

FAITH^{AND}VICTORY

USPS184-660

Church of God Servant

Unto Him shall the
gathering of the
people be.

God Is
Love

YE SHINE AS
LIGHTS IN
THE WORLD.

JESUS
SAVES

The night cometh,
when no man
can work.

Volume 72, No. 8

72nd Year

Guthrie, Oklahoma

\$1.00 Per Year

Nov., 1994

I Sing The Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn my eye:
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne,
While all that borrows life from thee
Is ever in thy care,
And everywhere that man can be,
Thou, God, art present there.

—Isaac Watts

*Remember the tea kettle—it is
always up to its neck in hot
water, yet it sings!*

We Thank Thee, Father

By Ulysses Phillips

"Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever." Psalms 106:1. Truly the Lord God is worthy of all our praises and thanksgiving for the goodness, mercy and love that He has bestowed upon us, and the many blessings with which He is continually blessing us. It is a cold heart indeed that can find nothing for which to thank and praise God.

We all should be thankful for the blessings of life. Life is from God. He is the Creator, Author and Giver of life. He breathed into man the breath of life, and man became alive. He became a living soul with a will power to act and to do. Life is a wonderful treasure, more valuable than all the stores of earth.

Jesus told His disciples on one occasion, "The life is more than meat,..." Luke 12:23. Life is far more valuable than the blessings of life, such as food, raiment, shelter and such things. Oh yes, the blessings of life are to be appreciated, for without them we could not well exist in this natural state. It was an all-wise God who provided the blessings and comforts of life for His creatures in this world.

In Acts 14:17 we read, "Nevertheless he [God] left not himself without witness, in that he did good, and gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness." Also in Psalms 107:35-37, "He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings. And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation; And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase."

And Isaiah speaks of His goodness, when he says, "For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:" Isaiah 55:10.

After considering these passages, and beholding the manifestation of the goodness of God in many other ways, one spoke out in a joyful tone and said, "This world is a wonderful place to live in. It is truly wonderful what the Lord has done!"

It is the appreciation in one's heart for these and other blessings that causes the mouth to overflow with thanksgiving and praise to the Giver of all good gifts. An unappreciative heart issues an unhappy life, like a scorching desert or a waste and howling wilderness, full of murmuring and complaining. I believe it was appreciation in the hearts of the Pilgrim Fathers for the blessings of harvest, grain, and the fruitful season that God had given them, after a period of hardship and struggling, that caused them to set aside a day to assemble themselves together and offer thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty for remembering them in such a bountiful way.

But now, and above all, we thank God for His Son whom He hath sent into the world that we might have spiritual life, everlasting life, and life from the dead. Jesus said, "...I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." In Ephesians 2:1 we read, "And you hath he quickened, [or made alive] who were dead in trespasses and sins;" and the apostle expresses it in another way when he says, "We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren." I John 3:14.

We thank thee, Father, for the life of thy Son Jesus, which thou hast imparted unto us that we might be made partakers of thy joy, thy sufferings, and thy glory. We thank thee for that blessed hope that thou hast given us in our souls that dispels the darkness and gloom, "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." II Corinthians 5:1. Thou art our life and we shall dwell with thee. Amen.

A Prayer

By Sis. Connie Sorrell

"But when he (Jesus) saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd. Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few; Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest." Matthew 9:36-38.

Dear Lord of the harvest, truly time is speeding quickly toward the final harvest day when minutes will dissolve into eternity. Our only hope of redemption is through the shed blood of your Son, Jesus Christ, the good Shepherd of mankind.

From every continent on the face of the earth, there is political turmoil, suffering and immorality. Even in my home community, there are human deprivations. This touches my heart with compassion and I share in the same burden that Jesus expressed as He looked upon the spiritually hungry multitudes.

Please train me, dear Lord, to be a laborer in your harvest field. I believe there are yet honest souls seeking for you; souls who need a kind hand to turn them around to truth and mercy. Let me be an extended hand of Jesus Christ, in whose name I pray. Amen.

Prayer

By Sis. Vivian Hattley

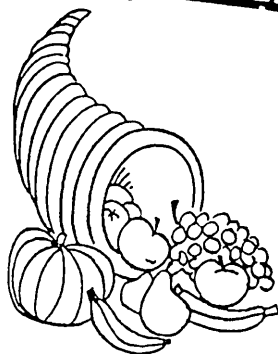
Prayer is the first duty when we awaken in the morning, whether it's early or not. If we notice, sometimes when we awaken the devil has something dreadful, scary or accusing to impose on us about someone. Usually it is someone who can be of help to us spiritually; our minister, parents, an older saint who walks close to the Lord or our saved loved one. Let us get up, fall on our knees, and God will rebuke the devil when he comes in like a flood. (Isaiah 59:19.)

Read and study carefully I Peter 4:7-8. This means charity covers the wrong done to us. We should pray earnestly for whoever is doing it, and forgive them, even if it is an unsaved

(Continued on page 11)

THANKFULNESS

Pride slays thanksgiving, but an humble mind is the soil out of which thanks naturally grows. A proud man is seldom a grateful man, for he never thinks he gets as much as he deserves.



The worship most acceptable to God comes from a thankful and cheerful heart.

God has two dwellings: one in heaven, and the other in a meek and thankful heart.

When thankfulness o'erflows the swelling heart, and breathes in free and uncorrupted praise for benefits received, propitious Heaven takes such acknowledgment as fragrant incense, and doubles all its blessings.

Many favors which God gives us ravel out for want of hemming through our unthankfulness; for though prayer purchases blessings, giving praise keeps the quiet possession of them.

Best of all is it to preserve everything in a pure, still heart, and let there be for every pulse a thanksgiving, and for every breath a song.

If one should give me a dish of sand, and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes, and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep through it, and how would it draw to itself the almost invisible particles by the mere power of attraction. The unthankful heart, like my finger in the sand, discovers no mercies: but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find, in every hour, some heavenly blessings, only the iron in God's sand is gold!

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 camp meetings), by Wayne Murphey, and other consecrated workers at the FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, OK 73044 (USPS184-660).

(Second class postage paid at Guthrie, OK)

Notice to subscribers: Whenever you move or change your address, please write us at once, giving your old and new address, and include your zip code number. The post office now charges 35¢ to notify us of each change of address.

