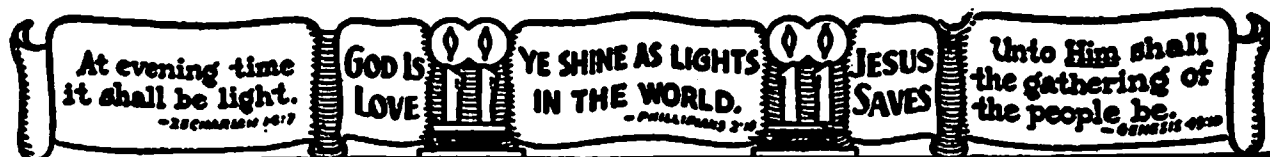


# FAITH <sup>AND</sup> VICTORY

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## Church of God Servant



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61st Year

Guthrie, Oklahoma

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### New Year Outlook, 1984



Once again the chimes are tolling,  
Ush'ring in a bright New Year;  
Onward, onward time is rolling  
With eternity so near.

Faded are the scenes behind us  
Marked on mem'ry's fleeting scroll,  
Faint, but ever to remind us  
That this life is not our goal.

For the hope we have of heaven  
Is an anchor safe and sure:  
The assurance God has given  
That will evermore endure.

On a journey we are pressing,  
Hast'ning through this world of care  
With the Saviour's constant blessing  
As His cross we daily bear.

In this year that we're now leaving,  
Many triumphs have been found:  
Much rejoicing and less grieving,  
For grace did much more abound.

We're encouraged to continue  
Though the battles rage and seethe.  
We will press with heart and sinew  
And depart from hell beneath.

Oh, the dear ones! With their passing.  
From these earthly scenes below—  
What they gain is far surpassing  
What they left by death's cruel blow.

We shall meet them in the glory  
Of that brighter world above,  
And we'll sing that wond'rous story  
Of the Christ who died in love.

Then press on! This New Year facing  
With a bright expectancy,  
Ev'ry duty now embracing,  
Willing all for God to be!

—Leslie C. Busbee

### And Time Moves On

"Time moves on with solemn footsteps,  
As it nears the final shore;  
Fast the sun of earth is sinking,  
Soon our world shall be no more."  
—W. G. Schell

Another chapter in the annals of time is swiftly drawing to a close. The year of 1983 is steadily and surely vanishing away. By the time you read this, 1983 will be gone—forever. What has happened to this year? Where has it gone? It seems but just a few days ago since we were making the transition from 1982 to 1983. As we look forward in anticipation to some future event or date, many times it seems far in the distance. Many times we hear people remark that they have to wait "a whole year" for this or that to come to pass; but when we look back to something in the past it seems to have been just a few days ago. Many times we may refer to an incident in the past thinking that it happened only two or three years ago, but when a more diligent search is made we may find that it has been five or six years. Yes, time silently, surely, and swiftly moves along—and we are going with it.

What is time? Have you ever pondered on the meaning of time? Let's refer to the dictionary and observe a few of the many meanings of time: "The general concept, relation, or fact of continuous or successive existence, capable of division into measurable portions, and comprising the past, present, and future. Duration with reference to this world and all finite existence as distinguished from eternity or infinity. The portion or period of duration generally allotted to human life. The moment of death." These are just a few of the definitions given, but they pose some very sobering thoughts.

Time is something that man has absolutely no power over; on the contrary, we are in subjection to it whether we want to be or not. There is no way that we can regulate time—we cannot slow it down or speed it up. How many times have you heard someone express the desire to "turn back the clock," or, "If I could only do this over I'd do it differently"? But time has passed; what has been done is done. Yes, there are some things that can be corrected, but how much better it would be if the error were not made at

all! Errors are expensive and time consuming, and some errors result in total destruction and loss.

Notice in the definition of time it mentions that time is measurable and consists of the past, present, and future. What about the past? What about your past—the time with which you are most well acquainted? When reflecting on things of the past, some people prefer to look at what others have done, the accomplishments and inventions of mankind, etc., and ignore the things of their own personal lives. Why is this? Are they ashamed of their past? Do they see a life of sin, shame and waste? Oh, how sad if this be the case, but it need not be that way. What do you have to look back on? Do you see a life of sin and shame that has been left exposed in the open, or do you see a life that has been covered by the blood of Jesus, followed by His approval and blessings? What a blessing and encouragement it is to be able to look back and see how the Lord has worked with us, led and directed our steps, and has brought us to the present with victory over sin and the devil.

What about the present? We mentioned earlier that we have no control over the passing of time, but we do have control of how we spend our time. What are you doing with your time? Are you using it wisely? Is it being well spent? Some people are very selfish with their time. They have no time for others who may be in need of help. They live only to fulfill the desires of their own life; they have no time for God. This is truly a sad situation to be in. A few years ago I saw a tract which illustrated a business man at his desk deeply engrossed in his money and paper work. He was approached by the Spirit of God, inviting him to give his heart to the Lord. The man replied, "Not now; come another time. I'm positively too busy." The wounded Spirit retreated and left the man alone. The scene changed to a later date, and there he was, though aged, still at his desk, and still deeply engrossed in his business. Death approached him and bid him to come. He threw up his hands and cried, "Oh, horrors! I did not expect you so soon! Please come back another time!" Death replied, "I cannot wait. I'm positively too busy." This is no doubt a true picture of the life of many people. They live their lives foolishly and selfishly, refusing to take time for God. Death makes an unexpected approach and then, too late, they realize what a sad mistake they made in how they spent their time. Time is on your hands. What are you doing with it? Are you ready for that part of time defined as "the moment of death"? We are instructed in Eph. 5:15-17, "See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is." The Lord "is longsuffering to usward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." 2 Pet. 3:9. "Behold, now [the present] is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." 2 Cor. 6:2b.

Let's take a few moments now and look just a little at the future. Most of the future is hidden from our view. We do not know what the morrow may hold for us, but there are some aspects of the future that God has uncovered and placed within view for us to behold. Time is finite; it is measurable; it has a beginning and an end. We do not know when the end of

time will be, but we do have record of what will be at the end of time. We read in 2 Peter 3:10-14, "But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up. Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness, looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God, wherein the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat? Nevertheless we, according to his promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of him in peace, without spot, and blameless."

In closing, let's look once more at all three portions of time—the future, present, and past. For the future, we have life and death set before us—blessings or curse. Which one will you choose? "But as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." Joshua 24:15b. Today, the present, is the time of action; this is the day that God has given—what will you do with it? Will you walk after His commandments, follow His example in all holiness, meekness, patience, and love, or will you walk after the ungodly and worldly lusts that are so prevalent in the world today? A new year is set before us. Will we see the end of it? If so, what will our testimony be at that time—one of victory and accomplishment for God, or one of defeat, held under the sway and power of the enemy? It is up to you; through the grace of God it can be victory. And now, the past—this is history—the record of spent time—time that will never return; that cannot be spent again. Was it spent well? How blessed to be able to observe the past and be able to testify as Paul did! "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." 2 Tim. 4:7, 8. —Randall Flynn

## An Excerpt From "The Course of Time"

by Robert Pollock

Wide was the place

And deep as wide; as ruinous as deep.

Beneath, I saw a lake of burning fire

With tempest tossed perpetually, and still

The waves of fiery darkness 'gainst the rocks

Of dark damnation broke; and music made

Of melancholy sort; and overhead

And all around wind warred with wind, storm howled

To storm, and lightning, forked lightning crossed,

And thunder answered thunder, muttering sounds

Of sullen wrath; and far as night could pierce

Or down descend in caves of hopeless depth

Through all that dungeon of unfading fire,

I saw most miserable beings walk,

Burning continually, yet unconsumed,

Forever wasting, yet enduring still;

Dying perpetually, yet never dead.

Some wandered lonely in the desert flames,  
 And some in fell encounter fiercely met,  
 With curses loud, and blasphemies, that made  
 The cheek of darkness pale; and as they fought  
 And cursed, and gnashed their teeth, and wished  
 to die,  
 Their hollow eyes did utter streams of woe.

And there were groans that ended not, and sighs  
 That always sighed, and tears that ever wept  
 And ever fell, but not in mercy's sight.  
 And Sorrow, and Repentance, and Despair  
 Among them walked, and to their thirsty lips  
 Presented frequent cups of burning gall.  
 And as I listened, I heard these beings curse  
 Almighty God, and curse the Lamb, and curse  
 The Earth, the Resurrection Morn, and seek,  
 And ever vainly seek for utter death.  
 And to their everlasting anguish still  
 The thunders from above resounding spoke  
 These words which through the caverns of perdition  
 Forlornly echoing fell on every ear;  
 "Ye knew your duty, but ye did it not!"

## Good-Night or Good-Bye, WHICH?

Dr. Langdale, of New York, tells of a devout Christian business man who was struck by an automobile and hurried to the hospital. He was informed that he had only about two hours in which to live. His faith was implicit in the goodness of God and in future life. To him death was only a gateway leading to a higher world. He had his family called and thus addressed them:

"Wife, you have been to me the greatest woman in the world. Through sunshine and shadow we have walked together. You have been my inspiration in everything I have undertaken. Especially has this been true in reference to my religious life. Many times I have seen the Spirit of God shining in your face. I love you far more than I did the day you became my bride. Good-night, dear, I'll see you in the morning, Good-night."

