

*Special  
Edition*

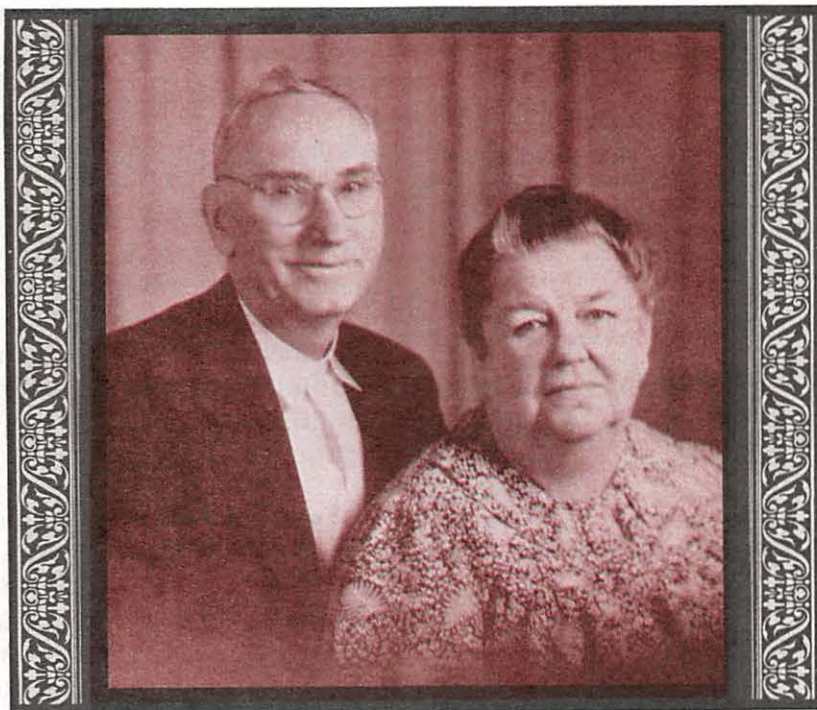


# FAITH<sup>AND</sup>VICTORY

Volume 76, No. 6

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September, 1998



*Fred & Mary Pruitt  
Founders of Faith Publishing House*

## 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).

(Periodical 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 50¢ 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.

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### SUBSCRIPTION RATES



Single copy, one year ..... \$3.00  
 Package of 5 papers to one address, one year ..... \$12.00  
 Larger quantities are figured at the same rate.

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

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

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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### FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE

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 Internet address: <http://www.theshop.net/faithpub>

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

## Editorials

This September issue is dedicated to the commemoration of 75 years of publishing the *Faith and Victory* magazine. It also includes a report on the print shop workers' reunion held July 11, 1998. The purpose of this special edition is to acknowledge God's mercy and grace throughout the years, and to express gratitude for the sacrifices made for His cause. Those who pioneered the work before us were ordinary humans and yet often extraordinary in their consecration to God and in their desire to spread the gospel.



As is the custom, **no August Faith and Victory was printed** although the shop was kept open and other regular duties fulfilled. An order for 5,000 pounds of paper was delivered to the Print Shop during the first part of August, and the workers are now busy replenishing our stock of books and tracts.



**Bro. Michael Smith** plans to leave on Aug. 25 for a missionary trip to Malawi and Ghana. His return is scheduled for Oct. 3.

Bro. Bob Saltee, on his last trip to Malawi, investigated the possibility of having a commercial print shop in Malawi publish tracts for distribution there and also in Mozambique. We have followed up on the ground work laid, and arranged for 25,000 of two different tracts to be printed at a cost of \$1,250.00. Half of this amount has already been remitted to the printer, and we are looking to the Lord to supply the remainder of the cost for Bro. Michael to take with him. Hopefully, he will be able to oversee the initial distribution of the tracts to the congregations.



**It was gratifying to see the response** to the appeal of God's Spirit at the Oklahoma State Camp Meeting, as well as the National Camp Meeting at Monark Springs, MO.

Many times the altar at Monark was filled with people seeking the Lord. It is now a concern and desire that every blessing prayed down might be kept and strengthened. We know that it is the mighty power of God which delivers one from sin, but we also know there is power in the grace of God to keep us from sin and the frailties of the flesh which hinder our relationship with the Lord. God would not call His people to a holy life if He had no power to enable them to live it.

A story which came out of the depression era of the 1930's tells of a hobo who knocked on a farmhouse door. When the owner answered the door the hobo asked, "What right do you have to live on this property?" The farmer responded that he owned it.

The hobo inquired further, "How did you come to own it?" "My father owned it, my grandfather owned it and my great-grandfather fought for it," the farmer responded.

The hobo looked him in the eye and said, "I'll fight you for it."

There are two ways the farmer could have responded to this challenge. One would have been to fight the hobo for the property and face the possibility of losing it, and the other would have been to simply order the hobo to be on his way.

How do we react when the devil challenges our experience of salvation? We can either reason with him or send him away. If we reason with him, he will prove skillful at affecting our feelings, magnifying our trials and pointing out how people are treating us. He will try to link these things to our relationship with God. When the fight is over, we may find he owns our salvation.

Christ fought and defeated Satan on Calvary and gave us the spoils of war. Let us not give them back. Remind Satan he is a conquered foe. Refuse to reason with him or surrender your rights of ownership to the ground you have gained in your walk with the Lord.

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It has come to our attention that on Sept. 5, 1998, Bro. Edward and Sis. Olive Davenport, of San Bernardino, CA, **commemorated 50 years** of married life together. Sis. Olive is the daughter of the late Bro. Ulysses and Sis. Ella Phillips, and both she and her husband have been an inspiration to the saints for many years. We extend our congratulations to them.

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We were saddened to hear of the **passing of Sis. Evelyn Wilson** on August 13. Her death marks the end of an era in which she labored in the Lord's vineyard with her husband, the late Bro. Ostis Wilson.

We trust the Lord to provide comfort to her daughter, Sis. Betty Garges, and her son, Bro. Jim Lynch. If you would like to offer your condolences to the family, address your correspondence to Bro. Jim Lynch, 26134 Foster Rd., Monroe, OR 97456.

**We have not printed any articles or dated material** in this issue in order to devote it solely to purposes previously mentioned. However, we do want to mention some gospel meetings planned for the fall.

The saints in the **Kansas City, MO, area** are planning a weekend service at the North Park Activity Center in Harrisonville on Sept. 12-13. Both morning and evening services are planned. For further information call Sis. Gertrude Lounds, (913) 722-3488 or Bro. Glen Inman, (816) 779-5526.

Sis. Judie Crummie has written us to report on the success of the camp meeting held in **Holly Hill, SC**. The Holly Hill congregation is also announcing a fall revival for Oct. 11-18. If you plan to attend and desire to arrange overnight accommodations or need directions, contact Bro. Clinton Crummie, (803) 496-7354 or Bro. Floyd Crummie, (803) 496-5768, or Bro. Carl Shaffer, (803) 496-3365.

The **Myrtle, MO**, congregation plan to host a singing on Oct. 24. Bro. Harlan Sorrell can provide more information about the singing. His telephone number is: (417) 938-4336.

Bro. Harlan Sorrell is also making available cassette tapes from the Monark Springs, MO, camp meeting. For sale are two congregational singing tapes and one special singing tape. You may also write for a list of sermon tapes. Write to: Bro. Harlan Sorrell, Rt. 1, Box 118A, Myrtle, MO 65778.

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**The requests for prayer** which have come into this office are always considered to be of great importance. They are listed as follows:

OK—Sis. Mary Warren desires prayer concerning a need to make a move.

OH—Aaron Evans has requested prayer that he might be saved, and also for some health problems.

MN—Lee Hilton needs prayer for a respiratory disorder. The Lord has touched him, but he desires complete healing.

IL—Pray for Violet Chrisman's eyes.

AL—"Keep me in your prayers. I am very sick and weak." —Sis. Virginia Hill

TX—"My knee has become so crippled from arthritis that I am now having to use a walker."

—Sis. Rhoda Smith

OH—Sis. Rozella Villars has an inner ear infection and desires prayer.

CA—"My sister, Joyce Cordoza, is in very

bad condition and needs your prayers. Also, my daughter, Brenda, is unable to work. She is having trouble with her nerves and other things."

—Sis. Doris Pihaylic

IL—Sis. Lavena Cole is having severe pain in one of her legs.

FL—"My mother, Helen Underdown, needs much physical help. Dad, too, has many health problems."

—Sis. Cheryl Smith

OH—Sis. Juanita Blankenship is carrying a burden for several people in her community who are seriously afflicted.

MS—"I have an ulcer on my foot and it is not healing very fast. I would like for everyone to be in agreement of prayer with me for it. Also, pray for my wife and brother-in-law. They need help in their bodies."

—Bro. Harold Griffin

OK—Sis. Estalene Cramer fell and injured herself. Pray for her recovery.

