

FAITH^{AND}VICTORY

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The House of God



The house of God, built by His hands,
Triumphant through the ages stands
Upon the rock forever fast,
Defying Satan's fiery blast.

Salvation forms its massive wall,
'Twill stand while creeds and schisms fall;
And all within its portals bright
Are robed in heaven's golden light.

The Lamb of God, Himself the door,
Excludes all sin forevermore;
His life to build this house He gave,
And every soul He wills to save.

In heaven's golden book of life,
Inscribed above all sin and strife,
There human hands can ne'er erase
The names of those redeemed by grace.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Are one with all the ransomed host,
Who dwell in touch with heav'n above,
In Father's house, where all is love.

O house of God, thou spotless place,
Where beams the light of heaven's grace;
Within thy courts, oh, let me stay,
Where all is bright eternal day.

O House of God, Home of my soul,
Blessed shelter while the ages roll;
Let me here forever hide,
Till safe beyond the surging tide.

—D. O. Teasley

From Man's Abuse Through Man Made Religious Abuse To the Love of Christ



At last I have found happiness. All my life was the search for this happiness. I grew up in a home where there was mental and physical abuse and in which was no religious background. With the knowledge of abuse as my director, I decided the world was a cruel one. When I heard of sinners being cast into a hell that burned for eternity, I decided this was not love but more abuse. The teaching was presented to me that the Jews were God's special people. So at an early age I was confused. I knew I was a sinner and not a Jew, so I said there was no God.

For some unknown reason to me, at about the age of 30 I began to get interested in the Bible. I took the King James Bible and delved into it only to discover that I could not understand it. With many tears and prayers I truly wanted light to be shown on my pathway, but I was enveloped in frustration. I then began to look at all the religious denominations. This brought more tears and prayers in seeking for real truth. The Bible says, "One Lord, one faith, one baptism," and this was what I was looking for. I spent six months of eliminating different churches. The first was the "Plain Truth" magazine. Here I thought was the truth only to find out they were false. This brought more frustration. Next was the Church of Christ which again did not meet the criteria of the Bible.

Deep depression set in as I continued to seek for truth. Then to my amazement I at last thought I found what I was looking for; Jehovah's

Attend National Campmeeting, July 18 to July 27, Neosho (Monark Springs), MO.

Witnesses. At last I had the answer to my prayers. I was still a little hesitant due to the previous disappointments, so I talked my younger sister into having a Bible Study with them. If they could answer all of my questions then I would believe.

When they taught me that there was no hell I readily accepted their doctrine. I put my whole life into this doctrine. Being married and having three teenage sons, we all became enslaved, believing every word as coming from Jehovah's mouth. I was a witness for fourteen years. I sent one of my sons to the Bethel Watchtower Farm. All three were married to elders' daughters. Here was pure happiness. What a joy it was to serve Jehovah, often putting sixty hours a month in going in the door to door witnessing work.

Disaster hit my home. My husband, who had not become a witness, left me for another woman. I began to smoke again which is a "no, no" and for which you will be disfellowshipped. My yoke of living by works and not by faith began to wear me down.

Now I had bigger problems. My soul was tormented beyond belief. I found it was impossible to live righteous and a life of sin at the same time. Here again was self-inflicted abuse.

At last came what I thought to be joy once again. I met a man whose family was of a Jehovah background, although he was not a witness. Here was the answer to all my prayers. I thought this would be a relief from all my torment. We would get married, become Jehovah's Witnesses and live happily ever after. Again I was wrong.

I became even more addicted to drinking and drugs. I went deeper and deeper. This time nothing was left, my life was in ruins. However, Jesus was looking out for me. By the Holy Spirit I was led to a book "Crisis of Conscience" by Raymond Franz. The book exposed the Watchtower Society. You would have thought this would bring joy. It did not. I could not see Jesus as being Jehovah, nor could I believe in a literal hell.

Being more confused now than ever, I once

What I thought was my last prayer was arguing to Jehovah, "Why did you do this to me, when I prayed for the truth and I loved you so much?"

Deep depression set in again. I moved to Las Vegas thinking that getting away from everything and new scenery would help me to get it together and serve Jehovah again. It did not work out that way.

My heart was divided. I could no longer live up to the standards of the Watchtower and I was disfellowshipped. I felt that I had deserted Jehovah and His arrangement. The Watchtower teaches that when you leave the organization, you go into darkness and end up in the mire with the pigs. I believed this with all my heart, not realizing that I again was being abused; this time under the name of religion. I was marked for death by Jehovah.

I started drinking. This led to a life like the Watchtower predicted—downhill. I still loved Jehovah and wanted to do right, but didn't have the power to do so. I finally decided that the only way out was to kill myself because it was a fearful thing to be destroyed by Jehovah. This I tried to do. It was only the grace of God that I did not succeed. Telling no one, I overdosed on pills. Jesus saw to it that a friend stopped by. He sensed that something was wrong and refused to leave. The next thing I knew, I was in the hospital having died twice on them. Jesus saw me through.

again prayed for truth. I blamed God over and over, "Why did you do this to me?" Most all of my family were Witnesses, my marriage was broken and I could no longer trust in prayer or in God.

It was once again time to take my life. I decided to overdose, doubling the dosage of last time. What I thought was my last prayer was arguing to Jehovah, "Why did you do this to me, when I prayed for the truth and I loved you so much?" Only a miracle saved me. The Holy Spirit awoke my sister and burdened her to pray for me. She was told to pray for me as I was going to take my life. By this time Jesus had answered my prayer, but because I thought Jehovah of the Watchtower was a mean God, I could not see the love of Christ.

One year after being exposed to the Watchtower falseness, I was reading Colossians, chapter one, and there it was. Jesus was Jehovah in the flesh. At last my eyes were opened. Here was the truth, and gone was the slave of sin. Jesus set me free from addictions and abuse. I was born again.

At this time all of my husband's family are out of the Watchtower, and also one of my sisters. This leaves my mother and my three sons who are still in it.

My chains are broken, I am free! I do rejoice in the Lord daily. My heart goes out to everyone who reads this, that they too can find the blessed Jesus' open arms.

I do not hate the Watchtower anymore, for love has replaced hate in my heart.

With Christian love I give you my heart today. Please accept Jesus in your life as I have.

Your sister in Christ, —Darlene Olsen

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Be Not Deceived

There are many ways we can be deceived. Jesus said, "Take heed that no man deceive you; (Matt. 24:4) for there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets and shall *shew great signs and wonders*, insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect" (verse 24). Paul warned, "Beware lest any man spoil you [take away your goods, your understanding of God's Word—Webster Dictionary] through philosophy [a search for truth through logical reasoning—Webster Dictionary] and vain deceit." We can also deceive our own selves. "Thus saith the Lord; Deceive not yourselves." Jer. 37:9. "... but be ye doers of the word and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves," James 1:22. So we see there are many ways we can be deceived.