"Mary, you are our first-born. What a joy you have been to your father. How glad I am that you have looked so much like your mother. In face and spirit you have always reminded me of her. I see in you the sweet, beautiful young woman who left her home to become the builder of mine. What a Christian you are! Mary, you will never forget how your father has loved you. Good-night, Mary, Good-night."

He then turned to his eldest son. "Will, your coming into our home has been an unmixed blessing. You were a manly boy. You have become an exemplary man. You love God and His Church. How proud I am of such a son! You will continue to grow in every Christian grace and virtue. You have your father's love and blessing. Good night, Will, Good night."

Charlie was next. Charlie had fallen under evil influences and had grievously disappointed his father and mother. The dying man skipped him and spoke to the youngest child, a beautiful young girl.

"Grace, your coming was like the breaking of a new day in our home. You have been a song of glad-

ness, a ray of light. You have filled our hearts with music. When not long ago, you surrendered your life to Christ, your father's cup of happiness was full and overflowing. Good night, little girl, good night."

He then called Charlie to his side. "Charlie, what a fine promising boy you were. Your father and mother believed you would develop into a great and noble man. We gave you all the opportunities that we gave the other children. If there has been any difference, you yourself must admit that the difference has been in your favor. We have done the best we could for you, Charlie. But you have disappointed us. You have followed the broad and downward way. You have not been guided by our advice. You have not heeded the warning of God's Holy Word. You have not heeded the call of the Saviour. But I have always loved you, Charlie, and I love you still. God only knows how much I love you. Good-bye, Charlie. Good-bye! Good-bye!"

Charlie seized his father's hand and between his sobs cried out: "Father, why have you said 'Good night' to the others, and 'Good-bye' to me?"

"For the simple reason, Charlie, that I will meet the other members of the family 'in the morning,' but by all the promises that assure us of a reunion and give me hope of having them with me again, by those statements of God's Word I can have no hope of seeing you 'over there.' It's good-bye, Charlie, good-bye." Charlie fell on his knees by his dying father's bed and cried out in the agony of his soul, praying God to forgive his sins and allow him the hope of meeting his father again.

"Do you mean it, Charlie? Are you in earnest?"

"God knows I am," said the heart-broken young man.

"Then God will hear you and save you, Charlie, and it is not 'good-bye,' but 'good night.' Good night, Charlie, good night. I am so grateful to God that it is not 'good-bye,' but only 'good night.' Good night, my boy." And he was gone.

Charlie is now [when this article was written many years ago] a minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ and is looking forward to the time when he will hear his sainted father exclaim, "Good morning, Charlie, I'm so glad the night is done and the day has come. Is it not a glad, great hour? Good morning, Charlie. Good morning!"

Oh, members of the same home circles; husbands, wives, fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, loved ones; you who are bound not only by ties of blood, but the stronger cords of a love that is sweeter than life: the day is ending; the morning is coming. . . . When the shadows fall and you go to sleep, to those who love you, will it be "Good-bye" or a short "Good night"?

—Author unknown

Jesus walked with two of the disciples and conversed with them, while they were on their way to Emmaus, but they knew Him not. Is it not possible, that He may be walking with us sometimes when we do not recognize Him? Perhaps He is talking to us, trying to teach us some beautiful lesson, but our spiritual eyes, are blinded for a while. —Selected

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"Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another." 1 John 4:11

# 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 Randall D. Flynn, assisted by Wayne Murphey and other consecrated workers at the FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044 (USPS184-660)

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This publication teaches salvation from all sin, sanctification for believers, unity and oneness for which Jesus prayed as recorded in John 17:21 and manifested by the apostles and believers after Pentecost. By God's grace we teach, preach, and practice the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, the same gospel which Peter, John, and Paul preached, taught, and practiced, including the divine healing of the body. James 5:14,15.

Its motto: Have faith in God. Its object: The glory of God and the salvation of men; the restoration and promulgation of the whole truth to the people in this "evening time" as it was in the morning Church of the first century; the unification of all true believers in one body by the love of God. Its standard: Separation from the sinful world and entire devotion to the service and will of God. Its characteristics: No discipline but the Bible, no bond of union but the love of God, and no test of fellowship but the indwelling Spirit of Christ.

Through the Free Literature Fund thousands of gospel tracts are published and sent out free of charge as the Lord supplies. Co-operation of our readers is solicited, and will be appreciated in any way the Bible and the Holy Spirit teach you to do or stir your heart. "Freely ye have received, freely give." Read Exodus 25:2; 1 Chron. 29:9; 2 Cor. 9:7; and Luke 6:38.

Freewill offerings sent in to the work will be thankfully received as from the Lord. Checks and money orders should be made payable to Faith Publishing House.

A separate Missionary Fund is maintained in order to relay missionary funds from our readers to the support of home and foreign missionaries and evangelists.

In order to comply with the Oklahoma laws as a non-profit religious work, the Faith Publishing House is incorporated thereunder.


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## EDITORIALS

 New Year's greetings to all our readers. As we begin the New Year we trust the Lord will help us reach more souls with the gospel and that many will take heed to His voice and yield. He desires everyone to be saved, and we do, too.

Thanks to every one who has helped this past year with your prayers and support to keep the printed pages going out to the world. Also, to the ones who are supporting the Foreign and Home Missions we want to say "Thank you." We appreciate your co-operation in every way and need your prayers that God will lead and direct us in the way we should go at all times. May His love and peace abide with each one, is my prayer. —Maybelle Pruitt

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This January issue is going to press early this month due to the 77th annual Oklahoma State Assembly Meeting scheduled here in Guthrie. The first service is to be held Dec. 23, at 10:30 a. m. We have heard of several who have plans to attend, and are expecting a good attendance if the weather permits.

We are arranging things here at the shop so that most of the workers will be free during the week of the meeting. However, the office will be open at the regular hours and mail orders will be processed on a daily basis.

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Bound volumes of the 11 issues of the *Faith and Victory* papers for 1983 are now available in a limited quantity. If you are interested in receiving one, send \$1.00 for the cost of the book, plus 65¢ for postage and handling. Also for sale are the 1983 *Beautiful Way* books for Juniors (52 papers for the year) at \$1.00 each, plus 65¢ for postage and handling.

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As is customary, we have in stock calendars for the new year. Each calendar displays nature scenes in color for every month, with Scriptural emphasis. The size is 7 1/4 x 13 1/2 inches and the price per calendar is \$2.25. This includes postage and handling.

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Bro. Max Dean, of the Guthrie congregation has been seriously ill for several weeks. He has shown improvement, but is still in need of prayer. His address is 405 N. 1st, Guthrie, Ok. 73044.

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In the 11th chapter of Deuteronomy, God exhorts the Israelites to diligence in keeping the commandments that He had established. Then in the 24th verse He offers them a promise. "Every place where the soles of your feet shall tread shall be yours. . ."

As we interact and mingle with society in our daily living, and become aware of the things that are occurring in world affairs, it challenges us to two things: a closer walk with God so that we may find favor in His sight, and spreading the Word of life to others.

Many people are content just as they are. Their profession suits them and they are unmoved by the needs of society. I believe that a true child of God will be motivated to increase the boundaries, whether in his personal life or in the ecclesiastical realm.

The Israelites had some walking to do and some battles to fight. As long as they kept the commandments of God, they also obtained victories. We may have to launch out in the highways and byways, but we have been promised that if Christ is lifted up, He will draw all men unto Him. God doesn't call everyone to be a pastor, evangelist, or a teacher, but He does call everyone to holiness. He expects the life to be lived before others. He desires our time and talents to be used for His glory.

At this office we have approximately 400 different gospel tracts. We stock over 100 different books. With your help and support, we can increase the bounds of God's Church in this generation. We hope to deliver this literature into the hands of those who are hungry for the gospel. This year can be one which we can remember as one of victories. For a free list of our tracts and books, send your request to this office.

—Wayne Murphey

## In Memorial

Bro. Henry Dornhofer was born April 12, 1901, in Germany, and departed this life Nov. 26, 1983, at the age of 82 years, 7 months, and 14 days, from the Golden Rule Home in Shawnee, Ok.

Bro. Dornhofer came to the United States in Nov., 1927. He first lived in Brooklyn, N. Y., then moved to Detroit, Mich., and later to Flint, Mich. He worked as a tool and dye maker for General Motors from 1930 until Sept. of 1965. He and Sis. Dornhofer moved to Shawnee, Ok., in 1970.

As a young man in life he accepted the Lord, later seeing the light of the glorious Church of God. He accepted the truth and was most faithful in his walk with God. He ministered the Word to some of the German brethren. His main praise to God was for His great plan of salvation. His godly counsel was a great asset to the Church of God.

On January 25, 1937, he was united in marriage to Sis. Emma Graff. They were a devoted couple. She knows that her loss is heaven's gain.