### Standing Prayer Requests

Sis. Alta Bock

Sis. Mamie Butcher

Bro. Nathan Carver

Sis. Tammy Clevenger

Sis. Elaine Dunn

Bro. Vada McMillian

Sis. Lois Sharp

Sis. Beverly Wattenbarger

Bro. Jon Busbee

Sis. Janice Johnston

Sis. Beverly Wise

Bro. Ben Harrison

## THE HISTORY

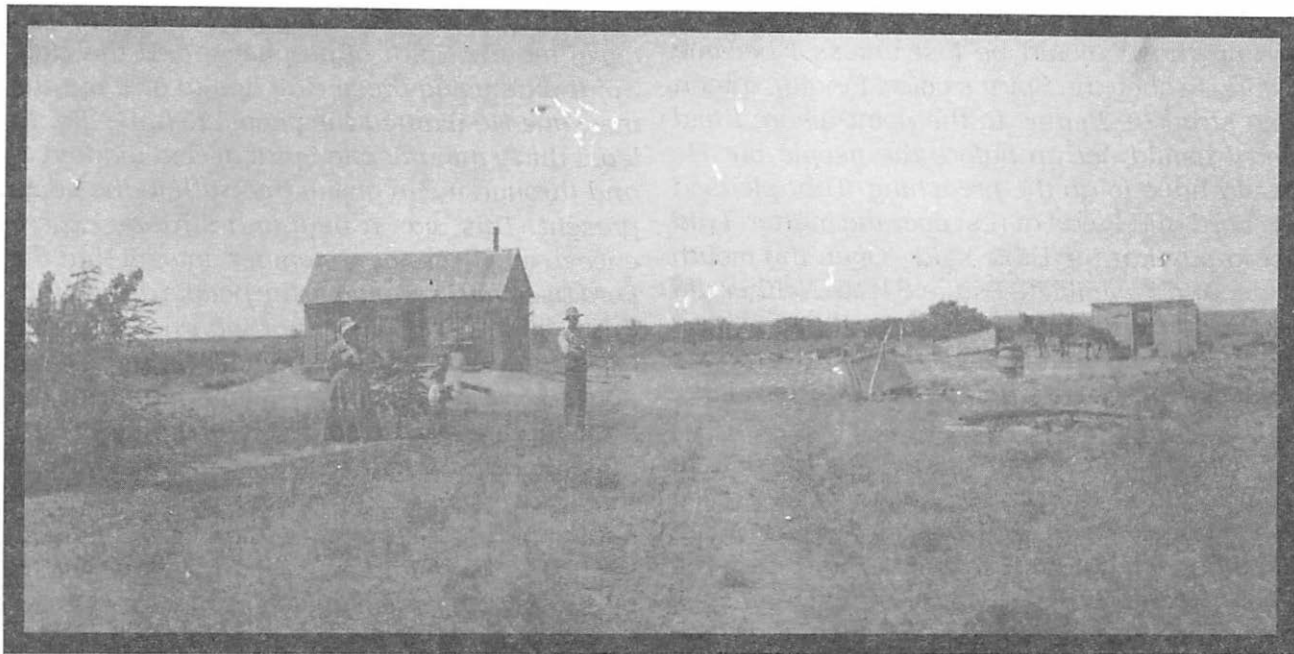
### of Faith Publishing House. . .

Every sacrifice requires preparation. The beginning of this publishing ministry has its roots on the plains of a homestead in New Mexico, 18 miles northwest of Clovis. It was there that God dealt with the heart of my grandfather, Fred Pruitt, and saved him from his sins. There was more that needed to be done in order for him to be a vessel the Lord could use, and God was faithful to show my grandfather the plan of sanctification. In the book *God's Gracious Dealings* he tells of this experience.

"One Sunday night I was to lead prayer meeting. On Thursday night before, I was looking up some Scriptures to read in prayer meeting and on which to comment. I was reading the seventh chapter of Romans where Paul said, "for that which I do I allow not; for what I would, that do I not; but what I hate, that do I," and also the twentieth verse which reads: "Now if I do that I would not, it is no more I that do it, but sin that dwelleth in me." I was telling Wife that Paul was a Christian and in that condition, so that we need not expect to be any better but would be troubled as he was. I was intending to teach that at prayer meeting. As I got up and went to put the Bible away, the Lord spoke to me and said, "You must not teach that—you must not go up there and teach that." I was bewildered and knew not what to think or say, as this was the first time the Lord had ever spoken to me so definitely, and too, I felt sure I knew the meaning of those Scriptures. If I were wrong, what did it mean? What was I to do? What was I to teach? These were puzzling questions to me. I was in deep

thought and very anxious to know exactly what Paul was teaching. I soon retired to bed, still thinking of the words of the Lord, "You must not teach that." Presently a voice spoke to me very loudly, clearly, and distinctly, saying, "Paul was telling how he felt when he was in sin." I was astonished and turned over to see if anyone was in the room. I could see no one. I lay there in a puzzled and perplexed condition, wondering what to think of these things. The Lord spoke clearly and distinctly again and said, "Paul was telling how he felt when he was in sin." The Lord had sent His angel to speak to me and set me right in this matter. In my heart I said, "Amen, Lord." Feeling more and more the need of a pure heart and the Spirit to dwell in me to give me understanding of the Scriptures, I sought God earnestly for a pure heart, and there in the night as I lay upon my bed, God purified my heart by faith that is in Him. (Acts 15:9b.) The Comforter came in to abide. The Holy Spirit was given to lead and "guide" me "into all truth." (John 16:13.) The promise of the Father (Luke 24:49) was sent into my soul. Oh, what a blessing! It seemed that





Fred and Mary Ann Pruitt with their oldest son, Andrew, on the New Mexico homestead

*I had gone into heaven or heaven had come into me. I cannot describe the blessedness of it all. God was more real to me than anything living, and I just feasted and continued to feast on the*

*good things the Spirit brought to my mind and heart. Truly, Christ abode in the Father and they had come and taken up their abode in this clay body!*

Grandpa Pruitt continues and tells of how God called him into the ministry.

*"Truly a new era had dawned in our lives. The Holy Spirit was to lead us now. To be in communion with God the Father, the Creator of the heavens and the earth and all things therein, was greatly inspiring and uplifting. The Sun of righteousness arose with healing in His wings. (Malachi 4:2.) And we were to 'go forth, and grow up as calves of the stall.'*

*"When I got up the next morning and walked out into the yard, it seemed that I was treading the air and the strong power of God was reigning in my heart. Oh, how immensely I loved God! I was wrapped up in Him; was truly 'hid with Christ in God.'" I went to the barn to milk the cows. I always had to tie one cow when I milked her, as she was a fierce kicker. I was so completely enveloped in God that I never thought of tying her. She stood quietly like a gentle cow. It seemed like the cows were sanctified, too. The love of God and the glory of God were flooding my soul. The love for souls increased a hundred fold. Great love came into my heart for those whom I had hated before I was justified. I received a burden to go and visit Bro. Joe Fuller, a neighbor with whom I had had trouble when I was in sin. I had hated him. He was at this time*

*preaching the gospel of holiness. I hurried down to him and told him what God had done for me and asked him to forgive me for what I had said and done against him. He did so, and I went home satisfied and exceedingly happy.*

*"That very day the Lord laid the burden on my heart to preach the gospel and it was a great surprise to me, as such a thing had never entered my mind before. I loved the Lord better than my own life, but this seemed too much—an impossible thing. I thought surely that God had made a mistake somehow or somehow, as I was unable to do such a thing. I knew very little about the Bible; had only limited education; could not speak in public—was not qualified at all. All of these excuses I gave the Lord, yet the burden stayed on me.*

*"We loved the Lord with all our heart and wanted to please Him above all things, but to preach the gospel seemed to be an impossibility. We told the Lord that we would be willing to use our means and pay preachers to come into that neighborhood and preach the gospel. We would do anything else, but to preach the gospel seemed out of the question. The Lord increased the burden upon me of going before the public and*

teaching the gospel of Christ, until it seemed certain that I would be lost unless I became willing to obey the Spirit's voice. Finally, after a long struggle, I came to the point where I told God I would get up before the people but He would have to do the preaching. That pleased the Lord and I was at rest over the matter. I did not know that the Bible said, 'Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.' Psalm 81:10. Neither did I know that Jesus said, 'For I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist.' Luke 21:15.

"One Sunday night the neighbors came in from different directions and nearly filled the schoolhouse—more than usual for prayer meeting night. I felt very weak, timid and frail, but God's love and Spirit were burning in my soul. Also, I had a deep passion for souls that they might know God as He revealed Himself to me. On taking the pulpit I told the congregation that I felt like testifying. I had spoken but a few words when the Spirit of God began to work, and I was speaking strongly, clearly and readily

without any exertion on my part. The Lord had given me the Spirit of prophecy, and the Holy Spirit was using these clay lips to give out the message He wanted the people to have. For at least thirty minutes the Spirit of God worked in and through me in giving the truth to the souls present. This was a new and strange experience to me. I cannot remember now all that the Lord used me in saying to the people during that thirty minutes. I was exhorting and speaking about the wrong of talking evil of others, and how we ought to love our fellow man and not hate anybody. I also said that he that hath hate in his heart is a murderer already. I told them that I was a nonsectarian. One thing I remember saying near the close was, 'The Lord has been telling me these things and I am telling them to you; I am going to tell you if I burn at the stake.'

"The Spirit of God was working mightily with the people while the preaching was going on. The young sister at the organ was crying. One sister, who was backslidden, renewed her faith in Christ. The neighbors looked on with astonishment."

