



# 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.*

volume 19

(Issued Monthly at \$1.00 per year) January, 1968

No. 5

## Contenders For Championship

From Pilgrim Holiness Advocate  
by David Keith

Danger is an inescapable fact of life. Most people naturally avoid risks, others almost recklessly march out to defeat them. A psychologist once said, "Men need the moral equivalent of war"—in other words, they rise to a challenge, need a battle to win; they perform best under stress.

Thinking of danger today, we think of the automobile—the power and beauty of these swift machines have a deadly fascination for modern youth. Realizing this, it has led psychologists to examine the emotional meaning behind racing and the breed of those who regularly tolerate death risks.

There are two theories about those who seek and live with danger.

One maintains that the "death instinct" is evident in the activities of daredevils—the greatest satisfaction comes to those who not only rise to the limit of their capacity, but occasionally are ready to risk beyond their limit.

The second theory maintains that drivers are not all daredevils. For some of them, racing is an honorable, exciting way of directing life's normal tension.

One race driver gave his own personal feeling: "The essence of racing is that like life, it should be dangerous" — psychologically a healthy attitude.

Talking about racing and championships, what have been your accomplishments in the race of life this past year? As we close out the year this is a good time to pause—to reminisce. The spiritual race that you are engaged in, at your present

pace, will you win? What has been your goal — is it still your goal? How much "blood" have you put into it? Have you entered to win? Have you risen to the limit of your capacity — occasionally have you taken risks beyond your limit? Have you been willing to become expendable for Christ's sake? Have you been a contender for championship?

The nation admires a martyr who remains behind in the face of rebel gunfire to help the sick, wounded, and dying — Paul Carlson—a contender for championship!

The ages owe an eternal gratitude to a small man who changed the course of destiny—at a dangerous cost. "In labours more abundant . . . stripes above measure . . . prisons more frequent . . . deaths oft. Five times received I forty stripes save one . . . thrice beaten with rods . . . once stoned . . . thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day in the deep." Yet triumphantly Paul faces the end and cries out, "I am now ready to be offered . . . I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness." Paul lived dangerously — a contender for championship!

The poet gave a stirring call to a life of reality and action:

Life is real! Life is earnest!

And the grave is not its goal:

Dust thou art, to dust returnest.

Was not spoken of the soul?

Lives of great men all remind us

We can make our lives sublime.

And, departing, leave behind us

Footprints on the sands of time.

Footprints, that perhaps another,

Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked  
brother,

Seeing, shall take heart again.

A great spiritual athletic challenges, "Let us strip off everything that hinders us, as well as the sin which dogs our feet, and let us run the race that we have to run with patience, our eyes fixed on Jesus the source and the goal of our faith."

Have you been disappointed because of failures—tempted to give up the race? Don't become a rootless wanderer with no ambition and direction in life. A new year now lies before you with its challenges and demands. We are rooting for you—keep your eyes on Jesus, the goal of your faith. You are not in the race of life for the sake of pleasure. You are in it to succeed, to reach the goal—you are a contender for championship!

### The Faults I See in Me

I have so many faults myself,  
I seldom see

A defect in another's life,

But what I see in me.

I make so many fool mistakes,

I feel condemned to find

A bit of fault in anyone

When I'm so far behind.

I used to censure everyone,

I was a Pharisee;

Until quite unexpectedly

I got a glimpse of me.

I tried to justify myself

And frame some alibi;

But here I stood caught by myself,

And I to me would lie.

And whenever I'm inclined

Some other's judge to be,

I always go and take a look

At him whom I call me.

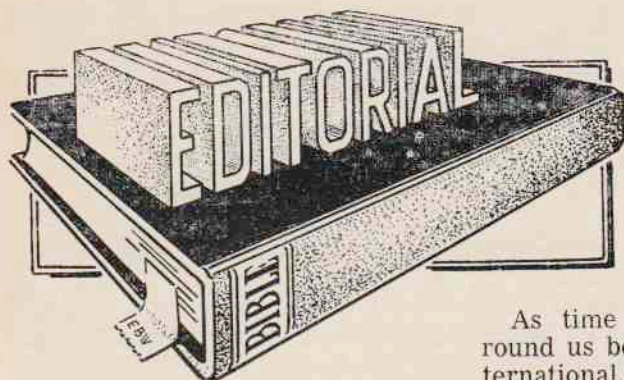
I find it is a splendid thing,

Just try it and you'll see—

To keep from criticizing folks,

Let each "I" look at "ME."





In the book of Joshua, the third chapter and the fourth verse, we have a very fitting passage of Scripture for the very first issue of the Standard for 1968. "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

Joshua had reached the Jordan river and had received word from the Lord, they were to pass over Jordan into the land of promise. Joshua had called the people together, gave direction as received from the Lord, told of the privileges and opportunities that awaited them in this land flowing with milk and honey, but he fairly faced the coming dangers and warned of the battles they would encounter in this new land. His conclusive statement was the words of our text.

As we begin 1968, we may well say "We have not passed this way heretofore." Hidden within the next twelve months are opportunities, privileges and battles that we have not met before but we shall surely meet. They will be entirely different than any we have met and will leave a mark for eternity, either good or bad.

Seventeen years ago I accepted my first church with the God's Missionary Church. Each of these years has presented its varied privileges and opportunities, and each has presented its battles. By the Grace of God we stand at present having accepted both opportunities and battles and have been victorious.

Beyond doubt 1968 will present vastly different battles than any of the preceeding years. Only by the Grace of God will we be able to stand victoriously, at its close.

"Through many dangers, toils and snares,

I have already come.  
Tis Grace that brought me safe  
thus far.  
And Grace will lead me home."

As time goes on the world around us becomes darker. War, international, national, political, social and religious problems are coming faster than their solutions. Great men have sought, in vain, for the answers to these problems. Luke declares, "There will be distress of nations with perplexity." (21:25). This word simply means confusion to the point of seeing no way out. No greater day of challenge has ever confronted the Christian and Minister. Anti-God movements have come into existence all over the world, U. S. included. Unkempt and unshaven beatniks and hippies are bent on destroying our American way of life, poisoning our youth, and destroying faith in the Living God. Patriotism is at an all time low, deserters and defectors are bringing serious impositions upon the image of America and its way of life in other lands.

