

ATTAINING UNTO THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD

By Bro. Leslie Busbee

In Philippians 3:7-11 let us notice some very solemn and important words of Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ, "But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ, And be found in him, not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith: That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death; If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead."

We have been greatly challenged and inspired with the apostle's expression here. Note first the words: "if by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead." To "attain

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unto" in the Greek means to arrive at or come to. Note what he was desiring to attain to: "The resurrection of the dead." Now let us take note of the words just before this: "if by any means." The Greek expression is "if somehow." This indicates an effort put forth with an objective in mind. The apostle's expressed objective here is "to attain unto the resurrection of the dead." The objective, this goal, was the prize for which he was pressing toward the mark of attainment. He pictures his Christian life and profession as an earnest endeavor to reach and attain to something more valuable than all the diadems or laurels that sportsmen have ever vied for in life He wanted to attain unto the resurrection of the dead. He said in verse 12, "Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect: but I follow after, if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus." Here he uses the term "apprehend" which means to arrest or lay hold of. He pictures himself pursuing this objective in an all out effort to be able to lay hold of that for which Christ arrested or laid hold of him when He called Paul, by His grace, from the vanities of the law system that held him in bondage. Christ laid hold of him, and now he is endeavoring to attain to what Christ wants Him to have.

Let us now take notice of the means he was employing in pursuing this great objective of attaining unto the resurrection of the dead. First, he said, "that I may win Christ." Another word for the expression "win" here is "gain." To gain means to have possession of, to be credited with the ownership of, and to treasure and enjoy in reality. He wanted, not only to believe in and make a profession of, but to really own and possess Christ to the fullest extent. It is one thing to profess to believe in Christ, but we must also be actual possessors of the Christ life and Spirit. He gave up everything that was contrary to Christ, including his standing and holdings in the old Israeli law system. Second, he wanted to be found in Christ with His righteousness, that which was not of the Mosaic law and its system and requirements but was through the faith that Christ manifested in His life and death. He wanted his profession in Christ to be proven as true and accurate. He could not afford to make any mistake or error. Third, "that I may know Him." He wanted to be acquainted with and have a personal relationship with Jesus Christ in the realm of the Holy Spirit. This kind of knowledge we obtain through diligence in prayer and constant attendance to the Lord Jesus and His precious Word. Christ reveals Himself to the lowly and contrite in heart who seek Him with all their heart. Fourth. "that I may know the power of His resurrection." To experience the quickening of the Holy Spirit in one's life is vital and indispensable. You cannot succeed in your spiritual experience with God

without this. The Christian life takes us through dark and difficult places where we are pressed with adversity and death. Paul put it like this in II Cor. 4:11, "For we which live are alway delivered unto death for Jesus' sake, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our mortal flesh." Again, in II Cor. 1:9 Paul said concerning some of his former adversities that "we had the sentence of death in ourselves, that we should not trust in ourselves, but in God which raiseth the dead." We experience the power of Christ's resurrection when we are quickened from the dead state of sin and risen to walk with Him in newness of life. This is the first resurrection spoken of in Rev. 20:5-6 "on such the second death hath no power." Fifth, "that I may know the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto His death." Christ's death was a voluntary submission to the will of God to allow Himself to be arrested and executed so illegally and wrongfully on the cross. We may not all suffer as Christ suffered or die as He died, but we must voluntarily yield our hearts to suffer and die willingly without any effort to avoid it or save ourselves from it. Remember the words of the Lord Jesus. "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it." Mark 8:35.



A TESTIMONY OF SUCCESS

By Sis. Connie Sorrell

When you think of someone as successful, what type of image comes to your mind? Someone who is wealthy? A popular person? One with power and authority? James writes about favoring successful people, "For if there come unto your assembly a man with a gold ring, in goodly apparel, and there come in also a poor man in vile raiment; And ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing, and say unto him, sit thou here in a good place; and say to the poor, Stand thou there, or sit here under my footstool: Are ye not then partial in yourselves, and are become judges of evil thoughts?" Yes, this shows favoritism to the one with more money, a better position and probably more authority. Notice what James says next, "Hearken, my beloved brethren, Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he hath promised to them that love him?" James 2:2-5.

James knew about poverty and the riches of faith. History records that he was the son of Joseph and Mary, a half-brother to Jesus Christ. (Matthew 13:55.) He had witnessed the struggles of daily survival as a common carpenter's son. Jesus, James and the other children probably worked together long hours with Joseph who sold his work to pay for housing, food and clothing for his growing family.

When Joseph and his family journeyed to Jerusalem for the Feast of the Unleavened Bread they would have stood with the common men in the Temple, unnoticed by the dignified wealthy who claimed seats of honor. For the eight days of feasting they probably camped in a makeshift tent pitched in a designated section for the poor travelers.

By earthly standards, were Joseph and Mary's family considered successful? They survived. I wonder how many times they prayed over a coin that needed to buy more than its value. Did Mary often give her portion of supper for her sons' growing appetites? Did she patch and mend their clothes? Did James wear handme-downs from his older brother, Jesus? We may never know the details concerning the home of Mary and Joseph, but we understand that they were poor by certain glimpses into their lives such as the sacrifice they brought after the birth of Jesus. (Luke 2:24.) It wasn't the finery of the house or the family's bank account that caused God to choose this couple, but it was something deeper.

There was that wealth of faith Mary had kept in her heart, all the occurrences concerning the birth of her firstborn, and for thirty long years she believed in Him before anyone else. He never married like his younger brothers and sisters, and perhaps she had to defend his singleness from the local gossips of Nazareth. (Being successfully married is also highly esteemed among people.) When Jesus began to gather His disciples, Mary knew His mission would begin soon.

At the wedding in Cana, Mary approached Jesus about the lack of drink for the guests. Then she told the servants to do whatever Jesus told them to do. The six stone pots that were filled with water brought forth the best wine, thus marking the first miracle that Jesus performed. (John 2:1-11.) She had faith in Jesus before He had ever done a public miracle.

Mary had faith that saw beyond the earthly standards of success. This faith is the riches of glory—the inheritance in the saints. (Eph. 1:18.) It comes by hearing, believing and doing. That is the path to spiritual success. James had witnessed his mother's spiritual achievement and he had watched his older brother's life of poverty, miracles and rejections. He rejoiced in the glory of the resurrection of Jesus Christ and experienced the fulfillment of the Holy Spirit on the Day of Pentecost. (Acts 1:14.) He realized God had crisscrossed the earthly standard of wealth and honor. So he taught and wrote, "My brethren, have not the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, *the Lord* of glory, with respect of persons." "If ye fulfil the royal law according to the scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself, ye do well: But if ye have respect to persons, ye commit sin, and are convinced of the law as transgressors." "For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath showed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment." James 2:1, 8-9, 13.

