

# FAITH AND VICTORY

USPS 184-660

## 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 75, No. 6

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### *Two Mothers*

Long, long ago, so I have been told,  
Two saints once met on the streets paved with gold.  
"By the stars in your crown," said the one to the other,  
"I see that on earth, you too were a mother;  
And by the blue-tinted halo you wear,  
You too have known sorrow and deepest despair."  
"Ah yes," came the answer, "I once had a son,  
A sweet little lad, full of laughter and fun."

"But tell of your child—" "Oh, I knew I was blest  
From the moment I first held him close to my breast;  
And my heart almost burst with the joy of that day."  
"Ah yes," sighed the other, "I felt the same way."  
The former continued, "The first steps he took—  
So eager and breathless; the sweet, startled look  
Which came over his face—he trusted me so—"  
"Yes," sighed the other, "how well do I know!"



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"But soon he had grown to a tall handsome boy,  
So stalwart and kind, and it gave me such joy  
To have him just walk down the street by my side."  
"Ah yes," said the other, "I felt the same pride.  
How often I shielded and spared him from pain;  
And when he, for others, was cruelly slain,  
When they crucified him and they spat in his face,  
How gladly would I have hung there in His place!"

A moment of silence—"Oh, then you are *she*,  
The mother of Christ?" and she fell on one knee.  
But Mary raised her up, drawing her near,  
And kissed from the cheek of the woman, a tear.  
"Tell me the name of your son you loved so,  
That I may share with you your grief and your woe."  
She lifted her eyes, looking straight at the other,  
"He was Judas Iscariot! I am his mother!"

—Author Unknown

## FAITH AND VICTORY 16 PAGE HOLINESS MONTHLY



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This publication teaches salvation from all sin, sanctification for believers, unity and oneness for which Jesus prayed as recorded in John 17:21, and manifested by the apostles and believers after Pentecost. By God's grace we teach, preach, and practice the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ—the same gospel 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.

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## EDITORIALS

*"...forgetting those things which are behind,..."* (Phil. 3:13.)

**Clara Barton**, founder of the American Red Cross, suffered much criticism, but bore it bravely and patiently. One day a friend reminded her of a particularly mean thing someone had done. "Surely you remember that, Clara!" she cried. "No," came the answer, "I distinctly remember forgetting that!"

There are many things we need to forget. In some ways, the adage "ignorance is bliss," is true. It is not that we should ignore those things which may possibly harm us, especially if they have done so in the past, but it is simple wisdom to forget what is counterproductive to peace.

And so, **the wrongs we have suffered at the hands of others must be forgotten**. Charles Spurgeon once said, "Pray for a short memory as to all unkindnesses."

I remember the story of an aged saint who said that he once had an enemy. In fact, he declared, it was a very determined enemy. But the aged saint could not recall the person's name. If a name cannot be placed to an act, the act will have lost its virility. There are some people, however, who at the mere mention of an individual's name, will respond with bitterness of attitude.

After his resurrection, what do you suppose Christ thought when He met Peter on the shore of Tiberias? Do you think His impeccable memory recalled every bitter detail of how Peter had denied him to a damsel? (John 18:17.) Or can we rather hear the love and concern in His voice when He said, "...Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?... Feed my sheep." John 21:17.

**We must also forget the good that we have done.** If we do, we won't have a problem following the proverb which says, "Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips." Proverbs 27:2. It was once said, "If you have done a kindness, forget it. If someone else has done a kindness, shout it from the housetop." A verse of poem also puts it well:

Forget each kindness that you do  
As soon as you have done it;  
Forget the praise that falls to you  
As soon as you have won it.

After repentance and the full knowledge that Christ paid for our salvation at Calvary, **we must forget our past sins.** While we should remember with gratitude how much the Lord has changed our lives, there is no redeeming benefit in dwelling on the details of past sins. Such recollection will aid the devil in either condemning us, or puffing us up with a shameful pride.

In this regard we can take a cue from Dwight Moody, who wrote, "God has put our sins not only where we cannot see them, He has put them where He cannot see them." God has said, "...and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." Hebrews 8:12.

Recalling past wrongs can ruin any relationship. It is like two former college friends who had a chance meeting, and talked for hours to catch up on each other's lives. At midnight one of them noticed a clock and said, "Oh, my, I must get home to my wife."

Several days later, the two met again. One told the other that his wife had taken it very well though he had returned home so late after the night of their visit. The other man said, "I went home and explained the lateness to my wife and she didn't take it very well. She became historical."

"Don't you mean she became hysterical?" questioned the first friend.

"No," was the answer, "she became historical. She began to bring up all my past faults and failures."

What would it be like if God became historical? How would we feel if He resurrected all our past sins? When you feel that perhaps you've been less than what you wished to be, what would it be like to hear Him say, "Well, that's not the first time you have done it." He is kinder than that, so why should we pester ourselves with the recollection of a sinful past when even God refuses to do so?

**The two months since we last published** the *Faith and Victory* have seemed a long time. Yet it has been time well spent. The workers here at the Print Shop have diligently printed and processed thousands of books and tracts which are ready to be sent out. If you would like a free sample of tracts, send your request to this office. One small tract, accompanied by the Holy Spirit, can be the means of someone being encouraged and enlightened. The written word

may lodge where the spoken word can never reach.

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**It was inspiring to meet with so many of the saints** this year during the days I spent at the Monark Springs National Camp Meeting. There was grandeur in the way God's Spirit worked, and messages were preached containing practical substance. More was offered over the pulpit than trite theology. Encouragement, as well as warnings, were presented in a manner which reached the soul.

On Wednesday of the Monark Springs Meeting, word came via telephone of a problem concerning Bro. Bob Sallee and his daughter, Karen, who were doing missionary work in Malawi, Central Africa. It was soon determined that Sis. Karen had contracted malaria and was seriously ill. The overriding burden of the rest of the meeting was for Bro. Bob and Sis. Karen's welfare. General prayer sessions were called, and prayer chains formed. The throne of heaven was inundated with hundreds of petitions. Bro. Bob's wife, Sis. Irma, and Bro. Michael Smith, quickly obtained plane tickets and flew to Blantyre, Malawi, to be with them.

When Bro. Bob and Sis. Karen's scheduled flight back to the States came, they were on it. At every step of the way, God miraculously intervened. It was a huge accomplishment to get Sis. Karen home, but the battle wasn't over. Her body was often wracked with chills and fever and the saints continued to hold on to God with constant prayers throughout the nights. As a result, God brought her out of this affliction with a wonderful testimony of His love toward His people.

The testimonies of Bro. Bob and Sis. Karen appear on pages 6-9 of this issue, with accompanying photos on pages 4, 5 and 6.

