



FOR THE NEW YEAR

What shall I wish thee?
Treasures of earth
Songs in the springtime?
Pleasure and mirth?
Flow'rs on thy pathway?
Skies ever clear?
Would these insure thee
A Happy New Year?

What shall I wish thee?
What can be found
Bringing thee sunshine
All the year 'round?
Where is the treasure,
Lasting and dear,
That shall insure thee
A Happy New Year?

Faith that increaseth,
Walking in light;
Hope that aboundeth,
Happy and bright;
Love that is perfect,
Casting out fear —
These shall insure thee
A Happy New Year.

Peace in the Saviour,
Rest at His feet,
Smiles in His countenance,
Radiant and sweet,
Joy in His presence,
Christ ever near —
This will insure thee
A Happy New Year!

—Frances Ridley Havergal

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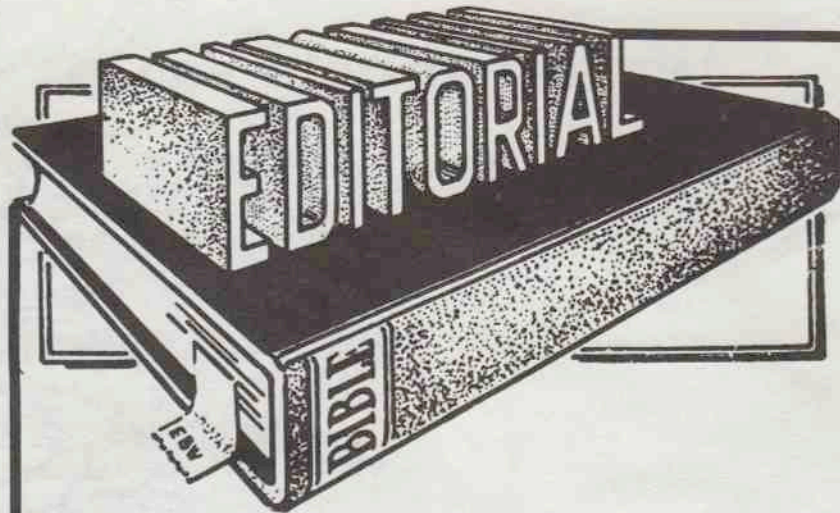
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RESOLVES FOR 1982

We are facing a new year; a year full of promise and hopes, promises and hopes that are just as real as those which we anticipated at the beginning of this past year. 1981 is now history. We shall never relive its joys and sorrows, its struggles and achievements. However, we can face an unknown future with the assurance of the unfailing validity of all His promises and the unerring nature of His directions, and the undiminished store of His divine grace.

What will 1982 hold for me, for you, for the church? The key to fulfillment in the coming year will be our attitude toward the unfolding montage of events that crowd into our lives, slowly but surely making up the history of this year.

While some count it a futile exercise, yet for you and me, it might be helpful to set some goals for the new year; call them resolutions if you will. Let me list a few.

Lord, help me to experience a fresh outpouring of Thy Holy Spirit upon my life. May I not be satisfied so easily with the mercy drops that I forget to plead for the showers.

Lord, grant to me a new sense of outreach in my life. Give me a renewed vision of what it means to be lost without You. May I be moved with the same compassion that You experienced when You saw the multitudes. Help me to measure what I have done by what remains undone.

Lord, give me a new power in prayer. May I not excuse my prayerlessness by feeling that my busy schedule in Thy work can somehow avail.

Lord, speak to me increasingly through Thy Word. May I rush to Thy Revelation before seeking advice from others. Help me to study and pore over the scriptures not only to relate something to others, but first of all to feed my needy spirit.

Lord, remove from my life any sense of carping criticism that would harm any member of the Body. May my religious life be not only internalized but externalized. May I not become contentious while standing firmly for The Truth.

Lord, may I live each day in this new year with an anticipation of Thy return. Even as I do so, I want to occupy, not withdraw into a cloister.

Lord, Thou knowest that these petitions are but a few of those that my heart cries for. These represent the core of my desire for myself and my church. May you grant fulfillment of these through Thy love and grace.

In Christ's name.

