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Dear Mom and Dad,

1

This new stationary, sure is thrilling. I really like it. I just thought I'd write (while I actually have time) and tell you how much I enjoyed the visit with the family. It was really good to visit with Pat and Becky again. Also I wanted to thank you for the nice and useful presents you gave me. I sure have needed the stationary and underpants. The gloves are really helpful too. I wear them every where since it's such freezing weather here sometimes. Everyone liked that stained glass thing too and the musician sculpture. I have to fix the musician man because when I opened him he just fell apart and came unglued all over. So I'll try to get him all prepared already. Work has been pretty good lately. I can't believe all of the few crap messes I've cleaned up. I didn't have a single one yesterday and that is really unusual. No one messed their bed up either. The only reason I talk so "crappily" is because that's the way they talk at work. How can you help it when you're surrounded by crap all day. When you're trying to clean people up and they pee all over your hand you sure don't say, "Oh my." you probably say "Oh shit" because it happens so much. I talk nicely compared to all these old ladies that have worked at the hospital for so long. They come into work saying shit and stuff. You can't be all prissy all the time and say "Dear, did you evacuate your feces today?"

(over)

Most of them understand if you ask if they had a B.M. but some you have to just out & out ask, "Did you shit today?" Big deal. B.M. and shit meant the same thing. They are both equally crude and crappy I should think.

We had our Christmas celebration yesterday (New Years) and it was a moving service. We started at 12:00 Noon but I couldn't get there until 3:30 because of work and it lasted until 9:30 at night. It was a truly loving service and some fantastic things happened. As what happened on Christmas the year before we ran out of chicken. The kitchen crew was running around trying to figure what to do and giving cake to those who didn't get meat. Then Jim said look in the office which is right next to the kitchen and is where they kept the food and there materialized a platter of chicken. Then he said there will always be enough food in this house and that he'd make another plate if they needed it. The people who ate it said it was the most delicious chicken they ever had. This phenomena happened a lot too because this girl kept filling peoples cups with punch and she kept looking into the pitcher when it looked like there wasn't any left and was near the bottom ^{and} it still kept flowing and filling peoples cups. Then Jim's hands bled again. It's one of the weirdest things I've ever seen. He was just sitting up front preaching and starting healing and the blood just started flowing from his palms and the sore from his

wounds just opened and closed with each people
that needed healing or protection. The ones whose
foreheads he touched were instantly healed. Others
(only very few) when Jim started bleeding had
blood just appear on their heads and drip down
to their clothes. These people were healed also.
Some people were raised from the dead again and
the usual cancer passings and people walking who
hadn't walked in years and people who were born
blind whose eyesight was restored. I sure am
glad that I can live here. There's no other place
I would rather be. I never saw such hard
working, honest, loyal, loving and giving people
in my entire life. The outside world is so phoney
and bourgeois^(c). People are so unloyal and unded-
icated to anything. We have worked so ~~hard~~^{hard} here
to make this great family where all men and
women of all colors and ages and backgrounds
are brothers and sisters. And it's not closed
to people unless they are trying to destroy it like
many racist and selfish people who have actually
threatened Jim's life and others in the church. He
has been stabbed and shot many times and
didn't even have hospitalization. I have never
seen a more loving, caring and dedicated human
being in all my life. He gives all of his time
working to help change humanity. And whether
you believe it or not the whole world is going
to hear of the Peoples Temple because we are
determined to sacrifice ourselves for true brother-
hood. There will be many hard trials in the future

which is what we are preparing for but even Jesus said "You will lose your life and then you shall gain it" and "If you have your life you shall lose it." Because I know that God is here or the greatest being and I will fight against racism and hypocrisy and capitalism. I will not mourn over the death of a man who so "boldly" dropped a bomb which murdered and maimed so many thousands of helpless people. He was no great man to me and I have no sentimentality over old Harry. Oh the day that would come when people spoke about the great man Nixon who has also murdered, maimed and destroyed a whole people. And there probably would come a day when he died when people would say he was O.K. No American president is great to me. The only great person I will see is someone who would give his life so that justice would come. There was never a rich man great to me. This is one of the greatest hypocrisies I ever did see - a rich liberal. So I will fight injustice all my life. I don't care about these earthly pleasures because there isn't any great prize here except brotherhood. There is no sparkly romance between two people. I have never found any man whom I would like to share the rest of my life with and I know I never will. I think people will just take what they can get at the time. People are continually searching for something even whether they're married or not. There's nothing in drugs or alcohol or marriage or anything else like that - sex too. The only thing that could be is ~~if~~ when people

give up all of their selfish ways, and their self,⁽³⁾
their ego, lose face for what they know is right.
Because it is when you lose your life that you shall
gain it. Our group loses face even with you.
You always seemed to think we were crazy because
we always talk about the church and miracles. But
what could possibly be more important than justice
for all people? How could you compare taking time
going to an art museum when you could be helping
someone in need? I have used my art and music
in many things for the church but I am not going
to dedicate my life to something as abstract as
art or music. It's too selfish. I want to serve others,
not myself. So I don't care about nice "things." I
know I am following the right path and wouldn't
want to be anywhere else because everywhere else
is too phoney. You can't change the world by
yourself. You have to have numbers which are
united, dedicated and care for each other. No one
ever changed the world alone. It took a large
body of people and this is what we are doing.
There is no greater truth than what I have
found here. I know I am walking with the
supreme being and feel honored that I can. Who
else gives all of their self in this great way
as Jim has? Who do you know that can walk
on water, bleeds from the palms, knows the
thoughts of your mind, the intents of your heart,
changes water into wine, can materialize food

(over)

can make the blind see, the lame walk, be shot
in the stomach and get up and walk, sweep fire
off a burning man in his own hand and the
mans suit be as nice as new, who do you know
that can do all this? Lets see you do it if it
isn't something so divine. I don't say that I
think I'm on the right path, I know it. I know
it when we sing "Walking with the Father." There
is no greater love than is shown in Jim Jones,
no more honesty or concern. He gives everything
for the cause of brotherhood and Socialism.

I know all this and what is right so don't talk
to me about new clothes and big houses because
I don't care. I have a new spirit! I know you
both are good hearted, talented people who give a
lot to people but you can't change the world
alone. It can't be done. I thought the same way
you did before I came to the church but I know
that I have to follow the path. I can't do my thing
my own way. That's what America is all about. Every
one changing it in their own way and look at the
mess it is in. I know things about the government
that I wouldn't tell you but know exist because
of threats put upon the church. I have no false hope
because there is no hope in any capitalistic system.
But I have more hope than you because I know
that change will come but we have to work for it.
People who work the hardest naturally have more hope
because they expect something for it. Well, I better end.
I love you very much. Love, Annie