

026 FEBRUARY 1999

SIGNS & WONDERS



Cover art by Spiro and Kristen

In the photo page of the September Zine is a pic of a group of guys in Spain, and it says that if we want more honest info about them we should write "Dulce." Do you have an address where we can get in contact with her? Thanks a ton!

— *From Keurinne and Karyn, Ecuador*

(FZ: We're sorry; Dulce did not send a contact address with that photo, but you could send your letters to her via EURCRO to Dulce [of Emanuel and Estrella], in Spain.)

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BEN RPC

There's someone who's dear to many of us, who's worked day (and night) for those around him; labored hard and long and it often went unnoticed by most! He was dedicated to his ministry for over three years. It was very taxing and at times, required more than he could give, but yet, he found that every day the Lord just gave him the grace to make it through. Ladies and Gentlemen, I would like to give credit to whom it's due! To BEN (of Mark and Mercy). Not only did he do an excellent job with the Russian PPC, but he's also the best husband and father a wife could wish for. So, a big hand to Ben RPC! Je t'aime mon amour!!!
From Charlene (19) your admiring wife!

YOUR NAME

IN LIGHTS

I've finally caught on to the Zine. Thanks, guys, for making it more readable! Every page is a surprise and it's always so uplifting and inspiring to read it.

I have finally gotten over my fear of the "Dead Men Talking" section, and I am becoming more and more fascinated. Maybe I'll even try it sometime. When I was little, I was very spiritually sensitive and it had both a positive and negative effect on me, depending on what channel I was listening to. For a while I was scared of anything spiritual and so I mostly stuck to talking to Jesus and Grandpa, because I figured they were safer. Reading these testimonies has caused my faith to grow and I'm looking forward to a quiet moment to try it.

— *From Faithy (SJA), Kazakhstan*

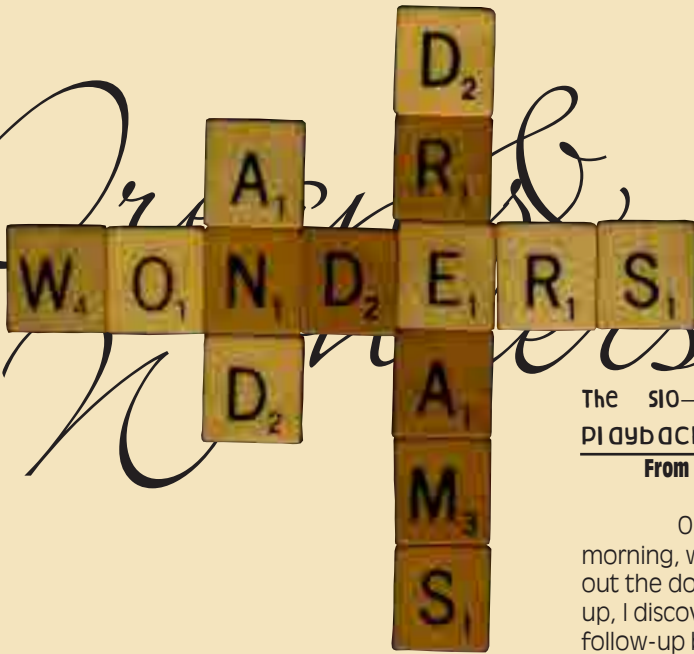
When I read the story of Tojo in the June FAR, it really touched my heart; I felt something coming, with tears, and he said: (Tojo speaking:) "Come on, don't feel bad for me. Feel good. Be happy. I'm in Heaven! Human words cannot convey ... oh, if tears could be weighed or read, maybe you could understand what my heart feels! Thank you, thank you! (He says again and again, while bowing in the typical Japanese manner.)

"I was only an old, forgotten, lonely, lonely, despised beggar. How it hurt me to be so despised! I could take poverty, missing meals, the cold, the lonely nights (cries), but to be so despised hurt so much, it broke my heart! But he (Christian) didn't have that in his eyes, and I was wondering why? Why not? And that is what made me want to read what he gave me, more than the clothes and food he gave me. I didn't understand; he should have despised me.

"Those Words were not just words, but they had invisible hands and those hands took my heart, and my heart became the property of the hands. It was only an old, sad heart that nobody else wanted, but they took care of my heart as if it was a sacred jewel, and from then on I knew I belonged to this treasury."

— *From Gabriel and Jean, Europe*

Dear Ed



The SLO—MO
PLAYBOOK

From Anna Singapore,
Thailand

One frantic morning, while rushing out the door for follow-up, I discovered that my follow-up briefcase was nowhere to be found. I had last used it a week before when we had come home late at night loaded down with a bunch of provisions. My briefcase was almost irreplaceable to me—a mini mobile office equipped with thank-you cards, envelopes, class sheets, English teaching materials, PR book, recent CTP photos, my CLE teacher's course workbook, selected outreach items, etc.

Needless to say, I was in the depths of despair trying to think back where I could have possibly left it, going through each nook and cranny in the house. Finally I gave up and went out with the bare necessity of things needed for that day in another bag.

While traveling to our witnessing area that day, I quietly gave my problem to the Lord. As I started to doze off, baking in the 40°C heat ... IT HAPPENED! There was no sound, but I suddenly saw crystal-clear, slow motion color pictures of the frantic events the week before.

We're stuffing the provisions into the back of the hired

FOLLOWING UP ON A DREAM

From Anna Singapore, Thailand

Recently, I had a dream about a friend who's an occasional supporter. In the dream, he was depressed and walking around in circles in his home, and I woke up feeling his deep sadness. For the next week I couldn't think of anything but this dream, and the fact that many people here are committing suicide because of the economic crisis.

When we visited his town shortly after, we could not find him at his place of work, and his mobile phone was disconnected. Finally we tried his home and he was there. He couldn't believe it was us; he said, "I was thinking of you!"