D.L.F.

Memories That Motivate

By H. Mark Abbott

Many years ago a policeman was walking his beat in Chicago when he observed a man standing before a little mission with his head bared and acting — as the officer thought — “pretty queer.” Thinking the man might be drunk or ill, the officer walked up to him and, noticing his eyes were closed nudged him saying, “What’s the matter, Mac, sick?”

The man opened his eyes and smiled. “No, officer, my name is Billy Sunday. I was converted right here in this little mission. I never pass this way but if possible I stop, take off my hat, and say a little prayer of thanksgiving.”

Memories can motivate or paralyze. Billy Sunday’s thankful memory was a source of great motivation. Memories that contain bitterness and resentment can, on the other hand, limit one’s effectiveness. Memories to which one escapes as a means of not coping with today can also be paralyzing.

In the life of the ancient Hebrew people, God planned for memories that motivated. Again and again they were told, “Remember — remember the years of captivity in Egypt; remember the exodus; remember the wandering in the wilderness; remember the way God made provision for entry into the Promised Land.”

As the twelve tribes crossed the dried-up Jordan River, a representative from each tribe was to pick up a rock from the riverbed. The rocks were to be piled at the river’s edge as a monument, a sign, a visual reminder of what God had done. People were told, “When your children ask in time to come, ‘What do those stones mean to you?’ Then you shall tell them that the waters of the Jordan were cut off before the ark of the covenant of the Lord. . . . So these stones shall be to the people of Israel a memorial for ever” (Josh. 4:6-7).

The history of the Hebrew people suggests that God wants us to remember Him in our past, believe in Him in our present, and transmit Him to the future.

God wants us to remember Him in our past.

Motivational memories are those which reflect on His greatness — who He is as exhibited by what He has done. In the memories God planned for the ancient Hebrews it was not the exploits of men that were to be

remembered primarily.

It was not merely the historical event that was memorialized. They were to remember the greatness of God. The monument beside the Jordan River was established “so that all the peoples of the earth may know that the Lord is mighty; that they may fear the Lord your God for ever” (Josh. 4:24).

Hundreds of years after Joshua, in the time of Samuel, the people of Israel were being oppressed by the Philistines. On one occasion the Philistines tried to surprise the Hebrews at a mass religious gathering. In answer to Samuel’s prayer the attackers were frightened away, Israel was able to take the offensive, and a great victory was won.

Samuel set up a rock and called it Ebenezer, meaning “stone of help.” Samuel’s comment was, “Hitherto has the Lord helped us.” The rock with the significant name was to be a reminder not just of victory over the Philistines, but of the character of God who showed himself as a God who helped.

Many of the Psalms extol the mighty acts of God in history. “We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what deeds thou didst perform in their days, in the days of old” (Ps. 44:1).

The sermons of the first Christian preachers, recorded in Acts, were recitations of history. Why? Because it was through history that God showed who He was.

We need motivating memories as a nation, as congregations, as families, as individuals. How long since we have visited those memorials, those reminders of how great and good God has been to us? Or have we been all too quick to forget? Are there some memorials, visual reminders, which we should be establishing to counteract our human tendency to forget?

God not only wants us to remember Him in our past but believe in Him in our present.

A motivating memory is one that stimulates faith today because of what God did in the past. Historical memory can serve as an encouragement to believe in the God of the present — that He not only acted but will act.

The pile of rocks beside the Jordan was not merely an historical monument, it was an incentive to faith in

the same God for the coming generations.

The stone monument raised by Samuel looked not only to the past but to the present and the future. It was not only “hitherto” but “henceforth.”

What memorials do you and I have that can be drawn upon as motivation and incentive for today?

The way in which one man used a visual reminder to motivate himself and his family, as told by his daughter, is recorded in *Guideposts* magazine. As the little girl grew up, she became increasingly embarrassed by a pair of scruffy little leather shoes which always sat on the sideboard in their dining room. She was afraid visitors might make fun of the family, that they might say her mother didn’t know how to keep house.

One day while dusting the furniture she took it upon herself to pick up the shoes and place them in a drawer, hoping her mother wouldn’t notice. She did. “Where are the shoes?” was the first thing she said when she entered the dining room, and the little girl was ordered to put them back where they belonged.

