

# FAITH<sup>AND</sup>VICTORY

## Church of God Servant



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### *The New Year Dawns—1973*

As dawns the New Year young and bright  
Upon our pathway here,  
As fades the Old Year from our sight—  
Eternity draws near.

Swift fly the monuments of time;  
We near th' eternal shore,  
Where wait those realms of bliss sublime,  
Where death shall be no more.

Shines bright the future for the saint  
Who walks in holiness,  
Whose steadfast courage will not faint  
As onward does he press.

Above the glimm'ring gems of time,  
He lifts his pray'rful eyes;  
He hears the bells of Heaven chime:  
His treasures in the skies.

"On to the goal!" we hear him shout,  
Throughout the realms of earth.  
Through stormy seas of fear and doubt,  
He proves his lasting worth.

Today, if ye will hear His voice,  
Oh, harden not your heart;  
While there is time, make Him your choice,  
And gain that better part.

While New Year's resolutions fail  
Your spirit to transform,  
The pow'r of Jesus can prevail,  
Great wonders to perform.

We hail another New Year now;  
We pause with solemn thought:  
Oh, let us to God's purpose bow,  
And live as Christians ought.

—Leslie Busbee

### *The Last Opportunity Gone Forever*

Once while holding a revival at Middle Run, Pa., I felt impressed by the Spirit to make the following statement: "I believe there is some one here today whose casket is now in the undertaker's room, and the pick and shovel that will dig your grave are now in some one's tool-house." A man jumped up in the meeting and with horrid oaths left the tent, saying, "Mr. Riggle is a fool to make such a statement. It is silly, simply ridiculous." In a fit of anger he left the meeting. In less than a week that very man was a corpse; his soul had taken its flight into the presence of God. The statement I made was true in his case. The very casket in which he was buried was at that time in Undertaker Hoy's rooms at New Bethlehem, Pa., and the tools that dug his grave were in a shop near by.

Friend, that may be true of you. Right now as you read this, it is possible that your casket and shroud are already made. The moment your heart ceases to beat, you will be ready for them. And this very hour your heart is silently beating a death-march to the tomb. When your breathing ceases, the spirit will leave the body and take its flight either to realms of glory to be with Jesus and the angels, or down to caverns of woe to be bound in everlasting chains of darkness among demons unto the judgment of the great Day.

At another time we were holding meetings in a certain town in Indiana. A man who was known never to attend church services became deeply interested. Every night he sat up close to the pulpit and listened intently to each message of truth. But he would not surrender his heart to God. After about a week we missed him from services, and upon inquiry we found that he was very sick. I hastened to his bedside and found him near death. I tried to interest him in his soul, but he was so far gone I could do nothing for him. Poor man, before we closed that meeting, I conducted his funeral service. Too late! His last chance had passed.

Not far from there, during a campmeeting, I was preaching one Sunday morning, and noticed a

man in the congregation who seemed to be greatly moved by the sermon. Just a few moments after the service was dismissed I saw a number of people rushing together, and to our surprise this man had just walked out of the tabernacle and had fallen over dead. That was the last sermon he ever heard. That was the last invitational hymn to which he ever listened. That was his last chance on earth to be saved. Oh, how sad! Almost persuaded—but lost.

Friend, your last chance will come, your last opportunity will pass and then it will be too late forever. This will be true unless you make haste and seek the Lord with all your heart until you are conscious of His pardoning love and saving grace. If you are unsaved, seek Him now. If dead or lukewarm, wake up and draw near to God ere judgments on you roll.

—H. M. Riggle

### **"My Father Giveth You The True Bread"**

Jesus told the people of His day: "Moses gave you not that bread from heaven, but my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is He that cometh down from heaven and giveth life unto the world." He exhorteth thus: "Labour not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life."

How wonderful to know that God, the Creator of mankind, has promised, and is faithful, to provide His creation with necessary food! In the 145th Psalm, David wrote of God: "The eyes of all wait upon Thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing." In a natural sense God does provide food for His creation, in this way proving His love, favor, and truth to man. It is one of His witnesses to mankind of His care and regard for their state of life. He created man with the need and disposition to eat and enjoy food. In providing man with food, nearness is gained and close relationship is kept as man senses the goodness of God in that way. Paul spoke thus to the people at Lystra: "Nevertheless He [God] left not Himself without witness, in that He did good, and gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness." Acts 14:17. So His Word establishes beyond question His role of providing food for men.

But Jesus wants us to grasp the truth that there is something more for man to receive from God than just the literal food. That meat will perish, He said, and we must seek for food that will not perish but will enable us to live forever. And just as God was faithful to provide food for the bodies of men, He is much more faithful and desirous to give that Bread that will give life, eternal life.

Literal food sustains life temporarily in the body. Not even the most refined and vitamin-filled food can fully give the life to man that is needed. This is an age when more and more people are be-

coming food-conscious. Health food is a growing enterprise, and much fault is found with the normal diet of today. And it is all right to desire wholesome and nourishing food when such can be obtained. But let us not forget that the Scripture also tells us that "man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." With regard to the teaching of some that we should abstain from meats, Paul said: "For every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving: for it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer." We gather from this that unless food is blessed of God to the good of the body, it is not sufficient to give man the health and strength desired.

For this reason, food from heaven, the Bread of Life, has been given to us of God. Christ declared that He Himself is that Bread, and that we are to eat of Him. This saying clearly tells us what is meant here. "I am the Bread of Life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst." John 6:35. He that comes, and he that believes, he it is who partakes of Christ as food for spiritual life and blessing. And this is that true bread that God has given to mankind. And we rejoice that we have a Saviour to trust in and live for. As we feast upon His wonderful presence and obey the commandments that He in His dying love gave us, we know and experience the life, the eternal life, that is willed to us of God.

"My Father giveth you the true Bread from heaven." God has not failed to provide for His creation food for the saving of their lives eternally. It is for every one to make sure that he eats of this Bread always and continually. How wonderful to have within our reach that blessed soul-feeding Lord and Saviour, who tells us to come and dine from the table He has spread for us! Let us draw near with an assured heart and eat of that Bread, the true Bread that the Father has given us from heaven.

—Leslie Busbee

### **NEW YEAR'S MEDITATIONS**

In my New Year's meditations I do pray that I may be . . . To my Master more obedient and more of His will to see. . . I will love Him more sincerely, and will spend more time in prayer . . . Seeking for His will and favor that will guide me over there. . . I shall be more true and faithful in His service rendered here . . . Faithful at my place of worship, faithful at my place of prayer. . . Testifying, praying, singing, lifting holy hands above . . . To our God who shows such mercies from His bounteous store of love. . . I will give to aid His purpose that His servants may not lack . . . That His Word may bless the needy, out of darkness bring some back. . . That our way may not be roughened by chastisement from above . . . For our slackness in our duties or our lack of heavenly love. . . I will love my brother dearly, looking to his every need . . . For I want to please my Saviour who so blesses every deed. . . If we

shall be true and faithful He will take us Home above . . . Where we'll be with Christ forever, blessed with saints in Heaven's love. —George A. Hammond

## Loneliness

Why do teenagers roam the streets, crash parties, race up and down the streets in their cars, and create many other problems? Why do many parents feel lonely through their inability to communicate with their children? Why do married couples find many lonely hours spent together and depend upon TV to entertain them? Why do middle-aged people feel lonely, knowing the time has come when memories must take the place of youthful hopes and dreams? Why is there discontentment with the things one has and an ever-seeking after something else? Why do countless men and women fill the taverns of a thousand cities or more, trying to break through the barrier of loneliness? Why does the person on the street often have that look of loneliness? Why is there so much loneliness in the people of this world in their mad rush through the days and weeks toward eternity and to their death?

One psychiatrist, who makes it his business to deal with people and their problems, said that 99 people out of 100 admit having a deep, inner loneliness—and perhaps the 100th is lying. He also said that loneliness is a part of the human condition, and that self-pity is a cancer to the heart.

Is there a solution to this problem of loneliness? Does the man of the world know the answer? Can the worldly wisdom of the man who has the highest college degree or degrees tell us the solution? Can the man who has been the most successful in business and become a millionaire help us? Or should we just go on through life accepting loneliness as a part of our human nature and life here in this world?

There is a solution. There is a healing to the heart filled with loneliness. But there is a price to pay. There is a change that has to be made. There is a seeking for deliverance. Only through God can we find help. Jesus knew all about man in his loneliness of heart. He looked upon him with compassion. He wanted to lead man to contentment. He stands with outstretched hands and says, "Come unto me; all ye that labor [with unrest and loneliness] and are heavy laden [with sins], and I will give you rest." Matthew 11:28. But there are conditions you must meet after you come. You must believe that Jesus will take away your burden of sins when you, with godly sorrow, repent of them. Then you must be willing to do as He has said, "Learn of me." Study the ways that He has taught and be obedient to them. Be lowly and meek in your heart. Be willing to walk with Jesus and follow Him where He leads and not where your selfish desires want to lead you. It's a new birth. You become a new creature through Christ. A change takes place in your heart, mind, and life. It's a forsaking of your ways and taking Christ's ways. Oh, yes, it will work, and when you

have given up all and are filled with the Holy Spirit you can live every day without yielding to any loneliness. You will truly find rest to your soul, the inner being. You will be busy trying to help others find God or lift some heavy load of your fellow traveler. You will be content with such things as you have. You will be able to say with the Apostle Paul, who through Christ conquered loneliness and unrest, "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content. I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: everywhere and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need. I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Philippians 4:11-13.

