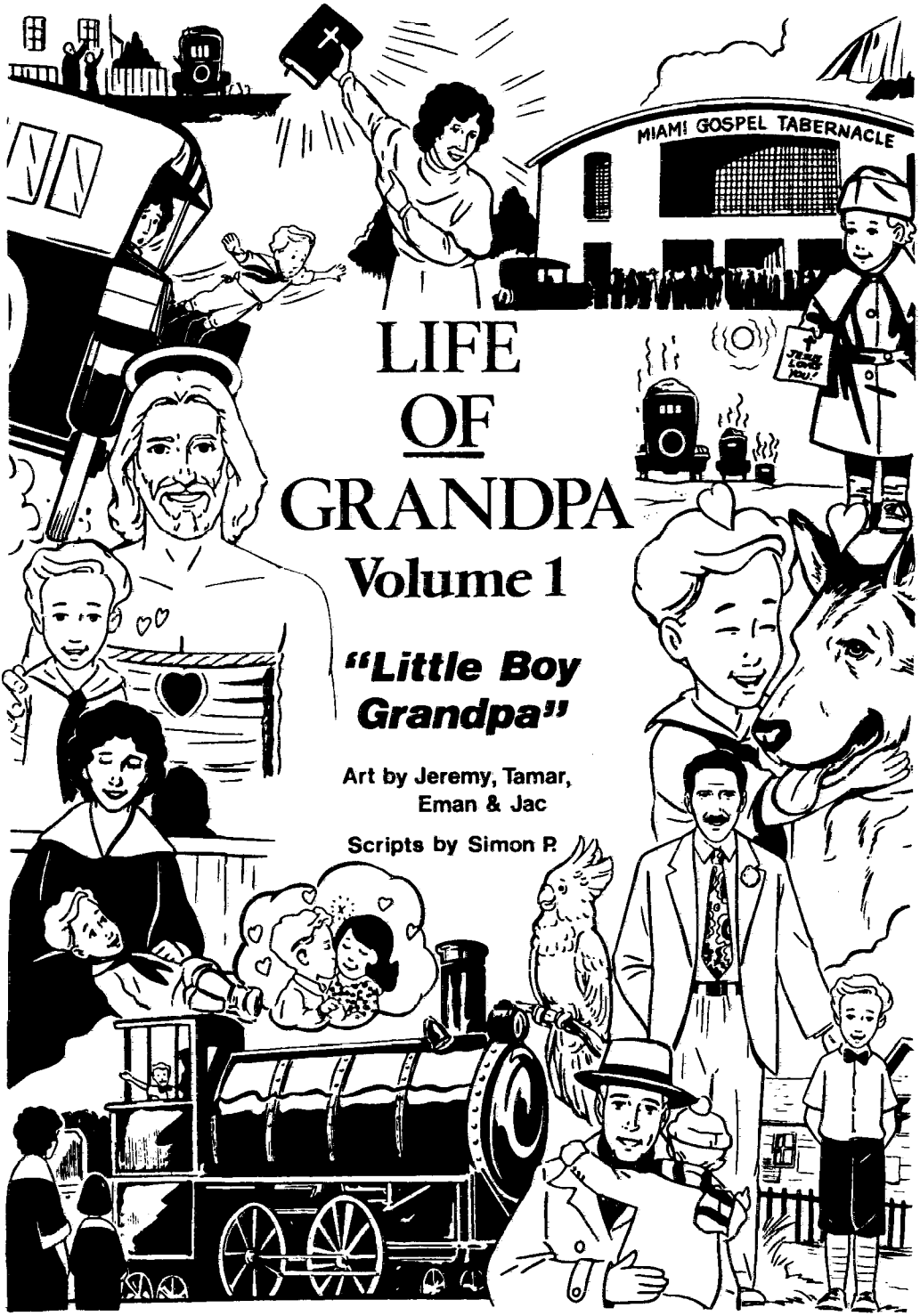


LIFE OF GRANDPA

Volume 1

"Little Boy Grandpa"

Art by Jeremy, Tamar, Eman & Jac

Scripts by Simon P.

"LIFE OF GRANDPA" VOLUME ONE
TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE	TITLE	THEME
1	**Baby David!**	
	Grandpa's Family Tree	My Family!--At the Time of My Birth!
	Happy Birthday Dear Grandpa!	Our Family's Origin
	Baby David!	Grandpa's Birth
	The Spanish Flu Attack!	Healing
	Dime From the Sky!	God's Supply
	The Testimony Test!	Stand of Faith, Fight the Good Fight
	My Mom & Dad Drop Out!	Conviction, Church System
	The Spittoon "Offering" Story!	Humour, Church System
	My Baby World!	Shticking, Grandpa's Life Story
31	**Oklahoma!**	
	Oklahoma...Here We Come!	Travelling, Witnessing
	The Bear Behind the Berry Bush!	Animal Story, Funny Grandmother
	The Clothesline!	Funny Grandmother, Humility/Pride
	The Earhorn!	Funny Grandmother, Humour
	The Crushed Foot Accident!	Prayer, Healing
	Grandfather Brandt!	Family History
	Expectancy!	Faith, Prayer
	The Story of Etta!	Faith, God's Promises
	The Brave Little Soldiers!	Forsaking All, Parents
	Old "Groan" Dorf!	Child Training, Discipline
	The Heavenly Magic Land of Love!	Heaven, Spirit World
	Naughty Ring!	Animal Story, Forsaking All
75	**Lost in the Desert!**	Travelling Adventure, Prayer, Protection
99	**Calexico!**	
	At Aunt Ellen's!	Grandpa's Family History
	Funny Old Farfar!	Grandpa's Heritage
	My Favourite Toys!	Education, Children
	The Calexico Story!	Disobedience, God's Will, Protection

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PAGE	TITLE	THEME
	Travel & Change!--I Love It!	Changes, Jesus' Love, Service
	Grandpa's Travels--1919-1924	Map of Travels in USA
125	**A Christmas to Remember!**	
	Sleigh Rides & Jingle Bells!	World System, Millennium
	New York & Skyscrapers!	Sight-seeing, Man's Buildings
	Mumps at Christmas!	Sickness, Healing, Parents
	The Thin Ice Accident!	Safety, Protection, Conviction
	My First Date!	Shyness
	"Mary Had a Little Lamb!..."	Pride, Good Sample
	Hjalmer's Stand of Faith!	Faith & Healing
	How I Was...Born Twice at the Same Time!	Salvation, Our Family
153	**The Crackerbox Explodes!**	
	Beginning of Grandmother's Great Miami Ministry!	Church System
	The Journey South!	Travelling Adventures, Pioneering, Prayer, God's Supply
	The Crackerbox Explodes!	Healing Miracle, Grandpa's Mother
175	**A Prodigal Returns!**	
	A Prodigal Returns!	Prodigals, Salvation
	The Amazing Brandts!	Grandpa's Family History
	My Grandmother's 2000 Chinese Converts!	Witnessing, Love for the Lost, Learn the Language
	"She Hath Done What She Could!"	Death, Faithfulness
	The Prodigal Returns!	Grandpa's Mother's Life, Prayer
207	**Bayshore Mansion!**	
	Around the Table!	Manners, Mealtime
	The Nickel Test!	Happy Helper, Honesty
	My First Cigar!	Disobedience, Conviction
	David the Truck Driver!	Disobedience, Accidents, Childcare
	The Gas Explosion!	Foolishness, Accidents, Disobedience, Healing

PAGE	TITLE	THEME
239	**Meet Dr. Koger!**	
	The Shredded Wheat Story!	Appreciation, Mail Ministry, Provisioning
	"...If I Be Lifted Up!"	Grandpa's Mother, Jesus
	Meet Dr. Koger!	Kindness, Unselfishness, Witnessing
	Christmas With Uldine Utley!	Child Prophetess, Gifts of Spirit, Christmas
271	**Comstock!--Pt.1**	System School, Worldly Children, Conviction
287	**Comstock!--Pt.2--The "Still Small Voice!"**	Communion with God, Creation
	Fight For Your Faith!	Fight Good Fight, System School, Conviction, America
303	**Comstock!--Pt.3**	
	Handwriting!	Writing, Human Nature
	History!	History
	Math!	Math, God's Absolutes
	Writing!	The MO Letters
	Reading!	Godly Education
	The Word! The Word! The Word!	The Word
	Skipping Grades!	Learning, Patience
319	**Horace Alderman!**	
	The Gangster Crowned With a Hangman's Rope!	Crime, Salvation, Forgiveness, Death
355	**The Big Blow!**	
	The Great Miami Hurricane of 1926!	Disasters, Judgement, Protection, Pilgrims & Strangers, Hurricane, Safety Tips
	Hurricanes & Windstorms!	Weather
379	**On the Road Again!**	
	On the Road Again!	Trains, Jesus
	David, the Train Engineer!	Trains, The Family
	The Sliding Accident!	Accidents, Foolishness
	The "No Phone Call" Mystery!	God's Supply

PAGE	TITLE	THEME
399	**On the Air!**	Witnessing, Sing to Somebody, Faith
415	**Al Capone!--A Lost Opportunity!**	Witnessing Opportunities, Pride, God's Love & Forgiveness
439	**The Great Christmas Pageant!**	
	"Please Stay, Mommy!"	Forsaking All
	Mr. Weston's Healing!	Healing, Pride
455	**The Great Christmas Pageant!-- And Other Stories--Part 2**	Healing, Love & Prayer for Others
	The Great Christmas Pageant!	Christmas, Salvation, Our Family

"LIFE OF GRANDPA" VOLUME ONE
ALPHABETICAL TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE	TITLE
415	Al Capone!--A Lost Opportunity!
1	Baby David!
207	Bayshore Mansion!
355	Big Blow!, The
99	Calexico!
125	Christmas to Remember!, A
153	Crackerbox Explodes!, The
271	Comstock!--Pt.1
287	Comstock!--Pt.2
303	Comstock!--Pt.3
439	Great Christmas Pageant!, The--Pt.1
455	Great Christmas Pageant!, The--Pt.2
319	Horace Alderman!
75	Lost in the Desert!
239	Meet Dr. Koger!
31	Oklahoma!
399	On the Air!
379	On the Road Again!
175	Prodigal Returns!, A

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!"-PART 1

BABY DAVID!

1919-1921



Script by Simon Peter.
Art by Eman Artist, Jeremy Spencer & Jac Sailor.

GRANDPA

2

My Family!

(At the time of my birth!)

My Father's Side



"Far-Far"
(My Swedish Grandfather)



"Far-Mur"
(My Swedish Grandmother)



Ellen
(My Aunt)



Esther
(My Aunt)



Hjalmer
(My Father)



Frederick
(My Cousin)



"Genie Boy"
(My Cousin)

My Mother's Side



John L. Brandt
(My Grandfather)



Nina Marquis
(My Grandmother who died before I was born.)



Mark
(My Uncle)



Nina Virginia
(My Mother)



Grace (2nd Wife)



John
(My Uncle)



Hjalmer Jr.
(My Brother)

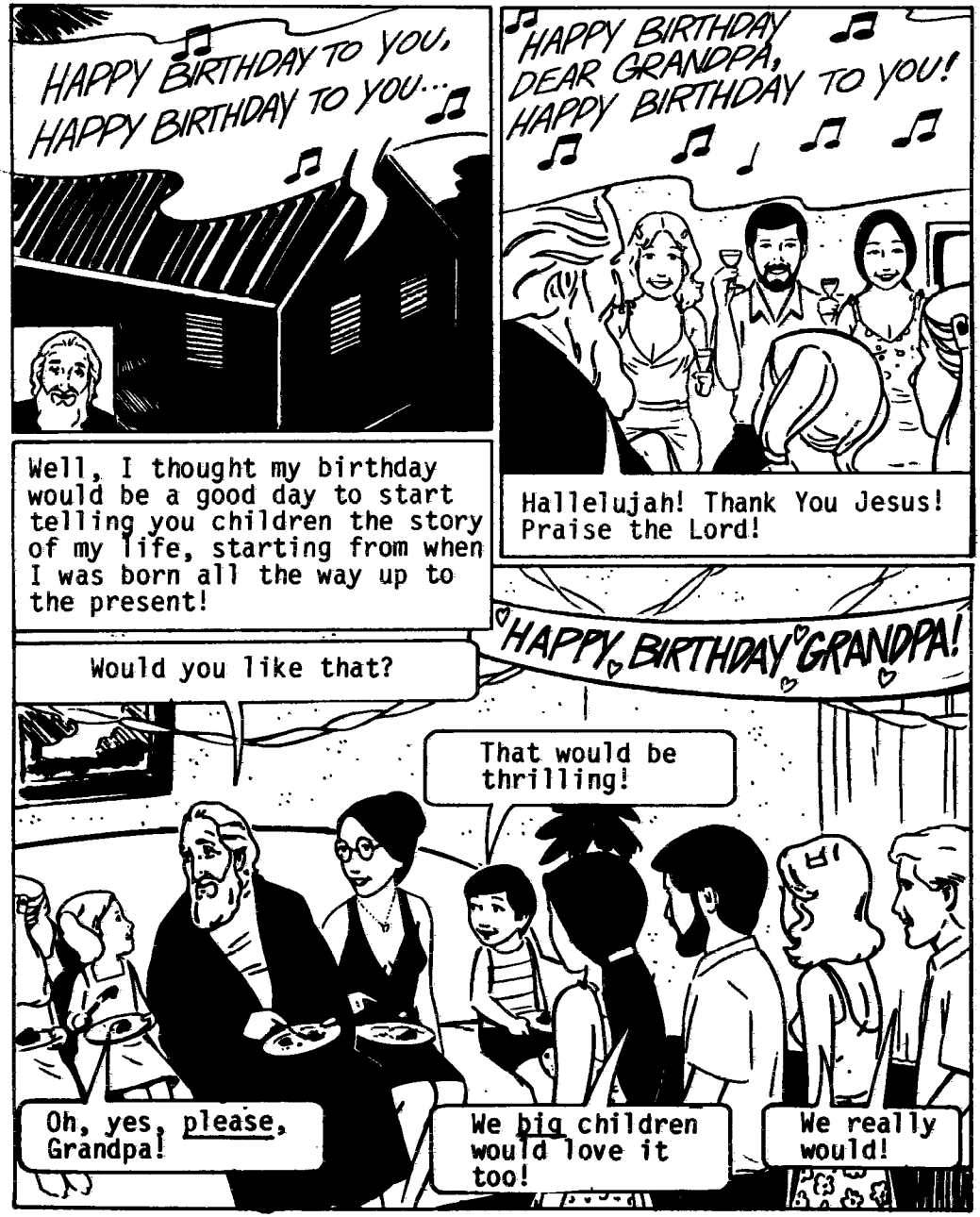


Virginia
(My Sister)



David (Me!)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR GRANDPA!



Goodness me! It seems like I've lived such a long, long, long, long time!-- Sometimes I just can't see how it was possible I've lived so long! It seems like I've lived a thousand lives!



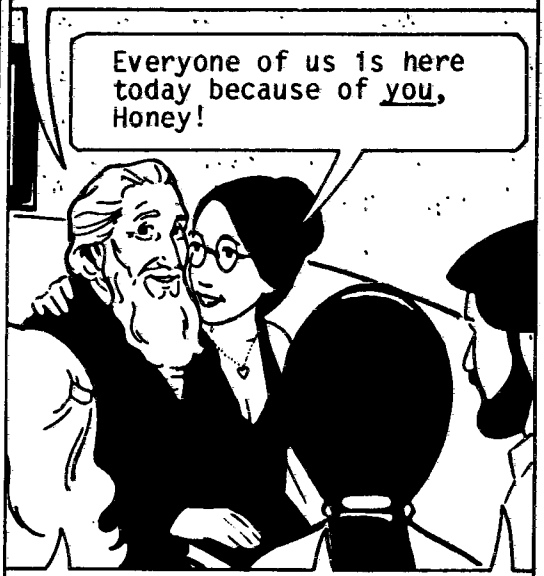
"By one man's obedience, many have been made righteous!"(ROMANS 5:19)



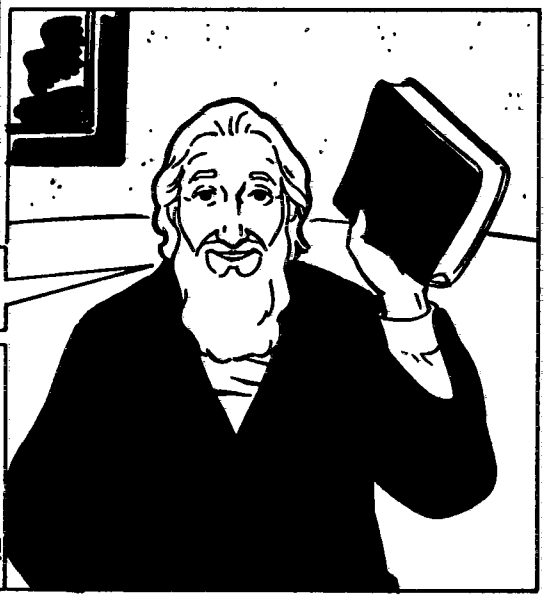
Well, I've brought my old Bible with me to show you!

--And that's why we're all here together tonight, because of this old Bible! I studied it for 50 years and I then began to explain it to you and have tried to help you understand it and live it!

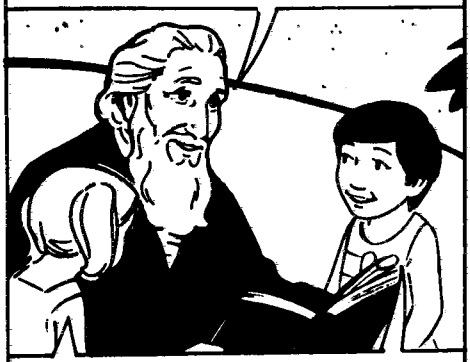
But most of my life is over now, and I'm so thankful that I've lived it for the Lord and I've done the best I know how to serve God and try to teach you to do the same!



Amen! Thank You Jesus! We're so thankful!



And I keep some very interesting things in here! Would you like to see?



Oh, yes, please, Grandpa!

Well, here's a picture of my beautiful, saintly, angelic dear Mother, who was so wonderfully saved from atheism*, and then so miraculously healed and raised up from her deathbed!!

(*atheism=unbelief in God)

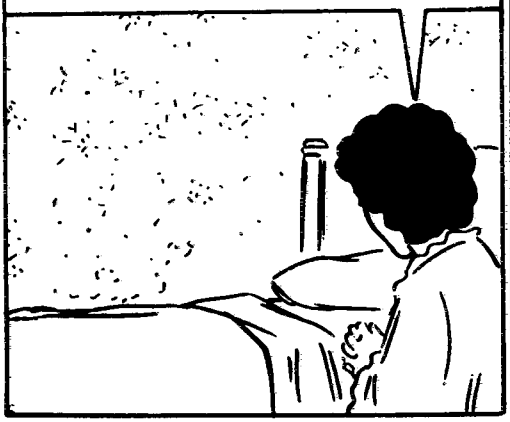




She's the reason why I'm here at all! I was born after her wonderful salvation and dedicated by her to the Lord from the moment she knew she was pregnant with me!

Dear Jesus, like Hannah offered baby Samuel, I dedicate this child to You and Thy service! (1SAMUEL 1)

I pray that he will always know You, Jesus, that he'll always have faith, and that he'll never be an unbeliever like I was!



And, Lord, I pray for a man child, and I pray that You will name him!



Thou shalt call his name "David"!--"BELOVED OF GOD"!

I wouldn't be anything for the Lord if it hadn't been for my Mother! She loved me and trained me and taught me about Jesus. She expected God to use me and all her good training!



And here on the next page is my dear Father!

Dear old Dad!--Faithful servant of the Lord, Bible teacher, singer, preacher and most of all my Mother's co-worker and team-mate!--It was he who made her great ministry possible for many years!



But now I'm going to show you a picture of the One who was really responsible for it all! Would you like to see that one?

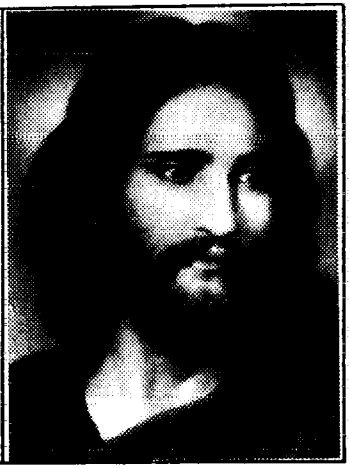
Yes, please, Grandpa!

Who is it?

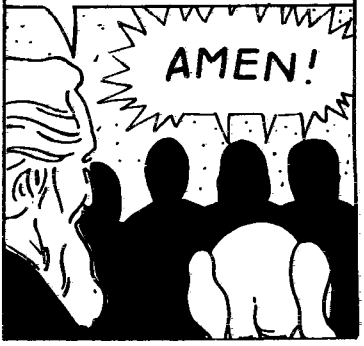
I'll turn the page and here He is!



This looks like one of our early hippy disciples in our Family, doesn't it? It looks like one of our own dear folks! Well it is! It's Jesus Christ Himself in one of my favourite paintings, by the artist Hoffman.



Praise the Lord! All who love Jesus, say "Amen"!



Well, He's the One responsible for it all! That's why I'm in the Family, that's why you're in the Family, and that's why we're here tonight, saved, loving the Lord and serving Jesus, amen?

Jesus said, "I am the vine, ye are the branches"! (JOHN 15:5) So when was our particular branch of Christians born? The one that first became known as "Teens for Christ", then "Children of God", then the "Family of Love", then just "The Family", and more recently Heaven's Children?



It began with you, Grandpa!

That's right, David! The Lord clearly showed me our Family was born when I was born way back yonder many, many years ago in my Mother's own bed in that little wooden cabin in the U.S.A.!

BABY DAVID!



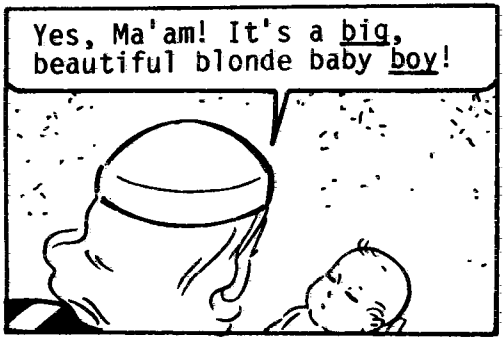
I was born on February the 18th, 1919, in a tiny little four-room wooden cottage in the poor Melrose district of Oakland, California--













You must have looked so cute as a newborn baby, Grandpa!

Well, I was a big baby! Fat and husky! At birth I weighed an amazing 11 pounds!(5 kilos)

But do you know what?--The Enemy tried to snuff out my little life just as soon as I was born!

Oh my! How did he try to do that, Grandpa?

"THE SPANISH FLU ATTACK!"

I was born 3 months after the end of World War 1!--And right after this war there was a terrible, terrible sickness running rampant all around the World! It was called "The Spanish Flu Epidemic"!

INTERNATIONAL TRIBUNE

SPANISH FLU SLAUGHTERS 20 MILLION WORLDWIDE!

OAKLAND EVENING POST

KILLER FLU HITS OAKLAND

DEATH TOLL RISES!

My dear Mommy was sick with this deadly Spanish flu at the time when I was born, so I was very sick with it too!

QUARANTINED STRICTLY NO ENTRY!

I'm sorry, Hjalmer, but little Baby David has a very high fever and an extremely bad case of the runs.

It's the Spanish Flu, I'm afraid, a very serious case!

What are the baby's chances of survival, doctor?

Not good. I've done everything I can, but as you know millions have already died of this flu in spite of everything the doctors have tried to do!

Are Mommy and Baby David going to die, Daddy?--Like all the others?

God's Word promises us, "Jesus Christ maketh thee whole. I am the Lord that healeth thee! He sent His Word and healed them, and delivered them!" (Acts 9:34a; Ex.15:26b; Ps.107:20)

"The prayer of faith shall save the sick" (JAMES 5:15)--and the Lord will raise both Mommy and Baby David up! You'll see!

And thanks to my parents' faith and prayers, we were both miraculously healed!

Ooooh, David has such beautiful blue eyes!

And such curly blonde hair!

He's feeling fine and nursing well now! What a miracle!

GRANDPA

I'm so glad you're both better, Mommy!

Thank the Lord!

Praise God! He never fails us!--What a wonderful answer to our prayers!

See, children! God is still on the throne and prayer changes things!

Like baby Moses! (EXODUS 1:7-22)

And baby Jesus too! (MATTHEW 2:1-18)

So, thank the Lord, I survived that evil disease!

Think of it! The king of Evil, Satan, tried to kill me when I was just a tiny wee little baby!

But, see, my Mother had dedicated me to the Lord before I was even born, and if you are the Lord's child the Enemy cannot touch you without the Lord's permission!

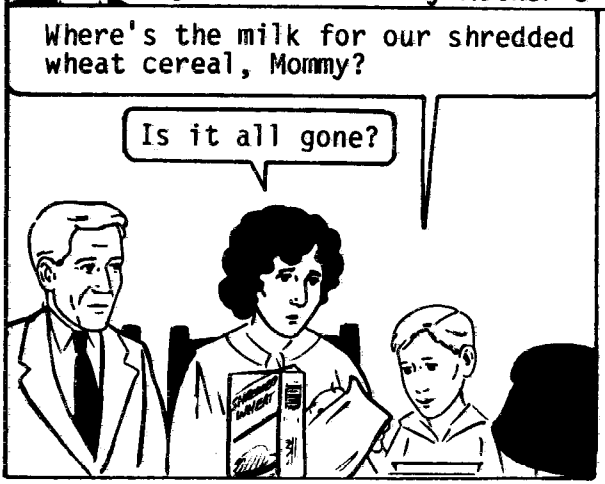
Grandpa, do you have another "Baby David" story?

DIME FROM THE SKY!

(*Dime=A small U.S. coin equal to 10 cents)



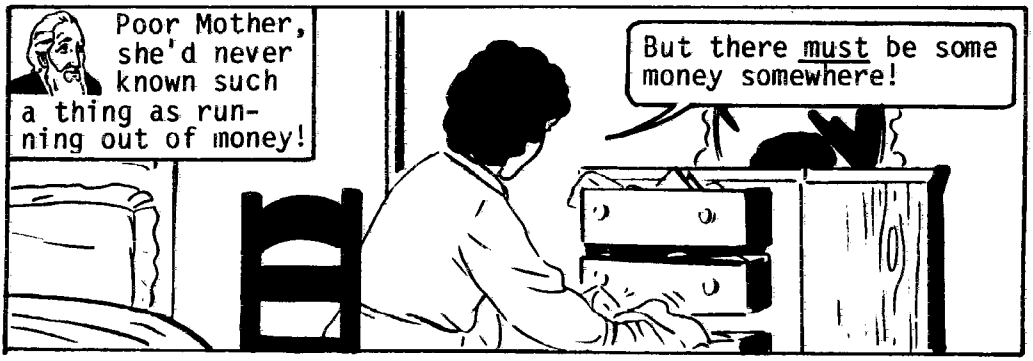
Do you remember the story of the "Dime* From the Sky"?--That was a miracle that happened when I was just a babe in my Mother's arms!











See, my Mother had been raised in wealth! Her Father was a millionaire and always had lots of money! Then she married this poor preacher, my Father, and it was the first time she'd ever known what it was to be poor!

But she had been wonderfully healed and the Lord had given her a lot of faith!

Come, children! Let's gather together and pray that the Lord will supply the milk, then put on our hats and coats!

What are we going to do, Mommy?

I've no idea! But let's walk down to the corner store by faith and see what God will do!

So as we were standing on the corner trying to decide what to do next, we suddenly heard this little tinkle on the sidewalk!

TINKLE! TINKLE!

What was that?

Mommy! Look! It's a dime! A brand new shiny dime!

God must have dropped it out of the sky!

There's nowhere else it could have come from!

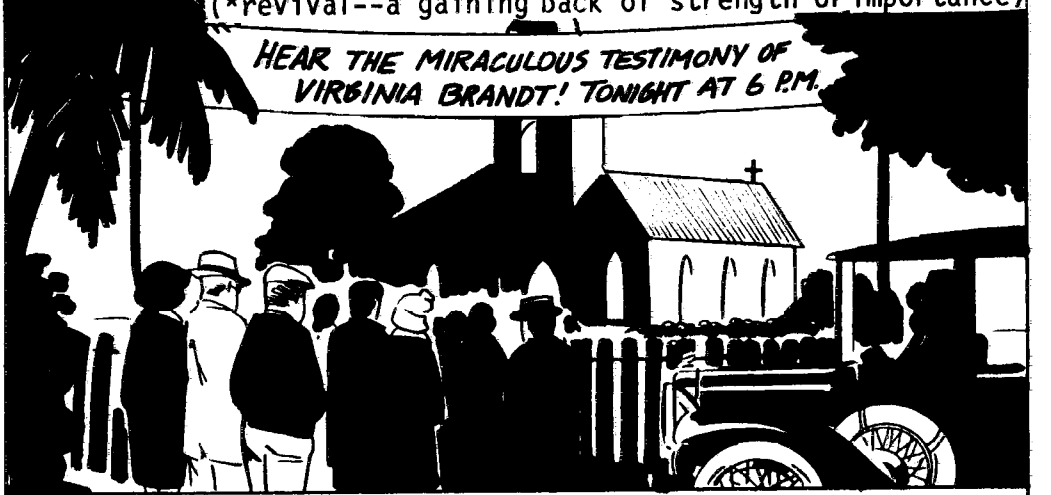
It's a miracle! PRAISE GOD!


So with our miracle dime we bought the quart of milk and went home and had a good filling breakfast of shredded wheat with milk!
What does Philippians 4:19 say, Hjalmer?
SHREDDED WHEAT
"My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in Glory by Christ Jesus"! (PHIL.4:19)
How wonderfully that verse has been tried and proven today! And how wonderful that we can live by faith and prayer, knowing that the Lord will always supply our needs, even if He has to drop money out of Heaven to do it!
Amen! Hallelujah! Thank You Jesus!--Isn't God funny, children? Who else would run his business that way?--Dropping dimes out of the sky!
Excuse me, Grandpa, but how long after your Mother's healing was this?
Well, my Mother's healing was in 1918, and I was born a year later in 1919, so it was not much more than a year later!

THE TESTIMONY TEST!

My Mother's spectacular healing had started a revival* of faith throughout the churches of Northern California!

(*revival--a gaining back of strength or importance)



But almost every time she was going to give her testimony of how she was miraculously healed from being almost totally paralysed (unable to move) she went through a terrible test and attack of the Enemy!

One time, only about a year after she had been saved and healed, she was sitting on the church platform waiting to give her testimony--



When suddenly--



For one desperate moment she couldn't move! It was like she was glued to her chair!

Lord, what is this? What in the world is the matter?

IT IS LYING VANITIES! (PSALM 31:6, JONAH 2:8)

Lying vanities?

I see, Lord! You mean this is a lie of the Devil?--He's trying to make me believe I'm paralysed, but it's not really true!

My Mother used to say that if she had believed and accepted the Devil's lie she probably would have been paralysed for the rest of her life, but instead she rebuked the Devil!

I rebuke you, Satan! I rebuke your "lying vanities" in Jesus' Name! (JAMES 4:7)

And so here she is--Nina Virginia Brandt!

And as they announced her name, she rose out of her chair and walked to the pulpit!

THANK YOU JESUS! It was a lie of the Enemy! Praise the Lord!

--And that night she gave her testimony in greater power than she'd ever done before!

My dear friends! It is only because of the mighty miracle-working power of God that I am able to stand before you and testify that "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever"! (HEBREWS 13:8), and that God still heals today!

This is the wonderful story of how the Lord raised me up overnight from "Deathbed to Pulpit"!

(For full story see Kidz True Komix Vol.4, pg.18-41)

My Mother's personal testimony of healing and salvation was one of the most powerful things she had to give and won many souls and inspired so much faith in people!

And so my friends, if the Lord can save and heal a sinner like me, then surely He can save you too!--So won't you come forward and give your life to Jesus?

How can I deny her testimony? It's such a miracle! It has to be true!

Darling, I'm going forward! I feel the Lord's voice calling me!

I...I do too!

That must have been why the Devil hated her testimony so much!

Yes! Because it was such a proof of the existence and power of God and such a mighty miracle of God, so the Devil really tried everything he could to try to stop her!

But the Lord allowed it!-- Because you can't give that kind of witness and testimony unless you live it and are practicing what you preach!

"There's no testimony without a test!"

MY MOM AND DAD DROP OUT !



My parents at this time belonged to a church group called "The Disciples of Christ."--Sad to say, however, these church people hardly knew Christ and certainly weren't living like His disciples!

Hjalmer, old chap, I have good news for you! The Church Board has decided to offer you a larger church to pastor! It will mean you'll earn more money, get an expensive fine house, a car--

Thank you, Sir! God bless you!

But there's...well...just one little condition!

Oh? What's that?

That you stop all this preaching about faith healing and the Holy Spirit and all this nonsense that our church doesn't believe in! A lot of our members are complaining!

But I'm living proof that these things are true! How can they deny it?

I'm sorry, but you see, it's against our church laws and teachings and doctrines. You just can't preach that sort of thing in our church!

But...but...

I'm sorry, but our minds are made up!

There are a lot of people like that! Their minds are made up, and they don't want you to confuse them with the facts, or the real truth!

They'd rather you'd just go away and shut up than try to tell them something new that they never thought of before or they didn't believe before!

Did you ever have anybody treat you that way when you tried to witness to them?

Ah, go away! You're crazy! You're dreaming! I don't believe it! I know it doesn't exist because I've never seen it before!

Don't be discouraged, Son! It's our job to witness. If they reject the Message, then that's their fault!

So what happened to your Mother and Father then, Grandpa?

They didn't stop preaching about healing, did they?

Of course not! They dropped out of the so-called "Disciples of Christ", and my Father went back to his old job as a bookkeeper for Southern Pacific Railway in San Francisco.

This job doesn't pay very much, but at least we'll have food and rent!

1921

I'm sure the Lord would provide much better for us if we just lived totally by faith!

As soon as Baby David is old enough to travel, we'll go out on the road in full-time work as evangelists*!

NOW GO WITH US PRECIOUS SAVIOUR...

(*evangelist--a travelling Christian preacher)

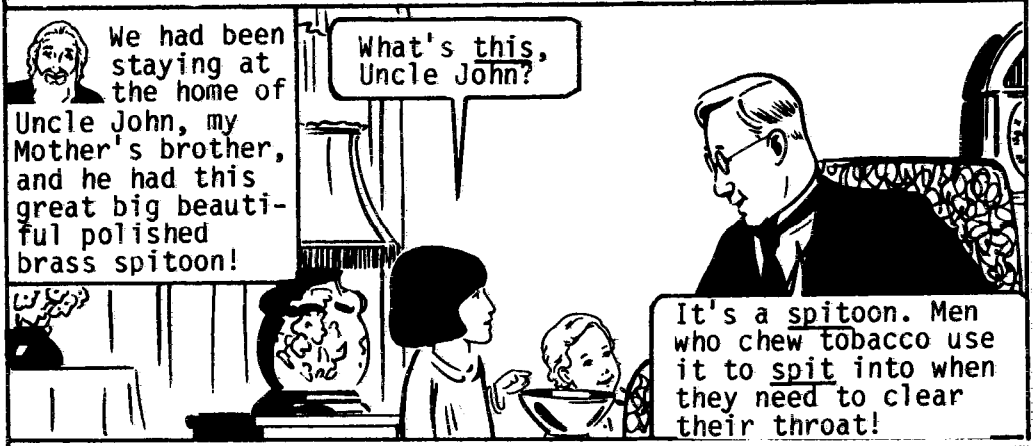
Did I ever tell you about the first time my Mother took me to a big rich System church?

No, Grandpa!

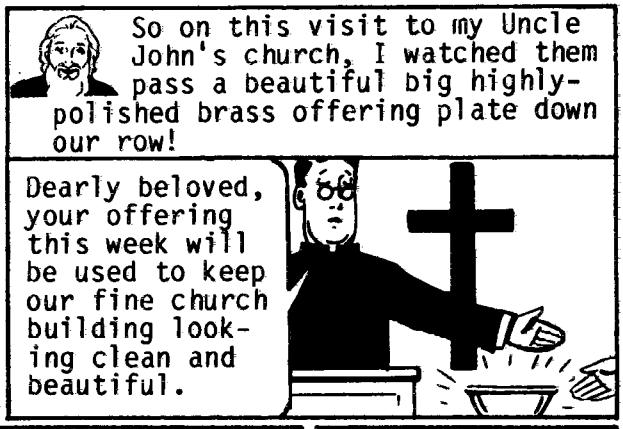
Please tell us!

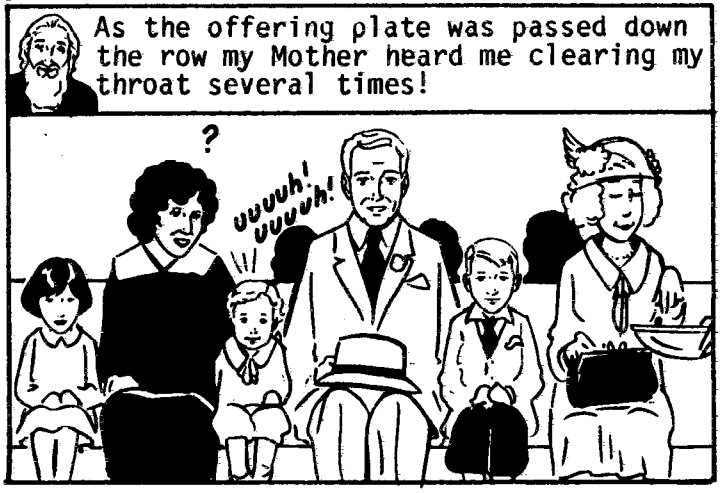
It's a very funny story!

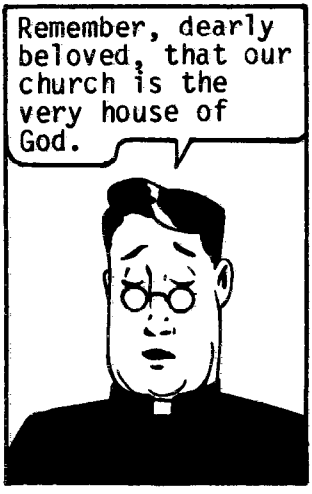
THE SPITOON "OFFERING" STORY!












--So I beseech you to please give generously!
GASP!
PTOOOEY!
GASP!
?
?
See, the offering plate was for the church people to put their money in, but I thought it looked like Uncle John's big shiny brass spitoon, so as it passed by, I spat right in the middle of it! The usher was horrified!
!
That's funny, Grandpa!
Ha!
Ha!
Ha!
So I was beginning the Revolution for Jesus way back then! Ha!
Actually it was very prophetic of my future ministry of showing the Lord's dislike for the churches for their failure to evangelise the World and win lost souls! Later when I was older, I would stand up in church and sock it to them!--Jesus never once said to build church buildings! He said, "Go ye into all the World, and preach the Gospel to every creature!" (MARK 16:15)
You might as well put your money in the wastebasket as to put it in that church offering plate!
Please give heavily to pay for our church!

MY BABY WORLD !

Can you actually remember spitting in the church offering plate, Grandpa?

No, my Mother told me about it! Most of my memories of when I was 1 or 2 are a little hazy, but oddly enough, one thing I can remember clearly is the house where I was born! Even the furniture and the way it was arranged and everything!

Then later we lived in a small poor apartment building on a big hill with a cobblestone street! I still remember that cars had a real hard time climbing it!

Ha! Your fancy new car will never make it! I'll take this good old horse and wagon any day!

VROOM! VROOM!

CLIP CLOP

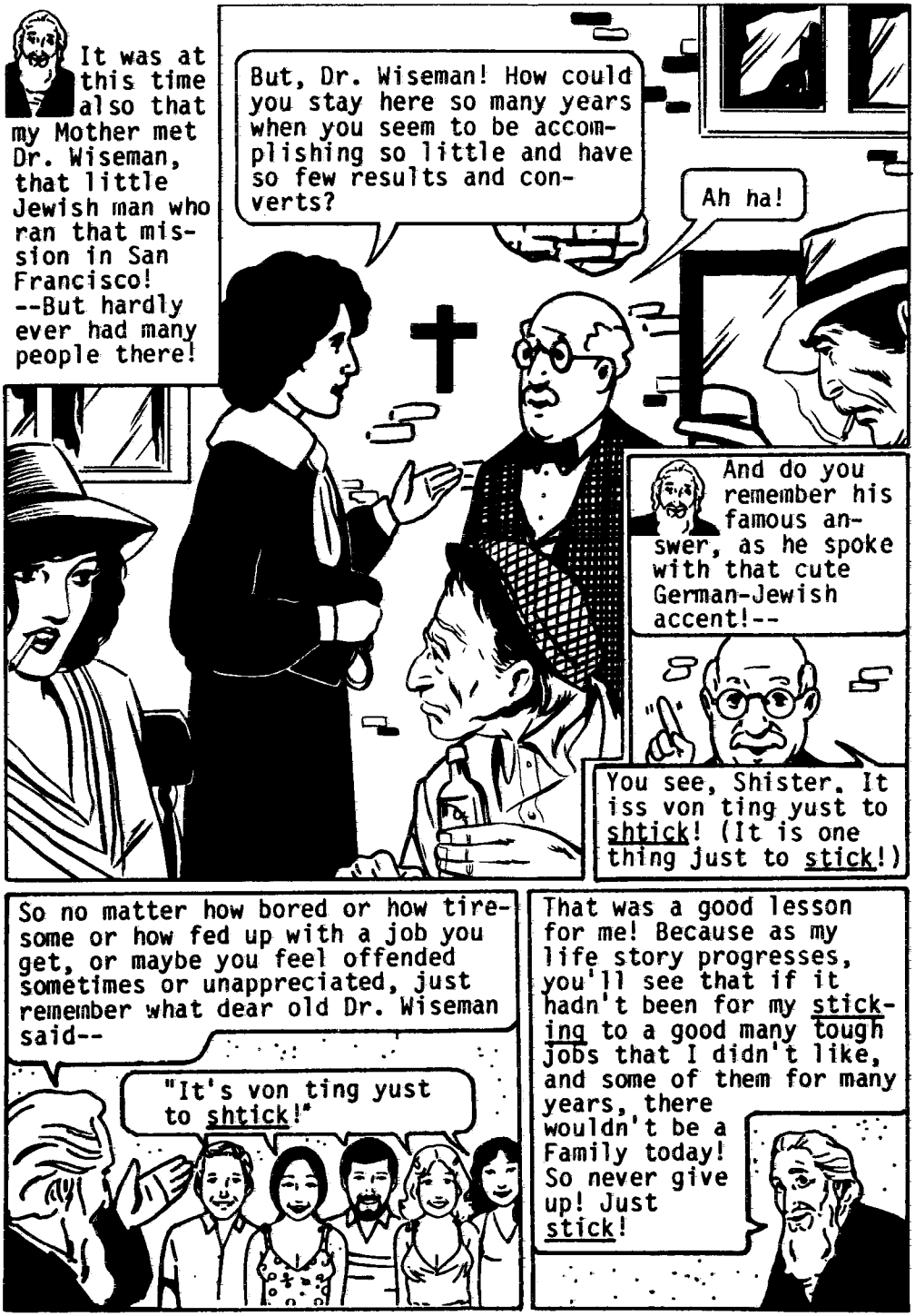
Jesus, please bless and keep us safe as we go witnessing in the park!

Let's wait until this wagon passes, David.

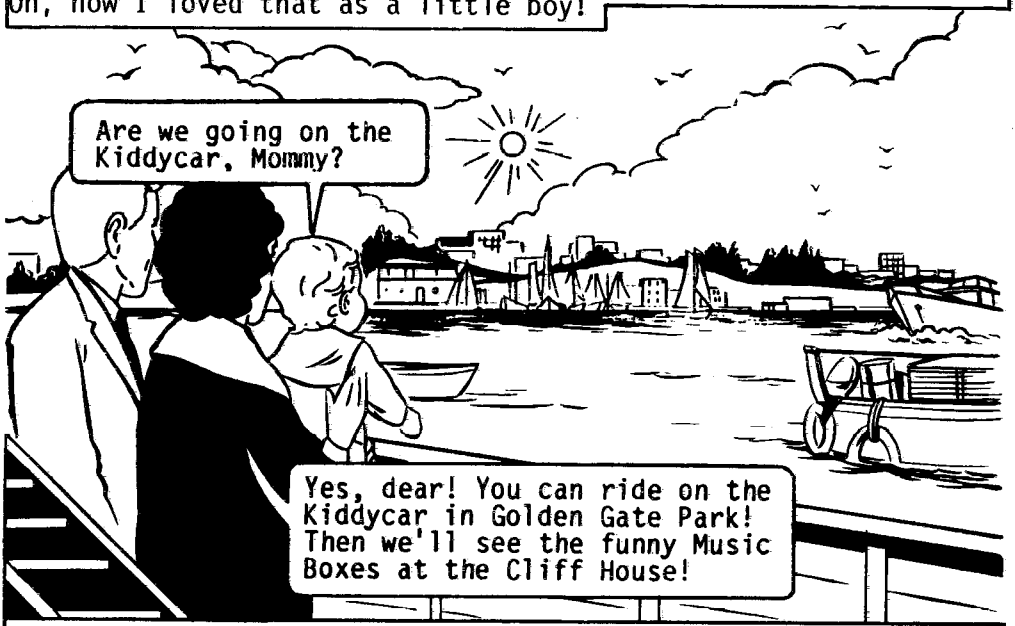
Yes, Ma'am!

CLIP CLOP!

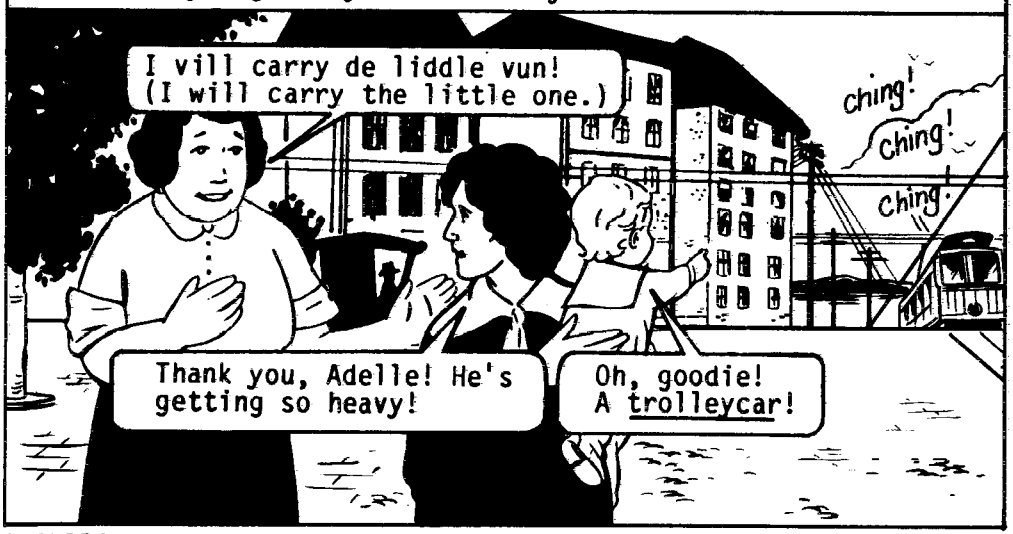

There was a park at the top of the hill where we played and where they had army parades, and I passed out tracts to the soldiers in my tiny soldier suit!
Jesus loves you! This is for you!
ARMY PARAD
TA-TA TA-TA
OOPA OOPA
BOOM BOOM
Why, thank you, sweet boy!
But why did you wear a soldier suit, Grandpa?
Well, those were the days after World War 1 when it was popular for kids to wear them!--Sailor suits too!
So my Mother and I were busking and litnessing way back then too! Just like our Family does today! Praise the Lord!


It was at this time also that my Mother met Dr. Wiseman, that little Jewish man who ran that mission in San Francisco! --But hardly ever had many people there!
But, Dr. Wiseman! How could you stay here so many years when you seem to be accomplishing so little and have so few results and converts?
Ah ha!
And do you remember his famous answer, as he spoke with that cute German-Jewish accent!--
You see, Shister. It iss von ting yust to shtick! (It is one thing just to stick!)
So no matter how bored or how tiresome or how fed up with a job you get, or maybe you feel offended sometimes or unappreciated, just remember what dear old Dr. Wiseman said--
"It's von ting yust to shtick!"
That was a good lesson for me! Because as my life story progresses, you'll see that if it hadn't been for my sticking to a good many tough jobs that I didn't like, and some of them for many years, there wouldn't be a Family today! So never give up! Just stick!

I have some other fond memories of San Francisco when I was very young! In those days it was one of the most beautiful cities in America! I can remember my Mother carrying me in her arms on the ferry boat from Oakland over to the beautiful old Ferry building on the San Francisco Bay Front! Oh, how I loved that as a little boy!



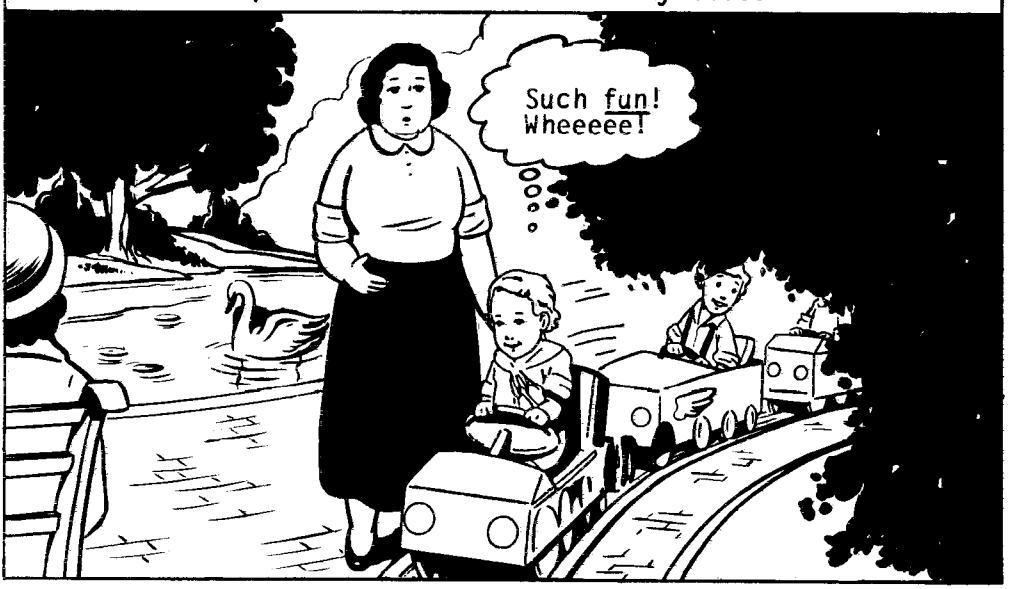
That was Heaven on Earth for me to take a trolleycar ride up Market Street to Golden Gate Park! I can remember some childcare helper with me. It must have been Adelle Grondorf, my big husky German nanny!



I must have been about 1-and-a-half or 2 because I can remember kind of toddling along and climbing on the Kiddycar Train in Golden Gate Park! Oh, that park was a heavenly, beautiful place!



The Kiddycar Train went down a long concrete slope, clear down this way, that way, and then it went around this U-turn! Ah, that was the thrill of my life!



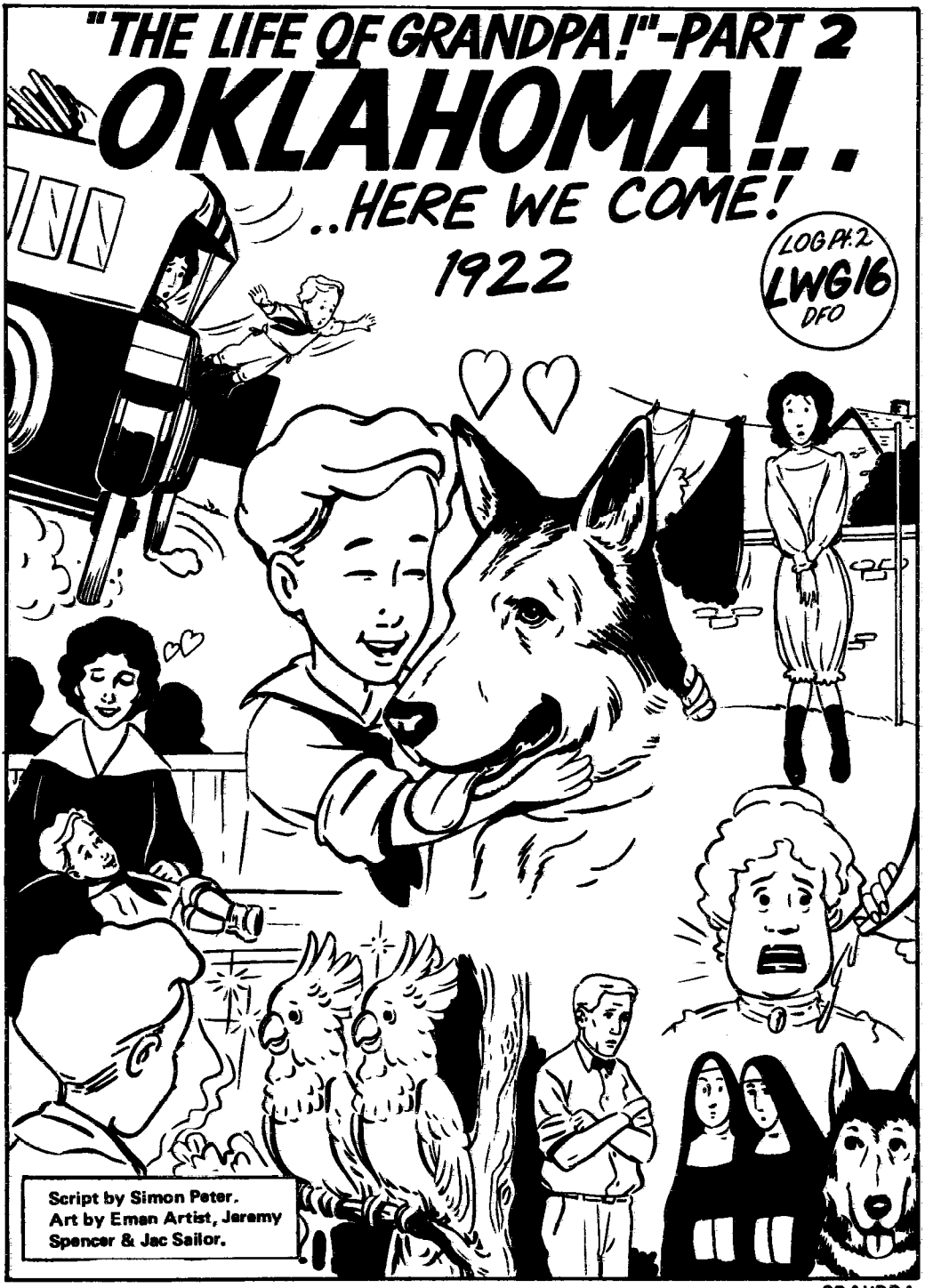
I also loved to go to the great Cliff House on the ocean and hear the fascinating, mysterious music boxes in its Music Box Museum!--They were the wonders of the World to me then!




Everybody gets nostalgic sometimes, when you think about those good old days and those beautiful places!
Everybody remembers happy memories and how wonderful it was back then, sometime in the past!
There's just something about our human nature that we sometimes look back at fond happy memories and it all looks like Heaven!
ARMY PARAD
TA-TA-TA-TA
OOPA
DING! DING!
CABLE CAR
It's wonderful how God has made us to remember the good memories and forget the bad!
You're going to look back one day, children, and think that these days you're living now were really days of Heaven on Earth and the most wonderful time in your whole life! So enjoy it, and be thankful for your many blessings! Amen?
TOOOOOOT!
Yes, Sir!
Amen!



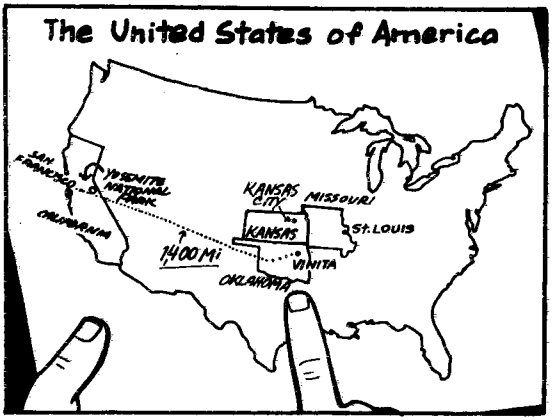
Don't miss Part 2 for lots more exciting true stories in the "Life of Grandpa"!--"The Trip to Oklahoma", "Funny Grandma Stories", "Ring, the Naughty Police Dog", and many more!


"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!"-PART 2
OKLAHOMA!..
..HERE WE COME!
1922
LOG PT. 2
LWG16
DFO
Script by Simon Peter.
Art by Eman Artist, Jeremy Spencer & Jac Sailor.


How would you children like to hear more of Grandpa's life story?
Oh, yes please, Grandpa!
We've been looking forward to it!
They're such interesting stories!
Well, old men like me are full of old stories! You see, the present is built upon the foundations of the past,
--and I think it's good for you young people to know something about days gone by. Then you can better understand how things got to be the way they are today!
So, on with the story!-- It was 1922, and I was 3 years old! We had been invited by Grandfather Brandt to join him in Oklahoma where he was busy pioneering new Christian churches!
Bye-bye, San Francisco, California!
Daddy, how long will it take to get to Oklahoma?
About a week! It's over 1400 miles away!
Hjalmer, can you show Virginia and David where Oklahoma is on the map?

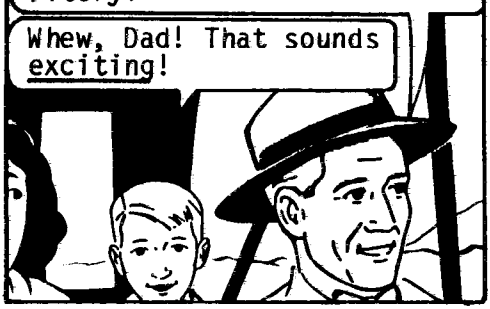
See, here's San Francisco in the State of California...and this is the State of Oklahoma over here!





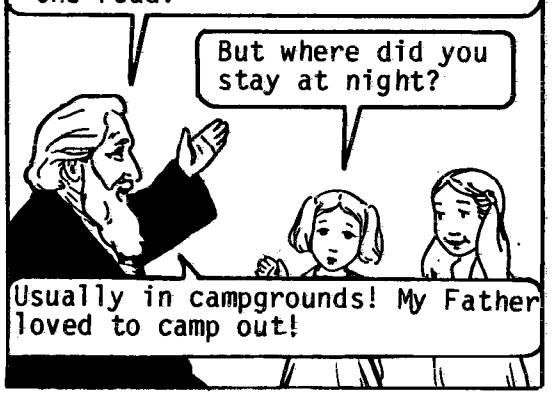
Oklahoma is new pioneer country just recently settled by White men! Before that it was Red Indian territory!

Whew, Dad! That sounds exciting!



Some of my earliest memories are of old cars, tents and trailers, because my family were always Gospel Gypsies on the road!

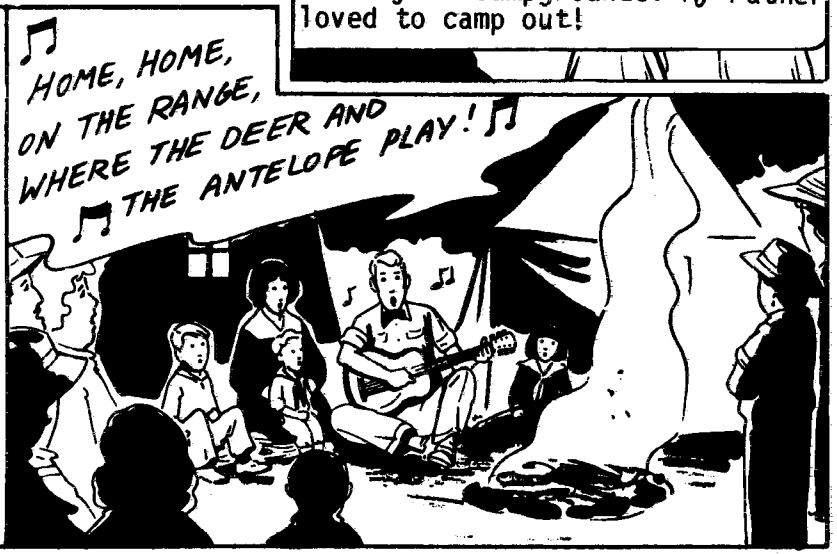
But where did you stay at night?



Usually in campgrounds! My Father loved to camp out!



I remember how we loved to sit around the campfire while he played the guitar and sang! Just like our kids do today!--He'd start off by playing popular songs everyone knew and enjoyed!



Then he'd begin to sing popular hymns! And other people in the camp would join right in and sing along!

♫ JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL . . . ♫

That was a good way to witness!

Yes, because in those days people weren't ashamed to sing about Jesus! Everybody in America was supposed to be a Christian and nearly everybody went to church and knew those beautiful moving hymns about the Lord!

Really?

Yes! See how America has changed just within my lifetime? Today it is the most anti-Christ nation on the face of the Earth!

THE BEAR BEHIND THE BERRY BUSH!

Anyway, as we travelled on towards Oklahoma, about 150 miles East of San Francisco we came to Yosemite* National Park! Back then it was still pretty wild! (See map on pg.3)

WELCOME TO YOSEMITE * NATIONAL PARK

WATCH OUT FOR BEARS!

(*say: Yo-sem-it-tee)


Would you like to hear the exciting adventure my Mother had while we were there?
Please, Daddy, I need to go to the toilet!
Me, too!
Would you mind pulling over to the side of the road, Dear?
Oh, look at those nice juicy big blackberries! I'll go and pick some for the children!
So my Mother went over there with her little basket and started picking blackberries off the bush!
PICK!
PICK! PICK!
RUSTLE! RUSTLE!
That's funny! It sounds like somebody is picking berries on the other side of the bush!
And suddenly this somebody who was picking berries off the other side of the bush stood up on his hind legs and looked over the top of the bush at my Mother, like this!
For a moment she was unable to move, frozen with fear, as she found herself eyeball to eyeball with a huge, hungry, wild glaring bear!


Then she whirled around and I can still remember seeing her as she ran screaming toward the car!
OH, OH, OH DEAR! QUICK!... OPEN THE WINDOWS AND SHUT THE DOORS!
Ha! Nina, don't you mean it the other way around?
Whew!
Oh, yes! I meant shut the windows and open the doors, so I could jump inside!
Oh, dear, I thought the bear was chasing me and I was so scared I got it all mixed up!
Ha! Ha!
Ha!
Well, thank the Lord, the bear was just as scared as you were! Because, look, he's gone scurrying off through the brush!
The Lord always allows these funny things to happen to me!
But why, Mommy?
Well, it must be to keep me humble, and to show that it's only Jesus that He can use me at all!
If there was ever a saint who was one of the greatest soul winners I ever knew, it was your Grandmother, my own Mother!--And yet she was one of the funniest women I ever knew!
There was nothing she enjoyed as much as a good joke on herself!
I must tell you children the story of "The Clothesline!"

THE CLOTHESLINE! A FUNNY GRANDMA STORY!

I was living with my Father and Mother in their big house in St. Louis, Missouri! (See map on pg.3)

But, Nina, we have servants whose job it is to do the housework! You need to "abide in your calling" and work hard on your studies!

Please, Mother! I really want to help!

But, Nina Virginia, every time you try to do things around the house, you know what happens!--You seem to get all mixed up!

Well, give me something simple then! Please let me try, Mother!

Well, alright, Nina! Here! I'll let you help the maid hang up the clothes!

So I proudly strode out into the back-yard!

I'll sing real loud to make sure that all the neighbours can see how hard I'm working!

La! La! La!

I'll show them that I'm not just a rich man's spoiled little brat, but that I can do washing and hang up clothes!

La-La! La! La!


Then suddenly my Father called from the house!
Nina Virginia! Can you come right now? I need to talk to you!
Yes, Sir!
And as I turned in a hurry to go, I suddenly tripped!
Whoops!
TRIP!
And there I stood in my bloomer undies so all the neighbours could see! I had accidentally pinned my own skirt up on the line!
Oh, dear!
Ha! Ha!
Ha! Ha!
Oh my!
Don't look, Dear!
In those days it was thought to be a sin to even show your ankles, let alone your undies!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
The Lord certainly knew how to humble me, didn't He?
But Mommy, you were only trying to help, weren't you?

Yes, but you see, Dear, the Lord looks at the real reason why we want to do something!--I selfishly wanted everyone to see how helpful and humble I was! So that was false humility--which is pride!

Is that the same Grandfather and Grandmother that we're going to see in Oklahoma, Mommy?

Yes, David, but your Grandmother, Nina Marquis, went to be with the Lord some years ago, and Grandfather married a new wife--your Auntie Grace!

You'll be meeting them in Oklahoma!

Please tell us another story, Mommy!

THE EARHORN!

--ANOTHER FUNNY GRANDMA STORY!

Another very funny thing happened at Christian Camp one Summer.

Daddy, please can I help serve the lemonade?

Oh, Nina Virginia, please not again!--Why can't you just stay out of trouble, mind your own business and not get involved! I think it'd be better not to!

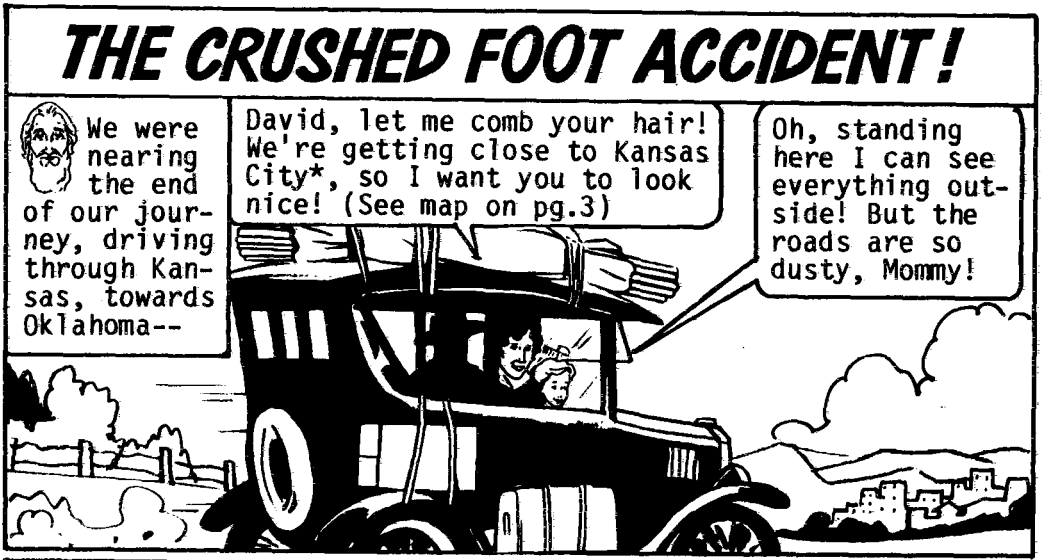
Please, Father, I want to be a waitress like the other girls! Everybody's taking their turn waiting on tables and I want to, too!

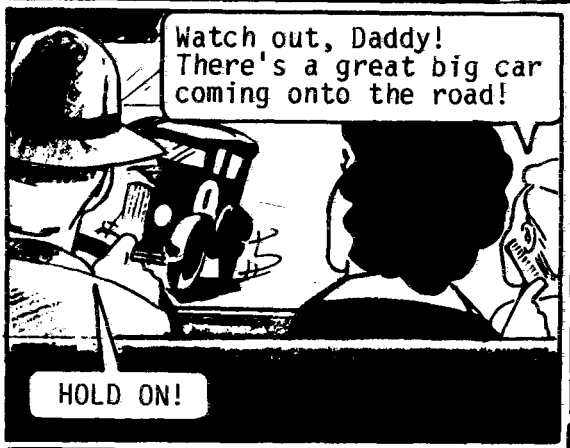
Well, alright, alright! But, Nina, please watch what you're doing!

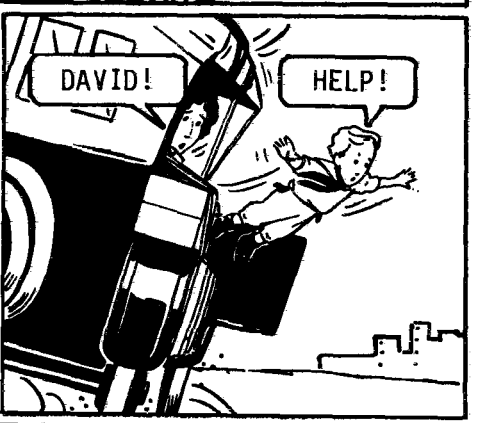

So I went around to different tables pouring ice-cold lemonade for the guests!
Please, would you mind holding your cups out so I don't have to lean over your shoulder to pour the lemonade? Thank you!
Then I came to this big old deaf lady who had an earhorn to help her hear!
Would you like some lemonade, Madame?
Huh?
What did you say?
Here's some ice cold lemonade!
EEEEEE!
I guess the Lord made me so absent-minded and let me make so many funny mistakes just to show what He can do with someone as dumb and ridiculous as I am!--"He takes the foolish things to confound the wise"! (1COR.1:27)
WHY..YOU.. YOU POURED LEMONADE DOWN MY EARHORN!
Oh, dear! I'm terribly sorry! I thought you were holding out your cup!
Ha! Ha!
Ha!


See, David! If He can use me, then He certainly will be able to use you, too!
Oh, my Mother would have everyone roaring with laughter telling us of all the funny things she'd done absent-mindedly when she was young!
She would have a good laugh at herself!
Yes! And that's good humility to have a sense of humour and be able to laugh at yourself and your mistakes and be able to confess and admit them to others.
But I think the "Funny Grandma Stories" that I enjoyed the most were the ones that happened in her later years, when I used to be her driver on the road!
Please tell us, Grandpa!
Yes, but not yet!--You'll have to wait until we get to that point in my life story!
We can hardly wait!
So what happened next on your journey to Oklahoma?
A very serious accident!
Oh, my!

THE CRUSHED FOOT ACCIDENT!









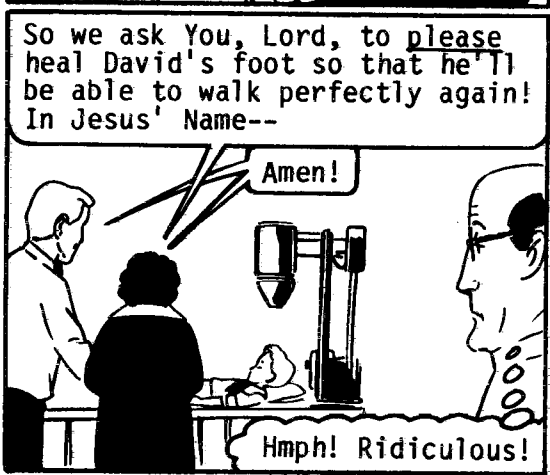


GRANDPA


Oh, David! David! Are you hurt? Lord Jesus, touch and heal him! Do a miracle, Lord! We need You!
Ow! Ow! My foot hurts so bad, Mommy!
I'm so, so sorry! I tried the best I could to avoid him, but I think I ran over his foot!
We'd better get him to a hospital--quick!
Later--
But..but there must be something you can do, doctor!
I'm sorry, Sir, there's nothing we can do! It's hopeless!
As you can see from the X-ray, the bones in this boy's ankle are completely crushed! His foot is just a mass of pulp!-- About the best I can do is bandage it up!
But he'll never walk normally again! He'll have to use a crutch or a cane for the rest of his life!
Oh dear! Poor David!
The doctors say they can't heal you, David! But we know that Jesus can, just like He healed me!
Amen, Son! That's right!
?


Dear Jesus, the doctor says that David's foot is so badly hurt that he'll never walk again! But that doesn't have to be!

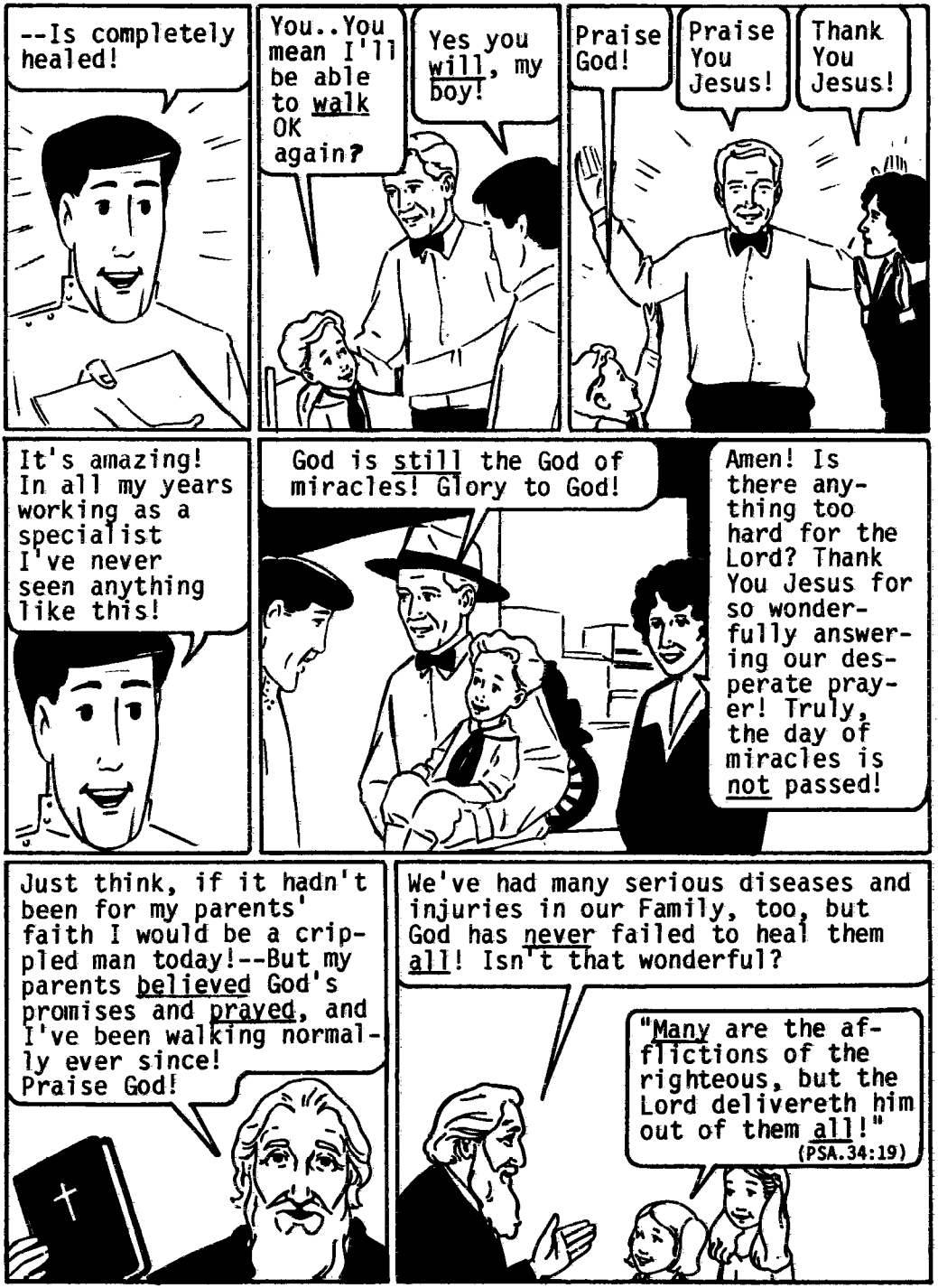

You said, "All things are possible to him that believeth" (MK.9:23). Jesus, this is Your Word and it cannot fail! We believe Your Word!


So we ask You, Lord, to please heal David's foot so that he'll be able to walk perfectly again! In Jesus' Name--
Amen!
Hmph! Ridiculous!


Two weeks later my parents took me to a special foot doctor, just to see how my foot was doing!
Here comes the foot specialist now!


Is this the little boy whose foot was run over by a car and crushed?
Yes, it was all smashed. The doctor said he would never walk properly again!
But we've prayed for him!


I see.
Well, Mr. and Mrs. Brandt, your son's foot--
Yes?


--Is completely healed!
You..You mean I'll be able to walk OK again?
Yes you will, my boy!
Praise God!
Praise You Jesus!
Thank You Jesus!
It's amazing! In all my years working as a specialist I've never seen anything like this!
God is still the God of miracles! Glory to God!
Amen! Is there anything too hard for the Lord? Thank You Jesus for so wonderfully answering our desperate prayer! Truly, the day of miracles is not passed!
Just think, if it hadn't been for my parents' faith I would be a crippled man today!--But my parents believed God's promises and prayed, and I've been walking normally ever since! Praise God!
We've had many serious diseases and injuries in our Family, too, but God has never failed to heal them all! Isn't that wonderful?
"Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all!" (PSA.34:19)

GRANDFATHER BRANDT!



At last our long journey was over and we arrived at Vinita, Oklahoma*, and were greeted by my millionaire Grandfather, Dr. John L. Brandt, and his second wife, Grace! (*See map on pg.3)

Welcome to Oklahoma! So glad you all made it safely!

Well, the Enemy really fought us! It's only by a miracle of God that we're all here in one piece!

It's so nice to see you again, Father!

WOOF!

David! Vatch out for de dog! He iss bigger dan you are! (Watch out for the dog! He is bigger than you are!)

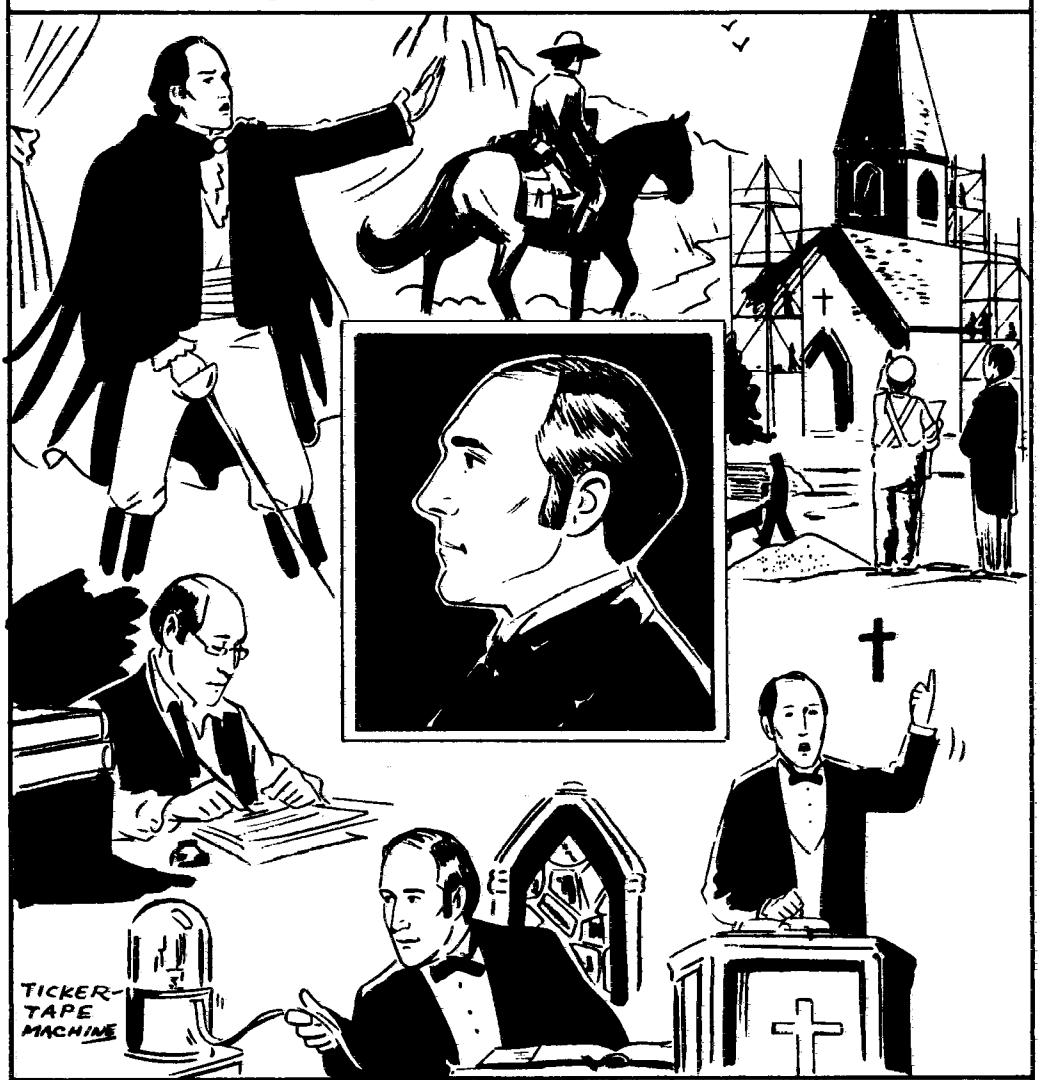
Don't worry, Auntie Adelle! Ring won't hurt David! He's very gentle and good with children!--He can be <u>your</u> dog, if you'd like him!

Oh, thank you, Grandfather! I've never had a dog before!

I love you, little boy!

WOOF!

My Grandfather had been an actor on stage before he got saved. After he found Jesus, he wanted to help others find Him too. So he became a preacher in a church, which was the only way he knew how to witness. He built and pastored exactly 50 churches in his lifetime! He wrote 16 books and became a World traveller and famous lecturer and orator (speaker)! Through his writings and business investments he became extremely rich, a multi-millionaire!*



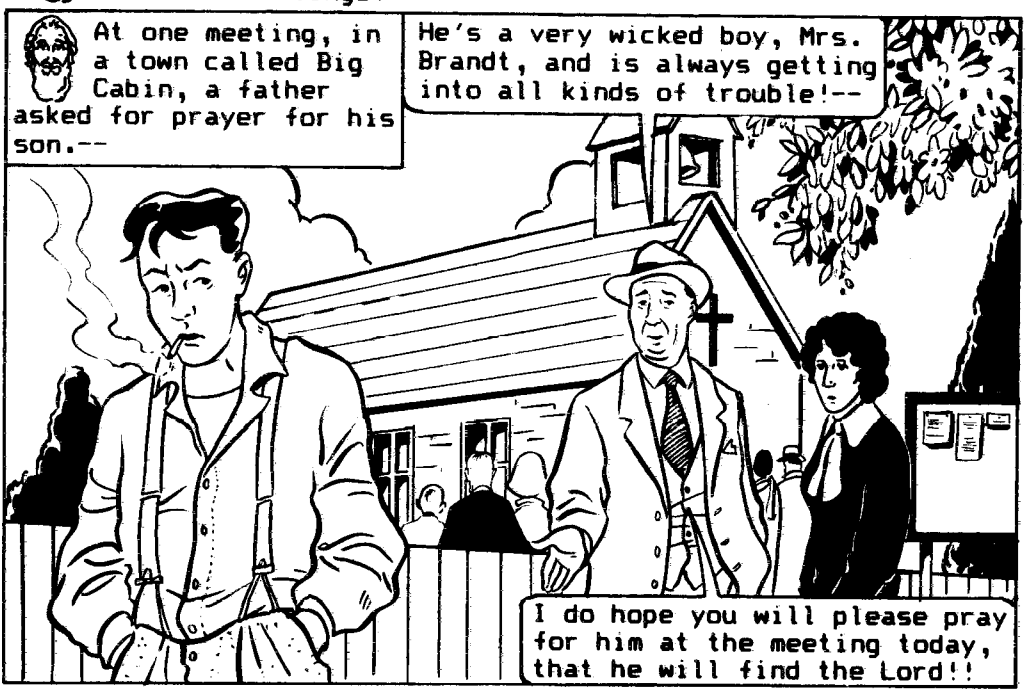
(* For the life story of John L. Brandt see KIDZ KOMIX Vol.4 Pages 5-8, and HEAVEN'S CHILDREN Chap.2, Par.12-28.)

EXPECTANCY*!

(*the belief to expect something to happen)



In Oklahoma, both my Mother and Father pastored churches and held meetings!





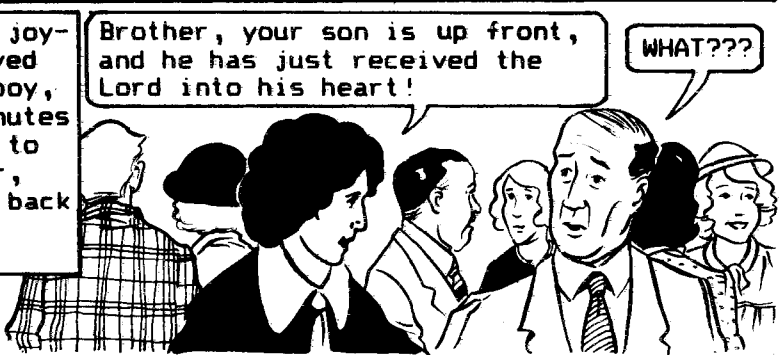
And at every meeting after that, this father made the same request!



Then one night, that famous "bad boy" came weeping to the front of the church in response to my Mother's invitation to come and receive Jesus!



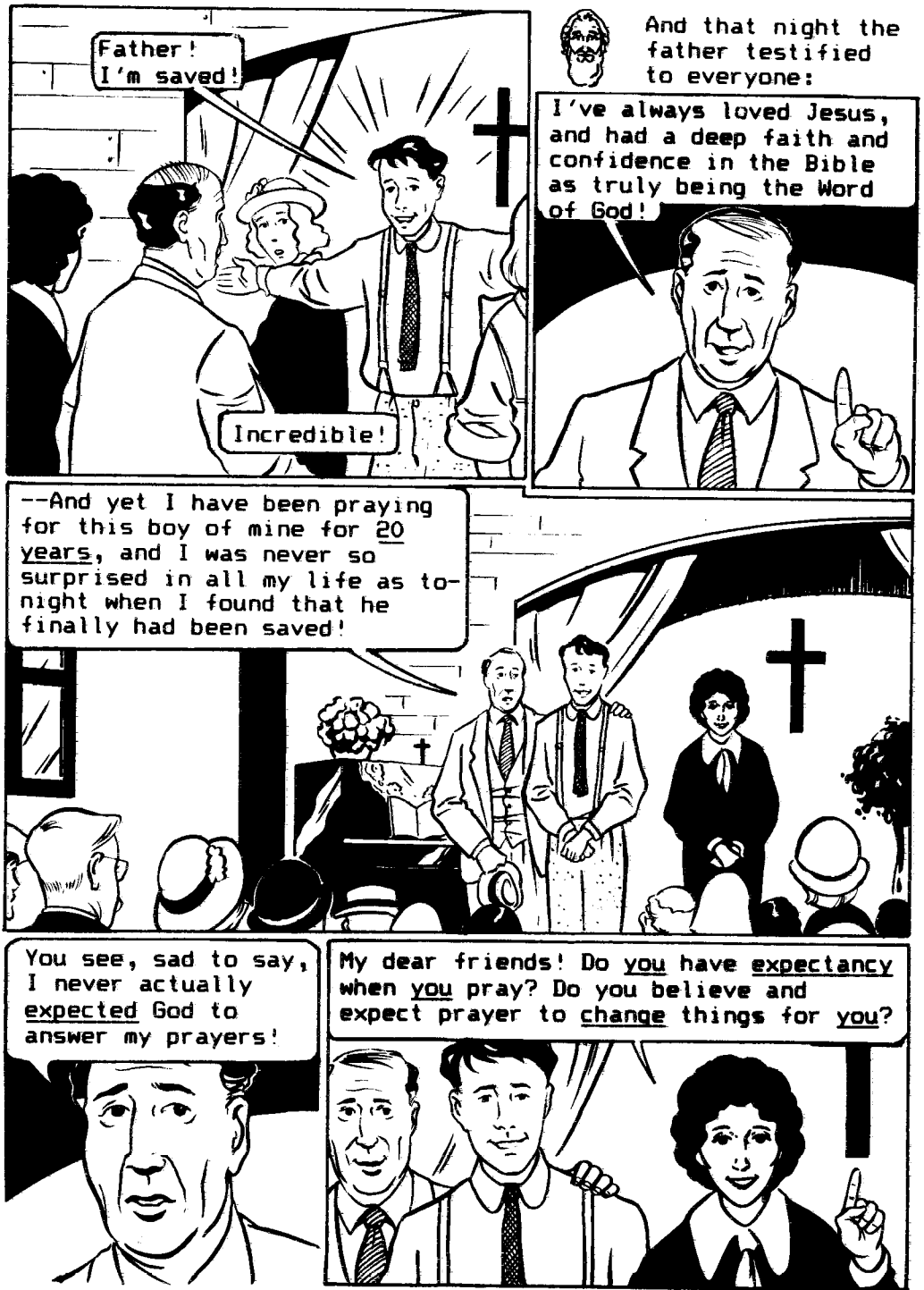
My Mother joyfully prayed with the boy, then, a few minutes later she went to tell his father, who was at the back of the crowded hall!





And it took my Mother 5 minutes to persuade that man that it was indeed his son and that he really had been saved!

GRANDPA


Father! I'm saved!
Incredible!
And that night the father testified to everyone:
I've always loved Jesus, and had a deep faith and confidence in the Bible as truly being the Word of God!
--And yet I have been praying for this boy of mine for 20 years, and I was never so surprised in all my life as tonight when I found that he finally had been saved!
You see, sad to say, I never actually expected God to answer my prayers!
My dear friends! Do you have expectancy when you pray? Do you believe and expect prayer to change things for you?
GRANDPA

Oh, how pitiful it is, and how it must grieve the heart of God for His children to pray on and on and on, but never have the least expectancy that their prayers will be answered!





THE STORY OF ETTA!

One of the churches that my Mother pastored in Oklahoma was in the town of Wagoner, where a very sweet, dedicated, Christian girl lived whose name was Etta!

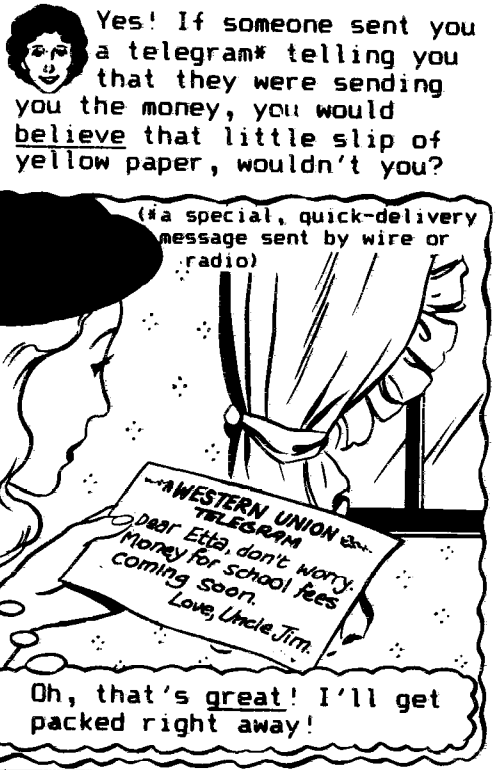


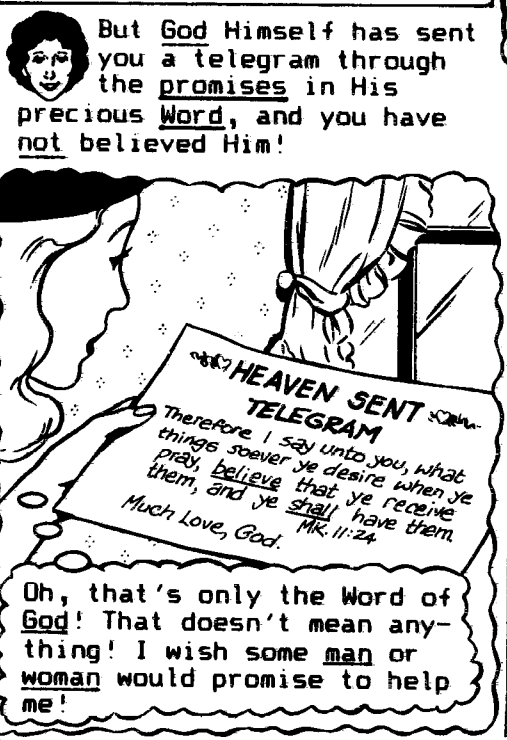
GRANDPA


I can't afford the school fees*! For 2 years I've prayed and prayed and waited and waited for the money to come, but it never has!
(*money paid in order to study there)
Etta, are you sure that it's God's Will for you to go?
Oh, yes, yes! I'm absolutely sure of that!
TEA SHOP
Then why wait any longer?
Why..What do you mean?
You see, God expects us to put our faith into action!
Like the old lady who was on her way to a prayer meeting!
Oh, Lord, please put an end to this drought*! This heat is just unbearable!
SPECIAL PRAYER MEETING TODAY!- TO PRAY FOR RAIN!
(*when it doesn't rain for a very long time)


Good morning, Ma'am!
My goodness, little girl! Why are you dressed up like that?
Because I thought we were going to pray for rain!
Oh..uh..yes...
God bless you, Dearie, for acting on your faith! You really have put me and my little faith to shame!
Now, Etta, you have been asking the Lord for the money for 2 years, but have you ever shown Him by your actions that you are really expecting Him to answer your prayer, like the little girl did?
Well...no, not really!


If you really believed that Jesus was going to give you the funds for your school fees, what would you do?
Oh!...I'd get my clothes ready and write the school that I was coming right away!


Yes! If someone sent you a telegram* telling you that they were sending you the money, you would believe that little slip of yellow paper, wouldn't you?
(*a special, quick-delivery message sent by wire or radio)
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM
Dear Etta, don't worry. Money for school fees coming soon. Love, Uncle Jim.
Oh, that's great! I'll get packed right away!


But God Himself has sent you a telegram through the promises in His precious Word, and you have not believed Him!
HEAVEN SENT TELEGRAM
Therefore I say unto you, what things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them. MK. 11:24
Much Love, God.
Oh, that's only the Word of God! That doesn't mean anything! I wish some man or woman would promise to help me!


--And that's exactly how you've been acting, Etta!
Oh, Lord forgive me! I really don't feel that way about God's Word!
I really do believe Him and trust His promises!--And now I'll prove it to Him!


I'm going to go home and pack my clothes and get ready right now!
School opens in a very short time, so I'll have to hurry to get ready! Bye-bye! And thank you!
Goodbye, Dear!
And that dear girl's faith never wavered* from that moment on! She claimed God's promises and went straight ahead with her preparations, so positive was she that God would not fail her!!
(*weakened or doubted)
But Etta, this is crazy!
You don't even have a penny in the bank!
Oh, yes, I do, Dad!
--In the Bank of Heaven! I've written out a check*, and the money will be here just at the right time!--
BANK OF HEAVEN
ETTA'S SCHOOL FEES
You'll see!
(*a written order telling a bank to pay out money from the person's savings)



Then one day, a short time later, Etta called my Mother on the phone!

I'm leaving tomorrow night, Mrs. Brandt! I'm so excited!

Oh, that's wonderful, Etta! I'll come to the station to see you off!

I have all my clothes and belongings ready to pack!--

--But I still have no trunk!

Well, let's pray together over the phone and claim the Scripture promise, Philippians 4:19,

"But my God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus!"

1 hour later--

RING RING!

Oh, hello, Virginia! This is Helen Martin! We were just cleaning out the house and, well, in the closet we have this trunk that we have no use for, and I was wondering if you could use it!

GRANDPA


Oh, God bless you, Helen! You're filling an order from Heaven!--Only you have the wrong address!
The wrong address?
Yes, the Lord wants you to send the trunk to Etta's home!
Praise the Lord!
The next night my Mother and a number of Etta's family and friends went to the station to say goodbye to this dear girl--
WAGONER
Sister Brandt...the money hasn't come yet, but I'm not the least bit worried--
--for I absolutely know the Lord has heard my prayer and "that I have the petition* that I desired"! (1JN.5:14-15)
(*request)
WHOOOHOO!
Oh dear! The train is almost here! Please Jesus, You dare not fail Etta's faith!
I wonder if this could be...
Virginia! Etta!! Wait!


It's Mr. Trollinger!—The Chairman of the Church Board!
Thank God! I made it in time!
WAGONER
CHUG! CHUG!
I was doing some work at my office just down the road when I heard the train coming, and remembered this money the men at church wanted me to give to you!--
Oh..thank you, Mr. Trollinger!
And here is some more, a gift from my wife and me!
And here's some more, Etta!
Oh, thank you, thank you! And thank You Jesus! Praise the Lord!

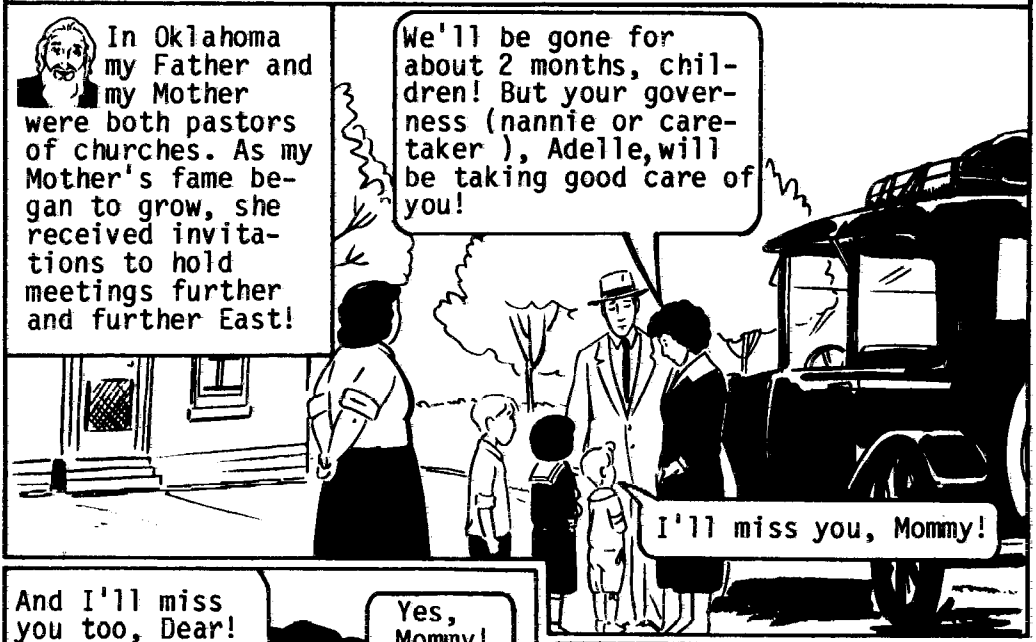


And that is the story of one who dared to put faith into action, to "proceed as if possessing*!"--One who trusted in the faithfulness of God and expected that He would answer! Do you trust God to answer your prayers?

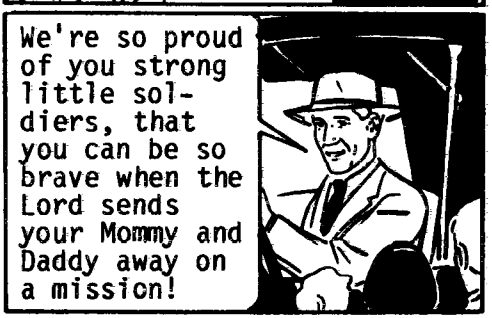
(*to go or act as if owning)

GRANDPA

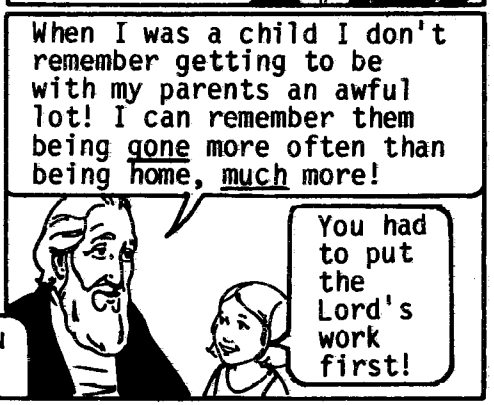
THE BRAVE LITTLE SOLDIERS!











Yes! I didn't want it, they didn't want it, but God wanted it, and blessed us for it, because as a result of our sacrifice, thousands and thousands of souls were saved!

My Mother and Father definitely had the greatest influence of anybody in my life and helped make me what I am today! Even though they were very often gone, I was always mindful of their spiritual presence and their feelings about things!!

David! Come outside! Hjalmer and I are smashing bottles by throwing stones at them! It's real fun!

SMASH!

But I don't think Mommy and Daddy would like that!

If Hjalmer and Virginia do naughty things, that's no excuse for you to do them, David, if you know they're wrong!

All the different governesses and helpers who took care of me had a great influence on my life! Every one of them had a hand in making me what I am today!

OLD "GROAN" DORF!

We children were disciplined by a big German woman named Adelle Grondorf! She was an old maid as tough and strict as an army sergeant! Oh my, she was a gruff one!

Hjalmer! Virginia! COME HERE!


Oh, no! Here comes old "groan"-dorf!
Uh-oh!
She was tough on us kids!--And I'm sure it was good for us! One thing for sure: She didn't spoil us!
You naughty, naughty children!
WAP! WAP!
Ouch! We're sorry, Auntie Adelle! We're sorry!
But I thought it was unjust of her to pinch us in church just for being a little restless!
Ouch! Those pinches of hers! I can feel them yet! Wow!
How could she expect us to be quiet when she was pinching us so hard we felt like screaming?
David, I told you not to tap your feet!
Aieeeeee!
PINCH
TAP! TAP!
Poor Grandpa!
I guess we needed it!
One thing for sure is that it made us appreciate our Mother's love more, and her fairness and how she tried to persuade and teach and show us why we should behave and do things right!
Honey, it disturbs the other people if you tap your feet!
I'm sorry, Mommy!
You must be restless because you're tired!--So why don't you lie down and take a little nap here in my lap!
What a sweet Mommy!

THE HEAVENLY MAGIC LAND OF LOVE!



I loved to read about talking animals and singing trees and flying people and disappearing castles--the way I wished the World could really be! I would sit there and look at the pictures and get so flipped out it was like taking a little Spirit trip!




Then at night I would dream about those magic stories!
Hello!
Hello, David! Welcome to the Magic Forest!
We're the talking cockatoos!
When I woke, it was like I'd just come back from a trip there.
But Aunt Vena! I really did talk to the cockatoos and they talked to me!
David, most people don't believe in magic stories. Birds don't really talk, you know. Remember, it was just a dream. --It wasn't real! It's all in your imagination.



You see, back then I didn't have gorgeous Posters and pictures about Heaven so that I could see and read all about it. I didn't know much about it like you do today, but the Lord even then would show me things sometimes through my story books and in my dreams.


You children today are blessed with many wonderful magic stories and marvellous revelations and beautiful dreams and pictures and thrilling Spirit trips!
COME!
PTL!
Jesus!
All children would love our magic land! Because our magic land is Heaven! And the beautiful trips children take and the good magic stories they enjoy in their dreams can happen again to them in Heaven if they open their hearts to Jesus and His love! And it's our job to tell them how they can come there to be with us!
Right!
I remember all the stories we read always ended with--
"--And they lived happily ever after!"
But I wonder how they lived? What was it like?
THE END

But you children don't have to wonder! Just think! You know you're going to live happily ever after!--And what the "ever after" is like!

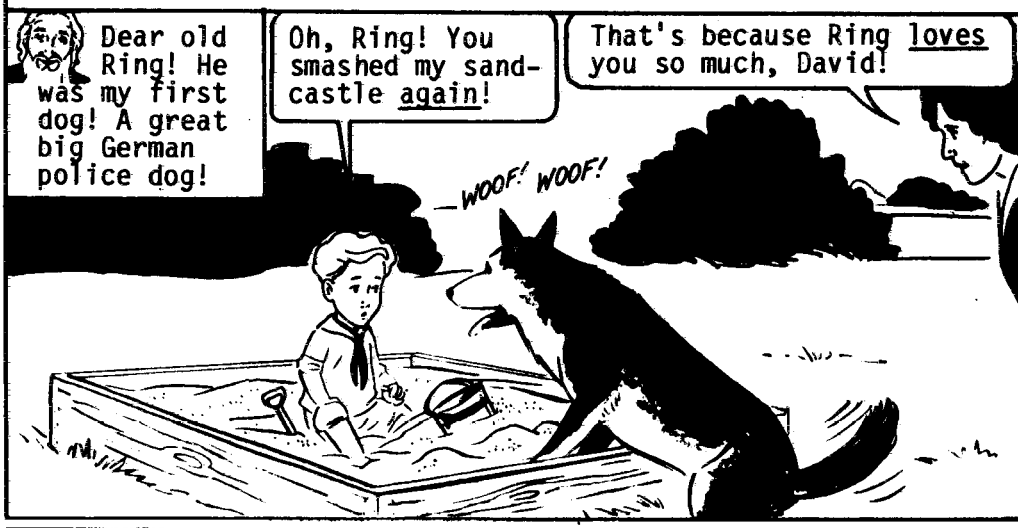


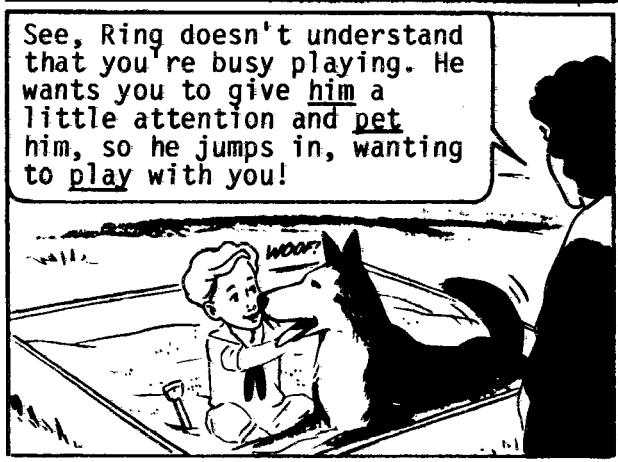
Our magic land and our Spirit stories from the Lord are all good and true and real, and we love to share God's truth with the World!

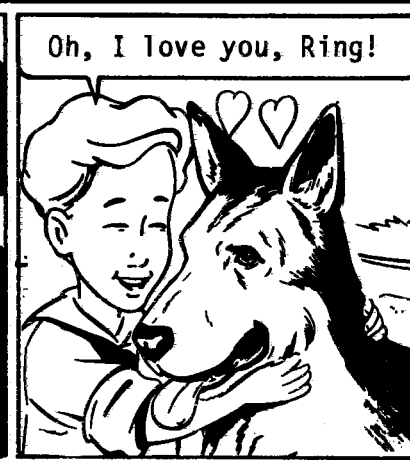



Ooooo! Thank You, Jesus, for Your real magic land of Love!
Well, wouldn't this be a nice place to stop and pray for a good night's sleep?
Oh, but Grandpa, you didn't tell us about Ring!
--When he was naughty!
My oh my, I almost forgot!

NAUGHTY RING!



