LOVE! We believe in love! Love for God and others, for — “GOD IS LOVE!” (1 Jn 4:8)
WE HAVE FOUND THAT GOD’S LOVE IS THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING! Love saves souls, forgives sin, satisfies hearts, purifies minds, heals bodies and makes life worth living!

LOVE NEVER FAILS! (1 Cor 13:8)

LOVE IS CHANGING THE WORLD! Over 8,000 of us are spreading God’s message of love in 74 countries on every continent! Last month alone over 400 million people saw or heard about our sample of love, and 108,000 of them became believers and their lives changed forever by the never-failing power of the Love of God in His Son Christ Jesus!

THE NEW NATION NEWS IS A WHOLE NEW WORLD OF LOVE you only dreamed of! Find out what wonders love can work in these true stories from our worldwide new nation of love. We hope they will help you find the love you need to make you happy, and that others will find happiness through your love too!

LOVE IS GOD! GOD IS LOVE! LONG LIVE LOVE!

— With love, Your Children of God Family of Love.
"Hello", said a friendly voice at the other end of the line when we picked up the phone, "My name is Jacques, and I met members of your family in Senegal". We excitedly invited him over for dinner that evening and upon arrival, Jacques found the same love and happiness here, in one of our heavenly homes in Paris, as he had found with the family in Senegal.

He told us that Joseph and Abigail and their little band had played several times on his program, and that he had come to Paris to work on a series of television programs called, "Kaliedescope", which would be broadcast in 14 different countries of West Africa.

After sharing all evening about our work in France and around the world, Jacques felt so inspired that he decided to film one of the "Kaliedescope" series here in our house and garden! The program would be called, very appropriately, "A Day at a Home of the Family of Love!"
SINGING, DANCING AND PLAYING FOR THOUSANDS IN OUR BACKYARD.

Two weeks later the filming began and we found our garden full of well-known African stars and two reporters from "Time" Magazine. With the "Family of Love" being the stars of the show, Jacques interviewed Joan and Chronicles about our revolutionary life style and radical beliefs, and filmed a total of seven songs, among which were "I Believe It", "Alleluya", "Sometimes Lord" and "Moments". Placed between the songs were the performances of different African stars to add some "colour" and variety!

At the end of a day of hard work and lots of music, we praised the Lord and thanked Him for giving us the opportunity to share His Message of Love with 14 countries in West Africa all at one time!
"Feeding the multitudes!"

Special Reprint.

BILZEN, BELGIUM:
The quiet, rural life of this little village is turned into quite a center of activity as thousands of kids come yearly to take part in the activities of the Bilzen Jazz & Rock Festival. This event is known throughout the Benelux and beyond, and kids travel from Holland, Germany, France, England, and Belgium to see it. Each time, for the last three years, they have found the Children of God there as well.

In the midst of the roar of the rock-bands, the high

Photos: TOP—French Sephora serving the food. LOWER—Columbian Francesco and Crystal sharing with a young South American traveller.
Photos: ABOVE — Midian and Joel, members of the Arnhem "Catacomb Kids" colony, singing to a group of the many visitors.

prices of food and tickets, and the rain and mud of this year, we found the wonderful opportunity to be a sample of God’s love for the lost and lonely youth of today. For four days we passed out free hot food, gave them shelter from the rain as we played them the living songs of the Spirit and portrayed to them the love of Jesus.

The Lord provided us with a large tent, at the end of which we placed a stage for musical and theatrical performances. The attending crowds were moved and wooed by the music from our musical group “Tender Loving Care”. They would play during the breaks between the bands on the main stage and were backed up by the music and skits of Habakkuk 2:4 and the Arnhem “Catacomb Kids” colony. It was quite a show and the audience loved it.

The crew of cooks, headed up by Zecheriah Carpenter, worked day and night to keep the food line well supplied, and it was really a miracle to see the multitude getting fed. Pot after pot of stew and trays of sandwiches and fruit were passed out as Belgian Micah brought in truckloads of food donated to us by business men of the area. In all, over 7,000 people came through our food line! Many souls were won through the sample of love and the testimony of those there who were working so hard to share all they could. It was this dedication that won the respect of the kids as well as the hearts of the people in the community of Bilzen. Thank God for this marvelous chance to be a sample of the life giving love of His Son, Jesus.

We Love You!
Thursday, August 18, 1977: We arrived safely in Manila and our first impression was very favourable. The people are very friendly and musical. Going through customs was another chance to see how friendly and receptive people are here.—Quite a change after being in the U.S. for a few hours! Here in Manila you can really feel the Third World spirit the minute you walk out of the airport. For us it was such a blessing.

We drove to the Philippine Plaza Hotel where most of the other delegates were also going to be staying. The literature we prepared for the Conference, our "Deprogramming: A 20th Century Inquisition?", was being printed to be ready the following day.

Friday, August 19: We called Costa Rica to talk to our friend Don Guillermo Padilla Castro, Costa Rica’s leading lawyer, and he gave us his blessing and total authorization to represent Costa Rica in the Conference, as his health did not permit him to make the trip to Manila himself.

Saturday, August 20: Faithy final-checked Dr. Padilla’s paper on "International Violations of Human Rights."

Sunday, August 21: At 7:30 p.m., as representatives of Costa Rica, we walked into the huge beautiful room at the Convention Center where more than 5,000 delegates from all over the world had assembled for the inaugural banquet of the Conference.
We saw all the delegates receiving our anti-deprogramming brochure from a group of beautiful smiling girls, part of our local Family. All the delegates would immediately open the brochure to see what was in it. When we came back to the hotel we saw many of them sitting in the lobby reading the material. We also gave them the article “The New Exorcists”. All of them were very interested in the material.

Monday, August 22: We went to the Convention Center for the opening ceremony of the Conference, and the place was packed with people. At 10:30 a.m. President Marcos and his very charming wife walked in. They have a very sweet look and very gentle faces. Our opinion of them changed immediately, since we had been a little bit influenced by what the Western press has said about the Philippines, which is mostly negative.