Dated copy for publication must be received by the 18th of the month prior to the month of issue.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES



Single copy, one year\$1.00
Package of 4 papers to one address, one year\$3.00
Larger quantities are figured at the same rate.

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 that Peter, John, and Paul preached, taught, and practiced, including divine healing for 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. Cooperation of our readers is solicited, and will be appreciated in any way as the Bible and the Holy Spirit teach you to do or stir your heart. "Freely ye have received, freely give." Read Ex. 25:2; I Chron. 29:9; II 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. All donations are tax deductible.

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.

FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE

P. O. Box 518, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, OK 73044
Office phone: 405-282-1479; home: 405-282-6170.

Postmaster: Please send address corrections to: Faith Publishing House, P. O. Box 518, Guthrie, OK 73044.

Editorials

This *Faith and Victory* edition marks the month of November, in which our nation celebrates a day of thanksgiving. Our country has enjoyed so many benefits, that sometimes we forget to recognize the blessing of God's provision for the very basic elements of life provided when He formed the earth. All creatures have something for which to praise God. The Psalmist David wrote, "Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord." Psalms 150:6.

It is easy to disregard our daily benefits, but I think of something which Daniel told King Nebuchadnezzar; something every Christian should be thankful for and never forget. "**But there is a God in heaven....**" Daniel 2:28. When going through hard times, remember this and look toward the hills "from whence cometh our help." When you don't know which way to turn, lift your face toward heaven and keep courage. When finances are low, remember the One who owns the cattle on a thousand hills. If you feel no one understands you, call upon Him "who was in all points tempted, even as we." In every circumstance of our lives, both good and bad, be thankful and remember, **there is a God in heaven.**



The hymnals, *Evening Light Songs*, have been reprinted and sent to the book binder. We are hoping to have them back and ready for sale at the end of October. The songbook currently sells for \$8.00 each, but at the beginning of December, 1994, the price will be raised to \$10.00. We will continue to offer a 10% discount on orders of 12 or more books.



Due to a number of requests, we have reprinted the children's songbook, *Little People Sing Unto The Lord*. This book is composed of 115 selections and contains favorites which appeal to all ages. It is bound in a heavy paper cover and is available for the cost of \$5.00 each.



In the past we have sold *Adam Clarke's* one volume commentary which we purchased through another publishing company. For some months we were told that the book was out of stock, but would be reprinted. Upon recent inquiry, we learned that this book may not be reprinted, so we have discontinued accepting

orders for it. We regret any inconvenience this may have caused.

Our thanks to all who helped support this gospel work in the month of October. Your prayers and interest are greatly appreciated. It is our desire that the Spirit of God guide in all our labors here. We solicit your letters, articles, and testimonies, and are glad to share in your prayer requests. May the Lord bless each of you.

—Wayne Murphey

Prayer Requests

FL—"My granddaughter and her children need help. Please remember them in prayer."

—Kathleen Williams

OK—"Pray for my body." —Phil LaFaver

TN—"Pray for me as I have needs in my body." —Helen Derrick

CA—"Please pray for the healing of Bro. Elmer Fingerle's eye." —Sis. Eleanor Fingerle

CA—"I have an unspoken prayer request."

—Sis. Helen Carson

NC—"Please pray for Mike Faircloth. He is a young man who just recently found out he is dying of lung cancer." —Bro. Frankie Millis

Meeting Reports and Notices

WICHITA, KS MEETING REPORT

Thank God for victory. Truly the Lord anointed and blessed in our fall meeting in a marvelous way. The Word was rich and searching. We were warned in about six different messages that we need to see ourselves as God sees us. May we all take heed and get closer to God. We were emphatically told in one message that, "God is Light and in Him is no darkness at all." May we walk in His light. There was also a message on hell and the horrors of it. Let us be obedient and faithful so we can get to heaven.

Some people sought for deeper depths, some reconsecrated their lives to God and some wanted better understanding and sought to become fully surrendered to God. Two people sought for salvation and may they go all the way with Christ. God was faithful to send workers and needed help. We thank the Lord for each one who heeded the call. Let us all be faithful and see Jesus for ourselves in the end.

—Shirley Knight

JEFFERSON, OR REVIVAL

The Jefferson, OR congregation has announced a fall revival for November 7-12. Lord willing, Bro. James Bell will hold the nightly services.

Everyone is welcome to come. If you wish further information you may contact Bro. Clifford Smith, phone, (503) 581-4575.

GENERAL SOUTHERN ASSEMBLY MEETING AT LORANGER, LA

The Assembly Meeting will start, Lord willing, Sunday, November 20th, continuing daily through November 27th.

Its purpose is for the good of souls and the edifying of the Church. Come praying for the meeting.

There is a dormitory for the sisters and one for the brothers. Power and water hookups are provided for those with campers. Meals will be served and expenses met by freewill offerings.

From Loranger, go two miles south and about three and one-half miles east on Hwy. 40.

For those traveling I-55, the grounds are about 10 miles east of the Tickfaw exit (take Hwy. 442 east which runs into Hwy. 40).

For more information write Nelson Doolittle: 51367 Narretto Rd., Loranger, LA 70446. Phone: (504) 878-6111.

The chapel phone is: (504) 878-2788.

OKLAHOMA STATE ASSEMBLY MEETING

The 88th annual Oklahoma State Assembly Meeting of the Church of God will be held, Lord willing, at Guthrie, OK, on December 23, 1994 to January 1, 1995, inclusive, during the Christmas holidays. A hearty welcome is extended to all to attend this annual gathering of God's people in the central area of the U. S. A.

The chapel is located on the corner of 6th Street and West Warner Avenue. The dining hall and dormitories are located in the same block for your convenience. All who come will be cared for. The expenses of the meeting will be met as usual by freewill offerings.

Saints, come praying with a burden for the unsaved and for all who need help in soul and body. These are perilous times, and we need to be about our Father's business, doing what we can for lost souls.

Please send all contributions for the coming State Assembly meeting directly to the State

Treasurer, Sister Brenda Wilkins, Rt. 6, Box 797, Guthrie, OK 73044. For more information concerning the meeting, contact the pastor, Bro. Charles Elwell, 5308 Meadow Lake Dr., Guthrie, OK 73044. Phone: (405) 282-0743.

