

FAITH^{AND}VICTORY

Church of God Servant



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God's Way

God never would send the darkness
If He knew you could stand the light,
But you would not cling to the Guiding Hand,
If the way was always bright;
And you would not care to walk by faith,
Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true He has many an anguish
For your sorrowful heart to bear,
And many a cruel thorn-crown
For your tired head to wear;
He knows how few would reach Heaven at all
If pain did not guide them there.

So He sends you the blinding darkness,
And the furnace of seven-fold heat,
'Tis the only way, believe me,
To keep you close to His feet;
For 'tis always so easy to wander
When our lives are gay and sweet.

So nestle your hand in the Father's
And sing, if you can, as you go;
Your song will cheer some one behind you,
Whose courage is sinking low;
And—well, if your lips do quiver,
God will love you the better, so.
—Sel.

Marvelous Conversion in the Arizona State Prison

Who is the man standing with the other prisoners in the cell-house yard with a smile on his face as if it were a light from heaven and a Bible under his arm? Let Captain Ellis answer:

"That, my friends, is Number 5584, better known to his family as Thomas Noah Carter, Jr., or as his closest friends knew him—'Happy Kid,' erstwhile boot-legger, forger, dope fiend, tubercular, cigarette fiend, drunkard, liar and at one time the most deceitful, sarcastic and despised man in this institution. He was

sent up from the lower part of the state to serve from four to five years. I understand he had served in the Marion, Shelby, Atlanta, and Fort Worth prisons." "But Captain Ellis, how can a man with a record like this be so happy under his present circumstances?" "True, my friends, though 5584's crimes were most reprehensible, and there were no extenuating circumstances produced at his trials, yet he has had one of the most marvelous experiences I ever heard of. Perhaps you would like him to tell you himself."

Yes, I expect I have been looked upon as a pretty bad man in my day, but whatever bad there has been in my life cannot be laid at the door of my boyhood home; but instead, whatever good there is in me now is due to the saving blood of Jesus Christ which has been applied to my heart and body in answer to the believing prayer of a God-fearing mother—who believed God's Word for more than thirty years before she saw the full result. I do praise God for a God-fearing, God-believing mother who made a covenant with Him and sealed it with the blood of Jesus Christ, and then never doubted until she saw the work completed.

When I was born in a Southern home, my darling mother looked up to her God and Father in heaven and said words to this effect: "Father, this is but a wee mite of a man Thou hast given me; but I give him back to Thee, and I apply the blood of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, as a covenant between Thee and me that he shall not die unconverted, but that Thou wilt take him as Thine own child and use him for Thy glory." Friends, this is the gist of the prayer offered by my Christian mother at the time of my birth—and it was this "blood-covenant" that prevented the devil from taking my life many times during the years I was out in sin.

Years passed on. In my boyhood my mother and father took me to Sunday School, and tried to teach me God's Holy Word. But even in my boyhood the criminal tendencies began to crop out. My father had a large wholesale and retail business, and it was there I first began to steal; and I remember how it hurt Mother and Father when they found it out. They punished me, and it was this and other imagined wrongs that caused me to leave home. I found things

in the world were not as easy as they were at home, so I took the path of least resistance—that path which is SIN and leads directly into the mouth of HELL.

During my early manhood I began to use dope; at first to kill chronic neuralgia pains which were the result of an accident in which my jaws and nose were broken. I do not think my people realized I was using dope, and therefore they could not understand many of the terrible things I would do while under the influence of the powerful opiate.

It was during my first term in the Shelby prison (for forgery) that I became acquainted with men who were schooled in crime, and in this way I learned the finer points of the game. Each time I was sent to prison I would study out ways in which to get back at the people who were instrumental in punishing me for my wrong doing. Many times did I escape the just punishment for my crimes, because I had friends "higher up" who pulled the wires in my behalf. As ample proof of this statement, I will simply say that seven of us were tried for murder, and six of my pals marched to their deaths, but yet I escaped, as it was proven at the last moment that I was not there at the time the crime was committed. You may wonder at my marvelous escape, but there was more than one reason—a praying mother.

You will naturally ask what was my mother doing all this time? Crying? Yes, she cried to God, but she did not blame Him for my sins—she just continued to hold up the precious blood of Jesus Christ, and to claim the promise of my salvation. I remember distinctly one trip when I was at home on a visit. I had been having a pretty wild time, and my mother had been praying much for me. Especially do I remember one morning when she came to the breakfast table, I could see by her face that she had been alone with God the night before, and she said: "My boy, God manifested to me last night that I should live to hear of your conversion and to hear you preach the gospel." I thought to myself, "My, the very idea of me preaching! If mother really knew what I was doing she would get that idea out of her head." But I told my mother if she had a Jesus and He was what she claimed He was, that I would believe when He showed Himself to me.

A severe test came during the great flu epidemic when a doctor thought I was dead, but praises be to God, He had not forgotten my Mother's prayer.

Finally I recovered from this illness, but only to continue in crime. Many times Christian workers would speak to me of my sinful condition, but I would only answer them with a curse or a sneer. My body became more and more wrecked with tuberculosis and the dope habit. My best friends could not believe a word I said, as I betrayed every trust they placed in me. I would steal or do anything to stop my pain and to quench my craving. I went to the bottom of the sink of iniquity and drank the dregs of hell upon this earth. Many times did my family and my friends come to my aid and help me out of tight places; but each time I would fall back into the old life.

My conversion came about in this way: When I was sent up here I had little hope of living through

the first year. I knew what the old prison grind was, and that tuberculosis had eaten its way into my lungs until they were almost gone. So I made up my mind to come here and die. I was very bitter against everyone, as friends and family had turned against me. I did not think I was so bad, but thought if I could get rid of the dope habit I would be all right. It was because of this bitterness with my sarcastic tongue that I earned the title of "the most despised man in the prison." I would write or tell any lie if I thought it would help me to get out of prison. I was so desperate I would get into an argument with the Christian workers to keep them from preaching the Word of God.

In December, 1921, two young ladies came to the prison to tell of the love of Jesus for sinners. I had started into the auditorium when the attending guard called me back. One of the ladies said, "Oh, let him go in." He answered, "Lady, you do not know that fellow." Then one of them said, "Yes, he is supposed to be the meanest man in the prison, but he will not disturb the meeting." I had it in my heart to have some fun with the ladies, but after the song service the older of the two got up to speak, and as she did she looked right into my heart, and it seemed to me that I saw a blue flame leave her eyes and it felt as if a knife had been thrust into my heart. For the first time in my life I realized I was a sinner in the sight of God and man. My heart began to cry out for salvation. I went to the altar and made a profession, but did not get anywhere. After the meeting this verse was given me, "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man but the end thereof are the ways of death." This helped to continue the conviction for sin. Many times I went to the altar after that, only to meet up against a wall. I was trying to quit my meanness, but could not. I went to men who professed Christianity and asked them how to be saved. Every one of them, including a minister, told me it was impossible for me to be saved, as my life had been so wicked and I had been mixed up in so much crime.

On February 16, 1922, we were locked up in the afternoon. I found a small Army-style Testament lying on my bunk-bed. Picking it up I dashed it upon the floor cursing it, and saying: "You cannot save a man when he wants to be saved." But when this little book fell upon the floor it fell open and I saw three black lines and a red circle underscoring some of the scripture. I leaned over and picked up the book and this is what I read: "And the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from ALL sin." (1 Jno. 1:7). The little word "all" had a red circle around it. I read it over two or three times and this thought came to my mind: "ALL SIN! ALL SIN! Why, that means MY SIN. His blood can wash away ALL MY SINS." I went right down upon my knees and began to plead with God. The old prison cell passed away. I did not hear the shouts, curses and noise of some 480 men in that cell-house that night; but I did enter into the very presence of Jesus Christ, my Lord and Savior. I do not know just how long I was crying out for

mercy when a voice behind me began to speak, and as I looked up I beheld a great hand before me holding a black object about eight inches long and two inches wide. As I looked, the voice behind me began to say: "You committed this (calling off the first sin I ever committed) sin on such and such a day, at such and such an hour, at such and such a place—what are you going to do about it?" What could I do but plead for mercy? I was in misery. What could I say? Did I have an excuse? Just in this manner every sin of my life was brought before me, and one special thing I noticed was—every sin was just the same size. There was no difference in the sight of God. As the sins were called out they were piled one upon the other until there was a mountain so high that it was impossible for me to see the top of it. As I cried out there appeared to my right a cross, and upon this cross I saw one like unto the Son of God. I looked closer—ah! yes, it is He—Jesus the Christ. I see the blood as it drips from the nail prints in His hands and His pierced feet. And, too, I see blood running down His face—oh! 'tis where the crown of thorns has been pressed down upon His brow. And what is that running forth from his side?—Ah, 'tis blood and water flowing forth from a broken heart—the heart which was broken because of my sins. As I look I begin to question in my mind: Can the blood which is flowing forth from this body on the cross cover that great mountain of sin? I cry to Him, and I question—Can it? Is it possible? Then it seems His face lights up and with a smile He says: "Thy prayer has been heard and thy sins forgiven," and immediately the scene is changed. Oh, look! The mountain of sin has disappeared and instead there is a lake of blood, and in the center is the Cross with Jesus upon it. Then He begins to talk to me, and to tell of His love for me, and that now my sins are buried underneath His blood never to be remembered against me again. Glory to His Name—His blood cleanseth us from ALL SIN. As He talked with me, He said: "If you will teach my Word I will heal your body." I answered: "Lord, ME teach your Word? Why, I do not know anything about your Word. I cannot teach your Word." Again He said: "If you will teach my Word, I will heal your body." And again I offered excuses. But a third time He said: "If you will teach my Word, I will heal your body." And I broke down and said: "Yes, Lord, I will do anything you want me to do, if you will only give me the words to say." And immediately I felt the Spirit of God rush through my body from the top of my head to the tips of my toes, and just as suddenly the vision was snatched away and I found myself back in the old prison cell shouting glory to God at the top of my voice. It was early in the morning and there was great commotion in the old prison-house—and the verdict of the guards and men was that I had lost my mind. But I know I had only found my true mind and true happiness. I had been through such an awful ordeal that my heavy prison clothing was wringing wet with perspiration.

That morning I found I did not want the dope I had been using, I did not want the tobacco, and the

vileness of my speech had disappeared. Praises be to God—I am not dead, but enjoying the good health He gave me. I know the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleansed me and healed me that night.

That morning I went about the yard with the little Testament trying to get some of the men to listen to me as I read the Word, but they only laughed and said I was crazy. The only one I could get to listen was a half-witted Mexican, and day after day we would march around the yard committing to memory verses from God's Word. No one, not even the men or officials had any confidence in me—but it is different now, for my life has proven what a wonderful change God has wrought in me.

Year 1926—Three years have passed since one of the prison officials handed me my parole from the Arizona State Prison with these words: "Carter, I knew you at your worst; and, having seen the change in your life, I have given my heart to Jesus Christ, whose 'blood cleanseth us from all sin.' It is a great pleasure for me to present you with this parole." I saw this brother last summer and he is still loving and serving my Jesus. I praise God that His pardon was given immediately—instantly, and one year later I was given a complete pardon and restoration to citizenship, and all other charges against me were dropped.

Since my release I have seen hundreds give their hearts to God as a result of the messages the Lord by the Holy Spirit has given forth through my mouth. Scores of men behind the prison walls have become Christians. Numbers of prisoners have been paroled to my care and are making good.