Bro. Dornhofer is survived by his wife, Sis. Emma Dornhofer; three sisters: Augustae, Frida, and Luisa Dornhofer, all of Siegen, Germany; and a cousin: Frank Weber, of Detroit, Mich.

Funeral services were in the Church of God chapel, at Shawnee, Ok., and were conducted by Bro. Charles Smith. Bro. Dornhofer's body was laid to rest, until the great resurrection, in the Resthaven Cemetery at Shawnee, Ok.

Our hearts were saddened to learn of the passing of Bro. Isaac Williams of Oklahoma City. He worshipped with the Church of God congregation at Third and Phillips Streets, Okla. City. We extend our heartfelt sympathy. We pray the Lord to comfort his dear wife and all of the family.

"Better lose count in enumerating your blessings than lose your blessings in telling your troubles."

—Sel. by Effie Miller

## MEETING NOTICES

### REVIVAL MEETING AT OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

The Oakland, Calif., revival will convene, Lord willing, January 18, and continue through Sunday, January 22, 1984. On Saturday there will be an afternoon service at 2:30 p. m., and a special service of singing at 7:30 p. m. The last service on Sunday will be the 2:30 p. m. service. We welcome all to come praying that this revival will be a blessing to many.

For more information, contact our pastor, Sis. Velma Smith, at phone number (415) 632-8211, or Bro. Jewel Johnson, at (415) 536-0531.

Yours in Christ, —Luvenia O. Johnson

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### CORRECTION

In the December, 1983 issue of this paper, it was stated in a testimony from Sis. Mattie Savage that she, and Bro. and Sis. Robert McIntyre had moved to Fort Lauderdale, Florida. We are sorry that we misread the meaning of Sis. Savage's letter, as she and Bro. and Sis. McIntyre have not moved, but are only laboring for the Lord there, endeavoring to establish a congregation.

—The Publishers

## Prayer Requests

Ore.—"We both have some conditions in our bodies that need healing, and we desire continued prayer for those things." —Ostis and Evelyn Wilson

S. C.—"Please publish a prayer request for my sister, Edna Crummie, and for my baby son who has a mental disease; and there are many more who need help for body and soul." —Utson Platt

Okla.—"I have some unspoken requests; one is a special request." —Juliette Lounds

Fl.—Remember Sis. Lawanna Lord in prayer who is suffering with her nerves and trouble in her feet. She needs a complete healing touch.

Okla.—Bro. Max Dean has been seriously ill for several weeks. The Lord has given him a definite touch, but he still needs prayer for complete healing.

Miss.—Sis. Dorothy Bridges needs prayer; she can hardly walk.

Fla.—"Please add me to your prayer list. I have emphysema." —Joyce Westfall

La.—"I fell and hurt my back again. Please pray for me." —Mary Bush

Ala.—"Please pray for my husband who has lung cancer." —Leora Frink

Calif.—"Please pray for me. I have cancer, but I know God will do what He knows best. I leave my life in His hands." —Pearl Meadows

Ore.—Sis. Helen White is in need of prayer for healing of her mind. Sis. Evelyn Wilson's sister has leukemia and needs prayer for soul and body.

Ind.—"Pray for my loved ones' salvation, and I have some unspoken requests." —Dessie Wilson

Mich.—"Please pray for my healing; I am very sick. Pray for my eyes also. My trust is in God."

—Ludwig Grams

La.—Bro. N. P. Futch is having lung trouble. Pray for his complete healing.

Ohio—Bro. Willie Gibson is in need of healing of heart trouble.

Mo.—Sis. Eathel Hill requests prayer for her daughter, Audrey O'Bryan, who is suffering from severe headaches. The pain goes down the back of her neck and back. She needs prayer for soul and body. She also requests prayer for Bessie M. Cruse who has had a sore on her nose for a long time, and desires the prayers of the saints for healing.

There are a large number of requests published this month, but the God whom we serve is able to fulfill the need of each one. There is not one thing that comes our way that is too small for the Lord to take notice of nor too hard for Him to do. We are serving the same God who parted the Red Sea for the Israelites, delivered the three Hebrew children from the fiery furnace, and delivered Daniel out of the den of lions. "The Lord is not slack concerning his promise," and in Him "is no variableness, neither shadow of turning." Surely, it is a wonderful blessing and privilege to be able to anchor our faith and trust in One who has all power in heaven and earth.

—Randall Flynn

## FOREIGN MISSION REPORTS

### REPORT FROM MISSION STATION IN GHANA

Ghana, W. Africa (Nov. 14)—Dear Bro. Hammond, workers at the Print Shop, and saints around the world: Holy greetings in the wonderful name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Thank you very much for your letter and also for the sacrificial offering you sent for the gospel work. It has just been put into use towards the building. We have started purchasing some roofing frames for the building and some nails as we can afford to buy. We are now left with the roofing as a major work to finish. The next attempt shall be the ceiling, doors, windows, and painting; so really, much needs to be put in for the work on the building.

We are appealing to all prayer warriors around the world to help us pray for rain. Most parts of the country have been experiencing rains while other areas like our place are suffering with drought. There has been no rain for the past three months and the farms here are dried and most of the crops are dying. The government still warns the general public to be aware and very careful of how fire is used on the farms. I have started watering the garden seeds with the help of the school children, but sorry to note that most of them can't cope with the dry season. We are thankful, however, that food is now available for the people. Every type of food can be obtained provided money is available.

We sincerely appreciate what the Lord is doing and we do thank Him that He built His Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it (Matt. 16:18). We have seen that the major works of the devil are to cause counterfeit worship, error, false doctrines, and false prophecy. We entered into a serious battle with the devil, but we thank God that we have the victory—complete victory! . . . The Church is added up to 78, with many people being born into it every Sunday during services. Fourteen precious souls were baptized to the glory of God. Please pray with us that they who have come out from sects will

be able to stay true to the sound doctrines of the Church of God. We are very thankful to the Lord for bringing us into this beautiful Church of God which has known no human founder.

God bless you all, —Bro. Jim Akwasi  
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### REPORTS FROM OJOS NEGROS, B. CFA., MEXICO, AND OF SPANISH LITERATURE

The changes through which the Spanish literature have come the past year are many and varied, but we are thankful to be able to report they are pushing it forward. Thank the Lord.

There have been more added to the list of those who are receiving literature as well as those retained. These include South America, Central America, and Mexico.

An appreciative note was recently received from a new distributor. These notes, as well as encouraging us to press on, give us the assurance that the literature is passing through customs and we surely thank the Lord for that, too. Each new address means the literature is spreading farther and our prayer is that souls will be won to the Lord for this effort.

We give a great big "Thank You" to the Lord and to every person who has been praying for and furthering the progress of the work by your means. May the Lord richly bless you is our prayer.

Our last letter from the Escobars was surely an encouraging missive. Though they have been without a vehicle since the steering column on the pick-up went out of control in September, they were so thankful that Mayarino was not hurt and that the work there was going forward, anyway.

They had received much soul food from some revival messages sent to them for corrections before they are to be printed in tract form.

They have also appreciated all the prayers of the saints as well as the offerings and love-gifts sent for the furtherance of the work there and in Chapultepec. They earnestly pleaded for a uniting in prayer, even to fastings, for a resident worker in Chapultepec.

Yours for souls of the Spanish-speaking people, and all over the world, —Bro. and Sis. Escobar and Sis. Opal Kelly

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### REPORT OF MISSION WORK IN THE PHILIPPINES

Surigao City (Nov. 27)—Dear Bro. Hammond and all the saints there: Grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father and our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Praise God for your love for Him and His service. It is always a great joy for us to think of you. Thank you for the assistance you are sending us. We have no words for the expression of our love and deep appreciation for your concern for us and our ministry.

Sharing with you again what God is doing in our midst, our work is ever progressing. Souls are being added every now and then. Work is being done fast, and we need your prayers to get all things through right. The situation in our country is very critical—all is in crisis both politically and financially, and there is always spiritual warfare. People are in great turmoil due to the dislike of our President. Rallies, demonstrations, and strikes are being held to over-

throw those in power. Lord, help us to settle this trouble in peace.

We regretted very much that typhoons overswept our area, and that the native church building that we were holding services in blew down. We had to find other means where we could hold our services, and, praise God, we were very glad to find a house and hold our services there. We are trying to construct a stronger building that would not be damaged easily by strong winds, but we lack financial funds. As I told you earlier, we have lumber already, but we need the material for roofing and walls; so uphold us always in your prayers that God will supply our every need. We need your prayers so much in all our undertakings.

God bless you all! Pray with us that our faith will be increased. We are trusting God to help us.

In His service, —Bro. and Sis. Ilde Detuya  
and the flock of believers

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#### MISSION REPORT FROM INDIA

S. India (Nov. 18)—Dear Sis. Pruitt, the dear ones at Guthrie, and those scattered abroad in America: Greetings of Christian love to you dear ones in far away America. Thank you very much for your kind letter. The enclosures were noted with much appreciation.

By the grace of God, the Church in India is going on fine with a message and testimony for Christ. We are now making the necessary preparations for our eighteenth National Camp Meeting and for other local camp meetings or conventions. We gave a wide invitation for three or four months to the saints in America to attend our camp meetings, but we have not received any information from anybody yet who is willing to come over. We still expect the arrival of someone to India to help us in the camp meetings. We invite the prayers of the saints in America for the spiritual and temporal needs of our camp meetings at this time.

