



# 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. 12

## WHAT TIME IS IT?

From The Advocate

I am sure if we could see where the hands stand on God's clock of the ages, we would discover that time is running out fast on this godless, demonized, degenerate world. It seems the handwriting is now on the wall, and those who live close to the Word of God can hear the thundering wheels of God's judgment chariots rumbling across the foreboding clouds of destiny, freighted with His terrible wrath.

The world is in a state of chaos. Upheaval, revolution, and unrest are everywhere in evidence. In the U.S.A., crime is increasing many times faster than the national population. Godlessness, wickedness, and low moral conditions corrupt the land. Never have so many ever had so little concern for sacred spiritual realities. Some are finding their way to the church, holding out empty hands and indicating that they have empty hearts; but far too often they find the modern-day church dwarfed by selfishness and preoccupation — cursed with carelessness and complacency, and stagnated by division and strife. Thus, the empty remain empty, and the lost remain lost. The wounds of the world go unattended.

The time has come for us to make a ruthless inventory of the challenge that awaits our attention and our response to this emergency situation.

We must surely be conscious that the Wesleyan Arminian message is the ONLY message that offers the world DELIVERANCE from sin,

and therefore is the message that will come nearer meeting the spiritual and social needs of man. It is reasonable to assume that the enemy of this great Gospel will make a major effort to keep this full salvation message from being effectively declared. We are pressured on every hand, challenged every day of our existence, and threatened from without and within.

Khrushchev said of the free world, "We will bury you, and your children will live under Communism." Yaroslavsky, a Red writer, stated: "We will banish the capitalists from the earth, and the Gods from the skies, and we will strangle the last capitalists with the guts of the last priest."

One billboard in Florida reads: "You are now 90 miles from a Communist state."

A leading atheist said: "I want to be able to walk down the streets of any town in America and not see a church, a cross, or any other sign of religion."

My friend, it is time we began to take things seriously. The picture is dark! The religious world today, it seems, is now striving for the salvation of the social order and has in many areas completely disregarded the spiritual needs of man. The great emphasis is on the Ecumenical Movement abroad in the world which someone has described as simply getting all the dead bodies together in one morgue. The people all about us are not concerned about spiritual things. They have become obsessed with material

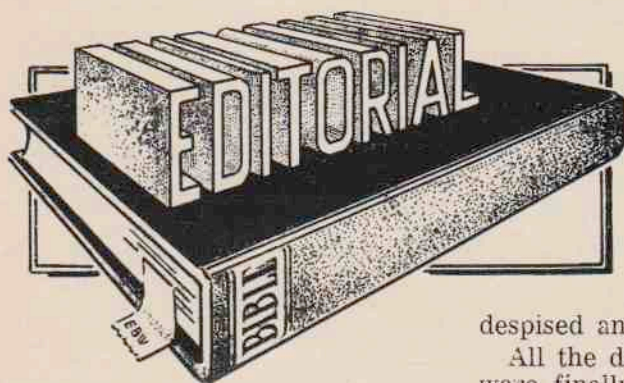
things, and have become obsessed with thrills, things, and theories. Jim Lentz states that in a recent year, American people spent —

- 47 billion for gambling
- 21 billion for pleasure
- 11 billion for alcoholic drinks
- 8 billion for tobacco
- 190 million for foreign missions.

This is a living epistle, to the everlasting shame of America and Americans. The Church of Jesus Christ must arise to meet the challenge. Big gates swing on small hinges. We have a great message to declare, we have a great God to glorify, and we have a lost world all around us to reach for Christ. The torch has been passed to us. Dare we fail God, and those precious, courageous souls who have passed on this great heritage? We need to hear the bugle call and the trumpet sound. We need to unsheath the sword, and make one more supreme effort before Jesus comes. Every time you kneel in prayer, read the Bible, attend a prayer meeting, drop in your tithe envelope, place a love-gift in a missionary offering, pay your church budgets, speak to a lost soul, you strike a telling blow against the powerful forces around us. Every time you fail to do any of these things, you surrender just that much precious territory to the enemy of this cause. In this limited space I am allotted, I cannot say all that needs to be said; therefore, let me conclude by summing it all up in this paraphrase of Abraham Lincoln's historic Gettysburg Address:

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## Identification

And they took knowledge that they had been with Jesus. (Acts 4: 13) We hear much about being identified these days. Numbers, cards and many other devices help to identify individuals. Here are two disciples who were identified with Christ. The only factor of identification was their outward conduct. When the magistrates had seen their boldness to preach Christ they knew that they had been with Jesus. How many men today are willing, by their appearance and outward conduct, to be identified with Jesus Christ. In the Apostles day it meant something to be thus identified. Note that first of all it meant —

### A. Reproach

According to Funk and Wagnalls Dictionary, reproach means to be censured, rebuked, blamed, reprovved, disgraced and discredited. The Church of Jesus Christ has always been the target for ridicule, suffering all these things for His cause. In this twentieth century can it be any less so? In the days of the Roman emperors, if crops failed the Christian was to blame, if they suffered reverses of any kind, the church was blamed, imprisoned and even martyred. Paul declared that we can be blameless, not blamed, but blameless. They were not at fault, of course, but it was convenient to blame the Christian thus the real cause was left unnoticed.

### B. Martyrdom

Everywhere they went the disciples were subjects of hate. They were falsely blamed and brought to trial, condemned, beaten, imprisoned and in many cases told not to teach in Jesus name. Yet, these men filled with the Holy Ghost were neither afraid nor ashamed to be identified with the

despised and rejected Savior.

All the disciples, excepting John were finally martyred. During the reign of Nero, hundreds of thousands of Christians were slain by wild beasts, died in gladiatorial combats or became human torches to light the royal gardens, yet, in the face of this few recanted, many became believers in Him and by rite of water baptism became identified with Him.

Will we in this modern age have the moral courage to be identified with Him? Many today want to be popularly called Christian without bearing the marks of identification. To really be thus identified will still bring reproach and may yet bring martyrdom. With the changing of constitutional law, the hate mobs and riots and now the lawless demonstrations how long will it be before these "hate demonstrators" will turn their attention toward the Christian; where is the law enforcement that could prevent it and offer us the needed protection? To be identified with Christ and Bible Salvation means at least two things.