The question is asked all over the country: Does healing last? My lungs have never given me one moment's trouble since the night of my healing. Two specialists state there is not even any sign of tuberculosis in my lungs, and no sign of the old diseases in my blood. All glory to Him whose blood cleansed me from all sin and healed my body. I have never had a desire for the old dope, tobacco, or any of the things of the old life. But instead I have a love for the things of God, and a constant desire for the salvation of the souls of men and women. What God has done for me He can and will do for all who will BELIEVE!

Victory In Jesus

The devil says, "You are defeated," when you testify, pray, preach, give, do, sing, talk, go, help, or obey God's Word on any line. The devil yells loudly in your ear, "You are defeated; it was all wrong and terrible." That is his business and he keeps busy at it. Children of God, be not ignorant of Satan's devices. When God impresses us to do something, let us do it and commit the results to God. We are just His servants and He can use us in anyway He pleases. The more the devil says, "Defeat," the more we know that it surely is accomplishing something for God for the devil is a liar and the father of lies. Let us keep our ears tuned toward heaven. There is victory in Jesus. —M. M.

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Its motto: Have faith in God. Its object: The glory of God and the salvation of men; the promulgation and restoration 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 world and entire devotion to the service and the will of God. Its characteristics: No discipline but the Bible, no bond of union but the love of God; no test of fellowship but the indwelling Spirit of Christ; and separation from all human organizations—such are not authorized in the Word.

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EDITORIALS

Wife and I had the good pleasure of attending several of the camp meetings this summer. The first we attended was at Hennessey, Okla. and the last one was at Dover, Okla. While we did not have the time to attend all the services of these meetings, yet we know that both the meetings were blessed of God and the saints were encouraged to press the battle on against sin and evil of every kind.

We attended the Hammond, La. camp meeting and enjoyed the fellowship and association of the saints gathered there. It was blessed of God—some were saved, others sanctified and quite a few bodies were healed by power Divine. The next meeting attended was the National Camp Meeting at Monark Springs, Mo. We have a cabin on the grounds there, and intended to be there through all the meeting, but were called home on the account of Bro. George Stephenson's sickness and death, and therefore we were only in the meeting from Friday until Monday. It was an especially good meeting with the Spirit of God having the preeminence, and the grounds were full of people from many states. The 26th Oklahoma State campmeeting here at Guthrie began on the first Friday in August. We witnessed how the Lord blessed in the services, and a number were saved, sanctified and healed. The attendance and interest was very good. We were privileged also to attend three days of the Myrtle, Mo. camp meeting. We did enjoy being there with the precious saints of God. The services were much blessed of the Lord with much rejoicing among the saints in light.

The camp meeting season is over now and the Lord only knows the good that has been done. Many souls were saved, and many are rejoicing because the Lord had mercy and healed their bodies. The opportunity of the saints in getting together in holy fellowship in the meetings means so much to so many, and has a tendency to knit them together in His love to a greater measure as they meet and converse face to face.

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When the radio first came into use, many people were quite anxious to have a radio in their homes, and the radio companies did a big business. Saints, with a good spiritual experience, sensed the evil in the radio and cried out against its use. Some taught that you should not have one in the home at all and others taught that the "uncontrolled" radio was an evil in the home, as they recognized that the radio did have some good things for the saints as they could get the weather reports, forecasts, the news and a very few good gospel messages. The generally accepted teaching among the saint ministers was that the "uncontrolled radio" was an evil, and should not be placed in any home or used anywhere unless it was strictly controlled. We know that the agents of Satan

use the radio almost completely. The sectarian religious world floods the air waves with false doctrines and false prophecies by which many souls are deceived and will lose their souls. The radio is just as evil a thing in the home as it ever was when uncontrolled.

The enemy of all souls is now making use of the television, which far surpasses the radio as an instrument to receive and reproduce not only the hearing of but also the seeing of evil things right in the home. It is almost impossible to control it, and the children sitting before it, hearing the evil and seeing the evil in pictures, inflames and stamps their tender minds with evil and sets on fire the course of nature, and many of them do major crimes before they are out of their 'teens, and often when just coming into teen-age. There is no excuse or reason for a television in the home, only in a major sense to feed the fleshly man, the carnal nature and sow to the flesh, which the Word of God says will reap corruption. Very little which comes over the television could be used in sowing to the Spirit, for so much of it is wickedness and foolishness which feeds the lust of the flesh and brings death to the soul. In Phil. 4:8 we read what the Bible tells a saint to think upon: "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are TRUE, whatsoever things are HONEST, whatsoever things are JUST, whatsoever things are PURE, whatsoever things are LOVELY, whatsoever things are of GOOD REPORT; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, THINK ON THESE THINGS." How can any person think on these things while looking at the scenes on a television? There may be a few pictures of a religious sort that would be edifying, but oh, how few there are! Most of the pictures make you think of wickedness and foolishness, and cause lustful emotions in the hearts of men, women, boys and girls. If the saints of God would give way to the television in their homes, they would soon lose their identity as the true Church of God and would become contaminated with many lustful and hurtful things of the world that would soon drown their souls in perdition and death. Oh, the shame of anyone who watches evil on T.V. and knows what the Bible teaches on abstaining from fleshly lusts that war against the soul! (1 Pet. 2:11). Also in Gal. 6:7 we read, "Be not deceived, God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting." God is not mocked by any man's carnal reasoning, for nearly all you get over the television will be sowing to the flesh, and corruption and death will be your end.

The spirit and current of the world is strong in carrying souls down to destruction with a profession of religion. We herein warn the righteous that you sin not. Please do make your calling and election sure by keeping unspotted by the world. The Bible tells us very plainly that the world is the enemy of God. In 1 John 2:15 we read, "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man

love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." James 4:4 reads: "Whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God." With these scriptures boldly staring us in the face, should we not be afraid to mix ourselves with anything of a worldly nature? Brethren, let us keep our garments unspotted and walk in soberness and righteousness before men and God.

Seventy-seven ministers of the Church of God have signed a statement setting forth the Scriptures condemning the use of the television, a copy of which may be secured by addressing your request to this Office and enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

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In First Peter 1:18 we read, "Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers; but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot." In Hebrews 13:12 we read, "Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate." We are purchased with His blood, Acts 20:28. We are justified by His blood and saved from wrath through Him. Rom. 5:9. We have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins. Eph. 1:7, and also Col. 1:14. We are washed from our sins in His own blood. Rev. 1:5.

The Word of God makes it plain that without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins. There is a penalty of death eternal attached to those who sin and reject the blood. In Ezekiel 3:17 we find that God requires the minister to hear the word at His mouth and give the wicked warning from Him, and if he does not warn the wicked that he turn from his wicked way, he will die in his iniquity, but his blood will God require at the minister's hand. In the next verse the minister is commanded to warn the righteous that they sin not, and if he fails to warn them, their blood will be required at the minister's hand. Just think of the multitude of sectarian ministers in the world today who sin more or less all the time and teach contrary to God's Word and tell the people that they cannot expect to live free from sin in this world. They will certainly have a lot of blood on their hands to account for in that great Judgment Day that is coming to every one.

There is power in the blood of Christ to make the vilest sinner clean, for the blood will work a perfect cure—will cleanse the heart and keep it pure. It is the blood we get under that cleanseth us through and will speak before the throne of God and open the pearly gates of heaven for us in that day. The absence of the blood upon the heart will bring eternal damnation to that soul. In other words, the second death and separation from God eternally will be the punishment of those who fail to have the blood over their souls. There is great power in the blood to save the soul, but if the blood is absent the same will damn the soul to eternal death. We read in the 12th chapter of Exodus that the Israelite people were to slay

a lamb, one without blemish, and the blood was to be placed on the door posts, and when the death angel passed through that night and saw the blood he passed by that house and no one was disturbed or slain; but where there was no blood on the door posts the first-born of that family would die. The death penalty is hanging over the head of every soul which is not covered by the blood of Christ. If the blood is upon your soul, you will be protected and not die the death of the wicked. There is mighty wonder-working power in the blood of the Lamb. Its absence will bring banishment from God and eternal death. If the blood is on the soul, it will mean life eternal with God.

We read in Matthew 27:25 what the Jews said to Pilate who was desiring to release Jesus: "His blood be on us and our children." They certainly received what they asked for, as in forty or fifty years from that time, the Roman armies surrounded the city of Jerusalem during their Passover feast when nearly all the Jews were gathered into that doomed city. Josephus, who wrote the history of the Jews, says there were nearly three million Jews in Jerusalem at that time. The Roman army led by General Titus held the city in on every side, battered down the walls and the Temple, burned and destroyed the buildings. The history states that eleven hundred thousand Jews were either slain or starved to death during the siege. The famine was so great that mothers would eat their own children for food. There were thousands of the young men sold as slaves to work in mines in other countries, and multitudes were scattered into all nations. They have been hated, persecuted, bruised, torn and driven from their homes and from place to place over the world ever since that slaughtering day. They asked: "Let his blood be on us and our children."

There is mighty power in the blood to destroy those who reject His innocent blood as a sacrifice for their sins. Any man or woman, boy or girl, who will come to Christ with godly sorrow for their sins and a penitent heart can by faith see Jesus hanging on the cross with the blood trickling down over His forehead where the thorns were piercing Him, see the blood dripping from His pierced hands and feet, and see the blood and water flowing from his side where the spear pierced Him, can then and there appropriate that precious blood of the Lamb of God to the saving of their soul and have peace with God through the blood sacrifice for their sins. There is power in the blood of Christ to cleanse the heart and keep it pure. Godly sorrow, confession of sins and a heart belief in the blood sacrifice of Christ will bring peace with God to any soul.

The Apostle John says in Rev. 1:5, 6, that Christ loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto God his Father.

The Church of God, east of OKEENE, OKLA., will hold a revival, the Lord willing, Nov. 13 to 22.

A FEW WORDS OF THANKS

I take this way of thanking the many who sent "Get Well" cards and telephone messages to us while we were in sickness, to cheer our hearts, for we do appreciate this kindness and thoughtfulness to one so dependent. The saints are the best people in this world and it's no wonder that God says in His Word, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Psalm 116:15. God loves to take his good saints to Himself and not only that, but they love to depart and be with Him. (Phil. 1:23). The PRIZE of our high calling in Christ Jesus is a glorified immortal body to live on and enjoy heaven with God and all the holy angels. May the rich blessings of God rest upon every one who remembered me and prayed for me in my time of need. My body seemed to be food poisoned, and although I am at work again in the Print Shop, yet the effects of being near death has left my body weak. The Lord is giving more strength each day. —Fred Pruitt.

CARETAKERS FOR NATIONAL CAMPGROUND

A couple of saints—a man and his wife—are urgently needed as caretakers on the National campground at Monark Springs, Mo. The three-room caretaker's house is vacant at present, but there is too much property involved for the grounds to be left without caretaker protection.

An elderly couple with retirement income or pension would be considered, even though they would not be able to do much work toward the upkeep of the ground. It would make a nice, quiet home, and just a couple with a concern for the work of the Lord to live on the ground, keep out trespassers, care for the property and properly represent the Church of God in the community would fulfill the main requirements. A man whose wife would be on the ground most of the time could work away during the day at public work if necessary. The three-room house, water and electricity are provided for the caretaker.

A Brother and his family have offered their services as caretakers. However, the trustees met on Sept. 12th and decided to extend the period for receiving additional applications about 30 days or until October 11th. Anyone interested should write promptly and file your application with Bro. Ralph Beisly, 407 Eldridge St., Coffeyville, Kansas. All of these will be considered and acted upon by the trustees on October 11th. —L. D. Pruitt.

MEETING REPORTS

The annual campmeeting at Akron, Ohio is now history, but we don't think it will ever be forgotten.

