk and honey
Without toll or money.
And the olive tree I have made
To feed and oil and shade;
And when its leaves are seen
Like lettuce leaves all green,
You will know
The secret things I show
My hidden reasons
For the changing of the seasons.
And when the sky is tomato red
They will cease their scorching,
And heed your words of warning.
Then the bitter shall be made sweet
Like the chocolate made to eat,
That kisses the tongue
And awakens the desire to love.
And we come at last
To end our repast
With fruit freshly picked from the Trees of Life.
And so My wonderful wife,
I kiss you and bid you a Happy Birthday!
BY TINA (21), UGANDA

We have to start by saying that none of this would have been possible without the ones in our Home—Sunshine and Kathleen who sacrificed to cook and take the kids and fill in where they were needed to make this possible! Thank you guys!! We also have to mention the incredible faith and genius of Peter Picture. His long hours and research, not to mention his writing skill, which made The Journey what it was. So what was it?

The Journey was a play that the RadioActive Productions (RAP) Home did here in Uganda with Peter, Esther (his loving and creative wife), a few members from the Family Care Home and about 25 Ugandan actors and actresses. It was held at the National Theater and played for two weekends twice a day, once on Fridays.—A total of six showings or about 18 or so hours of performing.

The curtain opened with the RadioActive Dancers, Barry (Ugandan), Celly (Japanese), Heather (American), Julie (German/British) and Tina (Australian) to “East Africa, Hakuna Matata”—a local production sung by Kaweesa and the number one hit for over five weeks! Thanks to Angela (Ukrainian) who filled in for a week of dancing!

Written by Peter, the plot followed the style of The Canterbury Tales by Geoffrey Chaucer, in that it included stories and plays within the play. After the song you are taken straight to a bus in which are 10 passengers of very different backgrounds all going to a football match in the next city. You have a doctor, politician, alcoholic, priest, superstitious villager, professor, farmer, soldier, businessman, and an ex-convict.

Inevitably the bus breaks down in the middle of nowhere and it starts raining. They find shelter in an abandoned hut, and to pass the time they tell stories while the bus is being repaired. Each story dealt with a different theme relevant to Africa today, each one reflecting on a passenger's personality and character. The sets, costumes, props, sound effects, music and dance vividly portrayed the drama of the stories being acted out.

These included a wide range of plays such as Leo Tolstoy’s “The Cobbler’s Guest” with Martin, the lead character brilliantly acted by Simon Peter who did his first performance on a theatrical stage in 28 years. Julie played the old apple lady creatively transforming herself into one of those dear old ladies you see during your performances at old folks’ homes with no teeth. Her performance brought applause several times.

Other stories included, “The Bigg Roozter,” an exposé of Mobutu of Congo; his ghost (who rose out of the ground prompting screams from the audience every time) comes back to tell his story. “The Magic Eyes,” “The Selfish

Mama jewels ... on a variety of topics

Just remember that the Lord doesn’t expect any of us to do more than we can do. But He does expect us to rest in Him, and to have His Spirit of peace, no matter how great the demands are on us!

***

We’ve got to yield in everything in order to be truly yielded. We have to be humble in everything in order to be truly humble.

***

(Given to a staff member on free day, via tape:) Hi, I’m sorry that you aren’t feeling very well. Jesus please help her. Do strengthen and heal her. Thank You that she could rest today and she didn’t feel pressured that she had to work; at least she was able to take time off and relax. We’re sorry she couldn’t enjoy herself more on her free day, and that she isn’t feeling good, but we’re sure You will use it in some way because You promised us that all things work together for good to us who love You. Please strengthen her and help her. Keep her looking to You and holding on to You.

Thank You for Your healing that You always have available for us. Thank You that You keep us pretty healthy and pretty strong compared to so many people in the world who have such major problems and sickness, and that the sicknesses that You allow us to have are for a very good purpose and accomplish needed things in our lives. Thank You, Jesus.
Chief” (an African tale which deals with a chief who discovers hoarding his water is futile), “The Magic Boots,” with Peter Picture giving a riveting performance as Pedro, “The Lazy Farmer and Magic Bowl of Sweat,” “The Circle and Square,” a story of two tribes who each discover an object they revere as sacred.

Performed completely by locals, “The Circle and the Square” was well carried by one local actress, Cynthia Mamawi, who was hilarious and brought great humor to this very real expose of many religions. A war ensues until one man stands up to bring peace bringing the play to a finale with “War No More” danced by the RadioActive Dancers and sung by Eunia, a 21-year-old Ugandan with an incredible voice.