— — — — —
**GOULDS AND MIAMI, FL
 REVIVAL MEETING**

The Goulds and Miami, FL revival meeting of the Church of God has been scheduled for November 22-27, 1994. We are praying and expecting a blessed meeting. All are invited and welcome to attend. Services will be at 7:30 nightly. A singspiration and young people's service is planned for the Saturday of the meeting.

Lodging and meals will be provided. Please come praying and expecting to labor and receive a blessing.

For further information contact Bro. Robert McIntyre, (305) 233-2166, or Bro. Charles Clar, (305) 235-4271, or Sis. Mary Hargrave, (305) 258-4102.



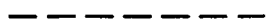
LETTERS FROM THE READERS

CA—Dear saints everywhere: I want to greet all of you this beautiful fall day. I pray all are doing well and are encouraged. I really don't understand how people can go through life without Jesus. I need Him all the time and He is always there. He helps me find things that I misplace. He watches over me and keeps me from harm and danger. I could go on and on. He is our most precious Friend.

We are isolated from the saints and we miss our brothers and sisters. Pray for us. You all are always in our prayers....

Lots of love and prayers,

—Bro. and Sis. Underwood



MO—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings in the lovely and mighty name of Jesus. Our state in life can't get so low or so crucial but what there is hope if we spread our case out before God and cry mightily unto Him. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust." Psalm 103:13-14. He can also help us to feel that we are but dust, then when

we cry unto him He takes pleasure in giving us the help that we need. I think of a field when there is nothing but dust in it. Then seed is sown and God gives a good, warm, gentle rain. How quickly the seed springs up, and the field that was once dust is a field of pretty green. When we get down into the dust of humility, God takes pleasure in giving us a spiritual shower so we can grow in His graces.... Pray for us.

Your Brother in Christ, —T. V. McMillian

TN—Dear ones at the Publishing House: Greetings to each of you in Christian love and fellowship. May the dear Lord continue to bless, lead, guide and direct you in the publishing work there.

I noticed in the October *Faith and Victory* the report of Sis. Margaret Eck's death. I remember her and Bro. Albert at Monark Springs, MO years ago. They were a real Christian example and precious saints. May the Lord bless and comfort the family.

With best wishes for your peace and happiness,
 —Charles B. Williams



Mexico—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey and loved ones: Greetings in the precious name of our living Savior, Jesus Christ. We enjoyed your presence, and all the brothers and sisters that came to our campmeeting from Oklahoma. I thank the Lord, and each one of the brethren that helped in the construction of a temporary roof for our house that we needed so badly to move into.

I want to thank you for sending this paper, the *Faith and Victory*. I like it very much and am praying for the saints.

I ask the saints to pray for me too, as well as my family. It has been a year of a lot of battles and a lot of victories in Jesus. I praise His name for this scripture, "But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." I Corinthians 15:57.

May God bless you all is my prayer,

—Ivonne Conzaedo



MI—Dear Bro. Wayne and all of you dear ones: Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. I pray all is going well with all of you in the Lord's work. I praise and thank my dear Lord for all the rich blessings He gives me from day to day. He touched my affliction and took away the burning and pains from my shoulder, and I thank each and everyone of you for your prayers. All

the glory goes to God's name. He still heals. He is just the same as when He walked on earth. May all the dear saints that are sick hold on to His wonderful promises. Our God never fails us. He loves us, takes care of us, and gives us the breath of life. What could we do without Him? I will love Him until the day I die.

I thank God for the *Faith and Victory* paper with all of its rich blessings. I pray for the dear ones that have prayer requests, and those who have lost their loved ones. May God give you strength for whatever your needs are. I will close for now. I love all of you.

—Sis. Olive Getterson

— — — — —

CA—I am so thankful to be saved and encouraged to press on.... When Sis. Marie Miles was with us, I wrote periodically to let her know how I was doing in the battle against sin and wrong. I'm thankful I am still the same. So many precious ones, such as she, are gone. I miss them so. Bro. and Sis. Ira Stover, Bro. and Sis. Ostis Wilson, Sis. Francis Blackwell, Bro. and Sis. Chandler and others, were Church parents to me. I am doing my best to follow on. Life has many twists and turns, but I'm doing my best to press on.

I am getting a blessing and learning lessons in my trials. One of my favorite scriptures is Proverbs 15:1. Another one is Matthew 5:44. We have many trials, tests, problems and persecutions as we consecrate to go the way of Christ, but it is helping me to lean on God.

My dad and mom are very frail now. Dad is 89 and Mother is 86. Their minds are worn out. They have led me and taught me in the path of Christ.

Pray for me. My hope is built on Jesus' blood and righteousness.

—Sis. Vivian Hattley

— — — — —

OH—Dear saints: There is no way I can personally thank everyone for their prayers, support, cards, flowers, phone calls, telegrams, etc. during the loss of my wife, Della Abbage. So I have chosen this way to do it. Above all, I thank the dear Lord for how He has helped me.

Words cannot express the love and appreciation I have for the saints and friends who have so graciously helped us through this trial. I am leaning hard upon the prayers of the saints at this time, and the Lord has been faithful to sustain me. May the Lord reward each one of you for your kindness. Thank you so much.

—Darnell Abbage

LA—Dear Bro. Wayne and Sis. Mary: We send greetings to you, your dear mother, Sis. Frances Murphey, and the dear family of God. The Lord is blessing us and we praise Him for "healing in Jesus." Surely He has the balm for the heartache.

We want to express our thanks and appreciation to all who have been so faithful to pray for us, to send cards and offerings, and make telephone calls during Bob's illness, and also since his passing. My heart is overwhelmed by the love and support of the people of God. I am trying to respond to many but I will not be able to answer every card, so please accept my thanks to all of you for everything that you have done, and are doing for us.

Our hearts go out to those of you who prayed for Bob to be healed. Yes, it seemed that we needed him, but we know that God, in His infinite wisdom, saw fit to release him from all earthly care and he has gained his place of rest. We know that God's way is best. Bob fought a brave fight and he endured hardness as a good soldier. He leaves many precious memories as he was so dear. Let us press on and be faithful. We must be diligent to be ready to meet him over there.

Our love and appreciation,

—Sis. Dorall Forbes

— — — — —

CA—Dear Bro. Wayne and saints: Greetings in the name of our Lord, Jesus Christ. I am very thankful for being saved, and yet in the land of the living. I live one day at a time by the grace of God.

