

FAITH^{AND}VICTORY

USPS184-660

Church of God Servant



Volume 71, No. 6 71st Year Guthrie, Oklahoma \$1.00 Per Year Sept. , 1993

A Well-Trained Conscience

By Bro. John Varghese

The Christian is a foe to ignorance; he fights it on every front. To get in touch with Christ is to have a mental awakening. Jesus said, "...Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy mind." Matt. 22:37. "With all thy mind," was not in the original Old Testament command. (Deut. 6:5.) Jesus put it in. Scientists tell us that most of us use only about half of our brains. Jesus would awaken that other dormant half, and help us to love God with "all" our mind.

"Where ignorance is bliss, it is folly to be wise," does not fit into the Christian outlook, which says, "and, ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." John 9:32. An upstanding, thinking, free personality is a result of the Christian discipline. An ignorantly trained conscience is a danger to the world. The conscience is not an infallible guide unless properly trained. The conscience is a capacity within us which decides when a thing is right or wrong, but what it decides as right or wrong is determined by the training we give it. Paul killed people in all good conscience until his conscience began to be trained under the tutelage of Christ. Then and then only was it a safe guide. We make our consciences, and then our consciences make us. Many people have their conscience trained to be sensitive to very marginal shortcomings and not to be at all acute to central and fundamental sins. A truly Christian conscience is a great achievement, as well as a great gift of God. To give the safest and highest guidance, our minds must be informed and trained by Christ and His Word.

"If conscience smite thee once, it is an admonition; if twice, it is a condemnation."

—Nathaniel Hawthorne

"The voice of conscience is so delicate that it is easy to stifle it; but it is also so clear that it is impossible to mistake it."

—Mad. de Staël

"Conscience is the voice of the soul, as the passions are the voice of the body. No wonder they often contradict each other."

—Jean Rousseau

"A conscience void of offence, before God and man, is an inheritance for eternity."

—Daniel Webster

"We never do evil so thoroughly and heartily as when led to it by an honest but perverted, because mistaken, conscience."

—Tryon Edwards

"A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body; it preserves constant ease and serenity within us, and more than countervails all the calamities and afflictions which can befall us without."

—Joseph Addison

"Conscience, though ever so small a worm while we live, grows suddenly into a serpent on our deathbed."

—Douglas Jerrold

"It is astonishing how soon the whole conscience begins to unravel if a single stitch drops. One sin indulged in makes a hole you could put your head through."

—Charles Buxton

Why Worry When You Can Praise?

By Patricia Rhodes



"Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant and praise is comely." Psalms 147:1. Praise is in good taste. We are instructed to praise the Lord. Surely He is worthy! Praise gives us power; it magnifies the Lord; it gives us strength in the time of trouble. Why worry when you can praise?

We praise the Lord because He is worthy. "...Worthy is the Lamb that was slain...." Rev. 5:12. The Lord is worthy of our praise. He could have remained in heaven, thereby avoiding crucifixion. But instead, He left the splendor and glory of heaven, knowing the destiny He was to face. He trod the lonely hill of Calvary to die for us. "Thou art worthy, O Lord... Rev. 4:11.

We praise Him to show appreciation. When we love someone dearly, we show appreciation by letting that person know what he or she means to us. That is why we celebrate Mother's and Father's Day. Try praying a prayer of praise, instead of a prayer of asking, and let the Lord know how much you really appreciate Him. Meditate on His goodness; ponder on the mighty deeds He has done; think of His goodness and mercy; thank Him for His blessings and the benefits that He daily bestows on us.

We praise Him to keep from worrying. Almost all things we worry about don't come to pass anyway. "Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted [unsettled, restless, deprived of peace, disturbed] within me? Hope thou in God. I will yet praise Him for the help of His countenance." Psalms 42:5. (See also verse 11). I am convinced that when we render praises to God, it benefits us physically. Praise relieves anxiety, gives one a brighter outlook on distressing situations, lowers the heart rate and gives an individual the ability to cope. Think of what worrying does to the body. It causes stomach ailments, high blood pressure, makes us nervous, anxious, and causes

us to ask "what if" questions; for example: "What if God doesn't answer my prayers in time" or, "What if I don't get a job, companion, money, etc.," or "How is God going to answer that request?" Benefits in worrying? None! Benefits in praise? Many! Why worry when you can praise?

We praise Him in song. There is power in praise. When you are singing praises how can you worry? When we praise the Lord, something is going to happen. There is power in praise. The Lord does not tell us to praise Him just for His benefit only. The blessings are ours when we obey. "...He (Jehoshaphat) appointed singers unto the Lord, and that should praise the beauty of holiness, as they went out before the army, and to say, Praise the Lord, for His mercy endureth forever. And when they began to sing, and to praise, the Lord set ambushments against the children of Ammon, Moab, and Mount Seir...and they were smitten." (II Chron. 20:21-22.) Lift up your voice in song! Evaluate your praise to God in worship service. Ask yourself, "Am I in the service, giving God honor and praise, or am I just at the service going through the motions? Is God getting the praise and glory out of what is coming from my heart and my mouth?" "By Him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to His name." Hebrews 13:15.

We praise Him for who He is. Part of a verse of a song says, "Lord, I praise you...not just for all the mighty deeds that you have done...but because of who You are." He is Wonderful, the Counsellor (One to confide in, to direct my life), the Mighty (powerful) God, the Everlasting Father, the Great I AM (He is the "here and now", present God), the Prince of Peace. (Isaiah 9:6.) Since God is all that and more, how can we not praise Him? **Why worry when you can praise?**

Dwarf Christians

It is said that the Japanese are able to dwarf forest giants until at the age of a century, they will attain a height of only two or three feet. To produce a dwarf Christian it is only necessary to repress, starve, cripple, and thus stunt the spiritual life. Let the tender buds of Christian sentiment and

purpose be nipped before they have time to develop; let the best impulses of the soul be restrained gently or forcibly; let the strivings of the Spirit of God be resisted; —let the means of grace be neglected, and growth in grace will be easily and certainly escaped. —Selected

Teresa's Day of Terror

As told to Vesta-Nadine Severs

At the end of World War II, the American Red Cross sent a plea to America's school children to bring school supplies to be sent to Europe's needy school children. We brought wash cloths, soap, toothpaste, toothbrushes, pencils, erasers, writing tablets, etc. I was in the seventh grade in Neosho Junior High School. My class sent several boxes and we were allowed to have pen pals if we wanted them. I started writing to a young girl in Warsaw, Poland. We continued to correspond and recently she sent me this story of her frightening experience.