Only through a close relationship with God can we find freedom from that deep inner loneliness and restlessness. But there is a deliverance for us. Thank God for Christ who brought rest, peace, and contentment to us! It's not the temporal things of this world that will bring happiness, but it's the things that are unseen and have eternal value to them that will satisfy the heart of mankind. We need to look higher than the level of what the world has to offer and see the plan of God for us which was created to take us beyond time and the plane of things here. We want to get anchored solidly upon God's Word and live for eternity.

"I am never lonely anymore, since the Comforter has come;

My heart with joy is flowing o'er, since the Comforter has come. . . .

Heaven has begun with me; I am satisfied and free,

Since the Comforter has come. . . .

I'm living in abounding grace, I'm dwelling in 'the secret place,'

Since the Comforter has come."

Even the person on the invalid's bed can have peace and be free from loneliness. Seek after God to help you to find your place to work for God. One invalid had a map on his wall. The places where missionaries, ministers and others were laboring for God were marked. As he looked at it, he prayed for them and their work, thereby having a part in their labors. There is a place for each of us to labor and no one else can fill that place.

—Sister Marie Miles

If we will withdraw every affection of the heart from earthly things, if we will cease to take pleasure in the creature, if we will open the door of our hearts to the will and love of God, we will find the unspeakable joy. He hath prepared blessed things for those who love Him. The least, undue affection for any earthly thing dims the soul's vision of spiritual glories. It may be a picture, an article of dress, a dish, a rug, a piece of furniture, a home, an automobile, a church building. Those who live near to God can tell when there is one thought too much about any material thing. They will feel that the Spirit is wounded, then they quickly return that affection to God.

—C. E. Orr

**"FAITH AND VICTORY"****16-PAGE HOLINESS MONTHLY**

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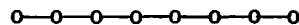
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**EDITORIALS**

At the dawn of this New Year of 1973 we extend Christian greetings and best wishes to all our readers who, with this issue, include several thousand who are receiving this full gospel paper for their first time and will also receive it for the months of February and March. If you are a new reader, it is likely that a kind friend of yours has subscribed for you for these three months with the hope and earnest prayer that the contents of these issues will prove a special spiritual benefit to you and your family. (These trial issues are coming to you without charge, and you will not receive a bill or statement.) Please read these copies carefully with an open heart and mind, and compare the teachings with the Bible. We hope that you will become a regular subscriber at the end of these trial issues.

If any of our regular readers receive an extra copy during these months, just consider that perhaps someone had it sent to you, not knowing that you were already receiving a copy. Please pass the extra copy to someone else to read.



We thank the Lord and our readers for over 6,100 new names who will receive this issue of the paper, as well as the issues for the months of February and March. May God bless and reward every one who had a part in this gospel extension effort. Pray that the Holy Spirit will carry the truth to the heart of every reader. There is transforming power in believing the gospel.

We are sorry that some persons, for whom this paper was intended, will not receive their copies because the addresses were not correct, complete, or legible, or perhaps they moved in the meantime. The postoffice charges us ten cents for each notification of a change of address, so if you move, please advise us at once, giving old and new address and zip code.



This January issue (over 15,000 printed) will go to press, Lord willing, near the beginning of the 66th annual Oklahoma Assembly meeting held here at Guthrie, Okla. on Dec. 22 to 31, 1972. A large attendance from over the state is expected, in addition to many saints and ministers from other states. Best of all, we anticipate the mighty presence and power of God in showers of blessings for the saved and unsaved.



During the last half of Thanksgiving week my wife, Bro. Bobby Huskey, and this writer were privileged to attend the annual Assembly meeting at Hammond, La. While there, we enjoyed our stay and visit in the home of our son, Byron, and family who live near Hammond. Again, the Lord met with His people, and a feast was enjoyed at Father's table by the many saints present, which included a number of out-of-state and in-state ministers. In spite of the adverse weather, at times the chapel was filled to capacity. The Holy Spirit anointed the preaching

of His Word. Some souls were saved, and others received a definite touch of physical healing.

Enroute to the Hammond meeting we enjoyed warm hospitality in the home of Bro. and Sister Hartley Spinks, near Shreveport, La. Their son, Mark, is a young minister and a zealous tract distributor. May the Lord bless and reward all of them in the service of the Lord.

On our homeward trip we stopped overnight with our longtime friends, Bro. and Sis. Lee Whitley, at Marshall, Texas, and found Sister Whitley still suffering much in body. We had a special agreement of prayer for her, and are still holding on to God's promises for her complete healing. May every saint get under a burden for her complete deliverance, as well as for the many others who have written to this office for prayer.

On Saturday, Nov. 25, during the Hammond, La. Assembly meeting, many saints and friends, including our group from Guthrie, attended the wedding of Bro. Robert Sallee and Sister Irma Gayle Doolittle. The event was held in the Zemurly Park building in Hammond with Bro. Curtis Williams officiating. Our best wishes are extended to this couple for a long and happy life together in the service of the Master. They are at home at Route 1, Box 217, Trout, La. 71371.

Now available are heavy paperbound books of the eleven issues of the "Faith and Victory" paper for 1972 at \$1.00 each, postpaid. Ready also are the 1972 "Beautiful Way" books for juniors (52 papers for the year) at \$1.00 each, postpaid. Bound books of various prior years are priced at 50c each, postpaid.

In stock at this office are more than 350 different titles of gospel tracts to be sent free in limited quantities for careful and prayerful distribution. Where prices are quoted, it is at cost or below. Write for a FREE 4-ounce sample to read and pass on, or enclose in your letters. One gospel tract may result in the salvation of many souls.

The beautifully colored Scripture Text Christian Home Wall Calendars for 1973 are still available, priced at 50c each, postpaid. Send your order now!

Write for our price list of Bibles, books, and cards. Listed in our book stock are many of those excellent old books written by the pioneer ministers of the Church of God Reformation which have been out of print for many years. More of these old books of vital truth will be reprinted and added to our stock as time, means, and help permit. Watch for publication dates in future issues of this paper.

The Lord continues to call His saints Home, as indicated by several obituaries in this issue. This reminds us that this world is not our home—we are just passing through, and very soon we all will live in that eternal blissful Home beyond the skies. This is the bright hope of the righteous. May the saints

and relatives be comforted with the knowledge that the departed loved ones are at rest with the Lord, and some day there will be a great reunion in heaven for all the faithful pilgrims.

Many of our readers would like to know the dates of the Church of God camp meetings for 1973 so they can pre-arrange their vacations to attend these meetings. Those who have this information, please send in the camp meeting dates by Feb. 15, 1973, so we can publish the entire list in the March issue.

The Oklahoma State Camp meeting here at Guthrie, Okla. will be held, Lord willing, from May 25 to June 3, 1973. The date for the National camp meeting at Neosho (Monark Springs), Mo. is July 20 to 29, 1973.

#### Answered prayer for Consecrated Worker!

Bro. Randall and Sister June Flynn and their children from Hammond, La., arrived in Guthrie on December 14, with their truckload of furniture. Their coming is an answer to prayer, and in response to a direct call from God to Bro. Randall Flynn to fill the need for another printer-pressman here in the Lord's Printshop. Bro. Randall, the son of Sister Alta Flynn and the late Bro. O. D. Flynn of Loranger, La., has had several years' experience in the printing trade, and his consecrated talents will increase the production of gospel literature which is urgently needed. Of course, they will be greatly missed in the Hammond congregation where Bro. Randall has been active in the church camp ground affairs. May we always humbly bow to the Lord's will. The Guthrie congregation extends a hearty welcome to this new family of saints. We appreciate Brother and Sister Herbert Probst coming with them to help drive and get them situated in their home at 1214 W. Cleveland, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

#### New Pastor at Guthrie Congregation. . . .

We are pleased to report that the Lord has led Brother Leslie Busbee to take the pastorate of the Guthrie congregation. He assumed his full-time duties on November 19 when he and his wife, Sylvia, and their four children arrived from Bartlett, Kansas. This week, just before the Guthrie Assembly meeting, they plan to move their furniture from Kansas to Guthrie and they will be at home at 1014 West Mansur. Their coming is another answer to prayer, and we now pray that the Lord will bless and prosper their labors in this congregation.

Congratulations and best wishes to Bro. and Sister G. A. Nichols, R. 1, Loranger, La. 70446, on their Golden Wedding anniversary, an event of Dec. 24, 1972. Open house will be held on that date at their home. May God's love and presence abide with them always.

This writer is still holding on to God's Word for healing—that the symptoms must disappear.

Pray that my faith will not waver, knowing that all things are under God's control and His time of deliverance is always best.

As we cross the threshold of the new year of 1973, we face the unknown and untried future. Yet, in looking back upon the Ebenezer stone which we set up at the end of 1972, we can boldly declare, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us," and with courage and confidence in Him we can move forward to meet the unknown challenges and problems of the new year. We know not what the future holds, but thank God, we know who holds the future in His hand. If the Lord delays His coming and spares our lives, Jesus' Great Commission to His Church to carry the gospel to "every creature" is still a challenge to each of us. Even though the world will become more wicked every day, it is God's plan that every person should hear the gospel message. Then they will be without excuse. One of the best means is by the printed page—the "white-winged" gospel messenger—which can go to the nooks and corners of the earth where an individual may never set foot. Let us resolve by the grace of God in this new year to dedicate our lives more fully to spreading the soul-saving gospel of Christ by precept and example that when the Master returns, whether at morning, noon, or night, He may find us faithful at our post of duty.