Another highlight of the play is when the passengers are in the abandoned hut and they see a box with a “DO NOT OPEN” sign on it. The businessman assumes that there is something very valuable inside and that they should take it. The alcoholic believes there must be cases of vodka, wine or Waragi (local Ugandan whiskey), the priest asks why they should all think it has to do with the lust of the flesh and that he should hope it was a religious shrine or tabernacle full of artifacts to speed them on their journey. The superstitious villager says that he’s seen boxes like this before and that it is a spirit box, which can turn into anything, even a ghost, at which everyone runs away till the soldier commands attention, now realizing that it could be the rebels hideout and that this could be where they are stockpiling weapons.

The professor says that there are probably books inside, of theology, biology, sociology and science. The doctor says everyone is crazy for being near it as there is probably good reason for the sign. In her opinion it could contain a virus such as Ebola (at which everyone freaks out again and runs off till the politician steps in. He states that instead of all guessing and wondering they should all just get shovels and hatchets and break it open. Everyone goes to get tools and comes back chanting, eager to break open the box. The ex-convict rushes in to stop them and after sharing that he has been in jail not once or twice but more than thrice, lets them know that breaking and entering private property is a serious offence punishable only by castration! They then happily decide to leave the box alone and go on telling their stories.

Dear Family,

When we came here, ragged, needy, penniless, but inspired by the prospect of re-pioneering this city, we landed basically already running! The Home opened March 15, 1997, and by April we were preparing our Children’s Day benefit program!

From our humble beginnings, we now have many beautiful CTP projects. We help two delinquent homes and three poor neighborhood churches, where we both preach and minister to the children. We make occasional visits to rural areas where we take supplies and do children’s programs. We have also helped them to get musical equipment, furniture, and we regularly donate food and clothing to them. We have held two benefit concerts in friends’ restaurants, where we presented our work, sang, and offered a delicious dinner. We participate in various yearly official events, in coordination with the local government, city fairs, events for big companies, and are planning several events with the city’s Cultural Department, and more band concerts in local theaters! Plus we have a large pool of friends and sympathizers who are very hungry spiritually, most of them Activated, lots of tooling opportunities, and variety! We’ve come this far by faith!

If you would like to help us, we can use donations, personnel (if you have serious musical or dancing ability), or help teaching our kids! The most important thing is that since our projects are long-term, we need people with the same vision. We can help with training both in music, childcare, and technical support—lighting, sound and related handyman work. But we can only take those who are sure this is what they want—a fruitful ministry with music as the front, with all related work involved. In return, we have a nice, cozy Home, with all needed tools for the job, top line musical equipment, art, education, handyman, etc. We’ll help you continue your studies while here, get you going on your ministry, and feed your body and spirit! We only have room for a small, versatile, tight team! Just leave your trinkets behind and get on board! Check us out via the Mexico ABM!!! WLY! At present our team is Gabe and Joy (SGAs) and their two kids, Alicia (YA), Solo and Chris (ST and YA), Augustine and Maggie, and our two youngest.—A total of 11. Love, Augustine and Maggie, Mexico.

Dear Family,

God bless you! We are thrilled with the Activated vision and are eager to get it rolling here in the Chinese work. We are now in the beginning stages of preparing our first magazines but are in need of finances. So we are sending out this appeal for donations to anyone who can help. You can send in donations via your TRF and designate them to: “Chinese Activated in PACRO.” We would also appreciate specific prayers for the financing and support of the Activated for the Chinese-speaking world. Thank you so much!
May 25
—The action begins

Today is the band's first show, which is outside on the walking street of a medium-sized town about 20 minutes away from the Oasis Home.

The show was scheduled for 6 P.M. One of the Scandinavian military contingents came for our “protection” and to police the area. They also provided a generator and floodlights. Another lent us a huge flatbed truck, which was parked in the center of the walking street and served as a pretty awesome looking stage.

2:30 P.M.: Band team goes to set up for show. Home team is giving a class to the Bible students. We showed them the Beyond Armageddon video, which they really enjoyed.

3 P.M.: The band called in to let us know that they had inadvertently left the keys for the back of the truck at Home, so they couldn't set up until they got them. No rush though, as the rain is still coming down, no sign of letting up either. We prayed desperately together with the Bible students for the weather to clear up.

5 P.M.: Rain is accompanied by thunder now. Will we have to cancel the show?

5:30 P.M.: Rain is letting up, it may just clear up after all! There is a God and He does answer prayer! The band begins setting up equipment.