The devil is hard at work to snare souls. John saw him being loosed a little season to go out to deceive the nations. (Rev. 20:7b-8a) We see in Matthew 4:9 that he even tried to get Jesus to fall down and worship him. Today he is succeeding to get many precious souls to fall down and worship him. Some go by the name of devil worshipers; some, Satan worshipers. Oh, how deceived poor souls are to put their affection on the devil, for the works of their father they will do. "... He was a murderer from the beginning and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it." John 8:44. "He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning." I John 3:8. Oh, that deceived souls would awaken to realize that "for this purpose the Son of God was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil." I John 3:8b.

The devil has many cloaks. "... for such are false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ. And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light." II Cor. 11:13-14. There is no wonder that we are warned to "let no man deceive [us], because many false prophets are gone out into the world." I John 4:1. You can hear them every day on the radio and see them on TV. Surely Satan is loosed to deceive the

nations. These preachers hold up for sin saying we all sin more or less every day. They have a form of godliness, but deny the power thereof. (II Tim. 3:5) Some even preach that when you are once born again, you can not be unborn; you are safe for heaven. I asked a preacher who taught eternal security, "Do you mean to tell me when a man is born again, he can lie, commit adultery, steal, cheat his neighbor and even murder and still get into heaven at the end?" He replied, "I mean just that; he can never be unborn." I Corinthians 6:9-10 plainly states that those who do such things can not inherit the kingdom of God. Sin brings death, or a separation from God. Jesus said, "I go my way, and ye shall seek me, and shall die in your sins: whither I go, ye cannot come." John 8:21. Yes, if we want to live with Jesus in heaven after death, we must be cleansed from our sins by the precious blood of Jesus. His name shall be called Jesus for He shall save his people **from their sins** (Matt. 1:21). Praise the Lord! What the world needs today is Christian people with a new birth, for His Word says, "We know that whosoever is born of God sinneth not; but he that is begotten of God keepeth himself, and that wicked one toucheth him not." I John 5:18.

"I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon [Paganism], and out of the mouth of the beast [Roman Catholicism], and out of the mouth of the false prophets [Protestantism], for they are the spirits of devils, working miracles . . ." Rev. 16:13-14. The devil is using miracles to deceive many souls today. God is warning of these things; don't be deceived. Don't let the great "healers" of our land deceive you. Jesus said, "Many will say unto me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity." Matthew 7:22-23.

There is a great day coming and none but the holy shall enter in. Oh, dear souls, awake to righteousness and sin not for the wrath of God is poured out on all unrighteousness. We shall all have to give an account of our own life. I send this warning, because I love your soul.

—Sister Margaret Eck

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No star in the heavens, no guideboard on the highway, no lighthouse on the rocky coast, is more distinct and stands out in greater prominence than the heavenly, Holy Spirit-filled life of a Christian. He is the light of the world, a luminary that beams light upon the way that leads home to God.

—C. E. Orr

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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Notice to subscribers: Whenever you move or change your address, please write us at once, giving your old and new address, and include your zip code number. The post office now charges 30¢ to notify us of each change of address.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES



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

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

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

Through the Free Literature Fund thousands of gospel tracts are published and sent out free of charge as the Lord supplies. Cooperation of our readers is solicited, and will be appreciated in any way as the Bible and the Holy Spirit teach you to do or stir your heart. "Freely ye have received, freely give." Read Exodus 25:2; 1 Chron. 29:9; 2 Cor. 9:7; and Luke 6:38.

Freewill offerings sent in to the work will be thankfully received as from the Lord. Checks and money orders should be made payable to Faith Publishing House.

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

In order to comply with the Oklahoma laws as a non-profit religious work, the Faith Publishing House is incorporated thereunder.

FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE

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EDITORIALS

"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." John 8:32.

At the end of the war between France and Great Britain there were a number of French ships that had been out to sea for several years. These sailors did not know that peace had been proclaimed in their absence, and they wanted to return to their own country without meeting any British men-of-war. A gale scattered their ships and one vessel was carried away from the others. When the morning broke she found herself opposite the coast of England with a British war vessel laying close by. The French captain was in great terror. His first thought was to sink his vessel rather than allow her to fall into the enemy's hands. At length his ship was hailed from the man-of-war, and he was told that peace had been proclaimed between Great Britain and his own country. When he was assured of this fact his fear vanished.

There are many people enslaved to Satan who have never really comprehended the peace that Christ effected on the cross of Calvary. Isn't it a shame that they are captives in sin's curse and condemnation through ignorance? Some may be living right around you who could be set free. With your help we are making a concerted effort to reach these people with the printed gospel. We are offering a special of 10 *Faith and Victory* papers to one address for one year at \$3.00, effective now through Aug. 15. These papers can be placed in laundromats, hospitals, nursing homes, apartment buildings and hotel lobbies, or pass them out to your neighbors. May God bless all your efforts for Him.

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In the process of gathering together songs for the book, *Little People Sing Unto the Lord*, several sent in songbooks to assist us. There is one songbook, *Children's Praise and Worship* which we have been unable to return as we do not know the owner. If this is your songbook let us know and we will be glad to return it.

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As has been our custom in past years, the *Faith and Victory* paper will not be published for the month of August. The omission of one issue will relieve the workload somewhat and allow the workers here some time off. As there is a continual request for literature, the Print Shop will remain open so that all orders received can be filled and correspondence answered.

The Lord willing, Aunt Maybelle Pruitt and others, will operate the bookstore on the Monark Springs campground during the July meeting.

SUBSCRIBE TO THIS PAPER—1 YEAR FOR \$1.00

Many books and tracts will be in stock there. Those who purchase literature there will be saved the expense of postage and handling. The bookstore will be open between services.

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In the upper right-hand corner of the address label which is on your paper, note the month and year in which your subscription expires. If you renew your subscription in plenty of time, you will not miss an issue. A self-addressed remittance envelope is usually placed in the issue with which the subscription expires.

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The most recent attack against the children of our nation in the public school system by the humanistic element of our society, is to implement health clinics in the schools. These clinics are nothing more than fronts to counsel the children in promiscuity. The clinics put a new definition on the word responsibility. To them "responsible" means enjoying promiscuity without risking conception. It is nothing more than an extension of the organization of Planned Parenthood into the schools. The clinics will have the privilege of providing the means to prevent pregnancy.

According to one report, about 30 of these clinics have already been quietly introduced into public schools. The governor of Oklahoma is backing a move to establish them in each school system of this state. A national conference was staged in Chicago to train hundreds of health care professionals who want to co-opt the schools as rent-free offices for their expanding bureaucracy.

The forces advocating these clinics have wide access to foundation money and favorable media. There have been several nationally televised programs where this information was presented in only a favorable light. The statement was even made, "there is no opposition." I can state with conviction that God, however, is opposed to the corrupting of our youth, and we should be concerned too.

In other areas concerning the morality of this nation, the Attorney General appointed a commission to study pornography and its effect upon society. After 14 months of lengthy hearings and deliberations, the commission has compiled a report which will soon be presented to President Reagan, along with recommendations to vigorously enforce the laws against smut peddlers. The commission discovered many horror stories concerning the cruel exploitation of women and children.

The recommendations of this commission would be of infinite value if followed. Two of the biggest publishers of lewd literature, enraged

because of the alleged pressure being brought against their businesses, have brought suit against each commissioner.