Our spiritual eyes need to see beyond the earthly possessions of a person and offer love to everyone. It is the standard of the world to judge a person's success or value by his possessions, position or popularity. The Lord does not want His people to acquire the same standard of judgment. Down through the generations of time the saints of God have been a peculiar people, despised and rejected by society. Usually it is the common people who are willing to accept Jesus Christ and serve Him with a pure heart.

Human judgment is limited by what is seen naturally or felt personally. When there is vying for position or power, strife and envy, it is contrary to the way of the Lord. As James puts it: "For where envying and strife *is*, there *is* confusion and every evil work. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, *and* easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy." James 3:16-17. A humble servant of God, possessing this wisdom from above, is truly successful.

The Holy Spirit knows the heart and its intentions. Often He seeks out those who are plain, simple, praying daily for their bread, and He makes that person a success in God's eyes. Just common, unnoticed Marys and Josephs who have the heart of a faithful servant—they have a testimony of success.

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will perform this." Isaiah 9:6-7.

FAITH AND VICTORY **16 PAGE HOLINESS MONTHLY**

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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 Willie Murphey, and other consecrated workers at the FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE, 4318 S. Division, Guthrie, OK 73044 (USPS184-660).

(Periodical postage paid at Guthrie, OK)

Notice to subscribers: When 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 60¢ to notify us of each change of address.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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

Its motto: Have faith in God. Its object: The glory of God and the salvation of men; the restoration and promulgation of the whole truth to the people in this "evening time" as it was in the morning Church of the first century; the unification of all true believers in one body by the love of God. Its standard: Separation from sin 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.

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

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

FAITH PUBLISHING HOUSE

P. O. Box 518, 4318 S. Division, Guthrie, OK 73044 Office phone numbers: 405-282-1479, 800-767-1479; fax number: 405-282-6318. Internet address: http://www.faithpublishing.com

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



In Romans 12:11 it says that the members of the body of Christ should be, Editorials 3 "Not slotniu in successful fervent in spirit; serving the Lord." God wants those that serve Him to be "fervent in

spirit." There is a great need for us today to keep our spirit fervent for the Lord. Look at some of the words that are synonyms for fervent: ani- $M_{\rm m}$ mated, ardent, burning with excitement, committed, dedicated, devoted, eager, earnest, exuberant, faithful, heartfelt, intense, lively, passionate, relentless, serious, unfeigned. urgent and zealous. These are a few of the words that convey the meaning of being fervent. The fervency of our spirit will show up in everything we do. It is manifested in our work, in our home

life and in our service to God. It becomes very evident in our worship services, our singing, our testimonies, our praying, our giving and in the preaching of the Word.

Notice what the Scriptures say about Apollos, "And a certain Jew named Apollos, born at Alexandria, an eloquent man, and mighty in the scriptures, came to Ephesus. This man was instructed in the way of the Lord; and being fervent in the spirit, he spake and taught diligently the things of the Lord, knowing only the baptism of John. And he began to speak boldly in the synagogue: whom when Aquila and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly. And when he was disposed to pass into Achaia, the brethren wrote, exhorting the disciples to receive him: who, when he was come, helped them much which had believed through grace: For he mightily convinced the Jews, and that publicly, showing by the scriptures that Jesus was Christ." Acts 18:24-28.

Apollos had a need for Aquila and Priscilla to enlighten his understanding of God more perfectly. It is important to have a solid foundation of Truth and it is likewise important to have a fervent spirit. A fervent spirit is convincing and it is also contagious. It said "he mightily convinced the Jews." We want to see others coming to the Lord, we want our service to God to be accepted, we want our worship to be edifying, we want our singing to be inspiring, we want our prayers to be effectual, we want the spirit of the Lord to send His anointing on us, then we must have a fervent spirit or it will not happen.

God is not pleased with halfhearted service. Look at what Jesus said to the church at Laodicea. "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot. So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth." Here are some of the synonyms for lukewarm: apathetic, cool, fervorless, halfhearted, hesitant, indecisive, indifferent, lackadaisical, neutral, nonchalant, tepid, uncertain, uncommitted, undecided, unenthusiastic, unresponsive and wishy-washy. We see too many of these symptoms in those professing Christianity today and God is sick of it. The Greek definition uses another word for "spue thee out of my mouth" and you can probably guess it. God is not tolerant of halfhearted service and is demanding that people serve Him with their "whole heart."

A fire can burn in a fireplace and after a while the ashes cover the live embers and cause the flame to go out due to a lack of oxygen. Jesus said, "And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful." The Lord would have us to lay aside those things of the world that are choking us and stir us to allow the flame of a fervent spirit to break out in our lives and cause us to bring forth fruit.

We can look back into history and see how wonderfully the Lord worked and blessed the Church of God. We also can see that the saints of that time were totally committed to doing the will of God. They were willing to give everything to Him and He poured out His Spirit upon them in a glorious way. The same blessings that they enjoyed and others are enjoying is waiting for you as you also fervently seek the Lord for the need that is lacking in your life. Whether it be repentance to obtain salvation or a consecration of your life for the experience of sanctification or any other need that we have, a fervent spirit coupled with truth, faith and meekness are powerful keys to receiving the answer from God.

There are other Scriptures that could be brought out to support the thought that has been presented here, but surely you know in your heart that this is true. May each one be motivated out of a pure heart of love for the Lord to be all that He would have you to be.

By the help of the Lord we have been able to replenish our stock of the book Salvation,

Present, Perfect, Now or Never. This was the last book that Bro. D. S. Warner completed before his death on December 12, 1895. He finished writing it only a few days before his passing and it was printed and ready for distribution in February 1896. The heavy paper bound edition that we have printed contains 63 pages.

The Evening Light Songs Concordance has now been shipped to those who placed orders for it prior to its printing. Your cooperation has allowed us to assess the demand for the book and determine the quantity to print at this time. They are available for \$18.00 each. Shipping charges of \$2.70 will apply to copies delivered through the mail.

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We are thankful that the Lord has given Bro. Lyndell Sorrell, a great-grandson of Sis. Marie Miles and son of Bro. Dwane and Sis. Connie Sorrell, a burden for the work here at the Print Shop. He has been helping us in the many operations required to print and produce the books and tracts that we publish. We trust the Lord will bless his sacrifice and enrich his life for his willingness to work for the Lord in this capacity.

We have not purchased the scripture wall calendars this year. Due to the small number of calendars that we sell and the minimum order requirements of the printer, it has become impractical for us to carry them.

Last month it was mentioned about the gentleman who called about the hardback bindery equipment he had for sale. We have received pictures of the equipment and he has quoted us a price of \$37,500 for the machinery. This would include the following equipment. Two Smyth sewing machines, a Smyth casing-in machine, a Kensol foil stamper, a Smyth rounder-backer, a Smyth casemaker, a building-in machine, a three knife trimmer, a Challenge paper cutter and several other pieces of smaller equipment.

