

# Viva South America!

INSIDE LATIN AMERICA WITH THE CHILDREN OF GOD

## By Faith David

WITH PHOTOS BY  
FAITH DAVID AND AMINADAB

**NO.57-GP**



**"OURS IS A WAR OF THE SPIRIT  
IN FAITH AND LOVE TO WIN THE  
MINDS AND HEARTS AND SPIRITS AND  
SAVE THE SOULS AS WELL AS THE  
BODIES OF MEN! Ours is a war to  
free men from the evils of the  
spirit and mind and heart of man  
which cause them to be selfish  
and unloving and vicious and  
cruel and unkind to each other,  
man's inhumanity to man because  
of his lack of understanding of  
how to be happy because of his  
lack of the knowledge of the love  
and faith and power of God and  
loving laws of God designed for  
our eternal happiness."**

Moses David



1. FAITHY ARRIVING IN SOUTH AMERICA! First Stop!! Rio de Janeiro, Brazil!! (August 19, 1975)



2. THE WORLD-FAMOUS COPACABANA was my home during my stay in Brazil!

3. DEAREST FAMILY AND FRIENDS: Greetings from the beautiful land of South America and from all the Latin Children of God who live there!--And from the pioneers who have laboured there now for almost four years founding our youth communities, called Colonies, from one end of this great continent to the other, to show the Love of God to its people by a living sample of what Jesus taught; loving and sharing, and helping those in need! They are offering to its youth an alternative to drugs and selfish living, violence and hate, racism and social prejudices of every kind, and replacing meaningless religions and philosophies with simple love and faith in God, and singing boldly "You Gotta be a Baby to go to Heaven"!

4. THE FOLLOWING IS AN INTIMATE ACCOUNT OF MY FIRST TWO AND A HALF MONTHS' VISIT TO OUR COLONIES THERE, meeting those who pioneered them and the South Americans who now live and work in them, and who are giving their full time to serving God and helping others. During our travels we made many new friends from one end of South America to the other and some of them will probably be joining us soon to become "fishers of men" in the rapidly growing Jesus Revolution of South America!

5. OURS IS THE ONLY KIND OF REVOLUTION THAT CAN TRULY SOLVE THE REAL PROBLEMS HERE and that can unite all the South American peoples, because it's a "Revolution for Jesus, for Love!" in the words of the famous founding song of this world-wide "spiritual" revolution which began in California in 1968, titled "Cry of Revolution"! It has since solved the problems of thousands of young people around the world and they are now living happy and productive lives in our Colonies in some 60 countries, working, singing and playing, helping and distributing the Word of God to the people!

6. SO COME AND SEE INSIDE SOUTH AMERICA WITH THE CHILDREN OF GOD, and maybe you'll want to come and help them!

7. I ARRIVED IN RIO AT 8 A.M. AFTER A LONG 10-HOUR FLIGHT FROM ROME--my place of "launching" on this new adventure into the unknown, at least unknown as far as I was concerned! This was my first time to set foot on South American soil! I had pioneered communities in every country of Western Europe, and some in the Mid-East and Africa, during the past four and a half years since I left the U.S. with the first team of Jesus Revolutionaries to Europe. Now, because of a Dream (See "Round, Round Room"), my dream to come and help our brave pioneers in South America had finally come to pass!

8. I WAS A LITTLE TIRED AFTER THE LONG FLIGHT, but very excited and

eager to see the Family who were supposed to be meeting me. (A sort of a "pick-up and delivery".) Emanuele, our Duke in Italy, had seen to my safe delivery onto the plane in Rome, and Sam and the Family in Rio had been notified to pick me up because of the fact that I was having to make this journey alone.

9. SO I WAS REALLY HAPPY WHEN WE FINALLY LANDED IN RIO, as I just couldn't have taken anymore of that huge blob! I was one of the very first to dash off of the plane as I just didn't want to be stuck in the crowd, besides the fact that I was also very excited to see if the Family were there waiting for me. Although I was one of the first ones off the Jumbo 747 (a flying blob!) that was crowded with about 300 people or its maximum capacity, (One of the toilets broke down and I had to stand in line for half an hour to use the only working one in the crowded economy section.) I was next to last to be checked through immigrations somehow!

10. AS I WALKED FROM THE PLANE TO THE SOMEWHAT ANTIQUATED AIRPORT, I looked up to where all the families were standing waiting for their loved ones, in hopes that maybe someone was there for me. Sure enough, I saw some hands frantically waving at me and then I saw Cephas and then Sam and even Watchman was there--the original pioneers of South America! What a happy sight it was, as they were so excited and waving and happy to see me, and since my hands were full, all I could do was wave my guitar (See picture 1)! At last, here I was in South America! Praise God!