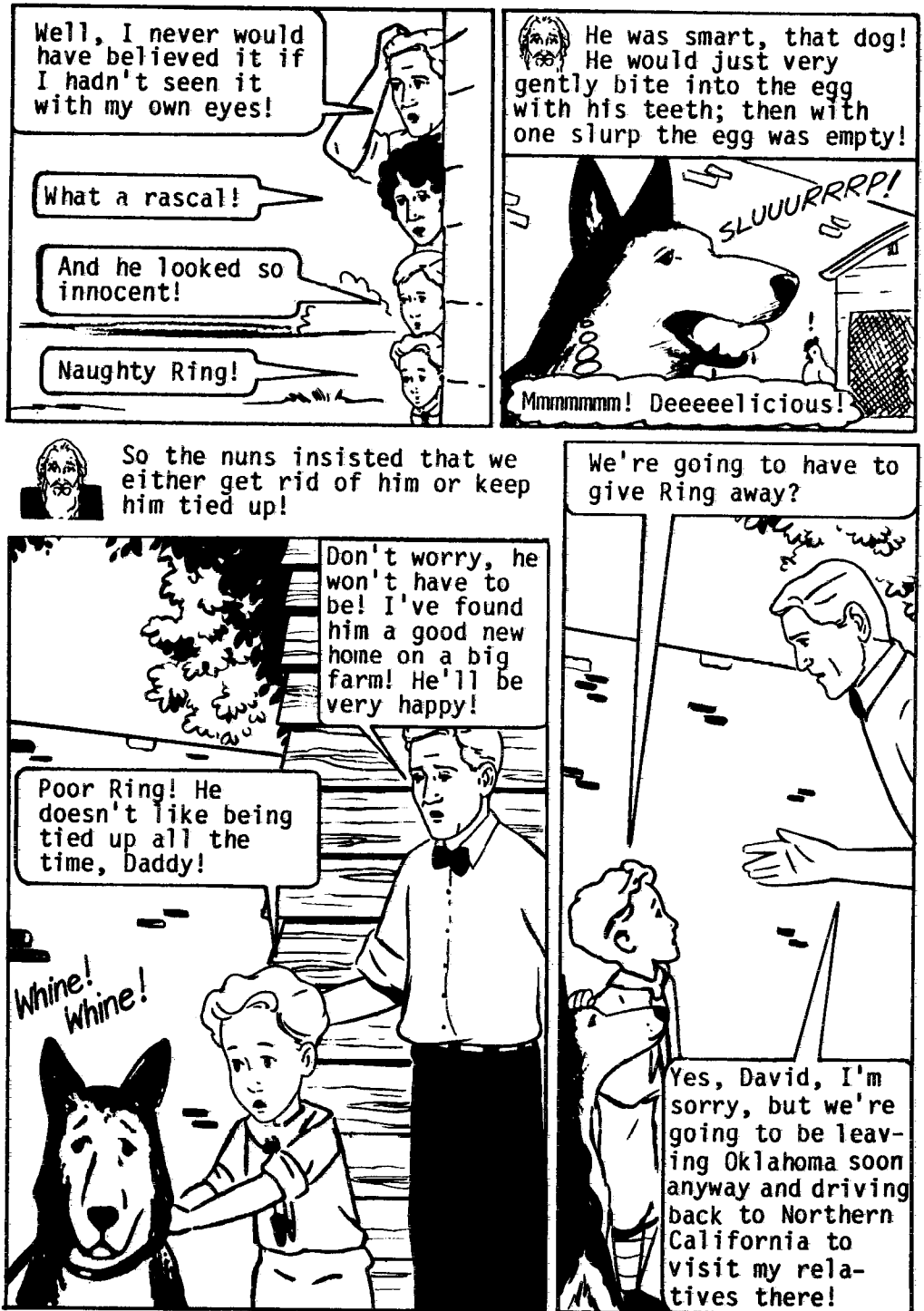




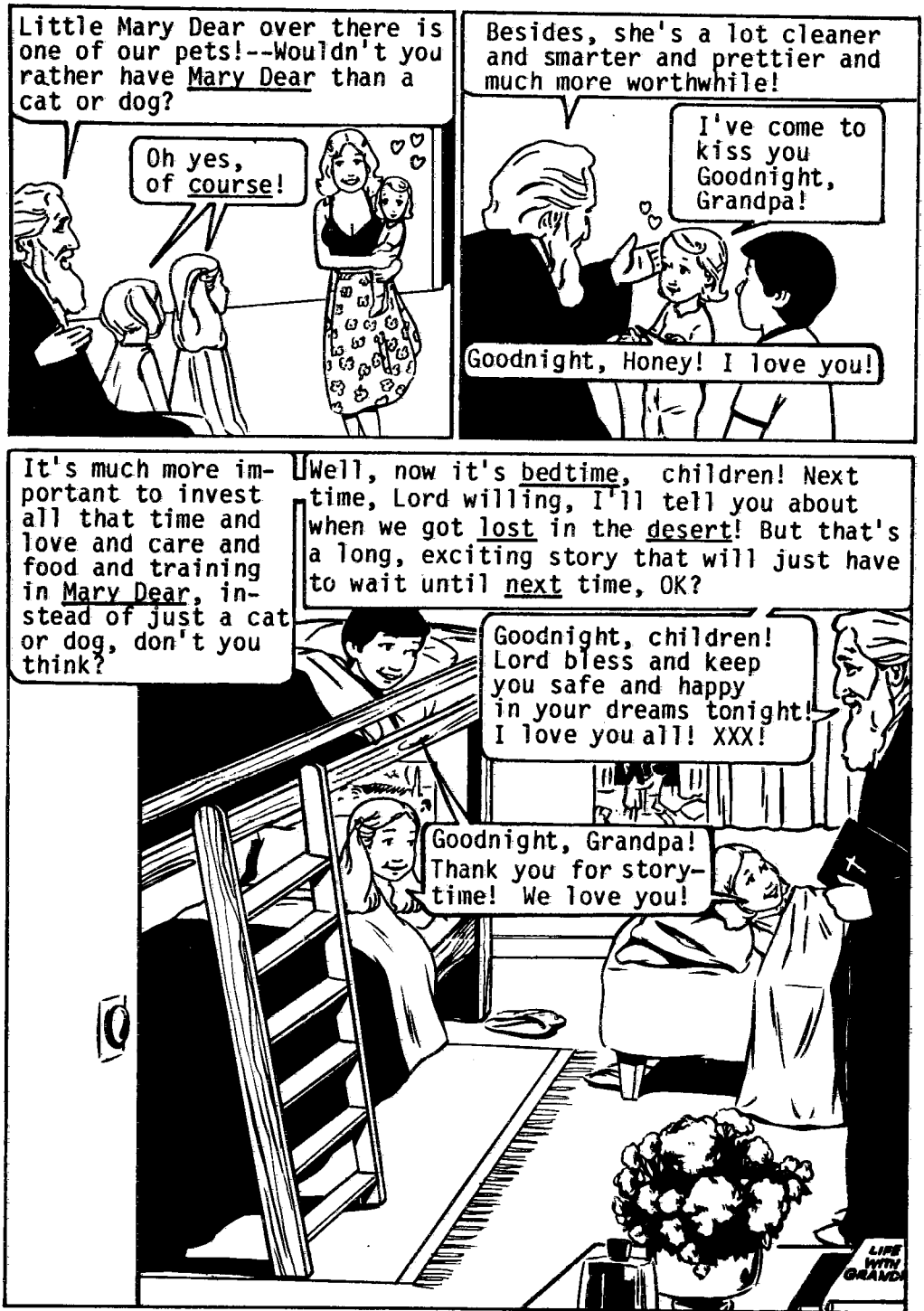



Dogs really do have love, and they can show love and respond to love! Dogs are also useful to man in a lot of ways! Some dogs lead blind people, and search dogs look for people or things that are lost. Watchdogs make very helpful, loyal guards for protection. So dogs can be very helpful!
I did love that dog Ring, and he loved me, and we got along great! He was so big I could ride on his back!
You're my horsie, Ring!
Ha! Ha!
This is fun!
WOOF! WOOF!
But Ring was naughty! He sucked the nuns' eggs!
He sucked eggs?
Yes! He became a problem!
Next door to our house was a convent!* And one day some of the nuns came over to our house.
(*convent--the living place for Catholic nuns)
Who, Ring?
Who, me?
Excuse us, but we have a complaint! Your dog has been raiding our chicken house and stealing eggs!


Yes, look at these empty eggshells! The insides have been sucked out!
But Ring is so big he would crush any egg he'd put in his mouth!
And besides, look at the wall between our house and the convent. It's 7 feet tall! It would be impossible for any dog to jump over that!
Right!
Well, if you don't believe us, just keep a close eye on him and you'll see!
We didn't believe he could do it! But sure enough, later that day--
Good! Nobody's watching! So here goes!
Whew! Made it! Now to suck those yummy eggs!


Well, I never would have believed it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes!
What a rascal!
And he looked so innocent!
Naughty Ring!
He was smart, that dog! He would just very gently bite into the egg with his teeth; then with one slurp the egg was empty!
SLUUURRRP!
Mmmmmmm! Deeeeelicious!
So the nuns insisted that we either get rid of him or keep him tied up!
We're going to have to give Ring away?
Don't worry, he won't have to be! I've found him a good new home on a big farm! He'll be very happy!
Poor Ring! He doesn't like being tied up all the time, Daddy!
Whine! Whine!
Yes, David, I'm sorry, but we're going to be leaving Oklahoma soon anyway and driving back to Northern California to visit my relatives there!

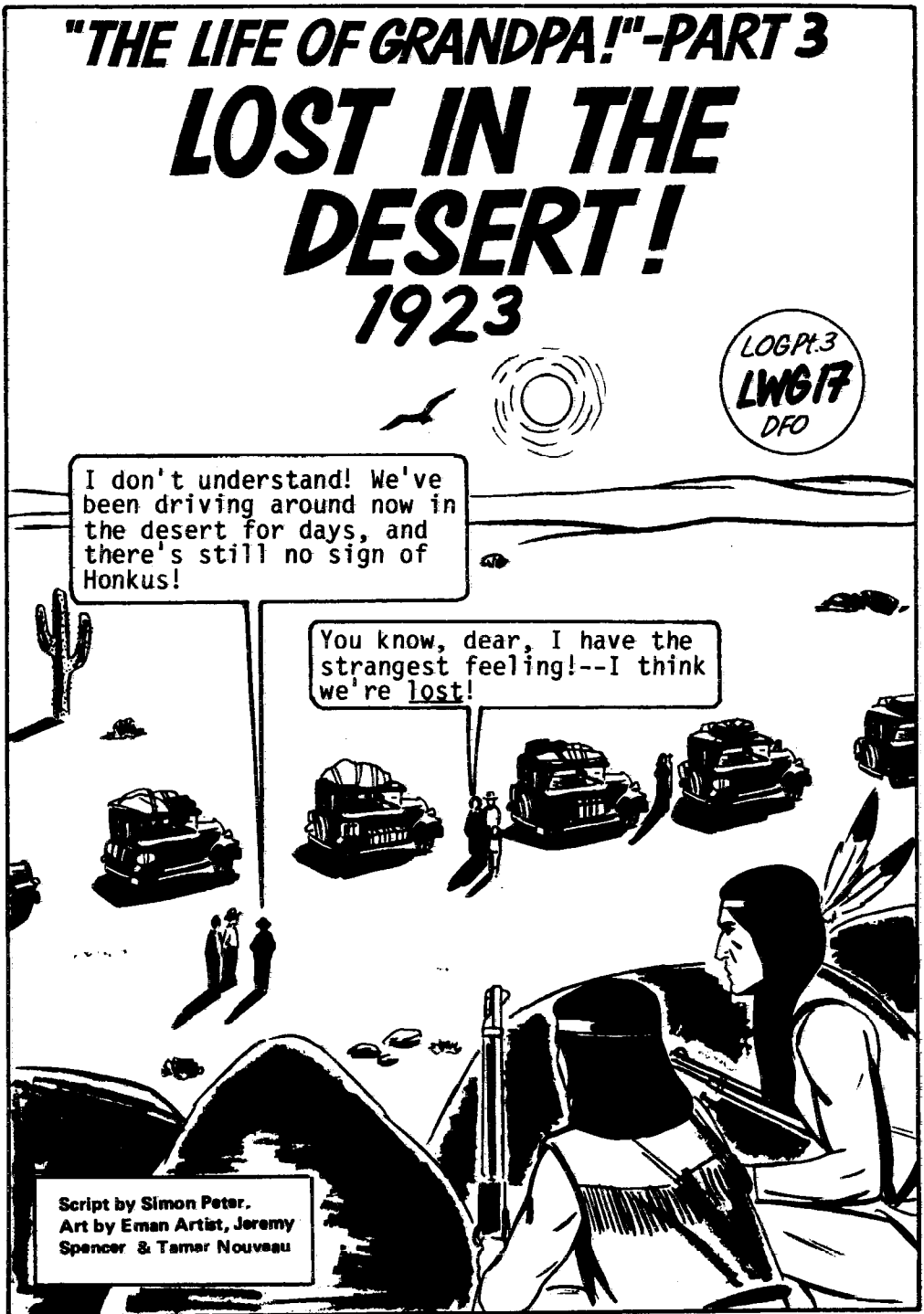

You must have been sad to have to forsake Ring, Grandpa!
Yes, of course I was, and I really missed him, but see, Grandpa's been learning how to forsake things all his life!--Everytime we moved we had to forsake something else!
But I knew it was always best for the Lord's work, and I knew the Lord always gave us back a whole lot more than we ever forsook!
Did He give you more dogs?
Oh yes, after that I had Mike the Mutt, and then a big collie dog called Laddie!--As you'll see later in the story!
I wish we had a pet doggie, Grandpa!
Well, that'd be nice someday, but where we live now there isn't enough room for a dog to run and play.
He wouldn't be happy in such a small place, would he?
Whine Whine Whimper!
Besides, we have enough pets in the Family!--You children are our pets!


Little Mary Dear over there is one of our pets!--Wouldn't you rather have Mary Dear than a cat or dog?
Oh yes, of course!
Besides, she's a lot cleaner and smarter and prettier and much more worthwhile!
I've come to kiss you Goodnight, Grandpa!
Goodnight, Honey! I love you!
It's much more important to invest all that time and love and care and food and training in Mary Dear, instead of just a cat or dog, don't you think?
Well, now it's bedtime, children! Next time, Lord willing, I'll tell you about when we got lost in the desert! But that's a long, exciting story that will just have to wait until next time, OK?
Goodnight, children! Lord bless and keep you safe and happy in your dreams tonight! I love you all! XXX!
Goodnight, Grandpa! Thank you for story-time! We love you!
LIFE WITH GRANDPA

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!"-PART 3

LOST IN THE DESERT!

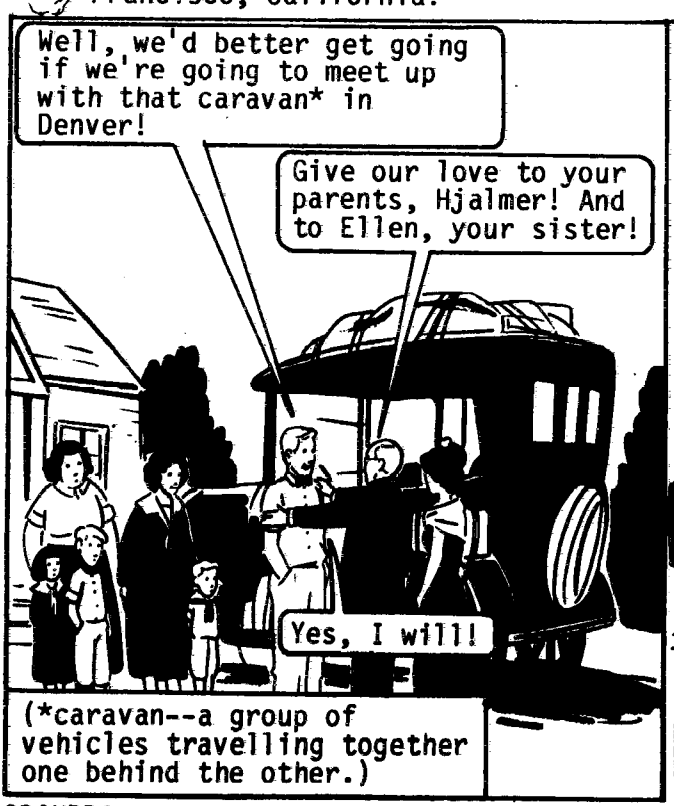
1923

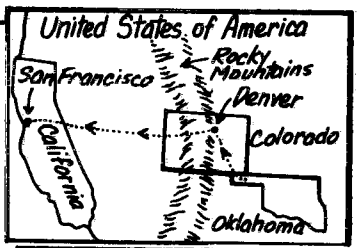






I can remember it yet! It was 1923, and we were travelling back from Oklahoma to visit relatives in San Francisco, California!







I can remember my brother and sister tightly squeezed into the back seat with Adelle Grondorf, our huge German Nanny, in the middle!

Yah, yah, I've brought everyting! Don't vorry, ve're not going to be hungry or tirsty on this trip!

Goot! I'm all set to fix some goot snacks! I've brought plenty of food!

Did you bring some peanut butter, Auntie Adelle?

I usually sat on a cushion on top of our old typewriter between Mom and Dad! I watched the road and studied the maps!

I found Denver on the map, Daddy!

4 years old, and already reading maps! You're a smart boy, David!

Thank You Jesus!

MAP

In those days, many people would travel on long trips together for extra protection and to help each other! Our caravan had 12 cars--

In Denver, Colorado:

Hi there, Pastor Brandt! How is your car?

Excellent! Thank the Lord! I've just fixed it up with a set of the first new 4-wheel "Rocky Mountain" brakes* ever made!

(*Extra strong brakes)


Rocky Mountain brakes?--Well, that sounds like a confirmation of the little change of plans that the men and I have been discussing!
A change of plans?
Yes, we were looking at the map and thought that instead of going down South, around the bottom of the Rocky Mountain Range, we could take this shortcut straight up into the Rockies, through Wolf Pass!* Then we can take the road to Honkus across the Mojave* Desert!
(*pass--a gap in a mountain range)
(*Mo-há-vee)
DENVER
ROCKY MOUNTAINS
MOJAVE DESERT
Wolf Pass
Honkus
So what do you think, Pastor?
But Wolf Pass is one of the highest passes in the Rockies! 11 thousand feet high!
Maybe we should pray about it first!
Aw, come on Mrs. Brandt, what's there to pray about? We've already decided!
Yeah! It will cut hundreds of miles off our journey!



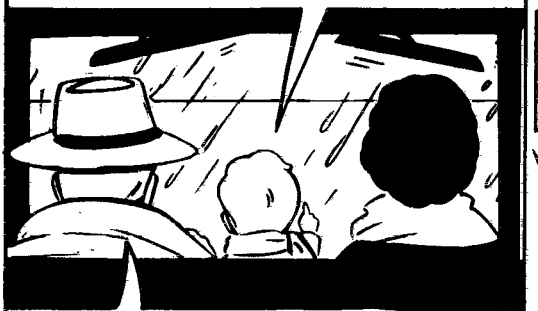
Up and up we drove!







Daddy! Daddy! Look! There are drops of rain on the windshield! Can I work the wipers?



Yes, Son, go ahead! That's your job! Just move this handle back and forth!

The storm soon turned into a raging blizzard!*



I can't see even 6 feet ahead with all this snow! Hjalmer, Son! You are going to have to sit out on the hood of the car and help direct me!

Yes, Dad!

(*blizzard--a very bad snowstorm)

It looks like the road might get a little more slippery!

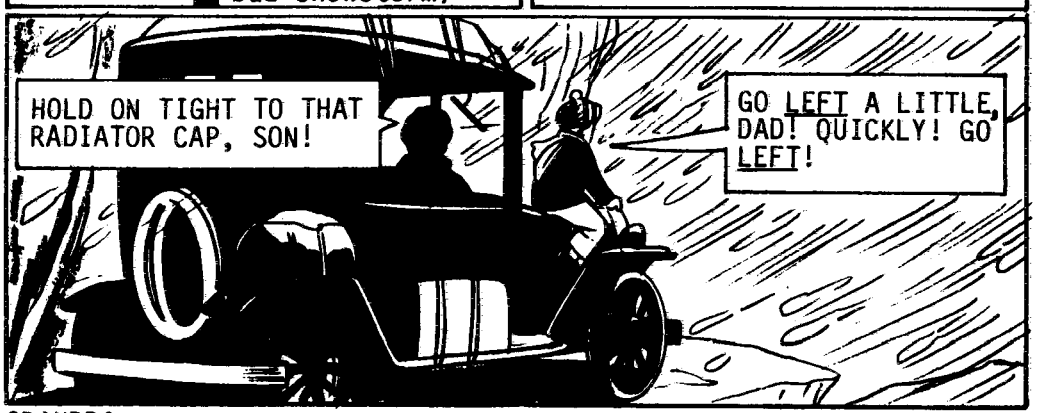
Dear Jesus, please bless and keep us through this stormy weather! We're trusting You, Jesus!



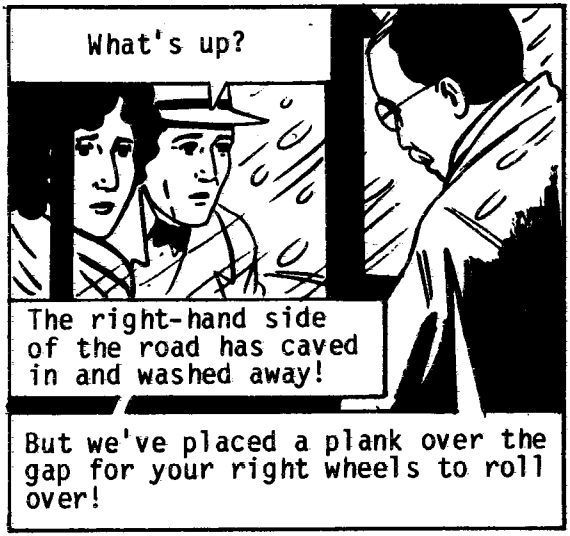
Are you sure he's going to be alright, Dear?



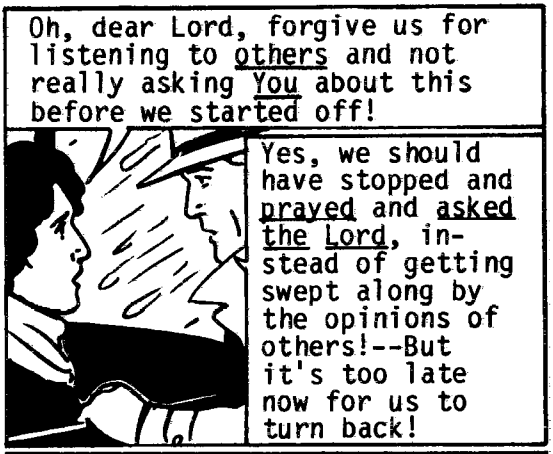
He'll get cold and wet, but it's our only chance of getting through the blizzard without falling off the mountain!




Stop, Dad! There's somebody coming!
PASTOR! PASTOR!

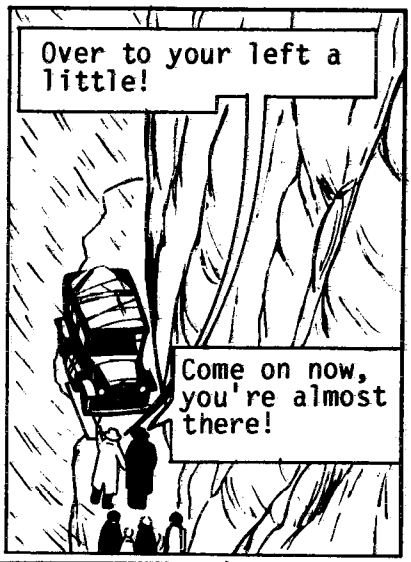

What's up?
The right-hand side of the road has caved in and washed away!
But we've placed a plank over the gap for your right wheels to roll over!


You mean I have to drive over that?--In this terrible blizzard?
I'm afraid so! And you'd better make sure your aim is good, because if your wheel slips it's a sheer* drop of about 1 thousand feet!
(*extremely steep)


Oh, dear Lord, forgive us for listening to others and not really asking You about this before we started off!
Yes, we should have stopped and prayed and asked the Lord, instead of getting swept along by the opinions of others!--But it's too late now for us to turn back!


Now everyone, I want you all to get out and walk across! Daddy will stay alone in the car and drive across.
Please pray for me!









Thank you, David! But we're going to have to keep praying, because the blizzard is getting worse and next we have to go down the mountain--and going down is always the hardest part!






Suddenly--
CLUNK!
Dear Gott! Vat vas dat? (What was that?)
The brakes are gone! We've worn them out!...And I've never seen such a steep slope as this one!
Are we going to be able to continue?
Well, thank God we still have our strong bumpers up front!
What does that mean, Daddy?
It means that if we can't use the brakes, we're going to have to scrape our bumper against the wall of the cliff to stop us from going down too fast!
Like this!
Oh my goodness!
BANG! SCRRRAPE!
Mommy, I'm a little bit scared!
I think we all are, David!
But don't worry, Jesus is protecting us!
BANG!

It works! The car won't look so pretty by the time we get down, but thank the Lord we're making it down safely! Lord help us, please, in Jesus' name!

BANG!

CRUNNCH! SCRAAAPE!

A little later--

The road is not as steep anymore! We must have come down the worst of it!

LOOK! LOOK! THE SUN!

Yes! And look! The clouds have scattered! I can see the desert below!

Thank You Jesus! We're almost at the bottom of the mountain!

So thank God, we finally came out of the blizzard! We drove down the mountain and out from the clouds, onto the hot open Mojave desert!

YAHOO! WE MADE IT!

Now it's going to be easy driving all the way to Honkus!

HOORAY!

PRAISE GOD!

But guess what? The blizzard we had been through on the mountain had been a cloudburst of pouring rain over the desert!

Uh-oh! The rain has washed away the road!

HONKUS 100 MILES

Huh!--If you can call it a road! It looks like it was nothing more than a couple of wagon train ruts in the sand!

Anyway, don't worry folks! Honkus is only 100 miles away, and I'm pretty sure I know the direction to go!--So you all just follow me!



Do you think he really knows the way, Dad?



Well, I know the Lord knows the way! He helped us get safely down the mountain, so I know He's also going to guide us across the desert!



And so we set off across the Mojave Desert with the scorching sun beating down on us!



Whew! It sure is hot! It's almost unbearable!



It must be 130 degrees F.* in the shade!--And there's no shade!

(*Fahrenheit--a temperature scale. 130°F.= 50°Centigrade)

Here, children, give me your handkerchiefs and I'll wet them again!

But, Mommy, as soon as I put it on my face it all dries up again!



Well, the sun will soon be going down, children, and then we'll be camping out for the night!--Like cowboys!

Oh goodie! That sounds like fun!

It was really exciting! At night the cars parked in a circle for protection and the men built a big bonfire in the middle, just like in the old days of the covered wagons!

Easy there!...A little closer, almost against my car!

OK, the women can get the cooking going! Oh boy, we're going to have some nice hot beans tonight, cooked on the open fire!

This was in the real old cowboy days! Everybody had guns, and they had all-night guards watching out for Red Indians and coyotes!* (Say, ki-yo-tees)

(*coyote--a type of wolf)

Daddy! Look out there! On the hill! I see a whole ring of eyes looking at us from the dark!


Oh, yes, Son, those are coyotes! But they won't come any closer because they don't like the fire!
HOWOOOO!
So, don't worry, you'll be safe sleeping in here! We have night guards, and remember that "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth him"! (PSA.34:7)
So the Lord is protecting us, isn't He?
Yes, Daddy!
Now let's say our little prayer before you go to sleep!
Now I lay me down to sleep,
I know Thee, Lord, my soul will keep!
Thy love will guard me through the night,
And wake me with the morning light!
HOWOOOO!

The next day we travelled on across the hot desert!...And the next day... and the next! We were so tired and hot and uncomfortable!

I don't understand! We've been driving around now in the desert for days and there's still no sign of Honkus!

We're beginning to run very low on food and water, Dear!

DAD! LOOK! They've found something on the desert!

Whatever it is, they look very excited about it! Let's go and see!

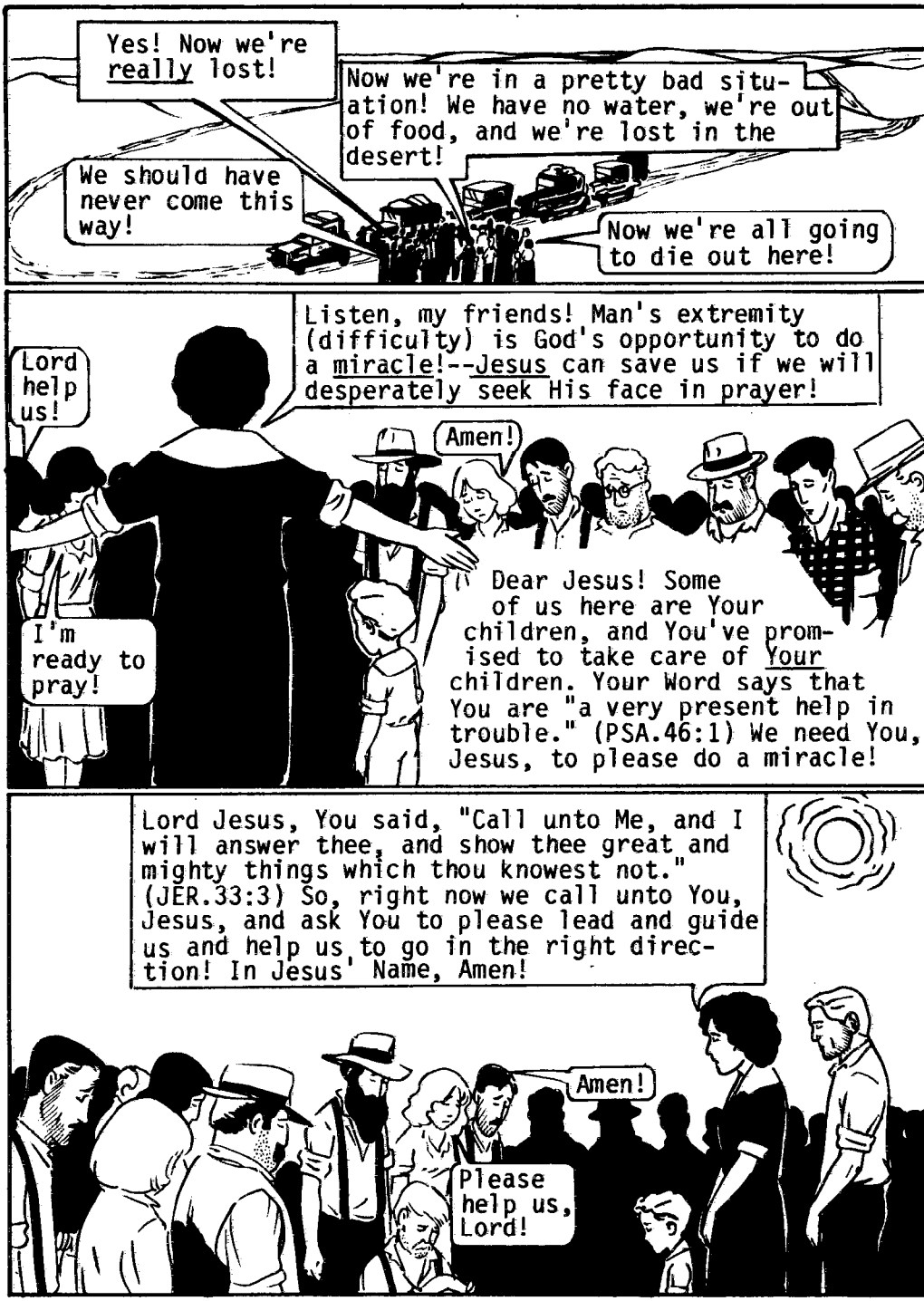
Pastor! Pastor! Someone has been here recently! We've found car tracks in the sand!

If we follow these tracks I'm sure they'll lead us to Honkus!

HOORAY! AT LAST!

Oh no, they won't! I was afraid this might happen! These are our <u>own</u> tracks!

You..You mean we've been driving around in <u>circles</u>?


Yes! Now we're really lost!
Now we're in a pretty bad situation! We have no water, we're out of food, and we're lost in the desert!
We should have never come this way!
Now we're all going to die out here!
Listen, my friends! Man's extremity (difficulty) is God's opportunity to do a miracle!--Jesus can save us if we will desperately seek His face in prayer!
Lord help us!
Amen!
I'm ready to pray!
Dear Jesus! Some of us here are Your children, and You've promised to take care of Your children. Your Word says that You are "a very present help in trouble." (PSA.46:1) We need You, Jesus, to please do a miracle!
Lord Jesus, You said, "Call unto Me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." (JER.33:3) So, right now we call unto You, Jesus, and ask You to please lead and guide us and help us to go in the right direction! In Jesus' Name, Amen!
Amen!
Please help us, Lord!

Suddenly--

LOOK AT THIS! LOOK WHAT MY BOY FOUND!

It's a miracle! I let my children run around a little to stretch their legs, and look what they found under that sagebrush*!

(*sagebrush--a desert plant)

It looks like a--a--

Yes! It's a compass--an old prospector's* compass!

(*prospector--an explorer who seeks for valuable minerals and gold)

What's a compass, Daddy?

HALLELUJAH!

It's an instrument that helps us know what direction we're going.

Praise God! We'd just asked the Lord to help us go in the right direction and here you find a compass! What an amazing answer to prayer!

Thanks be to God!

So finally our weary caravan started heading in the right direction!

Surely they must be out on a search to find us by now!

Yes, it must have made news that a group of 50 people just completely disappeared!

But we were already 4 days without food and 3 days with hardly any water! Our tongues had gotten so dry that they had swollen up in our mouths, so that even if we had had something to eat we wouldn't have been able to eat it.

It's...getting...hard...to...talk!

Here, David! You can have these last drops of water!

OH, NO! We're stuck in the soft sand!

WHIRRR!

We're stuck too! We need to get something firm under the wheels to help the cars pull out of the sand!

We're going to need all of our overcoats, blankets and any scraps of material we have for the cars to drive over!

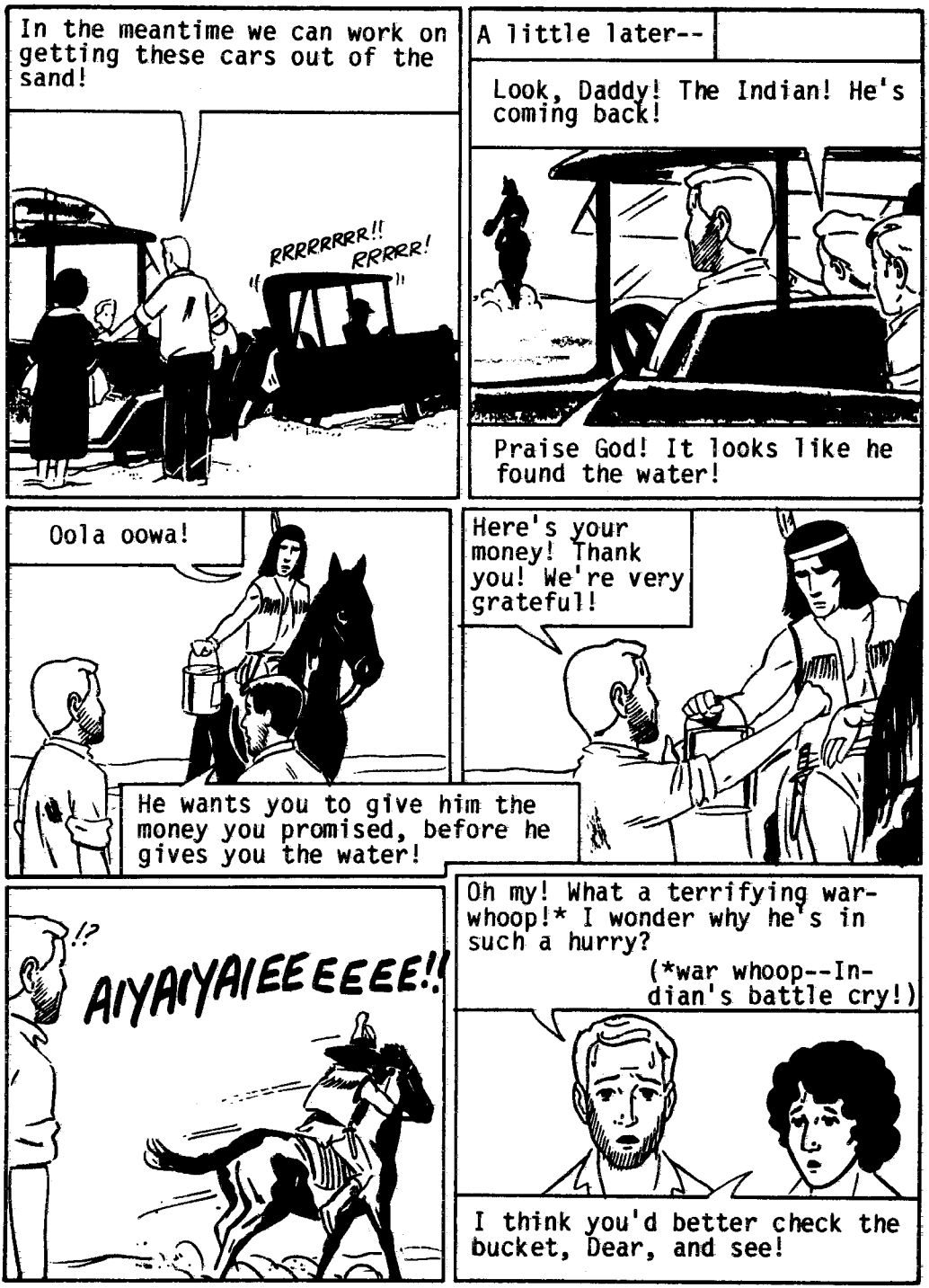
Here's my blanket and jacket, Daddy!

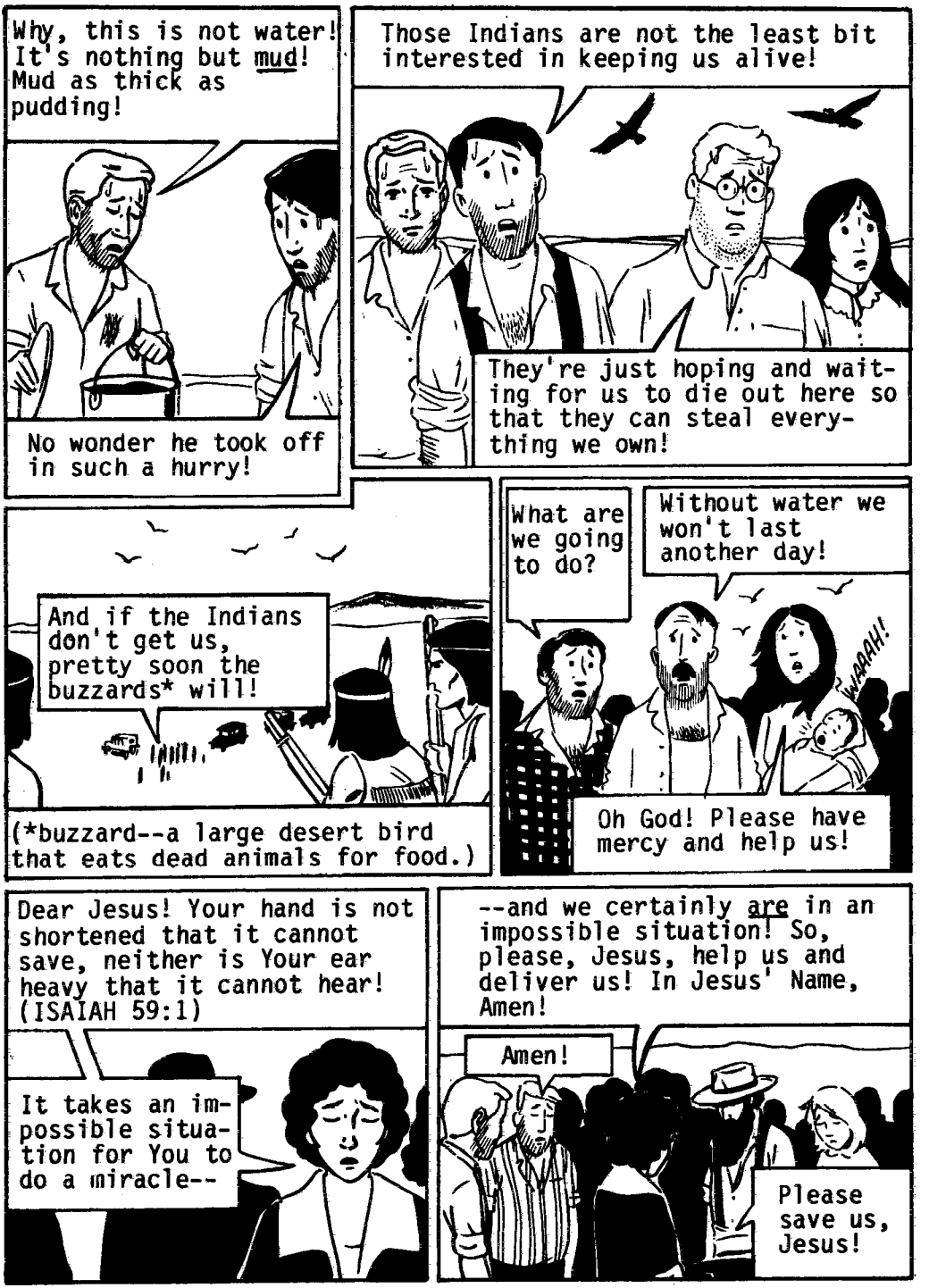
Put it there on the sand right up to the wheel! We'll need yours too, Virginia!

Yes, Daddy!

OH! OH! DER INDIANS ARE COMINK! DER INDIANS ARE COMINK!


Relax, Adelle! There's only one of them!...And he may be able to help us!
He lives out here in the desert, so he must know where there is water!
Welcome, Indian!
How!
He obviously doesn't speak English!
Never mind! I'm sure I can make him understand!
We... thirsty! Need water!
You get!...I give you money...OK?
Wala wala oola!
Do you think he understood?
I think so! I guess we'll have to wait now until he gets back!


In the meantime we can work on getting these cars out of the sand!
RRRRRRR!!
RRRRR!
A little later--
Look, Daddy! The Indian! He's coming back!
Praise God! It looks like he found the water!
Oola oowa!
He wants you to give him the money you promised, before he gives you the water!
Here's your money! Thank you! We're very grateful!
!?
AIYAIYAIEEEEEE!!
Oh my! What a terrifying war-whoop!* I wonder why he's in such a hurry?
(*war whoop--Indian's battle cry!)
I think you'd better check the bucket, Dear, and see!


Why, this is not water! It's nothing but mud! Mud as thick as pudding!
No wonder he took off in such a hurry!
Those Indians are not the least bit interested in keeping us alive!
They're just hoping and waiting for us to die out here so that they can steal everything we own!
And if the Indians don't get us, pretty soon the buzzards* will!
(*buzzard--a large desert bird that eats dead animals for food.)
What are we going to do?
Without water we won't last another day!
WAAAH!
Oh God! Please have mercy and help us!
Dear Jesus! Your hand is not shortened that it cannot save, neither is Your ear heavy that it cannot hear! (ISAIAH 59:1)
It takes an impossible situation for You to do a miracle--
--and we certainly are in an impossible situation! So, please, Jesus, help us and deliver us! In Jesus' Name, Amen!
Amen!
Please save us, Jesus!


Suddenly, when all seemed lost & hopeless--
HEY, LOOK OUT THERE ON THE HORIZON!
It's a dust cloud! But what could be causing it?
Oh dear, I hope it's not another sand storm!
It could be a herd of buffalo, or wild horses!
Oh no, it could be der Indians comink to finish us off, now that ve're all so veak und tired und starving!
It's coming closer!
Or could it be?...Yes!--Yes it is!
IT'S THE SHERIFF* AND HIS MEN!--A search posse! (*sheriff--a head law officer)
IT'S THE SHERIFF! IT'S THE SHERIFF! OH, THANK YOU JESUS FOR ANSWERING OUR PRAYER!
HALLELUJAH!
WE'RE SAVED!
Thank God we finally found you! We've been out searching the desert for days! Your disappearance has been national news!
Pull out your water, men! These people are dying of thirst!
When your group didn't show up in Honkus, we figured it was because of the storm that had flooded the desert!


So, by the time you had been missing for a week we started to look for you, but because the roads had been washed out we didn't know which way you were headed!
Well, it's just a miracle of God that you found us!
Yes, it's a miracle indeed! I haven't done much praying in my life before, but now I'm for sure prayed right up to date!
Now sip slowly, Son! You shouldn't drink too fast when you haven't drunk in awhile!
Oh, thank You Jesus for saving us!
Well, it's about a day's journey to Honkus so we'd best be moving!
Come, children! Ve must get in der car!
OK! LET'S GET THESE CARS MOVIN' OUT!
PSSSFFFHHHT!
OH NO! It sounds like one of the tires blew out!
Ha! Ha! Ha!


Why are you all laughing?
It wasn't the tire blowing out, Daddy!
It was just Auntie Adelle blowing her nose!
Ha!
Ha!
Ha!
PFFFSSSSHHHHHT!
Thank the Lord for a good sense of humour, that we can still laugh at funny things, even after being in such a serious situation!-- You don't mind, do you, Adelle?
Oh, of course not!
Ha! Ha!
We arrived in Honkus the next evening! The city put us up in a hotel and treated us royally! It almost seemed like Heaven compared to the hell of a desert we had just been through!
David, look! Look at this evening's newspaper! It's all about us!
Thank You, Jesus! It's a miracle that we're still alive!
EVENING EDITION
LOST CARAVAN of 50 FOUND IN DESERT!



Don't miss Part 4 of "The Life of Grandpa"--"Calexico!", which includes "At Aunt Ellen's", "Funny old Farfar!", "My Favourite Toys" & "Travels and Change!" Coming soon!

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!"-PART 4

CALEXICO!

AND OTHER STORIES!

1923



Script by Simon Peter.
Art by Eman Artist, Jeremy Spencer & Tamar Nouveau

AT AUNT ELLEN'S!

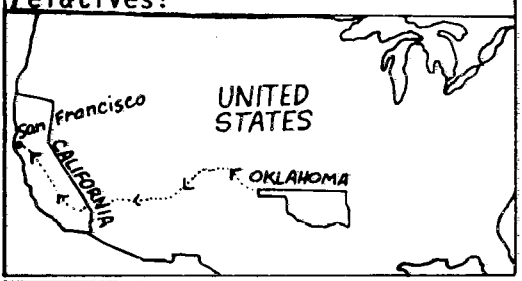
Come, Techi and Davida! Grandpa is going to tell us some more of his life story!

Oh, goodie!

Thank You Jesus!

Last time you told us how you got "Lost in the Desert"!

That's right! We were travelling back from Oklahoma to San Francisco, California, to visit my Swedish relatives!



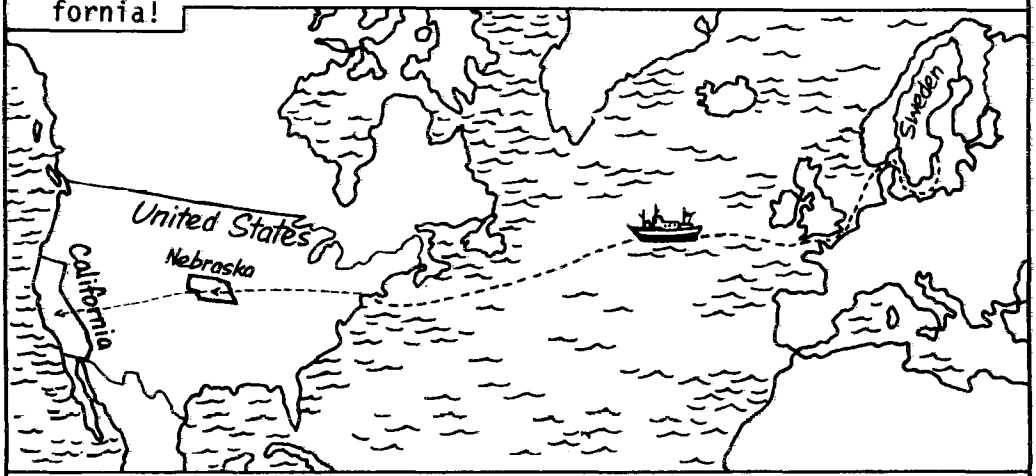
When we finally got to California, we stayed at the home of my rich Aunt Ellen, my father's eldest sister!

Here it is! 21 Westall Avenue, Oakland, California!--Whew! What a journey!

21

We made it safely, thanks to Jesus!

Aunt Ellen was the pioneer who brought the whole family from Sweden to America. She paid for their passage and kept bringing them over one by one until finally she brought my Swedish Grandparents, and my father when he was about 4 years old!* They went first to Nebraska, then California!



*(For full story of how Grandpa's father and Swedish relatives settled in America see KIDS TRUE KOMIX. Vol. 4.pg.14,15, and HEAVEN'S CHILDREN CH.2. pg.34-36)

Aunt Ellen owned 2 luxurious apartment houses where she lived with her husband Homer, her sister Esther, and Esther's 2 children, Frederick and Genie Boy!

Nice to see you again, Ellen!

Oh my! How awful you Look! So poor and filthy!

We read in the papers about your getting lost in the desert!

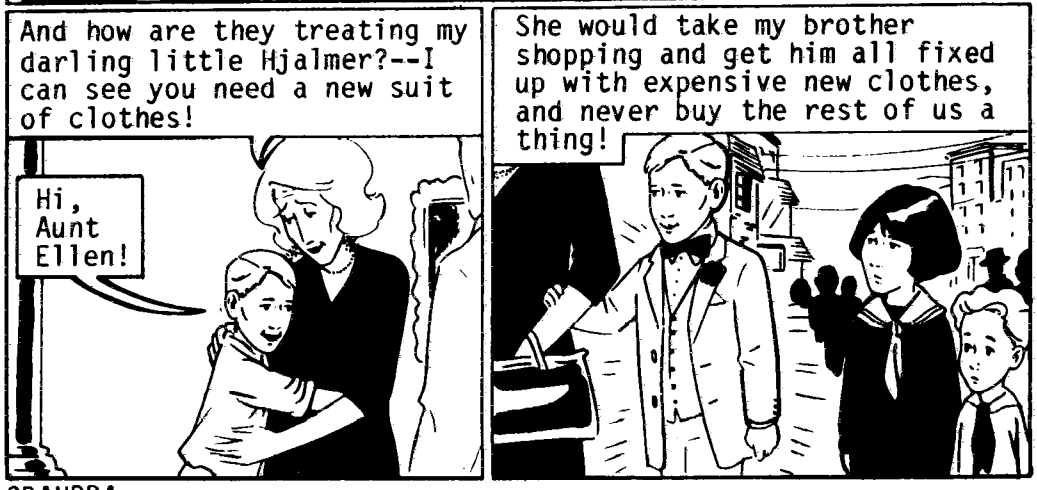
Hello, Genie Boy!

Hi, David!

Aunt Ellen thought that we were the no-goods, the shame and disgrace of her whole family because we weren't living like all the other systemites.







Hjalmer was her darling, her little spoiled rascal! She spoiled him rotten! He was more like her child than ours!

Why was that, Grandpa?

Because after my Mother's accident, my Mother was too sick to take care of him! So Aunt Ellen took care of him from the time he was born until he was 5 years old!

Aunt Ellen owned a chain* of hat shops in San Francisco. She was very rich. When we kids visited, our eyes would just be popin' out at all the gorgeous furniture and fancy paintings!

Ooooh, what a beautiful, big piano!

Yes, it is rather nice, isn't it? I bought it for dear Frederick to practise on!

*chain--a series of shops

My Aunt Ellen was quite a character! She was a grand old dame* who really ruled the roost! She was the boss, even of her own husband!

(*dame--a woman of social position)

(*Swedish for Grandfather and Grandmother)

Homer, I think it will be best if they stay in Farfar and Farmor's* little cottage out in the back! Help them carry their bags over, will you, Homer?

Yes, Ellen.

My Uncle Homer was a red-cheeked, mild-mannered, jolly little fellow who smoked a pipe! I can remember him yet!

How are my parents?

Oh, still going strong!-- Ellen's trying to get your Dad to learn English, but Farfar still flatly refuses!

FUNNY OLD FARFAR!

I remember when we went to Aunt Ellen's for big family gatherings everybody would be chattering away in Swedish and we kids could hardly understand a word!

I hear they've not been able to persuade you to learn much English yet, Farfar?

And why should I? What's the matter? Svenska är bra nog. (Swedish is good enough.)

Ha! Ha! Ha!

I can still remember one little Swedish phrase I learned! Old Farmor would hear all this hubbub and chatter going on, and she'd say--

Lot maten tysta munnen!

What does that mean, Daddy?



It means "Let the food close the mouth!"--In other words, stop talking and eat!



I remember old Farfar used to shovel down his food and be done in 5 minutes! His wife was always warning him--



Really, Farfar! It's not good for you to gobble down your food so fast!

Ja*, but I can't <u>taste</u> it if I eat it slow!

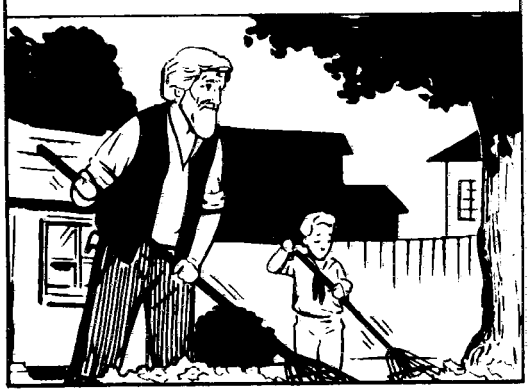




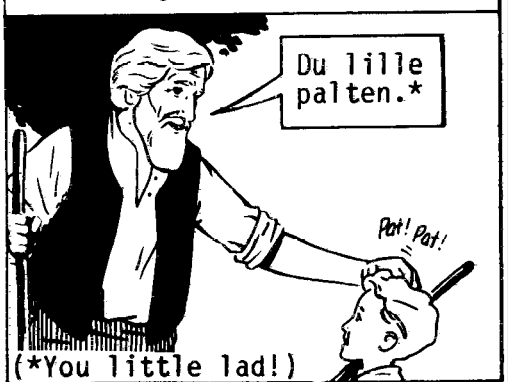
I never could understand why my Grandfather said he couldn't <u>taste</u> it if he'd eat it <u>slow</u>! He really was a funny old fella!



I loved to go out in the yard and help Farfar rake the leaves!



He would often tenderly pat me on the head with a sweet smile and lovingly say--



Farfar got up very early every morning at 5 o'clock! And he tried his best to get everybody <u>else</u> up at 5 o'clock too! He'd rattle and bang around in the kitchen making his pancakes! I loved to watch him!

BANG!

RATTLE!

CLANK!

<u>Everybody</u> ought to get up at 5 o'clock! They're missing the best part of the day!

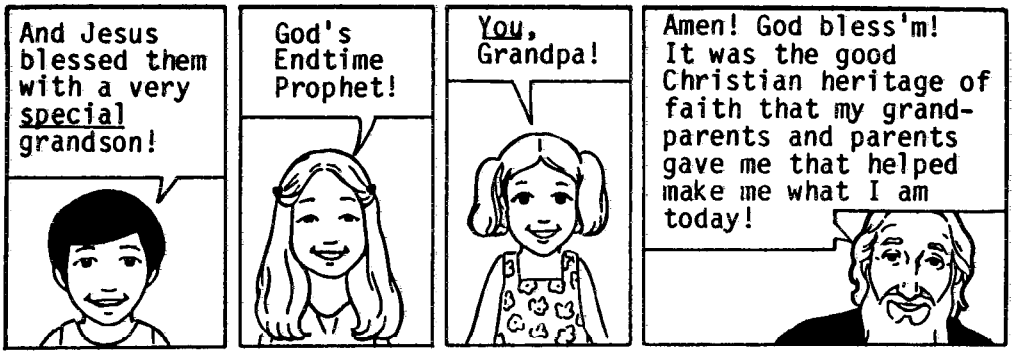
What a fascinating old man!

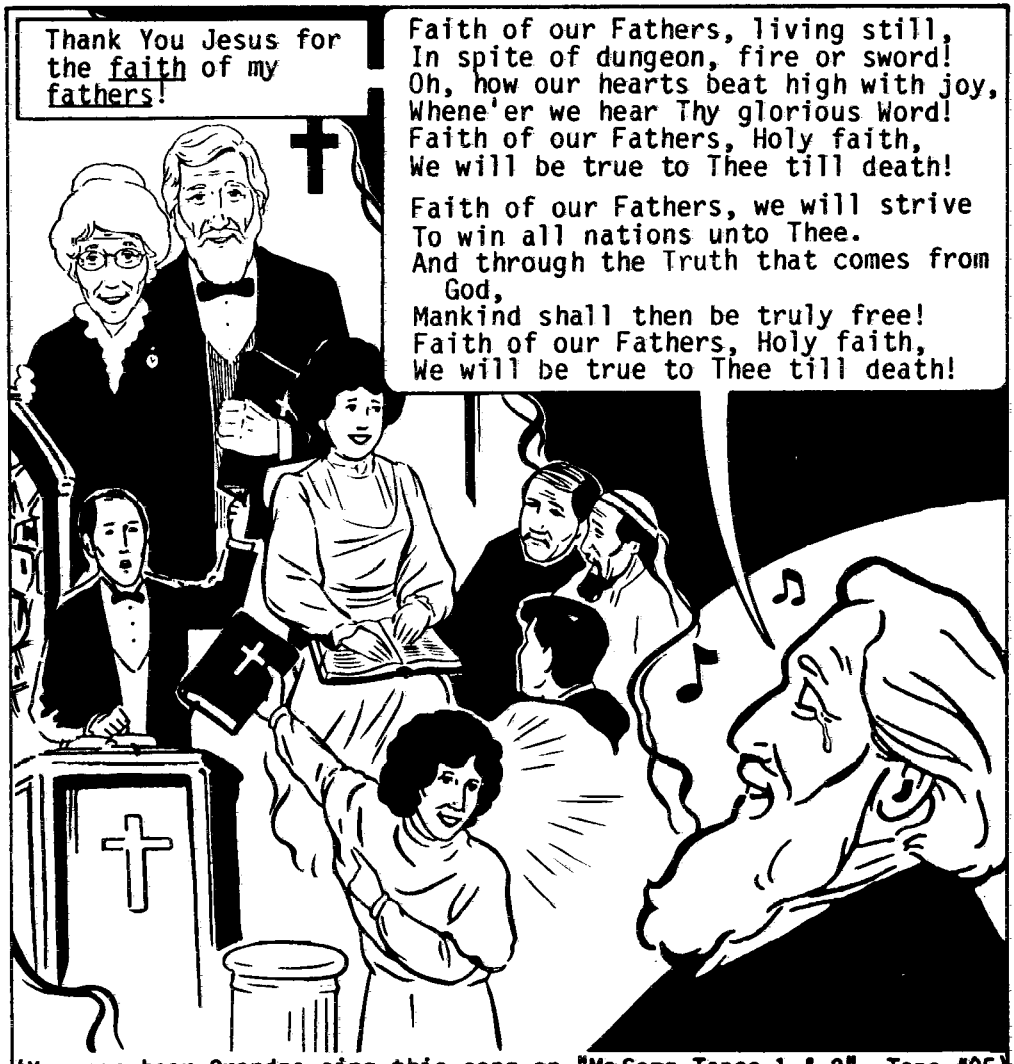
BANG!

I can remember Farfar and Farmor singing Psalms and saying Grace both before <u>and</u> after their humble meals! They would rock back and forth as they sang and gave thanks!

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH PRAISE THE LORD! PRAAAISE YE THE LOOOORRRD!!

Both Farfar and Farmor were good old-fashioned Christians until the day they died! They lived long, fruitful lives, really loving the Lord and bearing good children, most of whom were also Christians!





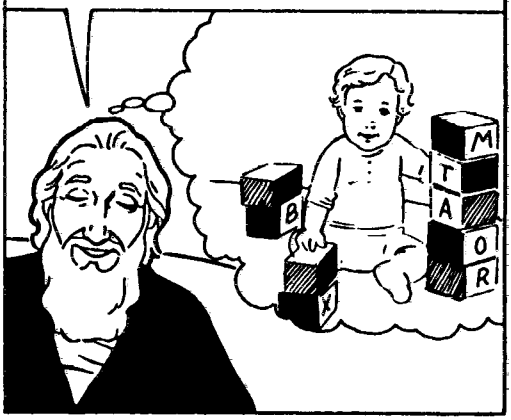
(You can hear Grandpa sing this song on "Mo Song Tapes 1 & 2", Tape #95)

MY FAVOURITE TOYS!

Maybe the children would be interested to know what toys and games you liked when you were very small!

Oh, yes, we would!

I think my earliest memory of toys is blocks! When I was very young I really liked to play with blocks!

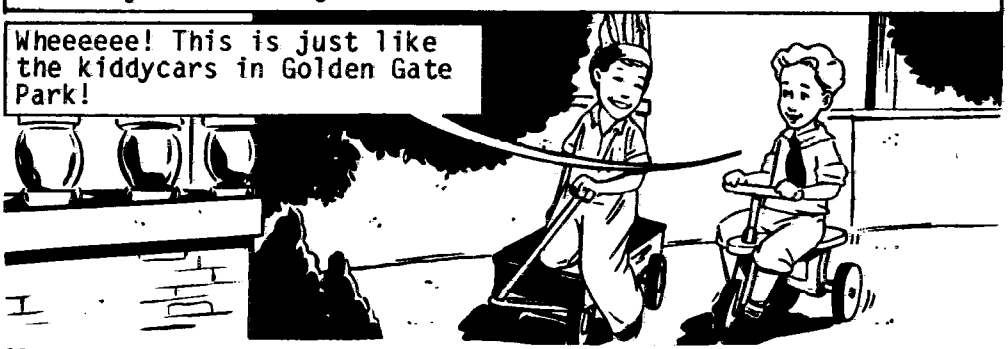


Then when I was slightly older we had what were called "tinker toys" that you built things with! We played with them for hours and hours and hours and hours!



I used to like to play with my little cousin, Genie Boy! He was the same age as I was! He had a handmade wooden kiddycar that I just loved!

Wheeeeee! This is just like the kiddycars in Golden Gate Park!



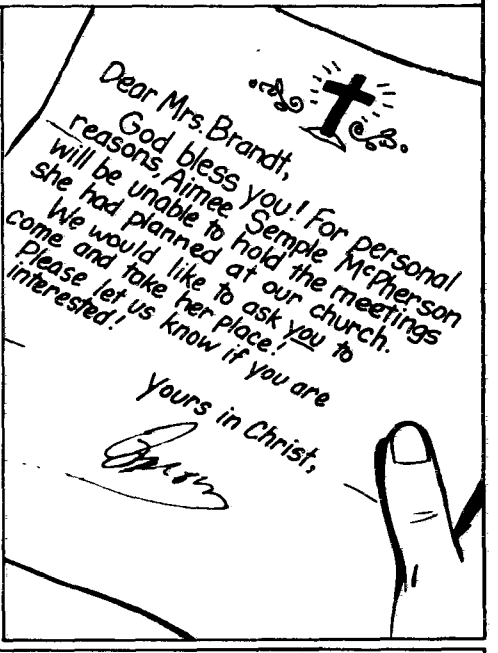

I remember also how I loved to draw and colour and how I spent hours colouring pictures! I really liked that!
CRAYONS
You children like to draw, too, don't you?
Yes, Ma'am!
I think it's very good for you! It's very creative and inspiring and can be a very helpful talent to develop!
Sometimes you appreciate your Mommy's encouragement, too, don't you? I know I did!
It's very good, David! I know you've worked very hard on your picture and the Lord has surely blessed and helped you to draw it!
Thank the Lord!

THE CALEXICO STORY!



At this time the Lord started to bless my Mother with a great ministry in Northern California! Invitations were pouring in for her to come and give her wonderful healing testimony!





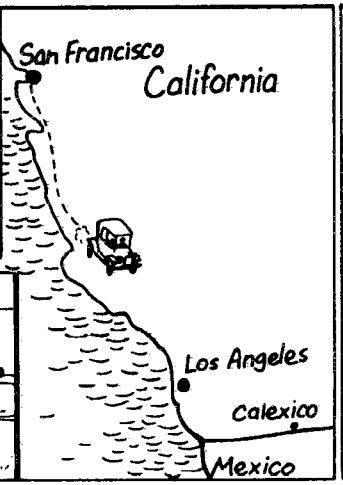





It's the chairman of our old church board!
?
Really?
Listen, Hjalmer, I have an offer for you!
We need someone to hold some meetings in this little church down in Calexico on the Mexican border! Are you interested?
But, Sir, I thought you didn't agree with our beliefs in healing, and Salvation by Grace--
Yes, yes, I know! And that's why we can't consider you for any of our big churches! But we don't think you can do much harm to this little Mexican church, if you'd like to give it a try!
Thank you, Sir! Please let me pray about it!
Later--
From what I've heard, Calexico is quite a wicked city that really needs the Gospel!
I definitely feel that it is God's will for me to go!
Yes, I think so too!--It's a good chance for you to do some preaching, Honey!--
--We'll take the children and go together!


But, Dear, you can't! It would mean turning down Aimee's meeting! It's such a golden opportunity given you by the Lord!
Oh, but Aimee is probably the greatest woman preacher in the World!--I could never compare to her!
With the Lord's help you could, my Dear!--In fact, I think you have an even more powerful testimony than Aimee's!
But, Hjalmer, I'm in love with you and I want to be with you! Please, let's stay together!
Oh, Sweetheart, you know I'd love for you to come!--
--Except that if you did, I think you'd be getting out of God's will!
The Lord will never force you to do His will, but He may make you awful sorry if you don't!
Like the little poem--
God, our good Father,
uses correction,
To keep us going
in the right direction!
(MOP.8:33)
Right!
But why, Grandpa? What happened?

Well, my Mother made the wrong choice, and so a few days later we all drove down to Calexico.



I'm sorry, Señor*, if the house is a little small, but we did not know your wife and children were coming!



(*Say: Sen-yore = Sir)

Sometime later--



My, how terrible! What a filthy little hut!

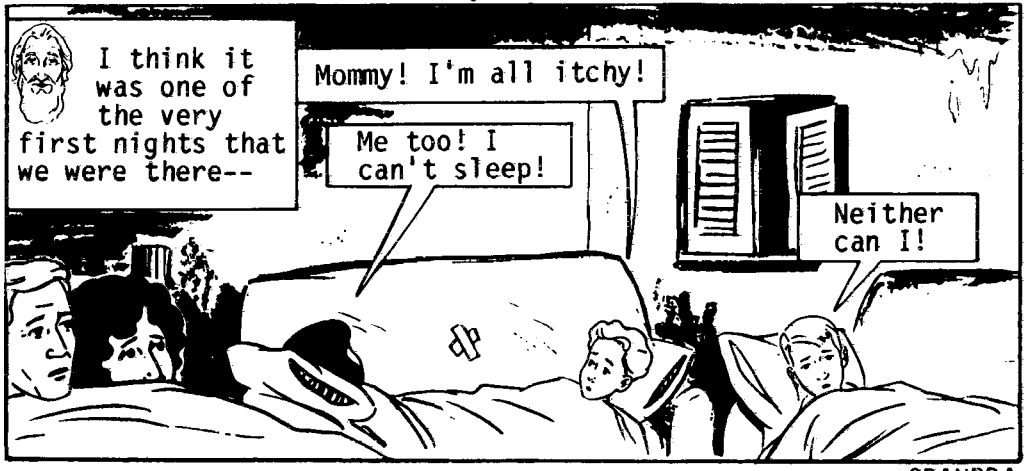


I think it was one of the very first nights that we were there--

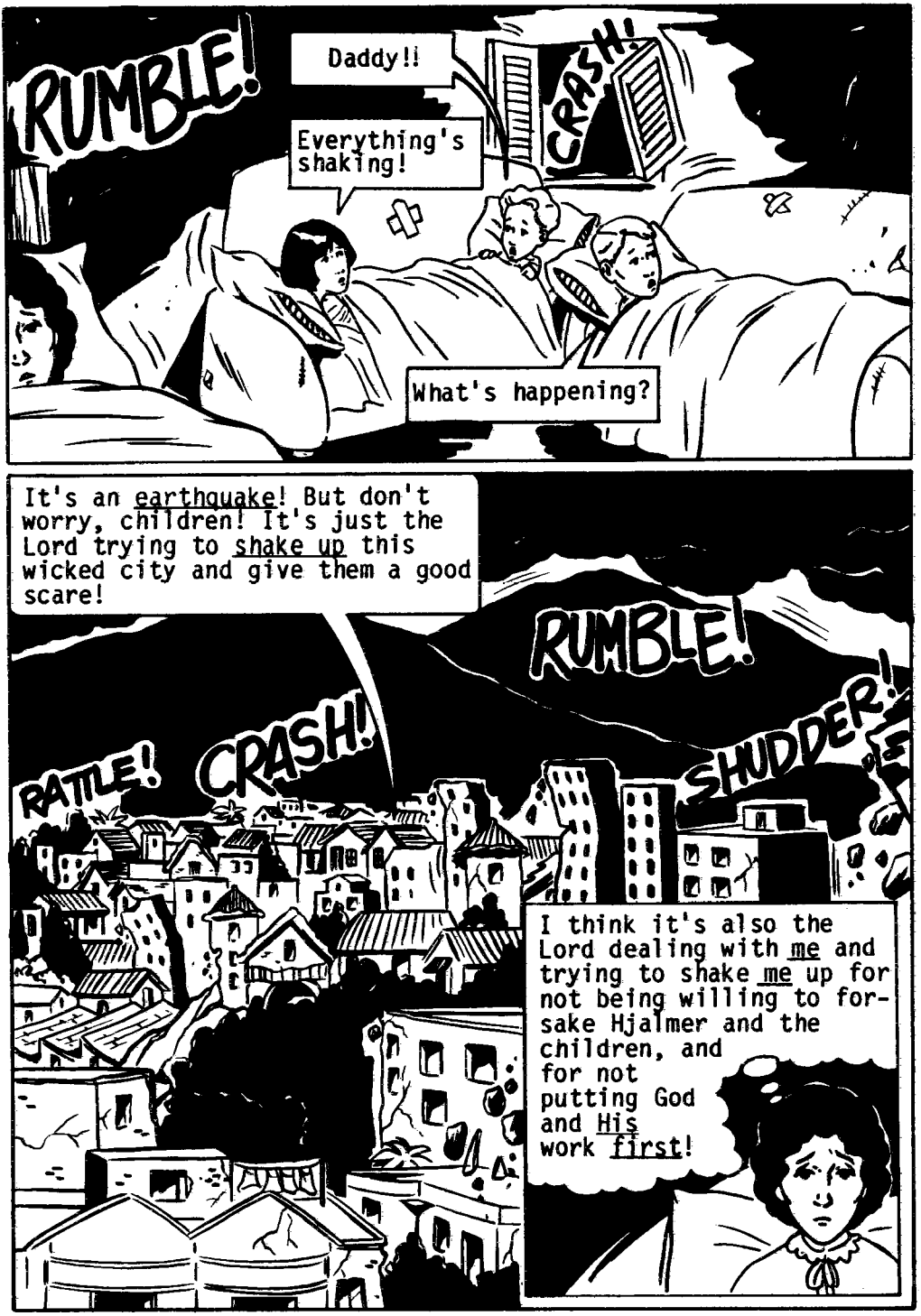
Mommy! I'm all itchy!

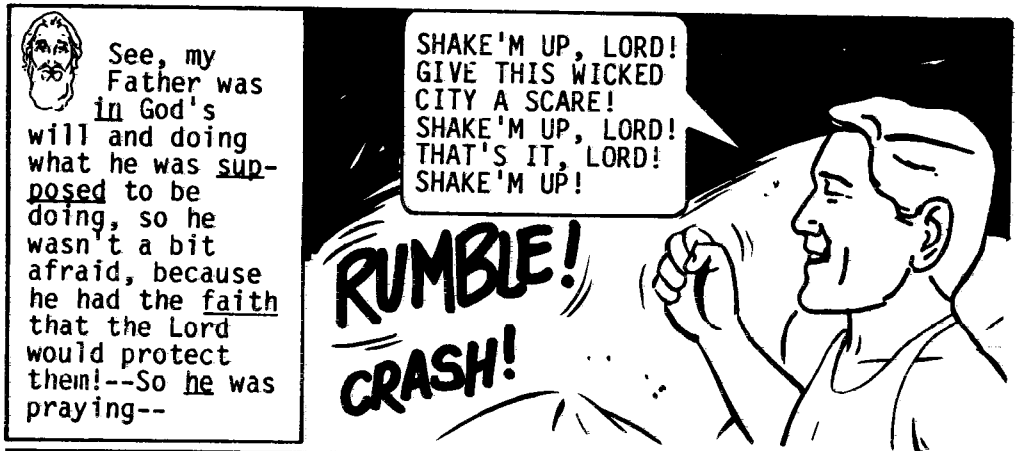
Me too! I can't sleep!

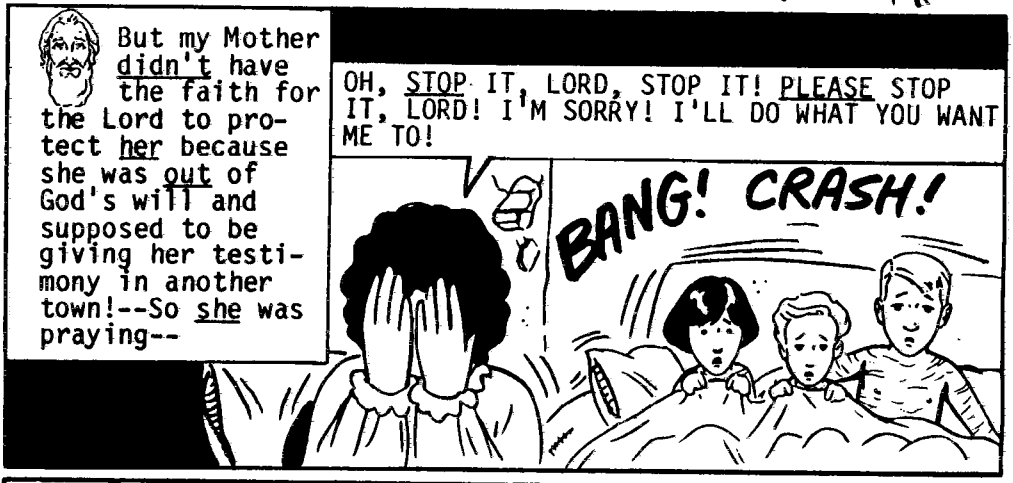
Neither can I!

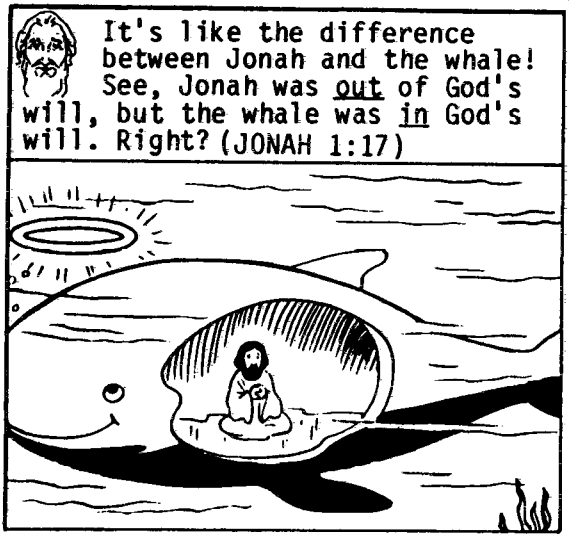


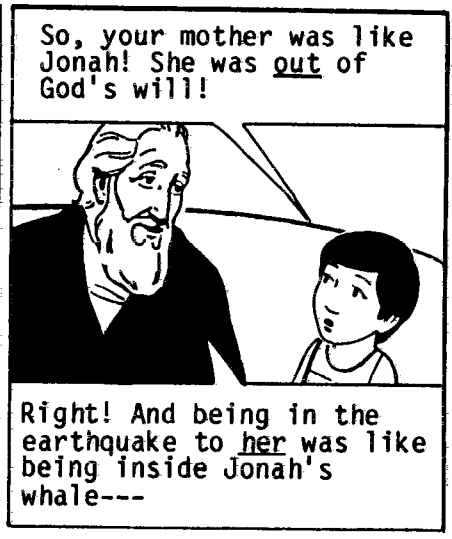

Oh, no! The children are covered with little sores all over their bodies! Oh dear, the Lord doesn't seem to be blessing this trip at all!
They must have caught it from all the filth and dirt and bugs in this horrible little shack we're living in!
In those days, if you had any kind of sores, stings or bites, they would cover you with this pink cream called calamine lotion!
Hold still, David, while I put this lotion all over you!
It will help kill the poisons and dry up the bites on your skin!
Mommy, it's getting all stiff!
This stuff would harden into a stiff cake and every time you moved, it cracked!
Ow, Mom, this is just torture!
Crack!
Crack! Crinkle!
Crack
Does it hurt?
No, Mommy, it's just very, very uncomfortable!
So here we were, all caked in this calamine lotion, and as if that wasn't a bad enough trial, suddenly in the middle of the night--
SHUDDER
RATTLE

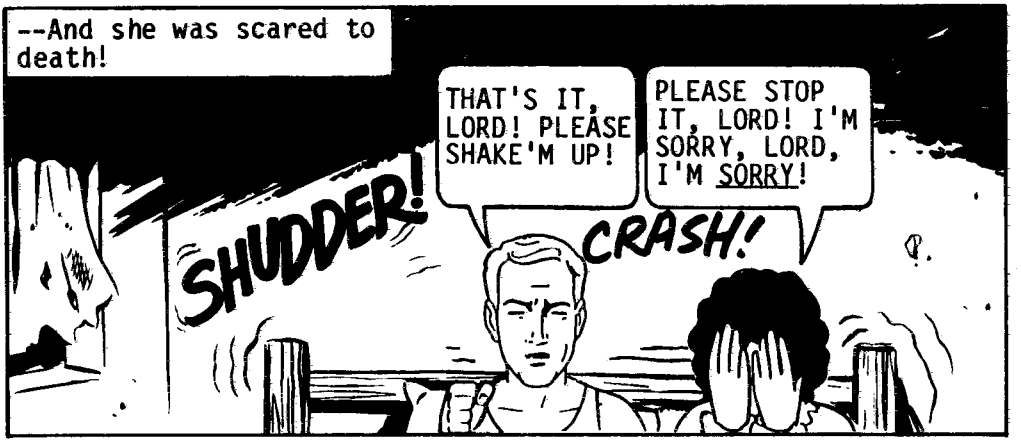

RUMBLE!
Daddy!!
Everything's shaking!
CRASH!
What's happening?
It's an earthquake! But don't worry, children! It's just the Lord trying to shake up this wicked city and give them a good scare!
RUMBLE!
RATTLE!
CRASH!
SHUDDER!
I think it's also the Lord dealing with me and trying to shake me up for not being willing to forsake Hjalmer and the children, and for not putting God and His work first!


See, my Father was in God's will and doing what he was supposed to be doing, so he wasn't a bit afraid, because he had the faith that the Lord would protect them!--So he was praying--
SHAKE'M UP, LORD! GIVE THIS WICKED CITY A SCARE! SHAKE'M UP, LORD! THAT'S IT, LORD! SHAKE'M UP!
RUMBLE!
CRASH!

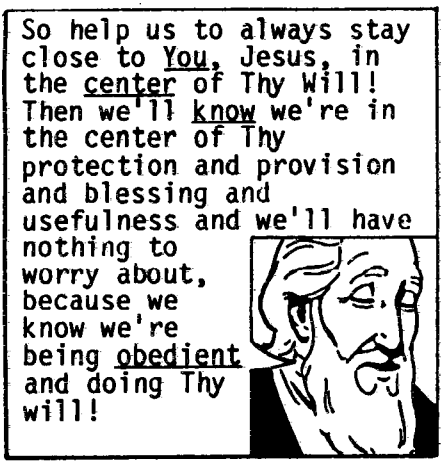

But my Mother didn't have the faith for the Lord to protect her because she was out of God's will and supposed to be giving her testimony in another town!--So she was praying--
OH, STOP IT, LORD, STOP IT! PLEASE STOP IT, LORD! I'M SORRY! I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT ME TO!
BANG! CRASH!

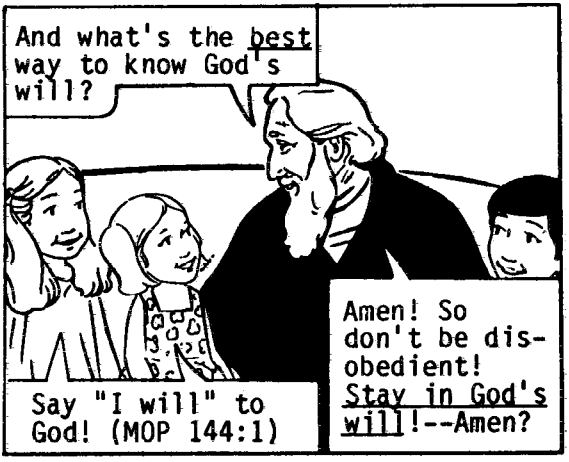

It's like the difference between Jonah and the whale! See, Jonah was out of God's will, but the whale was in God's will. Right? (JONAH 1:17)


So, your mother was like Jonah! She was out of God's will!
Right! And being in the earthquake to her was like being inside Jonah's whale---


--And she was scared to death!
SHUDDER!
THAT'S IT, LORD! PLEASE SHAKE'M UP!
PLEASE STOP IT, LORD! I'M SORRY, LORD, I'M SORRY!
CRASH!


And so it all depends on your faith and obedience and whether you're in the will of God as to how you'll react when trouble strikes!
KA-BOOM!
Don't worry! We're doing God's will, so Jesus will take care of us!


So help us to always stay close to You, Jesus, in the center of Thy Will! Then we'll know we're in the center of Thy protection and provision and blessing and usefulness and we'll have nothing to worry about, because we know we're being obedient and doing Thy will!


And what's the best way to know God's will?
Say "I will" to God! (MOP 144:1)
Amen! So don't be disobedient! Stay in God's will!--Amen?

TRAVEL AND CHANGE!-I LOVE IT!

So after Calexico, we drove back to San Francisco, where my Father bought a brand new model-T Ford car!

Wow, Dad! It's the very latest model! How could you afford it?

God supplied the money! See, Hjalmer, when you're working for Jesus and are His employee*, then He supplies everything you need to get the job done! (PHIL. 4:19)--And we really need a new car because we're going to be doing a lot more travelling for Jesus!

(*employee--a person who works for an employer, or boss, to do a job)

Travelling again! Oh, goodie!

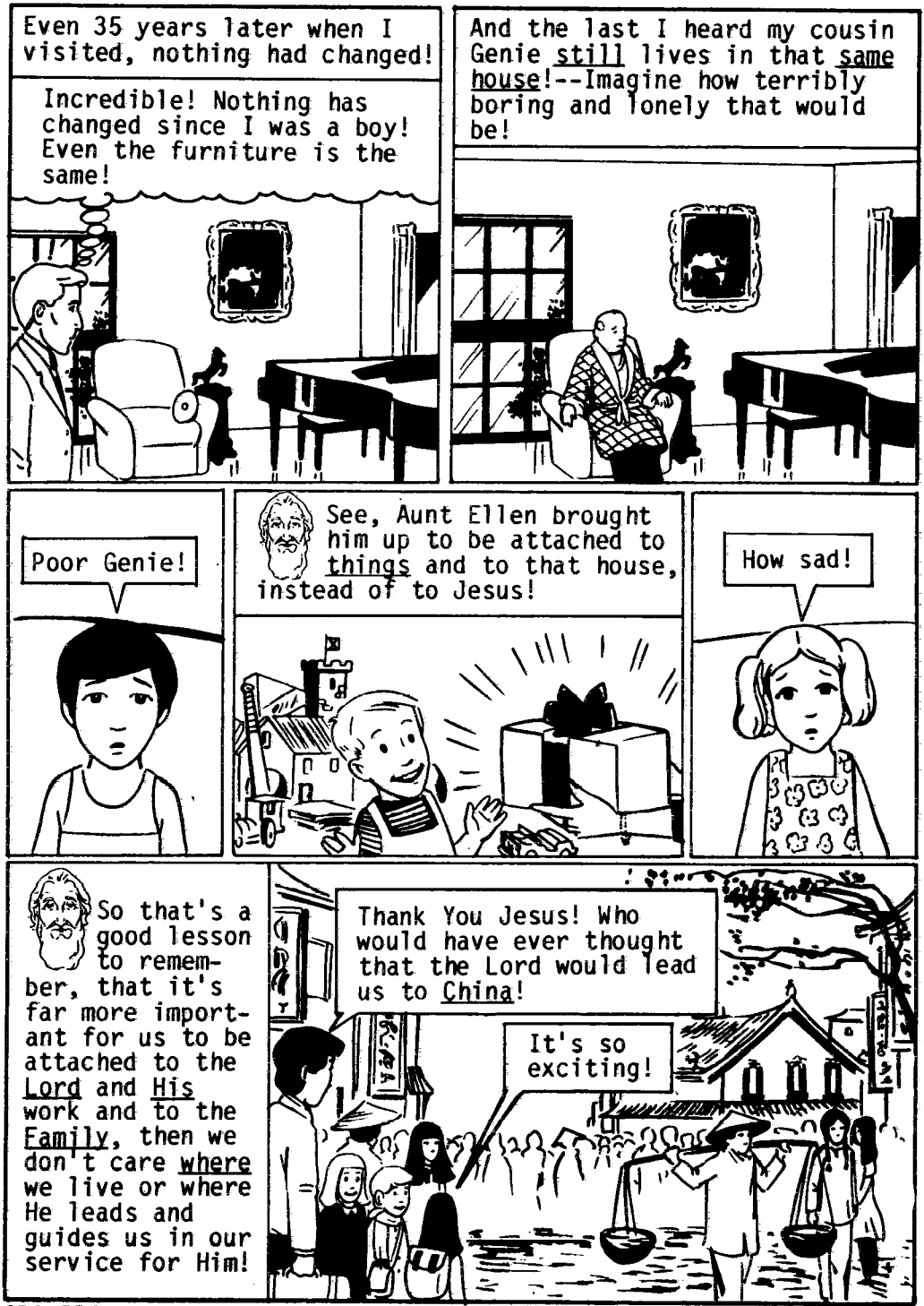
If you ask me, I think it's too hard on your children to always be uprooting them and moving and travelling around!

Children need a good, secure, stable, permanent, home!--Like I've given dear Frederick and Genie Boy!

PAT! PAT!

PAT! PAT!


Ellen, I've found that children love change! --And I think they feel very secure as long as they know the Lord and have parents who they know love and care for them!
Oh, yes! I'd get bored if I had to live in the same house for very long!
Kids love to move! They love action! They love change! They love to travel!
--Isn't that right, children?
Yes!
Oh, yes, we do!
The Bible says you need change!-- "Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God". (PSA.55:19)
Goodbye!
Bye-bye, Aunt Ellen!
I'm glad I'm not a Gospel bum without a home to call my very own!
But didn't Aunt Ellen ever move?
No, she never moved out of her house!--And she lived to be 93! Can you imagine?
21


Even 35 years later when I visited, nothing had changed!
Incredible! Nothing has changed since I was a boy! Even the furniture is the same!
And the last I heard my cousin Genie still lives in that same house!--Imagine how terribly boring and lonely that would be!
Poor Genie!
See, Aunt Ellen brought him up to be attached to things and to that house, instead of to Jesus!
How sad!
So that's a good lesson to remember, that it's far more important for us to be attached to the Lord and His work and to the Family, then we don't care where we live or where He leads and guides us in our service for Him!
Thank You Jesus! Who would have ever thought that the Lord would lead us to China!
It's so exciting!

But some parents use their children as an excuse for not travelling and preaching the Gospel, but it's the parents who don't want to move and change and obey Jesus' commandment to "Go ye into all the World and preach the Gospel to every creature"! (MK.16:15)

Of course we'd love to join you on the mission field, but...uh...

--We think it would be too hard for our children!

MISSIONARY WORK IN CHINA

But, Mommy, we'd love to be missionaries!

I remember all through my youth, I loved to travel! I loved it every time we made a new move and made a new change to new places and saw new faces, had new experiences, new challenges, new exciting adventures! We kids loved it, just like you children do!

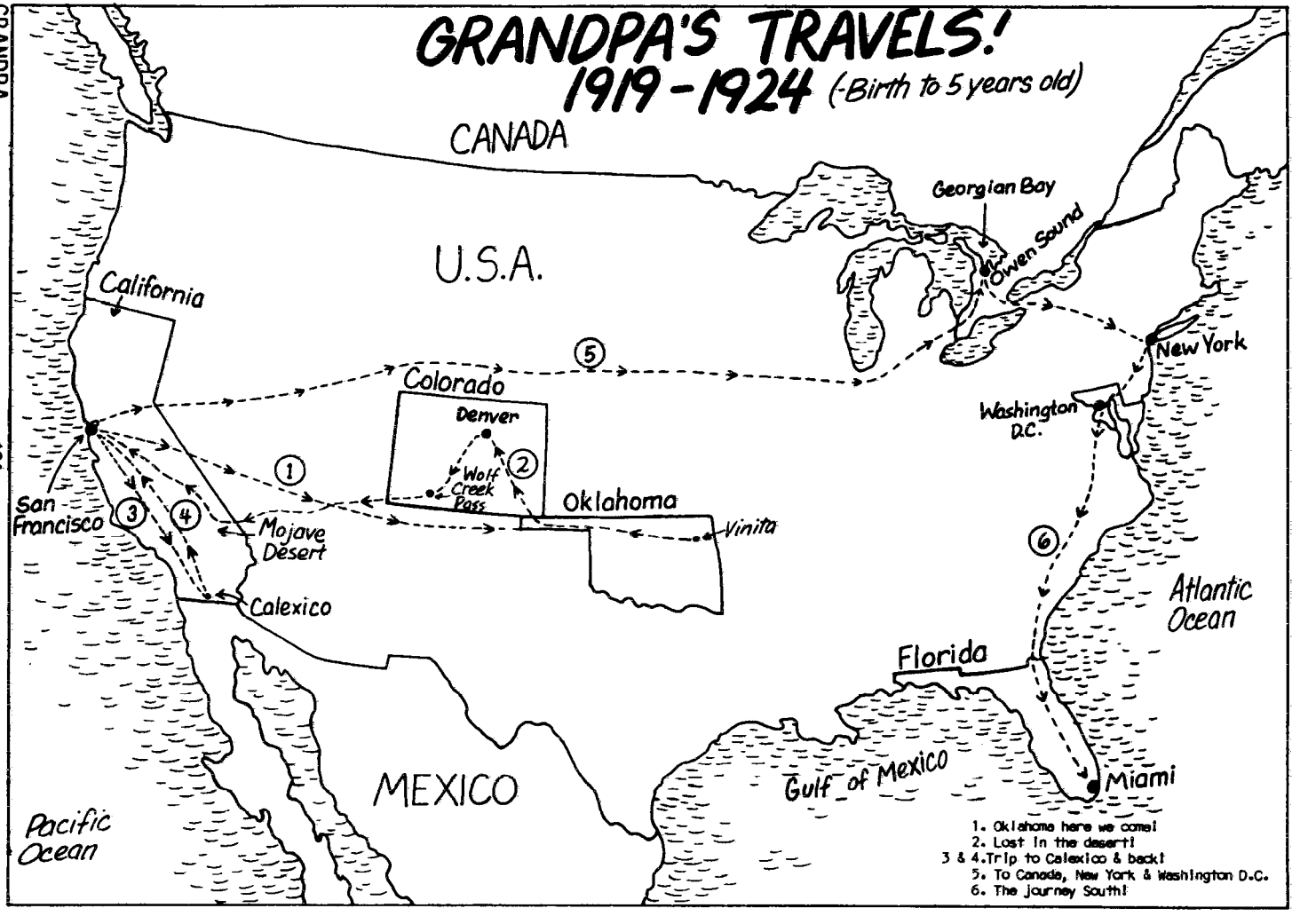
Okay, children! Now Daddy's going to tell you the special surprise of where we're going next to serve the Lord!

It's going to be a big change because we're going up to the beautiful, snowy, frozen North! We're going to....Canada!

HOORAY!


This constant change taught me that no place was ever permanent! I would never be in the same house always, or with the same people always, or keep the same toys always! I was always having to leave things behind and go on to someplace new! (LK.14:33)
Goodbye, David!
Bye-bye, Auntie Adelle!
Bye-bye!
Hello, David! I'm your new governess, Delarine!
Even people around me changed! I had new governesses, new teachers, new friends, and I was always with different ones, because my Mother and Father came and went and came and went!--Only the Lord never changed!
So Jesus was very close and dear to me, and I think it really helped me to love and trust and appreciate Him more, and think of Him more, and stay closer to Him, because He was all in my life that didn't really change!


So, praise the Lord, you have the most precious possession that you could possibly have, that you'll never have to give up, never lose, never have to forsake! And that's--
Yes, you'll always have Jesus! He'll always be near, He'll never leave or forsake you even to the end of the World! (MAT.28:20) Praise the Lord?
JESUS!
If Jesus goes with me I'll go--anywhere!
'Tis Heaven to me, where'er I may be
if He is there!
I count it a privilege here, His cross to bear!
If Jesus goes with me, I'll go--anywhere!
Amen?--Will you go anywhere with Jesus? Do you like travel and change? Be a faithful missionary for Jesus!


GRANDPA'S TRAVELS!
1919-1924 (-Birth to 5 years old)
CANADA
U.S.A.
MEXICO
Georgian Bay
Owen Sound
California
Colorado
Denver
Wolf Creek Pass
Oklahoma
Vinita
New York
Washington D.C.
San Francisco
Mojave Desert
Calexico
Florida
Miami
Atlantic Ocean
Pacific Ocean
Gulf of Mexico
1. Oklahoma here we come!
2. Lost in the desert!
3 & 4. Trip to Calexico & back!
5. To Canada, New York & Washington D.C.
6. The journey South!


"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 5
A CHRISTMAS TO REMEMBER!
1923-24
LOG Pt.5
LWG
Vol.19
DFO
Jingle! Jingle!
Jingle
Script by Simon Peter.
Art by Eman Artist, Jeremy Spencer & Jac Sailor.

SLEIGH RIDES AND JINGLE BELLS!

With rings on her fingers
And bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever she goes!

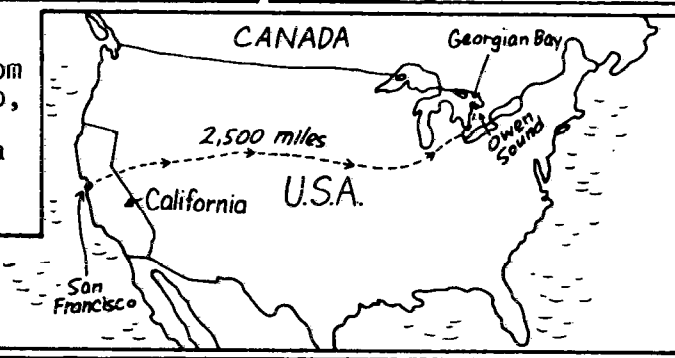
Ha! Ha!

That was a little song we used to sing to the girls when I was a small boy!

Bells on her toes!--That's funny, Grandpa!

Well, up in Canada I can remember bells on horses!

We had journeyed from San Francisco, California to way up North in Canada at Owen Sound on Georgian Bay!



In Canada I had my first taste of real Winter, with freezing weather and icy lakes and lots of deep crispy snow, and I loved it!

Oh, boy! Playing with snow is real fun!

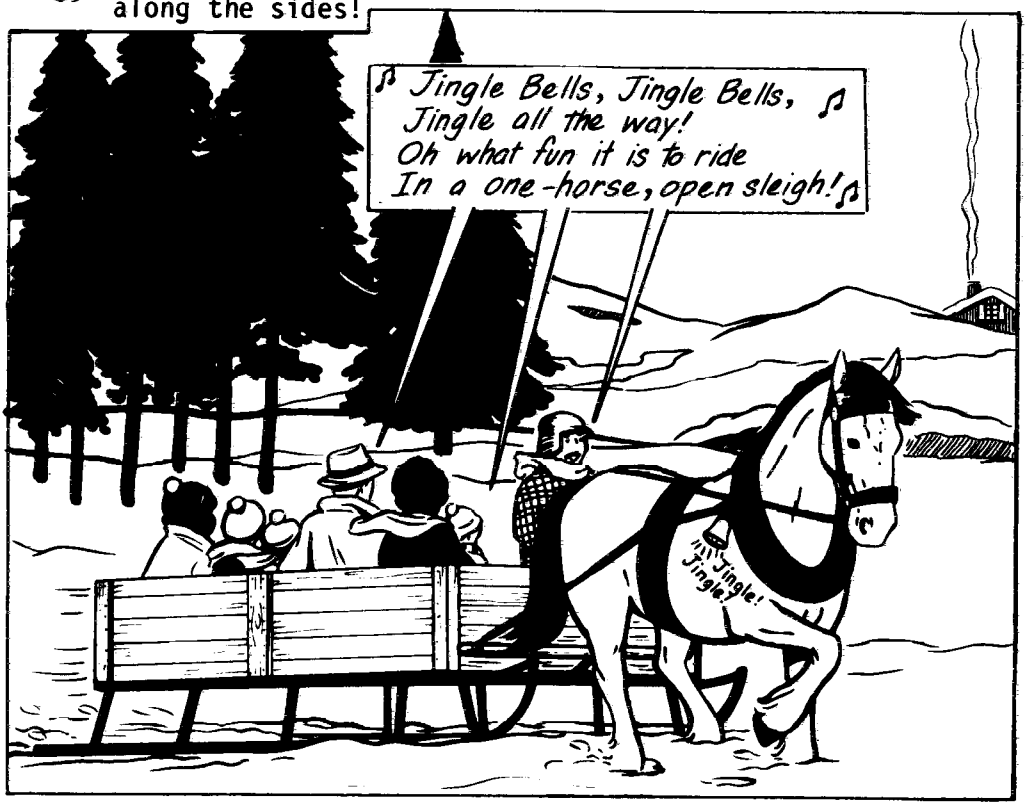
Up here in Canada the snow is so deep it's going to be useless to try to use our car!

WELCOME TO OWEN SOUND

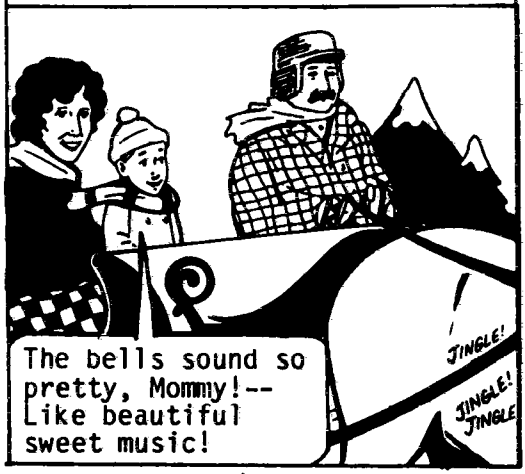




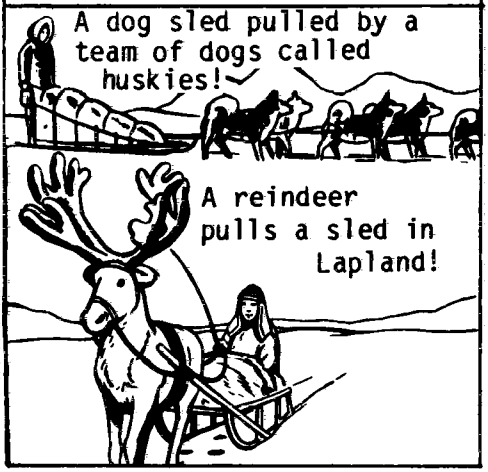
A sleigh is like a nice horse buggy that is on runners instead of wheels and pulled by one or more horses. Some sleighs look like a great big farm wagon with seats along the sides!

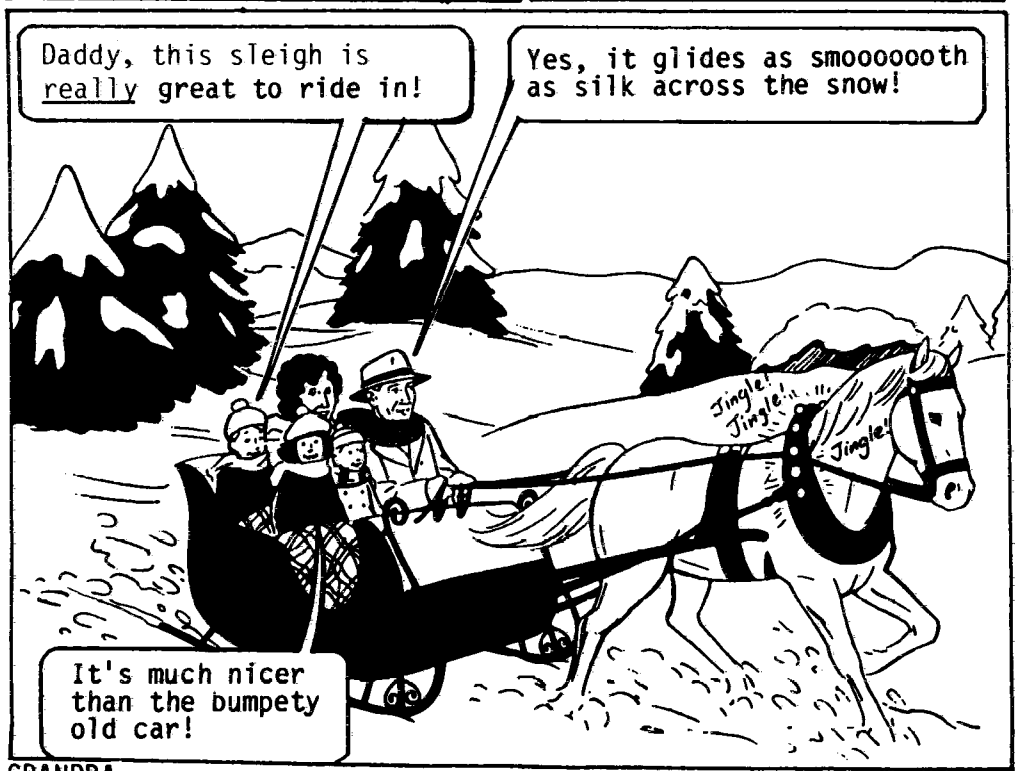


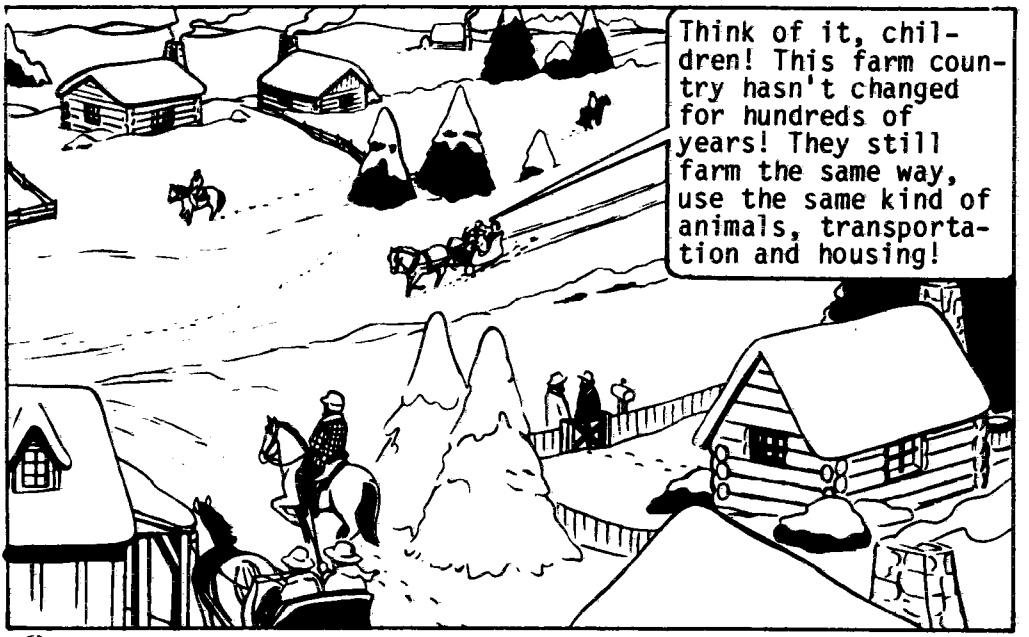
That's why that old song "Jingle Bells" was written, because it was the custom in those days, especially around Christmas, to hang bells on the horses!



Sleds are usually smaller and simpler and are usually pulled by a team of dogs or reindeer instead of horses!

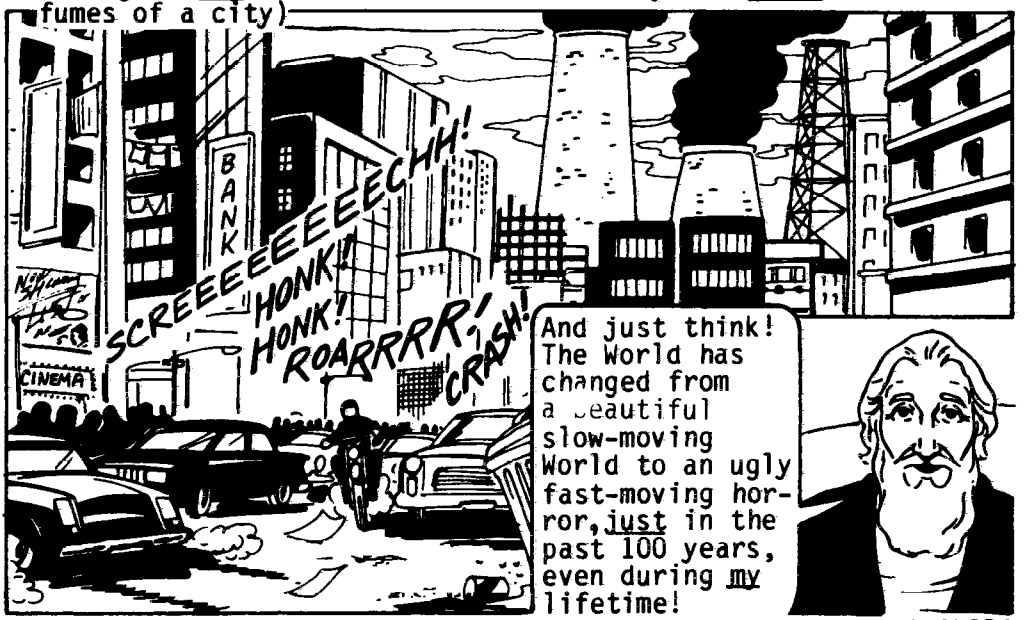




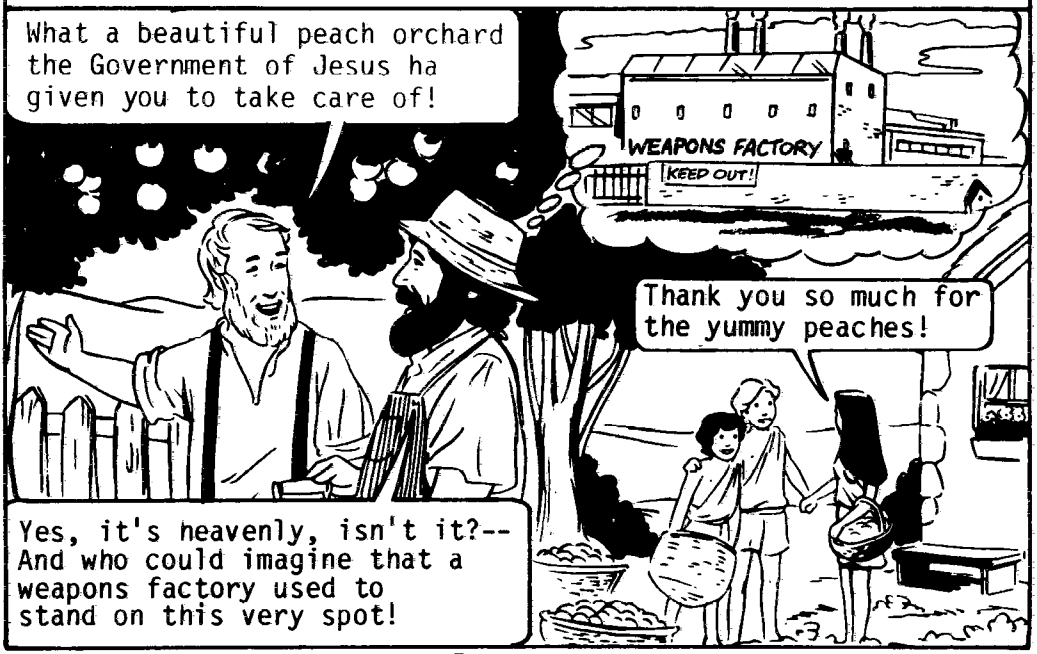


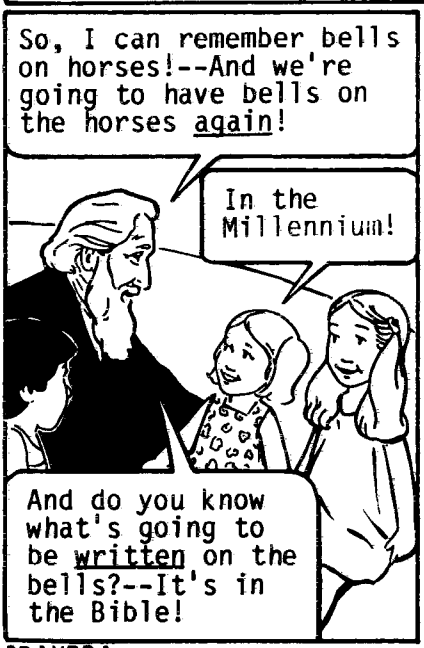
Oh, the World that I can remember as a young lad was far more beautiful than the ugly World of today! Don't you think it was better than all this mess and smog* and dirt and smoke-belching vehicles and screaming sirens and screeching brakes and crashing cars!--The World of today is a mess!

(*smog--a fog made heavier and darker by the smoke or chemical fumes of a city)

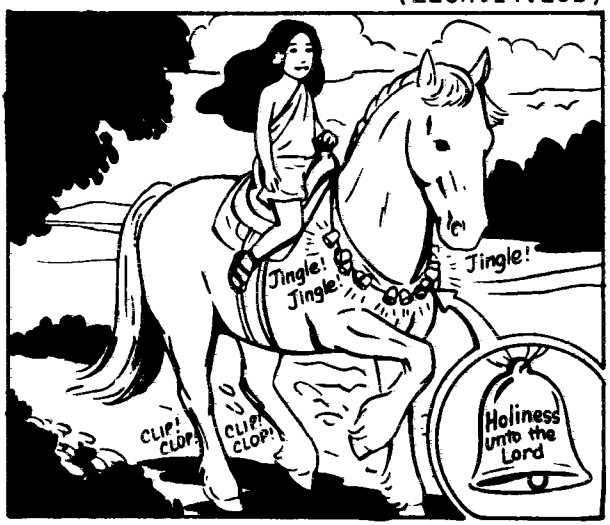


But very soon, in the Millennium, God is going to wipe away all this Hell on Earth, and He's going to replenish* the Earth and cause it to blossom like the beautiful Garden of Eden again! (*replenish--to make full or complete once more)





It says, "In that day shall there be written upon the bells of the horses, HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD"! (ZECH.14:20b)

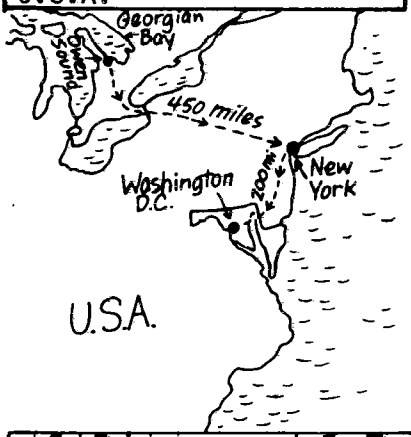


NEW YORK AND SKYSCRAPERS!

