



GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

Official Publication of God's Missionary Church, Inc.
Penns Creek, Pa.

"The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it." Psalms 68:11.

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No. 8

What Time Is It?

This is a question that is asked many times throughout the day or night. The disinterested employee by day or the disturbed sleeper by night wants to know what time it is. Somewhere, and I can't recall just where, I saw a caption that captured my attention. It simply said, "It's later than you think!" I fancy I saw that on a tract but I am not sure. However, it doesn't matter. It could be an appropriate answer to the question so often asked. We are thinking now on the spiritual level. The God of Eternity works out for the creatures of time His great purposes according to time. "But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons" (Gal. 4:4-5). In God's time He came to redeem, and in His time He will come again. "No man knoweth the day nor the hour," it is true, but by the same token we are permitted to trace upon the dial the many signs that so clearly indicated "the coming of the Lord draweth nigh." What time is it? By the use of three well-known texts of scripture we can surely discover that it is later than we think.

1. "It Is Time To Seek The Lord" (Hosea 10:12).

We stand with Hosea and view with alarm the seriousness of the situation as it concerns the Lord's people. Though he precedes us by centuries, nevertheless the condition of God's people is still the same. Time would not permit us

to quote the many references the prophet made in the name of the Lord to Israel. Every statement could be taken and applied to the spiritual Israel today. "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge"; "Like people like priests"; and "I will punish them for their ways" (4:9); "For Israel slideth back as a backsliding heifer" (4:16); "Your goodness is as a morning cloud, and as the early dew it goeth away" (5:4); "They consider not in their heart that I remember all their wickedness" (7:2); "Israel is swallowed up . . . they are gone up to Assyria" (8:8-9); "Israel is an empty vine" (10:1). These are but a few references taken at random as we glance through this man's passionate plea to God's people to return to Him. The sad conditions are revealed as the courageous prophet tears aside the veil, and pleads for a return to the Lord. "Come and let us return unto the Lord," he cries in chap. 6 and in chap. 14 especially. This is the sad picture of the Church today set in an Old Testament frame. With all our increase and seeming prosperity. With all our conventions and revivals and missions and the like. With all our stately cathedrals and new churches springing up! With all our religion — Israel is an empty vine. What time is it? It is time to seek the Lord. To break up the fallow ground, to sow in righteousness . . . till He come and rain righteousness upon us. It is time we got back to Him!

2. It Is Time For Thee To Work Lord! (Psalm 119:126).

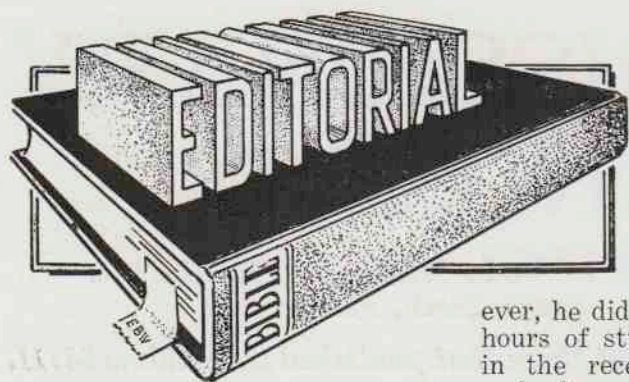
The prophet said it is time for

us to do something. The Psalmist says it is time for the Lord to do something. How very true. Have you noticed that the longest psalm in the Bible deals with the Bible. Every reference is to "the law of the Lord." His "testimonies," "precepts," "statutes," "commandments," "judgments," "ways" and "works" and "Word." The very thing that the Psalmist places his complete confidence in, and sings about, is the very thing that men today deride and preachers by the score criticize and doubt. Never in the history of this world have so many people sought to "make void" — to use David's word — "thy law." Notice, will you, that it is the light of this fact that he cries, "It is time for Thee to work." Why? Because they have made void His word. Never have so many unbelievers in the humble garb of a shepherd taken the food from the flock, leading them forth over the drought-stricken areas of doubt.

Jeremiah condemned all such in his day. "They have rejected the word of the Lord: and what wisdom is in them? They have healed the hurt . . . saying, Peace, peace; when there is no peace" (Jer. 8:8-11). The book of God was with them but they rejected it. God entrusted to men the message of the glorious Gospel. We are living in days when "they have turned away their ears from the truth and have turned to fables" (2 Tim. 4:4). Strangely enough, we have reached a position where truth is accepted as fable, and fable as truth. This is a sign of the times. Yes, it is later than we think. It is time for Thee to work Lord!

In view of all this let us hear

(Continued on page 9)



Grit, Grace and Greymatter

The Word declares of Stephen, that he was full of faith and the Holy Ghost. One cannot in the least doubt the real need of a genuine faith in God and the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire. John Wesley said, "Only ten percent of these professing to have the Holy Ghost and be wholly sanctified actually are." What a statement and yet, when one looks at the compromise, unconcern and spiritual deadness and cold hearts of the many professors of religion we are convinced of the truth of such a statement.

I do not believe that we face any harder times, religiously than our fathers did for we are not dying at the stake, being crucified upside down or cast into the arena with wild beasts. Yet, we are in a very subtle age. I believe the greatest danger today is not the above mentioned things but the danger of it all becoming too easy to become deceived. In this age three definite entities must characterize the true saint if we will reach the end of the race.

I. Grit

One of the great qualities of those men who were responsible for the founding of our great country was the ability to, not only begin a job, but stay with it until it was completed. When we first contemplate a project we think of the finished project often times forgetting the toil and tears in between.

I once introduced a young man to a school where I was at the time taking a course. I told of the advantage I had experienced from the course and the help I had already received from it. He soon became interested and thought of the advantages in the end of the course and decided to take it too. How-

ever, he did not think of the many hours of study and work involved in the reception of the diploma and after a few weeks and many excuses discontinued the course.