11. AN ENGLISHMAN IN FRONT OF ME, when I asked him what the hold-up was, just simply said "This is Brazil"! So I just prayed, as there was nothing else to do, and finally the door opened and we passed through smiling brightly at the immigrations officer who checked my passport and taught me to say thank you in Brazilian, and he smiled back! Praise the Lord! I was through!

12. THEN I RAN RIGHT INTO THIS SMILING PORTER who spoke no English,



but who let me know that I had to fill out my baggage form (they don't have these in Europe) before he would load my bags on his cart. A very sweet Brazilian girl from my flight helped me to fill it out as it was all in Portuguese, while the porter very patiently waited for me. Finally, after taking her address in Sao Paulo, I hurried after the porter who now had my bags, and we headed to the last leg of my journey--the baggage check!

13. MY SMILING PORTER THEN LOADED THEM ALL UP AGAIN, and we rolled on out the door, where I could see Sam and the boys waiting for me. They were so happy to finally see me emerge, and so was I! We were joyfully hugging and kissing (Family style!) until I realised the porter was going with my luggage to the taxi stand. So one of the boys spoke to him in Portuguese (they all speak it fluently, and so perfectly, it amazed me) and had him deposit them instead where we could load them into their car which they had borrowed from Fernando (the music producer who is now our Brother, living and working in the Family, and producing our music!)

14. WE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE HOTEL that they had booked where we had a long day of conferences, discussions and prayer with these "pioneers", about the South American Work, which is "in a state of flux and change", and the reason why they needed us to come at this time to encourage and help them. (See "Japanese-South American Dream" NO. 325.)

15. IN THE EVENING OF STILL MY

FIRST DAY IN RIO, they took me out to eat at the famous Copa Cabana, or the place by the sea in Rio (see Picture 2), where there are many hotels and restaurants and a beautiful beach, one of the most beautiful in the world, I'm sure! We had worked hard all day and so we really enjoyed this chance to get out and see Rio. We hadn't stopped a minute since I got off the plane that morning, so now we could relax and enjoy this beautiful place and company. Some singing Brazileros even came by our outdoor table, and they played their ukelele and banjo and sang for us, which made me feel like I was really in Brazil!

16. THEY ARE SUCH A HAPPY, MUSICAL PEOPLE, and most of the time very relaxed and taking life easy, especially in Rio. With the beautiful palm trees and white sandy beaches, you begin to think you are in some kind of paradise. That must be what the first pioneers from Portugal must have felt when they landed in this place! No wonder they didn't return to Portugal, even the Royal Family, who stayed and made their home here instead of going back to crowded Europe! I don't blame them, as that was exactly the way I felt on this beautifully warm and romantic evening, in this beautiful and romantic land!! I really fell in love with South America!



17. THE NEXT DAY SAM TOOK ME TO MEET FERNANDO, our beloved Brazilian producer! As you can see we were very

happy to meet each other! And then we went together to Polydor to visit the company which has helped the Children of God so much in Brazil by producing their music! They have now produced two albums for us of our Brazilian Family's Portuguese songs and one album for all of South America in Spanish!

18. GOD BLESS THEM, AND ESPECIALLY ANDREA, THE PRESIDENT OF THE WHOLE OF PHONOGRAM, of which Polydor is a part, who had even personally visited our colony in Rio and fellowshiped with the Family there for almost three hours. He, of course, is very interested in young people and therefore has been a great help to us--hoping that through our music we can reach the youth and give them a solution to their problems and a greater purpose for living, through faith and belief in God and His Love, which is what our songs are all about.

19. WHEN HE VISITED FRANCE LAST YEAR, HE SAW US PERFORMING WITH THE FRENCH SHOW GROUP (See "Inside Show-Biz"), singing and dancing for French Television, and he really was impressed, he told me, in a brief encounter we had that afternoon with Fernando and Sam outside of Phonogram, when we bumped into him in the street! --A very happy meeting not by chance, but certainly by the Lord, as he is a very busy man and in charge of the most important music and record producing company in all of South America.