I was only able to attend a few meetings this year, and I miss seeing the saints. Many of the older ones have crossed over, but I am not discouraged because that is what we are looking forward to also. This wicked world holds no charms for me. I can truly say as the song, "I am waiting, I am longing for the summons to come when from sorrow and trouble I'm free, When with Jesus I am reigning in that heavenly home." Most of my dear old friends are gone, and the few faithful old saints that are my age are feeble in body, but are very precious and preserved in the sweetness of salvation. I am happy and I thank the Lord for salvation, sanctification and for being satisfied in the blessings of the Lord.

I am praying more and have a greater concern for the saints and the world. I love all.

Please remember me in your prayers,

—Sister Geneva K. Norling

TN—Dear saints: Greetings in Jesus' name. The Lord has been faithful in supplying my needs in sickness and in health for 74 years. Oh, how I praise His name today for mercy and kindness and the power that enables us to live in this present world. Pray for me as I have needs in my body. Pray also for the unsaved.

Sincerely, —————
—Helen Derrick

CA—Dear saints and all those at the Publishing House: Greetings in the name of the Lord. I was just reading something in your paper, *Faith and Victory*, and I would like to share a small portion of my testimony to you there. The Lord has had mercy on me abundantly. I asked Him into my heart and He came. I did well for a while until I came to a flurry of persecution. I wasn't rooted enough to stand through it, and I fell. I went back to the world and gave up trying to walk with God.

Little did I know that God hadn't given up on me. The Lord gave me a wake-up call. I went through an ordeal in which I was stabbed in the neck. I felt I was dying so I laid down to die. I said a prayer for forgiveness and waited. As I was waiting for death the second blow came. This time I don't know entirely what happened, but it hit me in the throat. The knife went all the way through the esophagus. It was an amazing thing—so amazing that the guy that was trying to kill me gave up. He said, "If that doesn't kill you then it just isn't meant to happen."

I'm proud to say that I am walking with the Lord now, and I have a very good reminder of His mercy. I think a lot about how good He is to me and I want to be good to Him. I would appreciate you prayers there. I need the Lord to help me stand fast, unmoveable to the end....

In His love, —————
—Marvin Moles

OR—Dear saints: It has been a long time since I wrote a testimony of God's goodness to me. One day in September, God was talking to me about sending a testimony to the *Faith and Victory* paper. I said, "I know I haven't sent a testimony for a long time, but at this time I haven't had an affliction or anything serious. You have been blessing my husband and me in many ways, Lord, and you know we give all praise to God. So if You want me to write a testimony for you—you will need to make it known to me what it is I should write about." God said, "I will give you a testimony to write about." In my heart I said, "Lord, I don't know

just what that means but I have never questioned you about anything and I am not going to question you now. I say Amen to your will and will trust you to carry me through whatever your will for me is."

On Thursday, October 13th, I wasn't feeling well, but I didn't know why. The next day, Friday, October 14th, my nose started to bleed. It bled quite a lot and then stopped. This went on for most of the day, and that evening the bleeding stopped long enough that I thought I would be able to get some rest. I did, but the heavy bleeding had left me quite weak. Sometime during the night or very early morning I woke up realizing I needed to get up as my nose was bleeding. It bled for 45 minutes. I wasn't able to waken Harvey as I was getting weaker and he didn't hear me. As the morning went on I was able to sit in a living room chair for short periods of time and then there would be more bleeding.

My husband was so busy with me, as he didn't want me to fall, that he couldn't make any phone calls, even to our family. However, he was able to answer the phone when our son, Dennis, called. During the afternoon I was at the bathroom sink for two or three hours and getting very weak. Just before I completely fell, God came to my rescue.

Harvey and I both were praying both days. Sometime on Friday I mentioned the scripture that says "where two or three are gathered together in my name there I will be in the midst." Both of us held to that scripture and also asked God to release the prayers of others who pray for all saints everywhere as Harvey and I do every day.

During my weakest time I didn't know if God was going to take me or not. When I mentioned to my husband that I was ready spiritually to meet God, but I didn't know if it was time or not, Harvey said with assurance in his voice that he felt that God wasn't taking me at that time.

Praise God, there has been no more blood from my nose, and although I have been quite weak all of this week I am up and dressed and doing some laundry today with my dear husband's help.

I was encouraged in the Lord before and still am.

I thank God for seeing me through this ordeal, I thank the saints for their prayers, and I thank God for a praying and saved husband.

Christian love, —Sis. Beverly Wattenbarger

MISSIONARY REPORTS

From India...

September 21, 1994—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey and dear brothers and sisters in America: Greetings again to you dear ones in the glorious and Holy name of Jesus Christ.

Last week was our famous "Onarn" festival holidays, which is our national festival. We conducted meetings in different parts of our state. We conducted about 10 street meetings at Anayam. The gospel was proclaimed to many people during these days.

A minister's conference will be held at Karikkom October 13-15. All our congregations are moving on fine. It is a government rule to build walls around cemeteries belonging to congregations. Our cemeteries do not have walls. It is quite expensive to build these walls, and we need the support of the saints in the matter.

Our prayers are for the healing of many aged saints in America. May God give them special grace while they are in the furnace of affliction. We pray for the spiritual and temporal prosperity of the Church of God in America.

Yours in His service, —John Varghese

October 20, 1994—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey and the dear ones in the Lord: "He lives, He lives; what a glorious consolation. He enables all His saints by faith to stand."

We had a wonderful fellowship meeting on August 15th in Sultan's Battery, which is a hill-top town. About 200 saints from different parts of Kerala enjoyed this fellowship. On September 15-17, we had a fantastic youth camp in Thrissur City. In fact, it was the best we have ever had. Ninety-eight young people attended it, many of them dedicated their lives to the Lord.

I am very glad to report that God is developing a team of Spirit-filled preachers to establish the truth in this land. At present, fourteen ministers are in that team. All are faithful, active and energetic for the Lord and His Church. We are working mainly in the dark region of Malabar. We are moving forward to obey God's commandments, but there are a number of problems to keep us back. Please pray for us, will you?

Your servant in the Lord, —P. D. Mathunni

IN MEMORIAM

Robert W. "Bob" Forbes was born April 13, 1936, in Hammond, LA, to Robert James Forbes and Elma Williamson Forbes. Bro. Bob, as he was known to most, passed from this life on September 22, 1994 at the age of 58 years.

