National Retreat in Brazil

BY PEDRO

This was the 4th year of what we call the “National Meeting of Christian Leadership Training.” This meeting was held in Rio (June 3-6) and was attended by close to 200 adult live-outs and about 70 of their children, aged 14 and down, along with 30-50 CMs and FMs. The main topic was the “Great Harvest” that is ahead.

At the first meeting we had communion, in which we prayed for the power of the Holy Ghost to come upon us. The answer came loud and clear, and quickly. One of the live-outs broke into very strong tongues. GB those leading the meeting, who quickly got the interpretation and made it very edifying. It was electrical!

After the break, T. mentioned that he had seen the spirit who had given the message. He described him as a bald, dark-skinned fellow dressed in a robe, sort of Middle Eastern looking. And certainly the tongues sounded from that part of the world.

The following meetings were all terrific and spirit-filled, covering the use of the new weapons in preparation for the reaping of the harvest, discipleship commitment and standard, testimonies of changed lives (which was a real highlight), and the final message of unity digested for them from the “Latin Loves” GNs (which were sent to the South American Family during Peter’s visit). The portion of Peter’s video (prophecy for Brazil) that we received permission to show was a super blessing too, and our dear live-outs were quite excited about this special treat—to get to see their king and to receive such a special message directly from him.

The nightly activities were also fun and spirit-filled. On the arrival night, we had an orientation meeting, in which Faithy, Davi and Jose appeared dressed with shirts that spelled “I-N-T-Y” and put on a skit. It was meaningful and funny.

The second night we had songs and inspiration. Paulo and Nina sang, as did...

INTRODUCING KIDLAND!

Parents, teachers, childcare persons of the world—unite!

By the time you read this notice you may or may not have already received the first issue of a brand new magazine: Kidland! Drawing from the reservoirs of excellent material all you folks have been sending in over the past while, we have gathered together testimonies, tips, lessons, facts, activities, prophecies—and much, much more! All bound together for you to read while you are waiting for the full harvest to ripen.

This new pub be a blessing to us all! The layout of this little magazine is also actively solicited. We need Kidland cover photos and views you have on any and all topics pertaining to childcare. ‘Classic’ photos of your little darlings are also actively solicited. We need Kidland cover contributions, and will also use other good quality material and pictures to spruce up the inside.

So here’s to our wonderful parents and teachers and childcare folks everywhere! May this new pub be a blessing to us all!

Y2K IS YOUR HOME

 CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

life-and-death prayer request

Adam (19, son of Rose and John, in Spain) suffered a very serious motorcycle accident in which his liver was torn. His condition is very delicate and unstable. Here is the Lord’s admonition to us to uphold him and his family in desperate, fervent prayer: (Jesus speaking:) This young one is in dire need of your prayers. Uphold him before My throne. Pray for his healing, for his recovery, for his strength and faith. Pray for a fighting spirit. Pray for the wisdom and anointing of the doctors. Pray for his family and loved ones, for their encouragement during this time. Hold their hands up, lest through discouragement and despair the Enemy weakens their faith. Most of all, pray for My will to be done, for the healing of Jesus.

set aside finances for the months of January and February?
building up a survival stock of food, water and other can’t-do-withouts?
hearing from the Lord about it and moving forward as a Home on your plans?
others that were there, including myself and Clara (Quiti).

Saturday night we had a party. Paulo was the DJ, and a new disciple led the crowd in games. There were three or four live-out girls with red hearts clipped in their dresses that said “Love Mail,” Correio de Amor. They handed pieces of paper with sweet quotes and a space for anyone to fill in “FROM:” and “TO:” and a space to write a message. This was very sweet, as different people sent sweet notes to each other, and the girls delivered them. It was a blast.

On the last day, rotational workshops were held so that everyone could attend each one. One was about Y2K, led by John and Esther dressed like cooks, with aprons, white hats and all. Another one was prophecy, in which a lot of people gave prophecies for the first time. One was on prayer and praise, in which they part in feeding these guys and shepherding them by leading them to their Great Shepherd.

God bless the dear ones that organized and put all this together. It was massive, but the Lord did it. Johnny B. was there to film and will have the edited videos in the next couple of weeks. These videos were offered at the retreat, and lots of people have already bought and paid for them.

Activated! vision and commented that they would like to be the first ones to subscribe. At the retreat a number of the young live-outs decided that they want to become CM. All of the attendees have made a serious commitment to help us reap the harvest that the Lord has promised, and they seem pretty well equipped to do so. They are turned on to the use of the new weapons, have a sincere love for the Lord, a sweet connection with Him, believe in loving Him in word and praise, and most of them have and use the gift of prophecy. May He help us to do our part in feeding these guys and shepherding by leading them to their Great Shepherd.

kidbits

new arrivals...

Angelina Sofia, born to Pandita on March 30.—Japan
Kevin Leif Christin, born to Dove and Victor on March 24.—India
Teresa Joy, born to Rejoice and Andrew on April 25.—United Kingdom
Baby girl, 14th child (19 children in their blended family!), born to Heidi and Gideon on June 5.—Uzbekistan
Stephenie Suzanne, born to Talitha and Anthony on May 2.—South Africa
Catherine Knight, 1st child, born to Francesca and Elia on May 7.—Australia
Rebecca Jasmine Zoe, born to Mary J. and Stephen on May 9.—South Africa
Kayley Johnson, 1st child, born to Ahavila on May 13.—Italy
Joseph Phillip, born to Dulce and Rufus on May 13.—USA
Marie Loren, 6th child, born to Sara and Salomon on May 14.—Mexico
Elizabeth Faithful, born to Marie and John on May 20.—Canada
Jean Phillip, 8th child, born to Jessica and Stephan on May 21.—Philippines
Darren Pioneer, 6th child, born to Cedar and Jason on March 23.—Mexico
Travis Chrysolyte, 1st child, born to Janai and James on May 25.—USA

new laborers—May, 1999

Vitaly (23, Russian) joined in the Ukraine (in January). Alec Francesco and Joanna, with two kids, Mischa and Nadia, joined in the Ukraine (in February). Sasha First (22, Ukrainian) joined in the Ukraine (in February). Mihaela (19, Romanian) joined in Romania (in May). Chris Heart (17, Romanian) joined in Romania (in May).

NEW May uploads:

Free MP3: MP3 section on GP site with 64 songs (all styles) for downloading.
MP3 downloads: MP3 section on MO site with the latest tapes as well as demos of upcoming tapes.
Kids MP3’s section on Kids’ Corner with 20 kids songs for downloading.

Jesu Scrawathlon: This is a page with good quality scans of the pictures of Jesus that Family artists have sent to the Zine, available on the site for downloading.