20. HE WAS VERY HAPPY THAT I HAD COME TO HELP the Brazilian group and hoped that they would improve in their presentation through more choreography and dancing, to which we agreed, and which they have now done! Praise the Lord! He also told me that he had left France (he's French!) 20 years ago and come on a one-way ticket to Brazil and just never left except to visit France now and then. He pioneered the record company business in South America, and built from nothing what is now the biggest and most powerful music producing company in Latin America!

21. IN OUR SECOND AND MOST RECENT MEETING WITH HIM WHERE WE HAD LUNCH TOGETHER in a very exclusive restaurant in Rio, we talked for three hours about our work in Brazil and the future of our music and recordings and shows. He was very pleased when we told him of the progress we have been making in Brazil, numbering now almost 200 young people in about 22 colonies throughout Brazil, and that alot of our success has been due to the music which he has helped us to produce and distribute in thousands of Brazilian homes!



200 young people in about 22 Colonies throughout Brazil  
-Our Colony in Porto Alegre-



22. ANDREA ALSO MADE POSSIBLE MANY RADIO AND TV APPEARANCES AND SHOWS, reaching millions over the past two years since his company started helping us.



Children of God singing in Maracaña Stadium

23. I THANKED HIM FOR ALL THE CHILDREN OF GOD and told him how popular the music of the Brazilian group was with them in all the world and that MO had highly complimented it publicly! We discussed better means of distributing it worldwide to our Colonies and 5,000 workers and their families and friends. He was very inspired with this idea and said he would help us to be able to use our very effective channels to get our music to the world!

24. AFTER DISCUSSIONS OF THE PROBLEMS OF BRAZILIAN YOUTH with drugs, politics and sex, and the need for us to come out more strongly with our views on these things (particularly sex) to the public of Brazil through our songs and lit and shows, we ended a very fruitful meeting; his advice a help to us, and our fellowship and love and concern a help to him, we hope! Please pray for him and us in our new efforts to reach Brazil and its youth, together --and from there reach all of Latin America!!



25. THAT AFTERNOON AFTER OUR VISIT AT POLYDOR, the four of us: Sam, Watchman, Cephas and I, drove to Sao Paulo. It's a six-hour trip from Rio to Sao Paulo by car, and on the way, we stopped and ate a real Brazilian meal at a Churrascaria, with about five different kinds of meat served on a sword by a waiter who brings it hot from the fire straight to your plate and slices off as much as you want with his big knife. It was really delicious!



26. SAO PAULO IS THE NEW YORK CITY OF BRAZIL. It also reminded me of Essen, Germany--very industrial with about a ten million population. This is where the show team had been living and pioneering, litnessing and doing shows to promote the record.

27. THERE WERE ALOT OF TOLLS and we ran short of Brazilian currency on our way into the city, and so we payed one toll with a dollar bill! A real miracle! The next one, the toll booth worker paid our way through, and he is now a very good friend. So even with the dollars we had on us, it still took faith!--Ha! Anyway, we finally arrived in this big city and found our little Colony where we stayed for the next three days until going to a farm--outside of Sao Paulo, of course--a really beautiful place for our leadership meetings together.



28. A LIVE TV SHOW IN SAO PAULO: During my visit to Sao Paul, I had the privilege of seeing the Brazilian show group in action for a live outdoor TV show! Fernando was leading it and he had already been interviewed by the commentator when we arrived on the scene. His testimony



is really an impressive one to the Brazilian show biz world and the general public, because he had been a very successful producer of popular music producing many well-known singers and their 'hits', as he was the most outstanding producer in Polydor. He had even written and sung some hits of his own before meeting and joining the Children of God.

29. NOW FERNANDO IS SINGING WITH THE CHILDREN OF GOD, and one of his songs from their latest album, "Amor Nunca Falha" ("Love Never Fails") was number five on the Rio radio and we hear it playing almost every day on some radio station in Rio.



30. ALSO, HE'S HAPPILY MARRIED TO



PALOMA, our beautiful Colombian sister, and they have a beautiful little baby girl named Tatiana!



31. I WAS REALLY HAPPY TO MEET ALL THESE BRAVE PIONEERS IN THE SHOW GROUP. Some of them have been in Brazil three years, since Sam and the first team arrived there to meet Tiago & Tirshitha, who joined us in Amsterdam, and were the first Brazilians to join the Family. I think they were also very happy that I had finally come to Brazil to help them. Praise the Lord! And I was too!

32. AT THE "SITIO", OR RANCH.-- Some very good friends of the Family in Sao Paulo heard I had arrived and loaned us their Ranch for a few days for our leadership meetings, rest and relaxation. Here's where I really got the "wild, wild West" feeling of Brazil! It really turned me on after leaving the big city and really made me feel like I was in South America again, as big cities are all alike the world over--full of pollution and noise and endless traffic!