The President gave a beautiful speech welcoming the delegates and started answering all the attacks the Philippines had been receiving from the Western press. His wife also gave a very short but direct speech in answer to the attacks of their enemies. Afterwards, Faithy ran over to where they were standing to say a few words to the President: “God bless you and thank you for what you are doing for your country.” He acknowledged her and said, “Thank you!”

In the afternoon session, after observing the procedure of this large conference, we realised that it was going to be difficult to get one’s point across. We were still hoping to try to present our anti-deprogramming issue, and later that same day we found out that someone had gone to the newspaper with our brochure and that they were going to do an article about us! Thank You Lord!

Tuesday, August 23: We received a call from the Conference organisers saying that we needed to present Don Guillermo’s paper. They told me they were going to distribute it among the delegates. So at 9:00 a.m. we walked into the conference room where there was to be a session on International Violations of Human Rights.

When we got there, the paper was not being distributed, so I went back to the main center to inquire about it, only to find that the Conference was being controlled by the Americans. We were completely disappointed to see how the Americans were running the whole show.

During this session while the Chief Supreme Justice of Israel was talking and attacking the Philippine government, a man suddenly stood up and started yelling out, saying how could the Jews be such hypocrites to accuse the government of violating human rights when Israel had violated the human rights of a whole nation! The session got kind of hot and the Americans controlling the session got kind of worried.

They called the delegate from Great Britain, and the same man who had spoken out of place stood up and walked to the microphone. The room got so quiet you could hear a pin drop! The American organisers froze when they saw him stand up! He began by saying:

“I have been living in Great Britain for the last 20 years because I am a Palestinian who had to leave my country because of the Jews. Now I am a law professor at Oxford University.”
There was a long and loud gasp from the crowd. Some people began to clap. He continued by apologising for interrupting the session, saying that the day before he had not been allowed to talk because both the President and Chairman of that session were Jews, and that he had not flown halfway around the world not to talk.

The crowd started to really back him up. He remarked that to his amazement anywhere you go in this Conference you find either Jews or American Jews presiding over the sessions and the whole Conference was under their control. This really got the crowd excited and everybody started clapping and agreeing with him.

Then he commented on the speech of the Chief Justice of Israel. He said that it was funny for Jews to talk about the human right of a person to leave a country without any prohibitions if he had not violated any laws, when in Israel, their own country, they have that very same prohibition! What was worse, he continued, was that Israel not only does not allow people to go out, but they do not allow a whole nation (the Palestinians) to go back to their homes! So he asked for a resolution that the U.N. should protect the human right of people to go back to their own country.

By this time the crowd was completely behind him, and the Americans and the Jews were completely stunned at this verbal face slap, which they were not expecting!

This brought the reaction of many of the delegates to protest against the organisation of the Conference. Then when the Chairman was going to give the Chief Justice of Israel a chance to reply, all the people stood up and left the room, so the session was called off!

That night was the State Banquet offered by the President of the Philippines in honour of the delegates. We sat at the best table right in front of the President, with our friends the Iranian delegates. The dinner was delicious and was a sample of the wonderful Filipino hospitality.

When President Marcos and his wife were leaving the hall, they stopped at our table and again Faithy got a chance to share a few words with both the President and his wife: "I want to thank you for what you have done for your people and your country. God bless you!" When they went by me I stretched out my hand and said, "God bless you, we love you very much and hope to see you soon in Latin America." The President answered in Spanish: "Gracias, Latino America, como no, ya nos veremos."

Wednesday, August 24: Dr. Padilla’s paper on human rights was rejected by the Conference on the grounds that it was a direct attack against the organisers of this Conference—the U.S.A. Of course, the paper had to be an expose of the U.S.A., since this particular well-known international case deals with that country. The paper was not meant to be an attack on any country, but was chosen by Dr. Padilla as an example of violations of human rights in connection with political persecution, ranging from attempts against human life by government officials, to character assassination and the "sophisticated" human rights violations practised by such a
government—all under the guise of pursuit of justice.

Thursday, August 25: We were very upset to see how the Americans were running things. We tried to speak, but our name was never called. I walked over to the Chairman's desk and told him he had violated the standing rules of the Conference—by allowing more than one delegate of the same country to speak before a delegate from each country had spoken. The Chairman had called five Americans in a row without letting me speak and Costa Rica was never represented. I told him I was going to present a written complaint (which I did later, released to the press). He very politely apologised and said that he had never received my request to speak from the rapporteur who was passing the requests—also an American!

On top of it all, today I received a paper being distributed among the different delegates that again violated the standing rule of the Conference, that no political attack could be made against any specific country. It was disguised under the innocent title of "Dialogue on Human Rights" signed by Peter Weiss, U.S.A., and contained political accusations against President Marcos' government. This not only violated the standing rule of the Conference but also violated the most basic rules of mannerly conduct by attacking the host country and its beautiful people! By this time, needless to say, our eyes were opened to how the Americans and Jews were using this Conference for their own political ends!

Friday, August 26th: This was the last day of the Conference. At the closing lunch banquet we wanted to present President Marcos with a pack of our literature which we had prepared for him containing: "Deprogramming: A 20th Century Inquisition?", "The New Exorcists"; a copy of the "New Nation News" with Faithy on the cover, a catalogue of our French singing group "Les Enfants de Dieu", "Change the World!" by Moses David and Faith's "Viva South America".

After the meal Faithy got the lit and passing through all the security guards, started walking next to the President. (See front cover!) His chief security man asked her what she was doing there, which caused Pres. Marcos to turn around and give his complete attention to Faithy. She then handed the literature to him, and he said, "What is this?" and started pulling the material out of the envelope. As he stopped and started looking at it, Faithy said, "It is about violations of human rights against religious groups—in the United States!" He smiled and said, "Ooohhh!" and handed the lit to his secretary and said, "Please keep this for me."