### A. Detachment

In a professed Christian world, it is strange how many people have become attached to various things. I recently talked with a young couple that told me they liked our church, felt they had been to church when visiting us, believed we preached and practiced the Bible and would like to regularly come, but they were attached to an old line church, they admitted was dead, cold, formal and did not offer any help to the spiritual needy, yet, could not leave. If the church I attend does not preach and practise the Word I had better bid it farewell, become identified with Christ and a Church that does preach and practise the truth.

In other cases different things have kept people from such an identification. Paul said, "Be not conformed to this world but be transformed" (Rom 12: 2). Homes

have become gods instead of a temporary dwelling, automobiles are idols instead of a means of conveyance, we live for possessions and the god of pleasure has completely engulfed our life while personal pride has expressed itself in unbecoming attire and trinkets. Whose adorning be of the hidden man of the heart not outwardly, there is a cost involved here, can we afford to pay it, can we afford not to pay it? What would we do if Communism should suddenly confiscate our possessions, would we still be called Christian? While pleasure is alright if it isn't worldly pleasure and it is good to have

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## Holiness Teachings

Compiled by Allen C. Russell

### Witnesses of Perfect Love

Rev. John Fletcher: "I will confess Him to all the world; and I will declare unto you, in the presence of God, the holy Trinity, I am now 'dead in deed unto sin.' He is my Prophet, Priest, and King; my indwelling holiness; my all in all."

John Fletcher was an English Episcopal preacher and vicar of Madely, and one of the most saintly men that ever lived. Mr. Wesley said at his funeral: "A man so inwardly and outwardly devoted to God, so unblamable a character in every respect, I have not found in Europe or in America; nor do I expect to find another such on this side of eternity."

Bishop Hamline: "All at once, I felt as though a hand not feeble, but omnipotent, not of wrath, but of love, were laid on my brow. I felt it not only outwardly, but inwardly. It seemed to press upon my whole body, and to diffuse all through and through it a holy, sin-consuming energy. As it passed downward, my heart as well as my head was conscious of the presence of this soul-cleansing energy, under the influence of which I fell to the floor, and, in the joyful surprise of the moment, cried out in a loud voice . . . For a few minutes, the deep of God's love swallowed me up; all its waves and billows rolled over me."

Bishop Hamline, for many years an honored and useful bishop in the Methodist Episcopal church, gave great prominence to the doctrine and experience of Christian perfection. He professed it before many witnesses.

Rev. James B. Taylor: "I am ready to testify to the world, that the Lord has blessed my soul beyond my highest expectations. People may call this blessing by what name they please — 'faith of as-

surance,' 'holiness,' 'perfect love,' 'sanctification.' It makes no difference with me whether they give it a name or no name; it contains a blessed reality, and, thanks to my heavenly Father, it is my privilege to enjoy it; it is yours also, and the privilege of all, to enjoy the same, and to go beyond any thing that I have ever yet experienced." . . . "Some, I expect, are a little disaffected to think I profess the doctrine of perfect love. They do not understand, because they have not experienced it."

James B. Taylor was one of the brightest and most beautiful examples of holiness which has ever adorned the Presbyterian Church. He lived and died in holy triumph.

William Carvosso: "Just at that moment a heavenly influence filled the room; and no sooner had I uttered or spoken the words from my heart, 'I shall have the blessing now,' than refining fire went 'through my heart, illuminating my soul, scattered its life through every part, and sanctified the whole.' I then received the full witness of the Spirit that the blood of Jesus had cleansed me from all sin. I cried out, 'this is what I wanted. I have now got a new heart.' I was emptied of self and sin, and filled with God."

William Carvosso was a class-leader for over fifty years in the Wesleyan church in England, and led many hundreds into the enjoyment of perfect love.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer: "I could no longer hesitate; reason as well as grace forbade; and I rejoiced in the assurance that I was wholly sanctified throughout body, soul, and spirit. Oh, with what triumph did my soul expatiate on the infinitude of the atonement. I saw its unbounded efficacy as sufficient to cleanse a world of sinners, and present them faultless before the throne. I felt that I was enabled to plunge and lose myself in this

ocean of purity: yes, 'Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea, and lost in love's immensity.'"

Mrs. Palmer was the Hester Ann Rogers of American Methodism, and did more to spread this experience than any other woman in this country. She believed it, and published it; she professed it, and her spirit and life were fragrant with its sweetness and power.

Bishop R. S. Foster: "Here again the Spirit seemed to lead me into the inmost sanctuary of my soul — into those chambers where I had before discovered such defilement, and showed me that all was cleansed, that the corruptions which had given me such distress were dead — taken away, that not one of them remained. I felt the truth of the witness; it was so; I was conscious of it, as conscious as I ever had been of my conversion. . . . What a wonderful deliverance the Lord has wrought. Ought not I to praise Him? Ought not I to publish this great salvation? What a rest He hath found for my soul! A rest of naked, simple faith. To Him be glory for ever. Amen."

Bishop Foster is one of the loved and honored chief pastors of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and has one of the finest and most cultivated minds in the church. Soon after his rich experience of this grace in 1849, he wrote "Christian Purity."

Rev. Alfred Cookman: "The evidence in my case was as clear and indubitable as the witness of sonship received at the time of my adoption into the family of heaven. Oh it was glorious, divinely glorious! I could not doubt it. Need I say that the experience of sanctification inaugurated a new epoch in my religious life? Oh, what blessed rest in Jesus! What an abiding experience of purity through the blood of the Lamb!"

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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.



## CHURCH NEWS

### General Superintendent

Continued prayer is requested for the complete recovery of Rev. George Straub, who is recuperating from the effects of an automobile accident July 2. When last reported, he was gaining and we trust that he will continue to do so. Let us further pray that God will bless and strengthen the family during this time.

### Mahaffey, Penna.

The 5th annual tent meeting will be conducted at the Johnsonburg Crossroads, approximately 2 miles south east of Rossitor, Penna. The dates are Aug. 16 through the 27th. The workers are Rev. and Mrs. Fred Wagner of Lexington, Ill. The pastor, Paul Miller, invites all to enjoy these services each evening at 7:45 and Sundays at 2:00 and 7:30.

### Milesburg, Penna.

The fall revival will be held at the God's Missionary Church in Milesburg in October the 4th to the 15th. Rev. and Mrs. Barry Arnold will be singing and Rev. Arnold will be doing the preaching. Rev. Arnold comes to us with years of experience both in the fields of evangelism and pastoring. He above all loves the Lord and is an old fashioned preacher. He is young and is very effective for the youth. So all are welcome and come prayed up.