—Lawrence Pruitt

## OBITUARIES

Wilson R. Bush, son of Emile and Mary Bush, was born February 5, 1919, and departed this life at his mother's home in Hammond, La. on Sunday, October 29, 1972, at the age of 53 years.

Bro. Wilson was born into the Kingdom of God approximately four months ago when he came to know our Lord Jesus Christ as his own personal Saviour, in the forgiveness of his sins, and was made a new creature in Christ Jesus.

His father, Emile Bush, and two brothers, Dan and Marvin, preceded him in death several years ago.

He leaves to mourn his passing: his mother, Sister Mary Bush of Hammond, La.; five sisters, Mrs. Verna Thezan of New Orleans, La.; Mrs. Leona Willette and Mrs. Audry Scafield of Laplace, Louisiana; Mrs. Beulah Freeman of Houma, La.; Mrs. Jean McGregory of Hammond, La.; and one brother, Leonard Bush of Hammond, La., and a host of other relatives.

The funeral service was conducted by Brother Bob Forbes. Burial was in the Saints' Cemetery near the Oak Grove Church of God Chapel, Loranger, La.

Lula Marie Whipple, life-long resident of Holt County, Missouri, passed away November 17, 1972. She was born July 30, 1896, the daughter of Henry J. and Sina Dell Burnett.

On November 17, 1915, she was married to Lloyd Robert Whipple to which union eight children were born, two of which preceded her in death: Marie Matthews who passed away Nov. 27, 1965, and Sina Ann who passed in her infancy.

She is survived by her husband, Lloyd, of the home; five daughters, Katherine G. Guyer, Oregon, Missouri; Florence Schaeffer, Westboro, Missouri; Violet Sinkhorn, Fairfax, Mo.; Lois Sharp, Kansas City, Kansas; Mary Sharp, Columbus, Ohio; and one son, Robert Whipple of Iowa City, Iowa; two brothers, one sister, 29 grandchildren, 22 great-grandchildren, other relatives, and many friends.

She was a faithful member of the Benton Community Church of God. She was a faithful worker for the Lord, always ready to help anyone who needed her with words or deeds—a person who enjoyed the simple things in life the most; always kind and patient, suffering through her long illness without a complaint. She believed God's way was best. She will be missed by all, because to know her was to love her.

Funeral services were held at the Pettijohn-Eiser Funeral Home, Oregon, Mo., with Bro. James Broker officiating. Burial was in the Oregon, Mo. Cemetery, Sipes Addition.

Lula Scott Bradley was born in Arkansas Jan. 29, 1892. She passed away at Sapulpa, Okla. on Nov. 25, 1972, at the age of 80 years, nine months, and 24 days.

In 1907, she was united in marriage to Daniel Newton Scott. To this union were born seven sons and one daughter. Mr. Scott preceded her in death on Nov. 17, 1960.

In July, 1965, she was married to William J. Bradley who preceded her in death on May 16, 1967. Also one son, Troy Scott, preceded her in death in Nov., 1969.

Sister Scott sought the Lord as her Saviour and professed hope in Him. She sought to cleave to Him through the trials of life and attended services at the Church of God Chapel, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

She leaves to mourn her passing: six sons, Boss Scott, Stillwater, Okla.; Bill Scott, Guthrie, Oklahoma; Otis Scott, Sapulpa, Okla.; Hubert Scott, Pomona, Calif.; Clifton Scott, Guthrie, Okla.; and Henry Scott, Tucson, Arizona; one daughter, Dyca Lee Naylor, Blackwell, Oklahoma; and one step-daughter, Rosie Frost, Phoenix, Arizona; also eight other step-children, 30 grandchildren, 36 great-grandchildren, and five great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted by Brother Willie Murphey. Interment was in Summit View Cemetery at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Zalota Mary Russell was born in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma on August 29, 1910. She departed this life in the Golden Rule Home near Shawnee, Oklahoma, on December 5, 1972, at the age of 62 years, three months, and six days.

Mary was the oldest of the Sexton children, five girls and one boy. When she was 15 years old, her mother died at an early age. After this, she shared the responsibility of caring for the younger members of the family. When she was about 19 years of age her father moved with his family to Tucson, Arizona. At age 21 she married Nick Russell, an immigrant from Bulgaria. To this union were born five daughters and one son. Her husband preceded her in death in November, 1967.

Surviving are her five daughters: Visha Mayes, Broadhead, Wisconsin; Elvena Beveridge, Tucson, Ariz.; Sylvia Russell, South Gate, Calif.; Zalota Marie Nasr, Frankfurt, Germany; Inez Sofia Al-Najdi, Hollywood, Calif.; one son, Ivan Russell, Tucson, Ariz.; one brother, four sisters, and seven grandchildren.

Sister Russell accepted the truth in 1948, and, as one daughter reported, "she was very much in tune with the Church." She moved to Guthrie in 1968 where she had since resided. She took great delight in attending services at the Church of God, 6th and West Warner, where she was a faithful member. One of her favorite scriptures was the 23rd Psalm. Her presence will be greatly missed.

Funeral services were conducted by Brother Willie Murphey, assisted by Bro. Leslie Busbee. Interment was in the Summit View Cemetery, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Essie (Dees) Wagner was born on January 11, 1908, to Rufus and Lula Dees, in Union County, North Carolina. She departed this life at San Diego, California on August 26, 1972, at the age of 64 years, seven months and 15 days.

Essie Dees was united in holy matrimony to General Willot Wagner and to this union six children were born, five daughters and one son. General W. Wagner and three daughters preceded her in death.

Essie Wagner was saved and sanctified in 1951, and baptized by the late Bro. S. T. Walker. For more than twenty years she lived a devoted and holy life.

She leaves to mourn her passing: her son, Isaiah Wagner of Pomona, Calif.; two daughters, Ola Mae King of San Diego, Calif., Mary Ann Johnson of Carson, Calif.; four brothers, eight sisters, 13 grandchildren, one great-grandchild, a host of other relatives, saints and friends.

The funeral service was conducted by Bro. Alvin Lucas. Interment was in Mount Hope Cemetery, San Diego, California.

Warner Washington Crawley, the youngest of five children, was born to Elder and Mrs. George Washington Crawley on May 9, 1875, at Birmingham, Alabama. He departed this life to be with the Lord on Dec. 9, 1972, at the Golden Rule Home at Shawnee, Okla. at the age of 97 years, and seven months.

At Paris, Texas, on October 19, 1899, he was married to Miss Ollie Henson, the daughter of Elder and Mrs. Robert Henson. To this union were born thirteen children, seven daughters and six sons. Seven of these children preceded their father in death.

Bro. W. W. Crawley moved his family to Boley, Oklahoma in 1907. He was born again by a spiritual birth at an early age and accepted the truth of the Church of God in 1912 under the ministry of Bro. Henry Robinson and Bro. G. W. Winn. Bro. Crawley was an ordained minister in the Church of God and preached the Word of God more than fifty years. Early in his ministry he often walked many miles to the church services and sometimes crossed a river on a cable to get there.

All who knew Bro. Crawley loved him. His kindness and understanding won him enduring friends down through the years. Seventy-three years of married life with the same wife is a record that few people can match. All can attest that it was a profitable and loving relationship based upon the mutual understanding and fellowship each had for the other.

About four years ago, Bro. Crawley began to lose his health. First, he lost his eyesight, then his general health became so poor that he entered the Golden Rule Home where Bro. Charles Smith is the director.

He leaves to mourn his passing: his beloved wife, Ollie, and his daughter, Callie Carter, of their home at Okemah, Okla.; a daughter, Alberta McGlory, and son, Willie A., of Oklahoma City; a daughter, Fletter Johnson,

and sons, Robert and Roscoe, of Bakersfield, Calif.; 21 grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren, a host of other relatives, and friends.

The funeral service was conducted at the Church of God chapel in Boley, Okla. on December 14, 1972, by Bro. Lewis Williams, assisted by Bro. Woodrow Warren, Bro. Z. Francisco, and Bro. Charles Smith. Scripture texts used: Psalms 37:37; 2 Corinthians 5:1-9. The recessional song at the funeral was, "I've Found a Refuge," which was Bro. Crawley's favorite and the one for which the saints of Oklahoma will long remember him. Interment was in the East Lawn Cemetery to await the general resurrection.

#### In Memory of W. W. Crawley

I knew a little soldier man  
That stood for God and right;  
Although small in stature,  
He would fight with all his might.

His weapons were not carnal  
Which he used against the foe,  
But in the name of Jesus  
He would strike an awful blow.

Against all sin and folly,  
And everything of wrong,  
He would stand a victor,  
And sing the victor's song:

"I've found a refuge now from every sorrow,  
Joy everlasting and sweet,  
I see this world with all its sinful follies  
Conquered at my feet."

One could see the smiles of joy  
Beaming on his face;  
With all his might he sped along  
To win the Christian race.

When in affliction, sick and sore,  
He trusted in his God,  
And took His Word for every day,  
To be his staff and rod.