6 P.M.: Miracle of miracles! The sun has even started peeking through the clouds and hundreds of people start to gather around.

7:45 P.M.: Show begins and rocks the town. The crowd of about 3,500 young people go wild and love the concert. The band played for over two hours, and at the end, Alex (Albanian) and David (Hungarian) led the whole audience in prayer to ask Jesus into their hearts! Once the show is over, tracts are passed out by the thousands and throngs mob us to get more to give to their friends and family. We printed the words to the song “Lord Make Me an Instrument of Your Peace” on a tract in Albanian, and as Alex sang the grand finale we encouraged the crowd to sing along which they did wholeheartedly.

10 P.M.: The pack up begins, after which all of us are invited by some friends to have a drink, where we are able to spend more time talking and witnessing to them. These young locals had helped to organize this concert, and they were so very thankful for our input, as there is really nothing for them to do, so many get into drugs, etc.

12 P.M.: Hit the sack.

May 26
—A taste of the military

Two shows were scheduled today. The first, a small and simple one at 3 P.M. for the opening of a youth center in one of the minority enclaves. Vas, Jason, Angelina and Julie sang to a crowd of about 200. Because of the last few days of rain, the whole area was a mud pit in which our van got stuck. Argh! We had to push and pull in order to get it free.

The evening concert was to be our first at a military base. All 19 of us were invited to have lunch and dinner with them at their mess hall and you should have seen the spread they have. As the old saying goes, "An army runs on its stomach" and they really put a lot into feeding their guys. All that to say, our team really enjoyed the hearty meals.

One thing that these soldiers are known for is their dress up parties. Tonight everyone had to come dressed up as something/someone that begun with a "S", e.g., "sexy," "sailor," "Saran Wrapped" (two guys came with nothing on but their underwear, while their entire bodies were completely covered with see-
that they didn’t really care
they come to life after that.
waiting anxiously for the
shout and whoop. We finally
the soldiers would start to
stage to take a picture, all
would pass in front of the

Whenever one of our girls

from 9-12, which

They just enjoyed seeing
some females up there.
Quite a few souls were
won during these two nights,
and a good, meaty witness
was given through the songs
as well. Everyone really
enjoyed talking with the
soldiers one on one after the
concert.

May 29
—Sock it to me
Spent a good part of the
morning and early afternoon
getting tanked up on extra
Word! Read key Letters like
“Sock it to Me. That’s the
Spirit,” which helped set the
mood for that night’s show
and our main goal of getting
out the message and
reaching the lost!
The concert today was
at a small, very intimate café/
night club in another
minority enclave. Jason’s
voice needed some rest after
the last couple of shows and
the rigorous schedule, so he
stayed Home to rest. Erika
was also feeling under the
weather, so she didn’t come
either. But dear Angelina (19)
and Sarah (16) got up there
and sang a couple moving
numbers in the local
language, which the crowd
loved.

We had booked this
show because the people in
this enclave are like prisoners
with nowhere to go and
precious little to do, so a big
event as a concert by a
foreign band was quite a
deal, and about 150-200
people came, including lots
of little kids from 9-12, which
surprised us! They were
rocking out and grooving to
the music.
The Scandinavian
military that watch over this
area were there again to give
us a back-up generator and
some protection, although it
was a very sweet crowd, so
we didn’t have to worry
about anything getting out of
hand. A number of our Bible
class students had helped us
to advertise the show by
putting up posters all over
their villages, and most of
them also attended the
concert. One sweet girl
helped us with translating,
as we don’t have any nationals
on the team who speak the
language fluently.

May 30
—Sport hall show
The concert today was
in a city one hour from
Pristina. It felt like the Enemy
was fighting extra hard today.
First the weather was rainy,
and then there was an
electricity cut. When it finally
came on, there was a surge
that blew a circuit on one of
our amps! Ouch! This threw
a bit of a monkey wrench
into the technical side of
things, and caused us an
hour delay in getting started.
Because of the bad weather,
the turn out was not as large
as we would have hoped. But
those that did come loved
the performance!
This concert had been
booked with the help of a
local Kosovar NGO. A sweet
crew of about 20 of their
young people, all wearing
matching orange T-shirts,
were at the concert and
continually encouraging
us! These kids are
volunteers and do a lot of
community projects
around their city—real
labor leaders, God bless them. After
the show they
took our whole
crowd out to a
café/bar for a
drink and
snack, during
which time
we were able
to get in a deeper
witness. They also presented
us with a gift to help cover
our expenses, which they
had collected from their own
members and a businessman
who wanted to help.