According to the dictionary, grit means to have pluck, stick-to-it-iveness, courage, tenacity, and firmness of character. How desperately we need these qualities if we intend to reach the goal for which we have begun to strive. Many folk start to be a Christian, but to be spiritual means to spend nights in prayer, days of fasting, long hours of soul-agony and much diligent studying of the Scriptures. To do this one must have more grit than is the average in this give-up-easy-age.

What a soft spineless age this has come to be, believing that the world owes them everything and nothing should be honestly striven for. It is true that Salvation initially is free, but the Word tells us we must work out our own salvation. This means to have spiritual religion is to have hard work and this in turn involves some grit.

II. Grace

There are several definitions of this word, the commonly accepted one is the unmerited favor of God upon man. There are, however, several others that add much meaning to the thought at hand.

A. Beauty in Form and Manner

Some are thinking what about the times of emotional demonstration, is this the beauty of form? Certainly, if it is of God. The old saints who **FELT THEIR RELIGION** added something to the service that has never been forgotten.

One of the things that made me desirous of this way was the holy demonstration of the saints. I can recall one especially who, with shining face and streaming tears expressed her inner joy. I thought within myself if I ever get religion I want that kind. Mere emotionalism does not do this but genuine blessing from the Lord does. We may get emotional about many

things that will not affect a soul but the real blessing of the Lord brings results.

B. An Attractive Quality

Some folk say holiness is offensive but I must disagree with that kind of thinking, there is a real beauty in holiness. I once met a young lady who was probably the most unattractive soul I ever met, as far as facial features are concerned. She was small in stature, stooped and altogether very unattractive. Other students at first made much fun of her. While others complained and murmured, she went about singing and praising the Lord. She was never too busy or tired to help some one in need and always was possessed of the most humble spirit. God actually gave her beauty for ashes; her

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Holiness Teachings

By Rev. Allen Russel

The Necessity of Perfect Love

WHY SHOULD EVERY CHRISTIAN POSSESS PERFECT LOVE, OR REASONS WHY EVERY CHRISTIAN SHOULD BE ENTIRELY SANCTIFIED.

1. Because, without it, we can neither do, nor be all God commands. His greatest and iterated command is, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind." We certainly cannot love God with all our heart, while indwelling sin remains in it. He commands us to "rejoice evermore," to "love our enemies," to "pray without ceasing, and in everything give thanks," to "recount ourselves dead in deed unto sin," to "be clothed with humility," to "be filled with the Spirit," and to "be holy," all of which is impossible without a pure heart. The commands enjoining holiness are just as numerous, positive, and imperative as any in the Bible.

2. Because, without entire sanctification it is impossible to be free from indwelling sin, the rudiments of the "carnal mind," which is enmity against God. These disturbing, discordant elements — "roots of bitterness" — will spring up and trouble us. The death of the "old man," the "body of sin," by crucifixion, mortification, or destruction, is imperative. It is commanded: "Mortify, therefore, your members, which are upon the earth. That our old man might be destroyed." Then grace will purify every thought, and regulate every desire, and sweeten every disposition.

3. Because, without it, the re-

maining evils of our unsanctified hearts will often prevail in our passions and propensities, and our Christian characters will be marred and defective. While any forces remain in the heart, antagonistic to grace, the Christian is not fully prepared for the conflicts and race before him. Our privilege and duty are clearly seen in the declaration. "Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it, that He might sanctify it with the washing of water by the word, that He might present it to Himself a glorious Church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blame."

4. Because, if our hearts are not cleansed from inbred sin, the work of grace will be so interrupted and obstructed by it, that we cannot become "rooted and grounded in love." No man can become thoroughly settled and established, like a tree whose roots strike deep and extend without obstruction in every direction, while his heart remains uncleansed. "That ye being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God."

5. Because, without Christian purity our growth in grace will be obstructed and unsteady. Christian purity secures the best possible for rapid growth in love, knowledge, and power. While only partly saved, like ancient Israel, our Christian life will be unsteady, and we shall take a zigzag course in the wilderness, subject to all the workings and dangers of "indwelling sin." "Let us lay aside every weight, and the (inbred) sin, which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience (stead-

ness) the race that is set before us."

6. Because, without holiness we cannot be free from **distressing convictions of moral deficiency** — that we are not what we ought to be, in view of the possibilities and necessities of the Christian life. Christ has said, "unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required;" and "That servant which knew his Lord's will and prepared not himself, neither did according to His will, shall be beaten with many stripes."

7. Because it is the end and aim of the whole Christian system. Holiness is the grand object and aim of the gospel economy. For this purpose Christ died, the Holy Scriptures were given, the means of grace instituted, and the work and agency of the Holy Ghost furnished. "And **holiness** without which no man can see the Lord."

8. Because, if not sought there is the utmost danger of backsliding. Not to go forward is to go back, and "end in the flesh." There is no standing still in a religious life. Israel could not stay on the borders of the promised land; they had either to go over, or measure their steps back into the wilderness.

9. Because, without entire sanctification we cannot occupy the **best vantage-ground** to resist temptation and achieve complete victory over Satan. Holiness involves all the elements of stability and strength, and affords power in the hour of trial, and great moral endurance in the conflicts of life. It secures the safest possible condition of probation. "Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armor of God, that we may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil." Christian holiness would save us from many annoyances and difficulties of life. It would lift us

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We are strictly "WESLEYAN" in doctrine and it is our aim to uphold the teaching of the infallible Word of God.

First Annual Camp Meeting

June 25th- July 2nd,

Sponsored by

GOD'S MISSIONARY CHURCH
Salunga, Penna.Conducted on the
LANDISVILLE CAMP GROUNDS
Landisville, Penna.

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Rev. Geogre I. Straub

Singers & Musicians

The Rine-Brininger Trio
of Beavertown, Penna.

Bible Teacher

Rev. John F. White

Ample provisions for room

Write

Rev. John F. White

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Mt. Joy, Penna.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Rev. Marlin Moore, who has recently gone into the evangelistic work still has some dates open. If you wish to acquire these good folk for meetings please contact them immediately at Woodbury, Penna.

Announcement: Spring Revival services, Otterbein God's Missionary Church, Mahaffey, Penna. May 4-14, W. E. Hoskins Evangelist & Singers. All are welcomed.