As previously noted this equipment has had the electric motors removed and it has been outfitted with hydraulic motors. It would require extra expense if we had to replace the electric motors and they talked like they possibly could assist in the conversion back to electric.

December, 2003

We are praying and waiting on the Lord to know how we should proceed. We want to utilize what the Lord will provide to the best advantage for His work and we desire your prayers in our behalf to know how to accomplish that goal.

We have received word of the death of Bro. O. C. Porter on November 30. He was a faithful minister of the Church of God for many years and he will be remembered for the Revelation studies that he conducted in many congregations of the saints. The Lord blessed him with a long, fruitful life. He was 101 yrs. old and was patiently waiting for the Lord to call him home. Remember the family in your prayers.

Bound volumes of the 11 issues of the *Faith* and *Victory* paper for the year 2003 will soon be in stock. The price is \$5.00 per book, plus \$1.40 for postage and handling. The junior *Beautiful Way* yearbooks will also be available for \$5.00 each, plus \$1.40 for postage and handling. These include the 52 weekly junior Sunday school papers for the year 2003. There is a limited supply of these yearbooks and they will be sold on a first-come basis.

If you made a contribution to the Faith Publishing House during 2003 and need a receipt for income tax purposes, please let us know.

On October 29, my brother, Wayne Murphey, concluded many years of dedicated service at the Lord's Print Shop. He obtained employment and began driving for a well-known firm with a base of operations in Oklahoma City. Wayne came to work at the Print Shop on May 19, 1976 and actively managed the work after the passing of Aunt Maybelle Pruitt January 9, 1990 until April 22, 2002. The fruits of his labor continue to be a blessing to this work for the Lord. Included in this issue are memories of some of the workers who labored with him through the years. Wayne and Mary, we trust the Lord will richly reward you for the years of your life that you have devoted to publishing the good news of the Gospel at Faith Publishing House.

We appreciate the burden the saints have for this work and for their prayers and the sacrifices they continue to make to enable us to publish the life-changing message of salvation to a dying world. May God bless you for the burning desire you possess to make a difference in the lives of those around you. As we approach the Christmas season, may the knowledge of the gift of God's only Son bring us closer to one another and to the Lord as we humble our hearts in gratitude for the marvelous plan of redemption. —Bro. Willie E. Murphey wemurphey@yahoo.com



CA—Thank you for remembering my friends in prayer. —Bro. Don Viser

LA—Please remember me in prayer. I haven't been well in the last four years. Also, pray that I can stay in my home and wait on myself as long as the Lord leaves me here. I have fallen so much but God has helped me. I will be 86 if I live until May 22. —Sis. Mae Averett

LA—Please remember Bro. Manuel and Sis. Marie Mitchell. They need prayer constantly.

—Bro. Branden Martens OK—Please pray for my cousin, Carlos Arriago. He has serious health problems. Also remember Moslette Kern. She is ill and in need of prayer. —Sis. Frances Chandler



Standing Prayer Requests

Carlos Arriago Sis. Mamie Butcher Bro. Hubert Corteway Sis. Waneta Creel Sis. Elaine Dunn Sis. Evelyn Fredrickson Bro. Troy Gentry Bro. Jeff Gutwein Bro. Robert Hetland Bro. Lee Hilton Bro. Doyle LaCroix The Lounds Sisters

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Sis. Ruth McMakin Bro. Manuel & Sis. Marie Mitchell Sis. Melba Powell Sis. Anna Severs Sis. Catherine Shaffer The Mitch Taylor family

MEETING DATES

California State (Pacoima)—Dec. 26-Jan. 4 Oklahoma State (Guthrie)—Dec. 26-Jan. 4 Minister's Meeting (Guthrie)—Mar. 5-7

MEETING NOTICES

CALIFORNIA STATE ASSEMBLY MEETING

The California State Assembly Meeting will be held this year from December 26, 2003 to January 4, 2004 at the campgrounds located at 12312 Osborne Place, Pacoima, CA 91331. The first service will begin 7:30 p.m. Friday, December 26th with three services daily thereafter. For more information, please contact either the Sunset Guest Home at (818) 899-2022. Bro. Paul Phillips at (661) 251-6956 or Bro. Herbert Clay at (818) 897-1396.

> —Bro. Fari Matthews, Secretary farimatthews@onebox.com (562) 633-8610

OKLAHOMA STATE ASSEMBLY MEETING

The Oklahoma State Assembly Meeting of the Church of God will be held at Guthrie. OK. from December 26 to January 4. A hearty welcome is extended to all to attend this annual gathering of God's people in the central area of the U.S. The first service will be held Friday evening. December 26, at 7:30 p.m. Daily worship services throughout the remainder of the meeting will start at 10:30 a.m., 2:00 p.m., and 7:30 p.m. There will also be morning prayer services and youth services, the time of which will be announced at the meeting.

The campgrounds are located east off of Sooner Road on Lake View Road, which is a little over four-tenths of a mile south of the intersection of South Division and Sooner Road. All who come will be cared for. The expenses of the meeting will be met by freewill offerings.

We especially urge the saints in Oklahoma and the surrounding states to attend this meeting. Pastors and gospel workers, please encourage your congregations to spend part of their Christmas holidays at this meeting. Come praying with a burden for the unsaved and for all those who need help in soul and body.

Please send all contributions for the coming State Assembly Meeting directly to the State Treasurer, Sister Brenda Wilkins, 1023 E. Prairie Grove Rd., Guthrie, OK 73044.

To obtain further information about the meeting, contact the pastor, Bro. Stanley Dickson (405) 260-8822.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Now available on cassette tape is a very inspiring collection of memories of the lives and labors of Bro. Darius and Sis. Evelyn Gibson, recorded by their oldest son. Reuel. You will be inspired and blessed as he tells of many of their experiences and the workings of the Lord throughout their lives. The tape is concluded with an excerpt from a powerfully anointed message preached by Bro. Darius on "The Church of God—The Home of the Soul." This recording is bound to bless and encourage every saint of God! The price is \$3.00 per tape, and this price includes postage. Send your orders to: —Bro. Harlan Sorrell

> Rt. 1 Box 118A Myrtle, MO 65778 hsorrell@ortrackm.missouri.org



OK—Bro. Willie: Special greetings to the saints. I am still saved and encouraged. My cousin is a little better, continue to pray for him. I am still praying. Your saved sister in Christ. —Mary O. Jones

LA—Dear Bro. Willie: Greetings to all in our Lord's name. We lift up our hearts to our Lord and Savior for the wonderful plan of salvation. What a mighty God we serve! Though the ways of the world look dark—the light of God grows more precious. I am so thankful for the beautiful truth the Bible teaches and for the Holy

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Spirit which leads us. Let us keep a strong faith, not allowing anything to get us off track. We can know the Truth and this Truth makes us free. It will stand when all else fails. Onward to the goal keep pressing!