You can show your support for decency by writing President Ronald Reagan and encouraging him to implement the commission's recommendations. Address correspondence to: President Ronald Reagan, The White House, 1600 Pennsylvania Ave. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20500. If you would like to encourage Attorney General Edwin Meese to personally supervise the accomplishing of these recommendations, you may do so by addressing your letter to him at: Justice Department, Constitution Ave. and 10th St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20530.

—Wayne Murphey

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On this special occasion, the 50th wedding anniversary of Bro. and Sis. Max Williamson, their children and grandchildren made it possible for others to help celebrate the day on June 21, 1986.

Although their wedding date was on July 4, 1936, the children thought it best to have the observance early because of the camp meeting being in session at Loranger, LA., at that date. The Lord has blessed Bro. and Sis. Williamson these many years to be together, and by the many who came to share their joy it made us realize the fruit of their labors in God's work these many years. All of the children and grandchildren, also a number of great-grandchildren were able to attend this occasion. May God bless them and be with them the rest of their journey here on earth.

—Maybelle Pruitt

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MEETING REPORTS AND NOTICES

CERRVILLE, OH OUTREACH

A gospel tent meeting will convene on July 6 thru the 13th near Cerrville, Ohio. The meeting site is situated on the grounds of Johnnys' Nimrod Trailer Sales & Service.

For further information, contact Waymon Parmer, (216) 836-1907 or Keith Fuller, 244 Storer Ave., Akron, Ohio 44302, (216) 864-1128.

Thank you, —Church of God, Akron, OH

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FRESNO, CA CAMP MEETING

The Fresno, California Camp Meeting of the Church of God will be held, Lord willing, July 4th through 13th at the campgrounds located at 388 North First Street.

A hearty welcome is extended to all to attend this meeting. Provisions will be made to care for all who come. Motorhomes, campers, and trail-

ers are welcomed. All meeting expenses will be met by free-will offerings. Come praying for a profitable meeting, that souls will be saved, believers sanctified, and bodies healed.

For further information, contact Bro. Charles Parrish, 5970 East Fedora, Fresno, California, 96312, Phone (209) 291-9958; or the church, (209) 486-9977.

—Sis. Lavern Moles

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BOLEY, OK CAMP MEETING

Lord willing, the Church of God Camp meeting will convene at Boley, Okla., August 17-24, 1986.

We extend a warm welcome to all nations to come and worship with us.

There will be two services daily, 10:45 a.m. and 7:30 p.m., with all-day services on Sundays.

We are looking to the Lord to send ministers and workers of His own choice. Come praying the Lord will give us a Holy Spirit filled meeting and an harvesting of souls.

On Saturday, Aug. 23rd, Lord willing, we plan to have a street meeting at 5 p.m. We especially invite the young saints to help in this service by handing out tracts, etc. Remember what the Word says, "And the Lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled." Luke 14:23. Let us do our best to gather in the lost. Duty demands it.

For more information, contact Sis. Ora Spears, Route 1, Boley, Okla. 74829. Phone (918) 667-3376 or Sis. Katherine Williams, 905 N.E. 15th St., Okla. City, Okla. 73104. Phone (405) 235-2270.

Prayerfully submitted,

—Sis. Katherine Williams

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MISSOURI STATE CAMP MEETING

The Missouri State Camp Meeting held at Myrtle, Mo., will begin, Lord willing, on Monday, July 28, and continue through the following Sunday, Aug. 3, 1986. We are praying the Lord to give us a wonderful meeting this year by paying us a special visitation by His Spirit. We want the Word of God to have free course through the vessels of His choosing under the direction and anointing of the Holy Spirit. We want the power and glory of God to descend upon this meeting in such a way that sinners will be saved, believers will be sanctified wholly, and those having physical infirmities will be healed; also that souls in sectism will see the beauties of the Church and be brought home to Zion. Come praying and with a burden to see

the work of God go forward in this place. The Myrtle meeting begins on the day after the Monark Springs National Camp Meeting ends. We extend a hearty invitation to all to come on over to Myrtle, which is about 200 miles east of Monark Springs. Anyone coming by bus to Thayer, Mo., (the nearest station), may call the Church of God campground at Myrtle, Mo., phone (417) 938-4682, and arrangements will be made to bring you to the campground.

For further information, contact the undersigned at Rt. 1, Box 118-A, Myrtle, Mo. 65778, phone (417) 938-4336.

—Harlan Sorrell

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Camp Meeting Dates for 1986

National at Neosho (Monark Springs), MO
July 18-27.

Missouri State at Myrtle, MO —
July 28-Aug. 3.

Bakersfield, CA — Aug. 1-10.

Duncannon, PA — Aug. 10-17 or as the
Lord leads.

Durham, NC — Aug. 10-17

Boley, OK — Aug. 17-24

California State at Pacoima, CA —
Aug. 22-31

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Prayer Requests

OH—"Please pray for me, my wife and our families."

—M. L. Payne

OK—Pray for Almeta Hood who has lung cancer.

LA—"Both of us have heart trouble, remember us."

—Bro. J. H. Brown and wife

LA—Bro. and Sis. Ben Goldsberry need prayer. They are not well.

FL—I desire the prayers of the saints for an eye condition.

—K. Williams

AL—"Please pray for my right eye."

—Leora Frink

KY—"Pray for me. There is a sore on the left side of my face. It has been there a long time."

—Nancy Miller

OH—"I desire prayer for my body, also for my brother."

—Sis. Essie Abbott

Remember Bro. H. P. Huskey who has quite a bit of suffering.

MS—Pray for several needs that Sis. Ethel Lowery has. This need is great, please pray earnestly.

—Maybelle Pruitt

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Do with your heart as you do with your watch. Wind it up every morning by prayer and in the evening see that it has gone true all the day.

—S. Watson

extended our mission to the province of Tarlac and we have opened new congregations in the province of Nueva Ecija. Thank the Lord for our young people. They are cooperating to bring the truth to the people while we have still time. We don't know how long we shall be given the opportunity to preach the truth in our country. There is danger of a communist takeover. We have many problems now in our new government. The communist army are becoming stronger and they are killing many civilians and government armies. People cannot concentrate on their work for their livelihood. The communist leaders that were captured by the past administration were freed by the new President and they are now organizing their forces to become stronger to fight the government armies. Some priests of the Roman Catholic Church are leaders (commanders) of the communist armies. We have no more democracy under our new President. They control all mass communications such as newspapers, radios and television to destroy the image of President Marcos through black propaganda. They are persecuting all pro-Marcos people. That is why there are mass demonstrations all over the country and some leaders are organizing their groups to fight the government of the new President.

Please pray for us dear saints, especially for the mission work here. We are praying for you.
With much love, —M. S. Tangunan

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June 5—To our kind Sis. Maybelle, Bro. Hammond, dear saints and workers at the Lord's Print Shop: We greet all of you there in Jesus' dear name, whom we love and trust through the whole of our life. I praise him forever for many, many blessings. I received again food for my soul; one roll of *Faith and Victory* papers. They arrived June 5th at which time I had a visitor; Aida Floren. We appreciated reading all the contents and this gives us more knowledge of how to be faithful to God and to get closer to Him.