(*skyscrapers--very tall buildings)

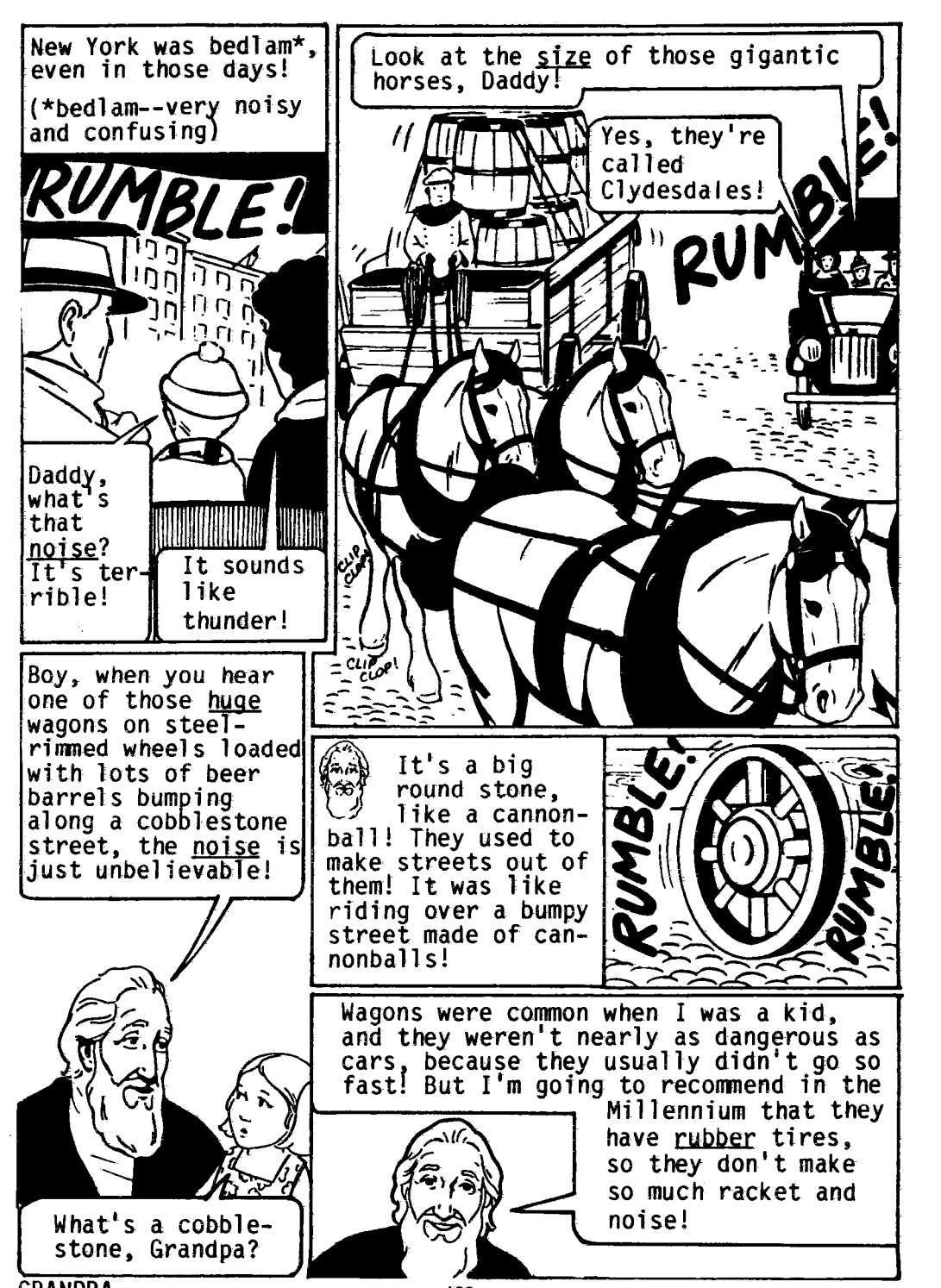
In the Winter of 1923 we journeyed down from Canada to Washington D.C. on the East coast of the U.S.A.

On the way we passed through New York City! I can remember in those days my parents had bought a shiny black Model-T Ford car when half the people were still driving wagons and buggies!



What do you think about showing the kids some of the sights in New York before we drive on to Washington, Dear?

Good idea!


New York was bedlam*, even in those days!
(*bedlam--very noisy and confusing)
RUMBLE!
Daddy, what's that noise? It's terrible!
It sounds like thunder!
Look at the size of those gigantic horses, Daddy!
Yes, they're called Clydesdales!
RUMBLE!
CLIP CLOP!
CLIP CLOP!
Boy, when you hear one of those huge wagons on steel-rimmed wheels loaded with lots of beer barrels bumping along a cobblestone street, the noise is just unbelievable!
What's a cobblestone, Grandpa?
It's a big round stone, like a cannonball! They used to make streets out of them! It was like riding over a bumpy street made of cannonballs!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
Wagons were common when I was a kid, and they weren't nearly as dangerous as cars, because they usually didn't go so fast! But I'm going to recommend in the Millennium that they have rubber tires, so they don't make so much racket and noise!



I remember my Mother was always a great one for taking us kids to see the sights and taking us on interesting outings and adventures!





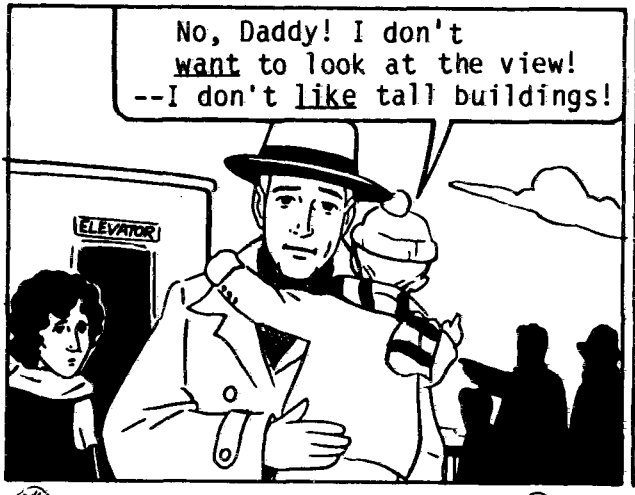


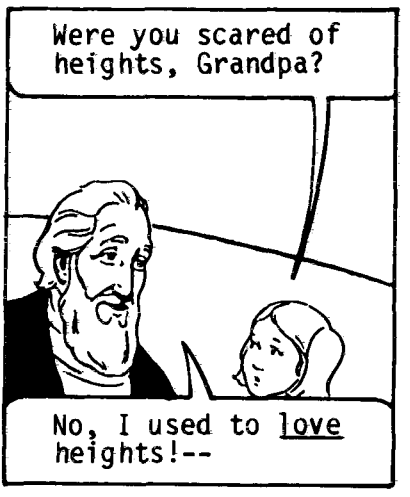
But I wasn't at all thrilled about it!





GRANDPA





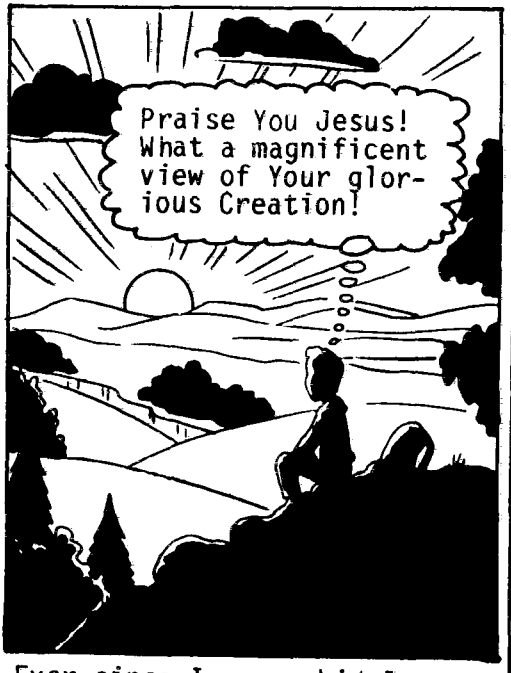


--But they were natural heights, like mountains and trees and natural things I climbed later, when I was older.



It must be some kind of a perversion*, some kind of mania** with man to want to build those tall buildings and show how big and smart and proud he is!

(*perversion--wicked wrong-doing) (**mania--madness)



Ever since I was a kid I have had a God-given fear of these tall man-made buildings! They're dangerous!

GRANDPA



You'd think they'd have gotten the point from the Tower of Babel, when God confused their tongues and scattered the people--that God does not like man's tall buildings! (GEN.11:1-9)

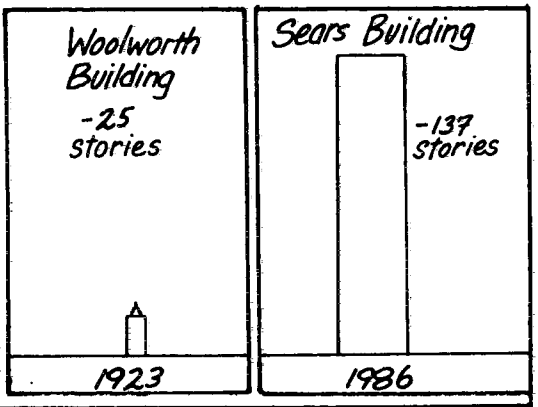


--And I don't like them either!

But think of that! When I was a boy the World's tallest building was only 25 stories high!

Now how tall is the tallest building in the World, Grandpa?

I think I read it in the WND the other day that the Sears Tower in New York is 137 stories high!



So Grandpa's pretty old, huh?

You're not so old, Grandpa! It's just that the World has changed a lot!

Sweet Techi!--Yes, it's just amazing how the World has changed just within my lifetime!

MUMPS AT CHRISTMAS!



After spending a few days in New York, we drove on to Virginia Highlands, just outside of Washington D.C., and moved into our new home!





I'll never forget that Christmas, looking at all that delicious food!--And I couldn't eat it!

GRANDPA


Whenever we got really sick, my parents taught us children that we should ask ourselves the reason why the Lord allowed us to be sick in order to learn the lesson He wanted to teach us.
Now, David, when we get sick we should pray and ask Jesus, "Is there anything I have done to cause this illness?"
Maybe there's one of God's natural health laws that we've broken. Have you been taking your naps and getting to bed on time at night so that you get enough rest?
Yes, Daddy.
Have you been eating all your food at meals and eating foods that are good for you?
Yes, Daddy.
Or maybe you got chilled?
I don't think so, Daddy!
Or maybe, David, God is dealing with you about some spiritual law that you've broken.--Have you been naughty, stubborn, or murmuring or disobedient in any way?
Ummmm..
Yes, Mommy,... I have been a bad boy!



My parents didn't just take it and accept it as normal when we got childhood diseases, but they got desperate in prayer about it and laid hands on us and asked Jesus to heal us and claimed Scriptures!

Oh, Jesus, Jesus! Please have mercy and deliver little David from this attack of the mumps, Lord--

Yes, Jesus, we claim Your healing promise, "They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover!" (MK. 17:18) Please heal David, in Jesus' Name!

I had many childhood sicknesses as a boy, but there wasn't even one time that I didn't get well again! (PSALM 34:19)

Because if there had been I would still be sick, wouldn't I?--Or dead!

Jesus always healed you!

Yes, every time the Lord healed me again! --Every single time! Praise the Lord!

It's such a miracle that you're feeling so much better today, David!

Thank You Jesus!--And thank you, Mommy, for saving me some Christmas dinner and cake!

GRANDPA

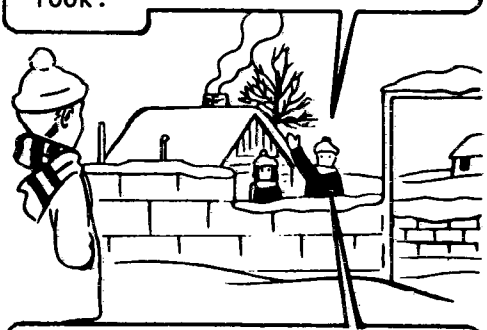

Faith and trust in healing, as well as patience to bear afflictions was one of the biggest lessons of my childhood!
I remember it was that Christmas that I got my first real wind-up train!
Oooooh, thank you, Daddy!
I'll have to put it together now, Son, and show you how it works!
Then I remember crying because I had to wait till my Daddy got through playing with it first!
But, Daddy, when can I play with it?
That's the way lots of Daddies are! They like to play with toys too!--And so do Grandpas! It's better to play together with children--not for them.
Fun!

That Christmas when I was four years old and had the mumps was the first Christmas I remember, and it was right after that, in the bitter cold of winter, that I had-

THE THIN ICE ACCIDENT!

They were building a house next door--

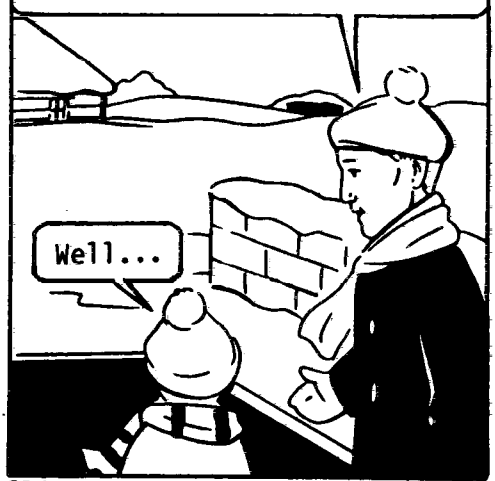
David! Come over here and look!



The water in the basement has frozen over!

Go on, Dave! Just try it! --And if it will hold you, then maybe I'll try. Go ahead!

We'll have fun sliding around on the ice!



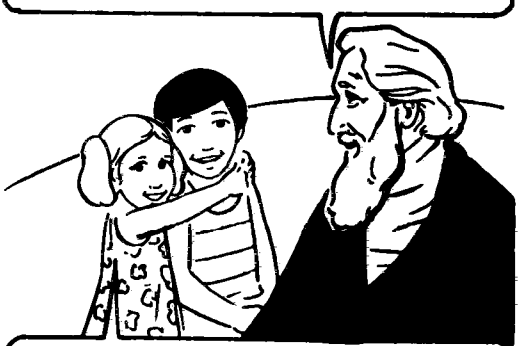
David, I bet you could walk on the water, like Jesus did!

Yes! On the ice!

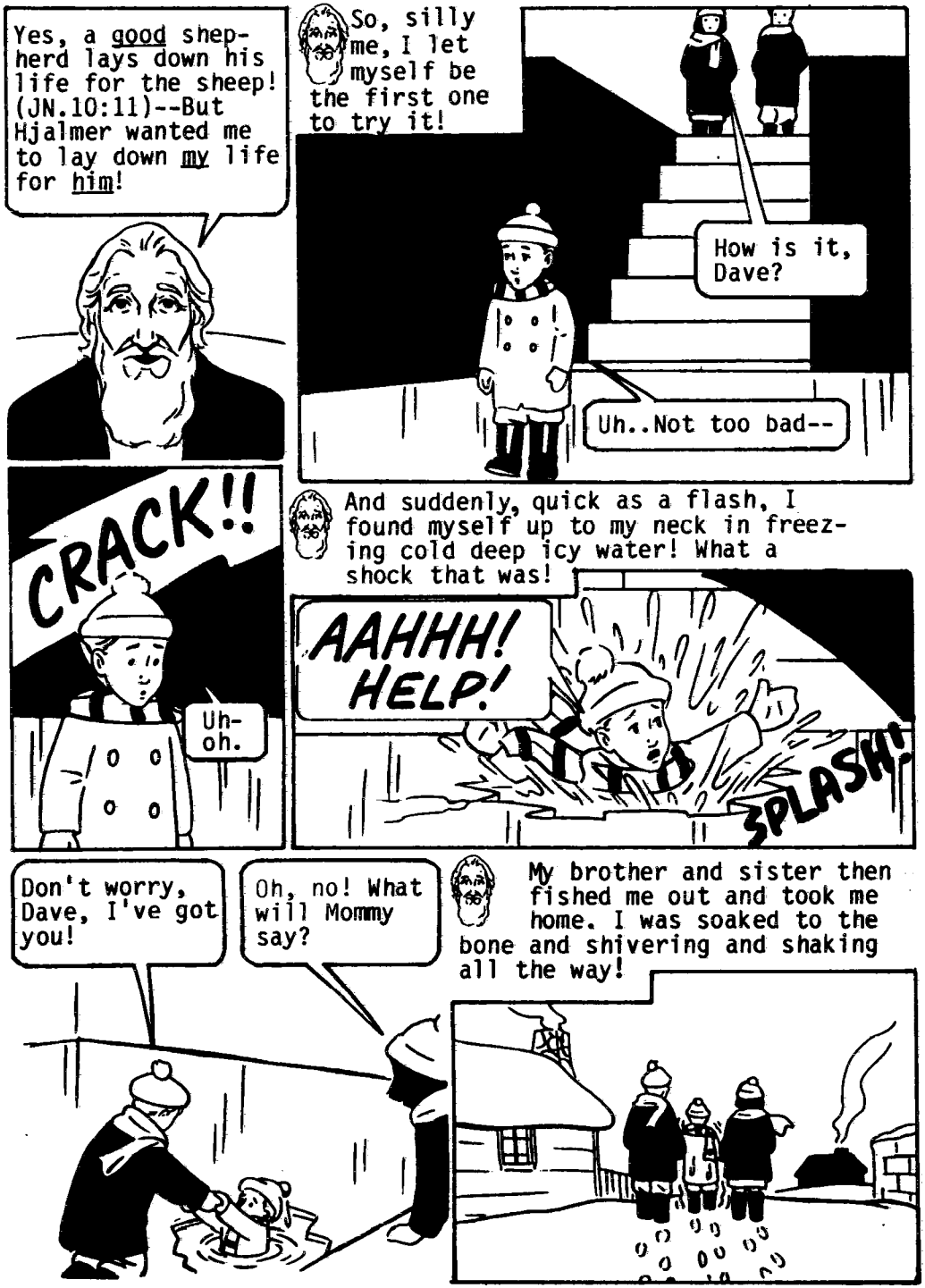


I'm not sure if I have the faith for it!

Not a very nice brother, huh? --He was always making sure that I would be a help to him!



He wasn't a good shepherd over you, like David is to me!


Yes, a good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep! (JN.10:11)--But Hjalmer wanted me to lay down my life for him!
So, silly me, I let myself be the first one to try it!
How is it, Dave?
Uh..Not too bad--
CRACK!!
Uh-oh.
And suddenly, quick as a flash, I found myself up to my neck in freezing cold deep icy water! What a shock that was!
AAHHH! HELP!
SPLASH!
Don't worry, Dave, I've got you!
Oh, no! What will Mommy say?
My brother and sister then fished me out and took me home. I was soaked to the bone and shivering and shaking all the way!

I'm just furious at you, Hjalmer, for telling David to do something so dangerous!

I'm sorry, Mom!

CHATA CHATA CHATA CHATA

I'm s-s-s-so c-c-c-c-cold!

I was so freezing cold that they had to put me in bed for 3 days to try to get me warmed up!

It's just a miracle that you didn't get pneumonia*!

(*pneumonia--A dangerously bad cold)

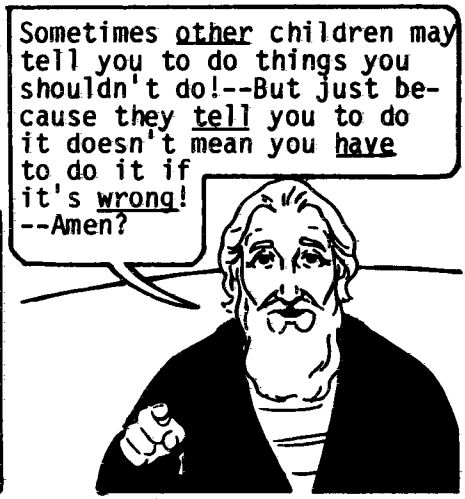
So, don't ever step on thin ice, children! In fact, don't ever try anything you're not sure is safe and that you don't really have the faith for!--Pray and ask the Lord if it's safe, and don't take chances or you may have lots of accidents like I did!

But Grandpa, why do we have so few accidents, and you had so many?

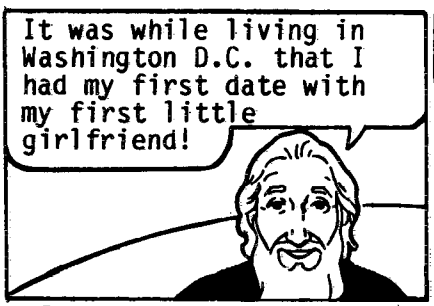
The Devil knew how the Lord was going to use me, so he fought me even when I was little! Also you have learned to pray for protection! You've learned from my mistakes too. --And you don't have a crazy older brother and sister like I did, thinking of all kinds of foolish things for you to do to get in trouble!

But, I must admit, the thin ice accident was partly my fault, because, sad to say, I enjoyed doing dangerous things, and I shouldn't have let my brother talk me into doing something so foolish!

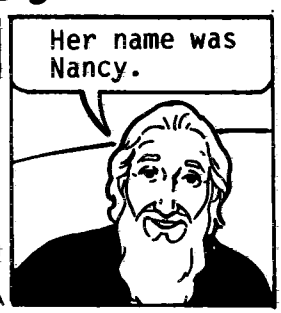




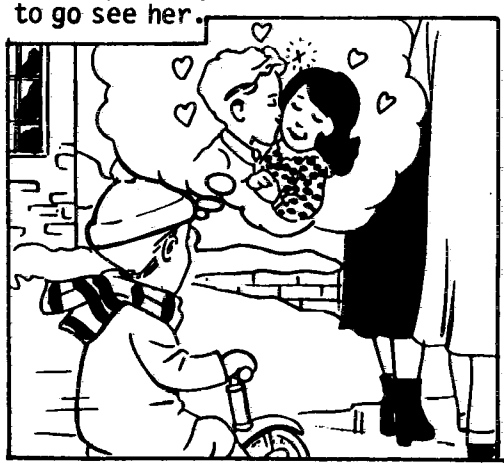
MY FIRST DATE!



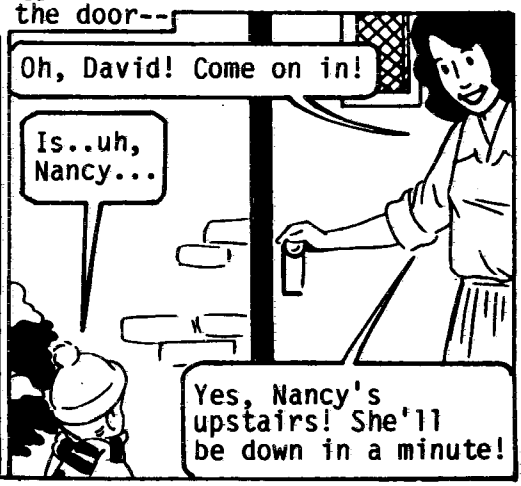




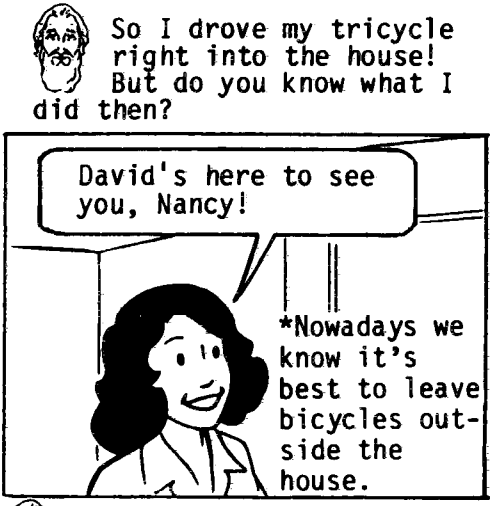
She used to live down the street and I drove my tricycle to her house to go see her.



On my first visit to see Nancy, her mommy answered the door--

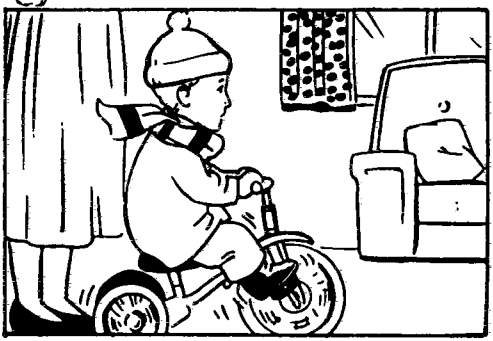


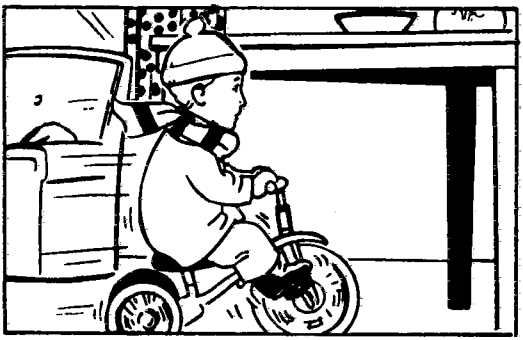
So I drove my tricycle right into the house! But do you know what I did then?



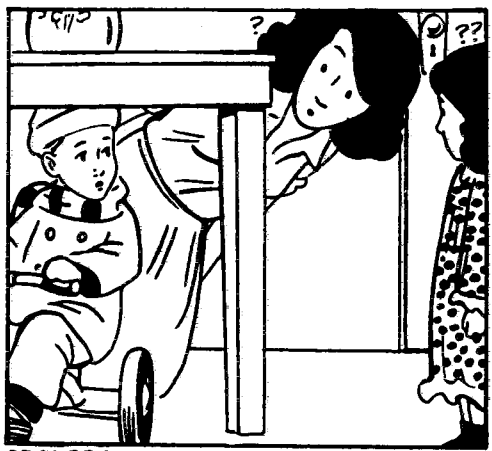


I was so very shy and bashful that I had driven my little tricycle under the table...





and...<u>hid</u>! Isn't that funny?



I was so very shy and timid when I was little, especially of girls!--You'd never believe it <u>now</u>, would you? It just shows how the <u>Lord</u> can change you if you're <u>willing</u>!



"MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB...!"



It was during that same Christmas season that my Mother wanted me to be on the programme* for the Ladies' Missionary Meeting, and she taught me a nice little poem to say--
(*programme--planned performance)





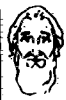


(*recited--repeated from memory)

GRANDPA


In fact, Hjalmer, I want you to help coach* David and make sure he gets it right!
(*coach--teach)
Yes, Mom!
But do you know what my naughty brother did? He taught me another little poem instead!
Now listen carefully, David! This is how it goes!
"Mary had a little lamb--"
So when the big day came, my Mother proudly stood me up--
She was so proud of me, her darling little angel!
And now, Ladies, my youngest son is going to make his very first public performance!
LADIES' MISSIONARY SOCIETY
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP!
Hello, my name is David, and I'll soon be 5 years old!
David is going to recite a nice little poem dedicated to the missionaries!
But pride cometh before a fall! And my Mother was too proud of me!
(PRO. 16:18)
Mary had a little lamb,
Whose fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go!
Mary had a little lamb
She put it on the shelf--
What a little darling!





Then they all cracked up and roared with laughter! But my poor Mother was so embarrassed she could have crawled through the floor!





Except my Mother! She learned that it doesn't pay to get too proud of little children!--They might just do or say something shocking at the wrong time, right after you've been bragging about them!



Oh, my Mother was so upset! She knew it wasn't <u>my</u> fault, and when we got home my brother found he was in big trouble once again! We sure learned that our witness and sample is <u>important</u> and nothing to be silly or foolish about!



HJALMER'S STAND OF FAITH!

There is one good story that I can remember about my dear older brother, Hjalmer!--

Isn't 'Hjalmer' a funny name?--You don't know whether to say H-almer or J-almer or Y-almer, or what!

Is it a Swedish name?

Yes, in Swedish you say Yalmer.--But everyone in our family called him Jalmer! We pronounced it the American way!

Anyhow, one time when he was 12 he was dangerously sick with a very high fever!

Ohhhh! I feel so sick! I've never been so sick, Dad!

Don't worry, Son! We're going to lay hands on you and pray for you! (JAM.5:14-17)

Now, Hjalmer, we've anointed you with oil and prayed for you! So now you're going to have to trust the Lord and take it by faith that He's going to heal you!--Amen?

Yes, Mom.

My parents then left the room to let Hjalmer rest.--But pretty soon my Mother began to hear this little weak, sickly voice trying to sing!

♫ Standing... on... the promises... of Christ my King... ♫

What's that sound coming from Hjalmer's room?

GRANDPA


Hjalmer! What are you doing getting out of bed?
Resist the Devil and he will flee from you! (JAM.4:7)
You are very sick! You get right back in that bed immediately, or you might get so sick you'll die!
What do you mean, Mother?
--You just came in here and prayed for me to get well!--And so now I'm getting up and acting on my faith that Jesus is healing me!
But, Hjalmer...
Please don't try to stop me, Mom! I know you usually know what is best and that I should usually try to do what you tell me. But I'm having a hard enough time fighting the Devil without fighting you, too! I'm a teen now and I have to do what I have faith for and what the Lord shows me about my healing.
And sure enough, he got up, and he got dressed, and he got well!
See, Mom? No fever!
God bless you, Hjalmer! You believed God's promises and took the stand of faith and fought the Devil, and so Jesus gave you the victory and healed you!



My Mother used to tell this story as an example of how when you're really trying to trust the Lord sometimes other people won't allow you to!

--So, sometimes as adults, when you are sick you may even have to go against your own family and friends!

Because, out of love and concern, they're so afraid that you'll overdo, that they will hardly let you get out of bed and step out by faith and trust the Lord!

Here I was holding meetings and preaching about healing, and yet I didn't have as much faith as my son did!

God bless him!

Good boy!

God bless you!

pat! pat!

See, Hjalmer was old enough to have faith for his own healing, but little, younger children should obey their parents and act on their parents' faith and counsel. The Lord gives parents faith and shows them what is best for their children. When you children grow older and more experienced, you will have learned to have faith for yourself and your own healing too!



GRANDPA

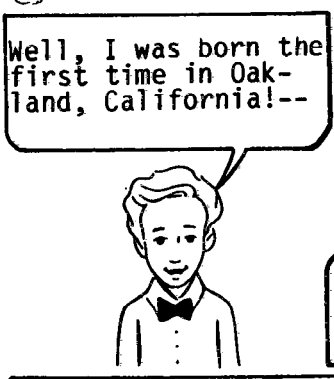
HOW I WAS ...BORN TWICE AT THE SAME TIME!

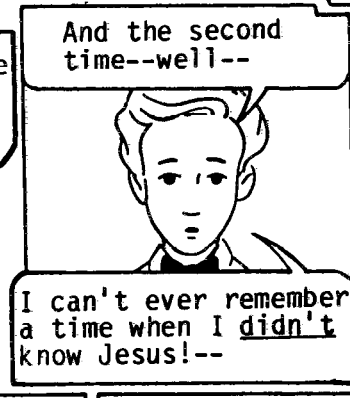
Oh, I almost forgot to tell you about my other performance at the Ladies' Missionary Meeting.





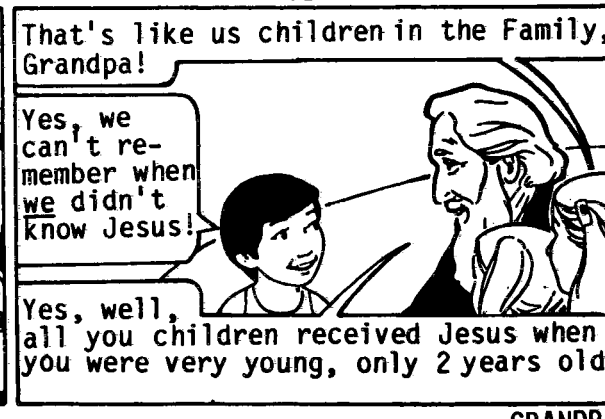
Then when it was my turn, I got up and said--



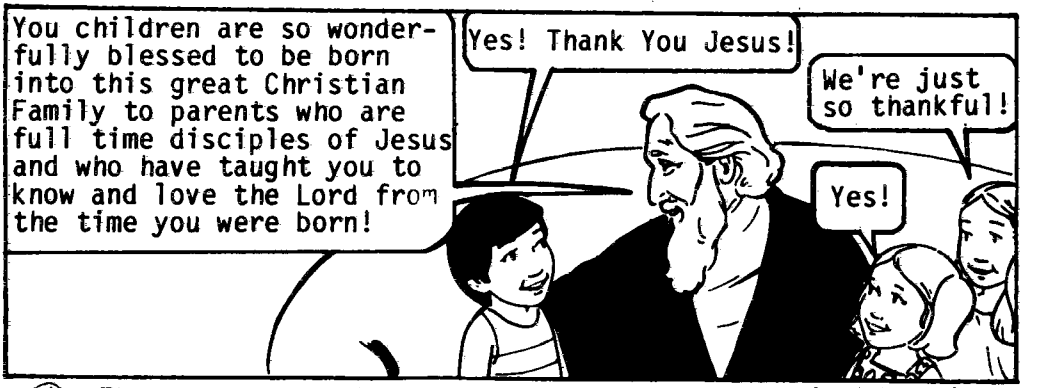








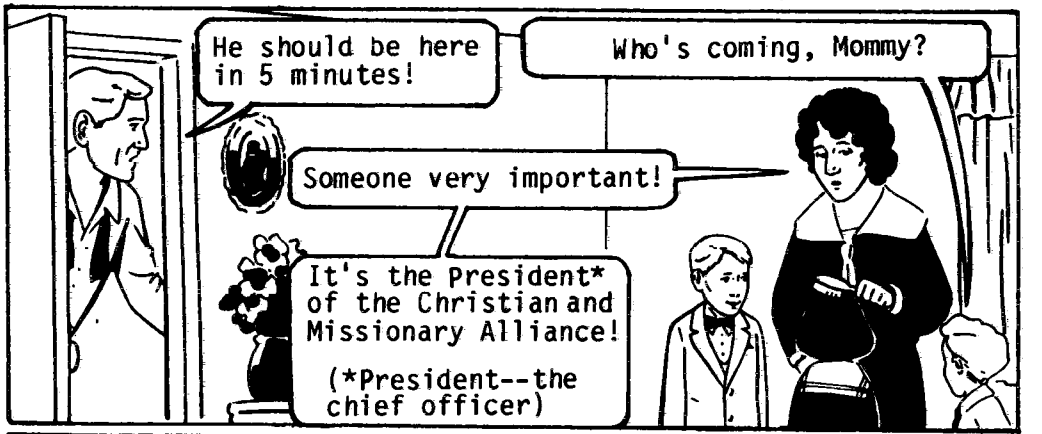
GRANDPA

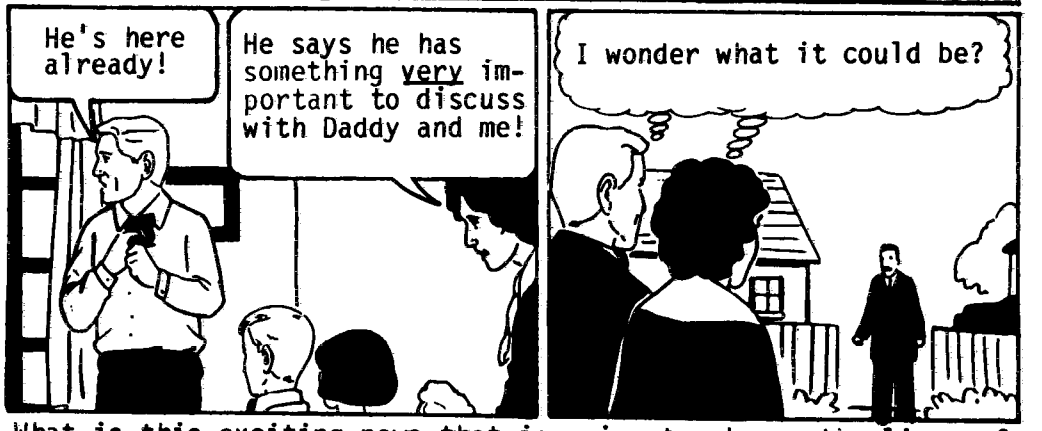




Then I remember it was shortly after my 5th birthday that we received a visit that was to start a whole new exciting era* of my life!

(*era--a period of time)





What is this exciting news that is going to change the lives of little David and his family?--Find out in Part 6 of "The Life of Grandpa"!

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 6

THE CRACKERBOX EXPLODES!

LOG Pt. 6
LWG Vol. 20
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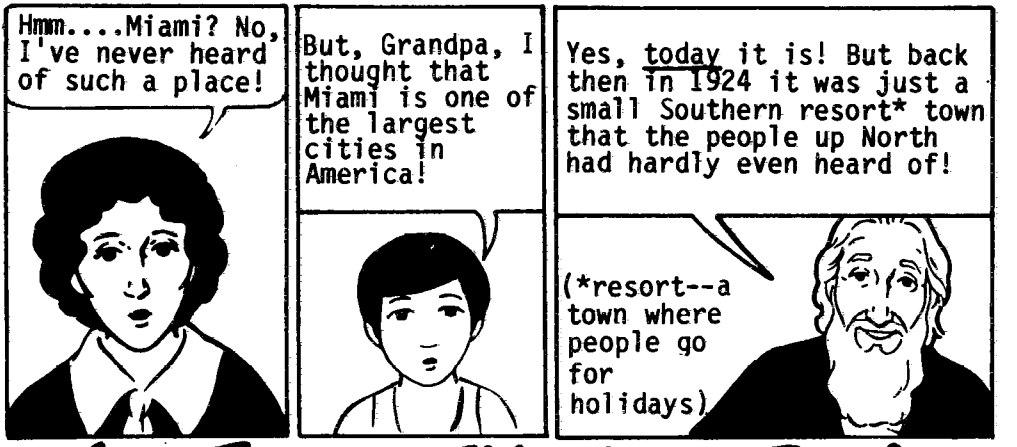
THE BEGINNING OF GRANDMOTHER'S GREAT MIAMI MINISTRY!



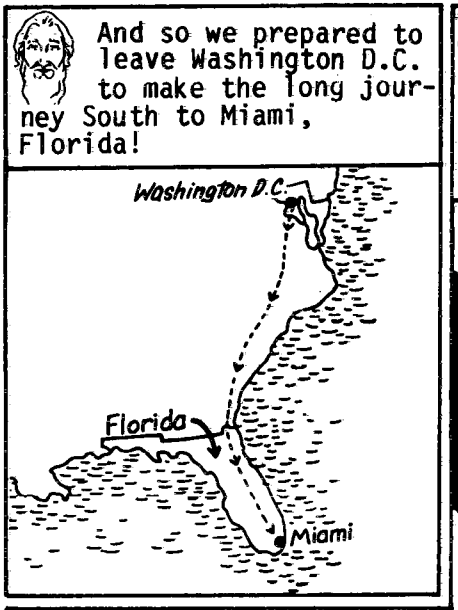
Script by Simon Peter.
Art by Eman Artist &
Jeremy Spencer


Now how far did we get with my life story? Where were we?
Oooh, Grandpa! We remember!
You were living in Washington D.C.--
And a man came to discuss something very important with your parents!
Yes, he was the president of a very missionary-minded church group called "The Christian Missionary Alliance!"
Well, I'm sure you're wondering why I'm here!
Oh...Yes, Sir! Indeed we are!
Well, we need your help!
Sad to say, we've heard some evil reports about the pastor of one of our churches!--

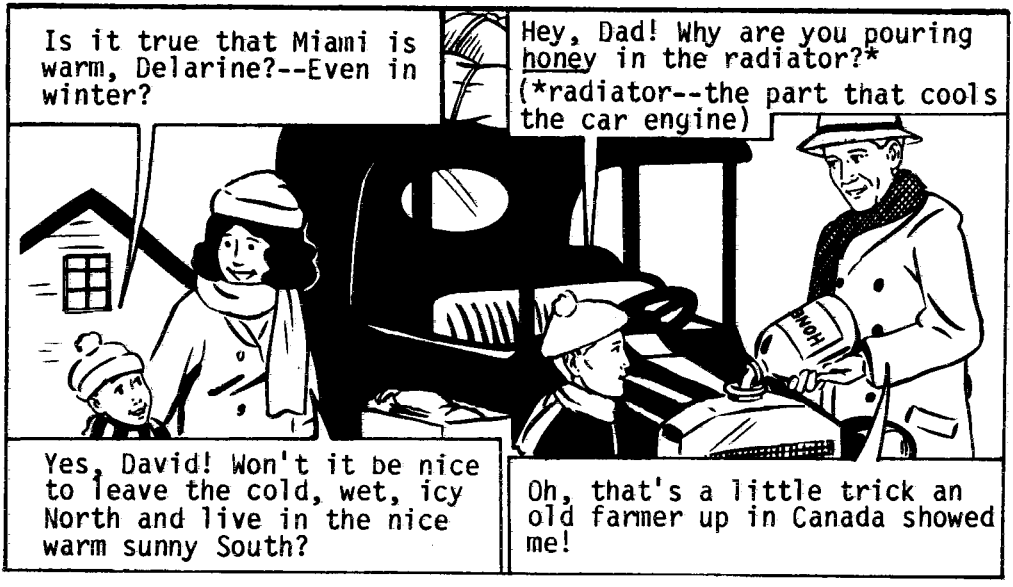

We've checked out the reports and found that they're true--that he is indeed a false shepherd that has been leading his flock astray--
In my last sermon I preached on the creation of the World--by the theories of Evolution.
--And this week I will try to give a scientific explanation for the so-called miracles that Christ performed in the Bible.
--And so we're going to have to replace him!
But the problem is that he's refused to leave and let somebody else take over!
But how can we help?
Well, we feel that you folks are spiritually strong enough to go down there to Miami as troubleshooters* and handle the situation!
(*troubleshooters--people sent to handle a problem situation)
Well, Lord helping us, we could give it a try! It sounds like a real challenge!--But where's Miami?
It's a small town way down South in Florida!



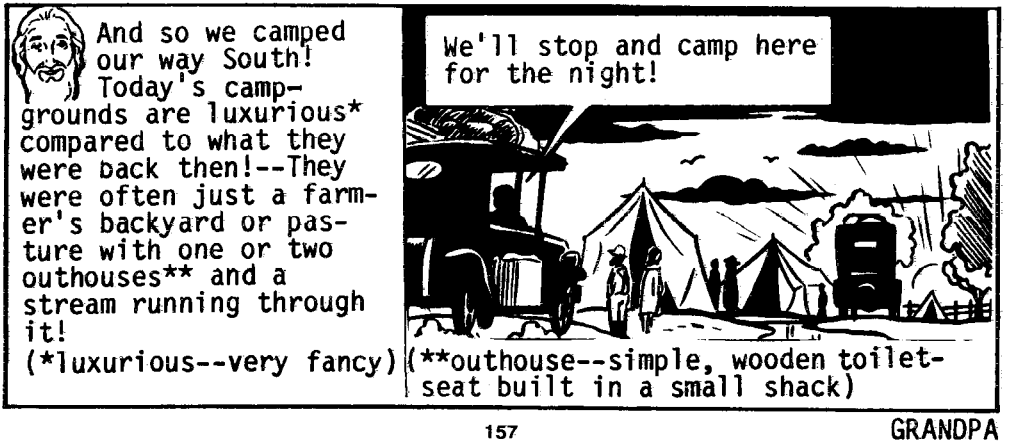
THE JOURNEY SOUTH!






Is it true that Miami is warm, Delarine?--Even in winter?
Hey, Dad! Why are you pouring honey in the radiator?*
(*radiator--the part that cools the car engine)
HONK
Yes, David! Won't it be nice to leave the cold, wet, icy North and live in the nice warm sunny South?
Oh, that's a little trick an old farmer up in Canada showed me!

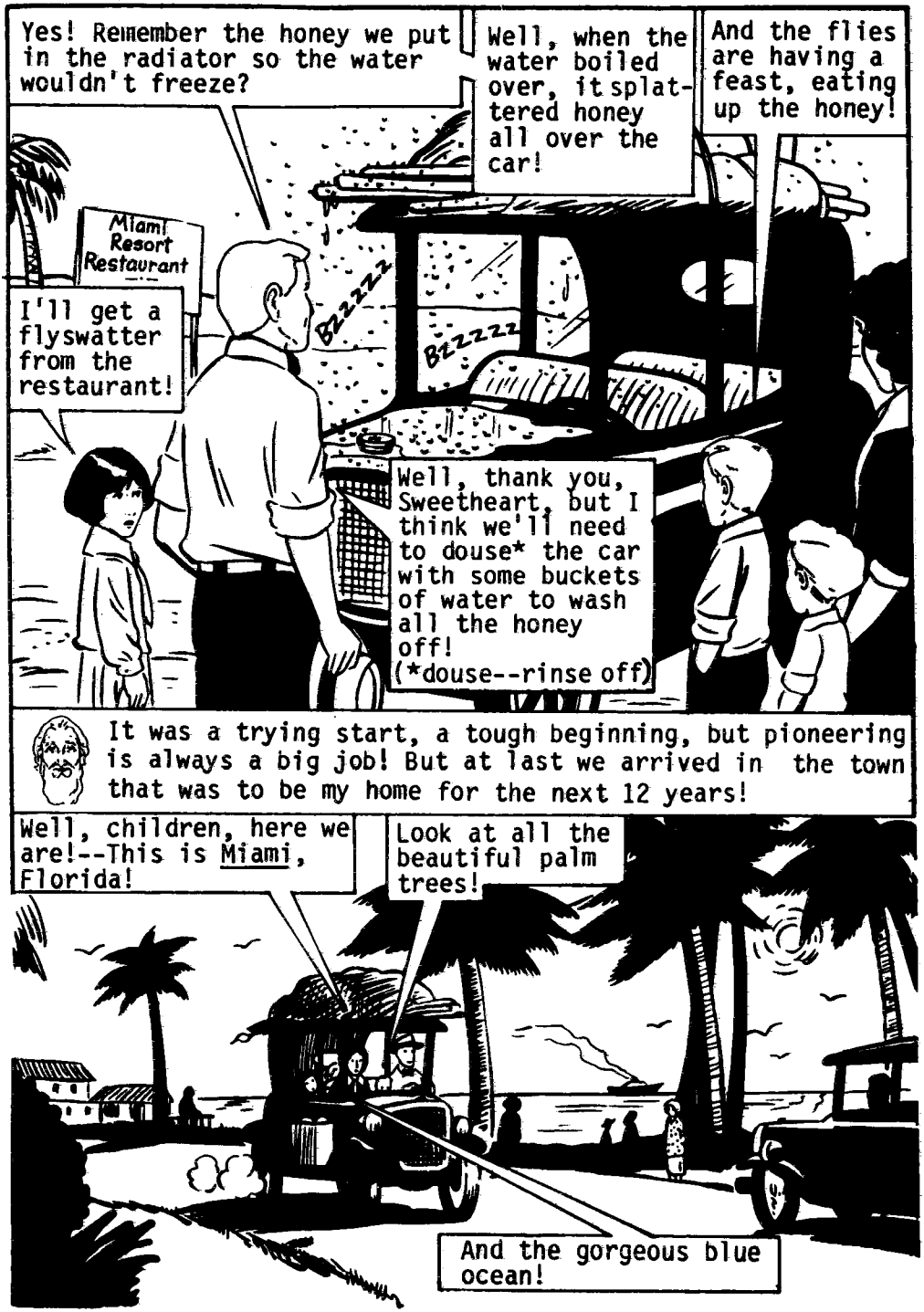

You see, honey has a lower freezing temperature than water, so it helps keep the water in the radiator from freezing up!
Children, please get in the car now!


And so we camped our way South! Today's campgrounds are luxurious* compared to what they were back then!--They were often just a farmer's backyard or pasture with one or two outhouses** and a stream running through it!
(*luxurious--very fancy)
We'll stop and camp here for the night!
(**outhouse--simple, wooden toilet-seat built in a small shack)


God bless you, Sweetheart!--Who could ever have imagined that a little rich girl like you would ever become a camping missionary!
Well, thank the Lord for the change in my life! I'd rather have Jesus than anything, and I've never been happier! (MK.8:36-38)
Come, David! Let's help by fetching some water from the stream!
TOILET
As we travelled down south into Florida, we found more rich tourists and holiday-makers and not so many people who were just travelling and camping anymore!
Oh, dear! I'm beginning to feel we're a bit out of place!
CLANK!
CLANK!
RATTLE!
Suddenly--
FWOOOSSH!

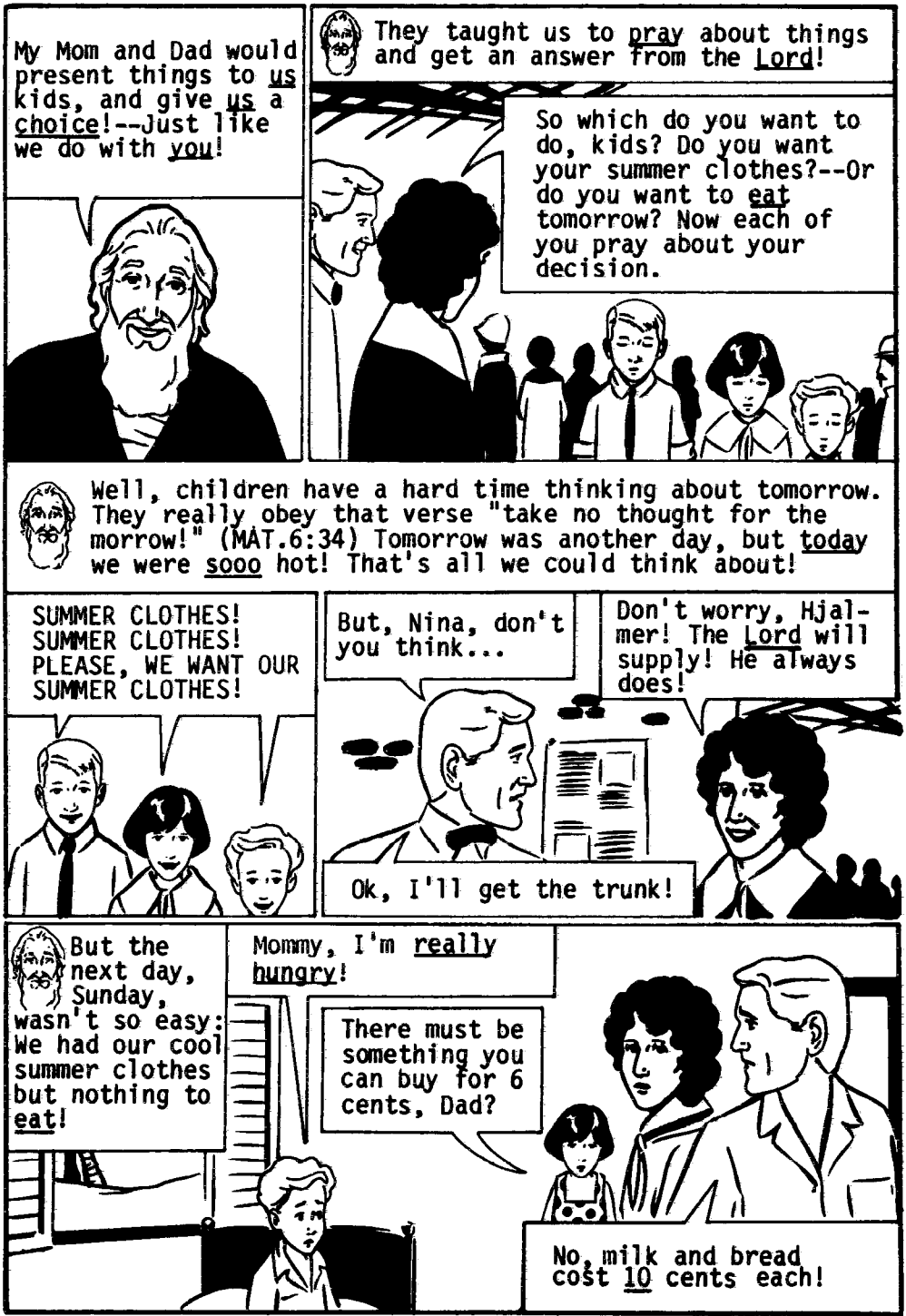

Oh, dear! What's happening?
WOOOOOSSHHHH!
The weather is getting so hot that the water in the radiator has boiled over and spewed out!
That's not all that happened to our overloaded Model-T! Were we ever surprised to see when we stopped at a little roadside restaurant--
Mommy! Mommy! Look at the car!
Oh, goodness! How awful!
The whole car is just covered with flies!
It must be because we're in the Tropics!
BZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZ
RESTAURANT
But Mom! Nobody else's car is covered with flies, only ours!
Hmmmmm....
Oh, I bet I know why!--
It's the honey!
The honey?

GRANDPA


Yes! Remember the honey we put in the radiator so the water wouldn't freeze?
Well, when the water boiled over, it splattered honey all over the car!
And the flies are having a feast, eating up the honey!
Miami Resort Restaurant
I'll get a flyswatter from the restaurant!
BZZZZ
BZZZZZ
Well, thank you, Sweetheart, but I think we'll need to douse* the car with some buckets of water to wash all the honey off!
(*douse--rinse off)
It was a trying start, a tough beginning, but pioneering is always a big job! But at last we arrived in the town that was to be my home for the next 12 years!
Well, children, here we are!--This is Miami, Florida!
Look at all the beautiful palm trees!
And the gorgeous blue ocean!

GRANDPA


Mommy, I'm so hot with these thick woolly winter clothes on!
Me too!
I'm really sweaty!
Yes, we're in the Tropics now! We'd better drive straight to the train station, and pray that our trunk of summer clothes has arrived!
Praise God, children! But aren't you thankful the Lord brought us here safely?
At the station--
Well, children, the good news is that the trunk of summer clothes has arrived!
BAGGAGE
HOORAY!
But the "bad" news is that it's going to cost us 9 dollars and 94 cents to pick it up!--And we only have 10 dollars left to spend!
But that's enough money, Dad!--With 6 cents to spare!
Yes, but you see, children, if we spend the money on the clothes, then we won't have any money to buy food to eat tomorrow!
Maybe we should let the children pray about it and decide!


My Mom and Dad would present things to us kids, and give us a choice!--Just like we do with you!
They taught us to pray about things and get an answer from the Lord!
So which do you want to do, kids? Do you want your summer clothes?--Or do you want to eat tomorrow? Now each of you pray about your decision.
Well, children have a hard time thinking about tomorrow. They really obey that verse "take no thought for the morrow!" (MAT.6:34) Tomorrow was another day, but today we were sooo hot! That's all we could think about!
SUMMER CLOTHES! SUMMER CLOTHES! PLEASE, WE WANT OUR SUMMER CLOTHES!
But, Nina, don't you think...
Don't worry, Hjalmer! The Lord will supply! He always does!
Ok, I'll get the trunk!
But the next day, Sunday, wasn't so easy: We had our cool summer clothes but nothing to eat!
Mommy, I'm really hungry!
There must be something you can buy for 6 cents, Dad?
No, milk and bread cost 10 cents each!

But don't worry, children!--Has the Lord ever failed to supply anything that we ever needed?

No! Never!

Then I remember my Mother had us all kneel down on the living room floor--

Dear Jesus, You know how hot it is, and how much we needed our summer clothes! But now we haven't any money to buy food and we're hungry--

--We're Thy Servants, Jesus, here on Thy business!--So, please, Lord, do a miracle and help us to somehow get something to eat! You promised to supply all our needs!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Who could that be?

I'll go and see!

Good morning, Sister Brandt! I'm the assistant Pastor at the church you'll be attending today! --How do you like the apartment?

Good morning! Please come in! Oh, the apartment is very nice, thank you!


I don't know, Sister, this may seem rather funny, because maybe you've got plenty of money, I don't know--
But when I was praying this morning, Jesus told me to come over here and give you this.
--Ten dollars!
Oh, thank You Jesus! He just used you to answer our prayer! GBY!
THANK YOU JESUS! PRAISE THE LORD! HALLELUJAH!
Brother, we were just this minute praying that the Lord would somehow help us get something to eat, because we were flat broke and only had 6 cents left, so you came just in time!
Thank You Jesus! Well, I'm so happy to know that I heard from the Lord!
And so my Mother went right out and bought some bread and milk and honey and things for us to eat for breakfast!

10 dollars in those days was just like handing us 100 dollars today! It was enough to carry us through the first couple of weeks!

Praise You Jesus! You never fail to take care of Your Own! (1 TIM.5:8)

♫ We praise Thee, O God, for this table it's spread! ♫



Wow, Grandpa! What a quick answer to prayer!

Yes! Some of these true stories may encourage your faith! Because if you're going to pioneer a work you've got to have some faith, and you may go through situations like this where you have no food and you're down to your last penny!



But in all the years I've lived by faith, God has never failed! I never missed a meal for God's lack of supply, never! I've never known God to let His servants starve! God has never deserted us! He has never left us without our needs!

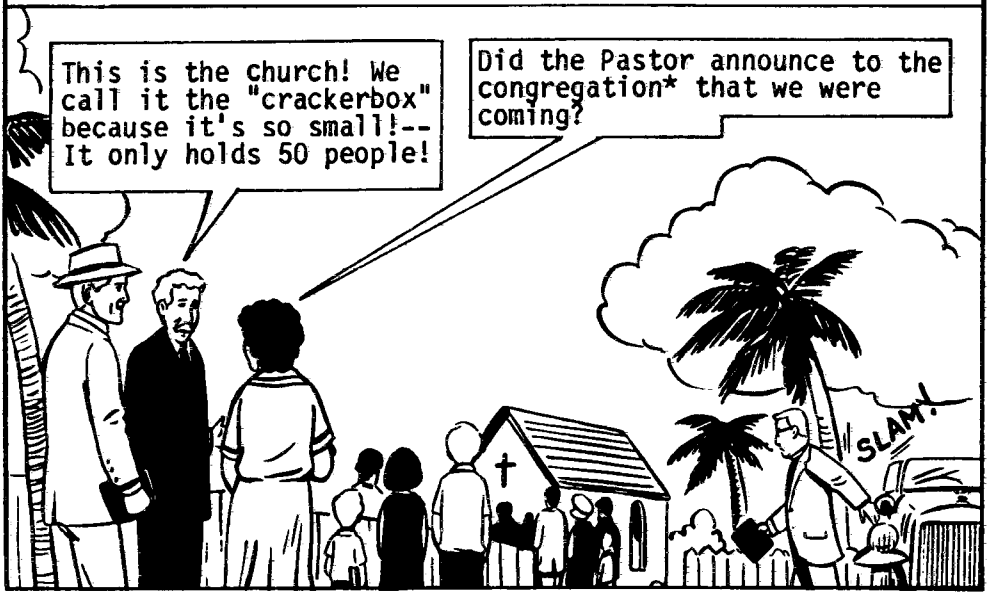


Jesus will always supply all our needs (PHIL.4:19), no matter what we need, or how many of us there are, or where we are, as long as we're serving Him faithfully!--So keep serving Jesus and He'll serve you --well!

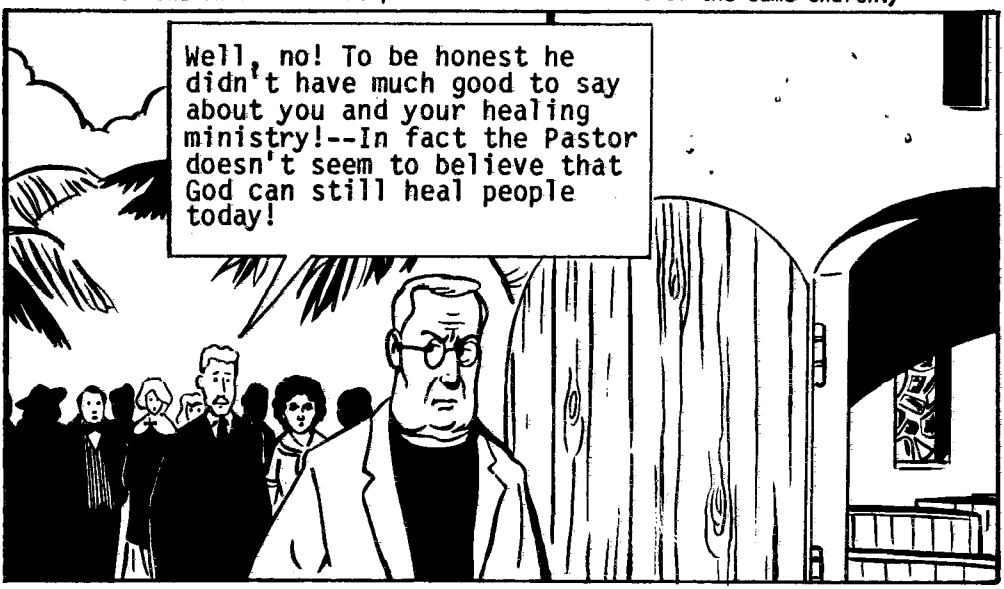
THE CRACKERBOX EXPLODES!

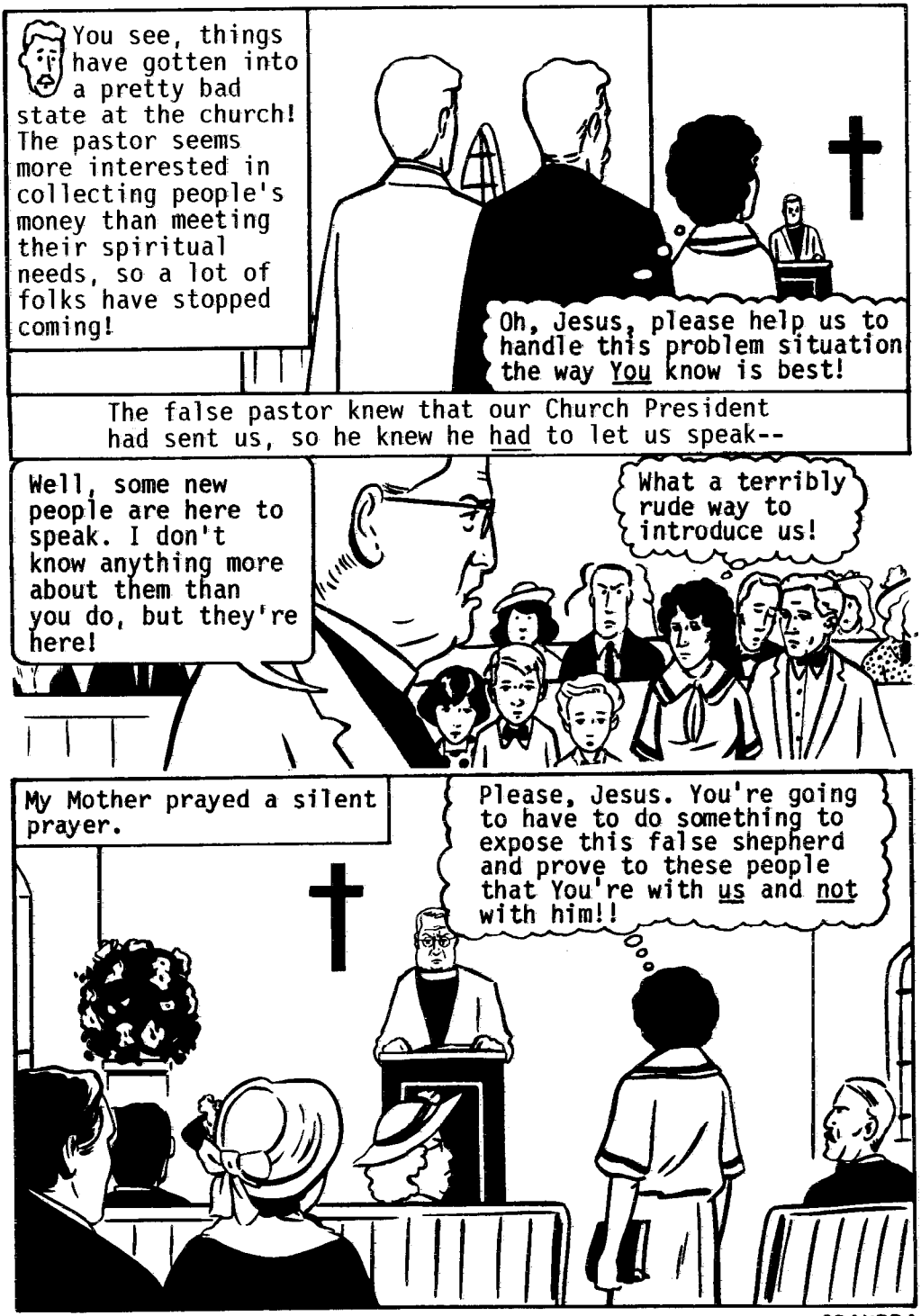
THE BEGINNING OF MY MOTHER'S GREAT MIAMI MINISTRY!

Then the next thing that happened was when later that Sunday morning we went to church!

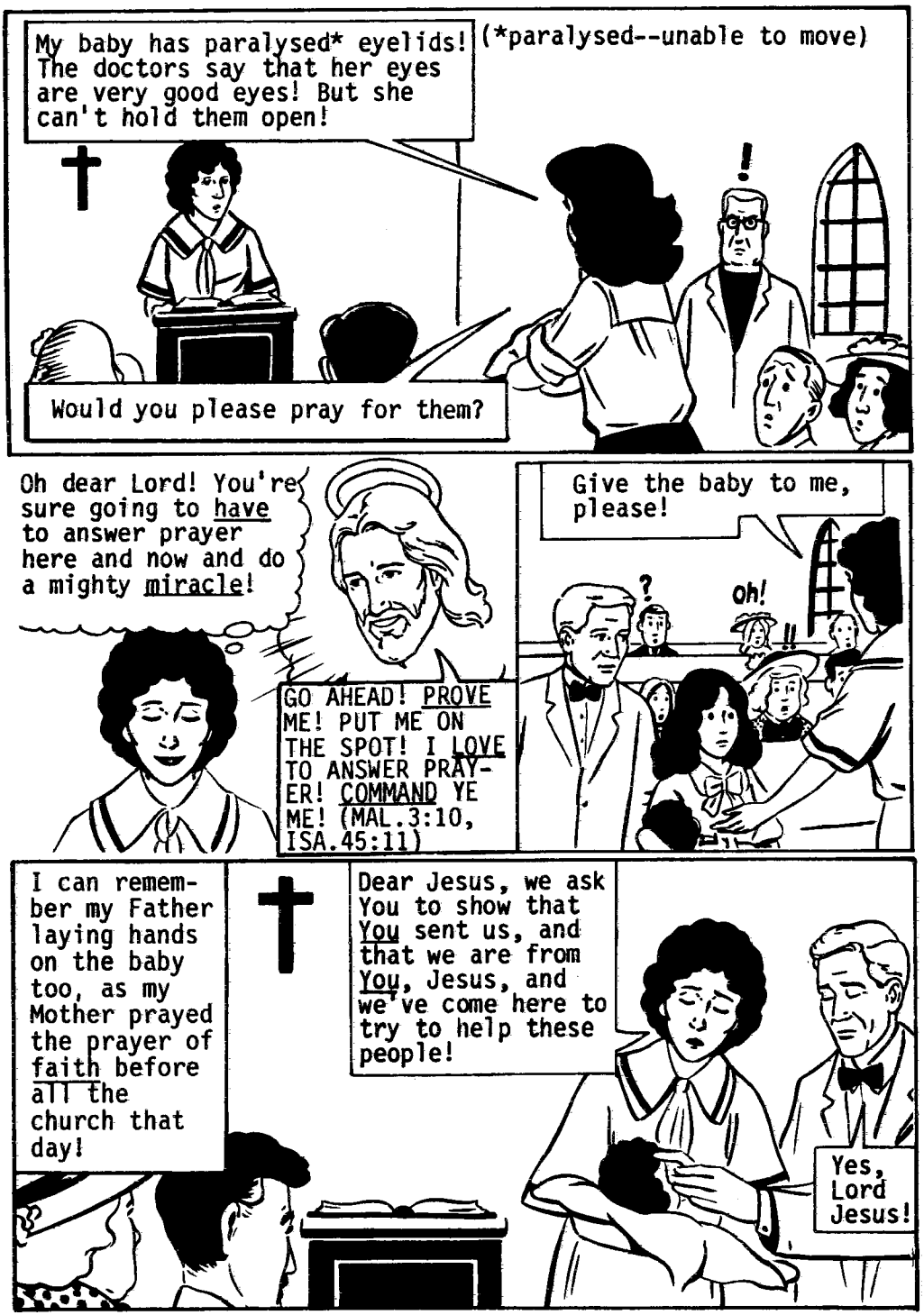


(*congregation--a group of persons gathered for religious worship or church service. People who are all members of the same church.)




You see, things have gotten into a pretty bad state at the church! The pastor seems more interested in collecting people's money than meeting their spiritual needs, so a lot of folks have stopped coming!
Oh, Jesus, please help us to handle this problem situation the way You know is best!
The false pastor knew that our Church President had sent us, so he knew he had to let us speak--
Well, some new people are here to speak. I don't know anything more about them than you do, but they're here!
What a terribly rude way to introduce us!
My Mother prayed a silent prayer.
Please, Jesus. You're going to have to do something to expose this false shepherd and prove to these people that You're with us and not with him!!


Dear Jesus, please help me now and vindicate* Thy handmaiden! Please show these people that we're here by Thy Will!
(*vindicate--to free from blame and show to be true or correct)
Then, to the shock of everyone present, just as she finished her prayer--boom--the doors burst open!
SLAM!
WOMAN OF GOD! PLEASE HELP ME!


My baby has paralysed* eyelids! The doctors say that her eyes are very good eyes! But she can't hold them open!
(*paralysed--unable to move)
Would you please pray for them?
!
Oh dear Lord! You're sure going to have to answer prayer here and now and do a mighty miracle!
GO AHEAD! PROVE ME! PUT ME ON THE SPOT! I LOVE TO ANSWER PRAYER! COMMAND YE ME! (MAL.3:10, ISA.45:11)
Give the baby to me, please!
?
Oh!
!!
I can remember my Father laying hands on the baby too, as my Mother prayed the prayer of faith before all the church that day!
Dear Jesus, we ask You to show that You sent us, and that we are from You, Jesus, and we've come here to try to help these people!
Yes, Lord Jesus!

GRANDPA


So we ask You right now for this poor baby, Jesus, that it can open its eyes!
We command these eyes to be opened and healed in the name of Jesus!
LOOK! LOOK! HER EYES ARE OPENING!
Gasp!
OH!
Gasp!
PRAISE GOD! PRAISE GOD!
IT'S A MIRACLE! HER EYES HAVE OPENED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE!
THANK YOU, JESUS!
It's truly a wonderful, powerful miracle!--Right before our very eyes!
Hallelujah!
Praise God!
Jesus had done a mighty miracle before the whole church, and everyone was thrilled and praising the Lord!--Except for the grumpy old preacher!

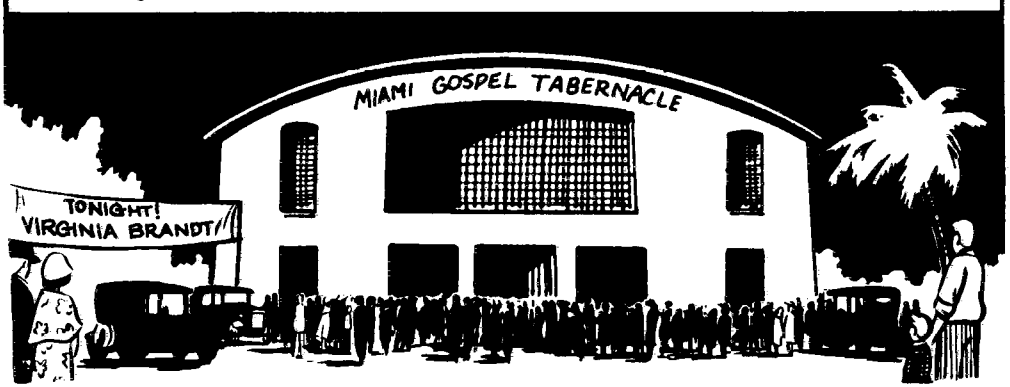

Pastor, does this change your opinion of Sister Brandt?
No!
Hmmphf! She was just doing it to get attention! It was just a show!
Some people won't believe in Jesus no matter what He does, even after seeing a true miracle!
Mrs. Brandt, the pastor doesn't seem too happy about all this!
Bah!
Well, "there are none so blind as those that refuse to see!"
That Sunday morning there had only been about a dozen people in that little "crackerbox" church! But during the rest of that day the word quickly spread everywhere!
MAMA! PAPA! LOOK! A MIRACLE HAPPENED! The lady at the church healed my baby!
I saw it with my own eyes!
Come with me tonight and see this miracle worker!
A miracle happened at church this morning!
MIAMI HERALD
CRACKERBOX CH
MIRACLE HEALING
Yes! I heard! The whole neighbourhood is talking about it!


And that night the people just packed the place! There were more standing outside than in!
I didn't heal the baby this morning! Jesus did! His healing power is just the same today! Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever! (HEB.13:8)
After the meeting my Mother met a woman named Mrs. Whitney! She ran the biggest laundry service in Miami and was the only really wealthy member of that little "crackerbox" church!
My dear, this little cracker box is not big enough to hold all the people that are coming!
--So I'd like to buy you a tent!
A tent?
Yes, a huge tent! Like a circus tent!--So that lots of people can come and hear you preach!
I'll have it pitched on the field next to this church by next Sunday!
Oh, thank you! God bless you, Mrs. Whitney!

Throughout the next week the news of the healing miracle continued to spread, and the next Sunday night there were 2 thousand people packed in that big tent! --And even the new big tent couldn't hold them all!

Hmmm!...She's going to have to have something even bigger!

So the rich lady, Mrs. Whitney, donated money to help my Mother to start the great Miami Tabernacle in which 5000 people packed in every night to hear my Mother! That all began in 1924.



So that's how my Mother's great Miami ministry started!--A great Work of the Lord which really reaped the harvest there before the Great Money Crash came in 1929 and the Great Depression.



So God sometimes turns the wheels of His almighty greatness on very small and tiny things!-- That Miami ministry started on 6 cents, one healing and a little woman who had great faith in Jesus!--My Mother!


My Mother's fame quickly spread throughout Miami--
MIAMI HERA
THE MIRACLE WO
THOUSANDS FLOCK TO S
VIRGINIA BRANDT, A MODER
PROPHETESS!
Virginia Brandt? Here in Miami? Could it be her?
MIRACLE WOMAN!
Yes, it is her!
But Virginia a preacher?--She must have really changed!
Quick, Joe! I need another shot of whisky!
Comin' up!
It's been so, so long! Do I have the courage to see her again?
Who is this mysterious stranger? Don't miss Part 7 of the "Life of Grandpa!"--"A PRODIGAL RETURNS!"

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 7

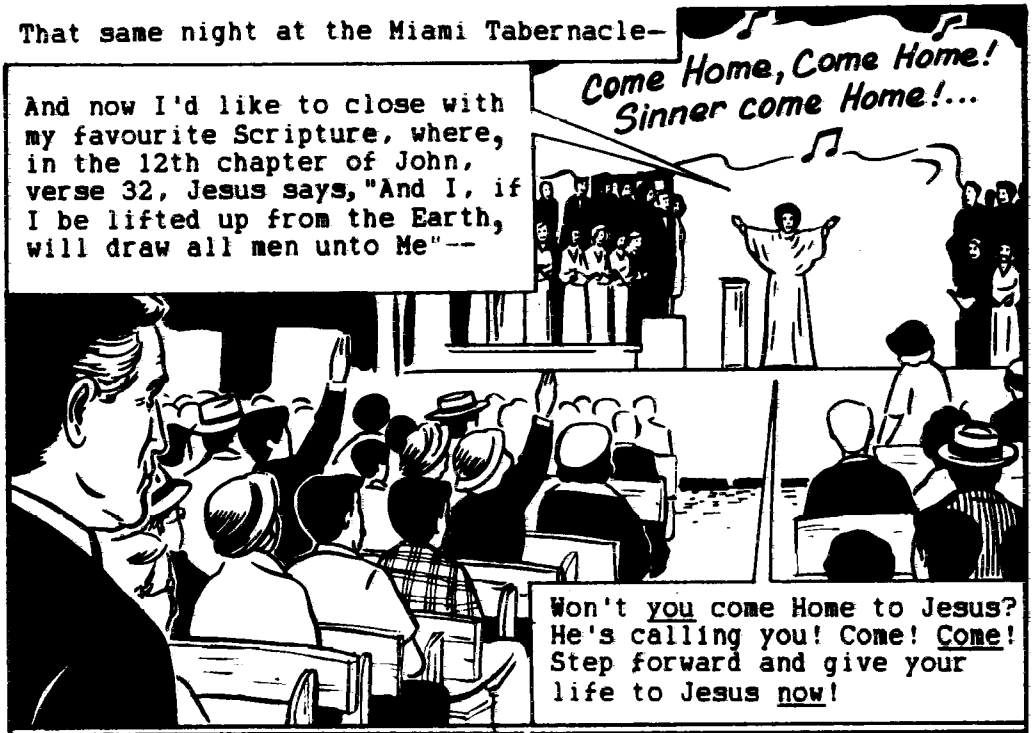
A PRODIGAL RETURNS!

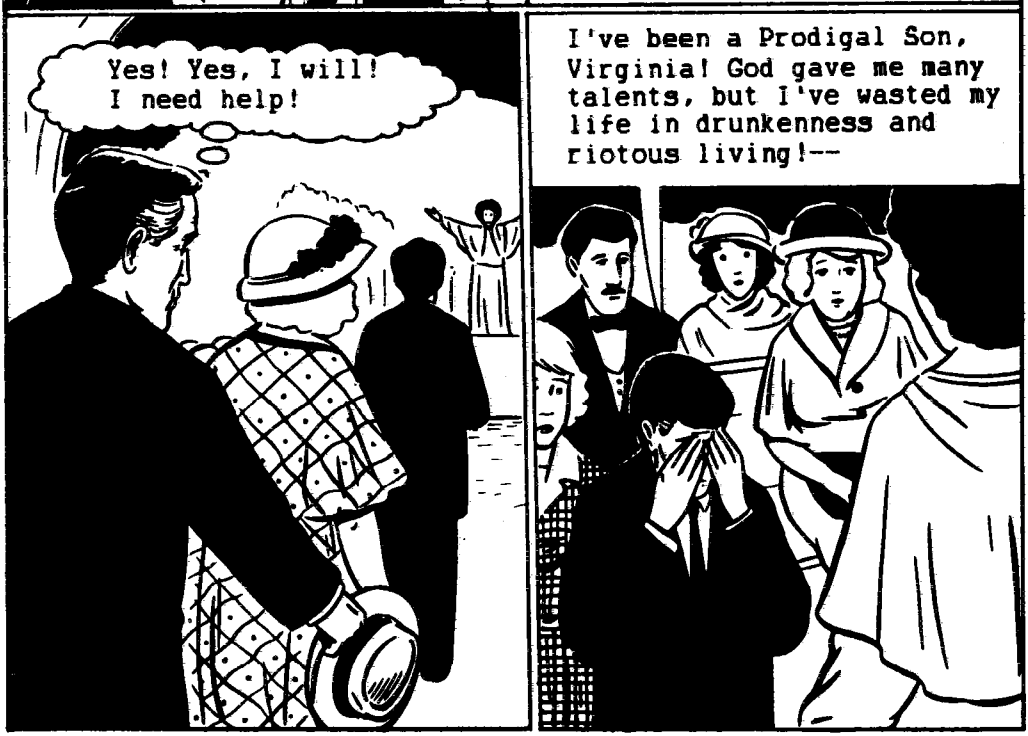


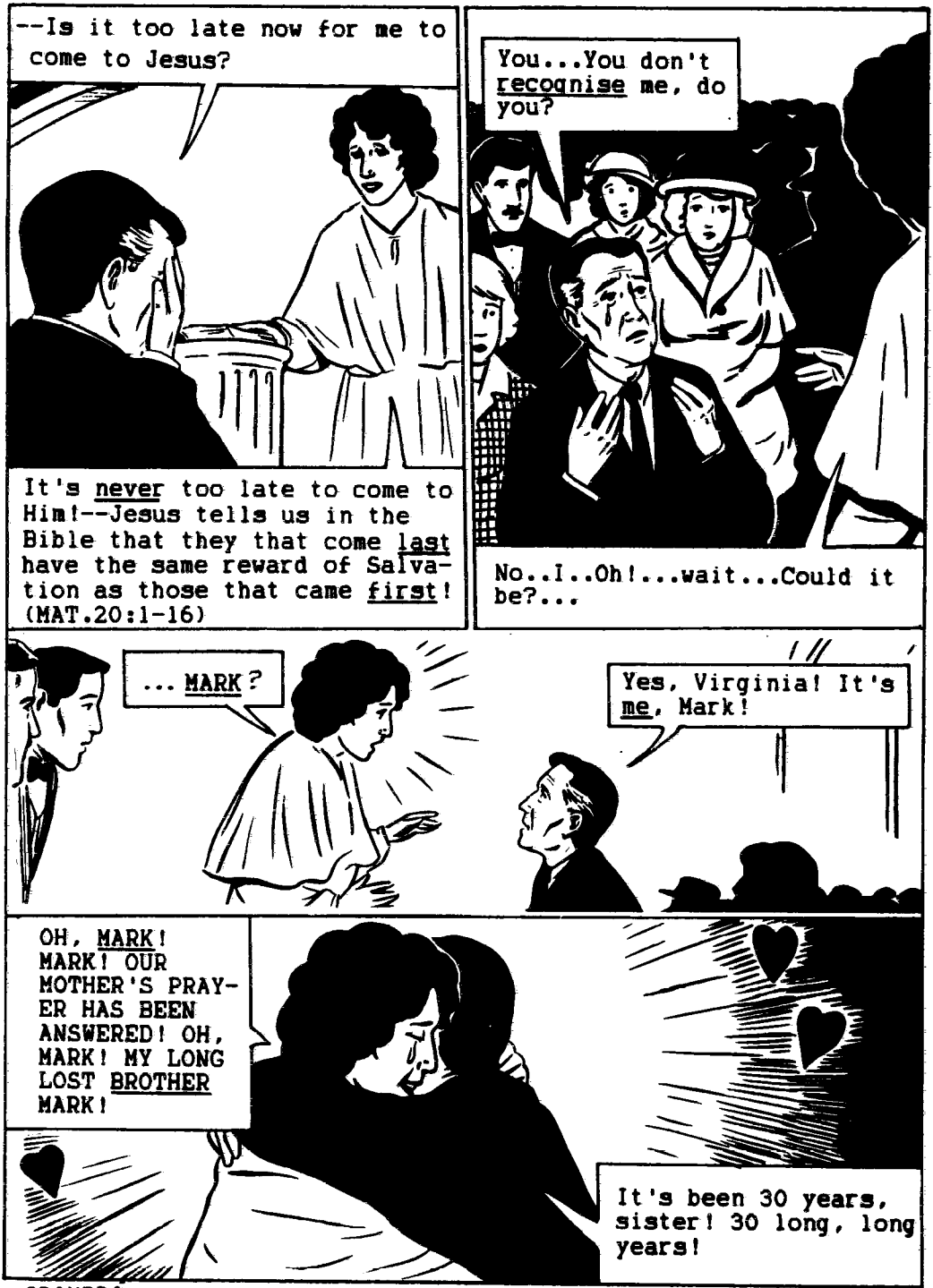

Perhaps you children would rather watch a video tonight instead of having a story!
Oh, no, Grandpa!
We can watch a video any time, but we don't always have you with us to tell us these exciting stories, Grandpa!
Very well then! Where did we get to in our story?
Last time you told us the story of your journey South to Washington D.C., and how your Mother's great Miami ministry got started!--
And someone-- we don't know who--read about your Mother in the newspaper!
NO! I don't believe it! It can't be! Virginia? Here in Miami?!
MIAMI HERALD
THE MIRACLE WOMAN!
THOUSANDS FLOCK
VIRGINIA
It's been so, so long! Do I have the courage to see her again?

GRANDPA

That same night at the Miami Tabernacle-





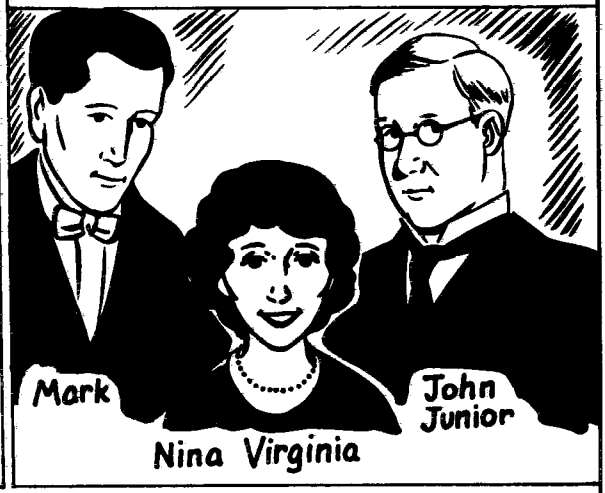

--Is it too late now for me to come to Jesus?
It's never too late to come to Him!--Jesus tells us in the Bible that they that come last have the same reward of Salvation as those that came first! (MAT.20:1-16)
You...You don't recognise me, do you?
No..I..Oh!...wait...Could it be?...
... MARK?
Yes, Virginia! It's me, Mark!
OH, MARK! MARK! OUR MOTHER'S PRAYER HAS BEEN ANSWERED! OH, MARK! MY LONG LOST BROTHER MARK!
It's been 30 years, sister! 30 long, long years!

THE AMAZING BRANDTS!

Was Mark her real flesh brother, Grandpa?



My Mother had just 2 brothers. My Uncle Mark was her older brother, and my Uncle John, her younger brother! Both of them were brilliant!



When they were young, my Mother and Uncle Mark would sing and play the cornet* together on the Chautauqua** Stage!

(*cornet--a brass musical instrument similar to a trumpet)
(**Chautauqua--say "Cha-tá-kwa")



The Chautauqua was a travelling road show of lectures* and live variety entertainment in the early 1900's, in the days before movies and T.V.

(*lectures--talks that teach something)


After my Mother and Uncle Mark would perform, my Grandfather would lecture and show slides of his travels all over the World on his great big "Magic Lantern" slide projector!
These slides of my recent trip to Africa have been hand-coloured by my dear wife Nina Marquis!
Beautiful!
Amazing!
Uncle Mark was also a very amazing and talented quick artist, a specialist in fast sketches!
Would anyone like to suggest a subject for me to draw? Anything you'd like! Just name it!
A steam engine!
And only 60 seconds later, to everyone's amazement!
A steam engine! There you are!
See? I drew it upside down!
Ha! Ha!
clap! clap!
Tremendous!


Uncle Mark was such a talented artist and so smart that he drew the political cartoons for the largest newspaper in St. Louis, Missouri!--The St. Louis Globe Democrat!
That's a good one, Mark! How do you ever manage to think up one of these every day?
He's a genius, like his father!
St. Louis Globe Democrat
Please excuse me, everyone!
Where's Father going in such a hurry?
(*gambler--a person who plays cards or other games for money, or who risks his money in business)!
Oh, didn't you see that gambler's* glint** in his eye?
(**glint--look)!
--He's rushing over to his study to check his stock-ticker tape machine* to see how his shares** are doing!!
(*Ticker tape machine--a machine that types out how much the different stocks are worth)
(**Shares--Also known as stocks. They represent a part of the ownership of a business company. For example, if a company is divided into 1000 shares and you own 500 shares, then you own 1/2 or 50% of the company.)
TIC TIC TIC

Uncle Mark had his doubts about my Grandfather because he'd gotten into money, business and a lot of other things--



Huh! I thought Father was meant to be a preacher, not a gambling businessman!

But Mark just worshipped his Mother. He knew she was a real Saint!

Mark, dear, before we criticise your Father, let's not forget the thousands of souls he has won to Jesus, and the many young men he has persuaded to become missionaries, and the great work he has done for the Lord!



Yes, I'm sorry, Mother. I admit Father is truly sincere in his beliefs!

Besides gambling on the Stock Market*, my Grandfather also owned a hotel and published 16 books, and was by this time very, very rich, a multi-millionaire!--But all that wealth didn't mean anything to Nina Marquis, my Grandmother! She really loved the Lord and really loved souls!

(*Stock market--or stock exchange. A place where people who want to buy, sell or trade stocks, or shares, can get together.)

She was always trying to do something to help people and witness to them about Jesus!

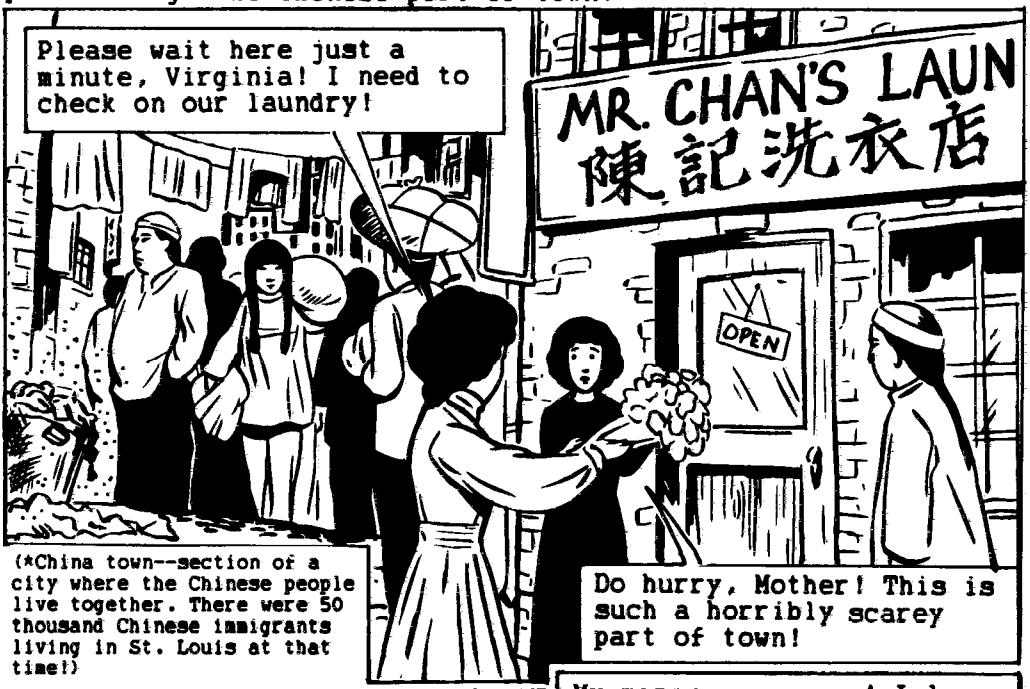


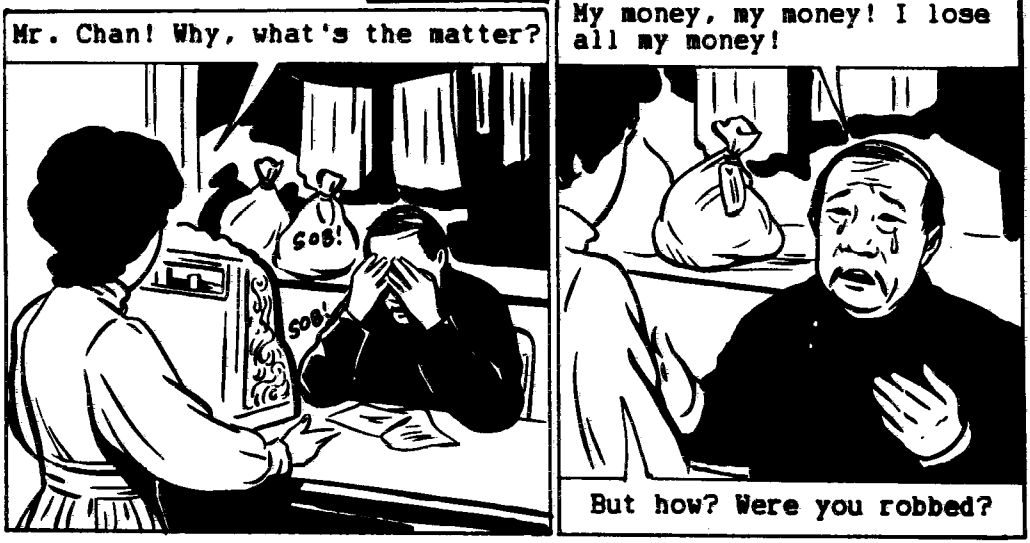
I had an idea to pass out flowers to the people in the hospital this morning, and talk to them about the Lord! --Would you like to come, Virginia?

Oh yes, please, Mother! I like meeting people!

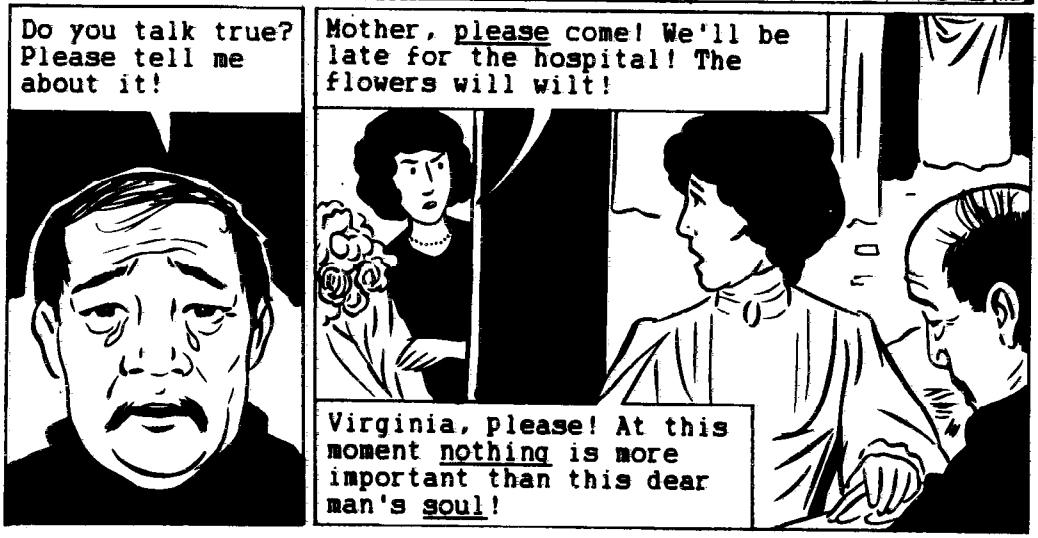
MY GRANDMOTHER'S 2000 CHINESE CONVERTS!

On the way to the hospital to go witnessing, they first had to pass through the Chinese part of town!*









She spent about three hours talking to him, after which Mr. Chan prayed with her and asked Jesus into his heart!



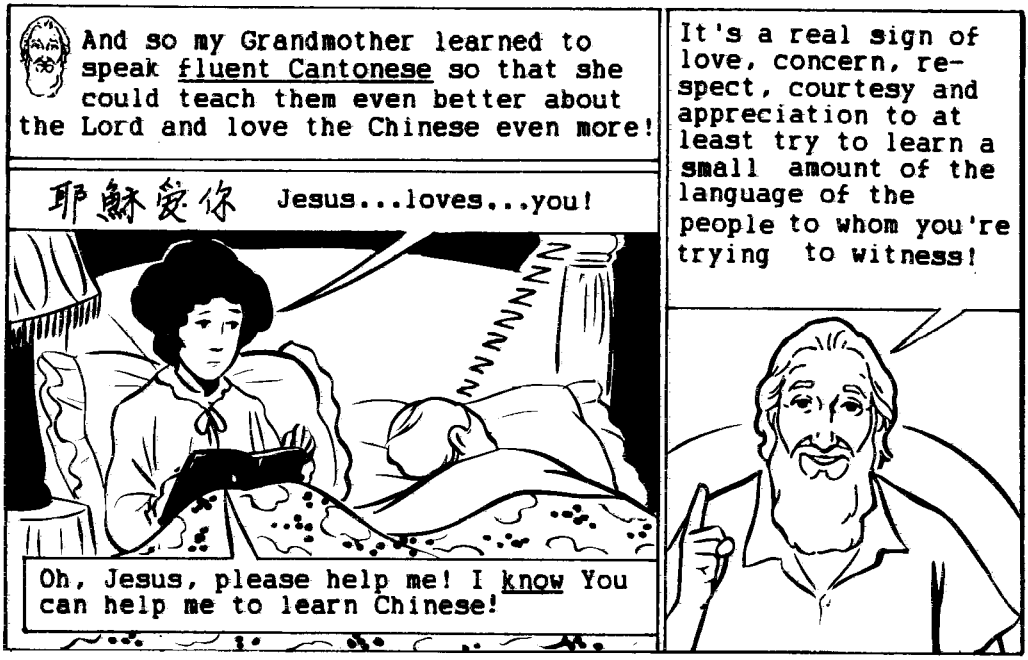

Oh, when my Mother got home she was so mad!
Really, Mother! I thought we were going to go to the hospital and meet people and pass out big beautiful bouquets of flowers!
(*Chink--what snobby, unpleasant Americans call the Chinese.)
--And instead of that we spend 3 hours standing in that dirty little Chinese laundry shop talking to that common...Chink!*
My dear Nina Virginia! Don't you see that those people need Jesus!
The saved Chinaman, Mr. Chan, begged my Grandmother to come back and talk to his brother, who then got saved too!
My brother sad before. Now happy! What you tell him, please tell me too!
You don't understand now, but someday you will, my dear!


Then the 2 brothers begged her to come back and talk to their friend, and she went back and also won him to the Lord!
It's easy! Just say this simple prayer!--
Lord Jesus, please come into my heart--
Lord Jesus, please come in heart--
And pretty soon she had about a dozen of these precious Chinese saved and reading the Bible!
We like know more about Jesus and about Word of God!--But we only free and no work on Sunday!
But wait, thank You Jesus! I have an idea!
Oh dear, Sunday is my busiest day--


Later that evening--
John...I've had to make an important decision...
Oh, yes, Dear? What's that?
It's about my Sunday School class...
Oh yes, I'm proud of you, Nina! You have the biggest and most popular Sunday School class in St. Louis! 700 young women! What a wonderful opportunity!
It's because I have a greater opportunity that's more important, more urgent!
No, listen, John, I want to give my Sunday School class over to somebody else!
What???
Nina! You can't be serious!
What...What in the world could that be?


I have these sweet and precious boys who want to know the Bible better! I've just won them to the Lord!
How many are there?
A dozen!
Only a dozen?
But they're Chinese.
Chinese???
Nina! Have you gone out of your mind??
You want to give up 700 young women from some of the richest, most influential families in St. Louis to teach a dozen dirty little Chinamen?
Yes, I do!
--And they're not dirty! They're saved and they're clean and they love Jesus and they want to study the Bible and I want to teach them!
Alright, alright, alright, Nina!
--I'll give you a small Sunday School room!
Oh, thank you, John! Thank you!


That Sunday there was no small stir at that big fancy swanky Church!
Good grief! Who are they?
And what are they doing here in our Church?
Ah, good morning! I'm so glad you could come!
NDAY
MON
You're all welcome! Come this way, please!
We could bring more Chinese friends!--But problem is they no speak so good English! Only Cantonese!*
(*Cantonese--the language spoken in and around Canton in Southern China)
Then if your friends can't speak my language, I will have to learn to speak yours!
She really loves our people!!





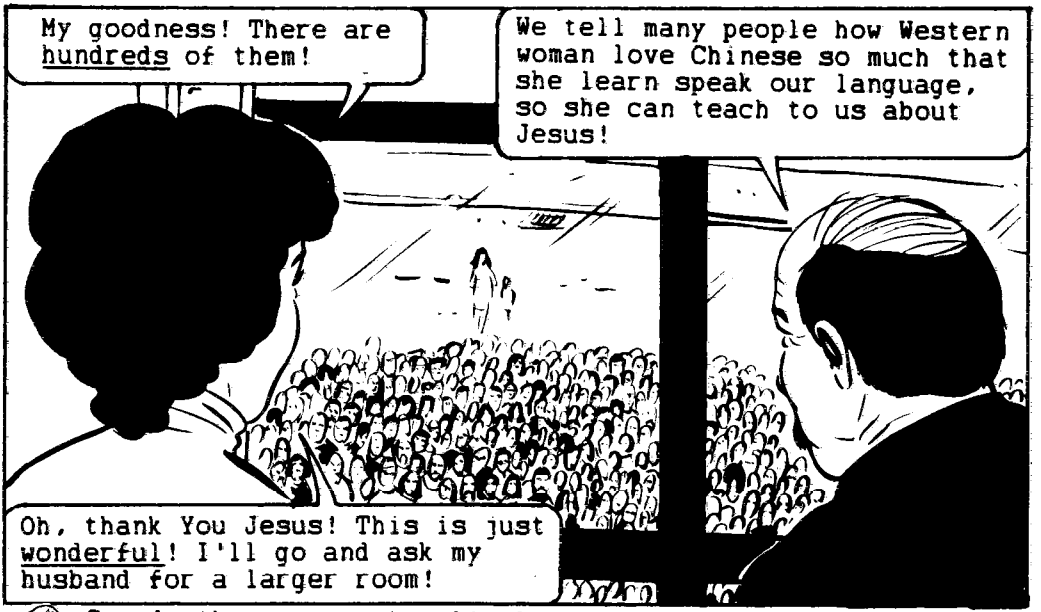
People always appreciate it when you try to talk to them in their own language! It always brings a good reaction and makes people really want to help you!





If my Grandmother could learn Cantonese, so can you!





Grandmother was just a little woman, quiet and shy, and yet she became a missionary to the Chinese in her own country! She learned their language and was constantly witnessing to them every day. She'd go and minister to them in their poor pitiful hovels* and opium dens** and gambling dens, trying to rescue their poor enslaved souls from the pitiful poverty and misery in which they lived! (*hovels--simple dwellings)

(**opium den--like a hiding place, small private room for drug use.)

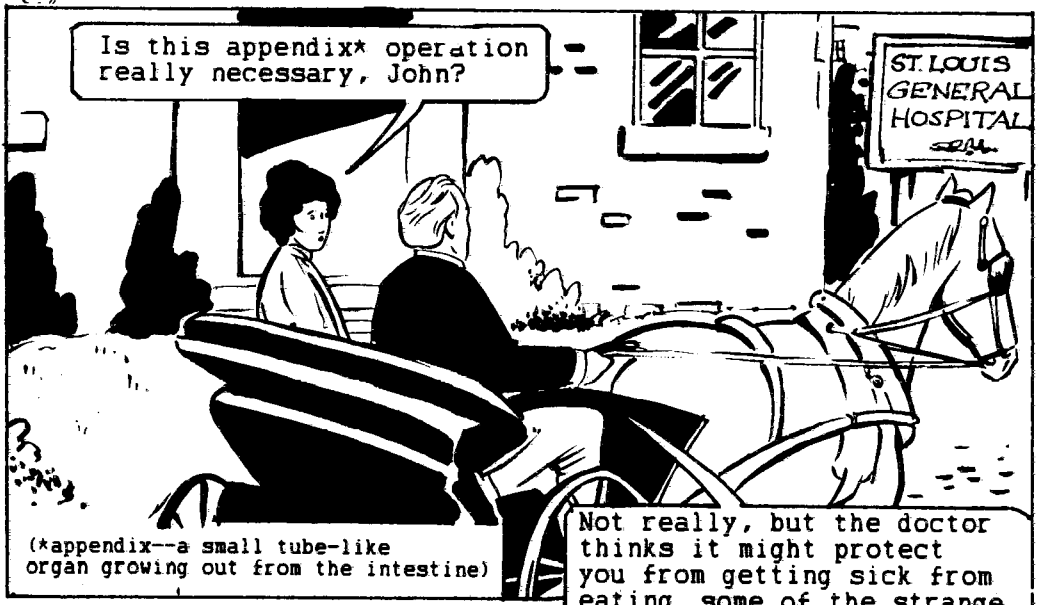


GRANDPA


My Grandmother's class grew and grew and grew until she had to use the main church auditorium, and there were 2000 Chinese every Sunday morning in her Sunday school class! Think of that!
Oh, John! Think what a witness all these Chinese will be to their people once they're trained in the Word of God!
Yes, indeed! Please forgive me for being so sceptical* at the beginning, Dear! You've done a truly great work for the Lord!
(*sceptical--doubtful)
Hallelujah! Thank You Jesus! Lord, it's wonderful what we can do with Thy help if we really love and follow You!
Even if we're just nobody and a little shy person like my Grandmother--
--Or a funny little character like my Mother--
--Or a real crazy guy like me!--
--If You can use us, Lord, You can use anybody!

"SHE HATH DONE WHAT SHE COULD!"

One summer my Grandparents decided to go on a trip around the World to gather materials and pictures for Grandfather's lectures!--It was to be their third trip to China.



(*appendix--a small tube-like organ growing out from the intestine)

Not really, but the doctor thinks it might protect you from getting sick from eating some of the strange foods in these foreign countries we'll be visiting!

But the surgeon had gotten pretty old, and his hand was a little shaky--



(*a special doctor who does operations on people)



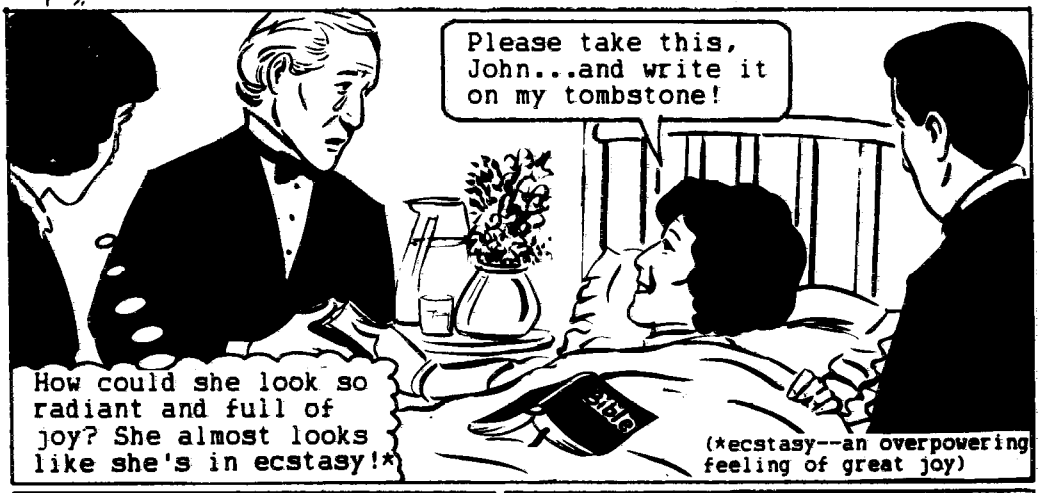

Meanwhile back at the Brandts' mansion--
Your Mother will love this new set of travel bags, don't you think so, boys?
Oh yes, Sir! She will!
Father, is this the dress that Mother wants to wear on the ship?
RINNG! RING!
Oh, hello, doctor! Yes, what news?
Oh....Oh my God....Oh, please Jesus, NO!
What is it, Father? What's happened?
It's Nina... There's been an accident...We must get to the hospital right away! Quick!


At the hospital--
I'm just so sorry, Mr. Brandt! Nothing like this has ever happened before! The knife slipped in my hand and pierced her within the abdomen*. Her tummy has swelled up with a very serious infection and I'm afraid it's... --Peritonitis!
(*abdomen--the part of the body between the chest and the hips --belly.)
Oh my God, no!
--Mother is dying?!
...she has very little time to live!
Nina!
John!
Her deathbed scene was very beautiful and victorious! Her face shone with glory!
Hold on, Nina! You're going to be alright!
No, John! I've run the race! I've finished my course! (2Tim. 4:7) Now Jesus is calling me Home!
Oh, Mother! Please don't go!
Don't weep for me, Nina Virgina! I'm going to Heaven to be with Jesus, and we'll all be There together one day!





The way she died was a powerful witness and testimony to my Mother, which she said she could never forget!









Then she looked up with her arms flung wide as though she saw the very Gates of Heaven open and the sweet and loving face of Jesus, as she passed out of this life into that glorious Home above!

Welcome to Heaven, Nina!

EARTH RECEDES* AND HEAVEN OPENS!--THIS IS MY CORONATION** DAY! THANK YOU JESUS!

(*recedes--withdraws)
(**coronation--when you're crowned)

"AND SO SHALL I KISS YOUR FATHER DAVID IN HIS DAY, WHEN I SHALL GATHER HIM TO HIS FATHERS, AND HIS CHILDREN ALSO WITH HIM! AND HE SHALL BE RECEIVED OF ME FOR EVERLASTING GLORIES AND REWARDS!"

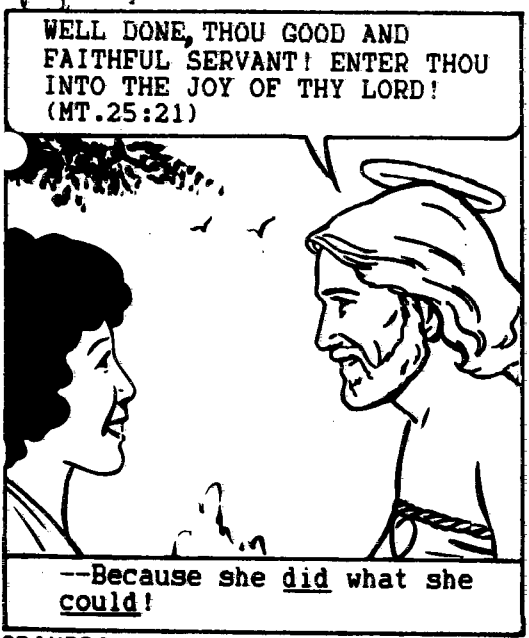
Thank You Jesus! Praise the Lord! Hallelujah!