33. THE FIRST MORNING AT THE SITIO.--We had breakfast together under the thatched roof of a little outside tropical porch. It was

cooked by our very sweet Brazilian lady who keeps the house and lives next door with her family in a little two-room house--very humble, but seemingly very happy. We went and watched a TV show with them (which Sam and the kids had pre-recorded) called, "Hallelujah!". It was named after their hit song of last year, which was very popular throughout all of Brazil, and which they have since appeared on regularly.

34. NAHUM, THE PIONEER FROM NORTHERN SOUTH AMERICA, showed up just in time for our meeting. Everyone was really excited and inspired by all the new changes being discussed and received new inspiration for the battle here, thank the Lord! It was really a uniting time. But besides work, we also had a little fun and relaxation, but not before reports were written.



35. HERE I AM TYPING MY REPORT UNDER A BEAUTIFUL TREE OUT AMONGST GOD'S CREATION.



36. TWO PIONEERS! Faithy, the

pioneer of Europe, and Sam, who pioneered South America from one end to the other with his music--on these beautiful Brazilian "cavalhos" (or horses) belonging to the ranch! I didn't look very brave, though, later when they were pulling the ticks off of me which I received from my horse that day and which had deeply embedded themselves in six different places by the time I discovered them and screamed for help!

37. I HAD NEVER ENCOUNTERED TICKS BEFORE IN MY LIFE, except on dogs or cats, and was really horrified when I found them on me! Everybody really got a good laugh out of this 'brave' pioneer as she ran wildly around in her underdress searching for ticks and screeching for help whenever she discovered another one! Now I knew that I wasn't in Europe!



38. THE PLACE EVEN HAD A BEAUTIFUL SWIMMING POOL. (Above:) Our little Brazilian 'new bottle', Rebecca, 16 years old, who helps take care of Bethel, in a typical Brazilian Tanga bathing suit. Bethel is one of the

Children's children and has been living in Brazil with her parents for two years and can speak with Rebecca in Portuguese. She sometimes performs in the show--dancing and singing! Rebecca is wearing our yoke of love which I gave her, one of the first to be seen in Brazil. It was the first time some of our South American pioneers have gotten in some sun and swimming in a long time, they had been so involved in their work.



39. EVEN THIS PIONEER GOT CAUGHT TAKING A LITTLE SUN while writing in her diary out by the pool!

40. AFTER A REAL SOUTH AMERICAN DINNER of rice and hot sausages, everyone enjoyed the evening dancing to our own albums, and it was really fun. We got to know each other better on our last evening together before we all would be going back to our various responsibilities to carry on our work!--And to put into action the 'New Revolution' and changes and plans which we had discussed together.





41. HERE WE ALL ARE BIDDING THIS BEAUTIFUL SITIO GOOD-BYE!

42. AFTER WINDING UP SOME LAST MINUTE BUSINESS IN RIO, WE HAD AN IMPORTANT MEETING WITH JAIRO, the Director of Productions for Polydor, to discuss upcoming recordings and shows. Once we got to know one another and informed him that Sam and I had to make a trip, but would be back in three weeks, we were off on our important mission to Puerto Rico.



43. FAITHY AND SAM ABOARD THE PLANE.

44. SAM, WHO BESIDES BEING OUR PIONEER OF MOST OF SOUTH AMERICA AND PUERTO RICO, was also one of our Chief Musicians! He had been begging some of us from Europe to come over and help them in South America for over three years. Finally, through a dream which the Lord gave to MO about South America and our Work

there, and telling us that we needed to go right away and help them, we at last heeded his call for help! God bless him! He and his musical team left the States to go to Puerto Rico to open our first Colony of Children of God there in 1972, where they met Daniel who became the first of many Puerto Rican young people to join the Jesus Revolution there!



45. DANIEL AND FAITHY. Daniel had been a heroin addict in Puerto Rico for three years and had been unable to quit. He had tried the Methadon Program and every other program offered to him to "kick the habit", but none of these succeeded in helping him. He was really desperately searching for the answer to his problems and the reason for his existence when he met Sam and Nahum and his musical group.

46. SAM, BEFORE JOINING THE CHILDREN OF GOD IN TEXAS WHERE HE IS FROM, had been a Churchboy until the age of 14, when he rebelled against the hypocrisy he saw! He began to take drugs, too, and was "hooked" until he was 21 years old, which was when he had met this Family and found out that Jesus wasn't what he had seen in the hypocritical Church, but that He was Someone who really loved him and could set him free!