The Lord continued to deal with Grandpa Pruitt, revealing to him the Church of God and the path that He wanted his life to take. Grandpa preached in schoolhouses within about a twenty-mile radius of his home, and God's blessings were with him to uphold him in opposition which the enemy brought, and to give power for divine healing and the casting out of devils.

After several years of preaching the gospel, Grandpa Pruitt began to be burdened of the Lord to sell his property and move on to a new field of labor. One day, while praying in the barn about the matter, he told the Lord he would do this if He would make his wife perfectly willing. Grandpa arose from his knees, went into the house and told Grandma what God was wanting them to do, and she said she was perfectly willing. They sold their property and moved to Clovis, New Mexico, where there was a Church of God congregation under the pastorship of Bro. G. E. Harmon. At Clovis, Grandpa waited for further directions from the Lord as to what He wanted him to do.

Grandpa made a trip to Kansas to visit family and preach to the people in that area. The Lord led him to go by way of Guthrie, OK, on his return to visit Bro. L. Y. Janes and his wife, who had a gospel printing work in a rented four-room house, with their printing equipment in two of the rooms. Grandpa had come in contact with their work through tracts and by subscribing to the paper which they printed, *Field Views and Testimonies*, which they printed. Bro. L. Y. Janes talked to Grandpa about coming and helping them, so Grandpa went home and sought the Lord for guidance.

On June 13, 1918, Grandpa Pruitt arrived in Guthrie with his family and few belongings, ready and qualified for the work that lay before them. It was the beginning of 45 years of ministering the grace of the Lord to others.

In the spring of 1923, Grandpa Pruitt and Bro. L. Y. Janes felt God would be pleased for them to separate and go in different directions with the printing work. Therefore, in March with the assistance and close association of Bro. Robert Longley, the first issue of the *Faith and Victory* magazine was printed.



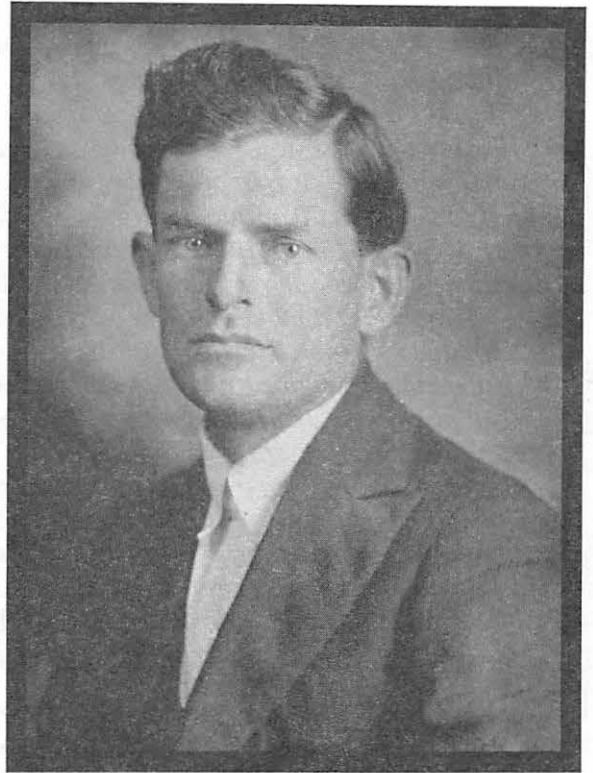
It is undeniable that God's blessings have rested on the work. Through tears and joys, high points and low points, Grandpa Pruitt remained steadfast in the everyday labor of the Lord. The work grew from its infancy to where many thousands of books and tracts are being circulated around the world. The name of God has been brought to the attention of countless people because of the consecration which was made.

As well as his work at the Print Shop, Grandpa Pruitt's ministry included visiting the poor farm where the old and homeless were cared for, visiting the county jail, pastoring the Guthrie congregation, fulfilling preaching appointments in several congregations in Oklahoma and traveling on extended gospel trips.

On June 6, 1963, his body wore out, and he passed away from a heart attack at the age of 81.

As can be imagined, Grandpa Pruitt's passing was a shocking and unsettling event. He had been at the helm of the work from its beginning, and was the one around whom the work rotated. But God was not unmindful of what had been a blessing to so many. He had others who were qualified and ready for service: Grandfather's son, Lawrence Pruitt, and his daughter, Marie Miles.

Uncle Lawrence had grown up around the Print Shop, helping in different facets of the work. From December of 1932 to March 1947, he edited the Young People's section of the *Faith and Victory*. He held other commercial jobs, including the operation of his own commercial print shop, but in October 1958, he returned to work at the Print Shop on a full-time basis. Following is his own account of the changing of editorship.



Robert Longley



Lawrence and Maybelle Pruitt

*"At the close of that warm June day when my father was so suddenly taken from us, I returned to my home from the office about 10:00 p.m. I was there alone in my grief, my wife, Maybelle, having gone on the previous Monday to the bedside of her mother in San Bernardino, California where she had suffered a stroke. (Please pray for her and all the family in this trial of affliction.) As I lifted my heart to the Lord in prayer, I asked Him to give me a special scripture for my comfort and consolation. As I opened my Bible this is the first verse that came to my view: 'I will call on the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.' II Samuel 22:4. This was David's song of thanksgiving after he was delivered out of the hand of Saul, and this is the text I am resting upon. In calling on the Lord I am fully convinced there is a solution and a way to meet with victory every problem of life.*

*"My father's desire and request was that my sister, Mrs. Anna Marie Miles, and myself should assume and continue the operation of this publishing work after his passing in accordance with*

the original aims and purposes for which it was established. Over the years he has communicated these policies to us.

"Not only was this his request, but also the Lord has especially burdened each of us to labor for Him in this capacity. In obedience to this call we have been directly engaged in the work for a number of years. As a lad of 13 years I learned to operate the Linotype machine in this publishing work and helped most of the time in the shop until 1934 when I took a job as a printer-operator in a local commercial printing plant and resigned from that position in 1958. Since then I have been engaged in this gospel printing work.

"Some 36 years ago, in 1927, this writer, as a boy of 16 years, was definitely converted at an old-fashioned camp meeting of the Church of God in Oklahoma City. Then and there I counted the cost, paid the price and made a decision to follow the Lord the remainder of my life. Later I sought

and obtained the experience of sanctification, dedicating my life to the leadings of the Spirit of God. Up to this moment my faith has not failed though tried many times, and the anchor holds firm to the solid Rock. Through all these years we have been intensely interested and closely connected with His gospel printing work which my father, mother and co-laborers were engaged in, and have aided in its advancement and progress in every way possible.

"Now we believe that the Lord will help us in the much greater responsibility that has fallen upon us. By the special help and leadings of the Holy Spirit, and the earnest prayers of the saints we will endeavor to continue to proclaim the great truths of the Bible which brought forth this precious "evening light" reformation, free from compromise or fanaticism. To this end we solicit the earnest prayers and cooperation of the Church at large."

Aunt Marie Miles was also prepared for the work which God had for her to do. She was not unaware of the sacrifices which would be required, for she had grown up in the Pruitt family and seen the hardships which are required to labor in the gospel field. Here the story is told in her own words:

"Words cannot express the love and appreciation we have for the children of God who have been so precious to stand by us in this time of sorrow. At times it seemed my heart would break but then the echo of words spoken directly to me, and over the phone, and those written in letters helped me to look up to God and He would ease the hurt, and again I could see God's hand working and I could view my father's going as he did. He has talked to me in the last couple of years about his going as any person would talk about the trip they intended to take. He made me feel that this trip was to be the most glorious trip he would ever take. He instructed me about what he wanted done in this work which was so close to his heart. He knew the burden I had for it and he and Lawrence and I prayed together often about its progress in reaching more souls.

"When I was still small, I sat at a table and folded tracts by hand as we did not have a tract folder in those days. As I grew older I learned to operate some of the machinery. When I was a child it was just work that had to be done to me, but when I was older and was saved, a burden fell upon me to help others. Many times I would fold tracts, wrap papers, fill orders and pray the Lord to make that particular tract, booklet or paper a blessing to some soul. I helped here in the

office until my marriage at the age of 22 years. Before I married I traveled in the gospel work with my father and we were in close communion



Marie (Pruitt) Miles



with each other. When my husband asked for me, he told Carl that he could hardly give me up but felt it would only be selfishness to want to keep me from him. For 18 years I lived in California after marriage. During those years I learned many things. At the time I did not know that the Lord was preparing me for this work. I had some hard things to endure that have helped me to understand those who have troubles.

"In October, 1954 I came to Guthrie and cared for my precious mother for two weeks before she was called to her reward. I returned to California with a burden upon my heart. I left my bereaved father, who told me with tears that he did not know how he could carry on this printing work alone. He needed a man and his wife to move in here with him but who would that be? One day in prayer the Lord made me know He wanted me to come here and help. What a mountain stood between me and a move to this place! After much prayer I was much surprised to find that my husband was somewhat favorable. He had a good job with seniority. Some at work plainly told him he was making a big mistake but God's big hand was in it all. My teenage boys were willing. When I wrote my father about it he wrote me that

God had answered prayer in a greater way than he ever expected. Soon our furniture was sold, our home redecorated and rented and we were on our way. The call to come was so definite and so plain.