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**We apologize for the lack of space** in this month's *Faith and Victory*. With a two month accumulation of submitted material, we had to drastically cut some things, and be selective in others. Dated material was given preference. We hope to catch up on articles, poems, missionary reports, letters, etc., in future issues.

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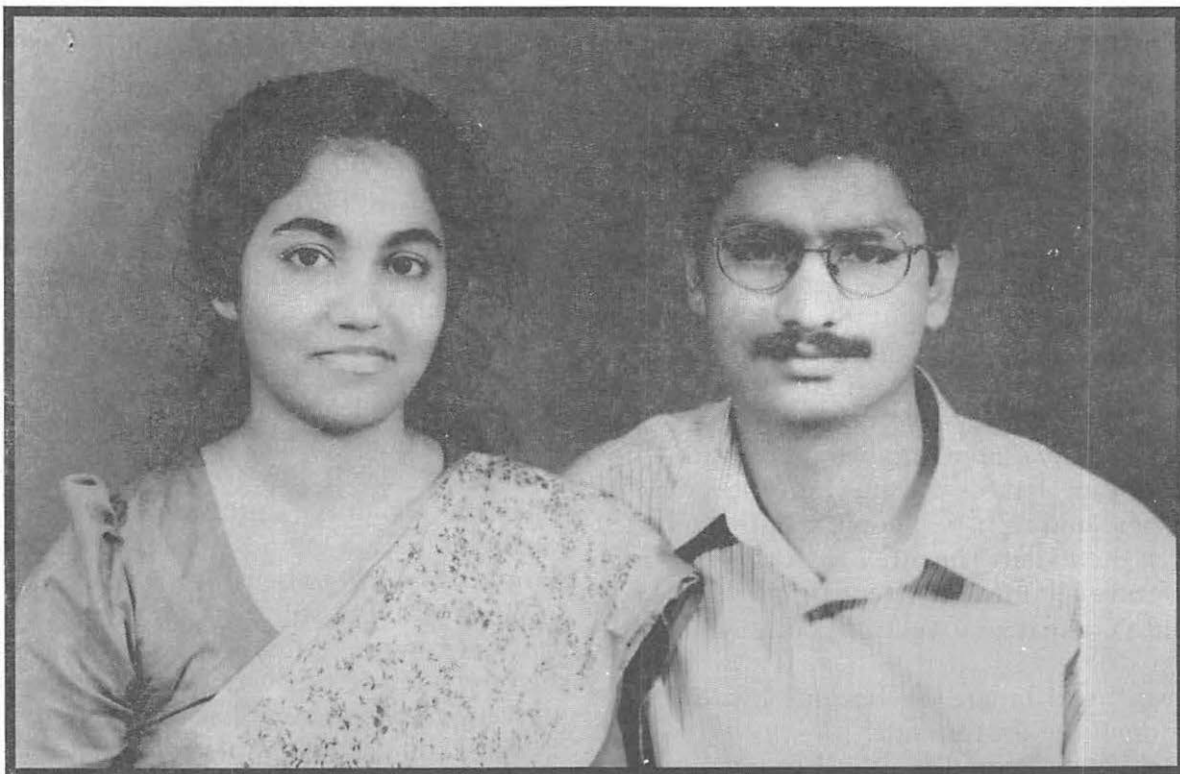
**Recently** my wife, Mary, and I, spent some time with Bro. Isaac and Sis. Lavina Martens in Kingman, KS. For many years they were ardent members of the Anthony, KS congregation, but now are residents of a Care Center. Our visit last

Sunday was a confirmation that it is possible to "keep the faith" even when challenged by illness and aging.

If anyone would like to send cards of encouragement to Bro. Isaac and Sis. Lavina, you may do so by addressing them in c/o Wheatlands Home Care Center, 750 W. Washington, Room 108, Kingman, KS 67068.

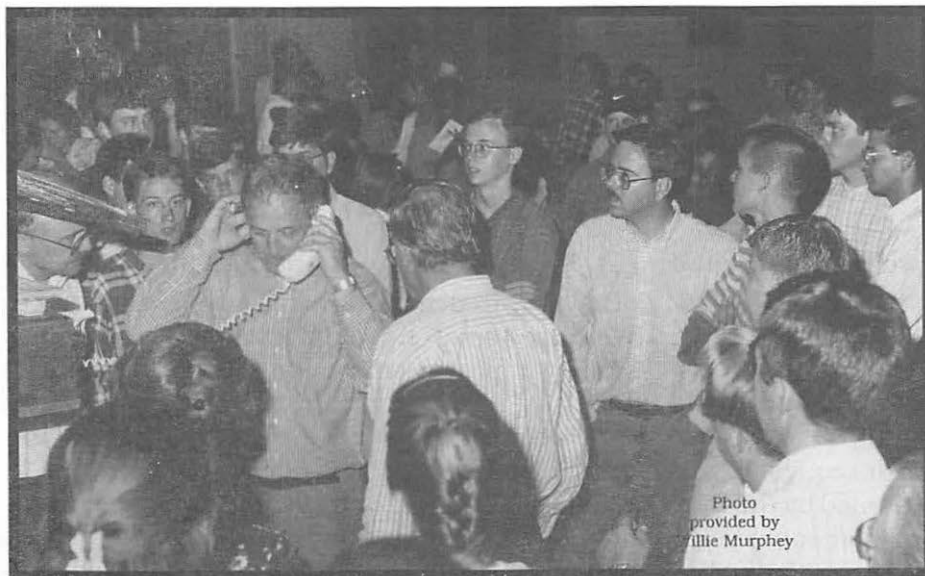
**Sis. Ruby Varghese**, the daughter of Bro. John and Sis. Sara Varghese, native missionaries in India, was married to Bro. Biju Baby on June 26, 1997. Our love, best wishes and prayers are with them, as well as our expectation that they will be a blessing to the Church of God congregations in India.