I am thankful the Lord saved me and blessed me to know some of the older ministers who have now gone to their reward. They were a ray of light to me and it blesses my soul to see these who are following on faithfully. Dear saints, hold fast to the old paths. Please do not allow the world to creep in. Satan seeks to dim our way, but our heavenly Father has all power and is able to keep us. Hold on! Hold on! If the light has gone out in your soul—oh, what then! Oh, how sad!

Pray for all souls everywhere. In Christian love, —Sis. Gladys S. Cashio

AL—Dear Bro. Willie and workers: Truly we thank the Lord for His goodness and mercy to us. We have much to be thankful for, especially the spiritual blessings He so graciously provides.

Song number 333 states, "Dear Book of mercy, on thy sure foundation we build a dwelling-place for our soul..." What a blessing that we still live in the time of mercy! How wonderful that His mercies are new every morning and how often do we realize that we should be consumed but for His great mercies. (Lam. 3:22-23.) I believe that if we could see the depth of His mercy already bestowed on us, that it would cause us to be more humble and more merciful. Praise the Lord for His tender mercies! In Christ, —Sis. Sarah Herron

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OK-Dear Bro. Willie and Sis. Neta: We, once again are thanking the Lord for His healing power. One Thursday night in October Drew complained that he was hurting under his arm. When we looked it had a bump about the size of a walnut and was tender to the touch. He didn't seem sick otherwise so we sent him to school the next day. He happened to complain about it and the teacher had the school nurse look at it. She called telling us that we needed to have it checked out. She felt sure that it was a swollen lymph node. Later the teacher told me that her daughter had this happen to her on her neck and they did emergency surgery to keep the lymph node from bursting and spreading the poison throughout her body.

That weekend Drew developed a very sore throat and started running a fever. He missed the next week of school, but thanks be to God! He touched him. The bump is gone, his sore throat cleared up and he has been back in school. How we thank God for His mercy.

May God be with you. We were thankful to read that you were able to get the machinery in FL. May the Lord direct in purchasing the other needed equipment. —Sis. Anita Adams

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From Honduras...

Nov. 12, 2003—Greetings from Honduras! We have been here for a little over three months. The Lord has been so good to us.

The school term started on Wednesday after we got here on a Saturday. The children were eager to start school. They seem to truly love their English school. There are many other children here that would love to attend but can't for various reasons.

One thing we discovered is that very few of the young people and students have Bibles of their own. We started giving the students research questions each week from the Bible. We found that the students didn't know what a concordance was, let alone how to use it. There was one concordance in the school and soon they were all eager to be the first to use it when they got a new question. Some of them got very good at it. Another sad thing is that apparently there is only one family that has a concordance in the home. One of the saints had given it to them on a trip down here.

Sometimes it seems there is so little we can actually do when we see the poverty. But it was a real blessing to hear one of the parents praying. She said, "Lord we're so thankful that You have provided a better school for our children. Please help them to use it to glorify Your name." It was so touching to hear the sincerity and we wish everyone else could have heard it too.

We have enjoyed having Bro. Keith Fuller, his wife, and his friend Vince Haley with us for the past 10 days or so. They came to help with the end of the year program for the school and to close the school. The school is to reopen in February.

Bros. Keith and Vince went to the mainland of Honduras to meet a medical missionary that Vince knows. She is the director of an organization that distributes medical equipment to hospitals and helps people in other ways. One hospital, which is the exclusive hospital for over a million people, was washing laundry in a river prior to her organization providing donated washing machines.

We met with the director of the government schools for the Bay Islands. The director supports our project to begin an English program in the government school at Oak Ridge, a nearby seaside village. He has asked me to help in their project to teach teachers English here in the islands. I will be glad to help in that effort. He also asked for the influence of the gospel in his home state on the mainland. He is willing to be our contact point and provide a place for us to stay. We are interested in pursuing this opportunity.

We have a bar on the hill that is a real problem. Many villagers walk up to it to party night after night. Recently a car left the bar and crashed a short distance away, leaving one dead. Youngsters drinking is a problem too. It seems that some who can afford it the least are the ones spending it on drink.

Television is another plague here. A particular TV show has apparently swept the island. From what I hear, this show portrays murder plots, unfaithfulness and the usual evil that people love to feed their minds with.

Bro. Keith, his wife, Sis. Judy, and I went to visit Myra and Wilfred Hamilton in Milton. Myra has serious blood sugar problems. Her right leg is amputated. Bro. Keith had dealt with Myra about getting clear with the Lord on a past visit when she was near death. The major obstacle is that Myra and Wilfred were living together unmarried.

During our visit, Myra expressed her desire to be right with God with tears. She wanted us to talk to Wilfred to see if he would be willing to be married. We went out to the sea dock where he was guarding coastal property to talk to him. After some time, he agreed to be married the next day at 5:00 p.m. We were so happy to share the report with Myra, and she was even happier.

Bro. Keith didn't have wedding vows with him, so we had them e-mailed from the States. Lenita made a small wedding cake and we witnessed the event the next day. Bro. Vince made a fancy marriage certificate by hand and I was the wedding photographer. Both husband and wife seemed very happy.

Before we left the village, Daniel and Lucilla Hamilton's son came and said Lucilla had been sick. They were once saved but lost out. We went to pray for Lucilla, and found out she had a stomach tumor removed. Her reaction to some of the medical treatment was severe. Lucilla let it be known she had been wanting to be saved again. She told of a dream she had talking with a heavenly being, and that it had been so beautiful to her. I am happy to report she was born again that evening! Please pray for Daniel. He is not ready at this time.

Sunday, November 9th, we had a baptism in the sea at Punta Gorda. Cordy Connor, Lisette Tome and Carlos Dilbert were baptized. Bro. Dennis Hamilton, Elon Connor, and Keith Fuller participated in the service.

The new septic system for the downstairs portion of the mission house is almost complete. The cement finish for the outside is underway. The bars for windows and doors are to be installed soon.

We are enjoying our exposure to a different culture—new friends, new sights, new foods, a new language and such a different lifestyle. We do miss our friends from home. Above all, we want the efforts here to make the difference for eternal souls.

We want to thank everyone for your prayers and support. It has been a great help knowing there are saints praying for us back home.

Please see our website:

www.ChurchofGodMission.com With our love to the Saints,

-Bro. Doug and Sis. Lenita Wall and Family

From India...