Most of the delegates were leaving the next day with a completely new opinion of the Philippines. The Conference itself, I feel, did not accomplish its purpose of defending the cause of human rights of the individual, but served only as a political tool to the organisers.

The main benefit of the Conference was that it was held in the Philippines, enabling this country to present to the world the truth of what its government and people really are, to counteract the lies of the Western press!
U.S.A.:

GIVING LIFE, LIBERTY & HAPPINESS TO OTHERS

THESE ARE THINGS ONLY GOD CAN GIVE AND THE ONLY THING THAT WILL EVER SATISFY YOUR SPIRIT! –Moses David

Kansas City, Missouri: Gypsies of the Lord—Job Jordan, Nathanael L.C., Elijah Heart, Sky Fighter, and all the gypsy children!

The "wonder working words" are reaching and redeeming more lives than will ever possibly be realized in this life! It is so encouraging to hear some of the results and we hope that it will encourage you, too, as we share with you about the many lives changed and exciting events which have taken place!

RADIO SHOW!

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma:

A few days after praying that God would open a door for us to reach the masses, we received an invitation from a local radio station to be interviewed about our message and life style! The interview included live songs, personal testimonies and quotes from the Moses David letters. One of the highlights of the hour-long show was the children of the Children of God: Isaac (4) and Katernia (3) quoted the Lord's prayer and the 23rd Psalm. The whole program reached about 6,800 people in the Oklahoma City area.

—Susanna Song

MAKING NEWSPAPER HEADLINES!

Dallas, Texas:

Our Catacomb disciple, Obed, made newspaper headlines after winning a "cyclethon" (bicycle race) sponsored by the Heart Fund Association. A newspaper reporter arrived at Obed's home intending to cover the story of his victory,
but instead ended up writing an exciting article about our work in turning young people’s hopeless and unhappy lives into constructive, joyful ones of reaching the world for Jesus! We were very excited to hear this inspiring news and were even more excited when we heard that he wanted to do a follow-up article—this time with an interview of our whole family here in Dallas! He especially liked our music and after hours of taking notes, he put down his paper and pen and said, “Enough of this writing, I want to hear the music!” He wants to continue to see us and continue his friendship with our family! This episode has also resulted in another news story in an even larger paper. God’s message is being published far and wide, even in Texas, USA! —Venus Starbright

“DROPOUTS” CHANGES MOTHER & SON’S LIFE!

Dallas, Texas:

The other day, Joshua and I (Venus) met a woman who was overjoyed to learn we were the Children of God. She told us how her son’s life had been totally changed and rejuvenated after he had received and read the MO Letter “Dropouts”! He had been backsliding from the Lord, but is now back serving Him again because of this letter. She had also read it and told us, “I know one thing for sure, that the Children of God are reaching the youth and that’s something nobody else can do.”

—Venus and Joshua

“THOUGHTS FROM MO” PREVENTS SUICIDE

Kansas City, Missouri:

Susie, a girl in her late twenties, called the Kansas City colony late one afternoon. Earlier, she had received a copy of the “Thoughts From MO” book and exclaimed that it was “just fabulous”! She had been planning on taking a jar of sleeping pills hoping to end her life of misery, but after reading the first 5 pages she now had new hope that there was a future for her! She said, “I know God must be with you because He surely sent you to me that afternoon!”

—Mark Justice

CRIPPLED CHILDREN CHEERED!

Kansas City, Missouri:

Many crippled children received new hope for helping others as they viewed the “Tommy” skit about a crippled boy who found a way to help others by writing scriptures on pieces of paper and dropping them from his apartment window. Our young actors Victor (4) and Windy (2½) Crusado and Lily Justice (4½) were the stars of the show. The “Jesus Really Loves You” skit was a success too! At the end of the skit, several of them held hands to pray and receive Jesus and all enjoyed the fellowship and songs. The workers there said that they also sing and dance for the children, but they never paid as much attention. This time, however, they were totally entranced by the spirit of God’s love. As we played the last song “Gypsy Caravan”, one girl started dancing to the music and we found out later that she was totally deaf! God has mysterious ways of opening the ears of the deaf to hear His happy music! All the children were really happy and asked us to come back any and every night if we could!

—Mark Justice
TOMMY
THE TRUE STORY OF A LITTLE CRIPPLED BOY WHO FOUND A WAY TO HELP OTHERS!
As told by MOSES DAVID.

Tommy was a little crippled newsboy, whose mangled body lay almost helpless on a pitiful pallet by the third story window of an old rickety tenement on a busy street of a large city!

He'd asked a newsboy friend of his to bring him the book about a man who went about everywhere doing good! The little lad searched and searched for this unnamed book for his crippled friend, until one book dealer finally recognised that he must be talking about the Bible, and the story of Jesus! The tiny lad scraped together what few pennies he had, and the kindly bookseller gave him a copy of the New Testament, which he rushed back to Tommy on his third-floor pallet! They began to read it together, till—

Tommy was saved through the words that he read in the book, and he, too, wanted to do good, like the Man in the Book—but he was crippled, and could not even leave the little one-room apartment of his old aunt with whom he lived! But he prayed and asked God to help him, and the Lord showed him a plan!

He began to scribble laboriously, helpful verses from the Bible on tiny scraps of paper, which he would then drop out of his third-floor window to flutter to the busy street below! Passers-by would see them fluttering down, and curiously pick them up to see what they were, only to read the words of a Man who went around everywhere doing good—Christ Jesus! Many were helped, encouraged, comforted, and even saved, through this simple little ministry of this little lad and his Bible and tiny window!