One solemn day the angel came—  
He took his happy flight;  
The victor's crown he now has won,  
To his glad heart's delight.

He's gone to join the ransomed throng  
On yonder blissful shore,  
Where sickness, sorrow, pain, or death  
Are felt and feared no more.

—Ulysses Phillips

#### NOTE OF THANKS

Dear fellow pilgrims: I send thanks to every one for your many deeds of kindness—letters, cards, calls, offerings, and prayers—during my dear husband's illness. We never knew so many cared so much! I pray God to richly reward each one.

Steve certainly fought a good fight and kept faithful! It was his faith in a great God that kept him patient and true to the end. Many were amazed at his courage and faith. Though the outward man was perishing, it seemed the inward man was renewed day by day. He was an inspiration to those who visited him and

nursed him. Your prayers caused God's everlasting arms to uphold us beyond our expectation! Truly, it was a miracle that he was relieved of the intense suffering that most cancer victims experience.

We do not always understand the "whys," but I am glad we can commit and believe that:—

"God cares; He truly cares!  
To this one thought hold fast—  
His tenderness is infinite,  
His love and mercy vast.

We cannot comprehend His plan,  
But this is in His Word:  
'All things shall work for good to them  
Who love and trust the Lord.' "

Please pray that I will be useful in God's vineyard.  
Christian love, —Mrs. Stephen E. Henry

### PROFITABLE MEETING IN FLORIDA

Thank the Lord for the safe trip He gave us to Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., and for how He is working in the meeting. We have had good altar services and the Lord is anointing His precious Word. The saints are happy in the Lord. A number of young brethren from the congregation at Goulds, Fla., have attended the services each night. It is encouraging to see them rejoice in the Lord.

We rode down from Oklahoma with Bro. and Sister Leonard Roberts whom we are thankful to have in the meeting, as well as Sister Lillie Chandler. On our way home we plan to visit the saints in Northport, Alabama.

Christian love and prayers,  
—Sister Katherine Williams

## Foreign Field Reports

### INTERIOR MEXICO MISSION WORK

Michoacan, Mexico (Dec. 3)—My dear brethren: I am answering your letter that we received November 30. Twenty-one brethren from here greet you in the precious name of our Lord Jesus Christ. We give thanks to our God for all the blessings we receive every day through His great love. All of us are well and encouraged. We are praying for them that they will continue to have victory in their souls.

We ask your prayers for us and for the work here in Caltzontzin and in the other places that we have contacted. We need to pray more for the work, for there are many needs everywhere.

We received the offering of . . . from the mission fund.

Your Brother, —Irineo Rama

### OJOS NEGROS, MEXICO MISSION REPORT

Mexico (Dec. 5)—Dear ones: Greetings to one and all in the precious name of the Holy Child, Jesus, this month in which we celebrate His birth.

Although my return to the mission field was delayed, I could see the hand of God in all and His blessings have continued to be with me in all things concerning my return.

I am happy in the Lord and desire to be more what He would have me to be this coming year than ever before in leading precious souls in Mexico to Him.

The pickup, which the Lord blessed me to be able to purchase, and the camper shell, have already proved a blessing even though I've been on the field only three days. (I thank the Lord for each of you who have made it possible for me to return debt-free of all. May the Lord richly bless each one is my prayer.)

Thank the Lord, too, that the repairs on the mission property, which were started last summer, are being finished by brethren in the States who have sacrificed of their time and efforts. As the Ojos Negros mission is centrally located, it is a good location for large gatherings, such as camp meetings and all-day meetings, and the Lord has blessed to make it suitable to accommodate these, besides making the living quarters for workers more comfortable.

We had a good service Sunday with thirty-five in attendance and the presence of the Lord was felt in every part. Bro. Juan Cruz Blanco and his family have been faithful to the work here in my absence and are continuing to help for the present.

May God bless each one who sacrificed of time and effort in making this a better Christmas for those here in Ojos Negros. We trust you did it as unto Christ. May He reward you.

You who can reach the throne in our behalf, please pray for all mission stations, lay people, and workers as we labor to bring more sheaves to lay at the feet of Jesus.

Yours in Him, —Sister Opal Kelly  
Apartado Postal 525; Ensenada, B. Cfa., Mexico

### NATIVE MISSIONARY IN MEXICO

Valle de la Trinidad, Mexico (November 14)—Dear brethren: May God bless your souls, and fill you with the grace that you need in your souls while in the work of the Lord.

Please pray for me. I want more and more of the grace of God in my heart.

Brethren, I want to tell you something that I think will give you much joy, and that is that God has led me to have regular services in Santa Catarina and the Lord is blessing there in the work. Pray that the Lord will touch the hearts there as the work is renewed.

We thank all the brethren abroad for their prayers and offerings. Here is a correction in my address. My post office box number is not 3979, but 3770, San Ysidro, California 92073. I love all with the indwelling love of God.

With Christian love, —Tomas Mendoza

### MISSION REPORT FROM INDIA

South India (Nov. 22)—Beloved Bro. Pruitt and all other saints: Most loving greetings again in the precious name of Jesus who said, "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty." (Revelation 1:8).

Thank you very much for your good letter dated Nov. 3, 1972, and for the enclosures. The tract, "Did Jesus Wear Long Hair," is a great benefit to this generation. Also, the writings in the "Faith and Victory" this month really gave me much inspiration and courage.

On October 28 all believers and pastors of our church throughout Kerala assembled at Niranam for a one-day meeting which gave much inspiration and spiritual benefit to all. Hereafter, it is decided that such meetings

will take place once every three months at different stations. The next meeting will take place at Thrikkannamangal in the last week of January, 1973. Please pray for the special blessings upon these meetings.

When I came home from Calicut, a special desire germinated in my mind to conduct a meeting at Thrikkannamangal, though there was no pre-planning. I prayed very much and understood that it was the will of God. A pandel (flat roof) was erected in front of our chapel and a very blessed and profitable meeting took place from Nov. 16-19. It gave spiritual thirst and life to many who were spiritually dead and the church was edified.

I have a great desire to translate and publish certain tracts and booklets into our Malayalam language for distribution. May God open a way for it.

It will be very easy to get my visa if I get a "No Objection Certificate" from the American Government. Let us pray for everything.

Your younger Brother in Christ, —John Varghese

(Editor's note: Funds have been specified and forwarded in December to Bro. Varghese to purchase two or three bicycles for local gospel workers. We thank God to know that the gospel of Christ will be carried to more precious souls.)

### LETTER FROM NIGERIAN MISSION

Southeast State, Nigeria (Nov. 16)—Dear Brother Pruitt and saints abroad: We salute all of you in the name of Emmanuel who is our Lord, King, and Prince of Peace.

We received your letter of Nov. 3, 1972, together with the draft to aid all gospel workers [24 in number] for this month and the current issue of the "Faith and Victory." . . . We are thankful to God and you for the gift and wish the donors abundant blessings.

The year of 1972 is soon to complete its days, and perhaps another page will be opened for 1973. Let every Christian be ready to close his account with praise and victory that the reward will be that "crown of eternal life that fadeth not away."

This month (Dec. 14 to 17) all the congregations will assemble here at Asana for the 11th annual camp meeting which affords the saints the opportunity of uniting together to sing praises to God, and indeed how wonderful and beautiful it is for the brethren to dwell together in unity! We anticipate your prayers to God that He would bless the meeting and send His precious Word to us.

You were 61 years old yesterday. We prayed for you that God would touch you and preserve you for His work. We trust you felt the efficacy of the prayers.

Oh, if it would be possible for us to get our own Print Shop here to ease your burden of printing Efik language tracts for us! As you can see in the enclosed picture, the Lord's new workshop building is brought to the roof level. This was done through a bountiful donation by the church here. We look to the Lord that He would supply funds to put on the roof of zinc and lumber, costing about \$600.00. Our Redeemer liveth so we shall not want, as the Lord has promised to supply all our needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

We do everything we can to spread the gospel in all directions, yet the people of the world are so wicked

and hard-hearted. We must not be weary, but continue our fight of faith to the end.

We do not slack in our prayers to God to heal you, and bless the gospel work all over your country.

Yours in the Lord, —Pastor Ben E. Udoka



Pastor B. E. Udoka is standing beside the Lord's Work Shop building which is under construction at Asana, the main mission station in Southeast Nigeria.

Editor's notes:—With thanksgiving to God and His concerned people, we are pleased to report that funds have been forwarded to Pastor Moffat Udo Ekpo of Nigeria to pay the major cost of the zinc roof on their new permanent chapel at that mission station. This project was noted in the November issue. May the Lord bless and reward each contributor.

During the month of November Brother Hammond printed 24,780 gospel tracts in the Efik language, consisting of nine different titles. In December all these Efik tracts were mailed to Nigeria, W. Africa, for free distribution among the Efik tribe. Also, more than one thousand copies of this gospel paper are mailed each month free of charge to the various foreign mission stations. This is made possible by your free-will contributions to the Free Literature Fund at this exclusively gospel publishing plant. You will share in the eternal reward for the souls that have been affected by the soul-saving gospel message.

—L. D. Pruitt

### Prayer Requests



La.—I would like to request prayer for my eyes. I know the Lord's power to heal. He has done much for our family and it really should be easy to have faith for this, but the devil has put a fear there that God won't do this. I am trusting that God will lay a burden on some reader of this request, and even though they may not know me, they will be able to rebuke this fear and pray the prayer of faith for my eyes.

