

# FAITH<sup>AND</sup>VICTORY

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## Church of God Servant



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### Come Ye, Let Us Go Up

O come, thou captive, scattered sheep  
Upon a thousand hills;  
The time of thine exile is o'er—  
Together come; God wills.

Behold, upon the mountain tops,  
Much brighter than the sun,  
It is the city of our God  
Her earthly reign begun.

All walls that would divide His sheep,  
God's fold is high above.  
O come, let us go up. Arise!  
To gather there in love.

Thou family of the living God,  
Elect of noble birth,  
God called thee out to have no part  
In schisms of the earth.

False prophets wrest the sacred Word  
And for thy soul they plead  
To chain thee to the Babel hills  
On which their flesh doth feed.

Thou hast come up from shadowed depths  
And kept thy garments clean.  
But these beneath the mountain tops  
Are not the Nazarene.

Lift up thine heads, ye scattered sheep  
And see the mount aglow;  
The time of thine exile is o'er—  
Together let us go!

Behold, upon the mountain tops,  
Much brighter than the sun,  
It is the city of our God  
Her earthly reign begun.

—Burbridge R. Copeland

### The Price is the Same

Recently, I went to buy some of my favorite candy—Brock's chocolate-covered Villa Cherries. They were priced the same as in past years, but I noticed right away that the box was smaller and four cherries were missing. It reminded me of bubble gum and how it has shrunk in size. A penny used to buy a big piece of bubble gum. Then the gum shrank and the price went to three for a nickel. Now the bubble gum has become big again, but it costs a nickel a piece. I suppose that some day they will shrink in size and then go up in price again. That is the way many products do. It is not at all unusual to find on products such notes as: "New improved!" or "New larger size!" or "New, great taste!" or "New—more nuts!" Commercial manufacturers constantly strive to excel above their competitors with better products, lower prices, but higher incomes. In the coming new year, no doubt we will see the same pattern being followed.

Actually, I am not writing as an authority on the cost of living. (I will leave that burden on someone else's shoulders). I would like to "advertise" something that is complete, will keep the same price forever, can be bought anywhere in the world, and need never have any improvement done to it. I would like to "advertise" something that is new and wonderful, but as old as the hills. In fact, it is as old as a long hill outside of Jerusalem resembling a human skull. It is as old as a tomb cut from solid rock near the Skull Hill where, on the third day, a Divine Being arose after being crucified. Here occurred a blessed, holy, sacred mark in history that nations have counted centuries around ever since. (B.C.—Before Christ; A.D.—Anno Domini: year of the Lord or Christian era).

I would like to present to you the wonderful plan of salvation. Yes, it is an old, old story renewed each time a soul is born into the kingdom of God. When a heart is washed in the blood of Jesus, forsaking old sins and changing to a new, pure life, then this old story becomes fresh and real to that soul. The wonderful plan of salvation then has another beneficiary. Praise the Lord!

The plan of salvation is complete. It saves the soul from sin and keeps the soul from sin. (Tit.

2:11-14; Rom. 6:1, 2). The plan of salvation offers divine healing. (Acts 8:5-8; Mark 16:14-20). The final benefit of believing on the Lord Jesus Christ is eternal life. (2 Cor. 5:1; 1 Pet. 1:4). What a worth-while plan in which to invest!

Furthermore, Jesus paid the supreme price for our share in the salvation plan. (1 Cor. 6:19-20). Jesus came into the world to save the world. (Luke 9:56; Matt. 1:21). Being crucified on the cross, Jesus died and then arose the third day. (Rom. 8:24). The love that brought our Saviour to the earth should give us a desire to give what little we have in exchange.

Our part is to believe and keep God's commandments. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." (Acts 16:31). "He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself." (1 John 5:10). "Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." (Matt. 22:37-40). Surely our little part of giving does not even equal the supreme sacrifice Jesus paid!

These truths never change but have stayed the same for nearly 2,000 years. The plan of salvation will make a new creature of any man, no matter what his nationality. It is not a secret; yet it is a quiet, inward change not seen, heard, smelled, or tasted. When the inner soul of a man comes alive with hope in this wonderful plan of salvation, life truly has a deeper meaning.

I challenge those who have not partaken of the plan to study the Bible and prove for yourselves the truths revealed. It will fill the hunger of your soul. Those benefiting from the goodness of salvation, lift up your eyes and remember the Lord's request concerning the harvest. "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest." (Matt. 9:37, 38).

Salvation, or teaching of Christ, is expanding farther into more nations at this present time than ever before. In Japan, Korea, China, Hong Kong, Taiwan, and other Asian countries where missionaries were previously shut out, now, in present years, missionaries are allowed to come. During this century Wycliffe Bible Translators have put some part of the Bible (usually parts of the four Gospels) into over 650 languages. The Soviet Union of Russia is one country where the Bible is cherished dearer than life by Christians. In Africa and Latin America doors are opened for salvation, but people there need much more truth taught to them. Even in America's own ghettos and under-privileged people, salvation needs to be taught more in its fulness.

No matter where salvation is preached, one thing is certain: the product and the price are the same. The more truth known and accepted—the more freedom and dividends in the plan of salvation. Let us press forward, teaching and living out the plan of salvation. Remember John 3:16, 17: "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved." —Connie Sorrell

## Our Silent Society

Obscene, licentious pornography has become the monstrous evil it is in this country because an easy-going, comfort-loving society has silently allowed it to develop under our very eyes with scarcely a word of remonstrance while many of the nation's children's lives—their moral, mental, and emotional; even physical aspect of life—were at stake, and the country was sinking to its lowest depths of ignominy and shame. America is ravaged today by such evil forces as pornography, abortion, murder, theft, and rape. Probably none is more pernicious and heinous than the first mentioned: pornography, which strikes at the very central or foundational part of our existence as respectable people. It has been said that the best protection for a nation is its children which are the nation of the future. Also, an older adage has it that a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, and when the moral fiber of a people collapse, the whole falls into a shambles of ruins. America, today, stands in great peril of following the route of Babylon, Sodom, and Gomorrah, and countries, ancient and modern, that, historically, have perished because of sin.

It may be a bit difficult for some who have lived more or less sheltered lives to visualize the corrupting, sinister nature of this menace now confronting us; but it is here in our cities, towns, and almost anywhere one could care to look, and it is growing. It must be stopped or God's wrath will be poured out. It springs not from a single source, but has many contributing factors. It is, at the same time, a civil, moral, and legal problem. It affects the lives of all citizens and should be a concern to each one. It flaunts before the public much printed material which can only be called pollution, not literature, and can be purchased from many book shelves and special counters, returning dollars in the millions of profit to these offenders of morality and promoters of crime. Obviously, money is the power that mostly feeds it and, in this lust-crazed age, all too many are willing to sell their souls and the souls of any others for the paltry lucre, and here they have struck a gold mine. Pornography is a big business.

"And God saw that the wickedness of men was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. And it repented the Lord that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at his heart. And the Lord said, I will destroy man whom I have created from the face of the earth. . . . But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord." (Gen. 6:5-8). "And Noah went in, and his sons, and his wife, and his sons' wives with him, into the ark, because of the waters of the flood. And the flood was forty days upon the earth; and the waters increased, and bare up the ark, and it was lift up above the earth. . . . And all the flesh died that moved upon the earth." (Gen. 7:1, 17, 21).

A passage of Scripture reads, "My spirit shall not always strive with man," which was copiously brought to pass in Noah's time. Does anyone suppose that Satan can submerge this present age into the sinking depths of this condition of sensualism and God will only wink an eye at it? "Be not deceived!" the Scriptures thunder. "God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." (Gal.

6:7). Jesus said, "I am the way, and the truth." and the truth is that He has promised to judge this sin-bent world in righteousness. "So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God." (Rom. 14:12).

First: who are these people, and what are the elements responsible for this gross violation of law, decency, and morality? These are depraved souls whose consciences, wills, and affections have been perverted to an extreme degree. Perversion of conscience is evidently so strong that these people violate God's law—the standing ethical code—with no compunction. A life of sinful indulgence makes vice commonplace.

Second: who is responsible? A number of principle factors are involved here and no one may escape total blame, for, I guess, all of us have had some shortcomings in character which have contributed in some manner to the lawlessness of society. "All have sinned." And let us not overlook the fact that this vile printed material is being sold by many and purchased by millions of Americans, and herein lies its monetary profit and that which perpetuates it. A growing evil, especially more so in this past generation, is a tendency to assert the self-interest above all other principles of behavior. The emphasis is definitely on the side of the humanistic idealism resulting from an unfortunate mistaken concept in our schools relative to the law of discipline which would make allowance for a wider range of self expression. Let me reminisce a bit. For example:

In the early part of this century, the fall of 1905 to be exact, I began my school career in a one-room school just east of Syracuse. These were the days when school boards seriously endeavored to engage a man teacher for such schools as I attended, the hope being that a man would be better to cope with and control some arrant boys of 17, 18, and even up to 20 years of age. These boys were often obliged to help their fathers on the farm, causing them to miss much schooling and extending their need for education. I had only been in school a few days when one of these older boys required disciplining, and instead of accepting the discipline, he offered to fight the teacher which he took upon himself to do. He was immediately joined by two other large boys and for a few minutes a tempest raged. I could only sit there trembling in fear and almost in tears. The teacher won and was able to command order and get on with the teaching of his class.