—Wayne Murphey



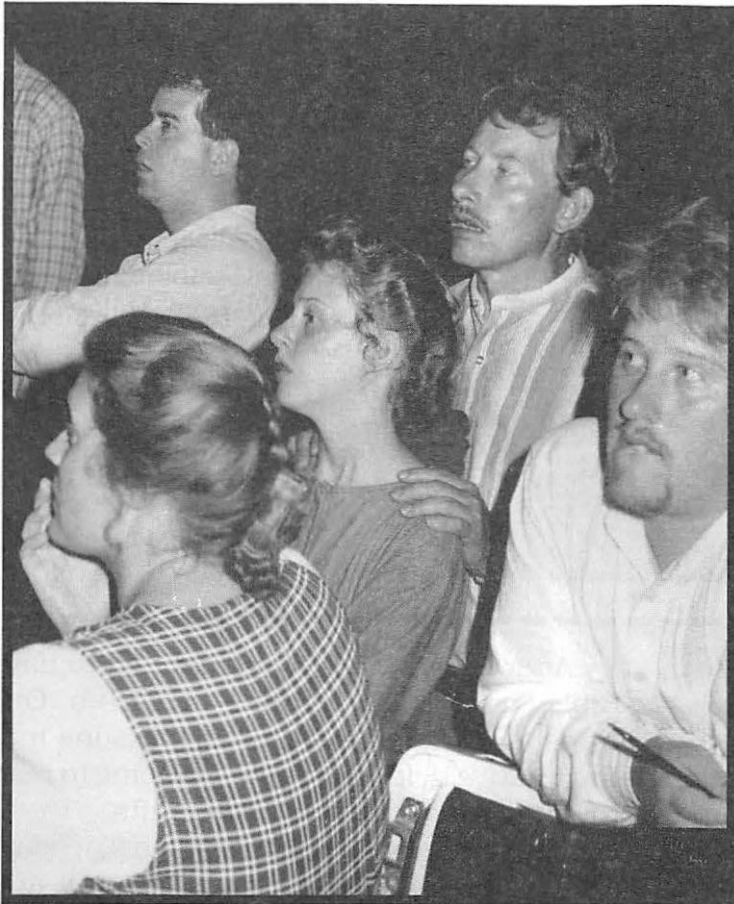
*Bro. Biju Baby and Sis. Ruby (Varghese) — June 26, 1997*

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Part of the crowd surrounding the telephone on the Monark Springs Campground as Bro. Stanley Dickson talks with Bro. Bob and Sis. Karen Sallee in Malawi, Central Africa.

Photo  
provided by  
Willie Murphey



When a brother meets sorrow,  
we all share his grief,  
When he's passed through the valley,  
we all feel relieved.  
Together in sunshine,  
together in rain,  
Together in victory  
through His precious name.

And sometimes we laugh together,  
sometimes we cry,  
Sometimes we share together  
heartaches and sighs.  
Sometimes we dream together  
of how it will be,  
When we all get to Heaven—  
God's family.

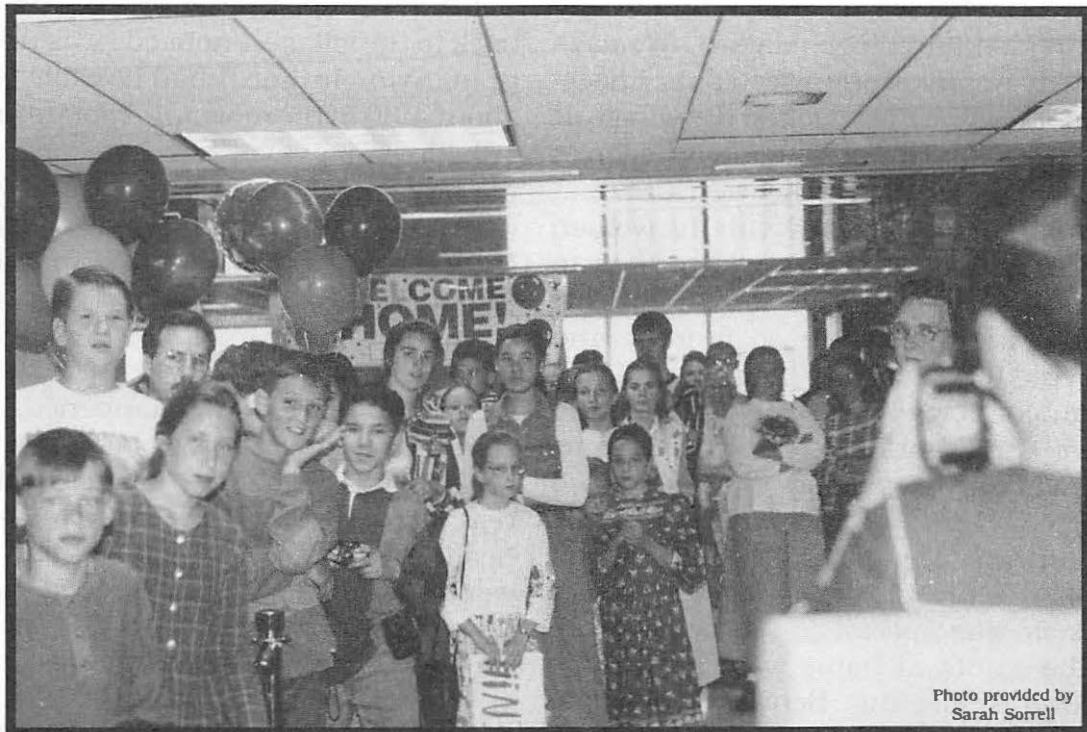


Photo provided by  
Sarah Sorrell

Part of the crowd at the Oklahoma City airport,  
waiting for the arrival of Bro. Bob and Sis. Karen Sallee.





Sis. Karen Sallee disembarking from the plane in Oklahoma City after arriving back from Malawi, Central Africa.

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## Sis. Karen Sallee's Testimony. . .

### **Praise God! The day of miracles is not past.**

The first part of this year, the Lord started burdening me for mission work in Malawi, Africa. My dad and Bro. Michael Smith had gone there last year and the people were so sincere.

We left the States on July 3, and finally arrived in Msikita Village, Malawi, five days later. Many, many people greeted us, cheering us along as we approached the village. It was so touching. They immediately began to win a special place in my heart.

My mission was to work with the women and children. The women taught me how to do some of their jobs and laughed at my awkwardness. They were so friendly and open trying to teach their language.

We took a few toys for the children and every evening about 75 to 100 children came to the house to play. They were surprised when I joined in their play. It opened the door to instant friendship.

We had a meeting the first weekend of Monark. It was special to us, because we knew the saints at home were having the same kind of meeting. Between three and four hundred people attended. Some of them had walked for two days to attend. That was a real challenge to me.

After the meeting I had planned to have Bible School with the village children. Our translator was translating my lessons into their native language and I was going to read them to the children and do crafts.

The Lord had other plans. On Tuesday, July 22nd, four of us rode bicycles and walked for two hours to the nearest phone to call the States and let Mom know we were well and things were going fine. On the way back to the village, I noticed I was unusually tired. By nighttime, I had horrible chills. At about 4:30 in the morning, I got up and went outside. On my way back, my strength left me and I collapsed on the ground. That's when I realized something was badly wrong. No one was around, so I prayed and asked God to either send someone or give me strength. I finally managed to make it back inside and lay down. When I told Dad the next morning what had happened, and saw his instant concern, I knew what it was . . . **MALARIA**. The natives do not seem to be real acquainted with the doctrine of divine healing, so Dad explained to them that we were trusting the Lord and asked them to go to a phone and let the folks at home know I was sick. They were gravely concerned.