We continually pray for you that God will give you more strength and heavenly knowledge to continue your sacrifices for the Lord. I am also very much thankful for your prayers. God healed Aida. Praise God for His love and care to His faithful children. God bless you all.

Christian love. —Victoria B. Sahilan

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The best Christian in the world is not the one that longs for heaven, but the one who works hardest, and prays most that other souls might be made ready for heaven.

—C. E. Orr

From the Mailbox . . .

LA—Dear Ones in the Publishing House: Greetings of love in Jesus' name. We want the good Lord to bless you all in sending the truth out to the lost world.

We want you all to pray that God will bless us here at West Monroe.

We are praying for you all there.

Your brother in Christ, —N. P. Futch

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KS—Dear Christian Friends: Thanks for your work at Faith Publishing House. How precious is the *Faith and Victory* in spreading the good Word of peace and comfort in this day of darkness.

Please remember me in your prayers.

God bless you all.

Love to you Christian people.

—C. M. Waller

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OH—I humbly, by God's grace, have repented and confessed my abominable sins and self-willed ways, both before God and the saints and friends at a meeting held in the home-chapel of Bro. Sam Pollock in Kidron, Ohio—this Memorial Day, May 26, 1986. Now I humbly wish to confess to you, dear saints of God, that I willfully took my own way and turned my back on the truth as it had been granted me so graciously through the Holy Spirit of God! I ask you to forgive me and to hold me up in prayer that I may grow in grace, and daily live only for His dear will!

—Sis. Sue Worley

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Honduras—Dear Saints at the Print Shop: I would like you to put me on your prayer list. I am a very sick lady. I have had a pain in my chest for years, and have other complaints. Please pray for me, I would like to trust God for my healing so pray that my faith be increased. I am saved, thank God.

Your sister in Christ, —Rodio Rivers

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Canada—I would like to have a sample of the different gospel tracts so I can be just like Jimmy, [tract entitled, "Little Jimmy's Home Going"] and I would like to learn more about Jesus when I'm not in Sunday school.

Yours truly, —Suzie Berrie

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In the Christian life there is a sober cheerfulness, a joyous gravity, a peaceful serenity that will impress others with the beauties of Christianity.

—C. E. Orr

FOREIGN MISSION REPORTS

From Honduras . . .

June 16—Dear Saints at the Print Shop: We want to thank God for not taking Sis. Sanders from us when she was very sick. It was to our home on the mainland where she went when she was very sick. We had already wept over her. We saw nothing but death, but we thank God for not taking her then. He sees her work is not finished. She needs much prayer. Pray much for Honduras also, especially for my unsaved loved ones. I have many sisters and brothers that need to be delivered, also unsaved children. Pray for the saving of their souls.

Christian love, —Lydia Bennett

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From Ghana . . .

June 10—Dear Sis. Maybelle, Bro. Wayne, dedicated workers at the Print Shop and the dear saints scattered abroad: Greetings in the name of Jesus our Saviour, Sanctifier, Strength and Healer.

Yes, God help us to do our part so that when we finish our course and are about to leave this sinful world for the land of eternal bliss we can confidently say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith."

Funeral services in connection with Madam Keiser's death were conducted at the Mission House at Akomadan. Many people from town attended eager to know something about her background. She had lived and laboured among them but they hardly knew anything about her life. They were highly impressed by what the Lord had done through her. Bro. Williams and his family are taking care of the Mission House. Services are held there.

At Wenchi, Madam's funeral services were preceded by a three-day street meeting. Bro. Marfo will eventually take up the Wenchi work. He testifies really good. He was a Presbyterian preacher, but has sat under the feet of the divine teacher since he saw the Light about a year ago.

Here in Kumasi, our Lord Jesus Christ, the Mighty Healer, proved to my anxious neighbors that: He is the same yesterday today and forever by healing my two daughters, Ophelia (14 years) and Dina (12 years) who were seriously attacked by sicknesses. The sicknesses were such that my neighbours felt they were going to die within a short while. They were up in five and three days respectively. I am so thankful to the Lord for this glorious gospel!

My wife, Felicia, is at her mother's with five

of our children. Our two older boys are still at Wenchi attending High School in a nearby town, and I am at my sister's with two daughters. We shall come together when our accommodations are ready.

May I say thank you dear saints for your great love. The Lord will bless and prosper you all in Jesus' name.

Yours in His service, —J. Y. Peprah

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From India . . .

May 16—Our dearly beloved elder Sister Maybelle Pruitt, Bro. Wayne Murphey and all others in the Print Shop and the congregation at Guthrie and the dear saints scattered abroad: We send our loving greetings to you all again in the glorious name of Jesus Christ. We pray for the blessings of the camp meetings there this year. Last year's camp meetings were real blessings to me and I have good memories of them. We thank God for the blessed and profitable minister's meeting in America. God's Church must grow "still upward and still upward!" (Ezekiel 41:7).

Here the Vacation Bible School for children is in progress now. Many children from Catholic, Jacobite and Marthomite churches are attending our VBS. God helps me to teach them several English songs. They are anxious to learn English songs. We wish to get pictures and other VBS materials in the future. Please pray for the success of these efforts.

Lord willing, I plan to go to the northern region of Kerala State to visit the congregations there. A special meeting and ordinance service is arranged at Challissery and after participating in those meetings I shall return home.

Please pray for the needs of the new works started in Tamil Nadu. Money is needed every month to pay for the rent of the buildings where they assemble to worship. May God open the way. "For the Lord thy God hath blessed thee in all the works of thy hand. He knoweth thy walking through this great wilderness: these forty years the Lord thy God hath been with thee: thou hast lacked nothing" Deut. 2:7.

With much love and prayers, yours in Him,
—John Varghese

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From the Philippines . . .

May 16—Our dearest Sister Pruitt and all the saints in the Faith Publishing House: Greetings in the lovely name of Jesus our Saviour. The Church work is moving forward in spite of the political crisis and much poverty. We have

Testimonies and Answers to Prayer

KS—Dear Saints: Just a note of praise because I am a child of the King. It is simply wonderful to be saved and safe and secure in the shelter of our Father's care. The more we see of the looseness, non-control and irresponsibility that is in the world today, the more we appreciate salvation and the power of God. It is hard to know how to express how thankful I am to be saved today and actually encouraged in the ways of the Lord. I am enjoying my salvation . . .

Well, I feel so thankful and blessed right now that I could write on and on about being happy for salvation, but I had better close for now.

With Christian love, Sis. Shirley Knight
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Honduras—Dear Saints: Greetings in Jesus' precious name. We would like to thank God for what He did for my grandson in December, '85.