In the works:
The Freezine (a new Zine section for GP site)

Aurora site
Poster Gallery
Activated site

NetSite

Family Web sites: Joseph, Japan: Here is our new Web page for Side By Side: www.side-by-side-intl.org
Be Careful
Little Ears . . .
—By Jaz

Today was a beautiful warm day, and Roxy (Kimby’s teacher) and Kimby were playing outside when I went out to bring little Lauren to join their happy circle. As I stood there with them for a few minutes, somehow Roxy and I started talking about the Dr. Seuss book “Green Eggs and Ham.” We were saying what a silly book it was, and repeated several of the lines as examples, “I do not like green eggs and ham. I do not like them, Sam-I-am.” I told her about this friend I knew whose parents had made him green eggs when he was a kid, thinking it would be a special treat for him, and they were surprised when he had responded with that line from the book.

As we paused in our conversation, Kimby looked up with a curious expression on her face.

“Did that happen?” she asked.

“For a moment I was disoriented. “Did what happen?” I replied.

“Did you make me green eggs, and then I said, ‘no, I don’t like them?’”

Roxy and I burst out laughing, and I quickly explained to Kimby that we weren’t talking about her, but that this was the name of a book, and that it was another little boy who had that experience, and so on and so forth.

We laughed, but it also made me think. Those little ears never do let up! No matter what we are doing, no matter what she is doing, we are always on display, and she is always listening. Ever since her earliest days of toddlerhood we’ve laughed at how she’d be playing a half-way across the room, and when we would start telling a story about something cute that she’s done, all of a sudden she’d go as quiet as a mouse—nonchalant as could be, but obviously drinking in every word, with her little trademark half-smile on her face.

It’s a lesson I could afford to be reminded of more often.—Sometimes you laugh; sometimes you cry. Many more times than once I’ve been dismayed to realize some things that have slipped out of my mouth (or others’) when she was around. The thing about kids is that it all goes straight in (not to mention back out again at the most inappropriate times!), and while one little negative thing is not going to mar her character for life, it’s all part of the mixture. Whenever we casually toss something out—a word, a phrase, an attitude—we can know that a dilgent little scavenger is following right behind us, picking them up and storing them away for further study and certain use at a later date.

And it’s not even just the things that we say. Last week Kimby came up to me with her little toy dishes, saying, “I’m going to make dinner for Daddy. I’ll make him salad—it’s his favorite!” Alec had never told her that he particularly liked salads—but she must have noticed his painstaking care as he makes his salad at dinner, cutting everything up just so and perfecting the experience to a fine art. Some things don’t need to be said; they are absorbed. And as a parent, it has become my lifelong prayer to try to see to it that those things I do and say are worthy of being carried on in the life of my own little look-a-like.

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help wanted

My name is Sarah and I am a single mom with 3 kids. We’re looking forward to going to Brazil; presently we’re in Poland. I am unable to go out very often to raise funds. Can you help? Any gifts large or small are much appreciated. We need you!—Sarah and 3 kids

Summer is coming, maybe our last one in Russia! We have a national church of 16 strong catacombs. Due to security, we can’t do a lot of open witnessing in our city, so we’re hoping to use part of the summer to send all our Cats on the road! Do you want to have a part in a reaping of souls and the training of the soul savers? Send a donation via your report, designated to the National Church in Vladivostok. Home Number RU020 Violet. Tomorrow may be too late!!

Hi! My name is Angel (24). I’ve been in Russia since I came to this Earth and probably would stay here longer happily serving the Lord, but He has a different plan for me. Now China is the country of my dreams. Being a national and also being in a sensitive situation does not make it easy to raise the needed funds. Do you want to help this idea come through by supporting me with your prayers and with some donations? I would greatly appreciate any help (be it $1, $100 or more!). Thank you so much. Send your donations to: Angel Heaven (RU031) through Russian AYM. My e-mail: friends@nsu.ru, if you want to team up.

We are setting up the work in Africa and have started the production of tools for the PPC. We have to raise our funds with our family, so if anyone has a burden to help us help supply West Africa with tapes and videos, please could you send a donation via your TRF? We know God will bless and reward you as the Word is leading many to Africa. It would encourage us to know others want to help—even if they cannot presently come to Africa. Love, Steven, Maria, Nick and Hepsii and Ghana Home.

We have been working here in the EE for awhile—witnessing, visiting, clowning, organizing camps—you name it. Now the Lord is leading us to get a camper to be able to travel more together as a couple, witnessing as well as visiting the Homes (especially for the summer). However, finances are quite short. So we wanted to ask all of you if YOU would be able to help us with a donation. Thank you in advance for your help and prayers! Please send your contribution to VS Home (HU127), Hungary, Eastern Europe, through your AYM, or otherwise you can contact us at e-mail: vsh@mail.datanet.hu. Much love, Genai, Bernie, Alan and Claire.

Small Home in India with 2 single moms and 3 people out with hepatitis needs your help urgently! Send your gifts through the TRF to IA50 (Jewel and Victory) TYSMI WL!

Helpful tips for flying travelers

✓ Drink plenty of liquids to counteract the drying effects on your skin of the “canned” air.
✓ If you wear contacts, switch to glasses instead.
✓ Bring a toothbrush and toothpaste for long flights.
✓ Always wear something comfortable, like an oversized sweater, that you can cuddle up in. (And bring a wrap—air conditioned planes can be chilly!)
✓ Your shoes may not fit at the end of a flight. Your feet will swell considerably in the air, so be sure that your shoes are a bit roomy when starting out. Drink lots of water while in the air, and put your feet up as much as possible.
✓ Did you know that the air quality in coach class is better than it is in first class? That’s because more bodies means more humidity.
[Golden Week at HCS]

From HCS, Japan: We had 20 live-outs here for a feast during Japan’s Golden Week (May). We were squeezed into a small room, but the cozy atmosphere brought great warmth and closeness in spirit. While we enjoyed the guests’ fabulous food offerings, we held the traditional “jiko-shokai” (self-introduction). The guests had many good things to say about the Family.

Mrs. N. (not Lydia) (a.k.a., “the broccoli lady”) came with her 20-year-old daughter. Her daughter said the thing that made her want to know about the Family was when she saw the big change in her mother. “She was suddenly happier and more positive about life!” Mrs. N. first met the Family at the opening of the Pyramid a decade ago. When her friends started to leave, her legs became “paralyzed” and she couldn’t move! That’s when Lydia witnessed to her and she got saved.

Michiko, a student from Tokyo, said that she had been thinking about moving in full-time, and coming to this meeting gave her more conviction than ever to join. To which Mr. N. (“Otsan”) cracked, “Well, you won’t eat like this when you join!”—Which brought down the house—ha!