In Christian love,

—Kathy Dowden

Ill.—"I desire prayer for my eyes."—Grace Norton

Kentucky—"I am having an attack of colitis, . . . my body is so hot and no sweat . . . severe burning in my back and kidneys. . . . Ask the saints to pray for me." (Sister Baldrige is in a rest home in Lackey, Ky. She has many afflictions, but is looking to God.)

Okla.—"Having serious trouble with my heart. I cannot do any work or stay up long. The Lord is draw-

ing me closer through reading more of His Word and learning precious lessons." —Doris Bowers

Ill.—"Please pray for my mother, Lizzie Randles, who lives in Oklahoma, . . . that God will restore her eyesight, appetite, memory, and health." —E. Randles

Texas—Remember dear Sister Jewel Whitley who is suffering a lot in her body. She is a dear Sister who needs healing. She is fully trusting the Lord.

Mich.—"I think I have gall stones or gall bladder trouble. . . . Would appreciate your prayers. I mean to have victory. . . . Have suffered severely."

—Sister Margaret Brant

Okla.—"Pray for my afflicted daughter. . . . She is like a baby and can't talk." —Mrs. J. H. Ledbetter

God will permit each of us to be tried. What most will be tried? It is our faith. Faith is the basis for our salvation, not only of our soul, but for the healing of our bodies, and for the working out of problems. Faith brings to us everything we need and without faith, we cannot please God. Hebrews 11:6. Many times we are severely tried through afflictions of the body. Our faith is tested over a long period of time. The devil tries to wear out our faith and patience in waiting upon the Lord. We need to be aware of his tactics. Then we might be tested through a temptation to turn to the many so-called faith-healers of today. If we do, we are yielding to a false spirit, and we are in for more trouble. There is a spirit that goes with every wrong movement. Jesus warned us and said, "False prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect [God's chosen ones]. But take ye heed: behold, I have foretold you all things." Mark 13:22, 23. Let us hold steady in God and trust His wisdom as well as His power. —Sister Marie Miles

## From The Mail Box . . .

La.—Our dear Sister Marie and all: It was hard for me to leave the mission field at Ojos Negros, Mexico, but the Lord called me to care for my sick sister. I surely want to be in God's will at all times. He is so good to me.

We have had a great sorrow in our family. The Lord saw fit to take our darling nephew of only fifteen years. He went to be with Jesus in his sleep in a camper during a hunting trip in Idaho. A short time before this, he had been born again and gave his heart to Jesus. He had planned to have Bible study in his home with a group of youngsters. Just before leaving on the hunting trip, he ran back into the house and got his Bible to take with him.

God never makes a mistake; He gathered one more bud for His bouquet. I am happy to know that I will see my loved one again. 1 Thessalonians 4:13, "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."

Praise our God for this wonderful hope in Jesus. It pays to be ready when He calls whether morning, noon, or night.

Love to all the saints, —Carrie Sheppard

Kansas—Dear Bro. and Sis. Pruitt and Sister Miles: I thank the Lord for being saved and sanctified. I love the Lord with all my heart, and am living to all I know

and understand. He has been with me through many storms of life and never failed me one time.

My father and mother, Bro. Robert and Sis. Bessie Gordon, loved to read the "Faith and Victory" paper. At this time I am sending an offering in memory of them. My mother passed away December 27, 1967, and my father passed away February 14, 1962.

Yours in Christ, —Sister Cornelia Ragsdale

Mo.—Dear Sister Marie, Bro. Pruitt, and all at the print shop, greetings in the blessed name of Jesus: I trust this finds everyone well, and things going well with the work, with the blessings of the Lord. . . .

I am thankful for your prayers. I still stay about the same, and thankful to be up and around.

With Christian love, —Edith Torrance

Miss.—Dear Sister Marie: I've just finished reading the December "Faith and Victory" paper. I enjoyed it so very much. I always read it over to mother, as she can't see to read. She enjoys it so very much, too.

Mother will be 93 years old, Aug. 1, 1973, if God spares her life. She fell last February and broke her other hip, the other being already broken. She is able to walk a little with the aid of a walker.

The Lord has been so good to us, we can never, never thank Him enough. He lives with us, and takes care of us all the time. We love him, because "He first loved us, and gave Himself for us."

I, too, am living on borrowed time, being 71 years old. Both of our companions are gone.

Love to all, —Sister Grace Gill and Mother Nettie Perkins

Ga.—Dear Sister Marie and the saints at the Publishing House: I have enjoyed reading the "Faith and Victory" paper for thirty-eight years. It has been food, comfort, and everything for me. With my family of 44, I have much to thank God for. Truly, He has been everything to me. . . .

I pray God's choice blessings upon all of you. Pray for me. —Mary M. Dorsey

Missouri—Dear saints: Today finds us pressing the battle on for God. We are so burdened and concerned about our children that are not ready to meet the Lord. It seems to me that time is so short. We are glad we can trust the Lord.

We have just read the "Faith and Victory" paper. It was such good food for the soul. . . . We desire your prayers. We have some unspoken requests. We are praying for you folks and the assembly meeting.

—Asa and Katie Gibson

Georgia—Dear Bro. Pruitt and co-workers: Holy greetings to you in the name of the good Master.

I am striving hard to make it into heaven. I have gone too far to turn back. I have given up everything for the Lord. We are few in number, but we don't let that discourage us. I love the good old strait Way. The Bible is the gateway to heaven and I mean to follow it all the way. Pray for me that I will prove true to the good Master.

From Brother, —Friendly Green

Canada—Dear Sister Pruitt: Greetings in love through Jesus' name. I've reached my goal of 60 yearly subscriptions besides mailing the ten names for Jan.,

Feb., and March, 1973. I am still looking forward to reaching a higher goal. None of us need stop, for my Bible tells me, "Why sit ye here idle?" So I'm going on and on. God be praised! Please pray that I fail not in God's work, and His pleasure, and keep the faith that is in me from Jesus Christ. I've paid for sixty names to receive the "Faith and Victory" paper. My prayers are for every one of them. I cannot write to all to tell them, but those in Orillia, I can phone. Those who have received it have thanked me, but many in other places will be wondering how they came to get the paper. I will now say your "Faith and Victory" is coming for a year paid in full.

May God bless every reader, and also my sisters and brothers everywhere.

Christian love, —Clare Smith, Orillia, Ont., Canada

Dear Bro. Lawrence: Greetings of love in the name of Jesus, our King who said that "by this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, . . ." (John 13:35). Truly, I love each one of my brothers and sisters in the Lord and trust that He is blessing them and keeping them enfolded in His glorious, holy presence.

I have had an idea of another way that it might be possible for us to get this truth in the hands of people, and that is to donate some of our large hardback books from the publishing house to the public library. I talked to a man on the library board and he said that they would accept them. Maybe some other congregations would be interested in knowing that it is possible for the church to get her truth before the public in this manner. I think it would also help if, after the library accepts the book, we would contact the local paper and give them a small news release that your congregation has donated these books on the Church of God Reformation, which are of historical and inspirational value to the public, and they are now available for use.

For this purpose, I would like for you to send us one copy each of the following books: Birth of a Reformation by A. L. Byers; The Christian Church, Its Rise and Progress by H. M. Riggle; The Cleansing of the Sanctuary by D. S. Warner; and the cloth bound edition of Divine Physical Healing, Past and Present. I would like to get these in use right away. May the God of peace and love be with you all and keep your hearts in Christ Jesus.

A Brother in Christ, —Jim Broker

Mich.—Dear Brothers and Sisters through the great big God of heaven. I am so happy in the Lord to tell you I am reading the "Faith and Victory" and a lot of tracts from you. I am glad there are a few people who are still serving God the old-time way. This Lord of ours is just the same as He was in Galilee. He pardons all our sins and sets our poor souls free. He will make anew our stony hearts, and give us peace and liberty. I know for sure it is true, for that's what He did for me.

I want you to send the "Faith and Victory" to a friend of mine. I get so much good from this paper that I want my friend to enjoy it, too. . . . I am sending one dollar . . .

May the good Lord bless you folks, is my prayer.

—A. J. Ellis

Va.—Dear Sister Marie, greetings of love in the precious name of Jesus our Lord who truly comes to our rescue and is a very present help in the time of need.

I would like to tell you how the Lord blessed while we were at the Akron, Ohio camp meeting. My son,

who will be 40 years old his next birthday, was with me. When he was two days old, he had over fifty convulsions. He got over them, but was left with a slow brain wave and he would have seizures of some kind. He was on medication most of his life until a day or two before going to the camp meeting in Akron. He said he wasn't going to take his medicine. While there, he started having seizures. I think he had about six altogether. The dear ministers and saints would lay hands on him and pray each time he would have one, and the dear Lord heard and answered prayer. Praise the Lord! So far, he hasn't had another one, and hasn't taken any more medicine. I truly thank the Lord for His precious love and care for us.

I want to get closer to Him each day I live. I truly want to hear the words said by Jesus, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

It was good to get your letter. May God bless you as you labor in His vineyard.

—Erma Clevenger

Canada—Dear Bro. and Sister Pruitt: Thank you very much for the sample tracts and your papers. I have enjoyed reading them and now I would like to subscribe to your "Faith and Victory" publication. . . .