On October 28th, the Pilgrim Echoes will be at our Church for a Young People's service. The service will start at 7:30 and they will be in charge. Come and enjoy this service with us. The Echoes are from the Sunbury area. Come prayed up and go away ready to go up.

### Milesburg News

by

Rev. Herman Noll

The God's Missionary Church reports again. We have been very busy here at Milesburg. In the spring, we were privileged to have Rev. Willis Miller from Ohio with us. He preached some wonderful services. Many souls again sought and found the Lord precious as Savior and Sanctifier. One of the high-

lights of this revival was the series of sermons Rev. Miller preached from a large chart. His subjects were as follows; Where are the dead, the Rapture, The White Throne Judgement, The Tribulation, The Millenium and the Final Judgement. We wish to thank every one for their cooperation in these services.

Our Youth service for the month of May was held at the church on the 20th. Our special guest was the Rev. John Moore from Kingston, Jamaica. He used the following thoughts for his sermon; The call to repentance, the call to Sanctification, and the call to Judgement. This was one of the finest sermons that we have heard and was preached under the anointing of the Spirit of the Lord. Five persons responded in the altar call, several of them seeking for Holiness of heart. This was a very thoroughly enjoyed service. Rev. Moore was here in America on a preaching tour.

On June 1st, a revival opened in the old Advent Church on the Hill with Rev. Fred Watson, a son of the Milesburg Church, as the evangelist. Good crowds, wonderful altar calls and a very marvelous Spirit prevailed throughout the entire meeting. This was termed as a Homecoming Revival. The first Sunday afternoon, Rev. Wm. Rachau, a former pastor, spoke. The second Sunday afternoon, Rev. Marlin Crock, a son of the church here, preached the sermon. People came from all over to this meeting and the farthest was from New York City to the East, York County to the South, and all the immediate areas were represented. So again we praise the Lord for a good revival.

There were several services that were special, held in our church in the month of June. One thing our church did enjoy was the opportunity to cooperate with the Mount of Blessings Camp meeting at Carroll. We appreciate the privilege to work and labor with our Brethren. The camp was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

We were also blessed with the presence of the Lord and the Hobe Sound Quartet. The Lord did bless this service to the church. Rev. Steve Herron was present and we all enjoyed his part in our service. Then the quartet sang about 15

numbers and the Lord did bless every one that was bleisable. Bro. Archie Koons was at his very best at the piano and this service did bless our church.

In closing we thank the Lord for a good conference year. It will be a few months after the conference when this reaches the paper, but we here at Milesburg are encouraged to press on till He that shall come will come. Many of our folks were established in grace and many new souls won for the Lord and we ask an interest in the prayers of our sister churches that we may ever do the will of the Lord. With joy we press on, in His Name.

### Advertisement

The Ketner family from Saxton, Pa. will be present for the September Youth service on the 23, a Saturday night, at 7:30. This family is composed of 8 girls and 1 boy and mother and father and sing and play a varied number of songs and instruments, and they know the Lord as their Savior and Sanctifier. Come and enjoy this service. All are welcome. The Lebanon Valley Gospel Band will be at our church on September 17 at 2:00 and 7:00. All are welcome to attend these 2 services and come trusting and asking the Lord to meet with us in a mighty way.

### GOD'S HERALDS —

Send Thou, O God, to every place,  
Swift messengers before Thy face,  
Proclaiming by Thy Wondrous  
grace

Thy kingdom yet shall come.

Send men whose eyes have seen  
the King,

Men in whose hearts His great  
words ring,

Men who high faith and courage  
bring,

To bid Thy kingdom come.

Send men whose ears have heard  
His voice.

Men who've made His paths their  
choice

Men who to do His will rejoice,  
To make Thy kingdom come.

Send men who stand in manhood's  
pride,

Whose power Thy might hath am-  
plified,

Till like an onward, rushing tide  
Thy glorious kingdom come — Sel.



## A PAGE FOR YOUTH

### Wrong Examples

The members of the City Council and the jurymen on a noted case which had just closed, were giving the Judge a banquet at one of the leading hotels. His refusal to join them in a social glass greatly astonished them, and was the cause of many jokes, which the Judge did not seem to mind.

"Judge, isn't this rather sudden?" asked Alderman Buff, holding his glass. "'Tis a secret buried in the ruby of the wine. The last time we were together, you treated the crowd. What is the matter? Does your wife object?"

The Mayor laughed, and refilled his glass. "'Tis a secret buried in the deepest corner of his heart," he mocked.

"Well," began Judge Morse, after a pause, "I'll tell you. But the incident does me no credit. It first began five years ago this very day. You remember the Rushworth case being tried in this county? It was the longest trial known in the State and most everybody was growing tired of the complications. I was on the bench, and had taken a little drink to encourage myself. I had also given the jurymen enough to put them in the best of humor. Witnesses testified, and soon the jury crossed the hall into an anteroom. After a half-hour, they came back with the verdict, 'Guilty,' and I sentenced the young man. After passing the sentence, I asked the young criminal if he had anything to say. He was only twenty years of age. I was sorry for him, but it was my duty, and I felt at the time I had done everything honorably and justly.

"The courthouse was packed, and as the boy arose, a hush prevailed. His father, mother, and two sisters sat in the gallery near the door. His fine eyes lighted up as he caught his mother's look of love, and then he said in a voice I have never been able to forget: 'I am guilty of the charge; I deserve the punishment. I do not wish to place the responsibility of my crime on any shoulders but my own. I am everything the Judge says I am: a gambler, a forger, and a heavy drinker! And

as the last witness said, I am not fit to be in the presence of honest men and women. I am glad the Judge has granted me the privilege of speaking. I see some of my old chums here, and what I say may do them a little good. It may keep them from stumbling over the rocks that ruined me'

"He looked around until his eyes rested on the seat at the right of the entrance: 'Doctor Picketts. I took my first lesson in gambling from you! You said there was no harm in it if I did not go in too heavy. I went in too heavy, it seems.' The boy laughed nervously, and the Doctor flushed crimson and loosened his cravat. 'I took my first lesson in forgery from you, Mr. Wyatt.' The juror at my right jumped from his chair as if shot from a cannon, but said nothing. 'I took my first drink of brandy from a lady — a lady who has two young sons — who serves drinks that sting!'