“Sometime, when the time is right, and I feel you’ll understand, I’ll tell you all about those shoes,” said her mother.

From then on the little girl, Lillian, regarded those shoes with a growing sense of mystery. The day of explanation came when she was in the eighth grade. In her civics class they were studying how people raise money for business ventures when Stanley, a classmate, announced that he knew how a butcher shop in that neighborhood had been started.

“Lillian,” Stanley said, “don’t you know your dad made it possible for that butcher to go into business?” Stanley went on to tell the class how his father had told him that her dad was always helping people in ways like that.

Lillian couldn’t wait to get home to talk to her mother. Her mother stopped her work, saying, “I think now you’ll understand, so I’ll tell you about those little shoes.”

“Do you know why your father does those things to help people? It’s because of a promise he made to God and it concerns those shoes.” Then she told her that those had been her shoes, worn at the age of two, when she was critically ill with pneumonia.

“You were dying,” Lillian’s mother said. “Your daddy paced back and forth all night praying.” She went on to describe how the doctor, having

(Continued on Page 6)

CHURCH NEWS

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LEWISTOWN

And he said, Go forth, and stand upon the mount before the Lord. And, behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake; but the Lord was not in the earthquake: And after the earthquake a fire; but the Lord was not in the fire: and after the fire a still small voice. I Kings 19:11-12.

God's presence is a welcome addition to any service, no matter how

that presence is manifested. But, as much as we all enjoy the times of shouting and giving of praise, it is the times when He speaks with a still small voice and comes with a gentle melting of spirits that seems to draw us closer to Him and take us deeper in the things of God. It is in this way that God has made himself known to us here in Lewistown. Oh! the blessedness of the quietly flowing tear, the deep settled peace, and the gentle but sure awareness of God's presence.

Much has taken place since the last news from Lewistown. The resurfacing of our church parking lot is now a completed project with drains being installed which should alleviate the problem of freezing and breakage which has caused our parking lot to deteriorate in the past. New parking lines were also painted with the time and labor donated by one of the church brethren.

October was Harvest Home time with a nice display of fruits, vegetables, groceries, and money brought in by the church family. This time of sharing is always a fall highlight at Lewistown and everything brought in is presented to the pastor and family as a token of

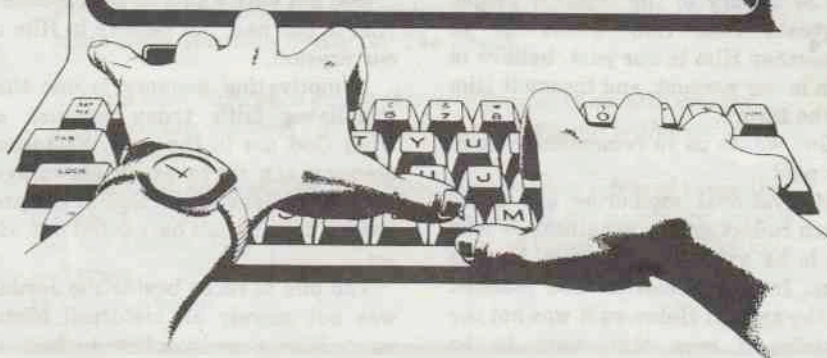
(Continued on Page 10)

ANNOUNCING:

The Radio Program

DAYSPRING

with host Rex Bullock
can be heard every Sunday
WKOK AM Sunbury, Pa.
7:15 AM



Time's Immortal Cargo

by Florida Gill Nelson

It seems but yesterday since the decree of the Almighty, and our mysterious birth seated us upon our mother's knee; and as time's old chariot drove out amid the scenes of a new world we cried, we laughed we sang, we shouted, we played upon the lawns, and were jolly and sad for a season. But the rustic stern old chariot hurried us on away from mother, father, home and all. Time's old chariot never never stops. It is faithful in carrying its immortal cargo to the eternal world. Wealth cannot stop it; vanity, pride, or human greatness can not obstruct or check it's lightning speed. Sunshine and storm, prosperity, pestilence, famine, war and blood are but shadows upon it's passing wheels. This old chariot is under the decree of the almighty SOVEREIGN of the UNIVERSE to carry all the nations of the earth to their final destiny in Heaven or Hell. Bankers and beggars, cut-throats and saints, ministers and devils sit side by side in this universal chariot, while it sweeps down to the vortex of ETERNITY.