My oldest daughter, Georget, and her five children came over to LaCeiba, Honduras where I live. Her youngest son, Howard, a little over one year old, was sitting on the stairs and he must have fallen asleep when he fell. The house is a two story house and he fell on the cement, head down. He could not even cry. He just kept holding his head. Saints, when I touched the spot, it was soft. It was the Lord's mercy that his head did not burst open. Thank God. We were very scared. My daughter and all the children began to cry for him. We held his head and called on God for mercy. My daughter is not in the truth, but she knows what God has done for us many times. So we had prayer several times and the child went to sleep. When he woke up he seemed worse. My daughter was frightened. I went in my closet and I asked the Lord to please touch the child. I kept praying and it seemed like the Lord was not going to answer me. I don't know how long I stayed on my knees, but I told the Lord I was not going to get up until He told me He was going to touch the child. After I called on Him for a good long while He told me to get up, He had touched the child. Praise God. I went in my daughter's bedroom and told her not to wake the baby up in the morning but to just let him sleep. She had told me before I went in my closet that she was going to take the baby to the doctor early in the morning. The baby usually sleeps till 9:00 or 10:00 in the morning, so after the Lord told me to get up, I knew He did what He had said. The child did sleep till around 9:00 in the morning and after he awoke she took him to the doctor. The doctor checked him real good and told her he was fine. She still could not believe the

doctor. He then sent her to take an x-ray of his head, and praise God the doctor said everything was fine.

I knew all along that that was going to be the report. I told her before she took him, but I never tried to stop her because her husband is not saved and he does not understand our trust in God and he has not been around us very much. He is a seaman. He doesn't really know what the Lord can do for us. So pray for him that the Lord will save him and my daughter.

Also, in April, 1986, I kept two of my granddaughters for school; ages seven and eight. The eight year old got sick with a hot fever and her breathing was not good. It was hard for her to breathe. I asked her if she wanted me to call her mother to take her to the doctor and she said "No, I want you to pray for me." I asked her if she believed the Lord could heal her. She said, "Yes." We prayed and the Lord touched her body. We give all the praise and glory to God who is worthy. We truly do love God. He has been so good to us. He has healed our body so many times, and has shown himself so real many, many times. Our little heart is just bubbling over with praise and thanks to our God who has wonderfully made us what we are today.

—Sis. Lydia Bennett

In Memorial

Fred William Gatke, the son of Fred and Sadie Gatke, was born June 14, 1912 in Los Angeles, California. He departed this life May 27, 1986 at Oregon City, Oregon at the age of 73 years, 11 months, and 23 days.

In 1980, Fred made a complete change in his life. He testified that God told him he must get saved "now or never." Fred was faithful to heed that warning and sought God for salvation at an old fashioned altar of prayer. The life he has lived since that night is full proof to all that knew him, that truly he became a new creature in Christ and left all the world to follow Jesus. He enjoyed fellowship and worship with the saints at Jefferson and Gladstone, Oregon.

Fred loved to do things for others without any recognition for himself.

He is survived by two sons, Fred (Fritz) Gatke of San Jose, California, Ken Gatke of Yelm, Washington; two daughters, Beverly Burns of San Jose, California, Marilyn Culver of Benton, Arkansas; one sister, Lucille Trimble of Prineville, Oregon; 8 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Church of God Chapel, Jefferson, Oregon, officiated by Bros. O. B. Wilson, Paul Sorrell and Charles Elwell.

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Samuel E. Abbott was born Dec. 24, 1900, and passed away May 25, 1986, at the age of 85 years, 5 months, 1 day. He was married to Armilda Catherine Stevens on Aug. 26, 1924, who preceded him in death five years ago.

Brother and Sister Abbott traveled widely as Church of God ministers and lived in Dayton, Ohio; Union City, Indiana; Whittier, California; Thayer, Missouri; Somerset, Kentucky; Pomona, California and Payson, Arizona.

They had one daughter, Alberta Cook-Wittenborn of Payson, Arizona; three grandchildren, Mrs. Julia Mercy, Mrs. Brenda Hunter and Kelly John Cook. They have 4 great-grandchildren. In the Abbott family there are two surviving sisters, Mrs. Mary Wright of Dayton, Ohio and Mrs. Anna Mae Norton of Somerset, Kentucky.

Funeral services were held at Science Hill, Kentucky with Brother Curtis Williams officiating. Burial was at Woodstock Cemetery.

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Della Robena (Francisco) Montgomery was born to Elders Zedore and Gertrude Francisco on April 14, 1928 in Okemah, Oklahoma. She was an identical twin. She died one hour before Mother's Day, on May 10, 1986.

Robena's early childhood was spent around Okemah, where she faithfully attended services at the Church of God. She enjoyed her place in a family of 13 children with three sets of twins. In 1936, at the age of eight years, Robena moved with her family to Bakersfield, California.

Robena was a conscientious and dedicated worker. She especially enjoyed working with her father in farm labor where she served as book-keeper, supervisor, bus driver and friend. Her leadership ability was outstanding.

After rededicating her life to God, Robena served the Lord and the church faithfully for more than 30 years in various capacities, including Sunday school teacher and church secretary. She served as a general consultant in church affairs, helping to organize the Bakersfield Evening Light Singers and working with the Board of Trustees.

Her mother, father, one brother and her twin sister, Roberta, preceded her in death.

She is survived by her son Carnell Montgomery, Jr., Delano, CA; two daughters, Linda (Connie) Summers, Bakersfield, CA, and Kathy

Norwood, Hanford, CA; two grandchildren, Joe Norwood, Jr. and Denise Norwood, Hanford, CA; step-mother, Mattie Lee Francisco, OK; seven brothers, three sisters and many other relatives, saints and friends.

Funeral services were conducted on May 17, 1986, in Bakersfield, California, with Brother Woodrow Warren, Okmulgee, OK and Brother Robert Mays, Bakersfield, California, officiating. Interment was in "The Garden of Love", Union Cemetery, Bakersfield, California.

In Loving Memory of Sister Robena Montgomery

There are those whom the Lord of the vineyard calls

To toil in the heat of the day
And after you've worked long and hard
A penny is all your pay.

The Lord of the vineyard is always with you,
He furnishes all of your tools
And when you go home, that penny you got
He'll exchange for a crown of jewels.

Our Sister Robena is one that was called,
She stood firm, faithful and true,
She got her penny to exchange for her crown,
She got her mansion too.

Let's dry our eyes and lift up our hearts,
Continue to work while 'tis day
And be numbered with her among the few
That will trust Him all the way.

—Sister Audrey McPhail

NOTE OF APPRECIATION

The family of Sister Robena Montgomery would like to thank all of you for the many expressions of kindness shown to us in the sickness and loss of our dear mother. We appreciate all the prayers, phone calls, offerings, cards, your presence and the love that was shared. Words alone simply cannot express our heartfelt appreciation. May the Lord bless each of you. —The Family of Robena Montgomery

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In a harbor, two ships sailed: one setting forth on a voyage, the other coming home to port. Everyone cheered the ship going out, but the ship sailing in was scarcely noticed. To this, a wise man said: "Do not rejoice over a ship setting out to sea, for you cannot know what terrible storms it may encounter, and what fearful dangers it may have to endure. Rejoice rather over the ship that has safely reached port and brings its passengers home to peace."

And this is the way of the world: When a child is born, all rejoice; when someone dies, all

weep. We should do the opposite. For no one can tell what trials and travails await a newborn child; but when a mortal dies in peace, we should rejoice, for he has completed a long journey, and there is no greater boon than to leave this world with the imperishable crown of a good name.

—Selected by Sylvia Abbott

Question and Answer Column

by
Ostis B. Wilson

(Continued from last month.)