"I have been here working with my father now almost nine years. We had appointments nearly every Sunday at other towns in places where the saints did not have a pastor but did have a place of worship. I had been driving the car and taking him, his wife and others to these places. We would have two services and the Lord blessed us together in our labors for God. Many times I would ask him to tell if I preached anything that would not be just as God's Word taught it because I valued the revelation that God had given him on the Word. Yet the same Holy Spirit was revealing the same word of truth to me. Our spiritual life together has been precious.

"As I came into the office this morning, rather early, the tears flowed, as I didn't see my father here as he always was. We miss him and it seems we will miss him even more as the days bring the realization more and more that we will not see him again in this life, but thank God, we sorrow not as those who have no hope."

With Uncle Lawrence and Aunt Marie at the controls, the work settled into the normal routine of battles and victories. The work prospered, many workers came and went, and more of the gospel was made available, including many of the old, out-of-print Gospel Trumpet books.

This duo of leadership was broken with the death of Aunt Marie on July 29, 1981. After battling an affliction for several months, she passed away at the age of 67 years.

Uncle Lawrence continued the legacy given to him by his father, also battling a severe affliction of cancer for several years. On October 4, 1982, at the age of 71, he was relieved by God from his labors and given eternal rest.

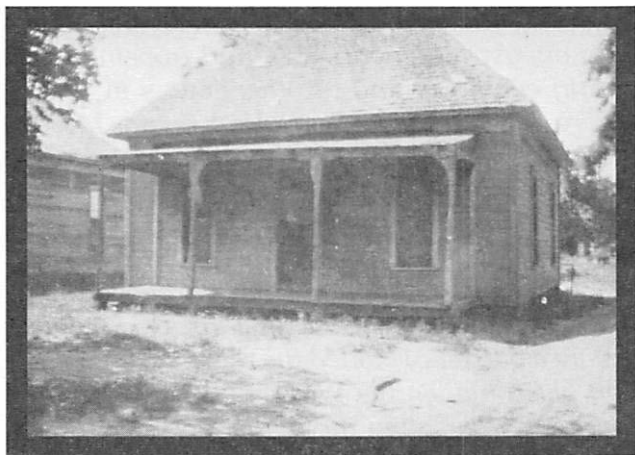
For several months before Uncle Lawrence went to be with the Lord, his affliction prevented him from spending full time at the shop, requiring him to stay at home more as his strength failed. In this time of need he depended upon Bro. Randall Flynn, a dedicated worker who came in 1972 from Loranger, LA, to help in the Print Shop, and me, to help with the editorial responsibilities of the paper. Much more of the management of the work fell upon his wife, Maybelle Pruitt. After Uncle Lawrence's passing, a meeting of the board of trustees was held in which Aunt Maybelle expressed that it had been Uncle Lawrence's wish for her to be the president of the board. She felt that God also wanted her to serve in this capacity, and although she didn't entirely understand why she had been chosen to do so, she was willing, declaring, "By the help of the Lord I mean to pick up the torch and carry on." She did just that.

Aunt Maybelle put her whole heart into the work, laboring and sacrificing, while at the same time seeing that all the needs of the Print Shop workers were met. Her dedication was unquestionable and it was an inspiration to those around her.

But on January 9, 1990, change again came to the Print Shop. After several weeks of illness, Aunt Maybelle went to be with the Lord. Having been associated with Uncle Lawrence and Aunt Marie in the publishing work, and having labored closely with Aunt Maybelle in its oversight, I consider it a privilege to be called of the Lord to carry on this work, the roots of which reach all the way back to the dealings of God with my grandfather on the plains of New Mexico.

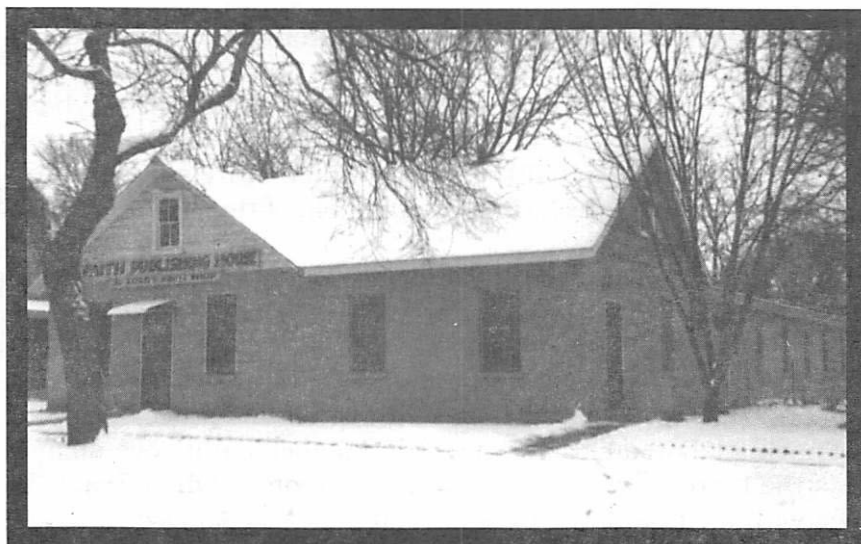
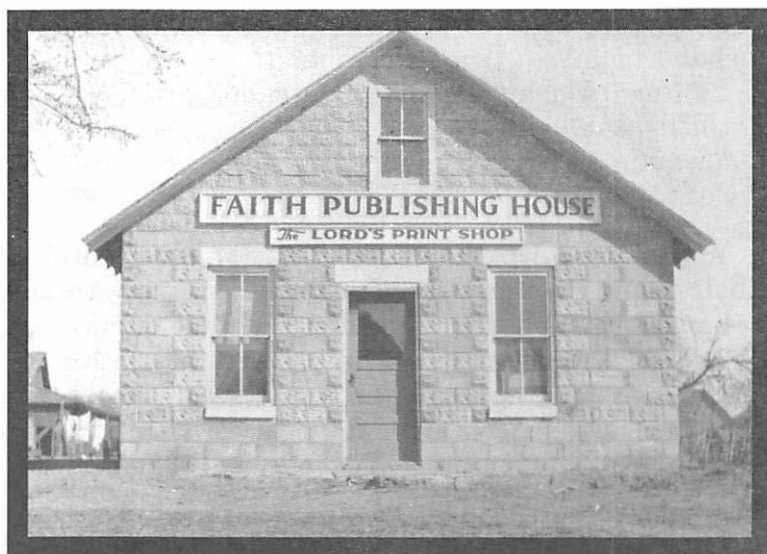
# THE BUILDINGS

## of Faith Publishing House. . .



Attached to the back of this frame residence building at 611 W. Mansur, Guthrie, OK was the masonry Print Shop building measuring 24' x 24', where the first *Faith and Victory* paper was printed in March 1923.

In 1926, a new concrete block building measuring 22' x 72' was built at 920 W. Mansur, which was located next to the Pruitt family residence.



Other small additions were made to the Print Shop at 920 W. Mansur over a period of time, and in 1962 an addition of 20' x 79' was added, nearly doubling its size.



In September of 1995, ground was broken for a new Print Shop building at 4318 S. Division. The foundation measures 60' x 200'. As of this writing, approximately \$300,000.00 has been invested in the building, and a projected \$60,000.00 is yet required to finish it.

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## THE OUTREACH of Faith Publishing House. . .

Over the years the Print Shop has experienced much opposition. There have been those who have publicly defamed it by accusing it of being compromised, as well as those who have considered it fanatical. But from its beginning, the Print Shop has published the Word of God as a clarion call to His people, and there have been many testimonies published over the years of people who have been made aware of the fellowship of the spirit which is among the people of God by reading a tract, book or the *Faith and Victory*.

At this point I must stop and give credit to those who have made it possible for Biblical literature to be published through the means of their donations. Some have questioned in times past how God's work can be financed if the doctrine of tithing is not taught. When those who love the truth are just as dedicated as those who publish the gospel, there is no fear of God's work lacking. At no time has the Print Shop been comfortably supplied with funds, but when needs arise they have been met. Many times bills come due about which we tell no one, but in answer to prayer God lays it on the heart of a saint to respond. Just as in the time of Christ, the finances come many times from the widow with hardly enough for herself, but a willingness to make God's cause first in her life. As these faithful partners pass on to be with the Lord, we trust God to lay it on the hearts of younger people to see the need, as well as the blessing, in the regular giving of their means to God.

Foreign missionary work has always been made a priority. Large quantities of tracts and Bibles have been shipped to other countries in several different languages, almost always free of charge. The recipients usually ask for more of the truth. By this freewill giving many contacts have been made and several mission stations established.

One of the very first congregations established on foreign soil was due to contact made with Bro. B. U. Etuk. In 1964, Bro. David Madden visited Nigeria, making the first personal contact. He was there from March 28 to April 10, and upon his return home died of malaria.

Bro. David's death was quite a sorrow to the Church, but on August 13, 1964, Bro. Ostis Wilson, Jr., and his wife, Sis. Opal, stepped on Nigerian soil to visit the churches and encourage the saints. Tragically, Sis. Opal Wilson became ill and passed away on September 24, while still in Africa. The deaths of Bro. Madden and Sis. Wilson made the people in Nigeria wonder if any of the saints would ever visit them again, but there have been others in later years who have traveled to Nigeria to enjoy the fellowship of the saints there.