Bro. Bob carried a burden for the work of the Lord for many years. He began his ministry for the Lord in 1966 and carried it out until his death. He was pastor at Memorial Chapel Church of God in Baton Rouge, LA, but his works were not limited to that alone.

He was married to Dorall Stice Forbes on December 24, 1954. To this union were born five children: three sons; Carroll "Don" Forbes, Robert Wayne "Bobby" Forbes and Merrill Don Forbes; two daughters, DeWonna Forbes Champlin and Cheryl Forbes. Bro. Bob was preceded in death by his parents and one son, Merrill Don Forbes.

Bro. Bob's ministry was one which was known by many. He and his wife visited many congregations which didn't have a pastor. This work will be sadly missed by those who were accustomed to his visits. His ministry was one of concern for God's people and was easily discerned by those who came in contact with him. His contribution to campmeetings was a welcoming and warming occasion. Many will miss his song leading, special singing and general encouragement by just being there. Bro. Bob's burden didn't apply only to adults. He loved children. He and Sis. Dorall were very instrumental in establishing the Way of Life School in Loranger, LA.

He is survived by his wife and children, as well as three sisters, Gertrude Pickett, Audrey Henry Carver and Clotilde Forbes; one brother, Carroll James Forbes, 10 grandchildren and many other relatives and friends who knew and loved him.

Funeral services were conducted at the Oak Grove Church of God in Loranger, LA, with Bro. Richard Madden giving the eulogy, Bro. Ed Wilson and Bro. Michael Williamson the obituary, and Bro. Melvin Doolittle conducting the graveside service. Interment was in Oak Grove Cemetery at Loranger, LA.

Home Life

Teaching God's Word To Our Children

By Atticus Haygood

That father who is too busy to teach his children God's words and to be the priest of his house is too busy for his soul's good—too busy to be a father. If his children, untaught and untrained in the ways of life, shall live without God and die without hope, be sure their blood will cry from the wet and sobbing earth against him. That father who is so borne down with honors and public cares that he cannot perform the duty of a father, is too great before men to be great before God. No cares of government—no necessities of civil or ecclesiastical position—modify or abridge the obligations that inhere in the very relation of fatherhood.

And there are some parents—parents only in this one sense, they have been the instruments of bringing children into this world—who are so consumed by personal ambition, so fascinated with worldly pleasures, that they have neither time nor heart for the instruction of their children. It is a pitiful and shameful sight to see a father so swallowed up by love of money, so consumed by ambition, that he has no time to teach his children the ways of wisdom and life. To see a mother (if such a one may be called a mother) so absorbed by pleasure and fashion that she has no deep maternal longings to carry her little ones in her arms to Jesus—to teach them the way of salvation—this is a shame and a crime for which there are no words.

Very strong and bold, but just and true, are the words of Robert South on this subject—

"Let parents endeavor to deserve that honor which God has commanded their children to pay them; and believe it, that must be by greater and better offices than barely bringing them into this world; which of itself puts them only in danger of passing into a worse. And as the good old sentence tells us, that it is better a great deal to be unborn than either unbred or bred amiss, so it cannot but be a matter of very sad reflection to any parent to think within himself that he should be instrumental to give his child a body only to damn his soul. And, therefore, let parents remember, that as the paternal is the most

honorable relation so it is also the greatest trust in the world, and that God will be a certain and severe exactor of it; and the more so, because they have such weighty opportunities to discharge it, and that with almost infallible success.

"Now these and the like considerations, one would think, should remind parents what a dreadful account lies upon them, for their children, by the laws of God and man, owe them the greatest reverence; so there is a sort of reverence also that they as much owe their children: a reverence that should make them not dare to speak a filthy word, or to do a base or indecent action before them. What says our Saviour to this point? 'Whosoever shall offend one of these little ones...it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea!' And surely he who teaches the little one to offend God, offends them with a witness; indeed, so unmercifully, that it would be much the less cruelty of the two if their father should stifle these poor innocents in their nurse's arms. For then he might damn himself alone, and not his children also; and himself, for his own sins only, and not for theirs too....

"These things I say, and a thousand more, parents are to be perpetually inculcating in the minds of their children, according to that strict injunction of God himself to the Israelites: 'These words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.'"



Excerpts from a newsletter by Bro. Burbridge Copeland...

We were not reared and trained in right conduct by our parents alone, as is attempted in these times. Even the drunk on the corner helped out; as I declare again and again, he hushed his filthy mouth until the children were out of hearing. And from home to school and back again you were observed and reported on for ugly conduct; even the older children insisted that the younger ones mind their manners.

We were trained up by the whole neighborhood in which we lived, but now even older ones among us seem to conclude that the parents

and the Holy Ghost ought to keep the children in line.

Just how we expect the Holy Ghost to keep people in line who do not qualify to be filled with His presence, I don't know! Just how children can be expected to hear and follow the good examples of their parents without being influenced by the ugly examples around about them, I don't know!

"Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners." I Corinthians 15:33.

"Whoso keepeth the law is a wise son: but he that is a companion of riotous men shameth his father." Proverbs 28:7.

The rest of the neighborhood has gone on a sit-down strike and the parents have lost the old time help and assistance. Even the teacher (whose classroom security used to be a few good switches in a corner) no longer demands that children mind their manners, but declares that children should be taught that at home.

We assert that you can't make children mind like you used to, which is true in this corrupt society that we have no excuse for maintaining. The corrupt society came about when we let down. The whole neighborhood let down, together with the parents.

Bad company is no longer across the tracks. It's no longer on the north or the south side of town; bad company is in the public school classroom all day long and the teacher doesn't want you to tattle. Bad company is the next door neighbor's children. It's the cousins come over to play. It's older brothers and sisters right in the home. It's the radio, books and magazines which used to be censored. Bad company just might be back pews of the assembly if we sympathize with wrong and look the other way.



Prayer

(Continued from page 2)

relative, an enemy or a foe. When we are watchful and prayerful, we will not shrink from duty in our temptations. We cannot believe everything the devil tells us, or even everything someone tells us about someone else, especially if the person being spoken about is saved. When someone can be of a help to us spiritually, the devil does all he can to cut us off from that person. Are we praying and reading our Bibles sincerely? Or did we oversleep and quickly go through a form? See song number 169 in the

I SAW JESUS TODAY...