Question: Please comment on 2 Thess. 2:6-11 with emphasis on the words "Only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way" and "Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders".

In the 8th chapter of Acts we read how the church at Jerusalem was scattered by severe persecution but as they went they preached the Word. And Phillip went down to Samaria and preached Christ unto them and a great revival broke out down there. But with all this going on there the Spirit led Phillip by an angel appearing unto him to leave and go down on the Gaza desert. Phillip obeyed and went. There was one lone man riding across that desert in his chariot and the Spirit led Phillip to go and join him. Phillip obeyed again and joined this man who was seeking after the things of God. Philip preached Christ unto him and he believed and was baptized but this was not the end of that story. This man was a very important man in the service of Queen Candace of Ethiopia and he carried what he got from Philip on down to Ethiopia and a sizeable church was raised up there through him. This is a very beautiful example of Holy Spirit leadership in the Church and that He knew what He was doing when He took Philip away from the revival at Samaria and led him down to the desert to intercept this man.

When Cornelius was instructed of the angel of God to send to Joppa and get Peter to come down and tell him the way of salvation, he did so. Now be it remembered that Peter, being a Jew, was not permitted by Jewish custom to go in to one uncircumcised. But he explained when called in question about this that "the Spirit bade me go with them" and he went and the results were wonderful and the gospel of salvation was opened to the Gentiles. Just another

outstanding example of Holy Spirit leadership and that the Spirit knew what He was doing. (Acts 10:1-8 and 11:1-(12)).

Again witness the operation of the Spirit in the 13th chapter of Acts verses 1-3. In this case there was a company of prophets and teachers in the church at Antioch who were ministering to the Lord and fasting and the Holy Spirit spake to them saying "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them." God had a far-reaching work for them to do. So the company of disciples were obedient to the instruction of the Spirit and, after further fasting and prayer, laid their hands on them and sent them forth. Their work on that journey brought in a regular influx of the Gentiles into the Church. They went far and several churches were raised up.

On another missionary journey they went through Phrygia and the regions of Galatia and would have gone into Asia but the Spirit forbade them to do it. Then they went to Mysia and assayed to go into Bithynia but the Spirit did not allow that either. Was this because God did not want those people to have the gospel of salvation? Nay, verily. God is extremely anxious that every person hear the saving gospel of the Son of God. However, He knows His times and seasons and knew the time and conditions were not ripe right then in those areas. Asia was evangelized later on and churches raised up there and the book of Revelation is addressed to them. But for that time the Holy Spirit had other work for Paul and Silas to do so He led them into Macedonia where they had not originally planned to go and there was some great work done over there and churches raised up. Paul said in Acts 20:28 that the Holy Ghost appointed the elders to be overseers in the church. He not only appointed the overseers over the different congregations but also endowed them with gifts and qualifications to fulfill their responsibilities and take care of the Church of God.

This was very beautiful and this was indeed the glory period of the early church but it was not long to continue in this way. This was the period when the Holy Spirit was in full charge and directing all the affairs of the church. In other words, He was the One who was letting or overseeing and supervising every thing. "Only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way" (2 Thess. 2:7). Though the Holy Spirit was in full charge then, the time was soon to come when He would be relegated to a "back seat" position and taken out of the way to make way for the "Man of sin" to come in.

A prophecy concerning this is found in

Isaiah 63:18 and reads thus "The people of thy holiness have possessed it but a little while. . ." Again another prophecy concerning this same thing is found in Amos 8:9 and reads thus "And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord God, that I will cause the sun to go down at noon, and I will darken the earth in the clear day." In verse 11 it continues on to say that God would send a famine of hearing of the word of the Lord and verse 12 says they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the Lord, and shall not find it. This, no doubt, had a direct fulfillment in Israel's night when the prophecy was cut off and there was no voice from God for 400 years between Malachi and Christ. But it also has a second direct fulfillment in what happened to the Church in the period we are now discussing in the second chapter of 2 Thess.

(To be continued next month.)

HOME LIFE



Doing the King's Business

"Honey, would you please type these contracts this afternoon?" Dwane asked as he walked into the living room where I was rocking the baby. I quietly nodded my head "yes" because the baby was nearly asleep. Catching my hint, Dwane patted my shoulder and went out the door to work.

Soon the baby was asleep and I laid him on his bed. Jennifer, our youngest daughter, was already asleep on her bed. She had the habit of going to sleep while I fixed lunch. The room was quiet and full of hushed sleep when BANG! the front door popped open and a very disgruntled five-year-old girl came calling for me. I met her at the bedroom doorway.

"Mama," Susan began, "Alecia had to go somewhere and Jennifer is asleep. I don't have anyone to play with." Susan's warm, troubled face touched my motherly heart.

"Okay, honey," I said, "let's wash you up and read a story. Would you like that?"

Her troubled face broke into sunshine. While

she washed up, I quickly put another load of clothes in the dryer and one more in the washer. I glanced at the dirty lunch dishes in the sink and quickly looked over the two contracts on the kitchen table.

"Mama, I'm ready," Susan called. I joined her on the couch and we shared a delightful twenty minutes together. Then Jennifer woke up and wanted her lunch. While she ate her ham and cheese sandwich I started washing dishes.

"Jennifer," Susan said, "hurry up so we can go outside!"

Jennifer wasted no time eating her sandwich. I washed her face and hands, and re-combed both girls hair before they went giggling out the door.

My mother had been sick for some time so while I did the dishes I called Mother to check on her. She told me about two more sick persons. With wet hands, I jotted down their names. We chatted a few minutes before the dryer buzzed so I told Mother good-bye.

While I was sorting clothes, Lyndall came in from school and put his lunch box down on the cabinet top.

"Hi, Mom, I'm home," he announced.

"Hi, how was school?" I answered. He wasn't listening but with a baseball, bat and glove he was already heading out the door.

I went back into the kitchen to finish the dishes and crunch! my foot stepped on a clod of dirt. That boy had forgotten to check his feet before coming through the house!

I was just putting the last dish away when the girls came in for a drink of water. While they drank their water, I swept the floor.

"Mama, the baby is crying," Jennifer said as she sat her cup on the cabinet top. I sighed. I could hear also that he was very much awake and needing attention.

With Rodney finally contented, I went to see about those contracts. Before I had time to take the typewriter cover off, four sweaty boys appeared at my patio doors.

"Can we have a drink of water?" they wanted to know. I had Lyndall manage the drinks while I gave them each a couple of chocolate chip cookies.

"Thank you, Mrs. Sorrell," full mouths mumbled as the four boys went back to their game of ball.

I shut the patio door behind them as Susan came bursting in the front door. "Mama, come quick! Rodney hurt himself on the swing!" she called. I could hear his painful cry as I rushed out the door after Susan. One of the boys had already picked him up. I cuddled him in my arms and hurried into the house. Three little

girls helped me put the handy cold pack on his nose and wash his face. Soon Rodney was calm enough so I could change his dirty clothes. As I took them to the utility room the dryer buzzed again. I sorted the clothes and put them away as the girls finished nursing Rodney.