—Vesta-Nadine Severs

— — — — —

Although I was young, I realized there was a war going on. I was terribly frightened of German soldiers who boldly walked the streets of Warsaw, my home town. I would walk between my parents and hold tightly to their hands, trembling. My parents tried to shield me as much as possible from the horrors of war. I wasn't allowed to play outside, I had to stay in our apartment. So vacations away from the city were a real treat.

When I was six years old, my parents and I took a vacation in Izabelin, Poland. When my father's vacation ended, he returned to Warsaw. Mother and I stayed in Izabelin in our apartment. August 1, 1944, we saw in the distance the reflected light from the flames of Warsaw being burned. My father saw our Warsaw home destroyed. He returned to Izabelin with great difficulty.

Now the soldiers in Warsaw and Izabelin, who were already cruel, shot citizens without provocation. They didn't bother to send them to concentration camps. The war front was moving closer to us in Izabelin.

My brother Peter was born here and he was about three months old when this happened, and I was seven. One bitterly cold morning in January 1945, just about daylight, there was loud banging at our door. My father slipped out of bed and put on his trousers and shoes and opened the door. I was awakened also. There stood German soldiers with guns. They forced my parents to leave Peter and myself in the apartment. By this time Peter was crying and screaming.

I determined to follow the soldiers to see where they were taking my parents. I followed

from house to house. The soldiers roughly took the adults and herded them outside the town. There was ice and snow on the buildings and streets. As they walked along, I ran to my mother's side and grabbed her hand. A soldier saw me and chased me away. I ran then to my father and grabbed his trouser leg. Another soldier knocked me down with the butt of his rifle. I fell into the snow.

When I struggled to my feet I made certain to follow at a distance. How I wanted to be so little they couldn't see me! Outside of town there was a barrack which housed horses. But the horses were not inside. The soldiers pushed the people into the barrack and locked it. I hid behind a bush a ways from the barrack. The soldiers then mounted horses and left. I waited a while in the cold.

I knew that my mother only had a nightgown and robe on. My father was dressed slightly warmer. I wanted to take them food and more clothing. But how could I get in? I walked around the building and found an opening which was boarded up. It was a little higher than I could reach. I could not hear a sound coming from the barrack.

I returned to our apartment, fearful that someone would see me and maybe hurt me or take me away. When I entered town there was only an eerie silence. But the closer I got to our apartment, I could hear my brother Peter still screaming. I went in, and ignoring him, I knelt before the picture of Christ, and started praying and crying for the Lord Jesus Christ to help my parents and me. While I was praying a high ranking German soldier came into the apartment to see what the commotion was. But I never heard him. He quietly let himself out.

After I'd prayed I got up and took care of Peter. Then I got warm clothing for my parents and a loaf of bread. I started out for the barrack again.

Things were happening at the barrack which I knew nothing about. My mother later told me what happened. A high ranking German officer came (Continued on page 12.)



FAITH AND VICTORY

16 PAGE HOLINESS MONTHLY



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

(Second class postage paid at Guthrie, OK)

Notice to subscribers: Whenever you move or change your address, please write us at once, giving your old and new address, and include your zip code number. The post office now charges 35¢ to notify us of each change of address.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE

P. O. Box 518, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, OK 73044
 Office phone: 405-282-1479; home: 405-282-6170.

Postmaster: Please send address corrections to: Faith Publishing House, P. O. Box 518, Guthrie, OK 73044.

Editorials

As customary, we did not publish an issue of the *Faith and Victory* for the month of August, and it seems it has been quite some time since we have greeted our readers through the pages of this paper. However, the work of the Lord has not been idle, and we trust that the seed that has been sown will be effective toward the salvation of souls.



There are a number of back orders for books which we have at this time. We are sorry for any inconvenience this may cause. We have the presses busy and will get the books in the mail as soon as possible.



On July 31, I, along with Bro. Bob and Sis. Irma Saltee, Sis. Raleah Campbell, Sis. Velda Wisner and a group of eighteen young people, left in a bus which was purchased by the Print Shop about a year ago, for the camp meeting in Ensenada, Mexico. We felt that the bus was in good repair, yet when taking a vehicle of that size on the road, we knew that God's presence would be required for a successful journey. On the way, we did have to make some repairs to the drive shaft, requiring us to spend a night in Gallup, NM, which we had not planned. We feel that we owe praise to the Lord for taking us safely there and back.

The Mexico meeting was well attended by saints from the states, and enjoyed by all. The congregation is in the process of building a larger and more substantial chapel next to the one they are currently using. The floor had been poured, and the walls erected by the time of the Camp Meeting. Tarps were used to make a roof. The Pacific Ocean is only a few blocks from the chapel and was the site where a number of people followed the Lord in baptism. The congregation is encouraged and looking for the Lord to bless their efforts in that locality.

My wife, Mary, and Sis. Janie Woodruff stayed here at the shop and opened and booked the mail, prepared orders for mailing, and performed other duties relative to keeping the shop going.

Another co-worker, Sis. Licha Lara, attended the Mexico meeting and then spent an extra two weeks with her family, Bro. Paulino and Sis. Edith Lara, in California.



Word has been received that Sis. Marie Lindner passed away the first part of July. At

one time, Marie and her husband, Clifford, were a part of the Guthrie congregation, and were known by many of the saints.

— — — — —

The Guthrie congregation will miss the presence of Bro. Edward Joe Cramer. He passed from this life to be with the Lord on August 20.

If you would like to send a message of condolence to his wife, Sis. Estelene, address your correspondence to: 2101 W. Washington, Guthrie, OK 73044.

— — — — —

We are made more and more aware of the need our society has for the Gospel. On the surface it is evident that a change of life is needed where crime, drugs and immorality are prevalent. But to a great degree, to work on these problems is nothing more than treating the symptoms of the ailment. The broader scale of the problem is that people are deceived about God. The blame for this extends to the leaders of our land who have found no place for God in the public schools, who have cheapened the value of life, and who have eroded the laws that require morality and responsibility. The blame also sometimes reaches the parents of those who are now adults, who by absence of teaching and poor example, have given the impression that happiness can be found without obeying set guidelines.

The apostle Paul wrote a message to the Galatians that is crucial and appropriate for our time. "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7. You may wonder how anyone could think it possible to deceive God. Yet many do. **And it is so because much of our generation has been deceived into thinking that God is like man.** To many, there is not a definite understanding of who God is. After being told that God is who you make Him to be, it is only natural that He be made with the same parameters and limitations of man. God said in Psalms 50:21, "These things hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether such an one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes."

Man hides from man; so he thinks he can hide from God. It is amazing how many people are circulating in our society who are wanted by the law. There are some who are able to change their identity and continually go undetected, and many try to do so. Adam and Eve tried that with God, but found out He was an all-seeing

God.