"Well," continued the Judge, "he had talked all around the room, and now he addressed himself to me: 'I am all that you say I am — a gambler, a forger, a drinker — and now you have given me another name — a convict!' His eyes burned into my soul. 'Twenty years is the sentence! I am twenty years old now. I'll be forty when I am released — then I'll be an ex-convict.'

"Then, turning his eyes toward the gallery, he said: 'Father, you had a great future planned for your only son. I am sorry I have disappointed your hopes and darkened your home. Forgive me.' Then he addressed me again, and although there were hundreds of people present, I am sure you could have heard a pin drop, it was so still. The boy's voice had grown a little husky and after taking a sip of water, he continued: 'I deserve the punishment. I acknowledge the power of civil law. But, Judge, my only wonder is that you have not a hundred boys here, instead of one. That is all I wish to say! I am ready to go.'

"The sheriff advanced with the handcuffs, and Albert held out his wrists. He went to prison quietly," added the Judge, opening a paper which he had taken from his pocket.

et. "Four months later, I received this letter from No. 184. I always carry it," he said. "This, friends, is what has made a different man of me." Judge Morse unfolded the paper, and read the last words from the boy he had sentenced to twenty years of hard labor:

" 'Judge Morse, I tried to escape, and am writing this from the hospital ward. I was not quite brave enough to bear the thought that I must pass twenty years in this tomb. I much prefer the one I am about to enter — the grave I feel sure if you had been sober the last day of my trial, my sentence would not have been for twenty long years. I tried to escape, and a guard shot me. The doctor says I cannot recover; so you see my term will soon end. Be careful of Clarence! Boys follow where men lead, and to be or do like some men is the highest ambition a boy has. I followed the wrong kind of example, but I cannot die without sending you this parting message: Be careful of Clarence!' Signed, Albert Rushworth, No. 184, Cell 18."

The Judge cleared his throat and said soberly: "Clarence is my son's name." Folding the letter and putting it away in his notebook, he continued: "He and Albert were the closest of friends for a long time. Every word of this letter is what made me realize that my boy was following in my footsteps. Albert's body came home to his parents a few days later, and I determined to become a Christian and live a different life."

The councilmen put down their drinks and looked into the watery eyes of the Judge. "In looking at the situation from Albert's standpoint, I should most certainly want a sober judge and jury to deal with my son, wouldn't you?"

Judge Morse buttoned his overcoat, and started on a "quick" for home. He always felt nearer to God after reading Albert's letter; and perhaps it had helped the men of the jury, too."

Church Herald and Holiness  
Banner

If your convictions and opinions are of God, they can bear suppression and denunciations from others, for they have the Great God back of them and will surely come to the top, in time. — E. E. Shelhammer



## Mods Show Difference in Hem Lines

From  
The Missionary Revivalist

BALDWIN, Mich (UPI) — In the day of the mod, the Mini, the pop and the Twig, some girls at Baldwin High School have developed a style of their own.

It's mod, all right — modest.

Ten girls showed up for classes Monday in skirts that had hemlines four inches below the knee. In addition, they wore loose-fitting blouses with long sleeves and high neck lines.

The counter-mod movement was started by Thyra Sweet of nearby Bietly.

"We are tired of being embarrassed by showing so much," she told her mother recently. "We are tired of tight fits and we are tired of looking at girls with knobby knees. We like long dresses."

"If you will wear long dresses, I will make them," her mother replied, and the movement was born.

The revolution has the support of the Baldwin Principal, Donald Spohn, area ministers, teachers and parents. Even some high school boys are reported to favor it.

"We are having a box social Saturday," Mrs. Sweet said. "Several boys have been invited — those with short haircuts."

—Reprinted from the Baldwin, Michigan, daily.

Editor's Note: I say Amen to the above. If young people in a worldly high school feel as is expressed in the above article, how should we feel, as holiness people? At the recent B.M.I. Board Meeting, the board members voted that "we insert in the Institute Catalog that the ladies shall have their skirts (not four inches below the knee as these ten high school girls wanted them), but not less than three inches below their knees at all times." The fact that the Board felt that it had become necessary to make this a catalog ruling is an indictment against us as holiness people. In the light of this newspaper article, would anyone dare raise his voice against the stand we take as a church?

## Gather Up The Fragments

Some years ago there lived and worked in Italy a great master in mosaics. His skill was wonderful. With bits of glass and stone, he could produce the most wonderful works of art — works that were valued at literally thousands of dollars.

In his workshop was a poor boy, whose business it was to clean up the floor and tidy the room after the day's work was done. He was a quiet little fellow, and always did his work well. This was all the great master knew about him.

One day he came to his master, and asked timidly: Please, Master, may I have for my own the bits of glass you throw on the floor?"

"Why, yes, my boy," said the artist. "The bits are good for nothing. Do as you please with them."

Day after day the boy would study these pieces found on the floor, laying some to one side, and throwing others away. After a time, his little store of pieces grew until it became a beautiful assortment of colors and shapes. He was a faithful servant, and so, year after year went by, and he was still in the workshop.

One day his master came upon a piece of work carefully stored away in an unused storeroom. He brought it to the light, and, to his surprise, found it was a noble work of art, almost finished.

"What great artist could have hidden this work in my store-room?"

At that moment, the young servant entered at the door. He stopped short on seeing his master, and when he saw the work in his hands, his face flushed.

"What is this?" asked the artist. "Tell me, what great artist has hidden his masterpiece here?"

"Oh, Master," faltered the greatly-astonished youth, "it is only my poor work! You know, you told me that I might have the bits that you threw away."

The boy, with an artist's soul, had gathered the fragments, and patiently, lovingly wrought them into this wonderful work of art. The master's delight, that his faithful servant should have achieved so much with such unconsidered trifles, knew no bounds.

Have you ever thought of the

## GOD UNCHANGING

'Twixt gleams of joy and clouds of doubt

Our feelings come and go;  
Our best estate is tossed about  
In ceaseless ebb and flow.

No mood of feeling, form of thought,

Is constant for a day;  
But Thou, O Lord, Thou changest not;

The same Thou art always.

I grasp Thy strength, make it mine own;

My heart with peace is blest;  
I lose my hold, and then comes down

Darkness and cold unrest.  
Let me no more my comfort draw  
From my frail hold of Thee;  
In this alone rejoice with awe —  
Thy mighty grasp of me.