Nov. 20, 2003—Dear Bro.Willie Murphey and dear saints abroad: Greetings again in the precious name of Jesus, our Redeemer and Refuge. We are sorry to learn of the death of dear Bro. Jonathan Busbee through the *Faith and Victory* paper. In 1990 he visited us in India with Bro.Richard Madden and Sis.Oleta Madden. It was a good time for him and also for us. We pray for the consolation of his dear wife and two children and his father Bro. Leslie and Sis. Sylvia Busbee.

Lord willing our 39th General Convention will be held in the new Bethel Tabernacle on January 7-11, 2004. The finishing work on the tabernacle building is going on. All are cordially invited to attend our convention. By the grace of God all our 15 congregations are going on fine. May God bless the saints all over the world.

Yours in Him, —Bro. John Varghese



Doris Lillie Bowers was born on Nov. 3, 1909 in Benton county, MO to Darius Short and Mary Cleo (Zinn) Short. She entered into her rest on Friday, November 21, 2003 at the Golden Rule Nursing Home in Shawnee OK. She was 94 years of age.

Sis. Bowers moved to Neosho, MO in 1990 and to Shawnee, OK in 1999. She was a homemaker and a member of the Church of God.

Doris and Chalmer Cleve Bowers were married April 4, 1931 in Pineville, MO. Her husband preceded her in death on January 23, 1982.

She is survived by six children: Coy Bowers and wife, Mary Jane, of Wyandotte, OK, Nolan Bowers and wife, Patricia, of Guymon, OK, Nell Dent and husband, Ron, of Bentonville, AR, Janiece Tuter and husband, Bob, of Joplin, MO, Claudine Snell of Neosho, MO, Cletus Garrow of Neosho; two Brothers, Lawrence Short of Boise, ID and Shirley Short of Shelley, ID; two Sisters, Jean Gunter of Phoenix, AZ and Beverley Speers of Miami, OK; 22 grandchildren and numerous great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by a daughter, Norma Dean King; and a son, Curtis Clever Bowers.

The funeral service was conducted on November 25, 2003 at Clark Funeral Home in Neosho, MO with Bro. Michael Smith officiating.

LeVerta M. Brisker is the second of 10 children born to Webster Lee and Betty Jo Brisker on May 15, 1951 in Indianapolis, IN. She moved to Oklahoma City with her parents in 1955. She was a happy child who accepted Christ at a young age.

She graduated from Booker T. Washington High School in 1969 and went on to attend the Guthrie Job Corps taking classes in Chef Catering. She latter attended Tulsa Vo-Tech seeking a Business/Accounting certificate. LeVerta gave birth to three beautiful children, LaKeshia, Anthony and Clifford. She was also blessed with 7 grandchildren.

She worked in Vacation Bible School and was a kitchen helper at the Church of God. She wasalways willing to help anyone that she could.

LeVerta passed from her earthly labor December 9, 2002. She leaves to cherish her memory, daughter: LaKeshia Nicole; sons: Anthony Vincent and Clifford Lee III; 7 grandchildren: Anthony, C.J., JaWon, Cameron, Aniqua, Shambrae, and Derrick; father: Webster Lee Brisker; sisters: Jacquenett (David), Joycillia (James), Goldie (Lonnie), Linda, Dorothy, Gwenneva (Roy) and Idella (Charles); brother: Ronald (Delores) Brisker; brother-in-law Clyde Wortham all of Tulsa; one aunt; Lucious Humphrey, and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, friends and saints.

Raymond C. Brown was born on October 28, 1912 and passed from this life on Saturday, November 8, 2003 at the age of 91 years. Bro. Raymond lived for many years in Missouri and then moved to Tulsa were he was a part of the Sapulpa congregation. Later in life, he moved to Shawnee, OK. He is survived by four children; Henry, Doris, Dolly and Sue.

Graveside services were held on November 11 in Sapulpa, OK with Bro. Michael Smith officiating.

J. B. Littlejohn's journey began on this day, September 23, 1912. He was born to Kenny and Fannie (Battle) Littlejohn in Bold Hill, OK and passed from this life February 11, 2003.

In 1933, he was united in marriage to Maple Hall. To this union, eleven children was born. He was a devoted husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather and a devoted friend to all who had the pleasure of knowing him. J. B. attended school in Bold Hill, OK and later at Booker T. Washington in Haskell, OK.

J. B. was employed with Bishop Restaurant for thirty-six years as a butcher. In 1966 he joined the butcher's staff of Tulsa Beef Company, where he worked for nineteen years until his retirement. He had a work history that spanned from the age of eight years to eighty. He was one of the respected craftsman of his trade, yet he always found time for his passion of "farming."

J. B. united with the Methodist church at an early age. He later became a devoted member of the Church of God.

Proceeding him in death was his wife of

sixty-seven years, Maple; a daughter, Wilma Rose; a son, David Ronald; a grand-daughter, Alnita Walker; his parents and thirteen siblings.

He leaves to cherish his memories; five sons: Charles, Littlerock, CA, Robert, Donnell (Mary Joe), Harold (Gayla) and Jerry all of Tulsa, OK; five daughters: Alma Jean Carpenter of Red Bird, OK, Elizabeth Martin (Chris) and Arnita of Minneapolis, MN, Thermaple and Debra (Jim) of Tulsa, OK; a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great-great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, relatives, saints and friends.

Donell Littlejohn was born on October 25, 1943 to J. B. Littlejohn and Maple (Hall) Littlejohn in Tulsa, OK and departed this life September 22, 2003. He was the sixth child of eleven children.

Donell attended Tulsa public schools and graduated from Booker T. Washington High School in 1961. He also attended Tulsa Welding School and received his certificate in welding. He was a class "A" welder for Crane Carrier Company for 37 years and a respected craftsman of his trade.

He was united in marriage to Mary Joe Walls Littlejohn in 1964. To the union three sons were born. He was a devoted husband, father, grandfather and a devoted friend to all who had the pleasure of knowing him.

He attended the Church of God from early childhood and became a devoted member in his later years. He had a passion for gardening and supplying the neighborhood with the fruits of his labor.

Proceeding him in death were his mother and father; sister, Wilma Rose and a brother, David Ronald. He leaves to cherish his memories; his wife, Mary Joe; mother-in-law, Anna Mae Sellers; three sons, Chris Darnell, Oklahoma City, OK; Tony Ray, Henrietta, OK; James Dwayne, Atlanta, GA; two granddaughters, Nicole Denise, Tulsa, OK; and Tia Carmella, Oklahoma City, OK; four brothers, Charles, Littlerock CA; Robert, Harold and Jerry all of Tulsa, OK; five sisters, Alma Jean, Redbird, OK; Elizabeth and Arnita of Minneapolis, MN; Thermaple and Deborah of Tulsa, OK; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, friends and godmother, Ms. Theresa Gaines of Tulsa, OK.

