

FAITH^{AND}VICTORY

USPS184-660

Church of God Servant

Unto Him shall the
gathering of the
people be.

God Is
Love

YE SHINE AS
LIGHTS IN
THE WORLD.

JESUS
SAVES

The night cometh,
when no man
can work.

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Feb., 1995

St. John 3:16

By Gladys Cashio

Praise our God for the impact of that wonderful scripture in St. John 3:16. I thank God for the fact that He put so much value on His creation that He provided for us everlasting life! He loves and values us enough that He wants to keep us eternally as His treasure. God counts us too valuable to let us be destroyed without making a way of escape. Think of it! And He has also promised to keep us in perfect peace, (Isa. 26:3), secure from all danger and evil.

Behold what love, divine love, perfect love. Isn't it worth selling all else in order to possess? It is a love that will not die, but will be able to see us through any situation. When the world is on fire and darkness veils the sun, His love will be there with limitless security to cradle His saints in His arms and carry us to eternal bliss.

Let us all prepare for that day by giving up all sinful pleasures, and everything that is rubbish, fit for the burning. Jesus has a table spread; let us dine eternally with Him. No unclean thing can enter His realms. God is calling for a clean people and He has deliverance for every self-destructive indulgence.

I am so thankful that this salvation is for "whosoever will," which includes me. Even I can have a part in the Kingdom with the faithful. God has put a willingness in my heart to obey His precious Word, and I mean by His grace to go all the way with Him.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." Rev. 22:17.

Restoration

By Galen R. Kelly

Our world is presently in a restoration era. We see things being restored all the time, old houses, cars, airplanes and scores of antiques and collectibles. People are trying to hold on to old times or reproduce something they appreciated in their younger days. What is it that man is trying to do? Restoration is an attempt to bring peace of mind and contentment to one's self by reproducing something that tangibly linked them to a more contented and satisfying window of time.

The search for satisfaction is an age old idea that is intrinsic to the heart of every man. God created in man a searching element that would desire to be reunited with its Maker. ("All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;..." Isa. 53:6) Our need is to return to the shepherd and bishop of our soul (I Pet. 2:25.). The craftiness of the devil lies in wait to deceive our return and hinder any progress towards God. Many on the religious broad way proclaim, "Accept Christ into your life," but fail to tell of returning to Christ. You may accept Christ, but has He accepted you? "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation." Rom. 10:9-10.

This Lord of Lords is particular. He will take all who come, for "many be called, but few chosen" Matt. 20:16, but you must depart from your sin and iniquity. Don't settle for anything

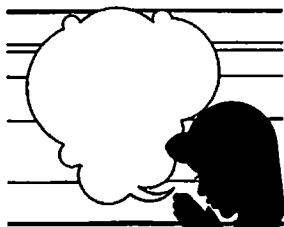
A Prayer

By Connie Sorrell

"Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; ...The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise." Psalm 51:6-8, 17.

My God and my King, behold You have given me Truth and a Witness within that I might abide in the hidden part of Your wisdom. I remember, O God, that I gave You a contrite heart black with sin. You washed my grieving heart with the red blood of Jesus. Now I have joy and gladness in salvation because my heart is whiter than snow. Praise Your holy name!



Keep my spirit broken from cold stubbornness and vain passions. O God, let me ever have a tender heart, burning with desire to obey Your every whisper.

May the blizzards and storms You let come my way only deepen my trust in You. Keep me warmly hidden away in You that I may learn Your wisdom in talking, doing, thinking and obeying. Use me for Your increase and my decrease.

I want to be faithful in the services You require of me. Whether You need my time, money, talents or patience, Lord, it is Yours. In whatever I do for You, Lord, I feel the sacrifice is small in comparison to all that You gave in the gift of Your Son, Jesus Christ, in whose name I pray. Amen.

less or it will be an imitation, and no imitation compares with genuine salvation. God has no use for imitations. Sinners have not only sinned directly against God but also have violated principles and boundaries God has established for men in which to dwell peaceably together with their fellow men. A true candidate of restoration is willing to repent and restore the wrong done. Repentance is the humbling of self and the acknowledgment of wrongdoing to God and man. Our restoration to God is the forsaking of sin and walking no longer in the lusts of the flesh, a living example of the inward renewal. Our restoration to man requires the asking of forgiveness and the restoring of former wrong as much as lies within our power to accomplish it. God only forgives sin as we are willing to restore the wrong done. Those who are unwilling to retribute cannot expect to find acceptance or forgiveness in God's sight. Zacchaeus told Jesus in Luke 19:8 "...and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore him

fourfold." This was the Roman law. Paul said in Acts 24:16, "And herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offense toward God, and toward men."

We may look restored by the way we dress; we may act restored by the actions we display, but if we omit the basics of genuine salvation we are only imitators and can never expect to have an inheritance among the brethren. "Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye pay tithe of mint and anise and cummin, and have omitted the weightier matters of the law, judgment, mercy, and faith: these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone." Matt. 23:23.

Authentic restored products are usually rare and are worth much in monetary value. Jesus is very interested in quality people that have truly been restored. Jesus paid with His own blood for our complete restoration. Anything short of His plan will not produce the results the Father must have.

The Assembling Of Ourselves Together

By Leslie Busbee

In Hebrews 10:23-25 we read, "Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for he is faithful that promised;) And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works: Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching." The assembling of the children of God together is something that we ought never to forsake or neglect. Notice he said, "as the manner of some is." There have been some who have forsaken the assembling of the saints together to their spiritual detriment.

God instituted back in Israel's time various seasons of the year when He commanded them to assemble before Him in worship and remembrance of special blessings. We see in Deuteronomy 16:16 that God said, "Three times in a year shall all thy males appear before the Lord thy God in the place which He shall choose; in the feast of unleavened bread, and in the feast of weeks, and in the feast of the tabernacles: and they shall not appear before the Lord empty." I am sure that it was never a convenient thing to have to leave home and the material things of life to come and appear before God. But God commanded them to do this. In this they manifested their love and respect for God. But there were also blessings, spiritual and otherwise, in their obedience to gather together. As they all came with the purpose of worshipping and drawing close to God their faith and joy in the Lord was strengthened and increased. And God's blessings rested upon their labors and harvests.