It is good to know that there are still people who love the Lord and who are proclaiming the total gospel truth contained in the Bible. It makes me sad to see so many professors who are compromising and keeping silent instead of speaking up against things which are wrong and evil. I am of the opinion that the Bible is the only standard we have with which to measure our conduct, actions, and our whole life. Anything else is unacceptable.

I was born in Poland, emigrated to Canada and found the Lord in this new country. I am so glad that the Lord led me so wonderfully by His strong hand out of bondage into a new country and into a new life in the Lord Jesus Christ. I am so thankful that He has opened my eyes to the truths contained in the Bible. Praise the Lord for making me a child of God and a member of His family. . . .

May the Lord use all of us to proclaim the gospel loud and clear for all to hear. If there ever was a time for the true Word of God to be proclaimed, it is now. Never in the history of mankind was there so much confusion, deception, and ungodliness all around us as there is today. May we not only proclaim the gospel through the printed pages, the spoken words, but also through our life in Christ. Our life must be living proof that the Bible is the truth. Our fellowmen may not read the Bible or the tracts, but they most certainly will read our lives. May the Holy Spirit lead and guide our lives so that they may always be in complete agreement with God's Word. May we carry a burden for lost souls, and may we always have love toward our fellowman. This should be evidenced by showing understanding, compassion, patience, humility, etc. However, our love should never cover up things which are wrong and sinful. We should always remember that our Lord loved the sinner, but hated his sinful ways. We would do well to remember this, and never hate the sinner along with his sinful actions.

May God bless your publishing work and use your literature to speak to lost souls, so that they may see the light and get to know the Lord as their personal Saviour and Redeemer and not as their accuser on the final Judgment Day.

Your Brother in the Lord,

—Otto Zander

## Testimonies and Answers to Prayer

Mo.—Dear Bro. Pruitt and workers: I, Ed Stites, 94 years old, send greetings to all the saints, and am praying for your complete healing. I first heard this precious truth 82 years ago, preached by Sis. Sunderland in southwest Missouri. At that time my father and mother got saved. They were backslidden sectarians. The meeting was held in an old log school house, the one in which I attended school. This meeting was held some time in May, 1890; then later, in the spring or summer, a meeting was held in the old chapel located where the village of Aroma is now. In the meeting several older people sought God for the salvation of their souls.

Then in 1893, in February, another wonderful meeting was held in that place. I was saved in that meeting, along with twelve or fourteen other young people. But the sad part of that meeting was that not one of us went on to the glorious experience of sanctification. That has been the main trouble in this reformation, the lack of going on to perfection. Sanctification is a most wonderful experience.

In the summer of 1892, Bro. and Sister Sunderland held a wonderful camp meeting in Neosho, Mo. Then in 1893 the camp meeting was held in August in Granby, Missouri, which was attended by Bro. D. S. Warner. The devil did not want pure holiness taught or practiced, and he gave Bro. Warner much trouble and opposition. Then the devil caused some false preachers to talk to his wife against him and broke up their home. Not long after she left him, and married again, she was called out of this world. In this meeting at Granby Brother Warner preached with such Holy Ghost power that people sat for hours and heard this present "Evening Light" truth taught and expounded through the use of many scriptures.

This wonderful truth prospered much by many consecrated ministers and saints, and it did sweep over the world, and many were saved and called to labor for souls in the foreign lands.

It is sad to say that I was one of the young people that lost out with the Lord and got in a backslidden condition for several years.

While living in Galena, Kansas, 54 years ago, at my brother's home, I was stricken with double pneumonia fever and was given up by the doctor to die within 48 hours. By the prayers of my good mother, sister, and niece, the Lord again talked to my heart and I was saved and healed the same night. Mother was coming to me, and when she arrived I could testify of my salvation and healing. Praise God, I still love the Lord and this good Way. —Ed Stites

c/o Stella Nichols, P. O. Box 19, Granby, Mo. 64844

Illinois—Dear Sister Marie: I want to thank you all for your prayers in my behalf. I'm getting stronger each day. Praise the Lord! At times symptoms will come, but I was reading in Ezekiel 12:25-28 and I have been helped by knowing that what the Lord hath spoken shall be done. He has promised our healing. I pray for more faith and trust in His Word and promises. . . . "Thou hast made the heaven and the earth by thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for thee." Jeremiah 32:17. I know by prayer and faith God can break the chains that bind folks. I hope all there are well and improving.

Sincerely,

—Mrs. N. Champion

Mich.—Dear saints, greetings in the precious name of Jesus: Psalm 50:15, "Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shall glorify me." Jesus has kept me in time of trouble, and by the grace of God I shall never forget to praise and glorify my heavenly Father.

I am so thankful for salvation, shelter, food, health and strength to do my daily duties. I enjoy the "Faith and Victory" and the testimonies.

The season's greetings to all the saints. If you are sick in body, look to Jesus. He can help. Jesus has healed me many times and to Him be all the glory and praise.

Christian love,

—Sister Martha Ruhl

Mo.—Dear Bro. Pruitt and workers and all saints: Greetings of love in Jesus' dear name. This leaves us encouraged in soul and very well in body, and truly thankful for every blessing. Surely, we have a great Saviour and Lord. The love of God in my heart is the greatest thing that I feel thankful for. I know that through the precious, shed blood of Jesus our Saviour is the only way we could have received it. Blessed be His name forever!

Oh, how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word! I know He will never fail His trusting children. I have no other thought, but to trust Him through all of life's journey. We do want to walk worthy of our calling and we feel so needy.

Our earnest prayer is that God will bless each and every one of His dear children, helping us all to see the greatness of His love to us, and the compassion which He wants to show to all.

Your blood-washed Brother, —H. A. McMillian

Okla.—Dear Sister Marie and saints abroad: Greetings of love in Jesus' dear name. I am thanking the Lord for His saving and keeping grace and healing power. He healed my arm of some bite. I don't know what it was, but I had a number of bumps that would blister and run. My arm was swollen quite large from my elbow to my wrist. It was quite itchy, sore and painful. The devil would bring Sister Dorothy Barton before me, and others would bring discouragement, but my trust was in the Lord. He did come to my rescue. I didn't put in a spoken request. I know the saints are praying for each other at all times for soul and body. So the verse of song came to me, "I am in this precious healing stream," so that included me.

Pray for me that my faith will be increased and that I will be what the Lord would have me to be.

My brother, Luther Reed, was in a car accident. Please remember him in prayer.

Yours in Christian love,

—Lottie Buchanan

Calif.—Greetings in Jesus' dear name. This leaves me still saved, sanctified, and encouraged to follow the Lord. One blessing He bestowed on me was when He touched my body a few months back. I had a sore throat, earache, and a cold. Most of all, He has blessed me spiritually. I am still seeking the Lord for a deeper consecration. Pray for me that I will continue on for the Lord.

Christian love,

—Lillie Mae Adams

Mo.—Dear saints, greetings in Jesus' precious, holy name: We do love Him, and as David once said, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward

me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord." Yes, I feel I can never praise Him enough.

After the singing and all-day meeting here at Myrtle, Mo. on Nov. 4th and 5th, I took an awful cold and cough. Hearing of a need for prayer with Bro. and Sis. Clayton Gaines, I desired to go so much. So Husband, Bro. and Sis. Clarence Bingings, and I went, and I took a hard spell of coughing at their home. Later we went up town on business, and while Husband was taking care of the business, I began coughing very hard and just could not stop to get my breath. I asked Bro. and Sister Bingings for prayer. They prayed so earnestly for me. The coughing was so hard and caused an awful pressure in my head and I felt something seem to tear in my head (which, I am sure, was a blood vessel breaking). I turned so sick and hurt with a terrible burning in the left side of my head. As soon as Husband came to the car we started home. I suffered so much even though they were all praying. After we reached home, they let the other saints know, also called our children. The Lord relieved me so I could lie still and stop vomiting, but I still suffered a lot. Then Saturday morning, I took another coughing spell and I felt the same thing happen again, making me so sick. I began calling earnestly on the Lord for mercy, and the Lord spoke so sweetly and said, "I can heal anything," and thanks be unto our God, He had mercy on me, but I was not able to go to meeting on Sunday. After meeting Sunday morning almost all the saints that were in services came to our home to pray for me. This made me feel very humble, and yet so thankful for their love and interest in me. The Lord did hear their prayers and I began to gain victory each day. I was able to be in prayer meeting the next Thursday night. It's so good to trust the Lord for everything and so good to be in the family of God and have brothers and sisters that are concerned one for another.

To every one of you who wrote, called, or prayed for me, I surely want you to know how much we appreciate it. We trust the Lord to reward you. The Young People's Sunday School class in Guthrie sent me a beautiful card with such a nice verse, and they all signed their names, so we surely thank you each one. It's so nice for young people to take interest in the work of God. We have two young people here that have had a real test of faith, but we wish to say they are proving faithful to God and it's proving a real blessing to us to see them so strong in faith. May God encourage all the young saints to be faithful to God.

We love to labor here at Myrtle and we love all the dear saints here. We praise the Lord for all His love to us all. Pray for us to be faithful to God.