He told us how he had had to quit his job and was now working in his quarry. Recently he had been very depressed about his wife not being able to have a baby, after trying for such a long time. Our visit was the encouragement he needed to know that God hadn't forgotten him.

I told him about the dream I had had, and he was thrilled. We read some Word with him and by the time we left he was beaming! He wants to visit us soon and sponsor videos for the orphanage in our city.—He's also considering adopting one of the babies there. We were so excited about connecting with God's "hot-line," and seeing how it meant so much for one of His sheep in the wilderness!



vehicle. My partner goes to get a drink. I'm waiting for him outside the vehicle with the briefcase. He returns and jumps into the vehicle. The vehicle starts to pull off. I jump up and rush into the front seat—FORGETTING the briefcase, which remains sitting there on the side of the road at the transport stand, with the streetlights shining on it!

I sat up, wide-awake—amazed! It was like going back in time! Before coming home that day, we went to the vehicle stand. Sure enough, one of the drivers had kept the briefcase for me. I know that prophecy comes in many ways, and I'm so thrilled with my experience of the prophecy slo-mo playback!

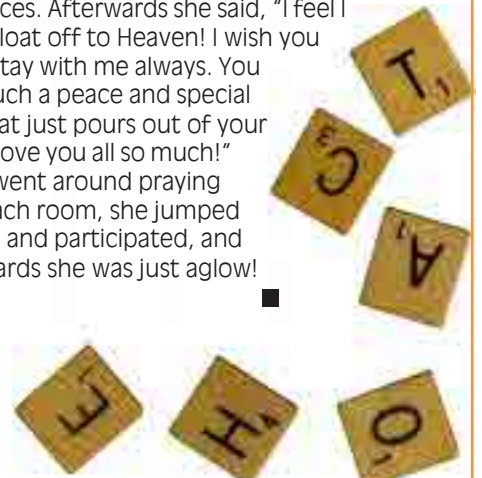


ROOM TO ROOM

From Tabitha Onward, Turkey

We have been following up on and ministering to a dear lady, friend and supporter, who owns a carpet company. Recently she fell into some big financial difficulties, and was quite distressed. One day she came over to lay down some carpet that we'd been given. We had an in-depth heart-to-heart conversation with her, and she said she felt there was something evil in her house, which was causing them problems. She and her husband were both having terrible nightmares and feeling oppressed. When we shared with her how when we move into a new home we go from room to room and commit it to the Lord, as well as ask for the angels to guard and protect us from any harm, she was amazed and said, "Hearing you say that gave me chills! Can you please come to my home and pray for my house? My husband wakes up each night feeling like someone is choking him!"

We agreed, and so we visited with this lady. She received the Lord, and we went through her house, room by room, praying against any evil influences. Afterwards she said, "I feel I could float off to Heaven! I wish you could stay with me always. You have such a peace and special love that just pours out of your eyes. I love you all so much!" As we went around praying over each room, she jumped right in and participated, and afterwards she was just aglow!



The CROSS-Fire In VIETNAM

FROM RENEE (17), VIETNAM

RECENTLY, FOUR OF OUR FRIENDS AVERAGING 23 YEARS OLD CAME OVER FOR THEIR WEEKLY VISIT.

Because those who usually witness to them were out on business, I was left with the responsibility of feeding them. When I first realized this, I wasn't too flipped out about the idea, as I was quite engrossed in something else. LHM! But as I put aside all distracting thoughts, they—as well as I—grew increasingly excited by all the neat crystals and diamonds we were discovering in the remarkable book: *Treasures!*

After reading for over an hour, we had a period of questions-and-answers, where they were the "prosecutors," and I was the one "on trial." We decided to do it this way as they had lots of unanswered questions, and wanted me to prove to them that I "knew my stuff" and had conviction as well, as that's what we expect from them.

Because of their excellent English and good acting, every once in a while I'd get all "worked up" and forget that, while they were sounding very antagonistic and their facial expressions looked rather aggressive, their intentions were pure and they simply wanted to make things more exciting—and of course have their questions answered. It was great fun and not only was I able to answer their questions, but it helped me have more conviction and know where I stand.

There's so much I could write about Vietnam—all the precious sheep we have here, and how little time there is left compared to the tremendous amount we have yet to do. Like the prophecies about Vietnam said, the door to this country is broken and only barely open. The time is now to reach this land. Will you help us? We need you!

SAV A PRAYER FOR TAMMY

FROM DAN AND JOY, USA

THE PHONE RANG AND DONNA'S VOICE SOUNDED FRANTIC. "I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH TAMMY"

(her fifteen-year-old adopted daughter)! It's either you or the mental hospital! I thought I'd try you first. Can you come and help?"

It was ten o'clock Sunday night and after a busy Family Day, Dan and I were preparing to take some Word time before bed. We hopped in the car and were at Donna's house in less than fifteen minutes. We found Tammy standing outside the house screaming at her mom and threatening to run away from home. When she saw us she calmed right down and went into the house.

Donna is a probation officer who works closely with the Social Services. She had adopted Tammy when she was five years old. Tammy had been a victim of child abuse. As Tammy became a young teen, her relationship with her adopted mom deteriorated and they began to argue a lot. Donna had tried everything the System had to offer—mental hospitals, behavioral health facilities, behavior modification drugs, even the Catholic Church.

Two months ago we had begun to see Tammy weekly, inviting her to spend Family Day with us and our children. The Lord had put a very special love in our hearts for her and she had told us we were the family she had dreamed of having. We had prayed with her and had begun reading to her from the *Treasures* and GP DM. One thing we knew was that Tammy was not crazy. She did not need drugs or being locked up in a mental institution.