An older couple, the Suzukis, who are around 70, intently watched the “Final Stand” music video. Mr. Suzuki seemed to particularly enjoy the girls in the “Marriage Supper of the Lamb”! He said that he sometimes goes to church, but his wife prefers to come here. “I never learned much in church,” she said, “but I love to read the Word here!”

Stephen and Rejoice from Tokyo brought several catacombers. Two of them, Yukiko and Emiko, are attractive bus tour guides and are very serious about Jesus. Everyone was moved by the songs we sang. Yukiko used up a whole towel as she cried throughout the songs, especially “Anata no Tame Ni” (“I Live for You”).

When we called for a piano-tuner from the local music store five years ago, the workers were all afraid to come to the School due to negative “rumors”. They thought they might get hypnotized or something! Finally, they pointed to Mr. Y., and said, “You go!” And that’s how the Lord brought him into a long-term friendship with us. (By the way, we didn’t hypnotize him. We just gave him tea and cookies and a listening ear.)

Some of these live-outs originally met Family members, but others were brought in by the catacombers themselves. God bless our friends, some of whom have helped us financially, physically and spiritually for over 10 years, though this causes them to be distanced by some folks in the community. Thank God for these solid, on-fire brethren!

[Deaf training center]

Home in Pakistan: Our center has now been open for two months, three days each week, and the progress that has been made is quite amazing. We have upwards of 20–25 deaf young people attending each session. This has provided an exciting “hands on” opportunity for the whole Home, as adults, teens, and JET Ts take turns getting involved—all learning sign language on the job.

We designed a “self-study” course for the attendees, which includes English writing and reading skills, sign language, history, science, social skills, and various electives. Each student has a personal folder where he checks off his hours in each category, and after attaining a certain amount of hours, he gains a certificate and degree. It’s like a “free university for the deaf.” We then also try to find them a job via our job placement program. Additionally, we are providing computer training for the attendees, and we recently were donated two new Pentium-2 computers and two color printers in addition to the two we already have. We also were donated a good setup for audio/visual classes. We often study movies together—especially historical dramas or lesson movies such as “The Ten Commandments,” “The Bible,” “Jesus of Nazareth,” “El Clid,” etc.

Last week the marketing manager and the public relations manager from the Kentucky Fried Chicken chain came to visit the center and were very impressed. They would like to begin a program whereby they will hire a certain number of deaf employees in each of their 12 restaurants in Pakistan, and would like us to provide the labor pool! This is a tremendous open door and opportunity for these young deaf men to work, and in addition, KFC will look into assisting in the funding of our center.

In addition to this, KFC will also be employing our children’s singing group, HeartBeat to do a series of shows in their restaurants for special children’s nights. HeartBeat already hosts the weekly Sunday brunch at one of the top five-star hotels in the city, and thus they are getting quite well-known, which is opening the door for further performing opportunities.

[Police backing]

Victor and Love, USA: While postering at an intersection, the light turned green and even though one of our YAs was trying to tell the driver of a car to “just drive on,” “next time,” “please don’t hold up traffic or we’ll get busted,” the driver held up traffic for the entire light trying to find a dollar to donate. Just a few cars back was a police car. (Uh oh!) The policeman pulled our YA aside and asked him, “Was that guy trying to give you trouble?” The YA replied, “No, sir. He was just trying to find a dollar for a donation.” The cop answered, “Well, but if anybody gives you any hassle you can just call us, OK?!” Because we know the NY Family Mission and your work with the shelters, so if you have any problems you just call us.”

[Back in Africa]

Gideon and Rachel and Home (teens Emily, Jasper and Vera), South Africa: After six years being involved in so many media and legal battles in Europe, we thank the Lord daily that He has called us back to the inspiring mission field of Africa!—A land we love and have felt to be our spiritual home for many years.

[Mama and Peter: You did a great job as our media representatives and so faithfully stood in the gap for the entire Family, facing not only the curious but our detractors as well and have been instrumental in helping the media and therefore the world to be better informed about our work and lifestyle. We all appreciate your sacrifices and love and are praying for your work there in Africa. God bless you!]

Since we arrived, the Lord has blessed us with some very inspiring CTP ministries. He showed us the need for a literacy program in the local squatter camp, as many people are held back by their inability to speak or read English. We now teach a two-hour long class two evenings a week; one for absolute beginners, and one for intermediate learners. Some of our students came to us not being able to speak or read a single word, and it has been truly inspiring to see their progress over the last few months.

We are taking them through extremely practical courses which are completely Africanized (you can write to us for details if you are interested in starting a literacy program in Africa) and relate to their everyday lives. We produce worksheets and have plenty of practice in pairs and as a group, learning how to fill in forms, and ask and answer simple questions.

In the class we have two children, many young people and also middle aged folks. The sad stories of the hardship in their lives which has led to their inability to read and write as adults do not show in their happy smiles as they join in all the class work enthusiastically. Most of them could not even write their name; now they are so proud when we ask them to come up to the board and sign their name!

We have also started a project for the unemployed. We advertised it in the local language and in English, and expected to have mostly poorly educated people register. However when the students arrived to register, they were all young and fairly well educated, some even have University diplomas. We immediately changed the curriculum, and have been covering reading and writing adverts for jobs, interview techniques, letter-writing, brushing up on grammar, and lots of conversation practice. Quite a few are unwed mothers, so it has been a blessing to also be able to help them with food and clothing for their children.

We have over 30 people in each class, and all of them have prayed to receive the Lord. We use posters for reading practice together in all the classes, and they particularly enjoy those about the Endtime. Many of them give out posters to their friends, and some have started pray-
ing with others. It's a wonderful way to start training outside witnesses. We are thrilled with the results! Now we are combining with another Home close by as the work is expanding, with students wanting to start other projects with our help. Some of them are real labor leaders, and it is exciting to see how they come up with their own ideas.

We are also helping with the aged at the squatter camp, taking down loads of food and clothing weekly.

We also have a Christian clown show (also combined with the nearby Home) and are in the process of going around the local schools, performing a show based on the Fantastic Friends video. We include a slightly modified Dr. Chainbuster skit and lots of music and crazy clown antics. At the end we pray with the children and then have some come up and join in the last song with a few clown props. The children think it is absolutely hilarious to see their friends dancing around with us. We are having lots of fun and are winning hundreds of souls. TYJ!

[Faithful provision]

Peter Heart, Pakistan: We went to see Mr. N., the new man in charge of donations at a company that had been helping us off and on over the past few years. He has a very interesting background. His father was a missionary and raised his family on the mission field. His father's mission field was Israel of all places, and to top it off he was German and went to Israel just shortly after WW2! Can you imagine how difficult that must have been? Nevertheless he stuck it out, and apparently won a great deal of respect from the Israelis over the years he was there. His father had just passed away a few weeks earlier, so we brought along some comforting quotes for this man.