Your Sister in Christ, —Sister Margaret Eck

Okla.—Dear Bro. Pruitt and all the saints: Greetings in the precious name of our Savior and Master who has given us so many blessings with our great salvation. My soul has been so blessed for the past year, being with the saints in service, and having now completed almost a year in the Lord's Print Shop. Even the trial of the accident last June in Mexico was a blessing to me. I was able to repair the bus and can now travel again. My back, though not back to normal, does not hinder me and is a constant reminder of the grace of God. I did not understand it at first, but while I was lying in bed at Ojos Negros, Mexico, God impressed a verse (Isaiah 48:10) upon my mind: "Behold, I have

refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction." This has blessed my soul many times and has helped me to wait on Him. He certainly took care of us and helped us to get the bus repaired, for which also I would like to thank the saints for their prayers and financial help. He certainly worked everything out, from getting the bus out of the ravine, to giving me the strength to drive it back 1600 miles through rain, wind, and heat (128 degrees in Phoenix). I surely want to thank the Lord and give Him all the glory for everything.

Lord willing, I hope to go to Mexico City around the last of December. He has impressed it upon my mind this past year the urgency of getting His Word of Truth to the Mexican people especially.

On my return from Mexico last summer, God gave me a desire to learn to run the small press that the tracts are printed on. Before I had the accident, I had no desire to learn it. I am grateful for this, as I have felt more deeply the opportunity we have in sending out the Word by the means of tracts. It blesses my soul to see the increase of interest by the saints in sending out tracts by every available means. I printed around 170,000 tracts in October and November, besides another 60,000 we printed for one evangelist alone. Several young people, while here in Guthrie this summer, handed out tracts at the shopping centers and other places. One of these young men hands out several hundred each week as he goes to work. There are so many opportunities we could use to this effect if we earnestly desire to serve the Lord. One lady passing through Guthrie picked up a tract in a laundromat and when she got back to California, wrote in for samples. A man from Canada, who had recently emigrated from Poland, sent in for a large order of tracts and books that he intends to distribute. May everyone be inspired by the Spirit of God to take advantage of the opportunity He affords to send out the Word, while there is yet time, to the many hungry souls yet in darkness. We want to stay faithful to the Lord until He comes. We will surely print them if you will get them out. May God bless us all in the harvest of souls.

We certainly want to thank everyone for their prayers on our behalf here at the Print Shop, and we desire your continued interest in us as we remember you.

Your servant in Christ, —Bro. George A. Hammond

Oregon—Dear Sister Marie and saints everywhere: Greetings in Jesus' precious name. It is so wonderful that we have such a loving and understanding Savior who died on the cruel cross for our sins.

The Lord asked me to write my testimony. I have been in prayer much about it, as I am not very good at putting things down on paper, but I want to do as the Lord would have me to do.

I have gone through about seven years with a nervous breakdown. Many people are a lot worse off than I was, but I truly thank the Lord I was on my feet all the time. People didn't understand, and for that reason, I had a lot of criticism and things said about me that were not true. Praise the Lord for all the wonderful things He has done for me. When I was saved in 1950 the Lord promised never to leave me nor forsake me. I held on to that promise when the hours were the darkest. When it seemed like everyone had deserted me, the Lord would give me something to show me He was still with me. Jesus cried while He was on the cross, "Oh, God, why hast thou forsaken me?" So why wouldn't it be

natural that we little mortal beings would think He might desert us, too, when we are going through severe trials? But thank the dear Lord, He doesn't desert us.

My aim is to work toward that great prize and spend eternity in heaven. I want to encourage every one to stand no matter what their trials are. He will see you through.

We always need your prayers.

Your Sister in the Lord,

—Ruth Bethell

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Okla.—Dear Sister Marie, greetings in Christ Jesus: Thank you for the books, tracts and the good letters of comfort, admonition, instructions, council, and the words of the love of God that I have received from the Faith Publishing House.

It is true that we cannot do great things, but there is a comfort in my heart to be faithful in these things that God gives us to do by His help. Different scripture texts are so encouraging to my heart. Isa. 41:10, "Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." Jesus says, "Have faith in God."

Our God knows every heart. He is able to do the calling into the truth of God. Of Jesus we read in Mark 1:35-39, "And in the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed. And Simon and they that were with him followed after him. And when they had found him they said unto him, All men seek for thee. And he said unto them, Let us go into the next towns, that I may preach there also: for therefore came I forth. And he preached in their synagogues throughout all Galilee, and cast out devils." God is able by His Holy Spirit to touch the hearts of the people as these truths in the "Faith and Victory" papers are sent into their homes. We may not be able to go personally, but how wonderful it is to send out the gospel of the kingdom of God through the printed page! God is able to perform all things according to His will. May God bless His truth to the hearts of the people.

I am thankful for the prayers of the saints, and I love to pray with them and for them. Sometimes a joy floods my soul in a special way; someone prayed for me.

—Sister Eva Penner

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Mo.—Dear saints, greetings of love and thanksgiving to our merciful God. I've felt led to send in our testimony of how the Lord healed our son Dwane of appendicitis.

On Saturday, October 21, 1971, when we lived near Hammond, La., Dwane began hurting in his right side, but didn't say anything about it. On Sunday it still hurt. On Monday he said he didn't feel good, that he had a pain in his side that really hurt. But he went on to school, and came home that evening hurting real bad. I thought he had the flu and told him he would probably be all right. At 9:30 p. m. when I was getting ready to go to work, he said the pain was getting worse. So Thomas, my husband, had prayer for him and I went on to work, but was very troubled. I asked one of the nurses how appendicitis acted. She told me and I felt sure it was his appendix. He had had an attack six or eight months before, but the Lord undertook.

When I went home that morning, Tuesday, Dwane was suffering greatly. Thomas again had prayer with him before he went to work. Dwane dozed off to sleep,

so I lay down and slept, too. About 11 a. m. Dwane came to my bed, and woke me, and said he was suffering terribly. His face looked greenish. It scared me, so I called a doctor. He said to bring him right in and he would see him. I told the doctor this was the first time for Dwane ever to see a doctor, so the doctor was real kind, as the child was scared. After checking him, he told me it was his appendix. The doctor in the next room was the surgeon, and he said if I didn't mind he would like to have him check Dwane, too. So he did and said, "Mrs. Sorrell, your boy has a red hot appendix that is just ready to burst. You rush him to the Seventh Ward Hospital and I'll call ahead of you for a bed to be ready for him."

We went to the car. Dwane asked what I was going to do. I told him I would go back by the house and see if his daddy were there. He was, so I told Thomas what the doctor said. Dwane and Thomas were both crying. I started gathering up things to take.

I do want to say that because of bitterness I had lost out with God and could not pray for my child. After getting things ready, I went to Dwane, but I know the Lord stopped me as I said, "Thomas, can I take him?" Thomas looked at Dwane. Dwane was crying so hard I turned and said, "Dwane, you are old enough to know if you want to go or not, or should I call for prayer?" He looked up, suffering so greatly, and said, "Mama, I don't want to fail the Lord or the saints; please call the saints for prayer." He named the ones he wanted to be called. Dear ones, it was like a burning rod that went through my heart. I went to the phone and made several calls in tears, then fell on my knees and begged the Lord to forgive me for what I had done and to save me. The Lord did just that, for which I never can thank Him enough. When the other saints came, Dale and Dora Doolittle were already there. I told them what I had done. The phone rang. It was the doctor wanting to know why I had not brought Dwane to the hospital. I told him we had decided to trust God all the way for Dwane's healing. He explained how serious it was and would probably mean death without surgery. I thanked him for his concern, but affirmed we would trust the Lord. Later the phone rang again. It was the surgeon. He told me he feared we didn't realize the seriousness of Dwane's condition, adding that if the appendix burst then we would want them to save his life, but that it would then be too late. Again I said we would trust the Lord. He asked if my husband were there, that he would like to speak to him. So Thomas talked with him and let him know we would trust the Lord. By then, the different saints we had called had come. Bro. Bobby Forbes saw Dwane's suffering, how he was drawn up and couldn't straighten out in bed. They sang two or three songs, and the rest that were coming were there. I completely confessed my guilt and asked their forgiveness. God had already forgiven me, so we had prayer. Then Bro. Bobby anointed Dwane and prayed again. Dear ones, during prayer Dwane stretched out in bed and began smiling. When we finished praying, Sister Dora asked if he hurt. He said, "No, I don't hurt anymore." They sang some more, and Dwane sat up on the side of the bed. Praises to the Lord were shouted. Someone made mention of a painted picture and Dwane got up, took from his dresser some pictures which he had painted, and showed them. Again prayer was offered, thanking the Lord for what He had done. Bro. Forbes said he was spending the night with his parents in Hammond, and that if we should need him

again, to call. But Dwane said, "Mama, you won't have to call anyone, I'm healed." I went to the kitchen to help the girls finish up the work. Dwane followed, and said he was hungry. I gave him a small helping of ice cream. While he was eating I stepped out of the room. When I came back, he had dished out a soup bowl of cream rounded up. He ate it, and said he felt better. He went to bed and slept all night. Then got up the next morning and ate a good breakfast. We both lay down to rest. Dwane woke before I did, and fried himself a hamburger, and had pickles and onions with it. I said, "Why son!" He answered me that the Lord did a complete job. We all went to prayer meeting that following Wednesday night. Saints from Loranger came in to hear how he was, and there he was at prayer meeting.