Our divine commission is soul-winning, which is our life's supreme endeavor. No one can be a part-time soul-winner any more than one can be a part-time Christian. Soul-winning is not a Sunday supplement to life; it is a seven-day-a-week responsibility and it demands our best—it demands our all! There is no one intelligent enough, educated, cultured, or forceful enough to win a lost soul to Christ. It takes God's help to do that. . . . Soul-winning is the one central vocation, duty, and privilege of every true child of God. There has never been a cheap and easy way to win mankind to Christ.

There are many church members who wish to see souls saved, but they will not provide or pray for that program. I thank the Lord for the saints in America, because they provide and pray for the soul-winning programs around the world. Christ did not merely say, "Send," or, "Pray." Christ said, "Go!" Time is running fast; let us arise and do the will of God. Jesus said, "My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work. Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest." John 4:34, 35.

We once again request your prayers for the needs of the camp meetings in different localities starting in January, 1984. Let us see through the eyes of prayer always.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved families of Bro. Murphey Allen and Bro. Fox, who were good soldiers of Christ until their death.

Yours in His service, —John Varghese

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#### MISSIONARY TRIP TO GHANA

Okla.—Dear Bro. Flynn, all workers, and saints scattered abroad: This comes your way trusting that all of you had a blessed Christmas, and that the New Year will be the best ever for everyone. I am looking to the Lord to bless us all according to our many and varied needs.

My visa arrived too late to make the *Faith and Victory* paper in December. As soon as I get there I will apply for a resident missionary permit. I am confident the door will be open just as long as there is a need for someone to be there. I do need your prayers that everything will work out to the honor and glory of God and the salvation for souls.

My flight is scheduled for Jan. 8, 1984. I leave Oklahoma City at 2:15 p. m., on T. W. A. to St. Louis, Mo; then on British Caledonian to Accra, Ghana, via London, England, arriving in Ghana at 7:40 p. m., Jan. 9. It is a small world, considering that much of the time is spent in air terminals.

I am taking a duffle bag of used clothing to the saints there. I'm also taking an army cot, sleeping bag, and a few things to keep house with for an extended stay there, and some dehydrated foods to supplement my diet. Air freight is so high that I am hoping to get some rice for the saints after I get there.

I want to thank everyone for their good support of the new work in Ghana. . . . I am praising God for all of His many blessings concerning the work there.

My mailing address will be: Dorothy N. Keiser, c/o Jim Akwasi Konadu Yiadom, P. O. Box 44, Akumadan-Ash, Ghana, West Africa. Offerings sent to this address over-seas should be in a cashier's check or a P. O. money order, and registered. Pray for me as I go.

Yours for a harvest of many souls,

—Sis. Dorothy Keiser

—————o—————

#### God's Love

God's love for me so full and free,

It never shall expire;

It's all I ever seek and need,

It fulfills my soul's desire.

It lifts me up when I am down,

It blesses me with peace,

And just like grace, it never fails,

Nor can it ever cease.

Need I say more? Oh no, my friend,

God's love is too great to comprehend!

Our Holy Bible puts it thus:

We love Him because He first loved us.

—Edward M. Brandt



## From the Mailbox. . . .

Pa.—“The Lord is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.” Nahum 1:7. How precious are God’s promises! My precious mother gave me this verse the day I was married. I want to trust Him to the end. He is the same yesterday, today, and always.

I enjoy my *Faith and Victory* paper. I pray that all may have a blessed Christmas. I trust that many may come to know the Lord as their Savior before it is forever too late.

Love in Jesus, —Sis. Mabel Kinsey

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

Calif.—To all the dear workers at the Lord’s Print Shop: My heartfelt greetings to each and all of you in our dear Saviour’s name.

It was a very rare treat to me last June when my daughter and her husband brought me to Okla. City to visit my sister and her daughter and husband in Edmond. It was a real privilege to come to Guthrie and meet at least some of you who have assumed the responsibilities of those who have departed and gone to be with the Lord. May God bless and encourage each of you in your labors for the Lord and souls.

I have recently entered my 90th year of earthly pilgrimage and am grateful for reasonable health and the many benefits from His dear hands.

Many precious memories were refreshed in me by reflecting on the sharing of the home of dear Bro. and Sis. Pruitt and family in 1920-24.

Again, thank you each one.

Christian love and prayers, —Robert Longley

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

Pa.—Dear saints at Guthrie: I’m glad to be a part of the family of God, and to know that He is my heavenly Father and will be my Judge at the end. I do love Him and want to do all I can to help those who are in sin find that peace that only He can give. We see many going on in sin and not seeming to care about eternity. May they seek Him before it is too late. . . .

May God bless all of you working there at the Print Shop to get out the printed page and tracts telling of the love of God and how we may be set free from sin.

Yours in Him, —Eva Cox

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

Calif.—Dear Bro. Flynn: Greetings to you and all the workers at the Print Shop. We are praising the Lord for His great love and goodness to us. We surely enjoy the *Faith and Victory* paper. It is a source of much encouragement from month to month.

We trust that everything is well after the flood. We were sorry to hear about it.

We are much encouraged to press on for the Lord. With joy we are drawing out of the wells of salvation. (Isa. 12:3).

Do remember us when you pray.

Christian love, —Edward and Olive Davenport

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

Man is to be loved because of what he is worth to God. We get some estimate of man’s worth to Christ by the terrible woe He pronounces upon those who would injure one of those who believe in Him.

—C. E. Orr

## Testimonies and Answers to Prayer

Okla.—Dear ones at the Lord’s Print Shop: Greetings of love in Jesus’ dear name. It has been some time since I sent in my testimony, but thanks be to God, I have had a testimony every day.

I can truthfully say that God is good and merciful to us. He has supplied our need for each day. Last Thursday a relative of mine came in and brought so many good things from the farm; my heart was made to rejoice and be truly grateful to God for His kindness. The Scripture in Deut. 28:12, came to me: “The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure, the heaven to give the rain unto thy land in his season. . . .” I know every good and perfect gift comes from above; no matter who brings it, God sends it to us.

I mean to serve Him better in the future than in the past. God is richly blessing us here in Tulsa. He has solved many problems for us, and is adding to the Church. We have good attendance at most of the services, and very nice crowds on Sunday. Pray for us.

Yours in His service, —Theresa Gaines

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

Texas—Dear ones: I would like to thank our wonderful Lord for lifting me out of depression, loneliness, and despair. I felt so unloved and unwanted until I found the merciful and most kind heavenly Father. Everything I desired in my life, I found in Jesus. I only regret the many years that I allowed Satan to rule my life while I was searching for happiness and crying out for love. I am just thankful that God loved me enough to save my soul and had patience with me to sanctify me also.

After seeing the many prayers that God has answered and the miracles He has performed just in the last year, I stand amazed! There is no turning back since I found true peace and happiness in the Lord!

Your sister in Christ, —Jan Wood

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

Calif.—Dear saints at the Print Shop and everywhere: We send greetings of love in Jesus’ dear name. We are so thankful for salvation, and that we are a child of the King. It is so precious to know that the Lord is by our side when we need Him most. He said He was a present help, and we have proved it to be true.

We surely do miss our precious companion, Bro. Gene. The Lord is so near to bless us in our times of grief, and He holds us up. The Word says, “Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord,” so we do not sorrow as though there is no hope, for we know we shall see him again. Praise the Lord!

I want to thank everyone for their prayers, love, concern, sympathy cards, offerings, flowers, and food that was given at the loss of our dear companion; it was all such a blessing. We answered some personally, but there were too many to answer all, but we do want to let everyone know how much we appreciate them. May God bless you richly.

Please continue to remember us in your prayers. The Lord spared us when at times it looked as though we might pass on before our companion. We want to fill the place which He has left for us to fill; then we



can go home to ever be with the Lord. It is our full desire to please Him in our lives.

Love in Christ, —Sis. Loretta Harmon  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Okla.—Dear Sis. Pruitt and saints: I feel impressed to write and express my sincere thanks to God and to you for the *Faith and Victory* paper. As a child I can remember my grandmother, Sis. Ellen Chandler (Bro. Isaac Chandler's mother) receiving the *Faith and Victory* paper. I was just a small child and did not read it at that time, but it seemed to bring comfort to me because I knew that it would come to our house each month, and that Grandmother would enjoy reading it. Wednesday's were her fast days, and she would always read it from cover to cover.

Sis. Maybelle, I remember an incident that will always stand out in my mind and heart. One very cold winter day, the roads were too bad to travel, and Grandmother was out of groceries. She got on her knees to pray to God for her needs. In a short while, there was a knock at the door. When the door was opened, there stood Bro. Fred Pruitt, and I believe two other brothers were with him, with boxes loaded with groceries. Bro. Pruitt said, "Sis. Chandler, the Lord told us to bring you some groceries." Grandmother began to praise God, and they left with big smiles on their faces, knowing that they had obeyed God.