Beulah Mae Latimer, often called "Sister" by her family, was born on December 18, 1923 in Wagoner County, OK and passed from this life July 10, 2003. She graduated from Booker T. Washington High School in 1944. She attended Lincoln University in Jefferson City, MO. She met and married J. C. Latimer of Tulsa on May 14, 1948. They were blessed with four girls.

Beulah Mae was an accomplished seamstress and an excellent cook. She freely shared her recipes, her patterns, her time and her talents with her church, family and friends.

She was a faithful member of the Church of God Evening Light Saints for over 30 years.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her sister, Ruth, her brothers, Noble and Bernard and an infant son.

Her memory will be cherished by her husband, J. C; her 'girls' Beverly, Donna, Tina and Bonita, all of whom want "to be like Mama"; her grandchildren, Toni, Marcus, Erika and Kassidy who will be her legacy; two sons-in-law Edward Jackson of Dover, DE and Charlie Hill, Jr. of Tulsa, OK; her Aunt Bessie Mann of Los Angeles; three sisters-in-law; her nephews, Frank Jr., Dwayne, Kevin, Brian and Kelan. She will also be missed by a host of family and friends.

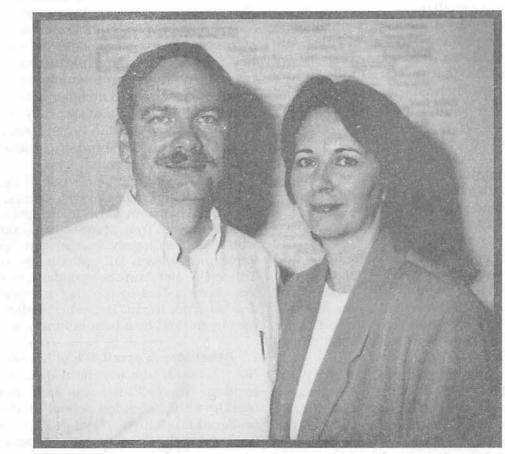
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Ethel May Worrall, 94, of Lincoln, AR died Nov. 9, 2003. She was born Jan. 8, 1909, in Lyndon, KS, to Elmer and Lulu Redenvaugl Markley. She attended school in Phelon, KS, and graduated high school in Carbondale, KS. She lived in the Garfield, AR area most of her life and taught elementary school in Garfield and Rogers, AR for 21 years. In 1972 she received the Outstanding Elementary Teacher of America recognition and in 1990, was inducted into the Rogers school system Hall of Fame. She taught at Northside in Rogers until her retirement. After retirement she continued to work on a voluntary basis tutoring students. She enjoyed playing piano and gave piano lessons for many years. She also enjoyed sewing, knitting, flower gardening and bird watching. She was a member of the Church of God in Garfield, AR, the Retired Teachers' Association and was a lifetime member of the PTA. She was preceded in death by her husband, Stella Worrall.

Survivors include three foster daughters, Mary Scaggs of Springdale, AR, Theresa L. Edwards of Cedarville, AR and Teresa Ratliff; one sister, Beulah Dodge of Ottawa, KS; five foster grandchildren; four foster great-grandchildren.

Services were conducted at Sisco Funeral Home in Pea Ridge, AR. Burial was in Mount Zion Cemetery near Vassar, KS.

APPRECIATION FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF DEDICATED SERVICE



Wayne and Mary at the 75th anniversary commeration and workers reunion held in the new Print Shop building July 11, 1998. Wayne worked at Faith Publishing house from May 19, 1976 until October 29, 2003. The completion of the new facility was a major milestone in the history of this publishing work.

The following letters are from the workers that have labored with Wayne at Faith Publishing House recalling their memories of those years.

I had the privilege of working with Bro Wayne from November of 1991 to February of 1994. I feel like it was a blessing to work at a place like the Print Shop. I can't think of a better place to work than that. You work with people that believe like you do—people that will stop what they are doing and get on their knees and call on God for help no matter how small the need might be. You have a boss that is always ready to help and ready to listen to your problems; not only problems to do with work but with any aspect of your life. I thank God that He allowed me to be a part of the Print Shop family. I have been richly blessed for the little work I did for Him.

I'm sure that anyone that has worked at the Print Shop can relate as to how close you get to the other workers. Pretty soon you can't help but play tricks on each other. This is one of my favorites. Raleah and I lived in the big house. One summer we decided to plant some tomato plants behind the house. We had gone out one day and when we came back home I looked at the tomato plants and there was a big red tomato on one of the plants. It seemed strange to me. because I didn't remember seeing a green tomato that big on the plant before. Now here it was big and red. It was such a good feeling until we tried to cut the tomato and found out it was tied to the plant. Somebody had gone out and bought and tied the tomato to the plant. Who could have done such? Bro. Wayne of course. We laughed and laughed. I still laugh when I think of it.

Bro. Wayne could play a trick like that on us and then change back to the serious. responsible

man that the Lord had put in charge of His Print Shop. I'm so glad that Bro. Wayne had that sense of humor. It made it easier for us to do our jobs. Like they say, all good things must come to an end. I left the Print Shop in 1994. I have been married now for almost ten years. I still go back and visit with Bro Wayne and look forward to visiting with him some more.

Bro. Wayne I'm so glad that I have had the privilege of knowing you. Of course it wouldn't be right not to mention your wife. Mary, I'm glad I have gotten to know you. Hope to visit with you some more in the future. —Licha (Lara) Wisner

Basically I remember his kindness and the mean pranks he would pull. I had a lot of fun working with him! — Rebecca Shaffer

Over the past few years, I have been privileged to work in positive work environments as well as being forced to endure oppressive ones. I will always consider my time at the Print Shop to be one of those positive experiences that I am grateful to have been a part of.

This is despite the fact that our equipment was not always the easiest to use, the working conditions were not the most comfortable and the work schedule sometimes called for long hours of mundane labor. These conditions notwithstanding, I always knew that I could approach Dad with any problem. From mechanical to production issues no problem was too great that I felt I could not bring it to his attention. Even though funding was short, production deadlines were quickly approaching and challenges were substantial, he approached every issue with confidence. I can never recall a time where he lost his temper or reacted to a situation with the slightest impatience. His confidence, calm demeanor and faith in God to provide for the needs of every challenge was contagious thus lifting the morale of the entire staff.

Neither can I ever recall a time in which Dad displayed an air of pride in his status of publisher or sanctimony in his position as minister. Conversely he always conducted business in a friendly one-on-one manner that allowed us to think of him as a friend and not a boss.

Some of my best memories of working at the Print Shop were when the hours were long and the impending work deadlines were quickly approaching. It was at these times that Dad would work side by side with us in an atmosphere that inspired creativity and cultivated fellowship. We always managed to meet the deadline and in the process turned what could have been a bad situation into an opportunity to enjoy a positive experience with our fellow co-workers.