Please don't be sorry for me if I go! I'll be sorry for you! "Weep for yourselves", Jesus said! (LK.23:28)--Most people at funerals are not weeping for the one who's gone on, because they're better off!--But they are really sorry for themselves, and I don't blame them!--
Once you're gone, your loved ones miss you, and it's a little difficult to get along without you sometimes. My Mother and her brother were angry at God for letting their Mother die, because they didn't have Jesus in their hearts.
I'll never be happy again without dear Mother!
Our beloved Nina Marquis lived a wonderful, beautiful life of love for the Lord, and love for lost souls--
How could God do this?
--And Nina herself asked that these words should be written on her tombstone.
HERE LIES
NINA MARQUIS BRANDT
1858 - 1903
"SHE HATH DONE WHAT SHE COULD"
(MARK 14:8)
My Grandmother was just one little tiny sweet quiet soul, very shy, and yet she did what she could to win all those Chinese souls to Jesus, many of whose descendants* are still Christians today!
(*descendants--your children & grandchildren born after you)
GRANDPA

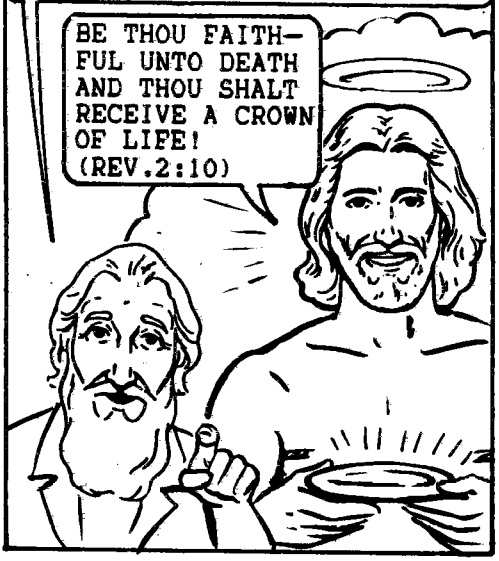
I have an old picture of her that looks so much like the famous painting of sweet Mona Lisa! (See below)--Sweet, humble, quiet, always smiling and always giving a cheerful and encouraging word for the broken-hearted, the lonely and the lost!



She certainly was able to face the Lord and hear Him say to her--



Have you done what you could? Maybe you feel you can't do very much, but at least you can do what you can!--May God help you to do so! Hallelujah!



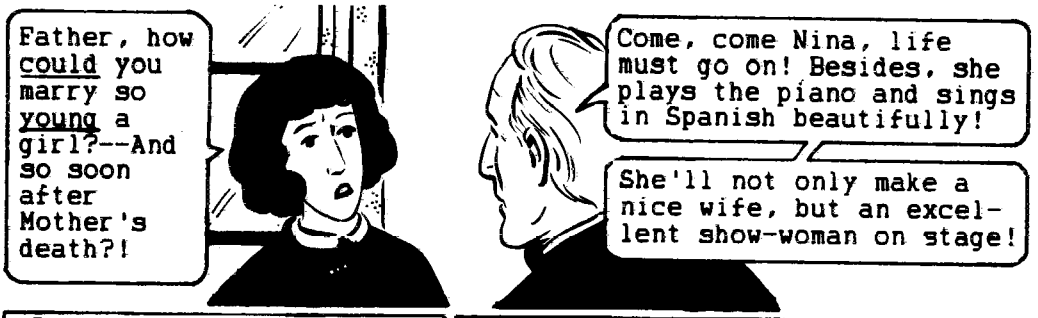
THE PRODIGAL RETURNS!

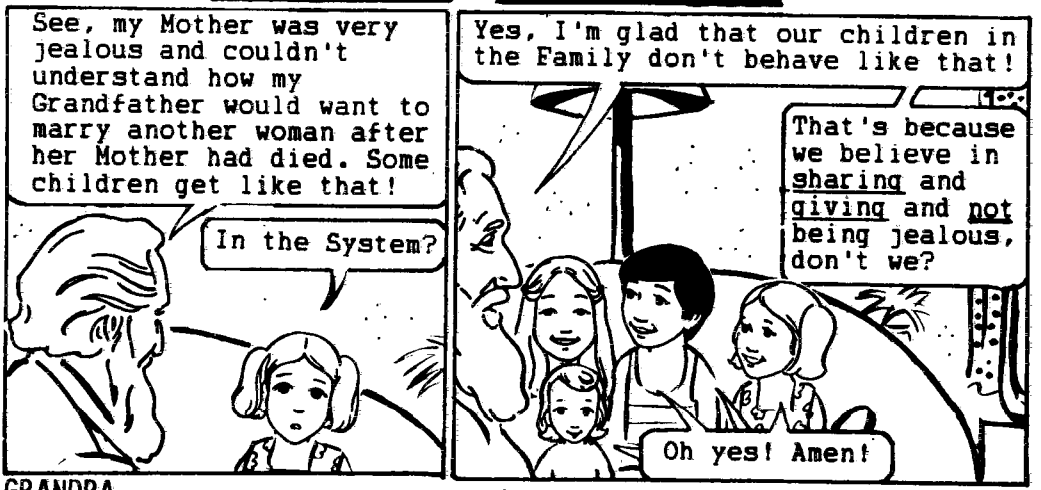


Only one year later my Mother became even more bitter, when...

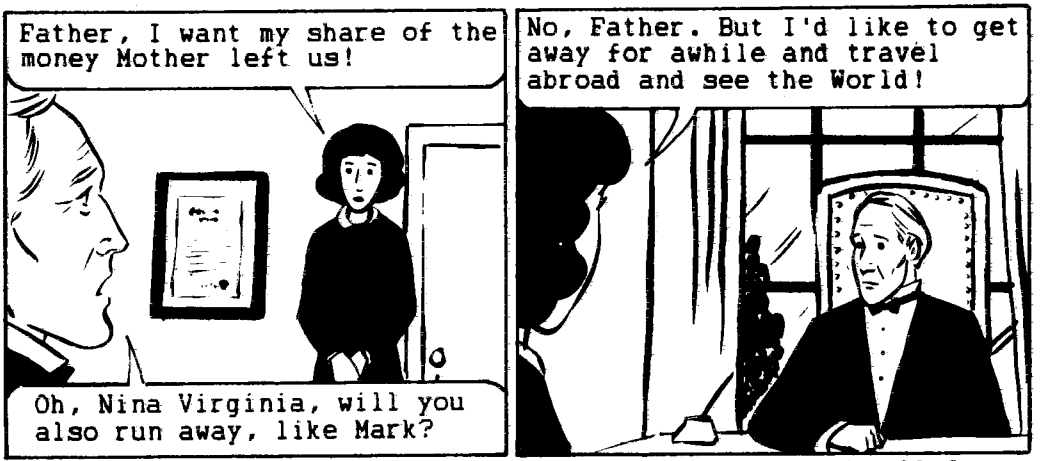


She was just furious at her Father!





So my Mother too became like the Prodigal Son!



And the rest of her story you know, how she took off for Europe for 3 years and went wild drinking and gambling, and all that she went through up until her accident, and then her wonderful Salvation and miraculous healing!*

(* See True Komix Book 2, pgs.185-208, and True Komix Book 4, pgs 18-40)



But over the many years she never forgot her Mother's dying words--



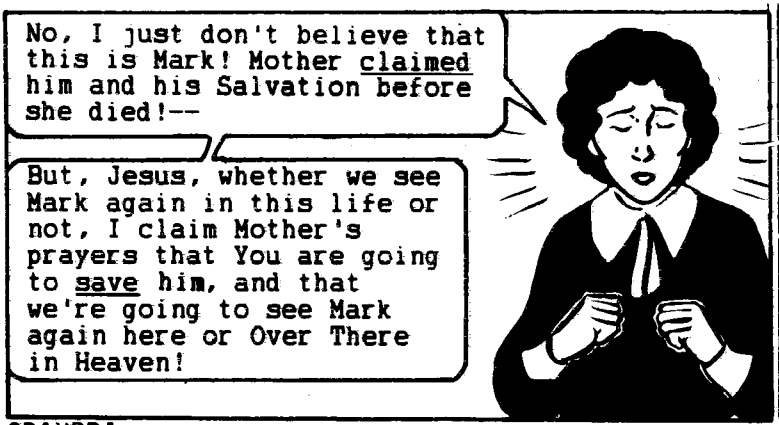
But Uncle Mark had just completely disappeared, until 20 years later someone sent Grandfather a clipping* from the paper--

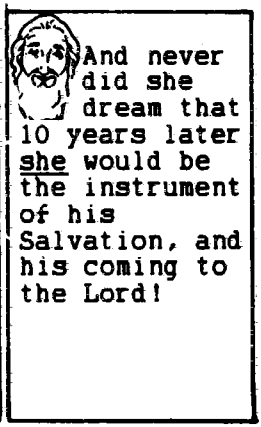
(*clipping--an article cut out of a newspaper)





But by this time my Mother had been saved and wonderfully healed and changed, and she said--





And that's when after 30 long, lost years, he turned up at one of her meetings in the Tabernacle and got beautifully saved and identified himself as the Prodigal Brother, Mark!

Thank You Jesus!

Our dear Mother will be rejoicing in Heaven, Mark! It's taken 30 long years, but today her prayers have been answered!

REJOICE AND PRAISE THE LORD WITH ME, EVERYONE!-- FOR THIS MY LONG LOST BROTHER, MARK BRANDT, WAS DEAD AND IS ALIVE AGAIN, WAS LOST AND IS FOUND!

Hallelujah!

Thank you Jesus!

Amen, thank You Jesus for these precious dear children who love to sit here so long and listen to these old stories of by-gone days!--

But they are stories of Your wondrous love and patience, Your faithfulness, Jesus!

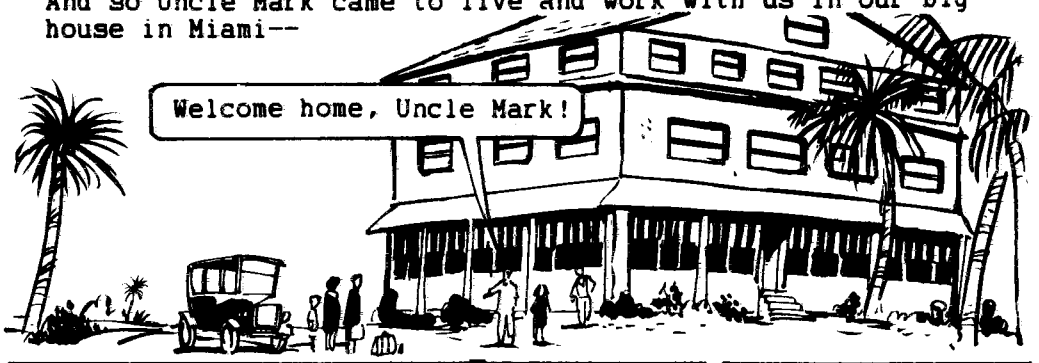
Sometimes it may take years until the person is ready, or the conditions are just right for what You know is best, but You never fail to answer prayer, Lord! Thank You Jesus!

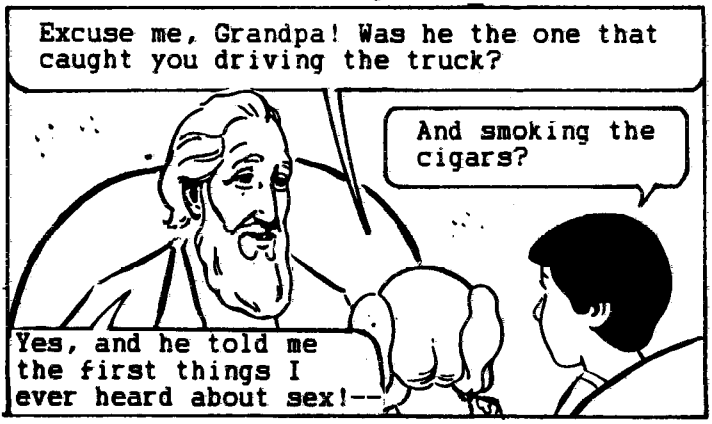
GRANDPA

I'll never forget as a little boy going out to see Uncle Mark on the job at the Coconut Grove nightclub, where he was the chef, the head cook!



And so Uncle Mark came to live and work with us in our big house in Miami--







"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!"-PART 8

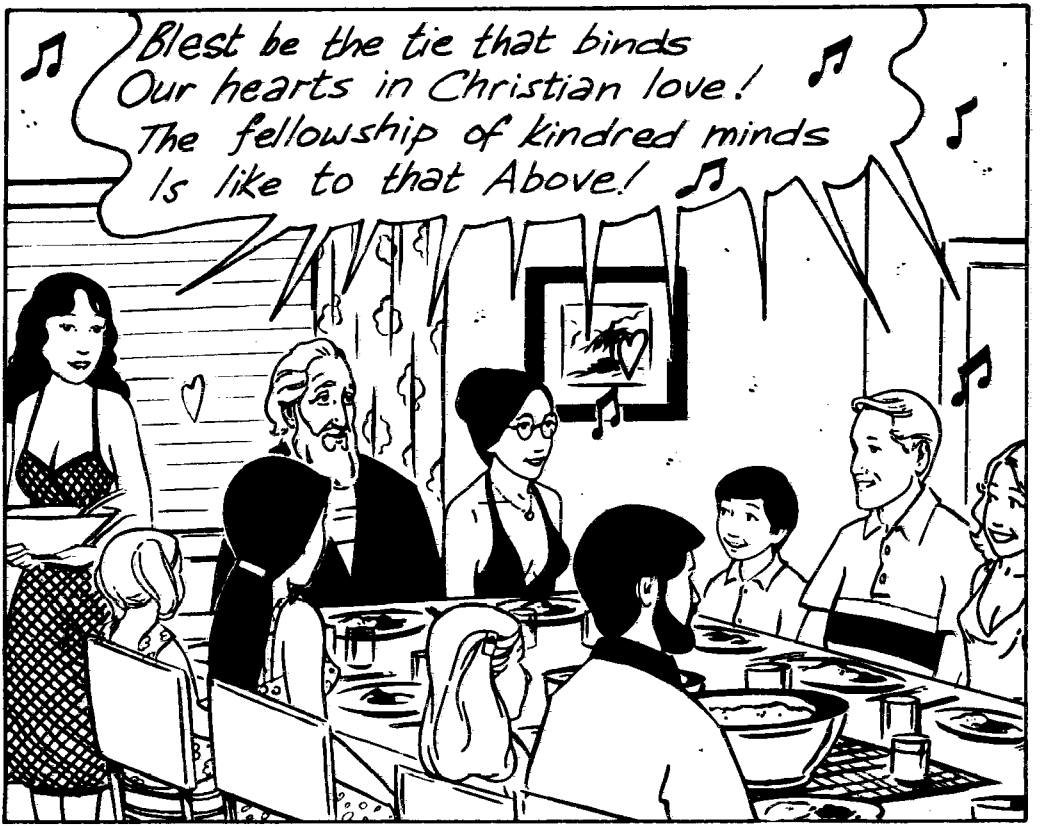
BAYSHORE MANSION!

LOG Pt.8
LWG Vol.22
DFO

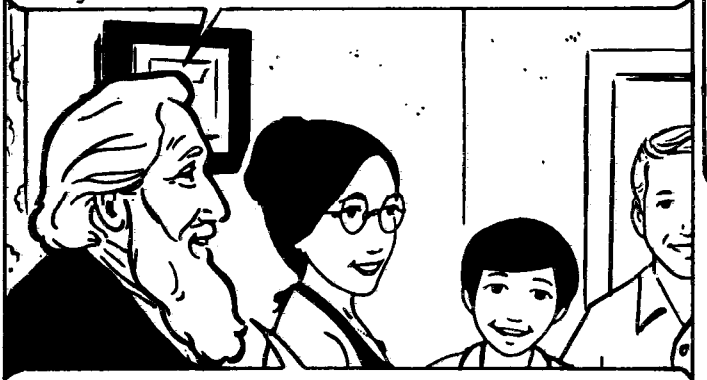
1925



Script by Simon Peter,
Art by Jeremy, Tamar &
Eman Artist.



Hallelujah! Thank You Jesus! God intended Christians to live together like this in large households!



So our Family fellowship is nothing new! It's God's way and the way it's supposed to be, and the way it always was with <u>my</u> family for years while I was growing up!

When Mother was at her heyday* in Miami with her big Tabernacle, we had about 25 people living in our house!--So I'm used to having a big family!



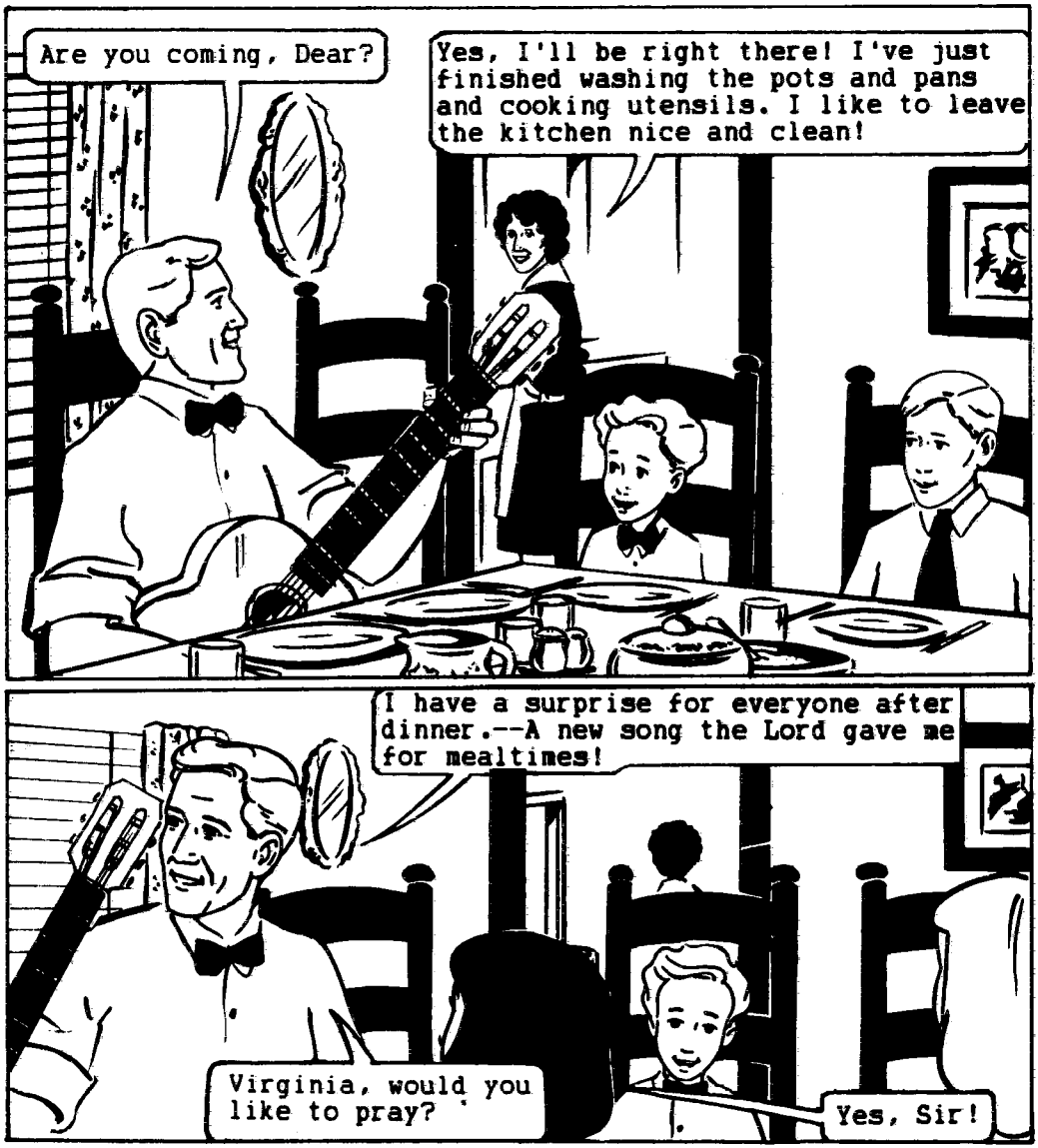
(*heyday--time of greatest success and popularity)

AROUND THE TABLE!



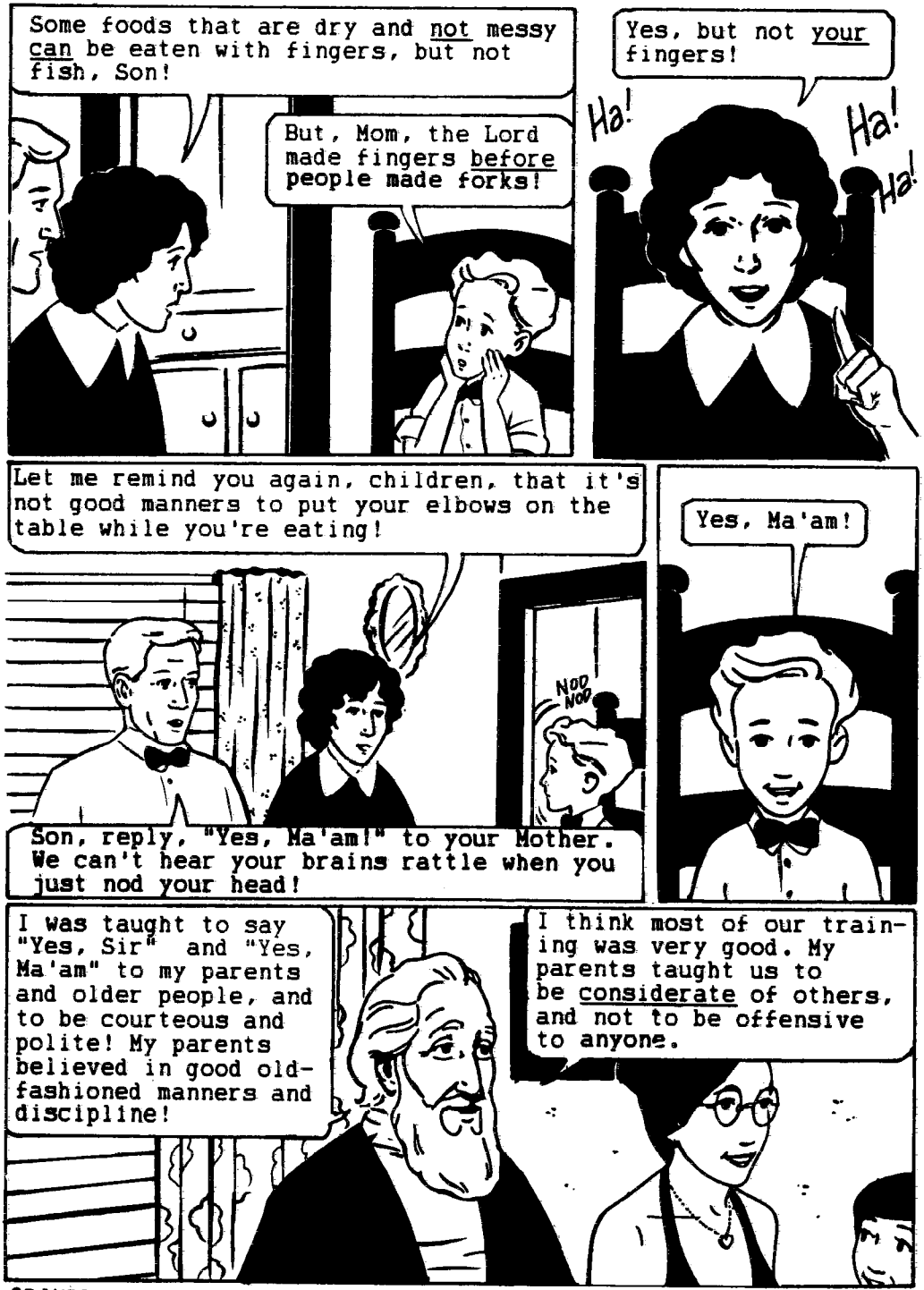
It was a lot like our Homes today! Our family alone was Mom and Dad and us 3 kids. But there were also our governesses*, Delarine and Greta Ackerwald, our cook, Uncle Mark, and our dear old gardener, Leland Valentine! Plus we had several <u>other</u> workers and guests! And they were all wonderful Christian people who loved and served the Lord, just like you do today!

(*women who teach and train children in a private home)




It was my Father who first started our custom* of holding hands around the circle to pray at mealtime! And you know why we did that, don't you?--It was to keep busy little hands out of mischief during prayer! And it got to be a custom!
(*a usual practice)
Jesus, thank You for providing this good food! Please bless Uncle Mark and Mommy for cooking it! In Jesus' Name--
Amen--PASS the POTATOES!
Oh my, David, not so fast after we pray!
I guess he has to try to get them first before you other hungry chowhounds* gobble them up!
So let's remember our manners and prefer our brethren!--Amen, David?
Yes, Sir.
(*big eaters)


Perhaps I may be allowed to serve the potatoes properly, Sir!
Of course, Hartley!
We even had a butler*; believe it or not!--Dear old Hartley Raynor! He used to be the personal butler of Harvey Firestone on his multi-million dollar estate on Miami Beach! But then he got saved at the Tabernacle, forsook his life savings, and came to work for Mother!
(*the chief male servant of a household)
I'd rather be a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord than to work for the richest man in Miami! (PSA.84:10)
PTL!
And boy, he really knew how to serve dinner in style and do things just right! He was just horrified if people didn't do things in a nice, pretty, proper way!
Son, please don't eat with your fingers!
Gasp!
Dear Heavens!!


Some foods that are dry and not messy can be eaten with fingers, but not fish, Son!
But, Mom, the Lord made fingers before people made forks!
Yes, but not your fingers!
Ha!
Ha!
Ha!
Let me remind you again, children, that it's not good manners to put your elbows on the table while you're eating!
NOD NOD
Son, reply, "Yes, Ma'am!" to your Mother. We can't hear your brains rattle when you just nod your head!
Yes, Ma'am!
I was taught to say "Yes, Sir" and "Yes, Ma'am" to my parents and older people, and to be courteous and polite! My parents believed in good old-fashioned manners and discipline!
I think most of our training was very good. My parents taught us to be considerate of others, and not to be offensive to anyone.

At the table they taught us to sit up straight with good posture!

We learned not to get down from the table until the meal was over, or until excused.





(Also see "MANNERS" in KIDZ MOP, Vol.2, Pg.387)

We were never to complain or make a face if we didn't like the food!







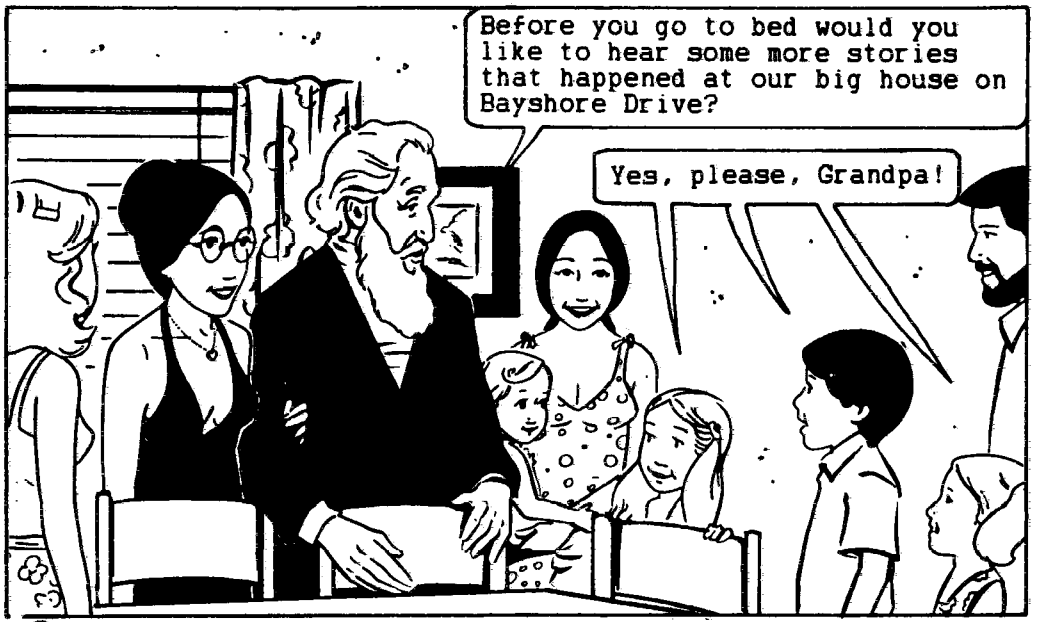
Those were some of my Father's favourite verses, especially at the table if we ever made a face or murmured about the food! He had a Scriptural answer for everything! He really knew the Bible, and thank God he did!--That's why I'm here today!


Sir, are you finished?
No, Hartley, I'm Swedish!--Ha!
Ha! Ha!
See, David, the Finnish are from Finland and the Swedish are from Sweden!
So Daddy pretended that he thought Hartley said, "Are you Finnish?"--Get it?
Oh, I see!
You don't mind me joking, do you, Hartley?
Oh, no, Sir! Indeed, after dinner is the proper time for good humour!--They say it helps one's digestion!
Yes, "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine"! (PROV. 17:22)
I can remember some of the happiest times of my childhood were spent around the dinner table listening to the old folks talk, tell stories and crack jokes!--I guess that's where I got a lot of the jokes I tell you today!
Do you know who was the smallest man in the Bible?
--The Roman soldier who slept on his watch!* (ACTS 12:6)
TIC! TIC! TIC!
ZZZZZ!
(*the time a soldier is on guard duty)



Think how surprised my Father would have been if he had known just how far that little song was going to go! I think he must smile up in Heaven <u>every</u> time he hears our Family singing that prayer, because <u>he's</u> the one who composed it.

THE NICKEL TEST!

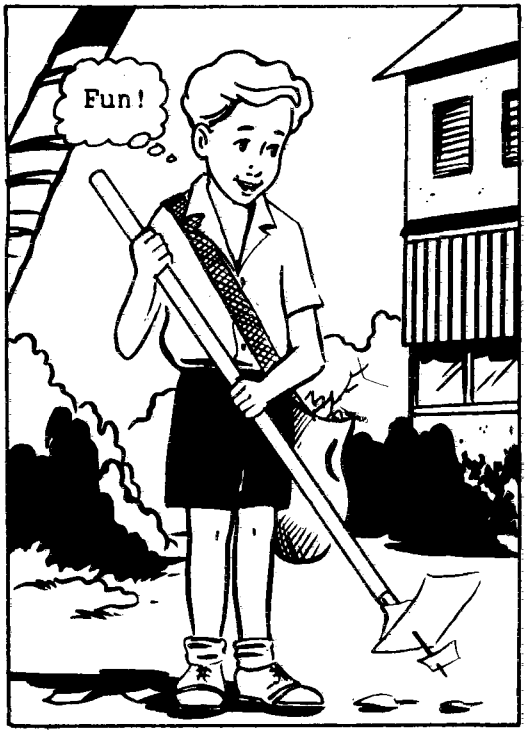




It was a big, old, 3-story mansion in what is now downtown Miami! I remember when I was 6 years old how I loved helping old Leland Valentine mow the lawns!



It was my job also to pick up the trash!



My JJT (Jesus Job Time) was to mop the floors! My parents insisted on a high standard of cleanliness!

God bless you, David! You've mopped it "squeaky" clean!

Always remember, Son, "Cleanliness is Godliness"! It's a good witness and testimony!

Yes, Sir!

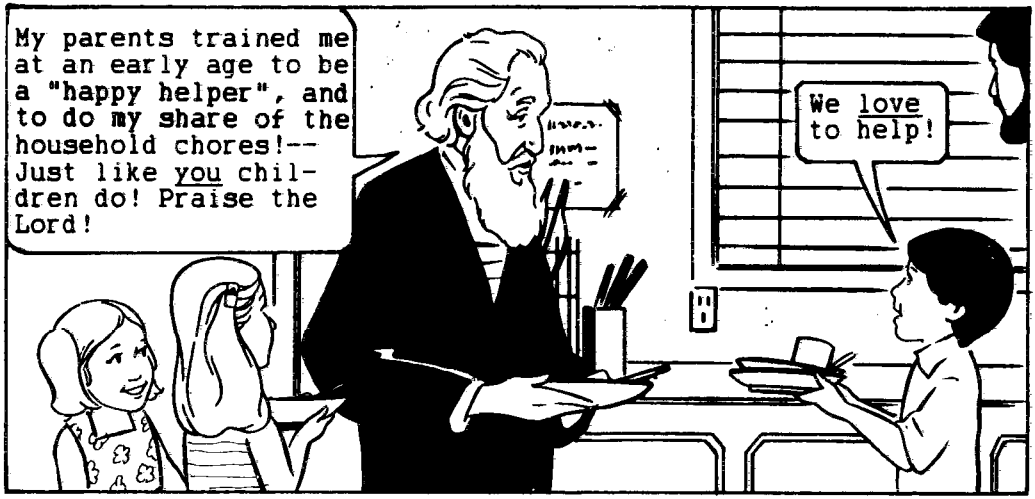
I remember helping my Mommy in the kitchen, sifting the weevils* out of the flour-

(*tiny beetles)



--and trimming the mildew* off the bread, because Florida is a hot tropical country. (*mold)



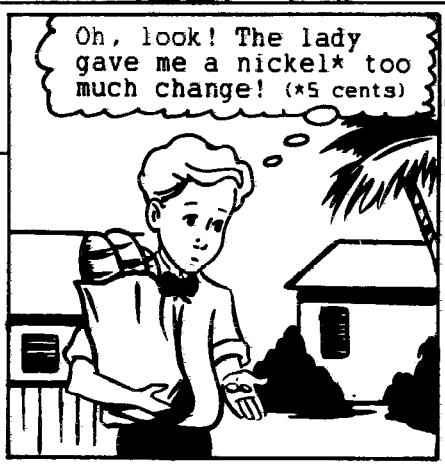


Sometimes my Mommy would send me down to the corner store to buy groceries! I remember one time--





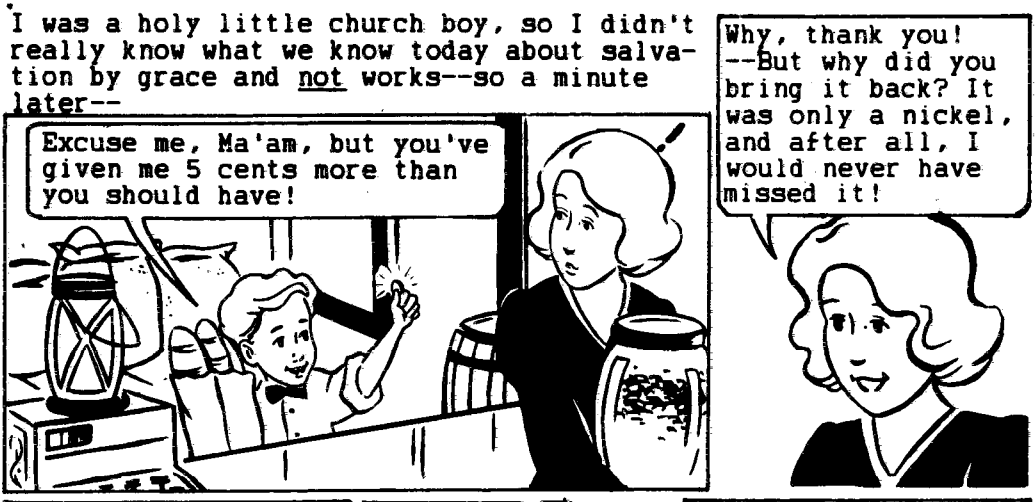
I had walked halfway back down the street towards home, when I realised—

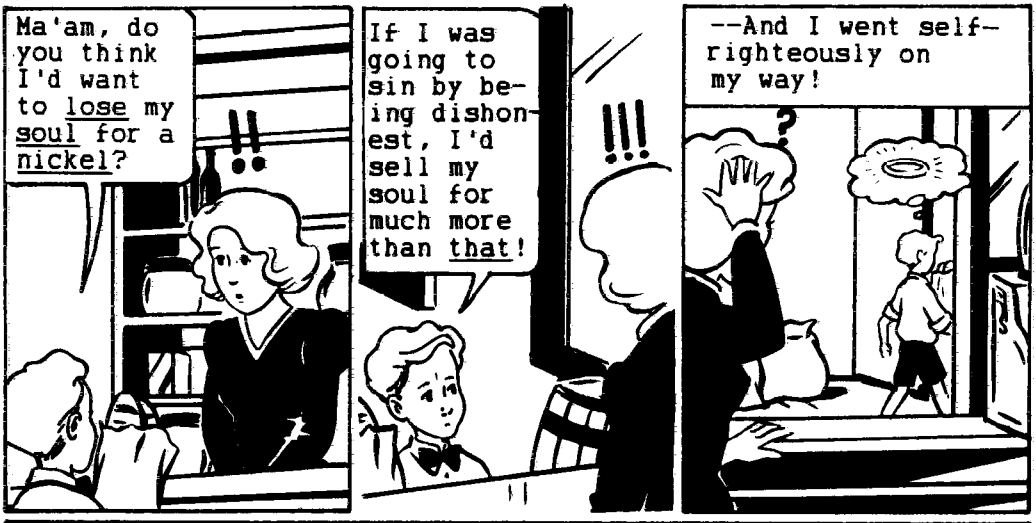


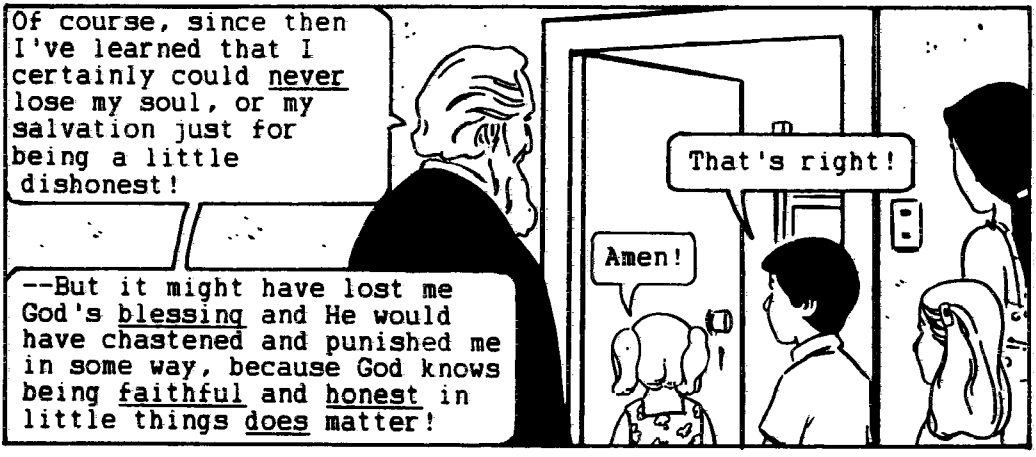


GRANDPA

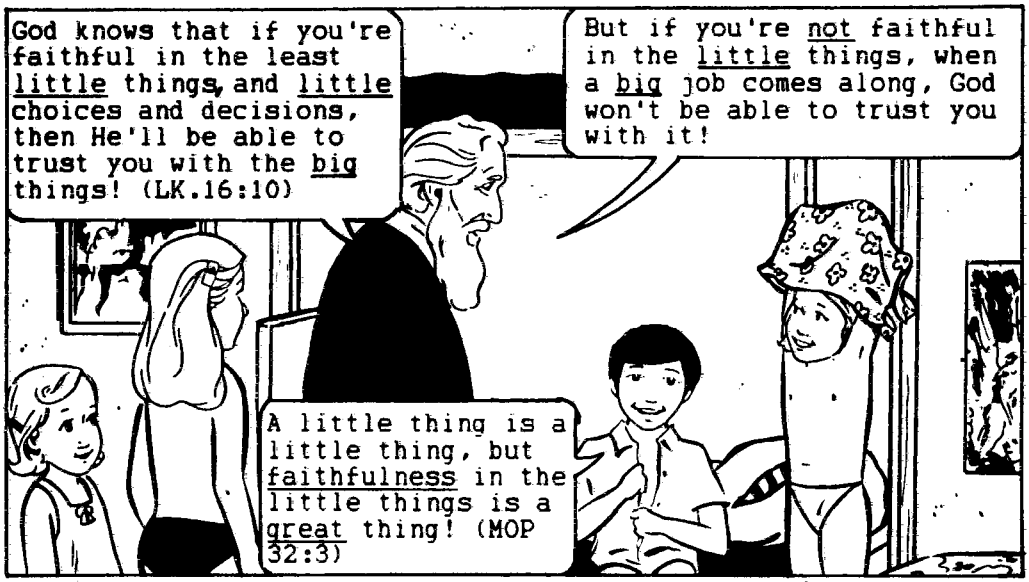
I was a holy little church boy, so I didn't really know what we know today about salvation by grace and not works--so a minute later--







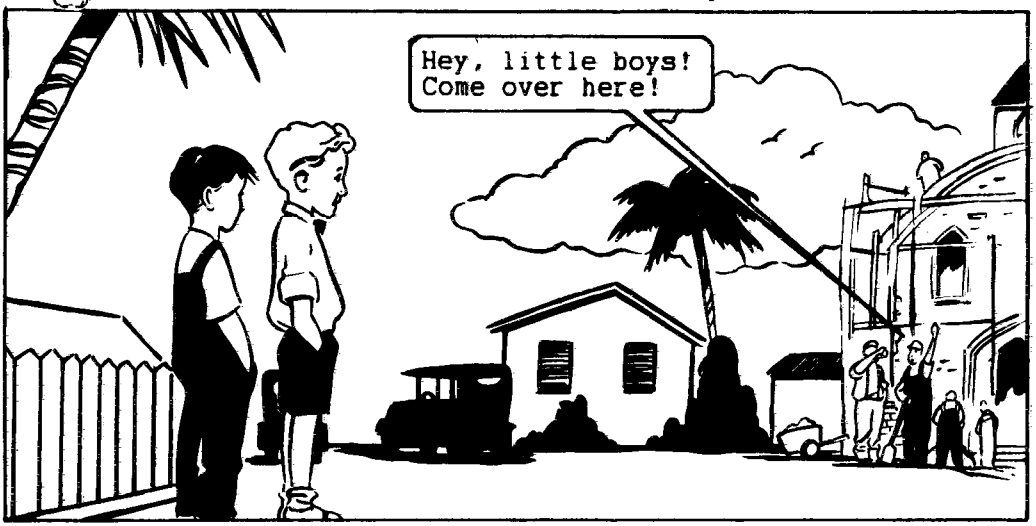

The Devil can tempt you to be a little dishonest, but the choice is up to you to obey him or God!
Here's your piece of cake, Jenny!
Oh...she must have forgotten I had my piece already!
Go on, Jenny, take an extra piece! No one will know!
But that would be dishonest!
No, it's just a little tiny sin--
--it's not important!
It's not how big a sin is that matters most, Jenny! It's just the fact that you do it, that's what's bad!
No, thank you, Aunt Mary, I already had my piece!
Bah!
God bless you for being honest, Jenny!
Good girl! I see I may even be able to trust her to rule a whole city in the Millennium! (MT.25:23)



MY FIRST CIGAR!



I remember sometimes my little friend and I would watch some workmen building a big fancy church across the street! This was when I was still 6 years old!





So that's how I started out my financial career*--as an errand boy buying cigars for workmen!--We earned quite a bit of money that way!

(*earning money)



But one day my little friend had a naughty little idea!

Hey, Dave! Instead of buying candy or nuts with our nickel, let's buy 2 more cigars!--

Then we'll sneak out in the woodshed behind your house and we'll smoke them!

OK! Let's try it!

SOAP

CIGARS

Hee! Hee!



And so we did! We'd never smoked before, but because we'd seen all the big men smoking, we thought we'd try it and see what it was like!

Dave...I don't want to smoke any more...I feel like throwing up*!

(*vomiting)

Oh, really? Look, I've nearly finished mine!

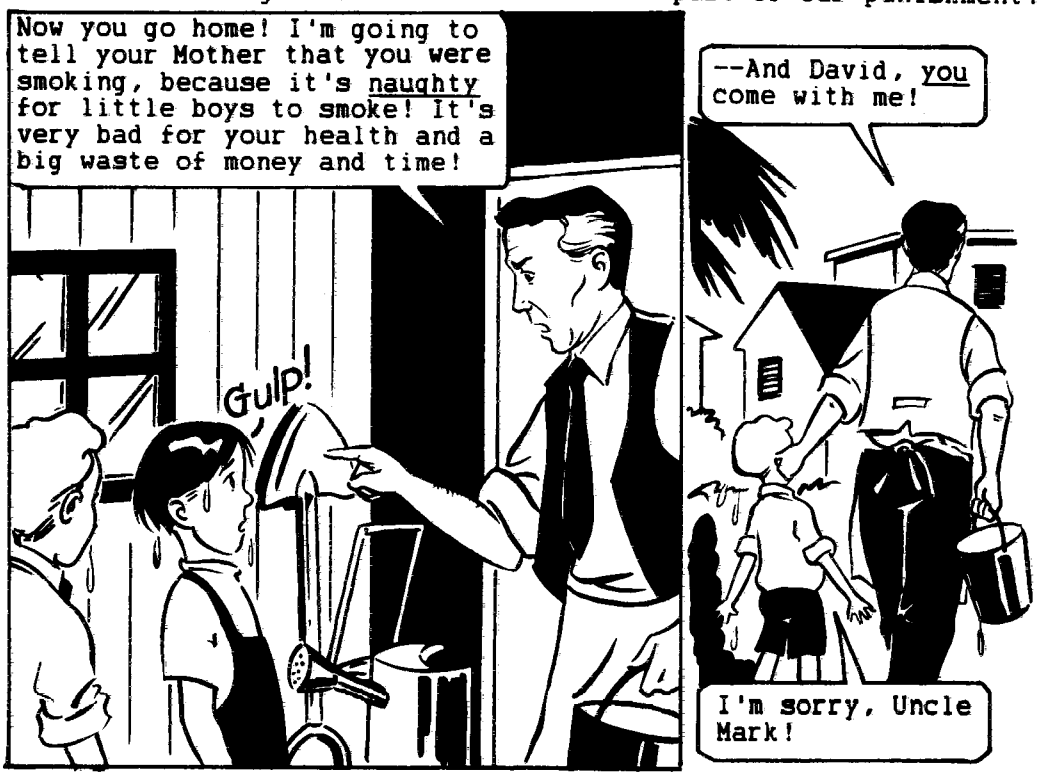
Then suddenly--to our shocked surprise!

SLOSH!

BOYS!



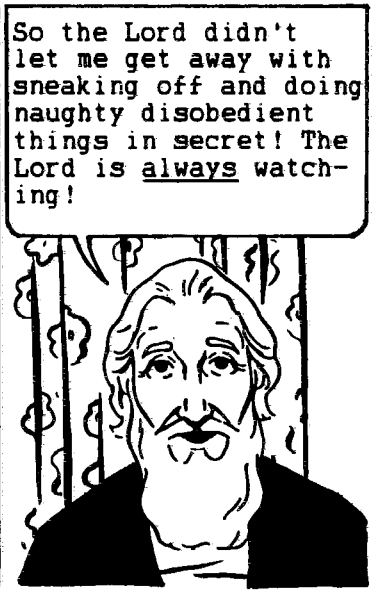
My Uncle Mark was pretending he hadn't seen us before he threw that big bucket of water on us! But he knew exactly what he was doing!--That cold water was a part of our punishment!

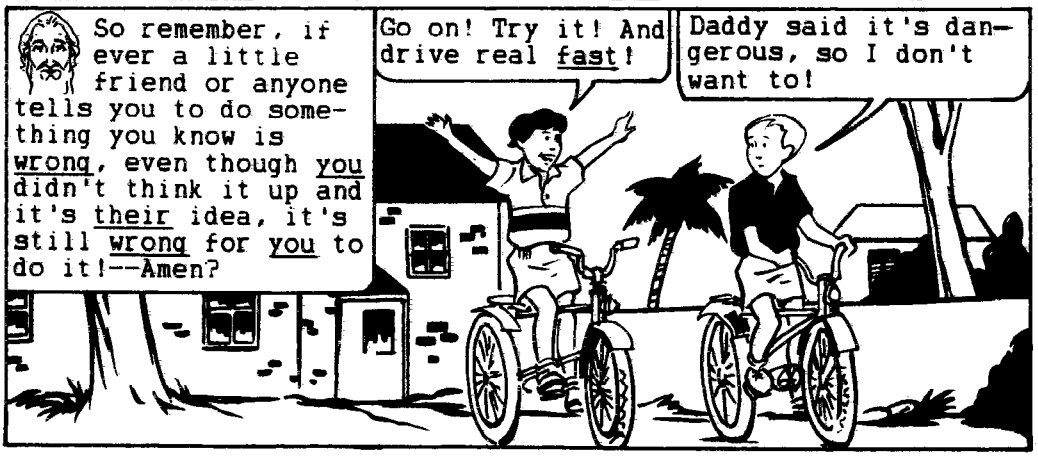




Yes! He gave me what Paddy gave the drum--a beating!

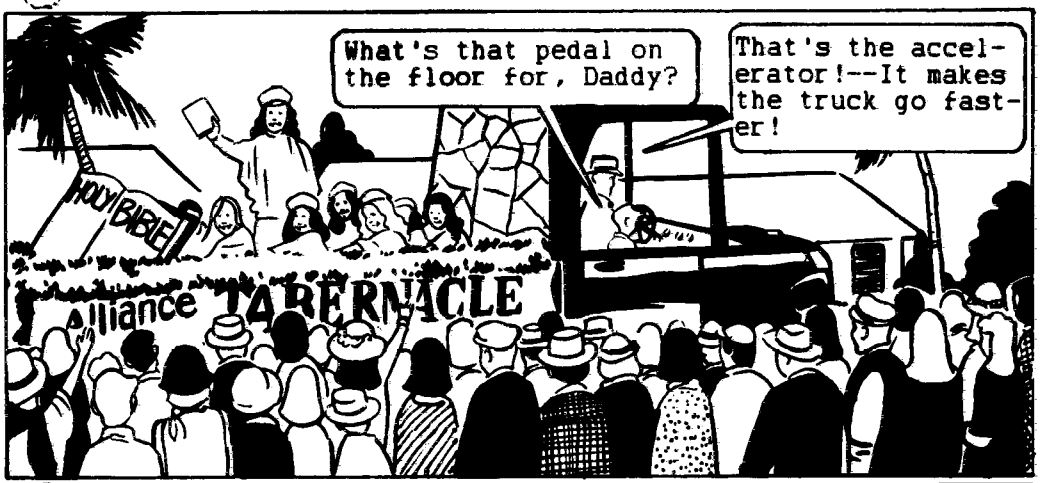




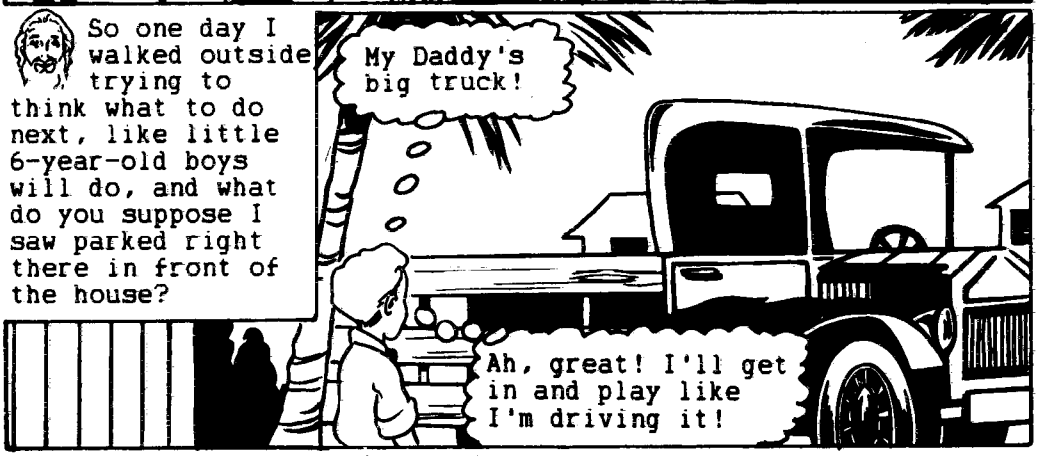


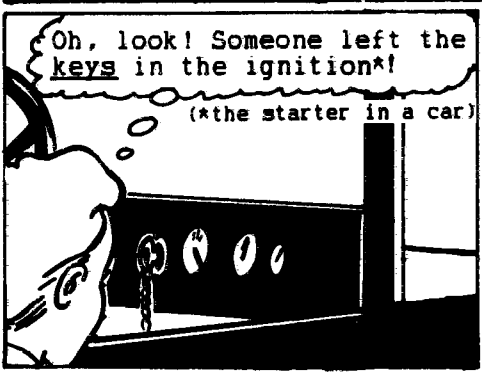
DAVID THE TRUCK DRIVER!

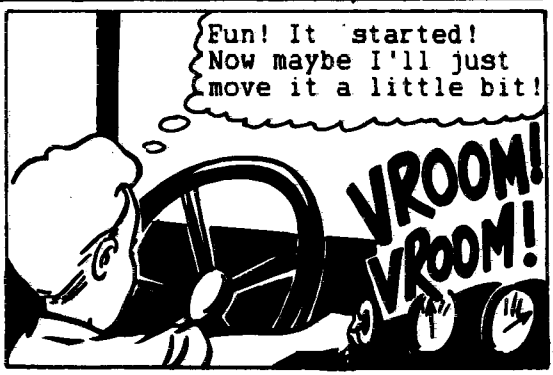
My parents had been using a great big Model-T Ford truck in a big parade, and I had been watching how my Daddy drove it!



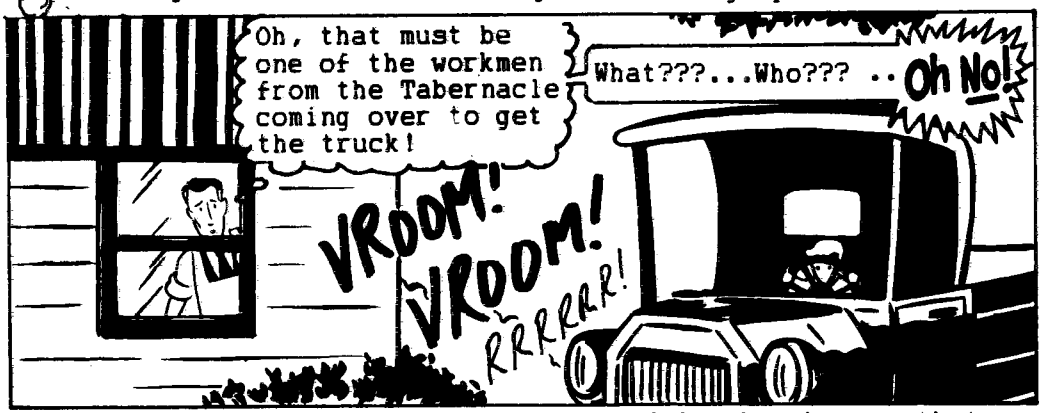
So one day I walked outside trying to think what to do next, like little 6-year-old boys will do, and what do you suppose I saw parked right there in front of the house?





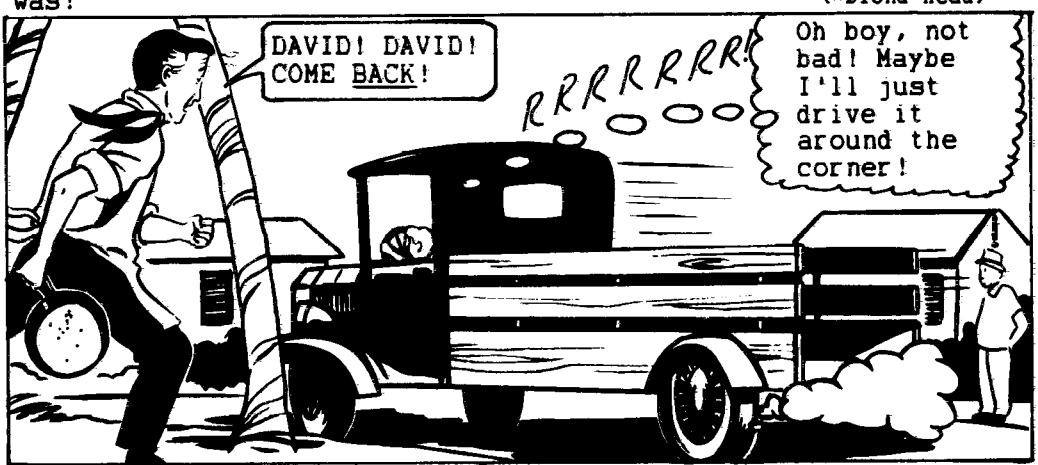


My Uncle Mark was in the house cooking when he heard the roaring sound of the truck engine starting up!

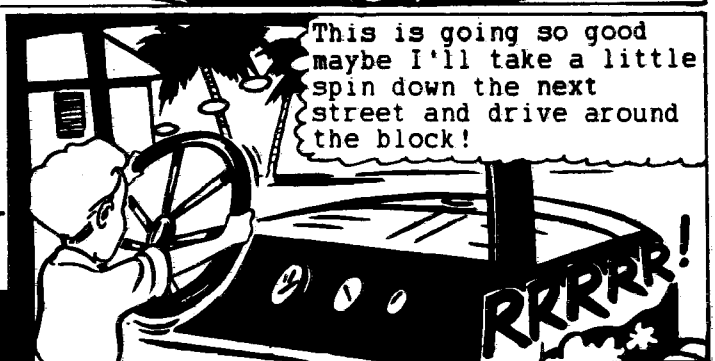


Can you imagine how my poor Uncle felt when he saw that huge truck disappear around the corner with nobody in it except this little, curly, tow-head* just barely stickin' up high enough to see over the steering wheel? He tried to run down the street and catch me, but I was going faster than he was!

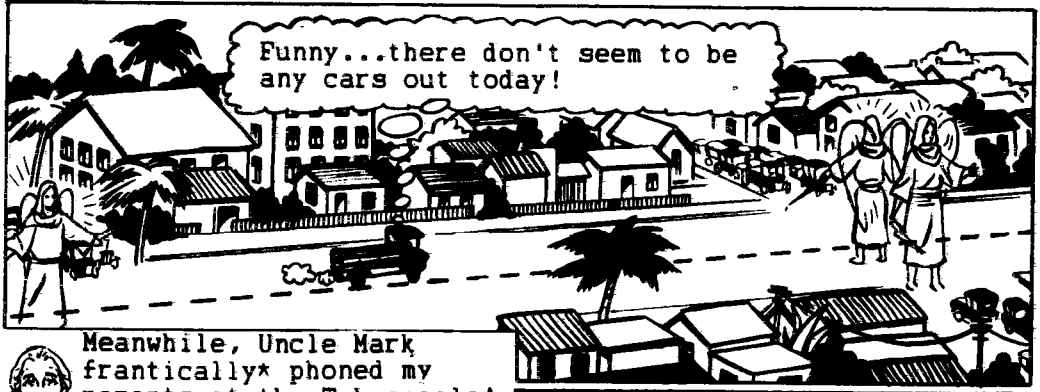
(*blond head)



I had to stand up on my left foot to drive it, while working all the pedals with my other foot! It was really quite a trick for a small 6-year-old to drive that huge truck!



The Angels of God surely must have been working overtime to take care of me and that truck! They must have been holding up the traffic at both ends of the street!

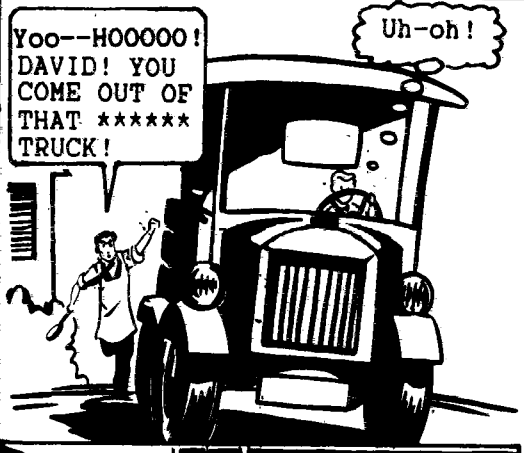


Meanwhile, Uncle Mark frantically* phoned my parents at the Tabernacle!

(*nervous and excitedly)

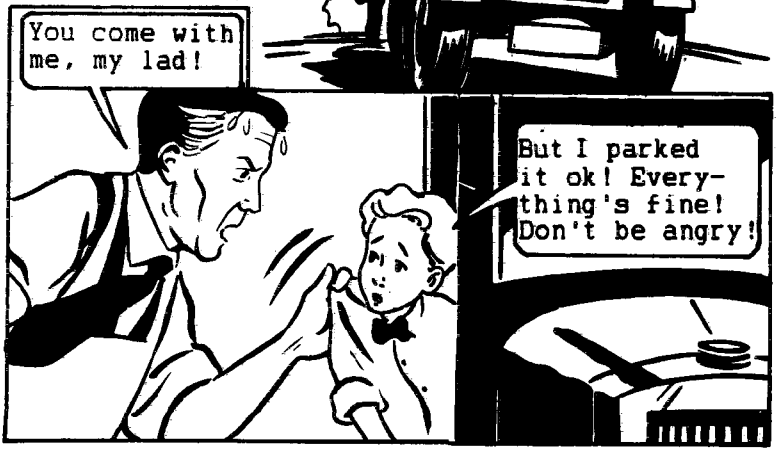


Little old me proudly drove right around the block and parked the truck nicely where I had found it, but then who do you think I saw?



Uncle Mark could really cuss* when he felt like it! He was cussin' up a storm as he hustled me off into the house and, oh me, I knew I was in for another spanking!

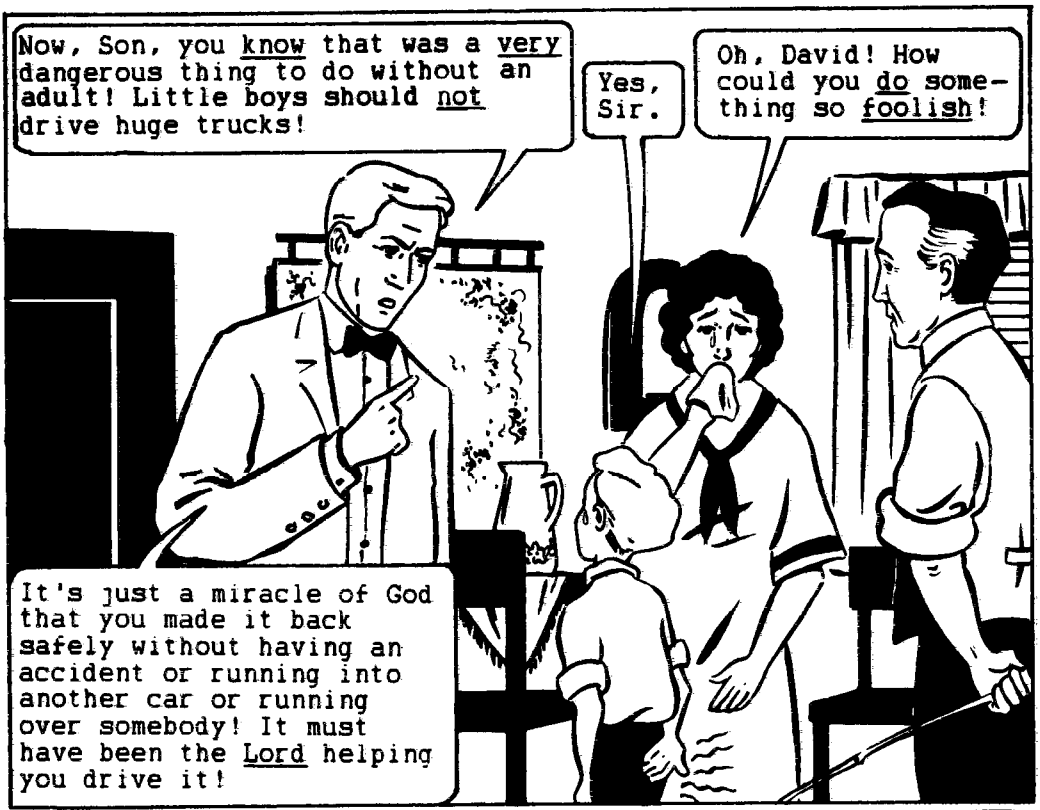
(*say naughty curse words, worldly language)

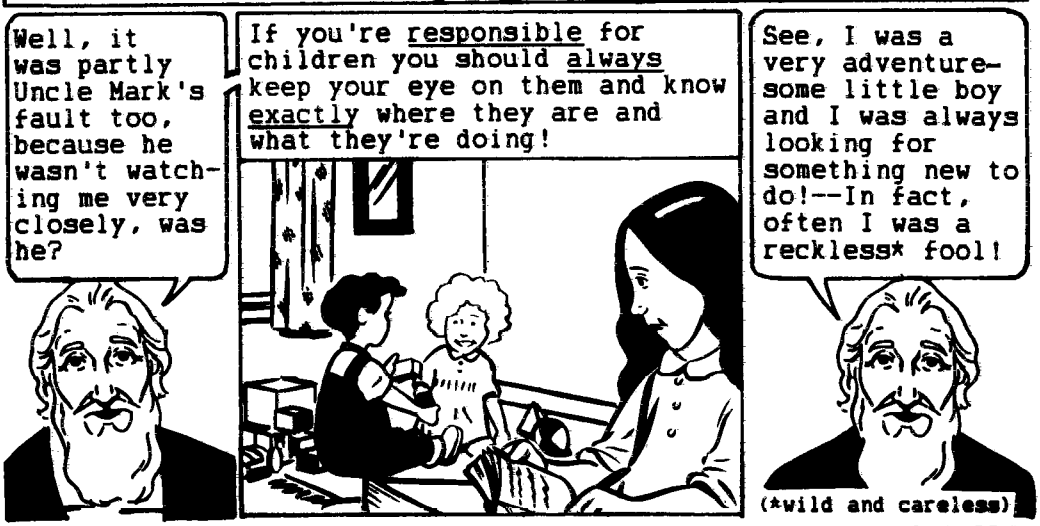


GRANDPA

But he was very upset!--He almost flogged* me with his frying pan! Boy, I really got it!--Not only a spanking from my uncle, but also a stern lecture from my Father who arrived a few minutes later!

(*hard spanking)





I used to jump across buildings, one building to another, 3 or 4 stories up!

And attempt dangerous trapeze stunts!

Do you know why Mama often has to massage my neck when it gets sore and achey?

Because I injured my neck romping on the bed with my brother, bouncing up and down as if it were a trampoline!

OWWW!

SNAP!

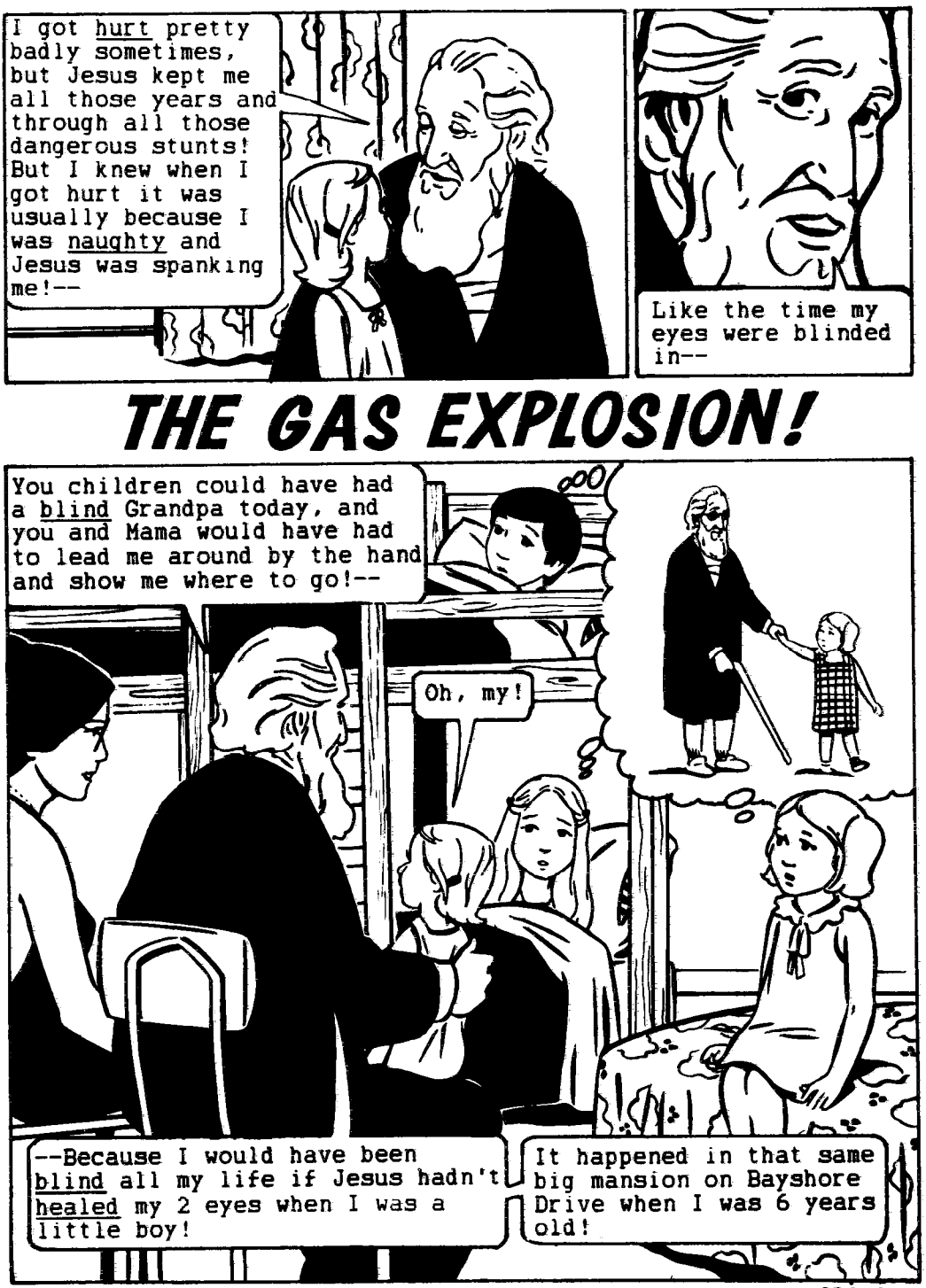
My tailbone still often hurts me today because I fell from 11 feet up backwards off a ladder!

OHHHHH!

One time I knocked myself out sliding across a smooth, slippery hotel floor!

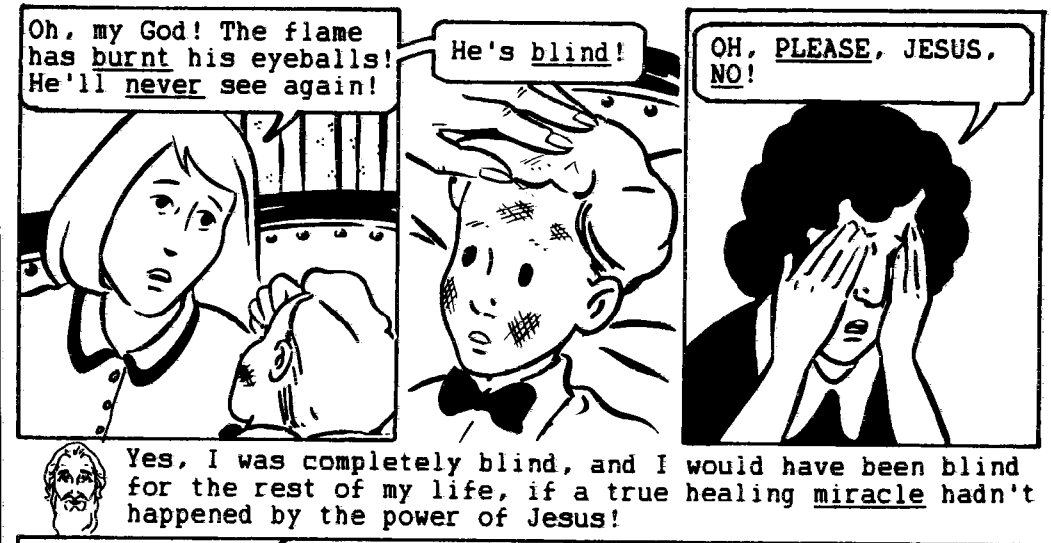
I did so many crazy, dangerous, foolish things, you almost wouldn't believe it! The only reason I didn't kill myself a **hundred times was** because the Lord miraculously saved and protected me! Don't you children ever try anything so crazy and dangerous as I did!

GRANDPA


I got hurt pretty badly sometimes, but Jesus kept me all those years and through all those dangerous stunts! But I knew when I got hurt it was usually because I was naughty and Jesus was spanking me!--
Like the time my eyes were blinded in--
THE GAS EXPLOSION!
You children could have had a blind Grandpa today, and you and Mama would have had to lead me around by the hand and show me where to go!--
Oh, my!
--Because I would have been blind all my life if Jesus hadn't healed my 2 eyes when I was a little boy!
It happened in that same big mansion on Bayshore Drive when I was 6 years old!

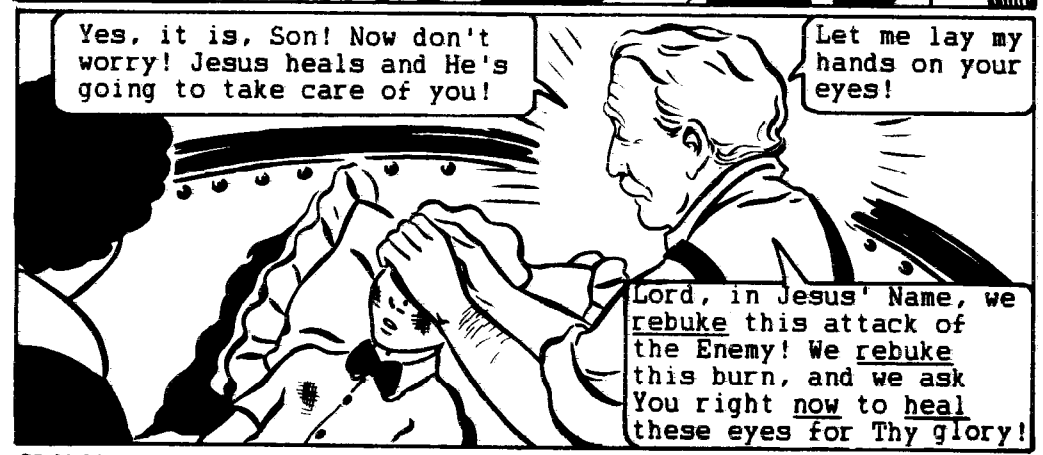

My big sister Virginia was lighting the gas heater, so that I could have hot water for my bath! But I was teasing her and fooling around.--A good lesson that foolishness can easily lead to some accident!
C'mon, Dave! Quit messing around and give me the matches, OK?
Only if you let me do it!
No, it's too dangerous for little boys!
Hey, sissy, I'm not so little!
CLICK!
PSSSHHHHH
Now stop messing around and give me the matches quickly, David! I've already turned on the gas!
PSSHHH
Ok, but only if I can look inside the little hole!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
What's that smell in there?
Oh, that's just the gas!
PSSSHHHHH
KAPOOM!


DAVID!
OW! OW!
MY EYES! MY EYES!
David!--Virginia! Are you alright?
What happened?
The gas heater exploded right in David's face!
OW! OW! OW! Oh, my eyes! They hurt so bad! My eyes!
Oh, dear Jesus!
Quick! Let's get him onto the couch downstairs!
And call Greta! She used to be a nurse!
Downstairs--
Oh, Hjalmer! His eyebrows and eyelashes are all burnt off!--Look at me, David!
I can't see you, Mother!
How bad does it look, Greta?

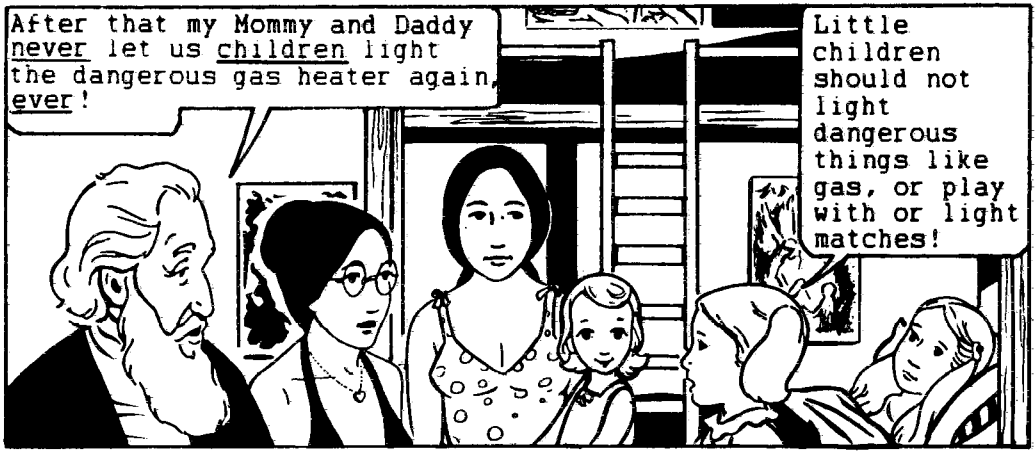


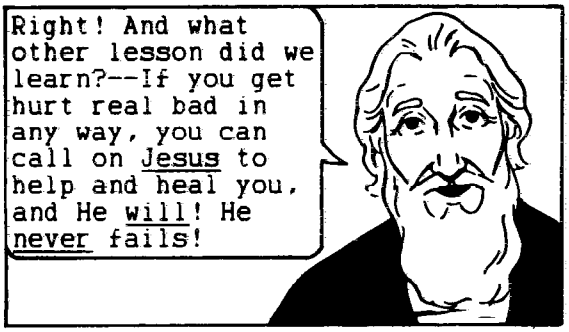
Yes, I was completely blind, and I would have been blind for the rest of my life, if a true healing miracle hadn't happened by the power of Jesus!





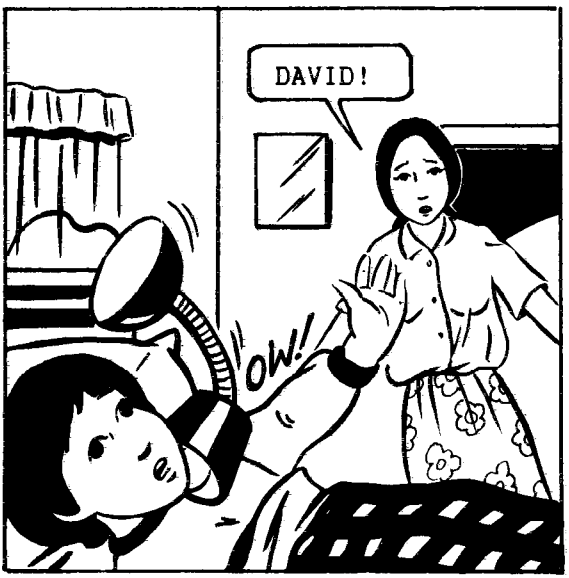

David is Your child! He belongs to You, and You've got to heal his eyes. "With Your stripes we are healed",in Jesus' Name! (ISA.53:5)
Amen!
Then just like what happened to the Apostle Paul, 2 scabs suddenly fell off my eyes--(*ACTS 9:18)
LOOK! LOOK! He's blinking his eyes!
I can see you, Mommy...I can see you, Mr. Valentine!
Oh, thank You Jesus, I CAN SEE! I CAN SEE!
OH, PRAISE YOU JESUS!
JESUS HAS HEALED HIM!
It's a miracle! IT'S A MIRACLE! Oh, thank you, Mr. Valentine!
HE HAS HIS EYE-SIGHT BACK AGAIN! THANK YOU JESUS!
Now, now, don't you thank me! Thank the Lord! He's still the God of miracles, and He can still heal today!
GRANDPA









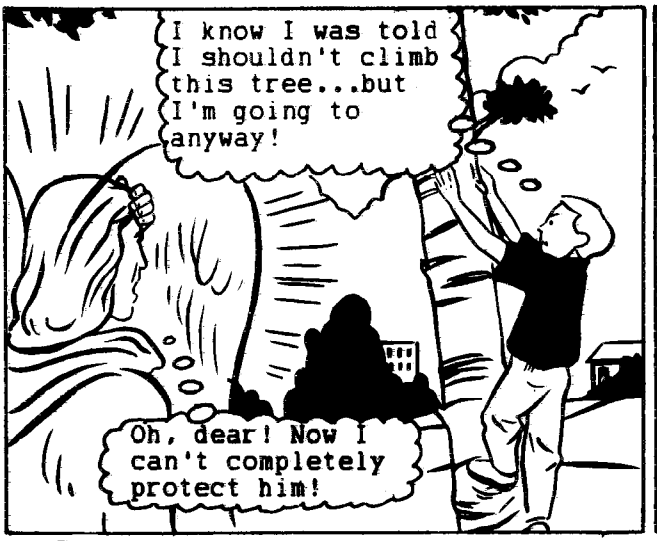






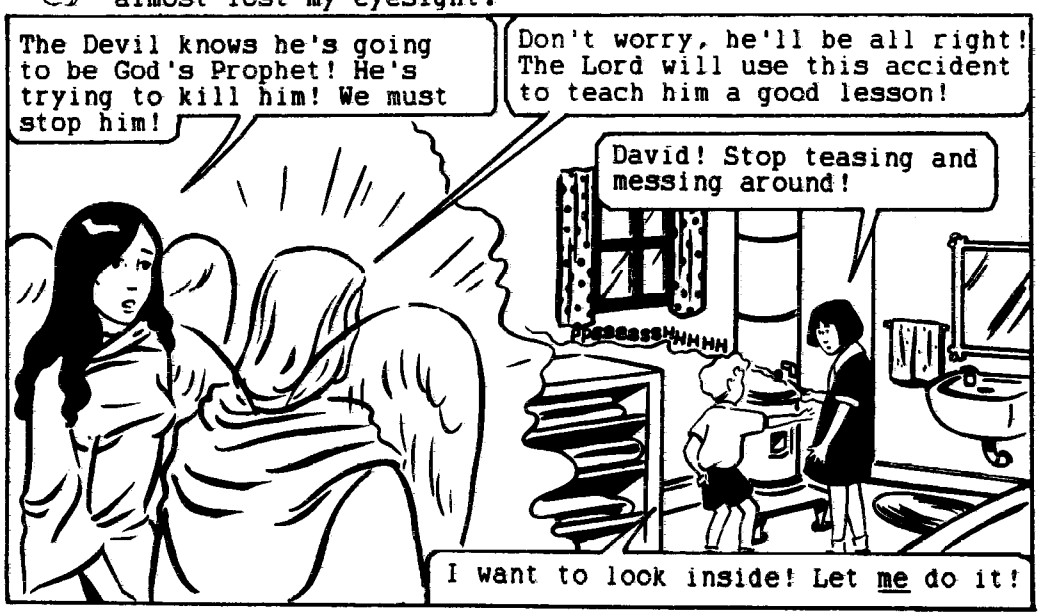
And now you can't even tell it ever happened! Praise God!

Amen! Because we have Jesus and we prayed! Isn't it wonderful to have Jesus in our hearts, and our Guardian Angels taking care of us?--But did you know the only time your Guardian Angel can't help you much is if you're naughty, or you have a bad spirit or attitude, and you disobey and you do something naughty!--Then your Angel may have to let you get hurt to teach you a lesson, like a spanking, see?

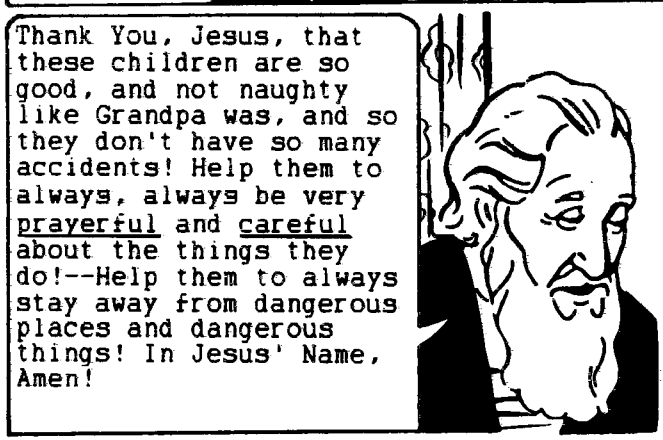




I was playing around and teasing my sister, and annoying and bothering her, see, and I shouldn't have done that!--So the Lord let me learn a very serious lesson in which I almost lost my eyesight.

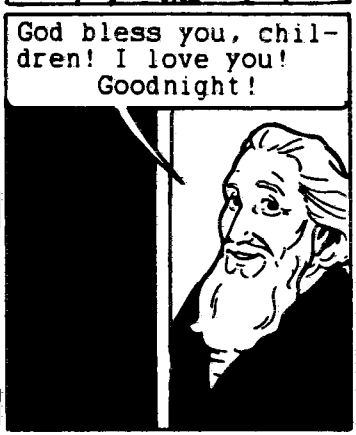












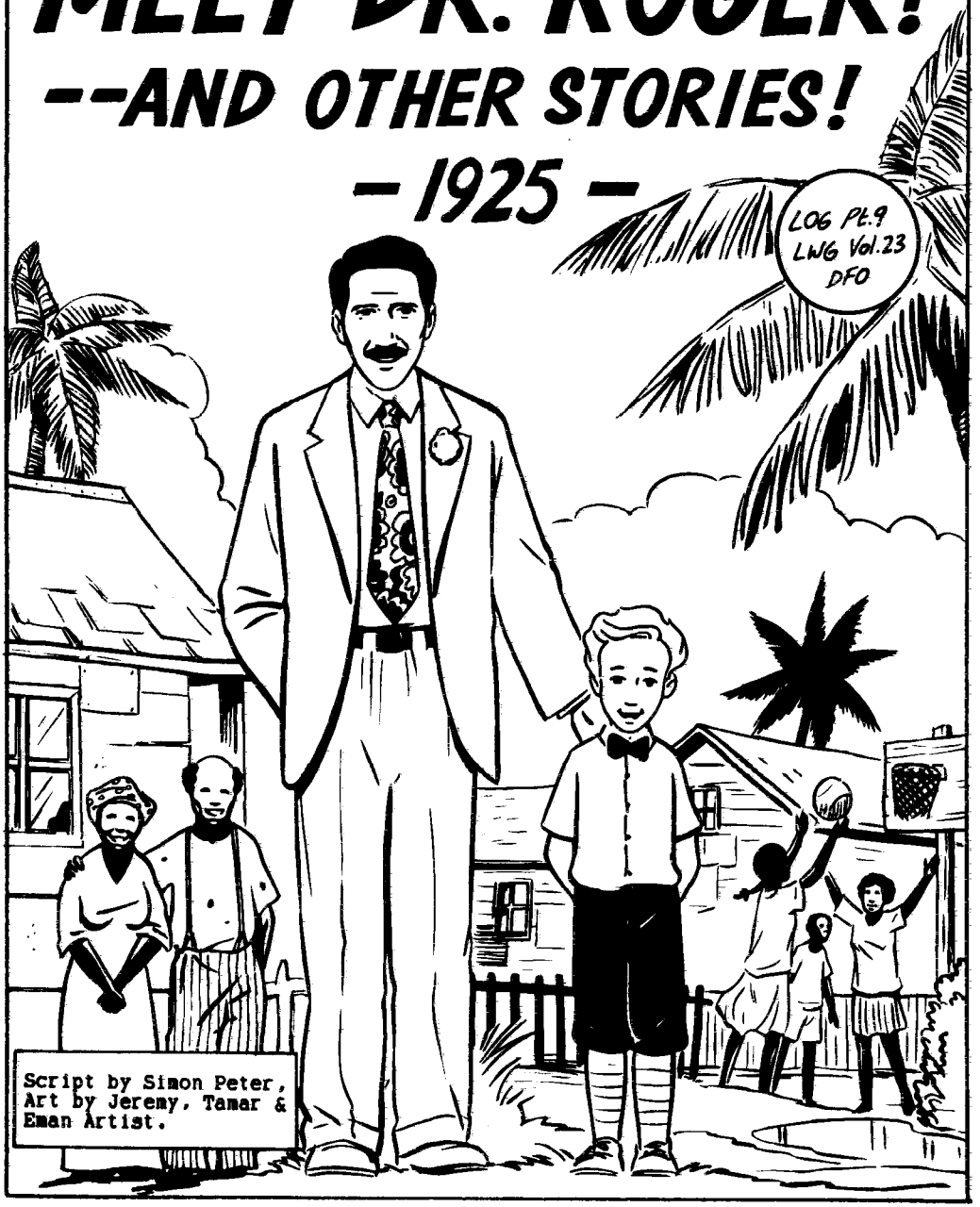
"MEET DR. KOGER" and spend "CHRISTMAS WITH ULDINE UTLEY" in the next exciting issue of the "LIFE OF GRANDPA!"

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 9

MEET DR. KOGER!

--AND OTHER STORIES!

- 1925 -




Thank You for this new day, Jesus, and that Grandpa cooked us this good healthy breakfast!
Please bless Grandpa, Jesus, and thank You for him taking his time to tell his life story to us kids, and thank You for how it's such a blessing to all the Family! In Jesus' name, amen!
Amen! Praise the Lord!
Amen!
Thank you for cooking us such delicious French toast, Grandpa!
It really fills me up!
It's so yummy, Grandpa!
That's good! Most people, and especially children and those who use a lot of energy litnessing, or doing housework or handyman jobs, need a good hearty breakfast to start off the day!

THE SHREDDED WHEAT STORY!

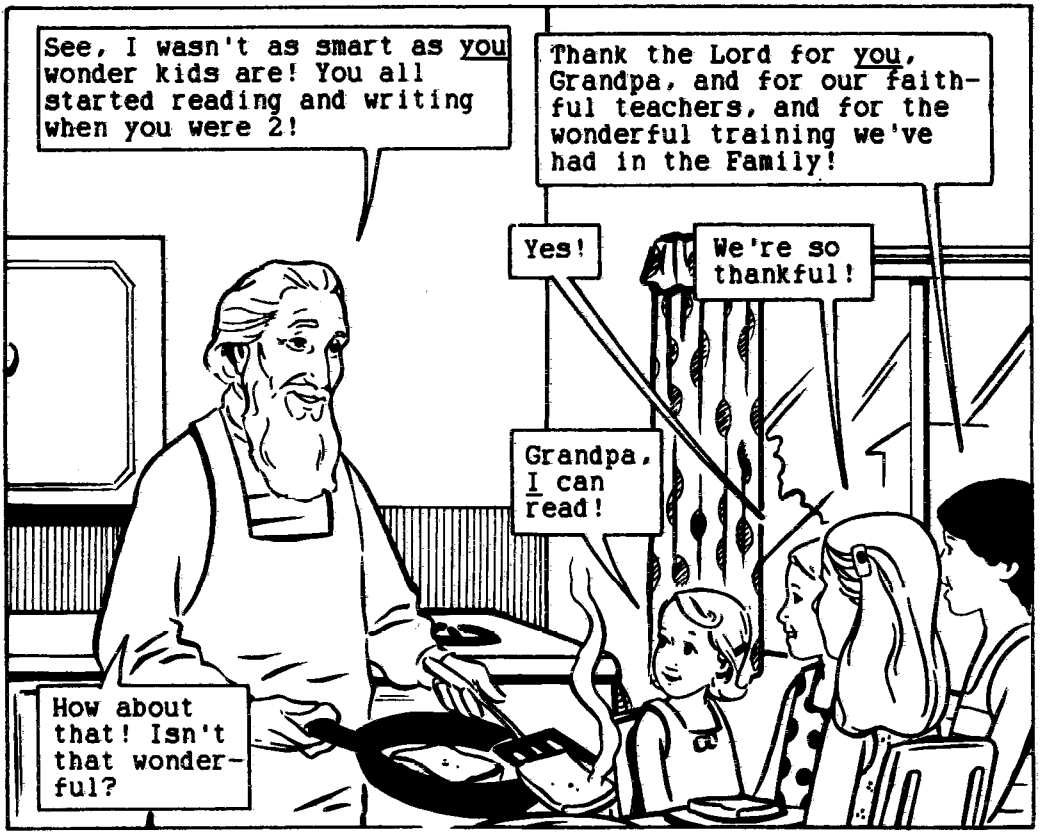
When I was a child, we were up late every night holding meetings at the Tabernacle, so we often slept late and had a great big hearty "brunch"* at about 11 a.m.!--And that was usually enough to keep us going until our dinner time at about 6 or 7 o'clock!

(*breakfast and lunch combined)

Guess what my favourite thing for breakfast was?



GRANDPA





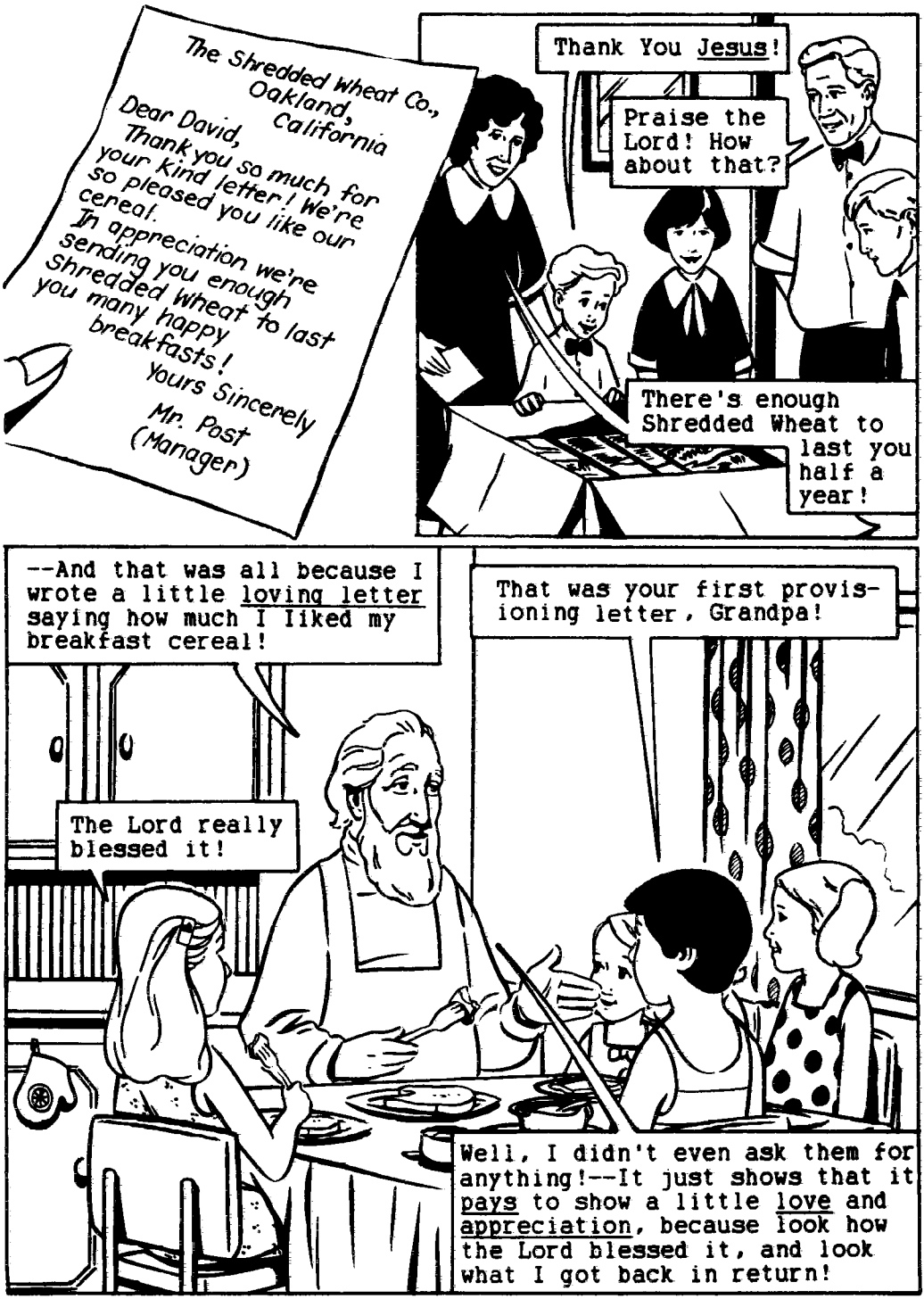
But, imagine, here I was 6 years old, and my parents hadn't even taught me to read and write yet!



Dear Sirs;
God bless you! Thank you so much for making Shredded Wheat. It's my favourite! My Mommy says it's made out of 100 % whole wheat and is very good for me! I'm so thankful that Jesus inspired you to make such a yummy healthful breakfast cereal!
With Much Love,
David Brandt (age 6)


The Shredded Wheat Company was clear across the country in Oakland, California, 3 thousand miles away!
We thought they probably got thousands of letters like that, so we forgot all about it!--
Please, help this letter to get there safely, Jesus, and please make it a blessing!
U.S. MAIL
But one day--
Dad!--There's a big truck pulled up in front of our house!
A truck?
SCREEECH!
Oh, look! A truck! Mommy, please may I see?
Does a "Master David Brandt" live here?
Oh..Yes, Sir! That's me!

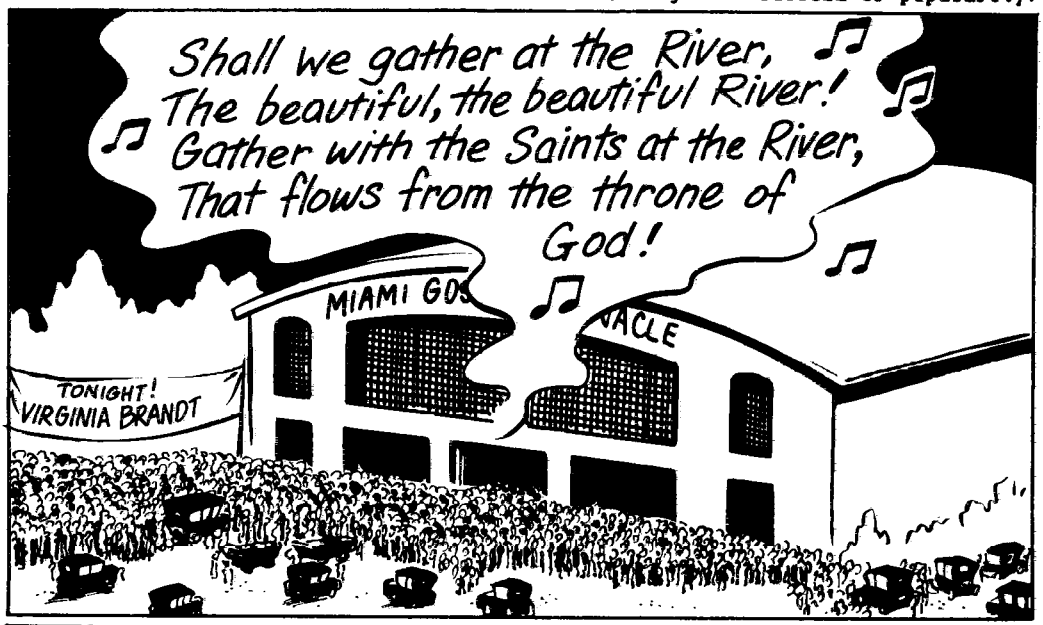

Well, Sonny, this cardboard crate* has come express delivery all the way from California addressed to you!
(*a very big box)
To: David Brandt
To me??
I wonder what it could be?
Quickly, David! Open it! See what's inside!
SHREDDED WHEAT! Whoopee! It's a whole crate full of boxes of Shredded Wheat!
SHREDDED WHEAT
And, look, David, here's a letter!


The Shredded Wheat Co.,
Oakland,
California
Dear David,
Thank you so much for your kind letter! We're so pleased you like our cereal.
In appreciation we're sending you enough Shredded Wheat to last you many happy breakfasts!
Yours Sincerely
Mr. Post
(Manager)
Thank You Jesus!
Praise the Lord! How about that?
There's enough Shredded Wheat to last you half a year!
--And that was all because I wrote a little loving letter saying how much I liked my breakfast cereal!
That was your first provisioning letter, Grandpa!
The Lord really blessed it!
Well, I didn't even ask them for anything!--It just shows that it pays to show a little love and appreciation, because look how the Lord blessed it, and look what I got back in return!

"...IF I BE LIFTED UP!"

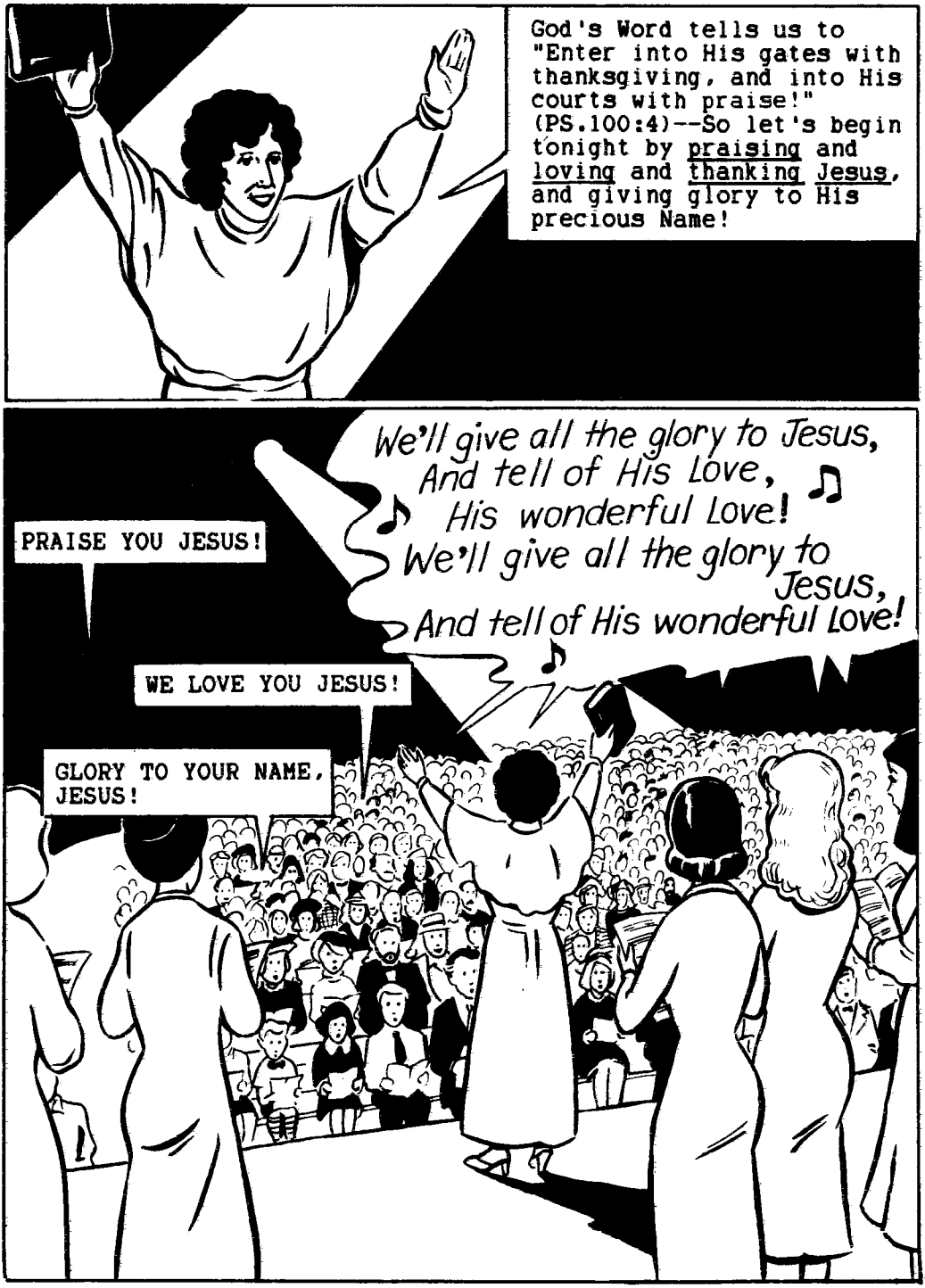
In 1925, Mother was having her heyday* in Miami! God was moving and mightily blessing and using her as a mighty prophetess of God and tens of thousands of people were being saved and healed!

(*height of success or popularity)

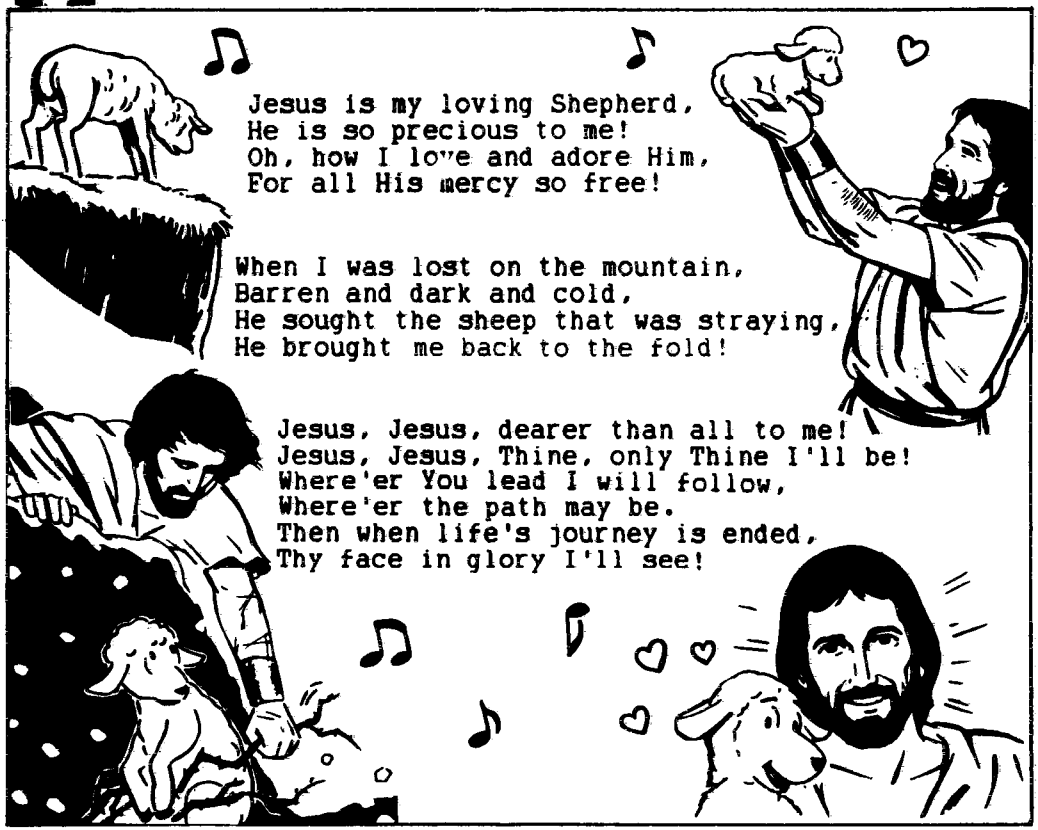




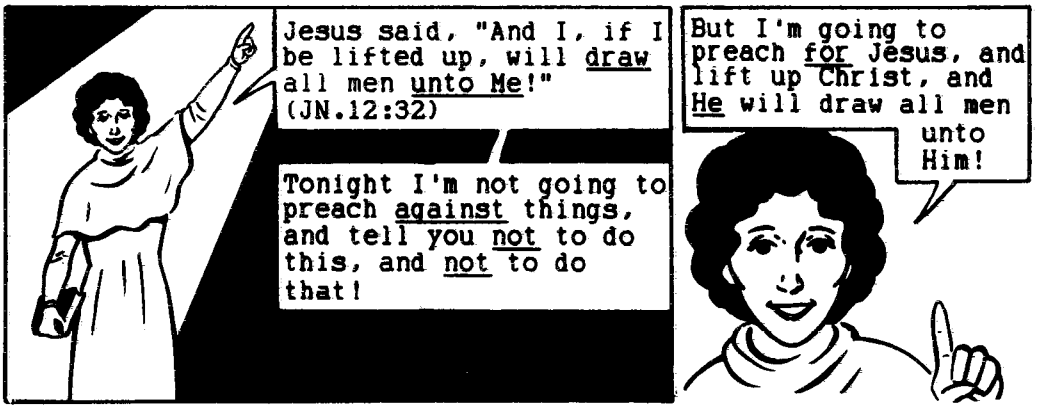
GRANDPA


God's Word tells us to "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise!" (PS.100:4)--So let's begin tonight by praising and loving and thanking Jesus, and giving glory to His precious Name!
We'll give all the glory to Jesus, And tell of His Love, His wonderful Love! We'll give all the glory to Jesus, And tell of His wonderful Love!
PRAISE YOU JESUS!
WE LOVE YOU JESUS!
GLORY TO YOUR NAME, JESUS!

My Mother loved songs about Jesus! She loved choruses, anything that had the name of Jesus!



That was my Mother's favourite song!--And one of her very favourite Scriptures was--



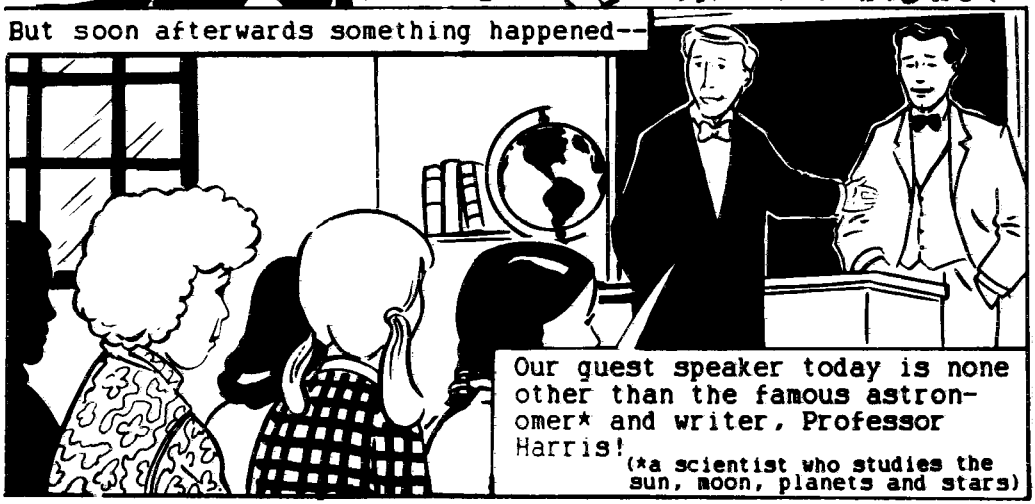
My Mother strongly believed in preaching positively and showing love!