When Dad came back in, I had a high fever and my temples and behind my eyes were aching so badly. Dad began to pray for me and God instantly took the aching away.

This was the first miracle that we experienced. Oh, there were so many along the way! Not only did He take the headache away, but during the rest of my sickness my eyes never hurt again. That was a healing! By Friday I was so bad that we decided we had to leave the village and get back to the city of Blantyre where there would be better accommodations and it would be easier to take care of me. It was very hard for me to leave because I couldn't give a proper goodbye to all of the friends I had made. It seemed like we were leaving in the middle of our work, but it was God's work and I told Dad there must be a reason, and that this was something God was allowing.

As we were leaving, Dad had to help me walk to the truck. I was so weak I had to lean on him for support. My fever was high and I was sick to my stomach, but God was with us. We had gone but a short distance down the trail when the fever broke. It was gone! God took it all away. It took us seven hours to make the seventy-five mile trip out of the bush back to the city of Blantyre. The truck we had hired broke down six times and we ended up traveling in three different vehicles before we finally arrived at the Lodge where we booked a room. By then I was able to walk on my own. Bro. Failos and his son were with us. I believe this was their time to witness God's healing touch.

Much of my sickness I don't remember, but I'll never forget the day that Mom and Michael walked in. We needed the reinforcement so badly, and the saints had sent us some.

During my whole sickness I was never fearful, even when I found out how serious my condition was. I was confident I was ready to meet God. But saints, God spared my life! He worked miracle after miracle to bring me to where I am now.

There were three definite visitations from God that are priceless to me. When I was in Blantyre I was praying and asking God to please speak to me. He did speak to me

saying, "Be still and know that I am God." I was so excited! I knew that He would be with us no matter what and that was worth everything.

After I got home, I grew worse. One night I became very restless in my fevered condition. My family and some of the saints were gathered around my bed praying. I settled down and went to sleep. God visited me. He showed me . . . "this sickness is no different than any other sickness." God can heal a fever, He can heal a headache, and He can heal **MALARIA!**

My third experience also happened in my room, but involves a conversation in Africa. Sis. Katherine Williams had had a vision in which she had seen me lying on a bed, or cot, and behind the head of the cot was a bright light. She took that light to be my healing. This experience was relayed to us by one of the saints, by phone, while we were still in Malawi. One night after God had gotten us back home, I was sleeping soundly when suddenly I awoke to find a very bright light shining in my window at the head of my bed. I asked the next morning what it was, but no one else had seen it. That's when Dad recalled Sister Katherine's vision. Isn't it wonderful how God works? He isn't fast; He's not too slow; He's always right on time. I'm thankful to be serving a God who hears the smallest cry.

If there is anyone who doesn't think there are miracles anymore, I am living proof that there are! I couldn't walk on my own for about five weeks, but I was able to go to church Sunday night, August 24, without a wheelchair. God still works miracles; He worked so many for me.

I thank all the saints for their cards, calls, offerings, prayers, and prayer chains, the sleep you lost to pray for me and the food you didn't eat to fast for my healing. You held me up when I couldn't do it myself. I am indebted mostly to the Lord, but also to my family and the saints of God. My miracle is your miracle, so help me praise the Lord and give Him all the glory.

## Take Courage, Little Christian!

Take courage, little Christian, though the battle rage on;  
The victory is yours through the gift of God's son.  
He was bruised and battered — by His stripes we are healed,  
My cup runneth over, it wasn't just filled.

The saints in one spirit lift their voice to the sky  
For one sweet soul that suffers — how it makes our hearts cry.  
Oh, but God can work wonders, if to Him we hold fast,  
The day of miracles is NOT past.

The gift has been granted, the deed has been done:  
Rest in Christ, little Christian, for we've just begun,  
To rebuke Satan's armies and the darkness about;  
For this victory is yours without a shadow of a doubt.

Take Courage, little Christian, you've fought a good fight,  
Claim victory through Jesus and in His great might,  
He will strengthen and bless you — 'tis His sweet delight.  
Rest well, little Christian, all through the night.

The battle is now over, the victory's been won,  
Let's praise God in the highest for the work He has done.  
Now Satan's not happy; he's a sore loser, you see —  
He'd rather keep fighting than to just let you be.

We will keep praying for you and that Satan will see,  
He hasn't a chance and he might as well flee.  
For in the name of Jesus, we rebuke him once more,  
And we'll do it again if he doesn't head out the door.

Let this victory ever be written on the tables of your heart,  
So that from God's sweet presence you shall never depart.  
And when Satan comes to tempt you, you can stop him dead still,  
For you have faith to move mountains — so just trust in God's will.

I thank you for trusting in the Lord through this fight,  
I've received such a blessing because of your faith in the night.  
If you're ever in battle and need back-up support,  
Reach out to the saints; on their knees they'll report.

— Written by Bro. Mike Anderson

(Bro. Mike received inspiration for this poem during Sis. Karen Sallee's recent battle and healing of malaria.)



## **Bro. Bob Sallee's Malawi Report. . .**

"Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: **is there any thing too hard for me?**" Jer. 32:27. **"Fear thou not; for I am with thee:** be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness. For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, **Fear not; I will help thee.**" Isa. 41:10, 13. These scriptures as well as many others were given to me during my daughter's recent battle with malaria.

On July 3rd, of this year, the Lord helped my daughter, Karen, whom He had burdened along with myself, to make a return missionary trip to the country of Malawi, Africa, where Bro. Michael Smith and I had visited last summer. It was such a thrill to drive down those now familiar roads and into the village again where we were so enthusiastically received by the people I had come to love so much. It was like coming back home, yet we were in a strange land. Even the native truck driver we had hired to take us to the village was deeply moved by the love he saw the people had for us. There is nothing like the love of God.

We found that the work has grown considerably since we were there last year. The number of congregations Bro. Failos is now working with in Malawi has doubled from eleven to twenty-two. There are also many congregations in the neighboring country of Mozambique that he is trying to help.

This year, due to the in-

crease in transportation cost and an impending food shortage in the country, we were not able to travel around from congregation to congregation and have services. Instead we had a meeting at Msikita Village where we were staying. It was attended by all who could come from the various congregations we had visited last year, as well as the new congregations, and many from Mozambique. The people either walked or came by bicycle, some a very long distance, sleeping out in the bush at night. Their attention and response to the Word was very good. One day we had a baptismal service in which fifty people were baptized. We had visitors to the village daily, bringing offerings of rice, eggs, chickens or garden produce.