The Word of God went forth on salvation, sanctification, Divine healing and other doctrinal truths. Two young ladies were gloriously saved during the meeting. The Word of God went forth on many lines, but the underlying text in each message seemed to be love for one another. There were visitors and saints from California to Pennsylvania, and God richly blessed in the fellowship.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank each one who sent in love offerings, gifts and prayers. They were all greatly appreciated. We solicit your prayers that the many truths we heard during the meeting will be put into practice and bear much fruit.

A touch of sadness was added to the meeting when God saw fit to call out of our midst our beloved Bro. Malone. But we bowed our heads in submission to an Almighty God who makes no mistake.

—Church of God, Akron, Ohio

MYRTLE, MO. CAMPMEETING REPORT

Dear saints everywhere, greetings in Jesus' name. It's so good to be saved. The 9th campmeeting at Myrtle, Mo. has come and gone. We are still rejoicing and praising God for all the good that was done. These camp meetings are getting bigger and better all the time. Some thought the attendance was larger this year than ever before. More than 20 ministers were here to preach the Word to us, and the camp was set on fire under the sweet anointing of the Holy Spirit. It was a real heart-searching time. Many sought and found help at the altar, and five were saved and baptized. God blessed also in the financial part and every need was amply supplied. Surely we are serving a mighty God.

Pray for us that we continue faithful in His service. We shall be expecting another good camp meeting next year if the Lord wills. —The Saints at Myrtle, Mo.

Special Three Months' Offer

(SELECT ONE OF PREMIUMS BELOW)

Unfold the enclosed self-addressed envelope and you will find spaces marked off for ten names and addresses of friends and neighbors whom you want to receive the "Faith and Victory" paper for three months, beginning with the January issue. Write the names and addresses on lines prepared, enclose a dollar bill, check, or postal money order, write name of premium desired in blank, then fold the envelope back as it was, stamp and seal. This offer will expire on the first week in December, 1959. Send in the names as soon as you can. This liberal offer is made possible by free-will offerings of the saints.

PREMIUMS

- How I Got Faith.** Experiences in the ministry of the converted Kentucky infidel, Willis M. Brown. This book contains 200 pages. Retail price, 50 cents.
- The Corrupt Tree, 40 pages; A Great Sacrifice, 32 pages; The Church of God.** These three books as one premium. Retail price, 25 cents each.
- God's Gracious Dealings** by Fred Pruitt, 224 pages, very interesting. Some people get saved by reading this book. Retail price, 50 cents.
- Touching Incidents for Children.** 135 pages, containing many pictures with a beautiful paper cover. Retail price, 75 cents.
- Selected Articles and Editorials.** Paper bound, 256 pages of very interesting reading. Contains writings of your editor over a period of forty years. Retail price is 50 cents.
- The Hidden Life** by C. E. Orr. 111 pages, paper bound. It has good soul food. Retail price, 50 cents each.
- The Christian Home Wall Calendar for 1960.** The pictures are beautifully colored. A scripture text for each day of 1960, and daily thoughts for meditation. Retail price, 40 cents.

NOTICE

Greetings in Jesus' name: We feel it good to let all the saints know what has been done toward purchasing a car for Bro. and Sister Sam E. Abbott. Their old car, a 1952 Ford, had worn out in the gospel work and was causing quite a bit of expense for repairs. The saints at Dayton, Ohio felt led to go ahead and purchase a 1959

Chevrolet car on payments for them, which was done in August.

Bro. and Sister Sam E. Abbott are full-time gospel workers, and have a definite burden to get the truth to precious souls. We who are not out on the field of labor as they are, should be burdened to see their needs supplied and should ask the Lord, "What can I give toward this cause?" Many of the saints know Bro. and Sister Abbott and their faithfulness to the cause of God. All offerings sent for this need will be greatly appreciated, and will be used in paying off this car. Contributions may be sent to Bro. William A. McCoy, 24 Belpre Place, Dayton 3, Ohio.

—Bro. Earl L. Sharp

JEFFERSON, OREGON ASSEMBLY MEETING

Lord willing, the Oregon Assembly meeting will be held at Jefferson, Nov. 6th through the 15th, 1959.

We are looking to the Lord to send ministers of His own choosing that can preach the Word with power and anointing. All who come will be cared for, and the expenses will be met by free-will offerings. All who love the truth are invited to come, and come praying for a profitable meeting.

For further information write Bro. Noah White, R. 1, Jefferson, Oregon or Emma Busch, R. 2, Box 206, Scio, Oregon.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS — Order Early!

World Bible, approx. 5 x 7, gift boxed, No. 1121C....	11.50
National Bible, approx. 6 x 9, large print, No. 451....	7.00
Cruden's Complete Concordance, 200,000 references	3.50
Egermeier's Bible Story Book, 640 pages	3.95
Egermeier's Bible Picture ABC Book, clothbound....	1.95
Smith's Bible Dictionary, 818 pages	3.50
Fox's Book of Martyrs	3.00
The Pilgrim's Progress	2.50
Birthday, Get-Well, All Occasion, Sympathy and Christmas Cards, each box	1.00
Pocket New Testaments, Values from \$1.75 to \$3.00	



1960 Christian Home Calendars, size 15½ x 9½.

Bible verse for each day, religious picture for each month. One copy, 40c; 3 for \$1.10; 12 for \$4.00; 25 for \$7.50; 50 for \$13.75, postpaid.

Report From The Field

Dear saints at the Lord's Print Shop and elsewhere: Greetings in Jesus' name. We have not written through the paper for several months, but we have by no means been idle.

A few days prior to Easter we were in Louisiana in a meeting when we received word that my mother (Sister Abbott's mother) was gravely ill, and wanted us to come. So we went, and were with them only five days before the Lord called her home. At this sad time we could feel the sustaining help of the saints' prayers in our behalf and deeply appreciate how the Lord blessed. After a brief rest we started out in the Lord's work again.

The first part of June we had a meeting in the eastern mountains of Kentucky. This is a new field, and services were held in a school-house. The Lord blessed His Word and souls rejoiced in the truth. Several saints came from Dayton, Ohio and were a great help in the meeting for some of them had lived there. Bro. Murphy Allen was also in the first part of that meeting. We visited some isolated saints on Monday before he was called home at the passing of his brother. We enjoyed the personal work, and our stay among these precious mountain folk will long be remembered. At the close of that meeting, Bro. Rice, his wife and two other sisters declared their stand for the truth, as God had said in His Word, "Come out of her, my people." Rev. 18:4. God is surely gleaning out every honest soul from all the places of confusion where man has scattered them. These dear ones are the Church of God in that place and are having services in the Brother's home. Let us all pray for them and with them, that God will add others to the Church by being saved. Read Acts 2:37-47.

Leaving Kentucky we went to Knoxville, Tenn. and found a few scattered saints hungry for the Bread that came down from heaven. Some said it had been many months since a minister had visited them. We called at several homes, tried to help a few with whom the Lord was dealing, and had one service with them. As we traveled on south we stopped near Athens, Tenn. and found other isolated saints. Some were not well in body; some needed encouragement. We visited a few, gathered them together and had one precious service with them. It was hard to leave them, for neither of these three places have a shepherd among them. Ministers, wake up! Jesus told Peter to feed His sheep and His lambs. Is He saying less to His ministers today? Some near Athens desired to attend the Monark Springs, Mo. campmeeting, but had no way to go. We encouraged their faith and agreed to pray with them about the matter.

Then we went to Holly Hill, South Carolina. We had been there about a year before for the first time, and were glad the Lord permitted us to return for another meeting. We were happy to find the saints encouraged in the Lord, and those that were saved last year were still pressing on. That meeting was well attended, chapel well filled every service, for several came from other places around and our hearts rejoiced together in the good things of the Lord. A number found the help they desired and four or five were saved. Truly, it was good to be there. During the meeting several received healing for their bodies. One instance was a definite miracle in answer to prayer. A young married man came home from his work very ill and with a high fever, through the night, next day and evening. We did not learn of it until after service, when his father came for the pastor and us to come and pray for him. Indeed, he was a sick man—

so hot with a burning fever that he was out of his mind, and had been for several hours. His clothing and bed linen were saturated with perspiration. We glanced at his fevered body and knelt to pray. Three fervent prayers ascended to the throne of God and we prayed until we felt we had heard from heaven, then we went to his bedside. He opened his eyes, raised his hand and whispered, "Brother Abbott." Praise God! We anointed him and prayed again. God healed him completely. His wife told me later that she prepared a cool, fresh bed and he went to sleep and had a good night's rest. Next day he was a well man—no fever, no aches, no pains, even went fishing and attended all the rest of the meeting. We could see the Lord talking to their hearts to get saved, and his wife asked us to pray for them that they would not wait too long. Remember this request. Dear ones, we are glad to recommend to you a Saviour who can save your soul and heal your body. Praise His precious name!

While in the South we attended the Hammond, La. camp meeting. Truly, it was good to meet with God and His people and to feel His sweet presence in our midst. Many received spiritual help. Some were saved and a number found healing to their bodies. We came home and in a few days received a letter from those in Tenn. who wanted to attend the Monark Springs, Mo. camp meeting. One said she believed God would make a way, and she had her luggage packed, but no way in sight. The Lord helped us to answer their prayers and ours, for He made it plain to us to go and take them. We were soon on the way not only to take them to the meeting, but also take them safely home again. Although it was 772 miles from their home to Monark Springs, Mo., the distance seemed even shorter because of God's blessings upon us. Oh, how precious it is to love and serve Jesus. Remember that He said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me." Matt. 25:40.

We could write more about the need of our feeble labor in Indiana and Ohio, but this letter is getting long.

Will add that we are now in Kentucky, near Somerset, in a tent meeting with Bro. Charles Smith and the evangelistic group. Continue to pray for each of us that we may help precious souls find the way to heaven.

In His sweet service, —Bro. and Sister S. E. Abbott

Tent Evangelistic Report

Dear Fellow-laborers in the Lord:

We are glad for another privilege to report on the tent evangelistic effort. God has been gracious in every needed way since our last writing. The last part of August we moved to Vandalia, Ill. and held a meeting. God was present in every service and manifested Himself in saving, sanctifying and healing during the meeting. The attendance was good and such an outstanding interest. Two services were held daily under the tent with the exception of Sunday when we were blessed with three. Quite a number of isolated saints came in for the week-ends, and how our hearts did rejoice together. Bro. and Sister Albert Eck and Deloris, Sister Fern Stubblefield and Anna, Sisters Malinda Penner and Berniece Eck were laboring very faithfully in the meeting also; then, of course, the saints from the Illinois territory. Much personal work was done and many tracts and papers were distributed.

We have a special request we want every saint to remember: We were privileged to meet a dear pastor brother who has been standing out against apostasy, and the devil has been supplying many trials and tests for

him. How our hearts were melted in sweet fellowship with him and about two-thirds of his congregation. This brother means to stand for truth. Let us pray God to give him grace. He is threatened by a carnal spirit in some who have apostatized. It looks like he will also lose the building he has worked so hard to see go up. Not only he but some of the dear ones who are standing with him have made great sacrifices to see all this accomplished. They are worthy of our earnest prayers and concern.

We moved the tent and equipment from Vandalia, Ill. to Eubank, Kentucky. The meeting started there the 8th of September and will close the 20th. The interest is increasing and the same burden is being expressed for souls. Much personal work is being carried on. Bro. and Sister S. E. Abbott, and the young sisters are also laboring in this meeting.

Lord willing, by the time you have received this report there will be a tent meeting in progress in the City Park at Nowata, Oklahoma. The date for starting this meeting is Friday, Sept. 25th. God has given us two meetings the last year in this city but the harvest is still great there. Pray for the meeting and workers that all will be accomplished God would have.

