

FAITH^{AND}VICTORY

Church of God Servant



Volume 52, No. 8

52nd Year

Guthrie, Oklahoma

35c Per Year

November, 1974

Be Thankful To God

Come, enter in with thanks and praise,
His gates are standing open wide,
For us to spend our mortal days
Within His House, close to His side.

Look e'en beyond all earthly gain
That He has given in His love,
And see the splendor of His reign:
The treasures that He holds above.

For not in temples made with hands
We find His presence, oh, so fair!
Not in the wealth of earthly lands
Are found His riches, oh, so rare!

But far beyond the realm of sight
He lives forever strong and true,
Yet near in Faith's triumphant light,
Distilling as the morning's dew.

Turn ye away from earthly care
That quenches hope and grateful praise,
Oh, see His goodness everywhere:
Be thankful all your pilgrim days.

For to one Body ye are called,
Into a fellowship divine;
From out a life of sin appalled
Into His kingdom here to shine.

A Kingdom not of meat or drink,
But righteousness, and peace, and joy,
Far more than we can ask or think,
And hope the world cannot destroy.

For ye above all men are blessed
Who find this Pearl of greatest price,
Who entrance find in this sweet Rest
That comes through Jesus' sacrifice.

Be thankful then, and let your mind
Dwell on these things of heavenly praise,
Sweet peace and vict'ry ye shall find
In Christ throughout eternal days.

—Leslie Busbee

Heroes of Faith

"If only I could be a soldier," thought Eliphalet Hassler, as he sat by the big stove listening to the crackling of the wood as it burned. Yet this young man, who was about seventeen years old, knew that it was best to follow the instructions of his uncle who was a captain in the Union army. People needed food, and Eliphalet helped his father run the two water-wheel mills. People from Tennessee and Georgia were fed by means of these mills, which were a great need during the Civil War.

Eliphalet was brought out of his youthful dreams when he heard a knock at the door. When he opened the door, there stood a captain of the Union army. The captain was quick to state his mission. He said, "I understand that you are well acquainted with this mountain, and that you could lead anyone safely over it. I have an army on horses waiting outside, and we need to get over this mountain. Since it is dark and raining, we could not possibly make it safely without a guide." This young man was very sober all of a sudden as he thought of the great responsibility of leading an army at night over that treacherous mountain. He thought for a while, and then said, "If every soldier will obey my instructions, I can do it. We will have to go single file, and every soldier will have to call back to the one behind him and let him know what turn we will be making. We will have to stay close behind each other and watch very carefully."

Soon the men of the army were on their way, carefully watching and calling back to the one behind them and telling them about the turns, ditches, rocks, the narrowness of the trail, etc. Finally, they reached the other side of the mountain. That day there was a great battle and a great victory. Eliphalet Hassler was a great hero, as well as each soldier that carefully listened to and obeyed the instructions that were called back to him.

Do you want to be a hero of faith? Then, we must follow carefully our Guide's instructions. He is Jesus Christ, the Captain of God's army. Not only must we follow His leadings, but also we must listen

to those who call back to us, since they have gone safely through the rain and storms, around the rocks, on the narrow ledges, and above the deep canyons. They have trod the way before us and they know the way.

The Apostle Paul is one of those who is calling back to us. He said, "And we desire that every one of you do show the same diligence to the full assurance of hope unto the end: that ye be not slothful, but followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises." Heb. 6:11, 12. We must be followers of the heroes of faith, who through patience, gave diligent care and watchfulness as they followed the Lamb of God, our Captain and Deliverer. As the Psalmist David said, "We went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place." Ps. 66:12. Dear ones, be faithful to God in afflictions, in disappointments, in humiliations, in mistreatment, and in all the battles of life. He will bring us out if we will follow His instructions. The Apostle Paul is calling back to us in this time of need and saying, "I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: every where 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." Phil. 4:12, 13. He is calling back to us that we can face adversities and go through hard things through Christ. We also can meet honor and praise, and yet give all of it to Christ, through Whom it has been made possible.

Read the eleventh chapter of Hebrews about the heroes of faith and the first few verses of the next chapter. Let us look to Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith, and run the race with patience, watching the enemy of our soul and listening for the calls of Jesus and those who have trod the way before us. As we look at the great reward set before us, it brings joy to our hearts in the midst of the most severe trial. By faith, we will overcome and be a hero of faith to someone else and to Jesus, our great Redeemer.

—Sister Marie Miles

"Be Ye Thankful"

It surely pays great profit to the soul of man to be of a thankful attitude toward God and toward all things that God sends our way. Unthankful people are classed with unholy people. 2 Tim. 3:2. It is a very vital part of the holiness of Christ to be filled with thanksgiving. "And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful." Col. 3:15. Notice in the Apostle's writing here how being thankful goes along with the peace of God in our hearts, being called to this peace in one body or fellowship. A thankful person fits in so well with God's plan that he or she finds himself or herself having love and fellowship with all who love the Lord. A thankful person is so mindful of the many benefits that Christ in God bestows daily, so mindful that he has no space of mind

for judging and criticizing others. A person forgiven of the great penalty of sins against God lives in such thankfulness and remembrance of what God has done for him that he is well able to forgive those who trespass against him.

Let us consider what causes a person to forget the benefits of the Lord and be unthankful. I am persuaded that one of the greatest causes for an unthankful spirit is the lustful, selfish, and covetous attitude one possesses. A person's mind is so taken up with what he is reaching out for and seeing what more that he can have, that he fails to stop and survey the goodness of God already bestowed. Most people's attitude toward God is a selfish attitude, "Oh, Lord, bless me; give me this and give me that." It came to my mind concerning the men who sought to be rid of faithful Daniel. They had the king to pass a law forbidding any man to ask a petition of any God or man beside him. But what did the Scripture say of Daniel? When he knew that the writing was signed, "he went into his house; and, his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime." Dan. 6:10. Do you think that Daniel's prayer was as much petition as these men accused him of? How different Daniel's prayer was! He was giving thanks to His God. How we, too, need to give thanks to God and live in an attitude of thanksgiving before Him for all things that He gives us to enjoy. It pays to often call to remembrance the blessings that we enjoy and not just take them for granted. I remember a time when I was being blessed in a certain material way, and I was bemoaning the fact that I was thus blessed as I thought of so many who were not blessed like that. I felt that it was wrong for me to be so blessed while so many were not. As I mused on these things, the Lord spoke to my heart this question: "Aren't you thankful?" Oh, how this changed my outlook on things!

There are many darkened and weary hearts who do not know how to enjoy the blessings that they have from the Lord. They live miserable lives of murmuring and selfishness and worry for their sake. They see no good in anything, and they are quick to speak for the dark side of life. No praise or rejoicing comes from their mouths, as it is foreign language to their darkened hearts. Many prosperous people are like this. They have provision in life far beyond what many have, but it surely doesn't pay off to them in spiritual blessings of joy and contentment. Oh, how a person should watch and pray and guard against an unthankful spirit!

So let us endeavor to cultivate and encourage the spirit and attitude of gratitude and thankfulness. John Bunyan wrote that what God did in sending His Son to bleed and die on the cross was for everyone who would accept it for his salvation and be thankful. We can never thank the Lord enough for saving our souls from the night of sin. That one blessing right there, properly evaluated, will set our hearts in thankfulness. Then think of the many other

spiritual blessings, and also the material blessings that He has graciously caused to come our way. Let us take the time to go over these things, enumerating them and considering their value, and then offer a special prayer of thanks and praise to God.

"Some people murmur when their sky, so clear and wholly bright to view, if one small speck of dark appear on their great heaven of blue; while other hearts with joy are filled if one small ray of light shines down upon their way to gild the darkness of their night." How true this is! How unthankful a person can become, and it is happening all around us. How we must be careful to maintain this holy and grateful attitude in our hearts! In the face of all of God's blessings, how displeased He is with any of us for murmuring or complaining or faultfinding. We do not have time for such things; we should not waste our breath thus. Let us get our mind on the Lord, and give thanks to God for all things. Being thankful assures us of greater and more precious blessings.

—Leslie Busbee

Everybody's Wish

"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." (Num. 23:10).

Balaam, who spoke these words, sought, with Balak, to bring a curse upon Israel; but instead of a curse, was constrained by the Almighty to pronounce a blessing upon them. He pronounced them blessed in regard to their being called to more peculiar privileges than the rest of mankind; in regard to their number, not being so small a company as they were thought to be by their enemies; and also in regard to their last end. Balaam was convinced of the reality of the life beyond the grave, and of the happy state of the righteous, and hence expressed a desire to be found in their condition; but without any endeavour to serve their God, or obey His laws. How vain and foolish to sow to the flesh, and yet wish for the reward of eternal felicity.

The righteous die in the Lord. They die in the faith of the gospel, in the belief of God's holy word, trusting in those gracious promises. They die in union with the sacred Trinity, in fellowship with all the angels in heaven and souls at rest in paradise. They die in Christ's will, in Christ's love, in Christ's favour and smile.

They die in peace. Their souls are tranquil and serene. No foreboding fears disturb their breast. They leave the world in peace with God, in peace with their own conscience, and in peace with their neighbors. "Behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace." The devout Simeon, when he had seen the salvation of God, said, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word." To good King Josiah, God gave this promise, "I will gather thee unto thy fathers, and thou shalt be gathered unto thy grave in peace."

They die in hope. They die with a joyous expectation of immortality, with a firm confidence of

future happiness, and a full assurance that they shall be with God; they are not distressed with doubts or fears. "The righteous hath hope in his death." Their hope is settled on the solid foundation of God's unchangeable promises.

Their death is the termination of all their sufferings. And oh, how great those sufferings often are! Many suffer from adversity, from losses in trade, or from want of success in business; many from poverty, from a lack of the necessities and comforts of the present life; many from affliction and bereavement, from sharp bodily pain, from the separation of beloved relatives or friends; and all, more or less, from temptation and reproach. But however great or numerous their sufferings, they will all end in death. Oh, what a glorious deliverance!