People in the crowd were beginning to turn and stare. The embarrassed young father was doing all he could to appease his child, but its cries were loud and persistent. Quietly a woman rose to her feet and worked her way toward the troubled two, cheerfully offering the little one some gum. The wailing stopped immediately. Visibly the father relaxed as the spectators focused again on the event they had come to see, forgetting the brief interruption of their pleasure. The incident, however, remained in my mind. I was impressed by the kindness of the woman who had resolved a tense situation. It was a small deed, but her simple act of caring was powerful with its weight of goodness.

A crowd surrounded Jesus the day a woman touched Him, seeking healing and finding it. The Scripture says that Christ perceived "virtue" had gone out from him, meaning that something good had occurred, and He sensed He was responsible for it.

Can good things happen through us? Can we live so that there will be a spontaneous, natural flow of virtue from our lives? Are we so plugged into God that we become a channel through which His love moves to bless and comfort others, if only in small ways; a cheery word, an encouraging smile,... a piece of gum?
—Mary Murphey

Evening Light Songs. God knows and the devil knows. If we did, the devil knows he has gained a step on us. It grieves God to see us do that.

When we pray at night, do we hurry or do we "Pray Until We've Prayed?" Did we forgive? In Matthew 18:21-22 Jesus said to forgive until 70 times 7. The saints are devout and beautiful, doing their best to please God and would never

deliberately hurt us. Through prayer and dedication we can conquer. "Are you building on a strong foundation?... Mid the surging billows' wild commotion...can you conquer in the raging strife?" Through prayer, consecration and obedience to the Word of God, we can!

—Vivian Hattley



By Himself

By Sis. Fern Stubblefield

"Who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had **by himself** purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high." Hebrews 1:3. In Hebrews 9:12 we read, "Neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us."

In these scriptures we see the love of God in action. When the fulness of time had come God sent His only begotten Son into the world in the form of a human body. Hebrews 2:16-17 tells us, "For verily he took not on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham...to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest..."

We see Him in the garden of Gethsemane saying to His disciples, "...My soul is exceeding sorrowful even unto to death: tarry ye here, and **watch with me.**" Matthew 26:38. He knew what lay ahead and being in a human body, felt the need of help in prayer for this time of great need.

"And he went a little farther, (by himself) and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt." Matthew 26:39. He was feeling the drawing back of the flesh from the suffering that He knew lay ahead of Him. He went back to the disciples "...and findeth them asleep, and saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch with me one hour? Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." Matthew 26:40-41. No doubt Jesus was tired in body and the devil was pressing hard against Him to overthrow God's plan of redemption through His blood.

"He went away again the second time, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if this cup may not pass away from me, except I drink it, thy will be done. And he came and found them asleep

again:... And he left them, and went away again, and prayed the third time, saying the same words." Matthew 26:42-44. Jesus fully accepted and submitted His will to the Father's will by Himself and received power to fully overcome.

Then Judas came and with him a great multitude. When they laid their hands on Jesus and took Him, "...all the disciples forsook him, and fled." Matthew 26:56. "But Peter followed him afar off...and went in, and sat with the servants, to see the end." Matthew 26:58. Sad to say, Peter denied knowing Him three times. Jesus was bearing His cross all alone, but He was fully faithful.

We read of how they crucified Him and the two malefactors, one on each side of Him. There He suffered for six hours the awful pains of death on the cross, but we find Him praying, "...Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do..." Luke 23:34.

"And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying,...My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Matthew 27:46. He felt the withdrawal of God's Spirit and was left alone to make the choice of sacrificing Himself for our sins.

"Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost." Matthew 27:50. He could have chosen to save Himself, but He didn't. By Himself He chose to give His life that we might be saved from our sins. Now He is seated at the right hand of God as our faithful Redeemer and High Priest.



The Plum for Courage

By Vesta-Nadine Severs

As you know, the manner of Japanese gardening is quite interesting. Because Japan is such a tiny, but heavily populated island, the Japanese have devised methods of illusion with their gardens by creating beauty, quietness and depth of perception in a fistful of space. Naturally, Japanese gardeners are much sought after by those who have need of their expertise.

An English lady engaged a Japanese gardener for her estates. The gardener and woman walked around the grounds inspecting everything before he started his work. Then as they walked around the second time, he pointed out certain areas which he would change and talked of the plants he would use.

"And here," he said, "I will plant plum trees." "Plum trees?" she questioned. "Why plum?"

"The plum is for courage," he stated simply. Then seeing her puzzled expression, he continued, "The plum is for courage because it alone of all the trees puts forth its blossoms while snow is still on the ground."

Spiritually speaking, when ice and snow storms are surrounding you, you too need courage. Storms make trees snap, limbs break and delays spring. The storms of life sap our strength, bend us, delay victories and if particularly heavy, can break us. It is there, then, that you need courage.

Courage certainly isn't needed when the sun shines, the weather is balmy, there's no sickness or conflict (mental or otherwise). Courage is not apparent when peace and victory are abounding.

Courage is displayed when there is opposition, destruction, forces to overcome, affliction is heavy upon you, the death of a loved one, or deprivation of a loved one's love, affection and presence. We most often associate courage with battles. Courage is a positive response to circumstances by doing what is necessary regardless of personal risk involved.

It is possible for one to display much courage in the midst of a conflict and not be aware of possessing courage. Upon the battlefield, a soldier often does things which earns a medal. But does he think of earning a medal before he commits himself to a heroic act? Of course not. He sees an objective to be taken or won, analyzes the situation often in a moment of time, and plunges in. Later he will say, "If I'd stopped to think of the danger, I probably would not have done it."

"If bravery is a quality which knows not fear," said General George S. Patton, Jr., "I have never seen a brave man. The courageous man is the man who forces himself, in spite of his fear, to carry on."

That sounds like king David, who centuries ago, stated: "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee." *Psa. 56:3*. David acknowledged his fears, but he held them in a minor position compared to his major position of trusting God. Sometimes situations were so dark for David that he had to encourage himself because there was no one to encourage him, no one to cheer him on, and circumstances were so dark that it defied normal courage. That is when courage had to be fortified with a strong faith.