Man deceives man, so he thinks he can deceive God. It was stated earlier that blame could be laid at the door of the leaders of our land, and look at how many of them are guilty of deceit toward man. Occasionally, investigations turn up the works that are done in the dark, yet there is undoubtedly much crookedness which escapes detection. Consequently, beholders live their lives with a mindset that God can be done the same way. Just as Ananias and Sapphira found, at the cost of their lives, that God cannot be hoodwinked like common man, all people will someday stand before an all-knowing God.

Because sin is so prevalent, people are desensitized to it, and begin to believe that since they don't feel that sin is so bad, neither does God. But God has such an abhorrence of sin, that He will not let it into heaven, but will banish it to an eternal punishment.

Where wickedness abounds, it is the duty of Christians to acquaint others with God by their lives and by His Word. All those who fail to find fulfillment in living life with humanity as their god, and who turn to the true and living God, will discover there is a wonderful power in the blood of Christ to change both heart and mind.

—Wayne Murphey

■ ■ ■ ■ ■

Prayer Requests

AR—"I have a severe hurting in my side and back."
—Esther Null

MO—"I am 86 years old and have bone disease. My wife is about to go blind and has rheumatoid arthritis. Will you pray for us?"

—Wiley Bernett

IL—"I have some unspoken requests. Also, my husband has Alzheimers, and he blanks out quite a lot."
—Lavena Cole.

OH—"Pray for Garfield Howard who has a heart condition."
—Juanita Blankenship

CA—"Please pray for a member of my family, that she will come to know our Lord as her Saviour."
—Helen Whitehouse

LA—"Please request prayer for Herschel Greenway, the previous owner of a Western Sizzlin in Shreveport, LA."

IL—Remember Sis. Nina Champion in your prayers. She can't seem to gain strength.

OR—"I have been passing through a siege of affliction."
—Sis. Grace Jones

OK—Sis. Opal Bradley needs prayer for an eye problem she is having.

KY—"Pray for my lost family." —Lola Jones

— — — — —
ANSWERED PRAYER

Special thanksgiving is due to the Lord for prayer which has been answered on behalf of Sis. Angela Gellenbeck. The Lord has healed her body.



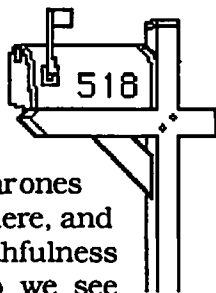
Monark Springs Camp Meeting Tapes

A cassette tape of stereo recorded congregational singing from the Monark Springs Camp Meeting, and a tape of special singing from the Monark Springs Camp Meeting, is now available for \$2.00 each. **Order from:** "Songs of the Evening Light," c/o Harlan Sorrell, Rt. 1 Box 118, Myrtle, MO 65778.

Also for sale are the recorded messages from the Monark Springs Camp Meeting. You may receive a free list of those available by sending your request to the above address.



FROM THE MAILBOX



AR—Friends: Thank you dear ones for your loyalty to your work there, and above all, your loyalty and faithfulness to our God. I like the motto we see sometimes, "Only one life, 'twill soon be passed, only what's done for Christ will last."

Let us all pray that our labors will count for Christ. With the love of God, we can bear fruit under unfavorable circumstances.

Summer is here, however it doesn't lessen the little jobs God has outlined for us as He brings us into the gift of a new day. We use it or we lose it. Then what?

God has done great things for me. He has helped me realize how weak and fragile I am. His Word says, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13. Thank you Jesus.

Our Bible Study group is a blessing to us. The love that is shown always brightens the day and brings God's presence into our midst. We praise and thank God for honoring this little work here.

Do pray for the work here. Some are not well, and our lost need to see God's great love while they have time and opportunity. In times like these, let's stay anchored in our dear Lord.

Christian love, —Sister Lou Bray



OH—Dear Bro. Murphey: Greetings to you and the other saints there, and the workers in the Lord's Print Shop. I really appreciate the tracts and the book, "Only a Servant." When I run out of tracts I use the "Beautiful Way" papers to give out to people in my building and on the bus and in the stores. I love the Lord and want to obey Him and do my part in extending the gospel.

Please pray for me that I'll grow in the things of God, and that I will be fruitful...

With much love, —Sis. Janice Shaw



AL—Dear Bro. Wayne: Once again, my friend in Jesus, we greet you with love, and with our prayers that God's grace may abound to you more and more as you seek to know Him, and to yield to His will for your life.

We find in ourselves that there is an ever increasing desire in our hearts to follow "the Lamb whithersoever He goeth" ...and a deepening longing for that holiness of life that is ours by faith in Christ. In our lives as individuals, and as a body, the world needs to see a "lifted up" Jesus, in order that His testimony may be clearly established in the earth. We sense there is soon coming a time when bewildered, down-trodden souls shall flock to those who know the Lord in order that they may learn of the salvation of God.

We are glad to report here that the prisons have opened up for us again. It has been a long time since we have been able to get literature in to these men, but we have just kept the matter before the Lord. Praise Him for His faithfulness! We ask for your prayers as we seek to share Christ with these poor souls, for truly they are in desperate condition.

We are grateful for the *Faith and Victory* each month, for it keeps us in touch somewhat with you dear folks. May the Lord bless you all in every way.

Yours in Christ, —Bro. Jim Baxter



CO—Dear workers: We want to thank the Church and the pastor for the wonderful care we were given while at the camp meeting in Guthrie, OK. We were met at the airport by Bro.

and Sis. Wall, with the missionary, Sis. Sanders, and taken to their home for a delightful stay through the meeting. God's ministers were used each service to stir saints and sinners to live for Jesus. We felt a need to seek at the altar of prayer for a closer walk with the Lord. On Thursday we received our healing at this service.

May God bless each of the saints, and we offer our appreciation unto all, including the meals also. Being isolated here in Denver, it was a blessing to enjoy the fellowship and the blessings of the Lord.

—Sis. Naomi Jones and Bro. Tomas Davis
— — — — —

LA—Dear Sir: Some kind person in this building sent my husband and me a copy of the *Faith and Victory*. Rather I should say, caused a copy of it to be sent to us. Since there are sixty people in this building we may never find who was so good to us. I am very glad, and grateful that we received it. It is an excellent magazine with shining lessons to give.

My husband and I wish to subscribe to the *Faith and Victory*. It will be a joy for both of us to regularly receive it....

May God bless and keep you and yours.

Sincerely, —Marjorie Barbari
— — — — —

OK—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey: Greetings in God's love.

I am thankful to be saved and thankful for God's goodness and mercies to me.

I sure have been blessed in receiving the *Faith and Victory* paper that is being published at the Faith Publishing House.

