

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.

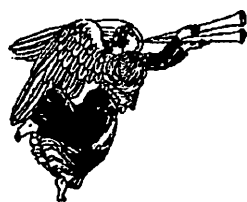
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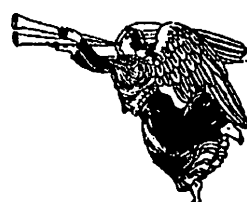
Guthrie, Oklahoma

\$1.00 Per Year

Dec., 1994



A SAVIOR IS BORN!



Child of the Lowly

By E. W. Sanders

The world was silently sleeping,
And through that holy night
Ten million stars were keeping
Their vigil in God's sight.

The angel hosts were singing
Hosannas on that morn
When heavenly bells were ringing
Because a child was born.

O child forever holy,
Thy word shall be our guide;
With thee, child of the lowly,
Our faith and hope abide.

Thy tidings are of gladness,
Thy spirit brings relief
To souls o'erwhelmed with sadness
And hearts bowed down in grief.

There is no love transcending
That love which came to earth
When God with grace unending
Decreed our Saviour's birth.

That love shall never perish,
'Twill live on undefiled
For all time men will cherish
The virtues of that child.

His Unspeakable Gift

By Sis. Fern Stubblefield

"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift." II Cor. 9:15. Again, in Rom. 6:23, we read, "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

The night this "gift" was born, an angel came to the shepherds who were keeping watch over their flock and disclosed to them that a Saviour was born in Bethlehem. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of heavenly host praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Luke 2:13.

When the angels were gone away the shepherds said, "Let us now go...and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God..." Luke 2:15-16, 20.

We also give thanks and praise to God for the unspeakable gift of His only begotten Son, Christ Jesus. Through Him we have the precious gift of eternal life, and again our hearts are made to give thanks and praise to God!

Jesus—the Life only heaven could give, the Gift only the heart could receive.



Christmas in Tin Can Valley



The Christmas season was approaching and large city stores temptingly displayed their gorgeous merchandise. Children eagerly anticipated the joys of Christmas morning and the reception of the lovely toys they saw in the shop windows. But the children who lived in Tin Can Valley, though they watched and longed as other children, had no joy of anticipation. Tired mothers and down-hearted fathers informed their inquiring youngsters that gifts only came to those who were wealthy and never to Tin Can Valley, whose sustenance came chiefly from the city's dumping grounds.

Jimmy lived in Tin Can Valley with his mother in a cardboard box shack. One small window let in a little light by day, and an old lamp gave light at night when Jimmy could sell a few papers or Mother could wash a few dishes in a small restaurant where she sometimes worked in order to buy oil after other necessities had been provided. Jimmy's natural childish energy was dampened by the depressing environment.

One day a lady visited their little shack. She smiled so sweetly and spoke so kindly that Jimmy wondered where she had come from; surely not from the city. His little playmates had told him those people were all cross and mean. Finally he ventured the question, "Wh-where did you come from?"

"Not far from here, Sonny," she had replied. "We call it The City Mission. I came to help you people here in the hollow."

"How?" This was something new to Jimmy. No one but Mother had ever offered to help him before.

"First by telling you a beautiful story," she answered, and immediately began the story of the first Christmas.

Jimmy listened intently. This was strange, so unreal, and yet—why, this Baby must have been born in a place something like Tin Can Valley, he decided. But this lady had said that wealthy men brought Him pretty gifts, costly gifts, because He was a King. After the lady had gone, the boy thought over and over the words she had spoken. That night he crept out under the stars and looked up. It was bitterly cold. He shivered and drew his coat more closely about his body.

"Whatcha doin' Jim?" a gruff voice spoke close to his ear as a figure halted near him.

"Lookin' for the star," he answered.

"Hadn't oughta have any trouble. Plenty of 'em up there," the man replied.

"Not the star that shown where the Baby was on the first Christmas Day," Jimmy explained.

"Better go in an' get warm," the neighbor advised, and trudged on to his own little shack. He was thinking—"a Baby and Christmas—yes, there was a meaning to Christmas after all." He remembered the story when he was a boy, but he had forgotten about the real heart of the story. He straightened up as he opened the

(Continued on page 14.)

A Growth in Balanced Virtues

By Bro. John Varghese

It was said of Moses that he was "...mighty in words and in deeds." Acts 7:22. Of Jesus it was said He was "...mighty in deed and in word..." Luke 24:19. Moses was strong in speech first, then action. This is interesting, for he told God he was slow of speech, (Exodus 4:10), but when he once got started, he made a speech that covered the whole book of Deuteronomy! In Jesus it was the other way around. He was strong in action first. The content of His actions went into His words, and what a content!

It is possible for the two virtues to be out of balance. Our words can outgrow our actions. We can talk more than we do, and very often the talking substitutes for the doing. By so doing we are building a crooked tower, one that is leaning word-ward. On the other hand, it is possible to be strong in deeds and weak in words. We can cover up our lack in winning souls by substituting deeds. Both imbalances are wrong. Deed and word should be the alternate beats of the Christian heart, and each beat should equal the other.

There is another way in which we must grow symmetrically—self-criticism and other-criticism. In Rev. 4:6, Moffatt's translation says, "...four living creatures full of eyes inside and outside." They had eyes on the inside to see themselves and eyes on the outside to see others, but the inside was listed first. Both are necessary. If you turn your eyes always on the inside, you become morbidly introspective, and if you continue doing so too long and too intensely, you become neurotic. On the other hand, if you look at others too much, and not enough at yourself, you become critical and a mote-picker. If some people were as good in telling what is wrong with themselves as they are in telling what is wrong with others, they would be wonderful Christians. Some have cataracts on the "inside" eyes and powerful bifocals on the "outside" eyes. As we must go periodically to an optometrist to get our glasses adjusted, so we must go to the great Optometrist and have our "inside" and "outside" eyes corrected.

Getting Along

By Mary Murphey

"You're easy to get along with," I heard a man tell his wife one day. She was obviously pleased with the compliment and I thought it a very nice one; even profound.