Until our next report, we will say God bless you each one for His service,

—Bro. Charles R. Smith,
P. O. Box 1036, Sapulpa, Okla.

Which Way Are You Going?

A little girl went home from Sunday services, full of what she had seen and heard. A day or two afterwards, when talking with her father, who was not a Godly man, she suddenly exclaimed: "Father, do you ever pray?" He did not like the question, and in a very angry manner asked her: "Is it your mother or your aunt who has put you up to this?" "No, Father," said the child, "the preacher said all good people pray, and those that don't pray can't be saved. Father, do you pray?"

This was more than the father could stand, and in a rough way he said: "Well, you and your mother and your aunt may go your way, and I will go mine." "Father," said the little creature with great simplicity, "which way are you going?"

The question pierced his heart. It flashed upon him that he was in the way of death. He started from his chair, burst into tears, and began to pray for mercy.

Reader, which way are YOU going? —Sel.

Testimonies

Kans.—Dear workers and readers,—I just want to add my testimony to the list this morning in praise and thanksgiving to our dear Lord. Many times for many reasons I have prayed to our heavenly Father and He has heard and answered my prayers. This spring my little son was very sick with his stomach. I prayed and God healed him. He has healed also many times when there was flu, colds and very high temperatures. Our little girl cut her toe badly this spring. Of course I started praying immediately. She stopped crying and acted like it hardly hurt at all until it healed.

Also I felt we had need for a little extra earnings

and God provided this in answer to prayer. One time we were driving along a country road at night near a creek bank. All of a sudden the car slipped over against a tree. We had to leave it there that night. The next morning after day light when we went back to get it we could see a little farther up the road the creek bank had caved in and if we had not slipped over against the tree, we surely would have gone into the creek. I am truly thankful for each time the Lord has heard and answered prayer.

May God bless each of you workers there at the print shop and each and every one who are doing the Lord's work.

—Mrs. N.—

—O—O—O—O—O—

Ore.—Dear Sister Miles and workers, and saints everywhere,—Greetings to all in Jesus' dear name. I must write of some healings as I promised my God I would. I had a hurting in my right side from rather low in my abdomen to up under my ribs and lungs, and a roll formed. I felt burdened to ask God for healing and child-like, I laid my hand on my side and plead with God to heal. Then came to me these words, "He began to mend from that hour," (I believe these were almost the exact words). Saints, I felt the lungs or roll begin to go down as a tire tube would if air were being let out. The hurting ceased and, oh, how I did praise and thank my God over and over for His great love and care for me!

Then later my nose kept being so sore and felt so stopped up and began to show signs of a very serious trouble. I walked into my little bedroom, fell on my knees, and cried out to my God for healing. I said something like this, "Oh, dear God, don't let me be disfigured," and plead for his mercies. Oh glory to God, He heard my cry again. I told God I felt it would fall away; but not so. I began in a few days to want to pick at my nose and every few days I would bring a portion away and about three or four times a piece had something like a feeler and about two or three had a nob-like on the end. Praise, oh, praise my God and Saviour for ever. Also a small growth formed on my hairline. Sister Stover saw this. During our camp-meeting in June I was anointed and prayed for the healing of it; and, oh, glory, about the middle of July it fell off leaving only a roughness where it was. But I am holding on to God to remove the roughness also.

Saints, I have need of your agreement for the healing of another affliction of my body. Please be agreed with me. Thank you one and all for your prayers.

A sister in the one body, —Mrs. Ed King.

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La.—Dear Bro. and Sister Pruitt,—Greetings in Jesus' name. It has been a long time since I sent in my testimony. I am still living for the Lord and my desire is to make heaven my home. I love the Lord with all my heart.

Bro. Pruitt, will you pray for my great grand-daughter's husband. He has cancer. I know the Lord can heal all diseases. Please have special prayer for him. He is so young, only twenty-one years old. Pray for me. My feet feel so numb, they bother me when I walk.

With Christian love, —Annie Tooley.

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Ohio—Greetings of love to all the saints in the precious name of Jesus.— I am glad and thankful that I can still report victory in my soul over all the powers of darkness. The Lord is precious to my soul and encourages me to press on and go all the way with Jesus at any cost. My trust is in the Lord for soul and body and for all my needs. I have gone through many fiery trials and heartaches and sorrows, but the Lord has brought me through them with

victory in my soul for thirty-nine years.

The Lord tells us in Isaiah 66:5, "HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD, ye that tremble at his word; Your brethren that hated you, that cast you out for my name's sake, said, Let the Lord be glorified: but he shall appear to your joy, and they shall be ashamed." Luke 6:21-23, "Blessed are ye that weep now: for ye shall laugh. Blessed are ye, when men shall hate you, and when they shall separate you from their company, and shall reproach you, and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of man's sake. Rejoice ye in that day and leap for joy: for, behold your reward is great in heaven: for in like manner did their fathers unto the prophets." Psalms 111:10, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have they that do his commandments: his praise endureth forever." Romans 8:16, 28, "The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: and we know that all things work together for good to them that love God."

I do appreciate the little paper, "Faith and Victory" and read the good testimonies of what the Lord is doing for others. I am sending you an offering to use for the Lord's work. Remember me when you pray.

—Lucy Lizar.

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Wisc.—Dearly beloved ones in the church of the living God,—I just finished reading the "Faith and Victory" paper. I would like to just eat it up, but I want to read it over and over again. I love the testimonies and every word in the paper. I don't get to meeting but I still have Jesus and the precious Bible. Praise God! I can be alone with God. They may take the world, but give me Jesus. This world lost its charms for me years ago. I am just a plain old-fashioned lady who loves the Lord and all the saints every where. There are no saints here. The people belong to the world churches and they don't read the Bible and pray like I do. They only know the Lord's prayer. They don't know the joy and peace I have. They think I should go to church and be in the Ladies' Aid. You know the devil likes company. He surely has a big crowd here in the churches. It will take an earthquake to wake them up. May our God have mercy upon them. Oh, how I thank God for keeping me from joining any of the world's churches.

Greetings to all the saints in Jesus' love,

—Mrs. Anna Scovell.

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Okla.—Dear Bro. and Sister Pruitt and all the dear saints everywhere,—I feel I should write a few lines, letting you all know how much I have enjoyed reading the "Faith and Victory" papers. I just got through reading a book of the papers I sent for some time ago—the 1951 issue. I have taken the paper before, and after each reading received a blessing, but my subscription expired some time back and I have neglected to subscribe for it as yet. I will as soon as I get some money to do so. The testimonies are wonderful and it is truly wonderful what God can do.

I am saved, sanctified, and filled with the Spirit and on my way toward heaven, and can also add my testimony with others who have been healed by the power of God. My husband and I are both strong believers in the healing power of God, the same as to His saving power of our souls. And this is the reason for this message to all of you. I am in need of healing and deliverance for my body and we also have a financial need. So all of you that know the worth of prayer, pray for my eyes, that they will be healed of cataracts and that they will be made to see clearly again. I believe God can do it, and

my trust is all in Him. There is a place or two on my shoulder and back that I wonder about, which may be cancer. I also have high blood pressure. Pray that I will be delivered from all of these things. It is for God's glory that I ask it to be done, and that I might be able to testify of God's healing so that it might encourage someone else to have more faith for his healing. I desire that you pray for my daughter that she will be healed of a nervous condition she has had for some time now.

May God bless you all in every thing you do for Him, and supply your every need is my prayer.

Truly yours,

—Mrs. Ruth Baldwin.

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Ohio,—Dear saints,—Greetings in Jesus' dear name. I am thankful this morning for victory in my soul over all the works of the enemy. I am more encouraged in these evil times than ever before to press the battle unto the end.

The Lord has certainly been good to me. I was afflicted and in bed for about a month. I had gall stones. I have heard of miracles being wrought on other people, but now have had the experience of having it happen to me. Praise God for His healing power. How it did encourage my heart and increase my faith in God!

I thank each one for their prayers in my behalf, and also the get-well cards and love shown to me during my affliction. Truly I say, "To God be the glory, for all he has done." I thank the Lord for how He is blessing us in our soul and body. I say with the poet, "If I had ten thousand tongues in which to praise him," I couldn't praise Him enough for what He has done and is doing for us.

Pray for us. We mean to make heaven whatever the cost may be. We know God's grace is sufficient to take us through. We have found it so, praise God!

Your sister in Christ,

—Alberta Bruner.

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Ky.—Dear Bro. Pruitt,—Greetings in Jesus' dear and holy name. I just came into contact with the true saints about four weeks ago. Please accept my small offering and use it as God directs. I would like to have an agreement in prayer of all the saints for complete victory over afflictions of three years. I have something wrong with my head. There are discharges into my throat and my throat is very bad. It burns badly. Also, something is wrong in my chest, and my back burns. I have been healed of cancers several times and I know God is able to heal again. Also, pray for Dale, my ten year old son, that he will be healed of thyroid trouble, which makes him awfully nervous. Thank you.

In Christian love and service, —A. F. Baldridge.

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Canada—To the dear saints everywhere,—As I am in a terrible condition, I am requesting prayer everywhere. I am in terrible unbelief. It seems like a spirit of unbelief. I also have a terrible rebellious spirit. My heart and mind and eyes are blinded so I can't see any light. I am in awful darkness. I am bound by Satan. My false teeth seem to be bound in my mouth and feel almost like iron some of the time, and I have a deathly feeling in my mouth most of the time. I have such a wild feeling and want to scream. I read my Bible and pray but I can't rest in anything. My faith and love seem to be gone. I can't find Jesus anywhere and don't seem to have the Spirit of Christ.

Oh, dear ones everywhere, pray that God will deliver me and that I can claim salvation and rest in God's promises. I just seem to be lost all the time. I confess my sins, but I can't seem to believe and rest in Jesus' blood,

I have suffered almost beyond words day and night. It will be a year in the fall. I have to take powerful drugs to help me as I am worn out and my heart is worn out. I have an awful feeling all the time.

My heart is very bad, and my lungs are very bad. They have so many pus pockets filled with pus. I have an awful cough and a dropsy condition with poor circulation, and my nerves are very bad. The doctors can't cure my lungs. I have had this condition for 27 years. I also have a sore on my neck and one on my ear that won't heal. The one on my ear is very painful.

Please pray for me that I can enjoy the things of God. Please write to me. I will be glad to hear from the saints. I want to thank every one for his prayers.

Yours very sincerely, —Mrs. C. W. Gunn.

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Ark.—Dear friends in Christ,—Here is something that happened to me last week. I lay down across the bed and fell asleep. I dreamed I had several Bible verses in my hand with a rubber band around them, and at the top of one verse was "EYE" in big letters like the title of a tract. The other part was in smaller print like a tract, and the verse was 1 Cor. 2:9: "As it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." I dreamed I read the verse and said, "This ought to be scattered." (And you know, I can't read at all, but am blind. After being anointed and prayed for by several preachers the Lord didn't heal me, so I fasted and prayed and asked Him to let me open the Bible to reveal to me His will, and I opened to 2 Cor. 12:7-9. I felt the one of: "God's grace is sufficient" was for me. I am going through the darkest hours of my life—my eyes are so nearly gone.)

—Sister Neva Buchanan.

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La.—Dear saints and readers of the "Faith and Victory" paper,—I feel like writing my testimony. First I feel very unworthy of the many blessings God has extended to me. Above all the things He has done for me, which are many, I thank Him for His wonderful salvation and for the privilege of living for Him and having perfect peace through our dear Lord Jesus. I have learned by experience that God will verify His word by keeping us in perfect peace when we keep our mind stayed on Him, praise God! There is nothing to compare with perfect peace with God; and the only way we can have it, is to continually keep our mind stayed on Him and obey Him on all lines of truth as the light shines on our pathway.