**The Value of the Sunday School**

By Mrs. A. L. Vess

There is much said these days about Juvenile Delinquency, and true it does exist, but what is the cause? Why can we not find the source of this great evil and offer a remedy? Much of the trouble can be traced back to the neglect of children by their parents. Too many do not want to bother with the interest and early training that children deserve and should have. Here is where the Importance of the Sunday School comes in, and of parents going with their children while they are small. You cannot wait until they are grown and expect them to become Christians and honorable citizens of our land, if you, as parents do not live the right kind of lives before them

and set a worthy example for them to follow.

The following poem, the author of which is unknown, gives a picture of the pleading of a child to her father to go with her to Sunday School, but no time now, later when he has grown old and has time to go with her he finds to his great sorrow that she has no interest or time to go. He had waited too late.

"A little girl with shining eyes
Her little face aglow
Said: Daddy it is almost time
For Sunday School. Let's go.
They teach us there of Jesus' love,
Of how He died for all
Upon the cruel cross to save
Those who on Him will call."
"Oh, no!" said Daddy, "not today,
I've worked hard all this week
And I must have one day of rest,
I'm going to the creek.
For there I can relax and rest
And fishing's fine they say,
So run along don't bother me,
We'll go to church some day."
Months and years have passed away,
But Daddy hears that plea no more:
"Let's go to Sunday School" —
Those childhood days are o'er.
And now that Daddy's growing old,
When life is almost through,
He finds the time to go to church,
But what does daughter do?
She says, "Oh, Daddy, not today —
I stayed up most all night,
And I've just got to have some sleep.
Besides, I look a fright."
Then Daddy lifts a trembling hand
To brush away his tears,
As again he hears the pleading voice
Distinctly through the years.
He sees a small girl's shining face
Upturned, with eyes aglow
As she says, "It's time for Sunday School
Please, Daddy, won't you go?"

A lady who is "90 years young" (if still living) taught Sunday School classes for 76 years. She said that parents are partially responsible for the trend of youth away from the church. Her conviction: "I cannot see how parents can drive up to the church on Sunday morning and let their children out, rather than going to a class along with them. That is how we lose our teenagers; they figure if the adults don't think it is worthwhile to go, they don't need to go either. Someone said, "To send your children to Sunday school is good, to take them is better, to stay with them is best."

J. Edgar Hoover of the F.B.I. says, "The parents of America can strike a most effective blow against the forces which contribute to Juvenile delinquency, if our mothers and fathers will take take their children to Sunday school and church regularly."

A 16 year old girl was brought before a Judge, he said, "Why didn't the parents of the child keep her in Sunday school? For Sunday school girls and boys do not come to see me."

The families that pray and worship together usually stay together in heart and spirit.

What is a more beautiful scene, and pleasing to God, than to see all the family in the house of worship on Sunday morning?

In a western city a small boy got lost on the streets. Aimlessly, he wandered from place to place. Finally he became tired, hungry and afraid. Then, though he was a brave little chap, he began to cry. His crying attracted the attention of passers-by, and one kind gentleman took time to stop and speak with him.

"What's the matter, little man?"

"I—I's l—lost," was the reply.

"And where do you live?"

"Wid Fadder."

"But who is your father?"

But to this question the child seemingly could not reply intelligently. A number of persons collected about the pair, and several men tried to learn the identity of the father. Finally, the boy blurted out in answer to a question concerning what his father's occupation was:

"Daddy's a Sunday School man."

With this clue, they were able to locate the father, soon father and son were rejoicing together.

It also developed that the father was one of the biggest business men of the city, but the significant fact is that his secular business was not first in his life. He was the superintendent of a large Sunday School, and in his home life, conversation concerning the Sunday School was much more frequently heard than about his business. For this reason, the little chap had learned to think of his father as "a Sunday school man."

The early impressions and training stay with children all their lives. Let them remember us as Sunday School-going parents.



The Old Man must not be only dead but buried, lest the stench of self spoil what we do for God.

Sel.

A PAGE FOR YOUTH

Just A Cow-girl

May Garner

Snow could be seen any day of the year from the Mountain View ranch located in that portion of the Rockies that belonged to Wyoming, not far from one entrance to Yellowstone. Tourists often stayed overnight here and drove into the park the next morning.

Each morning before the tourists left the ranch they made their way to the curio shop. Sometimes their cameras needed films, and sometimes it was just to drop a card to the folks at home assuring them that they were having a grand time.

Back of the counter in the curio shop stood Betty, a real cow-girl. Often the tourists asked to take pictures of her in her riding regalia and ten-gallon hat. With a broad smile and snapping black eyes she posed to the envy of all the girls who watched her.

To the tourists Betty led a life of pleasure — horseback riding and such like. But to Betty, life was a different picture. Working late at night and up early in the morning had become wearisome. And cleaning cabins after the tourists had gone was not a pleasant job. She watched the tourists, so care-free and pleasure loving. Many were on a month's vacation with pay and she hardly knew what a vacation was, even without pay.

If she could just spend one winter in the city where civilized people were! How she would enjoy meeting boys and girls her own age! There were so few young people living in the mountains. And when she thought of the monotonous winter evenings after the tourist season was over, she sighed and almost gave way to her tears.

Little did Betty realize that before the week was ended she would have an opportunity to leave her mountain home. It had all seemed so hopeless, but the very next mail day brought news to Betty and her mother.

An aunt who was desirous of getting away from the city for the winter months had asked if she might come and spend the time at the Mountain View ranch.

This pleased Betty's mother very

much as she would be very glad for her sister's company. And of course Betty was thrilled beyond words. This would give her a chance to go to the city, since there was someone to stay with her mother.

"Have you prayed about leaving the little group of Sunday School children you have been working with?" asked her mother.

Betty could not say she had. In fact, she had completely forgotten them. "But surely the Lord doesn't expect anyone to hide away in the mountains all the time," she thought.