Out of that weak, unquiet drift  
That comes but to depart,  
To that pure heaven my spirit lift  
Where Thou unchanging art.

Lay hold of me with Thy strong grasp;

Let Thy almighty arm  
In its embrace my weakness clasp,  
And I shall fear no harm

Thy purpose of eternal good  
Let me but surely know:  
On this I'll lean — let changing mood

And feeling come or go —  
Glad when Thy sunshine fills my soul,

Not lorn when clouds o'ercast.  
Since Thou within Thy sure control  
Of love dost hold me fast.

— John Campbell Shairp

precious fragments of time that you may gather and work into a beautiful mosaic? "Waste not" is wise counsel. With God's help, you may redeem the time.

— Author Unknown

## Illegitimate Births

Americans are now in the throes of a sex obsession unparalleled in the nation's history. Illegitimate births have reached an all-time high. The U. S. Public Health Service reports an increase of 36 percent in six years. And the mothers of 40 percent of illegitimate babies are teenagers.



## I Have A Friend Who Can Help

A young man, whom we shall call Clayton, in one of the cities of the United States, became rapidly and marvelously successful in business. Riches were his, and then a beautiful home, with a choice wife and a little flaxen-haired girl whom he idolized. They were always together. He loved her to the limit and dreamed of her future.

Suddenly, one dark midnight, death entered that haven and carried out this much-loved child. In his overwhelming grief death almost claimed him.

A few weeks later the black-robed angel stood again on that same threshold and his wife was gone!

In his despair, and almost loss of his reason, he sold his home and his business, arranged his affairs, and disappeared. He went, hardly knowing whither, but just determined to travel and get away, far away from it all. He went around the world, into almost every part of the earth.

Some years passed by, when he found himself on the Hawaiian Islands. After a brief time elapsed, the United States government offered him a position, which he accepted. He was successful in it, and then they gave him a more responsible one, and then a still better one.

At this time a message came from Washington, asking him to make all arrangements to entertain ex-President Taft, to show him around the islands, and to give him all that could be given him for comfort and information and pleasure. This was done, and he received emphatic appreciation. Then another message came, asking him to do the same thing for another great American — William Jennings Bryan. This program was also arranged and carried out, just as successfully and satisfactorily.

When aboard the boat conveying Mr. Bryan around the islands, the first evening, very early, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan excused themselves and retired to their stateroom. Afterward Clayton and other friends on deck heard Mr. Bryan reading the Bible and, together with his wife, kneeling in prayer. The listeners laughed, mocked, and sneered.

The second night the same thing occurred. When the rest of the party disappeared for the night, Clayton stayed alone on the deck, and toward midnight stood at the rail in the moonlight. He was looking down into the water, considering the question of ending his wretched life and getting out of a dark and cruel world — for him, a godless world.

Suddenly he heard soft footsteps near him and turned to discover his great guest standing by his side, only partially dressed and in slippered feet. Mr. Bryan placed his hand kindly on the arm of his new acquaintance and said: "I have been watching you ever since we started and I know something is troubling you, and I want to help you."

The troubled man replied, "You are right, sir, but you cannot help me; no one can help me."

Mr. Bryan said: "You must tell me the story anyway." The request was so tenderly and sincerely made that Clayton could not refuse. He related the sad experience of the recent years. The great man placed his arm about him and said: "I have a Friend Who can help you."

"What do you mean," was the reply.

"I have a Friend Who will be your Friend, and He can help you."

"And," said the man afterward, "before I knew what was happening, he was on his knees and drew me by his side; then came prayer passing anything I ever heard, and tears mingled with the words. It came from the depths of his big heart and reached like a flash the heart of God. That night, on the deck of that boat, he passed me over into the keeping of Jesus Christ as my real Friend, and I have been there ever since, and have lived in a changed world."

— Selected

### WORDS

By Amy R. Thomas

Words are such mighty things, dear Lord,

I feel I cannot bear  
With worthiness this stewardship  
Thou hast given to my care.

They lift the soul to heavenly heights  
Or drag to depths of woe;

Their mighty power to curse or bless,  
No human heart may know.

My neighbor's need I may not see,  
Or burdens that oppress,  
And I may wound him with the words  
That seek alone to bless.

Forgive me, Lord, for careless words  
When hungry souls are near;  
Words that are not of Faith and Love —  
Heavy with care and fear.

Forgive me for the words withheld,  
For words that might have won  
A soul from darkened paths and sin  
To follow thy dear Son.

Words are such mighty things,  
dear Lord,  
May I so yielded be  
That Christ, who spake as never man,  
May ever speak through me.

— Log of the Good Ship Grace.

## In The Secret Place of Prayer

By Lorraine O. Schultz

In the secret place of prayer I  
touched the Saviour  
When my heart was burdened  
down with grief and pain.  
Satan whispered, "All is over, you  
have failed Him";  
But my Saviour heard and answered  
just the same.

In the secret place of prayer He  
met my spirit,  
Soothed my aching brow, spoke  
words of joy and peace.  
How my happy heart responded to  
His presence!  
Once again He met my soul with  
sweet release.

In the secret place of prayer I hold  
communion;  
Daily I may meet my Saviour at  
the throne.  
He has told me, if I listen to His  
leadings,  
I need never fear that I'll be left  
alone!





# Missionary Message

## His Other Sheep

Miss Bonnie Cleaver,  
Liberia, Africa

"And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd." John 10: 16. One of the greatest joys that a missionary can experience is to witness the coming of His other sheep into the fold. He said, "... they shall hear my voice ..." and as His co-workers we give His words so that they also may hear and live! Recently our hearts have been encouraged as we have seen Him draw souls to Himself. Let me tell you of some of His "other sheep".

David came to our attention through a tragedy. While cutting down tall trees in the jungle forest one tree fell on his leg. His uncle interrupted our evening meal to beg us to come to him. In the village we found him with a bamboo splint tied around his leg and seeing that there was no bleeding we very carefully put him in our worn out jeep and literally bounced and bumped our way over eighteen miles of dirt road. With each bump in the road our patient screamed in an agony of pain and we felt that we were suffering along with him. It seemed hours before we finally came to the main road which led to the nearest hospital which was still some twenty miles away. There at the hospital we discovered why he had given such cries of pain. His right leg was fractured in three places! We, of course, had to leave him there and so we returned to the mission tired but thanking the Lord that we were here to help. David was in the hospital for over six weeks and with each visit to his bedside we prayed and asked him to give his heart to the Lord. We brought him home to the mission about a month ago and much to our happiness he told us that he had given his heart to the Lord! We had

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Bonnie Cleaver



David



Paul



## What Time Is It?

Continued from Page 1

Two score and fifteen years ago, our fathers brought forth in this land a New Church, conceived in prayer and dedicated to the proposition that we as a body must spread "Scriptural Holiness."