As Dan spoke briefly with her mom, I greeted her. "Come on,

Honey. Let's get out of here and go to the beach or somewhere." We live near one of the most beautiful beaches in the world, so we soon found our way to a spot on the water's edge and began to talk as we dug our feet into the soft, snowy white sand. As she opened her heart, I prayed that we would be able to help her. Here was a challenge. Someone who had been counseled by every possible local expert in the fields of behavioral and mental health was sitting in front of us, desperately needing to be understood.

She said she would get so angry with her mother because she just didn't understand. She told us how the music she listened to made her feel so empty and lost. She even thought of suicide after listening to groups like "Nirvana," and knew of many young people who were contemplating suicide. She tried to explain this to the psychologists and they didn't seem to understand what she was talking about. We began to share with her from the letter "Musical Key" about the spiritual side of music and how it can deeply affect you. We talked about why she enjoyed our Family music so much, how it was filled with hope and compassion for what young people are going through.

She told us how she sometimes had evil pictures fill her mind. If she saw a particularly violent movie, she would be filled with fear for no reason. We talked about the spiritual battle of good and evil and how videos filled with evil, violent sights and pictures have a long-term effect.

We gave her the CD "Fear Not" which she began to listen to before bed. We also shared lessons from the "Techi" series about fighting negativity, kicking bad habits and realizing that as you get older and bad behavior gets repeated, the climb back up gets steeper and steeper. She shared how empty her life was. She lived alone with her mom and had any-

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CRIES IN THE WILDERNESS



thing she wanted, but she loved our family because our home was so full of children and teens and no one was ever alone. She longed for a tight, close-knit family with brothers and sisters to play with and hug. She said she even turned to relationships with boys who didn't love her and were cruel to her, when what she really wanted were boys who would be like friends or brothers, put their arms around her and show her real love.

As the Lord put on a light show with the stars and clouds, and the moonlight shone on the glistening waves, we held hands together and received verses of encouragement and love for Tammy. We praised the Lord as His love poured through us on this precious girl, that He has given us more truth than the doctors, psychologists and experts of the System.

Please keep Tammy in your prayers. She ran away from home. As a result, her mom called the police and she was placed in a mental institution, then sent off to a camp in the country for juvenile delinquents, with harsh restrictions, behavior modification drugs, extremely hard labor without any electricity or running water, no contact with friends or family, and saddest of all, no Word, no love and no fellowship. We visited Tammy at the mental hospital before she went off to the camp. She was so happy we had come and told us she spent most of her time looking out the window watching people walk by who were free. As we pulled out of the parking lot, I felt a lump in my throat as I could see her waving and waving until we drove away. Although it made me thankful for the Lord, the Word and the Family, it also really broke my heart for the many, many lost and lonely young teens who have nowhere to turn. The media calls the teens of the '90s the "lost generation." Lord help us to reach them and give them the Word they need to encourage their hearts!

The PIANO Teacher FROM STEFAN, PAKISTAN

WHILE GOING DTD I MET A CHRISTIAN FAMILY WHO WERE VERY RECEPTIVE AND BROKEN AFTER THE LOSS OF THEIR ELDEST SON IN A CAR CRASH.

Apparently he had really loved the Lord and was always doing something to witness to someone, learning guitar and going witnessing with others. We also met their youngest and only remaining son, who was in his early 20s. He was particularly interested and enthusiastic about the Lord.

He said that a year and a half ago, he started to get interested in learning to play piano and sing so he could use it for the Lord. He said he'd never had any aptitude for music, but in less than a year he learned all by himself. After hearing one song we could see that "someone" had helped him learn so fast.

I gingerly asked him (not knowing how he would react) if he believed that God could send departed loved ones back to help us in this world. He replied, "Do you believe in visions?"

"Yes, of course," I replied.

He continued, "My mum was praying one day about this and God showed her a vision of my brother, who told her that it was his guardian angel who was teaching me the piano!"

They then brought me the guitar of the departed son, which no one had touched since the brother had died. I sang a song that brought tears to their eyes and salvation to the house. PTL!

E

SCARY 666 POSTERS

From Heaven (of Aaron) and Steve C. (13, of John and Rejoice), USA

ONE DAY WE WERE PRAYING ABOUT WHERE TO GO WITNESSING AND WE GOT TO GO TO A CERTAIN MALL.

After witnessing for a while, Steve got a check to talk to a young couple who looked a little wild, with lots of earrings and tattoos. He explained our work, and gave them a "Watch Out for 666" poster. The girl said it was too scary, and grabbed it out of her boyfriend's hand and gave it back to us. But the guy took it back and kept looking at it. He then gave a small donation.

The girl asked us if we were allowed to solicit in the mall. We said, "We're just telling people about Jesus!"

The guy piped up, "Yeah, you know, freedom of religion."

To which she answered, "Hey, I like that," and decided to get a poster!

Then we asked them if they wanted to pray. As I expected from their looks, they said, "No."

An hour later, we were still walking, and we heard a faint "Hey!" Then we heard it louder, and heard someone running up to us. It was the same couple.

They said, "We've been looking for you all over the mall! We read the poster and we want to pray now."

They also asked for another poster to give to their friend, and gave another donation, GBT! The girl was almost in tears as she told us it was hard to believe that soon the world is going to be destroyed and that all these things are really going to happen. She said the message on the back of the poster was quite deep. That led to talking about different things ranging from piercing, to smoking, to the Endtime. It was great, and we could see that there are lots of people who don't know what's going to happen, and we need to tell them! ■

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CRIES IN THE WILDERNESS





1

Rinnnggg!
 "Oh no, it's nearly 7:00! How many times did you hit the snooze button?"
 This is followed by our rush to prepare for class and get out the door, usually buying some *baozi* (a steamed bun filled with meat and vegetables) and warm soy bean milk, for breakfast on the way. After a brisk and invigorating 20-minute walk to school (during which we "rub that magic lamp"—or, as it's more commonly known, pray), we slip into class by 8:00.