To have a congenial spirit is really more important than being especially bright or extremely talented. A person may be highly intelligent, but if he or she is unable to function well with others, much of that talent will be wasted, for opportunities to use it will be limited.

I know a person, so bright, so creative and original in her thinking, yet over many years, a track of trouble has marked her journey. Wherever she goes, calamity eventually follows. Relationships are ruined, friends are lost, and friction develops in the work place. This is all due to her lack of affability.

James 3:17 declares, "The wisdom that is from above is...peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated,..." To be easily entreated indicates a characteristic of being approachable; someone to whom I can go with confidence, because the person I am appealing to is even-tempered. I will not be treated with friendliness one time, only to be snapped at the next, depending on the mood he or she is in.

Have you ever been tempted to feel moody in the treatment of family members within your own home, only to have the phone or doorbell ring? Suddenly you are faced with the social necessity of assuming an air of politeness and showing courtesy to a stranger or guest. Such an incident can shine a searchlight on one's behavior and heart condition, but it also provides a challenge. If we can force ourselves to become pleasant to strangers, the grace of God can equip us to do the same for those nearest us. This is one of the truest tests of our testimony of Christ; the ability to live in harmony with those to whom we are the closest.

The secret to getting along is a very basic one. It is what Jesus endorsed in Matt. 7:12, when He said, "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets."

There are a multitude of rich rewards to those who master the fine art of peaceable living. God can give us the grace in our lives to glorify Him and bless others through this gracious and godly ability.

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 (USPS 184-660).

(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.

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Editorials

We send heartfelt greetings to all of our readers in this December issue of the *Faith and Victory*. It is a little difficult to realize that another year is nearly past. We are grateful for the accomplishments of the past twelve months and look for more opportunities to spread the gospel in 1995.

Our country has undergone a great change in the recent national election. The people made their choice after hearing speeches on the policies of everything from the national budget to city street maintenance. However, the kind of action that will be implemented from campaign promises is yet to be seen.

How do we gauge the success of our elected officials?—By the decisions made in congress which reflect their **true** values and beliefs.

Hopefully our country has elected some true statesmen, and not simply more politicians. There are definite differences in the two. Our country was founded by men who based their political views upon eternal principles and guided the country toward Godly values. How often do you hear speeches by congress or the president today, which do the same?

II Corinthians 4:18 says, "While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal." The survival of our country depends upon leaders who can comprehend spiritual values.

Christ was the perfect example of a true statesman. It was said of Him, "...Never man spake like this man." John 7:46. Christ spoke with unequalled authority because His words pertained to eternal life and how to please a heavenly Father. These are the things we should pray our officials will have the insight to comprehend and for which they will stand.



Christmas will soon be here. People and shopping malls are gearing up for the profits found in this celebration. Every Christian should have a giving side of life that supersedes the commercialization of Christmas. God has instructed us in the principle of giving. We have an example in the Bible of the Jews sending gifts to one another once every year in honor of God's deliverance from the cruel hand of Haman. If a literal redemption can bring the spirit of

giving out in a person, how much more should a spiritual one. Zaccheaus portrayed this when he said, "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold." Luke 19:8.

The wise men of the east whom God chose to reveal the Christ to, worshipped the Holy Child and gave gifts to the parents. Even so today, when Christ is revealed to us, we rejoice and give gifts whether it is at Christmas time, or simply because we see a need.

Income tax time is right around the corner. Those who have made a contribution to this work during 1994 and would like a receipt for the purpose of deductions, may notify us and we will be glad to send it.

We have in stock and ready for sale, 1995 calendars for the price of \$3.00 each. This includes handling and shipping. Each month on the calendar features a colorful nature scene and Bible verse. Order now to receive the calendars in plenty of time for the New Year, or to give as Christmas presents. If you prefer, send us the names and addresses of those you wish to receive calendars, and we will mail them direct, stating who is having the gift sent.

The *Evening Light Songs* hymnal is again in stock and available for the cost of \$10.00 per book. There is a discount of 10% for orders of twelve or more.

Also stocked and ready for sale is the reprint of *Little People Sing Unto the Lord*. This songbook for children is excellent to use in Sunday School or for youth activities. It sells for \$5.00 each.

To cover postage and handling, please add 90¢ for the first dollar, and .09¢ for each additional dollar of the total cost of these books.

Several of the saints are in critical need of your prayers. These include Bro. Richard Madden of Sapulpa, OK, Sis. Mabel Melot of Shawnee, OK, and Bro. Salvatore DiDio of New Sarpy, LA. Other needs are mentioned in the Prayer Request Column. —Wayne Murphey



Suscribe to this paper—\$1.00 per year.

Partial List of Books Available

A Great Sacrifice by Fred Pruitt. A 32-page book, bound in a heavy paper cover. 50¢.

Hive of Busy Bees by Effie M. Williams. An excellent book for children. 118 pages, bound in a heavy paper cover. Price, \$1.50.

A Missionary's Experiences in Mexico by Carrie L. Sheppard. 60 pages, bound in a heavy paper cover. Price, \$1.00.

A Religious Controversy by C. E. Orr. An 80-page, paperbound book presenting Bible truths in an interesting manner. \$1.00.

A Saloonkeeper's Daughter Saved by Bertha Mackey. 15-page booklet of a young girl's shocking experiences in a convent. 25¢.

Adam Clarke's Complete Commentary of the Entire Bible in three volumes. Price, \$95.00.

Adventures in the Land of Canaan by R. L. Berry. Instructive allegory of true-to-life experiences in sanctification. 128 pages in heavy paper cover. Price, \$1.50.

Bible Humility by J. W. Byers. 33 pages in a heavy paper cover. Price, 50¢.

Biblical Trace of the Church by Wm. G. Schell. Paperbound, 173 pages. Price, \$2.50.

Considering Marriage? by Margaretta Kennedy. 12 pages. 25¢.

Evening Light Songs, 538 page hymnal with shaped notes, in cloth binding. Price, \$10.00. For order of 12 or more, a discount of 10% is granted.

Food for Lambs by C. E. Orr in English. Excellent for all ages, especially for young Christians. 168 pages in a heavy paper cover. Price, \$2.00.