"Mama, are we good Smart-e-ans?" Susan asked remembering the parable of the good Samaritan.

I had to laugh. "Yes, you are doing like he did, aren't you?" I said. "There are some sick persons I learned about today that we can send a card to. Would you like to help Mama send them a card?"

The girls were ready to help so while I addressed the cards and envelopes, they colored pictures for the two sick ones.

"Now, I'm all done," Jennifer said contentedly.

"Let's go back out to play," Alecia suggested. Four pairs of bare feet went pattering out the door and then I looked at the clock. It was 4:45 and Dwane would soon be home for supper!

As I went by the kitchen table to start frying the chicken, I saw the two hand written contracts still laying on the table. A wave of guilt swept over me. I had promised to type those this afternoon! Where had my afternoon gone?

"You have just wasted, wasted, WASTED, the whole afternoon," came an accusing voice.

I breathed a prayer, "Oh, dear Lord, what will I tell Dwane?" As I filled a clean skillet with grease, Scriptures came flooding into my soul. "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; . . . 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."

Had I fed someone? Had I given someone a drink or clothed someone? Visited the sick? My thoughts recalled the afternoon. Who could be more "one of the least of these" than the little children I had worked with all afternoon?

"I will tell Dwane I have been doing the King's business," I thought to myself. My heart began to sing.

That night after everyone else was tucked in bed and the house was serenely quiet, I typed Dwane's two contracts. The next morning he was very pleased to see them finished. No problem had arisen from my "wasted" afternoon.

—Sister Connie Sorrell

The Plan of Salvation

To obtain salvation you must first read or learn the things recorded in the Bible, which is a history of God dealing with man, man dealing with God, and men dealing with each other as individuals or as groups. Then you must realize that you have disobeyed one or more of God's commandments, are guilty in His sight and need to seek His forgiveness. Since He wants to accept you as His child (by adoption), He is offering you the forgiveness if you will reach out and accept it by faith. After having confessed your sins and asking forgiveness, God will have your name written down in the book of life as having been born into the family of God by a spiritual birth as Christ told Nicodemus in the third chapter of John, and He will add you to The Church (His).

Now that you have become a child of God, you are now a fit subject for water baptism, similar to the baptism of Christ by the forerunner of Christ, John the Baptist. This is a witness to the world that you have died to the old life you have been living and are now resurrected to live a new life. It is also a confession that you believe that Christ died for your salvation, was buried and was resurrected so that He could go to prepare a place for you so you can spend eternity in heaven with Him. Repenting and being baptized are acts of obedience.

Since you have started to live for the Lord and serving God, who is our Creator, and want to honor Him, you feel that you need a power greater than yours in order to defeat the devil. You will seek for the infilling of the Holy Spirit as instructed by Christ before His ascension. You will dedicate your whole life to Him to do His will, live or die trying, and this will please God so much that He will baptize you in the Holy Ghost as spoken by John the Baptist in Matt. 3:11, and by Luke in Acts 1:5. As a result of having the Holy Spirit within and being immersed in the Holy Spirit, or Holy Ghost, you will get on fire for the Lord. He will give you one or more assignments to do for Him in the salvation of other souls, along with gifts of the spirit to enable you to accomplish the work He has given you to do. Then you will bear the fruits of the Spirit. As long as you continue to be obedient to God's command, or will, you can even renew your dedication and grow in favor with God and make heaven your final home.

Remember there are fundamental laws that cannot be changed by man, so you must remember that if a man can be born physically a man can die physically, a man that can be born spiritually can die spiritually. See Eze-

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kiel 18:18-20; I John 3:3-10. Sin is a transgression of God's law, a disobedience which brings guilt, but if you repent and seek forgiveness God will forgive you. Heaven would not be heaven if some sinners were allowed to go there. The future life of a Christian is called eternal life, and the future life of a sinner is called eternal damnation, so let us try to help as many as possible make heaven their future home.

May God bless you is my prayer,

—Charles B. Joiner

Pressing Through

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee." Isaiah 26:3.

What does it mean to trust the Lord? I was sitting sewing today and some discouraging thoughts came to me. "What if . . . ?" the voice of the enemy whispered. My first reaction was to begin to worry and fret as I had gotten into the habit of doing lately. Oh, yes, I thought, "What if . . . ?" But this time I caught myself. There are no "ifs" about it when you are serving the King of Heaven. He has promised to take care of all the "ifs". I decided I could make myself sick worrying or I could make a concentrated effort to trust God anyway, no matter what happened. I made a decision that every time these thoughts would come I would stop them at the door with the thought—"I'm trusting God." I also began to rebuke the devil, mightily calling on God for help in the situation. God is able to deliver us in the heat of the battle. Instead of turning to man to help us, we must turn to God.

What does it mean to trust God? It means to take your hands off of all of your earthly matters and in your heart say "Have thine own way, Lord." It is watching problems and cares pile up before you and yet still rejoice and have the peace of God. It is watching miracles take place before your eyes and not being really surprised because you were trusting God to do just that. It is really praying and expecting to have the prayer answered and your needs supplied. It is glory untold, it is the peace which passeth all understanding that the world can not give. But it requires consecration; absolute and without drawing back in the heat of the battle. Oh, it is magnificent joy to be in the hottest tests and trials and realize that Jesus is beside you. How blessed were the three Hebrew children. Blessed are we also when we are in the same position. Do we know what we are saying when we sing, "In the heated furnace Father let me stay, pre-

cious gold refining, purge the dross away, 'til Thy glorious image is reflected there, and the costly jewels of Thy grace I wear"? Do we mean it? God is able to bless us with glory in the midst of the hottest trials we can face. The other day I was in trials severe and could see no light, and Jesus whispered to me, "Be faithful." Only unto the faithful will a crown of life be given at the end. Jesus gave so much and asks so little. Once the decision was made to really let God control our lives, once the struggling is over and the will resigned, that is when God can work.

Is it worth it? Rev. 7:13-17, "And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Yes, it is all worth it, just to have such a hope to spend eternity in the holy presence of God Almighty. "Mid storms and clouds and trials, in prison, at the stake, He leaped for joy, rejoicing 'twas all for Jesus' sake. That God should count him worthy was such supreme delight, He cried, 'The yoke is easy, the burden is so light.' " —Elizabeth Redington

What Some Men Have Said About Patience

"It is not necessary for all men to be great in action. The greatest and sublimest power is often simple patience." —Horace Bushnell

"Patience does not mean indifference. We may work and trust and wait, but we ought not to be idle or careless while waiting."

—Gail Hamilton

"All that I have accomplished, or expect or hope to accomplish, has been and will be by that plodding, patient, persevering process of accretion which builds the ant-heap, particle by particle, thought by thought, fact by fact."

—Elihu Burritt

"If we could have a little patience, we should escape much mortification; time takes away as much as it gives." —Madame de Sevigne

"Patience strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy,

subdues pride, bridles the tongue, restrains the hand, and tramples upon temptations."

—George Horne

"Many people consider patience a commonplace virtue, not to say a tame and insipid one. But rightly appreciated it is grand and heroic. Without it the strongest character has a dangerously weak spot, which at any moment may be its ruin. With it, the otherwise weakest has an element of invincible strength."