It is still the will and pleasure of God for His children to come apart from the cares and involvements of life and gather together with the sole aim to worship and to present themselves before the Lord. There are blessings to be received in the Spirit of God that will come in no other way than in an assembly of worship with the saints of God. But there is a tendency many times (and this is from Satan) to not count meeting with the saints as very beneficial and important. And when a person

is under this kind of impression it will be easy for them to fail to be there when the gatherings are in session. Our text exhorts us to not forsake the assembling of ourselves together as the manner of some is.

Psalm 102:18-22 is a prophecy of the day of Pentecost. "This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord. For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth; To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death; to declare the name of the Lord in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem; When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the Lord." On the day of Pentecost many devout men from all over the world had gathered together to worship God. And God chose to send the Holy Spirit down into the hearts of those disciples of Jesus who were tarrying there. What a blessing that was! How good it was that those people had come together!

God still wants His people to come together in camp meetings, assembly meetings, revival meetings, prayer meetings, Bible studies, minister's meetings, Sunday morning and night, and mid-week prayer and testimony meetings. Let us not forsake or neglect the gatherings of God's children. There is a special blessing to be found there that we cannot afford to miss. Brother C. E. Orr said that hungering and thirsting to be with the saints in meeting is a good indication of spiritual health. God's people are a sociable people. They love to be together. Remember, God commanded that His people meet together three times in the year. How many times do we make an effort to attend a special gathering of the saints of God? (Many times I have attended a good camp meeting and drunk in the good uplifting and reviving spirit that was there.) We don't want to miss out on spiritual blessings that may mean the difference in being saved or lost. May God help us to awaken to righteousness and not neglect the assembling of God's people.

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).

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES



Single copy, one year \$1.00
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 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.

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Editorials

From the 16th to the 19th verses of John 16, the phrase "a little while" is repeated seven times. This was toward the last of Christ's journey upon the earth, and these words became very important to Him and His disciples. Knowing what was before Him, the words held a special significance. It was just a little while, a time numbered in hours, before Christ was to be buried out of their sight. Christ's enemies celebrated this death, which only deepened the sorrow of the disciples and they could find little to assuage their grief. Even their former occupation of fishing failed to bring the results they desired. But it was only "a little while," a matter of days, before Christ appeared again to them. Then the confusion and tears were cleansed from their hearts and they knew that He who had power to rise from the dead had the power to perform every other promise. The darkness was driven away by the light of love and grace.

We too have times of perplexity and trial, but the same heart of concern that brought Christ back to His disciples in "a little while," will bring Him back to us. If we have not strayed from the place where God has led us, any feeling of His absence will last for only "a little while."

It is also a note of encouragement to know that it will only be "a little while" before the Lord returns to gather His people together and take them to the greatest feast of all ages. The apostle Paul wrote to the Hebrews, "For yet a little while, and he that shall come will come, and will not tarry." In this world we have tribulation, but His "I will see you again" is the hope of His suffering saints. As the dark clouds of sin and evil settle in around us, we can expect at any time for the trumpet to sound and the light of His appearing to break across the sky. Just one look into His glorified face will hush at once the restless beating of our hearts, and answer every perplexity our eager spirits may have. When things seem especially hard, just listen to our Lord telling His disciples, "Yet a little while...."



We are thankful that Bro. James Bell, Bro. Bill Lassche and his wife, Sis. Betty, made a safe return to the States from Germany and Holland on January 26, and that the accomplishment of much good has been reported. Under the *Foreign Mission Reports*, you will find a letter that was written by Bro. James Bell while in Holland.

Many of our readers desire to know the dates of the Church of God camp meetings scheduled for 1995. In the past we have printed as complete a list as possible in the March issue. To make that issue this year, we kindly request that your information be in this office by February 20.

As most all are aware, postal rates were increased the first of January. This affected second class mail, which means there was a small fee increase in the mailing of our publications. The post office also increased, (from 35¢ to 50¢), what we must pay to get returns from papers that were sent to wrong addresses. Therefore, it would be helpful to us if you would make certain that the names you submit for subscriptions have the correct address.

We still have a stock of 1995 wall calendars. The cost is only \$3.00, which includes the postage and handling charge. —Wayne Murphey

Prayer Requests

AR—"Please request prayer for my husband. He has cancer. I am not well either. I have a numbness in my fingers and other afflictions. I know God is able to care for us in our old age."

—Sis. Nellie West

MO—Sis. Thelma Halbrook is not well, and also wants prayer for her family.

OK—"I have a prayer request for swelling in my leg and foot."

—Ben Harrison

NC—"I have been anointed and prayed for concerning my vision. Will you dear people believe with us?"

—Leila Lewis

OK—Bro. Claude Bohannon is having severe breathing attacks and has requested the saint's prayers.

IN—"Please pray for me. I have a place on my head that doesn't heal, and my arm hurts really badly."

—Sis. Dessie Wilson

MO—"We aren't feeling well. Please pray for us."

—Jane Briscoe

AR—"I want to request prayer for my eyes, and for wisdom to know God's will for me."

—Mrs. J. C. Morris

IL—"My husband is in a nursing home. Please remember him in prayer."—Lavena Cole

IN—"I have some prayer requests. Please pray for Ruth Denton. She fell and broke her hip in two places. I know the Lord can heal her.

Phyllis Denton has cancer of the brain, and according to medical diagnosis only has six months to a year to live. Pray for my brothers to get saved this year. I also have needs."

—Jimmy Wilson

OK—Prayer has been requested for Sis. Dolly O'Neil. She has arthritis in her hip and is suffering severely.



Visit the Sick



Matthew
25:36



When someone's sick at heart,
and has steep hills to climb;
The nicest get well present,
Is the gift of giving time.

Time to write a little note,
That says you understand;
Time to sit and chat a bit,
Time to hold a hand.

Time to bring a smile or word,
perhaps a hand-picked flower;
Little blessings, gifts of time,
and all have healing power.



Partial List of Books Available

A Great Sacrifice by Fred Pruitt. A 32-page book, bound in a heavy paper cover. 50¢.

A Missionary's Experiences in Mexico by Carrie L. Sheppard. 60 pages, bound in a heavy paper cover. Price, \$1.00.

A Religious Controversy by C. E. Orr. An 80-page, paperbound book presenting Bible truths in an interesting manner. \$1.00.