His witness was not just limited to those of us who worked at the Print Shop or who read the Faith and Victory. Time and again we watched as members of the local community would enter his office in need of assistance or help of some sort. I have no idea how many were assisted by this help but I knew why it was given. I will always remember the picture that was on the wall in his office. It was of a long banquet table set with the best silverware in preparation for the wedding feast of the Lamb. I knew that Dad's work at the Print Shop had one goal, to bring as many guests to that feast as possible. His witness has encouraged me to meet that same challenge and for that I will always be grateful. —Jason Murphey

I really enjoyed my term at the Print Shop. I remember Bro. Wayne helping others many, many times. I also remember having problems of my own. He was not only willing to listen, but he was also willing to actually do something to help me. His leadership and advice was always quite sound. Being only 17, I still had a lot to learn. My decisions weren't always the best ones. Bro. Wayne was always patient and understanding. I have a great deal of respect for Bro. Murphey and his example has influenced me and guided me often. We had a lot of fun times. I do remember myself and another unnamed culprit ambushing Bro. Wayne with a fusillade of snowballs. I never put it together till years later why I raked leaves the rest of the week. I have many fond memories of those days and I will never forget the receiving the "cloak also" or being walked with "the extra mile." -Ken Elwell

I have many fond memories of the time I spent working at the Print Shop with Uncle Wayne. Working at the Faith Publishing House is a unique experience. While I spent most of my time operating the printing press, there were many ocassions were I would work with the others on various projects. Uncle Wayne fostered a "family" atmosphere and there is a special bond that was created between the workers as a result. Rene' and I had numerous times of shared ministery, song and visitation with Uncle Wayne and Aunt Mary.

Uncle Wayne sacrificed much through the years for the gospel printing work and that sacrifice has not gone unnoticed. I appreciate the time and energy that he expended at the Faith Publishing House. We love you Uncle Wayne and Aunt Mary. —Michael and René Smith

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I came to work at the Print Shop in February of 1999. Bro. Ken Elwell injured his hand while working on the Harris offset press and with his oversight I began helping him with the printing work. He worked with me for about a month, helping me learn to operate the printing press before he returned to Oregon. At this time I began to be more acquainted with Bro. Wayne. I have been impressed with the patience that he had with me. I have never seen him irritated and say something rough to me. He was always kind and humble with those he worked with.

Wayne has devoted 27 years of his life to the work of the Lord at the Print Shop and it is without doubt that the Lord called him and gave him a special burden and talents to serve the Lord here. He had a great compassion in his heart for those who were facing problems and had heavy burdens. He was willing to give to those who were "down and out" and came to the Print Shop seeking help. Many times people called for prayer in their sickness and needs and he had a word of comfort to give them. Often he would gather the workers together for prayer for someone who was sick or in great need of help from the Lord.

When I first started we were working in the old building at 920 W. Mansur. The building was in bad shape and a leak developed in the roof over the Harris press that I operated. We hung plastic sheeting on the ceiling over the press to keep the water from rusting it. I remember one morning coming to work and the plastic was filled with water and drooping over the press. I climbed up on the press under the plastic and dumped the water out the sides of the sheeting. Then I had to mop the water up off the floor. We were very happy when we were able to move into the new building. Everything is warm and clean and it is a much nicer place to work.

Being in the new building and enjoying the benefits that it provides has challenged me to realize that being in the Church of God is like being in a new building where there is warmth and happiness in the fellowship of the Lord with His saints. We are tenderly cared for and fed by His Word, we are protected and sheltered from the elements and the storms of the world that rage around us.

In November of 1975, I wrote a letter to Bro. Lawrence Pruitt and said, "We are in agreement with you in the gospel publishing work which God has directed you to do." I did not realize at that time that someday I would also be working for the Lord in the same publishing work. But we appreciate how the Lord has led us to be able to serve Him in this work and we know there are many blessings awaiting those who serve Him faithfully to the end. —Efrain Huerta

I have memories about my dad and the Print Shop even from a very young age. I can remember him calling home and asking if I wanted to ride with him to Oklahoma City to pick up supplies for the Print Shop. As a child these trips were very enjoyable—they were a welcomed break from school work and I often received some special treat. I also remember getting to help put books together and helping put labels on the *Faith and Victory* papers when it was "paper day."

Later, I worked at Faith Publishing for three years with my dad. He trained me to work in the darkroom and he was always so patient when teaching me how to do the work. I remember making a very costly mistake one day and how he never said anything to make me feel badly about it.

He was always ready to lend an ear to anyone's problems and give an encouraging word. I saw many people come into the Shop needing help in one way or another and he always did what he could to help.

I feel so blessed to have been able to work with my dad on a daily basis. He was so dedicated to the Print Shop and to the spread of the gospel. I saw him spend many long hours of overtime to further the cause. I look back on the years at the Print Shop with great memories and appreciate the good example I saw my dad set every day!

—Patina (Murphey) Campbell

I came to the Print Shop in 1992 to help fill the vacancy left by Bunnie Craddock. I came with decent typing skills but very limited computer knowledge.

As I think back on the years I spent working for Bro. Wayne, I think of several qualities that he possesses which made it a pleasure to work for him.

First of all, I think of *patience*. I can only imagine how many times he must have had to pray for grace to be patient as I lost file after file while learning how to use the computer system. But it wasn't long until that patient spirit brought about confidence in me and I was able to typeset the *Faith and Victory* and page up those *Beautiful Way* papers in good time. Of all the trying times I've seen come and go, of all the machinery that he spent hours working on...not once did I see him act impatiently. A sense of humor is greatly needed in any work place. Countless are the memories (and many a photo too) that tell the stories of Bro. Wayne, his employees and co-workers. His ability to be lighthearted and cheerful even when shouldering great responsibility bolstered the morale of those he worked with. Just get us started telling stories....

I remember the times the workers met in the mornings for prayer and I remember the special calls for prayer and how Bro. Wayne would begin those prayers with *humility* of spirit. His position before God was obvious and it has given me a greater understanding of the Creator.

Kindness was something I saw demonstrated on a daily basis—not only to those Bro. Wayne worked with but also to the outcast, the sick and the needy. I appreciated that and it has made me more sensitive to the needs of others.

Bro. Wayne's *dedication* is something forever imprinted in my mind. Whether he felt like it or not, he was there until all the work was done. I also recall all the long hours of physical labor while the new Faith Publishing building was being constructed.

Not only was Bro. Wayne "boss," but he was also "mechanic" when our vehicles had problems or "plumber" when the pipes broke and the one to drive all the way into town to light the pilot light when we couldn't get it started.... His *generosity* and unselfish nature encourages me to give more to others.