TIME! TIME! TIME! Oh Frightful

word thou art! Let all the orators of earth exhaust their powers to portray it's stupendous meaning; Yea let all the angels employ their pens and tongues telling us of the responsibilities associated with Time, and they fall infinitely short, as Time is the hour when we put on eternal character.

If there is a palm of victory for you in eternity, it is won on the battlefield of time; if there is a crown of glory, it is the price of Jesus' blood on the desolate coast of Time. If for you there is a scream in Hell; if there is a "worm that dieth not" and a "fire that cannot be quenched," it was kindled in Time by your own fingers to burn you in Eternity. Think of it! Think of it! The few brief moments of Time write the Judgement Book, for or against us to doom us eternally. Time is the moment when immortal, eternal soul-suicide is committed, the destruction and loss of which cannot be estimated or understood in this life. Only eternity in Hell will solve the problem. Then let us lay a sure foundation in Time, as it MUST bear the weight of ETERNAL LIFE OR ETERNAL WOE.

ETERNITY

Oh! how vast eternity;
Habitation of our God;
Unrepentant man will be
'Neath the sting of Satan's rod.

Oh! how vast eternity;
Where shall I its ages dwell?
In the bosom of my God,
Or in outer darkness, -Hell?

Oh! how vast eternity;
Who can know its length or span?
Only God it's vastness knows,
Never never mortal man.

Oh, to dwell with God above
With the saints and angels be;
This God's plan for you and I
All through vast eternity.



Solonge No. "2"

Perhaps you remember the little girl whom we introduced to you in an article sometime back whose name was Solonge. She was the little girl who closed her eyes to keep her "head from turning." Please permit us to tell you about another Solonge who is not a small girl but a young woman who came to our city church one Sunday.

As Solonge entered the church she was supported on either side by two young people who led her to the front seat and helped her be seated. We noticed that she was trembling and her face was pale. From where I was sitting close by I could see perspiration covering her face and hands. Fear gripped our hearts as we watched her and we did not think she would be long for this world.

After the service was over we talked with her and this was her story: Someone had given her an injection during a time of illness and had used an unclean needle. Infection had set in and caused a deep sore on her body. Now because of no care at all she was in a deplorable state. We took her to the house and cleaned and dressed the wound. Then antibiotics were given and also iron as we discovered she was anemic. Prayer was then offered to the One Who could touch her body and make her well. In our conversation with her she told us that she was a Roman Catholic.

For several Sundays, she always came with those who could help her walk to the church. One wonderful Sunday she gave her heart to the Saviour and how our hearts rejoiced! Day after day she improved with treatment and prayer till one week she came unassisted! God had heard and answered!

Because she had come from a Catholic home they began to persecute her because of her faith. They did not want anything to do with "evengil". The brother-in-law especially treated her with scorn, and when she could no longer stand it she would go into the city and stay with a friend. But she would always return so that she could be a witness to them of Jesus.

She knew how to sew and had tried

making a living that way but then the person who had lent her the machine could no longer do so. For a while she attempted to work in a small store as a clerk until they asked her to work on Sunday. This she could not do and miss coming to church.

Our hearts rejoiced to watch her grow in grace and when she arose to sing His praise in a special song from time to time her glowing face told us that she was overcoming in the face of all the difficulties. When at the Bible studies we noticed she had trouble reading we prayed and the Lord supplied the money for us to purchase glasses for her.

One day not long ago she came and told the missionary this story. A family near where she lives had a quarrel and the husband was mistreating the wife. In her concern she sought to help the woman and the husband became very, very angry. He threatened her because she had been "interfering" in his business. In his anger he told her that when she came from church the next evening he would be awaiting

her to take her to the police to be beaten. Others told her that he was a secret policeman and had had others beaten and imprisoned. Solonge was fearful.