Their death is the beginning of their future life. As the body sinks into decay, the soul rests in the paradise of God. What the body loses, the soul gains, yea, and infinitely more.

It is absurd to desire to die the death of the righteous when you do not live the life of the righteous. You would not act so foolishly in your worldly affairs. If you were a farmer, you would not expect to reap a harvest without plowing and sowing your fields. If you were a tradesman, you would not expect to thrive in business without attention and perseverance. Then why should you wish to die well without living well? It is inconsistent to expect the prize without running the race. It is madness to desire happiness, and yet run away from the Source of bliss; to long for a peaceful end, and yet plant sharp thorns in your pillow; to pray that you may be taken to heaven at death, and yet pursue the way to hell through life. You cannot be a happy spirit in paradise without being a follower of Christ on earth. If wishes would save a man's soul, none would be lost. If wishes would get a man to heaven, none would go to hell. Men everywhere wish to be saved, but with the multitude, alas, it ends with their wishes. They go no further than good wishes, which are ineffectual without resolution and action. Balaam's wish to die the death of the righteous was a good wish, but it availed nothing, because he rested there, and made no endeavor to obtain the Divine favor.

In conclusion, let me appeal to your better judgment and conscience. Is not the last end of the righteous an object you should fervently seek after? And is it not unreasonable to wish such an end, unless you live a holy life? But it is impossible to attain the one, if you neglect the other. If you live on as you are, your destruction will be inevitable. "Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God?" If you sin, rely upon it, your sin will find you out; it shall be to your condemnation. The King's narrow way of holiness is the only way to the heavenly city; the devil's wide path of transgression is the sure path to the burning pit. Keep on sinning, and there is no hope; your sins, like your shadow, will follow you everywhere; and your guilt, like a mountain of lead, will sink you into eternal perdition.

—S. Henn

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

This non-sectarian paper is edited and published in the interest of the universal CHURCH OF GOD each month (except August of each year, and we omit an issue that month to attend campmeetings) by Lawrence D. Pruitt, assisted by Marie Miles and other consecrated workers at the FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

(Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla.)

FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE

P. O. Box 518, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044
Office Phone 282-1479 Home Phone 282-2262

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION

1. Title of publication: FAITH AND VICTORY.
2. Date of filing: October 3, 1974.
3. Frequency of issue: Monthly except August.
4. Location of known office of publication: 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Logan, Okla. 73044.
5. Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers: Same as last named address.
6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor, and managing editor:

Publisher: Lawrence D. Pruitt, 1106 W. Wash., Guthrie, Okla. Editor: Same as foregoing. Managing Editor: Same.

7. Owner: Faith Pub. House, Inc., 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. (This is a non-stock non-profit religious and charitable corporation.)

8. Known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders: None.

9. I hereby request permission to mail the publication named in Item 1 at the reduced postage rates presently authorized by 39 U. S. C. 3626. —L. D. Pruitt, Publisher

10. The purpose, function and nonprofit status: Have not changed during preceding 12 months.

11. Extent and Nature of Circulation:	Average No. Copies each issue During preceding 12 Months	Actual No. of Copies of single Issue Published Nearest to filing Date
A. Total No. Copies Printed	11689	9400
B. Paid Circulation— Mail Subscriptions	8500	6919
C. Total Paid Circulation	8500	6919
D. Free distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier, or other means	1711	1917
E. Total Distribution	10211	8836
F. Office use, Left-over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing	1478	564
G. TOTAL	11689	9400

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete. L. D. Pruitt, Publisher

EDITORIALS

Our hearts are filled with gratitude and thanksgiving to our heavenly Father for His manifold temporal, physical and spiritual blessings bestowed upon us and our co-workers over the years. With the prophet of old we gratefully proclaim, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us," and our faith and trust is in Him to triumph over the obstacles we face in these closing days of time. While the Master delays His coming, the Church is still under the command to carry the gospel to every creature. What will our answer be in that day when we stand before Him? Can we say we have done what we could to win the lost at any cost?

God is truly mindful of all His obedient children, showing His mighty arm to deliver those who put their trust in Him. Even to the unsaved He manifests His great love and mercy, for He sends the rain upon the just and unjust alike, and God so loved the unsaved world that He gave His only begotten Son for their redemption. God designed that His goodness should lead men to repentance, but it is sad to see how few respond to this outpouring of divine love. "Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!" Psalms 107:8. Again the Psalmist David wrote: "Seven times a day do I praise thee, because of thy righteous judgments. Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them." Psalms 119:164, 165. "By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to his name." Hebrews 13:15. Prayer and praise is the language of dependence, for truly without Jesus we can do nothing.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

This writer's dear mother, Mary Ann Pruitt, departed this life to be with the Lord twenty years ago—on October 11, 1954. She was faithful in rearing her six children, and labored untiringly in the gospel publishing work for many years, as well as assisting the Lord's work in the local Guthrie congregation. Her life of faith in God and labors of love are still in fond remembrance.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

The Bakersfield Evening Light Singers, composed of Sister Francisco, Bro. and Sister Sherman, Brother Mayes and Bro. Weldon, brought many gospel messages in song to the Guthrie congregation on Sunday night, Oct. 6. Their efforts in coming and singing were certainly appreciated, and we invite them to come again anytime.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

It was our happy privilege, along with others from the Guthrie congregation, to attend the Saturday night gospel singing, Sept. 28, and the Sunday morning service at the chapel of the Church of God in Prattville, Ark., where Bro. and Sis. E. A. Loftis and their children are standing for the whole truth. About one hundred attended these services from several states. The Lord anointed for the singing and

preaching, and our souls were blessed in worship to His holy Name and in fellowship with His redeemed people assembled from near and far. The Holy Spirit gave an evangelistic message on Sunday morning through Bro. Leonard Roberts of Bristow, Okla. God was dealing with souls in the light of eternity. We are truly grateful to the Prattsville saints for their gracious hospitality shown to those in attendance. May the Lord continue to bless and prosper the gospel work at Prattsville.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

The revival meeting (Oct. 4 to 13) at 57th and N. Denver Streets, Green Pastures, Okla., was very well attended. Bro. Mackey Francisco and Bro. Eugene Fields from California were especially used in preaching the Word which was accompanied by Holy Spirit conviction. Souls were saved and the saints were fortified in the faith. The quintet of Bakersfield Evening Light Singers aided greatly in these services by presenting the messages of truth in song.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Evangelist's Change of Address . . .

Bro. Ed Wilson, evangelist of Nowata, Okla., is still in the same city, but has a change of address which is now: Bro. and Sister Ed Wilson, 203 South Cedar, Nowata, Oklahoma 74048, phone number 918-273-0381. He is open for calls to minister the Word.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Bro. Ed Wilson began a revival meeting here at the Guthrie chapel last Sunday, Oct. 20, where Bro. Leslie Busbee is the pastor. An inspiring gospel singing was held in the afternoon with a number of out-of-town saints in attendance. The Word going forth night after night has been quick and powerful, searching every heart. The gospel day of mercy is ending, and every soul must get ready and keep ready, or else he will be found wanting and turned away on the left hand in that final day.

Lord willing, Bro. Ed Wilson and family will be in the Assembly meeting at Jefferson, Oregon, which will be held Nov. 1 to 10, 1974.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

The Lord's Printshop is still in need of consecrated helpers as printers, pressmen and linotype operators. Ask the Lord what He would have you to do to help get out the soul-saving gospel in printed form to this perishing world. Remember that Jesus Christ is the only Name through Whom they may be saved and prepared to meet their Creator in peace.

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Developments have been slow in regard to the special burden confronting the Lord's printing work, but we are confidently looking to Him to overrule in the final analysis, so that this gospel literature ministry will not be hindered. Accept our heartfelt gratitude for your past sincere concern for this crucial matter, and we solicit your continued prayers and co-operation until the final triumph over this obstacle to God's cause. —Lawrence Pruitt

SUBSCRIBE TO THIS PAPER — 3 years for \$1.00.

Partial List of Items Available

Birth of a Reformation—Life and Labors of D. S. Warner by A. L. Byers. A reprint with additional pictures of pioneer ministers. Cloth bound, 496 pages. Price, \$4.50 each.

What The Bible Teaches by F. G. Smith. A reprint of the original 1914 edition, containing 576 pages in cloth binding. This is a book that should be in every home. Price, \$5.00 each.

Holy Spirit Baptism and the Second Cleansing by R. R. Byrum. Consists of 108 pages in heavy paper cover. Price, 50 cents each.

Prophetic Lectures on Daniel and the Revelation by F. G. Smith. It contains 260 pages. Price for heavy paper cover is \$3.00 each; cloth binding is \$4.50 each.

The Cleansing of the Sanctuary by D. S. Warner and H. M. Riggle. Reprinted verbatim in 541 pages, cloth binding. Price, \$4.50 each.

The Christian Church; Its Rise and Progress, by H. M. Riggle. Bound in cloth cover, 488 pages. Price, \$4.00.

The Revelation Explained by F. G. Smith. Reprint of 1906 original edition (fourth reprint), plus two 17x22 inch wall charts in two colors. 464 pages in nice cloth cover. Price, \$4.50 each.

Experiences of S. O. Susag is a record of the activities of S. O. Susag, a Norwegian who had many marvelous experiences and answers to prayer as an early-day minister of the Church of God. Originally published in 1948, the book contains 191 pages in a heavy paper binding. Price, \$1.25 each.

Available at this office are four records of songs by the Bakersfield Evening Light Singers. Each of these 33 RPM records has from 10 to 12 songs. These records are designated by number—No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, and No. 4. Specify the record you want by the number. The price is \$5.50 each, which includes postage and handling. This office receives no profit from their sales, and the singers use the proceeds in the work of the Lord.