Back in the fifties I hired a scholarly young fellow to tend mason for me and became curious when he told me that he had just quit teaching high school. When asked why, he said he was tired of trying to control the class and concentrate on his teaching. I then asked him why he hadn't applied some severe disciplinary measures. He replied that if he so much as laid a forceful hand on any child, he would lay himself liable to a violation of school law. Whether this policy exists in all schools everywhere or not, I don't know, but certainly it points up the need for a happy medium. Other high school teachers have intimated as much to me. It is a known rule that an army can't march without discipline, and teachers can't teach without order in the class room. And so, this generation has encouraged a breed of hoodlums who know of no other law but self. This

element in our society contributes heavily to the vices we are discussing.

About twenty years ago, a biased supreme court turned its back on God when decisions made by that court banned prayer and Bible reading in the public schools and, for the record, the quality of education has declined since. "Where there is no vision the people perish" has been brought to fruition by the recent number of drop-outs, drug addictions, and kids getting "stoned" which was unheard of in my school days. The evolutionary hypothesis is now being taught as a sure thing—that man originated from some lower form of life, but nobody knows what, who, where, or when. Never mind, the important thing is that we must appease such atheistic and depraved minds as Mrs. Madeline Murray O'Hare at any cost. I mention her name only to show the growing tendency today to coddle and pacify those of any philosophy or theory opposed to the Christian religion and the existence of God. Any mention of the Creator, however, must be excluded from the teaching profession, but it is subtly sophisticated to speak of the human race springing from baboons. What an obtrusive kettle of fish! We who have been taught all our lives to reverence God; we who carry the insignia, "In God We Trust" upon our money, and we who devoutly believe that this government was founded upon the premise of faith, must mention His name no more in the public school! Yes, what a stigma to our moral heritage! It must have taken real intelligence to conceive such banishments of the Christian code and children who are easy victims to their crimes. That pertain, they say, to the beginning of wisdom. Conversely, I hold with the concept that agnosticism is the theory of ignorance. "The agnostic is a man who doesn't know whether there is a God or not; doesn't know whether he has a soul or not; doesn't know whether there is a future life or not, and thinks it is a waste of time to find out."—Dana.

So we have many furtive elements in our land militating against our respectability and regard as a moral people; grown men and women who commit themselves to deal in this obscene smut of pornography, now being perpetrated largely upon our children who are easy victims to their crimes. That such unrestrained liberty can exist in our country is scandalous and shameful beyond the extreme. Let alone, this growing menace threatens to engulf our nation. The paramount question is: shall we stand helplessly by and permit this abomination and disgusting filth to prevail in our land? Or shall we, with united heart and effort, scream out relentlessly to utterly destroy it? Obviously, we can't just cope with it by civil action, for it is a spiritual issue. Therefore I urge every one who holds to value in prayer to be fervent in your earnest appeal to God that this blight on society be wiped out. It must be stopped, and it will be stopped when public opinion is so aroused that they will rise in righteous rage to stamp it out. Admittedly, the task has grown to great and extended proportions, but this is no excuse for laying down our arms; it is an impetus only to renew our courage and "fight the good fight of faith." The title of this article is *Our Silent Society*. We must reverse that to *The Vocal Majority*. We must cry out loud and clear if America is to be saved from this curse.

—Earl Langley

## FAITH AND VICTORY

### 16-PAGE HOLINESS MONTHLY



This non-sectarian paper is edited and published in the interest of the universal CHURCH OF GOD each month (except August of each year, and we omit an issue that month to attend camp meetings), by Maybelle Pruitt, Wayne Murphey, and other consecrated workers at the FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044 (USPS184-660).

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

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

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

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## EDITORIALS



We send New Year's greetings to all of our readers. As we view 1984 in retrospect, we are thankful for the way that God has directed and blessed in this work. We take this opportunity to thank all who have been instrumental in supporting the work of the Lord. As needs have arisen, God has found willing hearts to fill each one. We look towards 1985 with the bright anticipation of spreading God's Word to those in spiritual need. The aid of God in the past gives us confidence to step out a little further into the highways and byways, looking for wandering souls. With your prayerful assistance we are dedicated to endeavor to fill every opportunity that God sends our way. We desire your prayers for wisdom to make 1985 a year in which much will be accomplished for the divine cause.

We find in the Old Testament that the marking of the beginning of a year was important. "And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying, This month shall be unto you the beginning of months: it shall be the first month of the year to you." (Ex. 12:1, 2). While we do not observe the ceremonial part of the law, there is benefit in marking time and determining our future. "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." (Psa. 90:12).

Almost everything of value accomplished in life has resulted from determined resolution. A person without resolution is what the world would term a "back number." We surely want to be found with resolution when it comes to fulfilling God's purposes. We should constantly strive to maintain an "up-to-date" spiritual life.

Good resolutions fully carried out will form character in an individual. Broken resolutions weaken character and make it that much harder to be a success in the future. This is why it is so important to include God in our resolutions and depend greatly upon Him for the fulfillment of them. Once, Peter made an emphatic resolve not to deny Christ. He failed, however, for he lacked Holy Spirit power. The prodigal son resolved within himself what he should do and put it into active performance by returning to his father's house. Jesus related a story concerning an unjust steward. The steward was going to be relieved of his duties; therefore, he said, "I am resolved what to do." (Luke 16:4). In the 8th verse, it says, "And the Lord commended the unjust steward, because he had done wisely: for the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light." The steward was commended for making a resolution and carrying it out.

Let us enter this New Year with new hope, anticipation, and a resolution to allow God to accomplish His purpose through us.

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As is customary, this January issue is going to press early, due to the 78th annual Oklahoma State Assembly Meeting which is scheduled to convene here in Guthrie. The first service begins on Friday, December 21, at 10:30 a.m.

We are scheduling work here at the Shop so that the majority of the workers will be free to attend the meeting. However, the office will be open at the

regular hours and mail orders will be processed on a daily basis.

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Because of the paper going to press early, it has been impractical to have a "Question and Answer" column this month. Lord willing, it will continue with the next issue.

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Still available are 1985 wall calendars. Each calendar measures 7¼ inches by 13½ inches, and includes a colorful nature scene for each month. The price is \$1.50, plus 75¢ for postage and handling. When our present stock is depleted, we do not plan to restock, so those wishing to order should do so.

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Bound volumes of the eleven issues of the *Faith and Victory* paper for 1984 are now available in a limited quantity. Those who desire to receive one may send \$1.00 for the cost of the book, plus 65¢ for postage and handling. Also for sale are the 1984 *Beautiful Way* books for Juniors (52 papers for the year) at \$1.00 each, plus 65¢ for postage and handling.

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Sis. Ruby Stover of Sapulpa, Okla. suffered a stroke on December 5, 1984. The Lord blessed and spared her life, but she continues to need much prayer. Those who desire to send a note of encouragement may address correspondence to: 6304 S. 97th West Ave., Tulsa, Okla. 74107.

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In past years it was customary to run a special three-month subscription offer. This made it possible for individuals to have the paper sent on a trial basis to those who might be interested in receiving it. For several years now we have not done this, as the system was impractical for several reasons. However, since there were a number who took advantage of the special offer, we would like to propose a similar plan. From the time that you receive this paper until Feb. 20, 1985, we will mail the *Faith and Victory* paper to five different addresses for one year at the price of \$1.00. Please be careful to submit correct addresses as we are required to pay a fee for every paper that returns addressed incorrectly.

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Sis. Dorothy Keiser arrived back in the States on December 16. She has been in Ghana, West Africa for almost one year. She felt a desire to spend more time there, but things did not work out for her to remain. Pray for the continuation of the work in Ghana.

—Wayne Murphey

## Profit and Loss



I counted dollars while God counted crosses.  
I counted gains while He counted losses.  
I counted my worth by the things gained in store.  
But He sized me up by the scars that I bore.  
I counted honors and sought for degrees.  
He wept as He counted the hours on my knees.  
And I never knew, 'til one day by a grave,  
How vain are the things that we spend life to save.  
I did not know until Dad went above,  
That richest is he who is rich in God's love.

—Selected

## In Memorial

Sis. Olive May Mobley was born October 25, 1901, in Indianapolis, Ind., and departed this life on November 13, 1984, in Bowling Green, Ind.