A Saloonkeeper's Daughter Saved by Bertha Mackey. 15-page booklet of a young girl's shocking experiences in a convent. 25¢.

A Sketch of My Life by H. B. Hall, relates his experiences as a young man, his act of murder, his prison life, conversion, release, gift of healing, experiences as a caretaker of a senior citizen's home, and much more. It is an interesting story that all will enjoy. It contains 126 pages bound in a heavy paper cover and sells for \$1.50.

A True Story in Allegory by Lottie Jarvis, missionary to India. 30 pages in paper cover. 50¢.

Adam Clarke's Complete Commentary of the Entire Bible in three volumes. Price, \$95.00.

Cruden's Complete Concordance. Revised edition, clothbound, 783 pages, over 200,000 references. Price, \$14.95.

Evening Light Songs, 538 page hymnal with shaped notes, in cloth binding. Price, \$10.00. For order of 12 or more, a discount of 10% is granted.

Food for Lambs by C. E. Orr in English. Excellent for all ages, especially for young Christians. 168 pages in a heavy paper cover. Price, \$2.00.

Foxe's Book of Martyrs is the record compiled by John Foxe of the lives, sufferings and triumphant deaths of Christian martyrs throughout history. Paper binding, 413 pages. Price, \$9.95.

Harry the Newsboy, by Isabel Byrum, a 32-page book for children, consisting of three separate stories. 50¢.

Heart Talks, by C. W. Naylor, a book designed to comfort, strengthen, and instruct in the Christian life. 279 pages bound in paper cover. Price, \$3.00.

Little People Sing Unto The Lord is a songbook composed of 115 songs compiled by Patricia Bell. Although the songs are especially for children, they are favorites that any age would enjoy. Bound in a heavy paper cover, the price is \$5.00 each.

Man, His Present and Future by H. M. Riggle. It deals with man in his present state, between death and the judgment and beyond the resurrection in the eternal world. It would be invaluable as a research book or for use in group studies. It contains 206 pages with a heavy paper cover and sells for \$2.50.

Memoirs of George E. Harmon. 56 pages. Price, \$1.00.

Must We Sin? by D. S. Warner. 24-page booklet of the supposed conversation between Bro. Light and Bro. Foggy on the sin question. 50¢.

Only a Servant by Kristiana Roy. The story

of the glorious conversion of an aged Jew. 86 pages in a heavy paper cover. \$1.00.

Paula the Waldensian by Eva Lecomte. This inspirational book is a true story of an orphaned Christian girl who goes to live with her uncle who is much opposed to even the mention of God. The book contains 175 pages and is bound in a heavy paper cover. The price is \$2.50.

Personal Experiences of S. O. Susag, early-day minister of Church of God. 191 pages in paper cover. \$2.50.

Samuel Morris by Lindley Baldwin. This is a moving story of a boy who was miraculously rescued from death in the wilds of Africa and made his way to the United States where his Christian experience was an inspiration to many. It consists of 94 pages bound in a heavy paper cover. Price, \$4.95.

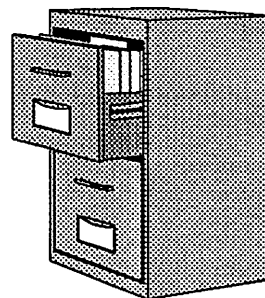
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From
Our
Letter
Files



CA—Dear Bro. Wayne: ...On the 26th of November I became 94 years old. I have fallen four times, but not a bone was broken. The Lord has been my guide, and I give Him all the praise. Yet I need the Church's prayers that I will be faithful unto the end. Please give all the Church my regards.... —Sis. Hazel A. Clark

IN—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey: ...I am doing okay. Since my husband passed away in 1993 I am so happy I have the Lord to comfort me. I don't know what people do that don't have Jesus in their hearts. I do pray for you all daily and also the prayer requests.

God bless all of you and also your dear family. —Sis. Deiseye Johnson

OK—Dear Saints: I would like to give my testimony of God's gracious dealings with me.

Fifty-one years ago last September I met the true family of God. Not once since then have I ever looked for something else. My soul was satisfied that this was truth, and it has proven to be true. What a beautiful union it has been with God and His people. Praise God!

I am so thankful that divine healing was included in the salvation plan. I was 12 years old when we met the saints, and since that time the Lord has been our Healer. I count it a privilege to trust Him for all our needs; soul, mind and body. He has never failed us.

It has been very encouraging through the years as we have witnessed many miracles among the saints, and in our family, assuring us the days of miracles are not past.

On December 23, 1994, I had a fall, breaking my upper leg near the hip. I had to lie flat on my back in bed. I had been there two weeks and two days when one morning our daughter was caring for me. She asked if I would like to sit in my recliner. I said I would try. As I raised up and stood on my feet and started moving forward in short steps I realized the pain was gone. It was about fifteen feet to the recliner and I was praising the Lord every step! I thank Him for His healing touch. It pays to trust the Lord!

In the past it has been too easy for me to be cumbered with the cares of life. Satan knows he cannot get many of us to partake of sinful things, but the cares of life may seem so important that we neglect keeping the Lord as our first interest in life, taking time alone with Him, telling Him often how much we love Him and asking His guidance in the decisions we make.

I thank the Lord for this trial. The things I thought I had to do, how quickly they did not seem to matter. Oh, praise the Lord for His love to me!

Pray for me. I want to be faithful to my dear Lord who died for me, —Dora Doolittle

IL—Dear Sir: Thank you folks very much. Your paper is and has been such a source of blessing both to me and my husband. He is now with the Lord. He passed away on August 16, 1994. I miss him very much.

I will soon be 80 years young. I love the Lord. He still has work for me to do, then I too will be promoted to glory like my husband. We will meet again! Praise God!

Please keep me and my family in your prayers.

Thank you. I pray for you folks as well. I thank God for you and your ministries. May God bless you and meet your every need, —Mrs. Rose Rost

CA—Dear *Faith and Victory*, Church of God Servant: I come to you by mail in the name of Jesus. I don't have the words to say, but my heart and soul are full of joy and love from reading your uplifting, spirit-filled literature. I just love it. The story, "Tin Can Valley," touched my heart so deeply my eyes filled with tears. I always want to tell others about Jesus. Many people are in such a hurry that they don't have time to say, "Thank You, Lord, for being so good to me."