I thank God for the Pruitt family and others who have stayed faithful to God and His work. I know the Spirit of God is in the Print Shop. I believe His Spirit is at each desk and each machine, and wherever there is work going on in His name. May we always have a *Faith and Victory* paper that souls may be reached and led to God. May the Lord bless and reward all of you.

Pray for us; we love the Lord with all of our heart.  
—Sis. Mary Ellen Warren

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

Ore.—Dear saints: It has been a long time since I sent in anything for the paper. I feel I would like to share some things the Lord has given me with those who read this paper.

2 Timothy 3:1, says, "This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come." Dear ones, those days are here now. The Bible is rapidly being fulfilled. We are standing on the verge of eternity. We are being threatened on ever side; the devil has been turned loose; the Russians are warning us . . . we know if they take over our country, our religious freedom will be taken from us. Our country is being filled with religious cults, as they call themselves, but they know not God. Many of our nation's young people are being influenced and joining up with them.

God has warned the nations of what will happen if they forget God, and we have seen it come to pass in Bible history, and even more recently. Psalms 9:17, says, "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God." Our nation is filled with violence and sin of every kind. Marriage laws are being forsaken; dope and alcohol are ruining the lives of the young and old as well. If we would all fall on our face before God as the people of Ninevah did, God could change His mind, but if our nation continues at the rate it is going, certain destruction is at hand.

I am determined to press on and do my best to please God. Psalm 50:22, says, "Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver." Let us press on and be faithful, and we shall receive a crown of life.

Christian love, —Grace Jones  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Calif.—Dear saints scattered abroad: I greet all in Jesus' name this beautiful morning. We have had some rain, but it is now clear and cold. I enjoy both the rain and the sunshine, and know who sends both.

I appreciate God's dealings with us to make us stronger in faith; He wants us to be ready for heaven. Sometimes we wonder what it is all about. I keep pressing on and doing my best. I know that He knows all things and will surely lead us in the right way, because He can't do anything wrong. Pray for us; we need lots of prayer, and our children are not saved.

I want to thank the dear saints at the Print Shop for all the nice spiritual books, etc., that we received from there. I'm also praying for each one who has lost a loved one. May the dear Lord send a special blessing in each home.

I feel we should hold our ministers up in prayer, also. They are carrying quite a burden for lost souls everywhere. We surely appreciate our ministers and highly respect them.

I am enclosing a little love-gift to help in the work of the Lord.

Love and prayers, —Lois Underwood  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Calif.—Dear Sis. Pruitt and all the co-workers: Greetings to all of you in the precious name of our Lord and Saviour.

I just want you to know that I am yet saved, sanctified, and encouraged to press on to glory. God is blessing me with mercy and love for which I am thankful. I send my love to all the saints everywhere; may we love each other and pray for one another.

Yours in Christian love, —Sis. Flora B. Davis  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Mo.—Dear saints: Greetings in Jesus' precious name. Some time ago I wrote in for prayer for a kidney infection. I feel like writing my testimony of how the Lord touched my body.

After I wrote to you dear ones for prayer, for several days the pain was gone. I knew I was healed. I went back to our congregation and testified to my healing. I was so happy to be free from pain. I gave God all the glory, but somehow the devil brought the pain back. I'm still trusting God for both soul and body. He has healed me so many times. I mean to go all the way with the dear Lord; there is nothing too big for my God to heal. I haven't gone to a doctor, so I don't know but that it might be more than a kidney infection. Whatever it is, my God knows, for I have put it in His hands. He has never failed me; He always comes when I need Him most.

I desire your prayers at all times, and I desire for you to remember my unsaved children and grandchildren. I thank each one of you who prayed for me. . . . Thank you for the *Faith and Victory* paper and tracts.

With Christian love, —Sister Eathel Hill

Calif.—Dear Sis. Maybelle, workers at the Print Shop, and saints everywhere: Greetings to you in the name of the “only begotten Son” that was given unto us that “whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” The government of His Kingdom is still on His shoulder. His name is still “Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.” This Kingdom of peace and righteousness is glorious; the Kingdom of righteousness, truth, and peace will continue to reign within us as long as our obedience to God is kept up to date. . . .

Keeping pace with the times is not always an outward demonstration, but there is a deceitful spirit of neglecting the weightier matters of life in this horrible, hurried age in which we are now living. Without taking a daily inventory of what we have on hand by fervent prayer, fasting, and some “desert time” alone with God (like our Bro. Paul spent in Arabia), the deadly spirits of diffidence, incredulity, and disobedience will steal that Kingdom of peace, truth, and righteousness. But we have a cure: the precious blood of Jesus. We can fool ourselves by other people thinking we are “tops” in salvation, but when the Lord puts a finger on that or those “diseases,” we, for our own good, might as well find an altar of prayer. We can find this time to be with God, even if we have to sacrifice some sleep.

Our God is calling for you and me to live a life of sacrificial service to Him. It is through the power of His shed blood that we are kept pure within at all times.

—Sis. Hazel Clark

#### MIRACULOUSLY HEALED

Ok.—Dear saints: In the name of our dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who gave His life's blood for our salvation and suffered stripes on His body for our healing, we greet you with love and thanksgiving. “O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people.” Psa. 105:1. Thank the Lord! I would like to make known some of God's gracious dealings with my heart and His mighty healing power in my body.

On Oct. 23, 1983, I was attacked with a case of the flu, and a few days later with a severe attack of strep-throat. My throat was so very sore and painful that for a time I could not swallow. I also had a cough that was very strenuous. At times I would almost go into hysterics, and this was very irritating to my throat and caused more pain. I called for the elders of the Church to come. I was anointed and prayed for; the Lord gave me relief, but later my throat got worse. I began to spit up blood, and one day I had a severe attack of a bleeding nose and of spitting up blood.

My body was very weak from lack of nourishment. The devil suggested that I could go to the hospital and they would feed me through my veins. I resisted the devil steadfastly by getting on my knees and telling the Lord, “Lord, I will die before I yield to any kind of man-aid (arm of the flesh).” The devil took his flight. Praise the Lord!

My throat felt like it had a knot in it, and I mentioned this to some of the saints as it continued to be very sore. I sought the Lord concerning this. The

answer from the Lord was: “This kind can come forth by nothing, but by prayer and fasting.” Mk. 9:29. This was on Tuesday, Nov. 1. I knew of a few of the saint congregations that generally fast on Wednesday, so I called some of the saints and requested prayer for my healing.

Early Wednesday morning, Nov. 2, (the day of the fast) I got out of bed to pray. I said, “Lord, you have moved something out of my throat! Oh, bless God!” And He had! The knot or lump, or whatever it was, was gone! I could breathe better and my swallowing was better. Praise the Lord! Hallelujah!

During my illness I had some restless and sleepless nights. One night around 10:00 p. m., one of the Lord's servants called me and asked what they could do for me. I told him, “Pray.” His reply was, “Well, we are doing that.” At that time I was having a coughing spell. I decided to sit up in the bed until the coughing ceased, as I could strangle by coughing lying down. I do not know when I quit coughing and fell off to sleep, but I had a dream.

In my dream, this same servant who had called me about 10:00 p. m., came over to visit me and said, “Sis. Katherine, I'm sorry I'm late getting into the battle, but I'm here now to take care of it, and I want you to get some rest.” Oh, how good that word “rest” sounded to me. It seemed there were other people who had come to visit me and I said to them, “Whatever you want to know, ask this servant; he is taking care of everything.” Then I left the room and went into another room to myself and went to sleep and rested—and, oh, that rest was glorious. (This was the dream.) In reality, I really slept better that night and rested all night until 4:00 a. m., the next morning. That rest was wonderful! Praise the Lord, He is so good to us.

All during the greatest part of the battle while I was sick, Jesus was so near and dear. He kept bringing precious Scriptures and songs to my mind. One song in particular that was very encouraging was song number 180 in the *Evening Light Songs*: “Just to know that He knows, that my Lord understands, and His look of compassion to see; soothes the pain in my heart, is a balm for my wounds, bringing comfort and peace unto me.”

I sincerely thank and praise the Lord for healing my body, and not only my body, but for the precious lessons He sent to my heart. It surely helped me to have joy in my suffering. Yea, we rejoiced to be counted worthy to suffer for Jesus.

One night my body was quite warm with fever, I suppose, and I was so very thirsty. I thought, “Oh, if I could only swallow a few drops of water.” But when a few drops of water touched my throat, it felt like pins sticking in my throat. I thought much of how Jesus suffered pain and agony on the cruel cross for our redemption. Then I thought, “Oh, this little suffering I'm enduring is nothing”, so I took courage, thinking of how “Jesus fought the battle through, and gives to us the victory.”

On Sunday, Nov. 5, the Lord blessed me to be able to eat soft food. Some saints were visiting me that day, and how we did rejoice and thank God that I could swallow. I'm thankful to have my voice restored, also.

I sincerely appreciate all the saints' prayers, and the deeds of kindness by loved ones and friends. I'm

thankful for the many phone calls, cards, letters, love offerings, and visits in the home and for those who came across the miles to be in the battle. May the Lord reward each one for your kindness. We give God all the honor and praise. "To God be the glory for all He hath done." "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." *Psa. 103:3*

I desire your prayers that I will be faithful to the Lord.