After finding out a bit more about Mr. N., we explained about our work and the different projects we were looking for sponsorship for. We applied these different principles in their lives, and even mentioned some of the good feedback. They immediately wanted to help us.

Alf and Claire, Japan: The birth of our 12th child made news in our area. A sweet reporter from the Chugoku newspaper company (circ: 720,000) came to interview us, and he put out a very favorable article the next morning. The reporter included a good message about our Bible beliefs, and the photo was big and clear. We received many warm congratulations from those who read the article, including our neighbors, friends and contacts. So far it is helping our overall work here. All glory to Jesus and the Family!

[The red fridge]

Dan, Abi, and Erica, India: We were desperately in need of one or two refrigerators because the hot weather was approaching. We had been praying every day and the Lord told us to just hang on a little longer. Jason, our three-year-old, prayed for a red fridge. He didn’t want any old fridge—he wanted a red fridge. When the day came to pick up the refrigerators, we had a choice of three colors and one was red! The Lord hears our every prayer! PTL!

[Something for your trip]

Bernabe, Mexico: Charity (of John) and her six children (ages 6-15) and we (Bernabe and Luz with seven children, ages 3-19) just came to pioneer a Home here in Leon, Guanajuato. It was a faith trip of almost 1,700 km. Every kilometer traveled was full of miracles, protection, and supply of our every need—gasoline, hotel, tolls, food, etc.

When we left our former city, we hardly had any money, so we stopped at a gas station outside the city to raise some funds. Karen (15, of John and Charity) met an American couple that she had witnessed to before at a stoplight in the city. She had given them a Somebody Loves You tract, but when the light changed, they hadn’t had the time to give a donation.

But now in this gas station, she met them again. The girls started witnessing to them a little more and we explained that we were going to Leon to open a Home. They took out a $20 bill and gave it to her for the trip.

A short while later, they came back and said: “We were thinking that $20 probably would not help you very much for the trip, so here’s this. Beryl!” And they were gone. How much was it? $400! TYJ!

[Asia’s highest security prison]

Simon Simple, India: For the last five-and-a-half years, we have been working with the inmates of Asia’s largest high security prison, and as a result, the Family has become quite well known and popular amongst the staff and inmates, TTL! Every year the jail has a month of “cultural festivities,” when the prison authorities organize activities like music, dance, drama and painting competitions for the inmates.

This occasion is usually the highlight of the prison year and a number of celebrities, important people and top government officials are invited this year the prison authorities asked the Family to organize and conduct the dance, painting and competitions.

The jail superintendent who asked us to organize these events is a precious man who really loves whatever Word we give him and faithfully passes on pertinent excerpts to all he comes in contact with. He says, “It is my duty to share the truth of these Words with all I meet. How can I keep them to myself?” God bless him! This official said that he could have easily gotten a top TV personality or movie star to host these events, but he chose us because he felt that we have a link with the prisoners and are genuinely concerned about them.

We were quite nervous about hosting these events, especially when we found out that a lot of top people in the government, movie stars and media were coming to attend this function. In prophecy the Lord told us not to worry and that the “stage would be filled with spirit helpers who would put the words in our mouths and show us what to say.” Sure enough, that’s exactly what happened. The programs went supernaturally well and had an incredible amounting, so much so that just about everyone who attended the program said they had never seen anything like it before.

Later we found out that the event was covered by five newspapers and three national and international TV stations, one of which aired seven minutes of the event.

[Seminar feedback]

Faith (of Andrew), Middle East: Recently we held a mini-seminar and workshop for 15 administration staff and volunteers of a local cancer center. Previously we had been holding small therapy programs for some of the child cancer patients. These programs have been very appreciated, and the doctors find that the children respond much better to the chemotherapy after having spent some fun and relaxing time with us.

This mini-seminar went for two hours and was on “Success with People.” We took the material from different book condensations that the Family has done, and we added some ice-breakers and a chance to get to know each other. We did the “Happy” skit and we told a few different stories throughout the seminar. The ladies were very thankful for this input and we got lots of good feedback. They immediately wanted to apply these different principles in their lives, and especially with the patients at the hospital. They especially liked “The Power of a Smile” and the points on understanding low self-esteem and how to boost people’s self-esteem.

Overall we got tremendous reactions, which was very encouraging for my partner and myself as this was the first time we had done such a seminar and we were very nervous. At the end of the seminar one lady said that it actually had changed her life, and that she had learned so much about dealing with people. She started to open up that she had some big problems in her life. She had been carrying this burden for many years and wanted us to help her. It’s such a wonderful way to feed and encourage the sheep. PTL!

—All this and more in END 81, coming soon!
I was born in '51, so I'm 48. My birthday is April 22. I'm a Taurus.

Mama is 16! Ha! Let's see, Mama is 52. She doesn't seem like that to me, though.

I joined in Europe, but I'm American. I was born in New York, but grew up in California. I'm of Irish descent.

I had been in the Family for four or five days and I still hadn't taken on a Bible name. At that time, the Amsterdam Home had a lot of people and it was in a state of chaos. We had some newspaper reporters coming to do interviews about the Family and to find out what was going on. Since I had only been in the Family for a few days, they decided to interview me. One guy asked, “What's your name?” I was just about to say my name when somebody from across the room yelled, “Peter!” So I said, “Oh, it's Peter,” and Peter's been my name ever since. Amsterdam was tacked on there because I joined in Amsterdam.

I don't know if I want to tell you what I did, ha! When I was a kid, I went to Catholic school, and I dabbled in drugs from the time I was 16 until I joined the Family. I dealt drugs, and Mama and Dad can't! Ha!

I was 16 until I joined the Family. I dealt drugs.

One time before I came to live with the Family, I was 16, as I was very bored with life. I was just a sheep, really. When I was about 13, I even wanted to be a Catholic priest. I went to the seminary, but I only lasted three months. If they would have had a DT [delinquent teen] program in those days at the seminary, I would have definitely been in it!

A friend of mine had joined the Family in Amsterdam, and when I visited him he witnessed to me. It was powerful seeing him because I knew his testimony was true. That guy had been a total mess, and when I saw him he was completely different. He witnessed to me and I joined right away. I was living with a girl at the time—Abi—and she joined a few days later. Three months later we got married. God bless her, she put up with me for years.

Yes, I have at different times, but not very often.

One time before I came to live with the folks, I lived in a seahal WS office in Switzerland. We used to do what the CRO offices do now—before there were CROs. We would collect the Family's tithes, etc.

In Switzerland you really have to look the part, so when I would go to town for banking business, I would have to wear a suit. Another brother and I were walking down the street with our suits on and two Family members with lit were coming toward us.