Courage makes us go through what is necessary, regardless of circumstances.

We all need examples of courage...and the Bible is full of courageous people. There are periods in our lives, however, in which we wish to see courage displayed in the here and now. That is when we must look at others in similar circumstances. Consider how that person handled their circumstances in life, and if necessary, talk with the person in order to obtain a greater insight.

As Brother Sam Barton pointed out in his sermon, "Victory in Seeming Defeat," we may all draw courage from our own experiences of answered prayer. "Look back," he said, "and consider what God has already brought you through." His sermon is quoted in the book on his life, *God Love Your Hearts!*

Take courage, carry it as a mantel, putting it on as the need arises.

Note: *God Love Your Hearts!* can be purchased for \$7.95, plus \$1.05 for postage and handling, from **Vesta-Nadine Severs, P. O. Box 1554, Guthrie, OK 73044.**



A Tragic End

Extracts from two letters received by Paul G. Brown, from a girl who was about to take her own life, and who did commit suicide a few days later.

Oakland, CA

Dear Sir:

I am going to write to you a long, long letter and tell you something that no one knows yet, and when I am through I am going to start down the last slide that stops in the center of hell itself. The real reason for my confession will be very evident before I close this, my last letter on earth. I am going to write plainly; I am going to tell you my life's story; I am going to tell you some of the heartaches, the agony, the anguish that we suffer. I am going to warn mothers about their daughters. I am going to put into your hands something that will speak in letters of blood from the very gates of hell itself. I am going to try to save some other soul from this hell with my last breath. This very paper is bought with the price from money I would have spent for liquor. I am going to take you as it were, and have you stand with me on the rim of hell and look down among the souls of girls who have lost their balance. I want you to see the agony, the anguish, the despair; I

want you to hear the souls cry in despair—and then I charge you to tell this story wherever possible, warn all young people you meet not to wander from their Saviour. The only safe thing for young people to do is to keep close to their Lord. Tell them in no uncertain notes the inexpressible agony, remorse, anguish that may become theirs if they do not keep close to their Lord.

When you get this I will be nonexistent, Mr. Brown, and there will be no one to mourn, no one to care, no one to weep or miss me, but if I can save one soul by exposing my life, perhaps I may not have lived in vain, after all.

My parents were "Christians," but love did not rule the home. Church appearances were adhered to, but the weekday life was a sham. My mother did not tell me the vital facts of life, the purity, the divine purpose in my body. My mother thought ignorance was innocence and left me unwarned. Oh, if mothers only believed in the pureness, the majestic sweetness of motherhood and then watched their babies with an eagle eye and would talk these things over in a right way! If some mother could only hear the moan of this little girl of 19 years in my room now.

Oh, where is your Christ? Is He a stone image; is He an idol? Is there not a real joy enough in religion to make the young people happy without these things? Oh, when will the church people get close enough to their Saviour so that they can feel His heart of love beating and find in Him their pleasure?

Yes, Mr. Brown, I once knew the sweetness of loving Him, but now the gates of hell are closing behind me, and I am here because of a dance given in a church building. I did not know it was wrong to let a young man take me for a walk alone. I was only 14. I learned that night the sweetness of being kissed. It was only a matter of six days from that day before I had taken the first step down and nothing happened, no one knew; then again and again and then a scandal, and I was sent from home disgraced, yet was I to blame for my ignorance?

Once upon a time I gave my heart to Jesus Christ, and loved Him, but now—what a change! Even after my first fall I did not sink very low. I rallied because of my Saviour's love

and tried to be good. I studied and studied and wanted to fit myself to warn girls. Finally I met and loved the son of a minister. My story was repeated with this exception—he did not play fair. From that time I went the pace.

My case now is hopeless, but there are many young girls who have not yet taken the first step. If those who profess to know Christ would only live as if they knew Him. Oh, I know it is not His fault that I am here—it is not His fault. Oh, you people who profess Christ, oh, hear me calling from the very gates of hell, live for Him, tell others of Him, keep close to Him. Tell the young people that the world and all its pleasures are only traps for their feet. Oh, the heartaches, the sorrow away from your Lord Jesus. Hear me, once pure as you are, with outstretched arms, with tears in my eyes, warning you of the broken hearts, the pain and mental suffering, the sleepless nights, if you leave your Saviour. The world may glisten and invite you, but it is all a sham. Christ is all that is worthwhile. The world turns to brass and gall when it has lured you away, and then laughs at your emptied, seared soul. It is not necessary that you go to the depths of sin to realize and feel its sorrow and anguish.

Monday will see me out of this world forever, unmissed, unloved, unmourned. Oh, that someone really cared, that God could reach me now and help. Well, here goes, this is the last good-bye. Remember the souls of the young people you meet, and oh, warn them before it is too late. A broken hearted, lost soul, bound for hell.

Second Letter

Received About One Week Later

San Francisco, CA

Dear Mr. Brown: This letter, Mr. Brown, will be sent to you one week later, one week after I am dead, for tonight I cease to exist and I am leaving this with friends to be sent one week from now. My object? To speak to you as though from the grave and that what I say will be more impressive.

I have not always been degraded. I once knew the peace and joy of a surrendered life and good society, people of refinement and education were my friends; but the pleasures

of the world allured and I was swept off my feet into the swirling waters of sin and suffering, and now—suicide. I've met many poor deluded girls and some boys who had had church training and Christian parents, and yet, there they were, in sin. Why?—Mainly because, according to their own words, the churches had failed to live and preach Jesus Christ. The members of their own families were professors but not possessors of the Lord Jesus as a living reality.

Mr. Paul Brown, this to you is my very last word. I am going to tell you why I am to kill myself. I am a prospective mother.

The only "decent" thing left me is to put myself out of the way. —A LOST SOUL

o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

It is sad indeed to see how Satan forced this poor girl—for it was not at all right or necessary for her to kill herself. Remember John 8:11, "...go, and sin no more."

NOTE—From various sources we have been able to learn of the tragic end of this poor unfortunate girl. She did not kill herself as soon as she intended, according to her letter. Her last day in San Francisco was spent in the back of a saloon trying to persuade some of her old associates in the evil life to give themselves to Christ. She did win three. Then she went to Seattle, hunted up the "father" of her unborn babe and killed herself while in his house. —Paul G. Brown

While the above story is of one who (as she so graphically describes it) lost her balance, yet think of the thousands of poor unfortunate that are in the same condition and that through no fault of their own, have been lured, snared and trapped into this living hell.