She was the daughter of the late Sam and Mary (Pugh) Coffey. She was united in marriage to Nathan O. Mobley, and to this union four children were born.

Sis. Mobley was a retired employee from S. S. Kresge's after twenty years of service.

Survivors include: her husband, Nathan O. Mobley, Bowling Green, Ind.; one son, Raymond Mobley; and one daughter, Alice Aynes, Bloomington, Ind.; two sisters, nineteen grandchildren, twenty-six great-grandchildren, and one great-great grandchild. She was preceded in death by her parents, two sons, one brother, and one granddaughter.

Sis. Mobley had lived for the Lord many years and embraced this precious truth of the Church of God about twelve years ago. Bro. and Sis. Mobley were saints whom many learned to love.

Funeral services were conducted by Bro. Gordon Humphrey at the Day Mortuary Chapel. Burial was at Highlawn Lawn Cemetery at Terre Haute, Ind.

## MEETING REPORTS AND NOTICES

### REVIVAL AT BAKERSFIELD, CALIF.

The saints at Bakersfield, Calif., extend a warm welcome to all to attend the annual revival to be held, Lord willing, from Friday night, Feb. 8 through Sunday night, Feb. 17, 1985. In addition to nightly services, plans are for a daytime service at 1:00 p.m. on week days, with three services on the last Friday and on each Saturday and Sunday.

Please pray for the success of the meeting and that the Lord will send those of His choosing to help in the meeting. The chapel address is 1802 Virginia Ave. Phone (805) 395-9314.

For further information, contact Bro. Robert Mays, 421 So. Brown St. Phone (805) 325-2730.

### RECORDED SONGS AVAILABLE

The saints of the Church of God congregation at Dayton, Ohio have a second cassette tape available of special songs not found in the *Evening Light Songs* hymnal. The recording is of group singing, quartets, trios, etc. The tapes are 90-minute cassettes recorded in stereo. There is no set price on these tapes except what you would like to donate. Donations received will be used in the work of the Lord. Send all orders to: Bro. Kenneth Abbott, Jr., 512 Conard Dr., Xenia, Ohio 45385. Phone (513) 372-8581.

Being born from above is the only entrance to the Kingdom of God. We are born once into natural life, and must needs be born the second time into spiritual life. It took God's gift to the world in the life and death of His Son, Jesus Christ, to make this new birth possible.

—Leslie Busbee

## Prayer Requests

James McMakin desires prayer for salvation.

Kans.—“Pray for me; I want guidance in some special matters.” —Elizabeth Freeman

Kans.—“My husband is very ill. Keep our family in your prayers.” —Sis. Lula Tucker

Ark.—“Pray for our grandson and a broken home.”

—Mrs. Johnnie West

Ill.—“My son needs special help from God. Remember him and his family.” —T. Mizell

La.—“I need your prayers. I am suffering so much.” —Beulah Johnson

Ala.—“Please pray for me; I have arthritis very badly.” —A. B. Jones

Mo.—Dora Doolittle needs special prayer.

La.—Elva Joiner will appreciate prayer at this time.

—o—

## FOREIGN MISSION REPORTS

### From India . . .

(Nov. 20)—Our dearly beloved Sister Maybelle Pruitt, and the dear saints in America: Our greetings to you all again in the precious name of Jesus Christ. Thank you very much for your nice letter dated November 7. May God bless the valuable works you do in the Print Shop.

You might have heard of the assassination of our prime minister, Mrs. Indira Gandhi, by her own security two weeks ago. It was a real shock for the whole nation. Her son, Mr. Rajiv Gandhi is the new prime minister of India. Please pray for our nation.

Now we are getting ready for our conventions everywhere which start in December and last until April. Our 19th General Convention, or camp meeting, at Karikkom, starts the first week of January, 1985. We send a wide invitation to the saints in America to come over and help us in these meetings. “Whom shall I send? Who will go for me?” are the questions from God. Who shall answer as the prophet, Isaiah, “Here am I. Send me. I will go?”

Please pray for the temporal and spiritual needs of these meetings. Your prayers and support are a real encouragement for the Church in India.

Our monthly meetings at Koottervila will be conducted by December 8. We will have ordinance services during that meeting. In north Kerala revival meetings were conducted at Chalakudy, Kodassery, Chayppumkuzhy, Kodali, and Athani. We got good results out of these meetings. Many were saved, sanctified, and baptized. Let us exchange our prayers.

Yours in Him,

—John Varghese

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### From Nigeria . . .

Dear brethren of Emmanuel's city: Greetings in the precious name of Jesus, our wonderful Savior, Healer, and Keeper. Praise Him forever! We have testimonies of mighty power in His blood. His blood shall never lose its power. Amen.

All are hereby informed that mails to and from Kwale are subject to great delay. Letters mailed lie weeks in the post office unreceived.

We are well and holding up the Bible standard of truth to the perishing world. It is our prayer that many more souls will hear and believe the gospel

through our faithful labor. The reward is at the end of the Christian race, so there is need to be patient and endure unto the end. We have met much at Umuguma-Owerri, in Imo State, and resolved for mass evangelism during the ministers' meeting of September 29 to October 1, 1984, yet no sight is lost of the necessity and effectiveness of personal evangelism. One is therefore set to win another for Christ. For greater achievement in soul winning, we humbled ourselves in prayer with fasting of seven days' duration to be led to the Divine Potter to undertake the molding of us for this supreme task of evangelism. We may not all be of the same mold, but the Father knows how to work with each lump of human clay.

The church farm of 1983, harvested in July and August this year, yielded big. It was a big yield of financial blessing. We can now afford the buying of a generator to replace the stolen one for indoor and outdoor supply of light. Our individual farms were equally blessed of the Lord with a great yield. All things being favorable, we have cause to believe that there will be sufficient food to hold us through the entire year of 1985. Praise the Lord.

Yours for the Bible truth, —Titus U. E. Enu

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### From the Philippines . . .

Dear Bro. Hammond: Praise the name of Jesus! I praise and thank the Lord for all things that happen to me; no matter what they are, I'm still praising Him. I have some trials and tests in my way, but I thank God that I'm still standing true to Him. I realize now that becoming a child of God is not the end of trouble but the beginning of battle. Yes, we are in the battle, but as soldiers of God we need to be strong and alert. We must fight and never give up. The flag of Christ is in our hands, so we need to win for our own good and for the glory of God. I always ask the help of our loving Father because I want to be faithful and true to Him always. I've decided to stay in the narrow and holy way for the rest of my life. I want to receive a crown of life and be with the Lord for eternity. I will do my best to accomplish the work that is mine to do.

Last November 1 and 2, we had a really good young people's fellowship. The testimonies were all encouraging. On the evening of November 1, we had a prayer meeting and we really felt the presence of God. . . .

Please give my regards to all the saints. Continue to pray for us and for the gospel work. We need more spiritual support, encouragement, and prayers. May the power of God bind us in one love, one faith, and one purpose.

May the love of God be with us always.

Yours in God's service, —Sis. Ruth Tanganan

o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

(Nov. 6)—Our dearest Bro. Hammond: Greetings of love in the most precious name of Jesus. We received your very kind letter. . . . May God bless you always, brother, in everything, and give you many more years of joy in His service.

The young people's tent meeting is over and has left an enduring benefit to the hearts of not only the young people, but also to adults and children who attended and observed them. . . . I did not expect such

wonderful words of exhortation from the young people. I was surprised at the words of wisdom. I know it cannot be without the Holy Spirit moving in their hearts. We truly felt the presence and power of the Holy Spirit. All of them were saying that they felt wonderful peace in their souls that they have never experienced in their lives. They spent their last night giving wonderful testimonies. It was so wonderful that even the younger ones could not keep silence but stood to tell what the loving Lord had done in their lives.

Please don't be weary for us, dear saints; your prayers are greatly needed that the Church of God which has started here will become a wonderful light in this dark side of the world. May God bless you richly in return for your great love for us. Nothing can be compared with the joy of eternal life in heaven, but without your kindness and sacrificial love for us, we would not have known this truth of salvation. Words are indeed inadequate to express the gratitude flowing in our souls. . . .

Much love, —M. S. Tanguan and saints  
o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

#### From Mexico . . .

Dear saints: Greetings in the precious name of our great Savior, Jesus, to whom we give thanks for taking us out of sin and giving us salvation.

We give infinite thanks to the Lord because He has blessed us richly spiritually here in the work in Chapultepec. We have had beautiful services. We are so happy, and the presence of the Lord is almost tangible. There are times when we cannot all get into the building where we have services. It seems that the people are very hungry for the things of God. We are praying much that He will give us that which all these souls need. We continue to go to Ojos Negros to have service or visit the sisters at the end of every week, to give them encouragement while they are awaiting a pastor. We are also praying that He will send someone there so that there will be no problems in the village.