I am thankful for the faithful workers at the Faith Publishing House....

I desire your prayers for me and my family. The Lord has been blessing us. We do give Him glory and praise.

With Christian love, —Sis. Joy H. Williams
— — — — —

MI—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings in the love and name of Jesus to all of you dear ones. I pray all is well in the dear Lord's work. I was so sorry about the flood damages. I hope and pray all is under control by now.

I still request prayer for my lady friend that lives with me. She is still in the hospital. She has had two operations and is in much pain....

Thanks so much for all of your prayers. We need them.

My love and prayers, —Sis. Olive Getterson

OR—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings of love in the name of the One who made it possible for us to enjoy the fullness of Salvation; Christ Jesus.

This letter finds us encouraged in our journey and determined in our forwardness toward truth and right.

We trust this letter also finds you and your family, and the workers there encouraged in your labors for God and His Church.

We are having cool dry weather at this time, but pray much for those in flooded areas that God will sustain them and good will come out of this....

May the Lord bless and reward all for their labors of love.

Christian love and prayers,

—Donald and Lois Sharp
— — — — —

KS—Greetings in His name: My name is Rose Young, and I would like another order of the *Faith and Victory* paper. The paper is real interesting, and the many writings and testimonies really encourage me and keep me enlightened. I have been a Christian many years. My mom and dad are in glory now. They were Christians also. I'm so thankful to the Lord because He heals, keeps and protects me in this mean and evil world. I also watch where I let my feet go. I pray to Him each day for protection, peace and guidance.

There are those that I am burdened for, for them to get changed and live for the Lord Jesus Christ.... —Rose Young
— — — — —

AR—Dear saints: I thank the Lord for all of you, and for all of your prayers. The Lord has healed my tooth and my jaw bone that seemed to be out of place. I just can't thank the Lord enough for what He has done for me....

I would like for you to continue to pray for my eyes and nerves.

May God bless each one of you,

—Esther Null
— — — — —

AL—Dear Bro. Wayne and staff: I am really glad I can call and ask for prayer. God hears our prayers. He is ever with us. Please pray for Mike, my son, that the great Holy Spirit will reach Him. Please ask God to lift burdens, to save and sanctify.... —Mrs. Jeanette Mooney
— — — — —

CA—Dear Bro. Wayne and workers: Lord willing I will write a few lines this evening, as I have been intending to write or call.

I want to thank all the dear saints for their prayers on behalf of my daughter, Brenda Allen. All thanks goes to our Lord and King; she is much improved. She still needs your prayers to make some decisions, and that she will see her need to turn her life over to the Lord. The devil is still trying to work in that home, and I have a heavy burden for her and her family. If it was not for the prayers of all the saints, and the Lord's tender mercy, I do not believe she would be as well as she is at this time.

There were times during this trial, that I could hardly bear what was happening. Thanks to our heavenly Father, he made a way for me.

I need your prayers for the rest of my family, as none of them are saved. Also for myself, that I will continue to live for the Lord and do His will, not mine.

I have some other unspoken requests I'd like you to pray about. —Sis. Doris Pihaylic
— — — — —

CA—Dear Bro. Wayne: We are yet saved and encouraged to live for the Lord. Remember our family in prayer. My husband and I were married 59 years the 20th of June.

Love to the saints,

—Bro. and Sis. John D. Matthew
— — — — —

OK—Dear friends: I have only been saved for a short time, but my heart is overflowing with love for Jesus and our heavenly Father. I have been reading and enjoying other people's testimonies in the *Faith and Victory* magazine for some time now, so much in fact I would like to share mine with you all. I would like for others to share my love and gratefulness and thankfulness to God, too. I am from the Crutch congregation and love the dear saints there as my own family. They have all been so precious to help me and love me and lead me in the way everlasting. I thank the Lord for the Church and the saints.

Thanks for the informative and encouraging magazine. I enjoy it so much.

Your sister in Christ, —Bess Wells
— — — — —

LA—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings to you and all the *Faith and Victory* workers, in the name of our precious Saviour.

We thank the Lord for all the ones He has called and sent to labor there at the Print Shop; to send out the wonderful story to a lost world; a story of our dear Saviour's love in freely giving His life that we could be redeemed back to God.

Truly it is the most wonderful and beautiful story that could ever be told. But it is so sad that it means nothing to the majority of the people in this sin-darkened world.

Our hearts truly ached for the dear saints in having another awful flood there in Guthrie, and we prayed much for the courage needed to carry on.

The Lord has blessed me beyond my expectation. It seems He does so much for me, and I do such little for Him. I do want to do the little things He calls on me to do.

We pray for the Lord to give wisdom and all you need there in the great work that is being done in behalf of lost souls. The little paper is such a blessing and it is enjoyed so much.

Your sister in the Lord, —Alta Flynn
— — — — —

CA—Dear saints: I am very thankful to be saved and encouraged to press on. I am thankful how the Lord is keeping me by His grace and power. I have been very, very ill, but the Lord has healed me. I praise and adore our heavenly Father for His mercy to me....

Sincerely, —Sis. Vivian Hattley
— — — — —

NC—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey: Greetings to you and the staff there at the printing press. I trust all are well.

I'm doing well at this time, for which I give the Lord all the glory. I appreciate the *Faith and Victory* which I receive every month.

May the Lord ever bless you and the laborers that are working with you in the work there. The work there is in my daily prayers to the Lord. We need the prayers of each other in these dark and trying days. The clock of time is running out and eternity is drawing nigh. As the children of God we must pray as never before. By the grace of God I mean to stay true to Him until the end.

—Sister Rosetta Powers
— — — — —

OK—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings in Jesus' dear name. This leaves my husband and I still saved and encouraged to live for the Lord. We thank God for blessing us with many wonderful blessings.

Pray for us because we surely don't want to fail the Lord in these last and evil days.

—Bro. and Sis. George Adams
— — — — —

NC—Dear Bro. Wayne and all the workers at the Print Shop: We send our greetings of love in the precious name of Jesus.

It was so good to see all of you at the Monark Springs Camp Meeting, and to get to visit with you. We are so thankful that the way was made for us to attend the meeting. I can say of a truth, that it was the very best meeting we have ever been in. Never have we seen and known of so much altar work done in a meeting as it was there. May the Lord help us to be able to come again next year should He tarry His coming, and we are still living.

Please keep us in your prayers as we still stand in need of the prayers of God's saints. We both need a touch in our bodies, and we are still in a period of adjustment since Dad's passing.

May the Lord bless all there and continue to prosper His work.

