TRUE AMD PRESENTS: No. 1084 P.O.

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ADVENTURE!

David and I had met 50-year-old sales manager J. and his girlfriend and another couple they were with at a Dinner Dance Inn.



Next morning I felt led to write J. a letter repeating that I loved him and explaining simply about God's love, using for the main body of the letter, quotes from the Daily Might.



Next evening when I went to deliver it at the hotel, J. Said:

I am so happy to see you again. I just couldn't think who had given the announcement. Well, I would like to see you with L. after my meeting O.K.? Don't go anywhere and I will be back as soon as I can!





We found the room empty so on the way down I turned my attention to Tany and remarked that he must travel a lot.

Constantly, only home



That seemed to be his problem but he didn't want to talk about it. He told me to go and see the others but I immediately went on the attack!





I found that it had turned out the usual way--that his wife had made him make the choice. He had to cut it off with the other girl or he'd have to leave. And evidently soon after that he'd just flippedaut, in what probably amounted to a nervous breakdown.



I think he felt because he'd damned Christ that there was no more hope for him and he was doomed to eternal damnation. I began to be convinced that perhaps he never had received Jesus before.









an unsaved soul.--The human soul can never be satisfied with anything but utter union with the great and loving Spirit that created it. Love knows no hours nor days--but is always! Love is always! For love is God and God is always! I hope you can soon say, "Ah, love everlasting, at last I've found thee"!"

I really felt bad leaving Sol and if I hadn't felt Tany was more important I would have certainly stayed there and helped him out anyway, just because he was in need.







I told him I was on my period and could not fuck him, but would be glad to suck him.

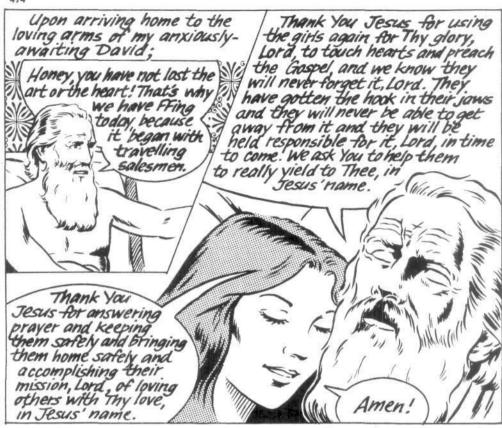


It was really a victory won for the Lord: that he believed that I loved him, and therefore if he believed that I loved him, then he had to believe that God was loving him through me.



I think his attitude had changed along many lines in that short three hours I spent with him. It was almost like his whole life had been changed and that he was ready to really start anew and that his questions had been answered and his faith had been renewed and that even though he didn't quite understand it, he was willing to accept it. He knew that from somewhere had even come my insight into his situation and the answers even to his unspoken questions.







Our FFing this past year has been the greatest ever! -- And FFina prospects for the future are booming! -- In fact we're expecting it to thrive when most other forms of witnessing are nearly impossible in the coming postwar days! -- Have you Fred lately? -- Better brush up and get back in shape for this coming year, as it may be the only way you can carry on and survive and continue to be a blessing to many in the difficult days to come! It pays! -- Be sure to read The Seven F's of FFing!" It may change your life! - HAPPY FFING! God bless you! - Dad.