I have some things on my heart and mind that I want to mention to the saints everywhere. I am fully persuaded that saints should fully trust God. I perceive that according to the Word of God, that it is a dangerous thing for saints not to fully trust in God. When we give ourselves over to God, our possessions go with us. Why not let God do what He wants to do with us, and our possessions? I fully believe God requires His children to fully trust Him and cast all our care upon Him and to be faithful in these things even unto death.

So while there is time and opportunity, let us check and recheck our lives, to see if we are fully trusting God with self and possessions. The song says, "Self and possessions all must be truly given to God alone." Are we living this out in every-day life, and acknowledging Him in all our ways? May God bless these remarks to our good and His glory.

Yours for God and His will, — J. S. Green.

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Okla.—Dear Bro. Pruitt and saints,—Greetings in Jesus' precious name. We are very thankful to be serv-

ing a mighty God that can fill our every need. We are much encouraged to press on in this good fight of faith.

We surely do thank all the dear saints for their love and kindness to us. The Lord has brought us through many trials with victory in our soul. The dear Lord knows what is best for us if we will just let him have his way. Again we want to thank the dear saints for their help to us in our time of need. May God enrich each one's lives. Dear ones, never give up the battle, for the Lord is our helper and He never fails. Pray for us that we keep humble and submissive to His will.

Your Brother and Sister in the Lord,

—George and Sylvia Abbott.

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La.—I have felt led to write my testimony for some time. Surely I want to praise the gracious Lord for His wonderful blessings to me. It would be impossible to relate all He has done for me. Last winter He touched my body many times in answer to prayer and blessed me in many other ways.

I went to the National Campmeeting in Monark Springs, Mo. this year weak and ill, not able to attend all the meetings. But, praise the Lord He touched my body when I went up for prayer and took all my illness away. Then I was able to attend all the services, even early morning prayer meetings. Also, I was able to help some in the kitchen. Praise the Lord!

I received much spiritual help too. It was one of the best meetings I have had the privilege of attending. I will say as in Psalms 117, "O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him all ye people. For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord."

May God still lead and bless his chosen.

Christian love,

—Carrie Lee Sheppard.

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Va.—Dear Bro. Pruitt,—I promised the dear Lord if He would heal my body I would testify to it and I often thought of Jonah and "cried by reason of mine affliction unto the Lord, and he heard me." I just want to thank the dear Lord for his healing power, and for saving my soul from the power of darkness and for sanctifying me wholly and leading me out of Babylon confusion to the true saints of God. Praise His dear name!

Your sister in Christ,

—Alice M. Carr.

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La.—Please, dear saints everywhere, pray for me. I am afflicted with erysipelas of my left leg and can't walk. My whole self is in God's hands. I had this when my children were small and God healed me, praise His name! I know He can heal again. I love Him and am ready to meet Him when He comes. Write to me: Sister Rubye C. Quave, 226 North 8th St., Baton Rouge, La.

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Mo.—Dear Bro. and Sister Pruitt and all the dear saints,—Greetings in Jesus' precious name. This leaves me saved, sanctified, and kept by the mighty power of our dear Lord. I am very thankful for the privilege of serving such a mighty God as our dear heavenly Father, the one who can and will answer prayer and will give us the desires of our heart.

We were permitted to be in some of the camp meetings and we are very thankful for this. When we got to the Myrtle Campmeeting my feet bothered me so much, it seemed I would be hindered in enjoying the meeting and helping with the work in the kitchen. But after requesting prayer in early prayer meeting the dear Lord wonderfully undertook and before the meeting was over my feet

were completely well and I surely do thank the dear Lord and am thankful for the prayers of the dear saints.

I'm not tired of this strait and narrow way, but love it more and more. The Lord is so good to us. I'm learning more and more to take everything to our Lord in prayer. Last summer we had roaches in our house very badly and nothing we used seemed to do any good. So one day the Lord reminded me of some things He had done for us in the past and that encouraged me to ask God to remove those roaches. It wasn't long until the roaches were gone and we haven't had any trouble with them since. Praise the dear Lord!

When we got home from the Myrtle meeting our cotton was opened and if lots of rain and wind had come it would have been ruined. Sister Freeman and Sister Audrey with our daughter, came home with us. So that night and the next morning, too, they prayed earnestly that the dear Lord would send pretty weather and also send help to get the cotton picked. The dear Lord did hear and answer prayer, for the next day was fair and more people came to pick cotton than we could use. It was amazing how the Lord helped us and we give Him all the praise and glory. Surely, without the Lord we would be of all people most miserable.

We are dependent upon Jesus and the prayers of the dear saints. I love to trust in Jesus as He will never fail us. May God bless all His dear children and the work at the Lord's Print Shop is the prayer of my heart.

Pray for us that we will keep faithful unto the end.
Your sister in the Lord, —Mrs. Effie Miller.

o-o-o-o-o-o

Miss.—Dear Bro. Pruitt and Co. workers,—In Jesus' dear name I greet you all. I promised the Lord God that if He would heal me, and give me victory over the flesh and the devil, I would write a testimony in the "Faith and Victory" paper. I wrote to the brethren at Faith Pub. House several times for prayer, and I always got some help. One day I felt so bad and bound to this affliction with coughing etc., that I phoned Bro. Pruitt. Sister Marie answered the call. They prayed for me. I was all alone. She said several ministers were there and that they would agree with me in prayer. So I also prayed and my cough almost stopped. I am much better but not quite rid of the trouble. Whatever it is I am not taking any medicine for it, just trusting God for what He sees is best for me.

My environment is very poor as far as encouragement for healing is concerned. Satan has so many advices to give through his crowd but I mean that through the help and grace of God I will press on and make heaven my home.

I gave God my heart when in my youth, but when I married I was unequally yoked together with an unbeliever and we were married by a judge. None of God's blessings were invoked upon our union. We reared six children until grown and married. The youngest one was in a wreck and died in a few hours at the age of 31, leaving two little boys, one three and the other six. In one and one half years their daddy married again. I had to give up the boys. It was almost like another funeral to me. That all weakened my body and almost wrecked my faith, but by the help and grace of God I am getting stronger in faith and also in body again. Young people, beware of being unequally yoked together with an unbeliever. If you are a Christian it will wreck your future sooner or later.

I am now 67 years old and pretty well worn out. I have lived a sanctified life for 34 years and mean to press

right on to higher heights and deeper depths with a walk with my God. I have no idol in my heart or life to cling to for all is on the altar for God and Him alone, and all glory is ascribed to Him for my healing and recovery. At present I have a terrible shot of pain going through my right hip after I sit awhile. It almost collapses with me at times. I ask prayer from you dear saints in behalf of it. I pray for all the requests in the paper that God will undertake for each one as He sees best to do. God knows my heart's desire. Pray for me.

Yours in Him,

—Sister J. Strickler.

o-o-o-o-o-o

Colo.—Dear brethren,—Grace be unto you and peace. When I was cleaning up the lumber yard, I noticed an old rolled up scrap of paper. God told me it had words on it so I picked it up. My fellow-worker, also a Christian, wondered as I gave it to him. Your little gospel tract encouraged him to pray for an endeavor my friends and I have, to put up some gospel road signs between here and L—. Already one man will let us use his fence row.

Again, this is not the first time I have discovered one of your tracts. Two years ago my dad and I were walking in downtown Minneapolis, Minnesota. I looked down at my feet, and there on the sidewalk was an orange tract, "Whosoever Will." I read it to my dad, but he thought it was foolish. But I didn't, because I know that I saw then how foolish this world was.

"He that soweth sparingly shall also reap sparingly: and he that soweth bountifully shall also reap bountifully."
Christian love, —Bob Woods.

OUR DEAR YOUNG PEOPLE

Okl.—"In God is my salvation and my glory, the rock of my strength and my refuge is in God." Psalm 62:7.

I surely am thankful for the privilege to testify of the Lord's blessings to me. Recently the Lord permitted some hard trials to come and through them I realized my weakness and how I needed more of God in my soul; to dig deeper than ever before. I reconsecrated my life and all into His loving hands to use me to His glory, and oh! how precious He is to me and keeps me in perfect peace.

I'm happy to be here at the "Lord's Print Shop" and it is wonderful how He refreshes our soul each day as we work for Him.

Tonight at prayer meeting I received many blessings, especially one; as it was an answer to prayer. I had prayed before going to meeting that the Lord would be with us and help us feel His presence. While we were singing, "Happy In The Saviour" just all at once I heard the most beautiful sound of an organ playing—then it vanished. I knew the Lord was with us and was pleased for His people who were assembled together, happy and singing praises to Him!

My heart is rejoicing tonight in this wonderful salvation. I desire to do more for the Lord and to always be found in the center of His will. I need your prayers.
Christian love, —Viola Atnip.

o-o-o-o-o-o

(The following are excerpts from letters that we would like to share with you received from Malinda Penner, who has been helping in the tent meetings. Sister Malinda helped here in the office all last winter helping to send forth the gospel through the printed page, but now is burdened to take the papers and tracts to the homes of the people, thereby gaining a chance to speak to them about their souls. She also feels burdened to visit shut-ins. There is need for

more of this kind of work. We do pray God to qualify and send forth more workers. —M. M.)

Bro. and Sister H. Probst and family felt burdened for this community: Vandalia, Ill. "—The Lord has been so good to me. I'm thankful for the glorious blessing of salvation He has given me. I want those beautiful virtues of salvation to bloom more and more in my life. I've been asking Him to help me to be the best for him. I felt I needed more burden, so I went out into the cornfield all alone, but it seemed that my prayers wouldn't go through. I had been out there for nearly two hours, in prayer most of the time. After prayer one time I asked the Lord to let me find a blessing in a song, and as I opened the book it just fell open to No. 274, "The Blessing of Prayer." Well, I didn't know the song to sing it, so I read it through, and thank the Lord, the second verse was my answer. It reads: "I kneel in sweet submission, while my prayer ascends on wings of faith to Father's throne; he listens while my hopeful spirit there its faltering petitions maketh known." It really brought comfort to my soul. I knew He had listened to my desires, and that my prayers were going on wings of faith. I really thank Him for how He blessed me. The next morning in prayer meeting He burdened me to pray. After prayer I had a burning testimony. The Lord surely had helped me to pray through to liberty.

We had planned on having prayer meeting every morning at ten o'clock. One night Bro. Charles Smith reminded us all of prayer meeting. Well, the next morning we had a lot of visitors and did every morning. We really had good prayer meetings. We had a wonderful baptismal service last night. It was between 6:30 and 7:00 o'clock. Bro. Smith brought a little message on baptism beside the creek. The beautiful sun was peeking through the clouds. It was so quiet and solemn. Three were baptized.

Bro. Charles Smith wanted us young people to have a special song every night. The first time we sang "Glorious Freedom" and we all felt much liberty and inspiration. Then Bro. Charles preached a message on how Lazarus was raised from the dead when the Lord said, "Loose him and let him go."

Several afternoons we young people went to the rest homes. Oh, it really was a blessing to see old people come out of their rooms and come into the hall where we were singing. We sang for about an hour. We went back Saturday and found the room full and some sitting in the hall. The Lord gave some scriptures and thoughts for them. When we left some cried.

The service at the jail was a real blessing. Tears just rolled down some of those sad faces. We sang and the Lord gave some scriptures and a few thoughts for the prisoners. The guard went in with us. He said they were not to be trusted and for us not to get too close to the bars.