We had called mother at Myrtle, Mo. She had called Sister Margaret Eck while he was so bad. Bro. and Sister Eck went over and stayed and prayed with mother until they felt the Lord had undertaken. The love of the saints is so precious. Praise the Lord, He is so good to us and we just have to tell of His goodness.

The Lord has helped me to see that if one waits upon the Lord, His work is always perfect. I just desire to die out to self daily. Pray for us that we always stay true to the Lord and bring our precious children up in the fear of God.

I told mother just the other day that it was nearly a year since the Lord healed Dwane, and that I wanted to send in our testimony for what the Lord had done for us. But the devil has surely tried to defeat us.

This year on October 19, after we had moved to Myrtle, Mo., Thomas, our four children, and I left for Farmland, Ind. to see Thomas' brother, Leon Sorrell, and family. We arrived on Friday. All the children had such a good time. The boys played football. On Saturday morning Dwane went to the barn with the boys to do their work. He took a big drink of water and it wasn't long until he started having a hard pain in the pit of his stomach. It kept getting worse and his right side was hurting real bad. He came in and asked for prayer. He was lying on the bed and crying with pain. We all went to prayer and he got easier. When I was in the room alone, he said, "Mama, I'm afraid it is my appendix again." I told him that this was of the enemy, that the Lord healed him instantly, and for him to take a stand against it. He suffered all night, vomiting and hurting so badly. On Sunday morning he ate a slice of toast and some cereal. We left for home around 8:30 a. m. He lay in the seat and slept until nearly noon. We stopped in Illinois to fill up with gas. Dwane drank quite a bit of water and ate an ice cream cone. About 30 or 40 minutes later, he took deathly sick, worse than he had ever been with pain in his stomach and side. He cried and begged the Lord for mercy. We pulled over to the side of the road and had prayer. He finally vomited and got some relief. He said it felt like something burst inside him. We kept calling on the Lord as we traveled on home getting here at 5:30 p. m. I put him to bed and called for Sister Eck to come. She anointed him and had prayer. He was still vomiting green bile. I told Sister Eck what I had told mother. She said it was the enemy trying to defeat us. Dwane took courage and really began to resist the devil. The pain left his side but he still suffered in the pit of his stomach severely. We were still begging the Lord to undertake. We called the saints at Hammond, La. for prayer and he got some relief. On Monday he suffered

and vomited. Bro. and Sister Eck came over different times while he suffered so badly. On Tuesday in the afternoon while he was sleeping, he had a dream that his aunt Doris came over, was holding his hand and that big bumps broke out on his arms. He awoke and I looked. He had a red rash all over his limbs and back, and was itching terribly. We called Sister Eck. They came over and by the time they got here he had big welts all over his body, and became so sick at his stomach, but the pain was gone. They stayed quite awhile and prayed. He received some ease. Praise the Lord, He knows how to take the poison out of our bodies. Dwane had a strong stand against the enemy. He felt so much better on Saturday, Nov. 4, when the saints were coming in for the wedding and singing. He wanted to go to Janice Allen's wedding, but we didn't feel it would be wise to take him, but told him we would try to take him to part of the singing that night. But the enemy gave him a test at 4 p. m. He suffered and vomited much worse. Sister Eck called, so she and Bro. Eck, Bro. and Sister Ira Stover, and Sister Marie Miles came, prayed and helped fight the battle. Again, some relief came. . . . He got his Bible, read in Luke 16 and took more courage. He got up Sunday morning, ate bacon and bread for breakfast and said he was going to eat in the name of the Lord. He went to the morning service. Thank the Lord for His goodness. We surely thank each one for their prayers and those who came by to see Dwane. This is Monday, Nov. 27. Dwane is much better though still weak. He lost 24½ pounds while sick. Dwane was able to go to school this morning, the first since he took sick on October 20. Our hearts are full of praise to the Lord for His mercy. What a mighty God we serve! —Sister Myrtle and Bro. Thomas Sorrell

### COME TO MOUNT ZION

The "evening light" is shining,  
The cloudy day is past;  
We hail the restoration  
Of things Divine once lost.

In Babel's lofty ruin,  
By Pagan's hosts distressed;  
'Midst persecutions dire,  
She fought to perfect rest.

Seer Zechariah foretold  
The "evening light" so clear;  
When God's dispersed remnant  
Would move without a fear.

To Zion blest and holy,  
To perfect bliss and love;  
Where dwell the meek and lowly  
Which seek the things above.

From Babel into Zion,  
From the great din and strife  
Of sects and creeds and dead works  
To unity and life.

Come, saints, join in the triumph  
Of right against each wrong;  
Now leave your great division—  
Unite in Zion's throng.

The voice of the Great Shepherd  
Now calls the sheep, "Come out  
Of Babel into Zion;  
Come, leap for joy and shout."

## The Spirit of the World

The Lord has strongly impressed me with thoughts of warning and exhortation concerning the deceptive, unclean, frog-like spirits of demons in the world today. These last few days before the end of time are, and will be, the most awful known in the history of man—in terms of the mighty forces of evil and deception coming against the eternal truth of God and the white-robed army of Him who sitteth upon the white horse. Rev. 19:11-16. This is the last conflict in the annals of spiritual warfare. And only those who continually watch and pray, and keep their robes of righteousness pure, spotless, and without blemish (Rev. 16:15), will be taken in with the Bridegroom when He destroys His last enemy and reigns in glory. Truly, blessed is he "that watcheth, and keepeth his garments, lest he walk naked, and they see his shame." Revelation 16:15.

Since the chief danger of being unprepared to meet the Lord is in having spotted garments (once they have been washed white in the blood of the Lamb), then it is absolutely essential to know, and be aware of, those things that can spot our garments. James 1:27 mentions keeping ourselves unspotted from the world. The spirit of the world, its thoughts, philosophies, and practices are enmity with God (see James 4:4), and all that is in the world is the lust of the flesh, the lust of eyes, and the pride of life. If any man has a love for the world and its spirit, God's love and Spirit are not in him. 1 John 2:15-17.

I feel led to point out clearly some of the things which have the spirit of the world behind them—some of the things which could deceive us and spot our garments. Let us expose and examine frankly some of the thoughts and practices in the world, so that we, as saints, will not imbibe or encourage something that we may not be aware of is fostered by the spirit of the world.

There is a philosophy in the world today with the slogan, "Everyone has his own thing. You do your thing; I'll do my thing." The devil has created the hippie movement under the guise of rejecting materialism and the values passed down ("Why work in the 'rat race' from 9 to 5 every day just to secure material goods?"), and under the guise of honesty and dislike for hypocrisy ("We're tired of accepting the hypocritical views of our parents. They tell us one thing and do another. They've got this world into the mess it's in, and we want no part of it.") Under these guises, which may have a grain of truth (the devil must bring some truth at first in order to seduce the thinking, intelligent mind), has emerged a way of thinking which says, "Don't try to saddle me with the responsibility and obligations of a wife, home, children, job, position, and real friends. Let me be free to express myself the way I feel. I believe man is basically good: why suppress or limit his free expression? You let me do my thing and don't restrict or condemn me, and I'll let you do your thing."

This philosophy is the height of abominable iniquity and wickedness before almighty God. This way of thinking rejects not only the material and social values of our foreparents, but also the spiritual and God-fearing values of the Word of God. This philosophy leads into a way of life that advocates no job, but graft, stealing, get your money as you can; no wife, but whichever woman you can "love" freely right now; no children, ("Who wants the responsibility; it will hold the woman down."), but free birth control clinics and legalized abortion; no position or status of honest integrity before your fellowman, but shiftiness, dishonesty, and unwillingness to stand up for solid manliness and womanhood, refusal to earn respect and to prove worthiness of character by hard work, self-denial, and responsibility, which values not only was our nation built upon, but also God's Word backs up.

This philosophy has brought in drugs ("Whatever gives me pleasure. I'm hurting no one else. Why not legalize drugs?") which have damned and are damning many a youth. This philosophy has brought in long hair for men and homosexuality, both of which are direct contradictions to God's Word, plan, and the laws of nature (Rom. 1:26, 27). This philosophy has brought in uncleanness of person, surroundings, morals, language, even art, music, literature and design of clothing. It has encouraged hitch-hiking ("You don't need a car. Some good person will pick you up."), runaways ("My parents are too restrictive."), and no home (freedom to pick up your backpack and go anywhere).

All the aforementioned are charged with the filthy spirit behind the hippie movement. Beware, saints! See that you are discerning enough to detect what spirit is behind what you agree with, advocate, and allow in your mind, home and children, and what you encourage in your life, and in the Church. Everything that seems good is not good, and anything of which it can be said, "The world's doing it," should be shunned, at least until we can examine the spirit behind it in the light of God's holy Word.

Some say that they know people, even older ones, who do some of these things, like wearing longer hair, and they're not hippies, but clean, respectable people. Do you know why this is? Because they're following the spirit of the world. Unless one is filled with and following the Spirit of God, one cannot help but go along with, desire, or encourage, the spirit of the world.

Some of the most subtle, devastating, deceptive spirits in the world are religious, or church-oriented. The saint must be careful to maintain the Biblical viewpoint toward the happenings in the religious, ecclesiastical arena. If we aren't careful, we will go along with people, endorse happenings and ideas which appear good, religious—even of God—and yet are part of the enemies to the truth of one, called-out, exclusive, holy, Body of Christ.

—Sister Bonnie Matthews

(To be continued with Part 2)