For postage and handling, add 25c for the first dollar and 5c for each additional dollar of total order.

Write for a complete list of other excellent books in stock at this office and ready for prompt delivery.

Order From

FAITH PUB. HOUSE, Box 518, Guthrie, Okla. 73044

OBITUARIES



Sister Annie Peete, the third child of Houston and Mary Batts, was born on April 30, 1917, in Bristow, Okla., and passed away June 16, 1974, at the home of her sister in Tulsa, Okla.

In 1937, she moved to Arizona where she met and married Willie Peete. To this union no children were born.

Sister Peete's favorite prayer: "Lord God, Creator of the universe, on this morning let my first thought be of Thee. Give me the grace this day, so that at its end, I will greet Thee with joy. Amen."

She leaves to mourn her passing: a husband, Brother Willie Peete of Tracy, Calif.; her mother, Mrs. Mary Batts of Tulsa, Okla.; two sisters, Mrs. Lillie Jones of San Fran-

cisco, Calif., and Mrs. Minnie Hanley of Tulsa, Okla.; two step-children; a host of other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held at the Church of God Chapel in San Bernardino, Calif. Bro. Calvin Hobbs officiated, assisted by Bro. Ulysses Phillips. Burial was in the Bellview Cemetery, Ontario, California.

Emma Busch was born on Nov. 16, 1890, at Norwood, Mo., and departed this life at Albany, Oregon, on Sept. 30, 1974, at the age of 83 years, 10 months and 14 days.

At an early age she moved with her parents to Oklahoma and grew up there.

In 1907, she was united in marriage to Walter Busch. To this union nine children were born; five sons and four daughters. Her husband preceded her in death in 1940; also one son, Carl, a few years ago. The Busch family moved from Oklahoma to Colorado where they lived for a time; then moved to Oregon and lived at Salem for a time, and then located in the Scio area where Sister Busch lived out the remainder of her days—41 years.

The writer does not know just when Sister Busch began her Christian life, but she has related to me certain incidents regarding my parents and the church where they were ministering at the time I was born. My parents pastored the church which worshipped in the Busch Chapel which was so named because it was located on the Busch homestead. This was in Beaver County, Oklahoma, where I was born and that has been some time back. Emma Busch was associated with the Church of God at that time, so according to my calculations her life for God extended over many years.

On the writer's first trip to Oregon for a meeting in the Jefferson Church of God in 1943, he found Emma Busch in the congregation at that time. On numerous occasions when he returned for meetings in that church he found her always there. When he became pastor of that church more than three years ago, he found her still a regular and faithful attendant at all the services. It would not be amiss to say that Emma Busch was a more regular and faithful attendant at the services than any other member of the congregation through all those years.

In my last talk with Sister Busch before her passing she mentioned that she felt perhaps the Lord was through with her here. I asked her if she did not think that would be great to just leave all this suffering, pain, trouble and confusion and go to live with Jesus. She answered rather hesitantly, "Well, yes; in a way. But I would like to stay a while longer to pray for my children." Perhaps that is the desire of every parent who knows the value of prayer, but many have had to go on without seeing their prayers answered and their desires granted. Yet if we are faithful, God is faithful, too, and all those prayers are held in remembrance before Him and in due time they will be poured out upon the subjects of those prayers.

Emma Busch was a woman of strong and deep convictions, and any one who knew her well knows that there was no compromise in her concerning anything on which she had a conviction. She lived by her convictions and died by them. That is the way it should be. Any maxims of life that are not suitable to die by are hardly suitable to live by either. If any one is not willing to die just like he is living, then he is not living as he should.

When one is right up against the issues of life and death, it is what shows up in them then that counts and counts and counts. When Emma Busch came to this point there was absolutely no compromise in her then as to her conviction of trusting God. She trusted Him in life and she trusted Him in death.

She is survived by four daughters: Mrs. Mamie Isaak of Salem, Ore., Mrs. Mildred Bethel of Stayton, Ore., Mrs. Margaret Hales of Aumsville, Ore., and Mrs. Marie Davis of Denver, Colo.; four sons, Herman Busch of Scio, Ore., Vernal Busch of Salem, Ore., William Busch of Medford, Ore., and Robert Busch of Sublimity, Ore.; four sisters, Mrs. Lona Davis of Salem, Ore., Mrs. Jewel Kennedy of Salem, Ore., Mrs. Lillian Wilson of Port Orchard, Wash., and Mrs. Jessie Gish, Federal, Wash.; one brother, George Wilson of Salem, Ore.; 18 grandchildren; 16 great grandchildren and one great-great grandchild.

Funeral services were conducted by Ostis B. Wilson at the Weddle Funeral Home in Stayton, Ore., on Oct. 5. Burial was in the Weisner Cemetery at Kingston, Ore.

—O. B. Wilson

(Editor's note: Sister Busch departed this life just fifteen days after she was severely injured in an auto accident. Though the Lord had answered prayer and healed her many times in past years, this time He answered "No," and He saw best to take her to that Home for which she had lived these many years. May God comfort and sustain the bereaved relatives and friends in their loss. We, too, will miss her communications, for more than fifty years Sister Busch was a reader of the literature from this office and a loyal supporter of this gospel literature ministry.)

In Memory to Mom Busch

She was a Mother in Israel,
A pillar in the church was she;
Faithful in the house of God
As anyone could be.

She loved us all—
We loved her just as dear;
And, oh, how we will miss her so,
For she's no longer here!

She left this world of tears
For a brighter world above,
Where pain and sorrow never comes,
For all is peace and love.

She points the way for us to come,
And we must faithful be.
'Twill not be long 'till once again
Her dear face we shall see.

—By Grace Jones

Sister Ella Victoria (Sharpe) Phillips, the daughter of Joseph and Emaline Sharpe, was born at Fair Play, South Carolina, on April 4, 1881, and departed this life in San Bernardino, Calif., on Sept. 24, 1974, at the age of 93 years, 5 months and 20 days.

In 1901, she was permitted to hear the full gospel preached in its purity, at which time she embraced the truth and was saved, and later sanctified, and trusted in God for both soul and body.

In 1906, she went with her parents, one brother and three sisters to Monrovia, Liberia, Africa. Due to the death of her parents, brother and one sister in that continent she returned to America in the year of 1907.

She taught school for a number of years in Alabama and Oklahoma, and later traveled in the gospel work with Sister Mildred Dent.

On May 26, 1917, she was united in marriage to Ulysses Phillips at Hennessey, Okla., and moved with her husband to Dover, Okla., where they made their home for

48 years. To this union three children were born, a son and two daughters.

Sister Phillips was a vital asset to her husband as he pastored the congregation at Dover, Okla., and labored in the gospel work in that area. She assisted her husband in writing a number of songs. She was a woman of prayer and faith, and constantly trusted in God for His divine guidance. She met the tests and trials of life with real Christian fortitude and bore them with much meekness and patience. A devoted wife and mother, she manifested a deep interest in her children and was an inspiration to all who knew her.

In 1965, she moved with her husband to San Bernardino, Calif., where she made her home until her death. She worshipped with the saints of the San Bernardino Church of God congregation where she was always at her post of duty and often testified of her love for the Lord.

She is survived by: a devoted husband, Ulysses H. Phillips; one son, Victor B., of Washington, D. C.; two daughters, Joy H. Williams of Okla. City, Oklahoma, and Olive A. Davenport of San Bernardino, Calif.; 11 grandchildren; three great grandchildren, and a host of saints and friends.

Bro. Calvin Hobbs officiated at the funeral service held at Tillie's Memorial Chapel, San Bernardino, Calif., assisted by Bros. Z. E. Francisco and Alvin Lucas. Interment was in the Mountain View Cemetery, San Bernardino, Calif.

In Memory of My Dear Wife, Ella V. (Sharpe) Phillips

Dear Ella, we have walked together
Many times in joy below.
And how sweet was our communion,
As we to and fro did go!

On the battle field we struggled
Hard the victory to obtain,
And the prayers that wended upward
Truly were not prayed in vain.

For our blessed loving Father
From His heavenly throne above
Sent to us the blessed answer
In the spirit of His love.

Moving back the clouds of darkness,
Bringing in a flood of light,
To lead us on to those fair mansions
Where the day is always bright.

We went together to the house of prayer
And lifted up our voice in praise,
And sought the grace of God to share
To keep and guide us all our days.

But God saw fit to call thee hence
To that fair land of endless day,
Where joy and peace forever flows,
And pleasures never fade away.

Thou art resting in His presence,
There to wait the crowning day,
When all redeemed of ages past
Receive their blest reward for aye.

Rest on, my sweet darling Ella;
Soon I'll meet you over there,
Where the tree of life is blooming
In that Homeland bright and fair.

—Ulysses Phillips

Note of Thanks

We acknowledge our heartfelt appreciation and thankfulness for the cards of sympathy and cash donations to me and my family in this time of our deep grief and sorrow. . . . We have endeavored to cast our burdens of sorrow upon the Lord and He has wonderfully helped us. . . . We heard from nearly every part of the United States. Oh, what love was shown! Yes, we miss our wife as we loved her, but God loved her best. He loaned her to me for a little over 57 years. She was His property. When He called for her, I had to let her go, and say, "Not my will, but Thine be done." Pray for us.

—Ulysses Phillips

The presence of the saints, cards and letters have comforted us. Mother's limbs seemed to have given away suddenly, so we placed her in a chair. She spoke the word, "Eternity," and stated, "It goes farther than the moon, farther than the shining of the moon, farther than the shining of the sun." She took both of my hands, held them to her cheek, kissed them and lovingly patted my head. After that, she then realized that her feet had given away. She slept most of the time until she left us.