Christian people, won't you help us to herald forth this note of warning and thereby check this awful stream of human souls that are taking their last step into the gulf of *despair*? Think of this so-called Christian nation of ours permitting this frightful condition to exist, and that, too, right under the shadows of our church spires.

Now despairing one, wherever you may be that reads this, it makes no difference how far down in sin you have gone, read this one comforting verse: St. John 8:11, and see that

there is hope even for you—absolute forgiveness—for Jesus Himself hath said to the woman taken in adultery, "Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more." So there is no excuse for anyone in not accepting this wonderful promise given by the Lord Himself.

Remember, you have no more right to take your own life than you have to commit murder! Discouraged one, take courage. Read 1 John 1:9: "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."



The Sabbath Shadow And Its Meaning

By L. D. Pruitt

An advocate of the observance of the Old Testament seventh-day Jewish sabbath has advised us to "throw away Sunday-keeping entirely," evidently referring to the special observance of Sunday as a day of rest, worship, or holy living.

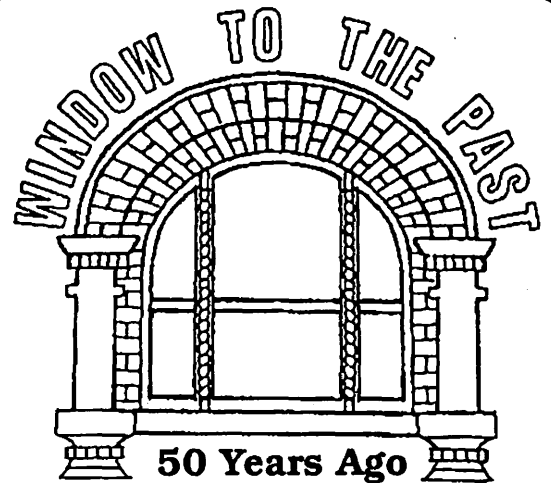
We can only appeal to the New Testament as our source of authority and discipline in this present dispensation. As to the command of living holy, the New Testament does not exalt one day above another, neither does it command us to observe any certain day for rest or worship.

Even though the law of Moses was abolished at Christ's death, the Jewish converts were slow to forsake the ceremonial observances of the same, such as keeping of the sabbath, eating of meats, refusing to eat with Gentiles, circumcision etc. Therefore Paul was inclined to bear with them when he says: "Him that is weak in the faith receive ye, but not to doubtful disputations. For one believeth that he may eat all things: another, who is weak, eateth herbs." (Rom. 14:1, 2). The one who can eat "all things" is the strong man and the one who can only eat herbs is "weak." Paul goes on to say, "One man esteemeth one day above another: another esteemeth every day alike. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind." He knew that under the gospel there was no difference in the days themselves, but that those who were strong in this truth ought to bear with the "weak" one who was still observing the days of the law. However, we notice that the Galatian church, who had forsaken the old law, was "bewitched" by certain lawteachers who had come in during

Paul's absence and persuaded them to "turn again" to the observance of days, so he wrote to them: "Are ye so foolish?" "Ye observe days, [sabbath days] and months, [new moons] and times, [annual feasts] and years [sabbatical years]. I am afraid of you, lest I have bestowed upon you labour in vain." Gal. 4:10, 11. If we are obliged to observe the seventh day, then is it not true that all the law is binding upon us?

The Ten Commandments contain both moral and ceremonial laws. Moral laws are those binding upon all men at all times, and are inherent from their own nature. Those which have to be established by command are ceremonial laws. The keeping of the sabbath was a ceremonial law. The command said to "keep the sabbath day holy." Ceremonial holiness could not affect the moral character or quality of anything, but only a change of its use. The day was not morally unholy in the first place, so could not be made morally holy. Its character was not changed from that of any other day, but only its use; therefore ceremonial holiness. The apostle Paul asserts that the ceremonial observance of the law was abolished at the cross, "Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to his cross." Col. 2:14.

We shall show further that the sabbath day was "a shadow of good things to come," (Col. 2:17) even as the other observances served a distinct purpose. The sabbath law was inscribed on the stone tables which were placed in the ark. This is representative of the new covenant laws written in our hearts in this gospel age (Heb. 8:9, 10). A literal day cannot be written in a man's heart. Not one of the Old Testament ceremonies represents literal ceremonies under the gospel, but every one met a spiritual fulfillment. Therefore, the sabbath commandment reaches its fulfillment spiritually in the heart. The literal sabbath was bodily rest; the spiritual sabbath is soul rest. How clear! Our great Savior said, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest... and ye shall find rest unto your souls." Matt. 11:28, 29. "...His rest shall be glorious," exclaimed the prophet, (Isa. 11:10), and all the saints bear witness. The writer of the Hebrews agrees with this explanation of the symbolical sabbath. Read Hebrews 4:4-10. This perpetual sabbath of soul rest is spiritual, for it is obtained by faith, and every day is a day of holiness to the true Christian.



**Excerpts Taken From
Nov., 1944 Faith and Victory**

"George E. Harmon was born at Wakeegan, Illinois, February 7, 1857, and went to be with Jesus September 17, 1944, at the age of 87.

"Funeral services were held in the saints' chapel in Los Angeles. The building was filled to capacity and a public address system was used so that quite a number of people who could not get into the building could hear the service from the outside. Services were conducted by O. B. Wilson, Jr., Ira D. Stover and E. M. Zinn....

"The following statement was read by Bro. E. M. Zinn at the service in behalf of the entire ministry of the Church of God.

"In behalf of the ministry of the Church of God both here and there I wish to say that Bro. Harmon has been one among us for 48 years and has conducted himself and his ministry in a way that has brought honor to our cause. The Spirit of God in the soul and his broad experience both as a pastor and evangelist has developed him in wisdom and sound judgment insomuch that he has been looked to for counsel and advice from ministers of east, west, north and south. His loss is keenly felt by us all. He was faithful to death and now seems to say: "Take up our quarrel with the foe, to you from failing hand we threw the torch; be yours to hold it high." And we pray that God may impart to each of us the necessary courage and grace to continue to vigorously prosecute this holy war against Satan and sin and to keep this faith."