Eventually I would work at Faith Publishing with my future husband, Jason. Bro. Wayne became my father-in-law and in time I brought first one and then the second of my two sons to work with me each day. As these little boys grew and began to crawl and walk and run and follow me about from day to day, Dad took time for them even while tending to the important duties of the Print Shop. He made them feel welcome there and was not annoyed by their childish behavior. It makes me think of the scripture, "...unto the least of these my brethren,..."

I enjoy the memories and I appreciate the good example I saw while working at Faith Publishing with Dad. "Thank you" seems like so little to say for all you've done for us!

> —Raleah (Campbell) Murphey, Jaród and Jarél Murphey

There's just something about the Faith Publishing House that brings back the happy working memories of my teenage years. Even though I worked in the old building on West Mansur, I think it's the unchanging smell of the ink that takes me back. I've always had an interest in the things of God, and when I read in a *Faith and Victory* editorial that stated the Print Shop needed workers, I volunteered my summer when I was 15. My parents allowed me to go, and I worked at the Print Shop that summer and then went back to work there after I graduated at the age of 17.

I still have the handwritten letter from Bro. Lawrence Pruitt on Print Shop stationery dated May 15, 1982, inviting me to come and work at Faith Publishing House. Those who knew him will smile in remembrance of his frankness when they read: "The Lord needs your help here as soon as you can come after you finish school." That letter is saved with all my other important papers in a little wooden cedar box given to me for Christmas by Sis. Maybelle.

I worked at Faith Publishing House for a total of about two years, mostly before I was married, and then a little to help out with the typesetting after I was married. Those were blessed years indeed. My main duties were office-related. I did all the typesetting while I was there: books, tracts, and the periodical Faith and Victory, as well as the Beautiful Way and Bible Lessons. Then, as everyone knows who has ever worked at the Faith Publishing House, secondary duties include filling in wherever help was needed. I took care of some of the correspondence. I worked in the dark room, and on the paging up process of the different publications as well as compilation of the same. I learned how to operate the different machinery in the back. About the only thing I didn't do in the back was operate the printing presses, though that was probably lack of interest on my part. I remember telling Sis. Maybelle that I really enjoyed painting and before I knew it I was happily perched on the rooftop painting the outside shutters to the house right beside the shop!

Because I worked in the typesetting department, I had to type many scriptures, and I credit what scriptural knowledge I have to the years that I spent in the Print Shop. You just can't type scriptures word for word and then proofread twice without something sinking in and becoming a part of your memory bank. I remember how different scriptures and writings would engage us in discussion...and those times are some of my best memories.

The one thing I remember most clearly about working at Faith Publishing House was the serenity of the atmosphere. I remember peaceful, almost sleepy days as we all quietly went about our duties. I remember eating homemade ice cream outside one day...just because! I remember laughing breathlessly as I dodged an impromptu snowball fight between Wayne and Bunnie Craddock. I remember Sis. Maybelle "jitterbugging" the newly poured concrete for the driveway out back. I remember working on the book collator that Bro. Clifford Wilson built. I'll never forget watching Bro. Lawrence setting type the "old fashioned" way ... I think he did it just to show me how it was done. I remember Sis. Maybelle typing every single address on the mailing list for the Faith and Victory. I remember Bob working on the new computer and typing out those same labels in a fraction of the time, and then I remember sorting and wrapping the "club bundles" and "sectional centers" for the post office. I remember choosing the state of Louisiana every month and drawing smiley faces and hearts on the Faith and Victory paper that was mailed to my future husband's address. Most of all, I remember the warmth of the atmosphere, fellowship and love.

I enjoyed working very much with the various co-workers, but the two constants in my working atmosphere were Bro. Wayne Murphey and Bro. Bob Sallee. The first summer that I worked there. Wayne and I were co-workers and enjoyed many a lively discussion, but by the time I came back he was president. I must say that the lively discussions continued and, though his position took up more of his time, Wayne continued to be my friend and brother. Bob was quieter and a little slower to speak, but Wayne would take my enthusiasm and give it right back with some of his own points in the discussion. Any problems I had could be taken to either one of those two, and they would be right there to help in any way they could. Wayne could be mischievous and fun as well as deeply thoughtful and spiritual.

Let me spend just a little space and give you an insight to the characteristics of Wayne Murphey that I like the best. He's unswervingly devoted to God. I have discovered that his easygoing manner hides a keen intellect and sharp wit. It's easy to underestimate him...and he's quite willing for you to do so. He will do good when no one notices. He fulfills the scripture that says, "Be not weary in well doing." He truly turns the other cheek. He has an unexpected sense of humor that'll cause you to smile in spite of yourself. Wayne has a heart to serve those less fortunate than himself, and spiritually at least, there's not a competitive bone in his body. He has a forgiving and compassionate heart. In short, he constantly strives to be more like Christ and succeeds admirably.

It was my pleasure to work with Wayne at the Print Shop ... and my friendship with him has had

a profound effect on me as I saw him striving every day to be more like Christ. He befriended me as a young minister and took me with them to Enid, quietly encouraging me without competition to exercise my gift. He's a kind and thoughtful man, and I learned years ago that this was a man of strong Christian character.

Those years were my formative ones ... and my time at the Print Shop and friendship with Wayne have added to the richness and fullness of my life today, both spiritually and temporally. I thank God for them both. —Grace McMillan

When I was invited to share some memories of Bro. Wayne at the Print Shop, one memory instantly came to mind. He called from the Philippines when he heard Bob had died. The mutual grief and compassion I heard in his voice and his willingness to terminate his trip and come home to preach the funeral will always be monumental in my mind.

I appreciate Bro. Wayne's willingness to allow Bob time to pursue his burden in our chapel relocation and finally in his burden for Malawi. I wish Bob were here to share his memories; they would obviously be much different from mine. Thanks Bro. Wayne for all the memories.

—Irma Sallee

Bro. Wayne and I worked together for over eleven years, and they are most memorable ones. Over the years I have seen much good accomplished through his ministry. He has helped me in many ways. He was always there to talk to if we had a problem and was willing to help in any way he could.

When there was a need outside the Print Shop we would often receive a call for prayer and we would gather together to pray for the request. This was a good example to us and taught us the true value of helping others.

There were so many good times we shared together. Bro. Wayne had a side to him that not everyone saw. He had a good sense of humor also. He often got the best of us in his practical jokes. I can remember the time he had dust mites he wanted to show me. Of course, I should have known better! He pulled out a little drawer to show me and when I bent down to see them he quickly closed the drawer and I ended up with water in my face. What a laugh we had out of that one!

I truly appreciate all the years I worked with him and all the wonderful memories that I will cherish forever. They have a special place in my heart. —Janie Woodruff