—Her daughter, Olive Davenport

(Editor's note: Another valiant soldier of the cross has gained eternal rest in the passing of Sister Phillips. The writer first met Bro. and Sister Phillips about fifty years ago when they attended the Oklahoma State meetings here at Guthrie. They faithfully attended and participated in all these annual State meetings until they went to California in 1965. During this half century Brother Phillips has contributed many articles and poems to this publication, presenting the gospel by the press as well as the pulpit. In a special way, may our heavenly Father comfort Bro. Phillips, the children, other relatives, saints and friends.)

Myrtle Niswonger was born on April 22, 1897, in Wayne County, Mo., and departed this life on Sept. 30, 1974, in Ripley County, Mo., at the age of 77 years, five months and eight days.

She was a member of the Church of God.

She was married to T. H. Brown who preceded her in death in 1944. Then she was married to Dave Niswonger who preceded her in death in 1970.

Surviving are four sons: Henry Brown, of Warm Springs, Ark., Lester Brown, of Hannibal, Mo., Fred Brown, of Center, Mo., and Gene Brown, of St. Louis, Mo.; one daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Crosby, of Jefferson, Ind.; four sisters, Mrs. Katie Gibson, Webb City, Mo., Mrs. Addie Griffey, Poplar Bluff, Mo., Mrs. Bertha Daves, Mountain View, Mo., and Mrs. Blanche Layton, Mountain View, Mo.; a twin brother, Bert Elder, Poplar Bluff, Mo.; 18 grandchildren, several great grandchildren, other relatives and many friends.

Funeral services were conducted at the Edwards Funeral Home in Doniphan, Mo., by Bros. Murphy Allen and Edward Atnip.

(I have known this Sister for a number of years. She seemed to have lived a sweet, humble life.—Murphy Allen)

Bro. Charles Edward Stites was born on November 20, 1879, in Newton County, Mo., and departed this life on October 3, 1974, at the age of 95 years.

He was saved early in life under the ministry of Sister C. A. Sunderland at the old Church of God Chapel at Aroma, Mo., south of Granby, but due to his failure of going on to full consecration, he went back to the way

of the world. Later, through a sickness and God's mercy, he was saved again and became strong in the faith, being called to the ministry of the gospel.

Many times he has told how he was converted. While working at Baxter Springs, Kansas, he took down with double pneumonia and was given up by the doctors to die. Word was sent to his Christian mother and she rushed to his bedside. While on her way she was detained in Joplin, Mo., because of a lack of proper train connections and had to remain there one night. While there she did much praying. When she arrived the next day she found her son both saved and healed through the wonderful mercy of God. From that day until he passed he held the victory and worked for God both through preaching and sending gospel literature to people here and abroad.

He married late in life, and his wife, Bertha, preceded him in death in 1962. He is survived by a stepdaughter, Mrs. Kathryn Ritchie of Ravona, Ohio, and a niece, Mrs. Stella Nichols of Granby, Mo., with whom he made his home for several years.

Bro. Stites was a member of the Church of God at Neosho, Mo., and even in his advanced and feeble years he was faithful to lead in prayer.

Funeral services were conducted at Granby, Mo., by Bro. Austin McMillian and Bro. Vada McMillian. Interment was in the Granby Memorial Cemetery.

—Amos Porter

Fifty Years Ago

Names and events gleaned from the files of F. & V.

Bro. Fred Pruitt held a meeting at Anthony, Kan., where Bro. S. M. Helm is the pastor.

Traveling in a Model T Ford car, Bro. and Sister James Glasgow and Bro. Fred Pruitt of Guthrie, Okla., held a 10-day meeting at Twitty, Texas, where Bro. R. Johnson and family live. The meeting ended in victory and much gospel truth was planted. From Texas, they drove to Apache, Okla., and held a meeting in the consolidated district school house which was a new field. Conviction rested on the people night after night.

Sister Celena Lacue, who has been assisting here in the office work for more than a year, returned to Patton, Pa., where her parents live.

Sister Julia Myers reported that Bro. George Harmon just closed a profitable meeting at Clovis, New Mexico.

Among the testimonies in the October, 1924, F. & V. paper were those from Sister Julia Cramer, Bro. and Sis. Walter Busch, Bro. and Sister J. L. Pike, Sister Martha Beer, Sister Rosella Slifer and Sister Mary Glover. Appearing also was an article entitled, "A Spirit of Anti-Christ," by Bro. Robert Longley.

LOS ANGELES AUTUMN MEETING

The annual fall meeting on the corner of Naomi and Walnut Streets, Los Angeles, Calif., will begin, the Lord willing, at 7:30 p.m. on Friday night, November 29, and continue nightly through Sunday, December 8, 1974. Day services will be held on Saturday, Nov. 30, and Friday and Saturday, Dec. 6 and 7.

All are welcome. Come praying.

For further information, please contact Bro. Lawrence Francisco, 719 W. 58th St., phone 778-5669, or Bro. T. R. Summers, 711 W. 85th St., phone 752-1135, in Los Angeles.

—By Sister Leon Phillips

REVIVAL TO BE HELD IN AKRON, OHIO

Bro. and Sister Mart Samons of Kentucky will be in Akron, Ohio, from November 10 to 17, to hold a revival meeting. The Church of God (Evening Light) chapel is located at 419-421 W. Thornton St. All are invited to attend this meeting. Much prayer is needed for souls in sin, those in deception, believers to be sanctified, bodies to be healed, and the saints to be edified.

Come, all nations—all are welcome! For further information, contact Sister Hazel Clark, pastor, at phone 762-4432 or 762-2286.

—Hazel Clark

SINGING AND ALL-DAY SERVICES IN KANSAS

A gospel singing will be held at the Church of God Chapel in Coffeyville, Kan., on Saturday night, Nov. 9, and on Sunday, Nov. 10, the regular second Sunday all-day services are scheduled there. You are cordially invited to attend all these services and worship the Lord in song and praise.

—Bro. Orie Young

NATIONAL CAMPGROUND WORK DAY ON NOVEMBER 9, 1974

At the last business meeting, a work day was scheduled for Saturday, Nov. 9, 1974, on the Monark Springs National Campground, Neosho, Mo. The purpose of the work day is to prepare the grounds for winter, and to plant trees for future shade. All who are able to work are invited to come and help. Anyone who wants a tree planted on his lot, but will not be there on the work day, should get word to someone that will be there. The undersigned will be glad to take that information.

—Jim Wall, 7171 S. Elwood, Tulsa, Okla. 74132

THANKSGIVING REVIVAL IN GOULDS, FLA.

The saints at Goulds, Fla., extend a hearty welcome to all to attend the annual autumn revival to be held there, Lord willing, from Monday, Nov. 25 to Sunday, Dec. 1, 1974. Pray much that the Holy Spirit will anoint in all these services.

For further information, contact the pastor, Brother H. H. Hargrave, 22345 S. W. 117th Place, Goulds, Fla. 33170, telephone 305-247-4102.

ASSEMBLY MEETING AT HAMMOND, LA.

The General Assembly Meeting of the Church of God will begin on Sunday, Nov. 24, 1974, continuing through the following Sunday, December 1, at the Saints' Chapel on the Church of God Campgrounds at Hammond, La.

We are looking to the Lord to send in Holy Spirit-filled ministers of His choosing, who will not shun to preach and declare all the truths of God's Word. We are expecting God to send us an outpouring of the anointing of His Holy Spirit, with a rich manifestation of His divine power through the preached Word and in the saving of souls and the healing of afflicted bodies.

We wish to invite all the saints of God of all nations to come and be with us, and enjoy the blessings of the Lord in this meeting.

There will be places to stay for all who come from afar. Electrical and sewer hook-ups will be available for campers and trailers. Meals will be served as usual in the dining hall.

For any further information concerning the meeting, contact Max F. Williamson, 203 White St., Hammond, La. 70401, phone number 504-345-4566, or Bob Forbes, Rt. 3, Box 25E, Kentwood, La. 70444, phone number 504-229-8543. —Bro. Bob Forbes

Pastoral Change in Tulsa, Oklahoma

Kansas (Sept. 28)—Dear Bro. Pruitt: I thank the Lord for saving and keeping grace.

Bro. Porter was here and showed his charts on Revelation. We surely enjoyed them. It was good every night with great anointing and understanding.

I received a letter from Bro. M. D. Gaines at Tulsa, Okla., expressing to me that he felt the burden to take over the work there at Norfolk and Pine Place as overseer or pastor. We truly thank the Lord for this. He made it known to the congregation after he had contacted me. We feel this is the doing of the Lord, and we are praying the Lord to inspire him with wisdom, understanding and authority, and that the Lord will prosper and protect the work at that place. We expect to stand by him and do all we can to aid and assist in any way we can.

We thank the saints there for being loyal to me, and the great respect they have shown to me in the past ten years. We expect the same respect to be shown to whomsoever may be the overseer or pastor of the work. The Word says "to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake, . . . for they watch for your souls." It will not hurt the saints to give "double honor" to their pastor, and the Lord will bless their souls. Take time to talk to him or her concerning problems that may arise in life. Pray together, work together, and God will be with you.

The next third Sunday, Oct. 20, will be my last Sunday as pastor in Tulsa, Okla. —Bro. Lewis Williams, 2643 N. Spruce, Wichita, Kan. 67219

Prayer Requests

Oregon—Remember Bro. Earl Watson in prayer. He is still looking to the Lord for complete healing. He and Sister Violet are standing on God's promises.

Calif.—Sister Ada Leach has ear and throat trouble.

Mo.—Sister Prudy Broadus has been suffering with her arm. Sometimes she has to use her other arm to move it. She is looking to the Lord for healing.

Okla.—Sister Lizzie Jordan desires prayer for the salvation of her son.

Mo.—Sister Dolly Sorrell needs healing for her body. She has been suffering from sugar diabetes.

Okla.—Sister Ethel White needs healing of high blood pressure. She had a light stroke but is able to be up, yet she is not healed.

