

## A Few Recollections of Maxi-Team witnessing

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We were an obscure little lot when it all started last September. Like babies in the wood, we timidly ventured out into the scurrying hordes, our only weapons a sandwich, a handful of invitations and a lot of love! The latter did it! In no time at all we had conquered the streets and made them our domain. All this took place about a year ago. Since then things have taken on different proportions. In the spring of this year our Master officially set up a 60 man team, under his personal direction.

So it was that Mini-Team gave birth to Maxi-Team. Our Master works miracles again and again. I e is our boss and we love him.

Thirty people in six trailers! For most it was a completely new experience living in such close quarters. Let me say one thing: it is the best way to get to know your neighbor! One soon got used to Susan's snoring or Ann's sharp elbows and even Margret's sermons all night long! It's all a matter of coordination. If one is not attuned to the other, the whole ship is sunk! With 15 minutes to get ready for bed at night and 45 minutes to wash and tidy up in the morning we soon learnt the principle of Give and Take Action and

consequently the result was one harmonious family unit.

While on tour we found that each town had a unique character of its own. It usually also had a unique camping spot.

In Bremen we had an ideal location -- concrete pavement. In contrast to muddy ground), a big street lantern and nobody around for the next 100 yards. This made us wonder; soon after we were to get our answer, i.e. after setting up camp, tent and all. We had pitched our camp right next door to a butchering concern!

The sound effects were not the best, but what was worse was and whole company of flies, which had made themselves at home in our quarters and which did not seem to realize how precious our space was!

One very nice spot was in a sport center in Lubeck. The proprietor gave us permission to use all the facilities. That meant warm and cold water for us! Now we could literally speak of "Showers of Blessing"!

Down south in Heidelberg a warm-hearted Christian family let us use their backyard for our camp. It was really idyllic right behind the barn under a fruit tree! In the evening a soft summer breeze drifted our way and usually brought something with it-the sweet scented fragrance of natural fertilizer!

While on tour we had the most interesting confrontations with various people. Their reactions to our activity were most amusing.

A middle-aged man caught off his guard as we addressed him, answered rather distractedly" No, no thank you. I buy my paper from another company!"

A little boy with wide open eyes asked his mother innocently "Say Mommy, is that God?" Another child's, response as we told him that we are working for our Heavenly Father was. "Gee, are you ever Holy."

One evening while marching home we saw Paul standing with a young woman who was gesticulating in our direction with a broad smile on her face. We later found out that she had said to Paul "See them there? Those are God's soldiers!"

Talking about soldiers brings me on to another topic. Our Sunday-night workouts would rival a trained regiment! There is not a muscle that remains unmoved! Run, stop, jump, twist, turn -- a whole hour long without pause!

One episode which is worth telling concerns an Italian family. They were probably out for a Sunday walk and thought we were free entertainment. They settled themselves comfortably in our vicinity, and all the little bambinos gaily took part in our exercises! Not even our preaching altogether frightened them away-maybe they thought it was just one of those strange foreign customs!

In the meantime, days have turned into weeks and weeks into months; who would believe that a half a year ago most of us did not know each other! We have grown close together in the fight to overcome evil and retrieve our brothers and sisters for our Heavenly Father. We have shared tears and laughter and have been able to deepen our understanding of our Master's heart. I can only say there is no better job in the whole world than the one we have!