May 31
—Into the mountains
The show today took us
up to the gorgeous
mountains right on the
Macedonian/kosovo border.
The security in this part of
the country is extra tight, for
which we were very thankful,
especially in light of the
escalation of violence in this
region.
The concert began at 7
P.M. for an audience of about
200 people, but there were
some empty seats. When
after a while people started
to get up and leave, we were
tempted to get discouraged,
but we gave it our best shot
nevertheless. Later we
learned that in this area the
people are more used to
their own folk style music,
and don’t relate so much to
foreign music—so that
explained it! After the show
we were taken to dinner by
several of the organizers and
UN personnel, and spent
some time witnessing and
ministering to them. This was
a very isolated village up in
the mountains, and we were
able to get lots of lit out.

June 1
—Rocking the capital:
Pristina show
Today was a slightly
colder day with a little rain,
so we had to trust the Lord
that people would
venture out and

May 27
—More military
message gets out
Oops, missed a couple
days of keeping the log! The
last two days we had
concerts at two more bases.
The shows went well,
although the crowds were a
little bit more difficult to
reach deep into their pockets
and give donations to our
worthy cause, which they did. God bless them.
come to the concert. The band started playing for a very small crowd considering the size of the hall, as it had the capacity to hold several thousand people. Several of us went out into the “highways and byways” and compelled them to come in. We went into the university cafeteria and Alex got up on a chair and shouted at the top of his lungs to the students, telling them that there was a great concert going on, and they just had to come and see it. We were able to usher a few more people in, and even though we never got a huge crowd, they were a very alive and receptive bunch. We were able to pass out tracts during the concert, and do some personal witnessing afterwards.

June 2
—A double header

We had two shows today in an important minority town. The first show was for young people who live in neighboring minority enclaves. The UN had asked for this special midday concert for these kids, and they arranged the transport, as they had to have tanks escorting their bus from different villages to where the show would be held.

The local radio station had done the advertising for us but we still had to put posters around the village. We had to be very careful with advertising, as our shows were for all ethnic groups, but we did not want one to know that we were performing for the other so as not to offend either side or get into any trouble.

The morning sky was quite overcast and threatening rain, so the band prayed about where to set up—either inside the school gym, or outside on the basketball court. The Lord gave the faith that outside would be the place to perform. We left the weather in the hands of the Man Upstairs (as if we could take it into our own hands, ha) and it turned out to be a beautiful day after all.

Our Bible students had helped to advertise the concert. A couple of them went around the village with us and gave us suggestions of where to put up the band’s posters, and as we went, we stopped any young person on the street and told them to come to the concert and bring their friends. We then told all our close friends to make sure that they bring at least 20 people along with them to the show that evening. Just before the show, Andrew and one of the Bible students went around in our van with a generator and PA system, announcing that the concert was about to start!

The evening show was really tremendous. Hundreds of young people flocked to hear the music and were rocking out so much we had to ask the audience to step back, as in this location we didn’t have a stage, and they kept moving forward and crowding too close to the band. This was a good opportunity to do the Doctor Chain Buster skit, which the audience loved.

June 3
—The big bang

The show today was for a multi-ethnic village in the foothills. (By multi-ethnic we mean that there are Albanians, Croatians and Roma Gypsies all living together peaceably, which for this part of the world is quite amazing seeing that there is so much ethnic strife and tension in this region.)

This was the night our mixer and amps got blown out. (See GV #115 or the MO site for the full story)

June 4
—Repairs and fix-its

Today was supposed to be our last show in Kosovo. We had a gig lined up in a city where the band had performed one of their best concerts last year. However, because our equipment was blown, we weren’t able to get it fixed in time to do the show. So unfortunately, we had to cancel this performance much to our dismay and the disappointment of those who were so looking forward to our coming. A sweet friend of ours, who works with an NGO, helped us fix our mixer. It turned out not to be too expensive to get it repaired.

June 5-8
—Word, rest, relaxation

Since we didn’t have any shows lined up for these few days we took some time for Word, rest and relaxation. We had planned to go to Albania on the 7th to hold a few concerts there, but because of the heightened tension on the Macedonian/Kosovo border (five Macedonian soldiers had just been killed in the last few days), we didn’t feel that going that route would be the wisest.