I just feel at home with these people. God's love is so great, and the sweet fellowship of the dear saints just makes us rejoice and feel contented.—"

(The tent was moved to Kentucky the first week in September. Bro. and Sister Abbott felt burdened to have meeting in that community and are helping there. —M. M.)

Eubanks, Ky. "—We arrived here in Eubanks, Ky. safely. I'm thankful this morning for His many blessings to us. I'm fully enjoying myself in God's service. I don't have a thing to complain or grumble about, for His blessings are richer than the tests, and his grace is greater than the cross. I've had a good time in prayer this morn-

ing, and I've been working in the dough, (bread of life, as Bro. Smith calls it). The Lord has already blessed me. I feel lifted up and inspired to go about my Father's business today.

The Lord is blessing us with good meetings. The crowd is getting larger all the time. A lot of people sit out in their cars. Last night there was a man and his wife here from Somerset. I visited with them a little while. The man said he could really feel the Spirit of God in everything. He amen and praised the Lord all during the service and just seemed to be overflowing with God's blessings. Pray much for them.

Yesterday we girls met up with some sick and shut-in folks. One lady had arthritis. We went in and sang and had prayer. They just wept and were so happy we had come. The Lord gave some scriptures and thoughts. We want to go back as often as possible to be a blessing and show our concern and interest to them. On up the road we found another lady who had had a stroke about four months ago. We sang and had prayer with her. When we were leaving she broke down and cried. Her husband said, "You'll never know what good you've done here today." We were so thankful to the Lord. This was worth all our effort. These things give me a greater desire and urge to get out and do more for the Lord. We visited another dear old lady who had such a sweet spirit about her. Just before we left she got out her autograph book and told us to write down a scripture or thoughts that she could remember us by.

These people are very friendly. I'm surely glad we are staying two weeks. I can see much here to do for the Lord. The bad thing about it is that we just get acquainted and then it's time to leave. I really fell in love with the people at Vandalia. Bro. and Sister Spaur from there were here last Monday night. I surely wish you could meet them.

I received the papers yesterday and started handing them out. They came on the day we needed them, thank the Lord! We are so thankful to hear Bro. Pruitt is better. We were so anxious to hear.—"

o-o-o-o-o

(The following is a part of a letter written by one of our office workers, Sylvia Forbes, who visited the mission in Mexico in July. We want to pray God to open the understanding of these dear people so they will receive Bible salvation. —M. M.)

"—Monday morning Sisters Opal Wilson and Lucille Elliot and I left for Mexico. The village of Santa Catarina is east of Ensanada about 65 miles, but it takes almost four hours to make it by station wagon or jeep. One can't travel over 20 miles an hour, for the road is only like a trail across rough country. The surrounding country is very dry, with big rocks and all different kinds of cactus, some with pretty blooms. There are deep gorges and canyons. Near Santa Catarina there is a spring from which runs a small stream, and is the main source of water for the Indians. The Indians live in woven thatched huts with earthen floors.

That night the young people came to the mission home to sing. By the way they sang one could tell they loved those songs of Jesus. This was their first time to hear, "Just As I am," and I believe we sang it over four times at their request. In my heart I was praying that the Spirit of God would work on their hearts through the words. There must have been forty or forty-five of them. I gave some of them the tract you printed in Spanish, and we were thankful, too, for the books of John you sent.

Tuesday morning Sisters Opal Wilson and Virginia

Wittenborn and I visited an old man who had received a bad dog bite and changed the bandages for him. It was such a bad bite that he couldn't walk. The Lord has wonderfully touched his daughter, causing her to walk with crutches. Formerly she didn't have any control of her feet.

Tuesday afternoon we drove the station wagon and jeep to the little Mexican settlement called Rancho and had a service. We sat on home-made benches in the shade of a hut. I was surprised to see so many gather in. They were very good singers and listened attentively, nodding in agreement as Sister Virginia taught them the Word in Spanish. Two women wanted special prayer for healing, so Sister Opal prayed in English. One of them testified how that the Lord had healed her feet.

The next afternoon Edith and I were out riding across the valley and it was hot and dry. We were looking forward to a cool drink from a well, dug by the Indians to supply water for their crops, but how disappointed we were to find it dry. I thought of the professors of salvation who speak great swelling words and promise liberty to captives of sin, but are themselves as wells without water (2 Peter 2:17), giving no satisfaction to thirsty souls. I sought God more earnestly for a greater refreshing in my soul every day, and to exercise in deeper meditation, so that I might always be overflowing with the love of God that others might also be filled. Oh, how thirsty are those people down there! They want some more workers to come so they can learn of God's Word. So do pray. I surely did learn to love them! —"

o-o-o-o-o

Mo.—Dear saints of God,—Greetings in Jesus' dear name. I am writing my first time, but I feel the Lord would be pleased if I send my testimony so others may read it. July 21st around 11:30 a.m. our little son, Dwane, who is 20 months old, was in the yard. Thomas, my husband, hauled his milk to Alton and was backing the pickup in the yard. The yard is rough with rocks and gravel and there is a big tree root which protrudes above the ground where he was backing up. Thomas thought he had run over this root but when he got out on the running board, he heard Dwane scream. He picked him up as he had run directly over his little head, pushing one side down in the rocks and gravel, causing deep gashes and taking the skin off from his face and the side of his head. The gashes were an inch long. His little ear was torn loose from his head, hanging way down. When Thomas brought him in the house the blood was spurting about the size of a pea every time his heart beat. When we laid a cold wash cloth over it, it soaked up full. We looked to God, knelt in prayer, and the blood stopped immediately. I put another clean wash cloth over it, and there was only one spot of blood on it.

My mother and father were at the Myrtle chapel working, getting things ready for campmeeting with the help of some of the other saints. I tried to call them, but could not get the operator. A neighbor close by said we couldn't get central. We were on a party-line so she insisted I tell her if something was wrong, as I was trying to call my parents. So I told her of the accident. She came right down. She kept our baby girl and we took Dwane where Father and Mother were at the chapel. He went to sleep and rested some on the way.

We called Bro. Alsie Sorrell and Bro. Thurman in from work, and had prayer again. You could see the hand of God move on our little boy, for his ear was swollen three times its natural size. This began to leave. He didn't act as though he were in pain as he had before. So we left, taking Mother home with us. We then washed him

and cleaned the hurt part. He went to sleep and slept until four p.m.

In the meantime the neighbors had called the officer of the law because we did not take him to the doctor. They came out but were very kind. We asked them in to see Dwane. He lay in such a peaceful sleep and the Lord had performed such a wonderful work, when they looked at him they said seriously they didn't see anything the doctor could do. Thank our dear Lord!

In the evening when Father came home from working at the chapel Dwane was out in the yard running and playing. He went to bed that night and woke once for his bottle. We could not get all the dried blood washed off as his face and head were so tender, so I poured baby oil on this to loosen it the next day. This was Wednesday. On Friday evening he took the scab all off himself, leaving a new skin a little red. By Sunday his eye was not black any more and his ear looked nearly natural. Sunday evening the scab came out of his hair. Now stop and think. This was all in five day's time. I believe any child of God can see the mighty power of God. It truly has made a determination in us both as parents, for we realize how easily the Lord could have taken him from us.

The neighborhood was surely stirred about it because we did not take him to a doctor. Nearly a year ago I was bitten by a Copperhead snake. I trusted the Lord and was healed, praise His name. They said I could lie there and die, but if anything happened to our little boy they would see that we had a doctor. They tried that, but God was so good He marvelously showed himself strong in our behalf showing God has stronger power than man.

I thank the Lord for the light and faith He has planted in us and the grace He has given to help us stand. The difference between my sinner neighbors and us is just the God in us. I still love them all and pray for them. I thank each of you dear sisters and brothers in Christ for your prayers. The little congregation at Myrtle has showed love and patience to me and I truly have confidence in the lives of each and would call upon them as my own folks. It makes me to realize that we must let our brother and sister in Christ know that we love them. The Word says for us to love one another. The desire of my heart is to live to all the Word. I have learned much through this accident. Today, Aug. 13, Dwane has a slight mark where the gashes were and a small spot of red skin. Remember us in your prayers.

—Thomas and Myrtle Sorrell.

o-o-o-o-o

Ore.—Greetings of love to the workers at the Print Shop and to the saints in the precious name of Jesus,—

This morning I am praising God for salvation. I just can't possibly thank Him for all He does for me and my husband. I especially thank the Lord for the way He keeps us and cares for us here at The Dalles where there are no saints. I am thankful I can report victory in my soul and the Lord has manifested himself to us in many ways since being here.

At this time I would like to testify of how the Lord has healed me recently. For seven straight days the weather degree was 100 or more. Six of those days I got over heated from being in the sun too long at a time. Each time would get worse, and it seemed I would be seriously sick. On the seventh day I started to get sick but the dear Lord knows when to lift the burden. Praise His precious name! A few days later the breeze was blowing in the later part of the afternoon and as our lawn was needing to be mowed I mowed our lawn and also the neighbor's (we live in a duplex) and also washed a week's washing. While I was working my husband was resting

as he had to go to work that night and when he woke up and found out what I had been doing he told me I was going to be sick again and that I knew better than to do such a thing as I had done. I reminded him that the Lord had healed me and praise His dear name, I was healed and haven't been bothered since. Now I just get warm from the heat and I know I am healed.

I desire the prayers of the saints that I remain faithful and true to the precious Lord, for He means everything to me.
—Beverly Wattenbarger.

o-o-o-o-o

(The following is excerpts from letters written by Leslie Busbee to his mother. He went to California with Bro. and Sister Stover. Bro. Leslie is one of our young people here that the Lord has laid His hand upon for service. We appreciate his burden for the work of the Lord. —M. M.)

“Greetings to you, each one, in the precious name of the One who brought true joy and happiness to my life, the One who is my all in all. Worthy of all praise, honor, and glory is His mighty name; and the best way to give Him that praise is to live so that others may see Him working in our hearts and lives. And certainly that is our utmost aim and purpose in this life, that I might be counted worthy of the eternal prize.

How thankful we are for the blessedness of His great salvation and the hope of the high calling of God. We thank and praise Him for the joys and peace that yet reign supreme in and through us, and that we can yet give a good report of victory over the assailing powers of sin. How precious and how real His great love and salvation are to us this morning.

We had a safe trip to the west. We visited the Sequoia National Park. Here, Bob Stover, Michael, and I climbed to the top of the Morro Rock, a great peak of granite 6,700 feet high above sea level and 4,100 feet (I believe) above the valley floor. What a sight! to stand upon the summit of a mighty rock and view the mountains and the valleys below. It made us think of how we can stand upon the summit of the everlasting Rock, Jesus Christ, in the fullness of perfect salvation. When we shouted, the silence of the mountain prevailed, and then we could hear our voice re-echo in the forest beneath. This is one of the most wonderful experiences in the natural life I have ever had.

The campmeeting here in California was certainly precious and full of power. Many sought God at an altar of prayer. We received much help and courage. The ordinance meeting Saturday, was one of the most precious visitations of God I ever experienced. Most everyone was melted to tears. I am surely glad that I was privileged to come. We are confident that we are in the will of God and mean to walk therein until our work is through.

We are here at Pomona now. We have had meeting the last three nights, and the Lord certainly has blessed us. Bro. Richard Madden and Bro. Barton were here Tuesday night and Bro. Richard preached on the fiery trials (1 Pet. 4:12-13) and talked quite a bit about Samuel Morris and the blessed experience he had received. It was real precious. They left for Oklahoma that night after meeting. They were here for a little over half the campmeeting.