One day a wealthy businessman was wonderfully saved through reading one of these little verses! After finding Christ, he returned to the
spot where he had found the tiny scrap of paper that had led him to the Lord, seeking some key as to how it got there! Suddenly he noticed another little bit of paper fluttering down to the sidewalk from above; and a poor, tired, old woman stooped painfully to pick it up, and he watched her countenance brighten as she read it—and there seemed to be new strength in her step, as she journeyed on!

The businessman now, transfixed to the spot, kept his eyes glued upward, determined to find the source! He had to wait a long time, for it took poor little, crippled Tommy many painful minutes to scrawl even one verse on one of those bits of paper!

Suddenly the businessman’s eyes were riveted to a certain window, as he saw a thin, little, scrawny hand reaching outward to drop a little piece of paper, like the ones he had seen before, and the one that had brought a whole new life to him! He carefully noted the location of the window, dashed up the stairs of the dirty tenement, and finally found the little one-room hovel of tiny Tom, the sidewalk missionary!

He and Tom immediately became fast friends, and he brought Tom all the help and medical attention that he could, and finally invited Tom to come live with him in his palatial mansion in the suburbs!

This is a true story and I wish I could remember the man’s name, but as I recall, he was a hat manufacturer in the city of Philadelphia (U.S.A.)!

But much to his surprise, Tom answered, “I’ll have to ask my Friend about it”—meaning Jesus! The next day the businessman returned, eagerly awaiting Tom’s reply! Oddly enough, Tom asked him some strange questions: “Where did you say your home is?” “Oh,” said the businessman, “It’s far out in the country, on a large and beautiful estate. You’ll have a beautiful room all your own, and servants to care for you, delicious meals, a good bed, every comfort and attention, and anything your heart desires; and my wife and I will love you dearly, and rear you as our own son.” Hesitantly Tom queried again, “Are there any folks that would pass under my window?” Surprised and somewhat baffled, again the businessman replied, saying, “Why, uh, no, only an occasional servant, and perhaps the gardener! You don’t understand, Tom, this is a gorgeous estate, way out in the country, far from the busy noise of the city, and the tumult of people! You’ll have quiet there, and be able to rest, and read, and do all you want—away from all this filth and smoke and noise and busy throngs.”

After a long and thoughtful silence Tom’s face looked very sad, for he hated to hurt his new-found friend; but finally he said quietly, but firmly, with tears in his eyes, “I’m sorry Sir, but you see, “I couldn’t live anywhere where people don’t pass under my window.”

I believe this simple little true-life story was a turning point in my own life as a little lad, for when I heard it told to me by my own mother, who knew this man personally, I determined then and
there, that by the grace of God in my own life, I would always try never to live anywhere that people could not pass under the window of the ministry of God’s Love in my own life!

"I could never live anywhere that people don’t pass under my window!" Could you? Having once met the Man who went about everywhere doing good to those who passed under the window of His life, including me, how could I ever live selfishly again, where people could not pass under my window, and receive the same! "Freely ye have received, also freely give" (Mt. 10:8).

Here's the true life story of someone so ignorant, so helpless, and so isolated, you would have thought he could have had no ministry at all, and would seem to have had every excuse for not ministering to others, but rather needed to be ministered unto.

But love found a way! Someone is passing under your window right now! Has His love showed you how you can help them? He will, if you want to, no matter what the conditions, or your limitations—for God has a window too, and He has promised that, if we obey Him, and open the windows of our lives upon others, He will open the windows of Heaven, and pour out such a blessing, there will not be room enough to hold it!" (Mal. 3:10) God bless you and make you a blessing to others!

You can order other inspiring Letters by Moses David—from the addresses on the back page!

Reaching out to others through their little "window"—Little Samuel, Sun, Luna and Sammy sing on radio in Quito, Ecuador!

Photo by Nathan Prophet.
Project Reachout is a youth outreach that the Children of God have had in Kingston, Jamaica for the past four years. It has been a tremendous aspect of our work among the Jamaican youth.
Project Reachout: Jamaica

We work with many underprivileged and ghetto children in and around Kingston, the capital city of Jamaica. In the earlier days of the Project between 50 and 100 children would come to our colony on a set day of the week and the colony members spent the day with them giving them classes on different subjects, such as English, History, Geography, Math, Art, Cooking, Sewing and Gardening. Each child had all the necessary books and equipment which were donated by friends and local businessmen.

We are now working with a somewhat smaller group of 20 to 25 children with good success, as we are better able to train this smaller group, and they in turn help us to witness to and train others. The children are now meeting each Saturday for music, Bible studies and lunch.

We have taken them with us to sing and entertain in several reform schools, hospitals, etc. and they are a tremendous testimony of the Lord's power to change lives. The Government is also very impressed with what we are doing in this program, and we have applied for entrance into their Voluntary Social Services, which will be a great help for us to reach even more of the island's youth.

"The only love of God they can see is the love they see in you. Let them know that the true God is a good God Who is kind and loving and concerned about His children."—Moses David.

Sixty of these children received Jesus!
SPAIN:

The FRUIT of LOVE!

A successful businessman tells how his life was completely changed by the never-failing power of Love!

Tenerife, Canary Is.

Dear One,

God bless your whole Family and especially you for giving me immense faith in God, for nourishing hopes of a new life, for showing Jesus to me, Who has given me great longing for living and loving my neighbour—in short, for so many things that it would be endless to list them, because the change which my life, my body and my spirit have undergone has been magnificent! And all of it thanks to Jesus!

Now, upon reading "Change the World!", I realise perfectly that it is possible, as I am myself the best proof of it that I have. Every night when I go to bed and when I get up, besides thanking God for the previous and following days I read the verses that you gave me, which are always on my night table, not to mention that they were the first ones I memorized.

Thank you very much for your beautiful letter and above all for the verse (Rev. 7:17) which is truly beautiful. I don’t know which members of the Family are living with you whom I may know, but give all of your and my brothers a big kiss from a brother who hasn’t forgotten them and prays that God may continue to strengthen them with His Spirit.