The next Sunday our pastor preached about Daniel and his deliverance from the lions. The missionary watched as Solonge listened to the story of God's grace and when it was over she came and told them that she felt the message was for her and that she need not fear. The missionary gave her promise to be praying.

Early the following day she came to the mission and was rejoicing. When asked what had taken place she said that when she returned home the man was waiting for her in the darkness but as she went near him he said, "Please forgive me". And he did nothing to her! Yes, the God of Daniel still hears and answers prayer.

How rewarding it is to the missionaries to see our precious people carrying a burden for their own and overcoming in His Name! Pray for Solonge that she may ever be true and see her loved ones come to know the Saviour she serves.

Bonnie Cleaver

MEMORIES THAT MOTIVATE....

(Continued from Page 3)

done all he could, said that the little girl had probably gone. The doctor left but Lillian's daddy kept pacing and kept praying. "After what seemed like a long, long time you breathed again," said her mother.

Lillian felt rather ashamed as her mother told her how her father had placed those shoes on the sideboard so he would see them often to remind him of the promise he had made to God that he would help people in every way he could if his little girl was spared.

"Your daddy doesn't need those shoes as a reminder any longer because he has the habit of doing for others, but I need them," her mother said, "when my faith begins to falter."

God wants us to believe in Him today as a result of what He has done for us in the past.

Finally, God wants us to transmit Him to the future.

These motivating memories are to be transmitted from one generation to another. "When your children ask in time to come, 'What do those stones

mean to you?' Then you shall tell them...."

The psalmist exclaimed, "We will not hide them from their children, but tell to the coming generation the glorious deeds of the Lord, and his might, and the wonders which he has wrought" (Ps. 78:4).

The memories we transmit can motivate or paralyze the next generation. One of the most profound thoughts I have as a parent is that the quality of my life may make it easier or more difficult for my children to have a meaningful relationship to God.

One day a deeply Christian doctor was asked when he had become aware of the reality of Jesus Christ. After a long pause he said, "When I was a boy. My father never made more than \$40 a week in his whole life, but every Sunday morning in church I saw him put a ten-dollar bill in the collection plate." God wants us to transmit to the future memories that motivate.

Let us focus on spiritual memories that reflect on the character of God. Let us draw courage to believe in the same God in the present and let us take pains to transmit to the future these memories that motivate.

For The BOYS and GIRLS

A clean, white page," said Daisy, turning away from the snowy world outside her window. She sat down on the carpet to tie her shoes. "That's what the man called New Year's, 'a clean, white page to begin on."

"If you don't hurry up, your breakfast will be a clean, white cloth with nothing at all to begin or end on," laughed her teasing brother George, overhearing her remark.

"I don't believe George ever thinks of such things," said Daisy to herself, but hastening her dressing nevertheless. "Now I want to do something really good to begin the clean, white page with."

But opportunities for wonderful deeds seemed very poor that morning. There were muffins for breakfast, and Daisy did not like muffins or feel inclined to plan grand doings while she ate them.

Then before she had time to decide what she would do afterward, Mother asked her to take care of the baby while she went to the kitchen for a little while.

"Must I take care of him today? Why, Mother, it's New Year's," exclaimed Daisy in an injured tone.

"Well, dear, we don't want poor little baby left to bump his nose or to tumble down the stairs on that account, do we?" said Mother as she turned away to her duties downstairs, leaving Daisy to herself.

Mother came back in an hour. Then Daisy stationed herself at the window and looked out sadly. So much of the morning gone, and nothing worth calling a beginning was made yet! She could not think of anything she could do. She tapped on the pane and did not notice when Mother dropped the ball of yarn and had difficult work, with the baby in her arms, to reach it.

Daisy did not see when Mother had rocked the little fellow to sleep and needed to have the pillows arranged that she might lay him down. She did not even notice when Mother left the room and returned, until she heard her saying, "Now, Daisy, I want you to put on your hat and warm coat and carry this basket to Mrs. Hicks."

"Errands today?" Daisy said unhappily.

"I promised her these things today, and she needs them. You are doing nothing, and everyone else is busy or away," answered Mother.