The only other path would take us straight into Albania through the treacherous Kukes Road, which you could hardly call a “road” as it was more like a dirt path through the mountains which looked more like it had been devastated by NATO bombs than most of Kosovo or Serbia. We had been promised funding which would cover the expenses of our trip to Albania, however, that fell through at the last minute. There were several other factors which made us re-pray about our original plans, and when doing so, we decided to cancel the

Albanian leg of our trip for this particular tour.

Since this sponsorship from Albania didn’t come through, we found ourselves in the hole, financially speaking. When praying about how to make ends meet (and how to pay for our trip back Home), we got the idea of performing in a few more military bases where the soldiers are always quite generous.

It would take an absolute miracle to book shows on such short notice (one day!), but with lots of desperate prayer and with the help of the sweet Oasis team, we were able to book shows for the last three days we were in Kosovo.
June 9
—Striking up the band again

Today was our first “fundraising” show at a multinational military base. The band started playing at 8:30 P.M. and, as usual, it took a few songs (and beers) to get the audience warmed up. But by 9 P.M. the place was rocking. This was definitely the most appreciative base we had played for so far. They absolutely loved the show, and Jason’s Dream Journey CD went like hotcakes as well. The night was a success in every sense of the word—terrific witnessing, fruitful financially and a fun time for all!

We had tried to get a show booked for the 10th at a French base, but because of the short notice it didn’t work out. However, tonight we met a guy who wanted to get us into the big American base here. We were told that this particular base was the biggest deployment of American military since Vietnam. We had tried to book a show at this base from the beginning, but there just seemed to be too much red tape, as we were told that all concert bookings had to go through the Pentagon.

However, once this guy had seen the show, he was determined to do what he could to get us a concert there. Talk about short notice! It would take a miracle to get us in the door, but this guy said he would be able to give us answer a couple hours before the concert was to begin.

June 10
—in the nick of time

Three of the band members (Vas, Jason and Ben) went up to Mitrovica as they had a radio interview arranged on prime air time that day. We had done an interview at this radio station last year when the band came through, and they were very excited to have Silk and Steel back in town. We didn’t have a show booked in Mitrovica this year, which was disappointing for our friends there. So they made us promise that if the band comes back next year, they have to return to their city and put on a performance.

The radio interview went well and the guys sang a couple of their songs and also left a copy of Jason’s CD with the radio station to air. One of the songs the guys wanted to sing was “Peace in the Midst of a Storm.” None of them knew the words in Albanian, as that’s a song that Erika usually sings, and she hadn’t gone with them. The sweet girl who was interviewing the boys said, “That’s alright, I know the words.” She had learned them from Erika last year and offered to sing it in Albanian for us, which she did and it turned out beautifully.

At 2 P.M. we heard that there was some good news and some bad news. The good news was that the door had opened to do the show that evening at the big American base, however, the bad news was that it would have to be a free concert, and we wouldn’t be able to pass the hat either, which is how the Lord was supplying at the other bases. This was disappointing, but we prayed about it and got that we should go for it and that the Lord would bless it and it would be a good witnessing opportunity. So we went by faith.

It was a gorgeous day, so the show was outside. The stage set up was beautiful, definitely one of the best ones we had yet, with colored lights and all. We were all treated to dinner and the show began at 8:30 P.M. We had a pretty good turn out, but on this particular base there is no alcohol allowed, so the audience didn’t get “in the spirit” as much as some of our other crowds, but they did enjoy the music. If there was anyone who could understand the full message of the songs it was this crew. One Christian soldier came up to us at the end and commended us for socking it to them with such a “meaty message!” Ha!

We won a number of souls and got out the most CDs here than at any other show we had done thus far. So the show turned out to not only be a wonderful witnessing opportunity (as the Lord promised), but it was also a blessing financially after all and a great place to get out the tools.

June 11
—Our grand finale

Today was our final show and it was scheduled at a Scandinavian base near Mitrovica. The band performed in a large tent after another team of entertainers—a couple who had a little comedy act, songs, and stuff together which the soldiers really seemed to enjoy and which also got us laughing. The couple hundred soldiers that showed up for the show were a pretty good audience, but it wasn’t until we got the chairs out of the way and the girls up on stage that they really started rocking out.

We had a certain amount of funds that we needed in order to be “in the clear,” and seeing that this crowd was one of the smaller military audiences we had, it would take some pretty generous souls giving tonight. As always, the Lord pulled through for us, and miraculously we were able to collect above and beyond the figure we were shooting for. This actually turned out to be the best night we had on the entire trip as far as funds in and CDs out, which was an inspiring grand finale to the eventful two weeks in this fruitful country.