Foxe's Book of Martyrs are the records compiled by John Foxe of the lives, sufferings and triumphant deaths of Christian martyrs throughout history. Paper binding, 413 pages. Price, \$9.95.

From Darkness to Light, 20-page booklet by Bro. Mart Samons. 25¢.

Holy Spirit Baptism and the Second Cleansing by R. R. Byrum. 108 pages in a heavy paper binding. \$1.00.

How John Became a Man by Isabel Byrum. Life story of a motherless boy, especially good for children and young people. Paperbound, 64 pages. Price, 75¢.

How We Got Our Bible by E. E. Byrum. 46 pages, 75¢.

Instruction of Youth in the Christian Life, by C. E. Orr. Paper cover, 32 pages. Price, 50¢.

Jesus Is Coming Again by H. M. Riggle. Paperbound, 111 pages. Price, \$1.50.

Little People Sing Unto The Lord is a songbook composed of 115 songs compiled by Patricia Bell. Although the songs are especially for children, many are favorites that any age would enjoy. Bound in a heavy paper cover, the price is \$5.00 each.

Man, His Present and Future by H. M. Riggle. It deals with man in his present state, between death and the judgment and beyond the resurrection in the eternal world. Valuable as a research book or for use in group studies, it contains 206 pages with a heavy paper cover and sells for \$2.50.

Only a Servant by Kristiana Roy. The story of the glorious conversion of an aged Jew. 86 pages in a heavy paper cover. \$1.00.

Paula the Waldensian by Eva Lecomte. This inspirational book is a true story of an orphaned Christian girl who goes to live with her uncle who is much opposed to even the mention of God. The book contains 175 pages and is bound in a heavy paper cover. The price is \$2.50.

Personal Experiences of S. O. Susag by S. O. Susag, early-day minister of Church of God. 191 pages in paper cover. \$2.50.

What the Bible Teaches by F. G. Smith. Reprint of original 1914 edition, 576 pages, clothbound. \$6.00.

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For postage and handling, add 90¢ for the first dollar and 9¢ for each additional dollar of total order.

Mail Orders to—

FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE
P. O. BOX 518
GUTHRIE, OK 73044

Bible Question Books

We would like to again mention our booklets, *Bible Questions for Juniors*, Booklets I, II, III and IV covering Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. Each book contains 40-50 pages of questions, puzzles and articles and sells for \$2.50 each. The books are compiled to encourage our youth, or anyone, to become more acquainted with the Bible.

Send orders to: Olive A. Davenport, 1406 W. Trenton St., San Bernardino, CA 92411.

Prayer Requests

NC—"I have a prayer request for healing."

—Sis. Julia Holt

OH—"Pray for Revilla Villars."

—Juanita Blankenship

NC—"Please request prayer for me."

—Leila Lewis

AL—"Do remember me in prayer."

—Sis. Pearlene Gerald

SC—"In the name of our Savior, Jesus Christ, we want prayer for both soul and body, and we thank the Lord for what He is to us. We are asking for prayer for our unsaved children. I also have some unspoken requests, and ask all those who know that God hears and answers prayer, to pray with us about them.

"Sister Carrine Russell also has some unspoken requests, and she has a breathing problem that she would like for you to pray for.

"Remember Sister Rosalee Pratt and Sis. Jurene McAlvaney, that the Lord will touch and heal their bodies.

"Remember all the people in Holly Hill, that the Lord will bring love and unity into our community." —Sis. Mamie Knotts

Grand Cayman—"...Brother, I beg you to please add my family and I in your prayers. My family began, one by one, to surrender their lives to the Lord. As Satan always does; he began to rage, and I can see that he is gaining ground in some of their lives. The Word says if two pray concerning anything it shall be done for them. (Matt. 18:19.)

"Please also add my working in the vineyard for our Lord and our financial situation. Last but not least, the standard of the doctrine is beginning to disappear from this little God-

blessed Island. I pray without ceasing over this...."

—Sister C. V. Solomon



Meeting Reports and Notices

HOLLY HILL, SC MEETING REPORT

Greetings, saints, in the name of our Lord Jesus. Just a few lines to report on our October meeting. God is still blessing but the devil is still stopping souls from getting the help they need. We are still praying and asking God for more time and mercy.

We as saints have been stirred by the meeting. Let us all pray more and more for the lost everywhere.

Yours in Christ, —Bro. Clinton Crummie



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. The first service will be the Friday evening service, December 23. 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.

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.

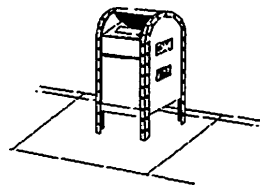
Please send all contributions for the coming State Assembly meeting directly to the State Treasurer, Sister Brenda Wilkins, Rt. 6, Box 797, Guthrie, OK 73044. For more information concerning the meeting, contact the pastor, Bro. Charles Elwell, 5308 Meadow Lake Dr., Guthrie, OK 73044. Phone: (405) 282-0743.



Help Needed

The Church of God in Dallas, TX recently completed a new chapel, but are unable to get an occupancy permit until they provide a paved parking. This is a requirement of the city that will cost \$10,000. At this time the church is \$7,000.00 short of meeting this need. Please pray with them about this matter, and if the Lord impresses you to help, you may send contributions in care of: Bro. Darrell Johnson, 7020 Turfway, Dallas, TX 75227.

LETTERS FROM THE READERS



OK—Greetings in the name of Jesus: Our hearts are filled with gratitude and praise to our Lord and Savior. We can testify to God's saving, keeping and healing power.

Several weeks ago a small growth developed near the palm of James' left hand. It started out very small and would bleed easily. However, there was no pain until a few weeks after its appearance, then it started stinging. James felt impressed to be anointed and prayed for according to the scriptures. "Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up." James 5:14-15. Within a few days the growth dried up and came off. We really thanked and praised God and gave Him all the glory!