Now we are engaged in a great spiritual conflict, testing whether that church or any church, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.

We are now engaged on the many battlefields of that great war, and we need now to rededicate ourselves to the task of preserving the great heritage handed down to us by others who have given their lives that this message might live.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

In a greater sense, we cannot make more hallowed this Gospel of Grace, its redeeming message having first been declared by Jesus Christ and then by those His brave followers, living and dead, who both with tears and blood have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract.

The world will little note nor long remember what I write here, but many there are whose lives are forever changed because of what they did here. It is now for us the living to be dedicated to the unfinished work which those who have preceded us have so nobly advanced.

It is left for us here to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from our honored dead who have passed on the torch of truth to us, we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion.

That we now highly resolve, that our Blessed Savior and those many martyrs of Christ's Church shall not have died in vain. And that this His Church shall have a baptism of holy fervor and purpose and that this glorious message of full salvation shall not perish from the earth.

Chas. Williams in *Advocate*

## Identification

Continued from Page 2

nice cars and homes, yet, if these are the subject of our daily thoughts and the substance of our living we are too much attached. I talked with a lady sometime ago who had become so enslaved to a certain television series that nothing dare interfere; prayer meeting, missionary meeting, calls and her family must leave her to this show, still she declares she loves God with all her heart. Why will

folk who have been in the way for many years contend and defend these worldly things when new converts are convicted? A young family related to me, with rejoicing, that God convicted them of jewelry and television and that they had given it up. Will we be able to bear the reproach of living Bible standards?

### B. Attachment

It is not enough that we be detached from the world, we must be in a very definite way, attached to Him. This means He controls every phase of my life. It is nice to say we are Christians, but when we make a clear cut separation from all things unholy and take a very definite stand for the despised Christ, it loses some of its niceness and popularity. Too many want to be on friendly terms with Jesus but be on the same terms with the world, like Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea, disciples privately, but not take a definite stand. How possible is this?

Will we dare have the courage of these former apostles and be really identified with Christ? Can we afford to have the world laughing at us and the magistrates sentencing us, saying they have been with Jesus? Remember like Peter, your conduct, speech and daily living betray you. May God grant us the courage to calmly but emphatically declare we are conservative, we are identified with the Humble Nazarene.

## Time in the Light of Eternity

By Joshua Stauffer

Time is an element which is God-given, and it is to be redeemed; however, we cannot redeem time until we have been redeemed. Time is measured by seconds, minutes, hours, days, weeks, months, and years. God has constituted men so that they possess the power to choose, and He also has given to men an entire lifetime to choose Christ, salvation, and heaven. The choice of living for the Lord, which will change the entire course of our lives, may be made within a brief moment, consisting of but a few seconds of time. When a sinner surrenders, determines to change his course in life, makes up his mind that he will break with sin and Satan, forsakes his sin and says "Yes" to Christ, he may do so with an

eternally settled choice. This should incorporate a finality which comes from the heart, then at that very moment Christ will meet the seeker and say "yes" to Him.

The God Who has set eternity in the heart of man, also has eternal life, eternal realities with eternal blessings to satisfy those deep eternal longings of the heart. Only eternal life can fully satisfy the intense longing of the heart. If the Lord would promise a believer that in his acceptance of salvation there would be given peace of heart, with the joys of heaven to be possessed for a period of ten thousand years, that could not bring an eternal satisfaction, for ten thousand years would run their course. The assurance of a hundred thousand years could not bring eternal satisfaction, neither would the assurance of a million years bring eternal satisfaction, for these years would eventually run their course. But the assurance of eternal life, eternal fellowship with God in heaven, eternal bliss, can fully and eternally satisfy the heart with eternity set within its God-given constitution.

When time is considered, and employed in the light of eternity, it will bring a restraint to vanity, selfishness, foolishness and sin. On the other hand, it will constrain the believer to wisely employ his time for God's glory and the good of others. How people will spend eternity in heaven or in hell will be contingent on how they spend their time in this present life. How did Cain spend his time on earth? In a God-defiant manner. What did the Holy Spirit say four thousand years after his coming into the world concerning his manner of life? Just a short message of twelve words, namely, "Woe unto them! for they have gone in the way of Cain" Jude 11. What will the Holy Spirit say concerning us four thousand years from now? This will be contingent on that which we are doing now. Two thousand years after Esau made the choices in his life and spent his time on earth, the Holy Spirit called him profane. What will the eternal Spirit of God, Who deals with eternal issues and seeks to lead us to participate in eternal matters, say concerning us two thousand years hence? This will be contingent upon that which we do with our time now. Let us remember that eternal issues, with eternal rewards or eternal punishments will have accrued in time, even now.



## His Other Sheep

Continued from Page 8

asked loved ones at home to join with us in prayer for his physical and spiritual condition and God had answered all our prayers. David heard his voice and came to the Shepherd of his soul. He is still in a cast and we do his dressings and give his medications. Please pray for the complete healing of his leg.

Paul has been under the Shepherd's care for a few years. He gave his heart to the Lord while attending our mission day school. He walks the farthest of all our day school students, about a two hour walk from his village. Now he is in sixth grade. Each time he is here at the church or prayer service, he requests prayer for his people and while at home he calls them together for prayer and talks to them of the Saviour. They cannot read or write and so because Paul has heard the Shepherd's voice, he is giving them His Word and they also hear. Last week he told us that when the annual event arrived for all the village people to prepare rice and take it to their dead ancestors, along with other heathen practices, they ask him what he thought of it. Paul told them that God did not approve and they must not do it. Because of Paul's consistent Christian living before them they accepted his advice and no ceremony took place! A defeat for the enemy because one of his sheep was faithful.