47. SAM HAD REALLY BEEN THROUGH IT, as he had also spent two years

in prison when he was 19. He was such a rebel that they had to keep moving him from prison to prison! In all, he was in 11 different prisons in the two years that he was confined by the federal authorities for stealing a car. Now he is using his musical talents to help others by singing the Love of God into their hearts and telling them the solution is in Jesus!

48. SO WHEN DANIEL MET SAM and the others, and heard their songs of happiness and love, he wanted to join them. He figured if it worked for them, it could work for him too, so he asked Jesus to help him and to come into his heart and make him clean like a baby, so he could live for Him and help others, too!

49. SAM'S FIRST POPULAR SONG WHICH HE WROTE IN THE FAMILY says, "You gotta be a baby to go to heaven!" They had learned it in Spanish and so could sing it to Daniel in his own language to really show him that they loved him! (This song is now in about 30 language and has helped the Children of God around the world to express their simple message to millions of people and is our International Theme Song.)

50. THAT WAS THREE YEARS AGO, AND DANIEL HAS BEEN HAPPILY SERVING GOD AND OTHERS SINCE and is totally free from the need of heroin! Thank God! In fact, he became a part of Sam's musical group playing his bongos with them to give their music the real Latin rythm and even singing and dancing with them--first in Puerto Rico and then throughout South America as he travelled with them helping them to start new youth communities.

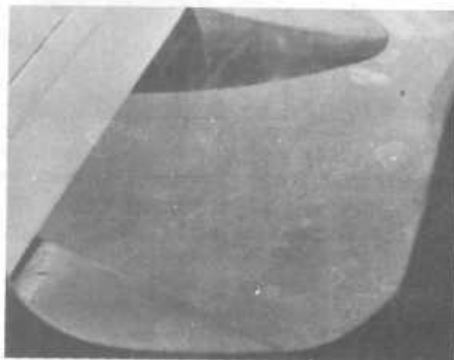
51. THEIR FIRST STOP WAS CARACAS, VENEZUELA, where they appeared on a very popular TV show which helped to start the Jesus Revolution in Venezuela! Then he travelled with Sam and his team of musical pioneers overland all the way to Argentina. It was a very dangerous, but exciting journey, via Colombia, Ecuador, Peru

and Bolivia, to help Manases, an Argentinian brother who wanted to start a Colony in Argentina.

52. MANASES HAD JOINED THE FAMILY IN LIMA, PERU, where Matt and Ruhamah were pioneering--the first Brave Pioneers of the Jesus Revolution to actually establish a Colony on the continent of South America. He was a very good musician and his group in Lima had even produced some albums! But he decided to join the Children of God in their Revolution for Love, and has now written some of the most popular songs of both the Brazilian and Spanish albums! His hit is called "Allelujah!" and is very popular throughout Brazil and now has just been released in his own country, Argentina, in Spanish!



53. NOW HE IS MARRIED TO BEAUTIFUL SAMARA!



54. CROSSING THE AMAZON!--BY PLANE, OF COURSE! The flight from Rio to

Puerto Rico was to take seven hours. About half of that time we were flying over the Amazon Jungle. I could hardly believe how vast it was--hour after hour with nothing but a sea of trees below with the only break in those trees being the Amazon River. It really looked huge, even from our high altitude. There was a man on board who had been down there and he told us about the mosquitos that can smother and kill you and other poisonous bugs and snakes and Indian arrows! After that, I was really glad I was flying over it and not down there pioneering or something! It sounded pretty dangerous!

55. THIS MAN ALSO TOLD US ABOUT THE WAR GOING ON BETWEEN THE INDIANS AND THE AMERICAN ROAD BUILDERS. The Indians don't want the Americans in there taking over their jungle and destroying their home and sometimes them, too. So they are fighting back and attacking these modern cowboys of the Amazonas! But the pitiful part is that these cowboys have machine guns which they fire at them in answer to their pitiful poisonous arrows, or whatever other weapons these poor Indians might have, which are certainly no match for these big boys and their guns.



56. SO GOD HELP THESE POOR INDIANS AND PROTECT THEM FROM THESE MURDERERS. We know they are the innocent and the weak and God is on their side.

Maybe someday some of our brave pioneers will be able to go and help them and show them the Love of God.