May God continue richly blessing you all by His Spirit in the work you are doing for Jesus....

Will you all put me and my family in your prayers? I have two daughters, two sons and lots of grandchildren....

Your Sister in Christ Jesus,

—Dorothy Lanns

NC—*Faith and Victory* Staff: Good morning from North Carolina. I am thankful to be saved yet another day and acknowledge God's mercy to me. I am very much aware of the world's turmoil and it is truly a **miracle** each and every day that a person keeps saved. The Lord has blessed me to have a routine of reading His word and other spiritual writings as faithfully as possible each day....

Since our family was sent here to live, clear across the USA, away from my comfortable group to worship with, I have been learning much more about the Christian life! Isolation does not have to mean devastation. God knows what is best for me and He obviously felt like I was getting too comfortable in my surroundings. So I accept His will for me and pray only for the power to carry it out. I know my Fresno, CA family is praying for me and I appreciate it! God's love to all saints world-wide.

—Sis. Brenda White

CA—Dear Bro. Wayne: I pray the Lord is blessing you and all the saints in your work at the Print Shop.

It has been raining for several days here. It is to be sunny on Friday, then another rain-storm over the weekend. There's flooding here in certain areas.

I am having back pain and need and covet your prayers. Sometimes it is difficult to get

around. I guess I am getting old. I will be 75 this month.

May our heavenly Father bless you.

—Sis. Helen Carson
— — — — —

FL—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey: I thank the Lord for blessing my body, and for His mercy and kindness to me. I am doing well and am able to witness in the nursing homes and hospitals. Two souls have accepted the Lord....

Love and prayers, —Sis. Kathleen Williams
— — — — —

OK—Dear Brother Wayne: Greetings of Christian love to you all. We had a good assembly meeting here at Guthrie. I am so thankful for everyone that made it to an altar of prayer, and trust they will be pleased to stay with the Lord, watch and pray, and live rejoicing every day.

I trust all is well at the Publishing House. The new year has been ushered in, and we are now going down the path of labor for the Lord in 1995. There is much to be done.

Love and prayers, —Sister Emma Dilley
— — — — —

MO—Dear Brother Wayne, Sister Mary and all at the Faith Publishing House: Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. God has been so good to me. I am thankful for the privilege of attending the meeting at Monark Springs, MO in July.

I had a sore that had been on my forehead for about a year. It would never completely heal. I was anointed and prayed for. After I came home at times it seemed to get worse. One day my son-in-law was visiting me and noticed how bad it looked. I told him it would be all right. He said he was going to have Ramah, my daughter, call and make an appointment for me to see a doctor. After he left I felt the need to pray about it, so I earnestly prayed the Lord to remove the scab. As I got up and walked to the bathroom, I heard something fall on the floor. I looked and the scab had come off. Oh how I praised God for His love and mercy. It was a little rough for a few days, but now you can hardly see where it was.

I have been doing very well except for my high blood pressure. My neighbors and friends can hardly believe all the things I do. I tell them that the Lord has been very good to me. I thank the Lord every day for my good health, and am waiting on the Lord to heal my high blood pressure. I thank all of you for your prayers. Please still remember me in prayer.

Christian love, —Mamie Butcher

MO—Dear Print Shop workers and Saints of God: The Lord has impressed on my heart to thank you and our Lord for the body of His Church. The beauty of His love shared among us has recently been shown to us in some burdens we have been given to bear. I have been so touched when many have spoken to us and expressed their sharing our burdens in prayer. I thank each one, and humbly desire to be more active in burden-sharing for the body of Christ.

As I have been so uplifted by the expression of concern from others, I have been challenged to become more of a burden bearer. In all humility, I feel that we are responsible to hold each other up when the enemy would overcome us. It is precious when the Spirit witnesses to us that a soul is heavy and needing help. What a need there is for those who will say, "We are holding you up in this, and know God has the answers. We are praying with you, and believe He will work it all out." Dear ones, you will come to a time when you will need the support of the brothers and sisters. We all will come to times of lengthy trials that we cannot see a way through. How precious to feel that support, and how necessary that we give it when others need it from us.

As I considered how precious this support has been to us in times of bereavement and trial, I thought of a message preached at the last Monark Springs, MO camp meeting. I believe Bro. Darrell Johnson brought a message about how the walls of Jerusalem were being rebuilt, but progress was hindered because "the strength of the bearers of burdens was decayed." As I listened again to that message, I was challenged to do more to bear all the burdens God lays on my heart. Perhaps there are souls we need to bring to Him daily in prayer for salvation, words to write or speak, or some kindness the Lord would lay in our way to do for another. I believe the scripture that exhorts us to "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." Gal. 6:2. Am I doing all Christ would have me do?

After Nehemiah told that the wall-building suffered for lack of burden bearers, he says in the next chapter how they were able to complete that huge job. Every worker worked with a weapon at his side and tools in his hands. This made me think of the verse in Ephesians 6 that tells us to "Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil." That passage tells us that we must put on

truth, righteousness, the gospel of peace, faith, salvation, the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God, and praying always with all prayer. We must arm ourselves daily as the scripture says if our strength is not to be decayed. If we fail to do so, the wall of protection that keeps us safe from the enemy will fail. We must invest strength in the body of Christ that we may be sustained when our great burdens come. Let us daily lift up souls in prayer that they may escape the snares of the devil. We must lift up the burdens of those oppressed with affliction, for we need all the brethren. We face a cunning enemy, saints, but we serve under the flag of an almighty Captain. Let us be faithful to each other and to Christ. Truly we need each other to win this race.

Yours for Him, —David and Marilyn Cole
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MO—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings of Christian love. I hope and trust all is going well with you and the workers at the Print Shop.

I have just finished reading the January issue of the *Faith and Victory*. After reading the good articles and testimonies, I was reminded of the scripture in Rev. 22 where it says "And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb."

I am reminded also of what Jesus told the woman at the well, "...but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life." John 4:14. This water satisfies the soul of man.

I appreciated the good assembly meeting that I was privileged to attend in Guthrie. I went to the meeting hungry and thirsty for spiritual food, and my soul was fed. I saw how I could consecrate and dedicate my all more fully to God and His cause. I believe that God is leading us all in that direction. It will be worth it all at the last.