Yours in His great name, —Katherine Williams

HOME



LIFE

No parent wants to see his children grow up to be liars. The parent must then set an example. Sure, we all correct our children in most cases of falsehood. Still there is one falsehood I have seen many times that children are forced to tell, and that by their parents. Oftentimes small children get into quarrels and fights and need to be punished. How often have you heard the parent force the child to "tell them you are sorry"? Parents, do you know that sometimes you are forcing that child to lie? Sure, they will say what you tell them to say—they don't want another spanking. I've heard parents say, "I'm teaching them to be humble." Parents, two wrongs have never, nor will they ever make a right. What would you do the next day when and if the child lies to you? Sure, you would punish him. Yesterday you punished him and made him lie.

When I was very young, there were three of us children in the family, of which I was the oldest. I recall a neighbor lady talking to my mother along this line. (Her family was grown). She told about one occasion when two children had had a disagreement; she made them "kiss and make up." After each had kissed the other, one child said, "Now, I could just bite your old head off." He was only forced to act out humility when really it was only a lie, and more damage was done.

A few years ago, a young teen-aged girl told a falsehood on an older sister. When the girl's mother found out about it, she brought her daughter to the sister, and made the girl tell the sister she was sorry. A few years later the girl was saved and one of the first things she did was to go to the sister and ask, "Do you remember the time I told a lie on you and Mother made me tell you I was sorry?" Yes, the sister remembered. The girl said, "I wasn't sorry then. I said I was to keep Mother from further punishing me, but now I'm sorry. I want you to forgive me for both lies."

I was taking care of a little five-year-old girl in my home on weekends. She misbehaved until I needed to correct by spanking, and acted accordingly. She went into the bedroom to cry. Very soon she came into the living room where I was sitting. With tears

still on her cheeks she put her arms around my neck and said, "Oh! Mama Rhoades, I'm so sorry I've been naughty." This confession came from the heart. Parents, don't force your children to lie. Two wrongs don't make a right. When we punish our children, we should do so from a heart of love, endeavoring to help them see the offensiveness of their misbehavior. If our children are dealt with justly, they will many times want to correct their wrongs.

A sister in the Lord,

—Alice Rhoades

## A Dream of Warning

The Lord gave me a dream in the early spring, and has told me that the time to tell it is now. I will interpret it as the Lord has shown me.

There was a wicked man who was to marry a sweet, pure woman. People couldn't understand why she would have anything to do with him, but nevertheless they were married. The man then became as sweet and gentle as could be.

No matter how wicked a person is, the Lord is able to save him. The wicked man marrying the sweet, pure woman, and becoming sweet and pure himself, is likened unto a person getting saved and marrying Christ. Once saved, a person is totally different—salvation changes one's very nature.

The couple then went on their honeymoon. The car they were in went easily down the road for a distance, and the couple was at total ease. Then the car turned back and headed slowly uphill.

God gives us a "honeymoon" when we first get saved. The time then comes for us to put forth an effort and start the uphill battle for God.

The traffic was backed up when they came back. There were traffic officers along the road, and the couple knew that they were going to have to get out and walk.

It may seem like there are many burdens in life—we may feel like we are unable to go any farther. But God will send someone or something along to help us. We may have to get out and walk ourselves. This takes more effort, but God will always be with us as long as we stay true to Him.

At this point, the couple became me. I was the wicked person whom the Lord had saved and totally changed! Praise the Lord for His saving grace!

At this point in the dream, I was walking in a tunnel. I went a short distance and came to a 90° turn. Then, a little farther, there was another sharp turn. The tunnel was full of people. Some of them walked easily around the turns, while others almost had to be pushed around the same turn. Those who had the greatest difficulty had their clothes torn and ripped by the sharpness of the corners.

The tunnel was the path of life, and the sharp turns were the trials that we all go through. Some people don't have any problem going through trials (ie. they go through them easily), while others barely make it. Still others are marred. The thing that

makes trials easy or hard to endure is the closeness of our walk with the Lord. The closer we walk, the more grace we have to be able to endure.

An older saint was standing near by and watching the people as they went around the corner. She saw those whose clothes had been ripped and torn as they struggled around the corner, and exclaimed, "They're naked!" Sadly I stated, "They don't know it."

There are people in the world who are going through the tunnel of life who are naked and don't realize it. They think they are saved, but Satan has blinded their eyes to that extent, and they are deceived.

We all reached one big room, which had bars across and down the front of it. We all knew that we needed to get to the next room, but were unable to because of the closed bars. Suddenly the bars raised up and some of us ran through to the other room. The other people, seemingly unaware that the bars were opened, just stood there and didn't attempt to go through. They just stared at the ceiling and looked around. We who were on the other side were shouting for them to come over with us, but they seemed deaf to our cries. The bars came crashing down—it was too late for them to come through. They suddenly realized the awful thing that had happened. They ran to the bars and started crying and pleading for them to be reopened. We who were on the other side pleaded tearfully for the Judge to reopen the bars, but, "No," was the solemn reply.

There will be some who have not heeded the advice from the traffic officers (preachers, God's workers, teachers, etc.), and have also ignored the older saints who plainly told them that they were without the proper clothing (armour) of God. It is a shame that they will reach that final day unprepared to meet God.

The Judge unhurriedly looked over His books—slowly examining each page. In the meantime, we all knew that there was one more big, heavy door to go through. Men tried to open it but to no avail. There was a strong urge to go through the door and up. Finally the books were closed, and the Judge looked up. "I have the key and will unlock the door." We were all relieved and happy. Then I awoke.

The Judge is Jesus, and He will examine each and everything that is written in the Book of Life. No one can open the door to heaven for us, but He. When everything is in order He will unlock the door for His saints and allow them to enter into their reward.

I believe this shows us the need to study the Word of God (2 Tim. 2:15), and grow closer to Him so that we may have sufficient grace to endure the trials of life. "Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine." (2 Tim. 4:2). We need to let these poor people know that they are naked so that they won't come to the Judgment unprepared and doomed to an eternity of hell (2 Tim. 6:19). Surely the time is short. We must be about our Father's business.

Your sister in Christ, —Catherine E. Younger

## The Light of the World

Ever since a child I have always thought of God as someone so great, so powerful, and so mighty that I often wondered just how He could take notice of me—a tiny speck of human dust on the earth. How could He really see me and know my needs when there are so many millions of people on earth? (God is a marvellous God!)

Sometimes when I prayed, the devil would use this tactic against me, causing doubt and a lack of faith to slip in. The devil would say, "God has so many other people to listen to; He doesn't have time for you." Then I would think, "Well, Lord, I don't want to be a bother. . . ." I have learned that the Lord doesn't want us to be this way. He wants us to bring **everything** to Him in prayer so that He may direct the path of our life. (Phil. 4:6, 7).

Not long ago, I was privileged to go to the top of a 54-story sky-scraper. While looking out over the city and watching little colored squares of cars moving along narrow, gray ribbons of streets, I again realized how small and frail each person is compared to the enormous earth. After a few moments of observation, I began to pick out a car here and there which had its headlights turned on. (It was a cloudy day, misting rain.) Those cars just seemed to stand out from among the other cars crawling along the streets.

Then Jesus' words in Matt. 5:14, came to my mind: "Ye are the light of the world." Warm, glowing thoughts began to present themselves to me. That is how God notices His people. When they live for Him, they have His light shining out to Him (as well as others) to see. If we will keep the light of God burning within, we won't be lost in the shuffle of millions headed for destruction, but we will shine out to God and He will be mindful of us. God knows where His little lights are!

Remember the five foolish virgins who didn't have enough oil for their lamps? Their lamps were not shining when the Bridegroom came. Instead of being guests they were just left outside the shut door to bewail their own sorrow. The lamps that were shining brightly had made the difference.

To keep this light burning, we must have a steady communication flowing to God constantly. "Pray without ceasing." 1 Thes. 5:17. God cares about His lights. He isn't willing that any should go out, but He wants to bring each shining light to be with Him in heaven some day. (John 3:16.)

Dear ones, get and keep a steady light glowing for God. Don't wait until troubles, problems, or grief come your way, but get saved NOW, keep saved **HEREAFTER**, and you will have the assurance that God will see and hear you when you need Him. Be a steady light for God so that when He looks down upon the earth, your glowing light will meet His eyes. He will take pleasure in your light and bless you with the desires of your heart. (Psalms 37:4).

—Connie Sorrell

The man who fails to give us reproof when needed, but gives us approval instead or holds back deserving rebuke for fear of offending, is more cruel than he who withholds bread from us when we are hungry.

—C. E. Orr

## Following "Whithersoever"

One day as Jesus was passing along the highway, a man said to him, "I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest" (Luke 9:57). This man no doubt was greatly impressed by the wonderful works and noble character of Christ. He thought that companionship with such a man would be full of blessing and richness. Just to see and hear would be worth any man's time and effort—to hear the gracious words that came from His lips would enrich mind and heart; to see the mighty works done would inspire. To him it seemed to be one of the most desirable of all things. Christ's answer to him, however, showed that following Him might well mean something more than this man had ever considered. His way did not always lead through pleasant places; His path was not always to be rose-strewn; not always would the multitude look on Him with favor. Whether this man followed Jesus we are not told, but following evidently meant more to him now than it had meant before.