My Mother's sermons were always full of interesting illustrations and stories--like Grandpa tells you stories--and the people loved them!





But soon afterwards something happened--




Oh my, it's the author of my book, "Stars and Planets".
Oooh, he's so handsome!
And she fell so in love with him that she immediately went home and dug the book back out of her closet!
Do you know why she suddenly loved and put faith in that book?
He lectured to our class today! I fell in love with him! He was the most adorable man!
Oh, boy! This is just fascinating!
STARS AND PLANETS
Hey, I thought you found that book dry and boring!--Why do you suddenly find it so interesting?
It was because she came to know the author! She'd met him personally!

GRANDPA

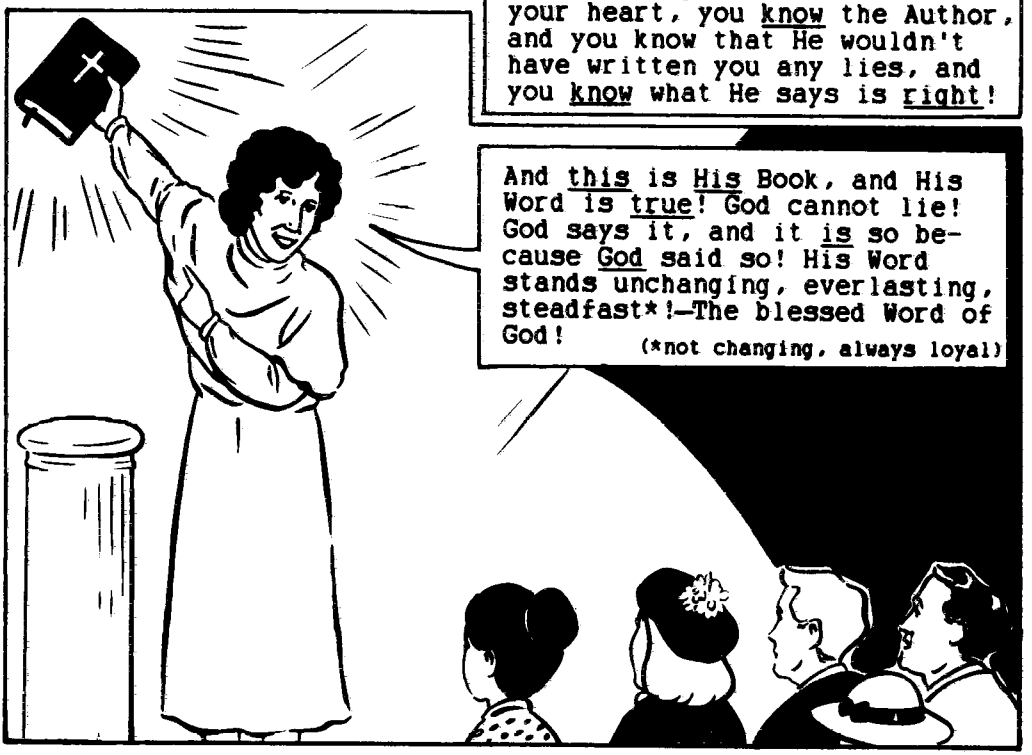
And that, dear friends, is one of the most important reasons I know the Bible is true--because I know and dearly love the Author!



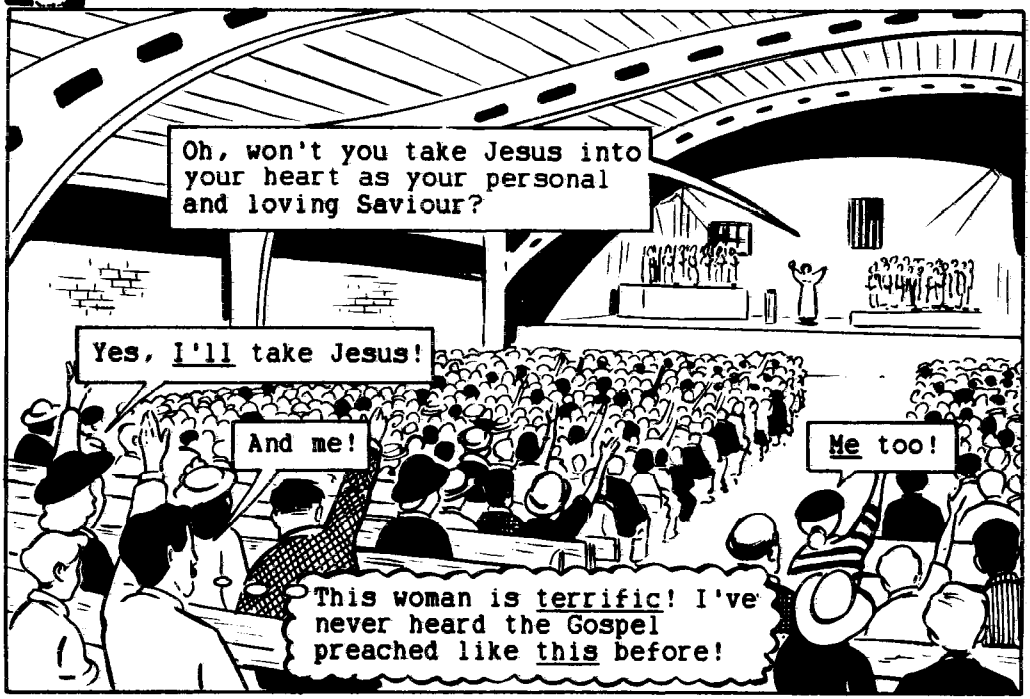
Before somebody introduces you to the Author, you probably wouldn't care much about the Bible, or know whether it was true or not, or even read it!--



--But once you receive Jesus in your heart, you know the Author, and you know that He wouldn't have written you any lies, and you know what He says is right!

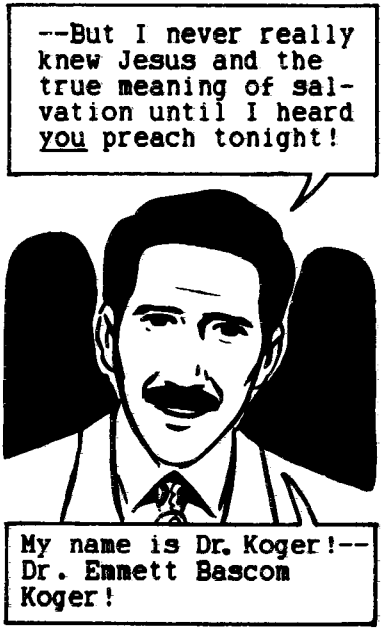


I saw them come by the tens of thousands to hear my Mother preach!--Folks who loved her and nearly worshipped her, because she had the Truth! She had the Words of Eternal Life!



After the service--



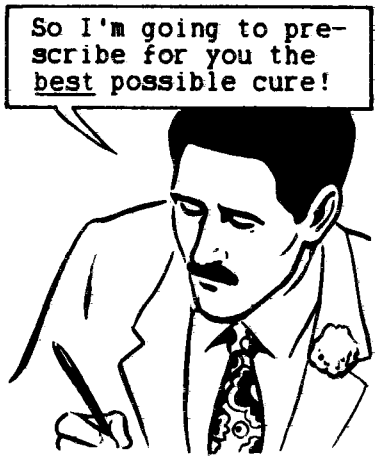


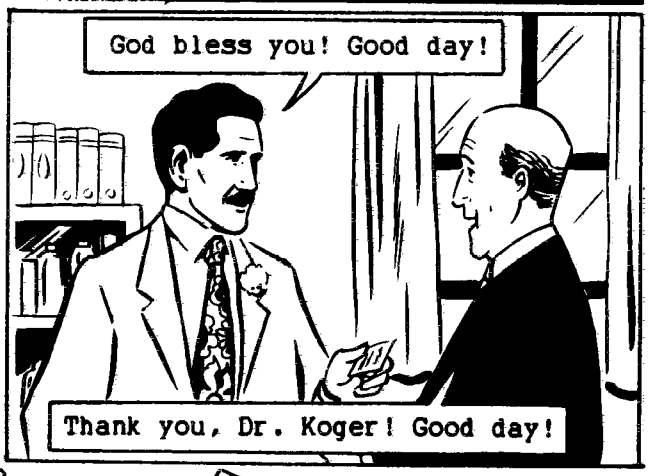
MEET DR. KOGER!



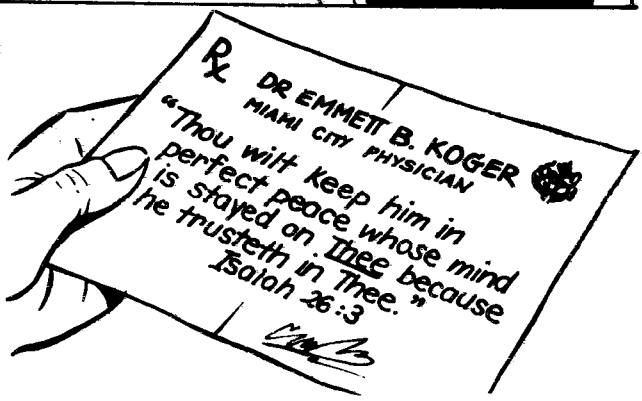
Dr Koger was a Miami City Physician*, a very well-known figure, and very wealthy too! But after he got saved he just about gave up <u>medicine</u>!

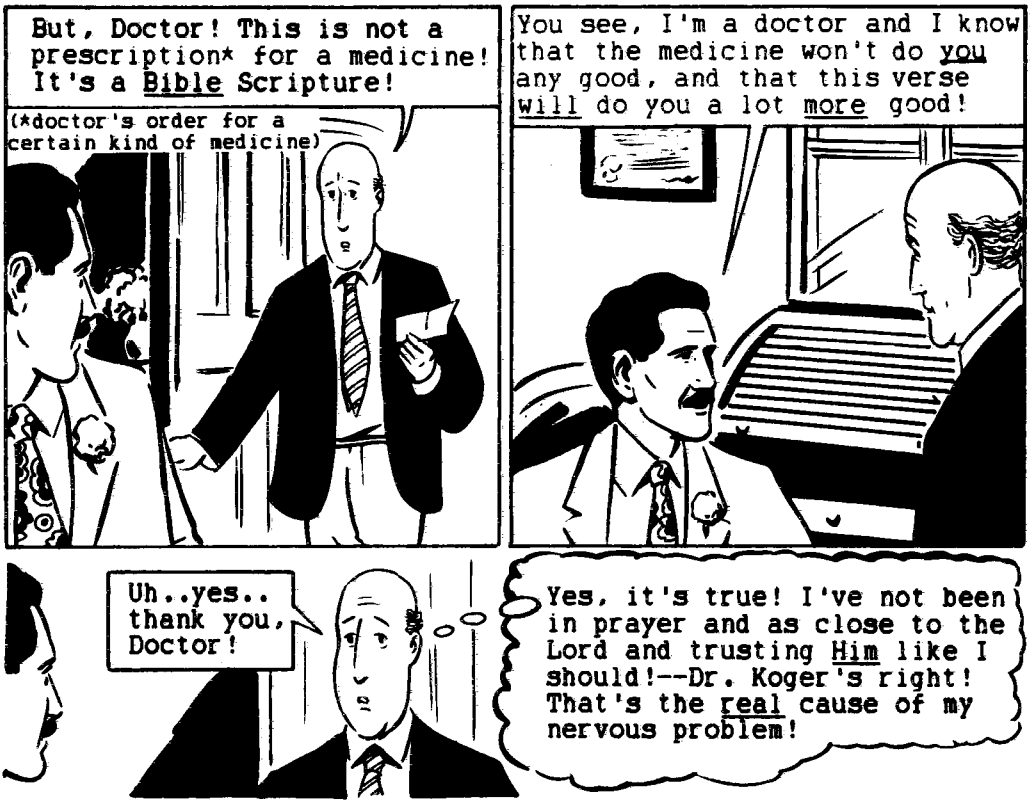
(* doctor)







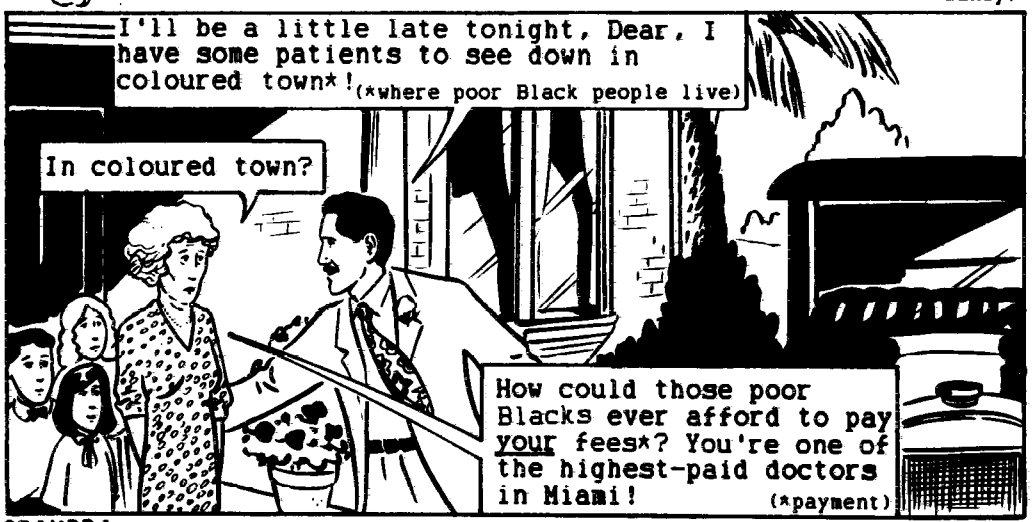


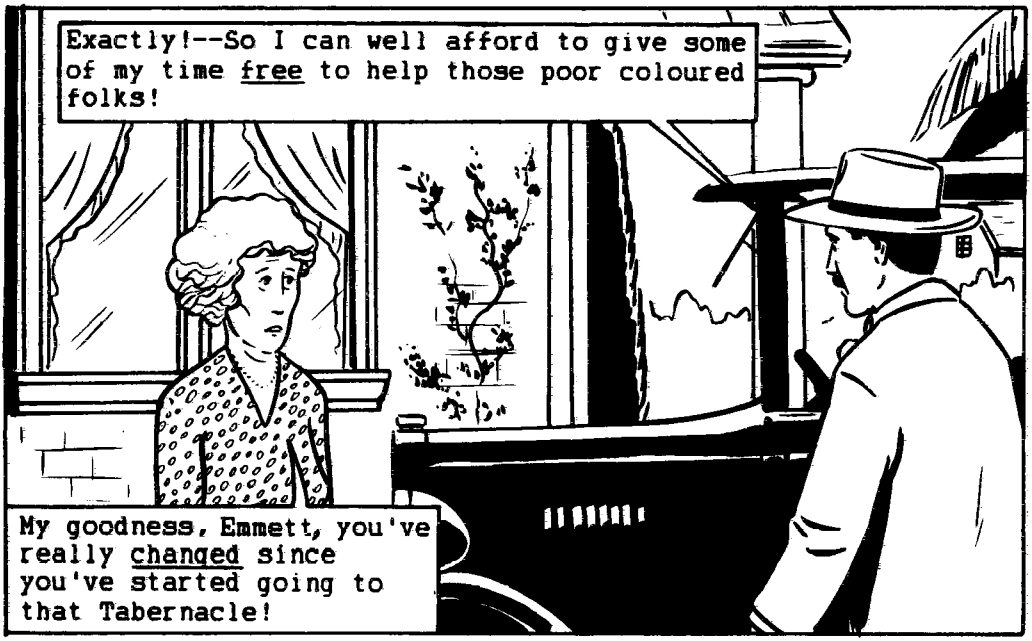




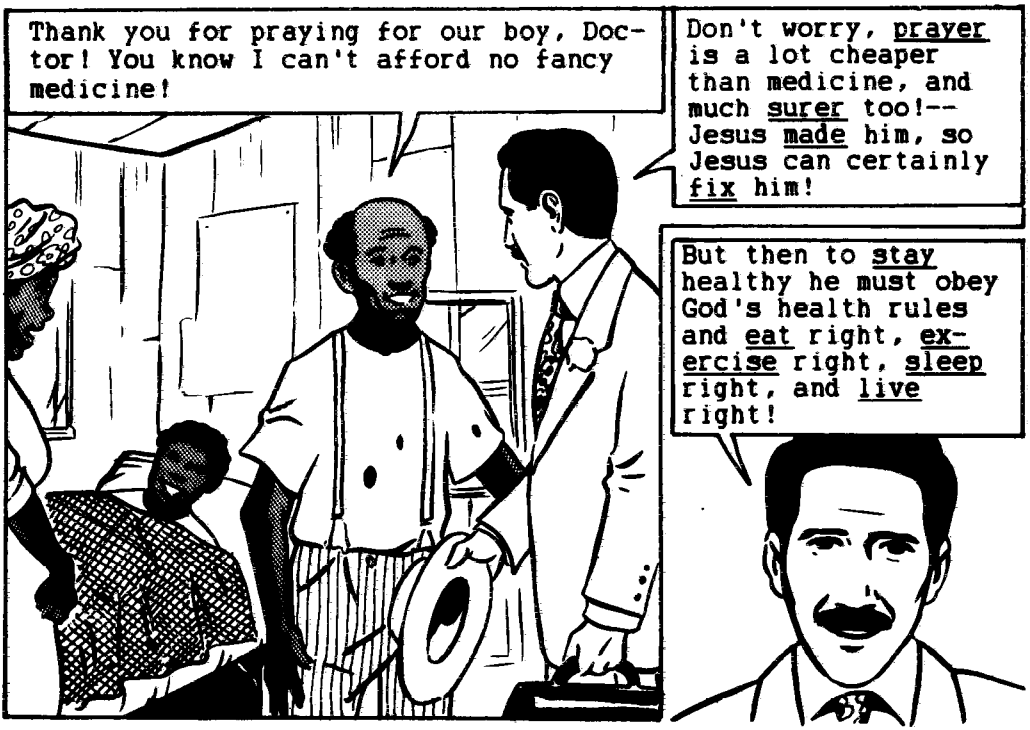
Dr. Koger had a wife and 3 children and owned a gorgeous mansion in Coral Gables, a rich, swanky* area on Miami's South Side!

(*fancy)

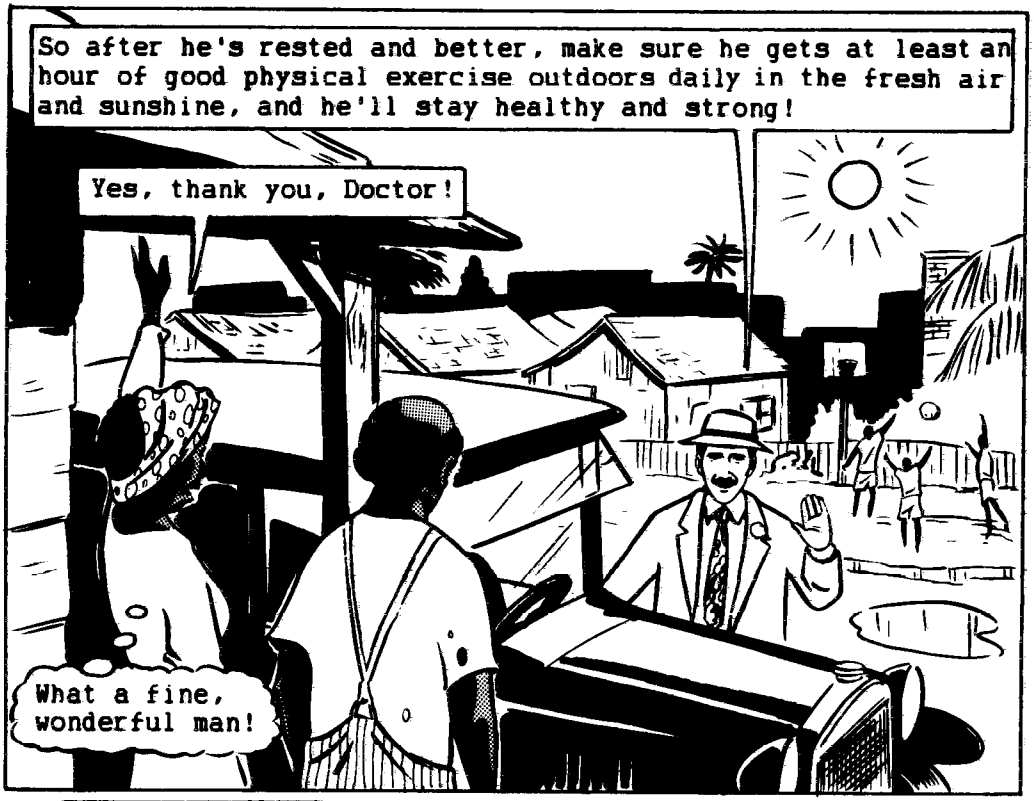


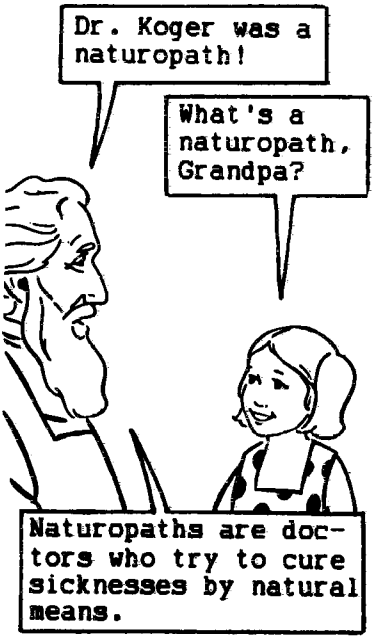


The poor people really loved dear Dr. Koger!



GRANDPA

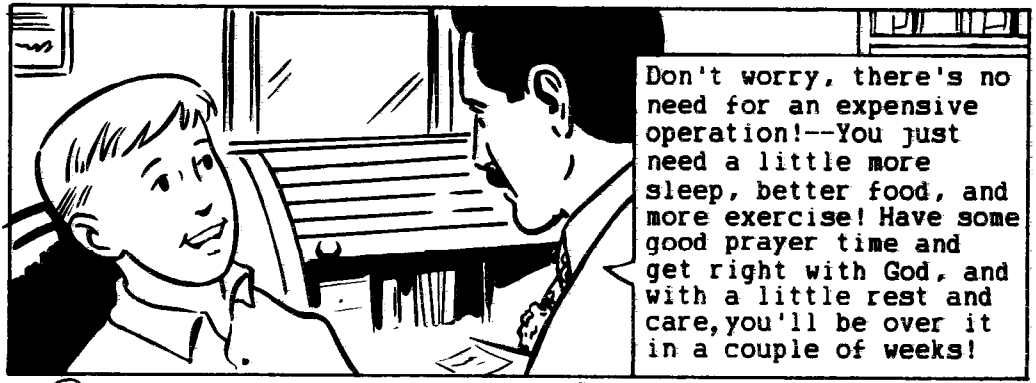




Other doctors would say--



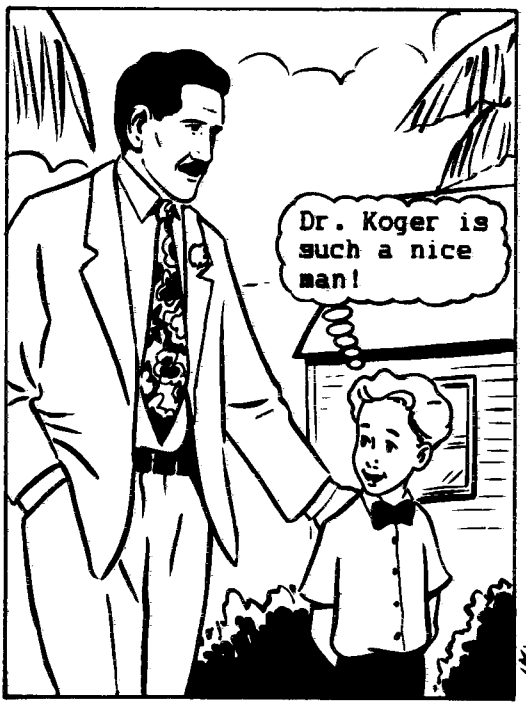
But if Dr. Koger checked on you he would probably say--





Dr. Koger was an immaculate* dresser! He was always dressed all in white!--Everything except the beautiful, flowery, tropical ties he always wore! He was really a fine-looking fellow, as well as a fine fellow, and I really loved him!

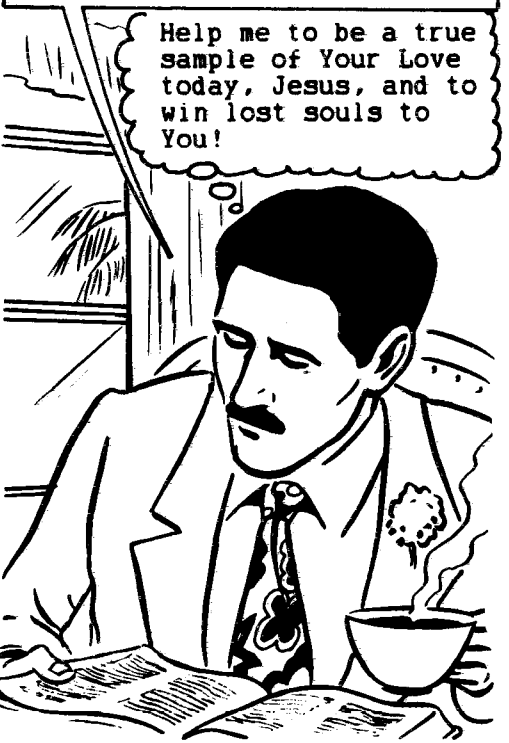
(*very neat)





Dr. Koger never started a day without reading the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians!

--"And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor...and have not love, it profiteth me nothing. Love suffereth long and is kind..."

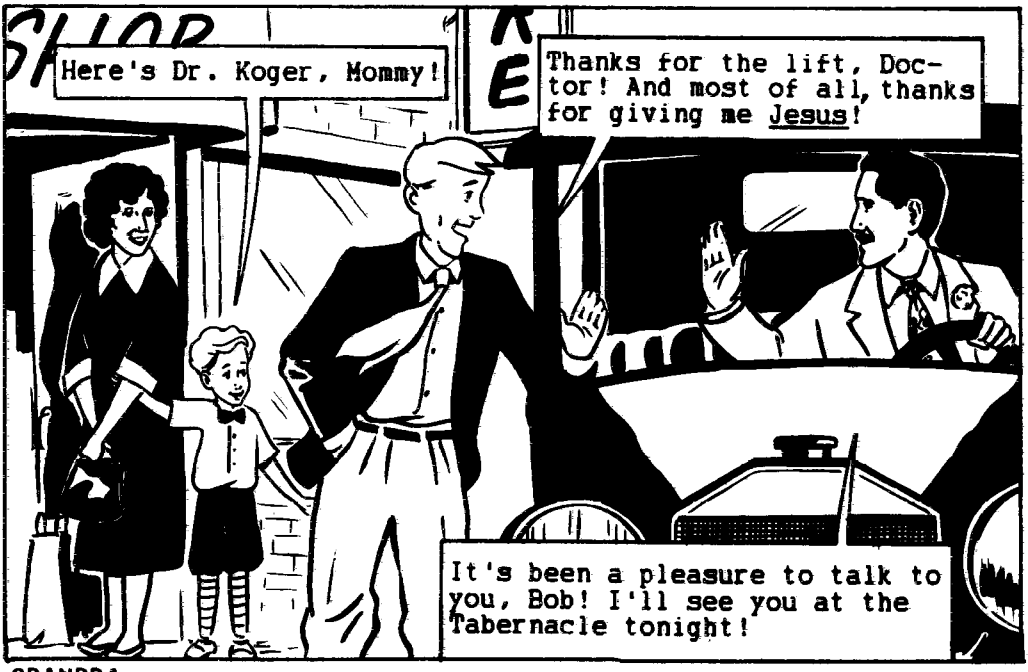




He was always witnessing and winning souls, and in those days personal witnessing was almost unheard of! "That's what you paid the preacher for!", the church folks said.



He hardly ever came to see us any day that he hadn't already witnessed to someone and won a soul to the Lord!



He was always kind and unselfish--

God bless you, Emmett! That's so sweet of you to offer to drive David home!



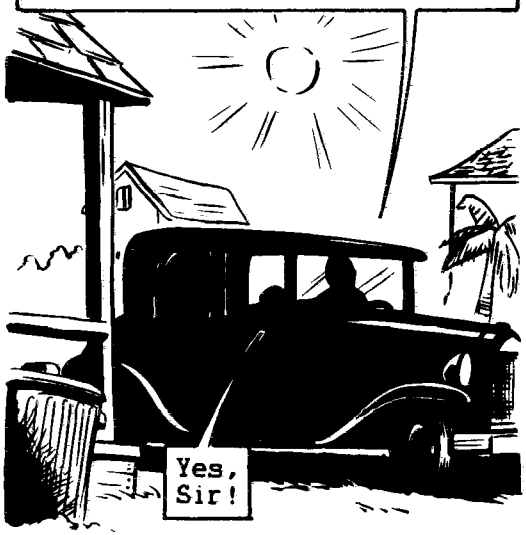
Don't mention it, Virginia! You know I love to help you in any way that I can!--Hop inside, Son!

I thought I'd stop by and see how your pregnancy is going, Rosita!



He was always thinking of others--

Excuse me if we stop off at this house a minute, David!



Now you phone me at the first signs of any labour!--And, oh yes, the Lord told me you might be needing these clothes for the new baby!



Oh, God bless you, Dr. Koger! You're a saint, a real saint!

He taught me more by <u>example</u> than by word, with his love and sacrifice and caring for the poor and the sick so faithfully!

You know, David, it's amazing how happy the poor folks are down here in Coloured Town! They don't have much money or much of anything, but they're so happy!

STORE

FOOD

But how can they be so happy when they're so poor, Dr. Koger?

Well, I asked one of them that one day, and he said--

HOTE

GENER

Well, I'll tells you why we're so happy! It's 'cos we're so poor we can't get no credit!

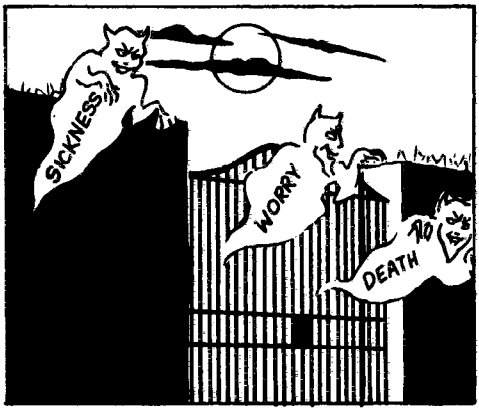
In other words, David, they're so poor that nobody will loan them any money!--So they don't have to worry all the time about how to pay their bills!

But the saddest people I've met are the ones who live in all these big wealthy mansions on Miami Beach!

Really?

Yes, David! When I come to minister to them, I try to witness to them to help them overcome all their worries!

Look at those high gates and walls that the rich have built to keep out thieves and robbers and their enemies!--But bad spirits are able to pass over those walls and gates and enter their homes with fear and sickness and worry and death! They surely need faith in Jesus, not money!





So don't envy* them, David! Pity them! Because their gorgeous mansions are the closest thing to Heaven they'll ever have!--Because most of them are unbelievers who don't know Jesus or have rejected Christ!





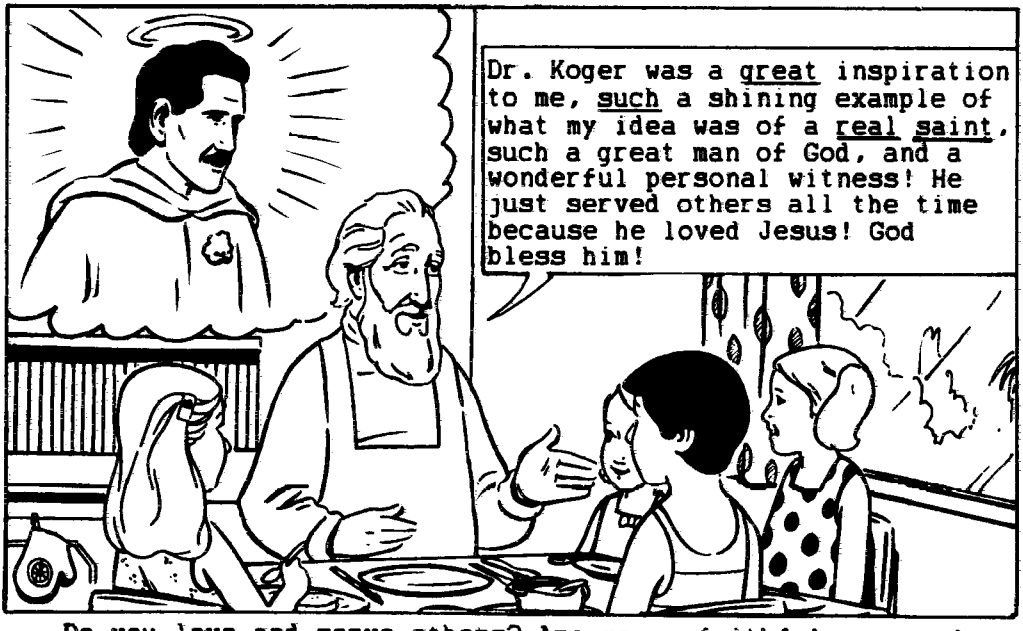
The mansions of the richest of the rich on this Earth are just pitiful imitations of what Jesus is going to give us in God's wonderful City of Tomorrow!

God's Tomorrow is a beautiful place, David! No pain, no suffering, no death nor sorrow will be There, praise God!

Dr. Koger became Chairman of the Board* of Mother's big Tabernacle! I think he was very much in love with my Mother, and was certainly a great admirer of hers at least! In later years he was to become like a father to me, and a great influence in my life!

(*in charge of the group of directors)

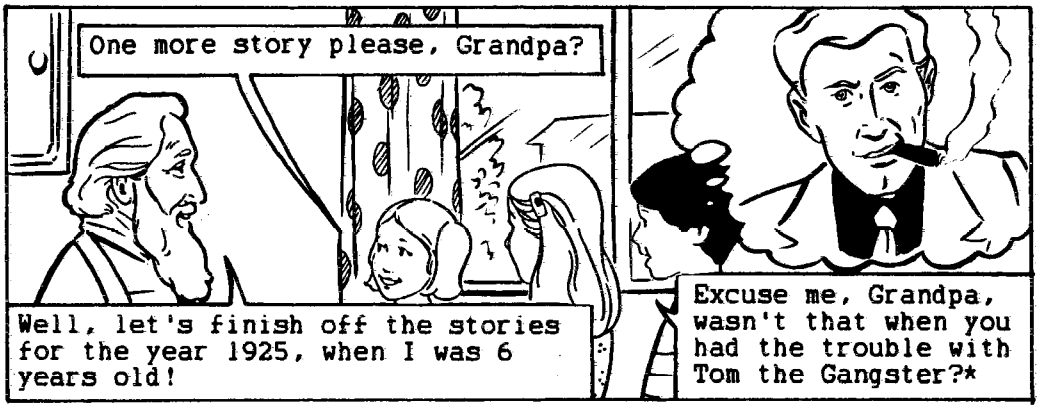




Do you love and serve others? Are you a faithful personal witness to tell others about Jesus wherever you go?

GRANDPA

CHRISTMAS WITH ULDINE UTLEY!



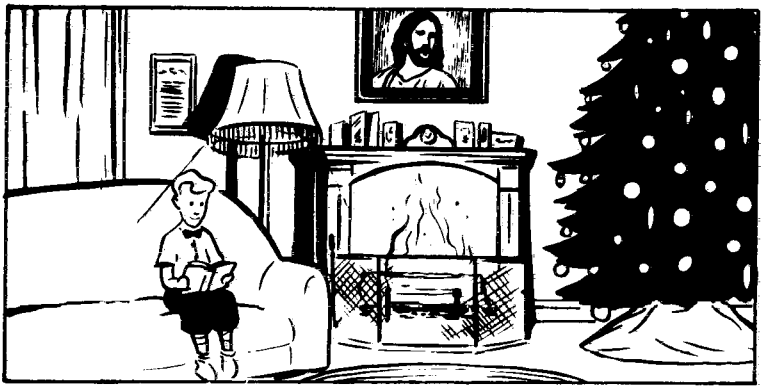
(* Read the full, exciting story of "TOM THE GANGSTER", in FAMILY CARE KOMIX VOL.2, Pg.127 or KIDZ TRUE KOMIX VOL.5, Pg.285)



Yes!--That trouble started while we were still living in the big house on Bayshore Drive!--But around Christmas of 1925, we moved to a <u>new</u> house at 2119 N.W. 24th Street in Northwest Miami! It was smaller than our Bayshore Mansion, but just what we needed.



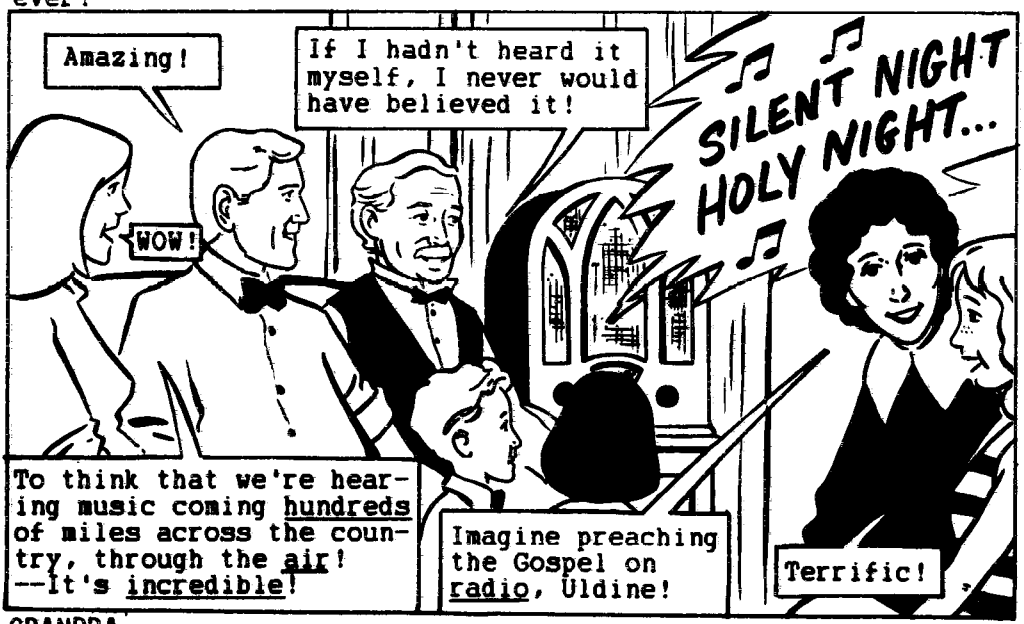
I'll never forget our first Christmas in that new house, I can see it yet!--I can see the big Christmas tree in the corner and the nice popping pine log glowing in the fireplace!



I remember that that was the Christmas when we got our first family radio!--A Philco. My, what a thrill that was!



Everybody sat on the edge of their seats listening, it was such a marvel to hear a voice over a sound-box for the first time ever!



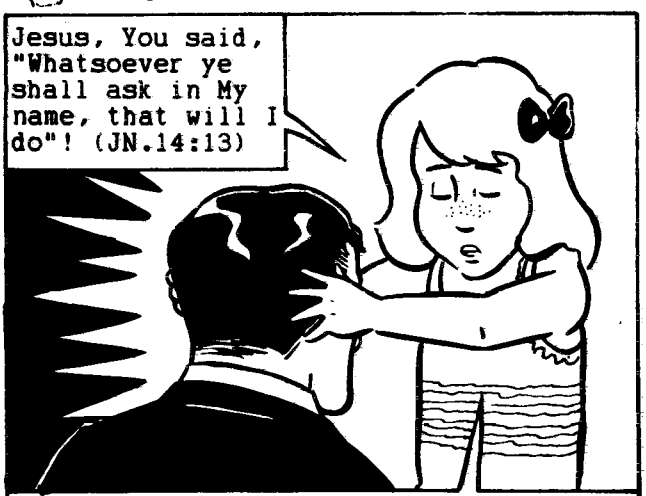


Ah, yes, I remember that was the Christmas that Uldine Utley stayed with us!--She was a famous child evangelist who started preaching when she was only 8 years old in Angelus Temple, a giant church in Los Angeles belonging to a famous woman preacher, Aimee Semple McPherson.





Uldine Utley was a sensation, and became World-famous! She was marvellously endowed with the Gifts of the Spirit--tongues, interpretation, prophecy, healing, everything!





GRANDPA



She would stand up in front of crowds of thousands and quote Scripture and prophesy and preach away and give an altar call, and hundreds of people would come to the altar to get saved and healed!--She had childlike faith.

God's Word tells us, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and you shall be saved!"--

She's anointed!

And only 8 years old!

I'll take Jesus!

There have been other outstanding child Prophets and Prophetesses that I have seen in action in my day, like Uldine Utley!

--And you preteens and younger children can also be mightily used by the Lord and have a tremendous ministry, both now and in the days to come!



--You may not be old enough to be an adult or even a teen, but you can still be an anointed child Prophet and lead thousands to the Lord, even today!

Just take Jesus!

Really?

Thank you!

Hmmm!

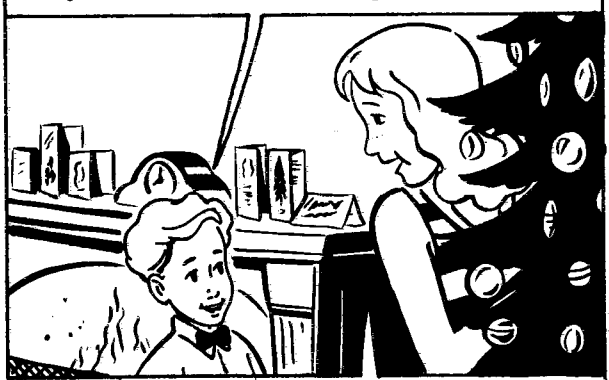
I'll never forget that Christmas when Uldine Utley arrived at our house!--When she burst in the front door and saw our tree, she just oohed and aahed like a little kid, she was so thrilled!



See, she'd always been expected to act like a grown-up, so she hadn't had much chance to be a little child or even enjoy Christmas! It was nice that she got to enjoy herself at our home!

I was so fascinated by pretty, young Uldine!--Especially when she grew to be a fullgrown teen!

But how do you preach, Uldine? How do you know what to say?



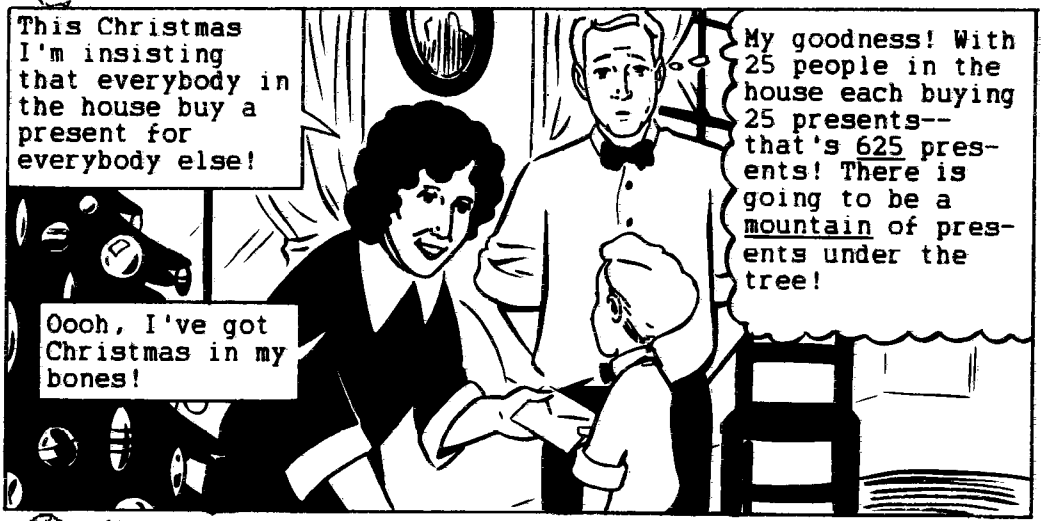
Oh, it's nothing that I do, David! It's just a gift! It's just the Lord!

I just claim the verse, "Open your mouth and I will fill it"(PSA.81:10), and then I just get up and open my mouth and Jesus gives me His Words to say!



GRANDPA

I remember that was the first Christmas my Mother gave me 5 dollars ($5) to go out and buy 25 presents!



Oh, my Mother was so Christmasy, you wouldn't believe it! Opening the presents on Christmas day was like a religious ceremony to her! It had to be done just a certain way! It was crazy! I'd get so impatient!



GRANDPA

Christmas to my Mother meant giving, and that's why she liked everyone to give presents!--

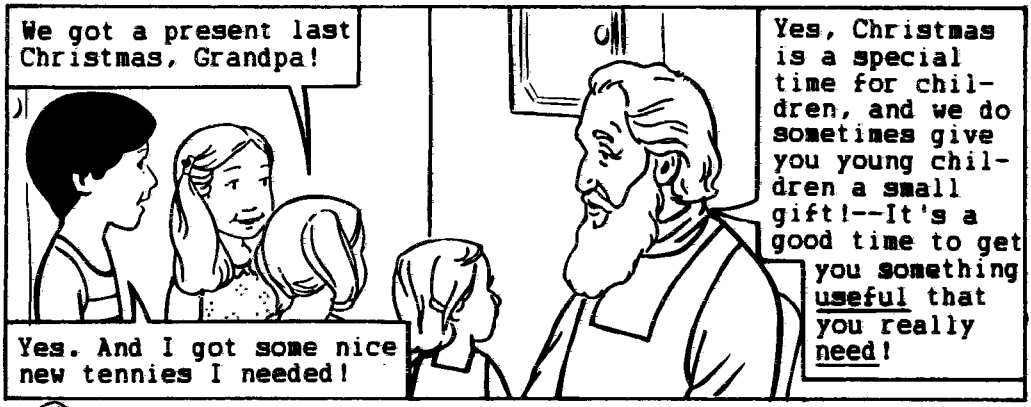


--But instead of wasting the Lord's money buying each other lots of presents we didn't really need, it would have been much better if we had sent that money to missionaries on the Field who really needed it!



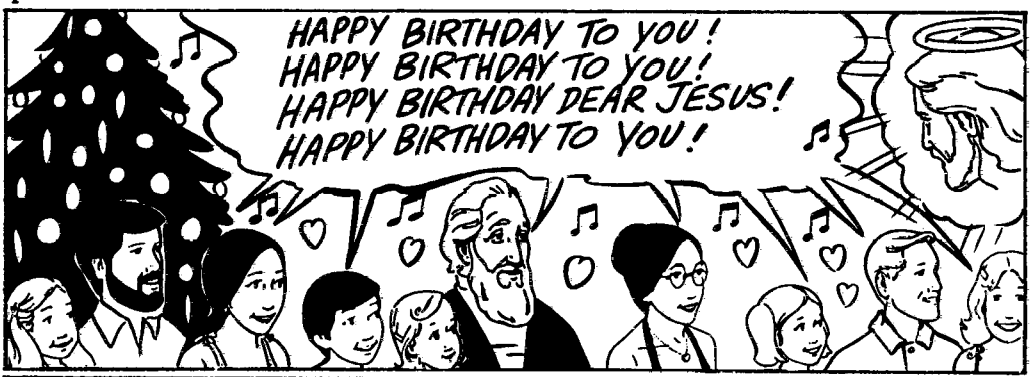


GRANDPA

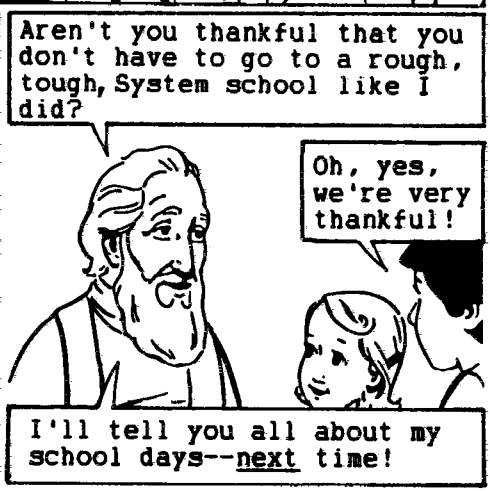




But always remember, Christmas is Jesus' birthday! I like to celebrate it with a nice Christmas dinner, Christmas communion, and a nice time of Family fellowship and praise!







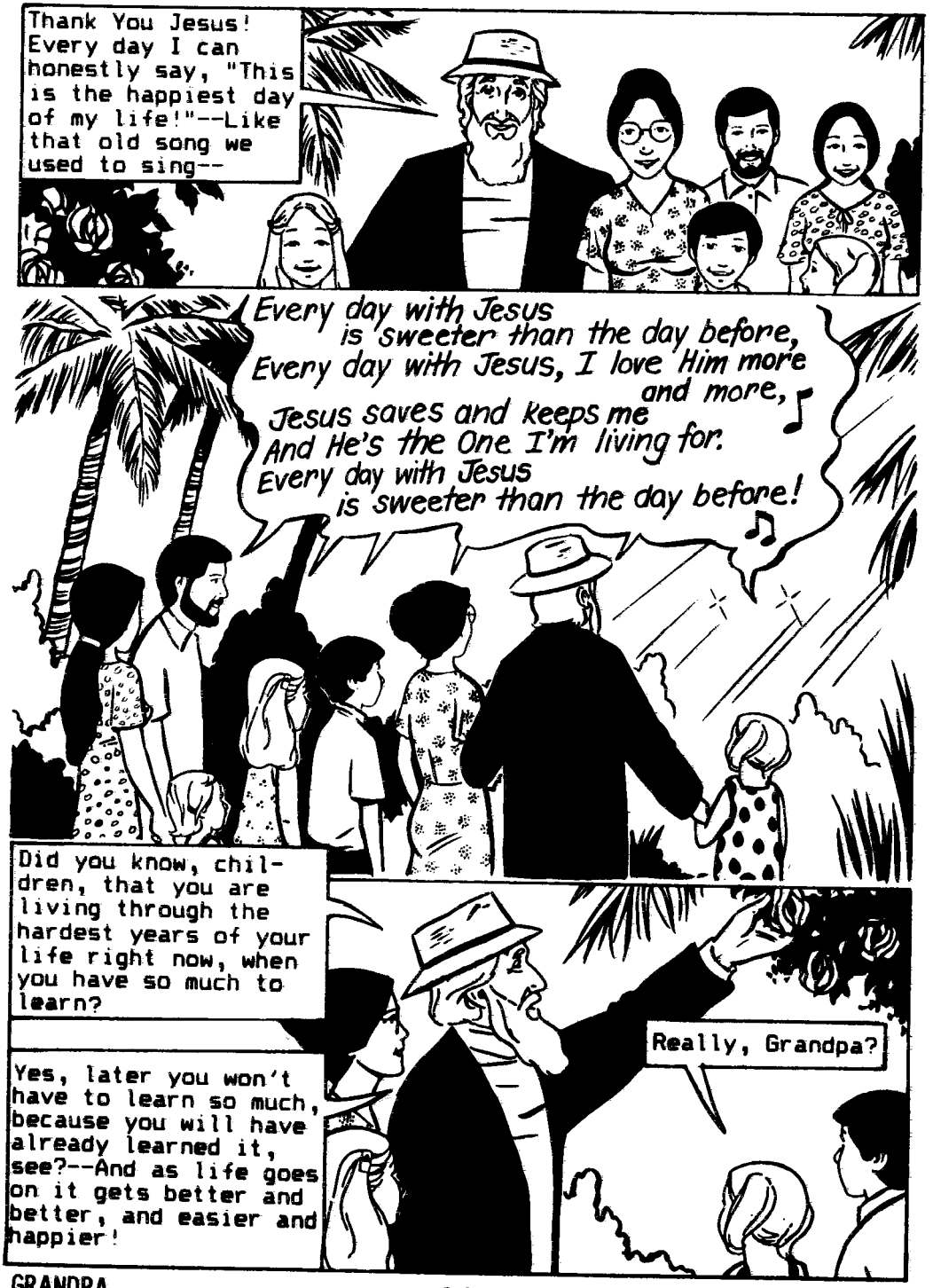
Read how Grandpa became a fighter for his faith at "COMSTOCK!"--The next exciting Chapter of "Life of Grandpa!"

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 10

COMSTOCK!

-1926-




Thank You Jesus! Every day I can honestly say, "This is the happiest day of my life!"--Like that old song we used to sing--
Every day with Jesus is sweeter than the day before,
Every day with Jesus, I love Him more and more,
Jesus saves and keeps me
And He's the One I'm living for.
Every day with Jesus is sweeter than the day before!
Did you know, children, that you are living through the hardest years of your life right now, when you have so much to learn?
Really, Grandpa?
Yes, later you won't have to learn so much, because you will have already learned it, see?--And as life goes on it gets better and better, and easier and happier!

That's sure encouraging!

I enjoy life today more than I ever did! I'm glad I'm as old as I am! I really wouldn't want to live through my childhood again! --Especially my schooldays!

Please tell us about it, Grandpa!



Well, when we moved from the big Bayshore mansion to our new house in the suburbs*, I went to a poor, low class** school called "Comstock"! (*on the outer edge of the city) (**poor working people)

Hey, are you the new boy?

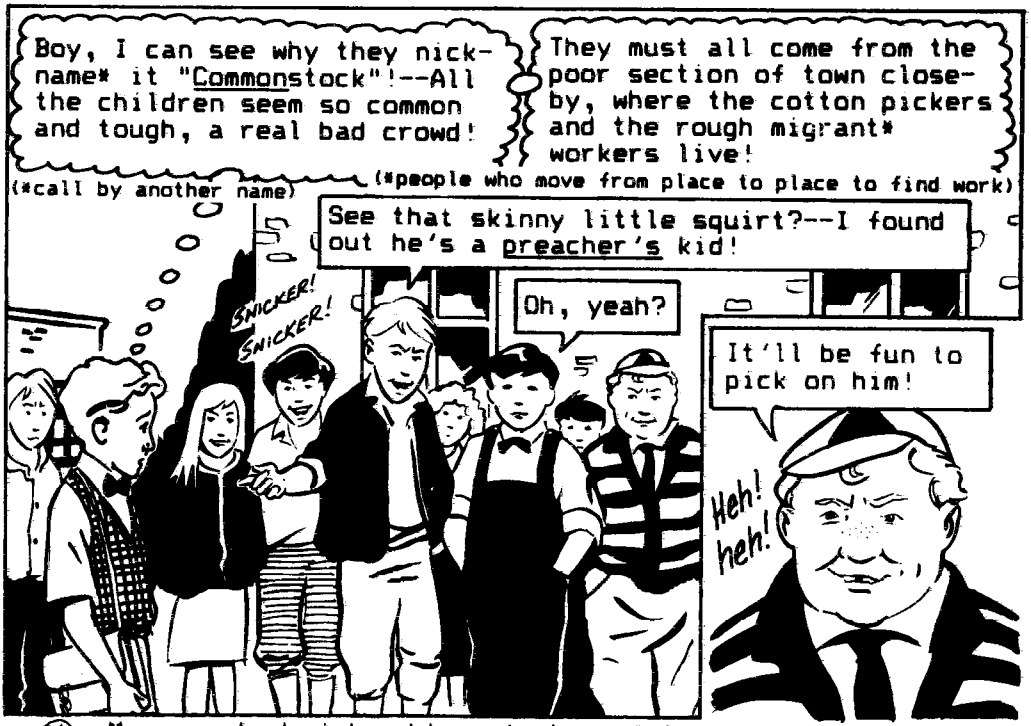
COMSTOCK

Yes, my name is David Brandt! My Mother is Virginia Brandt, the evangelist!

SCHOOL BUS

CA-503

A preacher's kid, huh?--Well, welcome to Commonstock*! Ha! (*low class)





My parents had taught me to be quiet and thoughtful and considerate and behave and obey and learn in school! So I just looked at these naughty kids in horror!

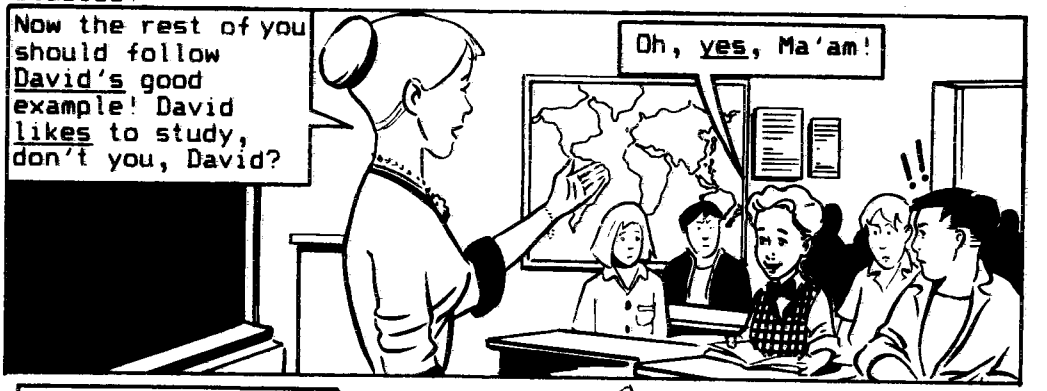


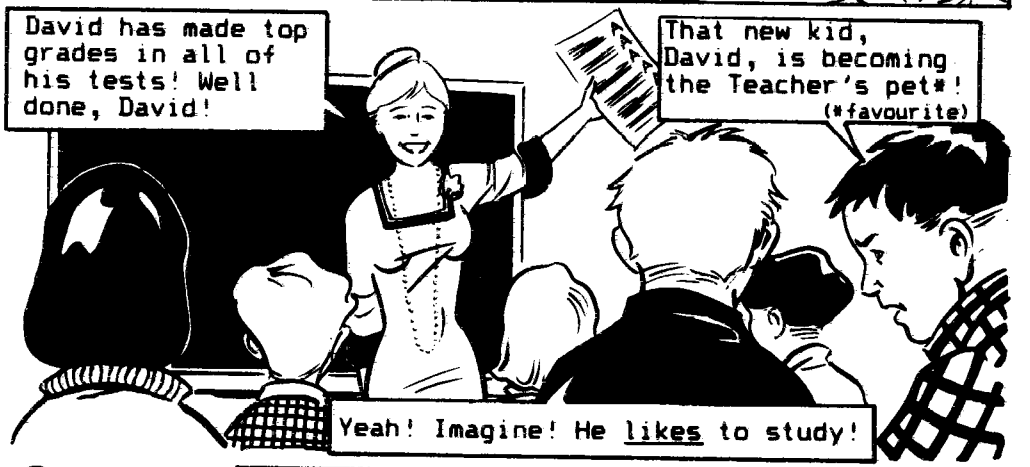
I felt like a stranger in a strange land!--It was Hell!

My second grade teacher was Miss Twitty! I fell in love with her!



--Miss Twitty especially liked me because I did so well in my studies!







See, if the big bullies found anyone who liked to study, then they began to pick on him right away!



That's for being such a goody-goody little Christian and Teacher's pet!



They hated me because I was a good boy and I loved Jesus!--The Devil's boys sure don't love Jesus, and so they sure didn't love me!--They persecuted and were mean to me!--(2 TIM.3:12)

I used to be sitting on the school bus studying away, lost in another World as I'd be enjoying my school book--




If you do that again, I'll report you to the school principal*, Brandt!
(*head or director of the school)
HEY, DAVID! That's not being a very good Christian, to be throwing books!
SCHOOL BUS
Ha! Ha!
Ha!
SCHOOL BUS
Oh, dear Jesus! What can I do?
Hello, Mommy.
Hello, Dear! How was school?
I don't like it, Mommy!-- All these bad boys talk about is fighting and who can beat up everybody else!
And there are some real tough boys there who are mean to me and push me around!
Why are they mean to you, David?
Because I take my studies seriously, and don't fool around like the rest of them, I guess!


Oh, Mommy, it's not easy to be a Christian in a place like that!
Poor David! You look so glum your lower lip is dragging on the ground!
--But guess what? I'm giving a sermon at the Tabernacle tonight that I'm sure will really strengthen your faith!
Mommy, I wish everybody in the whole World were like you and Daddy!--It feels like Heaven coming home!
A little later!--
Poor David! We've kept him so sheltered! He's never had much contact with bad Worldly children before!
Well, thank the Lord that we've grounded him in the Lord and the Word long before he went to public school!
Good shot, Lamont!
TAC!

So, don't worry, Dear! It will do him good to see the difference between the bad outside World and his good Christian home, and it will only strengthen his faith, not weaken it!

It will make him love and appreciate his Family and home and his faith even more, and be more thankful for them!

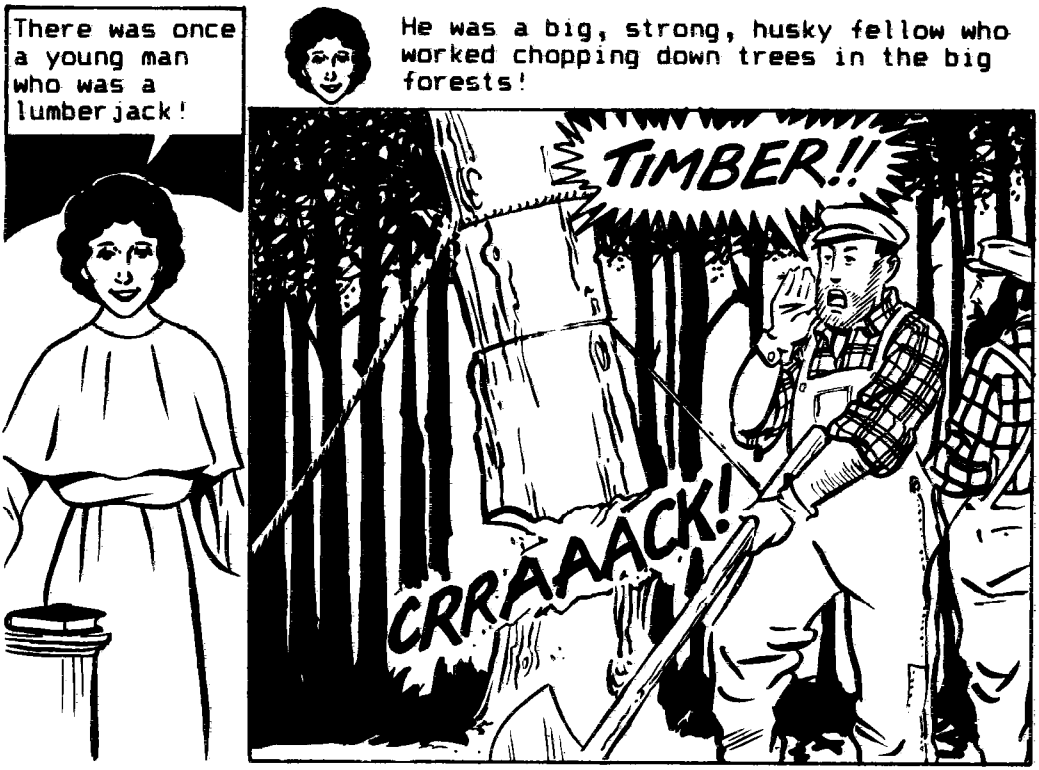
I think you're right!



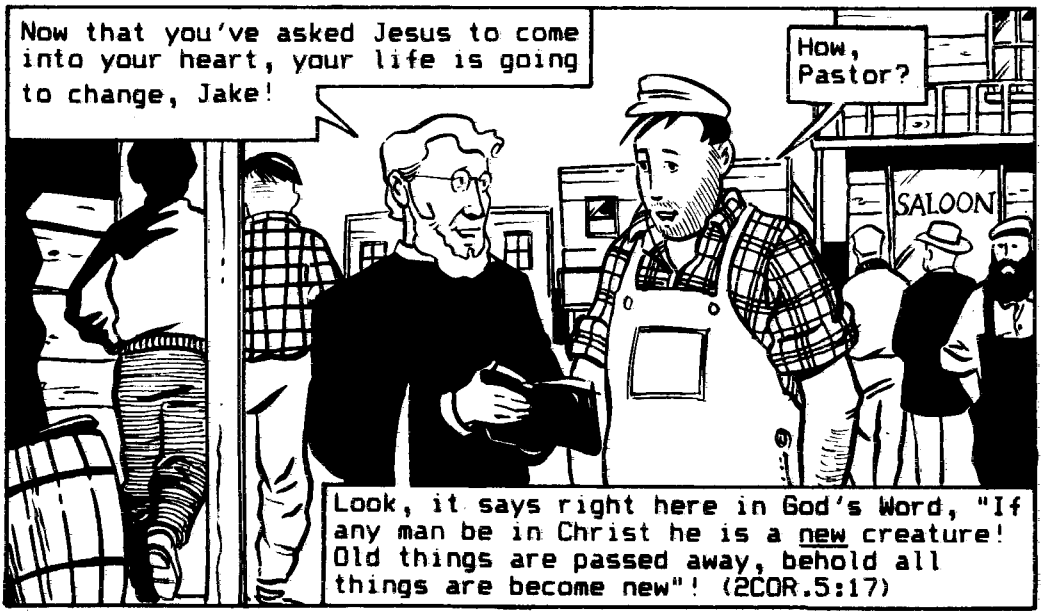
During my childhood the closest thing I could find to Heaven was my home or church! Boy, after a day at that school it was nice to go to church!--My folks believed in all of us kids going to the Tabernacle every night (except Saturdays) and 3 times on Sunday!

And tho' this World with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear for God hath willed
His Truth to triumph through us!

I can hardly wait for Mommy's sermon! I wonder what it's going to be about?



One day he went for a few days vacation in a nearby town, where a pastor witnessed to him and led him to Jesus!




So I want to warn you, Jake, that when you go back to that lumber camp, it's going to be very difficult for you!
Why's that, Pastor?
Because, as you know, most of those lumberjacks are tough, hard, wicked men, and they don't like Christians!
But, Jake, you'll no longer be the same as you were before, cursing God, speaking foul* language and doing evil things!--You're going to be so different, they're going to persecute you!
(*bad, dirty)
So Jake went back to the lumber camp!
Oh.
Hi, y'all!
Hi, Jake!
You look happy!
How was your vacation?
Great! I feel just great!
OK, men! Let's get to work!



Then a few months later, Jake came back to town and met the pastor on the street!

Hey, Pastor! Nice to see ya!

Hi there, Jake!

Tell me, how did it go at the lumber camp?

Oh, fine, just fine, Pastor!

HOTE

I told you it was going to be hard to be a Christian, didn't I?

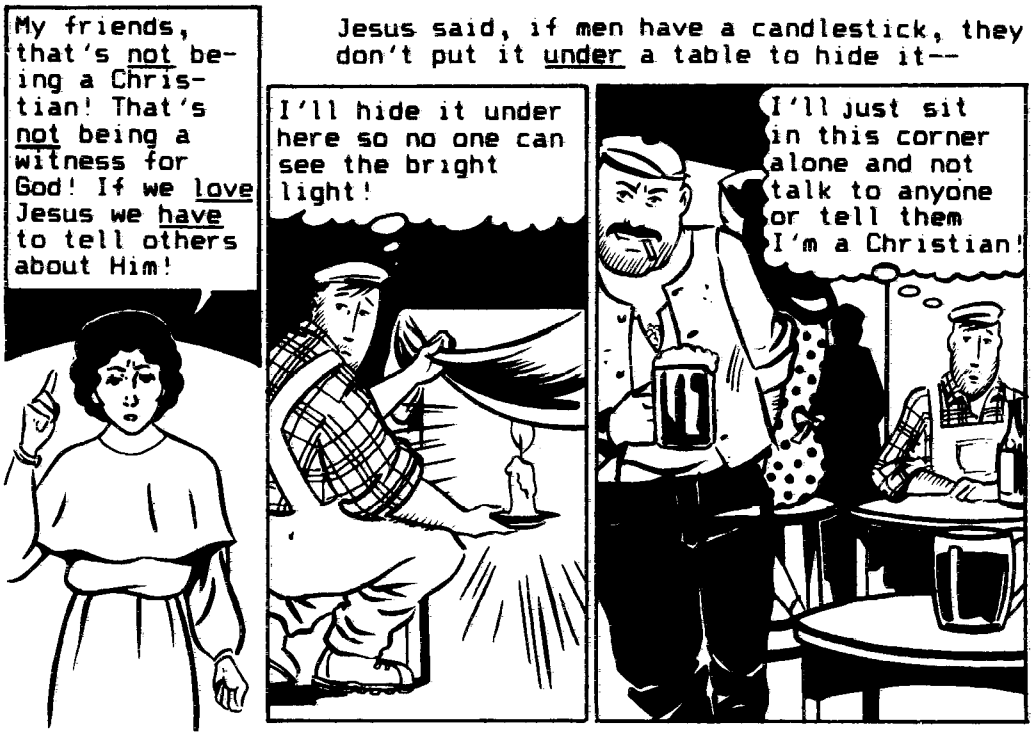
No, no, it wasn't hard! Not at all!

You mean they didn't persecute you or make it tough for you?

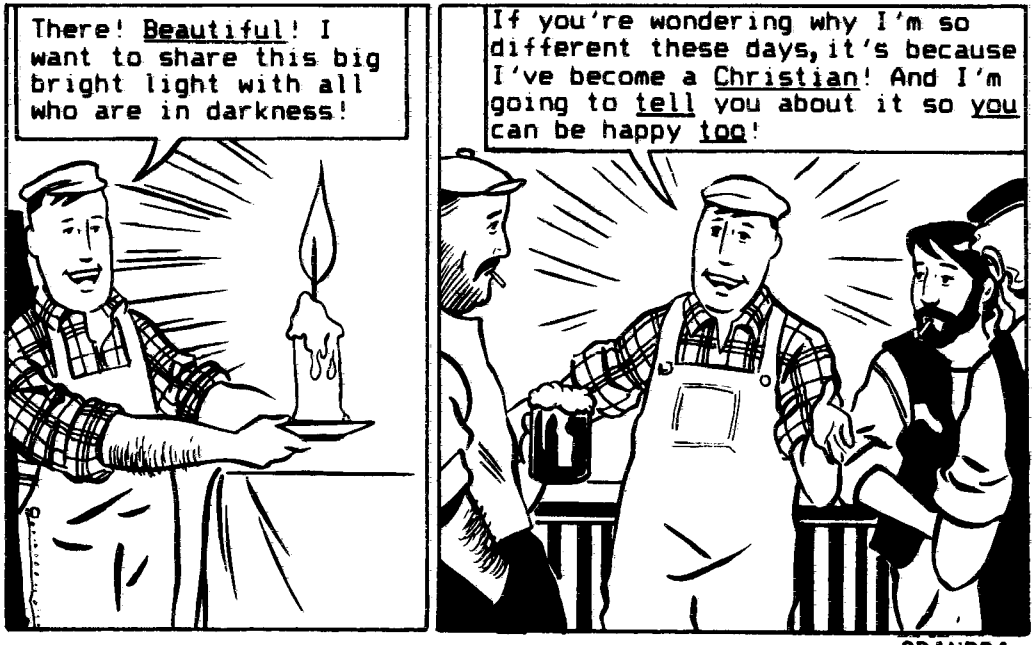
Oh, not a bit, Pastor! You see--

!?

--They never even found out!



--They put the candlestick on the table so it will give light to the whole house! (MAT.5:15) That's what Jake should have done!




If you have the Love of Jesus in your heart you cannot hide it! You'll show it and you'll tell others, and you'll share it with them!
This is what faith and conviction is all about! --Standing up and witnessing for Jesus and the Truth!--So let's all stand up right now and sing this old hymn!
Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the Cross! Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss!
From victory unto victory His Army shall He lead, *'Til every foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed!
(*completely defeated)
Please help me not to be afraid to stand up for You at school tomorrow, in Jesus' Name, Amen!
Thank You so much, Jesus, for that inspiring story! Please help me never to be ashamed to be a Christian and to be a faithful, bold witness for You!

"COMSTOCK!" - PART 2

THE "STILL SMALL VOICE"!

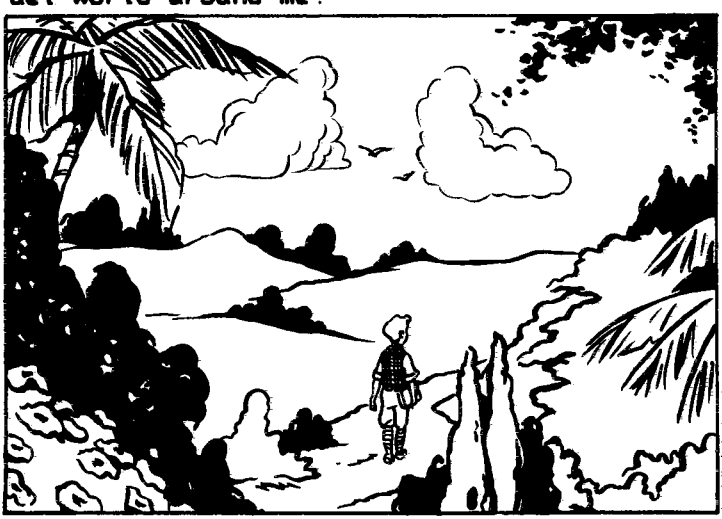
(-1 Kings 19:11-12)



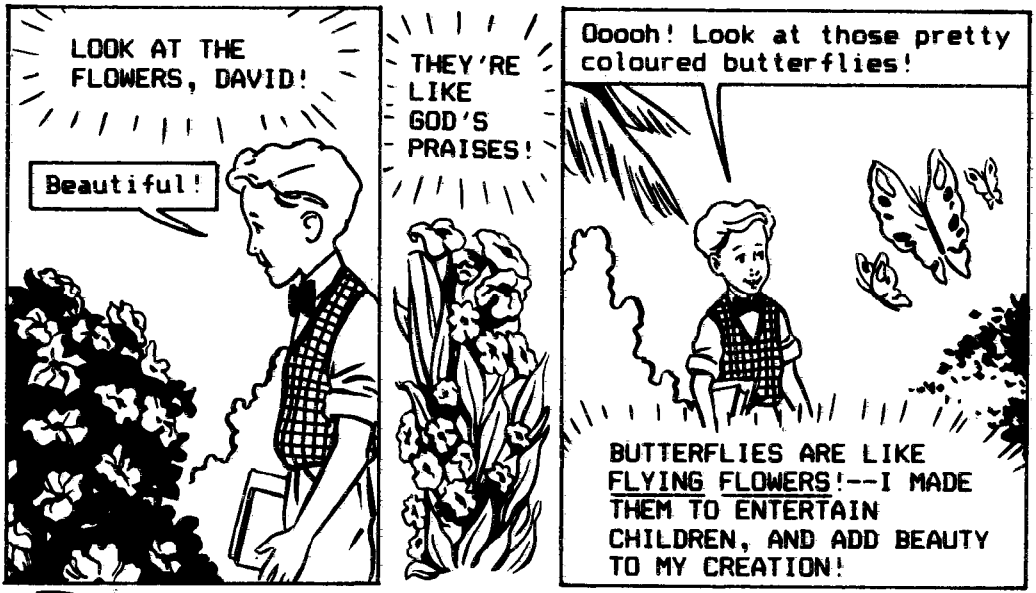


As a boy I was very quiet and shy. I liked to be alone rather than play a part in all the foolishness and horrors of the hard cruel World around me!

But the Lord must have made me that way so that I would spend lots of time alone with Him! I loved to wander over the hills and through the woods and study the beauties and wonders of God's Creation! I've always loved such sweet close fellowship with the Lord!

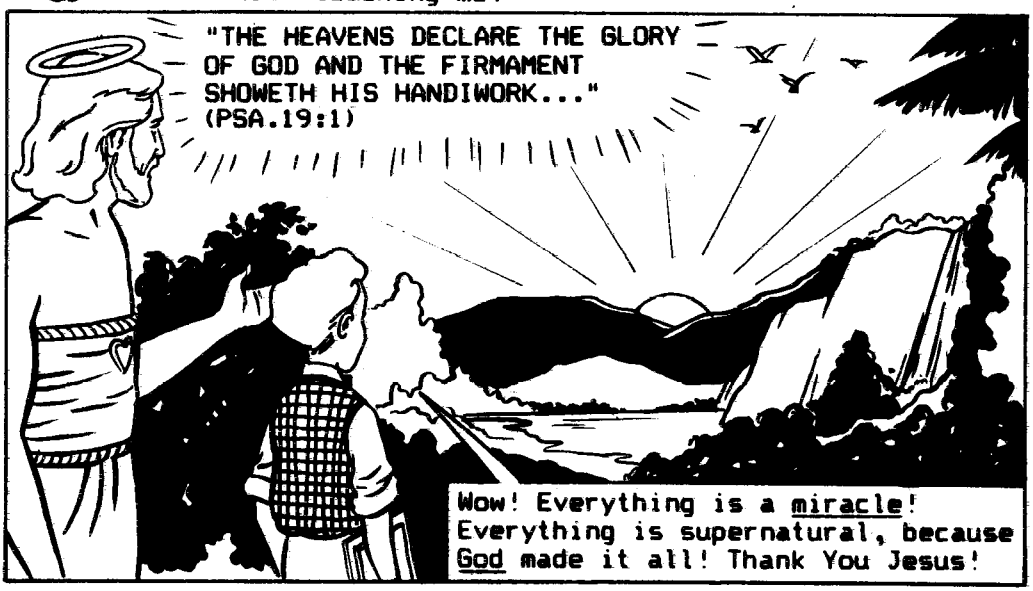


It seemed like I could hear the still small Voice of God so clearly! It just seemed like the Lord spoke to me through everything!--Every flower, every bush, every tree, every animal, every sunset! It was like the Lord was explaining His marvellous beauties to me!





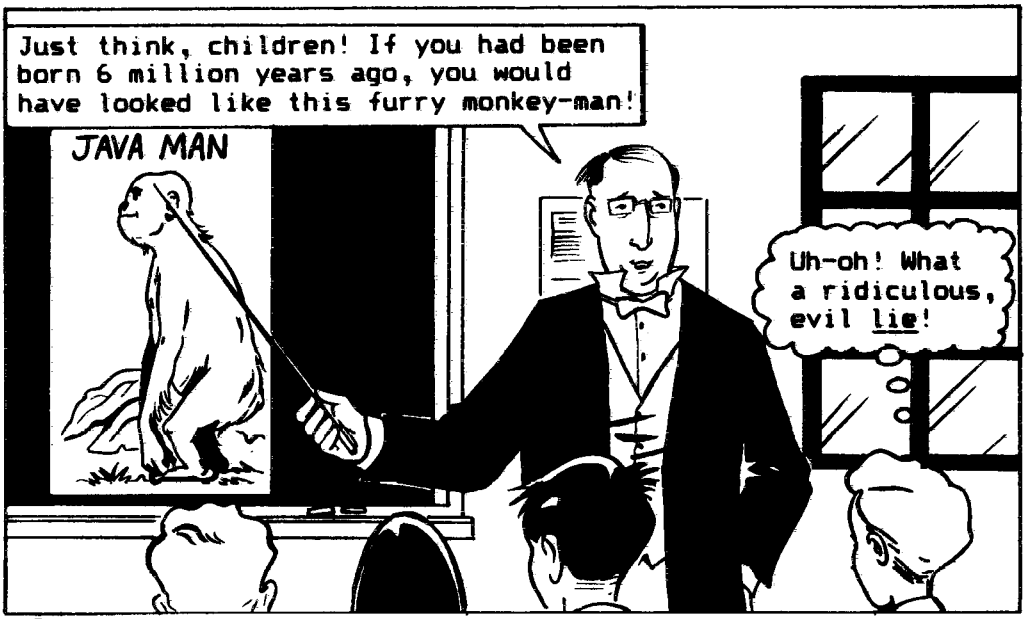
Everything seemed to mean something, and I wanted to know what it all meant, and God always told me! For a long time I thought it was just me, but now I realise it was the Lord Himself teaching me!



FIGHT FOR YOUR FAITH!

I thank God I listened to His voice, because it often contradicted* what my teachers taught! From the time I first started school, I could tell the difference between good and evil, good teachers and bad teachers, the voice of God and the Truth, and the voice of the Devil and his lies!

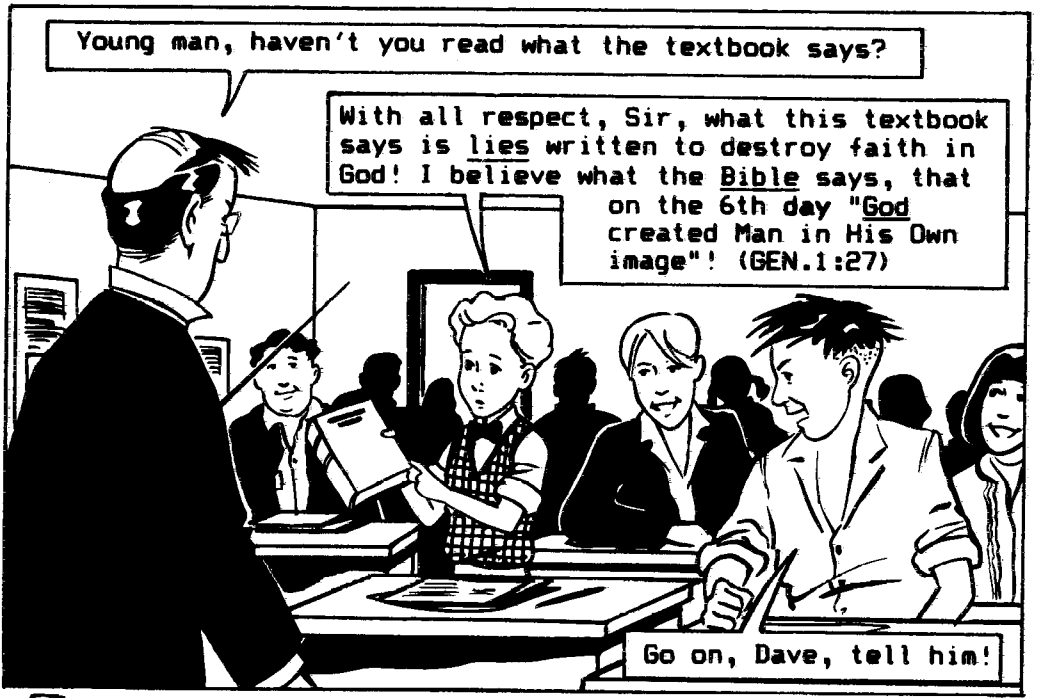
(*said the opposite of)



I was a good student and cooperated* with my teachers all I could. But I often stood up for my faith and spoke out against what was being taught, if I knew it was a big lie!

(*worked well together so as to get something done)





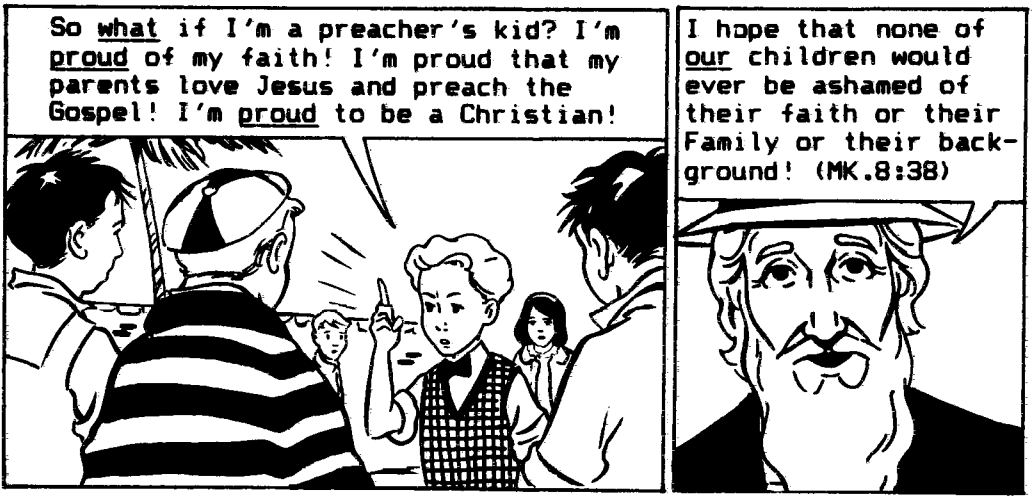


This was one time even the bad kids would usually be on my side, because they liked it if you could say the textbook or the teacher was wrong about something!






Because it's not according to what my parents have taught me from God's Word, the Bible!
!
In school I stood up for my convictions! I was a fighter for my faith!
Good for you, Grandpa!
Yes!
Did you witness at school when you were very small?
Well, we didn't know much about personal witnessing in those days, but I sure stood up for my faith in class and to others!
I'll tell you, it wasn't very easy to be a Christian in a godless public school, and I suffered a lot of persecution! I was ridiculed*, reviled**, beaten up and everything! (MT.5:10-12)(*made fun of)(**spoken to or yelled at in an insulting way)
PREACHER'S KID! PREACHER'S KID! DAVID IS A WOMAN PREACHER'S KID!
This is what faith and conviction is all about!--Standing up for Jesus and the Truth!--So don't be like Jake the lumberjack! (See Comstock Part 1)



--They ought to have the guts and the conviction that they are better than other people, because they have Jesus!



GRANDPA

That's the attitude you ought to have!--Go on the offensive*! Attack, attack, attack!

(*start an attack)

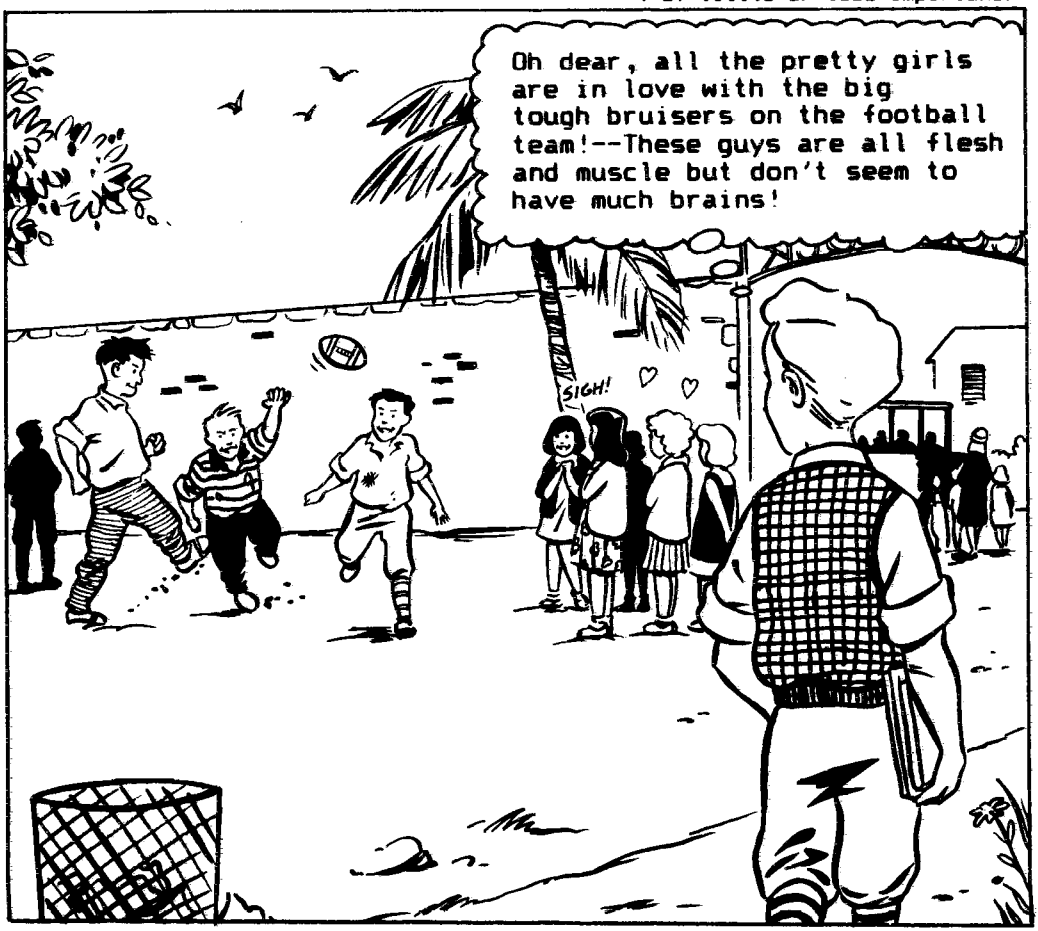
I don't think I was ever ashamed of being a Christian and believing in Jesus, or not believing in evil-ution! (evolution) I was never ashamed of my faith, or my beliefs, or my convictions, or my health food or anything! I felt a little sad and lonely sometimes, but I was certainly never ashamed!



--I was proud of my faith because I knew I had something better than the other kids!

I didn't feel the slightest bit inferior*, except physically--

(*of little or less importance)



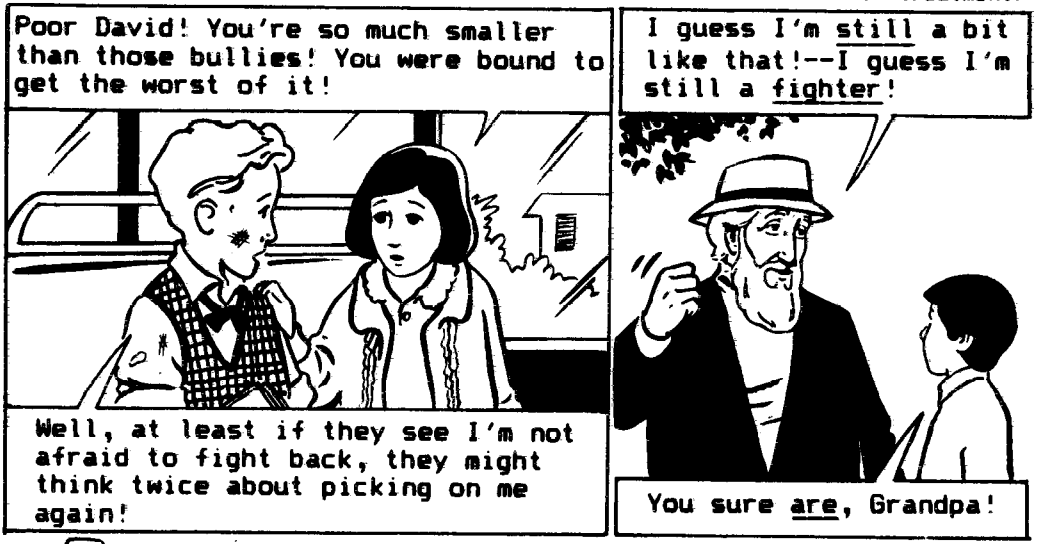

I'm so skinny and thin and ugly, none of the girls seem to flip out over me!
Hey, David!
Only nice, good, sweet, delicate, ladylike girls would fall in love with a good little boy like me! Those kinds of girls liked me and they stuck up for me!
David, I just wanted to tell you how much I admire you for standing up for your faith like you did this morning!
Why, thank you, Lorna! May I carry your books for you?
Thank you! That's very sweet of you!
Look at sissy* David, carrying Lorna's books!
(*weak or weakling, girl-like)
SNICKER!
TEE HEE!
SNICKER!
Let's see if David will "turn the other cheek" like a good little Christian should! (See MAT.5:39)
Yeah! Go on! Get him, Huck!

One of the biggest bullies was a fat redheaded boy named Huck! He was tough and mean! He was always pickin' on me and getting me into fights, which he'd then blame on me to the teacher!

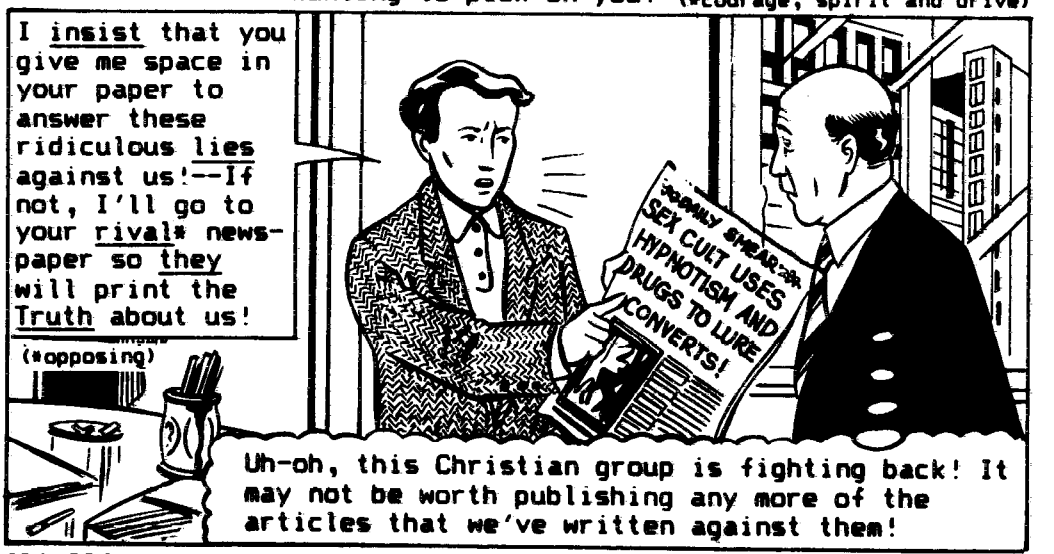


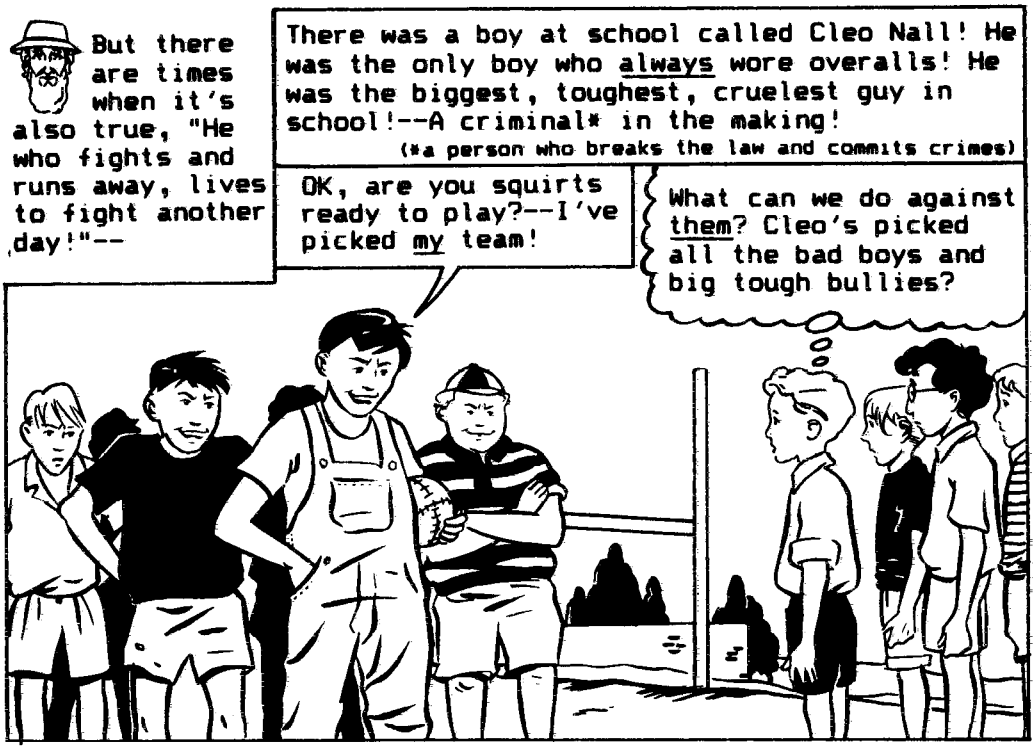
I really got in a lot of fights when I was a little kid because I didn't like injustice*, I didn't like to get picked on! I tried to ignore it as long as I could, but if the guy just insisted on a fight, I gave it to him! Aren't you children thankful you don't have to go to a school like that?

(*unfair treatment)



Never let the Devil or his people push you around and walk all over you! Even if you can't win, fight just the same! Show some spunk*! Show some fight! Give the Enemy back some of his own medicine! If the Enemy knows you're going to put up a good fight, it might just change his mind about wanting to pick on you! (*courage, spirit and drive)





When we played kickball, Cleo would come charging down the field biting on his hooked* forefinger, screaming at us! I believe now he must have been demon-possessed! It was scarey! (*bent or crooked)





If Cleo couldn't kick the ball away from us, he'd just kick us as hard as he could, right in the shins*!

(*the foreleg, between the knee and ankle)

Get your leg out of the way of that ball, Brandt!

Ouch! You did that on purpose, Cleo!

THUD!

But anyhow, we got a lot of exercise!

Really?

Yes, trying to run away from him! Ha!

So that's what System schools in America are like!--They allow beasts and monsters and villains* like that to beat up and persecute little kids, like I was!

(*wicked people)

How horrible!

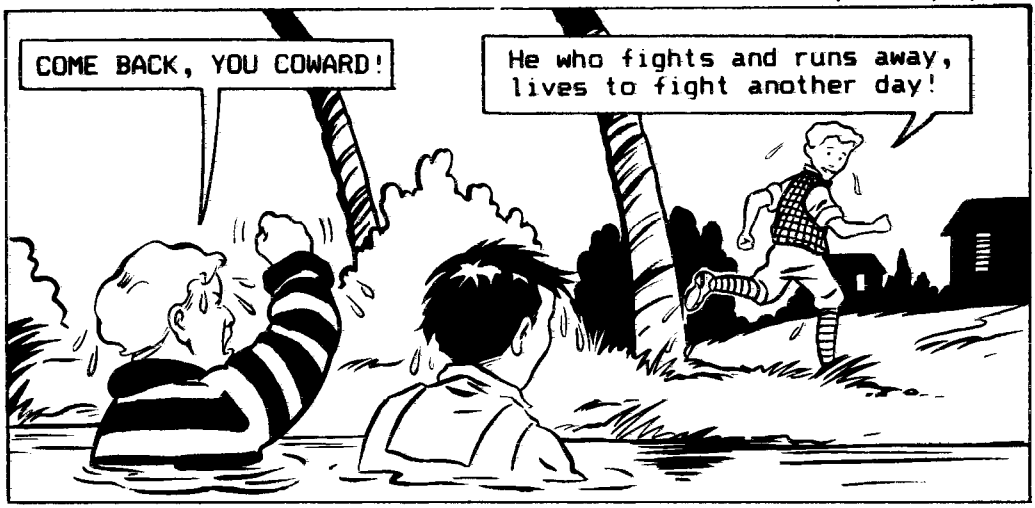
But I could out-run, out-swim, out-jump, and out-climb almost any of them....

I had to, to survive!

GRANDPA

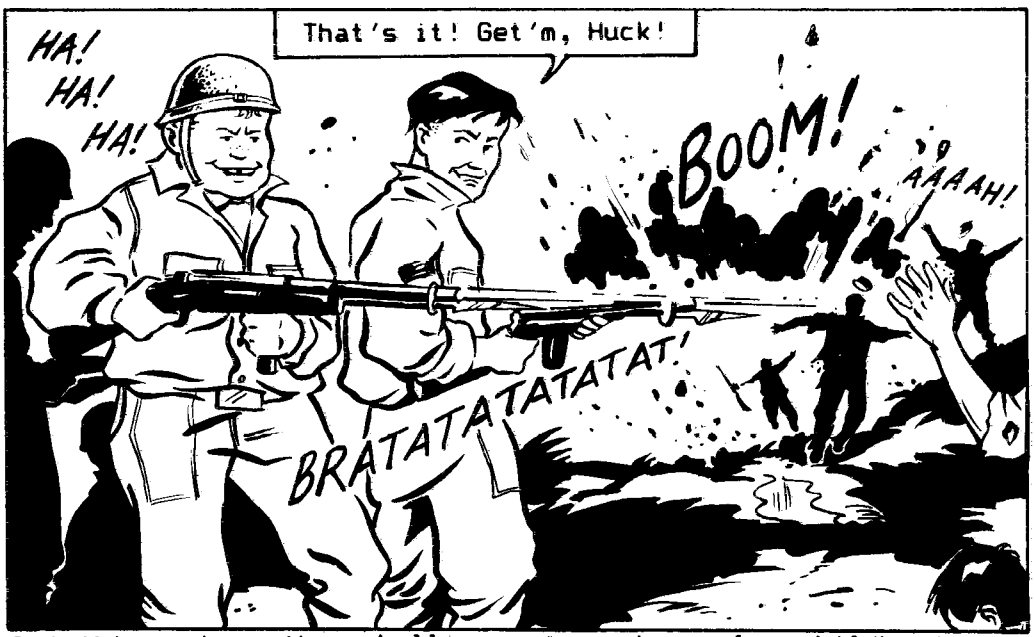
Anything seemed better than falling into the hands of those big devils! They were savages*!--Cruel, merciless, horrible!

(*wild, cruel people)



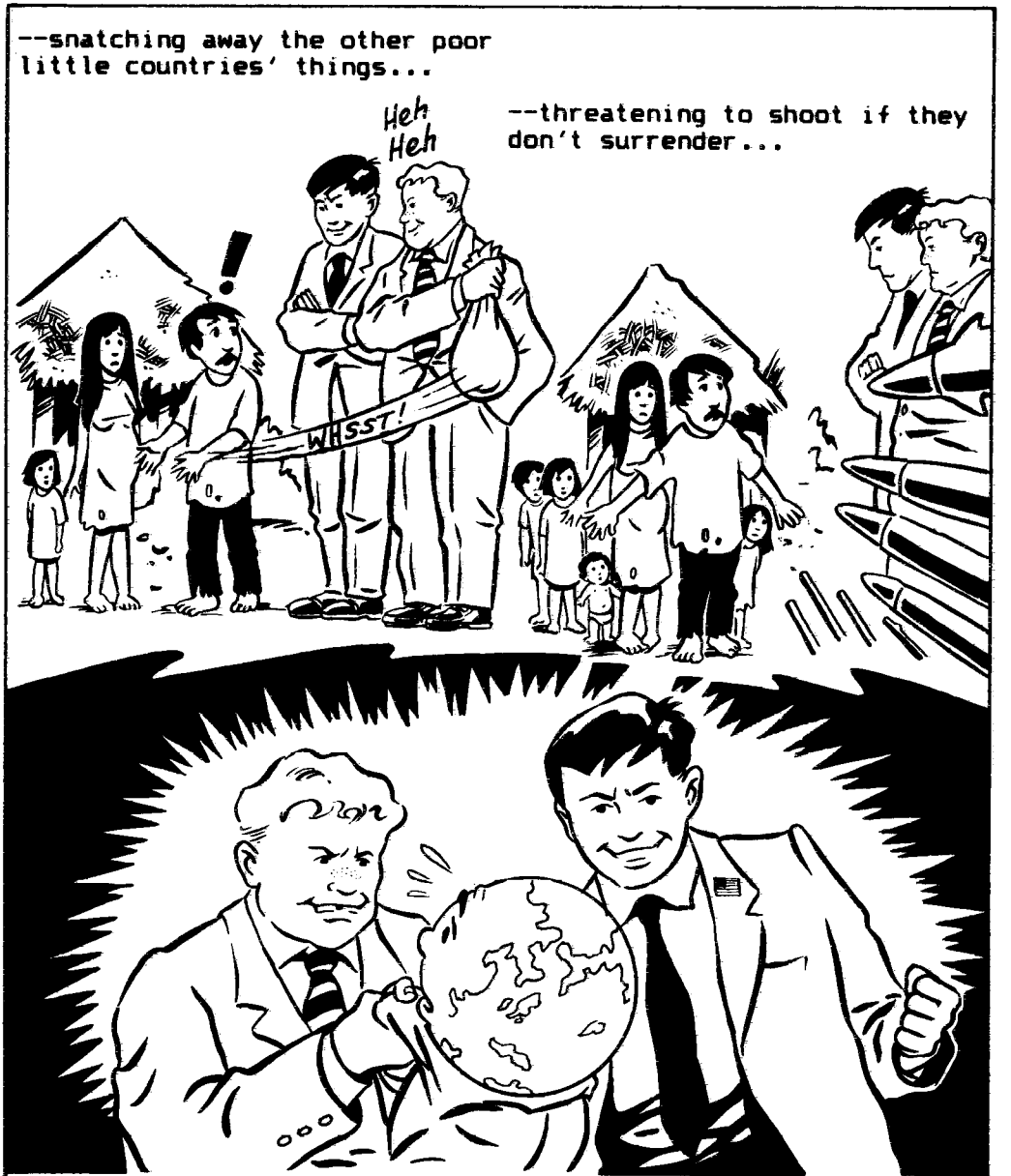


To me, the public schools of the United States are a good example of the Hellish System! No wonder that once those bad guys got out of school, they made the most Hellish wars the World has ever known!--



And did you know, those bullies and monsters of my childhood, that same generation, are now the adults and rulers of America!--

--And now those bad American bullies are trying to rule the World the same way, pushing and bullying the little fellows around...





The only way I could ever defeat them was in the classroom with pen on paper, and I always made the best grades on the tests of mind over matter, brains over brawn*!

(*bodily strength)



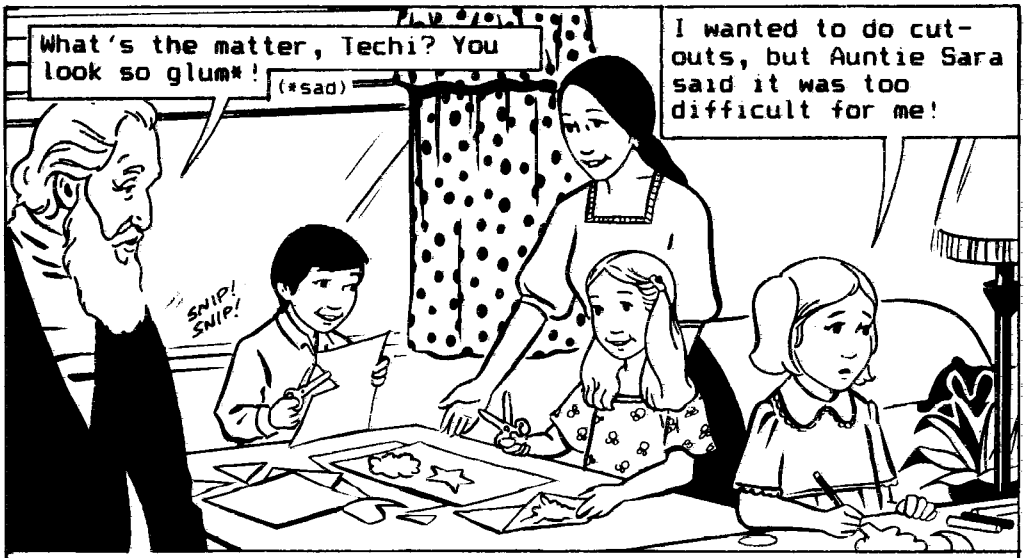
I could out-smart them and out-talk them any day!--And I guess that's what I'm still doing: Out-talking them! I've won their children to the Jesus Revolution!--Praise the Lord!




And still to this day they persecute and lie and say bad untrue things about me and our Family!--
DAILY DIRT
MOSES DAVID HAS MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN SWISS BANKS!
--But now I have a way to get back at them!--Through the Letters which expose their wickedness!
WARNING!
WHO ARE THE REBELS?
DEFEND THE FAITH!
WHO ARE THE RACISTS?
YOU A GOOD SPORT?
DROPOUTS!
FLATLANDERS
--And we've proven that the pen is more powerful than the sword!
OUR REPLIES!
MEDIA CRUCIFIXION!
THE AMERIKAN WAY
ISRAEL INVADED!
PROPHECY AGAINST OUR ENEMIES!
So those are some of the stories of my schooldays! Thank God most of our kids don't have to go to godless, devilish, anti-Christ, anti-Bible U.S.A. schools!--They are even much worse today! They're Hell on Earth!--But Jesus protected me and I survived it, and I was a faithful witness in spite of all the persecution I received! I lost a lot of physical battles, but it helped me win a lot of spiritual ones, and become a tough fighter myself for Jesus!--Are you a fighter for the Truth?

"COMSTOCK!" - PART 3

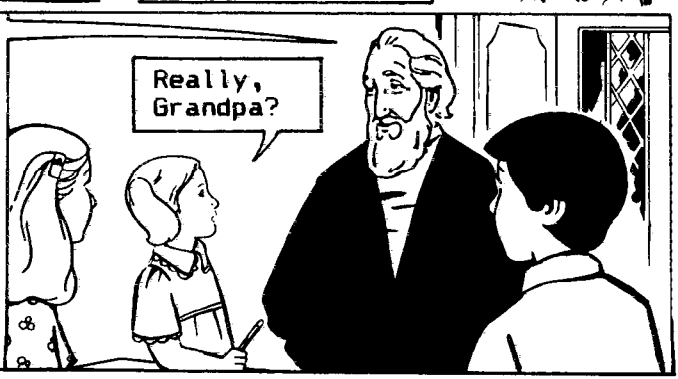
"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 10



Yes, Honey, because cutting out these figures with scissors is quite difficult! It could even be dangerous and you could hurt yourself! But you can colour them all so beautifully, and that's your special part in the project!