Later she did pray about it but her heart was troubled. There were the little Dayton children who had no mother to teach them about God. Then, the youngest tot of her group had a mother, but the mother was not saved so she could not teach her child much about Jesus. Too, there was the little fellow who came to the ranch quite often and asked Betty to talk to him from the Bible.

But after all, was she supposed to waste her life in the sticks, just in order that these little fellows might learn about Jesus? That was a missionary's job, not hers. And with such thoughts she made her plans to leave for the city, to stay with another aunt.

The busy city life was new and different. She liked the activity that was afforded, and her new friends meant much to her.

The church she attended was a large one, and at first she felt a bit strange. Several times she found herself wondering about her own little group she had left in the mountains. But it was easy to relax in the Sunday School class and feel that there was no responsibility resting upon her shoulders.

Happily one morning she ran to her room and picked up a letter from her mother. Quickly she read it through until she came to the last page. Again she read the last few lines, folded the letter and bit her lip to keep from crying. The days that followed contained less gaiety for Betty. Could it be she was out of God's will, she wondered? She had not felt God-given peace in her heart since she left the ranch. Her aunt was trying

to keep her little group of children interested in the things of God, but there must be a reason why the little Dayton children would not come any more.

Another letter said that the little boy who used to come to listen to Bible talks at the ranch had not been here since Betty left. For some reason the children just did not take the interest that they used to. Letter after letter told of the lagging interest until Betty began to weep and pour out her heart to God.

Then with a broken heart she promised the Lord to return to the group she had left. She confessed she had left, knowing that it was not the Lord's plan for her.

In a short time she had returned to the Mountain View ranch. With a big smile she told of her desire to come back to the little group of children she had been teaching about Jesus. "I've learned that God has a work for each one of us. No one else can do my work and I can do no one else's work." Then she quoted from the Bible, "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." — *Intermediate Young People*.

Acceptable

A small child with whom I am personally acquainted, had a deep love for her mother, and a constant desire to do something to show her love. One day while her mother was visiting a neighbor, little Frances, tired of looking at her storybook, spied a linen handkerchief her mother had been embroidering. She picked it up and laboriously hemmed it.

The mother, returning later with the neighbor, saw the work of her little girl. As she gazed upon the crude work, she saw, not the awkward, uneven stitches, but the love that had prompted her child to "finish" the handkerchief. Her eyes filled with tears. The work was perfect in that mother's sight.

How often, with hearts filled with love and an eagerness to please, we attempt to do something for our Heavenly Father. Though our work is bungled, or poorly done, He sees the heart and motive behind it.

A Bible Lesson

By Rev. Marlin Moore

Old father Isaac's eyes were dim,
his steps were getting slow

He thought it was high time for
him to get prepared to go,
He sent Esau into the fields, some
venison to bring,

But wife Rebekah and her son
had thought of other things.
So from the flock, son Jacob
brought a kid, and did prepare
For Father Isaac savory meat,
a truly wondrous fare;

The kid's fleece on his hands and
neck, and with the steaming
meat

He bows his head and takes his
place at blind old Isaac's feet.
The Patriarch feels of the neck,
and of the arms as well

He bows his aged head of grey,
and of the fleece doth smell,
Then said, "My son, you quickly
brought the venison today,

Now are you Esau, my firstborn?
come tell me my son I pray
"I am your firstborn," Jacob said,
but Isaac was deceived

He ate and drank, and blessed
the youth, then Jacob took
his leave.

But Isaac soon enough found out
the trickery of his Mother,
The hands and neck were Esau's,
yes, but the voice was of his
brother.

Now let us not like Isaac be, and
wait till eyes are dim

But in our youth accept the
Lord, and let His Spirit in,
Also beware of Jacob's plan, and
nothing try to pull,

For God can see the hearts of
man, though hid beneath the
wool.

Note: This poem By Bro. Moore
was reprinted from the August
1950 issue of the God's Missionary
Standard.

"Rock of Ages"

THE SONG AND THE STORY

One day a young student listened
to a Methodist minister who could
scarcely write, but was an eloquent
preacher of the gospel. During
the sermon, light dawned upon
the pathway of the listener and
he found peace with God. Later
August M. Toplady became an or-
dained elder in the established
Church of England. He was born
at Farnham, Surrey, England,
November 4, 1740. In his doctrinal

debates with Wesley, he was a
harsh controversialist; but his
piety was sincere, marked late in
life by exalted moods. Physically,
he was frail and his fiery zeal
wore out his body.

In 1776 he wrote an article re-
garding the debt we owe to God.
In this work he declared that none
would ever be able to pay his debt
to God or atone for his own sins,
but that God laid upon Christ the
iniquity of all of us. Heading the
article, these words appear: "A
prayer in life and death for the
most holy of Christian believers,"
and following this, a poem:

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

The song swept around the Chris-
tian world. Who has not many
times poured out his heart in wor-
ship through the words of this
great hymn? Many are those who
have found lasting comfort in this
song.

A company of Armenian Chris-
tians sang "Rock of Ages" in their
native tongue while they were be-
ing massacred in Constantinople.
And the last sounds heard by the
few saved from the steamer "Lon-
don" in the Bay of Biscay, 1866,
were the voices of the helpless
passengers singing "Rock of Ages"
as the ship went down.

In the battle of the Marne in
World War I, a well-known singer
from London was wounded in the
throat. The surgeon advised him
that there must be a serious op-
eration and that he would lose
the ability to speak. "If that be
the case, I wish to sing a song for
the last time; I have been a singer
twenty years." Then he sang
"Rock of Ages."

During a mine accident in Eng-
land many years ago, a number of
miners were imprisoned in one of
the shafts. Rescuers worked night
and day. After two days they
seemed to hear signs of life within
the enclosure. "Is there anyone
there?" They heard a weak voice
saying, "Yes, but my feet are
crushed under a rock." "Are you
alone?" "No, Jesus is with me;
I learned to know Him through a
song my mother taught me." Then
they heard a quavering voice
singing:

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to world's unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee.
Nothing further could be heard.
The day after, the rescue party
reached their destination. The
hands were folded, and there was
a peaceful expression on the thin,
grimy face. Thus he had gone to
sleep — "Let me hide myself in
Thee."