June 12
—Trip home

Over the entire trip Silk and Steel performed for over 9,000 people—2,000 of which were personally witnessed to and out of those 2,000 thousand, 734 souls were won to the Lord!—Not counting the others who were saved by reading the several thousand tracts which were distributed.

In appreciation

We’d like to say a special thanks to all the precious folks who made this trip possible—all the sweet mommies who stayed behind with the kids, and our terrific Homes who took upon themselves extra duties and worked double time in order to free those of us who got to go. This whole adventure wouldn’t have been possible without you! We know that you will share in the rewards of the many lives and souls who were touched by the witness they received.

We’d also like to say we’re sorry that we couldn’t make it down to you dear folks in Albania this time around, but we hope and pray that the Lord will open a door in the future. Until then, we really love you!
This is a picture of a world without Me, a glimpse of man’s vision of the future and what it will be like. Even now there are those who are experimenting with such things, in the hopes of replacing Me as the Creator. But I will not allow it, and I will blow upon their feeble attempts to create life, whether be human or machine.

The theme is man trying to save himself, and doing this without God. Technology and high intelligence is the god of this world. As entertainment and enlightenment as to the course of this world and where they are trying to take things, it is an interesting movie. It is not for the young and the immature, for it plays on your emotions and tries to bring you into sympathy with unreal things, ultimately technology.

You cannot perfect that which I have created, but man will not listen; He keeps trying to improve. It would be rather funny if it wasn’t so sad.

This is an expose of what man is trying to do: improve on My creation. Be not fooled by the Devil’s devices. It is not My creation that is imperfect, but man’s.

A.I. is a movie with an agenda. The heroes are the machines, the man-made robots with artificial intelligence, perfect in many ways and without the violent and erratic emotions of mankind. Man is shown as so much more inferior to these creations of man. It is an interesting movie to watch in that it depicts a scenario that could very well take place if man was left to himself. It can be used as a witnessing springboard, as there are several topics covered in the movie that can lead to deep and meaningful discussions. It is a social commentary and the conclusion holds out very little hope for mankind. The bleak scenario portrayed can provide an opening for My children to tell of My truth, and the future I have planned.

ALONG CAME A SPIDER (2001)
Morgan Freeman, Monica Potter
Suspense/thriller about a Washington, D.C. detective and a Secret Service agent who join forces to find a young hostage and her kidnapper.

(Dad:) Well it’s hard for me to say much about this movie without giving away the plot—and plots and plotting is what this movie’s all about. I found it interesting—not great, but somewhat entertaining.

I liked the main actor and hero figure of the movie. They didn’t bring it out so clearly, but our folks will see him as playing an almost spiritual role where he gets a lot of spiritual help and guidance to figure things out. When he gets quiet and seems to be thinking over a problem you could easily imagine him praying and tuning into the Spirit for insight, because the answers he came up with were definitely “inspired.” Too bad he didn’t tune in to some things a little sooner, but then there would have been nothing to make a movie about.

I would say it is watchable, with a little warning to the more squeamish folk that the opening sequence is unpleasant, plus a few characters good and bad are disposed of rather casually and graphically along the way.

Movies Rated for Junior Teens and Up

JURASSIC PARK III (2001)
Sam Neill, William H. Macy, Tea Leoni
At the request of a couple seeking adventure and promising financial support, scientist Dr. Alan Grant reluctantly returns to the dinosaur inhabited islands of Central America, where surprise and danger await.

(Jesus:) This is an “entertainment only” movie. There are no significant lessons, but some will find that it is exciting and the portrayal of the dinosaurs is the most striking and interesting yet. The violence has also been toned down slightly as compared to the other movies in the series.

LEGALLY BLONDE (2001)
Reese Witherspoon, Matthew Davis, Selma Blair
A blonde sorority queen enrolls at Harvard in order to win back her boyfriend who has dumped her to find someone more intelligent.

(Jesus:) This is a cute, humorous “entertainment only” movie. It pokes fun at the fashion/beauty scene and the world of “higher” education. Have a good laugh and enjoy yourself. This movie also has a message, albeit weak, of not looking on the outward appearance or limiting yourself because of your background.

Movies Rated for MCs and Up

THE STORYKEEPERS (1997)
Animated video series created for children that tells the story of Ben the baker, his wife Helena, and four adopted children, who are Christians in Rome in 64 A.D. The stories and parables of Jesus are told in the course of their exciting adventures. (Note: The full series has not been thoroughly previewed.)