Love and prayers,

—Margaret and Elaine Dunn

— — — — —

Honduras—I thank the Lord for still being saved through the precious blood of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. I want to say I love all the saints, friends and loved ones.

I was thankful to the Lord for making it possible for me to come to the states on the 19th of March, 1993. I was able to spend four months visiting the camps of the saints. We had a wonderful time together. I was able to visit my children and grandchildren. Praise God for His wonderful love for us.

The Word of God says, "All things work together for good...." Rom. 8:28. In April of last year I came down with a cough and my head was severely affected. The pain was so intense that I thought I was going to die. We had prayer, and the Lord took away the pain. Thank God, today the Lord has healed me completely.

We also thank the Lord that some of the saints were able to come to the camp meeting in Neosho. I thank God for the saints and their support. May God bless each one. Please pray for my children.

Yours for souls, —Liurie Sanders

— — — — —

OR—Dear Bro. Wayne and all at the Print Shop: Greetings in Jesus' name. We pray constantly for all there, and trust that the Lord is supplying every need.

This note is written by hand because most of our belongings are packed, ready to be moved. My brother, Herman, is feeling so well that he wants to be alone to follow all the routines he has developed over the years.

Things apparently are working out so we will

be close to our oldest daughter in eastern Oregon. Please pray for us that God's will might be done in this move and in every aspect of our lives.

With Christian love, —Bill and Doris Busch

— — — — —

CA—Dear saints: I greet you all this morning in Jesus' name.

It is so sweet to trust in Jesus. I lost my dear Mother, July 16th. She had been in a care home since sometime in the eighties. I can't recall the exact date. She was 96. She was raised in a Christian home and was so dear to us. Every one that knew her loved her. Mother had seven brothers and two sisters. She was the last one left. Her youngest sister in Oklahoma passed away in June. My grandparents lived in Okemah, OK. We used to visit them when I was growing up. I still remember the prayers in their home. Grandpa prayed at night before bed time, then Grandma prayed in the morning. I still have sweet memories of those days. Times sure have changed since then. We need more homes like that in these last days....

Pray for us and our children.

Our love and prayers,

—Harold and Lois Underwood

— — — — —

KY—Dear Bro. Wayne and fellow laborers: We pray God's blessings on you all. We believe in our Lord, the truth and all of God's true saints. It seems easy for people to believe all they read about Washington or Lincoln, but to believe in Christ and salvation they find hard. Jesus said in John 10:37, "If ye believe not me, believe the works that I do." We can see the works of Christ in our brothers and sisters who have the truth enough to look, act and talk like saints of God.

We love you all and need your prayers. We have a hearing on September 3 at 3 p.m. for Social Security. Pray that it will be favorable for us. I have been disabled since 1987. I lost all my income July 1, and have had very little since 1987, but God has so blessed us we have had all our needs taken care of. We continue to trust and have faith.

God bless you all, —Bro. Victor Sanders

— — — — —

AR—I do love to read your magazine. I am all alone and I read a lot after I get my work done.

Pray for my son who pulls house trailers in Texas, that the Lord will keep him safe. Pray for me. I am lonesome by myself.

Keep up the good work for the Lord. He is coming soon. —Mrs. Allie Dale
— — — — —

MO—Dear Bro. Wayne, Sis. Mary and workers at the Lord's Print Shop: Greetings in Jesus.

We are thankful we can report victory and courage to keep pressing on the upward way. The dear Lord is very precious to us, and truly He is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother and even more.

He has given us healing touches from time to time, and we thank and praise Him every time He pays us a visit. It is such a wonderful blessing to have Him touch and heal. He has healed me of gall bladder attacks, heart attacks, and from injuries from a fall in which we were in much pain, and He touched us and the pain left and never did return. I could never put it all into words what the Lord has done.

He not only heals, but will take care of our temporal needs. He has provided for me in ways I would never have thought about. It has to be the hand of the Lord to do all the things He has done for me. I give Him all the thanks and praise. He is so faithful to give us those gentle checks and I do so appreciate the Lord watching over us and seeing where we make the wrong step and cautioning us to be careful and for us to draw a little closer to Him. It is so precious when we know that He is leading the way. I'm so thankful He loves me and that He will walk with me and teach me. I am thankful I was saved young and learned to trust my all to Him. It makes it easier as I grow older to keep my trust in Him, knowing how He has cared for us. It has been sixty years since I was sought out by the Lord, and He has brought me thus far. So I can recommend Him to all. He is a faithful friend!

May God bless every one.

Your sister in the Lord, —Natalie Allen
— — — — —

KS—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings in the love of Jesus, our Lord and Saviour. We are thankful for His great hand of love that reached down to us. I so well remember that evening long ago when I was lost and without hope, and He spoke to me and said, "If you don't turn from sin, I'll remove my hand, and let you go." That gave me hope and I remembered how often I had heard my mother pray, "Lord, keep your hand over my children." I'm thankful I heard and responded.

In this evil day that we are living in, God's grace is still sufficient, and it brings joy to the soul to exalt the Lord in our lives; in the way we

act, talk and do. We need each other, and want to see everyone make it to heaven....

May the Lord bless each of you in your labors of love.

Love to all, —Bro. Ralph and Sis. Inez Beisly
— — — — —

OK—Dear Bro. Wayne and all the workers at the Faith Publishing House: We greet you in Jesus' name. We truly love the name of Jesus. We love the saints of God. We also love the service of God. We often think of St. John the 17th chapter, how Jesus prayed that earnest prayer for us all to be one as the Father and Son. Truly we love the unity of the Holy Spirit.

We were truly blessed at the Monark Camp Meeting this year. God worked a mighty work in our midst. There was love and harmony among us. Tongue cannot tell of all His blessings to us in those ten days. I just bow down and say Holy, Holy, Holy, be our God for ever and ever. All praise goes to Him. We shall never be able to praise Him enough. My soul doth truly magnify His holy name. We feel like pressing on. The journey won't be long. It won't be long until our Lord will come and His reward is with Him. I get homesick to see Him. John said every man who hath this hope in Him purifieth himself even as He is pure. (1 John 3:3.) I am determined to keep the blood applied every day, every hour. "Let me feel thy cleansing power. May thy tender love to me bind me closer, closer Lord to thee."

We enjoy hearing from the saints through the *Faith and Victory* paper. We look forward to receiving it each month. We will miss the August paper, but it was good to see the workers at the camp meeting. May God bless each one.

We love the good old way,

—Bro. and Sis. Albert Eck
— — — — —

Honduras—Dear saints: Greetings to every one, in the precious name of our Lord, Jesus Christ. Thanks be to God, and our Lord Jesus, who has given us this living hope, that if we die with Him we shall also reign with Him. I am thankful to the Lord for His love and kindness toward us every day. I surely appreciate His goodness and faithfulness to me.