The crowning sin and complaint of our day is, the professed Church of Jesus Christ has taken a compromising stand, if not a deliberate and outright stand for these various organizations. With but few exceptions, "Thank God for the stand the God's Missionary Church has taken", one can see no difference between the world and the professed church. The truth is, God still has a peculiar people, zealous of good works, set apart from the world. Friend, the true Church will not be identified with this worldly trend or these destructive forces invading the land in our day, but will take a very definite stand against them. True, we may face persecution, danger and possible death but let us declare with Martin Luther, "I cannot recant, so help me God."

Am I a soldier of the Cross,

A follower of the Lamb,

And shall I fear to own His cause,

Or blush to speak His name?

Must I be carried to the skies,  
On flow'ry beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the  
prize,  
And sailed through bloody  
seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to Grace,  
To help me unto God?

Sure, I must fight, if I should win,  
Increase my courage Lord.  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by the Word."

Forty some years before Joshua made this statement at the Jordan,

(Continued on page 9)

Internal Revenue Service Identification Number for GOD'S MISSIONARY CHURCH, a Pennsylvania Non-Profit Corporation, is as follows: 236296855.

#### GENERAL DIRECTORY

- General Superintendent**  
Rev. G. I. Straub,  
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862
- Assistant Superintendent**  
Rev. C. William Rachau  
R. D. 1, Allenwood, Pa. 17810
- General Secretary**  
Rev. Arthur Thomas  
R. D. 1  
Millmont, Pennsylvania 17845
- General Treasurer**  
Rev. Paul Miller  
R. D. 1  
Mahaffey, Pennsylvania 15757
- Foreign Missionary Superintendent**  
Rev. Truman G. Wise  
2127 Hill Street  
Lebanon, Pa. 17042
- Home Missionary Superintendent**  
Rev. Earl Deetz, Jr.  
342 S. Diamond St.  
Shamokin, Pa. 17872
- Foreign Missions Treasurer**  
Rev. Marlin Crook  
300 S. Brown St.  
Lewistown, Pa. 17044
- Home Missionary Treasurer**  
Rev. LaDette Cooley  
427 E. Bishop St.  
Bellefonte, Pa. 16823
- Penns Creek Camp Secretary**  
Rev. Earl Deetz, Jr.  
342 S. Diamond Street  
Shamokin, Pa. 17872
- Penns Creek Camp Treasurer**  
Rev. John F. White  
4 South Ave.  
Landisville, Penna.
- Editor**  
Rev. Paul Miller  
Mahaffey, Pennsylvania 15757
- Associate Editor**  
Rev. Allen Russell  
Woodward, Pennsylvania 16882  
(All reservations and camp business to be sent to the Camp Secretary).



## Holiness Teachings

Compiled by  
Rev. Allen C. Russell

Text: John 17:17 — Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

Topic — Hatred of sin, an element of Scriptural holiness.

Holiness is not indifference. One who is truly holy does not feel that he has done his duty by simply abstaining from sin. True holiness is not that easy, good-natured disposition that smiles at sin, and gives ample toleration, especially if it is fashionable or popular, or capable of being turned to account in "building up churches," that is, adding to its numbers or influence. There was a great deal of this spurious kind of holiness in this country in the days of slavery. You may search volume after volume of its literature, designed for circulation in the south, without finding one bold, manly, outspoken denunciation of the sin of slaveholding.

The same kind of holiness is popular today. It bravely kicks the dead lion, but is very careful not to excite the anger of the living jackal. It hardly gives a passing notice to some of the greatest obstacles to the work of holiness in this country. If it mentions them it is done so faintly as scarcely to attract attention. If it objects to them, it is in such weak tones as not to displease their most devoted supporters. We have attended a holiness camp-meeting without hearing one word said in condemnation of the practice, now so common among professed Christians, of adorning themselves "in gold and pearls and costly array." Everything was said in the commendation of the beauty of holiness and of its exalting influence upon hu-

man character, but nothing to show the incongruity with it, of that pride which the Bible so strongly condemns. It is no uncommon thing to see the advocates of holiness adorned in a style that would, fifty years ago, have excluded them from the Church whose interests they are now laboring so zealously to promote.

True holiness is not blind. It has eyes to see, and ears to hear. It is observing. It does not call everything gold that glitters. It tries those who say they are Apostles, and readily consents to be tried in turn. It does not accept professions merely because the manners are pleasing, and the words are faultless.

Scriptural holiness implies hatred of sin. It is not that easy good nature that smiles at vices it would itself not commit. It offers a stern resistance to sin in all its guises. It stands like a rock against the popular waves of iniquity. It does not give place to the devil. Satan cannot have his way undisputed in the presence of holiness. It maintains its ground against all odds and against all circumstances. "The fear of the Lord is to hate evil." Prov. 8:13. "Ye that love the Lord hate evil." Ps. 97:10.

One who is truly holy hates the first appearance of sin in himself. His conscience is as quick as the apple of the eye. A sinful thought, even when suggested by Satan and instantly repelled by the mind, gives him more uneasiness than a sinful action did before his conscience was purged from dead works. The one evil which he dreads above all others is sin. He shuns it as he would the open pit to which it leads. He cries out with the Psalmist: "I hate every false way." Ps. 119:104. And again, "I hate vain thoughts, but thy law do

I love." Ps. 119:113. So Bunyan truly says, "Where the grace of God is in the heart it shows itself by inclining the soul to abhor sin."

He hates sin in others. No matter with what talents, or accomplishments, or position it may be joined, he abhors it utterly. There is no malice in his hatred, but the holy soul feels an instinctive aversion to sin, no matter how polished may be its appearance.

Hatred of sin is essential to the aggressiveness that belongs to the Christian character. No disciple of Christ can settle down, and enjoy himself, without making any effort to do good to others. He that has found Christ will proclaim Christ, "let him that heareth, say come." Rev. 22:17. "He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad." Matt. 12:30. But unless one feels a hatred to sin he will not make war upon sin. It was when Paul saw that the city was wholly given to idolatry that his spirit was stirred within him, and he preached to them the true and the living God. Luther would never have been a reformer, had not his indignation been aroused against the sinful practices of the Church. He made war upon the sale of indulgences because he hated the sins that were thus encouraged. One who sees little or no harm in pride will not insist upon humility.

So of sin in all of its manifestations; until it is seen to be "exceedingly sinful," and hateful, no vigorous effort will be made for its overthrow. Revivals will dwindle down into periodical efforts to promote the interests of each particular sect, and the converts, instead of being made happy in God, will become at best only the zealous proselytes of the favorite opinion.