57. OUR FLIGHT WAS DELAYED IN CARACAS because of some mix-up or jumble with the Jumbos, and we had to spend the night there. They offered to fly us on to Miami, but I certainly did not want to set foot in that Mafia-controlled place (God bless you kids who are working there)! So we took them up on their offer of a free hotel with a swimming pool and free meals until our flight the next afternoon.

58. THIS IS WHERE WE MET CARLOS. The four of us were standing waiting to be told what to do and where to go and were exclaiming about how wonderful it was to be able to spend the night in Caracas with a free hotel with a swimming pool, while everyone else was complaining about the situation, which attracted Carlos' attention! He had been on our flight from Brazil and was going to go on to Miami, but when he saw how happy we were about staying in Caracas, he decided to stay, too!

59. HE IS PUERTO RICAN, BUT HAD BEEN LIVING TWELVE YEARS IN EUROPE and now had his home in Paris, France. He told us that he had left Europe, "which is like the past and dying", to come back to South America, to Brazil, which seemed more like a land of the future. He was on his way to Puerto Rico to visit his parents who were sick, then he was going back to France where he was working as a salesman for Jack Daniels Bourbon, because so far he had not found any work over here.

60. WE TOLD HIM HE COULD WORK WITH US AND PUSH THE HOLY SPIRIT INSTEAD! He was quite disillusioned with life and searching for the truth. Before he even knew who we were, he rather explosively told us that he was on the verge of becoming either a revolutionary or a missionary, so we said "Why don't you join us and become both!--and really help the poor and youth of Latin America!"



61. WATCHMAN AND FAITHY OUTSIDE OF THE CARACAS AIRPORT: "MY, IT'S BEAUTIFUL HERE!"

62. SO PAN AM AIRLINES PUT US UP FOR THE NIGHT in a very nice hotel outside of Caracas, and right on the beach with free meals and a beautiful swimming pool. God bless them! It turned out that our little group and Carlos were the only ones who accepted their offer and we thoroughly enjoyed it! It gave us the opportunity to get to know Venezuela and the Venezuelans a little bit, for which we were very thankful.

63. IT'S A VERY BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY with high mountains meeting the sea and lots of green vegetation everywhere. It's quite tropical and the weather is very warm and humid--quite a change from the cold weather we had just left in Sao Paulo.



64. OUR LITTLE TEAM OF MUSICIANS AND INSPIRATIONALISTS AND CARLOS DINING AT THE HOTEL!--That evening, after a delicious fish dinner outdoors on this beautiful balmy warm night, we had a moonlit discussion about God, love, life and happiness with Carlos out beside the beautiful Caribbean!

65. WHEN WE RETURNED TO OUR HOTEL, WE FOUND ROLDAN, a 22-year-old Venezuelan Pan Am representative who had arranged this wonderful hotel for us, and whom we found to be very friendly and concerned about us and our plight there in Caracas. He had come to visit us that evening with two of his friends, because we had invited him to come and said that we would sing some songs for him, as he knew that we were a musical group. We got acquainted at the airport when I noticed how well he handled the people who were complaining about the situation, always smiling and friendly, so I guessed that he was an Aquarian and when I asked him, he was quite surprised and said, "Yes! How did you know?" I explained that I had observed his manner in dealing with the people and thought he might be a fellow-Aquarian. It takes one to know one, I guess! Well, he laughed and was quite relieved "to find some nice people for a change".

66. HE SPOKE VERY GOOD ENGLISH AND WAS PLANNING TO TRAVEL EUROPE. That evening we sang and talked together beside the pool and we told him about our communities and the happiness we find in living together and working for God and helping people. He told us that he would like to do the same thing, so we gave him the address of our community in Caracas and we hope to see him again, on our next trip to Venezuela, Lord Willing, when we will have more time to discuss these things with him. We really fell in love with the Venezuelan youth through Roldan, who gave us a little insight into them and their needs, and the needs of his country. God bless him!

67. THE NEXT MORNING, after a good breakfast and a swim in the pool, we took a taxi to the airport and were a little late, as usual, so the plane had to wait for us--the only passengers, it seemed, that were being picked up in Caracas going to Puerto Rico. But we finally made it aboard the plane, thanks to the Lord and the patient Pan Am officials.

68. DURING OUR ONE-HOUR FLIGHT TO PUERTO RICO, I BECAME AWARE THAT I WAS GOING TO BE ENTERING THE UNITED STATES TERRITORY--that Puerto Rico was indeed a part of the United States and that I was travelling aboard an American Airline, when they served us our lunch!