We have been using light from the battery of the car, but we have spoken with a commercial house to see if they can supply us with the material for lights, in two payments, and thanks be unto the Lord, they said they could. Perhaps within fifteen days we will have electricity, although we will owe for it. We do need lights; the Lord knows that.

The Lord has been wonderful, especially in the afternoon services. That is the truth. We believe it was according to the will of God that we come here. Pray much for the work. It seems to be opening up quite a bit here in Chapultepec, and let us pray much for the sisters in Ojos Negros. We are praying, if it be the will of the Lord, to have a revival soon. We keep working in the work, and at no time have we ever been discouraged but it has been to the contrary. We are happier and better spiritually in the things of the Lord.

Thanks so much for the offerings. May the Lord bless richly all those who have set apart anything for the work of God here.

Yours in the love of Christ,

—Mayarino Escobar and family  
Apartado Postal #284  
Ensenada, B. C. Mexico

## From the Mailbox . . .

La.—Dear brothers and sisters at the Print Shop: Greetings in our blessed Lord's name.

I have been reading the *Faith and Victory* paper for forty years and my husband and I look forward each time to getting it.

May the Lord bless you very much as this year goes out and we enter a new one if it is His will.

Your sister in Christ, —Thelma S. Joiner  
o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

W. Va.—Dear ones at the Print Shop: Greetings in Jesus' name. I am sending you another one of my songs to make good a promise to a sister from Ohio. While we were at a meeting in Apple Tree, Ohio, I sang the song and she wanted a copy of it. I didn't have a chance to give it to her, so I told her I would put it in the *Faith and Victory* paper.

I would like to say that all of us here in our home still have the victory and are pressing on to make heaven our home.

There is some really good news that I would like to tell you about. In the meeting that just ended on Dec. 2, my brother, Pershing, got saved. What a joy and blessing that was! We would like to ask for your prayers for the rest of our loved ones who are not saved. Time is running out. We don't have a minute to spare.

Your brother in Christ, —Golden Arbogast

## The Blessed Old Truth

Oh, the blessed old truth, it's so precious to me. I found it, I love it, and it has made me free. This old world will go down in flames and defeat; The truth is forever a rock beneath my feet.

### Chorus:

On the pillar of truth I am building today,  
Where ten thousand years is as a day,  
Where they sing God's praises throughout an eternal day,  
In that blessed old truth I am anchored to stay.

The Bible—it tells me by His stripes I am healed.  
Jesus' same healing touch today here He reveals.  
I tried and I proved it here again and again;  
I don't need a doctor—all I need is Him.

All the sects and the creeds of the world here today,  
From the blessed old truth have all fallen away.  
God's Church is pure and His people are true,  
Glory, hallelujah, I am one of the few!

Here the blessed old truth is my refuge today.  
In my battle with the world here, it's my stay.  
Here God's Church is the home of the happy and free.  
Glory, hallelujah, I share its jubilee!

—Golden Arbogast  
o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

Tex.—Greetings of Christian love in the precious name of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

I wanted wisdom a long time ago, and prayed for wisdom and understanding. I chose the Lord for my Saviour when I was about ten years of age and the Spirit of the Lord has been my teacher since. No, I don't know it all, but I know enough to get me to heaven if I hold out faithful to the end. Thank the good Lord. I prayed to the One who giveth to all men



liberally and upbraideth not. He has given me discernment as I have needed it on my journey.

I know the Lord's will in my life. I have the witness that I am pleasing Him. I am keeping heaven in view, waiting to hear Him say, "Well done, enter thou into the joys of the Lord forever."

The Lord called me to stand for the true Church of God. . . .

Christian love and prayers, —Nellie Lovell  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Calif.—To the dear ones at the Print Shop: We send our Christian greetings to you in Jesus' dear name.

We trust and pray that God is continuing His rich blessings upon each of you dear ones there. We do enjoy the *Faith and Victory* paper so much, although we as individuals can't do much for the Lord because of our afflictions. We are praying for those who can.

With Christian love and prayers,  
—Bro. and Sis. Pat Huskey  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

N. Y.—Dear Bro. Murphey: God is blessing my soul and my praises know no end. I trust that all are well and that things are going well at the Shop. I delight in the *Faith and Victory*, and especially so of late, and I would love to personally compliment all who labor in the vineyard, including all who write. Some of the contributors are amazing. The grace of God be with you each one.

In Christian love, —Earl Langley  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Oh.—Dear workers at Guthrie and all the saints near and far. I desire that God will especially bless the dear, obedient ones who have embarked into foreign places with this gospel. "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." (Matt. 24:14). I am writing in behalf of the little congregation of the Church of God at Greenland, Ohio. Pray for us, as we have had a difficult time keeping the doors open. Satan does not want a congregation here and we know that neither does he want any to assemble anywhere who will teach and adhere to sound doctrine.

We will praise the Lord anyhow for His goodness and faithfulness to all. We're indebted to the workers who make up the paper and we appreciate all the good articles and letters from all contributors. We feel that many are sincerely living to what they testify. I'm sorry I'm not able to send an offering at this time for the work (we are saving to build a chimney here), but have hopes to do so. It is indeed a relief and blessing to see that there is no open emphasis put on collecting money as the denominations do. Also, I am happy to see the publishers working and making known the needs in behalf of those who are needy. The true saints want to know of these things.

This brings me to the second reason I have for writing this letter. First, I want to express my opinion and appreciation for the fine paper, which I have been receiving for about five months. I am acquainted with a young man who is 26 years of age. We made this acquaintance about two years ago by mail and then by visitation to the southern Ohio prison facility at Lucasville. He found the Lord as His Savior there, and was recently paroled and is making his

home at Columbus with a friend, and is looking for work. He is openly thankful to the Lord for his salvation and the enlightenment which he has, and is so thankful for his freedom after five years. I am requesting that any who feel they should, would communicate with him (it is also his desire) with encouragement. Especially it would be fitting if any colored brethren who read this paper would communicate. We pray that God will bless him and will acquaint him with more enlightened friends in the Lord and that he will prosper in the way of the Lord and in the oneness that God would have of His saints. His address is: Randy Moore, 2275 Hamilton Avenue, Columbus, Ohio 43211.

We are inviting ministers and workers, and all to our meetings at Greenland near Chillicothe, Ohio. The doors have not been open every Sunday. We attended on November 11, Bro. Curtis Williams' services at Morehead, Kentucky, and we are considering doing as they do for the winter—to have only one weekend service each month. As soon as this is sure, it will be announced in the paper.

Thanks for hearing me and much love to all in Christ Jesus, our Lord! —Bro. Don Houser  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Calif.—Dear Sis. Maybelle, all the workers at the Faith Publishing House, and all of God's people: Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. I am yet saved, sanctified, happy, and encouraged more than ever to live for the Lord. I was 86 years of age on October 23, 1984. I just want you to know how thankful I am. God is with me all the way and I'm not afraid to trust Him for both soul and body. Please continue to pray for me. I mean to make heaven at any cost. God bless all of us, is my prayer.

—Sis. Flora B. Davis  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Calif.—Dear saints everywhere: I greet each one this beautiful day in Jesus' dear name. I pray that all are well and keeping encouraged. I want to share a few thoughts with you that came to me.

Our Sunday School lesson last week was about Lazarus and the rich man. I noticed that we see this going on in our time today in many cases, but the tide changed for poor old Lazarus.

We read in our gospel books about Bro. Warner, Bro. Fred Pruitt, and others, and how they suffered in their day to bring the gospel to others. They carried burdens for lost souls. Now they are at rest in paradise with Jesus.

Now as time goes on, we see not only our ministers of today suffering the same way, but the saints all over are doing the same. Jesus said that He sent rain on the just and on the unjust. All the good times and big things that sinners are enjoying now is all the pleasures they will ever know, because when Jesus comes, that will all be ended. They had better enjoy it now!

Now we turn again to look at the saints. They have always suffered for Christ in many ways, and yet they are happy people. At the end, the suffering will be over for them, but the worst is yet to come for those who have forgotten God. All will be over here on this earth, and all will be burned up. (2 Pet. 3:10). Jesus says, "So shall it be at the end of the world: the angels shall come forth, and sever the wicked from



among the just, and shall cast them into the furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth." (Matt. 13:49, 50).

Pray that we will all keep encouraged. Pray for me. I want to be found in the center of His will.

I want to thank all the dear saints for prayer in time of need. I have had burdens many times and illnesses in my family. May the dear Lord bless and keep you all under His wing. —Sis. Lois Underwood

—o—

## Testimonies and Answers to Prayer

Okla.—Dear saints at the Print Shop: Greetings in the name of Jesus. I am very much encouraged and can say, as Samuel did, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." I had lost, or rather misplaced, some very important papers pertaining to the place, and had prayed, myself, but needed the help of the saints. I requested prayer and the papers have been found and the business taken care of. I praise God for the saints, and also thank all of you for praying.