August Toplady wrote many
other hymns, particularly during
the last two years of his brief
life, continuing until there was no
strength left; then he joyfully
passed away August 11, 1778, only
thirty-six years of age.

Haldor Lillenas — From "Herald
of Holiness"

"When I'm Afraid"

"What time I am afraid, I will trust
in Thee." — Psalm lvi. 3.

When I'm afraid of times before,
What coming days will bring,
When life's omissions I deplore,
And earth-mists round me cling;
O Lord of love, my weakness see,—
When I'm afraid I'll trust in Thee.
When I'm afraid of wily foes,
Their flattery and hate,—

Who seek my progress to oppose,—
My joys to dissipate;
O Lord of hosts, my weakness
see,—

When I'm afraid I'll trust in Thee.
When I'm afraid of dangers near,
Foreboding future ills;
When rocks, and shoals, and deeps
I fear,

And gloom my spirit fills;
O Lord of might, my weakness
see,—

When I'm afraid I'll trust in Thee.
When I'm afraid of crushing loss,
Parting from loved ones dear,—
Lest I shall murmur at my cross,
And yield to faithless fear;

O Lord of peace, my weakness
see,—

When I'm afraid I'll trust in Thee.
When I'm afraid of failing health,
Sore weaknesses I know,—
And illness steals o'er me by
stealth

And sickness lays me low;
O Lord of power, my weakness
see,—

When I'm afraid I'll trust in Thee.
When I'm afraid of drear old age,
As nature's powers decay, —
Mortality's dread heritage,
Increasing day by day;

O Lord of grace, my weakness
see,—

When I'm afraid I'll trust in Thee.
—Selected

The Drawings of Divine Love

A. B. Simpson

Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee (Jer. 31:3).

God is always trying to attract men to Him. Even in heathen lands we constantly find souls that have felt the touch of the Holy Spirit and are "feeling for him, if haply they might find him"; and when the Gospel comes they recognize it as the interpretation of a voice which they had never understood before.

Every trial that has come has been intended to show us our need of Him or to press us to His bosom for help and blessing; and the most painful things that have come into our lives have often been the interposition of the loving hand that was holding us back from destruction.

Standing on a lofty scaffold, a great painter was surveying the fresco which he had just finished on the ceiling and, stepping backward to get a better view of it, he had just reached the verge of the narrow scaffold, and a moment later would have been hurled to death, when suddenly his apprentice hastened toward him, and picking up the brush splashed the paint over the fresco. The artist rushed forward to save his work, and in so doing escaped certain destruction. A moment later he saw the peril from which his friend had saved him and thanked him for his rude but faithful kindness.

So some day we shall thank Him, too, even for the beautiful visions that He has clouded and the idols He has shattered to save our precious souls.

Yes, God has to make Himself necessary to you in order to draw you to Him, and He has to break down your old help to reveal to you the new. He has to show you your spiritual weakness in order to become your Sanctifier and your Strength. He has to place you in great temptations in order to reveal Himself in special ways.

He uses His Word specially to draw you. The revelation of a new truth has brought about a revolution in your life many a time. You have come to this meeting and heard something which has

changed your whole future and enabled you to appropriate Christ as never before. You have read some transient little tract, and you have come from the perusal of it with a hunger for God that can never be satisfied short of His fulness. The Holy Spirit has lighted up some verse in this precious Bible, and in its light you have been walking for a lifetime.

When I was in Burma they told me of the great bell in the pagoda at Rangoon. The British troops had brought it down from Mandalay, intending to take it home to England. But it stuck in the river, and was going down deeper in the quicksand. The natives came and asked for it, but the British told them it was useless, for it was sinking and they could not raise it. They only asked permission. The engineers laughed at them and told them they could have it if they could take it. Then they went to the woods and brought thousands of bamboo rods (which are very light), and when the tide was low they tied them to the old bell, and continued to do so from day to day when the tide rose the bell floated, borne up by the floating bamboos. They brought it to shore on a full tide and, placing rollers under it, conveyed it to its site in the great pagoda.

So our heavy hearts often sink in the quicksand of sorrow, and nothing seems able to lift them. But the promises of God are like the branches from the bamboo thickets. Bring them when the tide is low and bind them on your heart continually, and there will come a great uplift, the tide will rise, the heavy heart will be lifted from its depression, and your silent bell will resound the praises of your God.

"The Fountain"

As I Was Thinking

You do not have to be a church member to worship. You do not even have to go to church to worship. It is natural and always has been natural for man to worship.

Nearly all people love something or somebody. They admire something or somebody. They are glad to sacrifice for and serve something or somebody. Now this is worship. Primitive man worshiped the sun, the moon, the stars, a

river, a tree, or some other object of nature, which they regarded as greater than themselves.

In our time a great many people worship an athletic star, an astronaut, a movie celebrity, a dancer, recording artists.

Now it is plain that whatever one worships goes a long way in determining what sort of person that one will be, because people tend to become more or less like the object of their worship.

In our day there are so many of the gods of this world clamoring for man's worship that man tends to be drawn away from the worship of the one true God.

The airwaves and the movie screens and the magazines are loaded down with programs and personalities and images that are unworthy and often filthy; yet they capture the imagination of our youth. Gods of this world with glittering appeal blind the minds and debauch the emotions of our people.

Millions of men bow down and worship the gods of success, money, power, popularity, fame, security, education, sex, scientism.

Long ago a good man urged the people: "O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker" (Ps. 95:6).

—Selected

Getting the Church to Her Knees

THIS IS NO SMALL task! The time set aside for prayer in our churches is not regarded as a **must** for our times. Often have I wondered why such a condition should exist. It was not present in the early days of the church, for the Scriptures indicate that stated times for prayer were set aside by the apostles and adhered to with rigidity and regularity. The very existence of those firebrands depended upon that living, vital contact with God.