Georgia—Remember Bro. Friendly Green in prayer for his eyes and other afflictions.

Mo.—Bro. and Sister Asa Gibson need prayer. Bro. Gibson has a large open sore on his back.

La.—"I have an abnormal heart condition which surely is bothering me of late. I am asking you praying saints to agree in prayer for me. . . ." Pray for others in her family. —Sister Myrtis Alexander

Illinois—"Pray the Lord to heal me of arthritis. . . . I have a breaking out on my body. . . . It itches. . . . The Lord has healed me at different times. . . . I am 90 years old and isolated from the saints." —Lettie West

"I am making an urgent request for prayer for a tragic situation concerning an unsaved one who is bringing real heartbreak to loved ones. . . . Also, pray for a new convert that is undergoing such trying circumstances which are affecting mental and physical health."

—Unsigned

Calif.—"We are expecting the Lord to heal my husband [Bro. Gene Harmon] of several afflictions. At times his nerves are so bad. . . . He has a weakness from not getting enough oxygen, as his breathing is not good. . . . God is good to hear our prayers and gives him a touch, but we are expecting healing." —Sister Loretta Harmon

We want great faith. We read in the Bible about a woman who had great faith. But I wonder how many of us want to cross the barriers that she crossed in order to hear Jesus' words, "Great is thy faith?" First, she called upon Jesus, pleading for mercy, "but he answered her not a word." This was her first barrier. She did not let that stop her. The second barrier was when the disciples begged Jesus to send her away because she "crieth after us." This did not stop her, nor offend her. Her feelings were not hurt but she continued to plead for help. She had faith in Jesus. She knew He could help her, and she continued to call. Jesus said, "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel." Even though this woman knew she was a Gentile, she was certain there was hope for her somewhere in God's plan. She would not even let this rebuff stop her. She cried the more and worshipped Him. She said, "Lord, help me." This was the third barrier she crossed. She had another barrier to cross and another test to go through. Jesus said, "It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs." Did she quit at that statement? Was she hurt at Jesus and His disciples? No, she knew that help belonged to her. She was willing to take the place of a dog. Can we be that humble? Or would we have to pray, "Lord, help me," on that point? But hear what she said, "Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table." She took the place of a dog in order to get just a crumb. She didn't need much, but she needed a touch. The same ingredients are in the crumb as in the loaf. Jesus had said before in His preaching, "I am the bread of life." There is power in the crumbs to heal and to save. Praise God, she crossed every barrier, won every test, and Jesus said, "O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that hour." Matt. 15: 22-28. —Sister Marie Miles

From the Caretakers on the National Campground

Mo. — Dear saints, greetings of love in Jesus' name: Today I report victory in my soul. It is such a wonderful, satisfying feeling to be a child of God, redeemed from all sin. Praise His dear name!

I thank the Lord for His saints in light, and I am so glad to be one of them. The saints are the dearest people on earth. I have no desire to go looking into other's beliefs or doctrines. Thank the Lord for the true way. It satisfies my soul.

We thank the Lord for His gracious dealings with us. As most of you may know, the Lord led us to move to the Monark Springs campground into the caretaker's home. The Lord blessed us with strength in our bodies to make this move, which was about 750 miles, also supplied adequate help to get moved and settled. We are so happy here and satisfied that this is what the Lord wants us

to do. We are enjoying having a little part in the work of the Lord. The campground is a sacred place to us and it blesses our souls to be a part of it. The children are happy here, too. I am so much better in my body. Praise the dear Lord! I am expecting complete healing, and when I am you will know about it! But if God in His wisdom sees fit for the affliction to linger, be it known, dear saints, by His grace I mean to be true to the Lord and hold my integrity with God. Dale also needs a touch to his back. He suffers with it. We love all the saints.

Our phone is not listed in the Granby, Mo., directory in our name. Our phone number is the same as the campground—472-6427. Our address is R. 5, Box 61, Neosho, Missouri 64850.
—Dora Doolittle

REPORT FROM THE HOME FIELD

Oklahoma—To the dear saints everywhere: God has blessed us so much this past summer that we can never praise Him enough. We were blessed to attend five campmeetings. The first was at Guthrie, Okla., and it was so good that we would think, Will there be another blessing for the other campmeetings? We were so happy to meet our dear Bro. John Varghese from India. He is truly a humble man of God and we enjoyed the messages he gave out. We pray God to bless and use him for His glory in his native land.

Our second campmeeting was at Tulsa, Okla. We surely enjoyed the sweet fellowship of the dear saints there, and the meetings were precious. Our third was at Monark Springs, Mo. We cannot express the great blessing we received to our souls there. Oh, how the good Word went forth and the effect it had on the lost! I don't think I was ever in a better meeting. We still rejoice for it. Also, I [Margaret Eck] want to thank the Lord for healing my hip-bone that I feel was cracked in a fall I received here at home. I had suffered day and night, could hardly walk on it and slept very little. I was anointed here in our home congregation, but it continued to hurt. Yet we held right on to God. We knew our trust was in Him and He would not fail us. I am sure many of you that saw me at Monark saw how badly I limped. One day as the Word was going forth with such power and glory, I rejoiced so much in the truth. When the bell rang for dinner, I started to the dining hall and the Lord spoke to me and said, "You don't have a pain." How I rejoiced and thanked the Lord and told others to rejoice with me as the Lord had healed my hip! I was able to sleep after that. Oh, what a mighty God we serve! I still thank Him every day for healing my hip-bone. I count it a great blessing.

Our fourth campmeeting was at Myrtle, Mo. It almost seemed like going home, as we had labored with the dear ones in that area since 1964, and we surely learned to love the dear saints out there in Arkansas and Missouri. We shall never forget the dear ones around there. We fought battles together and gained victories together and loved one another. Yes, the campmeeting was a very precious one. We returned home rejoicing in the Lord.

Then our fifth meeting was at Boley, Okla. We entered right into the burdens with the saints in this meeting, too. We were so glad the Lord permitted us to go, for we received a good blessing. The preaching was truly anointed by the Holy Spirit. Every one worked together and God blessed and saved souls. The young people seemed so sweet, helping with their prayers, testimonies

and singing. Truly, God has blessed in every campmeeting and how we do thank Him!

Then after that campmeeting was over, the Lord sent Bro. and Sister Murphy Allen to Miles Schoolhouse, out from Vinita, Okla., for meetings from Monday through Friday night. Every message was so precious, and one precious man gave his heart to God and the Lord is still blessing him. Oh, how we all here at Miles Chapel do give thanks unto God! Truly, we can say with the song, "Oh, how I love Jesus because He first loved me!"

The summer is over, but we don't want to be idle. We want to do a little more for Jesus. May we all do what little we can, for the days are evil.

Yours rejoicing in the Lord, —Bro. and Sister Albert Eck, R. 1, Bluejacket, Okla. 74333.

MISSION REPORT FROM BRO. HAMMOND IN SOUTH INDIA

S. India (Oct. 7)—Dear Bro. Pruitt, the saints there and abroad: Greetings in the precious name of the King of kings and Lord of lords! I received your letter with drafts and other mail on returning this afternoon from a trip up north to Trichur and Calicut. We started from here early last Saturday morning, Sept. 24, getting a bus in Kottarakara and reaching Trichur, about 150 miles north, about 1 p.m. We went to Bro. Raphael's home where we stayed or came back to until Sunday, Oct. 6. Bro. Raphael is about sixty years old and his health is not so good. . . .

On Sunday morning we went by bus to the Calicut congregation where Bro. L. K. John is the pastor. He is a very dear saint, only sixty, but he has diabetes and is quite frail. They hold their services in a small room above a residence quite a ways from Bro. John's. It was a very precious service, being very much like our services in the U. S. They have our songs taken from the old "Select Hymn" book which he got from the Anderson church. . . . He didn't get in touch with the saints until he met Bro. Varghese. We spoke on the Church and told some of our practices, and when we went to prayer about half kneeled for prayer. They served dinner at their home. In the afternoon we visited Bro. John's sister and her family, and then went over to his uncle's place where we stayed for the night. He works as an engineer for the city and rents an apartment which is fairly modern. He has a 1968 Fiat car in very good shape. It is worth about \$3,000. (We haven't gotten a car yet as Bro. Varghese wants to see his brother at Allepey who works in a bank and has dealings with cars. I hope to get one this week).

Calicut is about 100 miles north of Trichur. On Monday morning we went back to Trichur. Bro. Iyyukutty lives about 20 miles from there and takes care of two congregations about 20 miles from him. On Monday evening we had a youth meeting in an old warehouse which had burned and was fixed up. They had a little kerosene lamp to light the room. They have a nice group of young people there. We met the young minister from the Anderson church at his home. . . . We started a three-day meeting at the church on Tuesday night and he came every night. We spoke on the Church, on suffering and healing. Many of them are trusting the Lord for healing. On Wednesday we went out to Bro. Iyyukutty's home and had dinner. His baby girl was listless and in pain with a bad infection in her hand. We had prayer for her and she seemed more lively. His eight-year-old boy had a sore on his leg. We prayed for him, too, and

an aged woman who was having trouble. . . . Brother Iyyukutty has ten children. One daughter is married, and gone away from home. He has only four small rooms for the eleven of them.

On Friday afternoon we went with Bro. Iyyukutty to Challiserry where he pastors. We stopped at Pazhanji where we had a meeting in a nice chapel where about 100 people came out. On Saturday evening we had services at the chapel where Bro. Iyyukutty pastors. It is a home that has been renovated for their use. About 80 or 90 people were in that little hall and probably about 60 of them were children. On Sunday morning we had children's meeting at 7:30, then Sunday school, and the church service was from 10:30 until after 2 p.m. . . .

I did receive my suitcase a couple of weeks ago [on Sept. 17]. We have some more trips to make, and maybe another one up north. They have the walls up for the print shop, and they are to come and put the roof on tomorrow. They will lay the slab of concrete for the press, too. This press is like your job press, only with an automatic ink feed like your other presses. It was made in Ohio. I don't recall the name. They use rubber rollers and they have a mold with which to mold their own.