Pray for my loved ones, that their souls be not lost.

Your sister in Christ, —Eva Hardman

o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

Fl.—Greetings in the beloved name of Jesus. We wish to give our thanksgiving this wonderful day of the Lord's victory. The test which started for us and our daughter Rachel due to her sickness in 1981, is terminated.

We praise the Lord for establishing His name in the courts. Court supervision was enacted to ensure that Rachel received medical attention for the rest of her life. It was stated that this was something she would have to have, along with certain medicines as long as she lived.

Rachel has been off any medications for over two years, even the ones that they said would have to be used for her lifetime. We prayed and held on to the Lord while these were being forced on us. God delivered!

The court ordered visits to the doctor for observation, and also to the child supervision department, and now this is all ended. The judge that signed the order for the surgery, supervision, and has held us because, as he stated, "she will get whatever medical attention the hospital deems necessary," signed the final release paper on November 9, 1984. We received our copy on December 11, 1984. Praise the Lord! We thank all the saints for prayers and support.

In His service, —Bro. and Sis. Hargrave

o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

Mo.—Dear saints everywhere: I greet you in Jesus' dear name. I have been aiming to write my testimony for a good while. I am encouraged to keep going right on for my Lord. I can't see anything to turn back to in this wicked world of today. I'll soon be 80 and times have surely changed. I have been asked if I would like to be young again. My answer was no. I have almost reached my home. I have been working a long time for my home in heaven. It has been a pleasure to serve my heavenly Father. I love it. It hasn't been a heavy yoke, but an easy one. I would do it over again. Many times God has been so real to me, answering prayer in my behalf and in others', also. A number of times I called others for prayer and

got an answer. Many wonders have been worked.

Now I will tell what the Lord has done for me. I am sure I can't tell it all. I had not been in very good health. My little sister in the Lord, Cathy Younger of Guthrie, Okla., called every week or so and encouraged me. She told me that they were praying for me. Their prayers were not in vain. God healed me and I was able to have a garden. I did a lot of hoeing and canned about two hundred quarts of garden food. I felt better than I had for several years. I thank everyone who prayed for me.

This fall I have had several afflictions that God has taken away. Oh, how I thank Him. Some of you were not at the camp meeting at the time I was, so I wanted to give my testimony in to the paper, too.

Remember me. I still need prayer in some ways.

—Sis. Goldie Knapp

o—o—o—o—o—o—o—o

Calif.—Dear saints: Greetings in the Lord. It is with grateful hearts that we begin another year and say with the Psalmist, "O give thanks unto the Lord for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever."

As we look back over our lives we want to make mention of some of His goodness. We first thank Him for salvation, His great love and keeping power, and how from our youth up He kept His watchful eye over us.

In His wisdom, He has guided us around many dangers. We were thinking of His goodness to us and our family in years past, when there was an epidemic at the National Camp Ground. He prevented either of us or our children who were small at the time from being severely ill.

Another time the Lord showed us special mercy by keeping us from being critically injured, or maybe killed, when a wrong-way driver approached us on the freeway. He came very close to us. Our son was driving and my husband was in the front seat. He (my husband) took hold of the wheel and guided us from danger. Thank the Lord.

The Lord gave us victory in a severe trial of faith. The enemy desired to gain an advantage but by persevering, the Lord answered prayer. The precious promise the Lord gave us surely was a support to us in this battle: "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." (John 15:7). We asked for deliverance and the dear Lord granted it.

We thank the Lord for His precious promises. They have sustained us in the time of need. Many other things the Lord has done for us, but we can't tell it all.

Do remember us that we will keep a thankful heart at all times. —Sis. Olive H. Davenport

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Okla.—Dear readers of the *Faith and Victory*: Greetings in the name of our Lord and Savior. The year of 1984 will soon be history if the Lord tarries His coming that long. I want to share with you some of the blessings of the Lord to me this year. Around the 10th of January, I came down with strep throat, and by the 15th I was very sick. I could not lay down. I was living alone about ¾ miles from my closest neighbor. Somehow the Lord helped me with tending the fire for heat. I burned wood, and I was able to stay comfortable.

On the night of the 15th, I made a change for the worse. Early on the morning of the 16th, I called Eldonna, my daughter in Tulsa, before she got off work, telling her my condition, and asking her to call the saints there for prayer. She said she would and that she would keep in touch with me through the day. About 9:00 a.m., the phone rang and it was Eldonna telling me that she was having snow tires put on her car, and that she would be in some time that day. She stayed a week and by that time I was much better, but not completely well. I went home with her to stay until I was stronger.

It was cold and icy. I don't get tired of riding, so I didn't get out of the car for five hours. A few hours after we were at her home, my left leg began to hurt badly and I came down with tendonitis which was caused from sitting so long without exercise. I suffered extremely for two weeks. I tried to get around on crutches, but it was almost impossible. By this time my throat was well, for which I thanked the Lord. The saints at Tulsa came, anointed me and prayed for my leg trouble, and again the Lord touched me.

Along the latter part of February, at my request, Eldonna took me home, although I was still lame and had to be careful how I stepped. Again I was thankful to the Lord for His goodness to me.

Spring came and I worked quite a bit in the yard and flowers. A bed of violets had bloomed and needed thinning. I worked all day thinning them. I cut them off to the ground and tried to pick up the plants with a pitch fork to put them in the wheel barrow, but the flowers were so fine that they fell through the fork. I then picked them up by arm loads and placed them in the wheelbarrow. I worked all day, resting when I needed to, and was pleased with what I had accomplished.

When I woke up the next morning, almost my entire body was affected by poison ivy. I can't put into words how I suffered. I called for prayer and got some help. Dallas, my son, and his family came after me and took me to the Guthrie camp meeting. Even there I had a severe battle. One night after meeting I had a most severe attack of suffering. It seemed I could not stand it. Some of the sisters were already in bed, but they came to my rescue before the Lord for me. That night was the turning point in my suffering. I began to mend a little. Then on fast day came more victories. I went home, not well, but much better. Soon I could sleep well and could be about my work again.

I began getting ready for the Monark Springs Camp Meeting.

On July 2, I went to town and was grocery shopping, not noticing that two or three grapes dropped to the floor. I stepped on one and slipped, falling in a way as to break my left arm, and spraining my wrist and hand. My sister Lucille, came over and helped me finish packing for the camp meeting. She also made me a sling which protected it.

When I got to Monark Springs, I could not raise my arm to comb my hair. Before the meeting was over, I could comb my hair without much pain to my arm. My arm healed rapidly and before the Myrtle Camp Meeting was over, the Lord showed me to help with the laundry at the Golden Rule Home.

I arrived here on August 28, and started work the first part of September. I'm so thankful for what the Lord has done for me. One day I was coming into the home with a basket of clean laundry and one of the house keepers here at the home and some of the residents were in the hall. She said to the residents, "Get out of the way; here comes Sis. Alice a'barrelling through." We all laughed as I put the linens in their proper places on the shelves. It was brought to my attention by the Lord that I had carried that basket of clothes to the laundry room, across the street, up a flight of three or four steps, through a heavy door, and down the hall. "Barrelling" always meant hurrying to me. I had been "barrelling through" when only eight months before I had been on crutches. Eldonna told me later that she thought I was ready for the wheel chair.

Don't you agree that the Lord has been good to me in the year of 1984? —Alice Rhoades

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Calif.—Dear Sis. Maybelle Pruitt, Bro. Wayne Murphey, and staff: Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. These few lines leave us saved, sanctified, satisfied, and enjoying the blessings of the dear Lord. The Lord has wonderfully touched my wife's body. It is amazing what the dear Lord has done for her and is continuing to do. Praise His dear name.

Wishing you and the staff a good Assembly Meeting in Guthrie, and also a happy, prosperous New Year in the dear Lord, I close in Christian love.

Your brother and sister in Christ,

—T. R. and Cora Summers

## The Wilderness

The Word of the Lord came in the wilderness  
In a strange land.

Why go about as a stranger (Jer. 14:8)  
Or a wayfaring man? (Isa. 35:8)

Return and come to Zion  
With songs and everlasting joy today;  
Thou shalt obtain gladness, (Isa. 35:10)  
Sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

The prodigal journeyed into a far country  
And wasted his talent in Satan's land;  
He said, "I will arise and go to my father,  
There is bread enough and to spare  
At his right hand." (Luke 15:11)

The Lord will make our wilderness like Eden,  
And our desert a garden to see;  
Instead of the thorn and the brier  
Shall come up the myrtle tree. (Isa. 55:13)

I will create peace to him that is afar off,  
Will redeem those that are near.  
Every valley shall be exalted;  
Every hill shall disappear. (Isa. 40:4)

Now ye are no more strangers  
But fellowcitizens here;  
Break forth into joy—sing together  
Ye waste places far and near!