Hatred of sin will necessarily ex-

(Continued on page 10)

Editor Rev. Paul Miller  
Mahaffey, Pa. 15757  
Associate Editor Rev. Allen Russell  
Woodward, Pa. 16882  
Business Manager  
Miss Carole Goodyear  
R. 1, Mahaffey, Pa. 15757

Subscription price: \$1.00 per year in advance, in the United States. For foreign countries, add 50 cents for postage.

Remittance and subscriptions should be sent to Miss Carole Goodyear, R. 1, Mahaffey, Pa. 15757.

## God's Missionary Standard

Official organ of God's Missionary Church, Inc.

"A Messenger of Full Salvation"

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Mahaffey, Pennsylvania, 15757.

Published monthly by God's Missionary Church, and mailed at Mahaffey, Pennsylvania, 15757.

All items for publication must be in the editor's office not later than the 20th of each month, so as to be eligible for publication in the following month's edition.

All items for publication should be sent directly to the editor. We advise that all articles be typewritten, double spaced, and typed on standard typewriter paper.

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



## CHURCH NEWS

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

#### Milesburg

Revival services, January 10 through 21. Evangelist, Rev. Don Hughes, Hobe Sound, Fla. Rev. Hughes is new in this area, plan to hear him. He is highly recommended. Special music and singing each evening.

#### Milesburg

The Monthly Youth Meeting (Local) January 27, 1968. The Brungart Trio singing and speaking.

#### Milesburg

February Youth Meeting (Local) 16-18th. The speaker and singer will be the Rev. Jack Jarrett of Gardners, Penna. Rev. Jarrett is a dynamic preacher and fine singer, you will not want to miss this meeting.

### General Missionary Crusaders Rally

January 26, 1968. Lewistown Church. Speaker, Rev. George Stepp, President of Penn View Bible Institute. Singers: Mr. and Mrs. David Fuller, Principal of Penn View High School.

### General Missionary Crusaders Rally

February 23, 1968. Berwick God's Missionary Church Berwick, Penna. 15th and Walnut St. speaker, R. T. Herr, singer David Cooley.

#### Bellefonte

Revival Services in the Pleasant View Chapel. Feb. 15-25, 1968. Evangelist and singers, Rev and Mrs. William Tillis. Thrilling have been the reports from other pastors who have had Bro. Tillis. Gracious have been the times in the Lord. We are looking forward to a good time in the Lord and praying that He will grant us a mighty moving of His Spirit. Rev. LaDette Cooley, Pastor.

#### Evangelist Slate

Rev. and Mrs. William Tillis, Beavertown, Penna. Box 2, 17813. Jan. 25-28; Kissimmee, Fla. G. M. Church. Feb. 15-25, 1968 Bellefonte, Penna. G. M. Church, Feb. 29-Mar. 10, 1968, Holiness Christian Church.

### REPORTS

#### Bellefonte

We enjoyed tremendously a meeting with the Penn View Bible Institute Quartet on Nov. 4 accompanied by the Principal of the High School, Bro. David Fuller.

There was a good spirit prevailing in the service as Bro. Fuller led us in song. The quartet rendered several numbers in song and 2nd. tenor, Daryl Kuhns gave us several numbers on the tenor banjo and electric guitar. Rev. Thomas Weaver preached to us and we were all encouraged in the great undertaking of opening the school at Penns Creek. An offering for the school was received in which the people responded heartily. We welcome this fine quartet to other churches of the Standard family. Rev. LaDette Cooley, pastor.

### Missionary Standard

We wish to thank all who have taken part in the December subscription campaign. We have enlarged our mailing list by several hundred, even though we did not reach our goal of 2000 we have secured a good number of first time subscribers. I sincerely trust that this publication will be a blessing to you and that I shall have the pleasure of continuing your name on our mailing list for the years to come.

We especially wish to thank Rev. John White who led the pastors in subscriptions with 101 new and renewals, while Rev. Raymond Hoffman was second with 49. We also wish to send special thanks, to those men and women who are not of our denomination but have had special interest in the Standard and have sent us new subscriptions. Out of state subscriptions were high on the list of new names. To all our very sincere thanks. Please pray for us that we may have the help of God in preparing the Standard for the Salvation of souls.

The Editor

### Missionary Crusaders Report

November 10th was the annual monthly crusaders rally at the church at Helfenstein, Pa. The pastor, Rev. William Wolfgang heartily welcomed the crusaders there for

a meeting. The meeting was well attended with representations from the following churches. Beavertown, Berwick, Gratz, Helfenstein, Hanover, Milesburg, Millmont, Pillow, Roaring Springs, Spring Garden, Wayside and Weaversville. Our sincere thanks for this splendid co-operation.

Special for the evening were songs by The Andrew Sisters, and sister Jean Tillis. These girls are students at Penn View. Bro. Marlin Stahl preached a tremendous message, "The Trial, Test and Testimony of the Blind man." My forgiveness for not having some of the highlights included, but they were mislaid.

It was our first time at this church but it will be long remembered, by the kind hospitality and above all by the moving of the Spirit in the service. We received a liberal offering towards the dishwasher for the school and camp but we still need about \$850.00 to complete the project. Rev. Herman Noll, reporter.

### Reports from the Nisbet Chapel by Rev. Charles Haffling

A report from the Nisbet Chapel, (God's Missionary Church) Rev. Charles H. Haffling, pastor. We are happy to report that God has surely been blessing us.

Starting November 1 to the 12, we had a Spirit filled revival with, Rev. J. L. Archer, from Zanesville, Ohio. Rev. Archer, is surely a man of God. The first Sunday night of the revival (Nov. 5) many new people from the surrounding community attended the service. The Church was revived and many people were stirred.

Rev. George I. Straub, preached a wonderful message at the Chapel Sunday evening, December 10, 1967. His text was 1 Peter chapter 1 and Hebrews 11. We were happy to have Rev. Straub, his wife, and daughter with us.

Sunday, December 17, was Communion Sunday at the Chapel. On Sunday, Christmas Eve, the Sunday School, and the Young People presented their annual Christmas candle-light service.

We thank God for His presence and His blessings in our services.