When I take a walk at night along San Telmo and the sea is rough, it seems that I can see your strong and overwhelming spirit defending the Word of God.

When I’m in my room at night, I like listening to the “Sounds in the Night”. I feel in another world and then I think of you, of all the new things that you have made me appreciate.—I am in another world when I compare my life now and the one before! They are totally different, like the devastating noise of the day and the peace and quiet of the night.

Such has been the change in my life, going from a worldly, dirty and absurd system with all its wickedness, envy and rancor to the tranquility of the Spirit, to the faith in God and to knowing how to share with others.

Please receive all my gratitude for...

Eloy from Tenerife, Canary Islands, Spain.
what you've given me, while I await another letter from you, which fills me with joy.

I love you all very much, Eloy.

(Translated from the original Spanish by Carlos.)

A P.S. from Eloy to YOU!—

"I have all that a man could want in this society—I am the manager of a large hotel, I have a wife and two children, an apartment in Palma de Mallorca, my partner and I have a Mercedes, and I am now opening a new shopping center. But you know what?—

Before I met the Family, I was just a wreck, I wanted to die as soon as possible. I had no hope or vision or anything! But now, since I met the Family and found Jesus—

I have peace in my heart, love, and every day more will and desire to live and to learn, a goal in life, happiness—things I never thought I would have.

When people like my partner tell me I need to stop relating to the Family because of my reputation, I tell them this: In one hand I put all that I had before knowing the Family, all the material things, etc. And in the other hand I hold all the things that I have now, all the joy and peace, and Jesus in me and I tell them,

I would rather lose everything else and keep what I have found now. If I could, I would love to give you everything I own, and then you would know it is nothing!

You say you want to get a higher position in your work? Well, I have a high position, and I would still rather have the Lord and His Love, because this society never satisfied me like this Love that I have found!

If you are looking for something to satisfy you in your heart, inside, look up, to the One whose Love is true. His Love will never fail to satisfy you! He saved my life and He can save yours too! Try Him!

With Jesus You Have Love!

If you look at your present life
You'll see it is empty, hollow.
If you look at your past
You'll see it has been nothing
If you look at your future
You'll see that it is unsure
But if you look to Heaven
You'll see a light shine
It is Jesus, Redeemer
Who wants to help you
With Jesus you are happy,
With Jesus you have love
What more could you ask
Can you ask for more satisfaction?
Jesus is love! Jesus is love!
Love is Jesus! Love is Jesus!

—Eloy (4/7/77)
Talked about, criticised, the Children of God go around the world proposing brotherhood and happiness. Who are they? How do they live?

Ed. note: Just one of over 50 recent news articles in Italy on the C.O.G.!

The base in Poggiosecco on the Florentine hills. Here live about 20 "Children of God": "Our idea is very simple: to change the hearts of men." (Ed. note: Pictured are Daniele & baby, Rebecca, Ahimelech, Angela, Hosanna, Deborah & Rose.)

Commune of Heaven

Poggiosecco, ITALY:

The back road goes through the Florentine hills, bordered on both sides by low, dry, stone walls. On the other side of the walls are vast vineyards and you can catch a glimpse of the old villas half-hidden by the cypresses.

Daniele comes to greet us on the gravel of the driveway. He is a "Child of God" who belongs to the religious community, now spread all over the world, that "Moses David" began in 1968 when faded "flower children" and thousands of young hippies discovered that the things they treasured were only illusions. From that day long ago, when Moses David started to recruit disciples, first in California, then in Florida, Texas and finally with a trans-oceanic jump in Holland, Spain, France and Italy, the "Children of God" have lived and even flourished for almost ten years.

The Florentine house in Poggiosecco is the centre, maybe the most prestigious of the Italian "Children of God", or at least the most comfortable, thanks to the generosity of the young Emanuele Canevaro Duke of Zoaigi, who joined the community, bringing as a donation the two houses built in the 400's.

A small group of "apostles" worked for a few years transform-
ing the stables and hay-lofts into two splendid villas with wall-to-wall carpet, with the big wooden beams kept to the natural and with the armorials of Duke Emanuele’s family mounted on the walls, a grand piano on which Michael, another “Child”, plays “Momenti Fantastici” (Moments) by “Zio Davide” (“Uncle Dave’s Band”) or writes songs for record companies that have now sold thousands of records. On the wall are two “gold records”. One sold 200,000 copies and the other 300,000.

Pamphlets—On street corners (better at stoplights) the “Children of God” distribute collecting donations, the pamphlets typographically a little clumsy, in which Moses David illustrates his ideological concepts: “Change the World”, “Love-light”, a preaching conceptually very ingenuous, that proposes to “change the hearts of men”.

“Here,” Daniele says, “our idea is essentially this: that it’s useless to change the structures of society if you don’t change the hearts of men. There have been a lot of changes of structures in every country’s history, but there haven’t been substantial changes. Why? Because man didn’t change inside.”

Open Doors—Sinister accusations, “a mysterious group”, “the CIA” such seem to be the vicissitudes in the life of the “Children of God” who seem to calmly face the storm with the door of their house wide open for whoever decides to put his nose in their business. Daniele from Milan, Grant the Canadian, Michael the American and so on, all twenty members of the community in Poggiosecco, succeeded in being extremely convincing as to the goodness of their intentions.

Even the most crafty and suspicious reporter, even the worst mud-stirrer, can’t combine prostitution, slave trade and corruption with the picture of serenity that radiates from Poggiosecco, with their children clean and nice in the Montessori kindergarten facing the olive grove. Rather than a den of speculators, Poggiosecco seems to be the base of a community permeated with ideals and goodness.

—— UNDER THE STOPLIGHT, A MESSAGE OF LOVE ——

Genova—They are ten plus four children, all of them Jonathan’s children, the elder of the “family”. Among them is one from Genova Samuele. They first came to Genova in 1973, but the Children of God now living in Porta Soprana Street (six or seven rooms completely renewed with white walls, tiled floors and very sober modern furniture) arrived not long ago.

