During the night I was feeling a little bad about having to leave Portugal and all these dear people. So I was thinking...

Lord, it didn't seem like we finished there. We had to leave all these fish and even the girls now have to leave and leave them behind.

Lord, in the picture You showed me, Lady Luck slammed the Backgammon board shut and ran off because I won. It's like You said, "Here you are the field is yours, you won.", and as she ran away she dwindled down and she became an ugly-looking little old

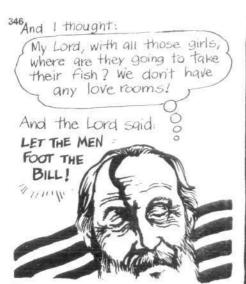




We went straight to the top and reached some of the most important people in Portugal faster than we ever did anywhere.

Then I was suddenly caught up in the Spirit and I was back at the Casino in Portugal. I was hanging in the air and here was this long line of girls led by Beverly walking into the dining room! And I thought, "Wow! Thank You Lord! That would be the solution! But how can we take them away from Tenerife?" WHHSSST! I was in Caprichos again in Tenerife hanging up somewhere just inside the door. The Lord said, "Look at them, they are burned out here! They need a change! Need to move them on."





It's about time the men start footing the bill. Our girls have been giving this big impression that we are so rich that this is our sport, our pastime so to speak.

Oh, please, let me



All these men really need help and we are the perfect answer to their need once they find the Lord and find us. And if they want to show their appreciation by offering you financial help, that's not wrong.



If they want to make a donation to the Home, if they want to make a donation of furniture, fine. You should have something specific to tell them if they ask what you need. If they offer a maney gift and you feel you cannot or should not take it and they're reluctant to give it to the Family as a whole, you might suggest that you could use a Bible or a piece of heart



I know, I had a very good relationship going with one woman once when I was on the road.
We were really in love with each other.

I don't want to give you money, that makes it look...well...but I do want to do something for you. What can I do for you?

What do you need?

Well, I did see this dress in the window on Market Street at the Emporium that I sure liked.

Okay, if you'll promise now that you'll buy yourself that dress I'll give you the money.

FFing ought at least to pay for itself. I was even talking to a Playboy bunny once down in Merida, Mexico. She said she liked the job so well, but it sounded to me like pretty hard work being a bunny.