[PIC 1]
 See us studying so diligently! (Actually we're not all in the same class, but for photo-convenience we got together for the shot.)
 It's three hours of Chinese characters, grammar, pronunciation and honing our listening skills, after which we're set free to pursue our lunch.



2



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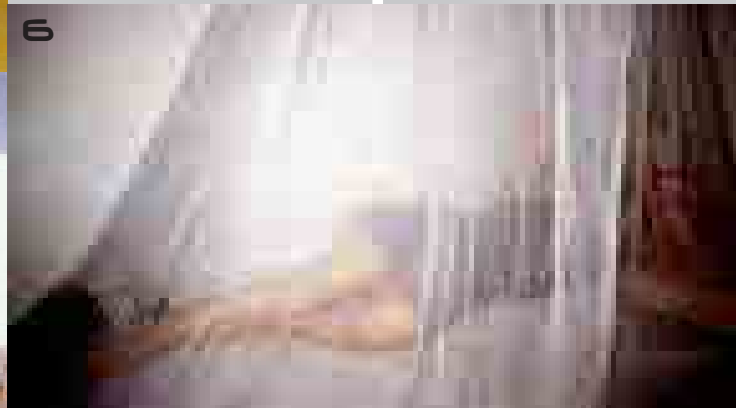
[PIC 2]
 Gathering around for dinner. (Just kidding!)

[PIC 3]
 Here we are at the market, doing our daily vegetable shopping on our way home after lunch. What do you think of that nice-looking bamboo shoot? Don't worry, it's considerably smaller when the outside layers come off.

[PIC 4]
 Taking time with the Man! Whether it's reading the New Wine that comes in on computer or the Old Wine with V., our new disciple, or taking up the "Call to the Rescue" by reading with our sweet JETT, we gotta get that one-and-a-half hours in!—Just do it!!!!



4



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[PIC 5]
 It's not all study! What better way to keep those bods in shape than an exhilarating hike up the mountain? You can even take some guys along, and get in a witness while musing on the beauties of creation!—And you haven't seen a sunset till you see it from the top of a mountain in China!

[PIC 6]
 Needs no words.
 [PIC 7]
 Here's our team! If you're wondering about the slightly different artistic style in these pictures—namely, no faces—it's because we're behind "the bamboo curtain".....

Day IN THE Life

This is only the merest fraction of our activities. If we really tried to tell you all that we do here and what it's like in detail,

we'd never get it written and you'd never have the time to read it. So if you're interested in China, come see for yourself! We love you!
 Your China pioneers
 PS: If you'd like to send us something, i.e. letters, donations, etc, we're the YA study team at [CH601](#).



5

LIVE POETS SOCIETY

Poet's



I'd just read GN 746, "Where We're Headed," and was thinking about the Family and how spectacularly and amazingly marvelously it's growing and prospering. Here's the way I feel about it ...

Come here, go there;
Stay awhile and maybe even go through a
trial.

Be funny, have fun, be free—
Originality, I'd say, is the key!
Make your life the best
By putting true love to the test.

Many have found that thinking not about
yourself
Gives you pleasant health!
Mothers, fathers, uncles and aunts may seem
stubborn

But I've always found, it's in love they
abound.
Sadness, alone ... souls are sick and in sin;
Thank God those plights we are never in!

We have Jesus holding our hand,
Showing us how to follow His every com-
mand.
Whenever we need help and can't see things
through,
He sends His helpers, showing us what to
do.

When we listen and follow the Man,
We can never doubt we're obeying His plan.

— By Renee (16), Australia

The Earring Prophecy

You ask Me if it's okay to wear these rings upon your ear.
Come to Me! Come to Me, and I will make it clear!
I ask you to tell Me the love words I desire to hear,
And I will reveal if you should wear this ring on your ear!

What is your motive? That is the key
That will unlock this mystery!
Is it the desire to draw others unto you?
Or do you seek to honor Me in all that you do?

But the earring is just a "little thing," you say;
Yet from little hang-ups My children a gold calf did display.
Small things can lead you very far astray—
Or yet they can lead you into a brand new day!

If your earring causes a Systemite to doubt,
Then please remove it and go without.
But if for a "punker" it's a way to "become one,"
Then put it in, win the soul, and I'll say, "Well done!"

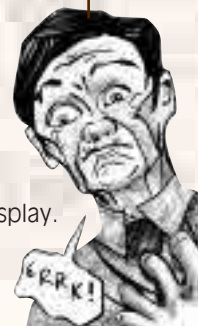
But if any bit of "self" enters in,
Then that will be the little sin
That will break My loving heart;
For I cannot bear to be from you apart.

For this is the one thing that I do fear:
That I will no longer have your tender ear.
(You see, I made you, so to Me each part is dear,
And when I lose you, I shed many a tear!)

Now that all of this is done and said,
Don't try to interpret this just in your head.
For in the multitude of counsel there is rest,
And with your Home please decide what is best!

— By John Trust, Turkey

I got this poem when someone asked us to get something from the Lord for a teen boy here who wanted to wear an earring.



STUFF

PEGGY'S PROPHECY

FROM JOHN AND VINE, CANADA

We had an interesting experience a few days before Swiss Air Flight 111 crashed into the ocean off Peggy's Cove, Nova Scotia. Peggy's Cove is a small fishing



village with a lighthouse, overlooking the Atlantic Ocean, which has been a tourist attraction for many years.

There are many interesting stories about Peggy's Cove, even how it got its name. A young girl named Peggy was the lone survivor of a shipwreck—as the story goes—and was able to swim to shore from the wrecked vessel. She stayed in the fishing

A YOUNG GIRL NAMED PEGGY

village and many people would come to see Peggy of the Cove, which later gave way to Peggy's Cove.