The Lord has been good to us in so many ways. Not long ago we felt very impressed to ask for God's traveling mercies on an out-of-town trip. It was rather late that night when we arrived safely home and pulled into the driveway. We thanked the Lord for another safe journey, and then tried to park the car, but it would not respond. Upon investigation, we discovered that the tie-rod had dropped to the ground. We thanked and praised the Lord for His merciful hand upon us. We realized God had spared us from what could have been a very serious accident by allowing us to get back home before the tie-rod broke. Truly we want to magnify His Holy name!

Our goal in this life is to live for Jesus and take as many with us as we can to Heaven.

"When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be.
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory."

Let us all "Strive to enter in at the strait gate...."

Christian love,

—Bro. James and Sis. Carol Jantz



CA—Dear Bro. Murphey: Greetings to you in Jesus' dear name. This finds me still saved, sanctified and encouraged to follow the Lord. I

am thankful how the Lord has blessed me on my job and in every way which is needed. Pray for me that I will continue to grow in the Lord.

—Lillie Bramlett
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OR—Dear Bro. Wayne and all at the Print Shop: Greetings in Jesus' name. May the peace and joy of our heavenly Father rest upon each one there. I pray that this finds all of you in good health and doing well in your service to the Lord. I am sure that you all will receive a well-deserved reward for your labors. I am very glad to receive the *Faith and Victory*. The letters and articles are a help and inspiration to me, and to many others, I'm sure.

I thank God for salvation and the grace that is all-sufficient to keep us saved as long as we are obedient to all of God's will. My health is improving, thank the good Lord, and I am encouraged to continue trusting in Him as long as He gives me life.

With Christian love, —Bro. Bill Busch
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AL—Dear ones: Greetings in the name of our Lord and Savior Who died that we may have life everlasting. Praise His holy name.

God has been good to us. Bro. David had a stroke five years ago. He can't talk plainly, but God has helped us to understand many of the things he says.

I am encouraged to press on every day. I thank the saints for all their prayers.

We miss Bro. Effinger very much, but God is blessing us in pressing on. Pray for us.

Yours in Christ, —Jessie Shelton
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WA—Dear brethren: Greetings in the precious name of Jesus, our All-in-all. (Col. 3:11b.)

While walking through downtown Priest River, Idaho, recently on a tour, a tract of yours blew onto my shoe. It was entitled, "Sanctification is Not a Growth in Grace." I considered it profoundly "deep meat," but it bore witness to my spirit in its powerful simplicity. On the tract was printed, "Send for a sample of different Gospel tracts, also the paper, *Faith and Victory*," which I have heard good reports of since I am from Norman and Stillwater, OK....

—C. D. Stowe
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OR—Dear Bro. Wayne: Again I send greetings in Jesus' name, and Christian love to all who labor there to help put out this precious paper. I enjoy it so much.

It makes me so sad to see some of our dear saints afflicted. Many are leaving us to go into paradise.

I am not well and have been having a bad case of nerves, a severe affliction of arthritis and some other severe trials....

Pray for us here. Many are having colds and flu. May God bless and keep you and supply your needs.

Your sister in the Lord, —Grace Jones
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OK—Dear Bro. Murphey and staff: Greetings to each of you and all of the saints scattered abroad. I want to testify of the goodness of God to me. I am thankful to Him for all His love and mercy extended to us during the year. I realize we are nearing the end of 1994, but God has been merciful to us. He has blessed me to feel better in my body. Although I have retired from work for health reasons, I still give Him praise and thanksgiving that all is as well as it is. I love the Lord and His people. We desire your prayers that we will ever be faithful to God.

Your sister in Christ,
—Sis. Frances Chandler
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MI—Dear Bro. Wayne and all you dear workers: Greetings in the lovely name of Jesus, our Lord and master. May God richly bless all of you in His precious work!

Thank you for the good *Faith and Victory* paper. It is so nice to read the great things the Lord is doing for His dear children. May God bless each and everyone who are so faithful to Him.

It will soon be Thanksgiving. We can count our many blessings He so richly blesses us with from day to day. God is so good to us. "I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord." Psa. 116:17.

I wish all of you a very happy Thanksgiving and many rich blessings from our dear Lord. And to all the dear saints that are out there who write such nice things for the *Faith and Victory* paper, may God bless all of you with a wonderful Thanksgiving in our Lord.

Yours in Christ, —Sis. Olive Gettersson
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CA—Dear Bro. Wayne and Publishing Family: We appreciate your consecration and labor of love in carrying on the Publishing work; sending out gospel literature to all the world.

We are still endeavoring to bring forth fruit in our old age. We have been blessed to reach

three score and ten. By God's grace we are determined to be faithful until the end. We appreciate your prayers.

Christian love, —Iula Stephens
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LA—Dear Bro. Wayne and Sis. Mary: As soon as I read the September issue of *Faith and Victory* I intended to sit down and write and send in subscription money, and particularly to say that the article, "Our Homing Instinct," really spoke to my heart. I well recall my deep desire at the time Ken and I were planning to retire and leave Michigan where he worked for the *Detroit News*, and I the school system, to buy my grandparent's old home, the home of F. M. Williamson, which is across the street from where I lived all my life until marrying Ken. Also at that time my parents were both living, and I had a desire to help them in their old age. The place held so many precious memories. It was in need of much repair and my sisters thought I just was not thinking within reason. Perhaps I wasn't. As it turned out, my father, Robert J. Forbes, passed on only weeks before we moved to Louisiana. Then my mother lived with us most of her last seven years.

The last part of Sis. Mary's article is what really meant so much to me. I, too, am convinced that I will not be home until my spirit returns into the presence of the One who created me. I am so grateful to our Father that He has let me remain here this long to become better prepared to meet Him and in some way to help our family on in their journey. Our grandchildren are so dear to us, and we desire to live so we, by our lives, can point them in the right direction.

It was so hard at first to give up my brother, Bobby (Bob) Forbes, in September. He was born when I was almost 20, and Bobby was so precious to me that I would hurry home from the Law Office where I worked to be with him. He was only 4 years old when Ken and I married. For awhile after Bob died I had such a depression set in, but through prayer the Lord helped me to rise above it.

Ken has not been well for over two years. He needs my attention and care daily. My daughter and her husband have lived in our area almost as long as we have and are a help.