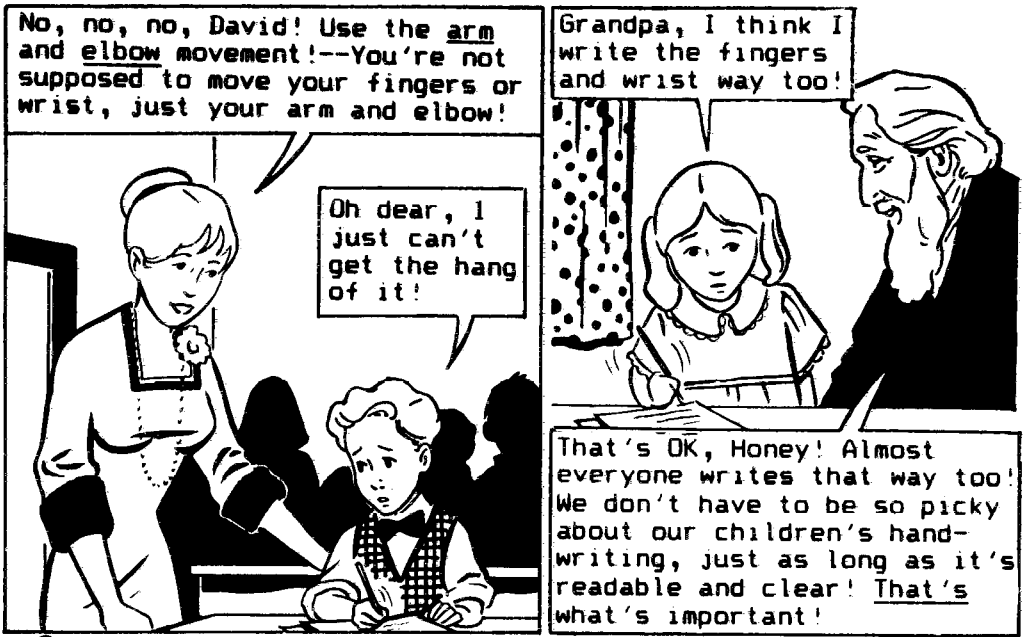


Grandpa didn't work on such difficult art projects and cut-outs for years at school, because I found it was quite hard and frustrating for me!--And hand-writing! Oh my goodness! I had such a hard time with my handwriting!



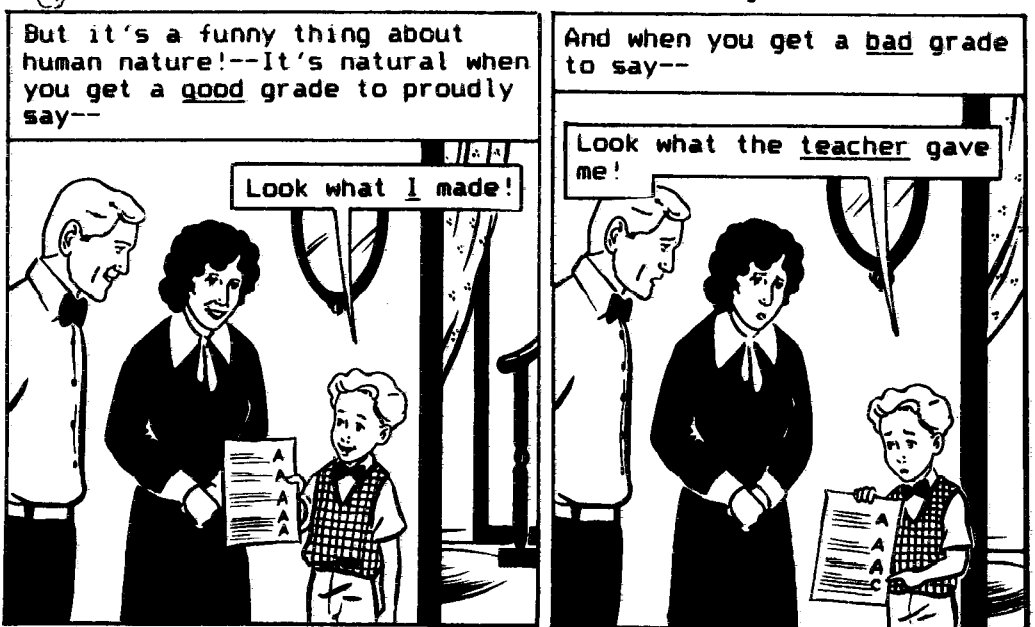
HANDWRITING!

I couldn't write as well as you children when I was your age! My handwriting was terrible! It was all scribbly!





I made my worst grades in handwriting. I got A's in everything else, but B's and C's in handwriting!



GRANDPA

HISTORY!

What were your favourite subjects at school, Grandpa?

My favourite subject was history!--But I didn't start history in school until I was a little older!

I was especially interested in history because it shows how Man has gotten himself into such an awful mess by going his own way instead of God's way!

The great Roman Empire was more powerful than any nation of our modern time!

No nation could stand up against the power and might of the Roman legions*!

Rome rules the World!

(*a group of from 3,000 to 6,000 soldiers in the ancient Roman Army)

But the mighty Roman Empire failed to realise that its real enemy was within!--The evil decadence* of its own people!

(*decay or ruining)

General, we march to battle at dawn...

Huh?...oh, relax! There's no hurry! We'll win..we always win!

But they didn't!--They lost and were made the slaves of their enemies, because they had become so weak through their own sinfulness and corruption!

--And that was the main reason for the fall of the Roman Empire!

The Roman Empire sounds as evil as the World today!

It's amazing how Man has continually misbehaved and disobeyed the Lord all these years, and yet never learned anything from their same mistakes and sins!

WARS

WAR IN HISTORY!

Do you remember what the World-famous English historian* Arnold Toynbee said about history?

HISTORY

The only thing Man ever learns from history is that he never learns from history!

(*a person who studies or writes history)

It was the Lord Who gave me such an interest and liking for history! He wanted me to be familiar with all the countries and empires of both ancient and modern history, so that when I was older He could give me a clear understanding of Bible prophecy!

"Son of man, set thy face against the land of Magog..." Ah yes, I remember! That's Russia!

In olden times, Russia was called Magog---

RUSSIA (MAGOG)

CHINA

INDIA

GRANDPA

MATH!

I always found math very interesting because of its absolute order and perfection! Math really proves the existence of God!

Praise God! All those numbers and measurements You gave me added up to make a perfect boat!

I think every child ought to memorise the multiplication tables! They're very useful to know and can be lots of fun to learn together!

1 X 2 = 2
2 X 2 = 4
3 X 2 = 6
4 X 2 = 8...

2 x 6 = 12
12 ÷ 2 = 6

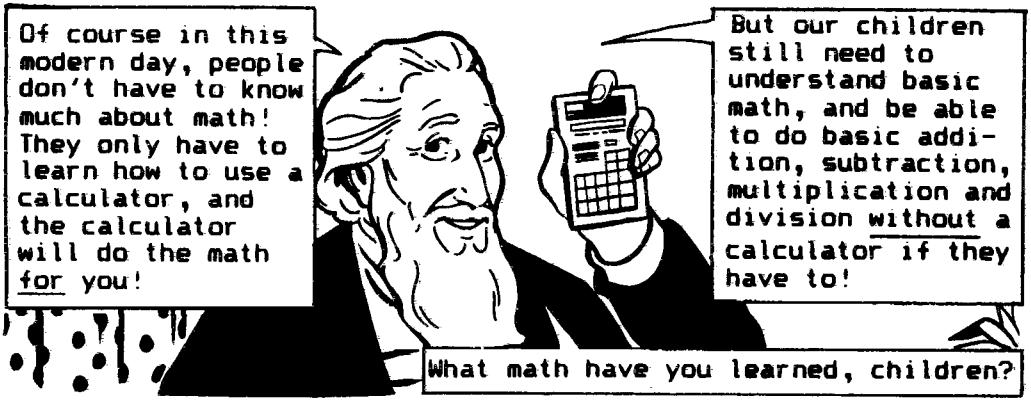
Praise the Lord! God has made math so perfect, and so interesting!

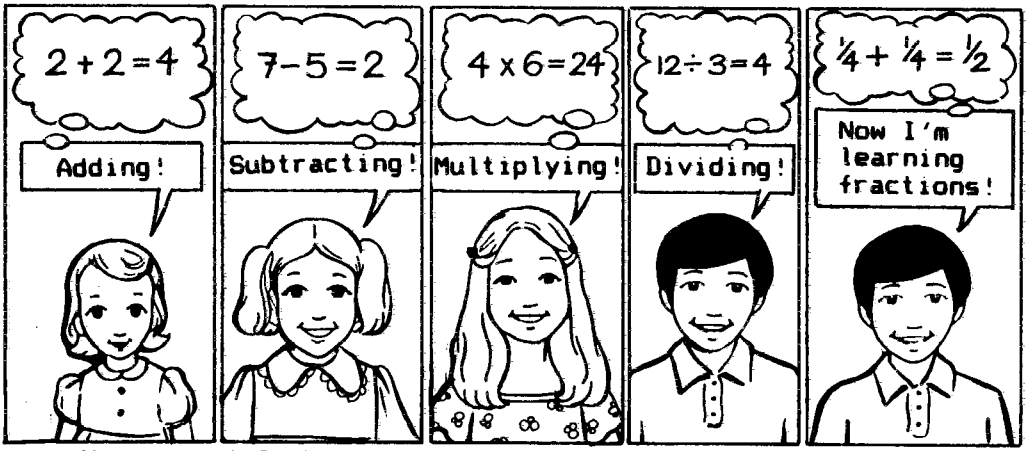
But I still can't remember some of them! I have to ask Maria...

What's 8 X 7, Honey?

56, Sweetheart!

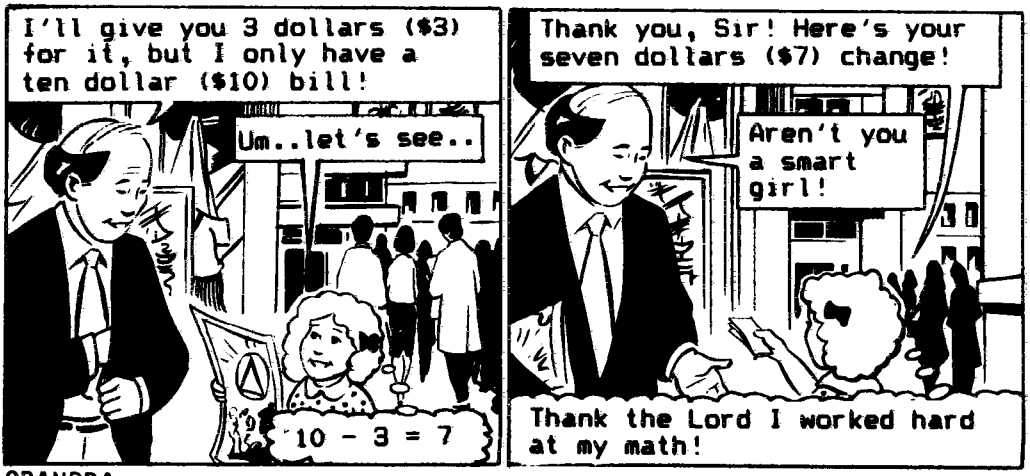
Thanks! That's the one I'm always getting stuck on!







Very good! I think basic math is very necessary for our Family children, who are going to be counting out money and shopping and doing kitchen and handyman work and keeping witnessing stats! We use math almost every day!



WRITING!



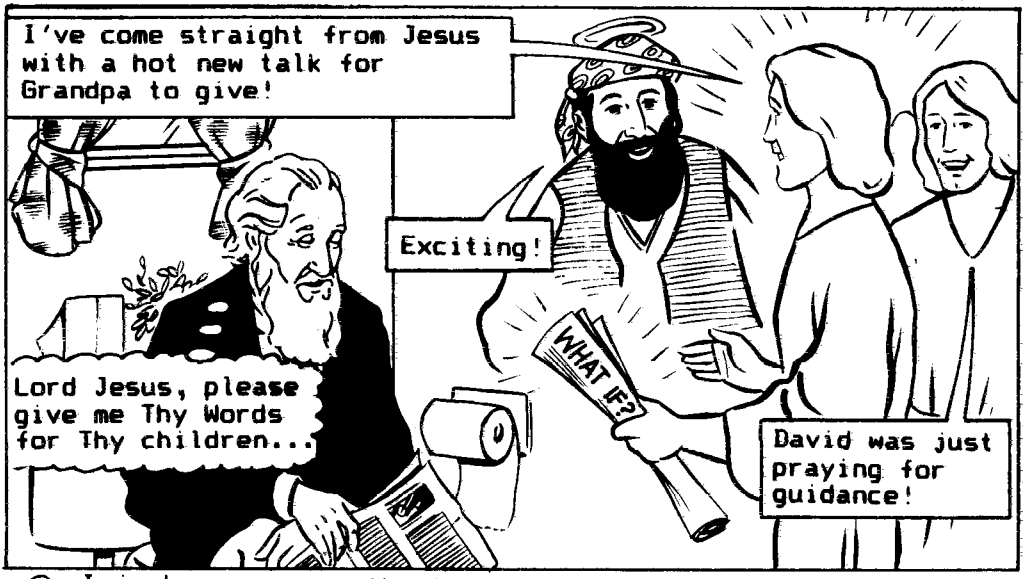


Isn't that amazing? Writing was the subject I liked the least! --And now that's my main job! In fact, somebody figured out that I've probably written more than any other man on Earth!



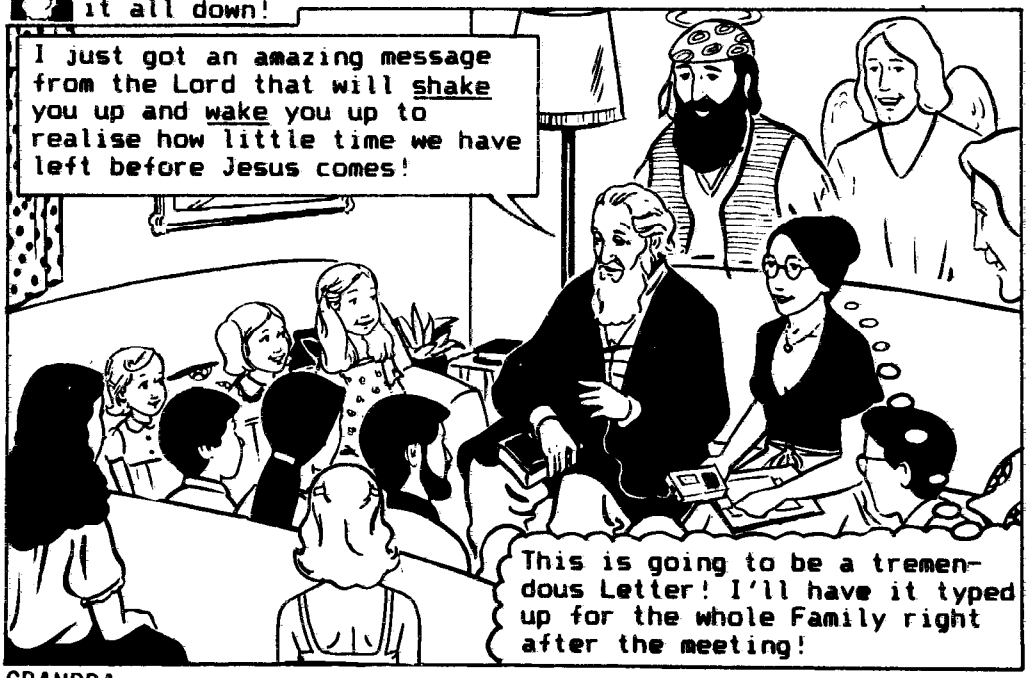


Obviously it's just the Holy Spirit that inspires me! Jesus gives me His Words to feed all His hungry children around the World, and it just flows and flows and flows!





I just open my mouth wide and He fills it! (PSA.81:10)--And Mama is faithful to tape it, so I don't even have to write it all down!



READING!

I've always loved to read, so reading was another of my favourite subjects!

Did you know that when you were 5, you children were reading better than my Junior High School students were when they were 13 and 14 years old?

Really, Grandpa?

Thank You Jesus!

That's why we teach our children in our own Homes and Family schools and prefer not to send them to System school, because Jesus' Family and His Godly plan of education is so much better than the System's!

SYSTEM SCHOOL:

Blah..blah..blah..

FAMILY HOME:

Let's read from our Bibles about fulfilled Bible prophecy today!

Wow!

Interesting!



Learning to read is the most important skill you'll ever learn--because then you can find out anything you want to know by reading about it for yourself! And reading God's Word is the best education you could possibly get!

Pauly has changed so much, and become such a big boy!

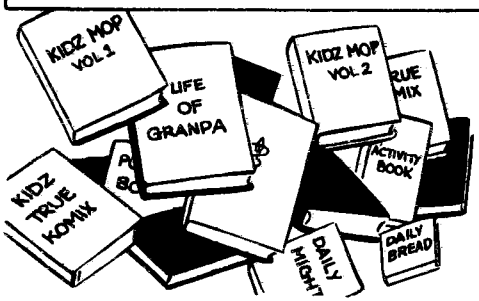
Yes, it's because since he's learned to read he's been able to spend so much more time in the Word! Isn't that wonderful?

Boy! Next I'm going to study this Handyman series! Thank You Jesus!

LIFE WITH GRANDPA

You children should be very thankful for the wonderful True Komix and other pubs we have that you can learn to read!--

--Because we used to have to read stupid, idiotic things in our readers in System school! --No message or meaning or truth at all!





Why do adults print ridiculous stories like this for us little kids?--They must be awful dumb to think we'd believe junk like this!

Thank God for my Mother! She was faithful to bring me up on the Bible! And I've always been thankful she did!





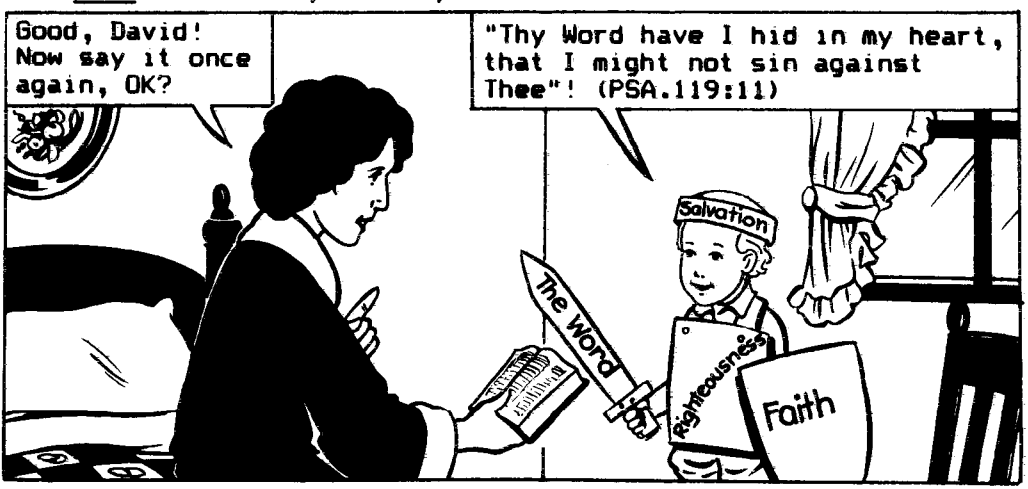
I can never remember my Mother teaching me anything but the Bible and about Jesus and spiritual values and truths, and my Father did the same! God bless them! And I show the good fruits of it today!



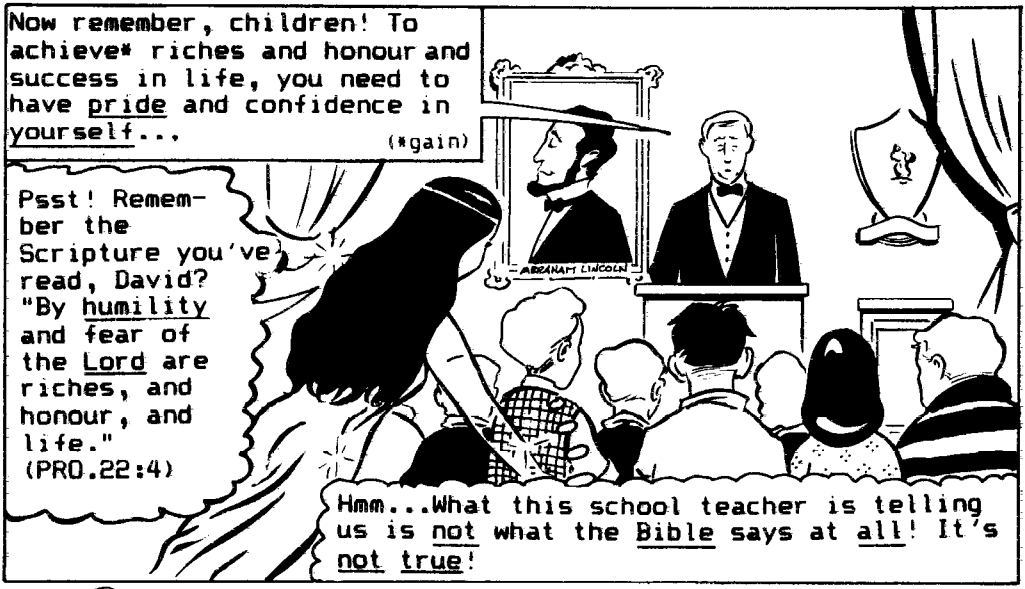
THE WORD! THE WORD! THE WORD!



--I was made to memorize the Word from a tiny tot! That's what my parents drilled into me from the beginning, the Word, the Word, the Word! I've always dearly loved to learn God's Word!



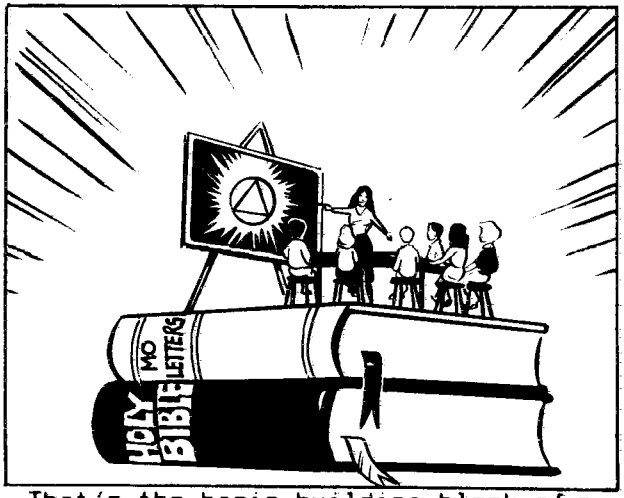
God's Word is what strengthened me and stood with me when I started school! It was because I knew the Truth! I knew the Word!--And time and time again when I questioned some false doctrine at school, I would instantly get a Scripture! I would get an answer from the Word of God!



The Holy Spirit or the "Spirit of Truth" (JN.15:26) was always faithful to bring Scriptures to my mind about every situation on every occasion! (JN.14:26)

It's very important to know the Word of God! It's the Word that gives you strength and power!





--That's the basic building block of our Family's whole education, God's Word! The Word, the Word, the Word!

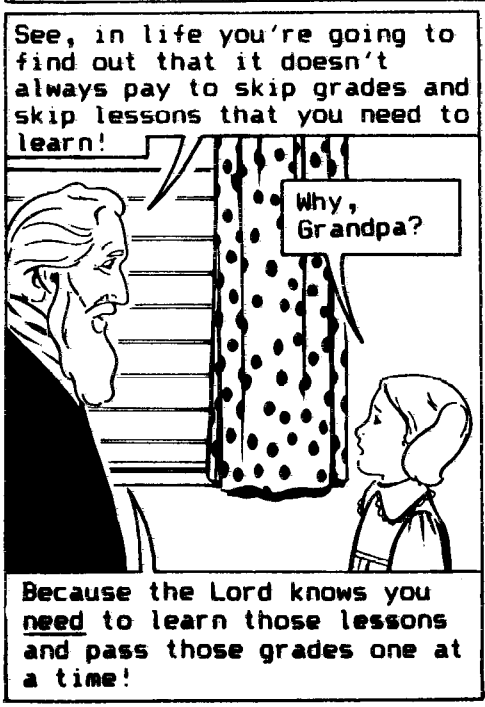
GRANDPA

SKIPPING GRADES!

I'd only been at Comstock a few weeks when I had to make an important decision--

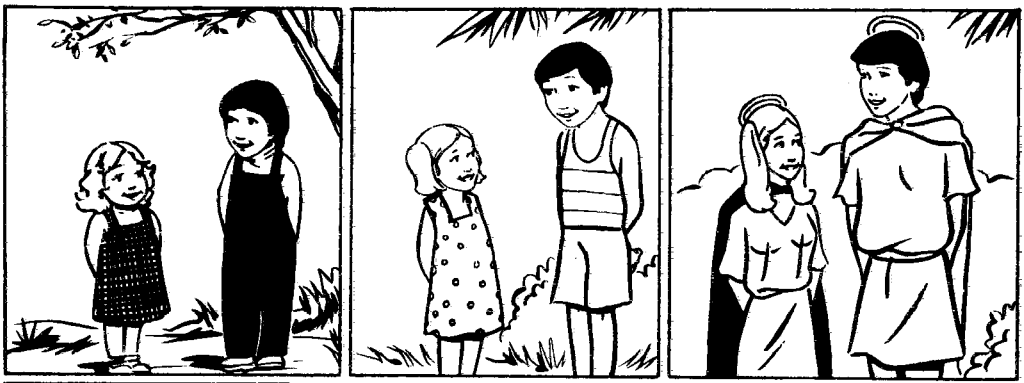








Honey, I know that you're in a hurry to try to catch up with the older children, but you must realise that you cannot expect to ever catch up with them really, because they'll always be a little bit older and a little bit ahead of you!



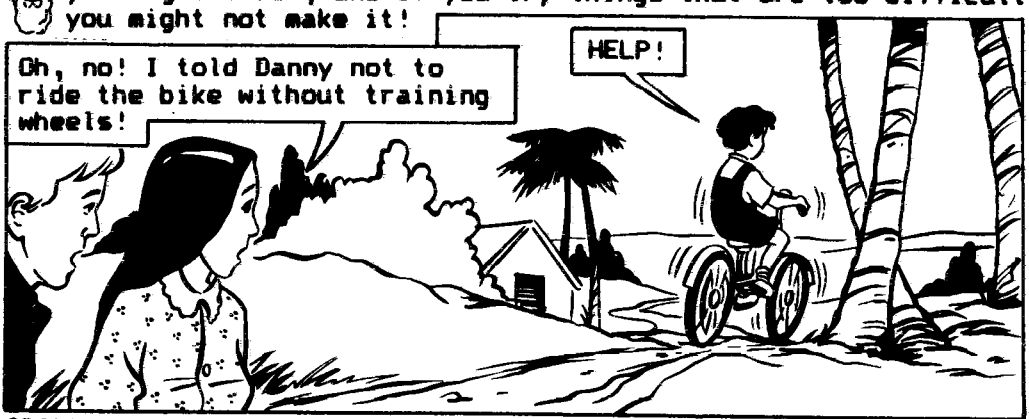
But you can be thankful that you're a lot smarter than most System children at your age, and you're far ahead of them, both mentally and spiritually!



Amen! Don't go through life in such a big hurry and try to learn too much too fast, because if you go slow--

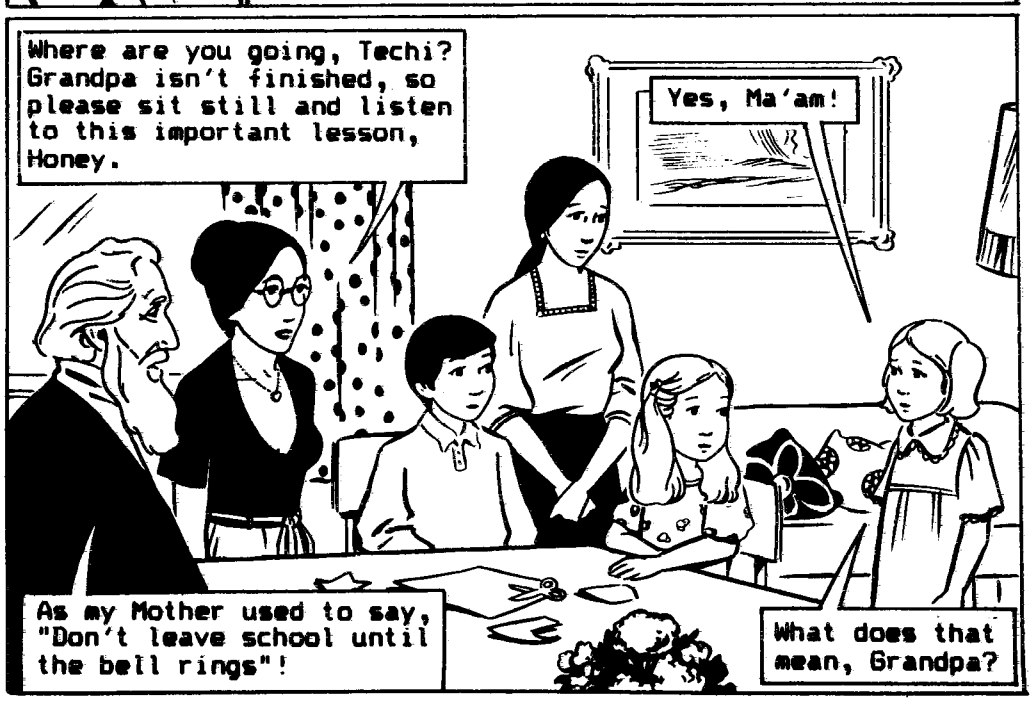


Right! And you'll enjoy it a lot more too! If you go too fast you might crash, and if you try things that are too difficult you might not make it!

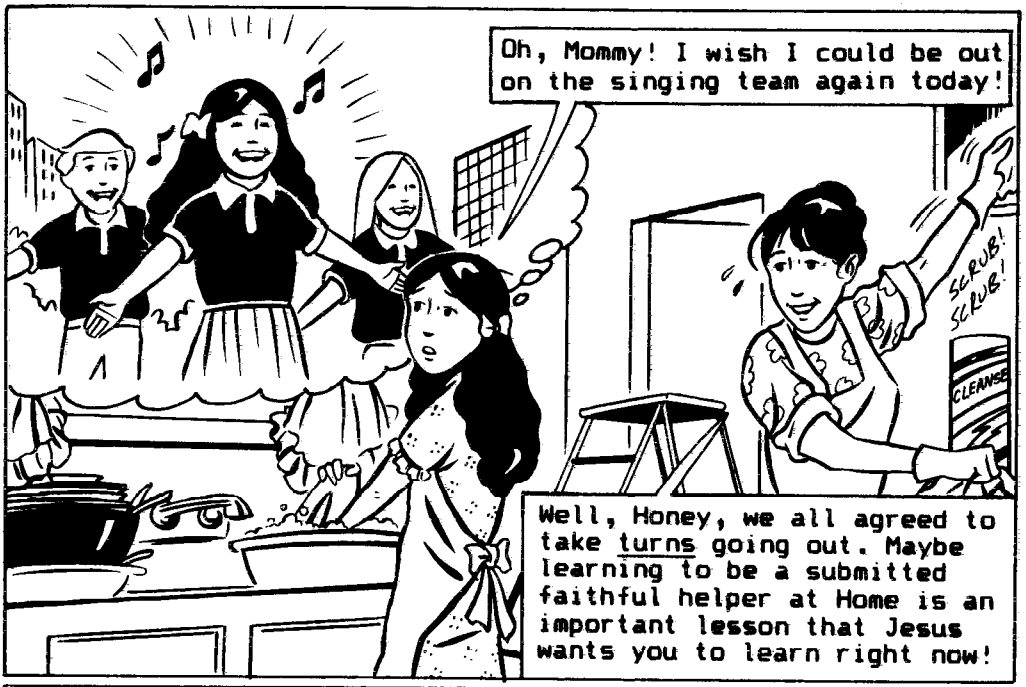


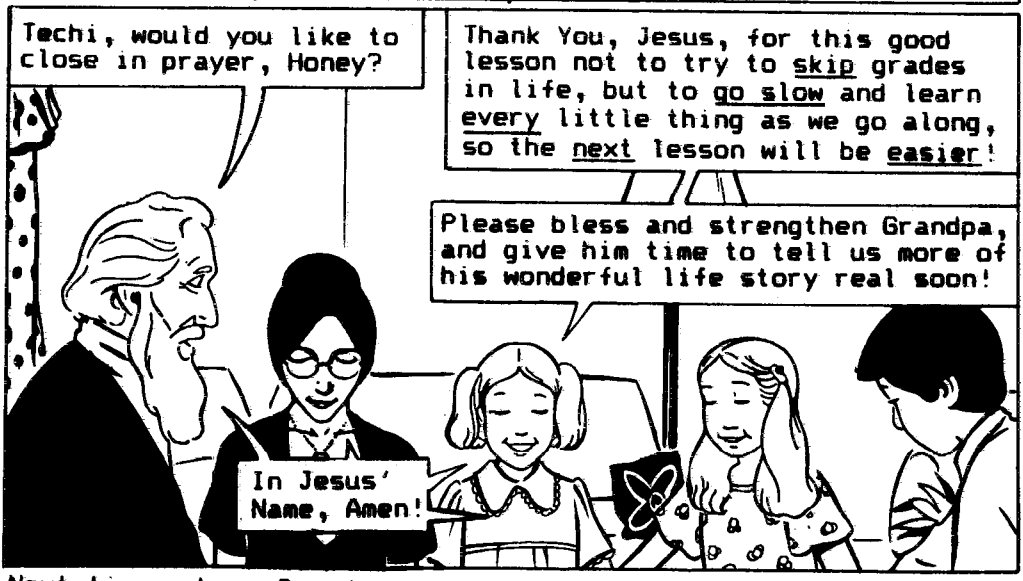
So don't worry, you've got lots of time! If you don't learn it here in this life, you can learn it in the next! We've got all Eternity to learn everything we wish to know!





In other words, don't try to rush things up and skip grades and run off from a situation in which God is teaching you a lesson, until you've really learned your lesson all the way!





Next time, hear Grandpa tell about the time he met the famous gangster, Horace Alderman, in Part 11 of "The Life of Grandpa!"

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 11

HORACE ALDERMAN!

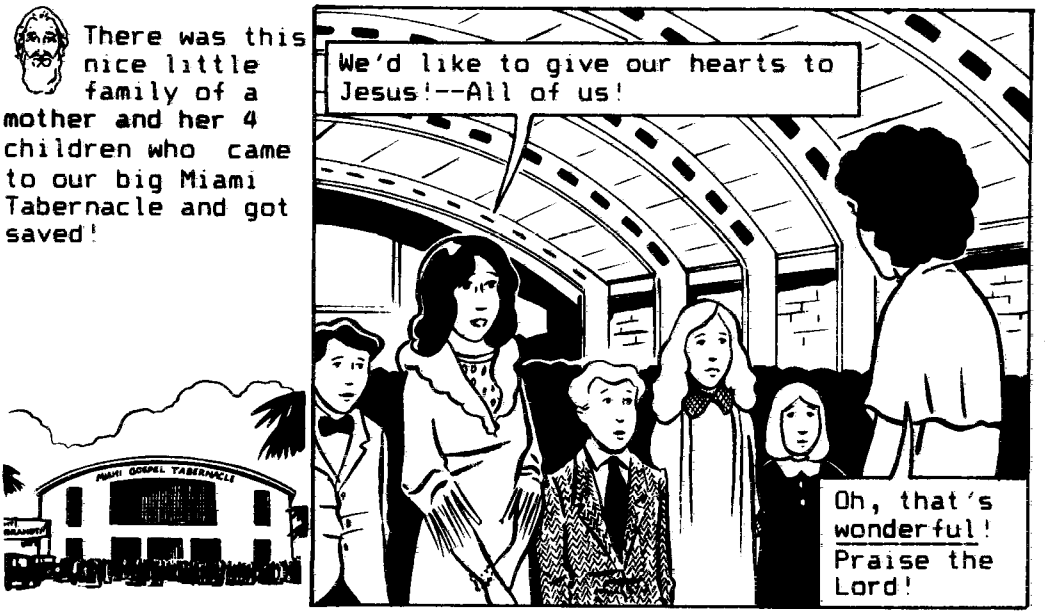
—THE GANGSTER CROWNED WITH A HANGMAN'S ROPE!

-PART ONE

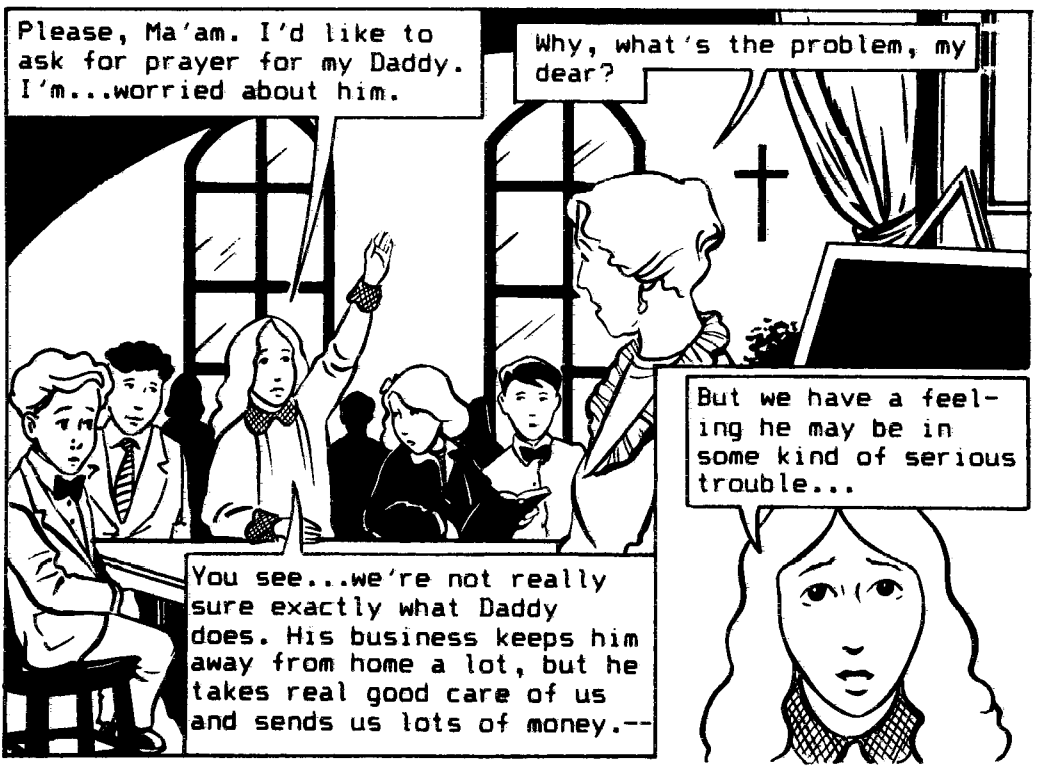
-1926-



There was this nice little family of a mother and her 4 children who came to our big Miami Tabernacle and got saved!



The oldest daughter used to come to our Sunday School class! I can remember her well!



Not long after--

MRS. BRANDT! MRS. BRANDT!

Why, Sue Alderman, what is it?

LOOK! IT'S MY DADDY!

MIAMI HERALD

HORACE ALDERMAN CAUGHT!- 3 DIE IN SHOOTOUT!

Please pray for him! He's in very, very bad trouble! It says he's in jail for murder, smuggling*, and all kinds of terrible crimes!

(*to secretly bring unlawful goods into the country)

Horace Alderman was a legend* around Miami in those days! He was a bootlegger! That means he used to smuggle liquor into the United States in the days of Prohibition, when the making or selling of alcoholic drinks like whisky, beer and wine was illegal**!

(*A person who is famous for things that are so amazing they're hard to believe!)
(**against the law)

He would buy big loads of whisky and liquor in the British Bahama Islands where liquor was legal and cheap--

Load'er up, boys! We'll take as many crates as we can hold! This stuff is worth a fortune back home!

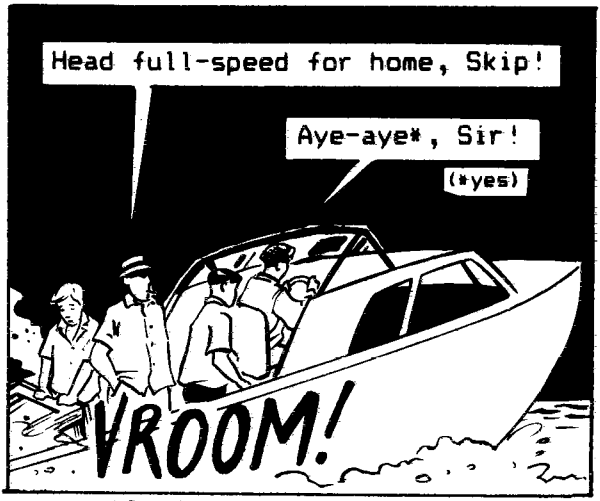
Yes, Boss!

Then he'd ship the liquor over from the Bahamas to the Florida coast by boat.



Horace had a great big, fast, powerful speedboat. So fast that none of the cops* could ever catch him!

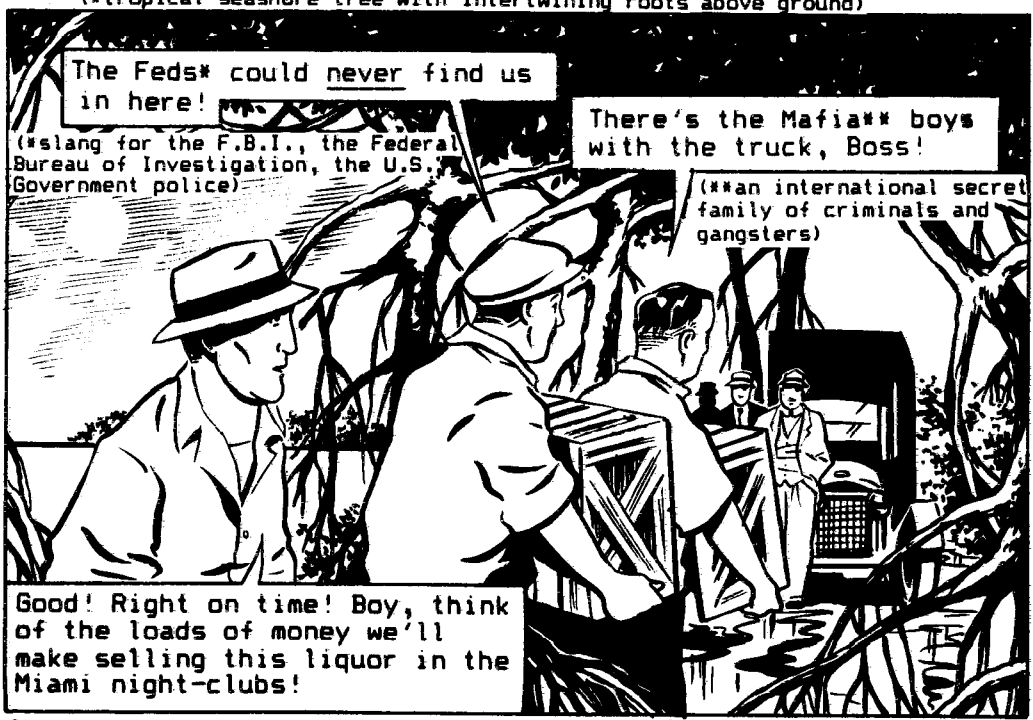
(*slang for police)





He'd smuggle the liquor secretly into the United States through his special sneak hide-outs in the mangrove* swamps of the Florida Keys!

(*tropical seashore tree with intertwining roots above ground)



But then Horace Alderman found something else that made him even more money! Chinese immigrants* in the Bahamas would pay him thousands of dollars each to smuggle them into the United States, which was also against the law!

(*people who come to a new country to live and find work)



But one night Horace and his boys were caught by surprise--




BOSS! THEY'RE CATCHING UP WITH US!
Boss, we're too heavily loaded with all these Chinese! They're slowing us down!
Then make'm take a dive, men!
Y..You mean..?
Yes, it's either our lives or theirs! Throw'm overboard!
NO, MISTER, PLEASE! NO!
HELP! HELP!
SAVE ME!
SPLASH!

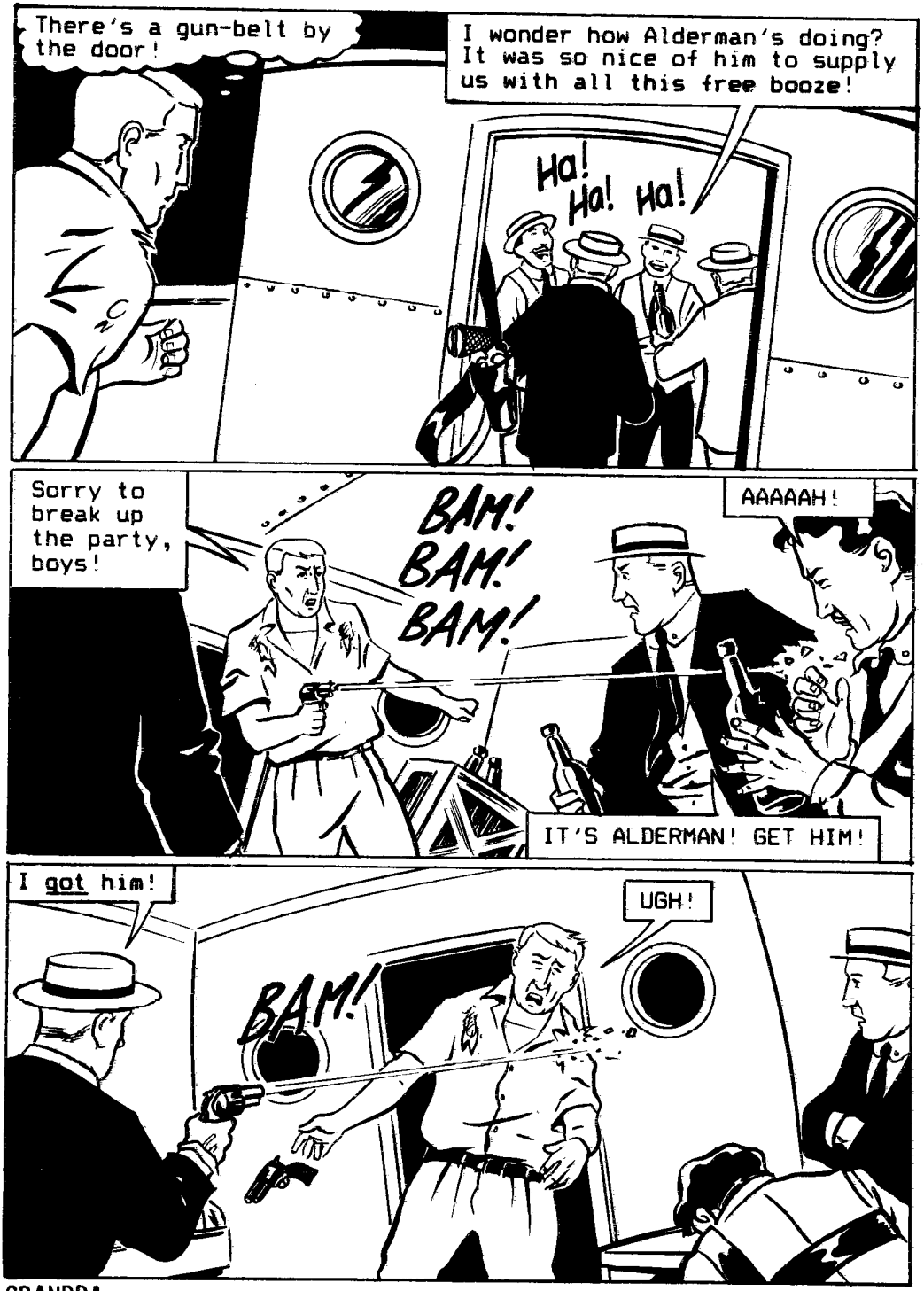

Oh, my! The poor Chinese!
Did they swim to shore?
Well, most of them couldn't even swim, but the Federal police rescued those they could.
But wasn't that a terrible thing for Horace to do?
Horace Alderman was a bad, mean man, really a very bad man! So the government was out to get him!
Then one day, somebody ratted!--Do you know what "ratted" means? --It means they told on him!
WANTED!
FOR MURDER, BOOTLEGGING GUN RUNNING!
HORACE ALDERMAN
PUBLIC ENEMY NO.1!
Listen, Alderman is bringing in a shipment of booze* tonight, and I can tell you where you'll find him! (*a slang word for liquor)
How come you're ratting on Alderman? What's in it for you?
POLICE DEPT.
We want Alderman out of the way, so we can take over his share of the business...


So that night the bootleggers were in for a big surprise!--
BOSS! Feds are coming up behind us! What shall we do?
LOSE THEM! Try to make it back to the secret entrance of the hideout!
STOP! Or we'll shoot!
VROOM!
RATATATATATAT!
Too late! He's getting away!
POLICE
VROOOM!
I think we've lost them, Boss! --And the secret entrance is coming up fast!
OK! Slip in real quiet!
Nice of you to drop by for a visit, Alderman!
WAREHOUSE
WHAT??
!!
POLICE


RATATATATATAT!
SKIP! TURN THIS BOAT AROUND--AND LEAVE--FAST!
AAAAH!
BAM!
There's no chance, Boss! We can't get away!
ALDERMAN! YOU'RE SURROUNDED! TELL YOUR MEN TO DROP THEIR GUNS!
POLICE
Better do what he says, boys!
OK, men! Board that boat and arrest everybody and tie them up!--But leave Alderman to me!


Hey! What are you going to do to me?
You'll see! Lay him flat on the deck, men!
We're going to pin you down with icepicks so we can keep you safe and secure until we get back to Miami!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HEY! LEMME GO! HEY!


That's it, boys! We've got'm secured so tightly, he could never escape!
Now let's all go down below and have a little celebration! Too bad you can't join us Feds, Alderman!
Aaaah...Uuuuh!
HA! HA! HA!
Then the Feds, the police, went and had a drunken party on some of the illegal liquor they'd just captured from Horace Alderman! Think of that!
Here's to the rewards we're going to get for bringing in Alderman, Florida's most wanted criminal! Good work, boys!
I'll drink to that!
But meanwhile, up on deck!
Good! I've managed to tear myself loose!
Now I'll go down there and make those Feds sorry they ever messed with me!

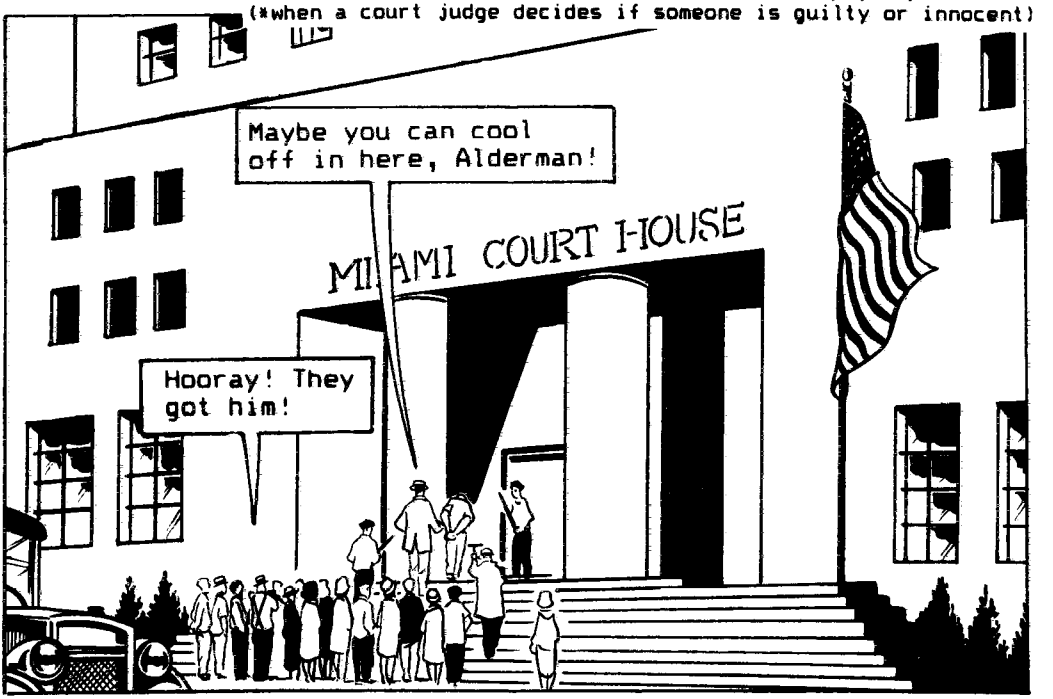

There's a gun-belt by the door!
I wonder how Alderman's doing? It was so nice of him to supply us with all this free booze!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
Sorry to break up the party, boys!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
AAAAAH!
IT'S ALDERMAN! GET HIM!
I got him!
BAM!
UGH!





Wounded and beaten, Horace Alderman was brought to the jail on top of the Miami Court House to await court trial*. Everybody was so happy to hear that he'd finally been caught because he was so bad and mean and had killed so many people!--

(*when a court judge decides if someone is guilty or innocent)



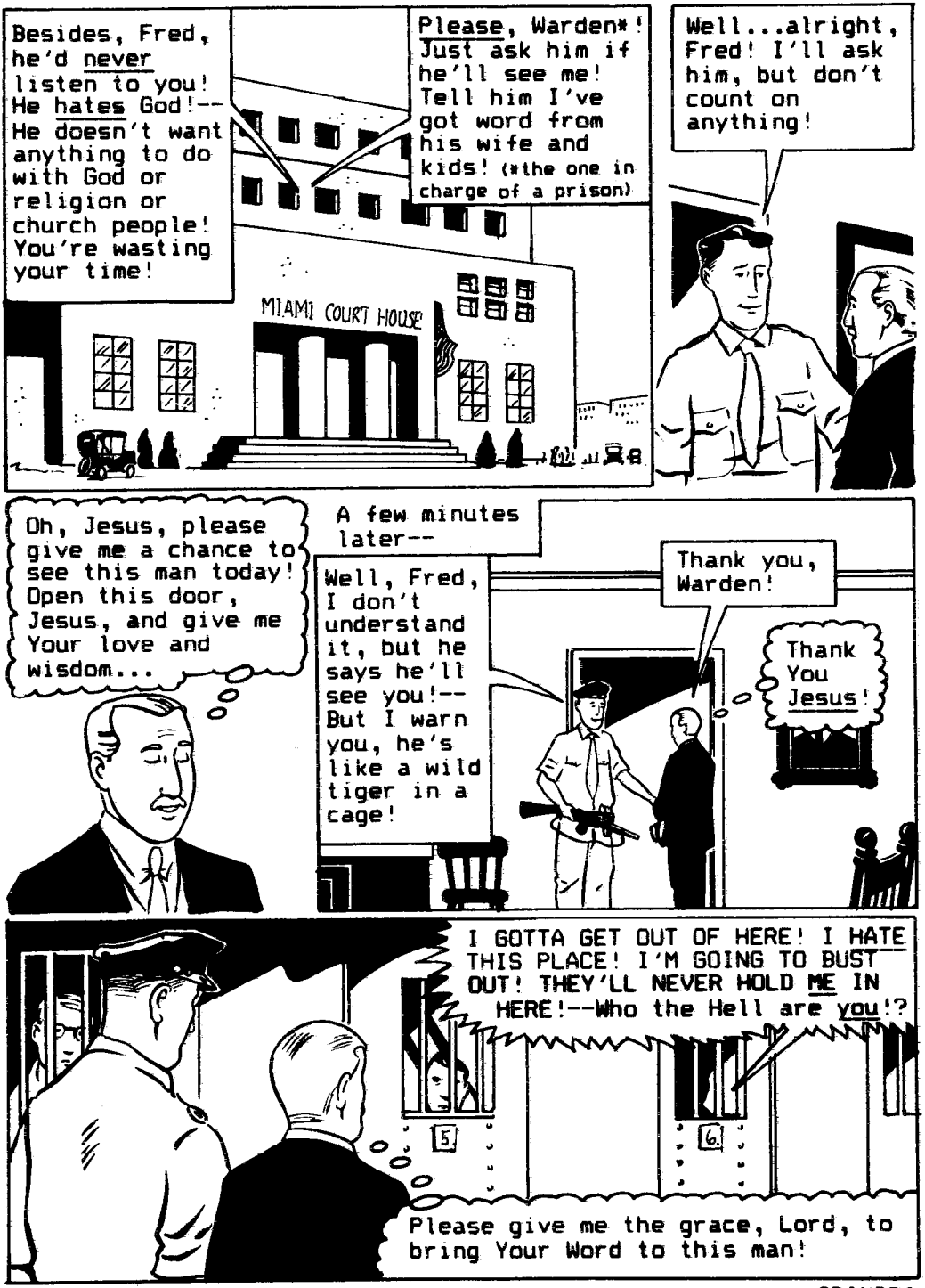
Well, almost everybody was happy!--Except, guess who?

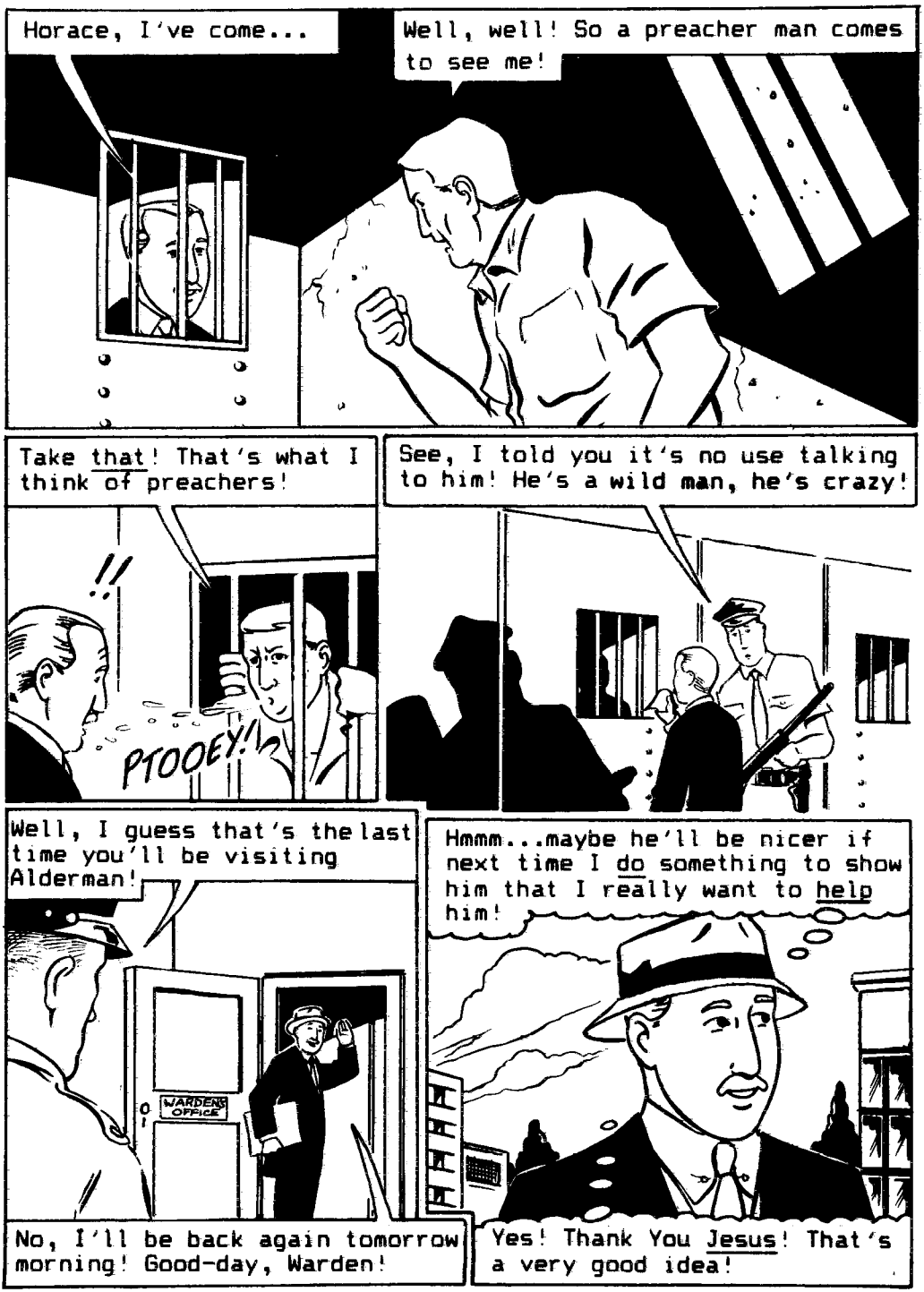




The very next morning at Miami jail:



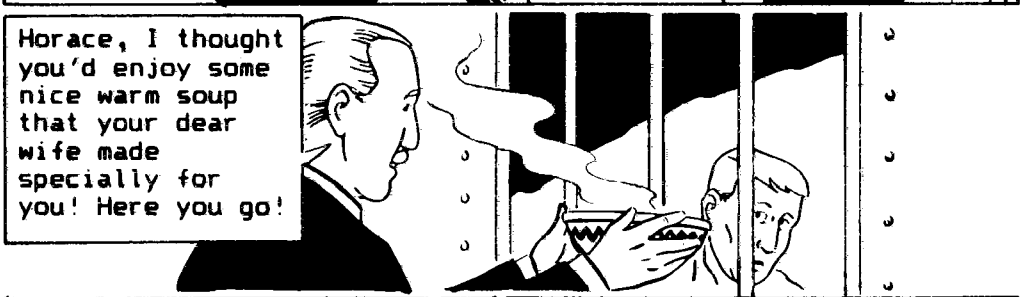

Besides, Fred, he'd never listen to you! He hates God!-- He doesn't want anything to do with God or religion or church people! You're wasting your time!
Please, Warden*! Just ask him if he'll see me! Tell him I've got word from his wife and kids! (*the one in charge of a prison)
MIAMI COURT HOUSE
Well...alright, Fred! I'll ask him, but don't count on anything!
Oh, Jesus, please give me a chance to see this man today! Open this door, Jesus, and give me Your love and wisdom...
A few minutes later--
Well, Fred, I don't understand it, but he says he'll see you!-- But I warn you, he's like a wild tiger in a cage!
Thank you, Warden!
Thank You Jesus!
I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE! I HATE THIS PLACE! I'M GOING TO BUST OUT! THEY'LL NEVER HOLD ME IN HERE!--Who the Hell are you!?
5
6
Please give me the grace, Lord, to bring Your Word to this man!


Horace, I've come...
Well, well! So a preacher man comes to see me!
Take that! That's what I think of preachers!
!!
PTOOEY!
See, I told you it's no use talking to him! He's a wild man, he's crazy!
Well, I guess that's the last time you'll be visiting Alderman!
WARDENS OFFICE
Hmmm...maybe he'll be nicer if next time I do something to show him that I really want to help him!
No, I'll be back again tomorrow morning! Good-day, Warden!
Yes! Thank You Jesus! That's a very good idea!

HORACE ALDERMAN!

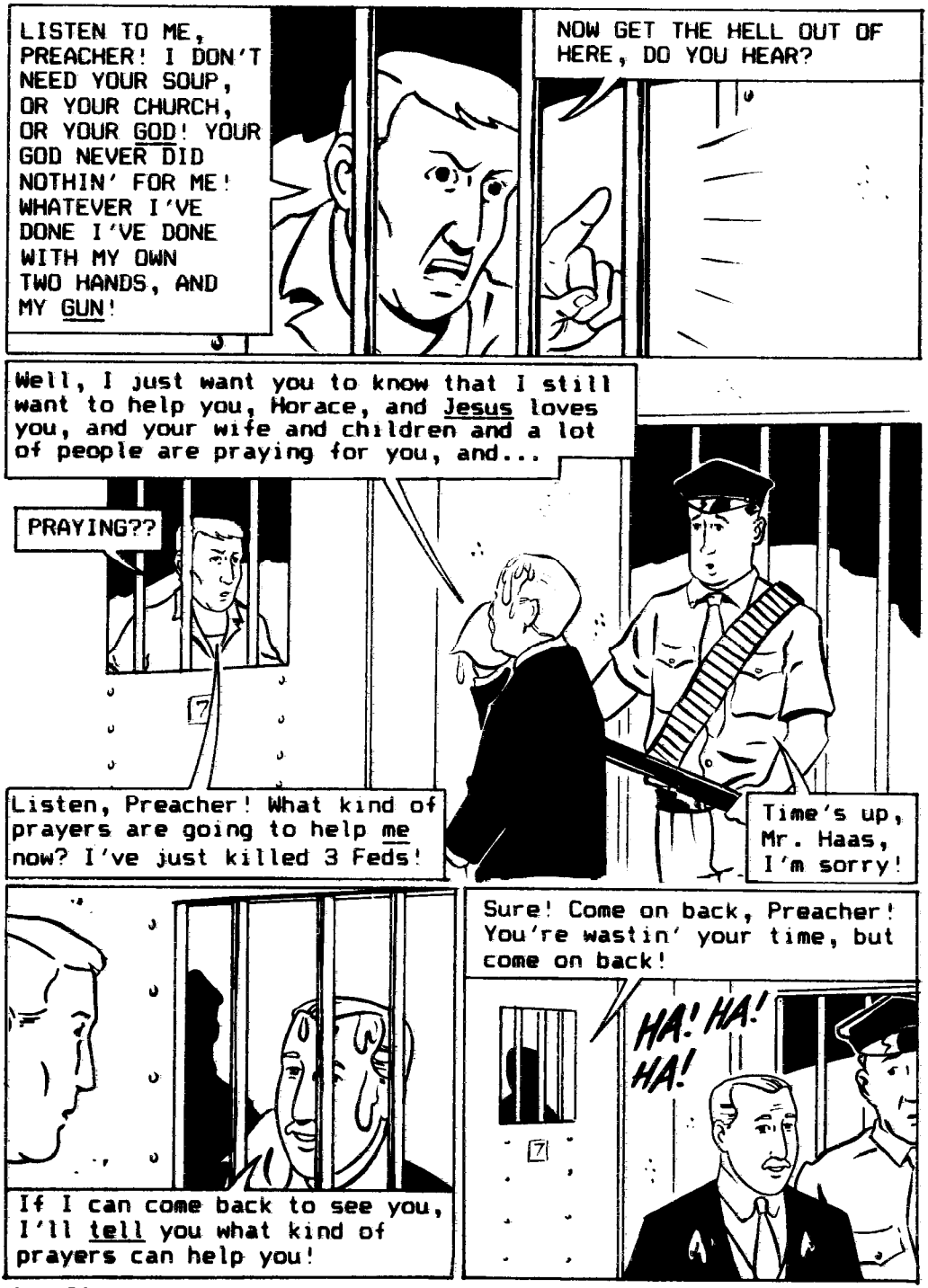
God bless Fred Haas! --He was a good, Christian witness who wouldn't give up at trying to help Horace Alderman, who was one of the toughest, meanest criminals of that time! The next morning, Fred visited the jailhouse again--







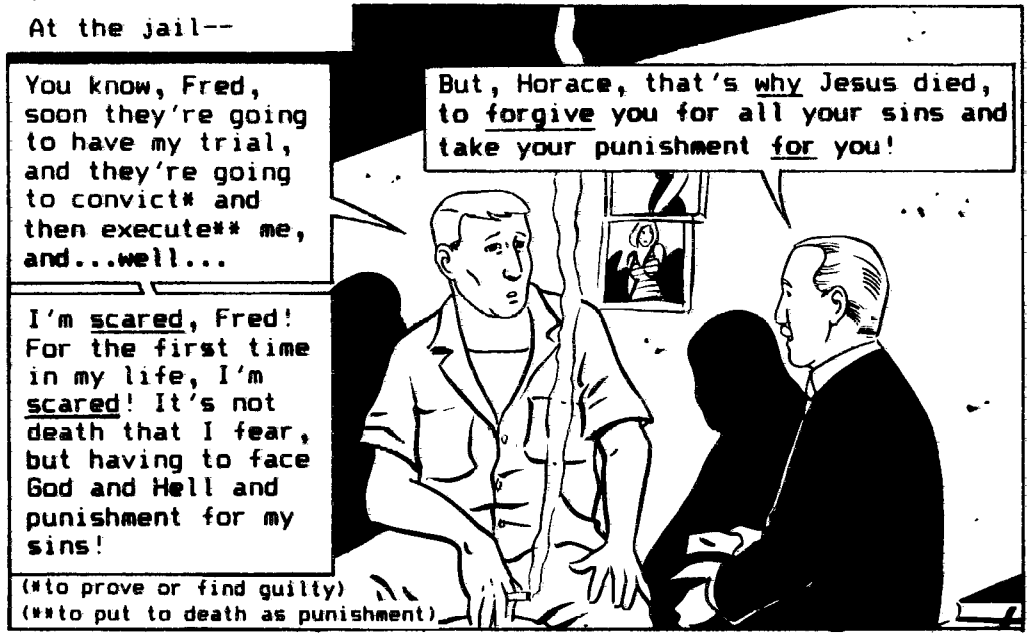



LISTEN TO ME, PREACHER! I DON'T NEED YOUR SOUP, OR YOUR CHURCH, OR YOUR GOD! YOUR GOD NEVER DID NOTHIN' FOR ME! WHATEVER I'VE DONE I'VE DONE WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS, AND MY GUN!
NOW GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE, DO YOU HEAR?
Well, I just want you to know that I still want to help you, Horace, and Jesus loves you, and your wife and children and a lot of people are praying for you, and...
PRAYING??
7
Listen, Preacher! What kind of prayers are going to help me now? I've just killed 3 Feds!
Time's up, Mr. Haas, I'm sorry!
If I can come back to see you, I'll tell you what kind of prayers can help you!
Sure! Come on back, Preacher! You're wastin' your time, but come on back!
7
HA! HA! HA!

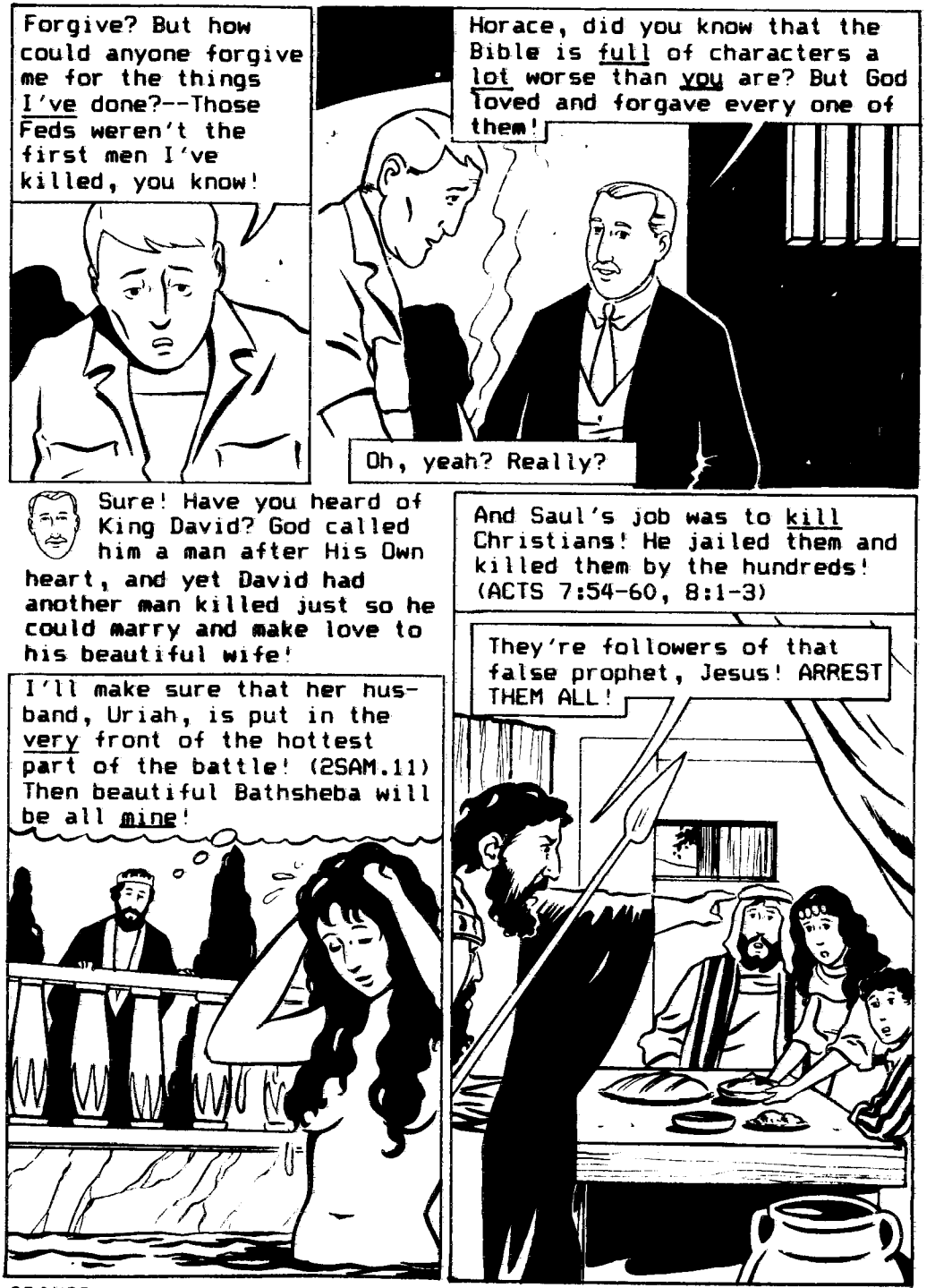
To make a long story short, Fred Haas continued to visit Horace time after time after time, and gradually a friendship grew between the two men, as Fred's genuine love and concern won Horace's trust! Then one day--



At the jail--



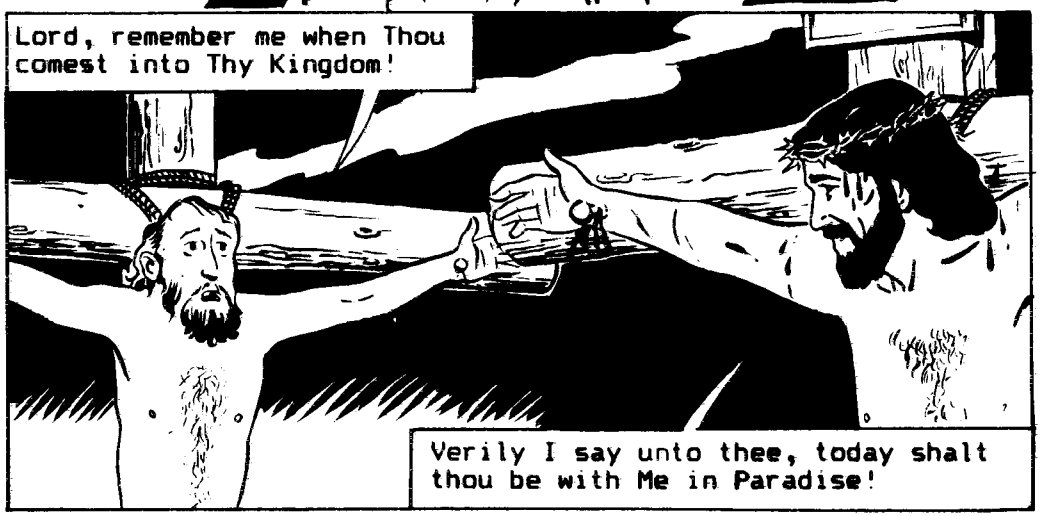
(*to prove or find guilty)
(**to put to death as punishment)

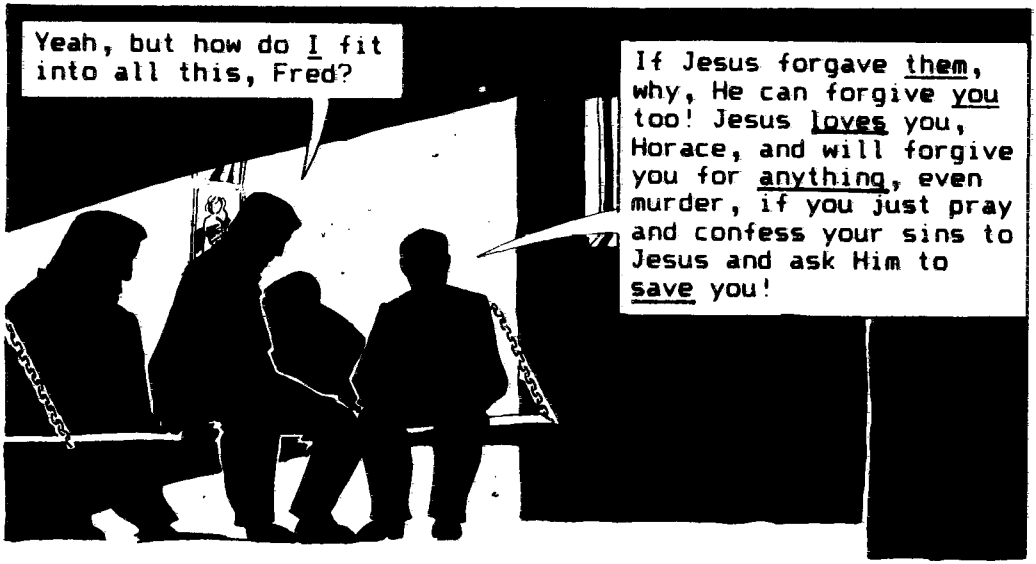

Forgive? But how could anyone forgive me for the things I've done?--Those Feds weren't the first men I've killed, you know!
Horace, did you know that the Bible is full of characters a lot worse than you are? But God loved and forgave every one of them!
Oh, yeah? Really?
Sure! Have you heard of King David? God called him a man after His Own heart, and yet David had another man killed just so he could marry and make love to his beautiful wife!
I'll make sure that her husband, Uriah, is put in the very front of the hottest part of the battle! (2SAM.11) Then beautiful Bathsheba will be all mine!
And Saul's job was to kill Christians! He jailed them and killed them by the hundreds! (ACTS 7:54-60, 8:1-3)
They're followers of that false prophet, Jesus! ARREST THEM ALL!

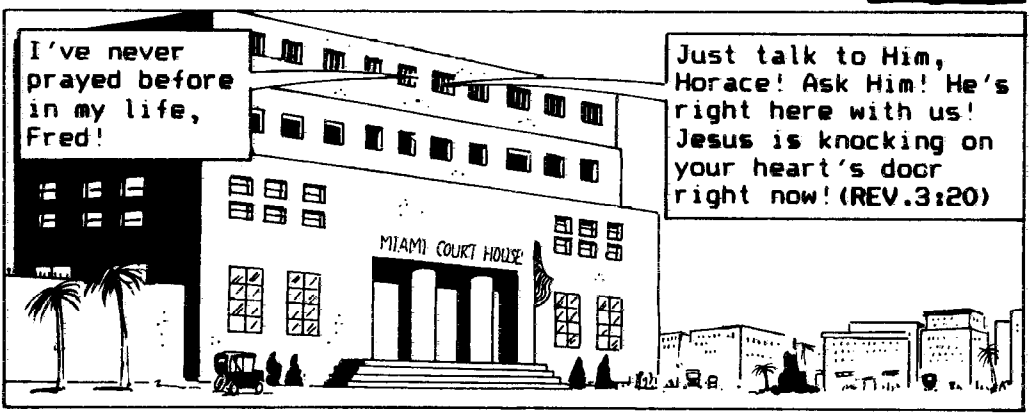
But then Jesus stopped Saul, with a great blinding light on the road to Damascus, and told him it was He whom he was persecuting! And the Lord soon appointed Saul as Paul, His chief apostle! (ACTS 9)





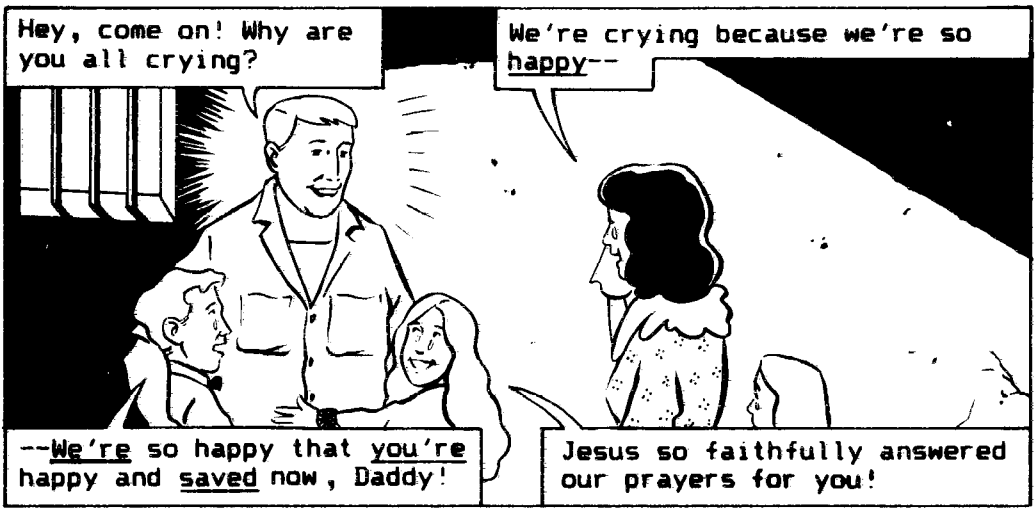



Yeah, but how do I fit into all this, Fred?
If Jesus forgave them, why, He can forgive you too! Jesus loves you, Horace, and will forgive you for anything, even murder, if you just pray and confess your sins to Jesus and ask Him to save you!

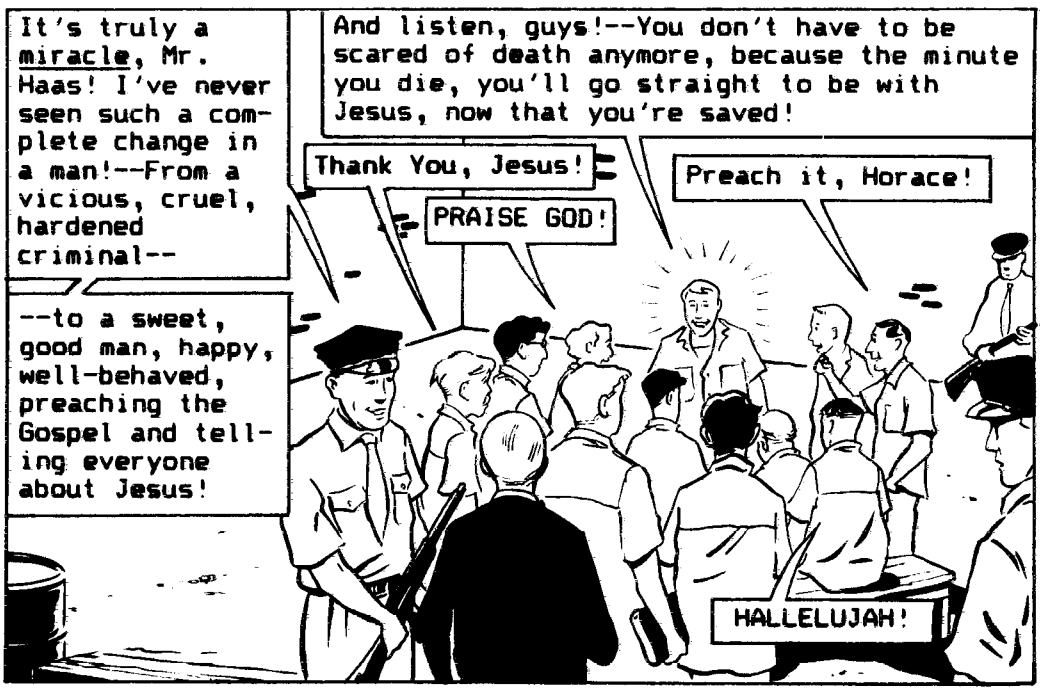

I've never prayed before in my life, Fred!
Just talk to Him, Horace! Ask Him! He's right here with us! Jesus is knocking on your heart's door right now! (REV.3:20)
MIAMI COURT HOUSE


You just need to pray this little prayer with me...Just try!
Jesus, please come into my heart, and forgive me for my sins...
Jesus, please come into my heart ...and forgive me for my sins!

A few days after Horace Alderman asked Jesus into his heart, his wife and children were allowed to visit him in jail!



Horace was so wonderfully happy that he was saved and no longer going to Hell, that he just started shouting hallelujah and telling all the other prisoners about Jesus, and getting them saved too! He became such an on-fire, faithful witness that he got everybody in the Miami jail saved!



Nothing's too hard for the Lord, Warden! "With man it is impossible, but with God, nothing shall be impossible!" (MAT.19:26)

Jesus can do anything if we'll just give Him a chance!

We'll be sad to see Horace go! He's being transferred* tomorrow to the big penitentiary** at Raiford near Jacksonville!

(*moved to a different place)
(**a large prison)

Whatever Horace Alderman did, he did with all his heart! When he was a criminal, he was 100%* criminal, but when he got won to the Lord, he was 100% for the Lord! Praise the Lord!

(*one hundred percent, or completely, wholly)

LOOK, DAVID!

MIAMI HERALD

BIG REVIVAL IN RAIFORD JAIL!

ALDERMAN PUSHING BIBLE INSTEAD OF BOOZE!

Horace is witnessing up a storm in Raiford penitentiary too! It says that he's so on-fire and so turned on to the Lord, that there are now more saved men in the prison than unsaved!

My! What a testimony!

Yes, praise the Lord! It's just really, really terrific!

And I've got a very exciting idea, David!

Oooh, what is it?



I'll never forget that visit to Raiford prison!





So we all sang and my Father played his guitar and my Mother preached to all the prisoners on Death Row there!

♫ WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL JESUS! HE IS YOUR FRIEND THROUGH TO THE END! HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO REDEEM US! ♫ JESUS... WONDERFUL LORD! ♫

Then the guards let Horace be the only prisoner to come out of his cell and shake hands with us!

Then they let Horace preach to all the other convicts*!
(*prisoners who are jailed for a long time)

LISTEN, MEN! REMEMBER THIS! IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE! JESUS WILL FORGIVE YOU, IF YOU ASK HIM TO! JESUS CAN SET YOU FREE!--AND I'M TALKING ABOUT FREER THAN YOU COULD EVER BE OUTSIDE THESE PRISON WALLS!

Pleased to meet you, Son!

God bless you, Mr. Alderman!

What a sweet man! Who would ever think that he was once such a horrible criminal!







Amen! That's what the Lord said through Abrahim, my spirit guide! And that's what Words of Love can do!--Because everybody, every single murderer, criminal and prisoner on Death Row was saved, every one of them!



Praise the Lord! This story always makes me cry!--It was a beautiful experience for a little boy, and I've never forgotten it! It was so touching!

You should have heard those funny old guys trying to sing those old church hymns! It was cute! But they all joined in!

GRANDPA



Finally the day of the trial came, and tension* was high in the courtroom as Horace Alderman's fate** was being decided! Horace courageously awaited the judge's decision--

(*tenseness and strain)
(**final outcome)

Horace Alderman! You have been found guilty of all the charges brought against you!--And because of the seriousness of your crimes, I sentence you to--

--death... by hanging!

Good! That's just what he deserves! He killed a lot of people and now he's going to die!

But, lady, he's got a new heart now, his life has changed!

Virginia, we've got to do something! Even the prison guards don't want to see him hang! Not even the Governor of Florida!

Oh my!

Dear God!

Pray for me, Fred! Tomorrow I'm going to go to Washington to appeal* Horace's case ...to the President!

(*to take a court case or decision to a higher court for another chance)

In Washington, Mother tried to see the President, but instead they sent her to see the head of the Supreme Court*, Justice Charles Evans Hughes!
(*the highest court of the United States)

I'm sorry, Mrs. Brandt! If it were anybody else but this man we could have done it! But Alderman has been the nation's most wanted* criminal!

(*a person who is sought after so he can be punished)

But he's different now, he's saved, he's changed!

That doesn't matter! You see, the public won't forgive him, the law won't forgive him, and the police won't forgive him! There are too many people mad at him for killing their relatives!--And they want to see him hung!

But, please have mercy, your Honour...

I'm very sorry, dear lady, but there's nothing I can do!

MIAMI HERALD

ALDERMAN TO HANG AT FT. LAUDERDALE!

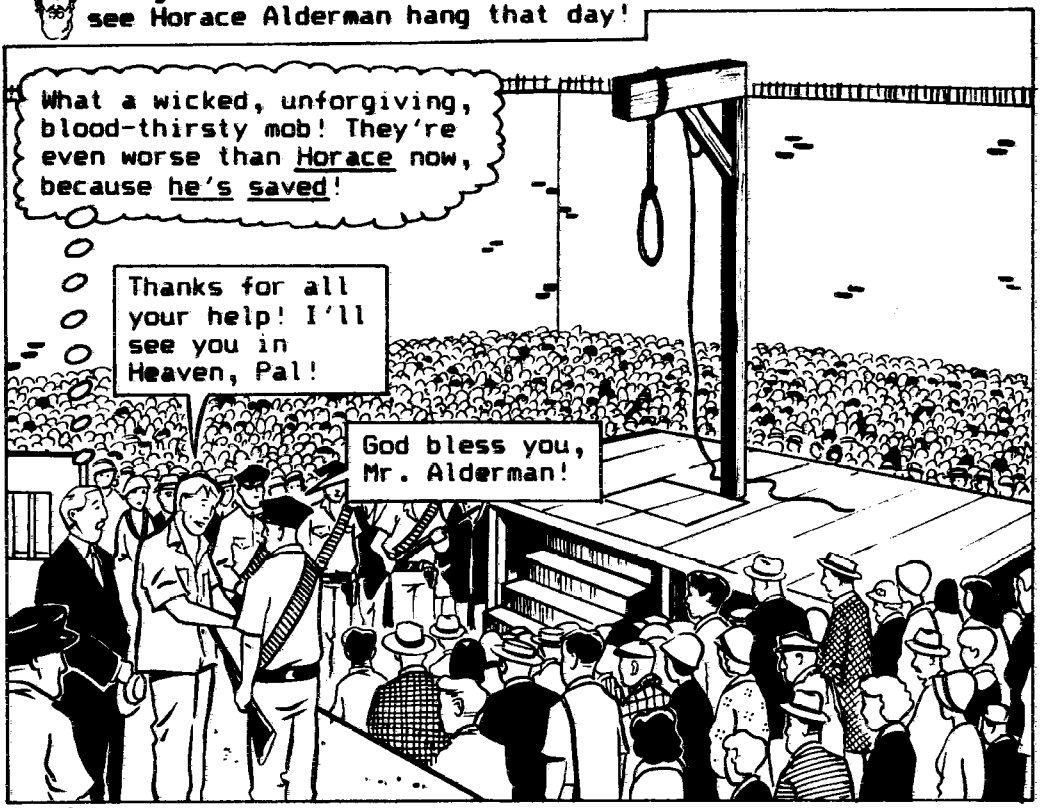
GENERAL PUBLIC INVITED!

Isn't that a shame that even if you get saved, even if you've changed and become a good man now, and Jesus has forgiven you, the World won't forgive you, the Devil and his people won't forgive you! That's the strict law of justice*, no mercy and loving forgiveness at all! Even though Horace was sorry for his sins and crimes and many people didn't want him to die, the law said he still had to be put to death!

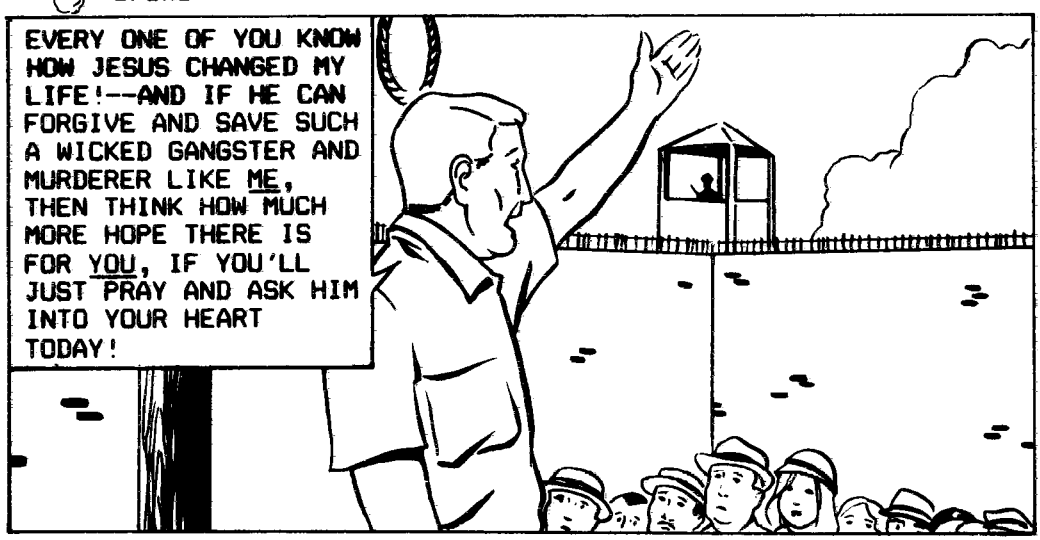
(*the action or treatment deserved by law)

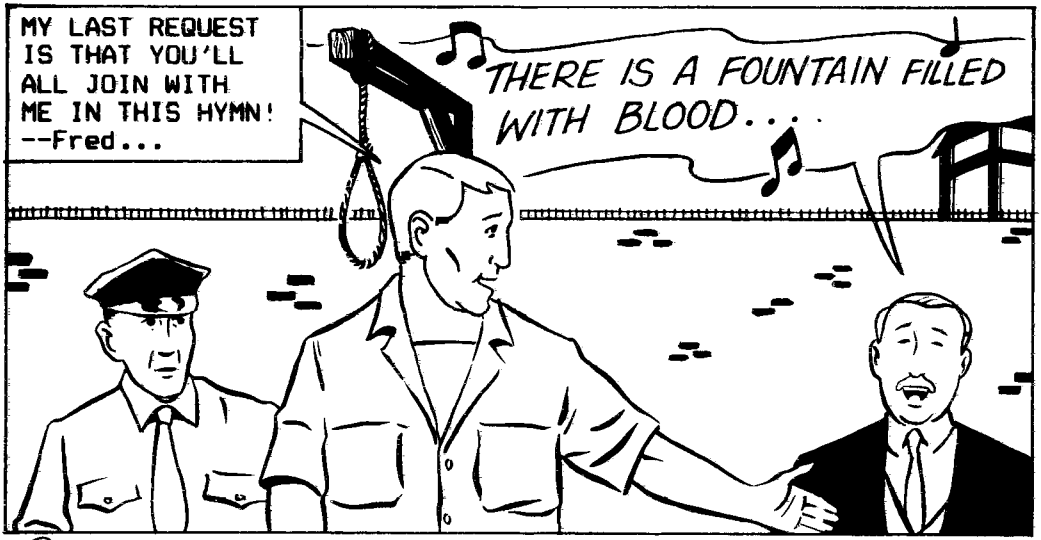

On the day of the hanging, Fred Haas went to see Horace for the last time--
Horace, God bless you, how are you feeling?
Fred, I've got real peace in my heart, real peace!--They can't take that from me! They can only take this tired, old, worn-out body!
Well, the Warden wants to know if you have any last requests. You've really won him and his men through your love!
Yes, I'd like to give my testimony out there on the scaffold* before they hang me!--And then, Fred, I'd like you to lead the crowd in singing my favourite hymn!
(*a platform on which a criminal is executed or killed)
Why sure, Horace!
I'm...I'm sorry, but it's time, Mr. Alderman!
You know I don't need those handcuffs, Son! I'm not going to try to get away!

A huge crowd of seven hundred (700) people turned out to see Horace Alderman hang that day!



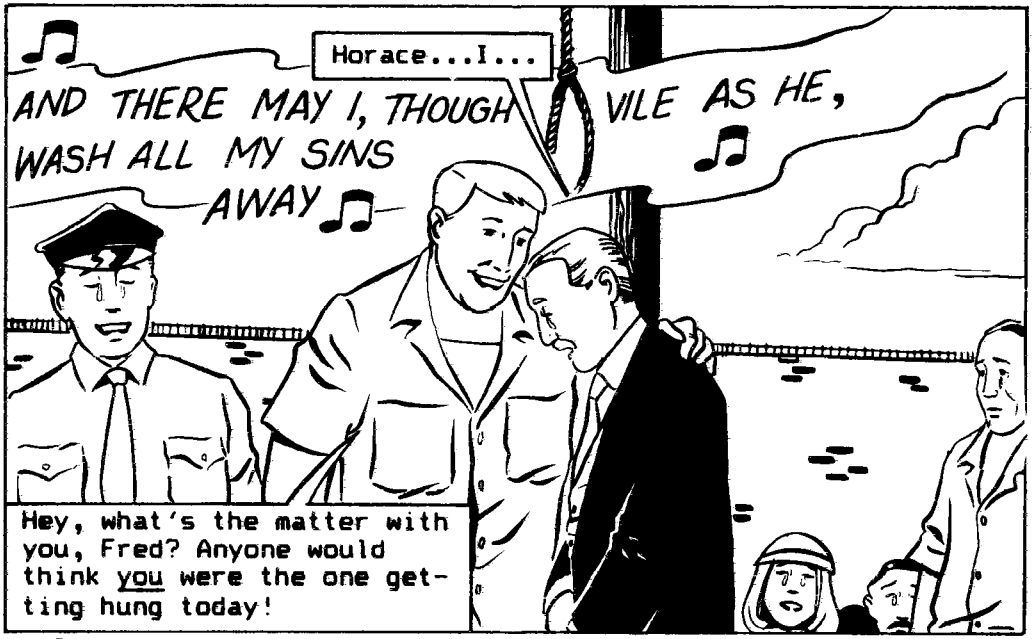
So Horace gave his last witness and testimony to the huge crowd--





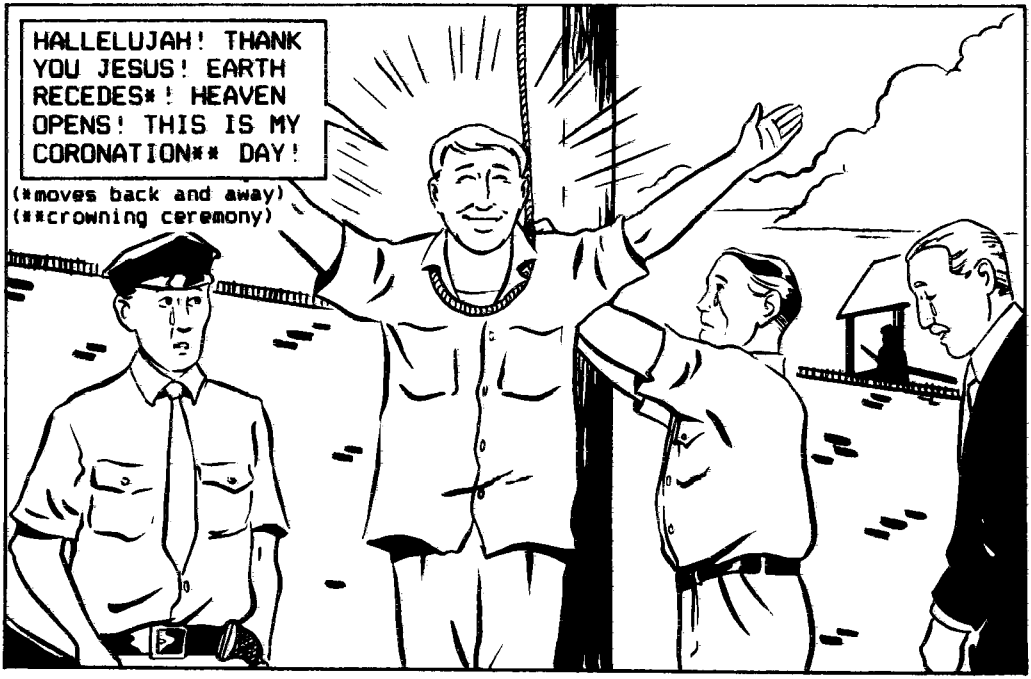
By now even the blood-thirsty crowd was weeping, they were so convicted* and touched.--And Horace was the only one who was able to sing the hymn loud and strong all the way through! (*felt so guilty of sin)

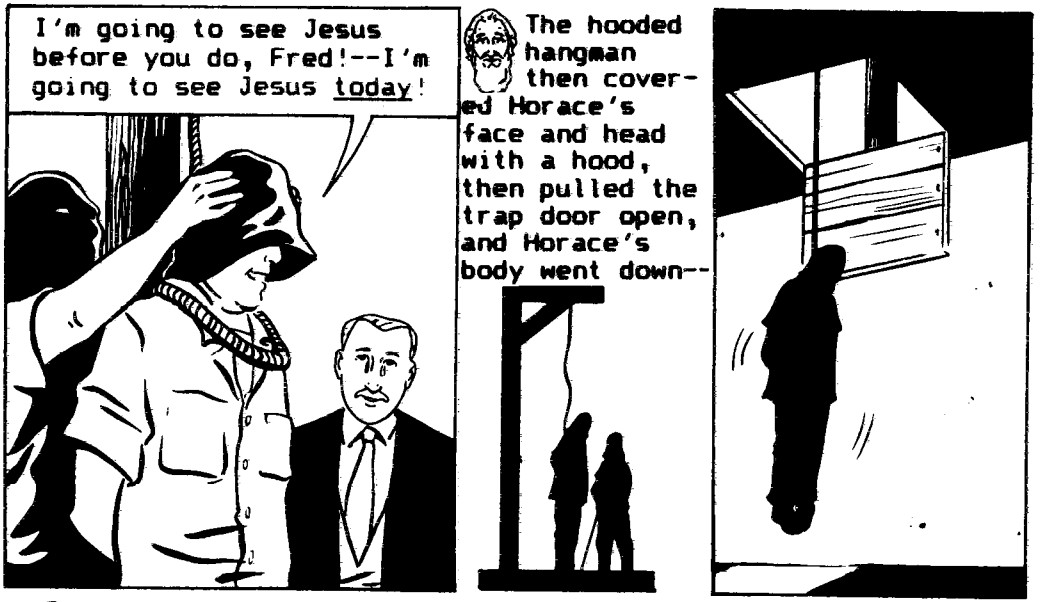




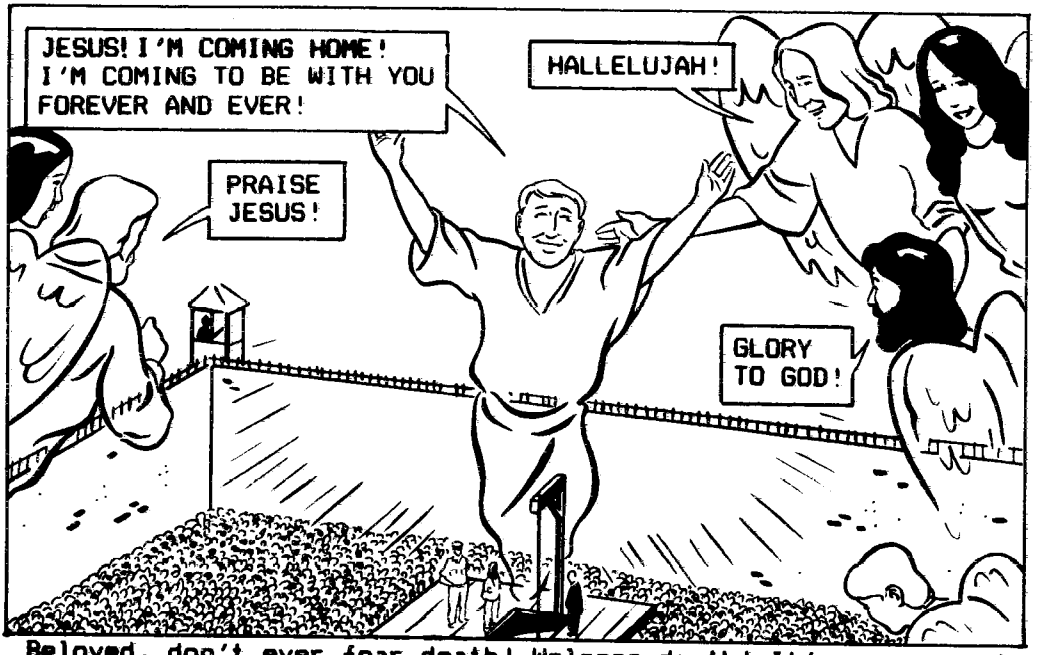


And the last they saw of his face, it was shining as radiant and bright as an angel's! Horace was praising and rejoicing, smiling and looking up to Heaven like he could see the face of Jesus, and I'm sure he did!





--But his spirit went up!--Up to be with Jesus! Hallelujah! What a blessing! What a relief! Horace was forever freed at last!



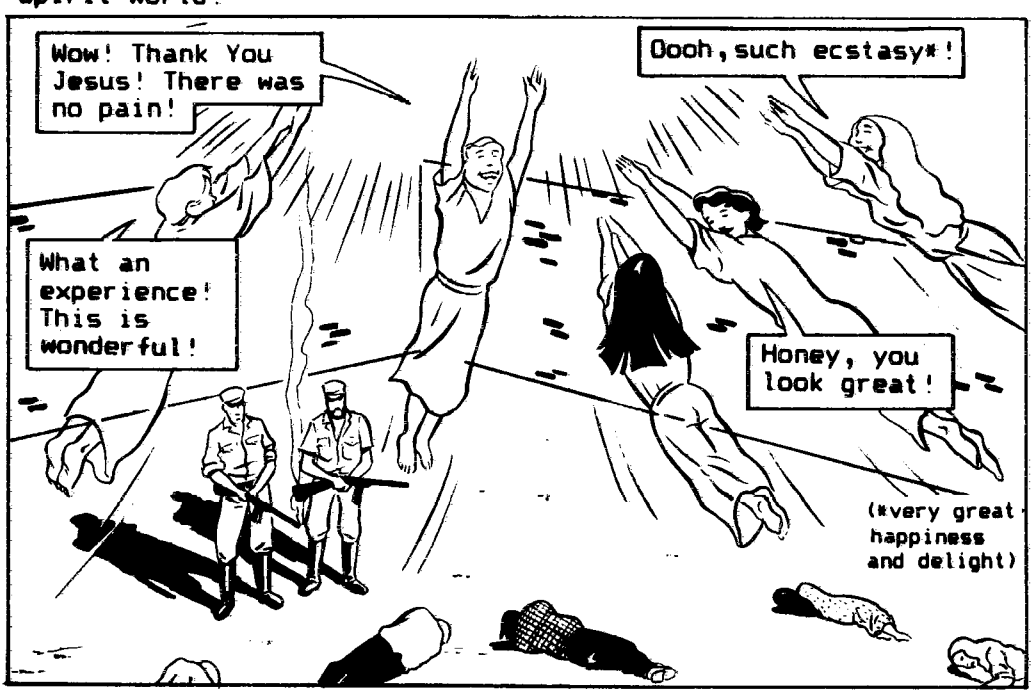
Beloved, don't ever fear death! Welcome death! It's an escape! It's your release! You're free at last from the prison of this old, sinful body! Praise God! "Death is swallowed up in victory!" (1COR.15:54)

GRANDPA

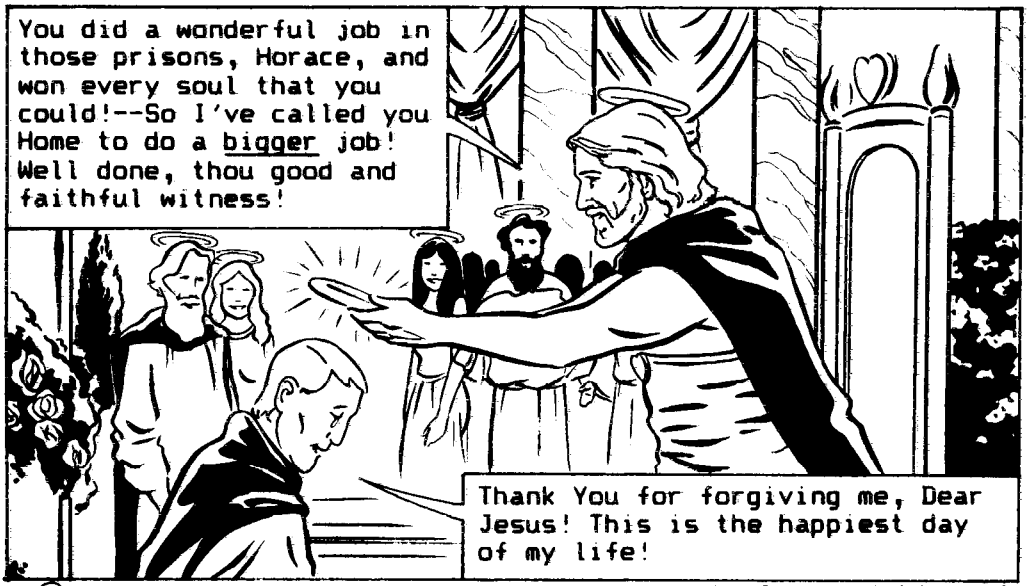
The Lord may allow some of us to die as martyrs in the End, as our final witness!--But we're going to be <u>happy</u> to die! --<u>Happy</u> to go be with Jesus in Heaven at last!