We thought, “Oh no, they're going to come talk to us. What are they going to say?” But they walked up to us, checked us out and then they walked right around us. They must have thought we weren't sheep! Ha!

Another time we lived in a trailer in France, with the folks—this particular incident didn't happen to me, but it happened to Alf. He met somebody in the Family and then he went home later and told Dad that he had met some Family members. Dad said, “Well, did you give them all your money?” He answered, “No, because I had a lot of money with me.”

Dad said, “Well, I want you to go back and find those people.” We knew they were staying at a campground, but we didn't know which one. Dad said, “Son, go and find them and give them all the money that you had.”

So he did. He got on a bus and went around to all the different campgrounds and found them and gave them the money. But we don't bump into people too often.

“Where are your children now?”

My oldest daughter is Bethy, and she's in WS, so I can't tell you where she is. My second daughter, Sharon, is in the LAMB Home in Los Angeles. She and her boyfriend are thinking about going to China. My son Jon is also in WS. He was in the DC studio, but he wanted to do computer stuff so he applied for WS and now he's part of the WS computer team.

Point of interest: I have three brothers and four sisters. My father was left-handed and my mother was right-handed. All the boys in my family are left-handed and all the girls are right-handed. When it came to me, I was right in the middle, so I'm a bit ambidextrous. I write with my left hand, but I throw and play guitar, etc., with my right hand. I got a little mixed up in there somewhere.

“Have you ever met someone in the Family while you were out and around?”

Yes, I have at different times, but not very often.

One time before I came to live with the folks, I lived in a seahal WS office in Switzerland. We used to do what the CRO offices do now—before there were CROs. We would collect the Family's tithes, etc.

In Switzerland you really have to look the part, so when I would go to town for banking business, I would have to wear a suit. Another brother and I were walking down the street with our suits on and two Family members with lit were coming toward us.

We thought, “Oh no, they're going to come talk to us. What are they going to say?” But they walked up to us, checked us out and then they walked right around us. They must have thought we weren't sheep! Ha!

Another time we lived in a trailer in France, with the folks—this particular incident didn't happen to me, but it happened to Alf. He met somebody in the Family and then he went home later and told Dad that he had met some Family members. Dad said, “Well, did you give them all your money?” He answered, “No, because I had a lot of money with me.”

Dad said, “Well, I want you to go back and find those people.” We knew they were staying at a campground, but we didn't know which one. Dad said, “Son, go and find them and give them all the money that you had.”

So he did. He got on a bus and went around to all the different campgrounds and found them and gave them the money. But we don't bump into people too often.

“Do you speak any other languages?”

I speak a bit of German.

“Why is it that now Mama's photos can be shown?”

We want people to be able to see Mama and to feel closer to her. But you'll notice we're not leaving them around or letting anybody keep any. We don't publish her pictures because we know that there are people out of the Family who would do her harm if they could. We're sorry that not everybody has been able to see her pictures yet, but whenever I travel, I try to make them available for everyone to see.

“Why is it less of a risk for you to be more publicly known now than Mama?”

It might not be. In fact, it's a bit risky to do what I do. But it's worth it because it's important to see you—both for us and for you. But if anything ever happens, I can run fast and Mama can't! Ha!

Mama would probably not agree with this, but if anything happens to me, praise
God, things will go on. But if something happens to Mama, that would be very bad. We agree to disagree on this point. It's just that we really try to protect Mama. But who knows, maybe someday it'll be the Lord's will for her to come out more too.

“Do all the young people in your Home talk to Mama? How often?”

All the people in our Home talk to Mama, but not every day. It depends on what Mama is working on. Sometimes a person might not see or talk to her for a week, but she talks with everyone from time to time.

There are some people who see us every day, but most of Mama's communication with others in our Home is done through our intercom. I would say that within a week's time she talks to everyone in the Home on the intercom, some more than others. Depending on the work you're doing at that time.

She doesn't usually just call you up to chat. If she calls you, it's usually because she has something to ask you, or because she wants you to ask the Lord about something.

“Are there people who go to Mama’s house just to pass through for three months and then leave? If there are people who leave Mama’s Home, how does that affect your security?”

We don’t usually invite people to our Home for a short time, unless it’s a CRO who needs to come for business or who needs help and shepherding. When people come, they generally are coming for a job and we hope that they will stay for a long time. And they usually do. Sometimes, though, either the job ends and they don't need to stay anymore, or they’ve been there for a long time and they want a change, just like someone in your Home might. And when they do, that's fine. We just have to trust the Lord that they won’t go telling everybody where we live, and so far they haven’t. — At least as far as I know, maybe you know otherwise!

“Does the Family have a portfolio on each Family member, with a picture of them, etc.?”

There has been a big move within the offices to get every Family member a code number—the mark of the blessed! Ha! It certainly would be easier on us since it’s hard to keep track of people. When you’re trying to find a guy named John, or maybe John David, it can be pretty tough. But no, we don’t have anything like that.

“Do you know who gets partial-excommed and that kind of stuff?”

We probably don’t know about every person who’s gotten excommed. But sometimes the CROs ask us for counsel, or they inform us. Maybe somebody in this meeting has been excommed before, but I don’t know or don’t remember. Anyway, it doesn’t really matter to me. Everybody sins, everybody makes wrong choices and mistakes sometimes. If you happen to make a wrong choice
about something that gets you partially excommuniced, well, my prayer is that you learn from it and that you won't do it again.

"What about people that are fully excommuniced?"

Yes, we hear about that.

"The 'How It Can Be Told' series just sort of stopped. The last one that came out, I think Dad and Mama were still in Europe. Why haven't more of those come out?"

I believe there was more of that that was dictated and may eventually come out. But when it gets to a certain point, we just don't talk about where we've been since then.

"Regarding security, especially with Dad—were people really after Dad? Are they also after you and Mama?"

Yes. There was a time when we heard that someone took out a contract on Dad's life. That's where you pay somebody to kill a person. I heard of a former Family member who said, "If I ever saw Dad, I'd blow his head off with a shotgun." Judge Marquevich in Argentina issued a warrant through Interpol for Dad's arrest. When Dad was in Spain they closed the borders against him so that he couldn't leave the country, but he did anyway.

So it was definitely the case that if people would have found where Dad lived, they would have tried to cause bodily harm. Nowadays for Mama and me, we tend to think that those security concerns are slightly diminished, and that's one of the reasons why I've gone all around the world.

"So if you're less concerned about your security now, then why don't you live somewhere where people can visit you?"

I'm not worried in the sense that someone is going to come and shoot us, but just as Dad had enemies, the Family has enemies, and thus Mama and I have enemies. There are plenty of people who don't like us and what we do, and thus would like to hassle us, stop our work or cause us trouble.