The Bible says that a "little child shall lead them. . . ." and in this instance a wee lamb was used of Him to bring some of His other sheep. In a far village from the mission a woman gave birth to a little girl and she and her husband rejoiced over the event. During the early days of the baby's life someone passed through their small village and remarked that they should take the baby to the mission and dedicate it to God. That next Sunday they obediently came to our mission and as the morning service came to a close, the father stood to his feet and expressed in his own dialect that he and his wife wished to dedicate the little one to God. The words were interpreted to us and we called them to the front of the church. Upon questioning them concerning their own standing with God they very innocently replied that this was the first time they had been inside a church and that they

did not know Jesus. This, of course altered our preparations to dedicate the baby and we slowly explained to them that they must first know the Saviour before they would be able to bring their child up in the fear of the Lord. They then knelt with us at the altar of prayer and then and there came to know the Great Shepherd as their very own Saviour. Then with shining faces they stood to their feet and we happily dedicated the little lamb to the Lord.

Marvelous are His ways in our sight! How original and blessedly different He is in the ways that He brings men and women, boys and girls, into His sheltering fold. Because of an accident David came to Him, because a little Liberian boy came to a mission school because he wanted to "know books", he also came to know the Shepherd, and a newborn baby was used by Him to bring its parents safe to the fold. I recently read that, "... salvation is free because it cost God so much." Can we who have known Him so long give anything less than our best in order that the other sheep might also hear His voice? How long have you known the Shepherd? How many have you brought to the fold? "Yea so have I strived to preach the gospel not where Christ was named, lest I should build upon another man's foundation: But as it is written, 'To whom he was not spoken of they shall see, and they that have not heard shall understand.'" Rom. 15: 20 and 21.

Your servant for Jesus sake,  
— Bonnie Cleaver

## ARE WE FREE?

by C. E. Odermann

From The Free Methodist

In 1948 a woman atheist in Illinois opposed released-time for religious education, took the case to the Supreme Court, and won. More recently, another atheist has succeeded in getting a Supreme Court decision against any kind of devotional exercises in our public schools. This is far from original Americanism.

### The First Amendment

When the fathers declared our nation's independence to protect the inalienable rights with which God has endowed us, they founded our nation upon two great principles, (1) belief in God, and (2) acknowledgement of responsibility to

Him.

The First Amendment was most certainly not intended to take away this foundation, but rather to safeguard it. The prohibition of "any law respecting the establishment of religion" cannot refer to these two principles. It prohibits an "established religion" such as obtained then and now in England.

More than a century after the adoption of the Constitution and the Bill of Rights, the Supreme Court handed down a decision in which it stated that "this is a Christian nation."

### The Supreme Court

For about two centuries, we Americans have understood that reading the Bible and prayer in schools and other public places is in harmony with the provisions of these documents, so long as no one is compelled to attend. This has not suddenly become untrue. But the Supreme Court has now, in effect, usurped the authority of the legislative branch of the government, and itself made a law which violates the First Amendment in that it restricts the free exercise of religion.

"The Free Thought Society of America," publishers of The American Atheist Magazine, boast that this is their achievement! "... we fully intend to destroy superstition in the United States of America for once and for all. We threw superstition out of the schools; next we will throw the chaplains off the battleships, and teach American children that tyrannosaurus was not on Noah's ark!"

### Christian Education

These boasts suggest a confidence on their part that they can get what they want, both from the interpreters of the law and from the textbook-makers. Their objective is to dominate the hearts and minds of American boys and girls. And their success is frightening. Since the first big blow fell in 1948, there has been a marked increase in rebellion, hoodlumism, vandalism, and immorality in our public schools. We are witnessing a general disrespect for authority, for patriotic principles, and for the rights of others. This is the result of taking God out of the training program. We can expect these conditions to worsen.

The need for the Christian college, the Christian day school, and the Christian high school was never greater.



## PENN VIEWS

In I Cor. 6:2 Paul, in urging the Corinthians to stability and faithfulness, reminds them of the fact that their beloved old Prophet, Isaiah, prophesied of their day of opportunity. They must give heed. Paul's paraphrase "Behold now is the accepted time . . ." was calculated to stir the too-often-unstable Corinthians into greater diligence in the work of the Kingdom and to urge them to take advantage of their God appointed opportunities. It's an old admonition, to be sure, but it is a universal admonition too. We all need to hear it and to heed it. This is the accepted time for us as well as for them. Paul's word for time here is "Kairos," not the common word "Chronos" from which we get our English words Chronology, chronometer etc. Paul's choice of words here is significant. It suggests the appointed time, God's time, the opportune moment, and not just the calendar date or the clock hour. So it is with us, we must try to discern God's times and God's appointments and then put forth our best efforts in those appointed times if we would accomplish the most good in the shortest possible time. This is true in any and all areas of endeavor. We must take advantage of God's "Kairos," not man's "Chronos."

We believe that God in His goodness is giving the Church one last opportunity to prove herself, to assert her leadership prerogatives, to prove her ability, to come to the front, to set the pace rather than to be caught in the miasma of carnal, creaturely activity. God's Missionary Church, along with others have felt that now must be the accepted time to provide a wholesome and much needed Christian Educational Program for our children and grandchildren. Due credit belongs to those who initiated this new educational program last year. Their efforts will not go unrewarded. Now with the addition of the College-level department it is even more imperative that all of us not only recognize the fact of the accepted time, but it is also the accepted time for us to do something about it. We must rally not simply around the cause but IN the cause. Even now as these lines are being written a giant steel-laden truck is being unloaded up on the "Hill."

The new school building, after much anticipation and expectation on the part of many, is beginning to take shape. It is the accepted time to work. There is much to be done before cold weather comes. There are walls to be built, plumbing to be done, wiring to be installed. In fact the tasks are about legion.

It is the accepted time for persistent and believing prayer. No worthwhile project can succeed without this. In fact it remains to be seen what could be accomplished through believing prayer. We need to pray for Divine Protection over the workers in this building project. We need to pray that those who engineer the work will have wisdom in laying out the various heating, plumbing, and electrical systems. We need to pray that the elements may be favorable so that the work be not stalemated. Brethren, join us in prayer.

Again it is the accepted time to rally to the financial support of this great undertaking. Much praise must of course perpetually ascend to our Heavenly Father for the way in which He has helped in this area throughout the past year. There is however, much yet to be done. The large bills are only beginning to come in.

