

CHAPTERS 7 & 8

"The Hooker"

♀

TRUE KOMIX
PRESENTS:
NO'S 505 & 506
DFO

*"Maria's Nights"*



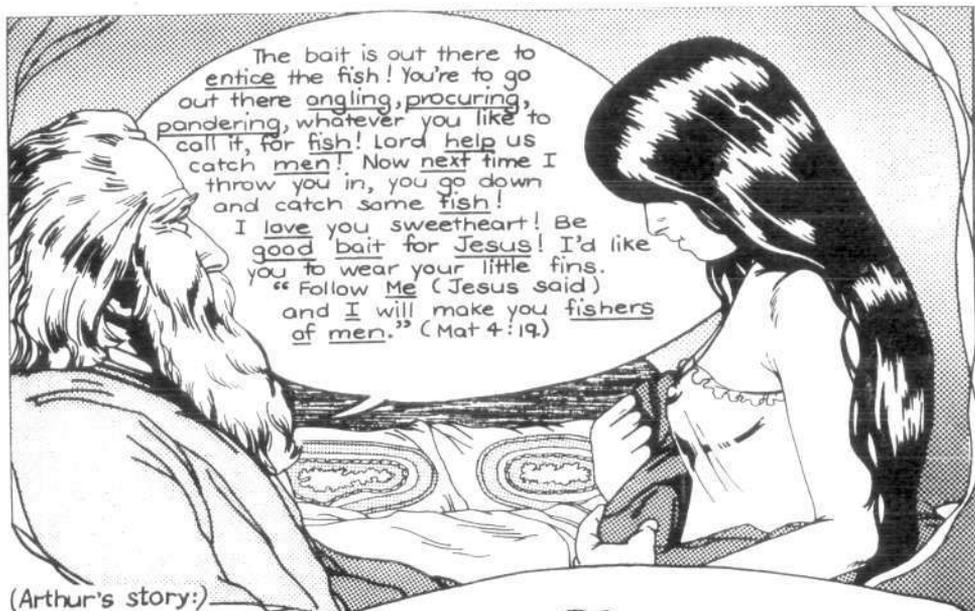
You really failed me tonight!
 You are the stubbornest piece of bait
 I ever tried to fish with! Jesus help us! You
 won't cast in the direction I cast you, you won't
 try to lure the fish I'm after!
 My God, when you are out in the water and there
 is a fish, you are out there, and you have to
 do the job! I can't do the job for you!

You're the one who is
 supposed to attract them
 and lure them and get
 them to bite --- You're
 the bait!
 Which showed the
 most love? - That you
 obey me or you don't
 obey me? Because of
 some stupid idea about
 your wanting to be loyal
 to the fisherman, you don't
 want to give him the
line and the hook!

You try to use
 as little bait as
 possible! That's no way to
 catch men! The bait
 conceals the hook!

You're afraid to
 use yourself as bait
 because you are attached to
 the fisherman on the line and
 they might get hooked! That's
 what it's all about --- to get him
 hooked! How is he going to get
 hooked if you are not willing to get
 swallowed and carry the
 hook to him and obey the
 fisherman! How?

That's what every
 fisherman has to take a chance
 on, losing the bait! But I think
 you need to go after the ones
 that are the most lonely and the
 most needy. If you are bait,
 they have got to try and
 swallow you --- only I
 have to be there to
 protect you and keep
 you and remove
 you. Arthur we know
 God is after and
 I'm angling for
 him, but you
 won't even swim
 in his direction!



The bait is out there to entice the fish! You're to go out there angling, procuring, pandering, whatever you like to call it, for fish! Lord help us catch men! Now next time I throw you in, you go down and catch some fish!

I love you sweetheart! Be good bait for Jesus! I'd like you to wear your little fins.
 "Follow Me (Jesus said) and I will make you fishers of men." (Mat 4:19)