Currently Bro. Titus Enu and Bro. O. B. Alalibo are active in overseeing the work in Nigeria.



Bro. Titus Enu and Bro. John Varghese  
July 1978

Bro. B. U. Etuk standing with Bro. Ostis Wilson, Jr., and  
Sis. Opal Wilson, Aug. 1964

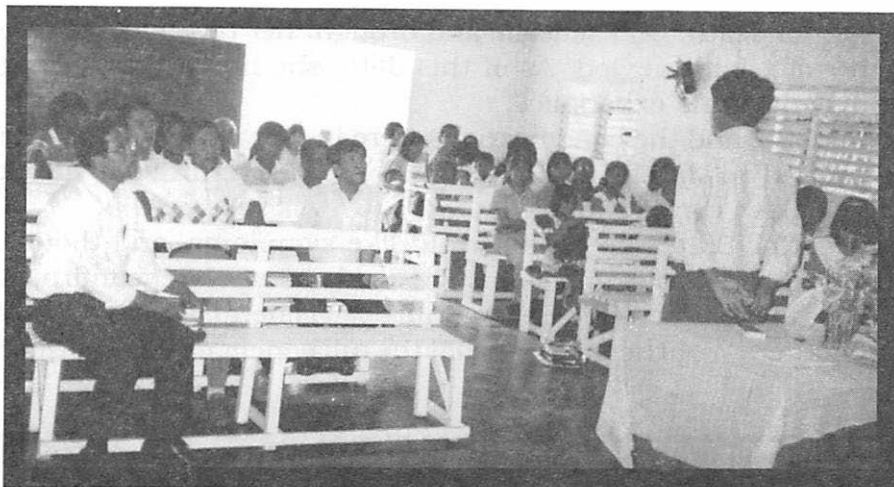
Bro. Ed Wilson and Bro. Clifford Smith with Bro. John Varghese, Bro. John's brother and the pastor of the Karikkom congregation. The picture was taken in front of Faith Publishing House in Karikkom, India.



Another foreign mission which has been a blessing to the Church over the years was established in India by Bro. C. M. Varghese. After his death, his son, Bro. John Varghese, filled the void and has expended much effort to promote the gospel in his country. A print shop has been established in India which bears the name of *Faith Publishing House*. From it the printed Word has gone out to many people.

Gospel efforts in the Philippines have been supported by the Church for many years. Since Bro. Matias Tangunan came in contact with Faith Publishing House, and literature in both English and the native language has been shipped there. With the help of his family, Bro. Tangunan's outreach into various "barrios" has established several congregations. There is great anticipation of what can be accomplished in the future in these islands, and renewed efforts are being made to promote the gospel in that part of the world.





*Church meeting in progress  
in San Jose, Philippines.*

Many other foreign mission works have been started by the printed Word and the monthly support of the saints. As the Holy Spirit has moved upon His Church, saints with a missionary burden have left the comfort of their homes to go out and seek the lost.

Although space will not permit the full history of each work, we cannot close without acknowledging the efforts and sacrifices which have been made for Malawi, Central Africa.

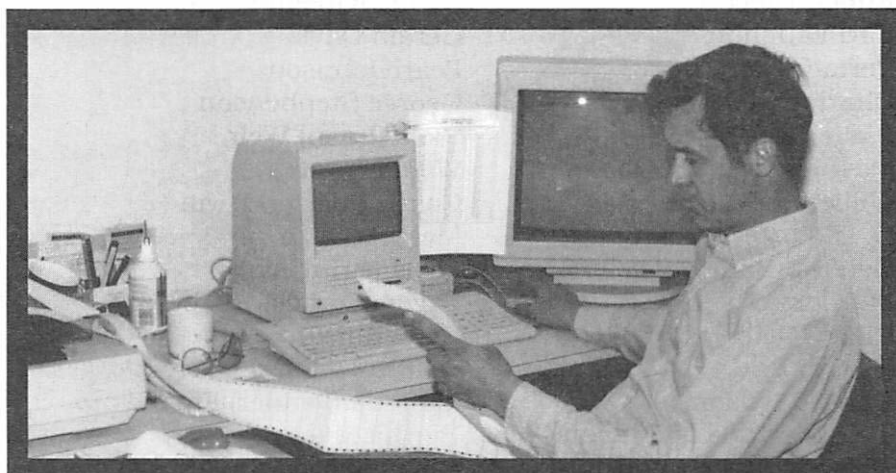
In 1991, Bro. Failos Namaozongo, of Malawi, Central Africa, became acquainted with Faith Publishing House through our literature. And as a result he established contact with us.

Bro. Failos has the oversight of 10 congregations in Malawi and 13 congregations in the neighboring country of Mozambique. In 1996 he requested that someone from the States visit them, so Bros. Bob Sallee and Michael Smith traveled to Malawi in August of that year. They found a people hungry for the simple gospel message but possessing very few Bibles.

In July of 1997, Bro. Bob Sallee returned to Malawi with his daughter, Sis. Karen. During the Monark Springs National camp meeting, word was received that Sis. Karen had contracted malaria and was very sick. General prayer sessions were held on the camp grounds, and prayer chains were formed. The throne of heaven was inundated with hundreds of petitions. Bro. Bob's wife, Sis. Irma, and Bro. Michael Smith quickly obtained plane tickets and flew to Blantyre, Malawi, to be with them.

It was a huge undertaking to get Sis. Karen home, but when Bro. Bob and Sis. Karen's scheduled flight back to the States arrived in Oklahoma City, they were on it. Every step of the way God miraculously intervened to provide their needs, but the battle wasn't over. Karen continued to suffer with severe chills and fever. The saints held on to God, praying constantly

*Bro. Bob Sallee*



throughout the nights. In the face of death, God sent life and brought her through. Her life is an icon of the love and mercy of a faithful God. As of this date, she has no recurring symptoms such as many victims of malaria experience.

The crops in Malawi failed in 1997, and the congregations were in dire need of help. The saints responded with donations, and on March 15, 1998, Bro. Bob Sallee returned to Africa to take humanitarian aid to the Malawi congregations.

Several days after returning to the States he exhibited flu-like symptoms, and though many prayers were prayed, on April 11, God took him home. The sickness was later confirmed to be malaria. This was a tragic loss to the Print Shop, to the Church in general, and especially to his wife, Sis. Irma, and their children. We are convinced that the full benefit of this sacrifice is yet to be reaped.

## THE WORKERS

### of Faith Publishing House. . .

Over our 75 years of operation, many people have offered their services in different capacities here at the Print Shop. After researching all available information, I compiled a list of those who worked here or were reared as children by their parents who labored here, or were in some way closely associated with the Print Shop. If by chance I have failed to list someone, I offer my sincerest apologies.

Fred Pruitt  
 Mary Pruitt  
 Andrew Pruitt  
 Lawrence Pruitt  
 Anna Marie (Pruitt) Miles  
 Mary Lola (Pruitt) Embly  
 Frank Pruitt  
 Frances (Pruitt) Murphey  
 Mathilda Paulsen  
 Robert Longley  
 Irvin Whitehouse  
 Celena LaCue  
 J. B. Thorne  
 William Cramer  
 Julia (Cramer) Llewellyn  
 Ruben Hiebert  
 Earl Laughlin  
 Verta O'Raine  
 Charles Orr  
 Sadie Orr  
 Maybelle Pruitt  
 Willie Murphey  
 O. C. Porter  
 Geneva (Bailey) Ray  
 M. Klokner  
 Clark Porter  
 Hyrum Ray  
 Clifford Wilson  
 Thomas Vada McMillian  
 Dorothy (Byers) Wilson

Myrtle (Grice) Anderson  
 Rosella (Sliffer) Scott  
 Merrill Williamson  
 Genevieve (Capps) Carver  
 Evodna (Thurmon) Marler  
 Dora Lela (Sorrell) Beisly  
 Loraine (Modglin) Pollock  
 Clyde Stroud  
 Kenneth Flynn  
 Nava Jo (Short) Hutchinson  
 Harvey Johnson  
 Irvin McMurrin  
 Ruthe (Byers) Taylor  
 Lois (Whipple) Sharp  
 Clarice (Nichols) Pruitt  
 Aquila (Green) Parker  
 Gerald Davis  
 Pearl Johnson  
 George Stephenson  
 Viola (Irwin) Weir  
 William Weir  
 Cassie (Marler) Irwin  
 Melvin Sharp  
 Leola (Britt) White  
 Sylvia (Forbes) Busbee  
 Nettie Pruitt  
 Cynthia (Miller) LaCroix  
 Malinda (Penner) Flynn  
 Bertha Miles  
 Emma Dille