—Bro. T. V. McMillian
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CA—Dear saints: We greet you all everywhere in Jesus' name. How precious He is. I find much peace of mind after things are quiet to meditate on things that Jesus said. I love reading the Bible, especially Jesus' writing in the 10th chapter of Luke. He says there that the harvest is great but the labourers are few. It seems that is happening now....

We have had a miracle here. My husband has had cancer and last week he went to be checked. The doctor said there was no trace of

it, that it was gone. Our son was visiting us when this happened. Once he said that it was a miracle. He was right. Praise the dear Lord. We appreciate everyone that prayed with us.

May the dear Lord bless you all in a special way,
—Lois Underwood
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OR—Dear Bro. Wayne and all at the Print Shop: Greetings in the name of Jesus, our redeemer and physician. I received many blessings while reading the January *Faith and Victory*, but the article by H.M. Riggle, "How To Count," was very special. I can testify that the joy that comes "afterward" is precious almost beyond description. The Lord saw fit to teach me some lessons by letting me suffer with an affliction, and during four or five months last year I had some very painful trials. The last attack, about four weeks ago, lasted about eight hours, if I remember correctly. The relief from the pain has been so blessed that several times each day I pause to give thanks to God and to Jesus, my physician. I could not truthfully say there was any joy during the suffering, but when I would pray for relief I would say, "not my will, but Thine be done." I asked God to let me know if I needed to change something in my life, and if so I would trust Him to give me grace to make the change. I found that I had to make a deeper and more complete consecration in my service to Him. I also learned, true to the Word of God, that the trying of our faith "worketh patience." Praise God! I will say with the song writer, "If I had ten thousand lives in which to praise Him, I could not enough my blessed Lord adore." I also feel that my faith has been greatly increased. No doubt I will have more trials in the future, but I have no doubt that His grace is sufficient and His promise to not let me be tempted beyond what I can bear and to provide a way of escape can be depended on.

I desire your prayers that I will be a faithful witness to a family in the neighborhood that is trying to interest people to attend a weekly service of song, prayer and discussion in their home, and the homes of others who are interested. I have been to two services and have had to look to the Lord for understanding and love because of some of their ways. They seem to be sincere and willing to use the Bible as their guide.... I pray for guidance so that when they look at me they will not see me, but see Jesus instead.

With Christian love, —Bro. Bill Busch

AR—Dear Brothers and Sisters: I need prayer for my body. I fell and broke my hip and am in a lot of pain. I also have a disease in my body that is really bad. I am suffering with it. The Lord Jesus heals all of our diseases and sicknesses if we believe and trust Him. I do believe He will. I need all of you to agree and pray that the Lord will work a miracle in my body.

Please pray for my daughter-in-law. She also is really sick. Thank you all very much.

May God bless each one, —Esther Null

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KS—Dear Bro. Wayne: Greetings in the New Year. We don't know what lies ahead of us in this year, but we know God is in control of our future. Therefore, we can keep going forward and trust Him all the way. I praise God for salvation and for the great privilege we have to serve Him and depend on Him. I am so thankful for a faithful God and want to be faithful and true to Him. Let us all walk by faith and face the future with the confidence that God will take care of us, and He will take us through with victory.

—Sis. Shirley Knight

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Philippines—Dear Brother Wayne: Greetings to you in God's wonderful name. I hope you are fine and victorious in body and soul.

It has been a year since I requested you to send me the paper, *Faith and Victory*. I want to acknowledge my thanksgiving to God and to the brethren in the Print Shop, that even though I didn't send money, my request was granted. The ten copies you are sending every month help a lot in my ministry. The messages stir the hearts of the newly converted brethren to be faithful in their service to God. The meeting reports and camp meeting schedules have also encouraged them to love fellowship....

Mindanao is the second largest island in the Philippine territory. Many souls are in need of the Gospel. We need your prayers for the advancement of the work. I have read from the *Faith and Victory* about missionaries going here and abroad. We need revivals to show us more light about the Church of God. We will be praying that someday someone will be visiting us here.

Yours in His vineyard,

—Brother Nathaniel C. Pabunan

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KY—Dear workers at the Print Shop: I am so thankful that we have a merciful God to serve.

My two year old great-grandson was born

with a breathing problem, so we are very cautious with him. The other day he was doing as well as usual, but when he took his afternoon nap and woke up he could hardly breathe. The longer it went the worse he became. His grandmother came and picked him up from my place as I was baby-sitting him.

His grandmother immediately took him to a clinic. I began to pray. I looked out of the window after I prayed, and right on the left side of the window the sun's reflection made a perfect empty cross. I knew immediately that God was telling me his Son was down from the cross and was in heaven to hear our prayers. I knew my great-grandson would be better quickly.

By the time he was treated at the clinic and arrived home he was much better, and by nine o'clock that evening he was down on the floor playing with his daddy.

When I think of how wonderful and powerful our Lord is, I get a big lump in my throat. I choke up in tears with appreciation and thankfulness. I really and honestly don't know how I would survive if I didn't have God to lean on.

I am so thankful for my parents that taught all their family about the love of God. Some parents don't teach their children about our Lord, and that is so sad.

May God richly bless everyone,

—Wilma Horsley

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OK—Dear Bro. Wayne: This morning I am glad I can say like the poet, "I'm happy, redeemed and free." I am much encouraged in the Lord. I readily acknowledge that the only complete happiness one could ever find is in Christ Jesus. I am so glad and thankful that I settled it with God a long time ago, and my determination is strong to walk in the pathway of righteousness. Time and again my prayer has been, "Lord, give me more of a desire, a willingness and determination to live righteously and holy before You all the days of my life...."

Pray for me as I do you, —Elnora Conley

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Canada—I was born in 1962 in a French-speaking, Roman Catholic area of Canada, from a bicultural and bireligious family. My father was a Scottish-Austrian Presbyterian minister, while my mother is a Roman Catholic Frenchwoman. Although I was baptized in the Presbyterian church as a newborn child, my religious education was in Catholicism. I attended Roman Catholic services and acted as

an altar boy up to 14 years of age. Following the death of my father, I began to wonder about the state of the dead—I started a personal quest about this question, and about the purpose of life. In the meantime I began to read the Bible.