Next week I expect to be, Lord willing, in Orland with Bro. Huskey. Pray for us.—”

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Mo.—Dear saints, everywhere young and old,—Greetings in Jesus' dear name. He is my Saviour, King, Doctor, and Lord of all. Praise His holy name. Psalms 66:1-2

says, “Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.” Psalms 66:10-12, “For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried. Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins. Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.” Surely He has brought us out into a place of spiritual wealth. He is a present help in time of need.

I thank God for saving and sanctifying me and for keeping me saved. Truly I love Him with all my heart. He has been stirring my soul since campmeeting started. He has put the fear of God before me. We heard a message from Revelation on the time we are living in. As I see it time is about over. Surely I want to be ready to meet Him when He comes to declare time no more. We should be making ready if we want to go to heaven. We need to get closer and closer to God each day. God has put a determination in my heart to go all the way no matter what, and I've been put to the test by school friends. But by God's help, I came out victorious, praise God!

I told God I would testify for Him if He would give me grace to live for Him. I believe God wants us to testify for Him at all times as it helps us to grow in Him even if we are just saved. We have something to testify about because He has taken our sins away and given us peace and rest in our souls. He has promised to go with us unto the end, so there is lots to be thankful for. May God richly bless and keep each one of you is my prayer.

God is love, and love casteth out all fear. Pray for me that I might know God's will concerning me. God has a work for me to do, but the devil keeps saying I'm too young. Although I am just 15, God can use me. Please pray that I will know what to do in this matter.

With Christian love, —Benny L. Sorrell.

o-o-o-o-o

Okla.—Dear saints,—I would like to testify of being fully saved, sanctified, and satisfied. I consecrated my life to God during the Monark Springs campmeeting and was sanctified at the Myrtle, Mo. campmeeting of this summer. I have let the devil take advantage of me even since I've been saved, but I repented and took my salvation by faith, and was led on into sanctification. It is truly my desire to walk a closer walk with God and get deeply settled in Him.

I would like to say that even while I was unsaved I held up the standard of the saints' teaching until this last year in school. I yielded to the devil's temptations and went the way of the crowd. This year when I go back to school I realize it will be very hard to testify before those who know that I've done ungodly things. I realize now how much better off I would have been if I had let those things alone altogether. Young people, we who are reared in the truth know far too much to go astray. If you let the devil make you backslide, please don't go any farther than that. Get back into the fold quickly, because those pleasures last only for a short time.

Think seriously about your soul if you are unsaved. Life is short but cannot be passed off lightly. If you are saved, don't let the devil take advantage of your soul. I pray for the young people that are struggling to keep saved every night. Remember this, and that other people are praying for you too.

Pray for me all of you that I will keep the victory and a burning testimony for the Lord. I need guidance, grace, and strength to cope with my problems and to fulfill my duties of life. A sister in Christ, —Jeanie Ping.

Oklahoma.—I thank the Lord for bringing me salvation. I realize as I go from day to day that God is really bringing me so much closer to Him. There's a number of times since I got saved that Satan has tried his very best to discourage me. At times he has almost succeeded, but with God's help, I have gotten victory many times. Thank God for that.

Often since I have gotten saved I have thought of how, not so long ago, I was so very deep in sin. Sometimes it has been hard to realize that I am really saved, but praise the Lord, I really am.

When I see other young men and women my age and even younger still in sin and doing wrong, then I know how very blessed I am that He reached down his hand for me. I used to drink, curse, smoke, go to dances, etc.; and I thought I was really living then, really having fun, but the way I was living then isn't even half-way compared to the joy, pleasures, and happiness I have now.

I know now that during the time I lived in sin, many many times God was calling me and warning me to turn to Him, but I turned away. I think quite often of the many many times He was with me and helped me in time of need when I thought there was no way out of the danger I was in. This scripture held true for me many times "Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the Lord thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee." (Deut. 31:6.) It still holds true.

One time I went to a dance and during the time the dance was going on I joined a few others in drinking intoxicating liquor. After the dance was over I tried to find the party I had come with but I was so intoxicated I couldn't even walk straight. I ran into a boy who was going to my home town so he offered me a ride. I accepted, of course. When we got into the pick-up, there were three other boys in the cab, but we all rode up there anyway. Every last one of us were intoxicated. When we had gone but just a little way from the city limits I noticed something was going wrong. I began to see the road coming up closer and closer to my face. Then I realized we were going to crash. In just the second or two that I had left I thought, "This is the end; we'll all be killed." So I did one thing that I hadn't done in my life: I prayed. It was a short prayer but thank our precious Saviour He answered it. This was the prayer: "God save us." He saved us every one, but to look at the pick-up you would wonder that any of us got out alive. Well, that's what everyone thought too. But I'll tell you how—God in heaven heard and answered prayer.

This isn't even the beginning of when the Lord started warning and calling me, or the many times He was with me. He always worked a way out for me to escape the dangers of my life. Sometimes I wonder at the last time he called me, if I hadn't turned to him if He would have turned away from me, because in one scripture it reads, "My spirit shall not always strive with man." (Gen. 6:3.) It scares me to think that I might have really been lost if the Spirit had left me. So I'm thankful to God that He gave me another chance to turn to Him.

So sinner friend, can you see how good and merciful God is? No doubt there have been times in your life that God has been with you in time of need. But sinner friend, you need Him now more than any time. He wants to save your soul from all of these sins that you are now in. If you think you are happy now, and think how you hate to give up your good times, get saved and see how much happier you will be. The happiness and joy that God gives are worth more than you could ever dream of. If

you think, "Well, I'm going to get saved but I'll wait awhile longer," you better think again because God may not wait as long as you want Him to. (Gen. 6:3.)

I'm glad for the many blessings God has brought to me and my children and I'm surely thankful for everything He has done for me. I could never thank Him enough for all He has done and is doing for me. So brethren and sisters, I desire your prayers that I'll keep my faith and trust in Him and that I will draw closer to Him and live as He wants me to live. I love the Lord more every day and am striving to love Him even more.

Your sister in Christ,

—Carrie L. Smith

TWO WAYS

"Behold, I set before you the way of life and the way of death." Jer. 21:8.

We are all in this world for a short time. God has given us the right to decide how we want to live while here. We can live a life that is selfish and fulfill the desires of the flesh and please the devil, which will bring death to the soul, or we can live a life for the Lord and have eternal life. We can choose whom we want to serve. We cannot serve two masters. We must serve one or the other. "Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey: whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?" (Rom. 6:16).

Let us think seriously and wisely. The Bible says, "Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established." (Prov. 4:26). Ponder means to weigh mentally. Stop and think of just how you are living. What are you gaining? You may say, "I'm doing pretty well. I have a home, a car, a family and a good job." Did you not know that a time will come when you will have to leave all that? You may say, "I am living a good life—I do right and I deny myself for my friends. Of course, I tell a lie once in a while to protect myself or someone else and, of course, if someone overpays me it is just his hard luck." You may be a good mother and a good neighbor. You might be an upright young man or woman, but Jesus told Nicodemus, who was a good man, "Ye MUST be born again." (John 3:7). There must be a change of heart, mind and ways. We cannot go on in our own ways and gain heaven. "Ponder the path of thy feet." Think about it seriously.

If I could take you by the hand and lead you to the brink of hell, which is at the end of the way of death, and there you could take one look at the eternal portion of the damned, and then take you to the portals of heaven and show you the happy lot of those who chose the way of life, I am sure you would quickly make up your mind as to which place you wanted to go, and you would not rest satisfied until you were sure of going there.

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth and the life." Won't you today accept Jesus as your Savior? Won't you open your heart and let the King of glory come in and reign in your heart and life? Let Him guide you safely through this world to that blissful home above. Only in Christ is there true happiness. "There

is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." (Prov. 14:12). The devil will make you think that you are all right, but we must be sure that we are right through the atoning blood of Christ. Be sure you are God's child and that you are living every day according to the Word of God.

—Mrs. Marie Miles

Activity, But Failure

Some people are busy about nothing—always busy with that which is nothing after it is done. As far as the worth of their activities is concerned they might as well spend their time balancing feathers or threshing chaff.

They are ever drawing water from a well with a sieve, and rolling the barrel up the hill today to repeat the process tomorrow. Like the old mule at the grinding mill, for years they have been going around in circles spiritually, but getting nowhere. They have laid numerous spiritual foundations across the country, but have never built anything thereon. Of such the Apostle says, "For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which be the first principles of the oracles of God." These people should be eating strong meat, but are always hunting everywhere for their spiritual baby bottle.

They are continually beating the air—just fighting a shadow, but never coming to grips with the adversaries of their souls, to deal them the deathblow. They are always turning back into the wilderness when they ought to be exploring the land of Canaan. They should be giants spiritually, but are only dwarfs. They only hear the Word of God; they do nothing about it. For years they have run up and down Jordan's stormy banks to find an easy crossing. They are waiting for more favorable circumstances—for a more convenient season. The river is too swollen now; it is too much effort to cross. They draw back, and hope that some day the saints will proclaim an easier way than the death route to carnal self.

If they had put all their running into one mighty leap, instead of running up and down the banks for years, they would have been across a long time ago, enjoying the fruits of the land of plenty.

These people know all about salvation, but never get it perfected in their own hearts and lives. They are "ever learning and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth." Their heads are swelled with intellectualism, but their hearts are shriveled for the lack of spiritual infillings. They have the form of godliness, of holiness, of purity, of righteousness, of peace, but lack the spiritual power of them in the inner life. They dwell in the shadow of spiritual things, but lack the evidence and the substance.

These busy religious people do not have the heart to work at the task that the Lord has called them to do. They work hard to get out of doing the thing that they should do. They are the procrastinators who put off till tomorrow what should be done today. But "now is the accepted time; behold, now is the

day of salvation." The words of the Master to them are, "Strive to enter in . . . for many . . . will seek to enter in, and shall not be able." "He that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that *diligently* seek him."

God has prepared a great supper for us all, but God pity and have mercy on those who are too lazy to come and sit up and eat.

Hints, contrasts, arguments, warnings, reproofs, and the like are all lost on them; and you might as well try to push forward a dial shadow as to get them to move as they should. "Ephraim is joined to his idols (idleness); let him alone." Their life is all starts and failures, unrealized plans and promises, and buds that never ripen to fruit. They may begin with the brightest prospects, but lose because they make little of what already is in hand. Thus things slip from bad to worse and they end in failure and shame. Benjamin Franklin had it right—"He who keeps his shop, his shop keeps him." He who will not work hard at keeping up his love and spiritual devotion to the Lord will never keep a spiritual experience; and, rest assured, his experience, however bright at the outstart, will not keep him at such a rate. Let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord until he takes the initiative in spiritual things.

—A. O. H.

THE HALLOWED LIFE

"I will be hallowed among the children of Israel: I am the Lord which hallow you." —Lev. 22:32.

All life to be hallowed and all seasons, but for this to be, so there does need to be times and seasons that have an especial hallowment. There needs to be days set apart, as life's circumstances may permit, for fasting and prayer. Those who know the value of hallowness of life will not neglect this. These days, to them, is a bright oasis in life. Every day in the week is to be a holy day, but Sunday, the Lord's day, should have an especial sacredness. The tendency of man, as he attends to his physical and earthly interests, is to become absorbed in them. He needs one day in every seven to get away from all the absorbing interests, and live exclusively amid heavenly things that they might be absorbed by the spiritual life. If this is not done, the soul will lose vigor and strength. Some times man's occupation is such he can not devote the Lord's day as he would like. Then he must make the very best of other times. If he is in contact with earthly concerns seven days in the week, he will need to take some hour of the night, or some unoccupied hour of the day and get away from all earthly interests and press his soul hard upon God that he might drink in the most possible of the Divine life in a short time. This must be done. No soul can live in the full vigor of heavenly life except it has seasons of alonement with God and all the world shut out. There needs to be times when the Christian must have his mind wholly released from material things that he might enter into richer enjoyment of fellowship with God.