Thank you for sending in your helpful comments about Reflections! They help us know what you need.

Some have asked that the text be not so “Christian,” not including references to Jesus or the Bible. However, the Lord has specifically asked us to talk about Him on some pages, to include Scripture and also portions by Dad, for feeding those in countries with Christian cultures. Although this is meat for some readers, it is milk for others. The Lord wants those who can receive it to know the Source of the love, caring, faith, and happiness that the pages talk about.

However, if you’re ministering in a sensitive country, please read over and choose those pages which are appropriate for your sheep, asking the Lord which ones you should give to whom.

For example, in the Reflections for this month there is the story of an Iranian man who was persecuted for his faith, called “An Example.” This story many minister to many people but be offensive to a few, so please prayerfully consider whether to use this page if you are ministering to Muslims or others in countries where Christianity is not tolerated.

Thank you for your prayers that the Reflections pages can be what the Lord wants. We love you and pray you bear much fruit, whoever you’re ministering to! Love, Chloe and the Reflections team.
[The power of an apology]
Someone, Middle East: I walked into the kitchen the other night and there were two of our young people talking and sharing their hearts. I didn't necessarily want to go in but I had to.

They were apologizing to each other. This is something that really touched my heart because apologizing isn't always very easy to do. I'm not just talking about a young person apologizing to an FGA, or to another young person. But it seems from my observation and experience that some FGAs have a hard time with this small but powerful deed. When people (whether young or old) don't apologize, it doesn't mean they aren't sorry when they realize they have done something to hurt someone, but to actually put it into an apology it seems is not always so easy. So to see this sweetness flowing from one heart to another was tremendous and made me wish that more of it were flowing about the Home.

When I know I have hurt or offended someone, I find it difficult to continue on my way until I have said sorry. However, to say “sorry” is not always easy for me. It is humiliating on my pride at times to do so; other times it comes easier especially if I have a good rapport with the one that I hurt or offended. But I have also battled many a time over others who I felt should have apologized for things that have hurt me or others, but didn't do so. Because I always seem to be the one to apologize, I have tended to become either hurt at the lack of apology or self-righteous: “Why do I always seem to be the one to do the apologizing?” I know, I know, there is the thing of “great peace have they which love Thy law and nothing shall offend them,” but I guess I’m still carnal and like to hear people say “sorry!” when they have hurt someone.

For me, if someone has done something to hurt me, an apology seems to quickly end the whole thing. An apology is like a blanket of Heavenly elixir that makes things right. There seems to be a definite power when one apologizes. The Lord seems to pour out a special spirit of love, forgiveness, and a power that seems to cover a multitude of hurts. Even though at times it is extremely difficult for me to apologize, I have learned the power that comes with it. For those who the Lord wants to do the apologizing, if you find it difficult, try a little note. It has the same effect and believe me, that little note can make the world of difference to the one on the receiving end. There really is power in an apology. Try it! It gets easier the more you practice.

[Word wills]
Meekness, England: In the world people make wills and leave them-based goods to their kids, etc. I had an idea of how we, as parents or actually anyone, could make a Word will.

Maybe others like myself read pubs and something just stands out to you so you write it down. Usually I date it and write a little something about why it spoke to me, what I was doing or why it was the answer or help that I needed. I do the same with prophecies that I get or prophecies from the Word that speak to my heart.

I have been doing this on and off for years since I joined the Family. I put testimonies in my book too. Sometimes I am talking with someone and the Lord will remind me of something from one of my little books that could be a help, so I’ll pull it out and share it. Maybe “will” is the wrong word to use, but it can be a comfort to others and an encouragement to see how the Lord has brought you along step by step and what encouraged you to keep going in spite of battles.

[CVC motivation]
Esther, Japan: We’re two Homes in our city trying to get our teens turned on to their schoolwork. Like other teens, they’ve heard over a million times that they need to learn what we adults teach them. This phrase hasn’t really made any difference in the way they see themselves and their relationship to their schoolwork. But here is something that has helped them in this area of diligence.

We got them together in a room and turned on the how-to CVC video. The next day we had one of our YAs give a little class on how to keep a record, and how to fill in various papers needed for the CVC course. They followed along, not really understanding what they were doing, but when it came time to fill in the records on their experience paper, it was like a light bulb was turned on in their minds. They began talking excitedly about how much they did and learned during a normal day.

“Oh, I’m scheduled to paint the living room next week. But today I’m supposed to fix the broken bed with Jotham!”