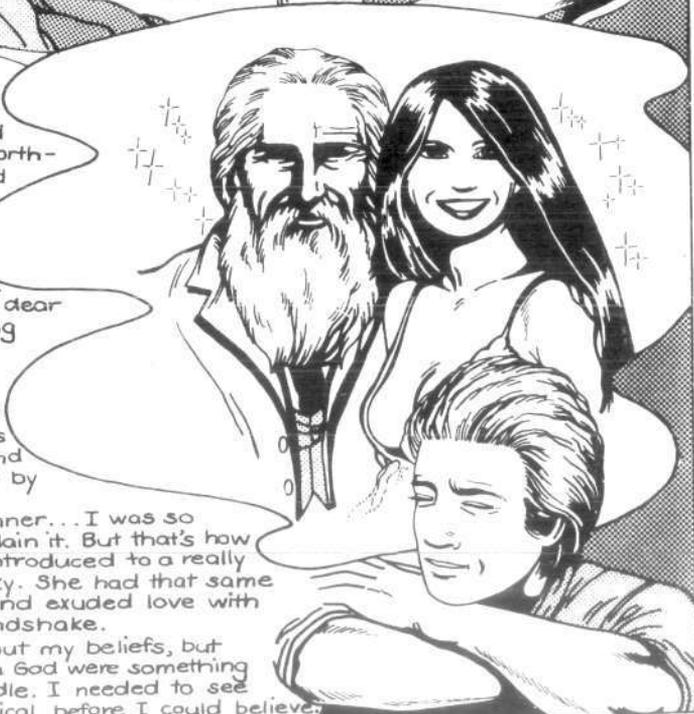
(Arthur's story:)

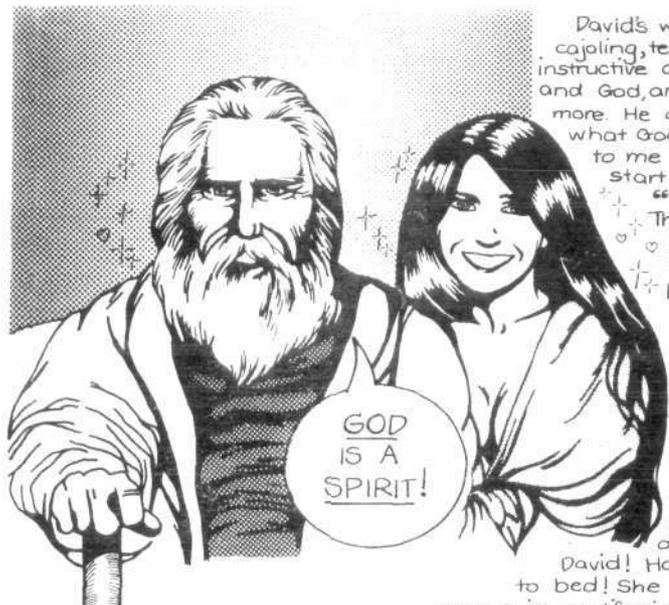
They were fascinating! I really liked them. They were at the same time open, frank, truthful and secret, deep and not forthcoming. These two had really made a work in my life. They were different in many ways from the other people, and I had some very happy dances with dear Maria and an interesting chat with David and I was determined to find out more! I was hooked on them. Every facet of my nature was touched on expertly and in a nice innocent way by David.

I invited them to dinner... I was so excited! I couldn't explain it. But that's how it was for me. I was introduced to a really pretty girl named Becky. She had that same warmth in her eyes and exuded love with just a look and a handshake.

David asked me about my beliefs, but religion and a belief in God were something I could not quite handle. I needed to see something in the physical before I could believe.

(3)





David's words were like soft cajoling, teasing, informative, instructive observations about me, life and God, and I really wanted to know more. He continued about God, and what God was to him; then he said to me the words which were the start of my changed life:

"God is a Spirit!"

The key had turned: God is a Spirit! He is not physical or touchable, but His presence is here with us! No wonder these two had inner peace and love! Without knowing, I had been witnessed to about God's love!

At the dance hall, dear David was so happy to see Maria and I enjoying ourselves. She could make love with her eyes-- and looking back, so could David! How I wanted to take her to bed! She was the most important person in my life right then, but... she was married!

Anyway, a week later we went out again, ... well it seemed that David could not come with us, so I had dear Maria all to myself! Whew! We talked and talked and loved and loved! What a dream! How pure she was! What a night! How close I felt to dear David! She was an angel! And then only two days later she went away with David, but for the life of me I could not find out where! Deep down I was very hurt, I missed her a lot! I had never known a love like that! Her last words to me were, "We love you!" "Don't forget to phone Becky--- she'll take care of you!" I wasn't interested, even though I really fancied her when I first met her. I had no address to write to apart from Becky's, so I decided not to bother--I was so damn selfish!