I realize my depression after Bob's death came partly because we would not have Bob dropping by anymore to talk, sing, pray and give us encouragement. At my worst time, the pic-

ture of his smiling face came before me, and I knew if he could speak he would say, "Sis, don't grieve for me, just take care of Ken and love him." His life now is a real challenge to me to "come on." His going makes heaven even more real to me, if that is possible. Sometimes it seems I'm just having a bad dream, and yet it is true, he'll be here no more. However, his beautiful God-like spirit is, and I bow in submission....

God bless you, —Gertrude F. Pickett
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OR—Dear Bro. Wayne: We pray that God will continue to bless you and all the workers there as you labor for Him. We enjoy the *Faith and Victory* paper so much.

I am truly thankful for the peace, joy and comfort the Holy Spirit gives. Our family is going through a time of testing and God has been answering prayer in miraculous ways. Our lives may be in danger but "God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind." II Tim. 1:7. I have found so much comfort from the 91st Psalm. His power will keep us.

With Christian love, —Betty Shamberger
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CA—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey and saints: Greetings in Jesus' name. We are thankful that He has kept us saved through another year. We have so much to praise Him for.

A few weeks after we had returned from the Monark Springs, MO, meeting, we awakened in the night very ill. The Lord would give some relief for awhile, but didn't see fit to heal me instantly. It was not His time. Later, I went to sleep and when I awakened I was healed. I just felt different. The Lord had visited me. How thankful we were for this blessed experience.

We thank the Lord for the November issue of the *Faith and Victory*. Especially do we appreciate the "Home Life" section, encouraging us to accept our parental responsibilities, etc. This is so necessary in this time. "What in life we all may do can but save a very few." The Lord has encouraged us to pray without ceasing. We know that the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

—Sis. Olive Davenport
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"The Word of God is a light to those in darkness (Ps. 119:105), a warming fire to cold professors (Jer. 23:29), and a consuming fire to the wicked (Matt. 3:12)." —Selected

MISSIONARY REPORTS



From India...

November 14, 1994—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey and dear saints in America: Greetings to all you dear ones again in the most holy name of Jesus Christ.

Our rainy season this year is almost gone, and the sky and the atmosphere are clear for outdoor meetings. Conventions have already started in different localities. God helped me to visit our congregations in the northern region last week. It was a blessed time for me as I could attend several meetings and an all-day service at Kodaly. All our congregations in the north and south are doing fine. Lord willing, I will be at Cochin next week to visit the congregation there.

We pray for the progress of each congregation in America. Please pray for the blessings of our conventions here, especially for our 30th General Convention which starts on January 11, 1995.

Yours in Him,

—John Varghese

From the Philippines...

Bro. and Sis. Murphey: I greet you in the precious name of Jesus. I trust this letter finds you healthy and happy in the arms of our loving heavenly Father. Please give my loving regards to our dedicated workers at the Lord's Print Shop.

I want to ask your forgiveness for not writing sooner. My wife and my daughter, Josie, went to Isabela, a province in the north, to attend to my brother-in-law who was seriously sick. He is the only brother of my wife who is now living. This kept me busy taking care of many things. With God's help my brother-in-law is now getting well.

I thank God for our opportunity in the month of October to hold gospel meetings in the barrios. Some brethren went with me to sing before the preaching. I bought a 100 watts amplifier since my present amplifier is only 35 watts and is not clear enough to reach the homes in the community. We often arrive home

late at night because of many interested questions during the open forum. Many would be sitting along the roads and in the yards, but when the invitational song was sung, they came forward confessing their sins and asking us to pray for them. We would take note of their names to visit them in their homes, and to teach them more about salvation.

Our gospel meetings and follow-up work were interrupted by two strong typhoons. However, as the weather is now getting better, we plan to continue our evangelistic campaign.

We held a fellowship meeting in Caridad because there is a wider space to put up the tent to accommodate the crowd. The saints in the community prepared food and we all enjoyed their hospitality. I wish I could share everything about the success of the fellowship meeting. We called it a fellowship meeting because it was started by the young people a few years ago. Every first and second day of November the young people decided to have their fellowship meeting on these dates so that their attention would not be attracted to go to the cemetery on All Saint's Day. Later on the old folks became interested to join them, and it became an overall gathering of the saints. Our joy and thanksgiving cannot be expressed enough in words. We were all filled with overwhelming heavenly joy. Testimonies and messages were strengthening and encouraging. Every sleepy soul was surely awakened. Songs of praise and prayers by the group were raised up to heaven. It was surely a great feast of our souls. Everyone was so happy that it seemed no one wanted to leave. When we sang our parting song it was already 6:00 p.m.

There is no substitute for our salvation, and we owe much to the dear saints in the U. S. A. May God bless you with all the riches that are in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Your brother in the family of God,

—Matias S. Tanguan



IN MEMORIAM

Hilda Augusta Nielson was born March 11, 1903, to August and Hattie Volkman-Goecks, in Casselton, ND.

She married Hans P. Nielson in 1923, in Big Sandy, MT. They moved to Washington in the

mid 30's and then back to Hot Springs, MT, until her husband's death in 1955.

Sis. Nielson moved to Jefferson, OR, after her husband's passing where she was an active member of the Jefferson Church of God congregation.

She is survived by three children, Grace Brown of Oakland, CA, Eleanor Bias of Singletown, CA and George Nielson of Riverside, CA; fourteen grandchildren, twenty-nine great-grandchildren and seven great, great-grandchildren.

Two sons, Albert and Charles, one sister and four brothers preceded her in death.

Sis. Nielson was a pillar in the Jefferson congregation and will be greatly missed by the saints there, as well as by her family and friends.

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Archie Anderson Smoot was born February 5, 1907 at Rising Star, TX, and departed this life October 6, 1994. He was truly a Rising Star throughout his life. He lived for the Lord for most of his life.

He and his wife enjoyed 54 years of married life.

Funeral services were conducted at the Bill Eisenhower Chapel by Bros. Richard Madden, Johnny Williams and Carl Shaffer. Burial was in the Arlington Memory Gardens.