Well, I am happy to sit and write a report about the camp meeting that was held in Monark Springs, MO. Praise the good Lord, we were privileged to have been there from the 17th to the 24th. What a blessing we received. Dear reader, you should have been there and beheld the manifestation of the power of God on the

lives of young people seeking to find the Lord. This was the first camp meeting I have been to, but we are already making plans (if the good Lord wills) to be there next year. We enjoyed ourselves in the services and among God's loving people. The love that was manifested toward us by the saints has left an everlasting memory. We are mindful to express our appreciation to the saints in Mississippi and Miami. Also a few names of the saints we met at the camp meeting; Bro. Toney Samons and his wife, Bro. Luis Kimble and his wife, Bro. Jim Wall and his wife, Bro. Ralph Beisly and his wife, Bro. Charles Taylor and his wife, Sister Lynette Melot, Bro. Murphey and our beloved Bro. Mart Samons.

May the blessings of the good Lord be upon all of His children is our prayer.

—Bro. Benjamin James and wife, Betty James



MISSIONARY REPORTS

**From Delta State,
Nigeria...**

August 4, 1993—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey and all the saints of God: Greetings in the all-prevailing power of the Lord Jesus, our only Master, Lord and Leader.



Our joy is full as no shipwreck is ever expected since the Lord is in the ship with us, though the wind may blow loud and free. We are in the work assigned to us by Him. His gifts are in the congregation to His praise, which has brought honor to His name and His Church beyond our area of jurisdiction....

Nigeria is in trouble economically. However, all of Immanuel's Kingdom shall by faith rise above its strangulation. Our faith in Him is indissoluble. Amen. Unless the Lord intervenes, civil unrest might be triggered off in Nigeria within this month of August. Annulment of the June 12th presidential election by the military head of state, General Babangida, is breathing out this confrontation. Ours is to pray for its aversion in the interest of free movement and preservation of Nigeria as a given single nation.

There is no regret when those who have made heaven are transferred to the home of souls above. Bro. Ostis Wilson was a man of great spiritual wealth. He allowed nothing to dismantle him. Let us work faithfully to the end,

and meet him in the glory world. May the Lord continue to comfort his wife. Amen.

Truly yours in Him, —Titus U. E. Enu

— — — — —

From Rivers State, Nigeria...

July 12, 1993—Dear Bro. Murphey: I am glad to report progress on our building project. Though it has been very slow, yet we praise God for helping us thus far in this hard time. We thank those who responded through the *Faith and Victory* medium. I will confess that, without assistance from our U.S. brethren, our project will take a very long time to complete for use. This is because the price of goods continues to go up and we hardly can tell when it will have a limit, as the government itself cannot help the situation.

We are aware of how sometimes help rendered to the saints in Africa has not been judiciously used. By the grace of God, I assure you that ours has not been so, and will not be so. We stand by the Word of God and long to do those things that will bring glory to His name.

Pray for us in this matter, and may God bless you.

Yours in Him, —F. Naths Ighanibo

— — — — —

July 31, 1993—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey: Greetings to you and all the dear saints there in the ever glorious name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Thanks and praises should continually be given to God because of the atoning death which He did taste for every man.

For our spiritual elevation, and the extension of the kingdom of God, a revival program to mark the second quarter of this year was organized. It began on June 22, and ended on Tuesday night, the 29th of the same month. In keeping with every injunction of our dear Master, we cheerfully kept the Lord's supper and feet washing ordinance. Thus, our happiness was consummated in the last quarter. Though there were no converts during the period, we are sure that our little efforts will not be in vain. We commend the planted seed to God.

Thanks for having published our last letter in the May '93 issue of the *Faith and Victory*. We want the prayer request we made in that letter to still be remembered by all the dear saints. And please, in addition, pray for a peaceful ending of the current political confusion in this country. We very much appreciate your compliance. We do remember all of you in our prayers always. God is ever delighted in our praying one

for another. Hence, whenever we requested for prayers, their answers have been received by faith. May God's name be praised for ever.

May God be with all of you always.

In Christian love, —Bro. Onimite B. Alalibo

From the Philippines...

August 10, 1993—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey: Greetings of much love and prayer to you, together with all the faithful workers in the Print Shop and all of God's children elsewhere. I rejoice and thank the Lord for keeping us here in Manila with fine health. I am happy that the gospel work in the Philippines is moving forward in spite of many trials and hardships.

I am always praying that the Lord may keep us all awake in our gospel work, and to help some lost souls.

May God bless you all richly in body and soul.

Please pray for us as we try to carry on for Jesus and do His will.

Your brother, —Nonilon Capuyan

From India...

August 12, 1993—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey, family and dear saints scattered in America: Greetings to you all dear ones again in the glorious name of Jesus. "Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance. In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted. For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favour our horn shall be exalted." Ps. 89: 15-17.

I believe God visited the Monark Springs campgrounds this year with many blessings to the saints who attended the camp meeting.

The concentration of rain is getting low now. Our congregations in the north and south are progressing in the King's business. The enemy also works diligently. God helped me to visit the northern congregations during the last week of July. On the 6th of August, eight congregations in the south assembled at Nadukkunnu for fasting and prayer meetings, which was a good time to lift up our hearts to heaven for the immediate solution of our problems. We are always thankful to you for your earnest prayers for us. Please continue to think of and pray for us as we do for you always.

Yours in His service, —John Varghese

Subscribe to this paper—1 year for \$1.00.

IN MEMORIAM

Edward Joe Cramer, son of Edward E. and Viola Cramer, was born January 23, 1935, and went to be with Jesus on August 20, 1993, at the age of 58 years.

He was raised in Oklahoma City, OK, and attended school there.

He met and married Estelene Maddox, in February 1953. This union was blessed with seven children.

At the age of 22, Edward gave his heart to the Lord, thereby being born into the Church of God. He was a good husband and father, who loved and cared for his children and taught them about God. He was a kind and gentle man, who was loved and respected by the saints, loved ones and everyone around him.

He was preceded in death by his parents, a daughter and a son.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his faithful wife, Sis. Estelene Cramer; four daughters, Iva Heath of Oklahoma City, OK, Dorcas McNamer, of Guthrie, OK, Naomi Reupert, of Alma, AR, Dana Bonner, of Guthrie, OK; one son, Jonathan Cramer, Oklahoma City, OK; fourteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; three sisters, Clara Windle of Midwest City, OK, Viola Espinosa, of Warwick, RI, and Louise (Bell) Holt, of Midwest City, OK; as well as many nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Teressa's Day of Terror

(Continued from page 3.)

into the barrack. He asked the people who had left a baby and a young girl at home, and gave our address. My mother stepped forward and said the children were hers. He told her to leave and go take care of her children. Now other women wanted to be released for their children's sake. "No," the officer said, "only she goes."