Once we start getting hassled, we have to move, and every time we move, it costs money and time. It means we have to shut down our operation, we have to stop sending out GNs and stop producing pubs because everyone's moving. It's very difficult. So we prefer to not have to move a lot if we don't have to.

As Dad always said, it's important to protect the head, because if something does happen to us, it makes a big difference. So it's wiser to keep our most vital units behind the scenes. It's like how the Lord put your heart inside your body and surrounded it with your ribcage, because if something happens to your heart, you're done for. Same with us. We stay seSucha to protect Mama and to protect the Word of the Lord going out.

But we don't stay behind the scenes only because of security. It's like the Letter, "I Gotta Split." If we're in one place and everybody knows where we are and people come over to visit, chat with us, then we can't take care of the whole Family. So by avoiding the limelight that we'd be in if our location was known and our Home was more "open" to the general Family, we can focus on everybody at the same time, rather than getting stuck in one Home or one country or situation, and having to get involved.

A few times that's happened. When we moved to Japan, the CROs came over to our house often and we really got involved in the local work. We moved to the HCS for awhile and weren't able to focus on the rest of the Family because our entire attention was consumed by the matters at hand. So it's better for us to be apart so we can minister to everybody equally.

Mama and I are not even the shepherds of our own Home! Others do the shepherding and they are the ones who take care of the daily problems. We counsel with them and have meetings from time to time, but generally, we focus on you, the whole Family.

"What about other WS units? Couldn't they be more open?"

It's the same with the other WS units. It's better for their locations not to be known, where everybody comes to visit, etc., because it takes a great deal of time away from their work and the services that they provide for the Family. If we had people over, we'd get much less done.

This point is a sacrifice for the people who are in WS, because they're like you; they have the same burdens and desires. They would love and appreciate the fellowship. It's especially a sacrifice for the young people in WS, because they're used to going around and seeing their friends and having change. But now that they're in WS they have to sacrifice being able to move around, and instead they choose to serve you by doing their pubs work or respective ministries.

"How much do you know about us—the average Family member? We've seen you on videos, we've read the Letters, and in a way you've been close to us. When we meet you, we don't feel like you're a total stranger. It's almost like we know each other. In the Letters, you've said, 'Even though we haven't been around so often, we know about you guys and your situations...'. But how much do you really know about us?"

Let's see... for breakfast you ate eggs and... well, I can't say that we know a tremendous amount about every single person in the Family. There are 13,000 Family members and Mama and I are only two people. However, we read a tremendous amount of material from you. Your TRF comments and suggestions are compiled by the offices and much of it is read by us. We receive reports straight from you, as well as from your CROs and VSSs, who tell us about ministries that are going on in their area and who's involved with them, what Homes they visited, who they talked to, etc. We also read about you in the FSMs, Grapevine, Zines, etc.

You also write us a lot. We get lots of e-mail from the Family, all of which is read, and we try to answer it or at least acknowledge that we got it. And if it requires an answer or prayer or prophecy, we try to get back to you.

So when you put all that together—and I've been doing this for about 20 years—you do get to know people. When I see people, I think, 'We've met, right?'—Because I've seen their pictures, I've seen them on video, we prayed for their baby, Mama wrote them a letter and sent them a prophecy, etc. There's a lot of that which goes on, and in that sense we know a lot about you.

Neither Mama or I have tremendous memories. When I come into a meeting like this, I usually ask the CROs, "Remind me of who's gonna be at the meeting and what their ministries are," and they'll say "so-and-so who does such-and-such" and it'll come back to me. We can't name everybody and all their children and list who their parents and cousins are. But we are basically in touch about what's going on and who's who. If you want us to know more about you, then write more Grapevine articles.
AUSsIE BATT LERS TELL THEIR STORY

BY G. AND K.

We wanted to share how the Lord got us to the mission field of China. Not by works but according to His mercy He saved us. We were in a rich western country, not really accomplishing too much. We were doing very little outreach, some follow-up, and Greg had a small, part-time window cleaning business as a fundraiser. We were struggling with our kids, as living in the West for the last nine years had taken its toll on us all.

We were living with another couple and their three kids. Although we had personality clashes and disunity in the home, we stuck it out because we knew it was the Lord’s highest, and we especially wanted our kids to have the fellowship. We had a burden for China, and our PACR0 shepherd, Jeff, encouraged us that even though we were having difficulties working together with another team, we were at least sticking it out and obeying by co-opering. God bless the other family for putting up with us at this time!

As I write this testimony I realize clearly how the Lord blessed our co-opering, as the folks we lived with were faithful outreachers, and while out DTD they met a Chinese couple who wanted them to start a bible study for their Chinese friends. This ministry proved to be a blessing in pulling our Home together and confirming His will for us to go to China. The folks we worked with moved on to their new mission field and we decided to rent out the bottom floor of our large house to two Chinese couples from our Bible study, as it also had kitchen facilities, bathroom, etc., and could be a separate unit. This helped us to cover the rent, but more importantly, living closely with these sweet people and seeing their hunger for the Word gave us a greater burden for China.

We were trying to save funds but were getting nowhere fast. One morning we were praying and the Lord said very simply that we would meet an important man who would open a door for us. He said “all things work together for good to those who love God, who are called according to His purpose.”

Our landlord rang out of the blue wanting us to move out soon, as his son was getting married and wanted to shift in. Kim managed to squeeze in a one-month course in teaching English as a second language before we closed up the Home—instant qualifications, hurray! We had a few garage sales to trim down and raise some funds. We sold half of our window cleaning business to a Chinese Christian and we had now the rest of our fares.

Still, we had two months to go before we were due to leave. We claimed a house with free rent to stay in till our departure so that we could save some landing funds. We had never had free rent before, but it’s amazing how your faith increases when you know you’re obeying Mk.16:15. The day came to move out and we didn’t have a place to go yet. We had packed everything. The truck was loaded but with nowhere to go. There was one other Family Home in the country and it was packed to the gills so we didn’t want to impose on them. At nine the next morning, the landlord’s son drove up and started unpacking his things into the house. The pressure was on! We were at the end of our rope. We weren’t sure if we had made the right decision or if we were just totally crazy!

That afternoon we rang a friend who had some rental properties, and he said we could use a small apartment that he was renovating until we left for China—and we could have it for free! Whew, we weren’t crazy after all! Staying in this little run-down two-bedroom apartment for two months was good preparation for our new field—learning to live with less in so many ways and being thankful for this humble little abode of God’s choosing.

During this time we managed to sell all our furniture, the rest of the window cleaning business to another Chinese Christian, and our van was sold on the day we flew out. To keep things really tense, we were madly stuffing our household effects which we wanted to take to China into three crates minutes before we left for the airport. We had to hastily stop at the shipping office on the way to the airport to get the crates on their way. Our sweet daughter, Crystal, who came back for a visit from Russia to help us with our monstrous move, tied up loose ends for us after we left. God bless her!