We took 150 Bibles with us to distribute but there is still a great need for more. Another serious and growing need is food. The maize crop which is their main food source failed this year. It will be the spring of next year before another crop will come off, so starvation may become a reality to many people. Maize is available in the neighboring country of Mozambique, but the price is going up. The people are very poor and will not be able to buy an adequate amount. We are considering ways to help those that we can with this problem. It is very difficult to know how to deal with it. Please help us pray for guidance in this matter.

On July 22nd, our work with the people was cut short when Karen came down with malaria. The natives say that

when you get malaria you either take medicine to live or you die, unless God heals you. There are over a million deaths a year in Africa from malaria. We knew we were dealing with life and death. I told those we were staying with that in the States we always pray and trust God to heal, and that God would do the same for us in Africa. I began to fast and pray, and sent word of our predicament to our family who was attending the National Camp Meeting at Monark Spring, MO. Although we were allowed to stare death in the face a number of times, God was faithful to His Word and was with us every step of the way, performing miracle after miracle. Each time we made a move by faith, God worked another miracle. Space does not permit us to enumerate each step of our journey and every special visitation and answer to prayer. We were not alone in the battle. As the word got out, prayer chains were started all over the United States with people praying around the clock. When we got back to the States the Lord burdened ministers to come and stay with us and help "...turn the battle to the gate." Isa. 28:6. All glory goes to God who has given us the victory through our Lord, Jesus Christ. He broke the power of this affliction and gave Karen life and not death. Glory to His holy name. Though still weak in body, she is gaining in strength. Please continue to pray for her and praise God for what He has done.

Words cannot adequately express our appreciation to all who labored in prayer, losing sleep and laying aside food to

help bear our burden. By the gracious giving of many people, all our expenses have been met during this time. God bless you each one. Thank the Lord for victory. No, there is not any thing too hard for God.

Please continue to pray for the saints in Malawi. They are dear people, worthy of our love and care.



LA—"I will ask you all to ask God to heal my eye."  
—Sis. R. L. Snowden

PA—"I would appreciate your sincere prayers for my nephew who has cancer. Pray for his salvation."  
—Sis. Ruth Godshall

KY—"Please pray that my son will find direction in his life."  
—Betty Mosely

LA—"Please remember my eyes."  
—Velma Mancil

TN—"Pray for my husband, as well as some needs which I have."  
—Virginia Hill

NC—Sis. Elaine Dunn has an affliction for which she needs the earnest prayers of the saints.

OH—Sis. Juanita Blankenship desires to be delivered from a problem she has with stuttering.

Can.—Bro. Wilfred Froese has several requests for people with critical illnesses.



**MONARK SPRINGS, MO  
CAMP MEETING  
TAPES AVAILABLE**



To all the readers of the *Faith and Victory*, greetings! This is to let you know that I have two 90-minute stereo recorded cassette tapes of congregational singing now available from the 1997 Monark Springs, MO Camp Meeting. I would encourage anyone who desires something that will bless, inspire and uplift your soul throughout the long winter months ahead, to obtain a copy of these tapes. These recordings

truly convey the heavenly atmosphere of Monark!

Also, I have one 90-minute stereo recorded cassette tape of special singing from the 1997 Monark Springs, MO Camp Meeting. A list of the recorded messages is also available at your request.

The tapes are priced at \$3.00 each this year. **Please mail your orders to:** Harlan Sorrell, Rt. 1, Box 118A, Myrtle, MO 65778.



## Meeting Reports and Notices

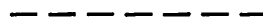
### HOLLY HILL, SC CAMP MEETING REPORT

Our camp meeting at Holly Hill was a real blessing. The saints were very much encouraged to stay on the firing line for Christ. With all the ministers and other saints that the Lord sent this way, we had a glorious time in the Lord.

I want to announce the dates for our Fall Meeting. It will be, Lord willing, October 12-19.

For more information please call Bro. Alvold Pratt, (803) 492-3366.

Your sister in Christ, —Judie Clark



### MYRTLE, MO CAMP MEETING REPORT

Once again we thank the Lord for giving us a blessed camp meeting on the old campground here at Myrtle, MO. Although the attendance was less than half of what it used to be in memorable years gone by, yet the truth proclaimed and the spirit that prevailed was still the same. The Lord faithfully supplied every need and sent faithful ministers who brought soul-stirring and challenging messages. We thank the Lord for His faithfulness in sending His Word on so many important lines and for all the dear saints He sent to help make the meeting what it was. He even blessed us with lovely, cool summer weather—a welcomed change from the miserably hot weather that had prevailed the week before and which returned again the day after the meeting ended! Thank God for all His blessings!  
—Bro. Harlan Sorrell



### DUNCANNON, PA REVIVAL

Revival services are planned at the Church of God chapel in Duncannon, PA, for September 10-14, with morning and evening services scheduled, the first service being on Wednesday evening.

Accommodations and camper sites are lim-

ited, but we are looking to the Lord to supply all the needs for the meeting, both temporally and spiritually.

For further details and to acquire accommodations, please contact Sis. Virginia Myers: (717) 834-4541, or Bro. Stanley and Sis. Nancy Huss: (717) 834-4490.

The chapel location is 5 1/2 miles from Duncannon on Route 849, on the right side of the road. The chapel number is: (717) 567-6988.

Please pray that the congregation will be more fully equipped as ambassadors for Christ and that souls will be added to His kingdom.

—Sis. Barbara Campbell

### NORTHPORT, AL REVIVAL

I would like to announce a revival meeting to be held here at the Church of God in Northport, AL. Lord willing, the meeting will convene September 18-21, 1997. Night services will start at 7:00. The time of the day services will be announced at a later time.

Meals will be served daily in the dining hall. There are some hotels near the chapel, and others within walking distance. We are praying that the Lord will send ministers of His choosing.

For further information you may contact Bro. Louis Kimble, (504) 467-9039, Sis. Bernice Petty (205) 553-4450 or Sis. Jessie Shelton (205) 339-3026.

### WORK DAY AND ANNUAL FALL SINGING, MYRTLE, MO

A work day has been scheduled for Saturday, October 4th on the Myrtle, MO campground. The purpose is to accomplish various repairs and improvements involving the cabin units and the tabernacle. Anyone who has a burden and a desire to help in this undertaking is welcome to come. We plan to have our annual Fall Singing that night at 7:30 p.m. Even if you can't come and join us during the work day, we invite and urge you to come join us in singing praises to our God. We look forward to a heavenly time of refreshing by the presence of the Lord.

There will also be a Sunday morning service on October 5th, and we invite you to stay for it. We are trusting the Lord to send a minister or ministers to be with us in this special weekend gathering, as we have no pastor here now.

Please remember the work here in your prayers, and come be with us, if possible.

For further information contact Bro. Clayton Gaines, (417) 264-7254 or Sis. Carol Sorrell, (417) 938-4493. —Bro. Harlan Sorrell and the Myrtle congregation



### Letters from the readers. . .

AL—Dear Bro. Wayne and Sis. Mary: Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. I thank the Lord for His many blessings and for salvation.