Respectfully,  
M. D. H. Reporter  
for the God's Miss.  
Church, Nisbet



## Milesburg Church

The youth society of the Milesburg congregation held its first youth week end revival and it was very successful. Guest and speaker was the Rev. Harvey Dixon from Faith Community Chapel, Salisbury, Maryland. Rev. Dixon has been pastoring in that area for about 14 years and has been very successfully blessed of the Lord in his ministry there.

He preached some very wonderful truths to us. The first message was about the sins of omission stating that we will be lost and it is "very bad" to be lost from the church pew. We will suffer more than the down and outer. This showed us it is important to be on fire for the Lord. He next showed us the importance of having the Holy Spirit in our lives as our power house and on Sunday evening spoke about Hell. All the messages were good.

The services were crowned with the blessing of the Lord. Three young people prayed through to a definite experience with the Lord, all were led into a deeper experience. Rev. Dixon's first service with us may be termed as a success.

The special music and singing was furnished by the talent from our own congregation. We wish to thank the various churches for their support of this meeting and we are counting on having the Dixons back again. Susan Hicks, Sec. Milesburg Youth Society.

## Foreign Missions Report

Our first foreign Missionary meeting for Dec. was held at the Seven Stars Church, where we received a very warm welcome from Rev. Barry Arnold, new pastor of the Church, and the folk who worship there.

Rev. Truman Wise, Miss. Supt. & Rev. Marlin Crock Miss. Treas. accompanied the writer on the trip. The presence of the Lord was prevalent from the very start of the service and became more so as the service progressed. After the reports were given we were about to dismiss the service when the Glory of the Lord came upon the congre-

gation, all were afraid to move, God's presence was so felt.

Following are some of the high points of the message by Bro. Wise.

1. To be in physical distress is heart rending indeed, but not nearly as bad as spiritual distress.
2. We should remember our forefathers who prevailed and prepared the plans of missions so that today we might be able to carry the mantle, and this should make us truly thankful.
3. The average American does not have even enough religion to enthuse them.

Bro. Crock's financial report was very stimulating to ones faith. One is very relieved to think that God has supplied the need with no pull on the audience. We thank the Lord for His marvelous help.

After a brief period of questions and answers, we departed thanking them for the privilege of having been there.

December 6th, we traveled to the outer fringe of our Pa. Conference to Armagh. This was our first time to meet Bro. and Sr. Glenn Dotson, the new pastor at Armagh. We received a very warm welcome from these fine people and their church. Along with several members of the Foreign Missionary Board, we were privileged to have Bro. Straub and Rev. Earl Deetz Jr. Supt. of Home Missions.

Rev. Deetz played a piano solo, that was greatly enjoyed by all, then Bros. Wise, Straub and Herr, "the Big Three" took part in the service and as always added something to the service that only men of experience and ability can. Two of the most interesting statements of the service were:

"After my conversion, I was born a missionary, as my first trip was to my unsaved brothers house." Bro. Wise.

"After I was saved, I was relocated from a culprit to the pulpit"  
Bro. Herr.

This was a very wonderful and profitable service. May the Lord bless this fine pastor, his wife and people. Rev. Herman Noll, Foreign Missions Sec.

## Missionary Crusaders Report

The Missionary's Crusaders Christmas Rally was held on Friday, December 15, 1967, at the Milmont God's Missionary Church. Rev. Arthur Thomas, pastor.

The presence of the Lord could be felt in both the singing and in the preaching!

Rev. LaDette Cooley is to be congratulated on a job well done. The girls trio, the male quartet, the brass ensemble, the Christmas selection by the band for the offertory, the special on the Hawaiian guitar, and then the finale by the choral group, "O Holy Night," was simply marvelous! If that had been the end of the service, you could or would have said "I'm glad I came tonight."

But, then, of course, Rev. L. W. Barbee preached a dynamic sermon (as he always does) on the subject of "Light". Some of his remarks were: Divine light discriminates revealing both the way to take and the way not to take, Walking in the light assures you of security. The only thing a professional thief is afraid of is light. Cool feelings come with the wind blown off of ice. You cannot live on a higher plane with God than you strive for with man. If you refuse light, then it will become darkness and then your darkness will become your only light.

The attendance for this service was between 500-600, and all but seven of our Pennsylvania pastors were present. The offering amounted to \$206.17. This will go towards the dishwasher which the Missionary Crusaders are buying for Penns Creek Camp.

The singing groups and the band were from Penns View Bible School of which Rev. LaDette Cooley is the music director.

— Rev. C. H. Hafling,  
Sec. Missionary Crusaders



## A PAGE FOR YOUTH

### Leonard Fell and the Highwayman

Selected

Leonard Fell, returning from meeting one Sunday evening, and passing along a solitary road, was suddenly attacked by a highwayman, who, seizing the bridle rein, demanded, "Your money, or your life." The young man immediately took out his purse and handed it to him. As he did so, the robber, seeing seals and watch chain, became bolder and presenting his pistol again, demanded, "Your watch, or your life." The watch was immediately given him. Emboldened still more by this, and thinking he had only a coward to deal with, he became still bolder, and presenting his pistol again, said, "Your horse, or your life." The young man dismounted, and the robber mounted the horse, and would have ridden off, but Leonard Fell took hold of the bridle rein, and began to expostulate with him on his sinful course, preaching to him "of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come."

Again the pistol was presented with the threat, "If you do not stop, you are a dead man." But without paying any regard to this threat, our young friend continued his earnest words of rebuke and exhortation, to the amazement of the robber, who exclaimed:

"I thought you were a coward—you gave me your money, your watch and your horse to save your life; and now that you have nothing more to lose, you risk it by standing there preaching to me."

Leonard Fell's reply is worthy of being written in letters of gold:

"Though I would not risk my life to save my money, my watch, or my horse, yet I would risk it to save thy soul."

The man dropped his pistol, listened to the words of the young preacher, dismounted, restored all he had taken from him, and with tears of contrition confessed his sin, gave a sad detail of his past life, and the circumstances that

had led him to such a course. He told how he had taken to drinking, lost his work and his character, and when going downhill, found everyone ready to give him a kick; so he had gone on from bad to worse until, with a sickly wife and starving family, he had been driven to his present life.

Leonard Fell gave him his address, and promised to provide him with work if he would forsake his evil ways and abstain from liquor. He did so, and became a changed character, and henceforth lived industriously and honestly. How much better than if the life of either had been sacrificed. - Tract.

### THE PRICE THEY PAID

Have you ever wondered what happened to those men who signed The Declaration of Independence?