Because the Spiritual giants of the New Testament were men of prayer, they were men prepared. At no time are their mighty accomplishments separated from their communion with God. The miracle performed at the gate of the Temple which is called Beautiful exemplifies the case in point. The Word says: "Now Peter and

(Continued on page 10)



Missionary Message



Living Sacrifices

By Miss Bonnie Cleaver
Missionary to Liberia, Africa

"I beseech you therefore brethren, by the mercies of God that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." Rom. 12:1 In these days of the horrors of war and the general unrest throughout the world the newspapers and radio reports draw our attention almost daily to the sacrifice of many to the cause they believe in. From the burning of their kerosene covered bodies to fasting unto death by a self-inflicted starvation, people gain the notice of a shocked world. They give their lives seeking a goal they will not live to see. They are dead sacrifices. But it seems to me that although some missionaries are called upon in these days to give their lives for the cause of Jesus Christ, the majority of us are called not to be dead sacrifices but living ones. We have not become living sacrifices because we disagree over the policies in Viet Nam or because we are protesting the slaughtering of holy cows in India, but because we feel that our Blessed Saviour will soon return and there

are still thousands that have never heard of His love for them. This is the cause for which we live!

Some people, I am sure, are disappointed when they discover that today's missionaries do not all have to fear that a dozen spears shall pierce them when they step out of their back door or that lions and tigers do not attack them on the jungle path as they walk to villages. Many of us do not battle against such visible forces, nevertheless we battle with the same powers of darkness and superstition that Livingston and Moffat faced many years ago. But thank God, as with them, the battle is His!

As living sacrifices we contend with many things. In these situations He continually teaches us patience and forbearance. Let me explain. One of the things that is so trying to our souls is the constant stream of interruption that we face. As missionaries we are not only His servants but also the servants of the people to whom He has sent us. Each hour of the day or often of the night, we hear the words, "Mother, I have come to you." Anything from a sick baby who had cried all night, to this and another mission boy who has a cut or a headache or some ailment, palaver between the workmen of the mission, someone needing us to come to the village where a woman is in labor and has complications. . . and on and on. For every need the missionary is the answer and the we stop and help. Romans 12 reminds us that we have presented ourselves and this is part of staying on the altar.

As living sacrifices we find that the Scripture is correct when it says that it is precept upon precept and line upon line. The people must be told over and over again and we remember the patience of the Lord with the disciples when they failed to understand. Some-

times the enemy says, "Give up, its no use," but Romans 12 again answers, "Rejoice in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer." For instance in the clinic we will tell the mothers over and over not to force feed the babies, not to give it a cold bath in the early morning, not to let it run naked when it is cool and damp, to bring it to the clinic often. . . then we find them doing the very things we tell them not to do. So, we start all over again. Please pray with us concerning a special request. One of the native women in a village not far from here had twin boys about a year ago. In the interior of Africa they still believe that if a woman has twins then one of them was con-



Part of Clinic group

ceived by an evil spirit. They will therefore let it starve or put it in the bush to die. In our six years here we have never seen both of them to live to be over a year old. This mother is trying to starve her baby and as much as we have pleaded with her she is being controlled by the superstition and darkness of heathenism. We took the baby to the coast to have it examined by the doctor and were told that the baby was fine except that it was not being given enough

(Continued on page 10)

THE ROAD OF LIFE

One day as I was climbing up
The road of Life to Home,
I met a stranger coming down
With countenance sad and lone.

I had no time to help him then,
I feared 'twould mean delay;
With guilty heart I turned aside—
I dared not look his way.

To still my heart I hurried on,
And then I heard a sigh,
I turned and looked, and then I saw
A teardrop in his eye.

Forgetting time I spoke to him,
To share with him my cup,
"Dear friend, I fear you're going
down

When you should be going up."

With piteous look he turned to me,
"How can I turn around?

For with this load upon my back
I can hardly make it down."

The joyful news I gladly told
Of Christ who died for him
To take away the load he had
If he would let Him in.

A gleam of hope came to his face,
The tears began to flow,
The load of sin dropped from his
back,

His face began to glow.

And now he travels the road of
life—

Not down, but going up;
To see the glow upon his face
Has more than filled my cup.

O Lord, forgive the times I've
passed

A stranger on life's road,
Not taking time to dry the tears,
Nor helping lift the load.

And give me wisdom, Lord I pray,
That comes down from Thy
throne,

That I might by Thy help and
grace

Lead some poor wanderer Home.

—Selected



What Time Is It?

(Continued from page 1)

the conclusion of the matter. Hosea says, "It is time to seek the Lord." David says, "It is time for Thee to work Lord," and Paul sums it all up with a very personal word.

3. It Is High Time To Awake Out Of Sleep! (Rom. 13:11).

Every exhortation given in connection with the Lord's return and the Lord's work is to "wake up." The parable of the ten virgins is but one example of this. There is a great spiritual inertia upon us. Who can bestir himself to see that what is happening before us are but the evident signs of approaching glory for His own, and dreadful doom for those who will not accept Him. We have a sinning world and a slumbering church. We are busier in the church today than ever before. We have our meetings and councils and committees, and a score of things, and getting nowhere. Who can deny it? Yet I know that some will seek to justify it all. It can be justified only when the steady stream of converts are finding their way to His cross and into His church, and His work. Percentage-wise, if a business-man saw in return for all his energy and expenditure the same results we see, then he would be bankrupt. We see crime on the increase, Communism spreading its fearsome tentacles across the world. We see everything happening as predicted, and still we are unmoved. We see it as a sleeper sees a dream, and sleeps on. Would to God we had a few more Pauls to cry aloud, "It is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."

—Albin H. Betteridge
From *The Midnight Cry*

Grit, Grace and Greymatter

(Continued from page 2)

adornment was not outward but an inward adorning even a meek and quiet spirit. It was not too long until those who at first made fun of her began to rely upon her prayers and became hungry for God when she testified. May God give us of His inward adorning.

It was this beauty in Holiness that attracted the world's vilest of men to religion in the by-gone days. It was when Uncle Bud Robinson, with tears streaming down his face, embraced a drunken man that he was melted to tears and began begging God for mercy.