One day someone knocked on my door. It was a Jehovah Witness pilgrim. This young man explained to me that human organizations don't teach the truth of the Bible. I was so impressed by his speech and his missionary attitude, that I decided to study the Bible under his guidance. One year later, having learned much about their teachings and the history of their movement, I began to doubt the biblical foundation of this movement; firstly for the self-contradictory doctrines taught in their publications through the years, and also for their non-biblical attitude toward those who don't share their dogmas; and thirdly for their lack of charity toward those who don't accept all of their teachings.

From 1978 to 1985 I read many books to find the real purpose of life. I joined several philosophical and secret societies, but my heart and my mind were not satisfied. Although I had read the Bible several times, I never thought to ask Jesus to enter into my life and to take control. Thus, on the night of October 30th-31st, 1985, I read in the New Testament that the truth is not human or denominational doctrines, but rather, Jesus Christ, the Son of God, who is the one and only way of salvation (John 14:6); and that salvation is not earned by human works, but rather by faith in Jesus Christ. (John 3:16.) Having that night accepted the gift of God, Jesus Christ, I was no longer a slave of denominationalism, but a free man in Christ. (John 8:32.)

Having begun an in-depth study of the Word of God, and willing that others may know the same experience I did, God put in my heart the wish to bear witness of Christ. Since 1986 I have preached the gospel to the people that God has sent me to, through tract distribution, sermons in local churches and street witnessing. God gave and still gives me opportunities to teach that the truth that leads to eternal life is nowhere but in Jesus Christ and His Word, the Bible, and that the only name by which we can get saved is Jesus' one. (Acts 4:12.)

—Allan Y. Miller

PA—Dear Saints at the Print Shop: May God bless all of you and all of God's dear people everywhere....

I still enjoy the wonderful literature from you. It is so anointed and such a blessing.

Please continue to pray for me. Also remember my three adult sons and families.

Christian love, —Sister Agnes Gaston

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AL—I want to praise Jehovah God, and His Son, Jesus Christ. They both have been so good to me. Our God is not dead; He is much alive.

In my recent illness of about eight days, I was so severe I couldn't get out of bed by myself. Even with help, I would call out to God in pain, and He came to my rescue often. My back and chest hurt so badly it seemed I could hardly stand it. After a few days God took the hard pain away. I do not know what the affliction was. It may have been pleurisy, a heart attack, or something else, but God knows all about it and that is good enough. I am not completely well but God has brought me mostly out of it all. I am looking for Him to completely heal me.

I went to Church yesterday for the first time in a few weeks. My back and legs did hurt from sitting on the bench so long, but I enjoyed the service so much.

I surely do praise God and thank all of those who have called, sent cards or prayed for me.

Your Sister in the Lord,

—Sis. Pearlene Gerald

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KS—Dear ones in Christ: We greet you in the love of Christ, our Lord and Savior.

We are made happy by how the Lord cares for His trusting children. A week ago Monday I had a gall bladder attack. It was very painful and lasted into the early hours of the next morning. Then the Lord touched me, and allowed me to rest some. I surely thank Him for having mercy upon me again.

Last night as I was counting some of my blessings, I was reminded of a time that I was working in the back yard with some garden produce. Several neighbor children came over to see me. One little boy, three or four years old, attempted to pet our little dog. I don't really know what happened, only that the dog bit him, and that he really cried. I looked to the Lord concerning the matter, and called the little child to me. I looked at the teeth marks the dog had made. After comforting him I told him we were going to pray and ask Jesus to take all the pain away. I asked the Lord to make this experience a memorial to the boy by touching his arm. All the children got real quiet, and the Lord touched

him. He stopped crying and never cried anymore. Thank the Lord, He is just the same today.

I am thankful for all the prayers for me. The Lord has given me added strength, and given me back my natural color. I still need held up in prayer for complete victory.

I am still reading good books that are refreshing to my soul, causing me to dig a little deeper into the things of God. So many of the authors I was personally acquainted with. I was around thirteen years old when I heard Bro. C. E. Orr preach one of his last messages. There was a holy awe about him. It makes me appreciate his writings as I believe he lived it.

May the Lord richly bless you as you continue to print these good books. May we all be faithful in His service. Pray for us.

Yours in Christ, —Sis. Inez Beisly

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Germany Missionary Trip Report

"Sow Beside all Waters"

Dear Saints: This scripture in Isa. 32:20 came to my mind while we were in Germany with the brethren from Russia.

Bro. Bill and Sis. Betty Lassche and myself left on Jan. 12 and met Bro. Karl Reiberg who is from Russia, in Germany, and had several services with the saints there. We had some problems obtaining a visa to visit Bro. Reiberg in Russia, so it was arranged to meet him in Germany, which did prove to be quite cheaper. Saints from different parts of Germany came, and Bro. and Sis. Lassche proved indispensable in translating and communicating with them. Our purpose was to take more literature, books and songbooks to them in Russian and German, and to have church services with them. This goal was accomplished very well, and our hearts were knit closer to these dear ones. They have a clear understanding of the scriptures and what is happening to the saints every-

where. The devil is working through confusion and division, especially through the name Church of God. Much confusion and false doctrine from the U. S. and Canada have left many wounded across the land, and Satan is behind it all. God has no part in it.

Our time with them flew by very quickly and it was very hard to say good-bye. They sang us a song while we were departing and couldn't finish because of emotions. I guess we'll have to finish the chorus in heaven.

We traveled on to Holland where we made some contacts with the Dutch Church of God. Again we were reminded to sow beside all waters. As we write this letter in Holland, I would like to ask each one to pray for the saints in Germany, Russia, Holland and all across the world. The Church of God is under great attack and we need each other's prayers. Young people, consecrate your life to God, learn a foreign language and use it for God's glory. There are several testimonies and life stories they want printed. It will be very interesting to see God's hand in their lives.

Thank you for your prayers and support while on this trip. —Bro. James Bell,

Bro. Bill and Sis. Betty Lassche

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From India...

December 20, 1994—Dear Bro. Wayne Murphey, family, members of the Faith Publishing House family and dear saints in America: Greetings to you dear ones again in the glorious name of Jesus Christ.