Five singers were captured by the British as traitors, and tortured before they died. Twelve had their homes ransacked and burned. Two lost their sons in the Revolutionary Army; another had two sons captured. Nine of the fifty-six fought and died from wounds, or from hardships of the Revolutionary War.

What kind of men were they? Twenty-four were lawyers and jurists. Eleven were merchants, nine were farmers and large plantation owners — men of means, well educated — but they signed The Declaration of Independence knowing full well that the penalty would be death if they were captured. They signed, and they pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor.

Carter Braxton of Virginia, a wealthy planter and trader, saw his ships swept from the seas by the British navy. He sold his home and properties to pay his debts, and died in rags.

Thomas McKean was so hounded by the British that he was compelled to move his family con-

stantly. He served in the Congress without pay, and his family was kept in hiding. His possessions were taken from him, and poverty was his reward.

Vandals, or soldiers, or both, looted the properties of Ellery, Clymer, Hall, Walton, Gwinnett, Heyward, Rutledge, and Middleton.

At the Battle of Yorktown, Thos. Nelson, Jr., noted that the British General, Cornwallis, had taken over the Nelson home for his headquarters. The owner quietly urged General George Washington to open fire, which was done. The home was destroyed, and Nelson died bankrupt.

Francis Lewis had his home and properties destroyed. The enemy jailed his wife, and she died within a few months.

Jonh Hart was driven from his wife's bedside as she was dying. Their thirteen children fled for their lives. His fields and his grist mill were laid waste. For more than a year he lived in forests and caves, returning home after the war, to find his wife dead, and his children vanished. A few weeks later, he died from exhaustion and a broken heart. Norris and Livingston suffered similar fates.

Such were the stories and sacrifices of the American Revolution. These were not wild-eyed, rabble-rousing ruffians. They were soft-spoken men of means and education. They had security, but they valued liberty more. Standing tall, straight, and unwavering, they pledged: "For the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

They gave us an independent America. CAN WE KEEP IT?

—Selected

### ITS NOT TOO LATE

While December was our subscription campaign month, and we tried but did not make our goal of 2,000, we can still add to the mailing list every month. Let us each one work for the salvation of souls through our church paper!



### Standard, branch of Home Missions THE PRINTED PAGE

The power of the printed page,  
Down through the years gone  
by,  
The influences on every age,  
Will never never die.

It spurs, the weak to become strong,  
The defeated to win the fight,  
The discouraged to keep holding  
on,  
The wrong to turn to the right.

The printed page, a picture gives,  
To those who read its pages,  
A reason to fight and live,  
A treasure through out the  
ages.

— J.F.W.

There are many different channels to the work of home missions. Each of these are very important to the work of or advancement of the church extension program. The visitation of the board members to the various churches, the yearly home missions conventions, the many letters from the office of the Supt. of Home Missions Dept. and the secretary's desk. Yes, all these are important factors involved in letting the people know what is being accomplished in the field of home missions. Yet, there is a very important channel for which much credit is never given, for the "man sized job" it does for all the departments of the Church. I am now speaking of our wonderful publication, "The God's Missionary Standard." This fine Spirit filled paper goes into more homes than any of the board members can go. It reaches more places than any church visitation group could reach. In our monthly paper we read the reports of victory from our well established churches, the interesting accounts of the newly established works, the facts about our wonderful school, Penn View, a great boon to church extension preparing youth to fill vacancies in the various fields. We receive the announcements of revivals, camp meetings and many important events within the churches and are kept in touch with the work of both foreign and home missions every month.

This channel of blessing is very important to one and all. We would surely miss the Standard if it was to be discontinued. Each month I

look forward to its coming. It is a most welcomed friend and a personal letter from those that we love in the Lord. This friendly visitor advertises our churches, our standards, and our doctrines to all who receive it. Its sermons show the lost their need, exhort the believer to holiness and it is a truly great home missionary channel that should be enlarged.

Let us all get behind it; Pastors send in your church reports, we look forward to reading them. They are a source of encouragement in our work. The poems and short sermons are all very important. Since the purchase price of the paper is so reasonable just a dollar a year, let us increase our subscription list. Each Pastor urge all your members to subscribe, get the paper into as many public institutions as possible; the libraries, hospitals, homes for the aged, jails and as many other places as advisable. Send them to your neighbors and friends, as well as your enemies, get them to your saved and unsaved loved ones, get them every where, why not, communism does? By doing so you spread the gospel, true holiness and the news of your church.

Finally, pray for the editor and the ones who work to make this publication possible. Lets get behind it, enlarge our borders, reach the lost and fellowship by communication those out side our churches.

Rev. John F. White Jr.

### THE PERSONAL TOUCH

A noted evangelist was once holding a series of services in a church whose minister was a man of long experience and of great influence. One night as they sat on the platform together, the minister pointed out to the evangelist a man in the congregation. Said he, "For twelve years I have tried in vain to win that man to Christ. I have preached to him so long that I sometimes find myself doing it unconsciously."

"From the pulpit?" asked the evangelist.

"From the pulpit, yes."

"How many times have you gone to him with the love of God in your heart and said, 'I want to see you become a child of God?'"

"I must confess," said the minister, "that I have never spoken to him personally and directly concerning his salvation."

"Then," said the evangelist, "perhaps he is not impregnable after all."

That night the evangelist, after the service, caught the man before he got to the door. He spoke only a few words, but they were earnest and loving. And the next evening, in the after service, the man was on his knees with tears streaming down his cheeks. It was the personal touch that did it.—The Christian Intelligencer.

### O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou forever near me,  
My Master and my Friend!  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

Oh, let me feel Thee near me;  
The world is ever near—  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear.  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

Oh, let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will  
Oh, speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
Oh, speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou has promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be.  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Oh, give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend.