—Roberta K. Reese



## HOME LIFE

In a world full of divorced homes, abused children, effeminacy, and strong-willed women, the world, the Church, and the home need strong men to stand up and be counted. Our homes are plagued and split apart so often today because of men who don't fill their role as the head of the house. (Eph. 5:23). Our children are being abused and warped because fathers are not real men of character who can stand firm in the face of evil and temptation. Our society is destroying the family unit by emphasizing to men the need to be soft, weak, and delicate, instead of strong, unbending, and courageous.

In the founding of our country, the land was big, rough, and virtually a wilderness. It required strong men to chop down the forests, plow the new ground, and build homes. A strong man with muscle, character, and strong determination was a necessity if families were to survive. Today we live in the same country, but the wilderness is gone. The need for a strong back has diminished as technology has replaced muscle power. Most of us today do not depend on our physical strength for survival, but men, we still need to be strong! We don't necessarily need strength of back, but strength of backbone. We need not strength to tread up and down mountains, or through rivers and forests, but strength to tread through an evil world full of wickedness and temptation. We need to be able to do all this, and yet stay true to God, our wives, and our children.

Due to the fact that our country has no new frontiers to explore and wilderness to settle, men have relaxed and filled their lives with pleasure-seeking instead of work. Pleasure has become the god of our twentieth century. It is turning men into mere imitations of men, creating sports figures as idols instead of real men. What a shame that we would idolize men who run up and down a field with a little ball, beating each other and abusing each other. It is a pity that we consider these men as real men after which to pattern our lives. Almost every day the newspaper exposes one of these "men" as a drug addict, homosexual, or an adulterer. These are men?

It is said that the only difference between men and boys is the price of their toys. There are multitudes of men who spend all of their time and extra money on three-wheelers, hunting equipment, fishing gear, and many other expensive hobbies as they try to satisfy their desire for pleasure and somehow express their manliness through them. There is nothing wrong with any of these in their place, but in a time when true, dedicated, godly men are in short supply, and the work of the Lord is suffering due to the lack of good men and their money, should these things be the main emphasis of our lives?

Another quality that men need to be strengthened in is courtesy. How gallant we were in our

courting days! We made sure that we treated our wives-to-be with respect and appreciation. Did you open doors for her, buy her little gifts, and treat her as a weaker vessel? Sure you did! Why don't you do that now? Is it because you don't appreciate her as much now as you did then, or is it because you are just too lazy to put forth the extra effort those things would require? Fathers, your sons are watching you! Your actions are making little impressions in their memories that will mold their ideas concerning courtesy years in the future. Men, be strong enough to lay aside whatever excuse you are using for your failures and begin to set a proper example before these little footprints that are trying so hard to imitate your big ones!

One other area that I feel men have become weak in is in their relationship with their children. Children need the example of a strong man in their lives. They need consistent correction on a daily basis from their father as well as their mother. They need to see a father who is strong, yet fair, who is willing to lay down the law, yet willing to humble himself and ask forgiveness when necessary. Fathers, our children need to **know** that we love them, not just because we provide a home, food, and clothes for them, but because we are also willing to stop in our busy schedules to pick them up and hug them and put them on our lap and read to them. Take some special time for them each day.

God needs more strong men. Are you willing to deny yourself of your selfish desires and personal ambitions and take up the cross of responsibility that God has placed upon every man's shoulders? It will take God and His grace to enable you to be a strong man in this modern world. —Toney Samons

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## A Boy

"Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it." (Prov. 22:6).

I took a piece of plastic clay  
And idly fashioned it one day;  
And as my fingers pressed it still  
It bent and yielded to my will.  
I came again when days were past  
The bit of clay was hard at last;  
My early impress it still bore  
And I could change its form no more.

You take a piece of living clay  
And gently form it day by day;  
Moulding it with your power and art  
A young boy's soft and yielding heart.  
You come again when years are gone,  
It is a **man** you look upon.  
Your early impress still he bore  
And you can change him nevermore!

—Author Unknown

Don't wait for the hearse  
To take you to church

Every time I pass a church, I stop to pay a visit;  
Lest someday when I'm carried there, the Lord will say: "Who is it?" —Selected

## My Personal Testimony

(A testimony written for the *Lamp of Youth*)

I grew up in a pretty good home. I had a Christian mother and we attended church services at both the Sapulpa Road and Tulsa congregations while young. Often the blessed Spirit dealt with me to be saved. At times this was so strong that I hardly knew where I was. Now, looking back, I can see that God was trying to save me from a lot of misery. I soon decided to no longer attend church services—mistake number one.

Throughout my high school years, I was pretty straight. I often lifted weights or ran during spare time. I very seldom tasted alcohol, and never drugs.

After graduating, I became friends with another young man whom I had known a little in high school. One night we were invited to a birthday party for a friend of ours, the main purpose being to get drunk. I had never really been drunk before and I thought I would find out just what it was all about. (I know now). We got drunk and smoked a little pot. Although at first I didn't care much for it, it *was* different. Satan quickly got a grip on my soul.

I started drinking more often and looking for dope. The devil worked it all out nicely. Although I hated it the first time I got really stoned on marijuana, I couldn't quit.

About this time, another boy started "fronting" me speed to sell. I didn't take any for a while, but one day I took three pills and worked out lifting weights. I got high and euphoric. I guess that this was really the beginning of my downfall to the lowest pits of hell. I do not exaggerate.

Since many of the friends I had known before were going in this same direction also, I was soon smoking marijuana very frequently, doing speed about every day, and using tranquilizers occasionally. Some time during this period, I was really hooked on one of the devil's greatest tools: "rock and roll" music.

By this time, many of my friends were "partying" just about all the time. We usually mixed a combination of every drug that we had with alcohol and a lot of beer. Trouble with the police, car accidents, and near accidents were not too uncommon.

One night I was arrested and I spent the night in jail. I still remember the Lord's dealings with me in answer to prayer after getting home the next afternoon. For about three days I was crushed with conviction and dread, but finally I shook it off.

I began to get into deeper trouble. I sometimes realized the risks that we had taken, and was honestly surprised that we had not been killed or hurt badly. On one occasion in particular, I came very close to death. I had been abusing my body badly and was in a weakened condition. A friend and I were on the outside of my car while two so-called friends were on the inside. They passed the whiskey that they had drugged to me, telling me to "take a little hit of this." A little while later it slammed me to the ground and I went into convulsions. At times it seemed that I was leaving my body, and a terrible fear of the unknown was upon me. I believe that in answer to prayer, I was spared.

Later, I started doing a little LSD and shooting up occasionally. Satan became a reality to me.

God reached out His hand to save an ungrateful man like me from awful disaster. Thank you, Jesus! when alone, or with someone else, at times when both mind and body were nearly helpless, I would realize that the devil was in the room with us, looking for an opportunity to destroy us and others.

At periods when I would begin to straighten out for a while, considering the consequences of the things that I had been doing, I would be fearful and determine to do better. At one time while walking through a department store and considering my condition, I took hope that I had not seen these evil beings around me for a while. Instantly a large form appeared and spoke directly to me, "I'm right here." I felt shocked and kind of helpless but I tried to just let things ride and not think much of them.

On another occasion, some of us were at an apartment getting drunk. Everyone else had passed off to sleep, but I couldn't sleep and was just sitting in a chair watching a horror movie. Satan began to twist my mind and soul. I received an order to kill as this man had. Only a shred of sanity remained and I refused only on the basis of what I would feel like after sobering up. I would be a completely different person, I knew. Many times, when in this kind of condition, the evil forces would be suddenly gone, and peace and reason would return to a degree.

About this time, through the dealings of the Lord's Spirit, I began to see things again as they really were, with Satan lying in wait to trap and destroy souls of men eternally. I began to be afraid to get high. I started to consider the good Lord's ways and the price I thought I would have to pay to obtain salvation. However, I have found that I gave up nothing of value whatsoever, unless one might consider despair, heartache, and misery of any value. I appreciate the Lord's inspiration of this testimony. I wish I could tell it just like it is, but I can't.

There came a day when I made the biggest and best decision of my life: to follow Jesus. Satan withstood me night and day. He came in a visible form, raging to destroy me. He threatened and attempted to take control of the vehicle I was driving, telling me that he would just end it all. He tormented me nearly constantly with accusations, doubts, and fears until it seemed that I was on the brink of insanity. I appreciate the Lord dealing continually with me until I was able to yield unconditionally.

I have found that salvation satisfies everything I ever longed for while in sin. Salvation means peace, satisfaction, and an acquaintance with someone like Jesus Christ. Thanks to salvation, I am finding strength to face reality and deal with the problems of life. Praise God!