69. CARLOS, WHO HAD BECOME PART OF OUR LITTLE TEAM NOW SINCE CARACAS, WAS SITTING BESIDE ME and I was just telling him that I hadn't been in the United States in four and a half years when the American white bread of my first bite of sandwich stuck to the roof of my mouth! Then I knew that I was on American territory without a doubt. That awful white bread! Ugh! How can those Americans stand it?! Thank God the rest of the world has more sense than to produce, much less eat, bread like that!!

70. AS WE FLEW OVER PUERTO RICO, CARLOS TOLD US ABOUT THIS ISLAND, whose population is three and a half million, and we were so thrilled to have a Puerto Rican with us who could give us the Puerto Rican view on things about his homeland, besides describing the beauties of the place. I hadn't realised it was so big and it looked so beautifully green and tropical!

71. BUT I REALISED HOW AMERICAN PUERTO RICO REALLY WAS BY THE NUMBER OF AMERICANS standing in the customs line, and hearing them talk their very American way--mostly discussing money, of course. It was quite humorous to listen to them and realise how much a part of the rest of the world I felt. I really felt like a foreigner on this first entry into the United States since departing four and a half years ago to carry the Jesus Revolution to Europe. I had almost forgotten how bad their white bread really was!

72. CARLOS HELPED US FIND A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GUEST HOUSE RIGHT NEAR HIS HOME IN SAN JUAN, where we stayed for a few days while waiting for Rachel and Emanuele to arrive from Europe to help "get things

organised" in Puerto Rico. It was like being back in Miami, Florida again, for me, which was my childhood home and the closest thing to this tropical climate that I had experienced.--Even with its New Yorkers who were escaping the cold! (It's less than \$100.00 to fly New York-Puerto Rico.)



73. WHAT A WAY TO WITNESS. Our little guest house even had a swimming pool and I found a way to combine business with pleasure as we witnessed to these young New Yorkers who were just preparing to leave again for New York after a short vacation in this "paradise". I asked them if they liked it so much, why they didn't stay, because originally, they were Puerto Rican anyway, and this is their home, and it's sure alot better than New York City!

74. FRANKLY, AFTER VISITING PUERTO RICO, I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY ALL THOSE POOR PUERTO RICANS LIVING IN THE SLUMS OF NEW YORK CITY, DIDN'T ALL MOVE BACK to Puerto Rico and declare their independence to escape that hell on earth, which I saw the Puerto Ricans suffering when I was in New York City! Anyway, these young people laughed and said they liked the big-city life! So they went back to New York, God help them! But perhaps they'll find our Family there and join the Jesus Revolution and help their people who have to live in that hell! We hope and pray so!



75. WE VISITED CARLOS IN HIS SANTURCE HOME. Carlos' parents had a beautiful apartment right near our guest house where he had come to live with them and take care of them because of sickness. He invited us to their home and we even had the wonderful opportunity to drink the famous national drink, Piña Colada (made with world-famous Puerto Rican Rum), but it was a little too strong for me!

76. WE WERE ALSO ABLE TO PRAY FOR HIS MOTHER WHO WAS VERY ILL WITH PNEUMONIA and in bed, that God would heal her and give her new strength. Within 48 hours, Carlos later told me, she was out of bed and on her feet completely healed! Hallelujah! God did a real miracle for her, but also it showed Carlos that God really does care, and from that time on, he became a believer! Hallelujah!

77. FAITHY AND THE PUERTO RICAN DUNE BUGGY! We went to visit Carlos on his last evening in Puerto Rico before he returned to France, and the only mode of transportation available was this "fancy" dune buggy. After a very good and profitable visit with our dear brother about his helping our community help the young people in Puerto Rico, and possibly giving up his present job in France to return here to do so--we bade him

farewell and drove home in our buggy only to be caught in one of the worst tropical down-pours of the year! But the Lord got us home safely.



78. OUR FAMILY IN PUERTO RICO! FAITHY WITH EBED AND LEAH, THE WEST INDIES PIONEERS. After Rachel and Emanuele's arrival, we had a real "Shake-Up" and things really began to move and get organised. The Puerto Rican Blob was soon broken up and many people went to South America where they were needed to help in the "New Revolution", and further the expansion of our communities there! Everyone was really happy for all the changes and new organisation! Praise the Lord!