Oh, let me see Thy footmarks,  
And in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone.  
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then in Heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

—J. E. Bode





# Missionary Message

## NIGHT CALLERS

by Miss Bonnie Cleaver

Missionary in Liberia, Africa

We heard the voices before the dog barked telling us that people were approaching the mission. I sat up in bed and saw that the luminous dial on my clock showed the time to be 4:00. Not the time that I wanted to get out of bed, but I did, and went towards the back door. When I entered the kitchen I found that Mrs. Moreland had already admitted our night visitors... about twelve of them! Among them stood one with a soiled towel around his head. They quickly informed me that another man had attacked him and wounded him with a sharp cutlass. With a fearful



heart I removed the towel and immediately replaced it as I saw the gaping hole in his head, a gash about four inches long and very deep. While preparing a pressure dressing I informed them that they must take him to the hospital im-

mediately, whereupon they told me that they had no means of transportation. They had carried him to the mission in a blanket hammock and the man who had wounded him was now in the local prison in the village of the Paramount chief. So there was no choice, therefore we knelt and prayed and then quickly dressed and started to walk to the jeep. I say walk for the heavy rains took our bridge in Sept. Outside the night was an ocean of blackness and our flashlight chose that time to go completely out. The men had two kerosene lanterns that were almost out of fuel. We told them to carry the man and they pretended to be preparing the hammock and went quickly on before us, but when we came within sight of them again he was walking! As we traveled over the bumpy road made that way by the heavy rains we did not hear anything from the man. I had given him a sedative and wondered how long it would be before he would be unconscious. But he stayed awake all the way to the hospital and walked in himself. He was admitted of course and we came on home, very tired and sleepy, but God had seen us through. The man is out of the hospital now and well, has been coming to our mission services, please pray for him.

One evening before the rains took our bridge we heard a car drive up and a man came telling us to come quickly that a woman at one of the rubber farms had drunk a bottle of Lysol! We hurriedly threw some medicine into a paper bag and prayed that the Lord would spare her till we arrived. At the farm we found her in a small, dark room on a homemade bed, with two of the man's other wives. She did not respond to questions and looked dreamily at us. We prepared an emetic and gave her an enormous dose, then telling one of the women to put her finger down her throat. I turned to do something else. As I turned back to the woman I found to my dismay that the woman had

her whole hand down the lady's throat! At once I told her and showed her what I meant and in a second all of the matter came out of her... into a bucket that we had handy for the purpose. She vomited till I thought she would never survive the effort as she was also in labor and in a dangerous emotional state. But after it subsided she spoke a few words and settled back into our arms while we prayed. In a short time she said she felt better and we praised the Lord. The other two wives knew small English and so



we were able to get her to do as we wished. Her pulse became regular and as we continued watching her we heard the story. The husband had come home drunk and caused palaver, struck the woman and perhaps brought on the labor, nevertheless she went into the house and took the Lysol. Then she told him what she had done and they came to us. After a while she seemed to be fine, so we prayed with them again and then left her in the hands of the Lord. Our hearts were concerned about the baby too and God knew what was needed. I asked the man to come early in the morning and tell us how she was. In our devotions that evening we kept her before the Lord and during the night were awake to bring her and the baby to the throne. Early the following morn-

(Continued on page 9)



## NIGHT CALLERS

(Continued from page 8)

ing they came smiling to say that at twelve o'clock she had had a fine baby boy and they were both well. Praise the Lord for His faithfulness! They are still doing fine and were at the clinic on Saturday.

While walking home from the jeep about a week and a half ago in the night we saw people coming towards us with a little girl. She had cut her thumb while splitting palm nuts with a cutlass. Since we were at the coast and not home they had taken her to our clinic helper and he had bandaged it. The mission boys were far ahead of us with the mission supplies carrying them in a wheel barrow and they had our light so we had to send to the village for a lantern. With the removal of the bandage we saw the bone was severed so we knew that she had to go to the hospital. We had just traveled over that long road and were very tired but there was nothing to do but walk back to the jeep and go again. Because our food that we had bought would have spoiled Erma went on to the mission to put it away and I went with one of the mission boys and the little girl's relatives to the hospital. At the hospital I asked to be permitted to go into the O. R. with her as she was very afraid. She only understood her native dialect but I tried to tell her in English that if she would not cry I would give her candy that I had in my pocketbook. To this she seemed to respond and to my surprise she did not cry at any time during the ordeal. While the Dr. removed the dressing I held her uninjured hand and with the other hand kept her face turned away. I flinched when I saw it as the bone was cut completely away and only a thin portion of tissue remained. The Dr. spoke to me without looking up, saying that the bone was dead so there was no need to replace it, as it would only cause infection, that he would finish amputating it! This he did after cleaning it well. The little one felt nothing as she had been given a local anesthetic before he started. She understood none of the English and my hand had held her face away so that she saw nothing of what he did. On the way home she joyfully accepted the candy and only my heart was sad

for I knew what the others in the car did not know. But God is good and now she is well, the last of the stitches were taken out Thursday and she was in church this Sunday.

Night callers come to missionaries often. It seems that all kinds of accidents happen in the night. During the times when we need rest so desperately, but He knows

found less than a mile from the mission with her throat cut...yes, they walk in darkness and with His help we want them to come to the light.

Before closing we want to thank you for your prayers for the little twin that was so near to dying many times this past year. How happy we are to say that he is at



and abundantly strengthens us so that we may be able to cope with every situation as He gives grace. The Bible says, "Their feet run to evil, and they make haste to shed innocent blood...the way of peace they know not...we wait for light, but behold obscurity, for brightness, but we walk in darkness." Isa. 59:7,8,9. This week a man died in the village from unknown reasons, two days ago a woman was

last out of danger, is gaining weight, and is very precious. We know that God has heard your prayers and answered. A picture of it has been sent so you may see for yourselves. The night is almost upon us, let us walk as the children of light and do all we can that lost souls might be brought out of the darkness into His marvelous light.

Your servant for Jesus sake,  
Bonnie

## Time to Take Inventory

(Continued from page 12)

ing, and recklessness; do not use the time to drink, dance, and dine; but rather spend the time in prayer and examination of your life.

Look backward. If your past year has been ill-spent and mis-spent, give your heart to God and start the new year right.

Look inward. Ask yourself if you are really a Christian, if you are ready to meet God should death come this year, and if you are looking at time in the light of eternity.

Look forward. See that the road ahead is a perilous one, but that Christ has left us His promises. "I am with you always," and "I will come again."

Without your hand in His, and without His grace in your heart,

you cannot live in 1968 as you ought; but with Christ in your heart and by your side, this can truly be a "Happy New Year" for you.

## EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 2)

Israel came to this same place, but, because of cowering unbelief, had refused to go over accepting the testimony of ten unbelieving spies.

Will we too, in this day of challenge and dangers, compromise our stand, conforming to the world, half agreeing with the enemies of the Cross, God and patriotism? Let us not minimize the dangers we may face. Let us fairly consider the cost and then ask God for the courage of a Luther, Zwengli, Wesley, or a Roberts, squarely facing the issues at hand, accept the challenge and end 1968 in glorious victory.