Thank You

To the saints, friends and relatives, we thank you everyone for every prayer, visit, song, deed of kindness, flowers, cards, letters and food that you gave us. We pray God will bless you all. Just to know that you cared was a delight to Archie, as well as to us. His family thanks you for caring so much.

I shall walk softly down life's pathway, looking to see him when I come to the end of the way. Pray for me.

His loving wife,

—Gladys

Archie Anderson Smoot

OUR DAD—Now here was a man, in his devotion to his family, who was unmatched.

OUR DAD—Now here was a man, when it came to fairness, who always tipped the scale in his fellow man's favor by his own hand.

OUR DAD—Here was a man whose work ethic was unrepachable, not only to his family, but to all who knew him.

OUR DAD—Here was a man who never met a person who didn't love him.

OUR DAD—Here was a man who was heralded by all who knew him as the best in his chosen field of work.

OUR DAD—Here was a man who always had time to throw a ball, fix a bike or help his children with anything they needed.

OUR DAD—Here was a man who gave of himself to his parents, his wife, brothers and sisters, his friends and church fellows, often at the expense of his own needs.

OUR DAD—Now here was a man that if anyone ever wronged can rest assured that you have long since been forgiven.

OUR DAD—Now here was a man who in a world of negative role models, was a true example for all.

OUR DAD—Here is a man who will be sorely missed by family and friends alike.

OUR DAD—is a man like we want to be.

—Larry, Gary and Raymond

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Anna Mae McGregor was born March 27, 1925, to Leslie and Ardie Mae Stevenson in Taylor, TX.

Anna Mae was united in marriage to Julius McGregor. They moved to Pasadena, CA where they resided for many years.

Anna Mae and Julius were blessed with two dear children, Joyce A. and Manson Lee.

Her husband preceded her in death in 1974.

In later years Anna Mae and her family moved to Oklahoma City, OK, where she resided until her home going. She was a person who was dearly loved because of her loving, tender and pleasant personality. Her children's friends enjoyed her presence. Anna Mae departed this life on Monday, October 31, 1994.

Anna Mae leaves to cherish her memory a daughter, Joyce A. Hicks; one son and daughter-in-law, Manson Lee and Joy Shermaria McGregor, of Oklahoma City, OK; her father Leslie Stevenson, of Oklahoma City, OK; one sister and brother-in-law, Betty Jean and Billy Gracey, of Wichita, KS; one sister-in-law, Leola Crawford, of Pasadena, CA; three grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, many friends and saints.

Funeral services were conducted by Sis. Frances Chandler, assisted by Bro. Emanuel Gracey and Sis. Ardelia McCray Ballard.

Melvin Lennon Sr., age 65, son of the late Elwood Lennon, Sr. and Ethel Antone Lennon, was born on April 29, 1929, in Bladen County, NC. God called our beloved brother to rest on June 14, 1994.

Bro. Melvin was the pastor of the Church of God, Durham, NC. He served faithfully for many years. He was a very willing and dedicated worker in every capacity of the church. He was very prompt in his pastoral duties. He was fully committed to God and his congregation. He will be greatly missed by many.

He was a veteran of the United States Army, having fought in the Korean War. In 1953 he moved to Durham, NC, and attended barber school and Durham Business College, majoring in Business Administration. He worked as a nurse's assistant at the Veteran Administration Medical Center in Durham, NC for 14 years. He was also self-employed as an automobile technician for over 35 years.

He leaves to cherish his memory and mourn his loss, his mother, Ethel Antone Lennon, of New Haven, CT; six sons, Melvin Lennon, Jr., of Buffalo, NY, Colvin Lennon, of Los Angeles, CA, Alvin Lennon, Jerry Lennon, Daniel Lennon and Emanuel Lennon, all of Durham, NC; six sisters, Rosa L. Robert, Lula Morrison, of New Haven, CT, Anne Lennon, of Phoenix, AZ, Deloris Mann, of Boston, MA, Doshea Thompson, of West Haven, CT and Patricia Lennon, of Lanham, MD; three brothers, Elwood Lennon, Jr., of Fayetteville, NC, Willie Lennon and Wesley Lennon, both of New Haven, CT; a host of nephews, nieces and other loving relatives and dear friends.

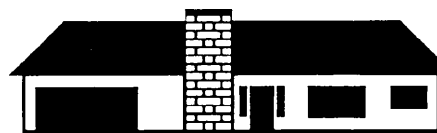
Funeral services were held June 19, 1994 at the Scarborough and Hargett Funeral Chapel. Officiating ministers were Bros. James Brunner, Mart Samons and Charles Clay.

Interment was in the Glennview Cemetery, Durham, NC.

With deep gratitude, we wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the many friends for the cards, telegrams, flowers and other expressions of kindness and sympathy shown us during our bereavement. We shall always remember you, and may God continue to richly bless each and every one of you.

—The Family

HOME LIFE



Religion in the Home

By Martha Leavell

Home, as God intended, is a thing of exquisite beauty. Its various loves, that of parent for child, child for parent, children for each other, the young for the old, the old for the young,—these loves break like fractured light through a prism from the great white love of God Himself. To describe the highest emotions in His kingdom relationship, Jesus took from the home its sweetest words and set them in His spiritual vernacular. He taught us to call God "father," ourselves "sons" or "children" of God, and Himself our elder "brother." The intimate affections in the home He summoned to illustrate the intimacy of His relation with those who obey God. "Whosoever shall do the will of my Father who is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister and mother." Matt. 12:50. He referred to Himself as the "bridegroom" and the church as the "bride."

Because of these references of Jesus which imply purity, affection, intimacy and purpose for the home, such idealisms can never be separated from the home. They must abide in human understanding for they are the type, the illustration, the symbolism of heaven's highest joy.

Eden was a home fresh from the hand of God. What we find in this home certainly must bear the nature of the divine plan. Here, indispensably implanted in the very heart fiber of the first two homemakers was the element of religion. We say indispensably because when sin had come and had torn away the ease and privileges of their material life, faith and dependence in God had not let go. Eve, having accepted the promise of her Saviour, pours forth a song of worship at the birth of the earth's first child,... "I have gotten a man from the Lord." Gen. 4:1. Adam and Eve taught their boys to worship. The fellowship this man and woman

had known with God, and knew again through repentance and faith, they transmitted to the children in their home. Here religion had an essential element. Faith and practice were made an individual matter in the home and the youth grew up to exercise a personal worship of their own.