I enjoy the *Faith and Victory* paper, especially the testimonies.

I had a real bad fall on May 15, and it really messed up my shoulder and arm. I suffered a lot with it. I was in a lot of pain one morning, and I started reading all the testimonies of what the Lord had done for all the other people. It just lifted me up. I felt so much better, and the Lord said to me, "You write yours, so that it might help somebody." I said, "All right Lord, if You want me to, I will." The Lord has really done a lot for me. He gets all the honor and glory for it, because I was in His hands. I just want to thank Him for it all. I want to be true to Him to the end. Heaven will be worth it all. Praise the good Lord.

In Christian love,

—Melva Hood

OR—Dear Bro. Wayne and all at the Print Shop: Greetings in Jesus' name, the only name under heaven that gives eternal life. We trust all there are well and happy in your service to the Lord.

We are praying much for the different meetings that are being held, asking the Lord to anoint the preaching and save souls. We trust that, God willing, we can attend some camp meetings next year and enjoy some fellowship with God's people.

We are thankful for the cassette tapes of messages from different ministers and the singing on them. We are thankful for the *Faith and Victory* with the articles, testimonies and reports each month, and ask God's blessings on all that are laboring there in His vineyard.

Thanks to the good Lord we are doing very well.

With Christian love,

—Bill and Ruby Fern Busch  
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OK—I want to tell about the experience I had with cataracts. I am not good at remembering time and dates, so I may not have that exact. About five years ago I had my eye glass prescription changed. They told me then that I had cataracts on both eyes, but not to get excited about it. I could still read, and got along very well for most of two years, but I began to lose the ability to read fine print. I went back to see if I could get my eye glass prescription changed again. He told me he would schedule me for surgery to remove the cataracts. He could not help me otherwise. Changing the prescription would not help. That is when I became desperate. I am crippled so that I cannot walk much, and not being able to drive was too much for me. That was on my mind day and night. I was crying to the Lord, "Don't let me go blind!" It came to the place I could see better without my glasses than with them. After about a year I decided to go back and see if he could change my eye glass prescription and help me. He put me through a thorough examination. He was not talking, just turned and did some paper work, and finally said, "With this prescription you have 20/20 vision. Those cataracts are just tiny and will never bother you."

I cannot tell you the feeling that went over me. The Lord had healed me! I was down for about a year, thinking I was going blind. Instead, the Lord was working! Soon after that, Bro. Leslie Busbee preached a message on "Crying Unto The Lord." That message I could relate to, and it did me much good. That was what I had been doing. It has been nearly two years now, and I still have good vision and am able to drive! The Lord does marvelous things for His people. I recently had my 83rd birthday. I don't expect to be around very much longer, but I want to be faithful to Him.

Recently the Lord asked a thing of me, and I thought, "Lord, I can't!" That night my prayer did not go anywhere. I wrestled with that thing all night. The next day I could not pray. That night I asked Him to please talk to my heart. All that night my mind ran back to the many times He had blessed me. He had shown great mercy to me. The next morning I was ready to say "Amen" to Him. It is a cold, dark world when His

presence is not there. Since then He has poured out such blessings on me I can hardly contain it. He is worthy of our praise. I pray for my children and all the unsaved.

I am afraid time is running out.

—Hyrum Ray  
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TX—Dear Faith Publishing House: My name is Hall. I am in prison at Bastrop F.C.I. I have been reading your tracts that are here, and I have rededicated my life to Jesus. The first time I got saved I wound up in a cult called "The Children of God." After two years I left and went back to doing my own thing. Not until I got put into prison did I seek the Lord. I would like to stay with Him, and learn His Word.

I appreciate all the tracts you send here, but would like more to build myself up in His Word before I get out....

May God bless you all.

Respectfully,

—Hall Rubio  
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NC—Brother Wayne and saints: I greet you in Jesus' name. I enjoy the *Faith and Victory* every month, and I keep you all in my prayers. I need your prayers for the healing of my body....

—Sis. Bunice Hope  
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FL—Bro. Murphey and all the dear ones: I was hoping this would have made it in the *Faith and Victory* a couple of months ago. I want all the saints that sent cards and letters to my mother, Sis. Mattie B. Savage, to know that we got the letters. Some I answered, and some I haven't as yet. But we do thank each and every one.

I got very ill right after Mom's birthday. She was 102 years old on January 30th. I am doing okay now.

I have been saved almost one year and am holding on. I need lots of prayers from all the saints. I also have an unspoken request that I hope all the saints will pray with me about.

—Sis. Mary C. Williams  
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WV—Dear saints: We would like to thank all of you for your prayers and concern for my wife during the many years you faithfully prayed for her soul and body. It was through your prayers and burden for her that our Lord showed His wonderful mercy and saved her soul about one year before her death. Surely our Father's love goes far beyond our comprehension.

We would also like to thank all who came to

the funeral, those who sent cards and gifts, and also your prayers at this time were much needed. They were a comfort to all our family, and we are so thankful for the Lord's presence in every part of the funeral.

Also, we very much appreciated the help, concern and love received from our neighbors, friends and family. Everyone was so wonderful. May our Lord richly bless every one of you.

—Bro. James White and family  
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TN—Dear Bro. Wayne and co-workers: Greetings of Christian love and fellowship. I trust this finds each of you well and encouraged to press on in the Bible way to heaven. It's a good and precious way, and I thank the Lord for it...

I am so thankful to have been in and with the Truth all my life. I give thanks to the dear Lord and His people. Keep up the good work.

—Bro. Charles Williams  
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NC—Dear Bro. Murphey and saints: Grace be unto you, and peace from God our Father, and from our Lord Jesus Christ. Praise His holy name! I thank our Lord for His goodness and mercies. He has been a blessing in my life.

As a new convert, it is wonderful to learn and gain knowledge in the Word of God....

With the blessed knowledge that is printed through you all, we as one can help many souls who are lost. Continue doing God's will. I will keep you in my prayers.

The Lord has blessed me with a project. Will you all pray that it will be successful? My love be with you all in Christ Jesus.

—Sis. Carol McCain  
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CA—Words cannot express how happy I am right now, after just reading the tracts you all sent me some time ago. In each one of the tracts I felt God's anointing. I said, "I just must send for some more." I do evangelistic work since it is so needed here....

I moved from Ada, Oklahoma to California in 1941. I do have to say I like it here, but I wish I was able to come there to church. Oh well, I do know that God is everywhere, but God is not in everybody.

I do ask you all to pray for me. I am a diabetic, but I intend to work until God calls me home.... Also, pray for my family.