## LIFE'S VOYAGE HAS BEEN CHARTED

A man of limited education, having heard that the sea followed the curvature of the earth, said to a friend who was preparing to go abroad, "You will find it uphill for the first half of the voyage, but downhill and easy sailing the rest of the way." The fellow had drawn some wrong conclusions, but what he said suggests something which has a very definite application to the voyage of life.

Worthwhile living at no time becomes a downhill affair. And in youth one struggles without experience against subtle tides and impulses which often make for very rough sailing, but if one sets himself a right goal, charts a proper course, and steadfastly follows it, he will find the devious currents of life less disquieting.

Nothing will help so much in the setting of that goal and charting of that course as the study of the Bible. No other book has so much and widely tested wisdom about life and the living of it. This is suggested in a statement made by former Secretary of State John Foster Dulles: "The Bible," he says, "means to me that there is a God, that He has purposes for men and each of us has the task to find and immerse himself in the stream of the divine purpose."

The Bible is not to be a closed book to anyone. Formal studies in ancient history, archeology, languages, and such kindred subjects may add much to one's appreciation, but they are not necessary to understanding the principal message of the Book.

While there are depths of truth which require dedicated scholar-

ship to bring to the surface, technical knowledge of the Bible can actually be a handicap. It may obscure the spiritual understanding of Biblical truths. The treasures of God's Word are for those who approach it not so much technically as devoutly.

In seeking to profit from any Bible passage always keep these three things in mind: What does it say? What does it mean? How does it apply to me? And don't reverse the order of query. We are bound to err if we seek to apply it to ourselves and our immediate problems without adhering to what it actually says and what it means in the light of its original setting and context.

— A. D. Peisker

### MY NEED

"I thought I needed many things

Along life's toilsome way.

When days were long and heavy  
cares

Left scarcely time to pray.

"I Thought I needed many things

For those I held most dear,

When they were sad and longed for  
rest

Or change of portion here.

"When it was Thee, I needed, Lord,  
To satisfy my heart,

To fill my days with rest and  
peace,

And every grace impart.

"And those I loved but needed  
Thee,

Not change of scene or place,

But faith, just now, through sun or  
shade

Thy loving hand to trace.

"Just Thee Alone, my blessed Lord,  
For every time and place;

Just Thee alone—until we all  
Shall see Thee face to face."

—Grace E. Troy

## Holiness Teachings

(Continued from page 3)

pose a person to persecution. It cannot be otherwise. Satan will never surrender without a struggle. If he is attacked he will attack in turn. He will return blow for blow. He has no scruples and feels no pity. No lie, if only it is clothed with probability, will be too great or glaring for him to employ. No character can be too well established for him to assail. When he cannot use violence he will make the most of defamation; of all the arts of which he is the most perfect master. Hence the Apostle declares, "Yea, And all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution."

Hatred to sin secures the comfort of the Holy Ghost. There is no joy like that which He imparts. With this in the heart one can go through anything that in the Providence of God he is called upon to suffer or endure. "The joy of the Lord is your strength." Yet many professed Christians know nothing about this joy. They have never felt it themselves and when they witness it in others it looks to them like fanaticism or wild-fire. The reason they have never felt it is, they have never been sufficiently given up to God to obey Him in everything, to secure the comfort of the Holy Ghost. "Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness; therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows." - Ps. 45:7. Heb. 1:9. To be "anointed with the oil of gladness" it is not enough to love righteousness. If you stop there you will not receive it. You must go a step farther and become a partaker of so much of the divine nature as will make you hate wickedness. Then when you take your stand against it: when you meet, unmovable as a rock, the billows of wickedness. God will pour upon you the oil of gladness to that degree that you will not heed the sufferings you will endure for your fidelity to Christ. You will have the martyr spirit . . . A-men. (Holiness Teachings — Bishop Roberts).



## Calling All Squares

Paul Harvey

Noted News Commentator

"Square," another of the good old words, has gone the way of "love" and "modesty" and "patriotism."

Something to be snickered over or outright laughed at.

Why, it used to be that there was no higher compliment you could pay a man than to call him a "square shooter."

The adman's promise of a "square deal" once was as binding as an oath on the Bible.

One of these admen, Charles Brower, says he's fed up with this beat generation distorting and corrupting our time-honored vocabulary.

Some of what I'm going to say next he said first, but I second the motion.

Today's square is a guy who volunteers when he doesn't have to.

He's a guy who gets his kicks from trying to do a job better than anyone else.

He's a boob who gets so lost in his work he has to be reminded to go home.

A square is a guy who doesn't want to stop at the bar and get all juiced up because he prefers to go to his own home, his own dinner table, and his own bed.

He hasn't learned to cut the corners or goof off.

This creep we call a square gets all choked up when he hears children singing, "My country, 'tis of thee . . ."

He even believes in God—and says so—in public.

Some of the old squares were Nathan Hale, Patrick Henry, George Washington, Ben Franklin.

John Glenn says he gets a funny feeling down inside when he sees the flag go by. Says he's proud that he belonged to the Boy Scouts and Y.M.C.A.

How square can you get?

A square is a guy who lives within his means whether the Joneses do or not, and thinks his Uncle Sam should too.

He doesn't want to fly now and pay later.

A square is likely to save some of his own money for a rainy day,

rather than count on using yours.

A square gets his books out of the library instead of the drugstore.

He tells his son it's more important to play fair than to win. Imagine!

A square is a guy who reads Scripture when nobody's watching, prays when nobody's listening.

A guy who thinks Christmas trees should be green and Christmas gifts should be hand-picked.

And he wants to see America first—in everything.

He believes in honoring father and mother and "do unto others" and that kind of stuff.

He thinks he knows more than his teenager knows about car freedom and curfew.

Will all gooney birds answering this description please stand up.

Stand up and be counted.

You squares—who turn the wheels and dig the fields and move mountains and put rivets in our dreams.

You squares—who dignify the human race.

You squares who hold the thankless world in place.—The American Holiness Journal.

### LIFE'S TRUE VALUES

From the Herald

Luke 12:13-21

Jesus was requested to serve in the position of judge or arbiter in a civil dispute over the division of an inheritance. Jesus might have rendered a service by arbitrating the dispute, but Jesus disclaimed this role. In addition he chided the person for being unduly concerned with the inheritance and its division. In so doing He struck at the very heart of covetousness which often leads to quarrels between beneficiaries of a bequest, even though they may be mourners.