If you are a large family struggling with your kids, living hand-to-mouth and not the greatest fundraisers, poor at saving money, hopeless at learning another language and have neglected your mail ministry, but have a real burden for a new mission field, then cheer up!

Read on, there’s hope for you.

The city the Lord opened the door to was not the one we would have chosen. We looked through all the travel books and had our eyes on a few prime tourist spots, but the Lord had other plans. When we looked up the city He had for us it was described in pretty negative terms. However, we knew the Lord had supernaturally opened this door, and He told us in prophecy that it wouldn’t be as bad as we thought; in fact, He said, we would be surprised. As it turned out, our university accommodation is one of the most modern and spacious in China, in a well kept, pretty campus in the countryside, TY!

We’ve been here for a year now, and we are very thankful to be on the field again. Kim and I are struggling with the language. I sometimes feel like a blind man with my children being the seeing-eye guide dogs for me, as we often need their help to communicate with the Chinese—a good humbler! The wonderful thing is that you can be kept busy ministering to lots of labor leader types who do speak fairly good English while you’re learning.

The battles have intensified in some areas but we are so relieved that God had mercy on us and helped us to be able to give our kids a taste and sample of missionary life on an Eastern field, which their older brother and three sisters had the blessing of. Though we are weak and feel incapable, the Lord has always remained faithful!
RE: E-mail response time (Grapevine #65)

God bless Heidi, at the PACRO China desk. I totally agree with her on the subject of responding to e-mail messages speedily.

God bless the Grapevine secretaries. They always write you back if you've sent them something. [Editor's note: That's sweet Bonnie in California, who forwards our Grapevine e-mail to us. Thanks, Bonnie!] Also Heidi, Hungarian ABM. I feel like an important person when I get a personal reply to my message. But sometimes I feel very little and insignificant when I don't hear back about a question that is important to me.

Once I took a week or 10 days to reply to a sheep. When he wrote me back, he said: "I thought that you were upset at me!" Just because we don't write, we could be losing friends.

All of this can be summed up in one word: communication. So, let's communicate!

—MALE, EASTERN EUROPE

I totally agree with you, Heidi, about this being a problem in the Family. It can get very frustrating when Family members take a very long time to answer e-mail, or worse yet, when they don't answer at all. Thank you for speaking out about it. Let's all try to do better, huh?

—CORAL (20) •
Female (17), Eastern Europe: I’ve noticed that some Family members I’ve met (not all) have the wrong idea when it comes to giving. Some people share with other Homes with the mindset “What’s in it for me? Will I benefit from it or not?” Instead of just giving and not expecting anything in return. It’s more like “you scratch my back, I’ll scratch yours” or it’s no deal. And it’s very sad.

I have experienced a good sample of giving, however. I used to live with a sweet couple and I was amazed at the attitude they showed in regards to giving and sharing. They gave out of pure love and expected nothing in return. They were super poor at first and were living in a rundown, dinky apartment, but they were still giving of the little they had. They support at least six people on different fields, and are doing quite good financially now. The Lord has blessed them much because they freely gave without expecting a return. This should be the attitude of them much because they freely gave without expecting a return. This should be the attitude of all Family members.

My advice to people is this: If you’re going to give, please give from your heart and don’t expect anything in return. This should be the attitude of all Family members.

[“Mom and Dad” attitude]

J., Europe: This month the Lord showed us that we needed to stand back and let the YAs take more control in the running of the Home, decision making, etc. We were having a problem where the YAs were being somewhat lazy and laid back, and just not showing much initiative and enthusiasm. We were having to have talks about it together in the Home but after taking it to the Lord He showed us that it was because we FGAs were “doing too much.” We had the attitude of being too much of a “mom and dad” towards them. Since we have stepped back some, they have been doing much better and they are taking things more seriously and responsibly.

[Labeling looks]

C. (YA), Brazil: Recently I’ve seen something that has left me heartbroken, especially in senior teens and YAs. When I rejoined the Family after being FM for six years, what most impressed me was the love, dedication and meekness the teens had. Now I wonder if we are rapidly losing that vision.

I see people labeling others by their outward looks—something I often saw in the System. I hear people say: “Oh she’s got nice breasts, but she doesn’t, that’s why she hasn’t got a boyfriend. Or “she’s got a model body and is so skinny, that’s why everyone likes her.” Or people who aren’t that fit or pretty being put down at parties, like one doesn’t want to dance with them or the boys just go after the pretty girls. Or looking down on others if they aren’t a computer whiz or their English is not that fluent or if they aren’t good at sports. Making fun of people when they sing, saying, “I prefer ‘real’ singers,” or “my dream is to marry a guy or girl who really knows how to sing,” etc. Also criticizing two people who are together, commenting negatively on age or looks, saying he’s too ugly for her or vice versa.

We’re not in the Family to see who’s the cutest or best-looking person! Who really looks like Brad Pitt or Demi Moore anyway? It’s fine if you want to be nice looking, but don’t put others down. On the other hand, I’m very thankful for the good samples I’ve seen in our beloved Family. TYJ!

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**gaining givers**

When visiting a cancer hospital we met a very poor patient who didn’t have money to buy breakfast for her son who was with her. (The hospital gives meals which is just enough for the patient.) We didn’t have much, but gave her a 50 rupee note (1.25 dollars). The next day the outreach team met a man who gave a donation of 5,000 rupees. The Lord gave us a back a hundredfold!

—FAITH, INDIA

Recently a Home in Thailand sent us a specific request for $350. We took the money from our buffer and sent it through the bank the following day. With the bank fees, the amount we used came to 30,000 yen.

Our daughter regularly sends away for different contests that appear in the news.

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Members Only Password
—www.familymembers.com

August UserID: august
August Password: time2bhappy

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**HOMES/POPULATION STATS**

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* Does not include births.