—Sis. Leona Grace  
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TX—Dear Bro. Murphey: Greetings in the

precious name of our Lord, Jesus Christ, our Saviour. I pray that the Lord is blessing the work there....

I would like to say the Lord is blessing the work here in the Federal Correctional Institute in Bastrop, TX. We have had several Spanish and English brothers to come to the Lord.

I am encouraged to follow the Lord all the way. I have settled in my heart to die in Christ Jesus. (Rom. 8:35-39.) There was a time I could not say this, so pray for me, that I will grow stronger in the Lord. Continue to pray for the tracts being passed out here. The Lord is using them mightily.

Please pray for my sweet, humble wife, that our heavenly Father will bless her and continue to meet her needs.

Your Brother in Christ, —Jackie Riley  
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MO—Dear Bro. Wayne and saints: Thank you for every prayer you have prayed for Paul. He still needs prayer, but the Lord has blessed him with a wonderful change in his appetite and sleeping. For so long he was doing neither of these things well.

It is all in God's hands. He has been so good to us.

Sincerely, —Sis. Mary Lela Taylor  
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FL—Dear Bro. Murphey: Just a line with greetings in the name of Jesus. I trust all is well with the Print Shop. The picture as shown in the *Faith and Victory* paper looks good. I pray that the work will grow to the glory of God. We love the "Truth" of the Word of God.

Sincerely in Christ, —Sis. Judith Klokner  
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LA—Dear Ones: Greetings in the name of the Lord. We are thankful to still be saved. His goodness and mercy is so precious.

Max is doing about the same. He has his good days and there are times when his mind is very confused. Thank the Lord, he is never confused when it comes to the scriptures. I am getting along pretty well.

May the Lord bless and keep you and the work you are doing.

Christian love,

—Bro. Max & Sis. Lula Williamson  
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GA—Faith Publishing House: My name is Todd Martin. I am at the U. S. Penitentiary in Atlanta, GA, waiting to be sentenced on September 3. Please pray for me and my family. I



have recently asked God to forgive me and I know He has. Please send me some sample tracts so I can read them and pass them on to other inmates.

Thank you, —Bro. Todd Martin  
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Philippines—Dear Bro. Wayne and all the Lord's workers in the Print Shop: Greetings to all of you in the sweet name of our Christ, whom we love and trust.

Recently I was very much worried about our post office. The *Faith and Victory* papers are delayed three to four months before I receive them. I went inside my room and cried. I knelt and asked God for help about this matter. After an hour of praying, somebody shouted my name, saying, *Faith and Victory* paper. I received three packages of *Faith and Victory*. I asked the postman, very kindly, if I wasn't supposed to receive them every month. He never answered, and only bid me goodbye.

That same day I went to the home of my relatives, taking the three packages of *Faith and Victory* papers. I gave the papers to the neighbors of my relatives. After one week a man met me on my way home. He told me about the papers and said that he had received many blessings in reading that paper. He was reading from page one to sixteen. He was blessed by the article, "Trust" by Sis. Marilyn Cole. Now he is helping me distribute the papers from place to place. How kind is my Almighty Lord for giving me a helper.

Love in Christ, —Sis. Victoria Sahilan  
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CA—Dear Bro. Wayne and all: I truly hope this finds everyone there well and encouraged. I am so thankful for the work being done there. I enjoy the *Faith and Victory* paper so much, also the *Bible Lessons*.

It is my desire to go to a camp meeting, as I have never been. At this time it does not look like I will be able to this year.

I surely do appreciate being able to call there for prayer. It is a blessing to know that prayers are going up for my family and myself. We surely do need it. Please remember us always in your prayers. I have some real urgent requests for my family.

I have asked for prayer for my daughter, Katie, as she was diagnosed with incurable cancer. The large knot she had on her shoulder and neck is gone. Her doctor was amazed. We are giving God all the credit for it, and we

continue to pray that it won't come up somewhere else. I know there is nothing the Lord cannot do.

—Sis. Doris Pihaylic  
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OK—Dear saints: Greetings in Jesus' name. I am thankful to finally be in a place to report full salvation and sanctification.

I want to apologize for so long carrying a profession without possession. I thank Jesus for being faithful to deal with my soul and to help me to be like Christian in *Pilgrim's Progress*, and put my fingers in my ears (spiritually) and run to the cross and cry, "Life, life, eternal life...."

When the Lord dealt with me one afternoon, I had said some pretty harsh statements. Immediately I thought, "This is not me, why am I saying this?" The Lord dealt with me all day and by that evening I could hardly wait to get to church. I knew I had been spiritually robbed. I knew that many of my ideas and all my problems lay in the fact that I had allowed things to enter and control my life. Saints, heed the warning, don't let the devil rob you. I now have the victory, but it was a long road back....

Pray for me, that I will be faithful, always obey that still, small voice of God and make heaven my home.

The grace of the Lord be with you all! Amen!

—Craig H. Shaffer



## MISSIONARY REPORTS

### Honduras, C. A. Report. . .

August 13, 1997—Dear saints: Greetings! We pray this finds all of you pressing on as well as pursuing. The world we live in is applying tremendous pressure on those who would walk in this "Holy Way," and causes us to press against those pressures to maintain some spiritual breathing room. Our personal battle is only part of our responsibility to the Lord. The other part is the aggressive pursuit of the enemy in the territory to claim a few more souls for Him. We could spend all of our efforts in maintenance and neglect the furtherance of the gospel, and end up, at best, where we started from. Our prayer is, "Lord, help us to understand how to spread the gospel to OUR generation."

This letter is to make you aware of the present situation of the Honduras missionary work. Bros. Tony Hamilton and Bernard Saunders, from Roatan, Honduras, were privi-

leged to attend some of the camp meetings this year. They testified that they were greatly blessed by the meetings, and went home with a desire to share their blessing with others. This was Bro. Hamilton's first time in the USA.

Bro. Jim Wall, wife and grandson were able to go to Honduras in June of this year. They stayed three weeks and spent their time visiting the saints and evaluating some of the needs that are present.

From our observation, the greatest need we have is for somebody to dedicate themselves to go to Honduras and stay for an extended period of time. Those of us who are working in Honduras are also busy in other ministries and have only been able to provide a part-time effort toward the mission there. We do have a congregation established, with a chapel and mission house and means of transportation. We just need a full-time missionary to cause the work to progress. Would you pray earnestly about this need and also ask the Lord if He wants you to fill it?

As was mentioned, we are attempting to maintain a house and van for the work in Roatan. The van has been there five years now. It needs some maintenance; tires replaced, rust spots fixed, etc. The mission house requires rent money per month. It would be a blessing to have a regular support for these needs as well as finances for the trips to and from there.