There are many today who, like that man of old, say, "Lord, I will follow thee," with no clear idea of what it means. It was not hard to follow Him when the multitude shouted, "Hosanna!" and threw palm-branches before Him. It is easy for us to follow Him today when His cause is popular, when people are proclaiming the truth of what we teach and approving of our service. It is no task to follow when it brings praise and admiration. It is no task to follow in the calm after His "Peace, be still," on Gennesaret. Who would not follow gladly to the mount of transfiguration to behold His glory? But to follow Him "whithersoever" means more than this.

It is our privilege to share in His glory, His triumph, and His exaltation; but if we have a part in these, as true followers we must also follow Him in His humiliation. Are we willing to follow Him when the multitude laughs and mocks at Him? when His cause is unpopular? when for praise we have reproaches? when for smiles we have sneers? Then comes the test whether we will follow Him all the way.

On one occasion, after He had preached, the multitude forsook Him and only the Twelve were steadfast. In these days many are offended at the Word. Are we willing to accept it? Are we willing to listen to it all? Are we willing to obey it all? God wants "whithersoever" men and women, who will hear the whole Word, believe the whole Word, and obey the whole Word. If we shrink from obedience to any part, we lack just that much of being "whithersoever" disciples. Christ lived a dedicated life; He was dedicated to His Father's will and accomplished His work; He gave himself solely to this. He allowed nothing to come between Him and the fulfilment of God's purpose. With Him nothing counted except that He should finish His work.

There is a purpose, a moving purpose, in every life. There is one thing above all other things that is the chief purpose of our life. In many cases that purpose is to please self, to follow out a course of our own choosing. The dominant purpose in the heart of every true follower is the same as it was in the life of Christ—to do the will and work of the Father. He who shrinks from either may hesitate to call himself a true follower. Christ sacrificed all, even His life. A "whithersoever"

follower has the same spirit of sacrifice; he will not withhold himself nor that which is his. The early Church rejoiced "that they were counted worthy to suffer" for Christ. Let us today look into our own hearts and see if we are animated by the same spirit. That spirit is a very different spirit from that which is seen in those who are offended by a word or a look and who are ready to resent the slightest act that encroaches upon their rights. How empty the claim of many who profess to be real followers! They follow where it pleases them, but as soon as something happens not to their liking, they are ready to draw back.

Christ had not where to lay His head. We have no record that He ever owned anything save the clothes He wore. A "whithersoever" follower is not ashamed of the poor; and if he himself is poor, he is not ashamed of his poverty. But Christ was not always poor. We read that "he became poor." He sacrificed that others might be enriched. The same spirit of sacrifice will make us willing to sacrifice what we have for the enrichment of others. If there were more "whithersoevers" among us, we should not hear of ministers being kept out of the work through lack of support or a lack of funds to carry on the Lord's work. Think of a stingy "whithersoever"! Can you imagine such a combination? Yet many professed followers fail in their duty to give to the cause.

Let us bring the question home to ourselves. Let us examine our hearts and lives. Are we willing to follow Christ all the way, even when we are rejected by our friends and relatives, through sneers and revilings? We might be willing to walk on the waters with Him, but how about Gethsemane? We may be willing to eat of the loaves and fishes, but are we willing to go with Him to the palace of the high priest? We might drink of the wine of Cana, but will we wear the thorns? We would gladly sit with Him on His throne but will we bear the cross with Him to Calvary? We can easily follow Him where the way is easy and when our emotions are exalted and our hearts full of praise, but will we follow Him when the skies grow dark, when we are troubled, when bitter trials come, when it takes courage to face what is before us? Let us decide to be true when the way is strewn with stones or hedged with thorns, when the clouds hang low as well as when all is bright and encouraging. Let us cast away all shrinking, and say from our hearts and by our lives, "I will follow whithersoever thou goest."

—C. W. Naylor

Taken from the book, *Heart Talks*

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### Jesus Calls For You

Jesus calls every one  
To leave a life of sin  
Please come to God's dear Son,  
A new life to begin.

He died upon the cross  
To receive you and me;  
Don't go on and be lost,  
But to the Savior flee.

Kneel at His precious feet,  
Give up your sinful way;  
He will make you complete  
If you call on Him today.

—Effie Miller

## Question and Answer Column

by  
Ostis B. Wilson

**Question:** Please comment on Daniel 12:11, 12.

**Answer:** I will first look at Dan. 12:11, 12. The full text of these verses is as follows: "And from the time that the daily sacrifice shall be taken away, and the abomination that maketh desolate set up, there shall be a thousand two hundred and ninety days. Blessed is he that waiteth, and cometh to the thousand three hundred and five and thirty days."

Frankly I have not studied a great deal on these verses and may not be able to give much satisfaction to the inquirer on it. However, since this question has come in, I have done considerable research on this and have come up with some points which I hope will be some help to the inquirer even if they may not entirely satisfy him.

The time elements here date from the time the daily sacrifice was taken away and the abomination that maketh desolate was set up. There were 1290 days and 1335 days both dating from this same beginning point. In the 8th chapter of Daniel, verses 8 through 26 give a vision Daniel had of a "little horn" that came up out of another horn and waxed "exceeding great" and tells what he did, etc. In verse 11, it speaks of him taking away the daily sacrifice and casting down the place of his sanctuary. In verse 13, he speaks of the daily sacrifice and the transgression of desolation. It is from the time that this happened that we have the key to the two time periods in the verses in question. Therefore I shall endeavor to establish the identity of this king of fierce countenance and when he did his dirty work against the people of God.

In the book, *Cleansing of the Sanctuary*, by D. S. Warner and H. M. Riggle, Bro. Warner deals at considerable length with this prophecy of Daniel 8 and inserts lengthy quotes from Josephus and the Maccabees. Josephus was a highly accredited Jewish historian of the first century and quite contemporary with Christ and the apostles. The Maccabees lived and wrote at an earlier period before Christ and furnished much valuable information and history of the Jews that was not available from other sources.

On page 29 of *Cleansing of the Sanctuary*, is a quote from *Josephus' Wars of the Jews*, Chap. 1, Book 1, describing a king by the name of Antiochus Epiphanes and described his doings like this: Antiochus "came upon the Jews with a great army, and took their city by force, and slew a great multitude. . . . He also spoiled the temple, and put a stop to the constant practice of offering a daily sacrifice of expiation for three years and six months. . . ."

"Now Antiochus was not satisfied either with his unexpected taking of the city, or with its pillage, or with the great slaughter he made there; but being overcome with his violent passions, and remembering what he had suffered during the siege, he compelled the Jews to dissolve the laws of their country, and to keep their infants uncircumcised. Also in a quote of Josephus on page 31, it is said that Antiochus emptied the temple of its secret treasures and left no-

thing at all remaining which cast the Jews into great lamentation and that he forbade them to offer those daily sacrifices which they used to offer to God according to the law."

It further says that he built an idol altar upon God's altar and offered swine upon it which was neither according to the law, nor the Jewish religious worship in that country. He also compelled them to build temples, and raise idol altars in every city and village, and offer swine upon them every day. This all makes it clear that Antiochus Epiphanes took away the daily sacrifice and set up the abomination that maketh desolate. If we can find out when he did this, we'll have the key to Daniel 12:11, 12.

According to 1 Macc. 1:54, 55: "Now the fifteenth day of the month Casleu, in the hundred and forty-fifth year, they set up the abomination of desolation upon the altar and builded idol altars throughout the cities of Juda on every side; and burnt incense at the doors of their houses and in the streets." According to 1 Macc. 4:52, Casleu is the 9th month.

Therefore the taking away of the daily sacrifice and setting up of the abomination that maketh desolate occurred in the 145th year, 9th month, and 15th day of the Grecian empire. 1290 from this date would bring us to the 149th year, 4th month, and 15th day. Counting 30 days to the month, these years contain just 360 days. According to 1 Macc. 6:1-16, it was in the 149th year that Antiochus heard of the defeat of his armies of Israel and he took sick and died. According to 1 Macc. 6:1-13, and 2 Macc. 9:1-17, Antiochus heard of the defeat of his armies by Israel in the 149th year, 4th month, and 15th day at which time he fell sick and repented of all the evil he had done against Judea and Jerusalem. This measures the 1290 days from the 145th year, 9th month, and 15 days when the daily sacrifice was taken away—the starting point for this calculation.

Then measuring from the same stake, 1335 days (Dan. 12:12) would bring us to the 149th year, 5th month, and 30th day which was the date of Antiochus' death (he was sick many days). 1 Macc. 6:9. That was the end of this bitter episode in the history of the Jews.

Dan. 11:31, is another reference to the taking away of the daily sacrifice and the abomination of desolation. This was by another power; the Roman Empire which was ruling the world in Jesus' time. This came to pass in the destruction of Jerusalem and the fall of the Jewish polity. This was an exact carbon copy of what happened in the days of Antiochus, and was carried on in the same way and so needs no further comment here.