Anyway, our experience happened a few days before the crash. Vine and I went to Peggy's Cove to have a little prayer time. We sat near the water and prayed together for a few minutes. When we opened our eyes, there was a thick fog over the water. This was not unusual, but it came in suddenly, and for some reason it was very bright. Then we received the following prophecy:

WAS THE LONE SURVIVOR

(Jesus speaking:) When the fog

rolls in, it's not a time to keep moving, but a time to sit still until the fog lifts. Many a vessel was wrecked because they did not—or could not—wait until the fog lifted. Timing is very important, but going slow will help you to develop a sense for timing which then allows you to speed up to safety when the time comes. Trust is a remarkable thing, yet wisdom is also a remarkable thing. In all thy getting, get wisdom. *(End of prophecy.)*

The Lord was speaking to us at the time about our own lives, but we later wondered if the fog that rolled in was also symbolic of a cloud of angels preparing for the crash.—As it was so bright, and not like the fog we usually see.

OF A SHIPWRECK

Peggy's Cove was closed to the public after the crash, and when it was opened again, we didn't know how to go about witnessing, as it was a very sensitive situation. However, the Lord gave Vine the inspiration to copy some verses and quotes on life after death with a picture of Jesus with arms open over the lighthouse. We also gave out the new "Incredible Journey" poster. People were very thankful for the lit.



PROUD COMPUTER PROGRAMS?

FROM VICTOR, EURCRO

Since computer programming is becoming more and more popular within our ranks nowadays, we thought to share with you an interesting piece of prophecy that we received when praying about one of the programs we were working on at our Service Home. Here it is:

(Jesus speaking:) At this last stage, you must be keenly attuned to Me. I want this program to be reliable, yet simple and humble. Did you know that programs can be humble or proud? They reflect the spirit of their programmers. Programs are made by artists, and artists are always anointed: either by Me and My good, humble, and helpful spirits, or by the wayward, disobedient, and proud spirits of the world.

There is a fine line between having your program appear showy, or being appealing. Programs need to be easy and appealing in their outward appearance to encourage people to use them, but they can easily become showy, promoting themselves, proud and independent, fighting with the user and trying to make him go the way they want him to go, trying to make him do things in their proud way. Beware of this, for I do not wish My programs to reflect this spirit.

Programs, just like paintings, music, or design of clothes, are vehicles for different spirits. So make sure to carry the right spirit, for it will surely reflect in the programs you write. Finish off properly, and scan the program for any appearances of pride in looks, comments or the way it comes across, for I wish for this to be a yielded and loving tool in the hands of My precious missionaries. *(End of prophecy.)*

WHAT IS THE MISSIONARY LIFE?

FROM KRISTIA, THAILAND

With some time on their hands before their new school term, my 16-year-old niece and her boyfriend decided that they wanted to spend a few days with us. As young Christians, they wanted to "experience the missionary life." Several of our kids were in quarantine with the measles, resulting in a shortage of room space, and their air tickets would be quite costly for just a two-night visit, so we asked the Lord if it would be wise to have them come at this time or not.

In prophecy, the Lord indicated that they should come, and that we could do our part in feeding and being a sample to them. We planned on taking them on a witnessing/camping trip with our other teens and YAs to a nice national park. We



JUNIOR TEEN JOYS

From Monique (15), Terry (15) and Krystal (14), Japan

These are pictures from the junior teen meeting we had some time ago. We had the usual qualms about sending it in, and now it's way later than when the meeting happened—but here it is!

We want to say a big THANK YOU to all the sheps who made it so fun and special for us. They were all so wonderful: Marie Claire was always there giving classes and doing things with us even though she was PG; Sam was giving cool classes and fun inspirations; David was a great inspirationalist; JoAnne was the secretary and was always there with us; Mark was the cook who made yummy meals and was also one of the crazy skit guys; Sam B. was a crazy and funny skit guy; and Angie was the dance teacher and taught us all the motions from scratch and bore with us while we stumbled along trying to keep up with her mega-dancing. You guys are TOPS!!



Above left: (Not in order.) Angie, Amy, Davida, Farrah, Hikari, Ikumi, Josh, Kristal, Leika, Lily, Moniqua, Phil, Reyna, Seiko, Terri, Tom. Above right: Dancing to "We Can't Recant." Davida, Angie, Leika, and Seiko. Below left: Three of the camp overseers: David Lamb, Sam VS, Sam B. Below right: Some of us girls (in unspecified order): Reyna, Angie, Amy, Moniqua.

were also going to have a rousing fellowship and inspiration with the Home and kids.

Suffice it to say that God's ways are not our ways and His thoughts are above ours. Imagine our surprise when we arrived at the airport to find Joy, my niece, with a fever, sore eyes and a swollen eyelid! We again sought the Lord for His direction, and He showed us to take them under our wing personally, and that this would be a testimony of our missionary sample.

After explaining our policies about sicknesses, we isolated them to a room. I stayed with them day and night, as if in a spiritual hub where we read, prayed, sang praises, heard from the Lord and had several question-and-answer sessions. We also experienced bouts of spiritual warfare when Joy would sit up crying and weeping because of her headaches, or with a constantly high fever. At times like that, I had to help them see the spiritual battle and get roused up singing fighting hymns, choruses or whatever songs they knew too.

We read about fighting the Devil and going on the attack, and Joy said that she felt that the Enemy had been out to stop them coming on this trip, as she had had a nightmare just before they came, where a force of some sort was pulling her limbs and trying to hold her down. Early the next morning, she came down with this sickness. We took time to hear from the Lord as to why she was sick at this time, and He gave beautiful encouragement.

Her boyfriend, Brian, had such a vacuum. When he realized that we could hear from the Lord in prophecy in answer to our questions, he was dying to hear what the Lord had for him in regards to his personal future. The Lord spoke clearly and simply, giving him principles to live by, as well as direction and the practical application of the spiritual lessons he needed. He was thrilled! At the end of his stay, he kept saying how this was the most impressive and the best thing that had happened—hearing from the Lord!