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Last month we sent our son a large gift to help him get off to his new field of China. It was quite a sacrifice for us and it left us very tight financially. After sending it the Lord did the following miracles of supply for us.

a) Our WS gift was increased.

b) Instead of having to make an expensive visa trip which we should have had to make, we were able to renew our visas through a friend for another six months without leaving and we didn't have to pay the usual expensive health insurance.

c) The Lord supplied two good computers for us. We had been working only on a 386 and now we have Pentiums.

d) I got some extra private English classes to help bring in some extra finances.
**HEART BEAT—FTT #15**

1. **Heaven Send the Rain** (4:03) – Lara, Nat/Thomas, Nat/Thomas, Nat/Producer: Nat
2. **Wanna Dance With You** (4:40) – Julia/Producer: Emmanuel
3. **Nu Day** (3:26) – Sharon L., Emmanuel, Julia/Emmauel/Emmanuel/Producer: Emmanuel
4. **Birthday Celebration** (4:10) – Julia, RAD/Emmanuel, Julia/Julia/Producer: Emmanuel
5. **Holy Commission** (4:04) – Hopie, Caleb, Dialogue by Barry/Phillip/Phillip/Producer: Phillip
6. **Make it Happen** (5:11) – Thu/John, Grace,欹南/John, Women’s Ministry/Producer: Thu
7. **Wild Cats** (3:12) – Tim/Claire/Stefan/Joy, Switzerland 67 268
8. **Million Voices** (6:07) – Hopie/Phillip, Francesco/Hopie, Francesco/Producer: Francesco
9. **Piece of Heaven** (5:45) – Hopie/Phillip/Phillip/Producer: Phillip
10. **Take Time** (4:29) – Peter M., Caleb/Phillip/Phillip/Producer: Phillip
11. **Keep from Dancin’** (4:07) – Chris/Makoto/Makoto/Producer: Phill
12. **Heart Beat** (5:35) – Chris/Makoto/Makoto/Producer: Francesco

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**EASY READING**

His name was Fleming, and he was a poor Scottish farmer. One day, while trying to eke out a living for his family, he heard a cry for help coming from a nearby bog. He dropped his tools and ran to the bog. There, mired to his waist in black muck, was a terrified baby, screaming and struggling to free himself. Farmer Fleming saved the lad from what could have been a slow and terrifying death.

The next day, a fancy carriage pulled up to the Scotsman’s sparse surroundings. An elegantly dressed nobleman stepped out and introduced himself as the father of the boy Farmer Fleming had saved.

“I want to repay you,” said the nobleman. “You saved my son’s life.”

“No, I can’t accept payment for what I did,” the Scottish farmer replied, waving off the offer. At that moment, the farmer’s own son came to the door of the family bower.

“Is that your son?” the nobleman asked.

“Yes,” the farmer replied proudly.

“I’ll make you a deal. Let me take him and give him a good education. If the lad is anything like his father, he’ll grow to a man you can be proud of.”

And that he did. In time, Farmer Fleming’s son graduated from St. Mary’s Hospital Medical School in London, and went on to become known throughout the world as the noted Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of penicillin.

Years afterward, the nobleman’s son was stricken with pneumonia. What saved him? penicillin.

The name of the nobleman? Lord Randolph Churchill. His son’s name? Sir Winston Churchill.

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**PERSONALS**

Jonathan and Lili-Rose (Middle East) trying to contact Nick and Sue (Australian). Sorry, we lost your e-mail and snail-mail address. Contact us via the ABM Office to Jon/Lili c/o Paradise Home M.

Anne (of Juan and Maggie) wants to get back in contact with Peter B.P. (of Mark and Mercy). Please contact me at the following e-mail address: anne.patrick@swissonoline.ch or add: Anne Carol, Cote de Pallens 12, 1620 Montreux, CH.

Jeannie, please contact Peter and Peace in Germany. Abe and Libby where are you? I last heard you were in Lahore, Pakistan. Emmanuel would like to find you. Please write at PO Box 2516, Accra, Central Ghana.

Sheryl is looking for Angie and Calvin. I met you at the senior teen/YA camp in Hungary. Write me at e-mail: Sher20yl@aol.com.

Dear Alicia and Sarrena! Please contact Dust at the Beacon, Romania via ABM urgently regarding your suitcases!!!

Liza, Cassandra, Pamela (a.k.a. La, somewhere in Africa) write GENE yesterday, if not sooner! E-mail: pajo@sydney.dialix.com.au. Add: P.O. Box 1671, Macquarie Centre, NSW 2113, Australia.

My name is Meekness (YA) and I am presently living in France; I would really like to get in touch with Mariangela. I believe you’re in Germany doing some fundraising. Please contact me by sending your e-mail address, present location (city or town) and phone number if you can! I hope to hear from you soon! E-mail: Asherjan@aol.com.

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**SHINE ON**

**May 1999**

**TEAMWORK**

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**SOUL SHINERS FOR MAY ’99**

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**POSTER SHINERS FOR MAY ’99**

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<td>Michael/Maria, Japan</td>
<td>2,570</td>
<td>7,710</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**TAPES SHINERS FOR MAY ’99**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TEAM</th>
<th>Per Adult</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Samuel/Clara, Spain</td>
<td>128</td>
<td>257</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tim/Newlone/Elizabeth, Spain</td>
<td>101</td>
<td>303</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pablo E., Chile</td>
<td>98</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**VIDEOS SHINERS FOR MAY ’99**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TEAM</th>
<th>Per Adult</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Estevan/Santiago/Mekkness/Ruth, Brazil</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>879</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julia/Clara, Brazil</td>
<td>75</td>
<td>531</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David/Esparanza, Santiago, Peru</td>
<td>118</td>
<td>198</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**PERSONALS**

Jonathan and Lili-Rose (Middle East) trying to contact Nick and Sue (Australian). Sorry, we lost your e-mail and snail-mail address. Contact us via the ABM Office to Jon/Lili c/o Paradise Home M.

Anne (of Juan and Maggie) wants to get back in contact with Peter B.P. (of Mark and Mercy). Please contact me at the following e-mail address: anne.patrick@swissonoline.ch or add: Anne Carol, Cote de Pallens 12, 1620 Montreux, CH.

Jeannie, please contact Peter and Peace in Germany. Abe and Libby where are you? I last heard you were in Lahore, Pakistan. Emmanuel would like to find you. Please write at PO Box 2516, Accra, Central Ghana.

Sheryl is looking for Angie and Calvin. I met you at the senior teen/YA camp in Hungary. Write me at e-mail: Sher20yl@aol.com.

Dear Alicia and Sarrena! Please contact Dust at the Beacon, Romania via ABM urgently regarding your suitcases!!!

Liza, Cassandra, Pamela (a.k.a. La, somewhere in Africa) write GENE yesterday, if not sooner! E-mail: pajo@sydney.dialix.com.au. Add: P.O. Box 1671, Macquarie Centre, NSW 2113, Australia.

My name is Meekness (YA) and I am presently living in France; I would really like to get in touch with Mariangela. I believe you’re in Germany doing some fundraising. Please contact me by sending your e-mail address, present location (city or town) and phone number if you can! I hope to hear from you soon! E-mail: Asherjan@aol.com.

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**Understanding Computer Technology**

- **Main storage**
- **Floppy disk**
- **Application software**
- **Backup system**
- **De-bugging tool**
- **Function key**
- **Surge control device**
- **Peripheral (hardware)**
- **Users interface**
- **Overflow (input/output error)**
- **Control processing unit**

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