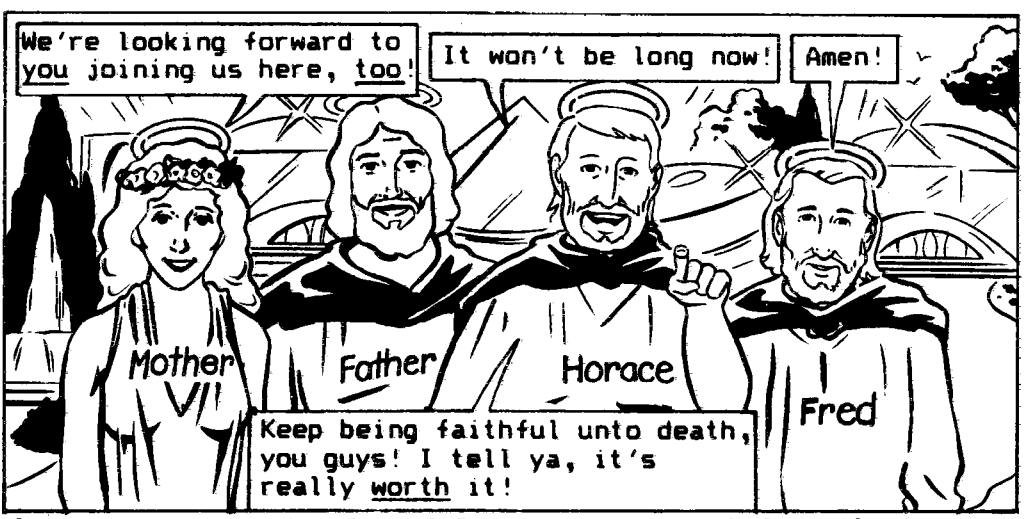
That's the <u>biggest favour</u> your enemies could do for you, is to <u>kill</u> you! That's the stupidest, craziest, most ridiculous thing they could do to try to hurt you, because they're really <u>releasing</u> you from this body into the glorious <u>freedom</u> of the Spirit World!



So don't worry about death! That's your graduation, when you get out of this school of life! It's your release and you go on to be with the Lord in Heavenly places!



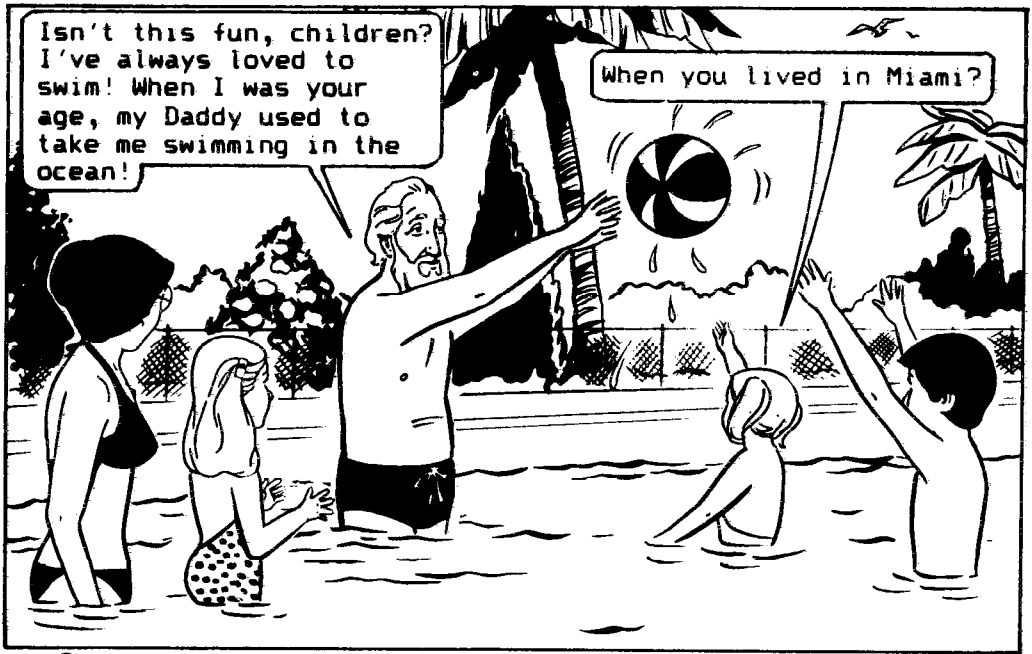
So Horace Alderman is happy Up There with Jesus right now! --And just think!--My Mother and Father and Fred Haas are there, and my precious Grandmothers and Grandfathers, and all the souls that Horace Alderman and we have won to the Lord will be There too, isn't that wonderful!



Are you a martyr for Jesus? Do you give your life daily in your service for Him? God bless and keep you a faithful witness to the End!--In Jesus' name, amen!--See you There!

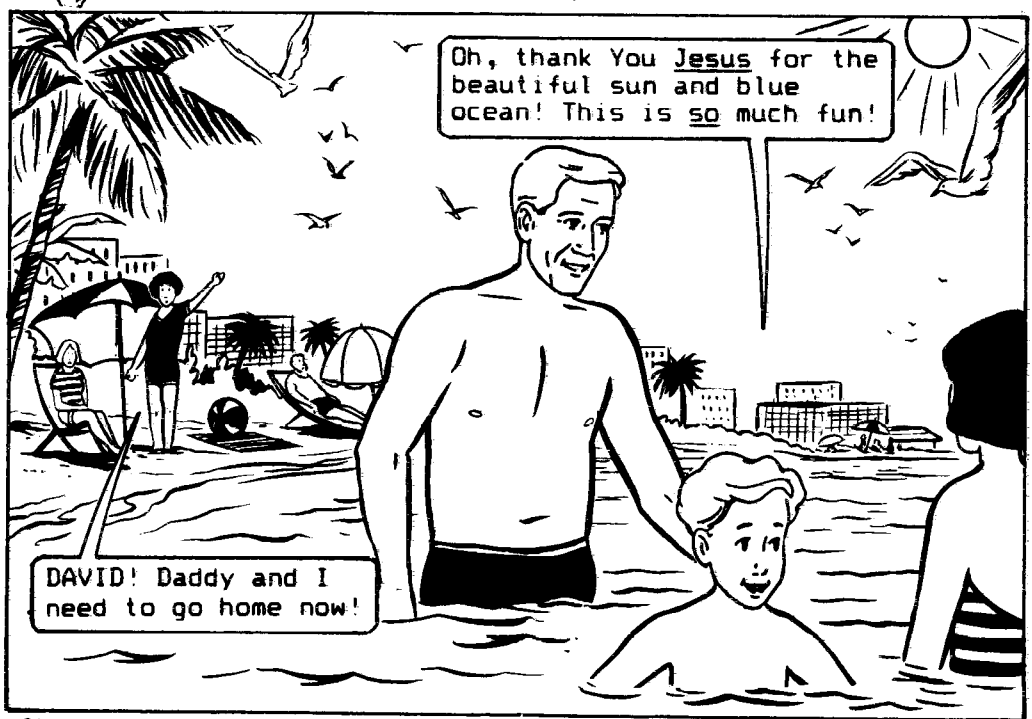
GRANDPA


"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 12
THE
BIG BLOW!
THE GREAT MIAMI HURRICANE OF 1926!
LOG Pt.12
LWG Vol.26
DFO
Oh, Lord! It's been utterly destroyed!
GOSPEL TABERNACLE
Script by Simon Peter,
Art by Jeremy & Tamar.





Yes! Ohhh, how I loved to swim! Almost every Saturday my family went to the beach together!



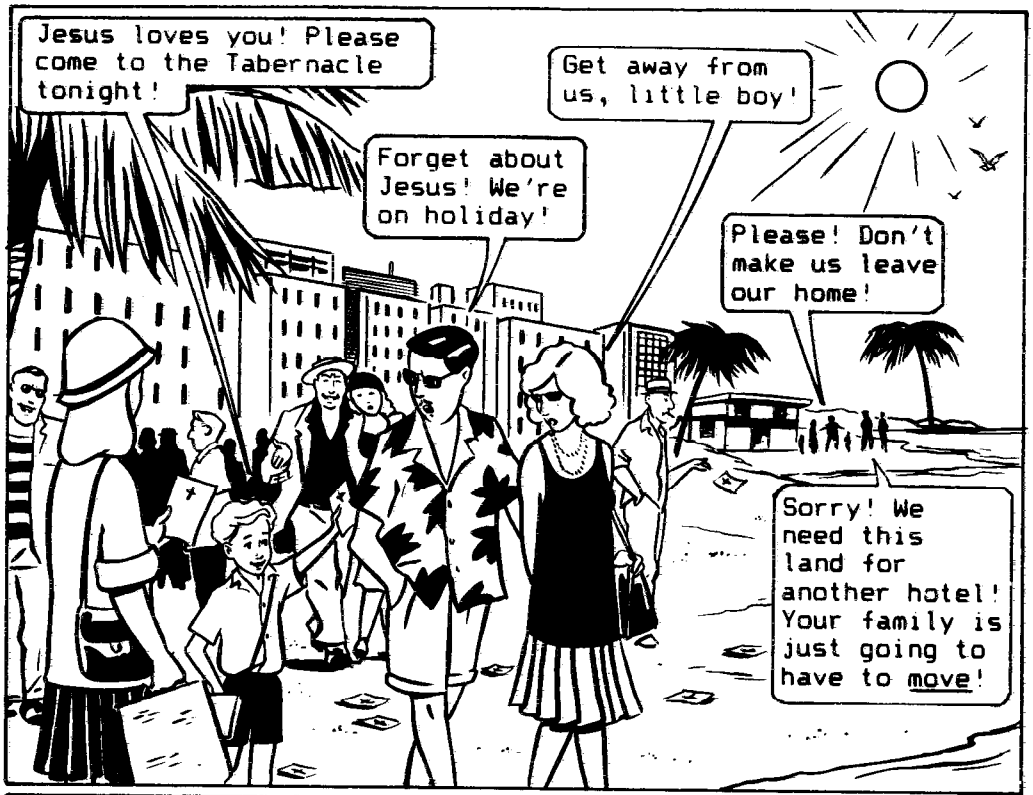
GRANDPA

Miami had very quickly grown from being just a small little resort* town that hardly anybody had heard of, to a booming city! It was called a "playground city", because people came from all over the World just to go swimming and boating and dancing and to play and have fun!

(*holiday or vacation place)



But the people in Miami just wanted to play around and forget about God and forget about Jesus and not thank Him at all! They were real mean to each other and very greedy and selfish!





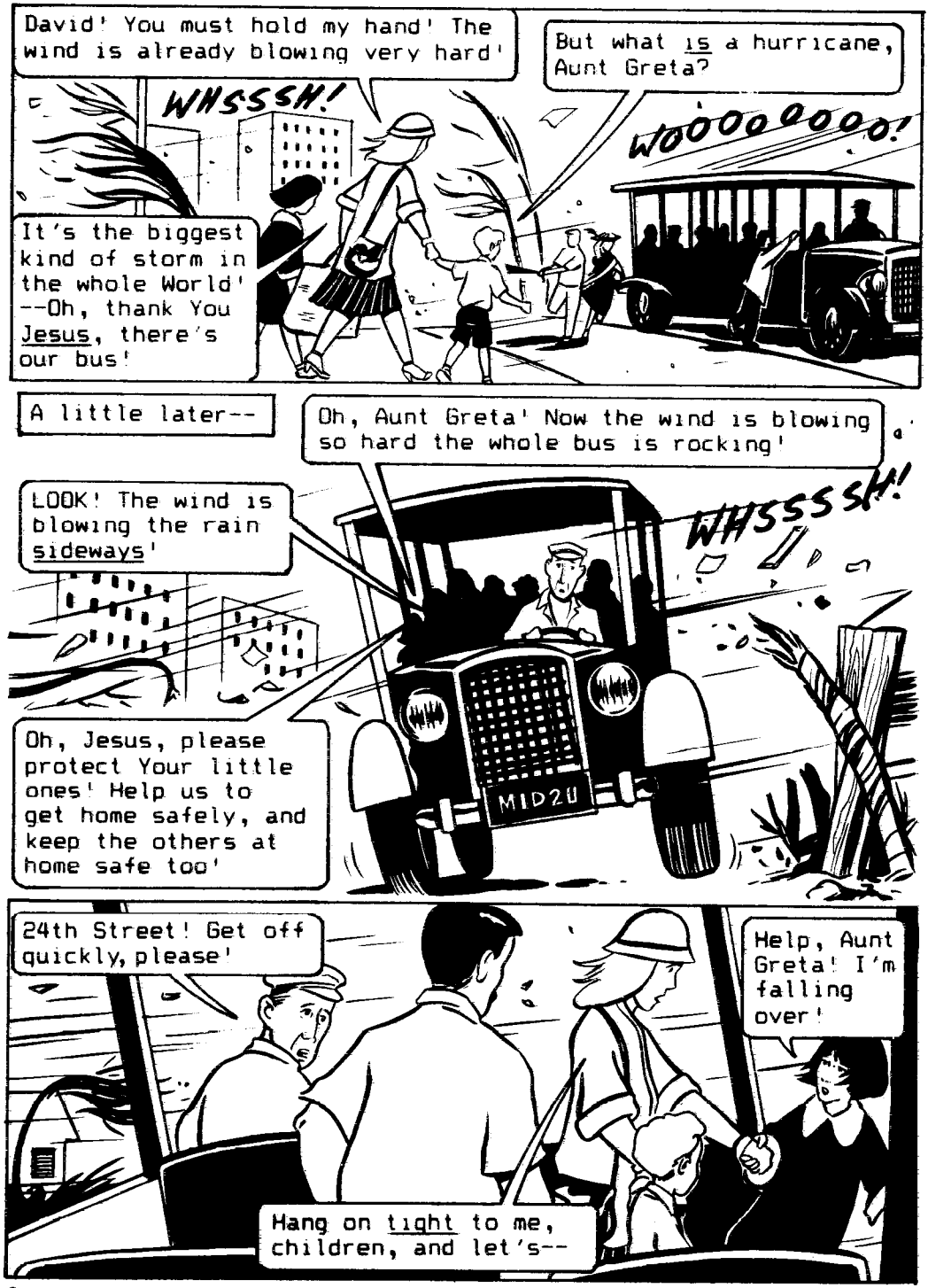
It was a Saturday afternoon in September, 1926! My Mother was at the height of her fame in Miami as a woman evangelist!



GRANDPA


--But you know something? I've noticed that it's mostly the same five thousand people who come back every night, even after 2 years!
?
YOU'RE LISTENING TO THE MUSIC OF RUDY VALLEE AND HIS ORCHESTRA..
I wonder if we've already reaped the main harvest of souls here in Miami?
!!
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAMME TO BRING YOU AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!
Oh, dear! Listen!
A LARGE HURRICANE IS FAST APPROACHING MIAMI! WE ADVISE ALL CITIZENS* TO STAY IN THEIR HOUSES, SHUT THEIR WINDOWS AND DOORS, AND FILL THEIR BATHTUBS WITH AN EMERGENCY SUPPLY OF DRINKING WATER!..
(*people of the city)


Uh-oh! Greta, Virginia and David are still downtown shopping!
Oh, Jesus! Please help them to get home quickly, before this huge storm hits!
Meanwhile, in a busy store downtown--
Why is everybody rushing around and so nervous, Aunt Greta?
I don't know, David!
SALE
Hurry, Ma'am, please! We're closing right now!
Please, Sir! Is there something going on?
SALE
Haven't you heard, lady? There's a big hurricane coming! Now take your things and get home! --While you still can!
Here! Quickly! Help me board up these windows!


David! You must hold my hand! The wind is already blowing very hard!
WHSSSH!
But what is a hurricane, Aunt Greta?
WOOOOOOOO!
It's the biggest kind of storm in the whole World! --Oh, thank You Jesus, there's our bus!
A little later--
Oh, Aunt Greta! Now the wind is blowing so hard the whole bus is rocking!
LOOK! The wind is blowing the rain sideways!
WHSSSSH!
MID2U
Oh, Jesus, please protect Your little ones! Help us to get home safely, and keep the others at home safe too!
24th Street! Get off quickly, please!
Help, Aunt Greta! I'm falling over!
Hang on tight to me, children, and let's--





We children didn't really realise how serious the situation was! Nobody did, because Miami was such a new city that it had never experienced a hurricane before, so no one was really prepared!

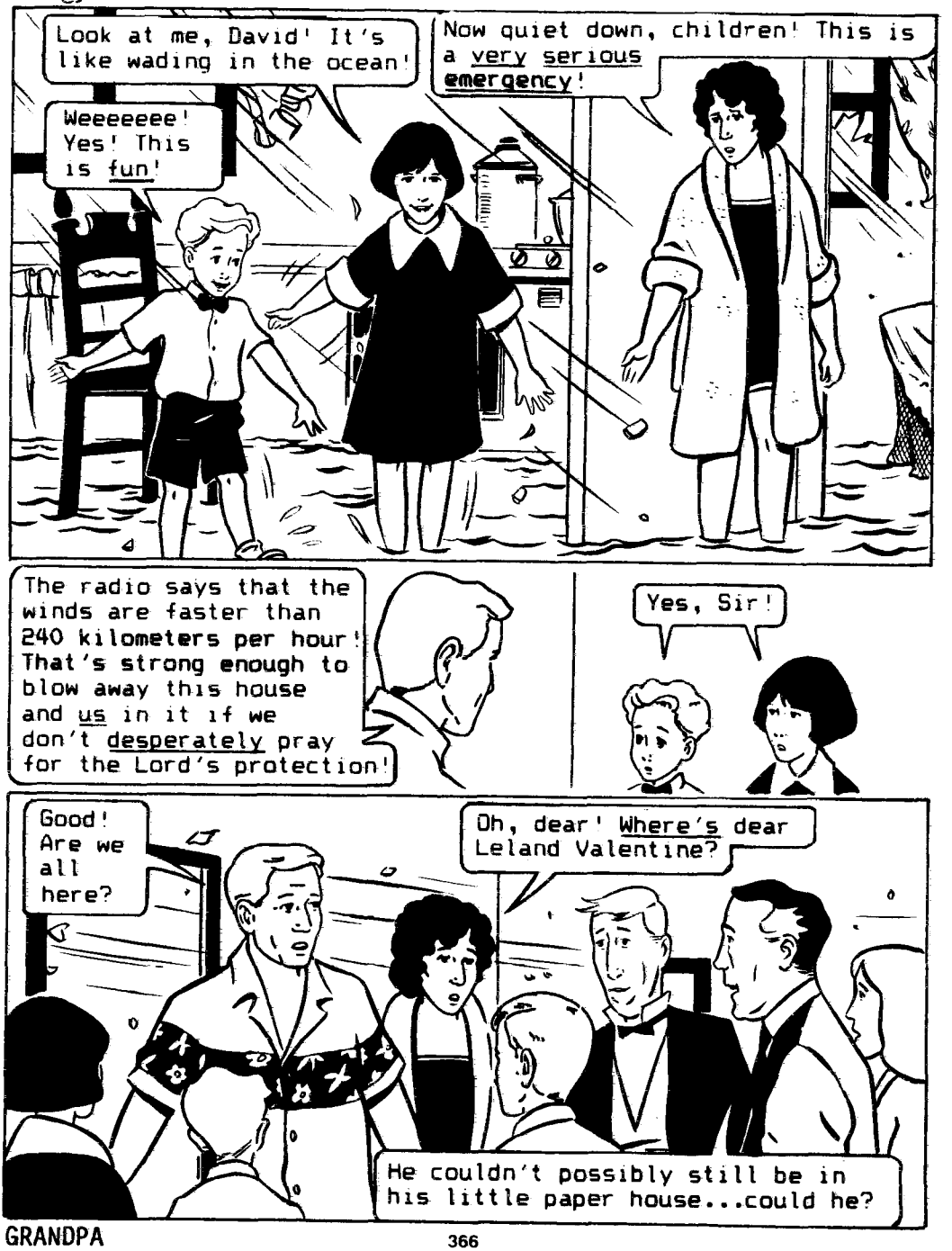


Look at that! Everything that's loose and not tied down is just blowing away! There's trash, sign-boards, pieces of tin roof and all kinds of things blowing through the air!


CHILDREN! GET AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW!
CRASH!
TINKLE
TINKLE
Whew! Just in time!
It was just this little stick that broke the window, Dad!
SLAM!
WOOOOO
No wonder! That powerful wind was blowing it as fast as a bullet!
HJALMER! Rain is pouring in everywhere and flooding the whole house!


QUICKLY! Everybody into the back kitchen! We'll go to the side of the house away from the wind!
Uh-oh! Dad! DAD!
I think the roof is lifting off!
CREAK! CREAK!
Then open that back window! FAST!
But how will this help, Dad?
WOOO
It allows the wind that is blowing through the broken windows at the front to escape out the back of the house!
If there's no outlet for the strong winds to escape, then it can blow into the house like a balloon, and the pressure can lift the roof right off!
CRAAACK!!

We children really enjoyed the excitement of it all and were having lots of fun!




Yes, look! Here he comes now!
He must have been sleeping! He's in his funny long red flannel underwear!
Funny old Mr. Valentine!
Lord, protect him!
What's going on? What's happening? What's the wind blowing so much for?
It's a hurricane, Mr. Valentine!
Yes, a big hurricane!
We were all just getting together to pray for the Lord's protection, that it doesn't blow our house down!
We can't understand why yours hasn't blown away already!
Dear Jesus, we pray for Thy protection of Your children during this terrible storm! We claim the promises written in Thy Word...
GRANDPA


"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble! Therefore will not we fear, though the Earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea!" (PSA.46:1,2)
LOOK! THE WIND IS BLOWING A TIDAL WAVE* RIGHT ACROSS MIAMI!
(*huge wave)
THOSE WAVES MUST BE 15 FEET TALL!
"A thousand shall fall at thy side and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee!" (PSA.91:7)
CRASH!
"The Name of the Lord is a strong tower: The righteous runneth into it, and are safe!...Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities* be overpast!" (PRO.18:10 & PSA.57:1b) (*disasters)


As soon as we finished praying--
Praise the Lord! Amen!
Well, I'll be getting back to bed now! Goodnight, everyone!
LELAND! WAIT! You can't go back to your bed!--You've got to stay over here with us! Your little house is made out of cellotex*--nothing more than cardboard so thin you can stick your finger right through it!
(*a kind of thin board)
Surely it will be blown away in this hurricane!
Nope! I don't believe it! Not while I'm in it! Because that's my house where I live and I sleep, and Jesus won't let it blow away!
Brother Valentine! You're crazy! You'll be much safer here with us in our concrete house than out in your paper shack!
Jesus is able to keep me anywhere--and just as well out there as in here!
Now, don't you worry! I'm going back to bed! Goodnight!
B..But..
CLICK!

GRANDPA


Thank You Jesus! Praise You Lord! This is my house! Even if it's made of paper, You're not going to let anything hurt it as long as I'm in it!
Suddenly--
DAD! DAD! LOOK! THE HUGE PINE TREE IS FALLING!
OH NO! It's going to crush Leland's little paper house flat!
CRAAAK!
CREAK!
He'll be killed!
WAMMM!!
Whew! It missed! By inches!
"I will both lay me down in peace and sleep: For Thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety"! (PSA.4:8) Praise You...zzzz...



Dear old Leland Valentine! He had such faith! He said he went back to sleep and never woke up until the next morning when the storm was all over! The Lord sure blesses faith!

This tree could have smashed you flat as a pancake, Leland!

Leland, huge concrete block apartment houses were blown over by the hurricane, yet your little cardboard shack was not damaged at all!

It's a miracle, an absolute miracle!

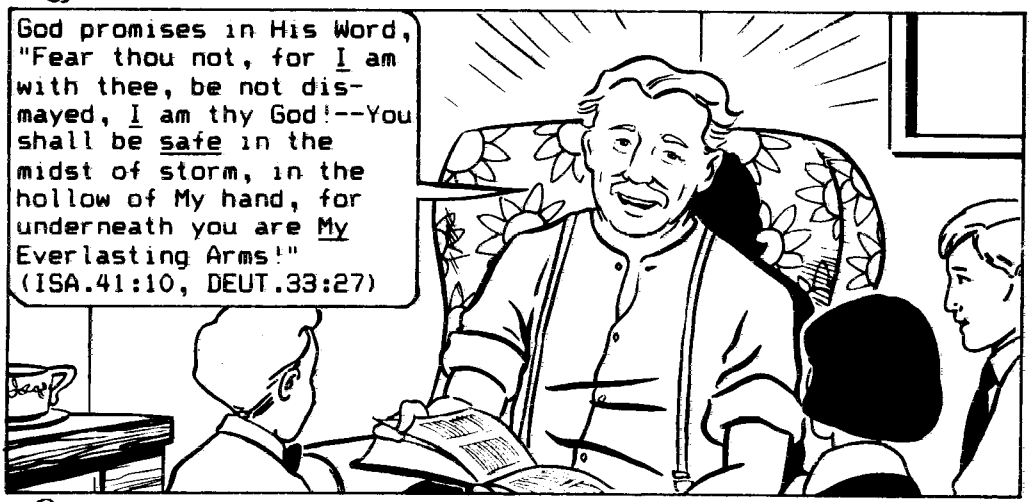
This is ridiculous! Impossible! It should have at least ripped the tar-paper flaps off the windows!

See, children! Jesus is able to keep you no matter where you are or how big the danger! If we belong to the Lord and stay close to Him, He is faithful to take care of us--always!

Amen! Praise the Lord!

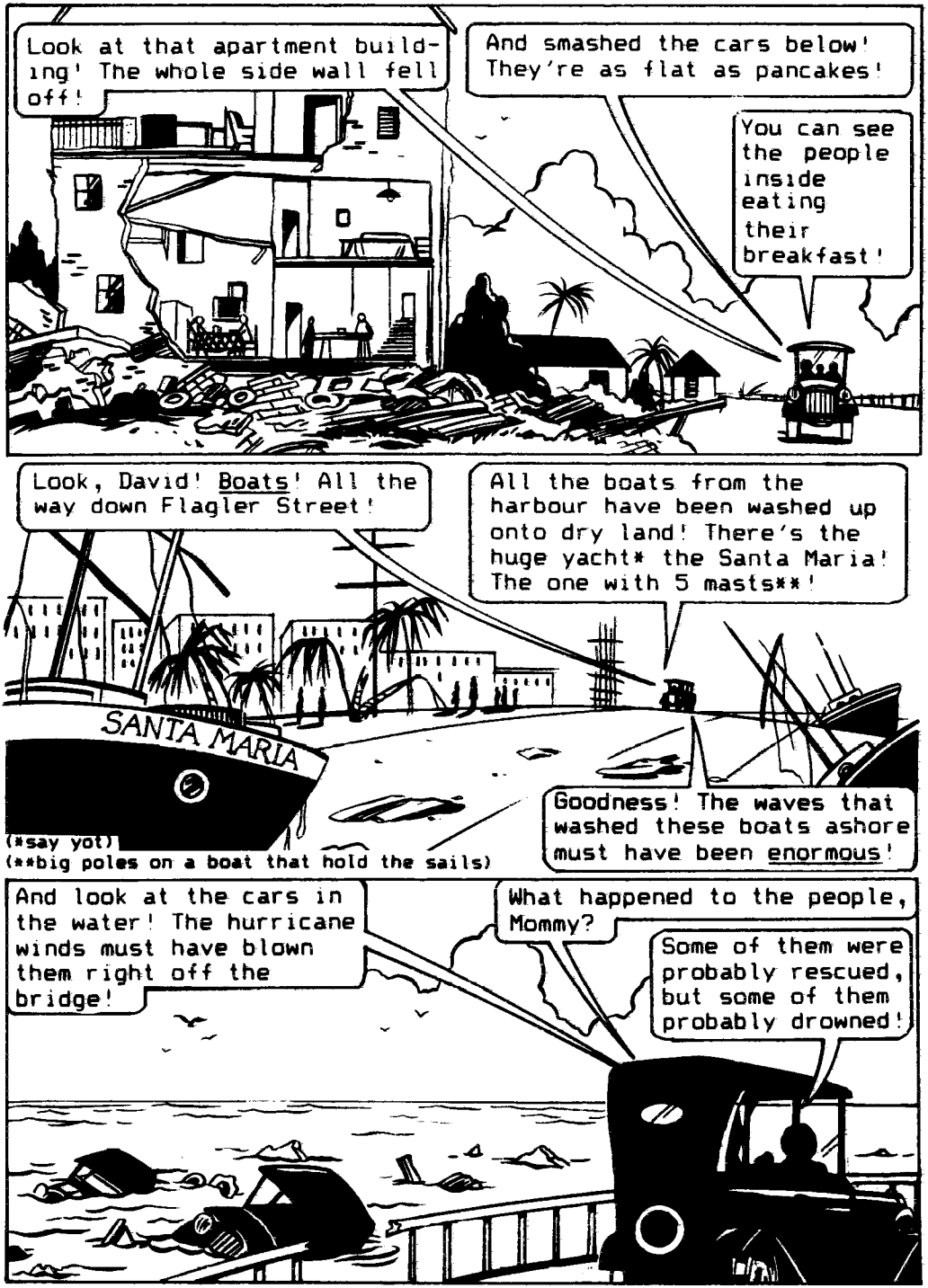
Even in the middle of a terrible storm, His strong and loving Heavenly hands will be there to keep, protect and take care of us! So never fear!

That dear old man! He was a real saint of God, like an old white-haired prophet!

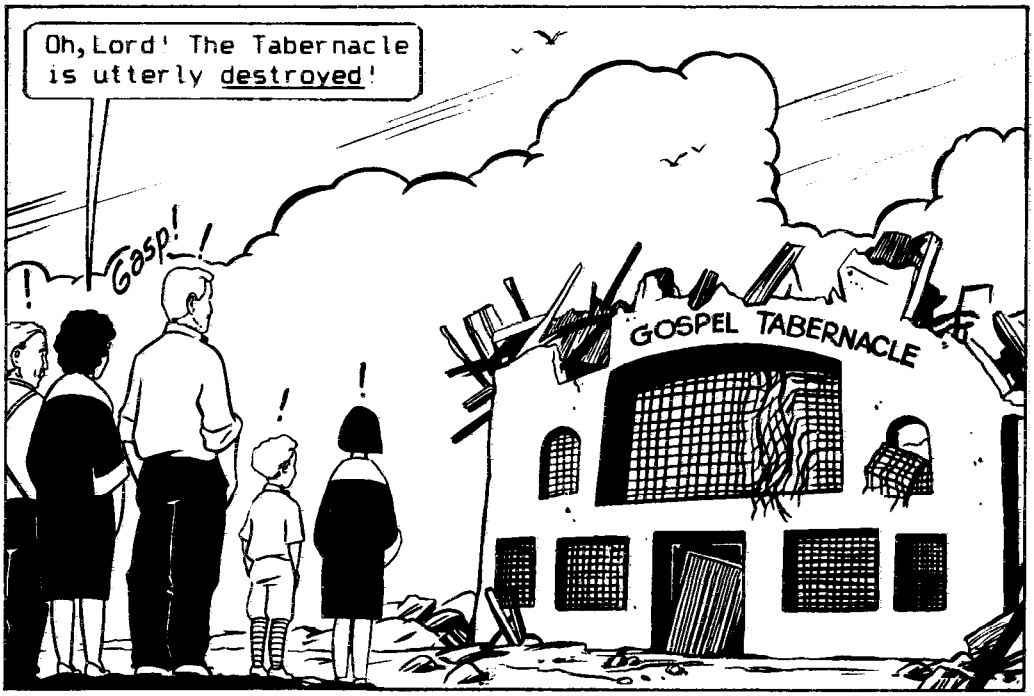


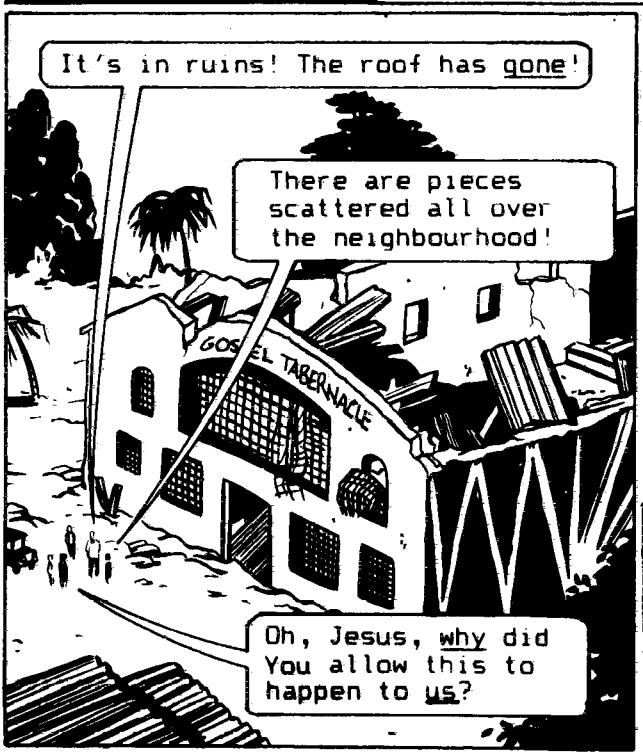
Leland Valentine was like a father to us kids! He was sweet, humble, loving, kind, faithful and funny, but also firm! I really admired him and he was a great influence on my life in those days!




Look at that apartment building! The whole side wall fell off!
And smashed the cars below! They're as flat as pancakes!
You can see the people inside eating their breakfast!
Look, David! Boats! All the way down Flagler Street!
All the boats from the harbour have been washed up onto dry land! There's the huge yacht* the Santa Maria! The one with 5 masts**!
SANTA MARIA
Goodness! The waves that washed these boats ashore must have been enormous!
(*say yot)
(**big poles on a boat that hold the sails)
And look at the cars in the water! The hurricane winds must have blown them right off the bridge!
What happened to the people, Mommy?
Some of them were probably rescued, but some of them probably drowned!


But why did God let that happen to those people, Mommy?
Well, there are many different reasons why God allows things like this to happen: So the saved, those who know Jesus, can leave this life and join Him in Heaven, and so those who don't know Jesus will turn to Him in their suffering. God also allows disasters to judge and punish the wicked people who've rejected Jesus.
Praise God! I'm going Home to Heaven!
Thank You Jesus! We're free!
Edna...She's badly hurt! Oh Jesus, forgive me for my sins and let her live!
Curses! We've lost everything!
God often allows the Devil to bring bad storms and earthquakes and volcanoes, floods and explosions because people are naughty and disobey Jesus! But once they've had a big shake-up, many are sorry and repent and pray!
So you see, David, one reason why God sent this storm was as a judgement and spanking to the people of Miami who've rejected the Gospel!
Let's drive over to the Tabernacle!
GRANDPA







(*In other words, she was spending her time, money and talents on something that was not the Lord's Will!)

GRANDPA

It must have been a terrible blow for my Mother to lose her Tabernacle like that, right at the height of her Miami ministry! But, see, the Lord had called her to be an evangelist*! He was trying to convince her to go on the road again, and go into all the World and tell other people about Jesus, even if He had to crush her seemingly greatest work to make her do it! (*evangelist--a travelling Christian preacher)

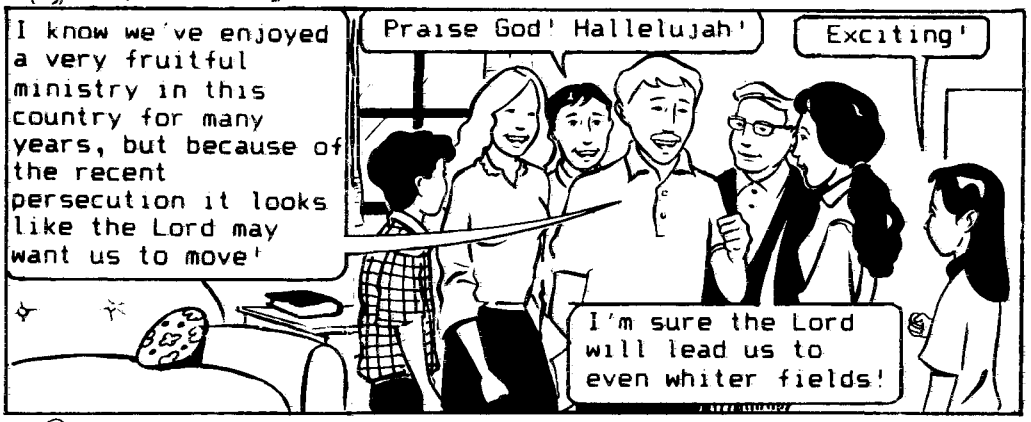




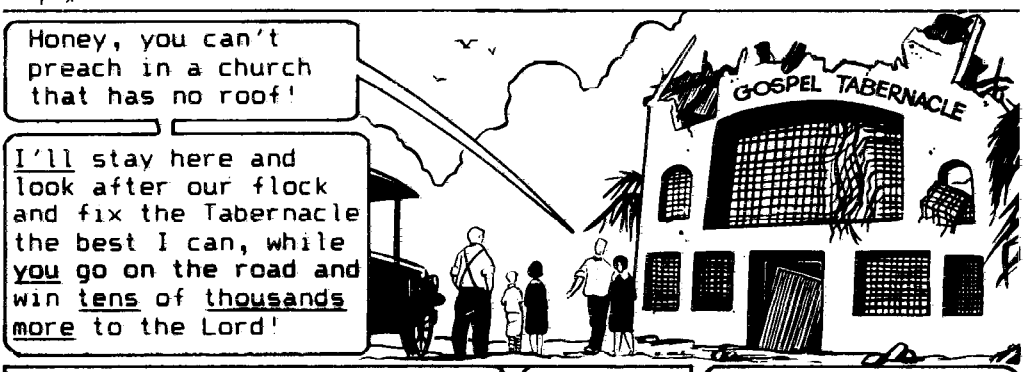
See, my Mother's sin was that she really loved Miami and its comfort and climate and people. She was no longer a "stranger and pilgrim" for Jesus, but was determined to settle down there! So when it was the Lord's Will and time for her to leave, she didn't want to go!

GRANDPA

Never let your roots grow down so deep that you can't be uprooted again!



God is proud of His pilgrims and strangers, always on the move, 'til we reach our Heavenly Home!





Find out what happens when Mother, David and Virginia go "ON THE ROAD AGAIN!"--In "Life of Grandpa" Part 13!

HURRICANES & WINDSTORMS!

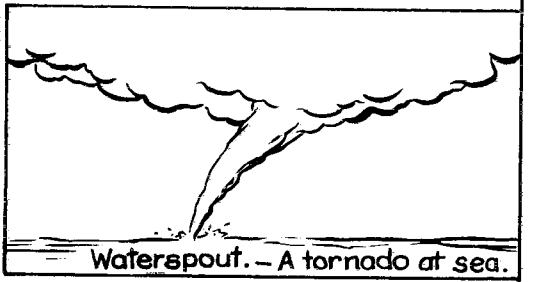
A HURRICANE is a whirling tropical storm measuring several hundred kilometres across. A hurricane has violent gusty winds blowing between 120 and 320 kilometres an hour, and forceful rain. It forms over the oceans in tropical regions. Hurricanes travel forward slowly, between 8-32 kilometres per hour and often cause great destruction.



In the Pacific Ocean from the Philippines to Japan and South China, this same type of storm is called a TYPHOON. In the Indian Ocean off Africa and India, it's called a TROPICAL CYCLONE.



A Tornado on land.



Waterspout. – A tornado at sea.

A TORNADO is a like a mini-hurricane, usually only about 250 metres across. But its violent, twisting winds are even more destructive, blowing with great force of 480 kilometres per hour or more, flattening everything in its path. The path of an average tornado is only about 25 kilometres wide. Tornadoes strike most frequently in the mid-west United States and have been known to lift cars and even small houses into the air!

WHEN YOU HEAR OF A HURRICANE COMING--

-Have united prayer that the Lord won't let it come your way.
-Check that you have enough food and supplies to last a few days.
-Store as much emergency drinking water as you can.
-Pick up anything loose in the yard that could blow around.
-Check that all outdoor drains and gutters are unplugged.
-Lock tight all windows and doors and close storm shutters.
-Nail boards or plywood over any unprotected windows. Or if this is not possible, tape the windows diagonally from corner to corner and draw curtains to reduce the risk of flying glass.

GRANDPA

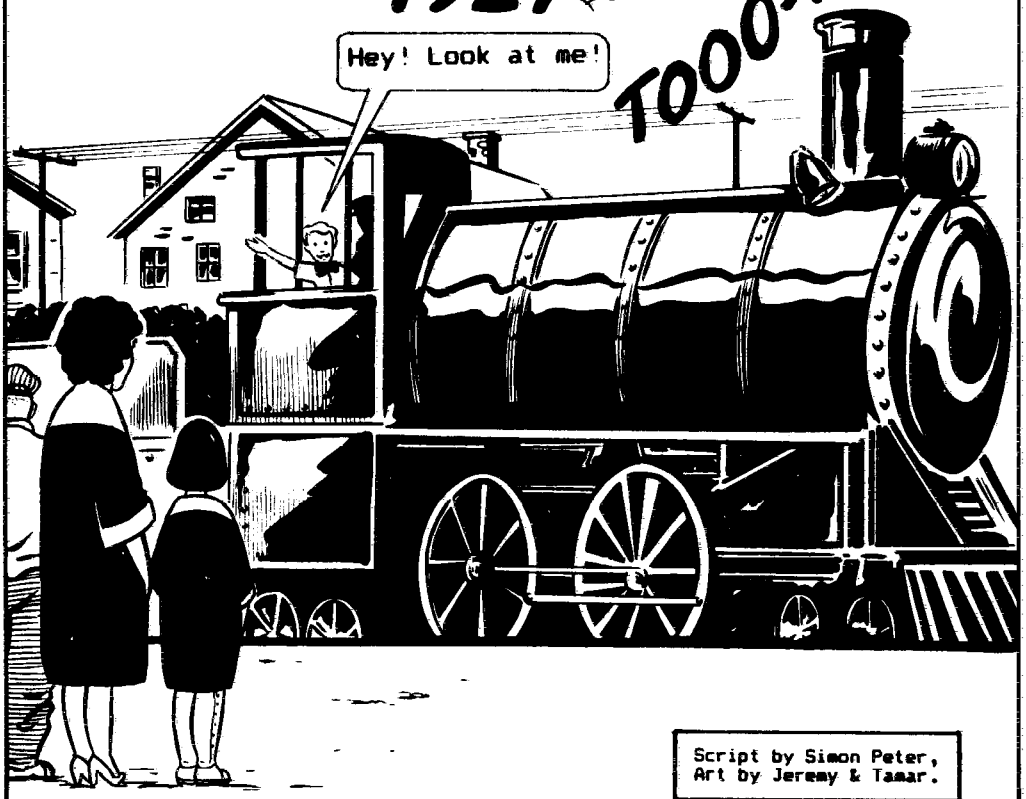
"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" - PART 13

ON THE ROAD AGAIN!

LOG Pt.13
LWG Vol.27
DFO

FEATURING: "DAVID, THE TRAIN ENGINEER!"

-1927-



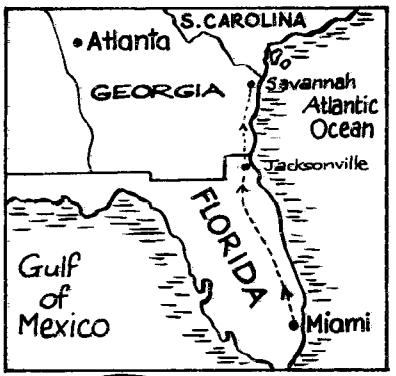
Script by Simon Peter,
Art by Jeremy & Tamar.

In the Summer of 1927, my sister and I went out on the evangelistic road with Mother. Father stayed behind to look after our flock in Miami and to help fix up the Tabernacle, which had been badly damaged in the big hurricane the year before!





And so we started off on our long, exciting train journey, from Miami to Savannah, a distance of over 600 miles!



Oooh, Virginia! Isn't this fun to ride on a train!

Yes!--Listen to the sound it makes as it tries to chug-chug up the hill!

It sounds like it's saying--

I think I can! I think I can!
I think I can! I think I can!

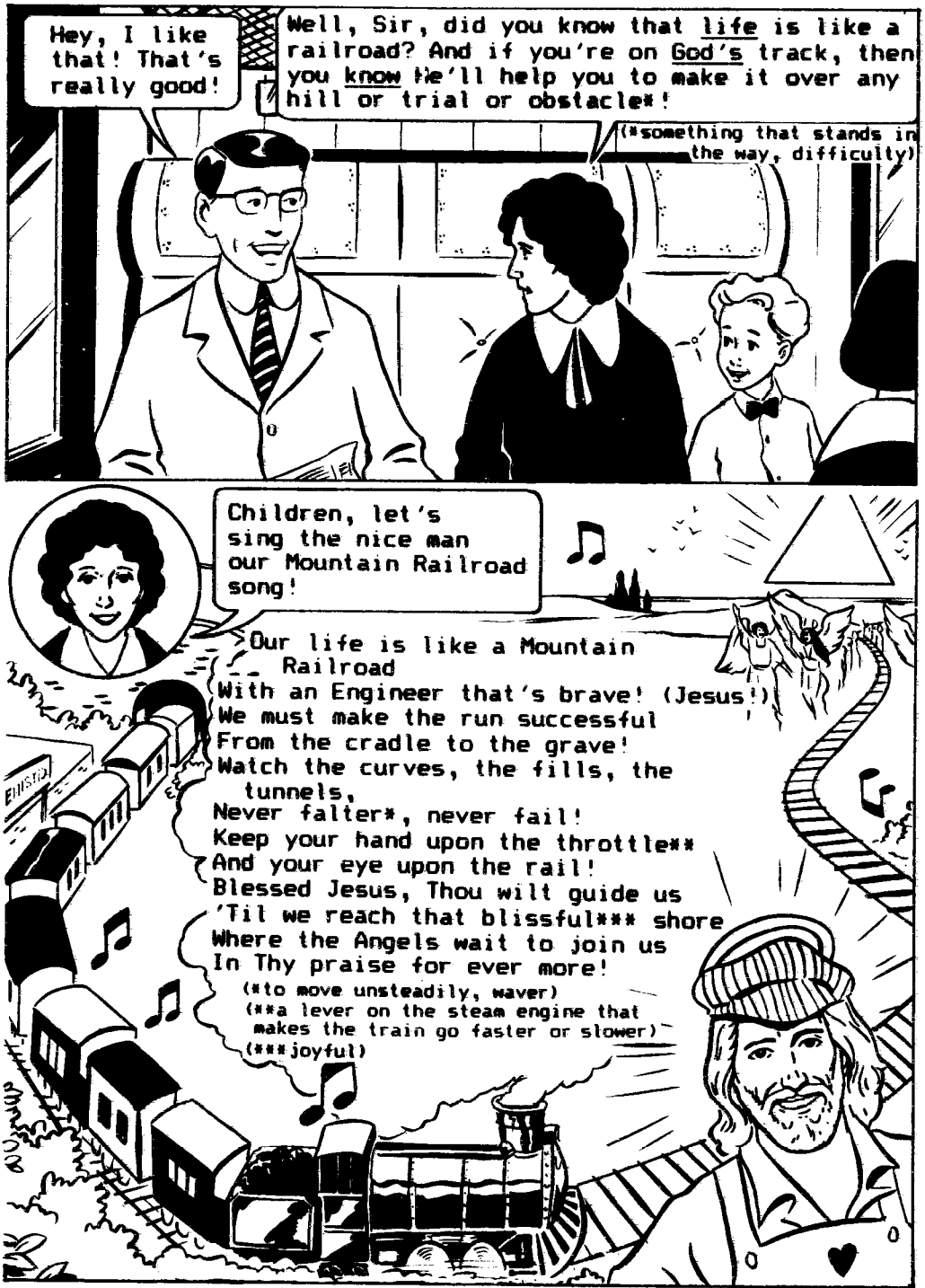
And then, as it gets a little faster near the top, it says,

I know I can!
I know I can!
I know I can!
I know I can!

Then, as it goes over the top, it says--

I knew I could!
I knew I could!
I knew I could!
I knew I could!

TOOT TOOOOT!


Hey, I like that! That's really good!
Well, Sir, did you know that life is like a railroad? And if you're on God's track, then you know He'll help you to make it over any hill or trial or obstacle*!
(*something that stands in the way, difficulty)
Children, let's sing the nice man our Mountain Railroad song!
Our life is like a Mountain Railroad
With an Engineer that's brave! (Jesus!)
We must make the run successful
From the cradle to the grave!
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels,
Never falter*, never fail!
Keep your hand upon the throttle**
And your eye upon the rail!
Blessed Jesus, Thou wilt guide us
'Til we reach that blissful*** shore
Where the Angels wait to join us
In Thy praise for ever more!
(*to move unsteadily, waver)
(**a lever on the steam engine that makes the train go faster or slower)
(***joyful)







My Mother was not only a great evangelist, preaching before huge crowds of people, but she was also a wonderful <u>personal witness</u>! She was always witnessing to people wherever we went, on the train, in restaurants, in shops--or anywhere! I can always remember her talking to people about the Lord! What a good sample she was of a <u>faithful witness</u>!

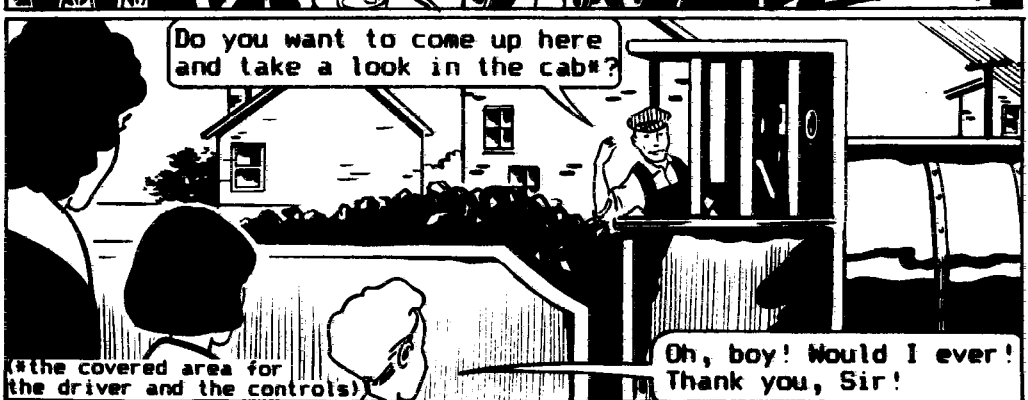
DAVID, THE TRAIN ENGINEER!

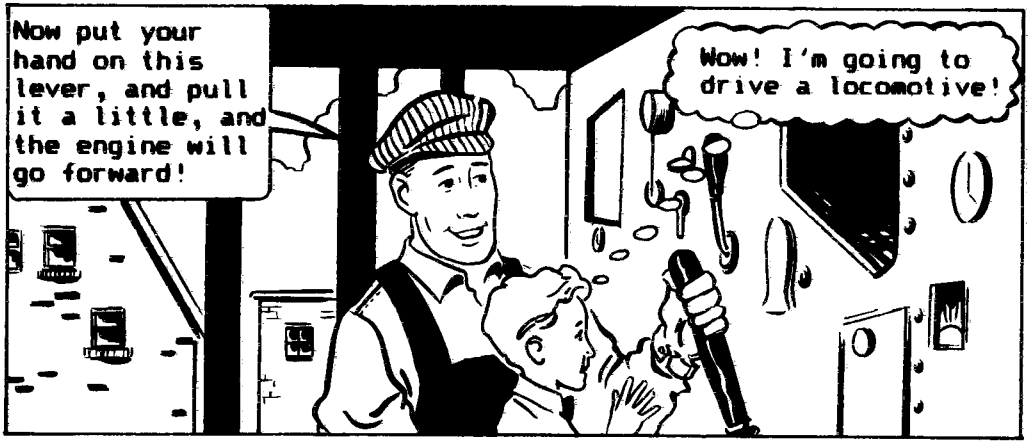


I was fascinated by the old steam locomotives when I was a little boy! That was one of the greatest thrills of my life, to watch the trains go by!

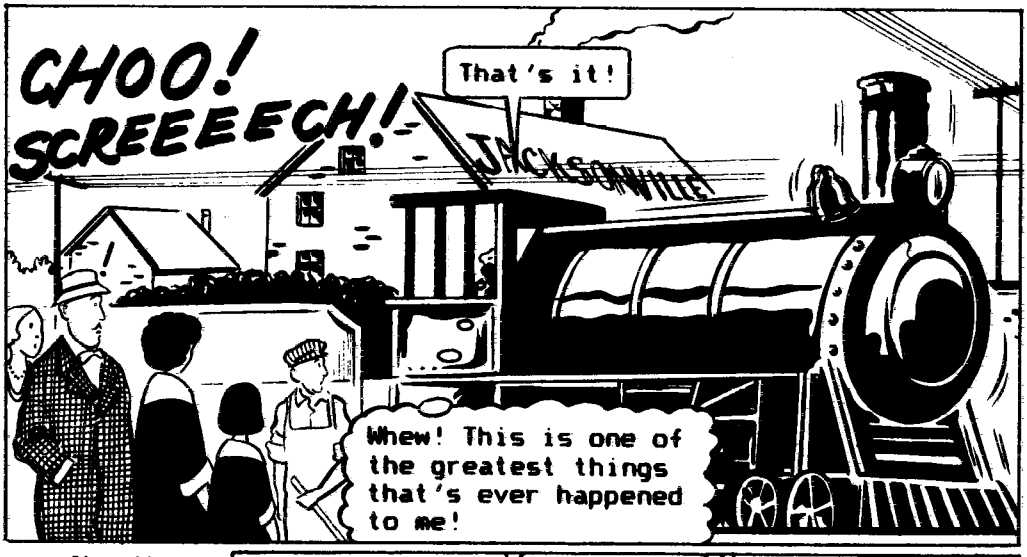


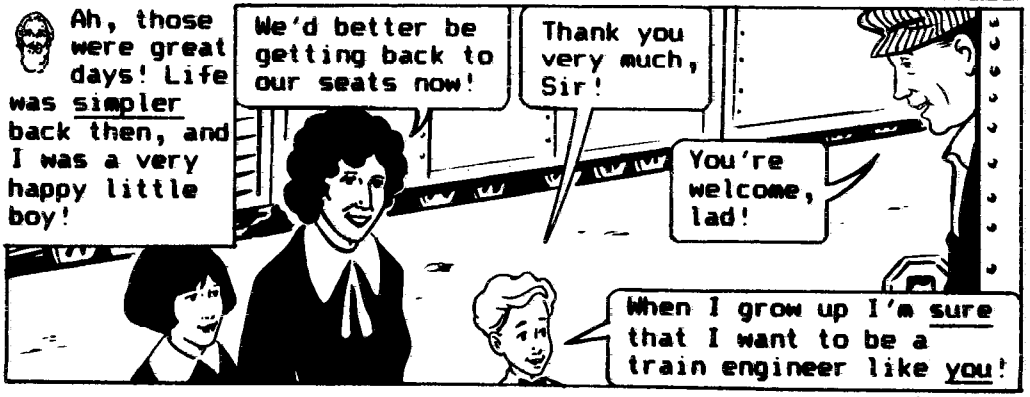


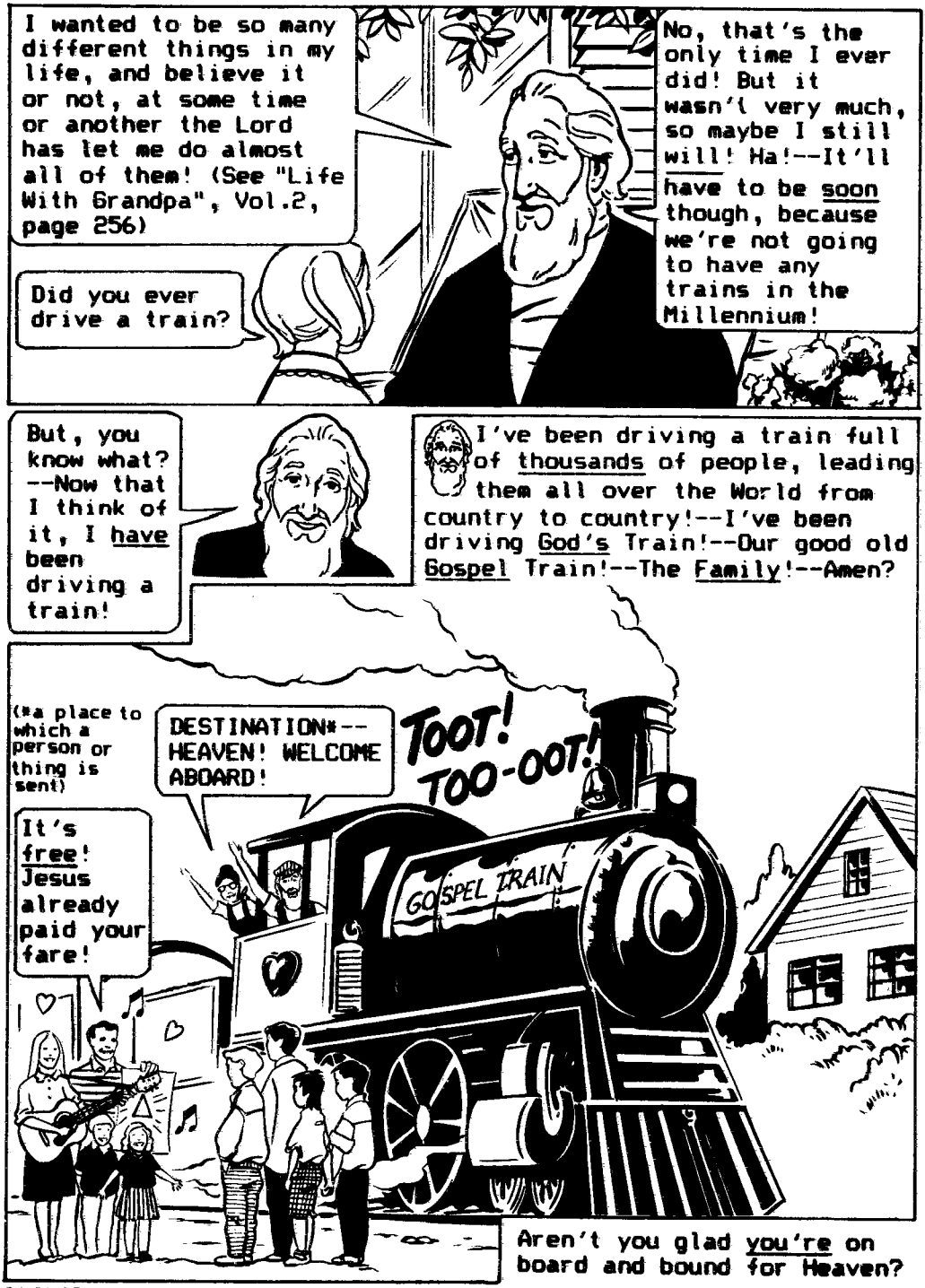




Then he let the engine crawl forward a few inches, just to give me a thrill!






I wanted to be so many different things in my life, and believe it or not, at some time or another the Lord has let me do almost all of them! (See "Life With Grandpa", Vol.2, page 256)
No, that's the only time I ever did! But it wasn't very much, so maybe I still will! Ha!--It'll have to be soon though, because we're not going to have any trains in the Millennium!
Did you ever drive a train?
But, you know what? --Now that I think of it, I have been driving a train!
I've been driving a train full of thousands of people, leading them all over the World from country to country!--I've been driving God's Train!--Our good old Gospel Train!--The Family!--Amen?
(*a place to which a person or thing is sent)
DESTINATION*--HEAVEN! WELCOME ABOARD!
TOOT! TOO-OOT!
GOSPEL TRAIN
It's free! Jesus already paid your fare!
Aren't you glad you're on board and bound for Heaven?



After our long but exciting train journey, my Mother and sister and I arrived in Savannah, Georgia.

Let's all stand together here, so that the pastor who is coming to meet us can easily spot us!

Yes, Ma'am!

I hope he comes soon!

We waited and waited--

That's strange! Nobody has shown up! There must have been a mix-up somewhere!

What shall we do, Mommy?

We'll stay in a hotel close to the station! That way they'll be able to easily find us!

SHELTON HOTEL

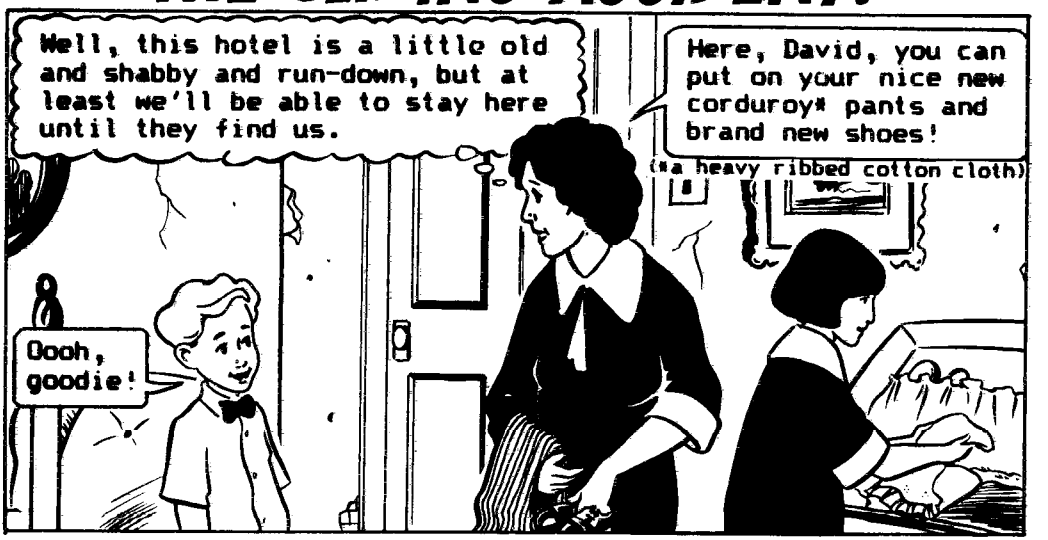
But if we stay in this nice hotel, we will only have enough money to stay for one night...

...So just in case they don't find us, we'd better stay in this cheap hotel that doesn't cost so much!

Midtown Ho

TAXI

THE SLIDING ACCIDENT!



After we put on our clean clothes, we all went down to the hotel lobby* together--

(*a main entrance room)

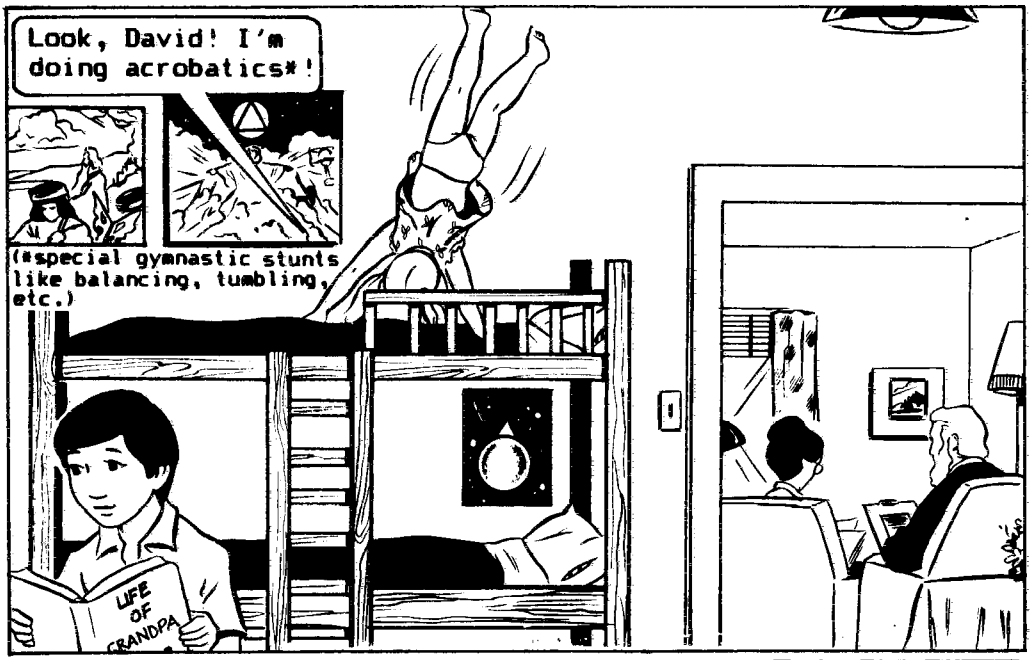




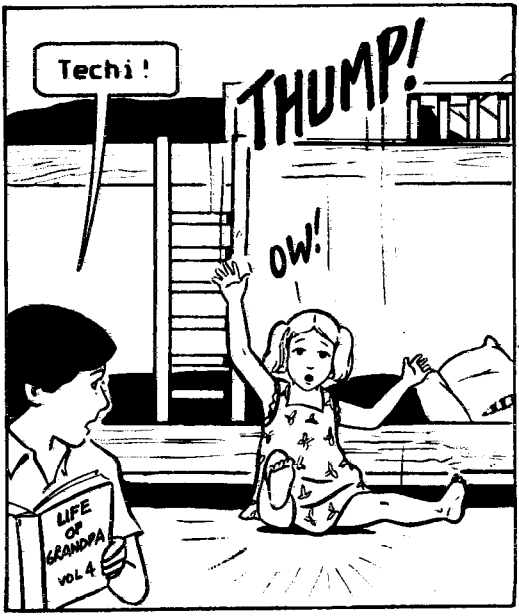

Watch this! See how far I can slide!
DAVID! Watch out for the steps!
OH NO! I can't stop!
GASP!
HO
KERTHUNK!


Oh my!--I was knocked out cold!--I woke up 2 hours later on a couch in the lobby.
Wh..What? Wh..Who? Where..where am I? Have I been sleeping?
He's waking up now!
Oh, thank God!...David! David, Honey, can you hear me?
David, you had a very bad accident and knocked yourself out! The doctor has put 9 stitches in your chin!
But...Mommy, where did I get these corduroy pants? --Why aren't we still on the train?...
That big blow on my head had knocked my memory out! I couldn't remember anything that had happened during the previous 2 or 3 days! It was just the Lord's mercy that I didn't hurt myself more seriously! I could have been really injured in so many ways!
It was like the accident I had the other night!--

I was romping around on my new top bunk when you and Mommy weren't looking--



I slipped and fell, and could have seriously banged my head!



If I hadn't been fooling around, it wouldn't have happened.

Right! It's very dangerous to be foolish! You can hurt yourself very badly if you aren't being careful and prayerful!

It was partly my fault for not being responsible for her and telling her to behave!

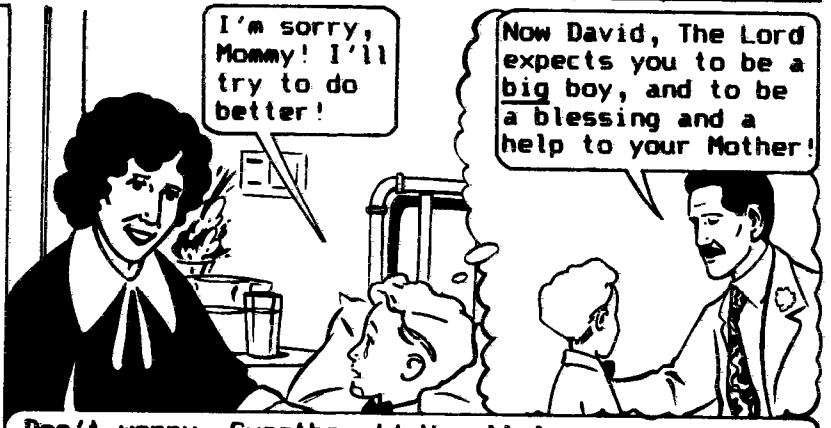


Remember, that's when we know that little children are really growing up!--When they can be trusted to be well-behaved and responsible, without an adult having to watch them every minute and tell them what to do! And also when they can be trusted to be a good sample and responsible for the younger ones!





Well, I tell you, that sure taught me a good lesson, not to go sliding real fast and doing foolish things when my Mother's back was turned!



GRANDPA

THE "NO PHONE CALL" MYSTERY!









Back in the hotel room we all 3 got down to serious prayer for the Lord's solution!

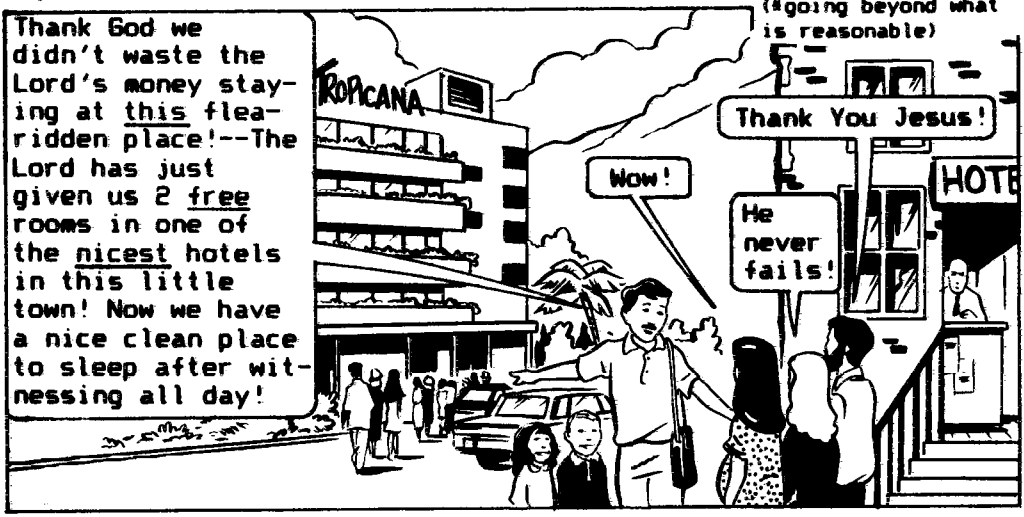



Uh..excuse me, Mrs. Brandt! There's a telephone call for you!
Oh, thank You Jesus! At last!
Sister Brandt! We've been so worried about you! Where have you been? I've phoned every hotel in Savannah trying to find you!
Well.... uh..we've been here all the time hoping you'd find us!
Midtown Ho
HOTEL
Yes, I'm so sorry. That was the only hotel I didn't try! I never dreamed that you would stay in such a cheap little place!
Anyway, Sister Brandt, we'd be honoured if you'd come and preach at our church tonight!
Oh, yes, thank you, Pastor! I'll be there!
Then soon after, she got a call from a Christian businessman!
Sister! Did you get the several hundred dollars I sent you in the mail?
No Sir, that's very kind of you, but I never got it!
Well, let's go down to the post office and see what went wrong! I'll meet you down there!

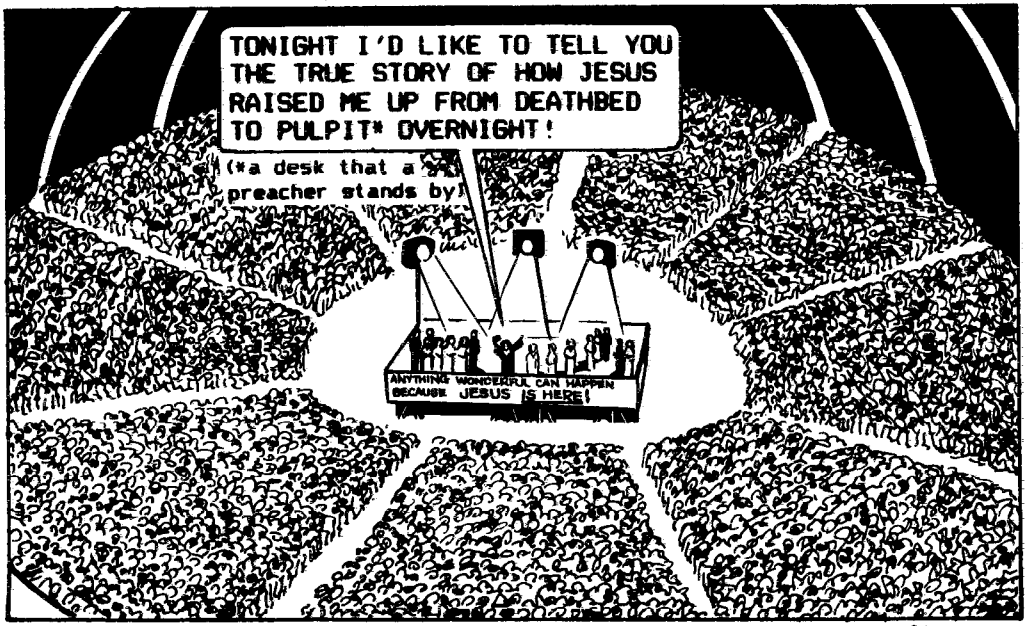

At the post office--
Yes, Sir, we received the money you sent for Mrs. Brandt--but we didn't know where to find her! We tried all the main hotels in town!
POST OFFICE
Uh..yes, I'm sorry, it's my fault!
You see, if we had stayed at a better hotel you would have found me a lot sooner! I was penny wise, but pound foolish! Lord forgive me for my little faith!
See, children, the Lord had wonderfully supplied our needs, beyond what we had even expected or asked for! The money was there waiting for us all the time, but we didn't receive it because of my lack of faith for the Lord to take better care of us!
SHELTON HOTEL
God's supply should be the least of our worries! God owns the whole World and we're His dearest children, and He wants to supply our every need, but He's only limited by what?
Our lack of faith!

Right! The Lord doesn't want us to live wastefully and extravagantly*, but He does want to take good care of us, even when we're travelling and preaching the Gospel! He expects us to have the faith to live at a good, decent standard!

(*going beyond what is reasonable)



It was a tough battle at the start, but after a few tests of faith, the Lord greatly blessed my Mother for going out on the road! She became as famous in the Eastern United States as Amy Semple McPherson* was in the West! Everywhere she went, thousands came out to hear her preach and tell her story and were wonderfully saved! (*See "Life of Grandpa" Part 9, pg.8)





What is this new ministry? Find out in the next exciting chapter of "Life of Grandpa"!

GRANDPA

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 14

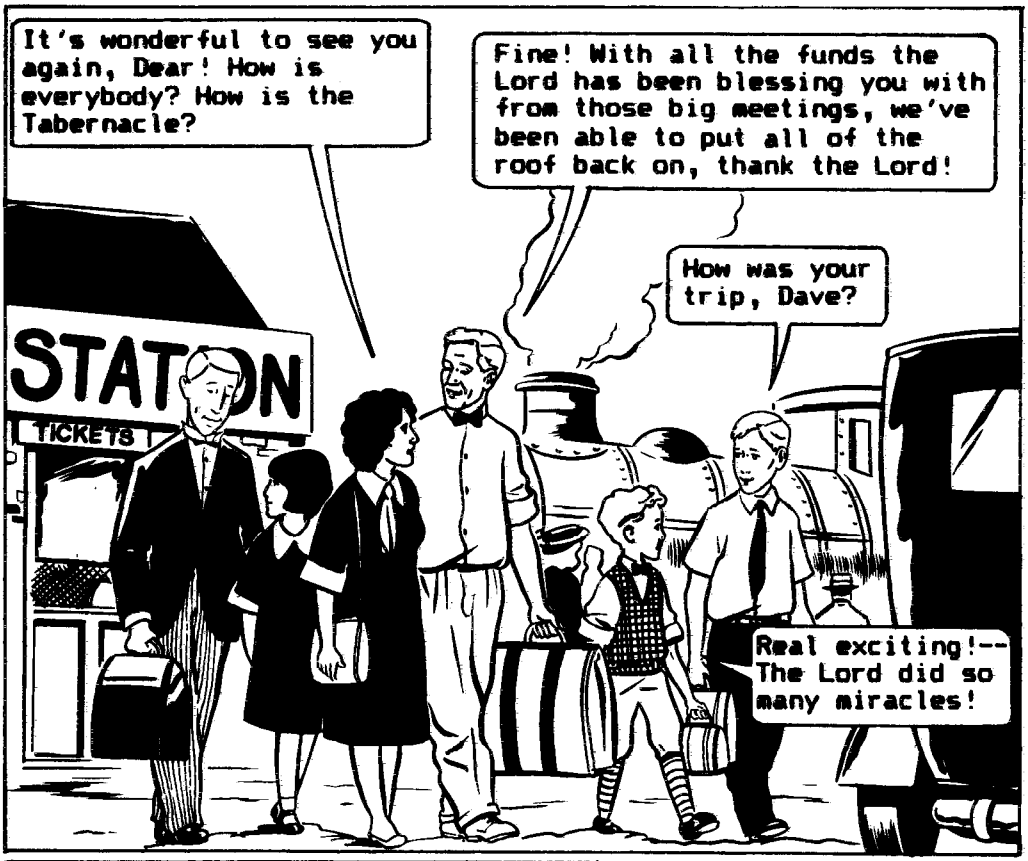
ON THE AIR!

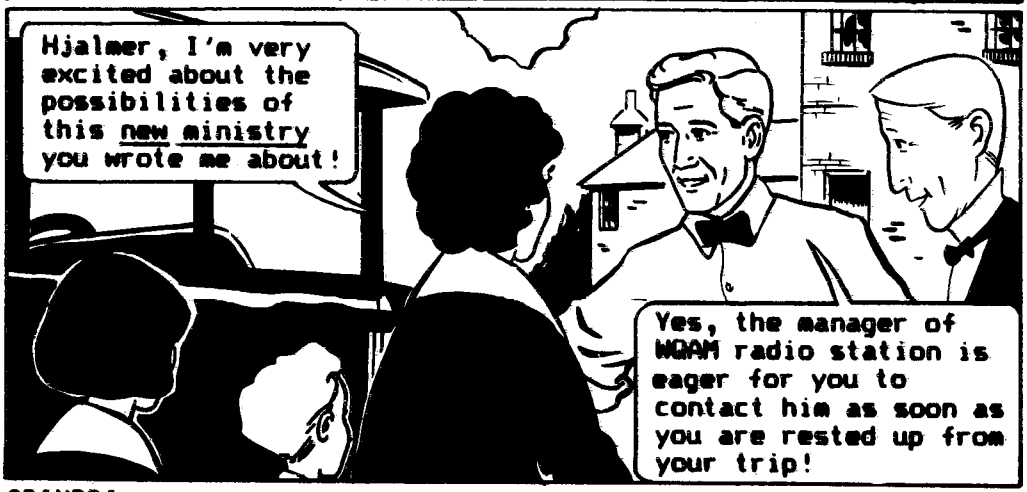
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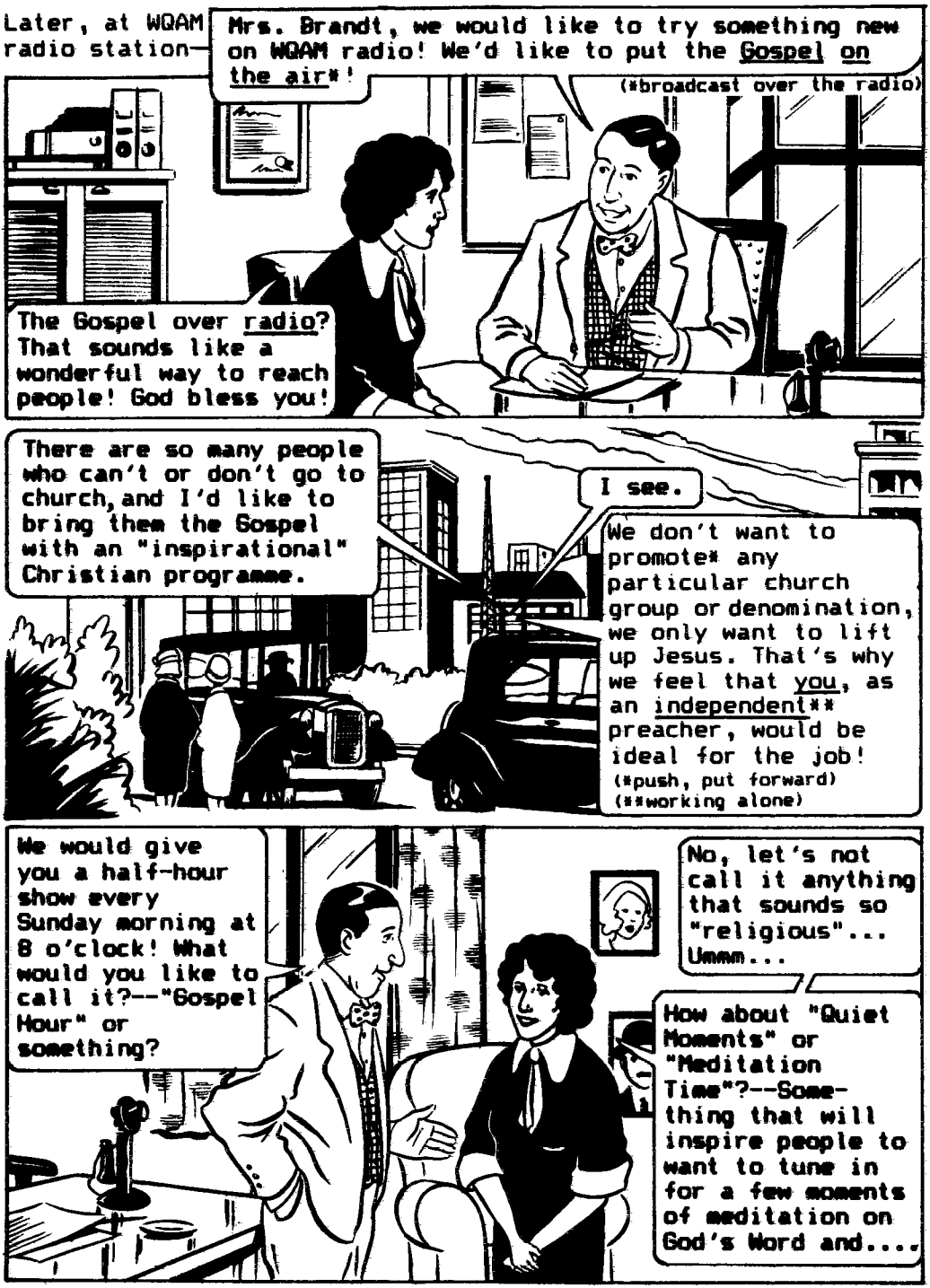




At the end of the Summer of 1927, my sister Virginia and I returned to Miami after our exciting witnessing adventures on the road with Mother!






Later, at WQAM radio station—
Mrs. Brandt, we would like to try something new on WQAM radio! We'd like to put the Gospel on the air*!
(*broadcast over the radio)
The Gospel over radio? That sounds like a wonderful way to reach people! God bless you!
There are so many people who can't or don't go to church, and I'd like to bring them the Gospel with an "inspirational" Christian programme.
I see.
We don't want to promote* any particular church group or denomination, we only want to lift up Jesus. That's why we feel that you, as an independent** preacher, would be ideal for the job!
(*push, put forward)
(**working alone)
We would give you a half-hour show every Sunday morning at 8 o'clock! What would you like to call it?--"Gospel Hour" or something?
No, let's not call it anything that sounds so "religious"... Ummm...
How about "Quiet Moments" or "Meditation Time"?--Something that will inspire people to want to tune in for a few moments of meditation on God's Word and....


--Oh, thank You Jesus! How does this sound for a name?-- "Meditation Moments"?
"Meditation Moments"?--Hmmm...Yes..yes, I like that! In fact, I like it a lot!
This is terrific! OK, Mrs. Brandt, starting this Sunday, "Meditation Moments" is on the air!
That Sunday at the studio--
Now the singers will gather around this microphone...Mrs. Brandt, this is your microphone over here!
Uh..yes.. thank you..
Hurry those religion people along, will you, Ed? They're on the air in five minutes!
Yes, hurry and get set up, please!

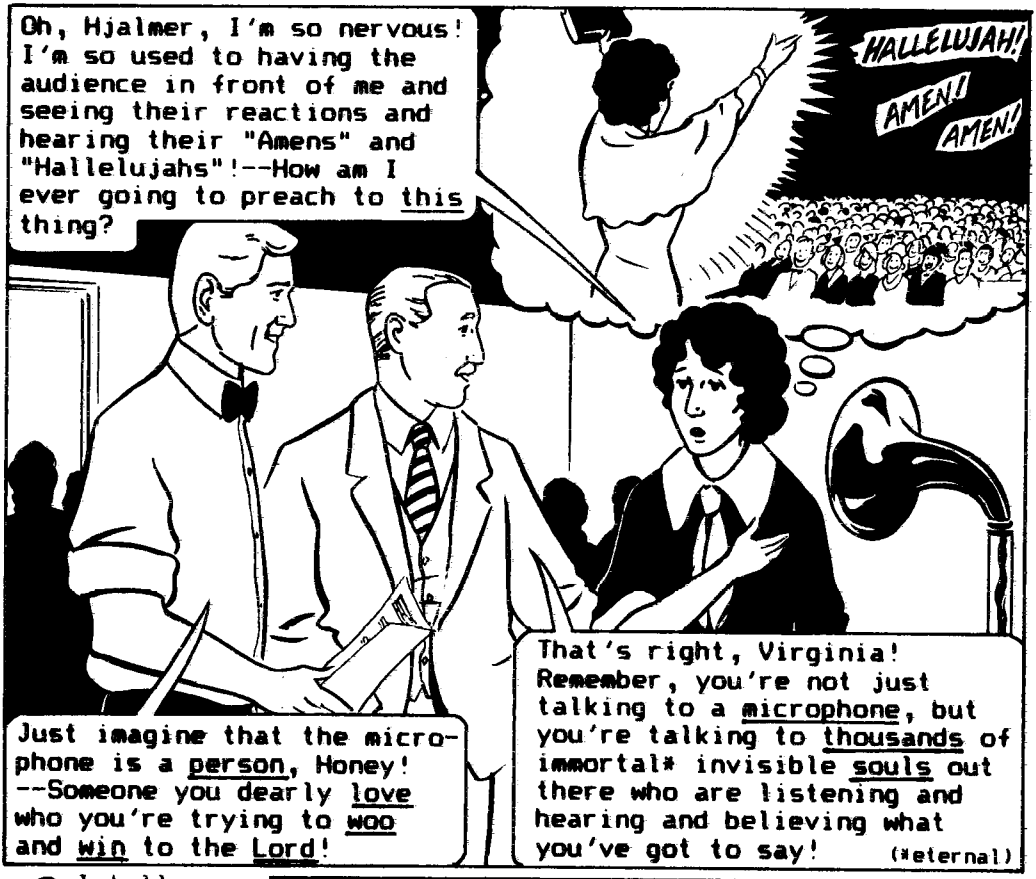




Ha! That's what the first microphones were like!--You had to stick your head into a big horn, like a megaphone*!

(*a hand-held cone used to direct the voice and increase its loudness.)



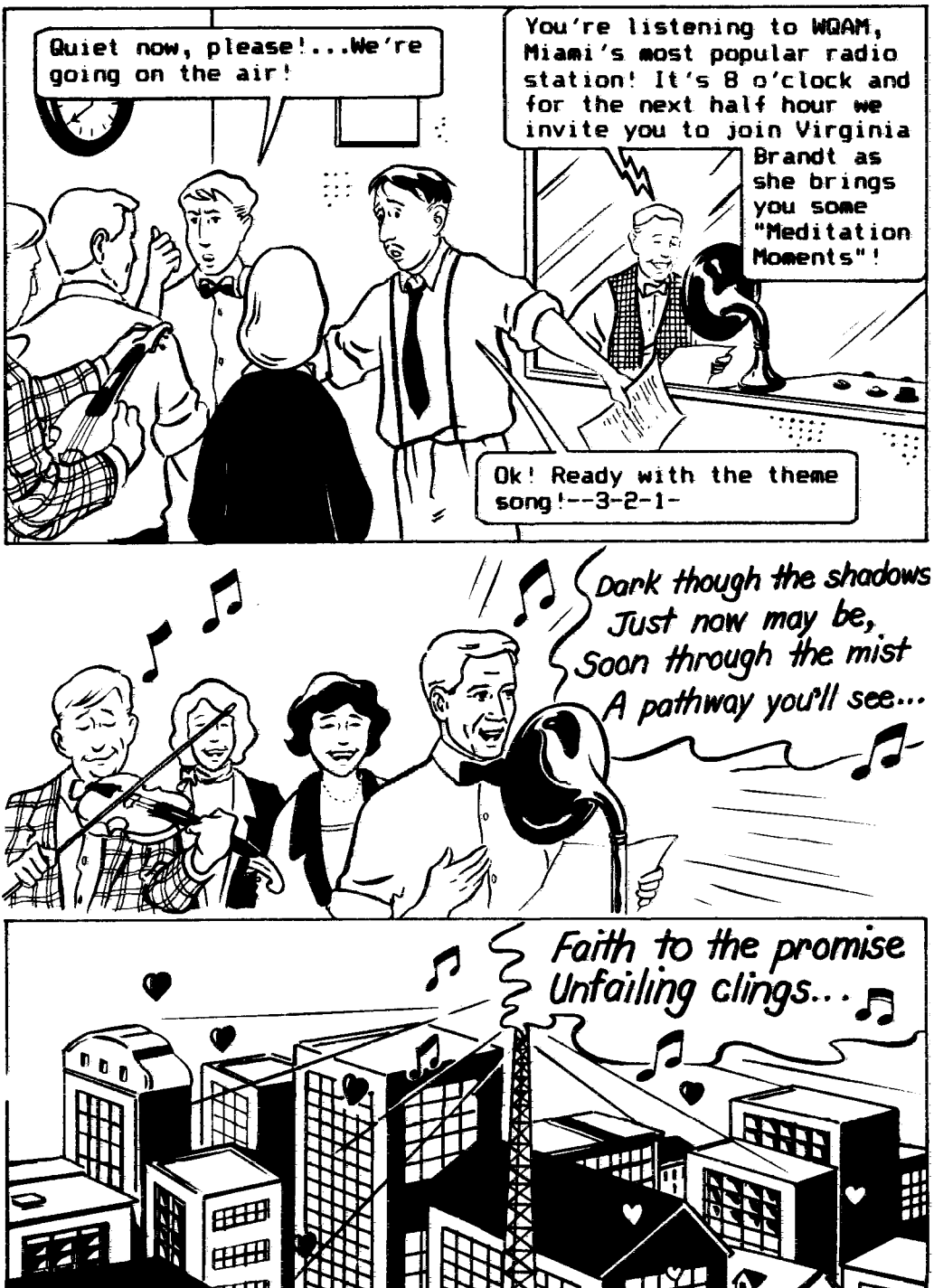




I tell you, it really takes some prayer and real vision and faith when you're broadcasting and performing for an unseen audience! You have to believe that they're really out there and being inspired by what you're saying, to give you the faith to really pour out with all your heart!

GRANDPA




Quiet now, please!...We're going on the air!
You're listening to WQAM, Miami's most popular radio station! It's 8 o'clock and for the next half hour we invite you to join Virginia Brandt as she brings you some "Meditation Moments"!
Ok! Ready with the theme song!--3-2-1-
Dark though the shadows
Just now may be,
Soon through the mist
A pathway you'll see...
Faith to the promise
Unfailing clings...


Meanwhile, back at home--
...God's on the Throne
And prayer changes
things!
Leland! Come quick! Mother Brandt is on!
My oh my! What a miracle!
Oh, Jesus, please bless and anoint them!
That's Daddy singing! Listen!
You're listening to "Meditation Moments", and we greet you with that old-time greeting, God bless you and make you a blessing!--
We pray that these few moments of meditation will bring you a little cheer and spiritual inspiration to meet the need of some hungry heart!--
How sweet!
WOOF!

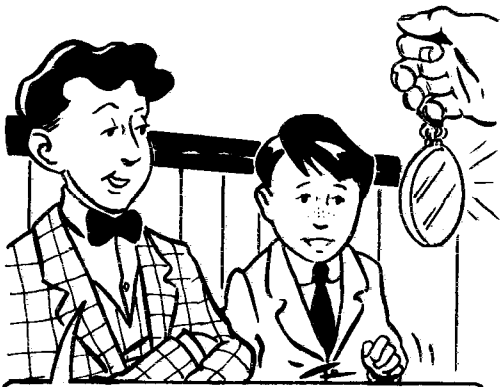

--Won't you join us in singing this Chorus--
Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see, All I have needed Thy hand hath provided, Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!
You know, sometimes people ask me, "If God is so faithful, how is it then that so few people get things from God, and receive answers to their prayers?"
Well, dear friends, there are two different types of Christians!--
Mommy...
Shhhh, dear! Let's listen!
--Those who pray and really expect something to happen...
IN JESUS' NAME, AMEN!
...and those who pray and don't expect anything to happen!
?
GRANDPA



It reminds me of a true story that happened to a friend of mine who is an evangelist--



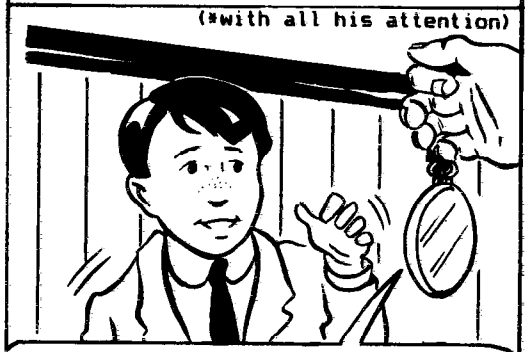
--And so he went down the whole row, and again and again similar answers came--



Nah! Come on! You're kidding!

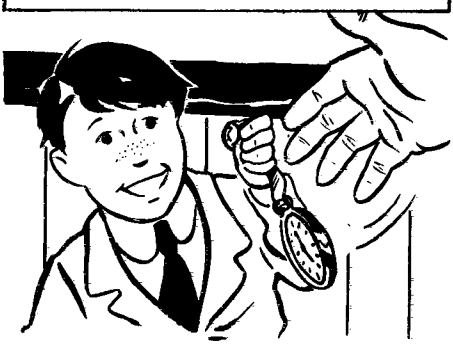
At last he offered it to a little boy who was sitting on the edge of his seat with bright eager eyes looking intently* at the watch!

(*with all his attention)

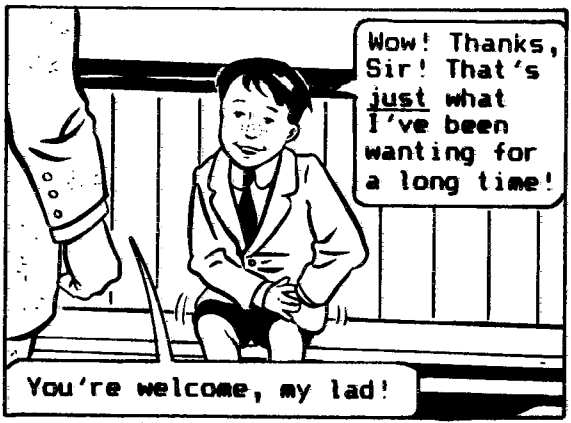


Little man, would you like...?

That was enough! The chubby little hand quickly grabbed the watch!



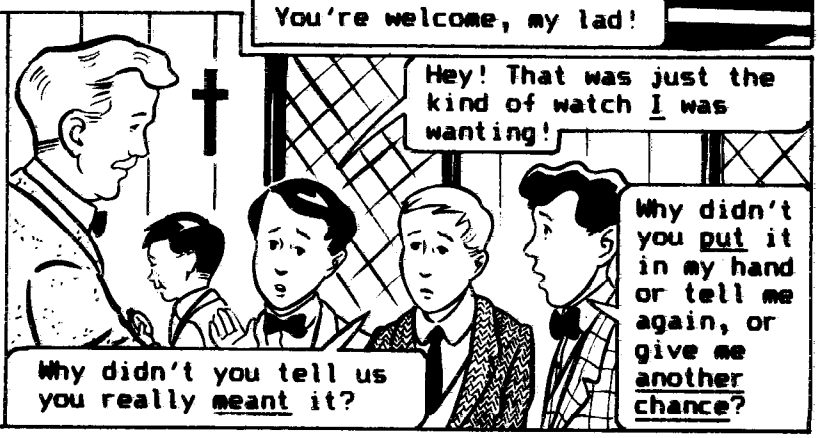
In a flash he pocketed the gift and wiggled back into his seat!

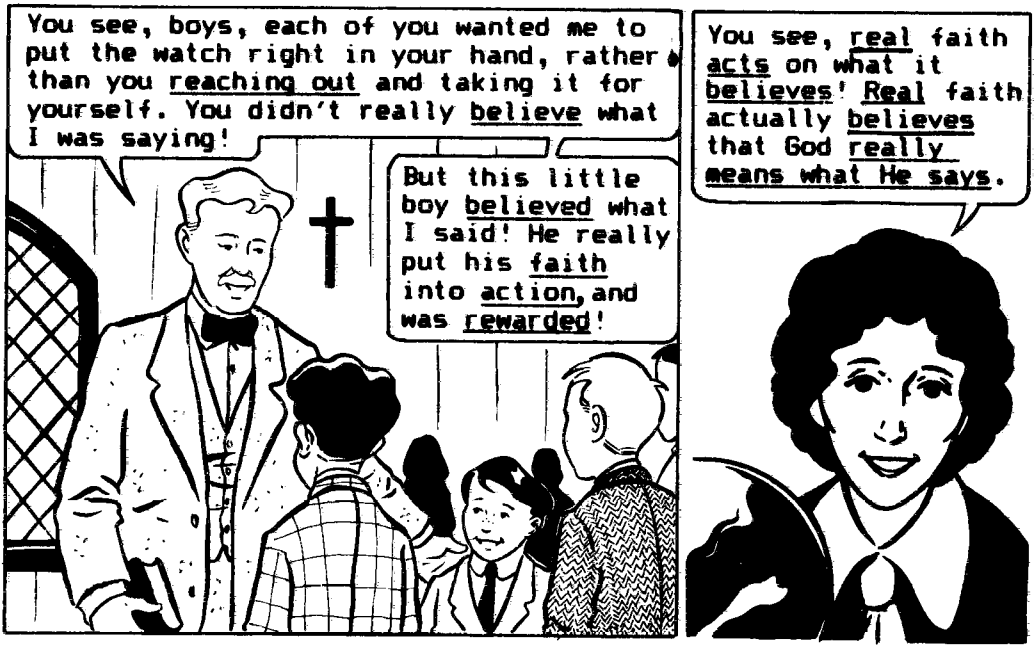




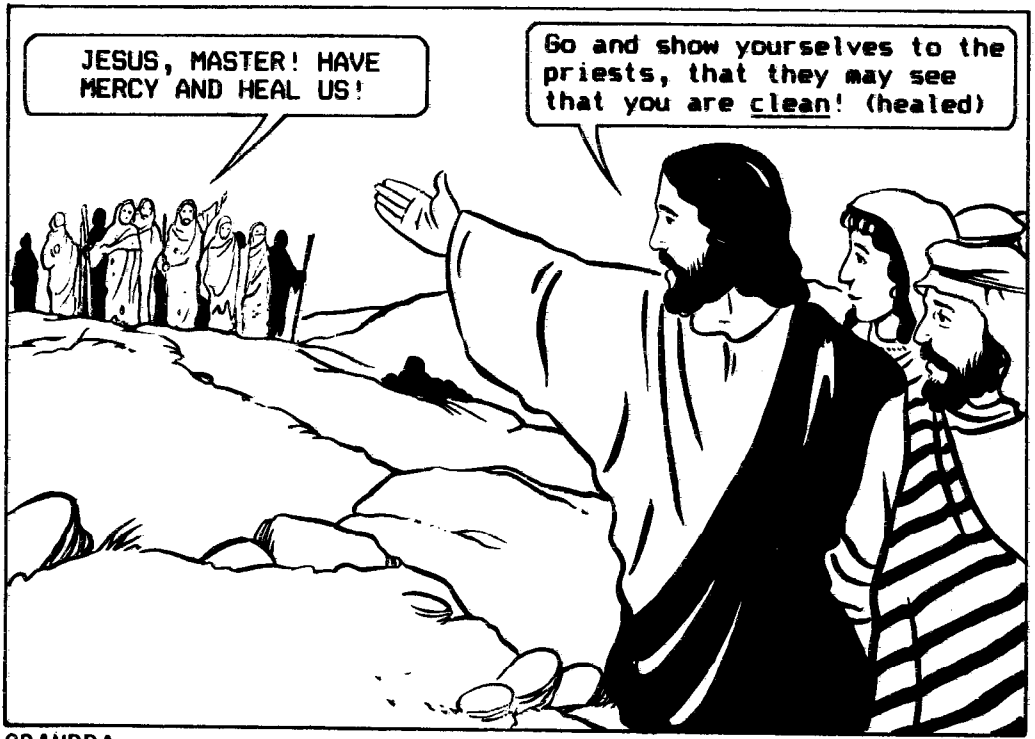
Immediately the crowd of boys surrounded the evangelist with their protests*--

(*arguments)





It's like the ten lepers who came to Jesus to be cleansed--
(LK.17:11-19)



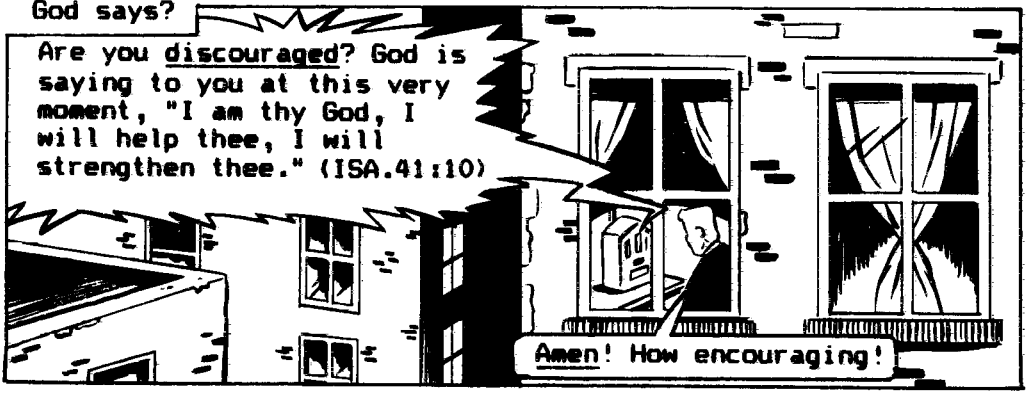


They put their faith into action, and God didn't fail them!





Faith is total dependence on the truthfulness and the faithfulness of God! How great, oh how great is His faithfulness! I wonder, can you say "Amen!" to everything God says?

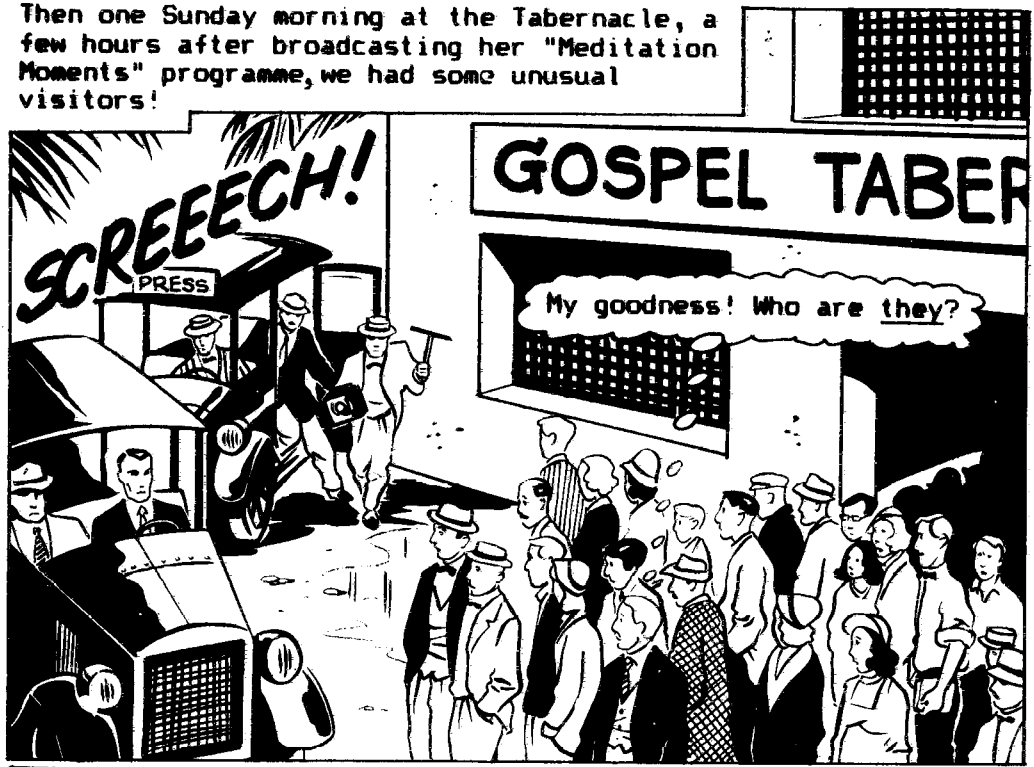



Are you sick? The Lord is saying, "I am the Lord that healeth thee!" (EXO.15:26)
Amen! The medicines haven't worked.--But, Jesus, You can heal me!
Are you one who is in deep need? He has promised, "I will supply your every need according to My riches in glory!" (PHIL.4:19)
Amen! We claim that promise, Jesus! Please, You supply the money we need for our rent!
Amen!
Are you truly saying "Amen!" to the Word of God? Do you believe His precious promises? --They were written for you, Beloved! You can claim them as your own! Look up to Him right this very moment and say, "Great is Thy faithfulness!" (LAM.3:23)



My Mother was one of the very first radio evangelists!--One of the very early pioneers of preaching the Gospel on radio! For 12 years, "Meditation Moments" was the most popular religious show on WQAM, reaching millions with the Gospel! It was also to become one of the longest running programmes in radio history! My Mother was still on the air with "Meditation Moments" in California at the time of her death in 1968, over 40 years later!

Then one Sunday morning at the Tabernacle, a few hours after broadcasting her "Meditation Moments" programme, we had some unusual visitors!







Find out in the next thrilling Chapter of the "Life of Grandpa"! --"AL CAPONE!"

GRANDPA

"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" - PART 15

AL CAPONE!

— A LOST OPPORTUNITY!

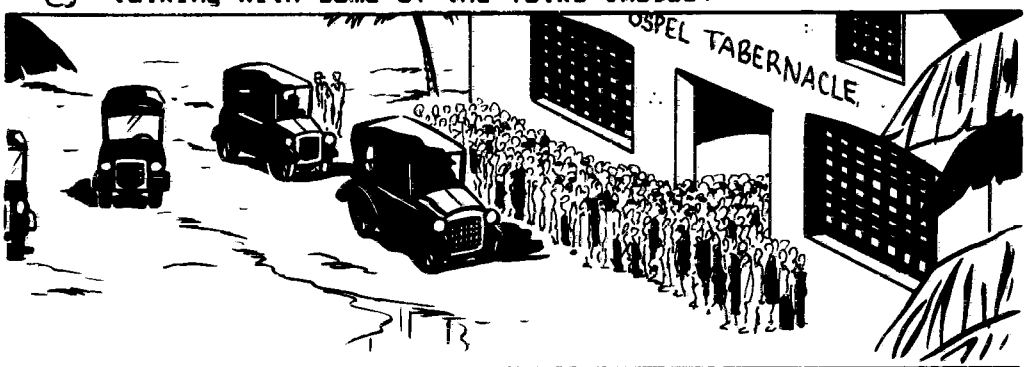
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LOG Pt.15
LWG Vol 29
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One morning after the Sunday service at the Tabernacle, some unusual visitors drove up as my Mother was still talking with some of the folks inside!








AL CAPONE is outside!
Y..You mean, Al Capone the gangster?--Oh, my goodness! What does he want with us?
What are all these cars? Who are all these people?
Look! There he is!
The lady evangelist is coming out to see you, Mr. Capone.
It's AL CAPONE!
Take the kids inside, quickly!
Gosh! Is that really him?
Who was Al Capone, Grandpa?
Was he a gangster like Horace Alderman?
Yes, but of all the gangsters who ever lived, there is none more famous than Al Capone!



His full name was Alfonso Capone, the son of poor Italian immigrants*. He grew up in the slums** of Brooklyn, New York, where sadly, like many other young Italian boys, he joined one of the many gangs there of bad men and criminals to try to make more money.

Al, you're not still hanging around with John Torrio and his gang, are you?-- You're gonna get yourself in big trouble!

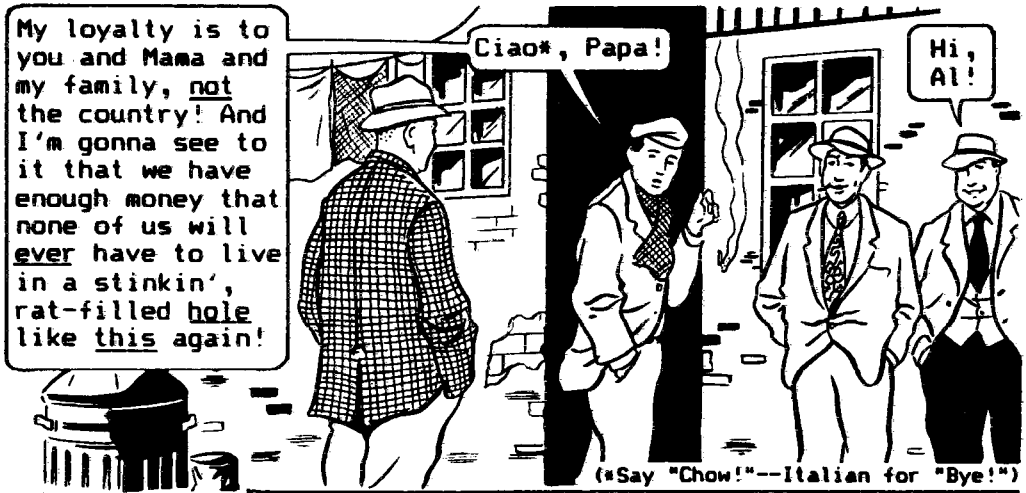
I have to, Papa! Do you want me to just sweep the streets? Or spend the rest of my life selling tomatoes in some fruit and vegetable stand?

