On Christmas morn someone bought 50 Monchichis to decorate a Christmas tree

Diana Berreman Davies August 3, 2017



My first 2 Christmases [on MFT] nobody went home, but we didn't fundraise either.

I was very close to my home both years, but there had been a lot of kidnappings recently Also Father asked us to stay together and offer it up, as it was a providentially crucial time.

I think that was 1975.

Later on when things settled down, I was too far from home to go.

One Christmas eve in Tulsa Oklahoma, just before midnight, a young lady in a really broken down car drove up as I was packing away my few remaining flowers, and handed me a card.

As she turned around to leave the parking lot she opened the window and said, "Don't worry, it's real" "God Bless You and Merry Christmas" Inside was \$100 bill in a card with a picture of the manger scene.



Another year we were out with Monchichis, on Christmas morning and someone opened the door after many didn't.

His eyes lit up, and he said, "Just what I needed! The kids will love it!" He bought 50 of the little critters to decorate his Christmas tree.

He'd got the little tree, but had forgotten to get decorations other than lights!