C. A Spiritual Endowment

This is an abundance of abounding grace. The special quality that

enables us to stand when all around us are falling. We are quite sure we will not be able to stand in ourselves but, Isaiah tells us, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint." (Isa. 40:31) Will we dare take the time and energy to wait, hide away, with God? If so, He will give to us this special endowment. Who would not live to be spiritual? We are only as we tarry with Him.

III. Grey-matter

One need not be a genius to get to heaven but we do desperately need men and women with some degree of spiritual discernment. Men today seem to take everything at face value, or what from the surface it appears to be, yet, things are not always what they appear to be. We need to be able to know the difference between truth and error. The tragic truth is we can listen to error so long that after a while it appears to be truth. Many persons have listened to some radio broadcast that is predominantly Calvinistic in Theology, and knew it to be in the beginning, but after a while fell in line with their thinking, lost the fire and glory and wondered when they did it.

We need to know the difference between mere emotionalism and genuine blessing. Please do not misunderstand me, I believe in the fire and demonstration in the spirit. I must admit, I would rather see just a little display of the human than to see no fire at all. What I refer to now is better explained by example.

A man I once talked with told of a singing meet he had attended. Several quartets and singing groups were there and presented what must have been a quite lively program. Said he, "As they sang, hands clapped loudly and feet stomped in time with the music and I felt like dancing." I asked if he really felt God there, his answer was, "Not really." Emotions are stirred by outward stimuli, a new car, a sweetheart, etc., but the blessing of the Lord comes from the inner well springing up. May God help us to live so close to Him that we can be blessed without entertainment.

We need to be able to discern

between the voice of God and the enemy. Jesus said, "My sheep know My voice." Yet, the enemy comes as an angel of light, and unless we are living close to God we might mistake the voice.

The enemy speaks through man also, this we must also be able to discern. I recently heard a one-time radical preacher giving some advice to an earnest heart. She asked if competitive sports on a commercial basis was harmful. He said so long as it wasn't on Sunday there is absolutely no harm in them.

We are living in a subtle age. We must know the truth and persist in the ways of true holiness. We must first of all be full of faith and the Holy Ghost and have added to these Grit, Grace and Grey-matter.

The Necessity of Perfect Love

(Continued from page 3)

above them. If the eagle were to fly low along the ground, every man might aim a dart at it, but when it soars into the clouds, it is above every arrow's reach. So they that are fully saved, "mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint."

10. Because, without entire sanctification we cannot reach the maximum of our spiritual power, or attain our greatest usefulness. Other circumstances being equal, God always graduates the Christian's influence by his purity. **Love and Purity** are the strongest elements of moral power, and he who has them is invincible. Proportionately to our purity, God and good men will love us, and in the same proportion we shall have influence with God and with men. "If a man therefore purge himself from these (inward defilements), he shall be a vessel unto honor, sanctified, and meet for the Master's use, and prepared unto every good work."

Getting the Church to Her Knees

(Continued from page 7)

John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer, being the ninth hour" (Acts 3:1). Such are those whom God chooses to get His work done.

Have you ever paid particular notice to the striking difference between the financial and the spiritual levels of these two servants of Jesus Christ? Of this world's goods they had none, but with Heaven's wealth they were rich. "Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." Immediately the man received strength; he stood upright, walked, and began to praise God (Acts 3:6-8).

God places no premium on poverty, nor are the dollars we give to His work ignored by Him; but no amount of paying can substitute for praying. Both are needed. Don't forget the time for prayer!

—The Gospel Herald

Living Sacrifices

(Continued from page 8)

to eat. I give it vitamins and injections in the clinic seeking to make up for the lack but she will not bring it often. The other twin is fat and healthy and plays happily, but the doomed one is listless, anemic, and rarely smiles. Please pray that God will intervene and spare this little one. She brings the babies to the church services and has heard the gospel several times. . . so we are sure that He can speak to her heart.

As living sacrifices our hearts are broken year after year as we see our children offered to the enemy of their souls. We see them come to the mission station through all of the rains, walking for miles, see them come without breakfast or any food till late in the day. We see them do well in school if their parents do not demand that they miss school to work on cassava or rice farms. We nurse them through bouts of malaria and many other tropical sicknesses, which seek to destroy their lives. Then in about the second or

third grade we see them taken out of our school and sent to the Devil Bush School where they are taught the things of heathenism and the things of God are crowded out. Last year we lost thirteen of our little girls to this situation. Sometimes at night we hear them screaming and calling as they live behind that bamboo fence where no one can enter unless they belong to the society. When they come out they are ready for little except marriage and rebellion against God. Pray with us over this heartbreaking problem.

There are daily battles with the climate that saps our strength and leaves us tired before the day begins. Then there is the constant danger of malaria and hundreds of other diseases that haunt our people and can also attack us. The sick are always with us and on Monday we had over ninety patients and on Tues. over fifty. Snakes and scorpions visit us more than people do and the boys killed a snake in the house the other day. On Thanksgiving Day the driver ants paid a call at three in the a.m. and were in my bed! The Lord awakened us and we spent the rest of the night burning them with kerosene and fire. God has been gracious to us and awakens us in time of danger and touches us continually that we may be well.

So far we have not been called upon to give our lives in a physical way, but as we labor here we would hope that you would pray for us as we seek to be living sacrifices. A statement of Oswald Chambers in his book, "My Utmost For His Highest" has traced itself upon my heart and I share it with you. He said, "In sanctification the regenerated soul deliberately gives up his right to himself to Jesus Christ and identifies himself entirely with God's interests in other men." Where are your interests? Are they in others for whom He died, especially for those who have never heard. He gave His life for us, and perhaps He shall never ask you to give yours for Him, but let us be living sacrifices at home and across the seas, that the cause in which we believe might be spread over all the earth and peace might reign in the hearts of many.