The last class we had before they left was on the Holy Spirit. Afterwards we prayed together, laid hands on each of them and had them pray for an infilling of the Spirit, adding a special request of a gift of the Spirit that they desired. Joy's was for faith and discernment, and Brian's was for prophecy and faith. So, as far as the Lord was concerned, "the missionary life" was not only the bustle of busy outreach, performing, CTPs and rah-rah inspirations, but essentially the quiet study of the foundation stones of our lives.—Learning to be still, to acknowledge and to love Jesus, and then to get our directions from Him.

"MY SON, KEEP THY FATHER'S COMMANDMENT, AND FORSAKE NOT THE LAWS OF THY MOTHER: BIND THEM CONTINUALLY UPON THINE HEART, AND TIE THEM ABOUT

THY NECK. WHEN THOU GOEST, IT SHALL LEAD THEE; WHEN THOU SLEEPEST, IT SHALL KEEP THEE; AND WHEN THOU AWAKEST, IT SHALL TALK WITH THEE."—PRO.6:20-23.

LET'S MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

DODGING POLICE PATROLS WAS SOMETHING PEOPLE IN THE CITY HAD GROWN USED TO, BUT FOR

CREDITS:

ART BY KRISTIN, SPIRO AND SHANICE
STORY: BETHY
PENCILING: SPIRO
INKING AND FINAL TOUCH-UPS: KRISTIN
SHADING AND LETTERING: SPIRO

NOTE:

CAN YOU LOCATE ALL 16 VERSES IN THE STORY AND FIND THEIR REFERENCES? WE'LL PRINT THE LIST IN THE NEXT ZINE.



THAT WAS CLOSE!

DID WE LOSE THEM?

YEAH, A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR MY LIKING.

MAYBE, BUT WE'D BETTER KEEP MOVING. WE'RE ALMOST THERE. CAN YOU KEEP GOING?

I THINK SO.

WE'LL JUST CLAIM, "THEY SHALL RUN AND NOT BE WEARY, THEY SHALL WALK AND NOT FAINT."

LET'S GO!

YOU MISSED THE SHOW.

THINGS ARE PRETTY MUCH WINDING UP.

HELLY IT WAS ALL NEW. THIS WAS HER FIRST TIME TO ACCOMPANY

RYAN ON HIS MONTHLY

COURIER TRIPS FROM THEIR REFUGEE CAMP IN THE HILLS TO THE CITY, WHERE THEY WOULD



"SHINES NIGHTCLUB." WE RUN THIS PLACE?

YOU BETCHA! "THEY THAT BE WISE SHALL SHINE," RIGHT?

OF COURSE.

TOO BAD!



WE WERE HOPING TO CATCH THE DIVINERS TONIGHT!

CLANDESTINELY MEET WITH THE OTHERS, SHARE NEWS AND

TESTIMO-

NIES AND GATHER

THE LATEST WORD TO BRING BACK TO THEIR CAMP



HMM, I SEE ... SO WHAT'S THE WEATHER LIKE OUT THERE?



IT WILL BE FOLL WEATHER TODAY FOR THE SKY IS RED AND LOWERING.



ALRIGHTY THEN. COME WITH ME!

GATHERED TOGETHER IN AS LARGE A GROUP AS THEY DARE ASSEMBLE, THEY ALL TAKE A FEW MOMENTS

TO SHARE THE VICTORIES AND MIRACLES, WHICH

ARE HAPPENING WITH INCREASING REGULARITY. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING ARE FOLLOWED BY TIMES OF QUIET AS THEY RECEIVE

INSTRUCTION AND ENCOURAGEMENT IN THEIR CONTINUED STRUGGLE. WITH THIS

TYPE OF GATHERING GROWING LESS FREQUENT.



HI, I'M JADE. IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU WITH US. YOU'RE JUST IN

LISA, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

HEY, GUYS, YA MADE IT ... HI!

EVERYONE SAVORS THE MOMENTS OF FELLOWSHIP AS

THEY

TIME FOR OUR MEETING.

I MISSED YOU TRENT!

WE HAVE A MUCH LARGER GROUP OF US HERE TONIGHT THAN WE USUALLY RISK, BUT WITH OUR BAND PLAYING TONIGHT THE LORD TOLD US IT WOULD BE

SAFE ENOUGH. AND THE LORD KNOWS WE COULD USE AS MUCH HELP AS POSSIBLE IN COMING BOLDLY BEFORE THE THRONE OF GRACE.

BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. HERE'S LAST MONTH'S MAILINGS ALL READY TO GO!

GREAT! IT'S LIKE CHRIST-MAS WHEN WE TAKE THIS STUFF HOME.

HEY, LET ME SEE ONE! AS COLD WATERS TO A THIRSTY SOUL ...

SO IS GOOD NEWS FROM A FAR COUNTRY!

STRENGTHEN THEIR ALREADY-FORGED BONDS OF LUNTY AND LOVE.

DON'T WORRY ITS STILL ALL THERE - ON THE INSIDE. SINCE THINGS HAVE BEEN TIGHTENING UP THE LORD SHOWED THOSE AT THE PRINT SHOP TO DO EXTRA RUNS OF THE FIRST FEW PAGES OF REGULAR MAGAZINES, AND THEN WE PUT THE MAILING INSIDE. IT'S GREAT FOR GETTING BY THE AUTHORITIES.

WED BETTER GET STARTED!

SO AS MOST OF YOU HAVE HEARD, THE PRINT SHOP TEAM WAS BUSTED YESTERDAY AND TAKEN IN FOR QUESTIONING.



I'M SORRY BUT WE CAN BE THANKFUL THAT THEY HAD JUST FINISHED SHIPPING OUT THE LAST MAILING AND HAD CLEARED EVERYTHING OUT SO THERE WAS NO EVIDENCE. WE'VE GOT OUR PEOPLE IN ALL KINDS OF PLACES AND UP UNTIL NOW OUR COVER HASN'T BEEN BLOWN LIKE WE RUN THIS CLUB FOR INSTANCE, AND WE HAVE OUR FOLKS IN THE PRINT SHOP TOO.