Watch the homes through the succeeding years of Bible history and see them maintaining religion and carefully handing it down as the indispensable practice and instruction of each family group. God had commanded it: "Only take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul diligently, lest thou forget the things which thine eyes have seen, and lest they depart from thy heart all the days of thy life: but make them known unto thy children and thy children's children." Deut. 4:9.

Not only is it important to know that religion has a place in the home but it is also important to know what place religion should hold.

Throughout our revelation from God there is the strongest emphasis on the place that God should hold. "Thou shalt have no other gods before me....for I, Jehovah thy God, am a jealous God." Exodus 20:3-5. What is true of the individual in his relationship with God is also true in that collective relationship of individuals, the home. When other interests are allowed to take the leadership, the power of God withdraws. "...Ye cannot serve God and mammon." Matt. 6:24.

We would be surprised at some of the gods we try to maintain along with our worship of the one true God. It is often just a matter of deeper absorption. The things we are doing are quite worthwhile but in our busy lives and in our earthly evaluations we have made them rivals to the claims of God.

No one saw this clearer than Christ. He pointed it out to us: "Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?...But seek ye first his kingdom and his righteousness." Matt. 6:31-33. "Martha, Martha, thou art anxious and troubled about many things: but one thing is needful." Luke 10:41-42. It is so easy to let the material take first place and spiritual values follow.

On the other hand, we allow dissatisfaction with what we are able to possess to becloud our affections and destroy our peace of mind. This, of course, often unfits us for the real use God could make of us in the situations where we are. "Your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him," Matt. 6:8, and "shall supply every need of yours according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus." Phil. 4:19. But a concern for the kingdom of God is demanded in our affections and endeavors before these "things" of earthly use. In the disciples' prayer, "Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done," leaps to the heart before the request for daily bread.

An immaculate house, a well-ordered management, a perfect conformity with the social requirements of the day are not things to be discredited or carelessly omitted but Martha's "many things" must quietly step down out of the *throne* room of our hearts and a complete allegiance be given to the "one thing needful" before the Christian attitude can be claimed.

With religion there is a new glamour to the thousand interests that occupy a family's life. The earth, the sky, the rocks, the arts; the history, science, language that come to be studied in the schools; the progress, the problems, the pleasures of the world of men all take on a new significance. They are things known about by God, things bearing His immediate attention, things beckoning from the hand of God to further search and work. "Do not discourage youth from finding facts in all of the world about them," urged the great Japanese Christian, Kagawa, on his visit to America. "They are but windows through which the soul sees God."

Earth's crammed with heaven,
And every common bush afire with God;
But only he who sees takes off his shoes.

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Parents who are fascinated with the works of God can bring the wonder of His worship into much that enters into family life. Religion will discard the bad and choose the best. Religion establishes taste for what is good.

I SAW JESUS TODAY...

By Connie Sorrell

It was a busy December evening at the local Wal-Mart store. Nearly all the shopping carts were taken, which meant the aisles were crowded with tense shoppers and loaded carts. After selecting my few purchases, I was standing behind five persons, waiting my turn at the checkout register when I spied a young boy standing in front of the display rack on my side of the line.

At first glance I assumed this young boy of 8 or 9 years was with someone ahead of me, but upon further observation I saw him peek around the rack at his mother who was busy talking to someone else in the next line. When the boy saw his mother wasn't looking, he reached up to the rack and took down a little sewing kit. Holding this between his knees, he hastily drew out some change from his pant's pocket.

The boy counted his change. He glanced at his mother who was still talking, and then he carefully counted his change again. He took the sewing kit into his hands and looked at the price marked on it. With a sigh of disappointment, he slowly put the sewing kit back upon the rack.

In the roaring confusion of the shopping rush, I was not the only one observing this quiet scene of an anxious young shopper. An older man ahead of me understood the situation as I had. Bending forward a little he

spoke to the young boy.

"Young man, are you doing a little Christmas shopping for your mother?"

The young boy nodded with a brief smile at the man. "I guess I will have to wait awhile," he replied.

"Oh, I don't know if that is necessary," replied the older man. "I may have a couple quarters I could loan you if that would help."

A delighted, surprised look lit up the young boy's eyes as he glanced at his mother who was still visiting. "But I don't know you to pay you back," he told the man.

"Well, you can pay me back by doing a kind deed for someone else today," replied the man as he handed the young boy two shining quarters.

"Thanks—thanks a bunch!" exclaimed the boy as he again took the sewing kit from the rack. He stood in line ahead of the older man who helped him explain to his mother that he had his own purchase to make.

After paying the clerk, the young boy tucked the bagged sewing kit under his coat. As he went out the door with his mother, he turned and nodded an "I-won't-forget" look to the older man.

Neither did I forget that deed of kindness.



Christmas in Tin Can Valley

(Continued from page 2.)

door. One time he had had happiness when he knew that story. Perhaps he could find it again.

The Mission lady returned the day before Christmas and invited Jimmy and his mother to come to the Mission that night. There would be lovely music and the Christmas story, but best of all—gifts, real gifts for each of them! Jimmy clapped his hands with delight. "But won't you tell me about the Baby again right now?" he entreated.

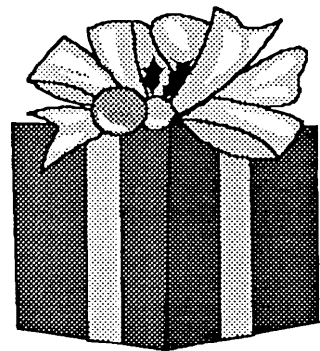
"It is because of Him," she said after repeating the narrative, "that I am here today and that the Mission is giving gifts to you tonight. He has told us to **go and tell others.**"

Jimmy had never seen anything so wonderful in his life. It was even better than the shop windows and stores. He and his mother sat near the front. A large number of boys and girls sang the old Christmas hymn, "Joy to the World," and then a man arose and spoke, after which the Mission lady sang all about the little town of Bethlehem. Then he remembered: "That was the town where the Baby was born." The man spoke again. He was telling the story all over again, only he didn't end with the wise men; he told how the Baby grew into a boy and then became a man, and did wonderful things, helping people, healing them when they were sick,

and teaching them how to live. And then—Jimmy's eyes filled with tears—then some cruel men had killed Him. But that wasn't all. The man said that this Man, whom he called Jesus, had risen from His grave and was living that very moment; that He could see that meeting, and that He was pleased when boys and girls, men and women worshiped and obeyed Him.