—Congregationalist

"There's no music in a 'rest', but there's the making of music in it. And people are always missing that part of the life melody, always talking of perseverance and courage and fortitude; but patience is the finest and worthiest part of fortitude, and the rarest too."

—John Ruskin

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What Old Bill Could Not Do

Old Bill M_____ was a drunkard. Everybody knew it. People expected to see him stagger as he walked; that was the common thing. As a young man he had been the leader among his chums, and people thought he would make his mark in the world. He had excelled most of his companions, but alas! it was not in the things that make men noble and great. As people said, "The drink was getting him." He was a familiar figure in each of the three saloons in A____. He was popular, for he was good-natured and jolly. He was still the leader of a company, who called themselves the "bunch." Each night they made the rounds of the saloons, then at a late hour staggered homeward.

Yes, Old Bill was a drunkard. He had tried many times to quit. His friends had warned him and advised him to quit. His wife had begged him a hundred times, with tears running down her face. He had promised again and again, had tried, over and over, to master the habit, but it held him fast. One night when he went home, drunk as usual, he found his wife seriously ill. Three days he watched by her bedside, and then the end came. In her dying hour she laid her hand on his and asked him once more for her sake, and his own, to quit drinking. Bill promised with hot tears falling like rain, and he meant it with all his heart.

Two days later he followed her body to the church, and as he took his last look at that still form, he vowed with all his strength of will never to touch drink again. He walked silently back to his home, but it was not home any more. He was heart-broken. What would he do? How could he bear it? Presently two of his comrades came out to sympathize with him.

After talking a while, one pulled a bottle from his pocket, saying, "Here, Bill, take a bit to brace you up." "No, Jack," he answered, "I'm going to quit the stuff; I promised her I would." "That's all right," said Jack, "but you need a little now for your nerves." He lifted the bottle to his own lips, then held it uncorked in his hand. The odor entered Bill's nostrils, the old appetite asserted itself, and before he knew it he had seized the bottle. A minute later it was empty! When Bill next came to realize what was happening, it was a week later. He had been drunk all the time; he did not even know what day it was; but when he realized what had happened, he was stricken with remorse. He knew now, as never before, that drink was his master.

Two years passed. His few belongings had been sold to pay the funeral expenses; the remainder had gone for drink. Another family lived in the home now. Mr. Wilson, a kind neighbor, had given him a home, and he worked for him when he was sober enough. One evening as he was making his way to the saloon as usual, he heard singing. "That's strange," he muttered; "wonder what's going on?" He turned and walked toward the singing and soon found a large tent filled with people. "Queer-looking show," he thought as he approached the entrance. A pleasant-faced young man stepped up to him and said, "Come in, Bill, and I will get you a good seat." He mechanically followed the usher in. The singing was good, and he enjoyed it. Presently a man arose and, with tears running down his face, related that he had been a drunkard, and that after years of trying to overcome the habit, he had finally turned to God for help, and that he was now a free and happy man. Bill understood the struggle part, but not the rest. He knew what it meant to fail, and as he pondered he thought of his wife. Did she know how he had broken his promise? Did she weep over him now as she used to?

Some one entered the pulpit and talked for a long time, but Bill did not hear anything he said. Bill was thinking, thinking. There was a man who had "beat the drink," and he said the Lord had helped him. When the preacher finished, the first man rose again; Bill straightened up and looked keenly. "Yes," he thought, "he has been a drinker all right, and a hard one; his face shows it." The speaker was inviting men to Christ for the help they needed.

Old Bill never quite knew how it happened, but he suddenly found himself up in front holding the stranger's hand and telling him that he wanted help to quit drink. Side by side they knelt while the saved man earnestly poured out

his heart to God for the drunkard. Old Bill did not know how to pray, he had never tried in his life, but he wanted help; all his soul longed for it. He listened to the other man praying. He was asking for just what Bill needed; his heart joined in. Yes, he wanted to quit drinking; he wanted to be a good man, but he had to have help. The other man prayed as though God were right close by, and Bill felt that He must be, so he said: "Yes, God, I'll quit it if you'll help me. I'll be a man if you'll help me, but I can't do it by myself!" That was all, but he meant it, and he felt that God would help him. A strange, quiet peace came into his heart, and he really felt happy. He went home sober that night.

Some of the "bunch" outside the tent had seen Bill go forward, and soon the news was in all the saloons. "He'll be back by Saturday night," they said. But he did not come back. Instead he was in the meeting telling the people what wonderful things God had done for him. He did not want strong drink any more at all, he declared. The "bunch" did not believe this. They laughed and made many prophecies; they waited week by week, but Old Bill came to the saloon no more. Two years passed; Bill lived a joyful Christian life and never tired of telling what the Lord had done for him. He went out to a country schoolhouse, where he organized a Sunday-school and labored zealously and successfully.

There were many temptations. At first the "bunch" laughed and made him the butt of many rude jests, then they laid plans to trap him. One day one of them stuck an open whisky-bottle under his nose, saying, "Smell it, Bill; ain't it a fine odor?" Bill stepped back, all smiles, and said quietly, "Well, Tom, drink was my master a long time, but I have a better Master now." He went on his way unobtrusively but steadily, and finally won the respect and confidence of all.

At last the end came; Old Bill was dead. There was a peaceful smile upon his face, for his sun had gone down in splendor. The "bunch" followed him to the grave. They could not quite understand even yet what had happened to him. It was a wonderful change, and his life had won their respect, and they followed him silently to his last resting-place. After the burial they stood talking it over in a little group by themselves. "I thought the drink had him sure," said one; "I don't see how he beat it." "It was not Bill who did it," said a quiet voice behind them; "it was Jesus Christ." They turned and saw the pastor walking away. "Guess the parson must have it right," said one of them. "It was a pretty good job, too." —(Taken from *Heart Talks*)



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"Dear Saints: On May the 12th, while cleaning house, I fell from the 4th step of the stepladder. It hurt me pretty bad and fractured my left leg. I was anointed and prayed for by Bro. Herbert Probst and others on the third Sunday all-day meeting at Spitler Woods Park in Illinois. Bro. Murphy Allen and Bro. and Sis. S. E. Abbott were with us and had an agreement of prayer for me. The Lord wonderfully healed me, and I am able to do most of my work."

—Lettie West

"We haven't written concerning our gospel labors for several months, but we are still in this great work with all our heart, mind and strength. Last fall we moved from Myrtle, Mo. to eastern Kentucky at the leadings of the Lord but never realized this to be such a needy field for the gospel. We are located near the place where we, and the missionary group, held a tent meeting two years ago."

—Bro. and Sis. S. E. Abbott

"Dear Bro. Pruitt and all: Greetings to you in Jesus' dear name. The dear Lord has been with us in a special way on our trip for the Lord. We were in four services at Altapass, N. Car. They seemed to drink the truth in and did appreciate our being there so much. We are on our way northward now, and plan to go by South Charleston, W. Va., then on north. We may have some stops before we get to Michigan."

"We need papers to give out. This is a precious work, giving out papers and tracts around these mountains. So please send us more papers. We will surely appreciate them."

—The D. A. Gibsons