“Yeah, and remember every year we go apple pruning for our apple contact? Well, I bet we could earn long hours of experience there.”

It seemed like they just needed something to remind them how much they do, and once they came to that realization, it seemed that whatever we do together, they now keep a record of it. This has inspired them about their schooling more than anything we could have ever said or done.

Oh of Art CD
By Tiago, Thailand

I was pleasantly surprised to get so many orders for the Oh of Art CD! It’s wonderful to know that we have so many potential artists in the Family and that many parents have the vision to train their children in the arts.

One problem we are facing is that we have received some orders and gifts via the TRF without an accompanying letter or e-mail letting us know your address and Home number. We have your Oh of Art CD ready to send you … but no address! So please, if you didn’t send us your postal address and Home number yet, write to the e-mail address below and in a week or two (the time that it takes for the package to reach you) the CD will be in your hands!

My e-mail address: eztel@loxinfo.co.th

At the forum

NEW COMIC TRAX
COMING SOON!
CHECK THEM OUT. GET THEM OUT.

15 August
Europe and Africa

Gabriel (of Miguel and Esther): Broken arm that will require surgery.
Victoria: Severe back pains.
Emanuel (of Daniela): A huge nodule occupying all the left part of his thyroid causing heavy tiredness. Hepatitis C. Insulin dependent diabetes.

South America

Kristen (2½, of Cristal and Phillip): Having convulsions for the last week (up to eight per day). We’ve been to four different doctors and none of them know what is wrong. She seems to be normal otherwise and they think it could be some kind of parasite.
Luz (of David and Lily): Unknown degenerative syndrome, which has been progressing slowly and causing hearing difficulty.
Marysol: Constant immobilizing back pain.
Keisha (3 months, of Ana Belen and Idy): Breathing problems, problems using her arms, and correct diagnosis.
Joanie (of Tommy): Recovery from surgery and against ongoing pain she’s had in her urethra over the past few years.
Agnes (of Andrew): Digestive problem, and correct diagnosis.
Priscila (of Thiago): Pain and burning in her stomach; that the medicine she is taking will have a good effect.

Melody (of Piper): Psoriasis.
Melody (14, of Isaac and Promise): Scoliosis.
Nina (16, of Pierre and Batshsheba): Kidney stones.
Sara (17, of Andy and Maria): Juvenile arthritis.
Agustin (of Paloma): Was operated on for a hernia on his right side, but it seems there is another one on the left side now.
Lucerito (of Zacarias): Hernorrhaging, high blood pressure and muscle tension; for her hormone treatment to go well.
Stacy (22): Scoliosis, causing considerable pain.
Julie (19): Painful torn ligament in her knee, which can only be permanently fixed through an operation.
Jose Alejandro, David and Cristina (of Sara): Streplococcus infection.
David (of Cristal): High level of cholesterol and frequent back pains.
Maria Belen (YA, of David and Cristal): Myomas in her uterus and hernias.
Ana Karina (YA, of David and Cristal): Scoliosis.
Jesse (11): For the Lord to honor his faith and for his right ear to be miraculously healed (he was born deaf in that ear). He’s asking for prayer and is claiming the promise from John 9:3.
Marco Vinicio: Severe hypertension with strong dizzy spells, headaches, numbness in face, and feeling hot. Luz: Torn cartilage in the right knee.
Libertad (of Adan): Strong lumbago in hips.

Answers to Prayer

Maria (18, of Matt and Susana Dutch, Brazil): Her test results to see if she had a tumor showed no sign whatsoever. The Lord did a big miracle, as everything is back to normal, the ovary and all the stitches from the operation are healed as well. Nearly every detail we prayed for has been answered!

Check out “A Day in the Life of a Missionary in Nigeria” on the MO site. Pictures included!—By Dove, Nigeria (mother of 12).

Fantastic Physique

Want to have that firm, well-toned body but don’t know how to fit actual exercising into your busy schedule? We’re some great “Fit for Five Minutes” ideas for you to try.

1. Abs of Steel.
   a. Suck in your stomach. 
   b. Hold for five minutes.
   c. Exhale. 
   d. Repeat when effects of hyper-ventilation have passed.

2. Bulging Biceps.
   a. Cross your arms. 
   b. Place your hands between your upper arms and your rib cage.
   c. Press your arms hard against your hands. 
   d. Your biceps should increase in size up to 3 times their normal size.

* Depending on your muscle tone.

Cover photo: Vince (father of four) of Venezuela in Venezuela trying out one of our fitness tips (see page 2)