—o—

Be a person's motive ever so good, unless he confines his efforts to his calling, he is liable to a failure. A river is most beneficial when it quietly steals along in its own channel, although it is not so much noticed, nor makes as much noise as when it flows over its banks and floods the valley. Let every one abide in the calling to which God has called him and success is assured. —Selected

—o—

Giving ourselves first to God and then to our brother brings us into a sacred fellowship far superior to any human system.



## Nevertheless, Afterward

"Not now, but in the coming years,  
It may be in the better land,  
We'll reap the meaning of our tears,  
Up there, up there, we'll understand.  
Then trust in God through all thy days,  
Fear not for He doth hold thy hand,  
Though dark thy ways, still sing and praise,  
Sometime, up there, we'll understand."

For a number of weeks, nearly every morning, the postman has brought a packet of letters to us. Some contained gifts of love for the Lord's work, some were from young men and women whose faces were set toward the regions beyond; but the noticeable thing was the large number from here and there, people who were burdened and perplexed, pressed down, weighted, until a cry as of pain seemed to rise out of them.

A young woman writes: "I am in a furnace seven times heated, yet I am all on God's altar; why, oh, why does He allow this and not deliver me out of it?"

Another writes: "God took my dear husband home, leaving me and my three little ones all alone; I am dazed and cannot understand it. Why has God done this?"

A precious sister, called to the foreign fields, writes: "Six years ago God called me to work for Him, but I have nursed a sick sister all this time until my strength is gone, and now I am so broken that no Mission Board would accept me. Can you give me any light on this strange dealing?"

A mother writes: "My only boy went to France, and the Lord promised me that he would be spared, but today he sleeps 'where the poppies grow red in Flander's fields.' I am so bewildered that I can hardly pray or read."

We have spread these letters before the Lord as did Hezekiah, and some way a vision God gave to a friend, came to me to pass along to those who are in this same perplexing situation. God spoke to my own heart through it; He may yours.

She had been praying for friends in trouble, when the Lord said to her, "Come with Me, I wish to show you something—I have been setting aside the rewards of My friends for faithful service to Me."

So in the vision she drew near, and saw that He had before Him one special prize, so dazzling and beautiful that my eyes could not rest upon it, nor could any mortal words describe it. He called it a "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory," and as He looked at it with satisfaction, He said: "This is one of My best, one of My rarest gifts. It can only be bestowed upon one who has been rarely tested. This is for A. B." naming one of those of whom I had been speaking to Him; "I have prepared it especially for her, but she is not prepared for it. She must not see it as it is, never fully while she is on earth, perhaps not even a glimpse of it; and in that very fact will be the severest part of her testing, the greatest part of her preparation. I must disguise the glory in store for her, that she may learn to walk by faith and not by sight; to serve from love only, not for reward."

Then He took a piece of plain, coarse sacking, and in it He carefully wrapped up the treasure, afterwards tying it up very securely with thick, strong

cords, with so many and such tight intricate knots, that no human ingenuity could ever succeed in undoing them. Then He said to me: "Take it up." I tried, but it was so heavy that I could only lay it down with a sigh, and say, "Surely, this burden is greater than she can bear." His answer was: "I have carefully tested its weight. My grace is sufficient, My strength is made perfect in weakness." Then I heard him call A. B. by name, and saw her come gladly and cheerfully to His summons. He said to her: "I have a work I want you to do for Me. Are you ready?" And she answered so eagerly, "Oh, yes; I have been longing for some special service, and shall be glad to begin. What shall I do, Lord?"

At first He gave her only a few pleasure errands to go for Him, and sweet messages of love to take to one and another. Then, in the midst of her joyous activity, He put the burden before her, so utterly unattractive in its outer plainness and ugliness; and, as He handed it to her, He said, in a tone of infinite tenderness: "This is My love gift to you, My special love-test. There are but few that I can trust with it. I want you to carry it everywhere you go, for My sake, even when I send you with messages, as I shall again, till the day comes—it may be after a longer or shorter time—when I shall call you to bring it to Me, that we may open it together; then you will see what I have prepared for one who loved and trusted Me. Till then you must not lay it down, nor may you know what it contains, nor why I ask you to do it. Will you do this for Me and trust Me as to the reason?"

She took it up with difficulty, and as she realized its weight, her countenance fell, and she said sadly to herself: "I thought that He was going to let me work for Him, but this is no work, it is all burden. How, oh how, shall I ever go on day after day with all this weight dragging me down, fettered and limited? O Lord, how long?" I heard Him softly reply to her: "Fear not, for I am with thee: yea, I will help thee, I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me." After that I saw and heard no more for a time. Yet I waited and watched. A curtain was moved and explanation day had come.

Again I saw the Lord and A. B. together. I saw her bring her burden and lay it before her Lord, with such a look of relief that the burden-bearing days were over. He took the burden from her; and as I watched, I saw that at one touch of His hand all the knots were untied and the wrapping fell off, and the riches of glory prepared for her stood all revealed before her astonished gaze. I heard the Lord say to her: "This is your eternal portion, which I have prepared for you before the foundation of the world, to be enjoyed with Me forevermore—My gift to you in appreciation of what you have been, and done, and suffered for Me."

I noticed that the look of delighted amazement passed off as He spoke. I saw tears in her eyes, not all of joy, as she fell at His feet and hid her face, and said: "O Lord, forgive me that I misunderstood Thee; Oh, if I had only trusted Thee, and had not doubted or questioned; if only I had believed that it was all right, that it was all glory; if I could have seen! But I saw only the brown wrapping and the knotty cord; they were so ugly, and I could not see



beyond; and the weight was so heavy, I was not able to count it 'all joy' for Thy sake! I fretted under it, and so never used to the full the opportunities that came in my way of witnessing for Thee! And now I can never glorify Thee by trusting when I cannot see."

I did not hear what He said in reply, only I know that He was speaking words of comfort; and I saw that He wiped all tears from her face, and that He made her sit beside Him with glory full in view, not only of herself, but of all the worlds. I heard her say: "Is this the outcome of all those days of faith without sight?" He replied so softly, "The trial of thy faith has been much more precious than gold which perisheth, though it has been tried with fire."

Dear tested, tempted, tossed, and afflicted friend, get your Bible and read through your tears, it may be Rom. 8:18, "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." And 2 Cor. 4:17, 18, "For our light affliction which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen: but the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

John 13:7, "Thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." Trust where you cannot trace. When the furnace is hottest, hold still. The explanation day is coming and every why shall be answered.

—Mrs. Charles E. Cowman  
(Available in tract form)

### An Upward Road

Could the poor, discouraged, sin-burdened heart, when awakened to his condition, only realize how willing Jesus is to lend a helping hand in time of trouble, there would be a sudden change of affairs. But he must turn from the ways of sin and take an upward road, instead of the one leading downward.

The one who expects to be delivered from the bondage of sin must first forsake his sins, repent, and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ with all the heart. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and unto our God, for he will abundantly pardon." Isa. 55:6, 7. "Repent ye, and believe the gospel." Mark 1:15. "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." 1 John 1:19.

These Scriptures and blessed promises ought to be enough to encourage the most degraded sinner to turn from the ways of sin, even if there was nothing else. In order to find encouragement and help for the fallen, depressed, or lost, we have only to open the blessed volume of the Word of God, and there upon almost every page is something encouraging to the one who desires, and has determined to serve the Lord.

Because the way of salvation is called an upward road, does not mean that it is an uphill road that is hard to travel. The reason the way appears so difficult to many, is because they are undecided, and are

not determined to turn completely from the other way.

—E. E. Byrum

(Taken from the book *The Secret of Salvation*)

### One Day at a Time

One day at a time, with its failures  
and fears,  
With its hurts and mistakes, with its  
weakness and tears,  
With its portion of pain and its burden  
of care;  
One day at a time we must meet and  
must bear.  
  
One day at a time to be patient and  
strong;  
To be calm under trial and sweet under  
wrong;  
Then its toiling shall pass and its sorrow  
shall cease;  
It shall darken and die, and the night  
shall bring peace.  
  
Not yesterday's load we are called on to  
bear,  
Nor the morrow's uncertain and shadowy  
care;  
Why should we look forward or back  
with dismay?  
Our needs, as our mercies, are but for  
the day.  
  
One day at a time, and the day is His  
day;  
He hath numbered its hours, though  
they haste or delay.  
His grace is sufficient; we walk not  
alone;  
As the day, so the strength that He  
giveth His own.

—Annie Johnson Flint

### The Fight of Faith

Christian, move thou boldly forward,  
Be a warrior brave and true;  
Trusting in thy loving Saviour,  
Fight right onward, go right through.  
  
Fear thou not Satan's army;  
Boldly face them in the fight!  
Great are they and strong their weapons,  
Yet stand thou in Jesus' might.  
  
He who helped the youthful David  
Stood by Daniel with the beasts,  
Will not let one foe overcome thee,  
Though of His thou art the least.  
  
Lay aside thy worldly armor,  
Strip thee well for to run the race,  
Have no fears, defend His kingdom  
Till you meet Him face to face.

—Cora Slifer

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