Lillian Meek  
 Berniece (Eck) Miles  
 Sharon (Watkins) Ellis  
 Camille (Melot) Island  
 Clifford Smith  
 Roberta (Melot) Wilson  
 Frances (White) Deforth  
 Ruby (Marken) Harris  
 Gene Beisly  
 Opal Kelly  
 Byron Wittenborn  
 Virginia Wittenborn  
 Waldo Eck  
 Janice (Allen) Johnston  
 Joan McIntosh  
 Brenda (Downer) Peters  
 June Flynn  
 Randall Flynn  
 Ann Hammond  
 George Hammond  
 Tom Melot  
 Bonnie (Matthews) Riley  
 Carol (Harmon) Rosenkrance  
 Leslie Busbee  
 Roberta (Hightower) Gaines  
 Mary (Sprague) Murphey  
 Mark Spinks  
 Thelma Sprague  
 Leona Green  
 Rosalie (Johnston) Samons

Mildred (Dolly) (Brown) Allison  
 Patricia (Huskey) Bell  
 Delmar Craddock  
 Linda Craddock  
 Bob Sallee  
 Jane (Morgan) Sallee  
 Wayne Murphey  
 Eldonna Rhoades  
 Elois (Eck) Spinks  
 Ostis Wilson  
 Sandra (Whitson) Melot  
 LaVonda (Sharp) Wattenbarger  
 Grace (Lassché) McMillan  
 Rebecca (Sorrell) Shaffer  
 Bunnie Craddock  
 Maude Hornbeck  
 Betty Lassché  
 Bill Lassché  
 Dorothy Wilkins  
 Wanda (Leuhring) Gibson  
 Charlotte Huskey  
 Bob Wilson  
 Connie (Miles) Sorrell  
 Maxine Pruitt  
 Nelda Sorrell  
 Agathe Friesen  
 Licha (Lara) Wisner  
 Rosie Gellenbeck

Raleah (Campbell) Murphey  
 Janie Woodruff  
 Michael Smith  
 Jennifer Cole  
 Joanna Booher  
 Jason Murphey  
 Ken Elwell  
 Patina Murphey  
 Sharon (Beisly) Simpson  
 Earl Benson  
 Jon Busbee  
 Phillip Busbee  
 Patsy (Wilson) Cain  
 Chris Craddock  
 Eileen (Pruitt) Dixon  
 Genece (Pruitt) Doolittle  
 Jeanne (Busbee) Eck  
 Anita Flynn  
 Brenda Flynn  
 Charlene Flynn  
 Dean Flynn  
 Delores Flynn  
 Edith Flynn  
 Reba Flynn  
 Angela (Busbee) Gellenbeck  
 Randy Lassché  
 Kathleen (Murphey) McMurrin  
 Carl Miles, Jr.

Donnie Miles  
 Gerald Miles  
 Kenneth Miles  
 Lonnie Miles  
 Marvin Miles  
 Vernon Miles  
 Marcia (Beisly) Mitchell  
 Willie Murphey  
 Byron Pruitt  
 Harvey Pruitt  
 Tracy Pruitt  
 Jesse Ray  
 John Ray  
 Angela Sallee  
 Irma Sallee  
 Karen Sallee  
 Robert Sallee  
 Steven Sallee  
 Beverly (Miles) Saunders  
 Patsy (Murphey) Smith  
 René Smith (Sallee)  
 Cindy (Miles) Thomason  
 Peggy Webb (Wilson)  
 Candace Wilson  
 Dennis Wilson  
 Ed Wilson  
 Mike Woodruff  
 Tracie Woodruff

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Following are testimonies sent in by former Print Shop workers.

### Frances (Pruitt) Murphey



Frank Edward (my twin brother) and I were born on August 22, 1918, after the folks moved from Clovis, New Mexico, in June.

The folks lived at 611 W. Mansur when we were born. Frank and I were 17 months old

when they moved to 924 W. Mansur. I was 8 years old when they built the Print Shop by the house. When I began working in the Print Shop, we folded the paper by hand. Mother would put a pot of beans on the stove on paper day, and then around noon she would go over and make cornbread and we'd gather in for lunch.

It took us two days or longer to put out the paper, but the day came when they bought a folder. Before we had had to fold, staple, trim and wrap the paper by hand, but this machine folded, pasted and trimmed it. It was a special day when that machine came to the work.

We children would also gather in and fold tracts by hand. We didn't keep a stock of books. The paper and

tracts were the main things we published. There was a big demand for the tract, *48 Hours In Hell*. When that was ready to be stitched (stapled), I knew I had a job that day. It took a long time because I had to do it by myself.

At home we had chickens and a cow which Mother would take out to graze alongside the road. Papa would make a garden and plant lots of potatoes, which were placed in the cellar for our use through the winter. He would also go to the food mill and buy wheat. We children would help him clean it and then grind it for whole-wheat mush to eat for breakfast. Leftover mush was sliced and fried for supper.

When fruit came in season, we canned peaches, apples and pears, and also made jelly.

In spring we would pick wild greens and Mother would buy salt meat for seasoning. What we really enjoyed was when Papa would come home with two sticks of bologna, a box of crackers and pork and beans. That was a treat. Papa liked candy, and every once in a while he would bring home a sack of it.

During the depression the Lord supplied us with

plenty to eat. I can't remember ever going hungry. We had eggs and milk and lots of potatoes.

We always had visitors and workers in our home, where we gathered each morning and evening for worship.

The Lord was dealing with us children. I was always tender and wanted to do right, and in later years I wanted to live for the Lord, but just couldn't seem to. I would try and fail. Then Willie Murphey came along and would ask me, "Frances, when are you going to get saved?" "When I can live it," I said. The day came when the Lord really burdened me with my need for salvation. I gave my heart to Him and went on to sanctification. I learned to depend on the Lord rather than myself to keep saved.

I thank the Lord so much for His goodness and how He helped us down through the years. My determination is to always be what He wants me to be.



Clifford Wilson



On page 176 of the book titled *God's Gracious Dealings*, written by Bro. Fred Pruitt, mention is made of the arrival at the Print Shop of a Model 'B' Cleveland Folder. This machine was to be delivered, set up and made ready to run. The set-up man was to do a brief break-in session with someone

from the Print Shop on the proper operation and care of the machine. The man who came to do the set-up job was quite impressive with his skill and ability at working with machinery, for the folder came completely "knocked down" and the pieces crated and packed in a number of different crates and boxes. He came in the first morning with a good-sized toolbox in his hand and went to work unpacking pieces, each of which he laid out in a pattern on the floor. When all the pieces were accounted for, he began assembly. He worked for three or four days fitting them all together. Any of you who have ever worked on the Cleveland 'B' will know that it would be quite a thing to assemble starting from scratch.

Shortly after shop work started one morning, we heard the motor on the Cleveland 'B' start up and the set-up man began the process of fine-tuning the machine to fold sections for a book Bro. Pruitt had brought him. It didn't take long to get the machine in running shape, and the next thing I knew I was elected to go in and take the "short course" on how to operate it. Well, about the first thing needed was some paper stacked on the "board" to feed from, so he began showing me how to stack the board. You pick up a stack of paper of the correct size, a half to three-quarters inch thick, lay it on a flat work surface with the edge that will lay toward the folder away from you, then hold the stack down with one hand. With the other hand, pick up the outside corner of the stack and pull it in toward the center of the sheet, holding the corner down rather firmly, not enough to make an obvious crease but enough to put just a bit of up-curl in the corner of the paper. Then, with your hand flat on the corner, roll the corner back out until the paper is flat again. Do the same thing with the opposite feed corner. With this slight "up-curl" in both corners of the stack, fit the lead edge of the stack against the folder guides and do another stack. Keep this up until the board is full, twelve to sixteen inches or so high. The blower on the folder will blow air gently into this curled-up front edge of the stack, loosening the top sheets so the suction feed cups will pick up only one sheet at a time.

With my unskilled awkwardness and his explanation of various procedures as we went along, it took a while to get the board stacked, but when we finally did, I looked over at him and said, "What happens, now, if I get in a hurry sometime, decide all of this prep work is not necessary, and just stack the board without it?" I will never forget the look that came on his face, nor the answer that he gave me. He must have stared at me for a full minute or more before he finally spoke, and then he said, "I have been sent here to set this



machine up and show you how to run it. If you do it the way I show you, it will run and do the job. If you try some other method and it doesn't work, tear it down and set it back up like I have shown you and it will work."

That has been something like fifty-five years ago, and times without number, through the course of my life, this man's saying has re-echoed in my ears, especially in regard to my service to our Lord and Master. When the suggestion would come to cut a corner a bit here, or spare a little detail there, or use some idea of my own instead of His specified instruction, this counsel would echo through my soul again, and I would hear the Master saying, "If you will tear the whole thing down and build it back the way I have taught you, you will enjoy the success you are seeking." Oh, how I thank and praise my blessed Lord for the truth.



Clifford & Dorothy Wilson

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**Thomas Vada McMillian**

It was the year of 1942 when I came to work at the Print Shop. Before that, I was living in Mississippi and was isolated from the saints. Someone had sent us a *Faith and Victory* paper. I got interested in reading it and started corresponding with Bro. Fred Pruitt. His letters were such a blessing to me. They were what helped me to be led to meet with the saints. I went to the Hammond, LA, camp meeting, and he was there. He invited me to go home with him from the meeting and help in the Print Shop. I gladly accepted the invitation and went to Guthrie with him and the company that was with him, which included Sis. Maybelle Pruitt, Bro. Ostis Wilson and Sis. Dorothy Byers. Sis. Dorothy was going to work in the Print Shop, too. Bro. Clifford Wilson was already there at Guthrie.