It was with a shock that I heard of the "home going" of Bro. Richard Madden. His absence is a big loss to me and the Church in India. We send our heartfelt sympathy, prayers and condolences to Sis. Oleta and the other dear ones in the bereaved family.

We are getting ready for our 30th General convention which starts on the 11th of January, 1995. A temporary tabernacle with bamboo pillars and coconut leaves will be built next week. We expect many spiritual blessings through this convention. Please uphold us in your prayers always. All our congregations are moving on fine.

Yours in His service, —John Varghese

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From Mexico...

December 7, 1994—Dear Brethren: In the name of our beloved Jesus Christ, I greet you, and

sincerely trust you are enjoying good health, with much pleasure in serving Jesus Christ.

I thank Jesus Christ for He has given me strength, and when I felt lonely He encouraged me. I have gone through a very difficult situation. I really felt I could not stand it anymore. I was strongly criticized, accused, blasphemed and slandered on the radio, television and in the newspaper. This was very hard for me.... My children and wife give me strength to keep on going.... I listened to a tape with English songs from a national camp meeting which I had attended in the past. The Lord touched me and said to continue on with the truth. I listen to this tape every Sunday before going to church. I am telling you this with tears in my eyes. Our Lord is great. I believe I have overcome these trials, but I know the devil never sleeps. He is like the roaring lion looking for someone to devour.

May God richly bless you,

—Bro. Mayarino Escobar and family



IN MEMORIAM

Richard Claud Madden, Sr. was born July 22, 1928 in Oklahoma City, OK, to Clyde and Minnie Madden. He lived in Newalla, OK, until he was sixteen years of age when he joined the Merchant Marines. He served until World War II was over in 1945, and returned to Shawnee, OK.

He met and married Oleta Maxine Karcher in 1947. To them were born seven children: Terry Madden of Miami, OK, Karlene Weir of Bristow, OK, Twila Flynn of Tulsa, OK, Richard Madden Jr., Andrew Madden, Angela Bell and Tim Madden all of Sapulpa, OK.

Bro. Richard was born-again and baptized in 1949. He felt his call to the ministry in 1951 and served as assistant to Bro. Archie Souders, Pastor of the Shawnee, OK, Church of God. He moved to Sapulpa, OK, in 1954 where he started a 37 year pastor tenure at the Sapulpa Road Church of God. Not only was he a dedicated pastor, but he also took two missionary trips to India, as well as traveled all over the United States ministering to many people. As a husband and father he was dedicated and faithful

in every way. He was a provider mentally, physically and spiritually.

He went to meet the Lord on December 7, 1994.

Funeral services were conducted on December 9th in Sapulpa, OK, by Bros. Don McIntosh and James Bell. Burial was in the Green Hills Memorial Gardens, Sapulpa, OK.

Home!

Home; that place we long for when away,
that place that welcomes us no matter how
far we stray.

Home; that feeling we have when first we
walk in
from a journey that's taken us to distant
places and back again.

Home; Mom and Dad, brothers, sisters and
friends...

We often wish we could go back to those
times and just be children again.

Home; where we know a soft touch we'll feel
and love will be shown that's always real.

Home; that place the missionary, when back
from his labors
for God and first his feet did touch America's
sod, expecting to be greeted by loved ones so
dear,

was so disappointed when none did appear;
was told by the Lord, "You're not Home yet,
son," press on and you'll get there from here.

Home; that place the wise man said to his
son

Is where he was going and be there long.
Now Dad has gone Home, a more beautiful
portrait we cannot paint.

Oh, he's gone to a place where no heart is
weary or faint.

Now he's gone on; our loved ones he'll see,
and I can see him shouting the victory.
"I've fought a good fight; I've finished my
course." I finally made it
to that place I'll call Home forevermore.

—Written by Tim Madden

Dear Friends: So many of you have sent beautiful cards with words of sympathy, and have written personal notes of condolences to me and my family during my dear husband's illness and after his decease. The many calls

were all noted with much gratitude. My gratitude is hard to find expression in words, but please know that all have been a great comfort to me.

Richard was a wonderful husband to me, and father to our children. The closeness that we shared is missed by us all. I picture him relating the gospel in the glory world, also getting acquainted with the dear departed loved ones there. And Jesus is his constant companion.

The prayers of our friends have helped me in our sorrow.

Yours in Christ, —Oleta Madden

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On Wednesday, October 26, 1994, a small group of saints met at the chapel to worship the Redeemer. Beautiful songs were sung as the Holy Spirit came down in our presence to encourage and help us to press on.

The servant of God, Bro. Richard Madden, led the service, and although he was not well in body, his spirit was rejoicing in the Lord. The prayer that he prayed in humility and earnestness touched the throne of God. The song that we sung after prayer was, "He is Everything to Me."

When I was in trouble,
My way was dark as night,
But Jesus gave me comfort;
And brought me to the light,
He took away my sorrow,
And made my burden light—
He is everything to me.

Chorus:

If it wasn't for the Lord,
Tell me what would I do?
What would I do? what would I do?
If it wasn't for the Lord,
Tell me what would I do?
He is everything to me.

He is bread in dry places,
He is water in a thirsty land;
He is my rock and shelter,
He holds me by the hand;
And when my friends forsake me,
Close by my side He'll stand—
He is everything to me.

Several testified but one testimony is long to be remembered. Bro. Richard stated the goodness of the Lord. He spoke of the Lord showing him a schedule of life and his name was not on

the schedule. He said, "I don't know what my life may hold." His rejoicing in the Lord was great. He clapped his hands, raised his foot, and said he felt like jumping. He praised God and was really happy. Little did we realize at the time what really would take place. The very next day he took sick.

On November 18, 1994, our family went to visit him. He was weak and had trouble talking. We told him that we knew the Lord could heal him. He said he did too, but he was resigned to the Lord's will and everything was clear between him and the Lord. We expressed our love to each other and said good-bye. We did not know that that was the last time we would be able to talk to him in this life. The Lord stood by him to the end. The Lord took him six weeks after his testimony.

I began to ponder the secret to his successful Christian life. It goes back to the day of his salvation when he humbled himself and was born again. He then went to the cross and there he totally crucified self, and the Lord filled him with His spirit and with power.

There are many that will miss him because of the many responsibilities that he had. It should be a challenge to each one of us to pick up one little thing that he used to do and carry on the work he has left behind.