Plane tickets are in the \$500-\$550 range right now. Bros. Keith Fuller and Louis Kimble are desiring to make a trip there in the fall if the means become available. Pray for these brethren as they try to make sure they are led by the Lord in their ministries. Bro. Toney and Sis. Jeanie are tentatively planning a trip in the Spring of 1998.

Please pray for this effort. We are in the process of developing a more stable method of funding and accountability so that the saint's money will be used as efficiently as possible, as well as being able to give account for that use. More information about that will be forthcoming.

If you would like to make a contribution to the Honduras work, please send it to: Bro. Louis Kimble, 2752 Tupelo St., Kenner, LA 70062, or Bro. Toney Samons, P. O. Box 173, Green Bank, WV 24944. May the Lord bless you.

Yours in the Work, —Bros. Louis Kimble, Keith Fuller and Toney Samons

### From Mexico. . .

August 19, 1997—Dear Ones: The day we returned to Ensenada from the National Camp Meeting, Bro. and Sis. Gonzalez, three of their children and a young couple from Culiacan arrived also. They traveled by 2nd class passenger train to Mexicali. There with little money left, they chose to purchase tickets on the bus towards Ensenada instead of buying something to eat that day. About halfway there they found shelter for the night with a pastor, who the next day drove them on to Ensenada in his van. Oh, what faith and sacrifice for the gospel.

They all stayed at our house for the six days instead of staying at Pastor Escobar's as they have before. The Escobar's were giving shelter to two ladies who had just had a traumatic experience in an auto accident in which they lost their mother. One was badly hurt but had been dismissed from the hospital with several broken ribs. These sisters had never heard the gospel message nor seen the power of prayer. They were able to attend some of the revival meeting and sought for salvation. They have now returned to their home in California, very grateful for the love and healing they found here with God's people.

The Lord blessed in the preaching of the Word in the three day meeting. The only outside minister was Pastor Gonzalez. The elder Escobars were baptized in the ocean. Until now they had confided in their infant sprinkling of the Presbyterian church. They both are a blessing in witnessing to others, and we take them with us a lot in visiting the homes.

Sis. Julie Samons is here helping us. Charlotte is busy on the next *Beautiful Way*, and I have been getting ready to print the Junior lessons in Spanish.

Endeavoring to be a servant in Mexico,

—Bro. James Huskey



### IN MEMORIAM

**Raymond Lavern Atnip**, 38, died June 4, 1997, of aggressive colon cancer, in Allen, TX. He was born January 27, 1959, in Shook, MO, the firstborn child of Truman and Mary Ann Atnip. Ray was saved at the age of 16 and had a deep love for the Lord. He graduated from Blackford High School in 1977, and from the

University of Texas at Dallas, May 20, 1989. He married Kathleen Shaffer on March 9, 1983, and remained a loyal, loving husband. He had served as software manager and vice president of Geotrace Technologies, an international seismic data processing firm. An unselfish man, he lived his life with more interest in others than himself. His life touched many and seeds were sown that are growing in the Master's garden.

He is survived by his wife, Kathleen, of Allen, TX; parents, Truman and Mary Ann Atnip, of Hartford City, IN; two sisters and their husbands, Laverna and Tony Soucie, of Signal Mountain, TN, and Linda and Chris Hamilton of Yellow Springs, OH; three brothers and their wives, James and Marilene Atnip, of Cody, WY, Michael and Ellen Atnip, of Salesville, OH, Terry and Judith Atnip, of Knox, IN; and 10 nieces and nephews.

Graveside services were June 7 near Allen, TX, with family friend and pastor, Bob Tinsman, of Farmland, IN, officiating.

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**Eva Hardman's** life was one of spiritual strength and unconditional love given to everyone she met. Because of her unwavering belief in God, she was able to impact everyone whose lives she touched. And she touched hundreds of lives—from her four children, to her sisters and brothers, to her neighbors, to the Brothers and Sisters of the Church of God in congregations across the United States, to friends and associates of all of her family. Her final illness became a spiritual testimony of her faith in the power of God.

Eva Hardman was born in Millen, GA, February 8, 1907. She attended school in Millen, GA. Her family moved to Boley, OK where she finished high school. She attended Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, AL. She moved to Tulsa, OK, where she worked for many years as a domestic worker. She went to be with the Lord on June 22, 1997.

Eva was saved early in life. While attending a camp meeting, she met, and later married, Eugene Hardman. She worked faithfully in the Church of God as a minister and later as a pastor. Eva continued as a pastor until the Lord relieved her of her pastoral duties in the spring of 1994.

Eva and Eugene were married on July 5, 1936. To this union, six children were born.

She was preceded in death by two daughters and her husband of forty-seven years. She

leaves to continue the earthly celebration of her spiritual life, three daughters and their spouses, Dr. Geraldine Hardman Dews and Pastor Charles E. Dews, Dallas, TX, Mrs. Doris Hardman Clay and Mr. Charles Clay, Goulds, FL, Mrs. Rosella Hardman Hill and Mr. Reginald Hill, Dallas, TX; one son, Raymond H. Hardman; three sisters, Theresa Wright Gaines and Ernestine Williams, both of Tulsa, OK, Inez Williams Bruner and husband, George Bruner, Porter, OK; one brother, Frank Williams and wife, Mildred Williams, Wichita, KS; nineteen grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and many other relatives and friends.

### Thank You

Dear Saints: It is very comforting to know how our friends and relatives provided support to our family during the loss of our dear mother, Eva Williams Hardman. We sincerely appreciate your thoughtfulness. Whether you prayed a prayer, sang a song, made a call, brought food, sent a flower or a plant, sent money or sent a card, we thank you very much.

—Geraldine Hardman Dews, Doris Hardman Clay, Raymond Hardman, Rose Hardman Hill.

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**Etta Mae Greene Trotter** was born October 28, 1908, to Robert and Beulah Greene in Shaal, AR, Howard County, into a family of five; two sons and three daughters. She departed this life on July 2, 1997.

Etta was reared in a Methodist church and taught very strictly by her grandmother and father until age 17. She was united in marriage to E. J. Trotter. To this union 14 children were born, E. J. Junior, Vivian June, Azor, Octavia, Clara Mae, Margarette Ellen, Elizabeth, Donald Wayne, Cecil, Clarence, Thelma, Laverne, Rosa Marie and Robert Louis (Bobby).

Bro. and Sis. Trotter were won to the Church of God saints through Bro. Ulysses Phillips. They dedicated their lives, taught and lived the gospel of Jesus Christ, training their children the way we should go. When Dad was away, Mother carried on with teaching the children and neighborhood families about Jesus' birth, life, death and resurrection.

Seven children preceded her in death.

### Thank You

Thanks for all your gifts, cards, flowers and prayers.

—The Trotter, Belcher and Hattley family