Your blood-washed brother, —Randall Harris

It is often the case that people have a wrong idea concerning faith, and imagine it some monstrous thing almost too big for them to have anything to do with, or that it is just beyond their reach; and conclude that a person must be wonderfully favored of God above almost all common people in order to pray the prayer of faith. They forget that it is merely taking the Word of God and believing it. We are to go to the Lord like a little child to its mother, and ask, expecting to receive. —E. E. Byrum

## The Prison House of Sin

Dear ones, have you ever read and thought any on the Scriptures in Matt. 25:34-46? Read: "Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not. Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee? Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me. And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous unto life eternal."

Dear ones, did you know that prison houses (where people are behind bars) are not the only prison houses there are? These old bodies that we dwell in are prison houses of sin until we open our heart's door and let the Lord come in. Let us who have opened the door to Christ and have been set free from sin, do everything possible to help others to come out of prison. Let us tell them the good news of the gospel: that Jesus died, rose again, and is now sitting at the right hand of God making intercession for us. There will be people who will do good just to be seen, and to get praise of man, but we should do these things because we love God and humanity and want to help further His work. We can pray mightily in our secret closets for the lost every day. The Bible tells us that the prayer of a righteous man availeth much. Maybe someone is begging for a crumb from our table. Many of us have plenty: a house, a good car or two, a wife or a husband, and children. Many of us have want for nothing. What about the needy ones who don't have so much? What about widows or the fatherless? "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world." (James 1:27). There are people whom you probably know who are crippled, or sickly, or they can't see to drive places. Maybe you could do some small task for them; sometimes a smile or a little visit and talk would help. We can tell them that Jesus loves and cares for them. Even if death has come to a family that is close by, we can comfort them and tell them of Jesus. We may come across someone who is very depressed and burdened down with the cares

of this life, and perhaps they're thinking of taking their own life. Maybe it's someone who has backslidden, and is very unhappy. In any case, we could help pick them up, pat them on the back, and help them start again for Christ. We never know when we may do or say something to help break the door of the prison house of sin. "I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles; To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house." (Isaiah 42:6, 7).

Dear ones, if you are still in the prison house of sin, and if you hear God's voice talking to you, I beg you to open the door to Christ and let Him come in. "For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." (Matt. 7:8). "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." (Rev. 3:20). If you are saved and still bound with some things, come and be loosed from your grave clothes. Be sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost, the Comforter. I love everyone and do want all to come to Christ and be saved.

—Sis. Pearlene Whitson

## Only a Few

Among the popular teachings in the religious world today, perhaps there is none more popular or more erroneous and soul destroying than the teaching that all or the majority of mankind will be saved.

Jesus said, "Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it." Matt. 7:14. "Then said one unto him, Lord, are there few that be saved? and he said unto them, Strive to enter in at the strait gate: for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able." Luke 13:23, 24.

This plain teaching of the Savior cannot be overthrown by all the popular doctrines of men. Only those few who strive to enter will be saved—those who forsake all sin and turn unto God with all their heart, making their salvation the business of their life. They seize upon eternal life with all earnestness of soul: they are indefatigable in their strivings for the crown of glory that fadeth not away. Bless the Lord!

Oh, how few love God as the Bible commands: how few love their fellow man as they do themselves, and would lay down their life for him; how few are living alone for God's glory; how few comprehend the true meaning of Christian giving; how few are doing all they can for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. Oh, how many are living for time, and how few for eternity!

Dear reader, do you profess to be a saint in this glowing evening light, sanctified wholly unto the Lord, crucified unto the world, made pure as an angel in soul and heart, in word and thought? May the Lord give you understanding. Thank God we can gain heaven; we can shine as the stars forever in that land of light; we can roam the fields of eternal glory, and enjoy all the "sacred bliss of heaven" on and on

forever; but oh, beloved, it will take all we can do. The way of carelessness or idleness does not lead to the gates of gold. Strive to enter in, for many shall seek and shall not be able. Strive lawfully, lest some man take your crown.

—C. E. Orr

—Sel. from *The Gospel Trumpet*, 1903

## If You Are Not Prepared to Die—

- Do not ride in or get in the way of automobiles, as they are the cause of over twenty per cent of all accidents.
- Do not stay at home, as over seventeen per cent of all accidents happen inside the home. If you must be at home, stay outside; because only eight and one-half per cent of all accidents occur around the outside of the house.
- Do not walk on the street if you can avoid it, as fourteen per cent of all accidents occur to pedestrians.
- Do not travel by air, rail, or water, because six per cent of all accidents are the result of traveling.
- Do not indulge in sports or recreation under any circumstances, for nearly twenty per cent of all accidents result from this cause.
- Do not do anything nor go anywhere, for the remaining fourteen and one-half per cent are miscellaneous accidents.

Repent, confess, and believe in your heart the Lord Jesus, and you shall be saved. (Rom. 10:9).  
Being saved you will be prepared to die any time.

—Selected

## Understanding the Parables

All these things spake Jesus unto the multitude in parables; and without a parable spake he not unto them: That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, I will open my mouth in parables; I will utter things which have been kept secret from the foundation of the world. Matt. 13:34—35. By teaching thus, He could take the common happenings of life and teach spiritual lessons.

The best known parable is the one concerning the prodigal son, who demanded that his inheritance be given him. He then went out into a far country and squandered it in riotous living. Finding himself in want, he joined himself to a citizen of that country. He was assigned the menial task of feeding the swine, yet he found himself hungry and was willing to eat of the food given the swine. He received no food from man. Then the awakening came. He realized that he had done wrong and must go back and confess his wrong to his father. He went, and was welcomed with rejoicing and feasting, and was made again a member of the family.

What was Jesus trying to teach us? It was, and is, that when man in his own thinking believes he can find a better way than the narrow road, he leaves the family home, the Church of the Heavenly Father, and goes out into the world, which is the far country. He was, as many are today, like the children of Israel when they told Samuel, "now make us a king to judge us like all the nations". I Sam. 8:5. God said then, "it is me that they are rejecting". This young

man tried to live on what he once possessed. When the life line to the Father is severed no strength flows into our lives from God. He hungering and thirsting in a dry spiritual land joined himself to a man-made religion: however, he found no food for his soul.

Then it came to him, "I've wandered far away from God," and purposed in his heart to return and confess his sin. He arose and went, "Lord, I'm coming home. He was received with open arms and rejoicing. Truly, "The joy bells of heaven will ring in our souls", when we return to our heavenly Father after wandering away.

What was the inheritance that he had wasted? "The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirits, that we are the children of God: And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together". Romans 8:16-17. He had failed to heed and obey the teachings of Jesus. "Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you". Matt. 7:6

Many have taken their spiritual inheritance and gone out into man-made religion, the far country, and wasted it. It can be wasted both in fanaticism and liberalism. There is no fanaticism or liberalism in the teaching of Jesus. His teaching was "submit yourself unto the will of the Father." Let us pray for those who have gone astray into the far country that they may come to themselves and return unto the heavenly Father, confessing their sin and again be born into the family of God, the Church.

—Elias McCart

## The Treasure of Full Salvation

A great many people who are trying to serve the Lord know but very little about the heights and depths and infinite blessings of full salvation. To have the pardon of sins and to know that we are accepted of Him is wonderful indeed, but there are treasures which so many never learn anything about where to find. People live so far below their privileges in the gospel, because they do not search for the hidden treasures in the gospel way. Many are too easily satisfied, not willing to move forward and receive light upon the Word of God and learn their privileges and secure what is in store for them, that they may be able not only to enjoy greater riches themselves, but also aid in helping someone else.

There were times when the children of Israel, wandering around in the wilderness, did not dare to go and possess the land. Some of them were afraid of the giants over there, and their walled cities, and many things seemed standing in their way; but they were willing to wander around where they could only get a limited supply daily. While their needs were supplied, they did not have anything to lay up for future use, and were often found murmuring and complaining, but were so well satisfied as to care nothing about crossing over into Canaan; yet in other ways they were hard to satisfy. But when they came to the point and obeyed the command of crossing over and possessing the land, they found a land which they were able to possess, flowing with milk and honey. They found in this land that the Lord fought the battles for them as long as they were in



perfect obedience to Him, and the victories were glorious, and all the enemies put to flight. They did not lust after the flesh pots of Egypt after getting into this glorious land. So it is with our life of salvation here. We can reach the point which is the Canaan to the soul, where we have left all to follow Him; our worldly possessions are all subject to His will, as well as ourselves, and the Lord fights our battles as we move out by faith in obedience to Him.