A worn and weary state of body and brain brings on an enfeebled purpose of soul. It will relieve the soul of spiritual energy. The body needs some rest, the mind called off from earthly things that the moral purposes might be strengthened. The soul can scarcely be revived if the body and mind are too greatly occupied with things of this lower life. You will find your inward being languishing, famishing, if you are occupied to any great length of time amid the barren lands of the world. Your soul will be panting for streams of living water. Jesus called His disciples apart occasionally to rest a while. This is needful in every life. The Lord's day is a very fitting time, and it would be well for every saint to seek such employment as does not necessitate manual labor on that day, and then see that the day is spent detached from earthly scenes. Spend the day amid "the green pastures and beside the still waters" of the heavenly life. Feed on heavenly food. Let the soul revel in the sweet delight of holy meditations. Acquire the habit of deep thinking. May God save His people from the shallowness of thought. Deep thinking is deep breathing. You cannot send heavenly life coursing through your spiritual being if you are breathing only to the top of your soul's lungs. Breathe deep, drink deep, think deep. Steep your soul in profound thought of heavenly realities. The hallowed life is the outflow of a life that is hid with Christ in God.

Hallowed Communions

By this we mean the communion of saints. One of the most lamentable things today is the inability of saints to converse on heavenly themes. They may be able to talk about the work of God, but alas, how few that enter in heartily in conversing about God. If you talk about the beauty of God's holiness, the sweetness of meditation, the blessedness of secret prayer, they are silent. The God of heaven designed that the meeting of saints with each other should result in lifting them into a higher spiritual altitude. He purposed that they who fear Him should converse on heavenly themes, and not the news of the neighborhood. Next to the communion with God in the secret place is the communion of saints. Heavenly things to be strengthened must be communicated. The joys of the soul in God longs to be shared by others. It loves to meet with those to whom it can impart something of what it found while roaming about in the fields of heaven, or strolling along by the river of life. Oh, how saints, real saints, love to converse about those things of the kingdom of heaven in which they all have a common interest. Heaven fills the soul with gladness and all in whom this gladness is full and free, are brought into an enjoyable and sacred fellowship. We are living below the full blessings of a hallowed life if we do not gather golden grain in the broad fields of the spiritual life which we can sow into the lives of others as we meet with them. In our gatherings for religious services we ought to have some new and fresh experience which we can impart to others. We should catch new views of things in the Christian life in our closet hours with God which is a delight to tell to others in the

public service. We ought to have some fresh news from the glory world to relate each time we meet. Just the same over and over will grow monotonous. Spiritual testimony meetings are those in which some fresh fruit is brought in from the garden of the Lord by each one and spread on the table for others to partake. Every saint in their gatherings together should feed and be fed. If you have nothing but the same story to tell, it should be told with an added interest. If it is the same food, it should be warmed over. Some foods are made the better by warming over. There is a blessing to be derived from the proper communion of saints that none can miss and get on well in the Christian life. Those who hold a common interest in any one thing will gather together to talk over these interests. When any one shows a lack of interests in the public gatherings of God's people, it is certain evidence that he is losing interest in heavenly things.

"Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole." Acts 4:10.

"In regard to the Great Book, I have only to say it is the best gift God has given to man—but for it we would not know right from wrong." —Sel.

BIBLE STUDY

Primary Picture Roll, \$1.50: Lesson cards, 10¢

October 4, 1959

JESUS' PARTING WORDS

Printed PortionActs 1:1-14

1. The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach,
2. Until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen:
3. To whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God:
4. And, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me.
5. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.
6. When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?
7. And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.
8. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.
9. And when he had spoken these things, while they

beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

10. And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

11. Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

12. Then returned they unto Jerusalem from the mount called Olivet, which is from Jerusalem a sabbath day's journey.

13. And when they were come in, they went up into an upper room, where abode both Peter, and James, and John, and Andrew, Philip, and Thomas, Bartholomew, and Matthew, James the son of Alphaeus, and Simon Zelotes, and Judas the brother of James.

14. These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren.

Memory Verse: Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. Acts 1:8.

Central Truth: Today much prayer usually precedes any mighty moving of the Spirit.

COMMENTS AND APPLICATIONS

The book of Acts was written by Luke. This same writer gives us the account of Jesus and His life, and then in the book of Acts we have the record of the acts of the Church. We will have some lessons now in Acts.

When Jesus was here in person He taught the disciples but after He was taken up into heaven the disciples were taught by the Holy Ghost. What a wonderful teacher He is to us today! Jesus said the Holy Ghost would be our comforter, reprover, guide, teacher and reminder (John 14). How precious it is to have the Holy Spirit check you when you are about to do or say something wrong. Often when in trouble or trial you feel that comforting Spirit fill your very soul and bring a scripture to your remembrance that gives you something to stand upon. Everyone who does not have the Holy Spirit should seek God until their very soul vibrates with the Spirit of Truth and power. Jesus said, "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses" at home first, and then throughout the world wherever God leads. Start at home around your own doorstep to witness for God and then God will lead you out. Some seem to think that they could work for God if they were at another place, but that wasn't the way God worked with the disciples.

October 11, 1959

SPIRIT-FILLED WITNESSES

Printed Portion Acts 2:1-4, 22-24, 32-38

1. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and

began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

22. Ye men of Israel, hear these words; Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know:

23. Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain:

24. Whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death: because it was not possible that he should be holden of it.

32. This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we all are witnesses.

33. Therefore, being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, he hath shed forth this, which ye now see and hear.

34. For David is not ascended into the heavens: but he saith himself, The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand,

35. Until I make thy foes thy footstool.

36. Therefore let all the house of Israel know assuredly, that God hath made that same Jesus, whom ye have crucified, both Lord and Christ.

37. Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

38. Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Memory Verse: Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. Acts 2:38.

Central Truth: It is the Holy Spirit which gives power to individuals and to the church to accomplish its spiritual tasks.

COMMENTS AND APPLICATIONS

The disciples were assembled together in the upper room in one accord. Oh, that unity of believers moved heaven! God fulfilled his promises and gloriously touched each heart with the fire of the Holy Spirit. John the Baptist foretold this event. He said he baptized with water but that Jesus "shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire." (Matt. 3:11). Jesus had to return to the Father in order to fulfill this promise. Fire was an outward sign of an inward cleansing. Praise the Lord.

Jesus was crucified at the Passover as the paschal Lamb, then fifty days later, on the day commemorating the giving of the law on Mt. Sinai, the Holy Spirit infilled the New Testament Church with divine power for service. Jesus was glorified and His kingdom was fully established here on the earth. No longer are laws of God on stone but are written on the fleshly tables of our hearts by the Holy Spirit.

God wanted every nation under heaven to know of the ushering in of the Holy Spirit dispensation. Seventeen nations were represented in Jerusalem at that time. The Spirit by the special gift of languages caused all these nations to hear the gospel in their own language. God pricked the hearts of the listeners by the Spirit and they cried out, "What must we do?" Oh, that people today would become concerned about their soul and seek God, as they did that day!

October 18, 1959

SHARING THE LIVING CHRIST

Printed Portion Acts 3:1-7, 11-16

1. Now Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer, being the ninth hour.

2. And a certain man lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple;

3. Who seeing Peter and John about to go into the temple asked an alms.

4. And Peter, fastening his eyes upon him with John, said, Look on us.

5. And he gave heed unto them, expecting to receive something of them.

6. Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.

7. And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ancle bones received strength.

11. And as the lame man which was healed held Peter and John, all the people ran together unto them in the porch that is called Solomon's, greatly wondering.

12. And when Peter saw it, he answered unto the people, Ye men of Israel, why marvel ye at this? or why look ye so earnestly on us as though by our own power or holiness we had made this man to walk?

13. The God of Abraham, and of Isaac, and of Jacob, the God of our fathers, hath glorified his Son Jesus; whom ye delivered up, and denied him in the presence of Pilate, when he was determined to let him go.

14. But ye denied the Holy One and the Just, and desired a murderer to be granted unto you;

15. And killed the Prince of life, whom God hath raised from the dead; whereof we are witnesses.

16. And his name through faith in his name hath made this man strong, whom ye see and know: yea, the faith which is by him hath given him this perfect soundness in the presence of you all.

Memory Verse: Silver and gold have I none: but such as I have give I thee. Acts 3:6.

Central Truth: People who truly know the Lord have much to share in addition to money.

COMMENTS AND APPLICATIONS

Our lesson topic is "Sharing the Living Christ." We read in the lesson how Peter and John shared the faith that they had in Christ with the cripple to the extent of his healing. The people gathered around to give them honor but they refused it and pointed the people to Jesus, the One who does heal. There is nothing we can do of ourselves to help anyone but it is Jesus who can help. We want to share that knowledge that He has given us, with others. We can tell them about His power to heal, to save, and to fill with the Holy Spirit to help us live for God in this wicked world. The good things of God are too good to keep. Jeremiah thought he would not make mention of him anymore but he could not keep it. He said, "His word was in mine heart as a burning fire shut up in my bones." It just had to come out. It is God's will that we share Christ with others.

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever." Oh, we are so glad that Jesus healed when he was here, and is healing today. Faith through His name will bring results. Oh, weary one, look up. Hold on, and believe. Healing is yours but it comes through faith. Believe and receive.

October 25, 1959

PETER AND JOHN, UNDAUNTED WITNESSES

Printed Portion Acts 4:1-14

1. And as they spake unto the people, the priests, and the captain of the temple, and the Sadducces, came up on them,

2. Being grieved that they taught the people, and preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead.

3. And they laid hands on them, and put them in hold unto the next day: for it was now eventide.

4. Howbeit many of them which heard the word believed; and the number of the men was about five thousand.

5. And it came to pass on the morrow, that their rulers, and elders, and scribes,

6. And Annas the high priest, and Caiaphas, and John, and Alexander, and as many as were of the kindred of the high priest were gathered together at Jerusalem.

7. And when they had set them in the midst, they asked, By what power, or by what name have ye done this?

8. Then Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost, said unto them, Ye rulers of the people, and elders of Israel,

9. If we this day be examined of the good deed done to the impotent man, by what means he is made whole;

10. Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

11. This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.

12. Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

13. Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marveled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.

14. And beholding the man which was healed standing with them, they could say nothing against it.

Memory Verse: Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God judge ye. For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard. Acts 4:19-20.

Central Truth: The spread of the gospel depends in large measure upon undaunted witnesses for Christ.

COMMENTS AND APPLICATIONS

The healing of the lame man and the preaching of the resurrection from the dead caused a big stir in Jerusalem. Many continued to believe and the number grew to about 5000 men. But not all men believed. The Sanhedrin decided to try to stop this teaching so put the preachers in jail. What did they do? Did they quit? No, they still witnessed for the Lord. They were bold to tell them that through the One whom they had crucified the man was healed. God blessed them for their stand and they were released after being commanded not to preach in Jesus' name thereafter.

They returned to their company and God blessed them in a wonderful prayer meeting. They prayed for God to give them even more boldness that they might speak, and with manifestations of God's favor through the working of signs and wonders that would be apparent to all. God was pleased with their prayer and the place was shaken and a great blessing fell upon all of them.

Today God wants us to be bold for Him. We should love God and His cause more than our own lives. Be bold to declare the whole plan of God for man in the world. God will stand by us.

—Mrs. Marie Miles.