(*people who came from their home country to live in another country)
(**poor, crowded, dirty city areas)

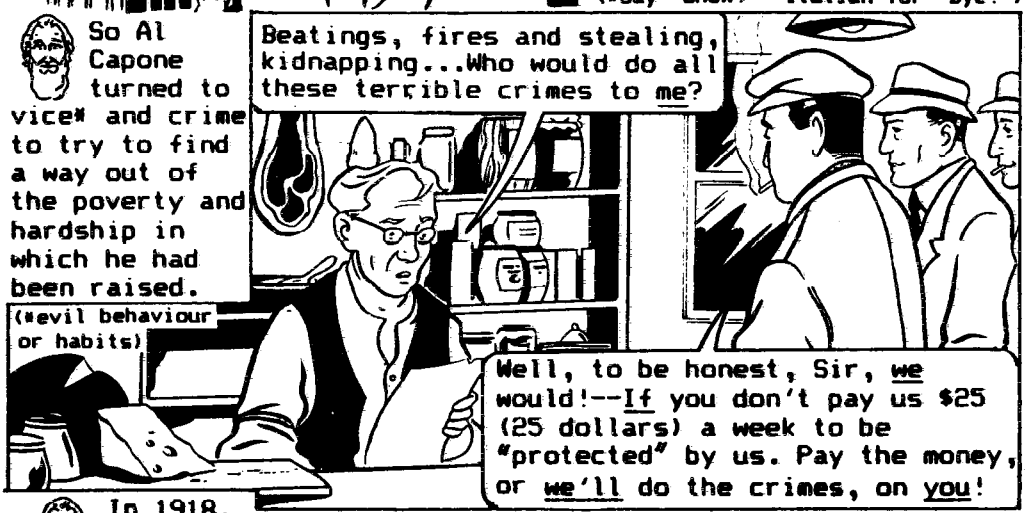
--That's about the only kind of job you can get if you're an Italian in this country!

But Al, you're not going to make things better by breaking the law!

Papa, those laws were made by the rich to enslave the poor!



So Al Capone turned to vice* and crime to try to find a way out of the poverty and hardship in which he had been raised.



In 1918, at the age of 19, Al Capone, now already a well-known young hoodlum*, married Mae Coughlin**, an Irish sales-girl. A year later, they had their first and only child, Sonny.



(*gangster) (**Say "Cog-lin")

Then, on January 17, 1920--





Al Capone made millions of dollars smuggling liquor from Canada and then selling it in his many night clubs and gambling houses. By 1926 he had become America's greatest, most famous gangster, the king of Chicago's Gangland and bootlegging!* (*trading liquor secretly when it is against the law)



(For the full life-story of Al Capone, see ML #1422!)

GRANDPA



Then in 1927, at the height of his power and fame, he moved to Miami with his wife, Mae, and his 7-year-old boy, Sonny!









Al bought a beautiful mansion on Palm Island just off the coast of Miami. My parents often used to take our visitors there to see it!

That's it, Aunt Ellen! The one with all the guards and the steel shutters!

Do you see Al's $30,000 (30 thousand dollar) car? It's covered in armour plates to stop bullets!

That must be his little boy, Sonny! They say he's partly deaf and cannot hear well!



Al Capone never really thought of himself as a real criminal--

I consider myself a businessman in the liquor trade! The people are thirsty, so I supply them with booze*! They call it crime and bootlegging, I call it business!

(*slang for wine and liquor)

But selling liquor is against the law! You're breaking the Prohibition laws*!

(*See LOG Part 11, pg.23)

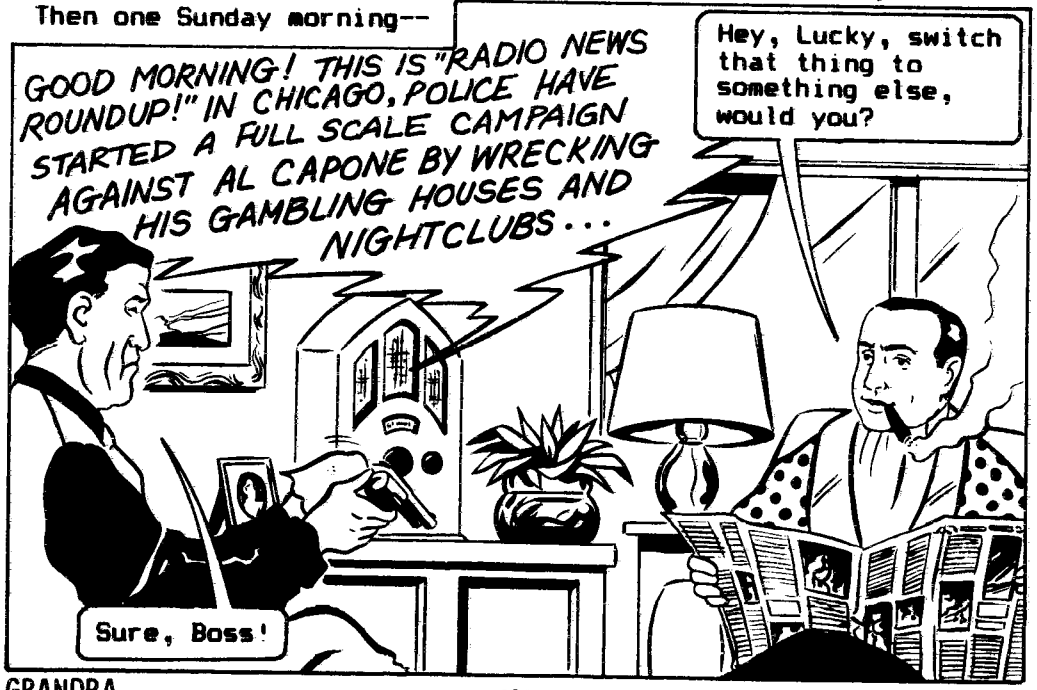
Well, don't you drink booze sometimes too? Who doesn't? People who buy it are just as guilty!


These self-righteous hypocrites who are out to get me all the time are the same ones who secretly drink my liquor at night!
MIAMI HERALD
FEDS* OUT TO SMASH CAPONE!
(*Federal or national police)
Listen, I'm not as bad as they say I am. I'm human, I've got a heart, and I'll help anybody who needs help! I can't stand to see anybody hungry or cold or helpless!
--I'll bet I've given a million dollars to the poor! So I couldn't be as bad as everyone thinks I am. People just misjudge me!
To his admirers, Al Capone was sort of a folk hero, like Robinhood!
What's it like to work for the World's most famous gangster?
I think Al is a wonderful person! He takes from the rich and gives to the poor!
That's right! Al and his boys are all great guys and have been really good to me!

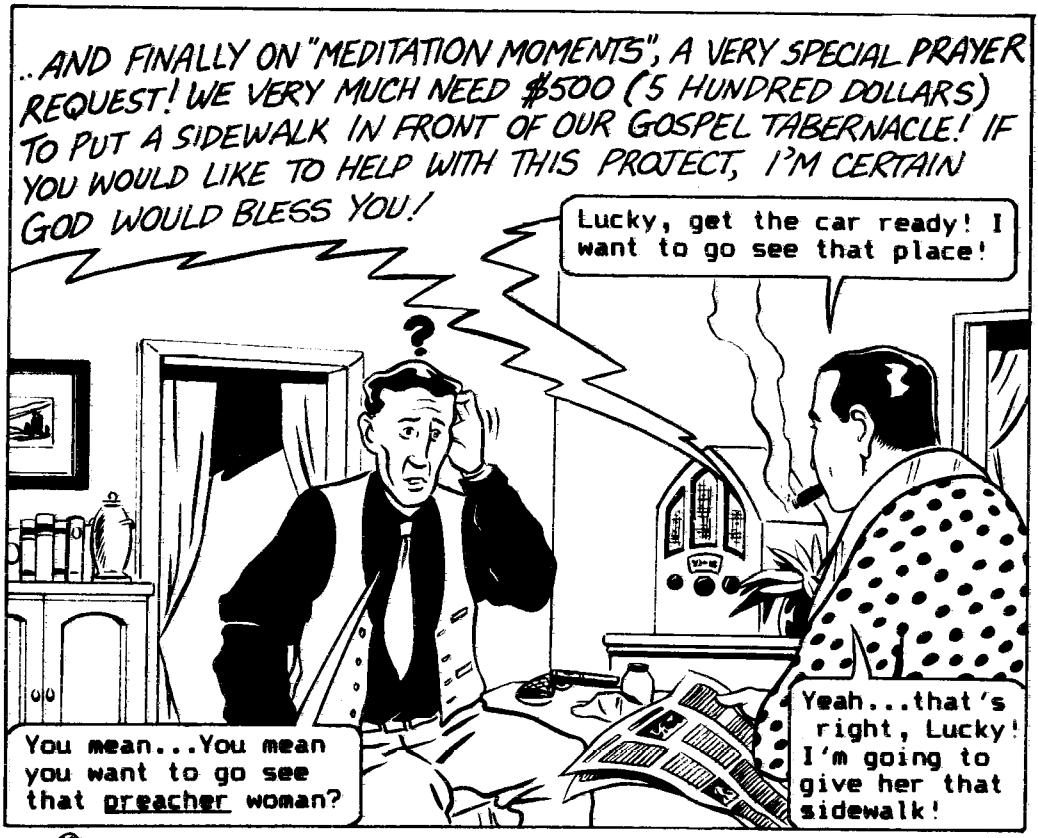
But to the Government and police, he was Public Enemy Number One!



Then one Sunday morning--




CLICK! AND REMEMBER, GOD IS STILL ON THE THRONE AND PRAYER CHANGES THINGS!
Aw, that's no good!
No, leave that on!
AND MY FRIEND, GOD'S HEALING POWER IS THERE FOR YOU TOO, IF YOU'LL ONLY BELIEVE! JUST REACH OUT AND RECEIVE IT!
I like to listen to that lady! She's not like all the other preachers! She's really got somethin'!
COME TO THE GOSPEL TABERNACLE AND WE'LL PRAY FOR YOUR HEALING AND SALVATION! GOD WILL NOT FAIL YOU...
Hey, did you hear that, Mae? Maybe she could heal Sonny's deaf ear, huh? Those doctors are useless! She's a faith healer, you know!
She is?



So the famous gangster Al Capone personally came to the Tabernacle and asked to see my Mother!



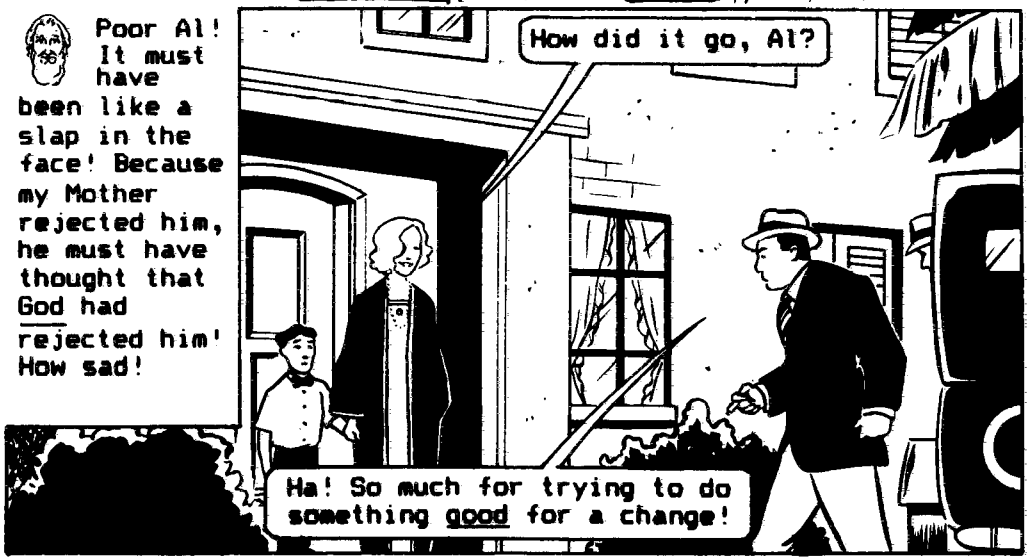

Mr. Capone would like to donate this $500 to help you put in your sidewalk, Ma'am!
Look, Virginia! Al is smiling and waving to you from the car!
Here's the answer to your prayers, lady!
Well, thank You, Jesus! This really seems like a miraculous answer to prayer! But...
Mr. Luciano, why are all these newspaper reporters here?
Well..uh..I'm sorry about that, Ma'am. But they follow Al around every time he leaves his house!
???
But what will all these people watching think of me if I accept all that money from a gangster who has killed people? This could ruin my whole ministry! It would make me look bad if I received his money!

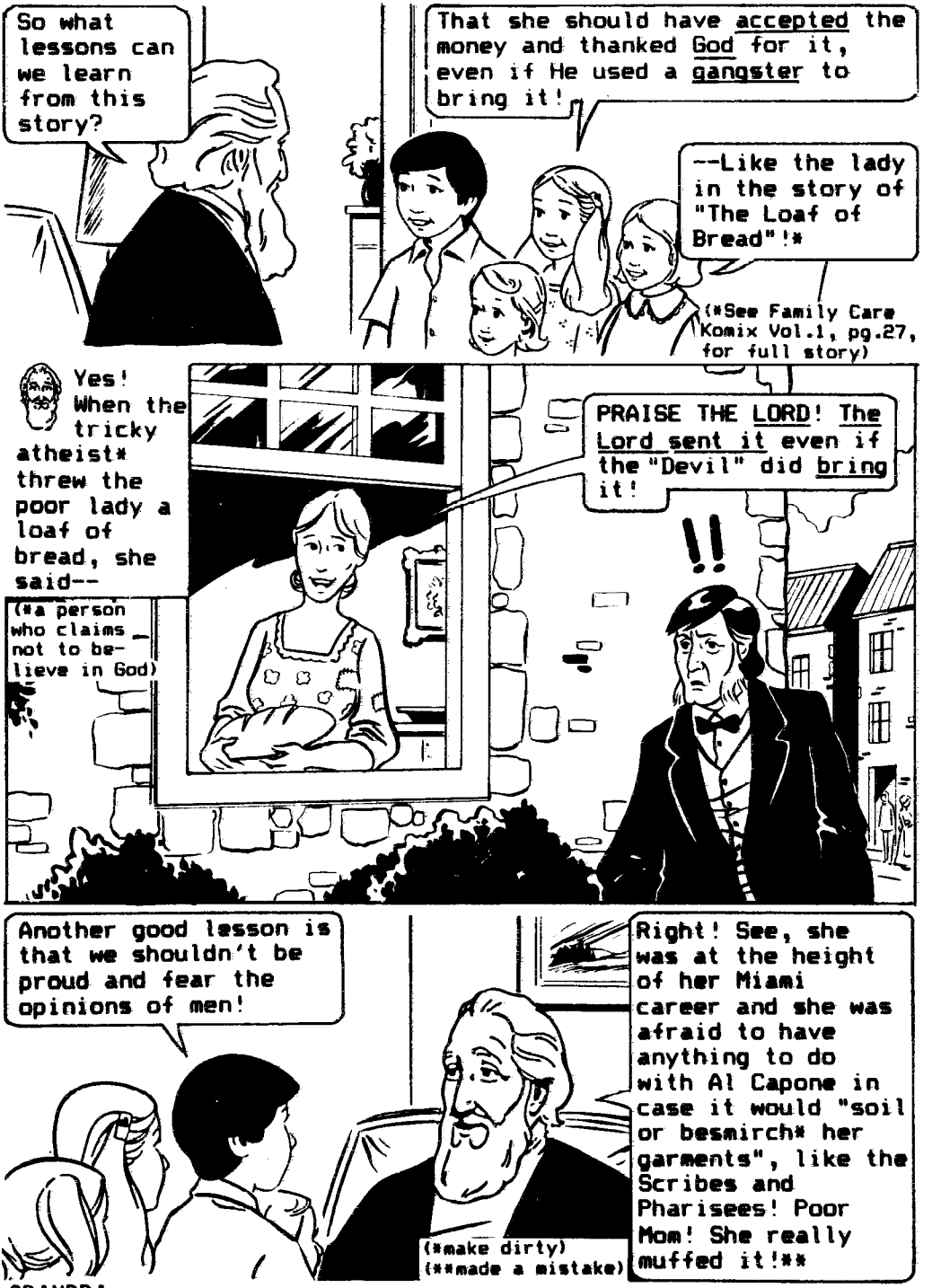

No...no, I'm very sorry, but I just can't take it!
What?
If you had just put it in the offering plate, I wouldn't have known where it came from!
--But now what will the newspapers say? --"Tabernacle sidewalk built with blood money*!"
(*money earned by crime and hurting others)
But Mr. Capone really does want to help you! Please take it, lady! Please take it for his sake!
I'm so sorry! Please thank Mr. Capone, but I just can't!
I'm sorry too!
But Virginia...
I'm sorry, Boss, she said...
Never mind, Lucky. --Let's get out of here!
?
SLAM!
ROAR!

Isn't that sad? My Dad didn't like what my Mother did, in fact, hardly anybody agreed with her decision!







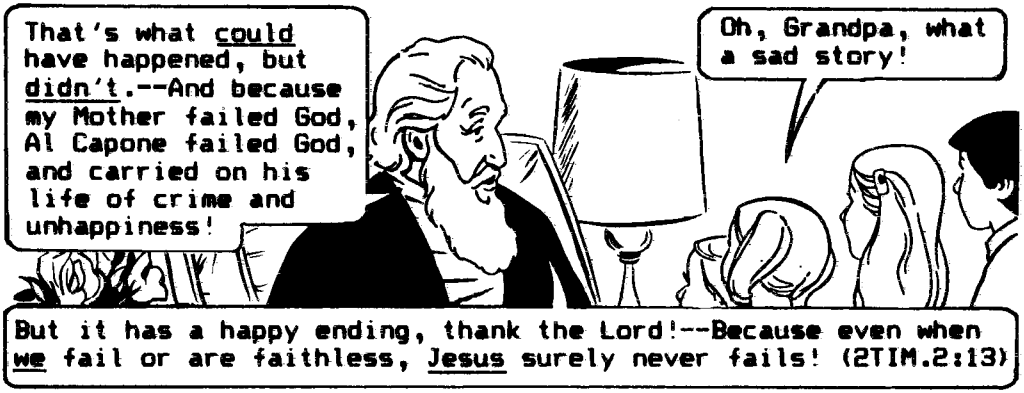

So what lessons can we learn from this story?
That she should have accepted the money and thanked God for it, even if He used a gangster to bring it!
--Like the lady in the story of "The Loaf of Bread"!*
(*See Family Care Komix Vol.1, pg.27, for full story)
Yes! When the tricky atheist* threw the poor lady a loaf of bread, she said--
(*a person who claims not to believe in God)
PRAISE THE LORD! The Lord sent it even if the "Devil" did bring it!
!!
Another good lesson is that we shouldn't be proud and fear the opinions of men!
Right! See, she was at the height of her Miami career and she was afraid to have anything to do with Al Capone in case it would "soil or besmirch* her garments", like the Scribes and Pharisees! Poor Mom! She really muffed it!**
(*make dirty)
(**made a mistake)
GRANDPA

My Mother also could have counselled about such an important decision with others if she hadn't been so worried about what people would think of her, she could have seized that golden opportunity and jumped right in the car with him and held his hand and led him to Jesus!

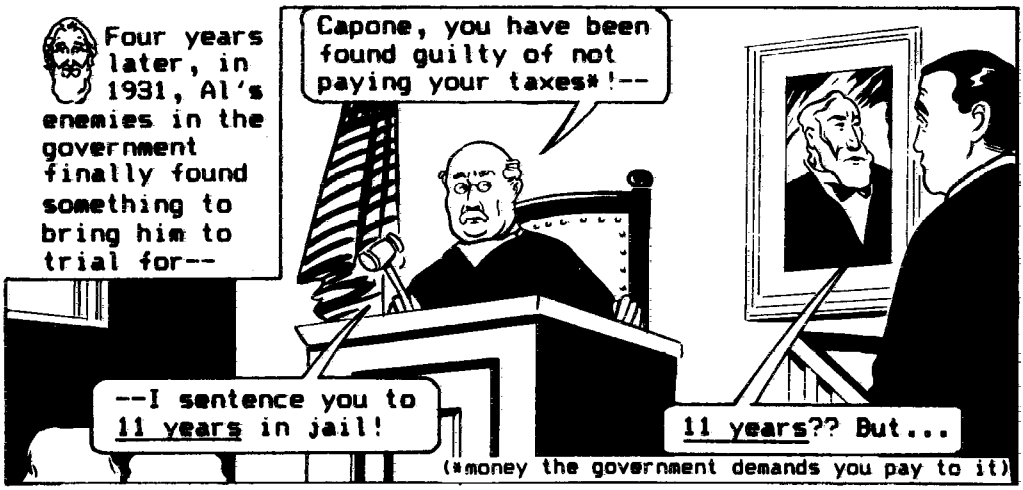


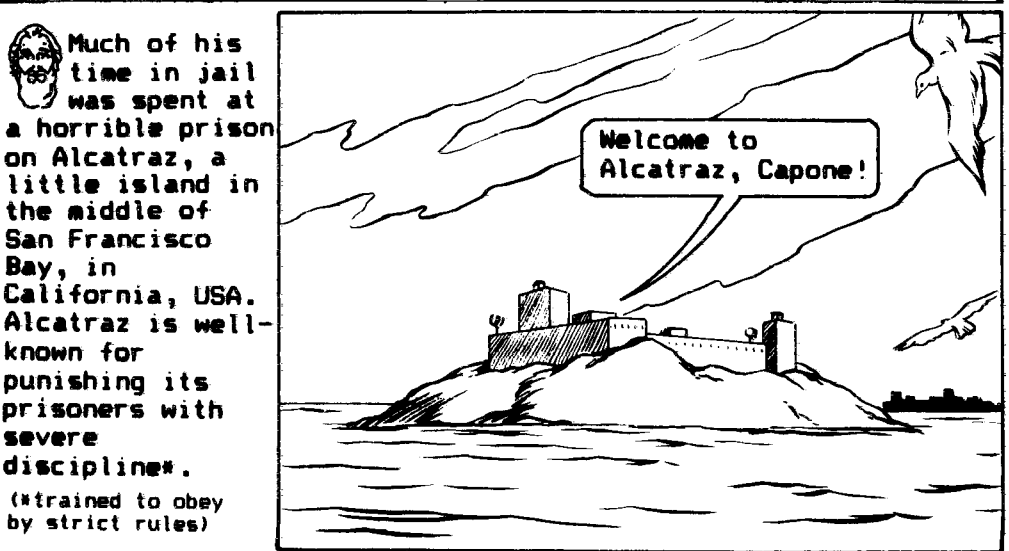
It could have been one of the biggest conversions and greatest victories in history if she had gotten Al saved and on-fire for the Lord!





But it has a happy ending, thank the Lord!--Because even when we fail or are faithless, Jesus surely never fails! (2TIM.2:13)

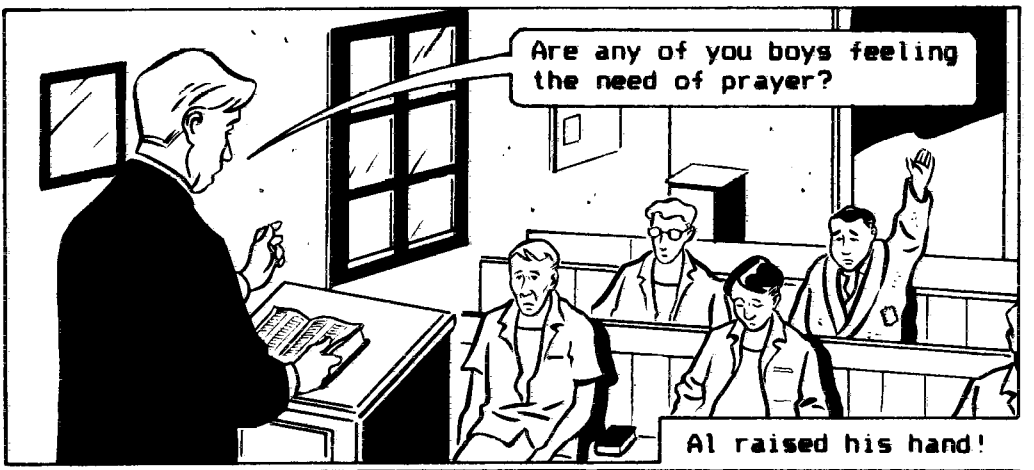


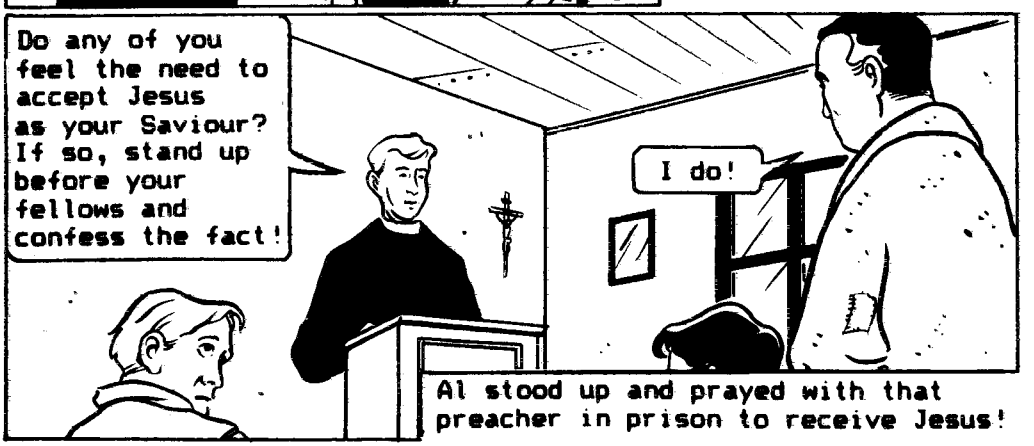


No rewards were given for being good, and clanging bells, hard work and isolation were meant to destroy the prisoner's will and humiliate him. Al suffered greatly. Now that his power was gone, other prisoners threatened, mocked and humiliated him! He became broken in spirit and health!



Then one Sunday at the prison service, the preacher asked..





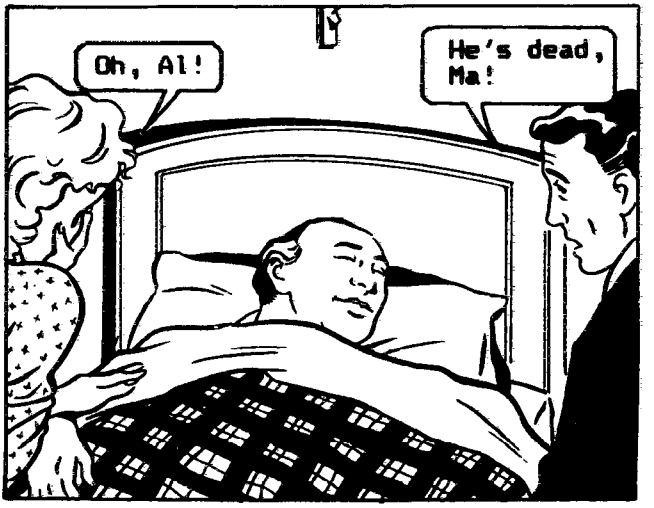
GRANDPA

Soon after Al received Jesus, he was released* because of ill health, and he returned to his home in Miami. There the Lord mercifully allowed him to spend his last years in peace and quiet, surrounded by his family, fishing and playing with his 4 adored granddaughters at his Palm Island swimming pool!

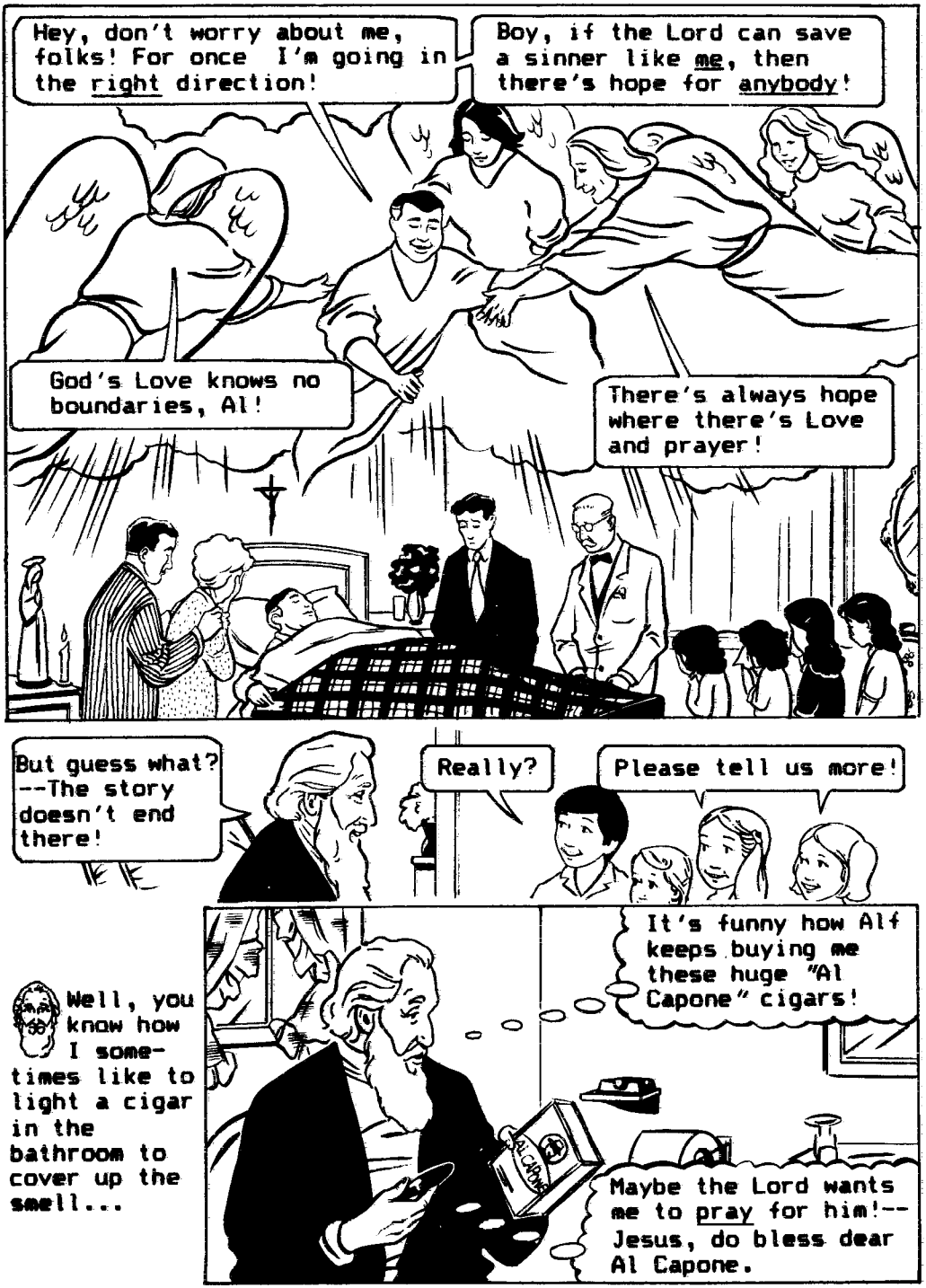
(*allowed to leave, to go free)



On January 25th, 1947, at the age of 48, Al died.--A sad man who lived a sad life, but which had a happy ending, because Jesus loved him despite all his sins and crimes! The Lord forgave Al and saved him from his sins when he called out to Jesus! What an outstanding example of the Love, mercy, forgiveness and salvation of the Lord!



GRANDPA


Hey, don't worry about me, folks! For once I'm going in the right direction!
Boy, if the Lord can save a sinner like me, then there's hope for anybody!
God's Love knows no boundaries, Al!
There's always hope where there's Love and prayer!
But guess what? --The story doesn't end there!
Really?
Please tell us more!
Well, you know how I sometimes like to light a cigar in the bathroom to cover up the smell...
It's funny how Alf keeps buying me these huge "Al Capone" cigars!
Maybe the Lord wants me to pray for him!-- Jesus, do bless dear Al Capone.


Suddenly--
Wow! It's Al Capone!
Honey, I just saw Al Capone!--Just as clear as I see you! He turned and looked at me with a great big grin! He looked real happy that at last somebody on Earth loved him and was praying for him! Hallelujah!
It's so exciting what visitors we can have in the Spirit!
I'm so glad for his sake that he's so happy in Heaven now!--But just think of the years of happiness on Earth he missed! Maybe he wouldn't have had to go through all that Hell in prison if my Mother had given him Heaven and told him about Jesus!

Who knows how much has been lost through such lost opportunities? Well, we'll know some day!

I'm so sorry, Al! If I had only witnessed and not been so proud! If only I had stopped and prayed and asked the Lord to show me what to do! What a different story your life would have been!--Greater than the Horace Alderman Story!

Oh, please don't cry! I forgive you, Virginia!-- Besides, as bad as I've been, I'm just very thankful to be here at all!

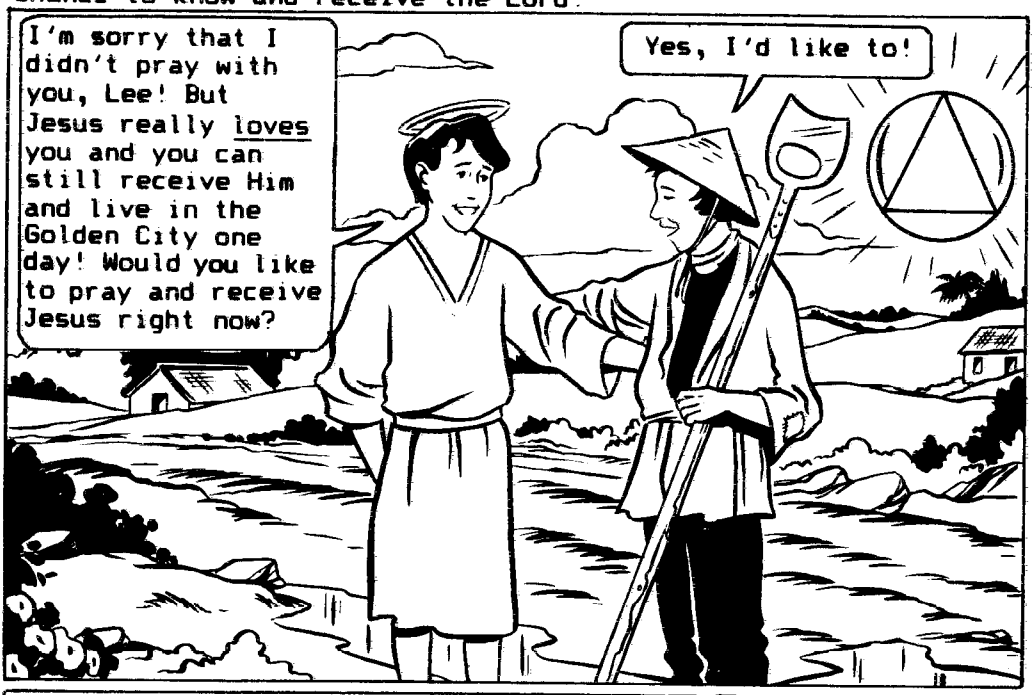
RIDE THE TIME BEAM!

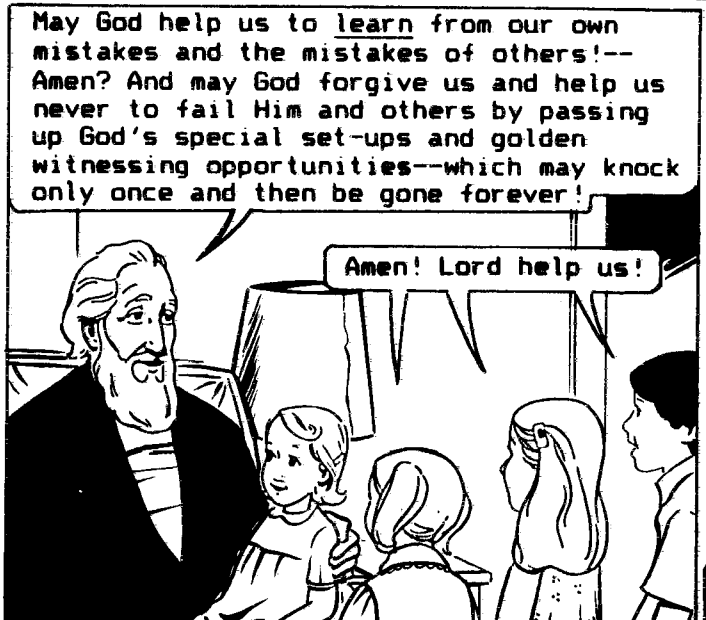
I'm sure we'll all have a few tears to shed when we realise the opportunities we missed and the mistakes we made!

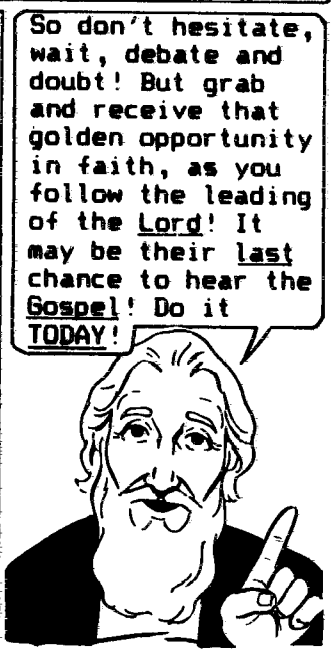
You..you mean Lee is not Here?

No, sorry! You played with him but you never prayed with him!

But the Lord has promised to wipe away all those tears, and there will no longer be any sorrow or pain (REV.21:4), soon, when Jesus comes again! Everyone will then have a chance to know and receive the Lord!







"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 16

THE GREAT CHRISTMAS PAGEANT*!

(*a grand performance or skit)

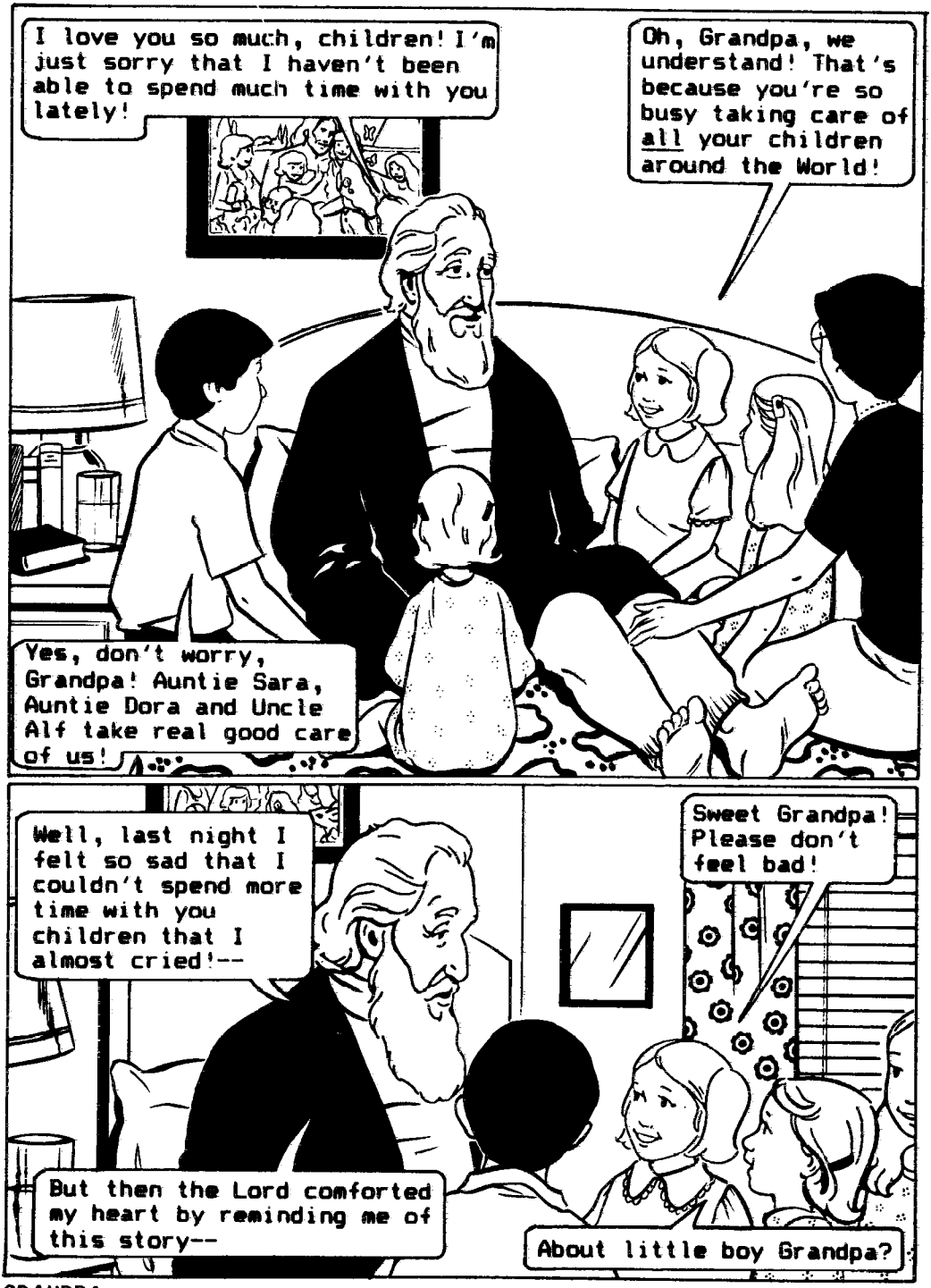
LOG Pt.16
LWG Vol.30
DFO

--AND OTHER STORIES!

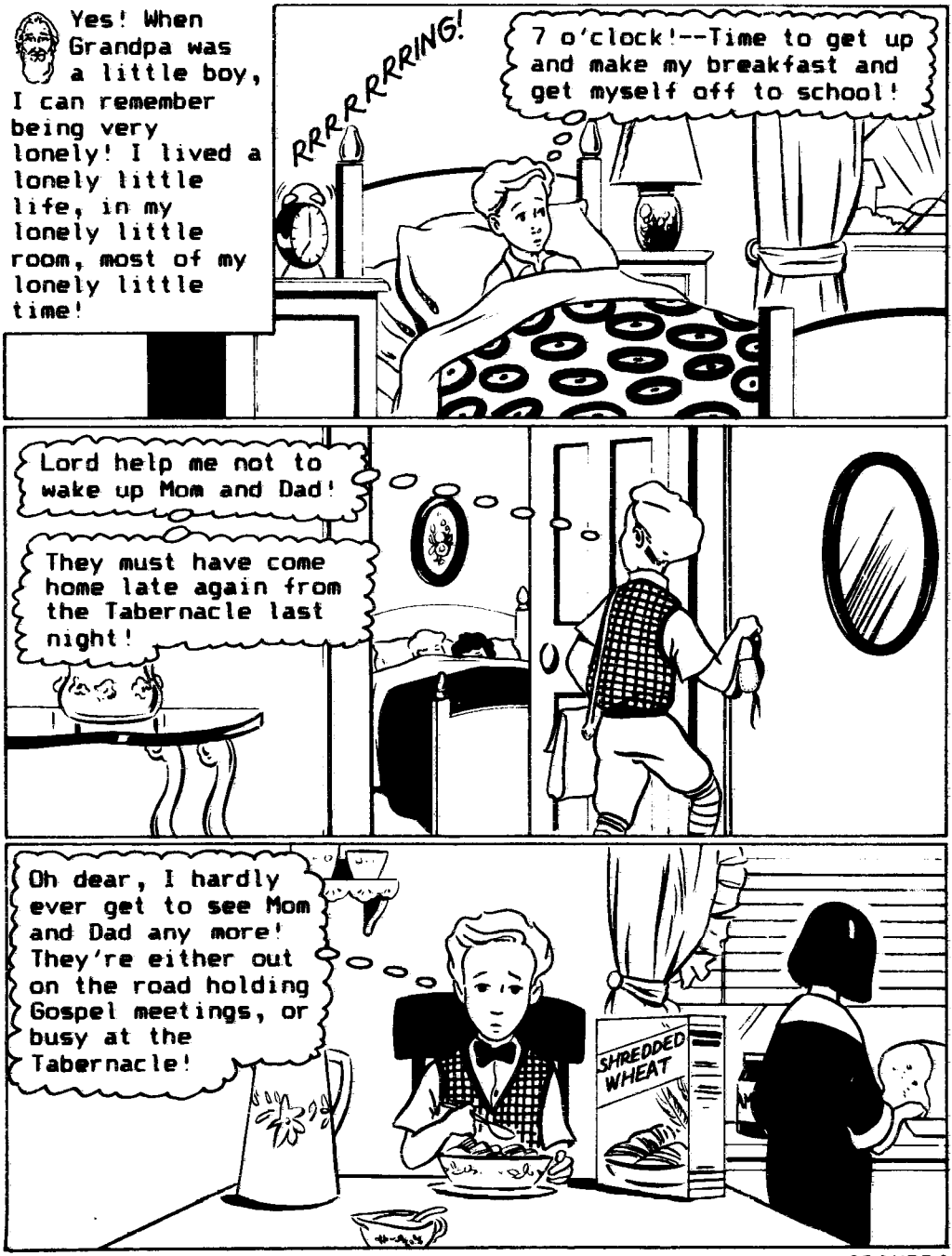
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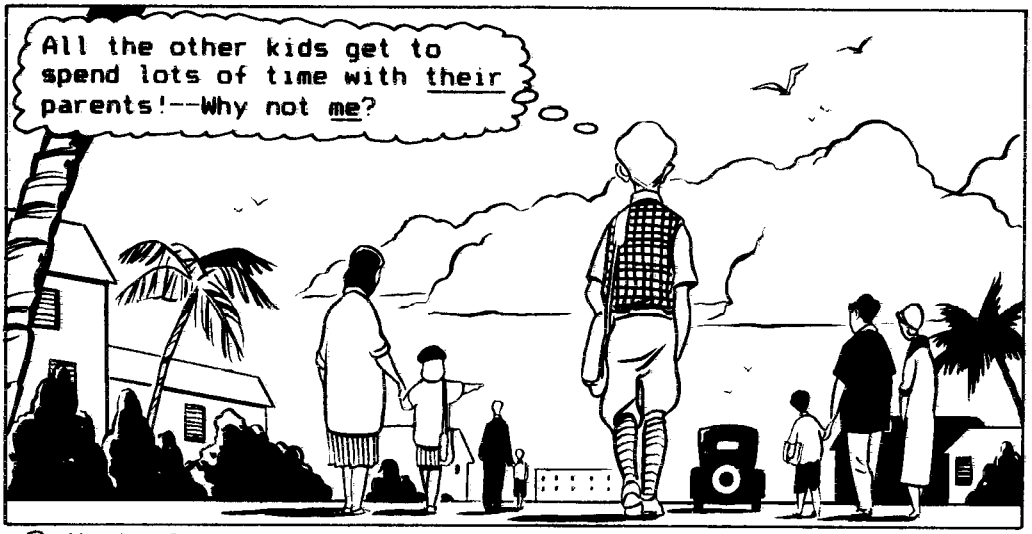


Script by Simon Peter,
Art by Jeremy & Tamar.


I love you so much, children! I'm just sorry that I haven't been able to spend much time with you lately!
Oh, Grandpa, we understand! That's because you're so busy taking care of all your children around the World!
Yes, don't worry, Grandpa! Auntie Sara, Auntie Dora and Uncle Alf take real good care of us!
Well, last night I felt so sad that I couldn't spend more time with you children that I almost cried!--
Sweet Grandpa! Please don't feel bad!
But then the Lord comforted my heart by reminding me of this story--
About little boy Grandpa?

"PLEASE STAY, MOMMY!"







Most of my childhood I was in the care of governesses*, or Uncle Mark. The times that my folks were at home were rare, wonderful, happy times that I really looked forward to as something very special!

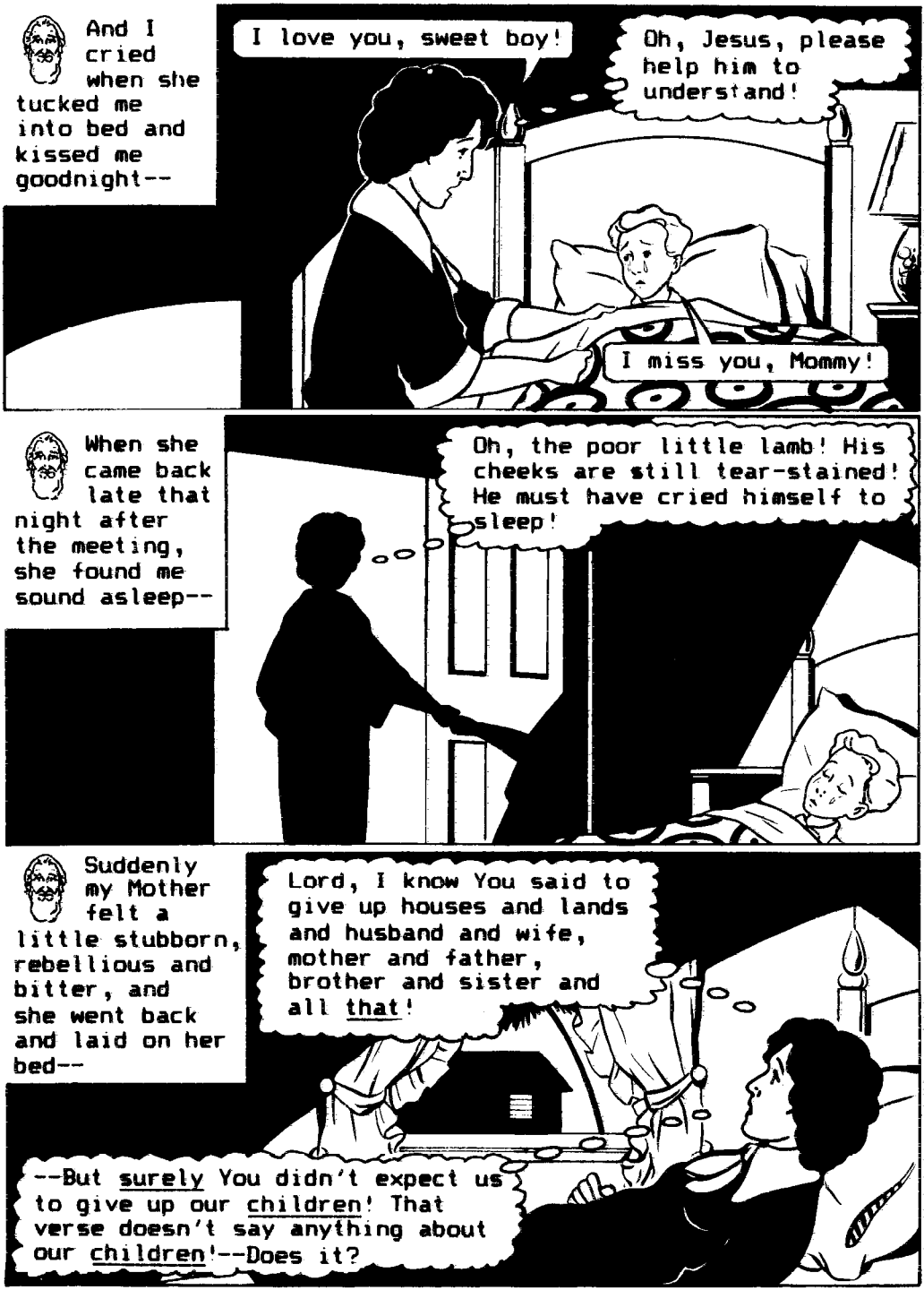
(*women childcare helpers)




When I was a teen-ager, I visited a farm, and one of the farm boys asked me if I'd like to milk the cow!
Are you sure you know how, Nina?
Oh, of course! I may be a "city slicker"*, but I'm not so dumb!
(*a person raised in the city)
I know you don't pump the cow's tail to get the milk!--You just put the bucket under here! And then...
TWIST!
Hey! This cow doesn't want to give me any milk! I'm trying to turn on its little faucet, but for some reason it doesn't work!
HA HA! HA!


See, I didn't know that you had to pull on a cow's teats* to make it give milk! I thought that you turned it on like a faucet!--And the farm boys thought it was so funny that they named that cow "Faucet" from then on, because of the time I went out to milk it and tried to turn it on! (*nipples at tip of breast in female mammals)
Funny Mommy!
HA!
HA
HA
David, shall we have a little special time together after dinner? We could play the piano!
Oh, yes, please, Mommy! I enjoy that so much!
Oh, Mommy, this is so much fun!
A little later--
Oh, my...look at the time! I'm sorry, Honey, but Mommy is going to have to go now!
Oh, but, Mommy....


Please don't go, Mommy! We're having so much fun and such a good time! Please don't go!
I'm sorry, Honey, but I've got an important meeting at the Tabernacle! They're expecting me, and I've got to go!
Oh, Mommy, please stay home with me! Why don't you stay home with me like Lamont's Mommy does with him?
Well, I'm sorry, Honey, but your Mother's got to serve the Lord! I've got to go and put God's work first!


And I cried when she tucked me into bed and kissed me goodnight--
I love you, sweet boy!
Oh, Jesus, please help him to understand!
I miss you, Mommy!
When she came back late that night after the meeting, she found me sound asleep--
Oh, the poor little lamb! His cheeks are still tear-stained! He must have cried himself to sleep!
Suddenly my Mother felt a little stubborn, rebellious and bitter, and she went back and laid on her bed--
Lord, I know You said to give up houses and lands and husband and wife, mother and father, brother and sister and all that!
--But surely You didn't expect us to give up our children! That verse doesn't say anything about our children!--Does it?


But the Lord said--
GET UP AND LOOK!
Oh Lord, forgive me! It does say:--"Or children!"
"Everyone that hath forsaken houses or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother ...or children... shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life!" (MAT.19:29)
The next morning--
Good morning, Mommy! I'm off to school now!
David! You look so bright and cheery this morning!

Yes, thank You Jesus, He gave me the victory! He reminded me of some stories in the Bible!

Little boy Samuel and his Mommy Hannah had to forsake each other so that little Samuel could serve the Lord, and one day become a great prophet of God! (1SAM.1-3)

I prayed that the Lord would give me a child, and the Lord has granted me what I asked of Him!

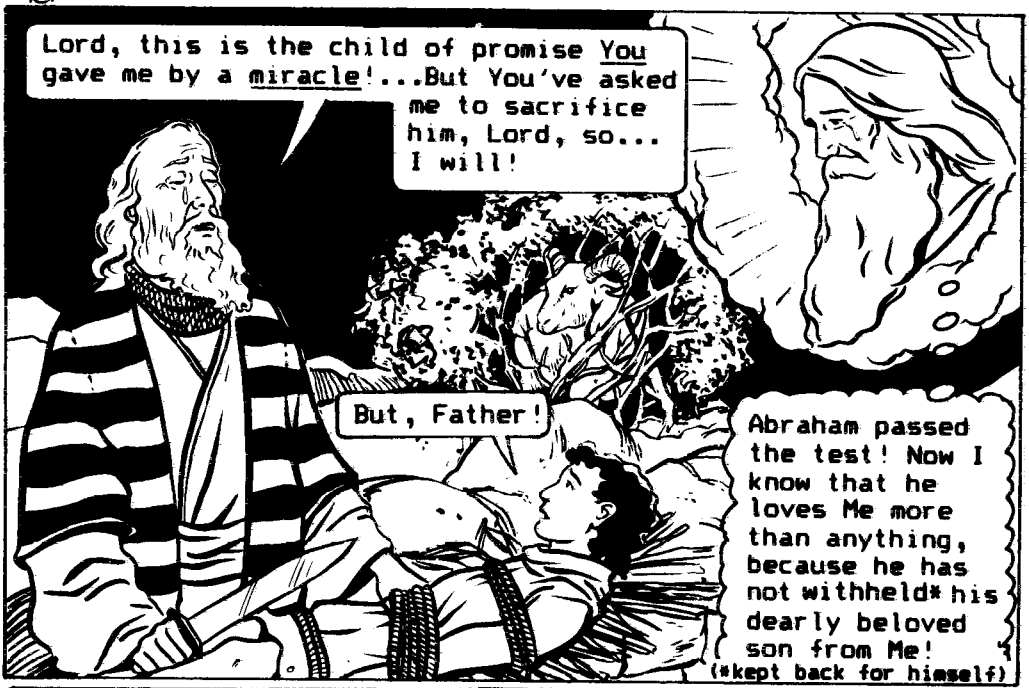
So now I give him back to the Lord, that he may serve the Lord all the days of his life!

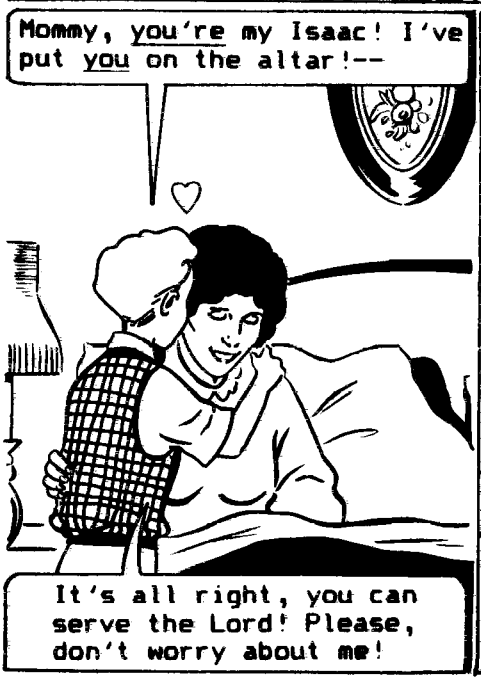
The child shall be brought up in the presence of God! God bless you, Hannah!

--King David also had to forsake his parents when he was just a lad, to go and live in the palace of King Saul! (1SAM.16)

Dear Lord, You know how I miss my brothers and sisters back home at the farm!--But if I'm going to be king one day, like the Prophet Samuel said, then I know You are giving me important training here that I really need!...

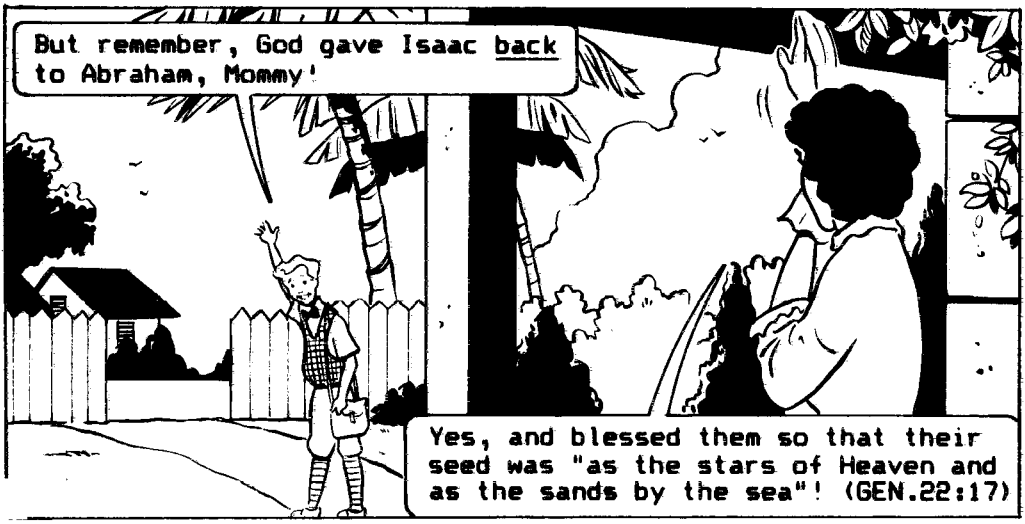
--And Abraham was willing to sacrifice his only son, Isaac, because God asked him to! (GEN.22)





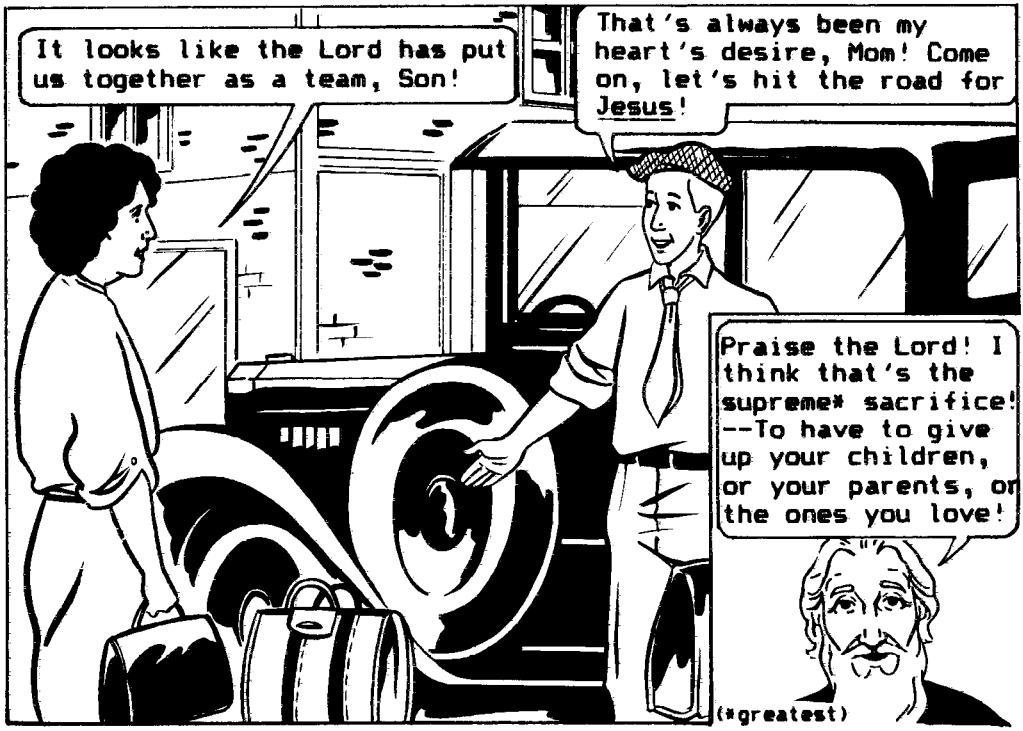


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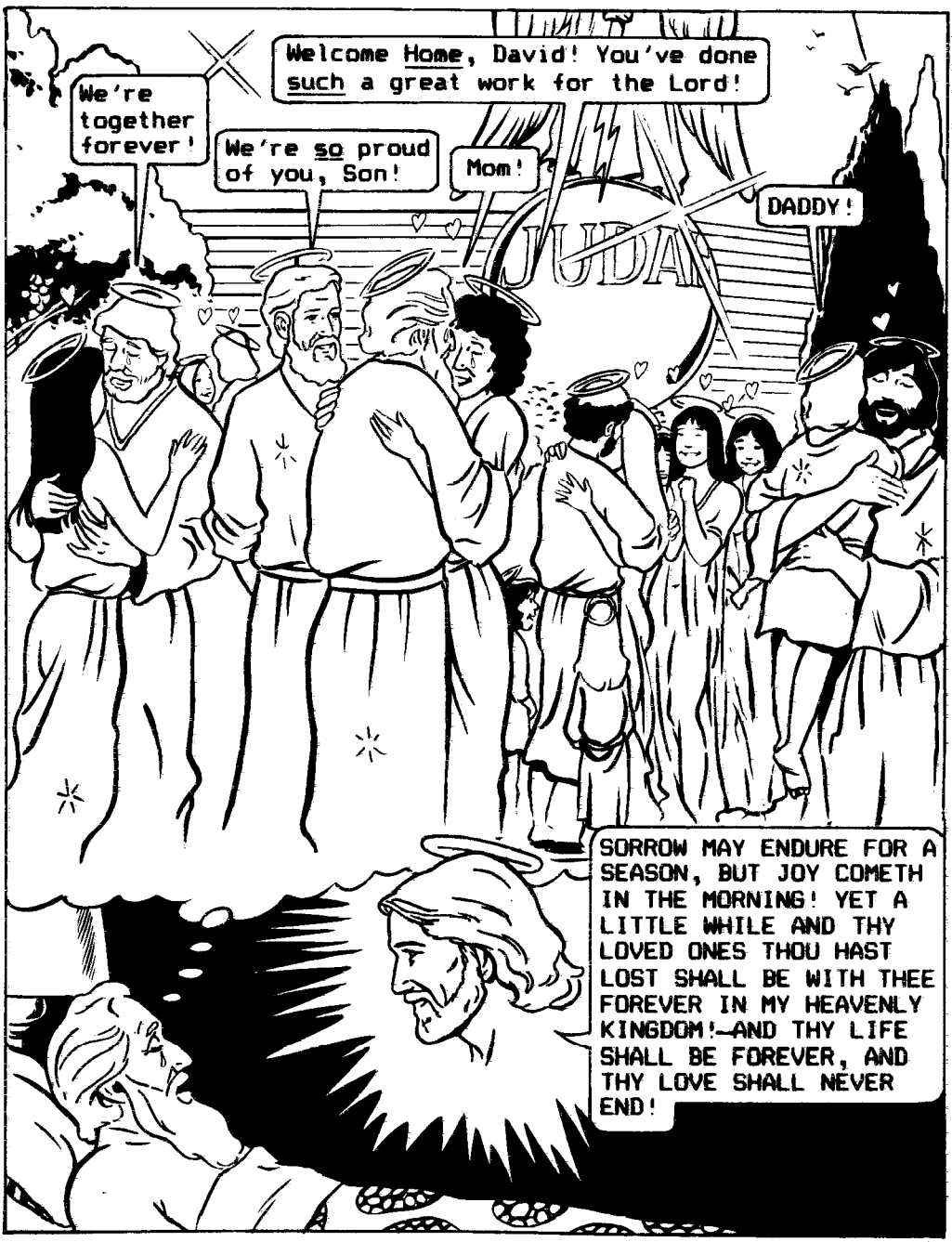


And because my Mother and I were willing to put each other on the altar of sacrifice, tens of thousands of souls were saved as a result of her ministry!--And God did give us back to each other many years later, at the time when she really needed me the most, and we travelled and preached the Gospel together for nearly 20 years!





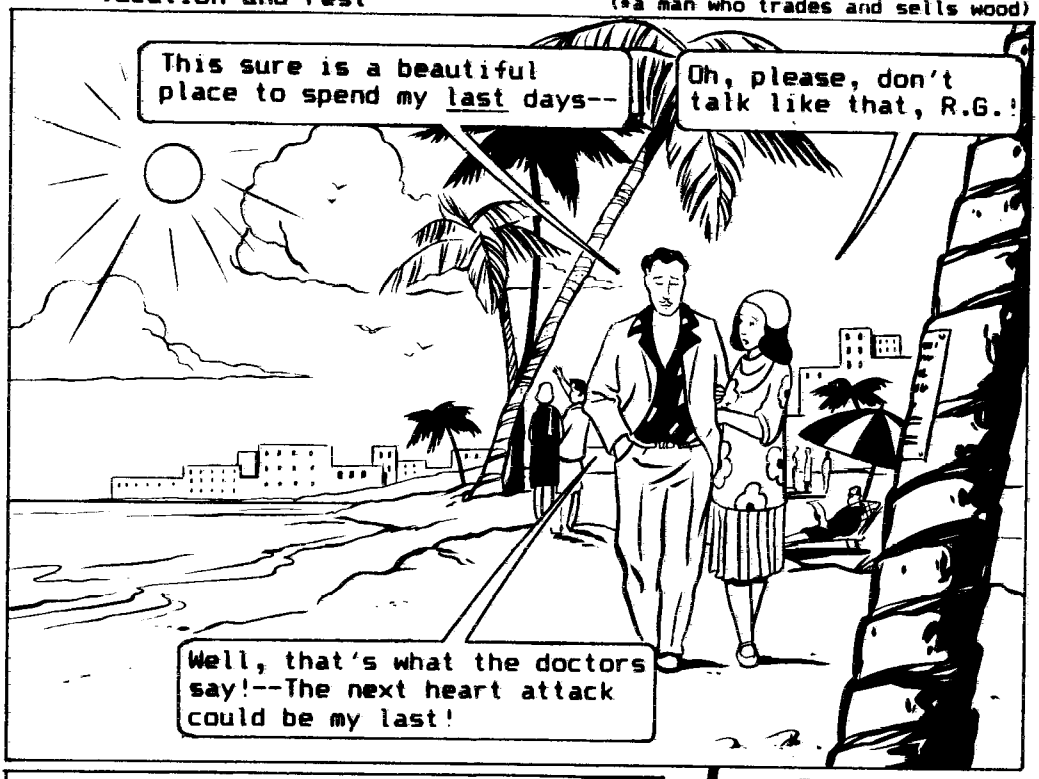
Last night when I was missing you children, Jesus gave me these beautiful and comforting words for all who have forsaken loved ones for the Lord!



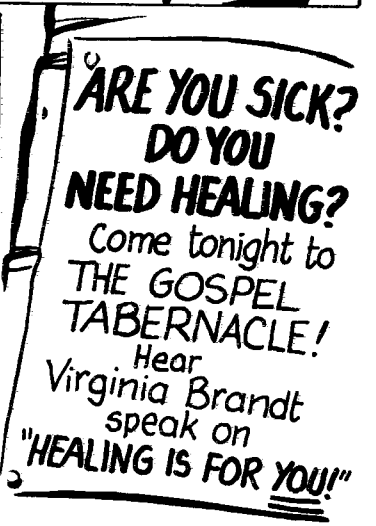
MR. WESTON'S HEALING!

R.G. Weston was a millionaire lumberman* who was sick and dying of heart trouble. He had come to Miami for a vacation and rest--

(*a man who trades and sells wood)







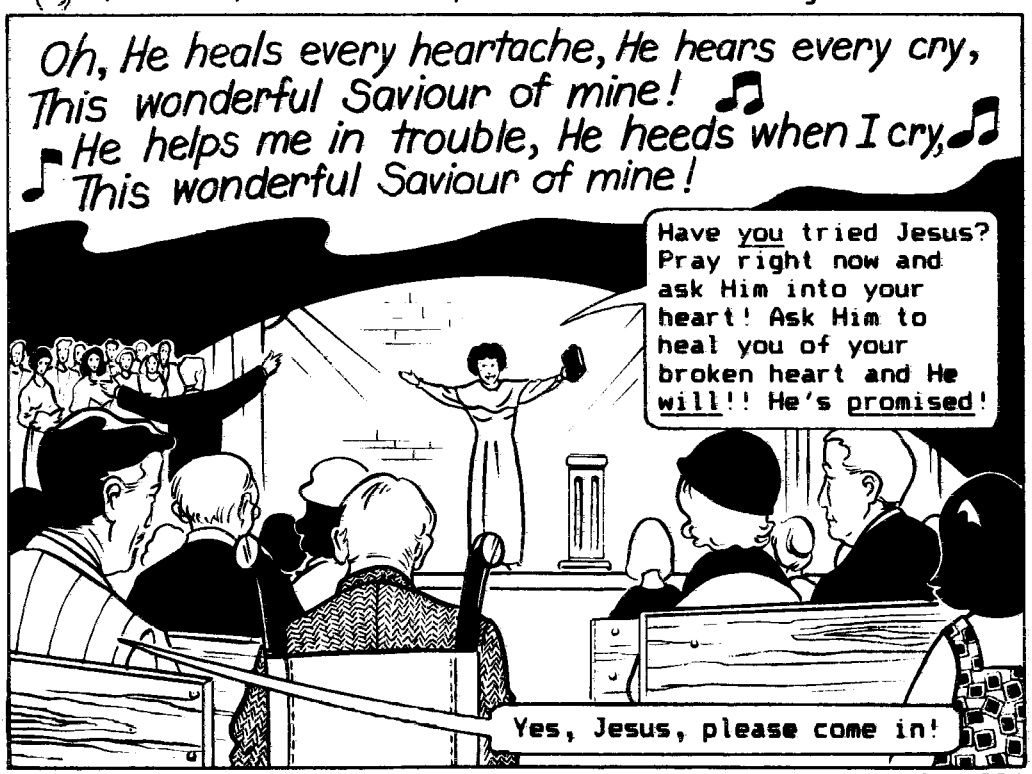
GRANDPA







So R.G. Weston was one of the five thousand people who packed my Mother's Gospel Tabernacle that night!





See the next exciting part of our story on Mr. Weston's healing and the Great Christmas Pageant!

GRANDPA

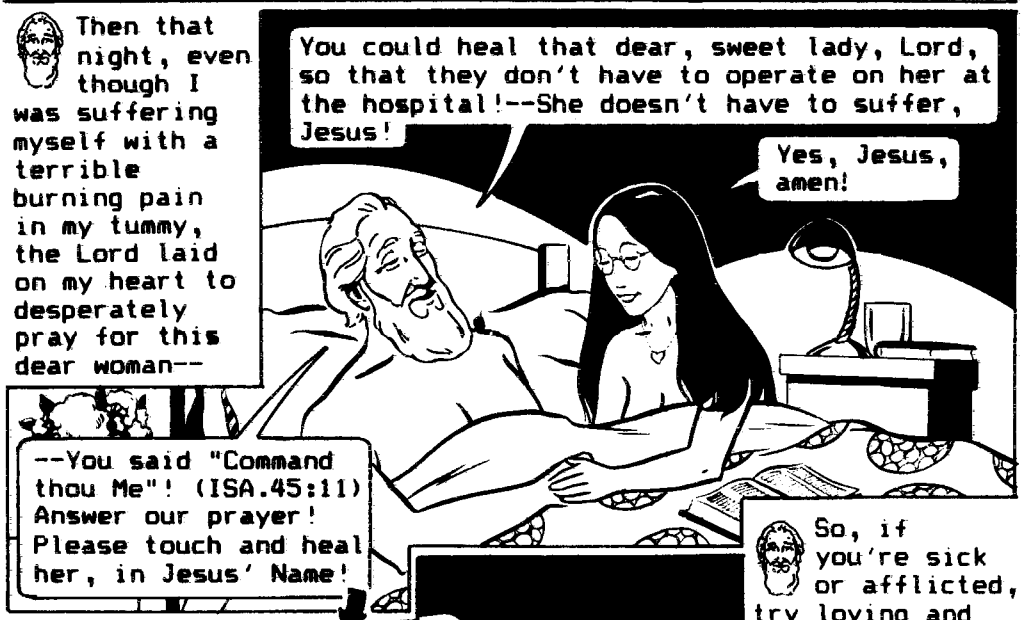

But you know, so many people want to know God because they want to see what they can selfishly get out of Him!
Maybe you need to get your mind off yourself and your own selfish desire for your own personal healing! Maybe you need to think about somebody else and their need!
Now, I can't come around and lay hands on all of you! But if you'll just lay hands on each other, on the one beside you, and ask God to heal him, and really mean it, then the Lord may even heal you and him!
Ok, I'll try it.
What are you praying to be healed from, friend?
Arthritis. I can't move my legs.
Jesus, please heal this man's arthritis. Please make his legs all better...

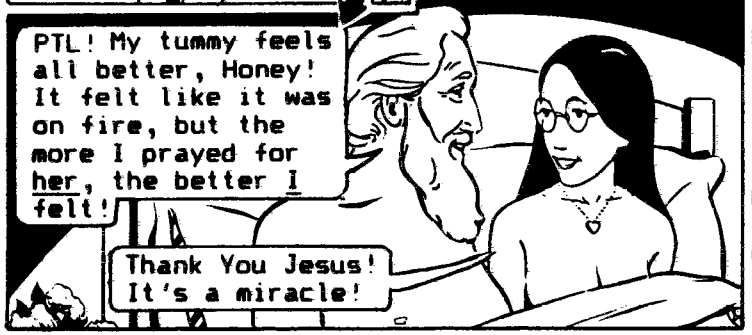

Oooh, something soothing just rippled right through me!
Friend, as I was praying for you my heart stopped paining! I'm healed!
My legs too! The pain and stiffness has gone! I believe I can stand up!
GLORY TO GOD! HALLELUJAH! WE'RE HEALED!
HALLELUJAH! GLORY HALLELUJAH!
Hallelujah!
Thank you Jesus!
Hallelujah!
Praise the Lord!
See, God has a lot of reasons for sicknesses and diseases! If Mr. Weston hadn't had that heart trouble, he would never have learned the lesson that God was trying to teach him!
The Lord wanted me to think more unselfishly about the needs of others instead of just about myself and my own needs! Praise God! It works!

This reminds me of the time in France when a very sweet lady showed us a house that we were thinking of moving into--



Then that night, even though I was suffering myself with a terrible burning pain in my tummy, the Lord laid on my heart to desperately pray for this dear woman--

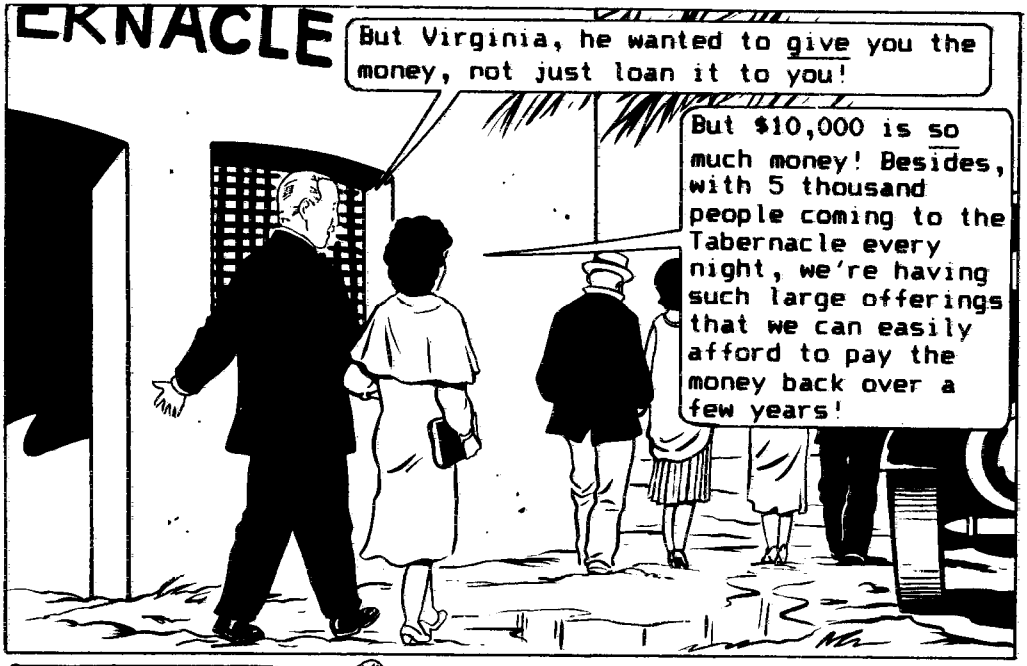




So, if you're sick or afflicted, try loving and praying for someone else! Be concerned about their problems and their sickness and their healing, and then maybe God will heal and deliver you! (See JOB 42:10)

GRANDPA

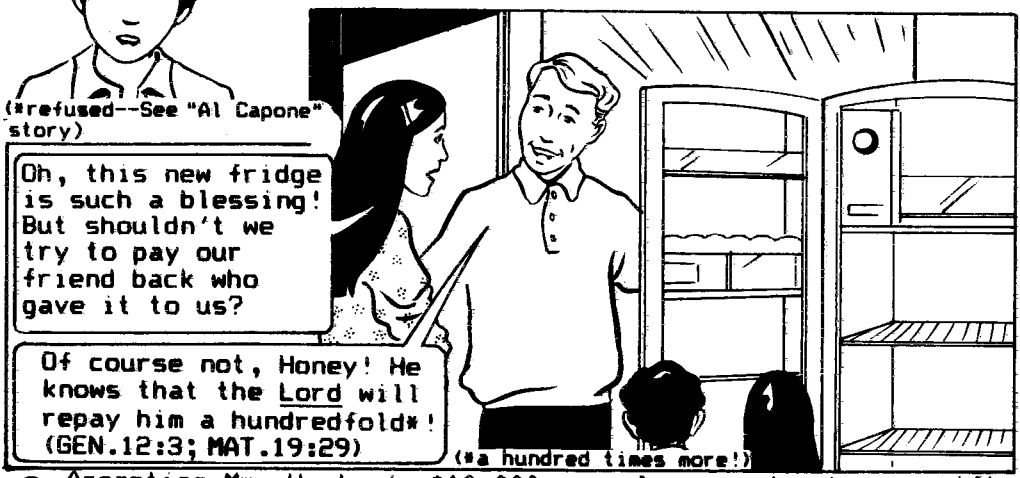

But there's more to the story of R.G. Weston! After the meeting--
MRS. BRANDT! I got wonderfully saved and healed here at your meeting tonight!--So I'd like to give you $10,000* to finish repairing your Tabernacle!
(*10 thousand dollars)
Praise the Lord! God bless you! That's very generous of you, Sir! A wonderful answer to our prayers!--
But it's such a large amount of money! I couldn't possibly accept it as a gift--
--So, I promise that we'll pay it back to you, by giving you $350* each month!
(*3 hundred and fifty dollars)
Well, okay, if you can, fine! But you don't have to if you don't want to! It's meant to be a gift!



Oh my! That was the second gift she turned down*! Why, Grandpa?

(*refused--See "Al Capone" story)

It was again because of her pride. Beloved, one of the first lessons that you have to learn in God's work is not only how to give, but also how to receive! You could rob the giver of a chance to get a big blessing if you don't accept his gift!



Accepting Mr. Weston's $10,000 as a loan, and not as a gift, was a mistake that sadly, a few years later, caused my Mother to lose the Tabernacle to a jealous enemy!--As you will see in another story!

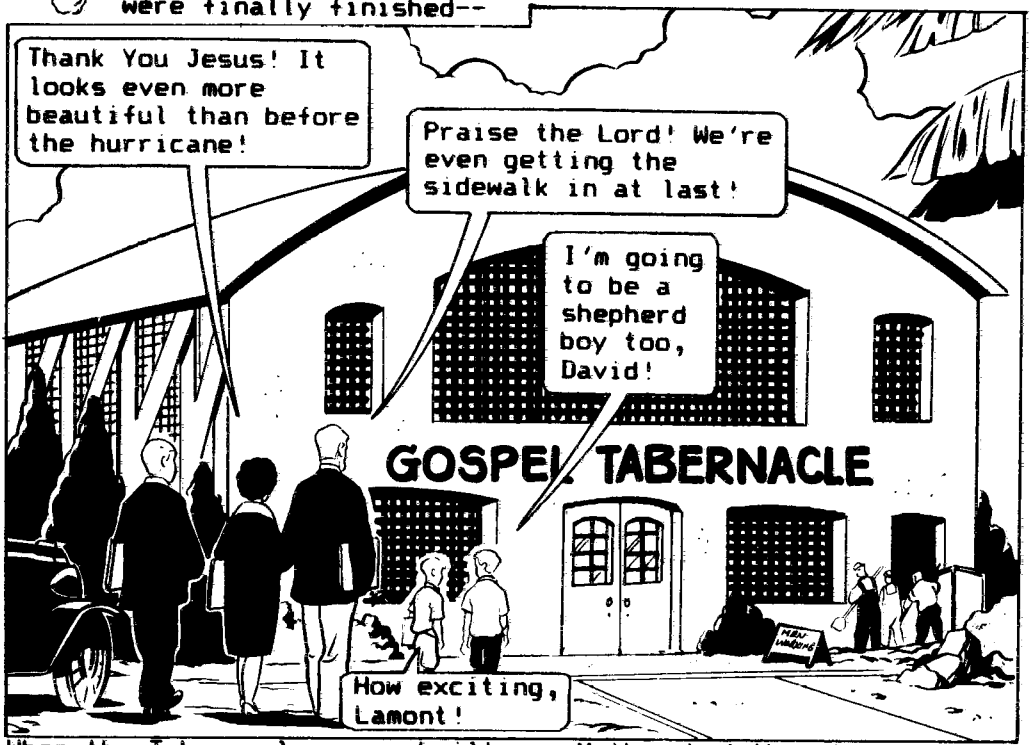
THE GREAT CHRISTMAS PAGEANT*!

(*an historical play)

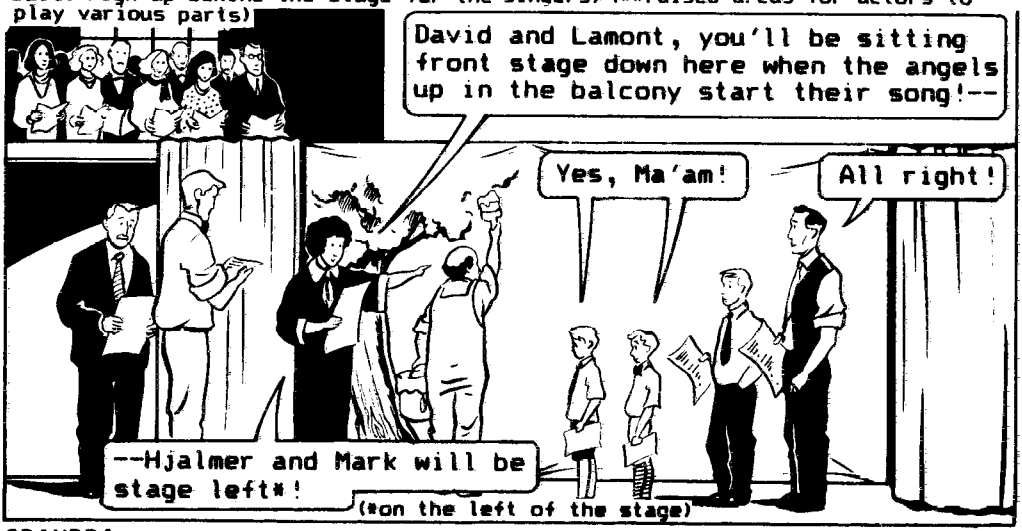



Daddy is going to be one of the 3 kings!
Uncle Mark and Hjalmer are going to be shepherds!
Virginia and Vena are going to be angels!
--Oh, and I almost forgot...
Guess who's going to play a very special part? --A speaking part!
David is going to play a little shepherd boy who can't go to see Jesus because he has to stay behind and look after the sheep!
Oh, how sweet!
Me in the pageant? Oh, my!
And we'll need lots of help making costumes and building scenery! So everyone will have a part! Rehearsals* start tomorrow evening, so read your parts and don't be late! (*practice)

By Christmas of that year of 1927, thanks to R.G. Weston's loan of $10,000, the repairs on the Tabernacle were finally finished--



When the Tabernacle was rebuilt, my Mother had the stage, choir loft* and side balconies** especially designed and built for the great Bible dramas she would write and produce! (*special platform built high up behind the stage for the singers) (**raised areas for actors to play various parts)




My Mother not only wrote the pageant, she also composed* many of the songs! She was also the director**!
(*wrote) (**the one who tells the actors what to do)
"No, no. I have no room."
--And then I shake the bag of money and say--
"This is all I care about!"
CLINK! CLINK!
Good, Brother Haas!-- But please try to make the innkeeper a little more irritated!* Remember, he's the picture of Mr. Worldly Moneywise, who's not interested in helping the poor, so he turns Mary and Joseph away!
(*bothered)
Oh, yes, I see!
Let's try it once again!
My Mother was amazing! She was an almost tireless worker and could outwork us all!
I know it's late, everybody, but would you mind if we rehearse the "surprise ending" just once again?
Yawn!
I'm tired!

After weeks of rehearsals, at last the opening night* came! Oh, how excited we all were as we put our costumes on backstage and prepared for the dramatic Christmas show!

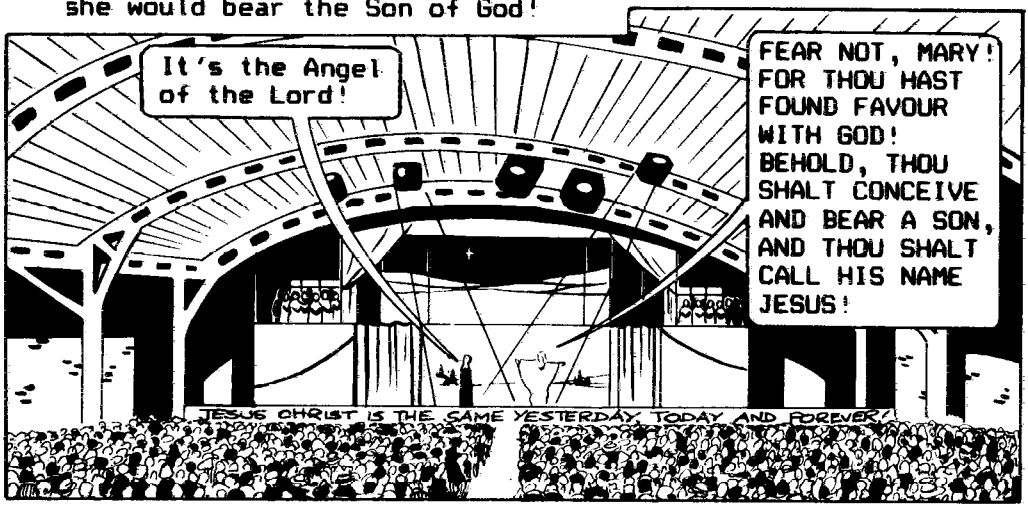
(*the first night of the play)



Oh, you children would have loved it! It was a magnificent production! We even had a live orchestra! These were the days before television, and even radio and movies were still very new. So people still flocked to church for good music and Bible plays! Going to church was one of the only forms of entertainment in those days!



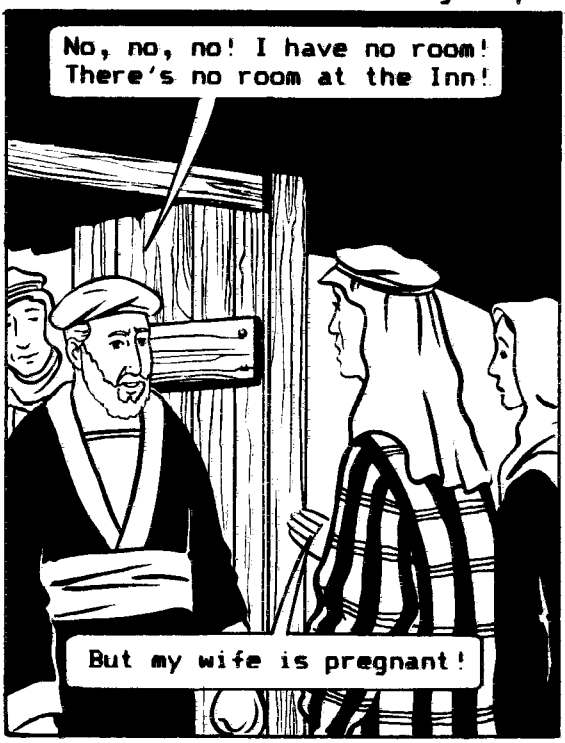
Praise the Lord! That Christmas pageant was so beautiful! It showed the whole Christmas story, beginning with the "Annunciation", the Angel Gabriel's announcement to Mary that she would bear the Son of God!



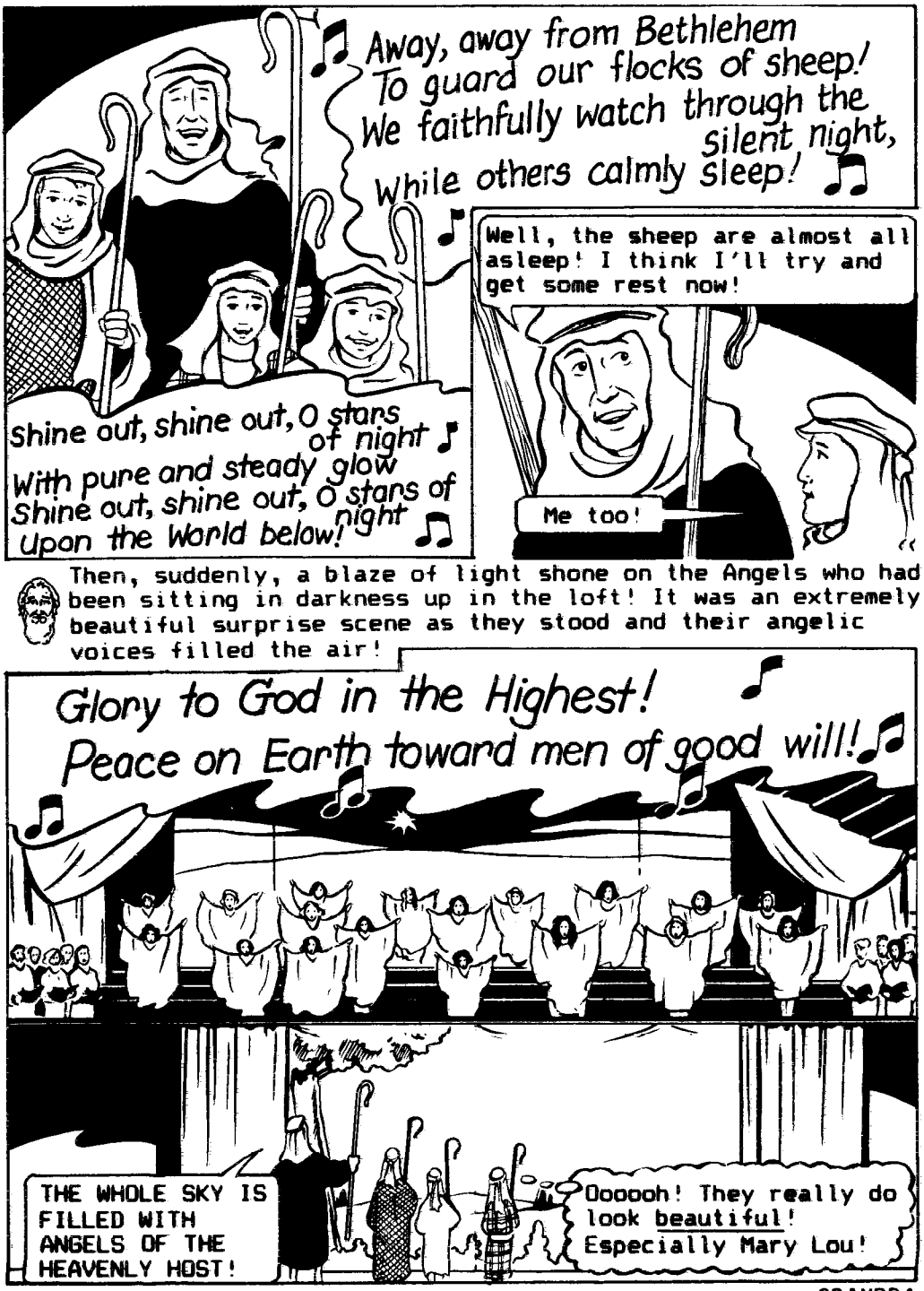
We even had Mary's visit to Elizabeth and the "Magnificat":

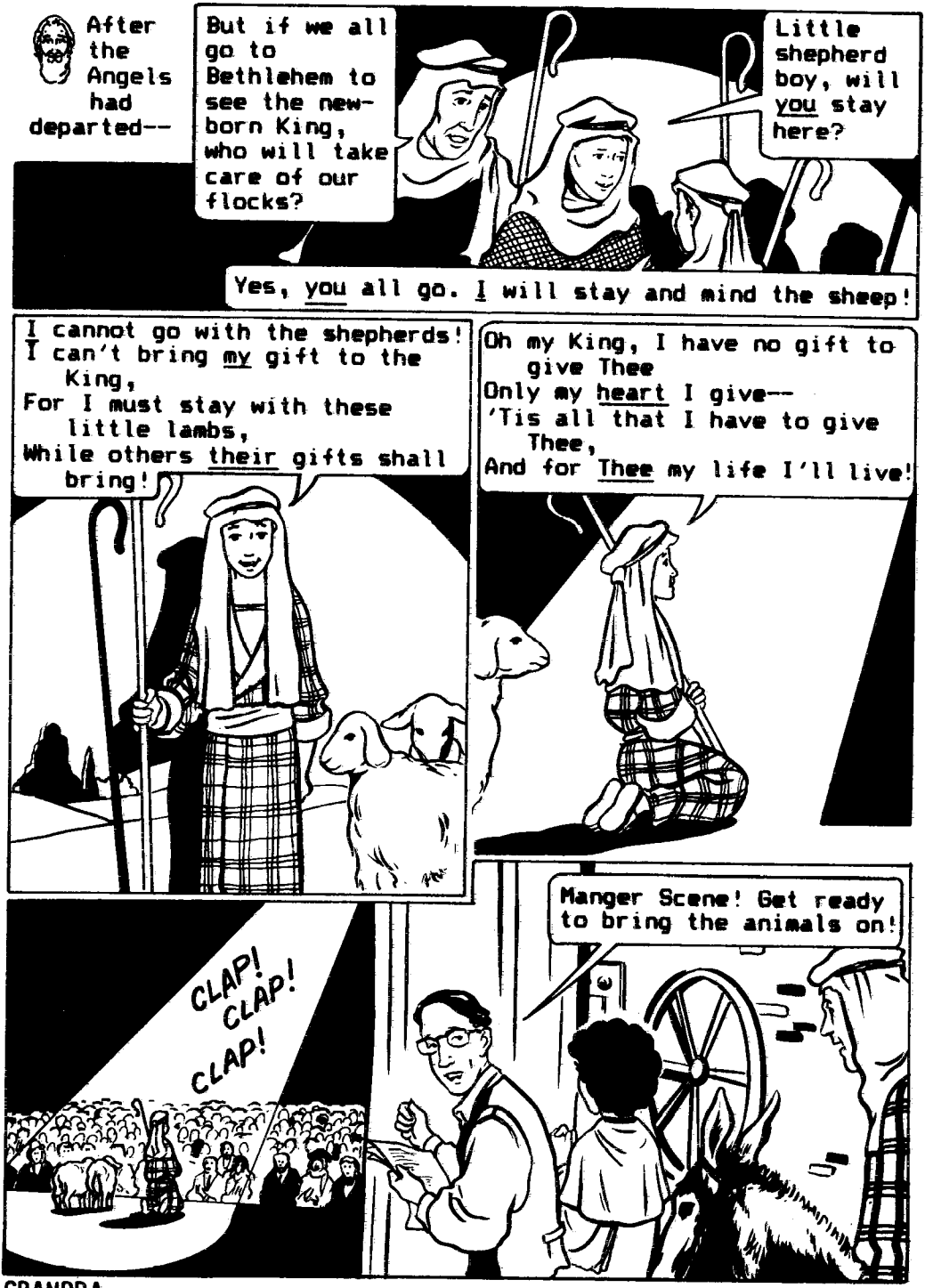


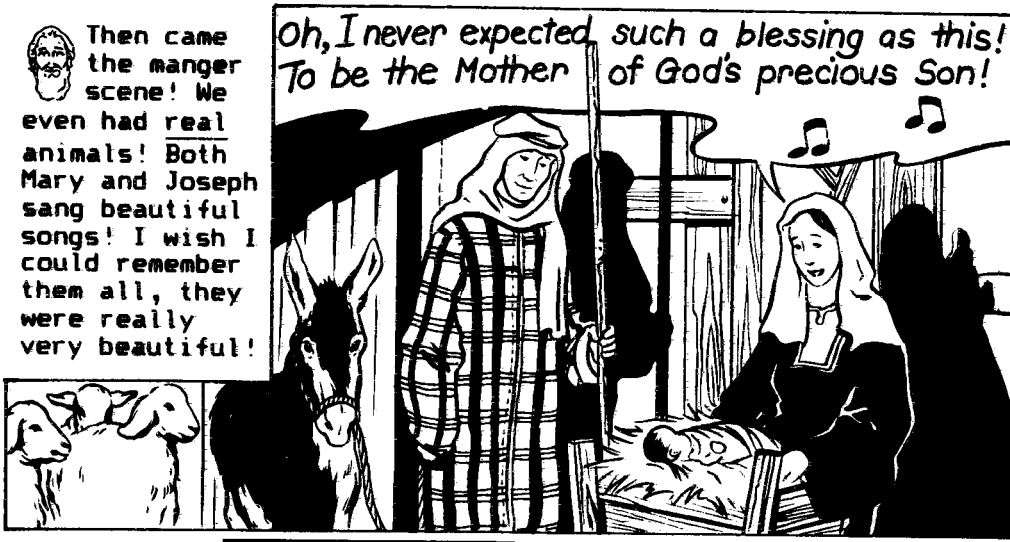
Then came the scene where Mary and Joseph arrive in Bethlehem, so tired from their long trip--

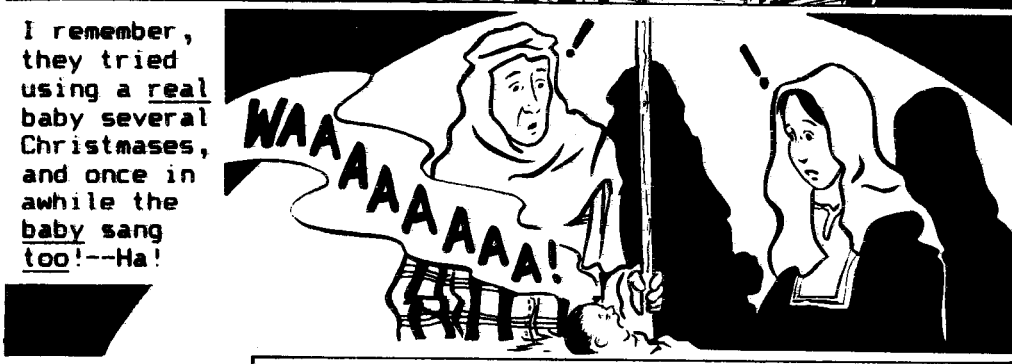



I don't care! This is all I care about!
CLINK! CLINK!
But then the doorkeeper of the Inn felt sorry for them--
Maybe I could help you! We have a stable just down the road...You could sleep there if you like!
Thank you, you're most kind!
Come, I'll show you the way!
Shepherds, get ready to go on!
God bless you, Honey, I'll be praying for you! Remember to speak your lines loudly and clearly! Preach to the people sitting in the back row!--That way everyone will hear!
Yes, Mommy!


Away, away from Bethlehem
To guard our flocks of sheep!
We faithfully watch through the silent night,
While others calmly sleep!
Shine out, shine out, O stars of night
With pure and steady glow
Shine out, shine out, O stars of night
Upon the world below!
Well, the sheep are almost all asleep! I think I'll try and get some rest now!
Me too!
Then, suddenly, a blaze of light shone on the Angels who had been sitting in darkness up in the loft! It was an extremely beautiful surprise scene as they stood and their angelic voices filled the air!
Glory to God in the Highest!
Peace on Earth toward men of good will!
THE WHOLE SKY IS FILLED WITH ANGELS OF THE HEAVENLY HOST!
Oooooh! They really do look beautiful! Especially Mary Lou!


After the Angels had departed--
But if we all go to Bethlehem to see the new-born King, who will take care of our flocks?
Little shepherd boy, will you stay here?
Yes, you all go. I will stay and mind the sheep!
I cannot go with the shepherds! I can't bring my gift to the King, For I must stay with these little lambs, While others their gifts shall bring!
Oh my King, I have no gift to give Thee Only my heart I give-- 'Tis all that I have to give Thee, And for Thee my life I'll live!
Manger Scene! Get ready to bring the animals on!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!


Then came the manger scene! We even had real animals! Both Mary and Joseph sang beautiful songs! I wish I could remember them all, they were really very beautiful!
Oh, I never expected such a blessing as this! To be the Mother of God's precious Son!


I remember, they tried using a real baby several Christmases, and once in awhile the baby sang too!--Ha!
WAAAAAAAA!


Then, in walked three big tall men, my Father, Mr. Haas (who also played the Innkeeper), and a great big husky fellow named Mr. Plummer!--
We three kings of Orient are! Bearing gifts we traverse* afar... Field and fountain, moor** and mountain, Following yonder Star!
(*travel)
(**flat land)

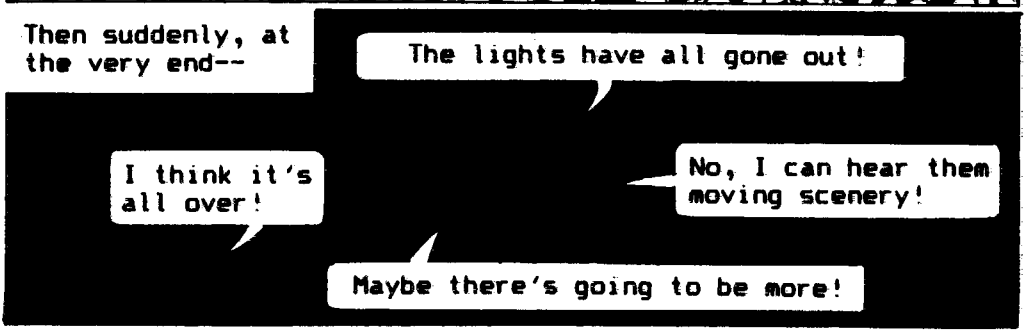




Then came the grande finale*! Everybody came back on stage, the shepherds, the kings, the Angels, Joseph and Mary and the babe in the manger, and we <u>all</u> sang for all we were worth!--

(*great ending)





Then, all of a sudden, the lights came back on, and there again was the Inn door and the Innkeeper!





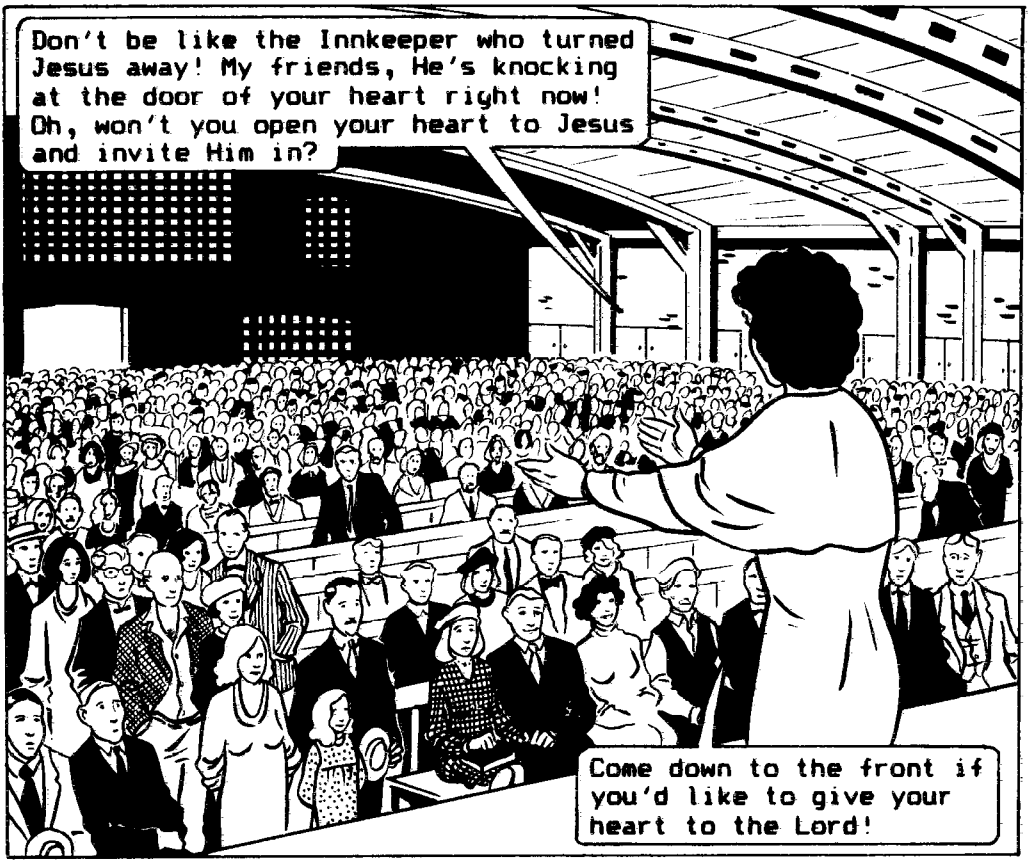
And then, while he was pacing back and forth sorrowing, the choir sang a sweet sad song--

♫ *No sweet little cradle, no soft cradle bed,*
No room at the Inn, no place for His head
No place for Jesus, no room at the Inn! ♫



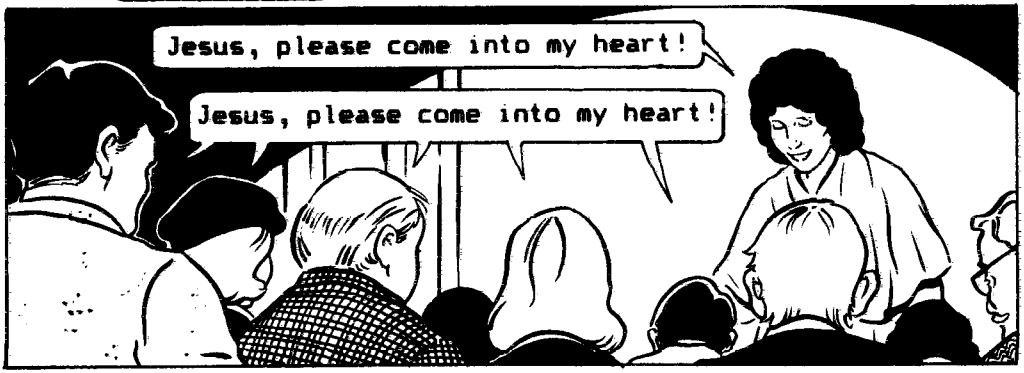
And then came the climax* of the show! My Mother came out and socked it to the crowd with the Salvation message!--
(*the exciting ending)







Our Christmas pageant had a very great and powerful impact*, and <u>hundreds</u> of people would come down and receive the Lord! My Mother believed in making the Gospel attractive and interesting and dramatic! Some people criticised her for turning the "House of God" into a <u>showplace</u>!--But it got <u>results</u>! Her main goal was always <u>souls</u>!--And she got'm! She was a real <u>Revolutionary</u>! God bless her! (*effect)



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So, thank You Jesus for these stories of our Family History! We are here today as a result of the ministry of my Mother and my Father, my Grandfathers and my Grandmothers, and all those dear folks who influenced me as a child! Our great ministry today is a result of their ministry! They went before us, and prepared the way! We're their fruit, Lord, and they're going to get a share of our great reward in Heaven!



Lord, it's taken You four generations to get us as far as we've gotten and to start a real Revolution!--Each generation becoming more radical and on-fire and dropped-out from the System than the one before!--And now the Fifth!

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--Now help our children, Lord, to take up the torch and carry it on, and do even greater things than we have done to reach their generation, this Last Generation! Help them to be flaming witnesses and to go all-out to reach the World for Thee in these Last Days and in the Millennium soon to come!





Hallelujah! Thank You Jesus! Praise the Lord! I love you! God bless and keep you and make each and every one of you a blessing!--Until Jesus comes! Amen?

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