Jonathan, 25, a Canadian and “Child of God” for nine years (“I used to be a hippie guitarist”) explains: “We are trying to bring love to anybody who needs it.”

In Genova, how do they live? What are they doing? “Oh, there is a lot to be done,” remarks Jemima, 20 and pregnant. “Every day we receive a lot of phone calls, we meet a lot of people.” “They get in touch with us after reading the phone number on our pamphlets,” explains Samuele, the one from Genova. “Lately so much talk is
going on about our community, the phone calls have increased—people wanting to know more about what we do.

Yes, what do they do? "Our contact with the public is usually in the streets downtown, at stoplights: we pass out our pamphlets, we talk a little with people," Jonathan says. "Then at night, from 8:30 to 11 o'clock we receive those who want to know more, who have problems. Maybe we eat together, we sing, we play guitar, we talk.

"Lately we have saved a few marriages. There was a lady with three children, the wife of a well-known psychiatrist, who wanted to leave home. We talked to them and they made up." "Right now," Jemima intervenes, "there is a psychiatrist from the hospital who visits us often. He says the more time he spends with mad people, the more he gets alienated. We sang him our song "You gotta be a baby to go to Heaven" and I think he is overcoming his problems now."

They, the Children of God, seem to have no financial problems at all. "God helps us," Jonathan remarks. "Every family is usually independent. What each one of us has is, of course, everybody's. Then you have donations. In case of necessity we call Florence, Poggiosecco—'Help!'. But that hardly ever happens."

Love, joy, happiness and flyers 100 lire each at street corners: "For years this has been our life, our mission—without mystery, without need to speculate. The fact that newspapers talk about us after somebody shot smears against our organisation displeases us a little. But these voices gave us a lot of publicity. And this also is a gift of God."

GET THE LATEST!—

"MORE TRUTH!"
by MOSES DAVID
(Letter No. 598)

An enlightening exposé of the lies in some of the press by the religious enemies of God and His Love!

A call to all Christians to unite against the anti-Christ forces!

Order your copy today from the address nearest you on the back page! If you can, please include a donation to cover costs. Thanks!
IS DEPROGRAMMING LEGAL?

The move to legalize deprogramming got under way several months ago when (Michael) Trauscht, 28, a former deputy county attorney in Tucson, Ariz., set up the tax-exempt Freedom of Thought Foundation. Using “conservatorship” laws originally designed to protect the senile and mentally incompetent, Trauscht arranges for parents to get temporary custody of the young believers. In a closed court hearing, parents, lawyers and doctors argue that the cult follower is the helpless victim of mind control. If the judge agrees, the pickup can then be made with law-enforcement agents in tow.

Harangues: The youngster is served with the legal papers and hustled off to a locked motel room, where he is subjected to long harangues designed to wean him away from his new faith. After he has relented, he goes off for 30 days of rest and rehabilitation at Freedom Ranch, the foundation’s homey Spanish-style hacienda outside Tucson.

Dangers: Civil libertarians seriously question the legality of what Trauscht is doing, and the cults themselves have begun to fight back. The foundation has already won five cases in Tucson. "People are blinded by the unorthodox character of the Hare Krishna people and the Moonies and forget the legal questions," says lawyer Ralph Baker. "The issue is simply whether the means the parents use to pick up the child and brainwash her are legal." Last week, the American Civil Liberties Union conducted a day-long conference in New York City on deprogramming to examine the issues and develop an organized legal strategy. Several speakers pointedly attacked the ways in which conservatorship laws were being manipulated, and ACLU executive director Aryeh Neier concluded that deprogramming was "a dangerous trend which could be used against political as well as religious dissidents."

Despite the escalating controversy, Trauscht’s new technique has stirred sympathetic interest all across the country. The Vermont State Legislature is now considering a conservatorship law aimed, its sponsor says, “directly at Moon’s Unification Church,” and at least three other states are considering similar anti-cult legislation. Trauscht himself intends to continue his “rescue missions” and create more outposts or Freedom Ranches—unless he is stopped by the courts.

—Margaret Montagno with bureau reports.

(See “The Asylum” Letter No. 221 by Moses David.)
Dear Son,

We received a letter from somebody in Illinois (U.S.A.). In the package there were letters supposedly from former Children of God members blasting its organization, and also a letter supposed to have been written by MO saying he had resigned and saying farewell to the Children of God.

I surmised right away it was all a fake! First of all, they wrote at the bottom that his signature wouldn’t come out in print—and in fact none of their letters were signed, only typed. Further, it didn’t sound like MO, and even though I haven’t agreed with all he has written, I don’t think he would write something like that to you followers. Frankly, I think it was a mighty lousy thing to do.

They evidently are up to no good; they never were believers and they want to hurt the cause of Christ’s message being sent around the world. Even if MO did quit, that’s no reason for you all to give up your faith and zeal to spread God’s Word. It can’t be beaten down by people like that.

That kind of thing has been going on since Christ died on the cross for us, and will probably continue until He comes again to claim His own. There are so many subversive things going on in this wicked old world and they (whoever “they” be) are afraid of the Gospel—it’s too good, its promise of Life Eternal scares them; it hurts their cause of wickedness and perversion, so they attack.

I just hope that those letters won’t affect children of little faith, and they won’t revert to their old ways of doping, sinning, etc. Those of you who are strong won’t be daunted, I feel, and will continue to “let your light so shine that those who see will believe.”

—Martha Cox, mother of two sons in the Children of God.

(Sent in by her son Phinehas Waters; Hilversum, Holland.)

Ontario, Canada: Hello! God bless you all! I love you! As my son has said to me several times, "The Lord took one son and gave you many more." Well, he joined the Children of God almost 6 years ago and that was a direct answer to prayer.