—E. E. Byrum

(Taken from *The Secret of Salvation*)

## Serving God and Others

In 2 Timothy 2:15, it tells us to "Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." Oh, the challenge of this Scripture! If we are going to be able to say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith," then we surely must adhere to the above-mentioned Scripture. Philippians 4:8, says, "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, if there be any praise, think on these things." In these two Scriptures we are given valuable instructions which are there for our learning, and which, if we live by, will make us children whom God can use for His glory. 2 Timothy 3:16, says, "All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." 2 Corinthians 3:5, 6, say, "Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves; but our sufficiency is of God; who also hath made us able ministers of the New Testament; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life." John 13:34, 35, say, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

Getting our love across one to the other is the most important factor in drawing souls to Christ. We must have a flowing together in Christ's love. No matter where we are or with whom we are, our spirit must not deviate. As workers for God, we must be balanced; otherwise, our efforts as God's servants are vain. There is an eye from above that sees all and there are eyes and ears all around us that know if balance fails. Let us be sure that when it does, it has its effect; therefore, we must make sure it does not fail. I know that words or actions once gone out can never be gathered back and undone. We read in Proverbs 18:19, "A brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city. . . ." In studying to show ourselves approved unto God in meekness, love, and godly fear, we see readily that togetherness is God's plan for us. And the fruit of the Spirit in Galatians 5:22 and 23, is all in that great plan. Then turning over to 1 Corinthians, chapter 13, we are made more aware of what a child of God is like.

Let us study these things seriously for we are dealing in the most precious business there is and we

who so desire to help others find the Lord have a full-time duty in living for Him and wisely serving others.

The thought is: who will serve? It doesn't necessarily mean across the sea, but are we ready to take our aprons off and go across the road, across the state, or where ever the call? Life is short. We are dealing with eternity. Let us truly get hold of the fact that life is out ahead. Our call here is to get ready for it.

Here is only one of the Lord's little servants with a heavy burden for the cause of Christ.

In Christian love, —Gladys S. Cashio

## What Some Men have said about Prejudice. . . .

"He that is possessed with a prejudice is possessed with a devil, and one of the worst kind of devils, for it shuts out the truth, and often leads to ruinous error." —Tyron Edwards.

"He who knows only his side of the case knows little of that." —J. Stuart Mill.

"Never try to reason the prejudice out of a man. It was not reasoned into him, and cannot be reasoned out." —Sidney Smith.

"Reasoning against a prejudice is like fighting against a shadow; it exhausts the reasoner, without visibly affecting the prejudice. Argument cannot do the work of instruction any more than blows can take the place of sunlight." —Charles Mildmay.

"Prejudice is the child of ignorance." —Hazlitt.

"Beware of prejudices. They are like rats, and men's minds are like traps; prejudices get in easily, but it is doubtful if they ever get out." —Jeffrey.

"The prejudiced and obstinate man does not so much hold opinions, as his opinions hold him." —Tyron Edwards.

"In forming a judgment, lay your hearts void of foretaken opinions; else, whatsoever is done or said, will be measured by a wrong rule: like they who have the jaundice, to whom everything appeareth yellow." —Sir P. Sidney.

"Prejudice is the conjuror of imaginary wrongs, strangling truth, over-powering reason, making strong men weak and weak men weaker. God give us the large-hearted charity which 'beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things,' which 'thinketh no evil.' " —Macduff.

## Literal Millennial Reign Without Basis

The idea that Christ will set up a literal kingdom, resurrect the righteous, who will reign on earth a thousand years, and then resurrect the wicked, is wholly without Scriptural foundation. Nothing is said in Rev. 20:4, nor anywhere else in the Bible, about a literal kingdom of Christ, nor is there a single text that asserts a coming thousand years' reign of saints on the earth, nor is there one verse in the whole Bible that asserts a thousand years' interval between the resurrection of the righteous and the wicked. All these things are the result of a misinterpretation of some deep symbolic apocalypse, and are without the support of one plain New Testament declaration.

—D. S. Warner



## A Strange Dream

*(Available in tract form)*

He was a blacksmith and a most wretchedly wicked man. He knew everything that was blatant and blasphemous in infidelity. He hated everything that was good and loved everything that was bad. He studied to make himself an irritation to all who believed God, not even sparing his wife who did the best she could in the patience and kingdom of Jesus. This man was given up as altogether beyond moral recovery and so indeed he seemed. Prayer was made as though he had no existence; churches were opened and shut, but never with reference to him; the gospel was preached and mercy offered, but no one connected him with God's message to the world.

A few miles back in the country from the blacksmith's town there lived an old couple, Father and Mother Brown. They were close to ninety years of age. Theirs had been lives of conscious acceptance with God and of patient, unremitting devotedness to Him; and they were waiting without sorrow and without fear for the promised home-going.

Very early one morning the old man awoke, terribly agitated, and began to call his wife: "Get up, wife, get up!"

"Why," she said, "what is the matter?"

He answered, "I can't tell you now what's the matter; for I must start a fire in the kitchen. I want you to get breakfast ready as soon as you can, for I've got to go to town this morning."

"You go to town this morning!" she exclaimed. "Why, you are out of your head. You can't go to town. You haven't any way of going, and I know you can't walk."

"Don't tell me what I can do," the old man persisted. "I tell you I've got to go to town. I had a dream last night, and—well, I'll go and make the fire, then tell you about it."

His wife followed him, the breakfast was prepared, and when the meal was over the old man started for town. It was a long and weary way for an old man to walk, but some strange strength was supplied him, and without stopping to rest he kept on. The village was reached. Through the main street he trudged, then to the narrow cross street, and made his way to the shop of "Mr. John," the blacksmith.

"Father Brown!" exclaimed the blacksmith in amazement; "What are you doing here, and so early in the morning?"

The old man answered, "That is just what I've come to tell you. Let's go inside where I can sit down, for I am tired."

Together they went into the shop, and, when seated, the old man said, "John, I had a dream last night, and I've come to tell you about it. I dreamed that the hour I have thought about so much and tried to keep ready for so long was come. It was my time to die. And it was just like I thought it was going to be; it was just as the Lord promised it should be. I wasn't the least bit afraid. How could I be? My room was full of angels, and they all spoke to me, and I loved them, and how they loved me! Then some of them stooped and slipped their arms under me, and away we went. Beyond the hills and beyond the clouds, we mounted through the starry skies. Oh, how they sang! I never heard anything like it in my life. On we

swept, and on, till one of them said, 'Look yonder now; there is heaven!'

"Oh, John, I can't tell you how I felt when I was in sight of heaven; nor can I tell you what I saw when I looked. I don't believe anyone could tell it. It was so peaceful, so beautiful, so pure, and so glorious! As we drew near, I saw the gates swinging open, and with even faster wing than we had come, we swept through them into the city. Such a welcome! Welcome from everybody; all was so glad; every hill seemed robed in gladness; it was in the fragrance of the flowers, in the music of every harp, in the song of every tongue, in the grasp of every hand; gladness everywhere, because I had come. Why, they made over me like I was somebody, when I was once a poor sinner, but now saved by Jesus' blood. I found all my children there—not one of them lost—my boy that you used to be with and play with so much when you went to school together was there; and your old mother who was in my classes when I went to school. And after a time—I don't know how long it was—I saw the same angels who brought me, bringing another! It was my dear, sweet wife. I loved her more than ever when they brought her to me there. She was fairer than the day we married. We sat under the trees of life together and walked by the river that flows from the throne of God—so happy! And I saw angels bringing in others—others that I love and you love. And so the years of eternity rolled.

"Then, John, all at once it came to me that I hadn't seen you anywhere. I set out to look for you. I went into every street, looked everywhere, asked, but could get no trace of you. I was distressed more than you can know. I went to the Lord, my precious Saviour, and asked Him where you were. And, oh, John, that you could have seen how sorry He was when He told me that you hadn't come! 'Not come!' I said. 'Why didn't John come?' And He wept, just as I suppose He often did when He was down here, and told me, 'Nobody ever asked John to come,' Oh, I fell at His feet and bathed them with my tears. I laid my cheeks upon them, and cried, 'Blessed Lord! Just let me out of here half an hour and I'll go and ask him to come. I'll give him the invitation.' And right then and there I woke up. It was beginning to get light in the east, and I was so glad that I was alive, so I could come and ask you to go to heaven; and now I am, and I have told you my dream and I want to go."

With other words the old man urged the royal invitation, but the blacksmith stood as one petrified. He could not speak, nor move. Father Brown got up, and saying, "Good bye, John; remember, you've got the invitation; remember, you are asked to come," he took his staff and started home.

The blacksmith seemed to come to himself, and as one recovering from a magician's charm, set out to pursue the labors of the day. But everything went wrong—the bellows would not work right, the hammers wouldn't strike right, the nails would not go in right, and the horse would not stand right. "Oh, God be merciful to me a sinner!" he began to sob at last, and leaving the shop, he went home. He told his wife of Father Brown's visit. "Blessed be God!" she said. "We will send the horse and buggy, and have him come back." "Yes," he added, "for I mean to accept the invitation and I want to pray God to keep me true and steadfast to the end."

—Sel.