I have been here almost eight weeks. Time is flying and there is much to do yet. Bro. Varghese has received several letters from different saints since returning home.

I appreciate your prayers and concern.

In Christian love, —Bro. George Hammond

(NOTE: In the last letter from Bro. Hammond dated October 15 he advised that he would be back home at Guthrie, Okla., on November 2, and for us not to send him any more mail to India. Pray that he will have a safe return trip by plane.—L.D.P.)

LETTER FROM NIGERIAN MISSION

Southeast State, Nigeria (Sept. 8)—Dear Bro. Pruitt and saints: Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, by whose death on the cross we can live and inherit the kingdom of God. Praise Him!

Thank you for your letter of Sept. 2, together with the draft and the September F. and V. paper.

We hope and pray that Bro. Hammond will next get a visa to come to us, as the labourers are few and the harvest is plenteous.

Thanks for mailing to this ministry twelve pounds of Efik tracts which we expect to use during our annual meeting to be held December 12 to 15, 1974, at this location. (How nice it would be for Bro. Hammond to arrive at that time!)

The carpenter has just completed roofing the mission workshop being built here, which will be used for many purposes. It was done through the cooperation and sweat of the saints here and the gift of \$50.00 you sent, plus the gifts from others. The carpenter says that \$700.00 is needed for plastering, dooring and flooring the quarters. We would like to have it ready for the coming annual meeting in December.

Bros. Nse B. Umanah, A. J. Ubaha and S. U. Udo will leave on Sept. 10 to visit Bro. B. B. Taylor and his work in Tombia near Port Harcourt.

Every gospel worker and sufferer in this famine join together in sending loving greetings and thanks, and solicit your continued love and support.

We are praying much for you and God's work as a whole.

Your own Brother in Christ, —Ben E. Udoka

LETTER FROM MEXICO MISSION

Patzcuaro, Mexico (Oct. 4)—Greetings with Christian love and much appreciation: I do trust that in all things you have the victory and that you have the peace and comfort that only God can give us. Though we have dear ones and those who are close to us, there are times when only the presence of the Lord can help us. The Lord is so dear to me and is helping me and my family. I am so happy, even though I am saddened to see that folks around here don't seem to have interest in their soul's welfare. It seems so terribly sad now that Bro. Raul and all of his family have moved away, yet in our services the Lord meets with us and we feel His presence. It seems that Sister Juanita is growing in the things of the Lord and is really faithful to come to services even though she feels bad in body at times. This past Sunday week-end she and her family and ours all went down to Valle de La Trinidad where Bro. Tomas Mendoza lives to be with them in services and spend the afternoon with them. They were all well and seemed to be encouraged even though it is there like it is here, the people don't seem to see the need of seeking the Lord and aren't very faithful to go to meeting. Bro. Tomas is faithfully teaching the truth. I think we are living in the days when the people don't have a love for the truth. . . .

We go to Forty Three (Village) and there seems to be much more interest there than here. Last week ten adults and about thirty children were present. They listened very intently. We are trusting that possibly a work might be established there. Bro. Raul has a burden that way.

Thank you for the offering that you sent. I trust the Lord will reward and bless each one who had a part in it. In Christian love, —Edith (Cole) Lara

THE LOVE OF JESUS (Part 2)

Greetings in the precious name of our Saviour whom we love with all our hearts. He has been very merciful and good to me along the way, and, no doubt, He has dealt with you likewise. The love which always works for our good defies description; it causes the soul to stand speechless and awed. What depth is revealed in the Apostle's words: "Hereby perceive we the love of God." The love of Jesus has hovered over your life and mine, dear brother, even until this very hour. And so great was this love, that He freely went to the cross for you and me. His love covers not only what we realize we need, but also all that we do not comprehend.

Although I had sat under preaching for years from the time of my conversion, I did not know that there was such a thing as entire sanctification. This I admit to my shame. I have learned by bitter experience that it is possible to spend years under good Bible instruction and yet miss what the Lord intended that I should have had all along. From the age of eight until the age of twelve I knew nothing of the deeper depths of grace that the Lord had prepared for those who follow on to know the Lord.

In my twelfth summer, the Lord began to deal with me concerning my relationship to Him. I had been well instructed in general Bible knowledge through years of faithful Bible story readings. (My parents carefully had devotions most every night as far back as I can remember. A Bible story or two was read and prayer was offered.) I had a strong sense of right and wrong and

a general desire to do what was right. In fact, sad to say, I was rather proud of this knowledge; and I felt that I knew the fundamentals of truth. The Lord showed me several adjustments I needed to make with others, and I did so. But gradually the conviction grew upon me that my past life was unsatisfactory—there was something better. I knew of nothing better, and I had no thought of going back; but how the Spirit of God talked to my heart! Day after day that summer, the Lord would flash light upon my past life, throwing questions in my mind as to the purity of my motives in different situations. Much pride and action from underlying self-gratification was uncovered to my mind, and I was appalled. I straightened up everything in my life to the best of my knowledge, but still felt such a hunger for something deeper and more satisfying. This went on through my seventh year of school, and I found some satisfaction in discussing the Scriptures with a close friend at school and in reading my Bible at lunch hour. Still, I had no true comprehension of the deeper life; and as I wandered in the wilderness, I sometimes murmured and took too much thought for my life. (See Matt. 6:25). There was a marked distinction between my life and the lives of my classmates. I definitely had a measure of grace and triumphed over any type of rebellion against God. My heart had within it a certain emptiness; and if it had ever dawned on me, I would have had to admit that Jesus was not first. But I never realized this, and I had joy in walking in the light. I had never learned that Jesus says that we might have His joy fulfilled in ourselves (John 17:13), nor that John testified that "Of his fullness have all we received, and grace upon grace [Greek]." (John 1:16). My heart was not yet perfect before God, but the Wise Man foretold that "The pathway of the just is as a light which shineth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day." Hallelujah! Had I known, I could have sung, "For perfect love I long have groaned, I would be wholly Thine; yes, I would have the Lord enthroned in this poor heart of mine." I loved the Lord with a spiritually childish love—a love in which I did His will because self wanted to for its reasons at times. And most of the time, this love of self was so subconscious and under cover that I did not detect it; for only if the eye is single (to God's honor and glory), is it full of light. (Matt. 6:22).

—Mark Spinks

(To be continued)

From The Mail Box . . .

Ohio—Dear Bro. in Christ: We have been reading and enjoying your "Faith and Victory" paper ever since the first time we read it. We thank God for the truth because it is a rare article these days. We see where you have a weekly paper for children called "The Beautiful Way" that is published quarterly. I would like to have a copy of it.

Your Brother in Christ, —Theodore Kelzenberg

Mich.—Dear Sister Marie and saints: We are still encouraged in the Lord. He is supplying our needs in soul and body. We remember all of you and the need of the Printshop in prayer. We are sending a small offering to use as the Lord directs.

We are so thankful for all the saints and their fellowship. We have been saved three years this November and they have been the happiest years in my life, and I know my husband feels the same.

Please pray for us, and remember to pray for my dear parents that they will get saved. I'd like for them to enjoy the many wonderful blessings that I have since I gave my heart and life to God.

Much Christian love, —Marsha and Jerry Corteway

Ind.—Dear Bro. Pruitt, greetings to you and all the dear saints: Praise God for victory in my soul. I do love the way of holiness. Praise God forever!

I hope you are much better in body and rejoicing in soul. Wife and I are pretty well. I was down at the Myrtle, Mo., campmeeting. We had good services, and surely loved the good preaching of the truth and the wonderful fellowship with the saints.

I am sending a small offering to be used where you need it most for the Lord's work. When you pray, remember wife and me, also our children and their families.

Your Bro. in God's service, —Nathan Mobley

Calif.—Dear readers: I write to let you know that I enjoy reading the "Faith and Victory" paper very much. It is so much encouragement to me. Though I don't live near any of the saints, I thank the Lord that I do have Him with me daily. I love all of God's children everywhere, and pray much for every one. I know that we all need each other's prayers. The Lord has surely been blessing and encouraging my heart. He has burdened my heart to pray much for lost souls.

Dear ones, let every one of us be encouraged, and draw close to God. We must have that divine love, as the Lord desires, for all of our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Your saved Sister, —Hazel Savage

Ohio—Dear co-workers in Christ: I am enclosing a little gift to help in the work, and I do wish that I was able to enclose more. We really enjoy your fine publication, "Faith and Victory." May the good Lord bless and enable you to continue this fine work.

Yours in Christ, —Chris Sedlar

New Mexico—Dear Sister Marie and saints: I am so thankful for the "Faith and Victory" paper; it helps me so much.

We are doing pretty well, for which I thank and praise the dear Lord so much. Husband is depressed at times, since he was used to going by himself when he wanted to. The children are very good to come and take us, as I don't drive. We have so much to be thankful to God for, as He is a help in every time of need.

I am very thankful for the dear saints' prayers. May God bless all of you. I pray for you, and I trust Brother Lawrence will soon be healed completely. . . .

Our love, —Sister Ruth Doolittle

La.—Dear Sister Marie and all the dear ones at the Lord's Printshop: We send greetings of love in Jesus' dear name, the only Name under heaven whereby we can be saved. Oh, how men ought to love and worship Him!

We trust this will find you dear ones well in body and happy in your souls. I trust you are still encouraged to press on, and do all you can to get the truth to lost and perishing souls through the printed page while you have time and opportunity.

We trust Bro. Lawrence is much, much better. We are still holding him up before the throne of grace. So keep encouraged, Bro. Lawrence. We are so thankful, Sister Marie, for the way the Lord touched your body, and trust you will have no more attacks.