NOT ONLY DO WE HAVE OUR PEOPLE IN PLACES LIKE THAT BUT OUR INFLUENCE HAS EXTENDED SO MUCH



I HEARD FROM THE WARDEN TODAY THAT THE BOYS HAVE BEEN FORMALLY CHARGED WITH PRINTING SUBVERSIVE PROPAGANDA AND HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO HIS CHARGE. HE LET THEM KNOW HE'S A FRIEND, AND PUT THEM IN A CELL WITH SOME GUYS



SO ANYWAY, WHEN PRAYING THIS MORNING, THE LORD SHOWED JADE AND I THAT A TEAM SHOULD GO TO THE PRISON TO TRY AND SEE OUR GUYS.



UH, DO YOU KNOW WHY EXACTLY?

THAT'S THE THING WE DON'T KNOW. THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY GOOD REASON REALLY, EXCEPT THAT THE LORD TOLD US TO DO IT. THE LORD KNOWS AND HE PROMISED TO GIVE US POWER OVER ALL



THE WARDEN TOLD LISA THAT ANY IMMEDIATE FAMILY WOULD BE ABLE TO GET INTO THE PRISON WITH THE LEAST AMOUNT OF SCRUTINY ...



I'LL GO. I CAN POSE AS HER BOYFRIEND. AFTER THAT WEEK-LONG TRIP FROM THE HILLS, SHELLY AND I ARE KIND OF "PERFECTLY JOINED TOGETHER IN THE SAME MIND AND IN THE SAME SPIRIT. SO I'D LIKE TO STICK TOGETHER. OKAY BY YOU



THAT'S ME!

SHELL?

OH NO! MY BROTHER JOEY WORKED THERE.

FURTHER, WE'VE GOT MANY FRIENDS ON THE INSIDE THAT WERE MINISTERING TO. LIKE LISA HERE WHO KNOWS THE HEAD WARDEN OF STRUTTON PRISON WHERE OUR BOYS WERE TAKEN.

THAT WON'T GIVE THEM ANY TROUBLE. PRAISE GOD!

THE POWER OF THE ENEMY AND NOTHING SHALL BY ANY MEANS HURT US!

BUT, LIKE, WE NEED SOMEONE ELSE TOO.

UH, SURE RY... UM... BOY-FRIEND?!

DAMN THEM!

I'M CONVINCED THEY ARE THE ONES PRINTING THE LITERATURE THAT KEEPS SHOWING UP IF WE COULD JUST PROVE THAT THEY'RE THE SAME PEOPLE, WE COULD BEGIN TO UNCOVER THEIR ENTIRE NETWORK. WE KNOW ITS THERE. WE JUST NEED THE FIRST PIECE.



IT'S TIME TO START USING MORE DRASTIC MEASURES. WE'LL PULL THAT INFORMATION OUT OF THEM. IS THAT CLEAR?!

YOU THINK THEY'LL BE ALRIGHT IN THERE, TRENT? I MEAN, SHELLY JUST GOT HERE ... I WONDER IF IT WAS REALLY THE BEST IDEA TO SEND THEM...



DON'T WORRY, GIRL! THE LORD PROMISED HIS PROTECTION. WE'LL JUST HOLD VIGIL FOR THEM TILL THEY GET OUT. OKAY?

INSPECTOR McVILE, HERE IS THE REPORT FROM TODAY'S INTERROGATION. UNFORTUNATELY, WE DON'T KNOW A WHOLE LOT MORE THAN WE DID YESTERDAY.

YES SIR!

THE LORD JUST TOLD ME THAT WE SHOULD TAKE THE VAN AROUND THE BLOCK AND DOWN TO THE END OF THAT STREET OVER THERE.

OOOOKAY! LET'S DO IT!





AND I HOPE WE'VE MADE IT VERY CLEAR THAT THERE ARE NO LENGTHS TO WHICH WE WILL GO TO GET THE INFORMATION WE WANT. IT'S IN YOUR BEST INTERESTS TO COOPERATE. I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE TIME TO THINK IT OVER.

GUARDS! TAKE THEM BACK TO THEIR CELL.



LATER ...

... IN JESUS' NAME, AMEN.

THIS IS THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE! GOD MUST HAVE SENT YOU HERE.

JOEY!

THE LORD TOLD US TO COME.

SHELLY! WHA ... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

IS IT EVER NICE TO SEE YOU GUYS

HOWS IT GOING?

I DONT KNOW HOW LONG WE CAN KEEP OUR COVER STORY. THE INSPECTOR HAS REALLY THREATENED US. OF COURSE WE'D NEVER TELL THEM ANYTHING ...

I BELIEVE THE LORD SENT YOU HERE TO GET US OUT.

HOW? JUST LIKE, WALK OUT OF STRUTTON PRISON. PAST ALL THE GUARDS?

NO. LISTEN! I WAS JUST GETTING THE STORY OF THE DISCIPLES IN PRISON, AND HOW THE ANGEL CAME AND UNLOCKED THE DOOR. THEN YOU TWO SHOW UP! I DONT THINK IT'S COINCIDENCE.

OH? AND WHO'S GOING TO UNLOCK ALL THE DOORS?

THE LORD WILL! I FEEL IT! I KNOW IT! VERSE AFTER VERSE KEEPS COMING TO MY MIND. HE'S GOING TO DO THIS MIRACLE FOR US. WE JUST HAVE TO HAVE THE FAITH. "THE WORD OF GOD ABIDETH IN YOU AND YE HAVE OVERCOME THE WICKED ONE." WE'RE READY! IT'S TIME!

LET'S DO IT!