Being privileged to be in Bro. and Sis. Pruitt's home and to be with the other workers there was a great blessing to me. I was privileged not only to hear the gospel preached, but also to see it lived.

The family of Bro. Pruitt, along with the workers,

would meet in the living room and have family worship morning and evening. Our worship consisted of singing a few hymns, reading a chapter in the Bible, and having prayer. Bro. Pruitt taught all of us to take part in the worship service. We all enjoyed it.

The atmosphere was heavenly, both in the home and in the Print Shop. It was a very common thing, when Bro. Pruitt would be working, to hear him say, "Praise God." And sometimes others would be singing while they worked.

Bro. Hyrum and Sis. Geneva Ray lived next door to the Print Shop. Sis. Geneva also helped in the Print Shop. All the workers would meet in Bro. Pruitt's home for the noon meal. Sis. Pruitt did most of the preparing of the meal. She was a real good cook. We all enjoyed the good food and the conversations that took place during the meal.

Bro. and Sis. Pruitt were almost like a father and mother to me. I will always remember their kindness.

While I was there, Bro. Merrill Williamson and Sis. Myrtle Grice came to work there, too. We enjoyed their presence also.

I worked there about one year. I count that as one of the most valuable years of my life. It helped me to become established in the truth. I have never doubted that I have met with the true people of God. I desire to finish my life with them, and also go to heaven with them, and live with the Lord forever with His great family.



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**Evodna (Thurman) Marler**

I thank the Lord for preserving the Faith Publishing House outreach these many years. I know a little about the devil's attempts to stop it.

I am also grateful for the way a door was opened for me to be a part of the work there. What a heavenly atmosphere it was—quite different from what I was accustomed to. Bro. and Sis. Fred Pruitt were so dear, patient and gentle with us young converts. I know God led me to the saints and to that phase of the Lord's work, for it was my salvation in getting settled and established in the truth.

May God bless everyone who have devoted their time and talents, and all who have supported this means of spreading the gospel.

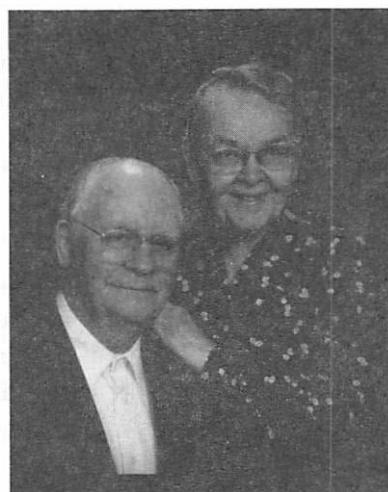


Lois (Whipple) Sharp

I am thankful for the precious memories of the years I spent at the Faith Publishing House. I enjoyed the spiritual atmosphere, and also the work. I remember when Bro. Fred Pruitt would have mechanical problems with the machines, how he would reply, "Praise God!" That was such a blessing to me. I appreciated Sis. Mary Pruitt cooking tasty meals at the Print Shop home. I enjoyed the company of co-workers, and all the experiences I had while living and working at the Faith Publishing House.



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Donald & Lois Sharp

Ruth (Hornbeck) Taylor

I remember going to the Pruitt home as a very young child. I always thought Sis. Pruitt made the best gravy in the world, but the main thing about her was how much I felt she loved me as a child, and later as a young Christian. She was one of the sweetest older saints in my young life. We would come to visit Aunt Maybelle and Uncle Lawrence, then go across the street and down the block a short distance to the Print Shop. When it was time for the paper to go out we would frequently go up there and help fold the paper, then help put the addresses on. I thought it was fun. The machine that folded the paper and the tracts saved a lot of time for the workers.

I remember when Willie and Frances got married in the living room of the Pruitt home. It was in June and it rained so hard. I was sad because it rained on their wedding day. I thought they should have a perfect day for their wedding. To me they were the perfect couple.

I also remember when Aunt Maybelle and Uncle Lawrence got married. They had their wedding in the home of Grandma and Grandpa Miles up on the hill, north of where the dining hall is at Monark. The house burned long ago.

God has been good to all of us. I thank Him every day for the heritage I have had that taught me about Him and how to serve Him. May God bless all you who are there. Keep me and my family in your prayers, and we will remember you in our prayers.

Due to a lack of space in this issue, other letters from former Print Shop workers will be printed in the October *Faith and Victory*.

# THE WORKERS' REUNION

## of Faith Publishing House. . .

On the morning of July 11, 1998, the present workers and many former workers of Faith Publishing House gathered in the new unfinished Print Shop building for a reunion commemorating 75 years of publishing the gospel.

The event began with Bro. Arnett Carver leading the song *That Glad Reunion Day*. Roll was then called and each worker given an opportunity to share memories of his or her time of service at the Print Shop.

At noon a light lunch was served. In the afternoon, roll call resumed. Group photos were taken at 4:00 p.m. before the evening meal.

Special recognition was given to my mother, Frances Murphey, and Andrew Pruitt, two of the only three living children of the late Fred and Mary Pruitt. Mary Embly, the other living child, had planned to attend, but was not feeling well enough to make the trip from California.

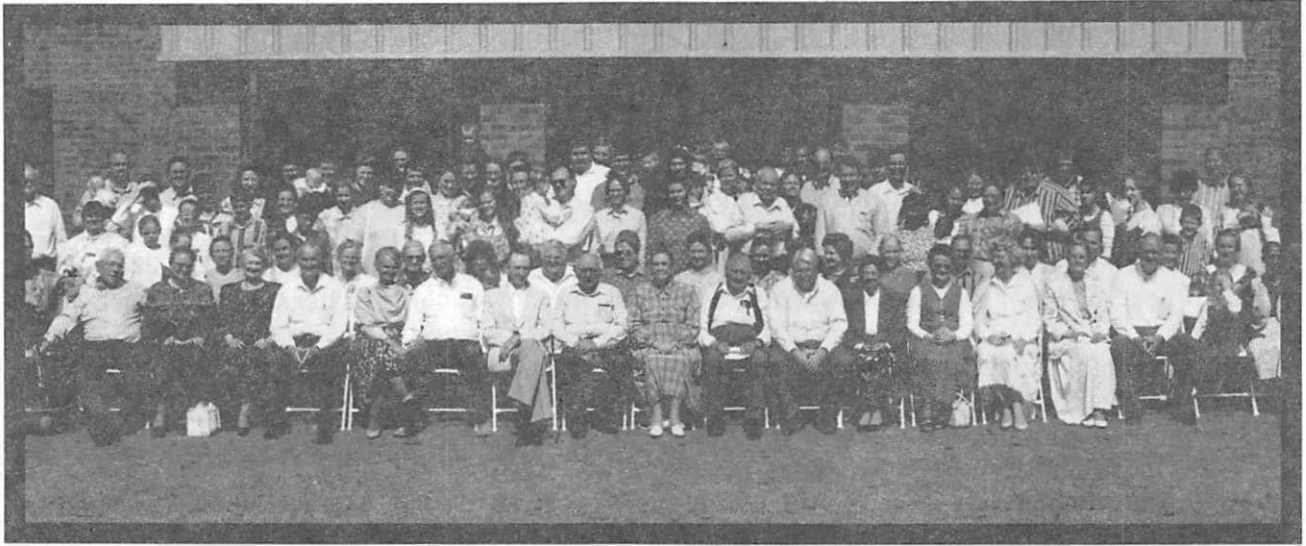
Last on the schedule was a slide and song presentation which revisited the past and promoted the purpose of the work of the Lord.

God blessed the assembly of those who came together for the workers' reunion. It was a time of tears and laughter. We appreciate all who made the effort to attend. If God permits, perhaps there will again come a time when the Faith Publishing House family gather on this side of eternity.

Until that day, may God bless each one, and let each of us remain faithful to our calling.