Your servant for Jesus sake,
Bonnie Cleaver



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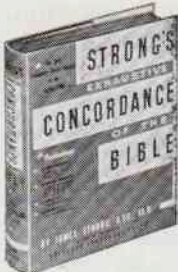
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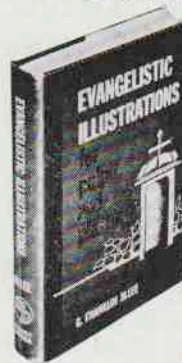
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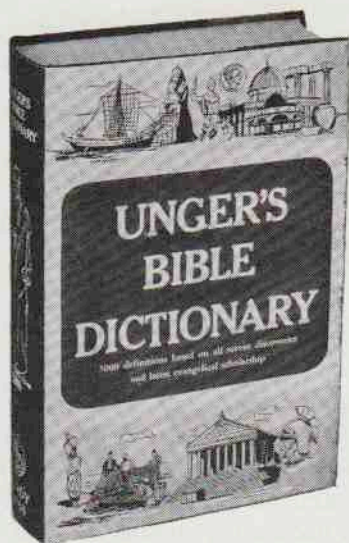
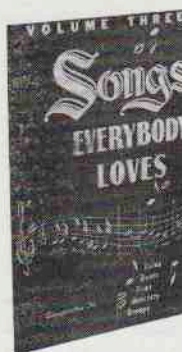
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Church of God Awake

When the Apostle Paul visited Corinth on his second missionary journey, he found a very prosperous but wicked city. The flood gates of iniquity were open wide. Like our cities today, prosperity and luxurious living had brought every conceivable form of vice. Paul had founded a Christian Church on his first missionary journey, but idolatry still prevailed. Being a tent maker, Paul toiled through the week but preached the Gospel on the Sabbath. In all probability he would preach each evening until late at night, then all day in the synagogue on the Lord's day. That was the beginning of true Christianity, but what a difference today. Multitudes who insist on setting their own spiritual standard make the excuse that they cannot participate in Christian activities on the day God has hallowed and made holy because they work five days a week and need both Saturday and the Sabbath for recreation, such as: swimming, fishing, golfing, and all manner of worldly amusements. As a result, the Sabbath Day is now referred to as the week end when great throngs in search of happiness run to and fro in motor cars to pleasure resorts the world around. Never in the annals of recorded history has a generation traveled so far and so fast and covered so little ground for God.

But why is this lukewarm attitude toward God and eternal verities so prevalent today? Why do multitudes love pleasure more than God and darkness more than light? Has the Gospel failed or have we failed the Gospel. St. Paul being Spirit-filled and Spirit-led was always prepared to preach Christ and Him crucified. The need of the hour is more prepared messengers and fewer prepared messages, lest we have a form of godliness without the divine life and power thereof. Preaching or Bible teaching without the Spirit's anointing is like moonlight shining on an iceberg; there is no warmth, depth, feeling, or results that please God. Paul's ministry was fruitful because he knew no compromise — he was not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. He knew by divine inspiration, revelation, and his conversion from persecutor to saint on the Damascus road that the

Gospel he preached was the power of God unto salvation when preached under the anointing of the Holy Ghost. But due to compromise, world conformity and the lack of this type of Gospel preaching, the Church has lost its influence in the world; the road to ruin is crowded with pleasure-loving throngs on the Sabbath day; we are reaping a harvest of crime and criminals. With a Church in most every city block, the world is waxing worse and worse as Jesus said it would. If truth be told, few clergymen can truthfully say that souls are being converted, sanctified, and filled with the fulness of God under their ministry; we could evangelize the world with money spent to satisfy the lusts of the flesh by present day Church members.

We cannot serve God and indulge in things of this world or be a Christian and not offend the world. There must be a separation from the world, its influence, and worldly companions, for we cannot serve God in the devil's play ground. Jesus said, "Ye shall be my witnesses." By this He meant we cannot be a secret Christian, or silent partner with God. Divine life cannot be concealed or silenced. Silence is a clear revelation of spiritual death. To the Corinthian believers, Paul said, "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." These are consecrated Christians that live by faith; they have an anchor both sure and steadfast. When storms of life descend, they are unmovable and cannot be dashed on the rocks of despair. They are steadfast because of their blessed hope and their assurance of immortality. Their hope of translation gives them spiritual fortitude to overcome all the doubts and uncertainties of this life, and all the wretchedness of this present evil world.

The Corinthian believers were suffering great persecution but Paul comforted them with the promise, that in the twinkling of an eye, Christ could return and change their vile bodies like unto His glorious body and mortal would become immortal. They lived for this event in a spirit of expectancy. "Looking for that blessed hope and glorious appearing of the great God our Saviour Jesus Christ." How many today

can truthfully say they are watching, looking, longing, and praying for the Rapture day — when Jesus comes with trumpet sound and His bride, (the true Church) shall soar away? How many pray with meaning, "Even so come Lord Jesus"? I trust that all who read this message are ready for this great world shaking event!

Only because of this glorious anticipation can present day Christians be steadfast and unmovable. This stability God looks for in every born-again Christian. They are in the world but not of it. They live above, look beyond, and keep themselves unspotted from it. They defy the surging tides of apostasy that they may be found holy, blameless and unrepentable when Jesus comes. To be a Christian means to walk, love, and be like Jesus until the rapture day, or death bears us to the grave. Since multitudes have been submerged by the tides of modernism, can you truly say you are an immovable steadfast Christian? That you are an outstanding witness to His utmost saving power in this crooked and perverse generation? It is glorious to be saved from the world and its allurements, and kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation while living in it. Compromise with the world makes victory over it an impossibility. Instead of the lukewarm attitude toward God and eternal verities that is so prevalent today, the hearts and minds of present day Church members should be aglow with sweet anticipation of the Rapture, and hope of immortality. But sad to say, many are being lulled into a deep state of spiritual slumber by the chloroforming influence, shady ways, and tricky deeds of Satan.

May God teach this pleasure-loving generation lessons of obedience and trust, that we, by the grace of God, may keep ourselves pure in heart, steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord. For whether we believe it or not, we are all eternity bound on time's swift wing. Our lives are as swift as a weaver's shuttle, the angel death is ever near and judgment draweth nigh!

—The Fountain