—Dwight and Kimberly Bock

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Pastor Richard Madden was a man who cared, shared and dared. I was paralyzed for a while when I heard the sad news of the "Home Going" of Pastor Richard Madden. He was dear to me and our hearts were knitted together as David and Jonathan. I lost a good friend I had had for twenty years. I met him first in 1974 during my first visit to America. The first message I heard in America was that of Richard Madden. The first man who visited me in my room at Faith Publishing House was Richard Madden. The first offering I got in America in 1974 was also from him. He and Sis. Oleta opened their home at Sapulpa, OK, for me to stay in, and treated me as one of their sons when I visited America in 1978, 1980, 1985, 1988 and 1992. We walked together, talked together, shared our thoughts together and traveled together. The missionary spirit in him gave him the inspiration to come to India two times; in 1978 by himself and in 1990 with his wife, Sis. Oleta, and Bro. Jonathan Busbee. His counselings were valuable to me. He was very

sympathetic and generous towards the needy people. He cared, shared and dared for the saints in America and in foreign lands. May the presence of God be with Sis. Oleta and his children. "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee." Isa. 60:1.
—Bro. John Varghese

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Pansy Ruth Roethler was born to E. B. and Carrie Girton Miller in Canapolis, NC, on November 17, 1914.

At about the age of four years her family moved to Crescent, OK, where she grew up. She was united in marriage to Earl Roethler and they made their home at Guthrie, OK. In 1959 during her husband's severe illness, Pansy and Earl both found refuge and help in prayer and faith in God. She and her husband both found forgiveness of sins and peace with God. She endeavored to live for the Lord for the rest of her days.

After her husband passed away on July 25, 1970, Pansy moved to Enid, OK, where she lived until her passing. She worshipped with the saints of the Church of God at Hemlock and North Independence in Enid, and was a beloved sister to everyone, always cheerful, courageous and loving.

Sister Pansy departed from this life Sunday evening, January 15, 1995, at the age of 80 years, 1 month and 29 days.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Earl, a son, Charles, who passed away in June 1989, a brother, E. B. Miller Jr., a sister, Fern, and by her parents.

She is survived by two sisters, Daisy York of Enid, OK, and Violet Roten of Crescent, OK; one grandson, two granddaughters and two great-grandsons, all of Alaska.

Graveside services were conducted at Enid Cemetery by Bro. Leslie Busbee.



This translated German saying has encouraged me often:

"Listen not what others say,
Go faithful on your way;
God will not ask others,
On your judgment day."

—Renate Hess

A Prayer



For the Middle-Aged

Lord, thou knowest better than I know myself that I am growing older and will some day be old. Keep me from the fatal habit of thinking I must say something on every occasion. Release me from trying to straighten out everybody's affairs.

Make me thoughtful, but not moody; helpful, but not bossy. With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all—but Thou knowest that I want a few friends at the end.

Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details—give me wings to get to the point. Seal my lips on my aches and pains. They are increasing and love of rehearsing them is becoming sweeter as the years go by. I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of other's pains, but help me to endure them with patience.

I dare not ask for improved memory but for a growing humility and lessening of cock-sureness when my memory seems to clash with memories of others. Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably sweet. Some people are so hard to live with, and a sour old person is one of the crowning works of the devil. Give me the ability to see good things in unexpected places and talent in unexpected people. Give me the grace to tell them so. Amen.

My step is now slow, my opinions less important, my love for humanity greater and my faith in God more assured. You see, to young people I am very old. I enjoy being this age, but I would hate to have missed those years of the past, for I enjoyed them too.

It's not miserable to be old; it's miserable to not be capable of living your age.

—Selected

"We would like to see every Church of God campground in the country have a home for the aged saints of God, a home for the blind, a home for the handicapped, a home for the retarded and unwanted children. Jesus said: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.' Let the Church of God be the one to do it and the blessings of God will follow.

"We are happy and hope to travel to our journey's end in loving fellowship of the saints of God. May God bless the *Faith and Victory*."
—Fred and Alice Cook

"My family has really been an encouragement to me and I feel very fortunate to have a Christian home and teachings. To see them striving each day for a closer communion with God makes me try harder, too. I feel very weak and insufficient within myself, but I know God does help me and will continue to do so. I want to consecrate my life fully to Him and open my heart to His complete will. I see each day some way in which I can move up in my life.

"I have a real burden for the young people, especially those who don't know the joy and contentment of a Christian life. Pray that I can, in some way, be a help and encouragement to them. I truly do appreciate those who have given their hearts to God. I thank God for their lives and pray that each will draw closer to the Lord every day."

—Jeanie Allen

"For ten years of my life I was an alcoholic. There is always some excuse for being one. Mine was that I needed a drink to help settle my nerves so I could sleep after a hard day's work. The drink grew bigger until it almost destroyed me, soul, mind and body.

"Then one Sunday afternoon I looked



**Excerpts Taken From
Feb., 1970 Faith and Victory**

into the mirror at myself and simply said, 'Lord, this stuff is ruining me. Help me never to want it again.' And it was done, just that simply. I have never wanted or touched it again.

"It was about two years later that several of my relatives invited me to go to church with them, but I was already a church member, and many of the members of my church did the same things that I did, so I

was not really interested in changing churches.

"God had His way and finally one Sunday afternoon I called one of my nieces and they came and took me to their church. I will never forget that last Sunday night in June of 1955. The minister's text was, 'Jesus and the Samaritan Woman at the Well.' Praise God, I met the Man of Galilee, my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

"As that little group of Christians knelt at the altar and prayed with me, Jesus completely changed my life. He removed all desire of wrong and evil habits. I was born of the Spirit, washed in His blood, and my name was written in the Lamb's Book of Life in heaven.

"I never knew Jesus would forgive all sin until that night, almost fourteen years ago, but I had a glorious experience in my soul, and it still lives within my heart today.

"When I said, 'Jesus, forgive me of every wrong and evil thing I have ever said or done, be merciful to me a sinner, come into my heart and give me complete assurance that all my sins are forgiven; save my soul, and help me to live for You by Your grace,' praise the Lord, He did just that."

—Mrs. Mary James

"Most of our troubles are pulled from the past or borrowed from the future."

—Alice Cole