The Lord is really blessing Sam and me. He is keeping us as well as usual. The Lord loves and cares for us. He knows when we are going through trials, or are sad and our hearts are broken. He also knows when we are happy and encouraged.

I am still saved and happy in the Lord. I have left all the world to follow Jesus and I find that His yoke is easy and His burden is light. The way grows brighter and sweeter each day.

I surely was glad to hear about the good campmeeting at Monark Springs in Missouri. I trust all those that got saved will really deepen down in the Lord and consecrate their lives to God's service. We trust the saints were drawn closer to the Lord.

Pray for us, as we need lots of grace and patience. In Christian love, —Sister Audrey Baumgartner

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Ark.—Dear workers at the Printshop: Greetings of Christian love to all in the wonderful Name of Jesus. I am still pressing onward for the mark of the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. I make mention in my prayers daily for all of you, that the Lord may sustain and hold you up to do His will. . . .

Remember me in your prayers.

Yours in Christ, —Cherry R. Alba

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Mich.—My dear Sister Marie, greetings in the blessed name of Jesus: He is the fairest of ten thousand. He is the bright and morning Star. He is our Light in this dark and dreary world of sin. The world is beautiful, but the wickedness is ugly. Our dear God meant for us to have it beautiful, but the wicked people have spoiled God's beautiful plans for us. How sad it is!

Christ is surely the answer to every problem of life. It surely is very important to get the gospel out to the lost souls in this sinful world. And when the Lord comes, He will surely say, "Come to your rest, good and faithful servants." . . . May God bless all of you richly in soul and body, is our prayer.

We all need your prayers.

Much love, —Sister Olive Gettersson and parents

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Ala.—Dear Sister Marie and saints: I greet you in the precious name of Jesus. I trust this finds everyone well and enjoying life. I am still praising the dear Lord for letting Sandra, Marshall and myself attend so many of the good campmeetings this past summer. Each sermon was real food to my soul. There was such sweet singing. I also got to know my brothers and sisters in the family of God better. They are all so sweet. I love each born-again child of God. They, like myself, have passed from death unto life, and we are now living with Christ in the spirit. We are enjoying the things that have eternal value. The world holds no attraction for us.

Let us all put on the whole armour of God that we may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. (Read Eph. 6:11-18). Let us also pray that we all might have more faith, that when Christ comes He will find faith upon the earth. (Jude 1:20).

I love Jesus today. He has done so much for me. He made me a new creature in Christ. Once I loved and had pleasure in the things of the world, wanting to please myself, such as following the fashions of the world in dress, and in many other things such as envy, strife, malice and hatred. Praise the dear Lord, He came in and put joy, peace and love for the things of God in my heart. This was something that I could not do for myself. I can never praise Him enough!

I want to please Christ and do what little I can that others may come to know Him as their Saviour also. Let us pray for each other. May God bless each of us as we all strive harder to please Him.

In Christian love, —Sister Pearlene Whitson

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Calif.—Dear Sister Marie: I received your letter about the campmeetings. I was intrigued with the Indian brother's comments in regard to worldly fashions. Yes, many people have no morals anymore. What is sad is that people seem to have accepted it, although I did read that the fashion designers were going to drop the hemlines to mid-calf. I certainly would welcome it. I haven't had a coat long enough in years! Even if you let the hems out they are still too short. Unless you can have your dresses made you are in trouble. I have sewed for years, but my eyes have failed this year. I can't read or sew very long at a time. Therefore, I save my eyes for reading.

Enclosed you will find the usual check for the African missionaries and the home office. I just hope my small contribution can reach those starving people and God will multiply it ten-fold. The world is in such a turmoil, and I think it is going to hit us here before long. The devil is devouring so many young people. I have never witnessed the hate as I am seeing now. Life is so cheap. People are being killed needlessly. But this is Bible, and it has to be fulfilled. The thought comes to me, "What are you doing to help bring them to Christ?" Sometimes, I feel so helpless, but then I know that it is no time for a defeatist attitude.

I pray much for the printing shop and the workers. The Lord owns everything, but we surely have to channel the resources. . . .

Yours in Christ,

—Moslette Kern

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Pa.—Dear Sister Marie and all the saints: I greet each one in the Name of that One who bore our sins on the tree and is our Healer and King! He touched me and now I am feeling so much better in body. I still can't hear real well or smell, but God will finish the job in His own good time, and I intend to trust Him.

I am praising God for all the good things He brings my way. My husband and I celebrated our 69th birthdays—he on July 26th and I on Aug. 2nd. . . . The family and my sisters showered us with gifts. Isn't it nice to have loved ones who care?

What about our former president and the things they report on him? I feel he needs our prayers that he will turn to God, repent and find peace in living for God. There is so much sin and wickedness in the world, but that is what the Word says will happen, so we must not be alarmed.

May God bless you in your work, and give you the strength each day, for I know you need it. May He give you wisdom to know what to write in all your literature to help the ones who need it most, is my daily prayer for you. I am praying for your brother, Lawrence, too. Oh, that someone would feel the call to go and help there where needed!

Your Sister in His service,

—Sister Eva Cox

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Mich.—Dear Bro. Pruitt and saints: Greetings in the name of our wonderful Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, who is able to wash us and cleanse us from all sin, and to present us blameless on that Great Day.

How I thank God every day for the truth which I see clearer and clearer! How my heart aches when I see so many people deceived in this "evening time" when

the true light has been restored. Satan has many anti-christ teachers (and books written) in these last days, sending millions to hell with their false teachings of a millennial reign here on earth, and all their other false teachings about the church. I don't see how anybody can divide the body of Christ up into so many sects and denominations, teaching the commandments of men, and still claim to teach the Bible. We have reached a pitiful time in our country when people will accept and teach what men say, and will not open the Bible and read what Jesus has to say. If everyone would read the Bible, and ask the Holy Spirit to reveal the truth to them, many souls could be rescued from the denominational prisons where Satan keeps them bound. I am convinced that the truth will stand forever, but how many will be teaching the truth? They seem to get fewer every year. God help us to be watchmen who will stand on the wall and teach the truth at any cost.

When I read the note in "Faith and Victory" about help needed and someone to carry on at Guthrie, it drove me right to my knees. It makes me tremble and shake all over to think that a lighthouse like "Faith and Victory" could close down or fall into compromising hands. May God help us to see that the battle is the hottest right now between truth and error, light and darkness. May every Christian that sees the truth, the beauty of the one Church, and the truth that "Faith and Victory" stands for, get down on his knees and ask God, whom He will send, and who will go for us? Then say, "Here am I, send me."

Yours in Christ,

—Bro. Bob Randolph

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

La.—Dear Bro. Lawrence: We send you and all the dear ones there at the Printshop greetings of warm and fervent Christian love, in the name of our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, by whom we are all made one. Praise God forever! What a wonderful privilege to be a part of the Church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth!

We trust that the Lord is blessing all of you richly. We are all concerned with your burdens concerning the work of the Lord there at the Faith Publishing House. We are praying that God will work there, so that the printed page of the gospel of Christ might continue to reach out to souls.

—Bro. Bob Forbes

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Tenn.—Dear Sister Marie: I greet all in the precious name of Jesus. I enjoyed the "Faith and Victory" paper. I appreciated the good article you wrote on, "Resist Not Evil." I had an experience similar to the one you spoke of. The Bible says that all things work together for good to those that love the Lord.

The Lord has been answering prayer. Praise His dear name! I trust Bro. Lawrence will soon be completely well. I appreciate your prayers. I don't forget to pray for all of you.

Your Sister in Christ,

—Mary Williamson

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Mich.—Christian love to all of God's children: We report victory in our souls and that we are encouraged to press on in the narrow way.

We are so thankful that we were able to attend the different meetings this past summer. We attended some of the spring revival meeting at Dayton, Ohio. It was so good to meet with the saints there and enjoy the Christian fellowship. We attended a large part of the Akron, Ohio, campmeeting which we enjoyed very much and received lasting good from the messages that went forth. We also enjoyed the hospitality of Sister Hazel

Clark's home. . . . We attended some of the Monark Springs campmeeting at Neosho, Mo., and rejoiced to see all the dear saints again that were there. We enjoyed the good services, and especially were pleased to meet Bro. John Varghese from India.

We here in Kalamazoo had talked of having a tent meeting, but it surely didn't look possible for a while. Through much prayer, the Lord wonderfully undertook. It seemed like a miracle the way the Lord worked it out. Bro. and Sister Mart Samons brought the tent. Brother Curtis Williams came also, and he and Bro. Samons did the preaching which was powerful and timely. The attendance was good, and there seemed to be a lot of conviction in the services. Not many were saved, but we were glad for the few in this gleanng time. We hated to see the meeting close. Since the tent meeting has come and gone, we feel that much was accomplished. The young saints are growing in the Lord.

—Bro. Clarence and Sister Margaret Brant

Testimonies and Answers To Prayer

Okla.—Dear Sister Miles and workers at the Printshop: Greetings in Jesus' dear name. This leaves me not feeling so well tonight, but I am thankful for God's great mercy to us. Husband stuck a rusty nail almost through his hand a week ago Monday. His hand swelled, and, oh, how he suffered with it! We went to the meeting at Green Pastures, Okla., on Tuesday night, and he was anointed and prayed for. He was miserable during the service and all the way home. Around 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, he got very sick. His head and the back of his neck ached. He also had a streak up his arm. The devil made me think he was taking lockjaw. Husband thought so, too. I called for prayer, and in 45 minutes he began to get easy. Within an hour and a half he went to sleep. He began to improve speedily from then on. On Thursday night we went back to meeting at Green Pastures. The swelling had gone down quite a bit, and he had worked a lot around home that day. It truly was a miracle because he didn't do anything except trust God. We give Him all the praise. We desire to stay in the strait and narrow way.

—Bro. Leonard and Sis. Grace Roberts

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Mo.—Dear Sister Marie and workers: Greetings to all of you, and may God bless your every effort for Him. I hope all is well with each of you there.