Jesus used this occasion to preach a little sermon about the dangers of covetousness and materialism. He effectively illustrated it by the parable of the rich fool who thought the most important thing of his life was the amassing of wealth.

What to the modern secular man seems life's most desirable goal, Jesus described as the attitude of

a fool. This man was foolish because he was shortsighted, thinking that the values of this life were the only true values.

In a drama several years ago, some men went to sleep after acquiring several wedges of solid gold. When they woke up 100 years later, they assumed that the gold wedges they held were the key to their financial security. They gradually learned that the world was off the gold standard and that the thing they considered of greatest value was of no value at all. They ended by dying a miserable death in the desert, with the realization that a drink of water was infinitely more valuable than the gold that they were still carrying around. This is another parable of the rich fool who seeks security in the wrong kind of wealth.

### HOLD HIGH THE TORCH

Selected

Hold high the torch:

You did not light its glow —

'Twas given you by other hands, you know.

'Tis yours to keep it burning bright. Yours to pass on when you no more need light.

For there are other feet that we must guide,

And other forms go marching by our side.

Their eyes are watching every smile and tear;

And efforts which we think are not worthwhile

Are sometimes just the very helps they need,

Actions to which their souls would give most heed;

So that in turn they'll hold it high And say, "I watched someone else

carry it this way. . . ."

Hold high the torch!

You did not light its glow —

'Twas given you by other hands, you know,

I think it started down its pathway bright

The day the Maker said, "Let there be light."

And He once said, Who hung on Calvary's tree —

"Ye are the light of the world . . . Go . . . shine for Me."

As in The Christian's Daily Challenge



## Time To Take

### INVENTORY

By Raymond Pollard

This week we will follow the long-standing custom of ringing out the old year and ringing in the new. As we stand on the threshold of the year 1968, many of us are keenly aware of how swiftly the sands have sifted in the hourglass of time. Such rapid passing of time ought to produce serious thinking in all of our lives.

It is customary in the business world to take inventory at this time of the year to determine what course to follow in the forthcoming year. Such custom is both wise and profitable. As we face the new year, there are at least three attitudes which this season of the year should produce in us as we take "spiritual" inventory of our lives.

#### A Time of Retrospection —

First, this should be a time of retrospection for us all. We should look back upon the past year with a candid evaluation of what we have done with it. It is true that we cannot call back the days that have passed, but we can learn a valuable lesson from them by taking an inventory of how we have used them.

Every day of this year which is about to close has brought its solemn responsibilities and privileges. What have you done with them? What have I done with them?

A Roman emperor once said with a sigh, "I have lost a day!" I fear that many would have to say that they have lost more than a day during the past year. You would have to say that you have lost many days and hours, for any day or hour is lost that is lived outside the will of God.

How the hearts of many people will bleed as they view 1967 in retrospect and see the neglected duties, lost opportunities, and wasted time!

We can never recall the opportunities that were ours the past year. We can never relive one single day that was spent in sinful and riotous living; but we can gain valuable lessons by viewing the past year and using it to help us chart a straight course during the coming year.

Will 1968 be a "Happy New

Year?" That depends upon whether we let the old year become a teacher for the coming year. Will the old year teach us the value of time, the folly of sinful living, the preciousness of opportunities to do good, the urgency of duty, the seriousness of life, the reality of death, and the certainty of meeting God?

If the past year teaches us these lessons, and we will heed them in 1968, the new year will indeed be a happy one.

#### A Time of Introspection —

Facing the new year should also be a time of introspection. The Bible exhorts us thus: "Examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith." Taking inventory is a good policy, whether you are a businessman or a Christian. I am not speaking about a morbid introspection that broods over its findings, but an honest self-evaluation of our lives that uses its findings to plan a better course of action in the future. Let us ask ourselves some questions.

First, "Am I really a Christian?" Being a Christian is more than church membership. It is being a disciple, a follower of Christ. It means that you have been born again. It means that you have experienced a radical change of heart and life until "old things are passed away" and "all things are become new." You now hate the things you once loved, and love the things you once hated. It is still true that an addition to the church should be a subtraction from the world. Are you really a Christian?

A second question we might ask ourselves is this: "Would I be ready to die if death should come during this coming year?" If God said to you or me, as He did to Hananiah, the false prophet, in Jer. 28:16, "This year thou shalt die," how would we receive it?

It is Satan's trick to keep us from facing the fact that we very well might die this year. Friend, it could be we will. It could be "this year" will be our last. Thus, every one of us should live every day as if it were to be our last. We should do everything as if it were to be our final act. There is always the possibility that it will be!

One final question: "Am I living life in the light of judgment, and looking at time in the light of eternity?" Life is a tremendously ser-

ious matter. We have only one life to live. We are all eternity bound, and should live in the light of eternity.

Has it ever occurred to you that approximately 6,000 "new years" have passed and 250 generations have come and gone? A solemn question to ask is, "Where are all the people of those generations?" You can be sure that God never makes a mistake in the classification of a soul, and that all those generations are existing consciously somewhere, either in heaven or hell. According to the Scriptures, all of the people who have passed on are just as conscious as we who are alive; and after we die, we will be conscious forever and ever. In the light of this truth, how important that we look at time in the light of eternity, and life in the light of judgment.

#### A Time of Prospection —

Finally, this should be a time of Prospection. It is true of us, as it was of the children of Israel when they were told, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore", (Josh. 3:4). We do not know what this new year holds for us. As we look at the road ahead, it seems to be fraught with much uncertainty and peril. We are in a time of crisis on every hand. The Bible says, "And . . . knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. The night is far spent, the day is at hand," (Rom. 13:11, 12a). This year may hold surprises and heartaches for us, as individuals and as a nation; but the Christian has this promise of Christ to sustain and comfort him, whatever the future holds: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world".

While this year may bring more perilous times upon us, it may also be the year when Christ will fulfill the promise He gave to His disciples many years ago. Before He went away, Christ said, "I will come again." This may be the year when He will return for His own. This may be the year when Christ will fulfill His promise to come again.

In closing, may I urge you, friend, to use the last few days and hours of this year to take spiritual inventory of your lives. Do not spend the time in revelry, riot-

(Continued on page 9)