Frances Murphey  
and  
Andrew Pruitt



*Group setting of everyone in attendance*



*Those who labored with Bro. Fred Pruitt*



*Those who labored with Bro. Lawrence Pruitt and Sis. Marie Miles*





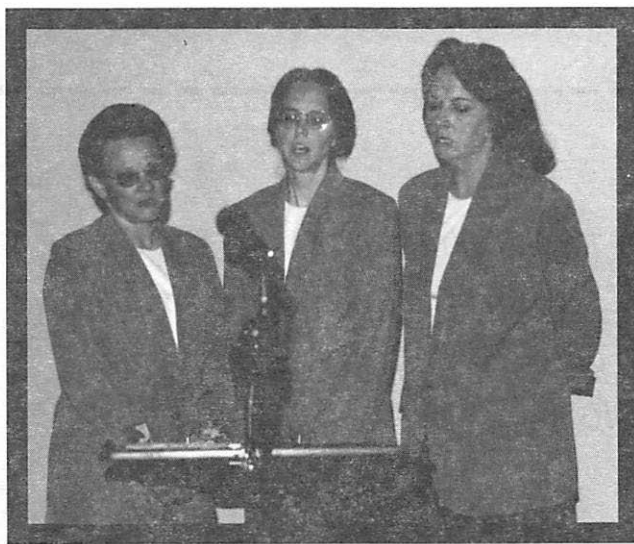
*Those who have labored with Bro. Wayne Murphey*



*Bro. Fred Pruitt's descendants and their families*

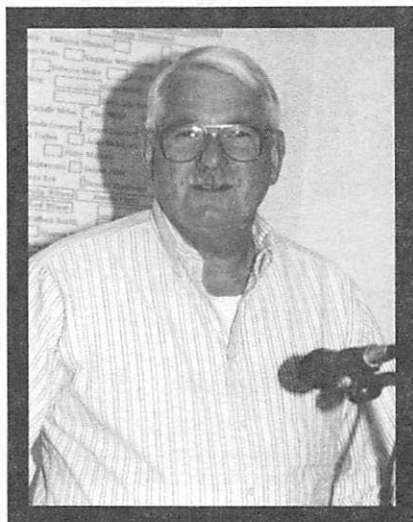


*Dinner is served*



*Special singing*

## SOME OF THE SPEAKERS AT THE WORKERS' REUNION



Vernon Miles



Janie Woodruff



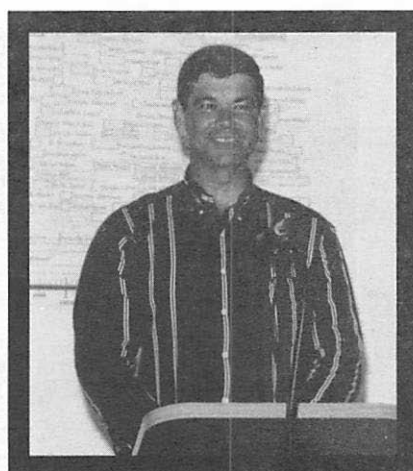
Kathleen McMurrin



Karen Sallee

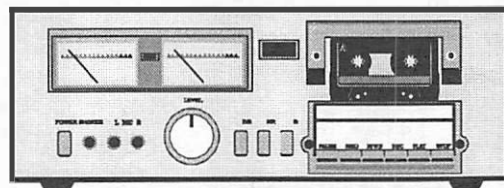
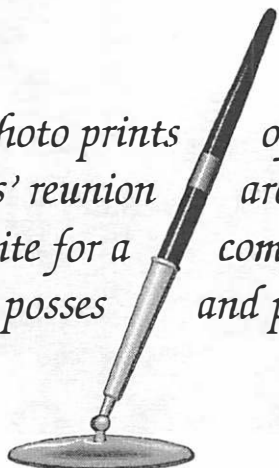


Wanda Gibson



Willie Murphey

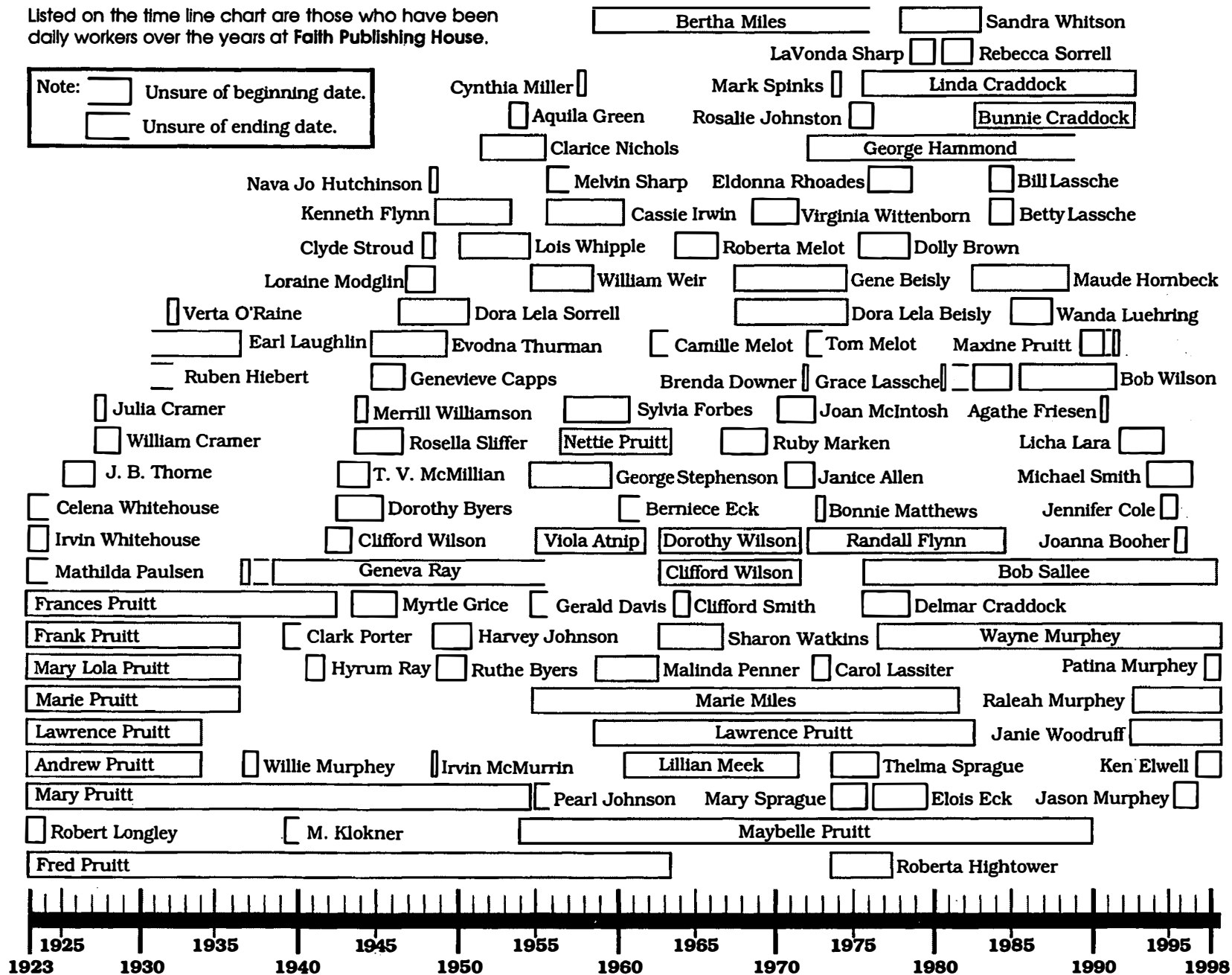
*Color photo prints of the workers' reunion are available. Write for a complete listing of prices.*



If you would like a recording of all the memories shared at the workers' reunion, it will soon be available. The cost of one set of cassette tapes is \$10.00. This includes handling and shipping charges. Send your order to: **Faith Publishing House, P. O. Box 518, Guthrie, OK 73044**, specifying that you want the workers' reunion recordings.

Listed on the time line chart are those who have been daily workers over the years at Faith Publishing House.

Note: ☐ Unsure of beginning date.  
☐ Unsure of ending date.





# Notes of Interest

Bro. Fred Pruitt's favorite song was number 94 in the Evening Light Songs hymnal.

In 1932 the Lord led Bro. C. E. Orr to merge his paper, *The Path of Life*, with the *Faith and Victory*. Bro. Orr edited the last six pages of the *Faith and Victory* which were composed of Sunday School lessons.

Bro. Fred Pruitt's favorite psalm was Psalm 34.

The first *Faith and Victory* subscription price was 25¢.

Bro. Fred Pruitt left his farm in New Mexico with \$4,200.00.

In 1926, Bro. Pruitt considered quitting the printing work and renting a farm from Bro. Abraham Hiebert near Homestead, OK.

In response to a suggestion of Sis. Vera Forbes, Sis. Marie Miles began editing the *Beautiful Way* in 1949. The subscription price was 60¢.

Total office and family expenses in the early years of the *Faith and Victory* were \$150.00 to \$250.00 per month.

In April, 1964, the first Primary copy of *The Beautiful Way* was printed. In the May, 1964, *Faith and Victory*, it was announced that a different second class mailing permit for the Primary paper would be taken out in the name of *The Heavenly Path*. However, the 1965, second quarter edition, went back to *The Beautiful Way Primary* because there weren't enough single subscriptions to qualify for a separate second class permit.

June, 1959, *Faith and Victory* editorials read, "We are receiving threatening letters from Communistic sources, and we do not know how soon this printing work will be blown up by dynamite, but with all the threatenings we mean, by His grace, to be steadfast,...."

The May, 1947, editorials discussed printing the *Faith and Victory* paper twice a month. This was never done, however.

In 1926 Bro. Fred Pruitt contemplated moving the Print Shop to Springfield, MO.

In 1940 an August issue of the *Faith and Victory* paper was printed in which Bro. Fred Pruitt floated the idea of changing the name of the paper. In the Feb. 1941 issue, he said the name would probably be changed to *The Evening Watchman*. The suggested name had been sent in by a brother in Indiana. The March 1941 head said, *Faith and Victory*, *The Evening Light Watchman*. The Oct. 1958 head was changed to *Faith and Victory*, *Church of God Servant*.

There were 6,000 copies printed of the first *Faith and Victory*, which was a 12 page paper, almost all of which were distributed by hand. For the second issue there were three or four hundred mail-out subscriptions. For seven years the paper was sent free of charge, and the mailing circulation reached 6,000, costing \$50.00 in postage.