I have been feeling better from the arthritis for the past three or more weeks, and I surely thank the Lord for it. I suffered so much with it all last winter and spring and sometimes I couldn't wait on myself, so I do praise God for all the help and relief He gives me.

I still desire to ever press onward and make heaven after this life. There is nothing in this world to look to, only our hope in God. I am thankful He gives me courage for each day and keeps me content in Him.

Always remember us when you pray. Dennis has not been so well this summer, so remember him, too.

Christian love,

—Sister Zella Dollins

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Illinois—Greetings in Jesus' name: I can report victory in Jesus. He has saved my soul and healed my body. Thank God for victory in Jesus! It is beyond the power of us poor human beings to praise Him enough for what He has done for us. It is like the song says, "If I had ten thousand lives in which to praise Him, I

could not enough my blessed Lord adore." O glory to Him! He has saved my soul and sanctified my nature. He supplies all my needs. He has prepared a place in Glory for us and we will be forever with Jesus, the Father and all the holy angels.

God has given me love for the ones that mistreat me. I can love and pray for them to be saved. God is love, and when He comes into our heart, love comes in.

—Sister Lettie West

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Okla.—Dear saints near and far, greetings in the name of our precious Redeemer: Surely He has blessed us much even though we have had many heartaches, trials and afflictions for some time. I feel so grateful for all the saints' prayers, cards and different expressions of love and concern for us during these times.

My dear sister, Alta Bock, had the flu and it went down in her chest. She was very sick, but the saints' prayers reached the great Throne of mercy and she is much better, though weak in body. . . .

My dear mother is still in the nursing home in Sulpula. Dad put her there the day after the funeral of my sister Thelma. Mom cries a lot to go Home and that is so hard on us. We're just not able to care for her at home as she requires 24-hour care and so many of us aren't able to help. Dad isn't able either, so that has really been hard, but the Lord is helping us.

We are thankful to have two young ministers in our congregation. They are my brother-in-law, Dadie Moore, and Bro. James Bell. Do pray for them that the Lord will continue to bless their efforts.

Dear aged Sister Hettie Barton seems so frail and suffers so much with arthritis. I enjoy being with her when I can. She is such an encouragement with her child-like faith. I'll surely miss her when the Lord takes her Home. She is longing to go.

Saints, please pray for dear Sister Martha Moore at Bristow, Okla. She is the late Bro. Wheeler's daughter. She is not at all well and is going blind. She is a precious sister and worthy of our prayers.

I thank the Lord for each worker there and this gospel paper. May the Lord continue to bless and preserve it for His glory and the encouragement of the saints, is my prayer.

Much Christian love, —Frances Perkins

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Calif.—Dear saints of God, we send our greetings of love in Jesus' dear name, the One that suffered that you and I might live: How we do praise God for this wonderful salvation that we experience in our souls! It thrills our hearts, and our earnest desire is to be more like Him every day. Thank the Lord! . . .

Sometimes I get so anxious to put off this earthly tabernacle and go to be with the Lord. To me that will be the fulfillment. Many of God's saints are being called to their reward. Oh, it thrills me to think it won't be long until we will see Him face to face. Oh, it will be so wonderful! I'm striving to live in readiness until He calls me from earth to Glory.

I'm much impressed of late about being in readiness. Jesus said He would come in such an hour that we think not. Mark 13:32-37. In order to be ready when He calls for us is to continually be ready. If He should call for us and we have anything on hand we haven't taken care of, we will have to go and leave it undone. I think of the awful disaster that happened to the people of Honduras. The water and mud flowed in upon those asleep in their beds and there was no escape. Death found them just

like they had lived. Are we ready for death to overtake us? It could come as suddenly to any and all of us. Jesus said in Luke 12:40, "Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not." God has warned us by His Word and the time of the end is close at hand. Again Jesus said in John 7:6, ". . . but your time is alway ready." There is a song which reads like this, "For someday there will be no tomorrow, so don't be too busy to pray. Yes, someday there will be no tomorrow, so talk to your Maker today." Heb. 2:3, "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?" 1 Thess. 5:6, "Therefore let us not sleep, as do others, but let us watch and be sober." The 8th verse reads, "But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation." Matt. 24:42, "Watch therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." Watch and pray.

We have had some afflictions, some serious, and the Lord has healed us. Praise His name! He has all power to deliver us from every affliction. He will take us Home some day, but until then it is His will to heal and we can claim His promises. When we know that God has healed us, we must stand on it and claim it in the face of the foe, and victory will come. . . . Bro. Gene hasn't been well for sometime, but the Lord has been good to hear prayer and touch him. We are looking for victory over these afflictions. . . . Remember us in your prayer, as we do you.

Yours in Christ, —Bro. and Sister Gene Harmon

Consecration

"And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word." Luke 1:38. Here is a full and free consent for the Divine will to be wrought out in her. Here is humble submission, a complete yielding to a message from heaven which sets her apart to a consecrated life. In her we behold the picture of Christian submission to the will of God. O my brother, is it true in you? Her will was not yielded passively, but actively. She put her will into God's will to act in fullest conjunction with it. Her body was surrendered to the Holy Spirit for the wonderful work of God to be wrought in her. She does not understand it all, but she makes the surrender in perfect trust. Here is a picture of life—holy, consecrated life. We may not understand, but we yield our body and soul to God to co-operate with Him in working out His plan in us. To my soul this is full of wonder. It lifts me into a higher realm where every thing is sacred and heavenly. How dare we put forth our hand to any unholy thing! How dare we seek for earthly gain or pleasure!

"The Holy Spirit," says the angel to the Virgin, "shall overshadow thee; and that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God." The will of the virgin was surrendered actively unto the will of God, and a Wonderful Life, a life uniting Divinity and humanity, was conceived in her by the Holy Spirit. The great plan of God was wrought out in the secret chamber of her body and her soul. Here is the germ of all Christian life. Your will yielded actively to the will of God and the Holy Spirit will work out God's great plan in your life. Holy things

will be born in you every day, and every hour. In the womb of your soul new life will be conceived every day and you will bring forth fruit unto God.

—C. E. Orr

GOD'S LOVE

Is God's love as big as the tallest oak,
Or as deep as the deepest sea,
Or maybe as pure as a trickling brook,
Or as strong as the wind can be?

Is God's love as big as the Universe,
Or as great as the outer-space,
Or maybe as pure as a snow-white dove,
Or as strong as Death's embrace?

No, God's love could not be these—
For nothing that words could start to say
Is as big or deep as the kind of love
That guides us every day.

No, God's love is none of these—
For nothing that man could compare
Is as pure or strong as the kind of love
That let Christ bear what He had to bear.

Yet what cannot be described by words,
Or the human mind understand,
Can be seen in the smile of a very small child,
And felt at the touch of God's own hand.

—By Sue Egbert

Sowing to the Spirit

Why would individuals choose to reject the sweet Spirit of God that draws the soul in adoration and appreciation, and accept instead the spirit, mood, and worldly sentiment of the exact opposite nature? Do they not find pleasure in feeling the divine nearness and blessedness of the heavenly Father?

After viewing the effect of worldly music on an individual, my thoughts were channeled into this area. I appreciate the revealing Spirit of God, the sound mind and reason that He imparts, and the light He reveals and shines upon our pathway by the infilling of the Holy Ghost. God is the Author of the divine, the spiritual—not the carnal. Worldly music tends to produce a separation, a withdrawal of the soul from a godly, pure spirit. It puts the mind in a state of infatuation; it blinds the heart to the reality of eternity. A clear vision of the importance of lasting eternal values diminishes while one is feasting upon that kind of music which combines some of the most carnal pursuits. The reality of God, the soberness of life, and the purpose of living all decrease in value. This music appeals to the carnal—not to the spiritual. It creates a mood that falsifies reality.

Oh, Lord, forbid that we should ever drive Thy gentle wooing Spirit away. How sad for Thy tender Spirit to make its departure—to be grieved away! Oh, God, may our minds, hearts, and affections feed upon that priceless, heavenly manna descending from

the pure throne of God! May our pursuits, whatever they are, be those that will incline our heart to Thee! "Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul." 1 Peter 2:11.

—Mary Sprague

A POEM ON PSALM 41

He who considereth the poor
The Lord shall surely bless;
And his deliverance shall be sure
When he is in distress.

Yea, him the Lord will surely bless
And keep his soul alive;
But crushed by Thy Almightyness,
His foes shall not survive.

Upon his bed he languisheth,
But Thou shalt strengthen him;
Yea, though he be sick unto death
He'll rise up full of vim.

I said, be merciful to me,
Lord, heal me, make me whole;
For I have sinned most wickedly
Against Thee with my soul.

Behold, how evilly they speak,
Those who my life oppose;
When shall he die, I've heard them shriek,
Yea, thus doth cry my foes.

When at my house he doth drop in,
Vain words from his lips swell;
His heart doth gather nought but sin
To go abroad and tell.

With whisperings in their assembly
Their hatred they assert;
They come together to oppose me
And to devise my hurt.

There cleaveth fast to him, they say,
A vile disease, and sore;
And he has gone to bed to stay,
To rise up never more.

Yea, mine own familiar friend
Whom I with trust did deal,
Who ate the bread I did extend,
Hath ground me with his heel.

But be Thou merciful to me,
O Lord, and raise me up;
Let me requite mine enemy
And spoil his wine-filled cup.

By this I know Thou favourest me,
With strength most glorious;
Because, O Lord, mine enemy
Is ne'er o'er me victorious.

Yea, Thou, O Lord, dost me uphold,
When I for Thee endeavor;
Thou settest me to make me bold
Before Thy face forever.

Let me with blessings toward Thee nod;
Yea, many blessings casting;
O blessed be the Lord my God
With blessings everlasting.

—Jennings Vicars