He had left school at 17 and went to the big city. As is so often the case, he did not write and I was becoming very worried. One night about 11:30, I felt as if I was told to "ask and it shall be given thee". My prayers were desperate. I prayed, "Please, Lord, let him meet someone who will direct him to You and take him for Yourself." After that prayer, my soul was filled with peace.

He wrote me about 2 weeks later and said he had joined the Children of God and gave me the day and time. It was at almost the exact time that I was praying and giving him to the Lord! Hallelujah! God answers prayer!

My son has been faithful to write ever since. Do you know him? He's Isaiah Bird! Another young man whom I call my "second son" in the Children of God asked me to visit his colony which I did. After fellowshipping for a year or so, I joined these happy, crazy crusaders and became one too! There was a need for an active Thank COG (Thankful Parents and Friends of the Children of God) in our area. I felt I could be used in this capacity.

I feel like the Children of God are all my sons and daughters and I love them very much. Why don't you visit us today or write for more information? God bless you! We love you!

Love, Miriam Pilgrim
Our Declaration of LOVE!

By Moses David

A New Apostle's Creed!

We believe in love! Love for God and others, for “God is Love”! (I John 4:8) That’s our religion—Love!

Love is everything, for without love there is nothing!—No friends, no families, no fathers or mothers or children or sex or health or happiness or God or Heaven—there could be none of these without love! And none of these is possible without God, for He is love!

This is the solution to all of the problems of today as well as to the problems of the past: love!—True love, the Love of God and the love of fellowman!—The Spirit of God’s divine Love which helps us all to fulfill His Great Commandment to love one another! This is still God’s solution, even in such a complex and confused and highly complicated society as that of the world today!

For it is man’s rejection of the love of God and His loving laws that causes Him to be selfish and unloving and vicious and cruel and unkind to each other, man’s inhumanity to man which is so apparent in today’s weary world with all of its enslavement by oppression, tyranny and exploitation, robbery by the rich, suffering from hunger, malnutrition, disease, ill health, overwork, evil abuse, the
tortures of war and nightmares of perpetual fearful insecurity.

All of these evils are caused by men's lack of love for God and each other and their defiance of His laws of love and faith and peace and harmony with Him, each other and His whole Creation. “For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God Whom he hath not seen?” (I John 4:20)

It's really just that simple: if we love God, we can love each other! We could then follow His rules of life, liberty, and the possession of happiness, and all would be well and happy in Him!

This is why Jesus said the first and greatest commandment is to love—to “love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind...and the second is like unto it,” it's almost equal—almost the same, “thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.” (Matthew 22:36-40)

Those He was speaking to then asked Him, “Who is my neighbour?” And with the story of the Good Samaritan, He tried to show them that it is anyone who needs our help, regardless of their race, creed, colour, nationality, or condition!

For if we have real love, we can't face a needy situation without doing something about it. We can't just pass by the poor man on the road to Jericho! We must take action like the Samaritan did! (See Luke 10:25-37) The Church System today says, “Oh, I'm so sorry, how sad!” But compassion must be put into action! That's the difference between pity and compassion: Pity just feels sorry; compassion does something about it!

We must demonstrate our faith by our works, and love can seldom be proven without tangible manifestation in action. To say you love someone and yet not try to help them physically in whatever way they may need—food, clothing, shelter, and so on—this is not love!
True, the need for real love is a spiritual need, but it must be manifested physically in works—"faith which worketh by love"! (Galatians 5:6)

For "whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth!" (I John 3:17,18)

However, we feel that the greatest manifestation of our love is not the mere sharing of our material things and personal possessions, but the sharing of ourselves and our personal services for others, which is our faith, and which results in our works and the sharing of our material possessions. Jesus Himself had nothing material to share with His disciples, only His love and His life, which He gave for them and for us, that we too might have life and love forever!

For "greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends!" (John 15:13) So we consider that the sharing of ourselves, our love and our life with others, is the greatest of all sharing and our ultimate goal, as well as our present means to that end.

In fact, this is why God created man to begin with: to love—to love and enjoy Him forever and to try to help others to do the same! It was God Who created love and gave man the need to love and be loved, and it is He alone Who can satisfy the deepest yearning of every human soul for total love and complete understanding.

So although the temporal things of this earth can satisfy the body, only God and His eternal love can ever fill that aching spiritual void of every man's heart which He created for Himself alone! The human spirit, that intangible personality of the real you that dwells within that body, can never be completely satisfied with anything less than utter union with the great and loving Spirit that created it.

He is the very spirit of love itself, true love, everlasting love, real love, genuine love that never ends from a Lover Who never leaves, the Lover of all lovers, God Himself!

He's pictured in His Son Christ Jesus, Who came for love and lived in love and died for love that we might live and love forever! "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3:16)

To receive God's love in Jesus, all you have to do is open your heart, pray and ask Him to come in. Jesus promised, "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." (Rev. 3:20) He waits lovingly and meekly at your heart's door, not forcing Himself upon you, not pushing the door open, but waiting for you to simply ask Him in.

When you have done this your whole life will be changed like a newborn baby born into a whole new world with a new spirit as a new child of God! His Spirit within you will then enable you to do the humanly impossible: Love God and man!

You will discover true happiness—not in your personal pursuit for
selfish pleasure and satisfaction, but in finding God and giving His life to others and bringing them happiness! Then happiness pursues and overtakes and overwhelms you, personally, without even seeking it for yourself!

“For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.” (Galatians 6:7) If you sow love you’re going to reap love. If you sow friendship you’re going to reap friendship. So obey God’s law of love—unselfish love—love for Him and others and give that love which is His and their due, and so shall ye also receive.

“For with the same measure that ye mete withal, it shall be measured to you again.” (Luke 6:38)

Find out what wonders love can do! You’ll find a whole new world of love you have only dreamed of! There are wonders of love that you yourself can enjoy along with some other lonely soul—if you will only try! If you give love, you’ll get love!