As I neared the barrack, my mother came out of the door. At first I couldn't realize it was her as she was so far away and then too, I wasn't expecting her. When I realized it was her, I dropped everything in my hands and ran to her.

We went home so happy and blessed. Mother and I started thinking about how we could free my father. It was now late in the day. We heard first the buzzing and then the heavy droning of airplanes. The front was fast approaching us.

Suddenly, the door opened and my father came in. He said when everyone was convinced the soldiers would not return they broke out of the barrack.

"I'm convinced that my praying to the Lord Jesus is what brought my mother's release. Who knows what went through the officer's thoughts? Maybe he remembered his own children, or even was sorry for the crimes he'd committed and wanted to, in some small manner, make things right with this deed."

—Teresa W.



HOME LIFE



The Duty of Teaching God's Word To Our Children

Taken from, *Our Children*
by Atticus Haygood

For the children the family is a school—the parents being the divinely appointed teachers. This is not a question of mere privilege, although it is a very lofty privilege that God gives us when he allows us to teach His precious Word to our children. It is a duty, the most imperative, the most solemn, that can appeal to our judgment, our affections and our conscience. He who does not know that he ought to teach God's Word to his children—that he owes it to God, to his children, to society and to his own soul—does not know what every true father must know—does not feel as every true father must feel. It is not a question for the capriciousness of human inclination, or the arbitrariness of human choice. It is a question of law—as the Ten Commandments are law. God does not simply advise or exhort—He commands: "And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and

when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up."

This holy work all parents must do. God commands it. It is not a matter to be argued about—to be debated or doubted. It is a duty to be done—that must be done, if we would escape the righteous condemnation of a broken and holy law. Nor may this very sacred duty be left to accident for its performance—to be a pious amusement for our leisure, a something good enough when it is done, but that may be omitted innocently by us, and without damage to our children. We are not only to teach God's Word to our children, but to intend to do it; not only to teach them, but to take all possible pains to do it. God's Word is plain—it is unmistakable: "And thou shalt teach them diligently to thy children." He who does not understand this does not understand the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill;" he does not understand anything. No place is left for doubting or dodging this duty; for omitting it or transferring its responsibilities. "And thou"—not another, or others, how great, or good, or learned, or skillful soever they may be—"and thou shalt teach them"—not incidentally, casually, carelessly, occasionally—"thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children."

And it is a perpetual duty, a constant obligation, an unintermittent responsibility. It presses upon us, it commands us at home, abroad, everywhere, all the time. The sense of obligation to do this holy duty must pervade and solemnize our entire family life. No business, however pressing, no pleasure, however fascinating, no human interest whatever can affect it. It is not a duty for one man—as the man of wealth, of leisure, of learning, of piety. Nothing, among all the employments or pleasures of men, can be so important that it may interfere with this duty, hinder this work, lighten this obligation. Our condition in life; our mere circumstances of prosperity or adversity, wealth or poverty, have nothing to do with it. Are we parents? Have we been the means of bringing children into this world? The fact of parenthood settles the question of responsibility and constitutes the call to duty. If we are parents we must—not we may—teach God's Word, His will, His providence, His grace, His saving truths to our children.

How definite, how precise are the words! How imperative the command! And no wonder; the eternal interests of immortal souls are connected with the performance or neglect of this duty.

"Whom to know is life eternal?" What does he know who does not know God? What is knowledge that leaves out the knowledge of God? What is learning that forgets, or contemns, the truths of God? What is education—though a thousand diplomas certify its depth and variety—that neglects or despises the Word of God? He knows most who knows God best; he is most learned who is most learned in the things of God; he is wisest who knows, not merely the most facts, but the most truth; he is best educated whose mind is most illumined by the light of Divine revelation, whose heart is most surely enshrined in the promises of God's grace, whose conscience is most responsive to the demands of God's law, whose life is most obedient to the requirements of God's will. Will we never learn our most sacred duty? Will we never know our best and noblest work? Will we never know what is the chief good we can do our children—the richest heritage we can leave them?

No doubt we love them. We toil for them through winter and summer. We never rest. We think for them by day and dream of them by night. They fill our thoughts; they create our anxieties; they excite our hopes; they alarm our fears. But, alas! we love them in a blind sort of way—the love of higher instinct—when we do not know that for our children the best knowledge, and, indeed, the only indispensable knowledge, is the knowledge of God.

How early we send them to earthly schools! How carefully we choose their teachers! How we seek to make them wise in the use of words that they may speak well. How we wish them to be skillful in the use of numbers. And much other human learning we think indispensable to them. We spend money, time, and toil in giving them the knowledge of this world. And this is right, so far as it goes. We have neither word nor thought to discount the value of a thorough scholastic education. But this is not all.

How many parents are solicitous about the worldly education of their children, but careless, forgetful, indifferent as to their education in Divine things! How many thousands of children have lived through infancy, and early childhood, and adolescent youth, and have died and gone into the eternal world, who, if they bear with them any account of their parents

must say, "My father toiled for me, sent me to school, taught me business, but I never heard him pray; he never told me of God, His government, or His grace?"

We have often thought that there sobs out—as a pathetic undertone—in the lamentations of David, over rebellious and lost Absalom, the consciousness of some sacred parental duties neglected, or but partially performed. In Absalom's boyhood and youth, David was sorely pressed with the cares of government. His enemies, pressing his kingdom on every side; his intractable and half-civilized people crowded his waking thoughts with anxieties, his dreams with cares and alarms. He had little time, during all this period, to watch over the morals of his children, to teach them God's words, or to train them in their duties. But Absalom—bright, beautiful, quick-witted, and ambitious—was not slow to learn. In the court and in the camp he soon learned the "words" of men, the ways of the

"He knows most who knows God best; he is most learned who is most learned in the things of God; he is wisest who knows, not merely the most facts, but the most truth;..."

world, but God was not in all his thoughts. In all his words and deeds Absalom shows himself simply a man of the world.

By and by the penalty came, as, sooner or later, it always will and must come. David little knew what a storm was brewing, and when at last it burst upon his house it well-nigh broke his heart. The loving father's heart was sorely wrung when he thought of his idolized children. There was dishonored Tamar and dead Amnon—and by a brother's hand. And now, at last, after treason and all manner of wickedness, Absalom—so fondly loved, so petted, and so spoiled—hangs dead from the thick boughs of an oak in the dark "wood of Ephraim." This time victory brought no joy to David. Absalom—his beautiful and petted Absalom—is dead and lost—forever lost!