WARDEN. IS THERE ANY WAY OUT OF THIS PRISON?

YOU'LL NOTICE THAT THEIR CELL IS TIGHTLY SECURED. THE ONLY WAY TO UNLOCK IT IS FROM THAT CONTROL PANEL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THOSE BARS. ASSUMING YOU CAN GET ANY DOOR OPEN THAT YOU WANT AND THE GUARDS DONT NOTICE, THE GARBAGE SHUTE AT THE OTHER END OF THE HALL WOULD WORK. YOU COULD SLIDE DOWN THE TRASH CHUTE. SMALL AND AWFULLY MESSY, BUT REALLY THE ONLY WAY OUT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CHUTE. THERE'S ANOTHER ROOM WITH A DOOR THAT ONLY OPENS FROM THE OUTSIDE, BUT IT LEADS INTO THE STREET



YES! THAT'S IT!

I'LL TRY TO DISTRACT THE GUARDS A LITTLE BIT. GOOD LUCK... AND GOODBYE!

JESUS! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN GET US OUT OF HERE! SO IN YOUR NAME, WE COMMAND THIS DOOR TO ...

OPEN!

LET'S MOVE!

HERE'S THE GARBAGE ROOM ...

UH ... HERE GOES...

I'D BETTER STICK WITH THESE GUYS!

WELL, THANK THE LORD THAT TAKES CARE OF THE GUARDS!

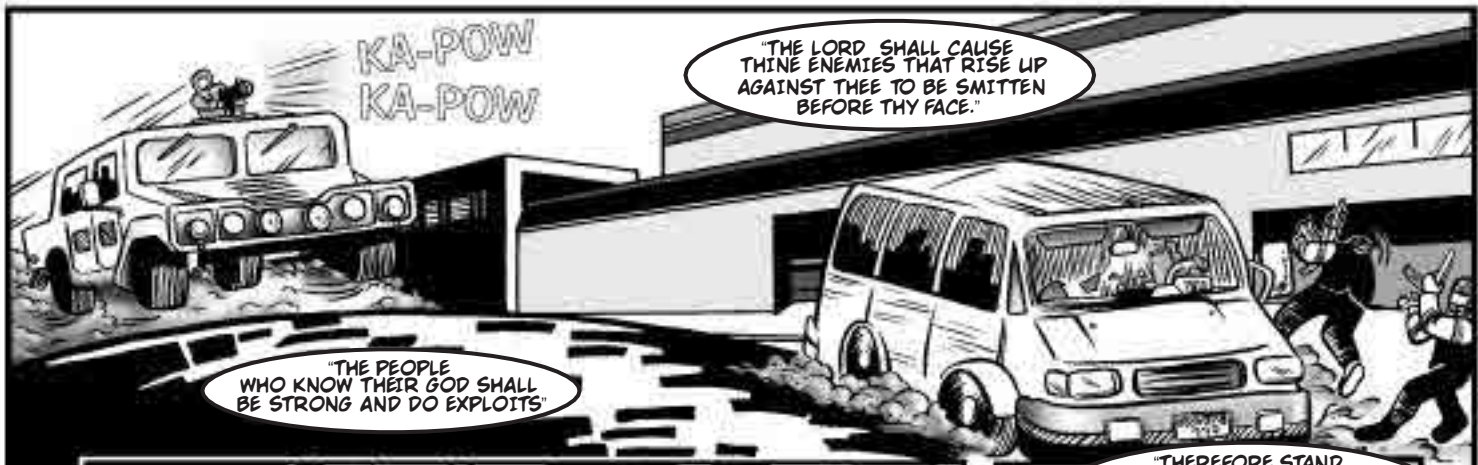
HURRY, THE DOOR TO THE STREET.

PLEASE JESUS, DO IT AGAIN, WE NEED YOU!

UH, WHOA, WATCH OUT, I'M COMING ON DOWN ... MOVE OUT OF THE WAYEEAAA!

FREEZE!!





THE PEOPLE WHO KNOW THEIR GOD SHALL BE STRONG AND DO EXPLOITS

THE LORD SHALL CAUSE THINE ENEMIES THAT RISE UP AGAINST THEE TO BE SMITTEN BEFORE THY FACE.



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



THEREFORE STAND AND SEE THIS GREAT THING, WHICH THE LORD WILL DO BEFORE YOUR EYES!



OKAY THEN, HOLD ON EVERYONE!



THEY THAT LIVE BY THE SWORD...

SHALL DIE BY THE SWORD.



KA-POW
KA-POW



THANK YOU JESUS!

PRAISE GOD! YOU DID IT!

WHETHER YOU ARE PREPARED OR NOT, THE TIME WILL COME. FOR AS A SOLDIER LEARNS THE ART OF WARFARE, SO MUST YOU LEARN TO USE MY WEAPONS OF THE SPIRIT. SO MUST YOU LEARN TO BE STRENGTHENED IN MY SPIRIT. I TEST YOU AND PROBE YOU NOW, THAT I MAY KNOW WHAT YOU ARE MADE OF, SO THAT IN THE TIME OF THOSE TESTS YOU WILL HAVE THE MEANS TO STAND.
IN THOSE DAYS IT WILL NOT MATTER IF YOU CAN SING, IF YOU HAVE TALENTS, IF YOU HAVE A MINISTRY, WHAT WILL MATTER IS THAT YOU KNOW ME AND THAT YOU FOLLOW ME EXPLICITLY—THAT YOU ARE WILLING TO DO THE THINGS WHICH I TELL YOU TO DO. FOR YOUR LIFE WILL DEPEND UPON IT. THE THINGS THAT YOU FEEL ARE SO IMPORTANT TODAY WILL BE AS NOTHING! THE THINGS THAT DISTRACT YOU FROM MY SERVICE NOW AND FROM LOVING ME WILL BE AS NOTHING! (ML #3027:5.8-9).

THE END