79. FAMILY REUNION, CELEBRATION, EXHORTATION AND FAREWELL! After spending nearly three weeks in Puerto Rico getting to know it and our Family there and helping Rachel and Emanuele, the time for my depar-





ture was almost at hand, and also Sam, as we were needed in Brazilia, the capital of Brazil, for a very important show.

80. SO ALL THE CHILDREN OF GOD ON THE ISLAND GATHERED for a reunion, celebration, exhortation and a farewell for Sam and I and Rachel and Emanuele.--Also, Cephas, who was going to scout out a new home for our Latin American Office, and Watchman, who was going North to Mexico after visiting and inspiring our Colonies in Northern South America and Central America on his way.

81. WATCHMAN HAD HELPED TO ESTABLISH OUR FIRST COLONIES IN MEXICO AND CENTRAL AMERICA, COLOMBIA, PERU, CHILE AND ARGENTINA. Before joining the Family, he had hitchhiked all over the United States as a hippie and dooper, searching for the truth and a new way to live free from the materialism that he had been raised in, being brought up as a little rich boy and having everything he wanted. So he took to the road and ran away from home at the age of 15.

82. FINALLY, HE MET THE CHILDREN OF GOD IN TUCSON, ARIZONA, shortly after the Jesus Revolution had begun there, and he joined them, forsaking his drugs for Jesus and turning others on to his new way of life. When he was a child, Watchman had lived in Mexico with his parents and had learned Spanish. So when some of us were going to Europe to establish Colonies there, he and others went to Mexico to begin our first Latin communities. Now he will be returning to help establish the New Revolution for Jesus in our Colonies there, and to organize a musical group to reach Mexico, God Willing.

83. SO WE WERE ALL BIDDING OUR PRECIOUS PUERTO RICAN FAMILY FAREWELL, at least for now, leaving the job to them to reach their people while we go on to other places that need our help. At the Celebration of the ending of the

Old Revolution and the beginning of the New one--we laughed, we danced,



we sang, we praised, we cried together, and united our hearts with a new dedication for our new mission.

84. SAM AND WATCHMAN LED US IN SINGING BEAUTIFUL SPANISH SONGS, MANY WRITTEN BY THEM, and gave testimonies of what God was doing through His Children in the South. Then Rachel



and Emanuele shared with all the vision of the New Revolution and new things to come!--And that they would now have a closer tie with their Family in Europe!--And that there would be an exchange of people between Europe and South America to keep our "blood flowing" and our vision fresh with new faces and places.

85. WE SANG SOME PSALMS AND THEN WE SHARED SOME ARABIC SONGS AND STORIES OF OUR BROTHERS IN THE SOUTH-



EAST and how they too are being turned on by the Love of God through His Children. We also challenged them to go into all the world to reach every person with the Good News, being willing even to lay down our lives for our brothers, as Jesus said, "Greater love hath no man than this than a man lay down his life for his friends," and this is what we need to



do--denying ourselves in taking up our cross daily and sacrificing to help others. We then sang "Let Me Live Just One More Day in Service to the King", one of the founding songs of our Revolution, now recorded in France on the B-side of our 300,000 selling hit record "Liberty".

86. SO WE HAD A WONDERFUL DAY TOGETHER, and into the night, out under the beautiful stars and tropical sky, with finally 100 Children of God singing the Lord's prayer with renewed faith, vision, courage and most of all love to reach all of the World with the Love of Jesus 'till He comes back! Hallelujah! We hope you're with us, too! We love you! Love, Faithy

87. P.S. COMING SOON! PART II OF VIVA SOUTH AMERICA! including: Japan and Latin America unite! Faithy and Amminadab and Children of God perform for Young People, Senators and Congressmen in the "Jungle Capital" of Brazilia! Jeremy Spencer "Live" in Brazil! More on Brazil!--The Pop Festival at Pocos de Caldas! A Christmas celebration and Revolution in Argentina!--And More! Maybe we'll drop in to your country and Colony next, so be prepared.--Here comes "Faithy, the Flying Apostle"! God bless and keep you all! And God bless MO, our wonderful Prophet whose dreams led us to come and help you, and which are now being fulfilled in the form of New Leadership and Labourers who are coming to your rescue! (See "Japanese-South American Dream" & "Round, Round Room" by Moses David) Hallelujah! God bless you! And--Long Live South America!

NOTE TO OUR FRIENDS!--Please write us if you enjoyed "Viva South America" Part I and you would like to receive Part II! Write us at our Lima address today!

ALSO! If you would like to receive a copy of "Love Never Fails", Brazil's newest LP, write them at their Rio address for either album or cassette!

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