There is nothing sadder than David's lamentation, and, as it seems to us, his conscience bleeds with his heart as he wails out his sorrows in sobs and cries. "And the king was much moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept: and as he went, thus he said, O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!"

That father who is too busy to teach his children God's words and to be the priest of his

house is too busy for his soul's good—too busy to be a father. If his children, untaught and untrained in the ways of life, shall live without God and die without hope, be sure their blood will cry from the wet and sobbing earth against him. That father who is so borne down with honors and public cares that he cannot perform the duty of a father, is too great before men to be great before God. No cares of government—no necessities of civil or ecclesiastical position—modify or abridge the obligations that inhere in the very relation of fatherhood. If the king cannot rule his people and teach God's Word to his children, and be a true priest in his house, there is no room for debate; he must be no more king. There are fathers who should take this to heart. There can be in this world no more sacred relation than that of fatherhood; nothing in this world may come between a father and the duty he owes his child. Whatever hinders him in the discharge of his duty, that, if he truly fears God and wisely loves his child, he will turn from and eschew. Whatever is left undone, the duties of fatherhood and motherhood must be done. And yet there are some parents who neither think nor care. They are of this world; they build, not on God's plan, but on their own, meager and false though it is. They assume to choose and to decide. They set God's claims aside, or subordinate them to the claims of business or pleasure.

"Let parents endeavor to deserve that honor which God has commanded their children to pay them; and believe it, that they must be by greater and better offices than barely bringing them into this world; which of itself puts them only in danger of passing into worse. And, therefore, let parents remember, that as the paternal is a most honorable relation so it is also the greatest trust in the world, and that God will be a certain and severe exactor of it; and the more so, because they have such weighty opportunities to discharge it."

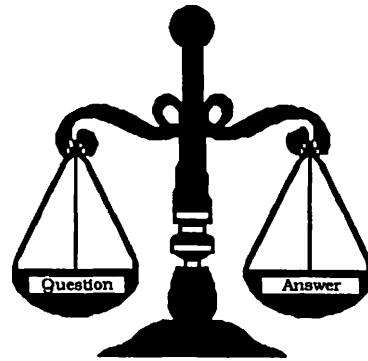


What is Sin?

Catherine Wesley gave this definition to her son, John, when he asked her, "What is Sin?"

"Whatsoever weakens your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God, or takes the relish off spiritual things, whatsoever increases the authority of your body over your mind, that for you is sin."

Where's the Balance?



By Wayne Murphey

Question: "Flee also youthful lusts: but follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart." II Timothy 2:22.

What does it mean to flee youthful lusts?

Answer: Lust is a volatile feeling which the least little spark of temptation may cause to explode, completely blinding the mind to the future consequences. Lust captivates reason and inflames passion.

The next stage of lust corrupts the body. Jude, likening some people unto those of Sodom and Gomorrah, declared, "Likewise also these filthy dreamers defile the flesh...." Jude 8. God warned that if any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy. (I Cor. 3:17.) The Emphatic Diaglot containing the original Greek text, translates the word "defile" as destroy. The downward trend of lust quickly gathers momentum. Except for the intervention of the miraculous saving power of God, hell is its eternal destination. "But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed. Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin: and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death." James 1:14-15. The Apostle Paul, having an understanding of this eternal principle, made the declaration, "I will not be brought under the power of any." I Cor. 6:12.

There are some temptations that are peculiar to certain age groups. In youth, passion is more vibrant. The things that entice the young may hold little appeal to an older generation. Many of the youth of our society are ensnared by drugs, alcohol, fornication, rebellion and other variations of such. When some young people reach a certain age, they feel that they are able to take responsibility for their own lives. They

fail to realize that the stigma of sin touches many more lives than their own.

Many fall prey to the youthful lust of sensuality. There is a way, however, to distinguish between true love and lust. Sometimes it takes time to recognize the difference. Love grows but lust diminishes in the midst of hardship. This is the reason parents often advise their children not to rush into marriage but to get to know the individual well with whom they seem so enamored.

In the verses preceding the exhortation to "flee youthful lusts," mention is made of vessels of honor and vessels of dishonor. The meaning is clear. If we want to be a vessel of honor we must keep ourselves clean. Romans 9:17-21 gives us a good insight into what a vessel of dishonor is like. These Scriptures point out the fearful truth that if we harden our hearts, God has the power and right to make us into such an extreme case of degraded sinfulness that our lives will be an example to others not to follow our footsteps. The case of Pharaoh is given. When Moses initially faced Pharaoh with a message from God to free the Israelites, his reaction was, "Who is the Lord, that I should obey his voice to let Israel go? I know not the Lord, neither will I let Israel go." Ex. 5:2. This was Pharaoh's rebellion, but we find God soon began to harden Pharaoh's heart. God did so that He might reveal His power to the Israelites in bringing them out of Egypt, but it was at the expense of Pharaoh's life.

The next time you see a drug addict on the street or an alcoholic holed up in an abandoned house with nowhere to go, realize that God may be warning you to avoid the paths of sin. If you fail to flee youthful lusts, it may be you on the street corner that God uses as a warning to the generations following.

Young people may flee youthful lust by refusing to pitch their tent in its direction. (Gen. 13:12.) You must never allow yourself to admire the life-style that lust leads to. If you admire it, you will find yourself allowing lust into your heart. "For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." Set your affection [mind] on things above, not on things on the earth." Col. 3:2. **We cannot withdraw ourselves from the world, but we must safeguard our affections.** The basic step in doing this is to be saved just as soon as we realize our need of God. When He reigns supreme in our hearts, the attraction of the world loses its glitter.



Excerpts Taken From Sept., 1968 *Faith and Victory*

"'And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring.' Luke 21:25. This scripture is being fulfilled around the world. This is one of the signs that Jesus said would come to pass in the last days. Now who can solve the problem of India? This country sends India wheat, but the rats eat it. Who has the solution to the problem of war in Vietnam? Most all nations are having their problems and man doesn't know how to solve them. They have left God out. They try to work out their problems according to man's wisdom and have left off the old-fashioned way of faith in God and obedience to His Word.

"I understand by what I read that our government has committed itself to a position of neutrality on the issue of the Bible in our schools. I would like to inform you that there is no such thing as being neutral in regard to the things of God. God's Word tells us as follows: 'I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot. So then... I will spue thee out of my mouth.' Rev. 3:15-16. God will not accept a neutral position. We are on one side or the other.

"When our fathers wrote the Constitution and the laws, they wrote them in harmony with the Word of God and the Ten Commandments. For this reason God has prospered our nation. God honors righteousness."

—Earl B. Bliss