At last the minister had finished and some other men were passing out baskets filled with good things to eat. Also each boy and girl

from the Valley received a new toy and a box of candy. It was all so wonderful, and yet Jimmy kept thinking of the story. While Mother was talking to the Mission lady, he slipped up to the man who had told it so carefully. "Say, Mister!" he



exclaimed, "did you say that Baby died for people?"

The man looked down with kindly eyes, "Yes, my boy."

"Then He died for me?"

"Yes, Sonny."

"And I should tell others who don't know it, shouldn't I? 'cause my Mission lady said that's why she told the story to me."

The man nodded and patted the boy's head. Then Mother called, and soon Jimmy was nestling up against her in the city truck as it took its load back to the Valley.

Tin Can Valley was happier that Christmas Eve than it had ever been before. The City Mission had made it possible for each little hut to have a bit of Christmas cheer, but Jimmy was happiest of all. There was a new found peace and joy in his heart that only Christ **could give**. His heart was filled to overflowing. He repeated the story over and over to his care-worn mother until she, too, caught a glimpse of the joy offered by the Saviour.

There was a blustering wind with sleet and snow Christmas morning, which soon turned into a blinding blizzard. Jimmy was up early. Drawing on his thin coat and worn cap, he

kissed his mother and darted out into the snow. He returned cold and shivering, but happy.

"My boy, where have you been?" she asked, drawing him towards the little stove.

"Telling all the folks in the Valley about Jesus," he replied.

The Christmas dinner was greatly enjoyed by mother and son. The big Mission basket had been so thoughtfully filled that there was food to last for some time. After the meal Jimmy was quiet. Suddenly he arose. "Mother, do you suppose the people up in the nice and pretty homes know of Jesus?"

"Of course, Jimmy."

"But how can they? **They never told us.** Maybe they didn't know. I'll tell them." Before his mother could stop him, he had pulled on his cap and rushed out into the blizzard.

Fighting bravely against the fierce wind and stinging snow, Jimmy made his way up the hill and across the streets to the big houses on the hill's crest. A wondering lady gazed curiously at the ragged waif who had rung her doorbell. "Missus," he ventured, removing his cap, "do you know Jesus?" Too astonished to answer, the woman only stared at him.

"What is it, wife?" A man stepped up behind the woman.

"Did you ever hear about Jesus and why we have Christmas?" the lad repeated.

"Of course, Sonny, better come in and get warm," the man invited pushing the door open.

Jimmy looked inside where it was invitingly warm, but he shook his head. "No, Sir. If you know, then **I must tell others.**"

From house to house he sped, always asking the same question and invariably receiving an affirmative reply. At last he came to a house larger and more beautiful than the others. A man with an annoyed countenance opened the door. Jimmy asked his question, "Have you ever heard of Jesus?"

"Yes," was the short reply, and the man was about to close the door when Jimmy asked the question which had been troubling his heart: "Then **why didn't you ever tell us down in Tin Can Valley?**"

"Why-er," the man stammered, then not-

ing the cold form before him, his countenance softened. Throwing his arm about Jimmy he said, "Come in, Son, we'll talk while you get warm."

"Oh, no Sir! **I have to tell others.** Jesus told all who knew about Him to tell others. I must obey Him. Thank you, Mister," and he tore himself free and darted again into the snow.

Recovering from his astonishment, the man ran down the steps, but the deepening twilight and blinding snow hid the boy from his sight. He was unable to determine which way the lad had taken. "He can't go far," he muttered. "He is almost frozen to death now." Finding no trace of him, he ventured to a door and asked a lady if he had been there. She replied that he had about a half-hour previously and that she had been worrying lest he should freeze. He retraced his steps and rushed on. Finally he saw a small figure just ahead. He ran forward—"My boy," he said—

"Don't stop me, Mister," he shivered, "**I must go on—and—tell—others.**" He swayed, and would have fallen, but the man's strong arms were about him. The cold was too much for the thinly-clad form. Rushing him into the nearest house, the man summoned a doctor, while others gave first aid. But it was too late. Jimmy's work was done.

The result? The wealthy homes were stirred. Hearts previously cold and indifferent were melted, and Tin Can Valley was no longer neglected. The man who found Jimmy placed these words over the pulpit in the mission built in the Valley (which was one of the numerous improvements): "**If you know Jesus, why don't you tell others?**"

Are we as thoughtless as these people who lived comfortably while Tin Can Valley suffered? Oh! how shameful that many celebrate Christmas with little thought of Christ!

—Selected

Copies of this tract may be obtained from:

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There is no service like his who serves because he loves.



**Excerpts Taken From
December, 1944 Faith and Victory**

"About two weeks ago I was out on the north side of the 'Lord's Print Shop' and was considering the need of building some more on the shop to have room for all the operating machinery. As I was in meditation about the matter, and was thinking that I must do that next summer if conditions go so I could get the material, the Lord spoke to my soul and said, 'Why not build it now?' I did not question the Lord but went at once to see about getting material and found that I could get it. So at this present writing we have the concrete foundation put in and are now ready to begin laying the concrete blocks for the walls. A man has promised to be here this week to begin on the building. This will make sufficient room to house the machinery and relieve the present crowded conditions in the room that we now have. We truly thank the Lord for leading on and we can see plainly now that the Lord is getting things ready for a much larger increase of the work and the sending forth of the gospel by the printed page on a larger scale than ever before, just as soon as the war is over and things are normal again so we can get all the paper we need for the printing work."

—Fred Pruitt