Perhaps there are those among our family of subscribers who have been waiting to see something tangible clearly in evidence before they make those larger contributions that will surely be needed to complete this great schoolhouse project. Well, such evidence is now before our eyes. The steel is here for the new building, teachers are being hired, supplies are coming in, and funds are flowing out. It is the accepted time to keep the exchequer replenished. We do not want to be embarrassed like the man who started to build but was not able to finish. God's work must go forward. The time is short. School days are almost upon us. It is the accepted time. Let us recognize God's time, rally to His cause, and redouble our efforts. The schoolhouse can be built if the people have a mind to work. "Behold now is the accepted time. . ."

Sincerely thy friend,  
G. W. Stepp, President  
Penn View Bible Institute

## Holiness Teachings

Continued from Page 3

Alfred Cookman was a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, a son of the lamented George B. Cookman, and was one of the purest and most lovely Christians of this century. He was led into this experience by Bishop Hamline, and perfect love became the joy and theme of his life. For years he preached and professed it, and died in holy triumph, exclaiming: "I am sweeping through the gates washed in the blood of the Lamb." Bishop Foster said at his funeral: "The most sacred man I have ever known, is he who is enshrined in that casket."

Bishop Asbury: "I live in patience, purity, and in the perfect love of God." . . . God is my portion; He fills me with pure spiritual life. My heart is melted into holy love, and altogether devoted to my Lord." . . . "I think we ought modestly to tell what we feel to the fullest."

Francis Asbury was one of the first bishops of the Methodist Church, and was truly an apostolic, self-sacrificing, holy man.

Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. Heb 12: 1-2. Amen.

### Pressed

Pressed out of measure, and pressed to all length  
Pressed so intensely, it seems beyond strength  
Pressed in the body and pressed in the soul  
Pressed in the mind 'till the dark surges roll  
Pressed by foes and pressed by friends;  
Pressed on pressure 'till life nearly ends  
Pressed by those who on every side prod,  
Pressed into knowing, no helper but God,  
Pressed unto liberty where nothing clings  
Pressed into faith for impossible things. — Selected



## The Devil's Vision

By Rev. John C. Woodward

The Devil once said,  
To his demons below,  
Our work is progressing  
Entirely too slow.  
The Holiness people  
Stand in the way,  
Since they don't believe  
In the show and the play.

They teach that the carnival,  
Circus and dance,  
The tavern and honky-tonk  
With Games of Chance,  
Drinking and smoking,  
These things all are wrong;  
That Christians don't mix,  
With the ungodly throng.  
They're quick to condemn,  
Everything that we do;  
To cause unbelievers  
To be not a few.

They claim that these things  
Are all of the Devil,  
That Christian Folk live  
On a much higher level.  
Now, fellows, their theology,  
While perfectly true,  
Is blocking the work  
We are trying to do.  
We'll have to get busy  
And figure a plan  
That will change their standards  
As fast as we can.

Now I have a vision  
Of what we can do;  
Hearken — I'll tell  
This deception to you.  
Then find me a wise,  
But degenerate man  
Whom I can use  
To work out this plan.

There's nothing so real  
As the thing you can see;  
The eyes and the mind  
And the heart will agree.  
So what can be better,  
Than an object to view?  
I say it will work,  
And convince not a few.

The home is the place,  
For this sinful device;  
The people deceived,  
Will think it quite nice.  
The world will possess it  
Most Christians can't tell  
That it's all of the devil,  
And was plotted in Hell.  
We'll sell them with pictures  
Of the latest of news,

And while they're still looking  
We'll advertise booze.  
At the soul-damning cigarette  
Also they'll look,  
Until they'll forget  
What God says in the Book.  
At first it will shock them  
They'll seem in a haze;  
But soon they'll harden,  
And continue to gaze.  
We'll give them some gospel,  
That isn't too strong.  
And a few sacred songs  
To string them along.

They'll take in the ads  
With the latest of fashions  
And soon watch the shows,  
That will stir evil passions.  
Murder and love-making  
Scenes they'll behold,  
Until in their souls  
They grow bitterly cold.  
The "Old Family Altar"  
Which once held such charm  
Will soon lose its place  
Without much alarm.

Praying in secret  
Will also be lost  
As they look at the screen,  
Without counting the cost.  
The compromise preachers  
Who don't take their stand  
Will embrace this new vision  
And think it is grand.  
They'll help fool the people  
And cause them to sin  
By seeking this evil  
And taking it in.  
Influence is great,  
And this you can see,  
Just look at my fall  
And you'll have to agree.  
It won't take too long  
My demons to tell  
That the vision of satan,  
Will populate hell.

Divorce will increase,  
Sex-crimes will abound;  
Much innocent blood  
Will be spilled on the ground.  
The home will be damned  
In short order I say,  
When this vision of mine  
Comes in to stay.  
Get busy, my cohorts,  
And put this thing out;  
We'll see if the church  
Can continue to shout.

The Holiness people  
Who stand in the way  
Will soon hush their crying  
Against show and play.  
We'll cover the earth  
With this "Devil-Vision"  
Though we'll camouflage it

## Will You Work Today in My Vineyard?

Vernie Buck Donham

Will you work today in my vine-  
yard?  
It's a question God asks of us all,  
It could bring us fame and fortune,  
It could be a task that is small  
That giveth the worker pleasure  
Or one that is mingled with gall;  
Will you work today in my vine-  
yard?

How many will answer the call?

Do we listen when He is speaking  
To hearts that are laden with care?  
Do we search our souls for the an-  
swer  
Or bow in an humble prayer?  
Do we offer our time and talents  
And neighbor with neighbor share?  
Will we stand condemned or ac-  
quitted  
When our souls are all laid bare?

If we offer our best each day that  
goes by  
Our labor will not be in vain,  
The greatest is ever the servant  
of all  
Enduring life's sorrow and pain;  
The winds may bend but never  
break  
Tomorrow, we'll try again  
After the sheltering arms of night  
Have cleansed the battle stain.

Will you work today in my vine-  
yard?  
The blessings of life are there,  
It may not always be easy  
But the joy is more than the care.  
You will find in the endless  
struggle  
You've strength and a little to  
spare,  
Will you work today in my vineyard  
And all of eternity share?

With the name "Television".  
The people will think  
They are getting a treat  
Till the Anti-Christ comes  
And takes over his seat.  
He'll then rule the world  
While the viewers behold  
The face of "the Beast"  
To whom they were sold  
We'll win through deception  
This cannot fail  
Though some "Holiness" preachers  
Against it will rail.