Love wasn’t put in your heart to stay, love isn’t love till you give it away! Receive God’s love in Jesus today! Hallelujah! He’s the only Truth, the only Peace, and the only Way! Love never fails, for God is Love!

—Long live love!
—Love one another!
—Love is God!—God is love!

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ENGLAND:

OPEN THE DOOR FOR THE CHILDREN

By Rachel Scott

In our little family of six the Lord has really been using our two oldest children to reach the children in the neighbourhood with the message of Jesus' Love. Ruth (4 years) and Matthew (3 years) have been singing songs, and talking about Jesus and the stories in the Bible with their many little friends.

We often have seven or eight little children at our house for a happy time of sharing songs, reading the Children's Editions of MO Letters as well as playing many of the children's games with them to help them better understand what Jesus is all about!

Seven of them have asked Jesus to come into their hearts and Ruth has prayed with two of them, completely by herself without the help of any of us adults. Many of these children, when they hurt themselves, come to our door and ask us to pray for them and we often hear them use expressions which refer to the Bible and the Love of Jesus. It's so wonderful to see those little lives change in front of our very eyes!

So let's all:
"Open the door for the children Tenderly gather them in
In from the highways and hedges
In from the fields of sin.
Open the door, gather them in
Open the door for the children
Tenderly gather them in!"

"Who'll be the first to reach the kids in your neighbourhood? —
— For God's sake, let's save the poor little kids. Start today! —
God bless you! We love you! —
— And we'll be praying for you!"

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven!" (Matthew 19:14)

(From letter No. 588 by Moses David.)
HE was such a smiling little boy between 7 or 8 years of age, and we really felt a love for him, though we didn’t even know his name or where he came from.

A New Family for Michael.

Written by Michael’s new parents,

The first time we saw Michael, he was living on the streets of Kathmandu, Nepal, fending for himself. He used to follow us down the street to our house begging us for a cup of tea or something to eat. There were about 10 to 15 kids who hung around our area of town, who either had no parents or left home because they could better take care of themselves. They would beg money and food off the tourists and sleep on the streets or on the temple steps.

The gang of kids Michael ran around with “reminds me of the stories we heard about the homeless orphans in Russia after the Russian civil war, about the war orphans. They called them ‘wolf packs’. Because so many adults had been killed, these homeless orphans were roaming the country in gangs to try to stay alive, stealing food like little gangs of beggar boys, pitiful!” (Taken from Moses David’s Letter No. 582, “The Children’s Dream”)

After dinner at the colony, if we had extra rice and food left over, we would bring the pots down to the kids in the street. They really looked forward to it each night. Michael was the smallest one in the gang so it seemed he had to rely a lot on his charm. This worked with the tourists but the other kids used to knock him around a lot because he was so small. We used to give him a few “paisa” here and there, but we always assumed he had parents.

One day Naomi was out feeding the kids some leftovers when an American Peace Corp worker, who spoke Nepali, wandered by and stopped to watch. Naomi started talking to him and he asked the kids a few questions for her in Nepali. He asked Michael where he lived and where his parents were and he told Naomi his story. He had taken care of himself for the last 5 months on the streets because he could eat better begging than at home. His father was a poor field worker, who worked in a rice paddy outside of Kathmandu. He had no mother and his father didn’t know how to care for a
small boy alone, so Michael had run away to Kathmandu. When Naomi told us his story our hearts just broke for him. We felt so strongly that the Lord was leading us to take him in. It was such a strong conviction of the Spirit that we both got desperate and cried out to God asking what we should do. We immediately were simultaneously reminded of the verse: “As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth”. (Psalm 127:4) The Lord spoke to us both so clearly and He gave us both such a strong love for the child that we knew that we were supposed to adopt him. We knew that the Lord had done so much in our own lives and we knew He was really speaking to us about Michael.

Mark had graduated from college with a degree in business and economics in 1969 and saw right away that a system job would not make him happy. He drifted in and out of a number of jobs, mostly as an ordinary seaman on merchant ships, doing a lot of dope, drinking and gambling. He ended up in a mental hospital in Panama, very depressed and convinced that he needed to find the truth to be really free. It was during a trip to India in 1974 that he met the Family in Switzerland where he stopped to see his brother who had joined a few years before. He found what he was looking for and never left.

I, Tabitha, had run away from home at 14 and I spent a short time as a prostitute in New York.
where I had quite a taste of living off the street, too. In the years before I joined the Family I lived with one man after another, truly searching for some kind of real love, but only half believing it existed. I read avidly and painted in my spare time until I began to have such spells of depression that I no longer had any interests in anything. Everything I tried didn't satisfy and I would have paid any price for real peace. After sampling an endless parade of drugs, meditation, occultism and leftist politics, I finally headed for Europe to try living in another country. I met the Family in Munich in 1975 where I was working and joined after visiting the colony there.

We had both seen some pretty low times before and thought maybe the Lord had let us go through all this to break our hearts for someone like Michael!

As a result of our desperate prayer for Michael, a series of miracles happened. We met with many officials and poured out our hearts. Our visas would be up within just a short two weeks and we were determined to take Michael with us! When we met with his father and he saw the love we had for his son, he said he would not stand in our way and would gladly give us permission if we promised to do the best we could do for him and would love him as our own son.

We gladly agreed! So, a lengthy legal process for adoption, which usually takes up to 6 months in Nepal, was miraculously finalized within six days.

Michael took everything so well! He is such a little pioneer. It must have been a big step of faith for him to come with us, because he really understood what was happening the whole time and wanted to come with us because we loved him.

He's really doing well now and is learning English at an amazing speed and is fascinated with all the new things he sees and learns. We really feel thankful that God has blessed us with such a beautiful little boy and know that someday God will use him to reach his people, as one of God’s “arrows in the hand of a mighty man”.

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