



December 28, 1981

Dear Way Corps: (I have difficulty knowing to whom to send and address this letter. Read it and see if you are the one.)

Perhaps other people feel the same way I do but there are sure times when I ask myself the question WHY? Why do people whom you love and whom you want to help so much, and have helped in the past so much, continue to hurt you perhaps unknowingly or even unwillingly? You wonder why you continue to bleed your heart out for them. You wonder why one continues, after over 40 years, to get up in the morning at 4 or 5 o'clock and go to work just to bless people. Yes, one just wonders "why?" But, then somehow or other I think of my life and what God has wrought for me personally and in me, and I just keep going on and on.

This day again I think of life not nearly as much regarding the present as the future. For life of the present is so brief compared to the future ETERNAL LIFE with Him. The REWARDS of the future are God's gracious and loving heart of blessing upon those of us who remain faithful—those of us who (in spite of our weaknesses, failures and shortcomings, and being known by Him as ones who are frail and weak) have not given up.

Yet, in addition to taking care of the members of The Way family and household I am beset by the unbelievers on every hand through religious leaders, the media and even the cooperation of government officials.

Corps grad examples in action too often hurt our ministry more than all the positive teaching that that same individual or individuals could accomplish in years. For instance, our two drink suggestion to the Corps is frequently disregarded. Some Corps drink far more. Some leaders even get drunk. Our teaching that "the love of money is the root of all evil" is so seldom believed, that many of the Corps capsize quickly when they get out "on their own," because they are blessed to sell their souls for the "unalmighty dollar" at the first opportunity. If they don't have the opportunity, they sure wish they did have. Earthly power and prestige, making a certain amount of money, having beautiful cars (the loan company owns) and wonderful living facilities, are all criteria established by and within the framework of their own thinking, dictated by the policy of the standards of the enslaved but acceptable society. The recognition of certain men and women in worldly positions whose approval they seek and the recognition and favor which they desire to obtain, reflects the "old man" ego.

The Way Corps is perhaps, at least, one of God's final opportunities for men and women who truly desire the greatest rewards accompanying the return. The Way Corps trained in four years, with two fabulous years in residence in the in-depth teaching and study of the Word, should be equipped in moving the Word over the world. Yet, no one can even move the Word over a Twig or a little section of a community, let alone over the world, until the Word moves over and in that individual Corps believer's life. The temptations of the world are always with us but when we succumb, the greatness of the WORD suffers; then our family relationship is hurt and the security and tightness of the household is placed in jeopardy. It appears as if very few men and women can handle the greatness of the WORD and the "tricky" involvement in the world at the same time.

The five Way Corps principles stand indicative of God's grace and mercy to us if we have ears to hear. Some Corps do not care to, or cannot handle their lives in relationship to alcohol and dope. They can't handle the sex opportunities with which they are confronted, allowing that drive

to flip the balances in their life, and they go "hog wild" on one side of the sexual ladder or go "dog dead" on the other side.

The Way Corps grad—no matter how great his or her ability to succeed financially, socially, politically or in any other fashion—is not Corps for that reason. The Corps was never designed to go to the top of the ladder in business and profession, but the Corps was designed to go to the top of the ladder with the WORD, yet having enough of the material things of this world to live comfortably, having every need met. Your great passion, if you are truly Corps, is to run a successful and dynamic Twig and move the Word of God. Anything else is living below par for the Corps, below what the Corps was designed to be.

If you have soured on the Corps, I doubt very much if it is the Corps' fault. I believe that for the most part, the Corps and its leadership have been absolutely God's best available in spite of our frailties. We talk about the future being as bright as the promises of God, yet, in the now we so live that the promises of God will always remain future for us. The moment of decision is always the moment in which you are living NOW.

I thank God for those faithful in Christ Jesus. And I'm thankful for those with the meekness, conviction and boldness to receive, retain and release the Word of God, that mankind again may have the integrity and accuracy of God's Word. In a letter today a Corps person wrote, "I don't know how to give you double honor now, other than to give my life to our ministry. Saying 'our ministry is difficult,' for me isn't true, because I just so simply and so easily walked across the bridge you built for me. I didn't even sweat getting across. I owe everything I am to this ministry. So all I can do now is give everything that I am until Christ returns for us or until I fall asleep and wait for him."

Loyally and faithfully,
In His service,



Victor Paul Wierwille

Your letters to the Corps are a thread of life running through the household. The Word is my center of reference for all truth, but your letters lock in the true Word perspective for Corps.

The emblematic symbol of ordination is exquisite. The detail, beauty and simplicity lead me to think of its significance. It is simple, elegant, durable and solid. The heart behind the design is so perfect. Perhaps greatest of all is the truth that the emblematic symbol is not mine, but that I steward, maintain and utilize it; like my life, it's not my own, for when I fall asleep, it returns to the ministry to which I owe my life.

You never tell God who to call, you just help those He gives you.

I belonged to what was called a Bible-believing church and I heard a lot about the Bible but never heard the Word.

Wanting to go back to college may just be a "cop out"—an excuse—an evasion—so you don't have to go on the field and be Corps.

I can share more love with a believer I meet for the first time than with my earthly father.

The Way has a concern for the individual.

To have perfect results, use perfect prayer.

All teaching should be with clarity, simplicity and as brief as possible.

As Corps let's do more and do it NOW.

Reverse the adverse with the WORD.

God turns the "Tide" with "Improved Cheer."

Standing together as Corps is a masterpiece of adventure in Mystery living.