The White Page

There was nothing more to be said, but there was certainly a pair of lagging, unwilling feet that crossed the field and reached the roadside.

Just then her brother George passed. "Hello," he called, "I should think by the looks of your face that you had begun your white page by a big blot of crossness."

"A blot, crossness!" Daisy stood still on the snowy road to think about it. Then a sudden light came to her. How should anyone begin the New Year but by doing each duty faithfully as God sends it?

It was a different face and step that went the rest of the way. When Daisy reached home, she whispered: "I think I know what motto I want for my new page. I have blotted it dreadfully to begin with, though. It's the verse on my Sunday School card — 'Even Christ pleased not himself.'"

—Exchange

GOOD HABITS

I know a boy who has a watch,
But never thinks to wind it,
And when he ought to be on time,
He's always just behind it.

And when he has a task to do,
He says, "Wait until tomorrow."
And when he cannot find his things,
He simply says, "I'll borrow."

He may become a businessman;
I know he wants to do it.
But he must mend his careless ways,
Or he will live to rue it.

That boy must do his work today.
And plan for work tomorrow.
Good habits, everybody knows,
Are things a boy can't borrow.

—Selected.

"HOLINESS — CONSECRATION"

by Paul Miller

"Entire Sanctification," said Bishop Marston, "is synonymous with entire consecration." Last month we gave a very brief introduction to this scriptural truth by saying, "We do not usually like to talk about a real death experience." The human in each of us repels such an idea but the carnal nature within the un-sanctified abhors the idea of a death to itself, yet, this is what the holy scriptures teach us.

I would suggest that since it is such a loathsome doctrine it is also a most neglected subject from out modern pulpits. We talk about a commitment, which if presented completely, is equal to consecration, but the more modern use of the terms indicate a cheap sentimental emotional experience involving a half-hearted commitment to a sweet tradition or a dogma of the local church. Much of what it involves, its meaning and its necessity is very shallow in our teaching, therefore, we have a very shallow dedication. Here in, is the reason some can profess a commitment to Christ and still write the same songs, play music in the same places, read the same books and practice all the things they did before such an experience.

This shallow commitment makes it easy to fail the cardinal doctrines when a wind of contrary doctrine blows our way. Many who have been in the holiness movement will confess, if they are honest, that they are confused and disillusioned. Paul said, "We are not carried about by every wind of doctrine and the sleight of men." (Eph. 4:14) Preaching and living a shallow repentance and dedication is responsible for the spiritual downfall of many.

A shallow commitment makes it easy to chafe when chastized, cringe under trial and to easily give up under pressure.

Paul, writing to the Romans, 12:1 said, "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service. (ASV). Consecration then is the presentation of ones self, entirely to God in a literal death to become a living sacrifice. This presentation begins when one is converted or regenerated and is climaxed when one arrives at the place where he or she is dead to self,

or gives to God all of ones self. He no longer lives to please himself but does all to the glory of God.

Liberal theology declares carnality to be a mere influence or at most an evil something within our thinking. In such a case it could be put off the same as a soiled garment, but the Word declares it to be a very real evil entity within us, a corruptness within ones soul, it is enmity and it is death. "To be carnally minded is death" (Rom. 8:13).

Carnality is the (I) in ones self, the corrupted self-nature. With this nature within, my whole world centers around me, my desires and whole goal in life includes only me and what pertains to me or what it takes to please me and to make me happy. The rich young farmer was a classic example of this. I will pull down my barns and will build greater (for me), I will say to myself, self take thine ease etc.

This corrupted-self represents selfishness. In the example above cited, the farmer made no mention of neighbors, relatives, the poor or the needy. Neither did he mention his children nor his wife, only himself. His happiness, his comfort, his satisfaction, his ease were all major concerns. God and all fellow men were omitted, his whole life centered around himself. When we must have what we want irregardless of how it affects others including God and His church then we cannot say we are a living sacrifice unto God.

This (I) represents jealousy, envy, hatred and pride (personal pride) all sins of the spirit and all are inward manifestations of the nature that possesses us. It boasts in its accomplishments, brags on where it has been and what it is doing the same as the rich farmer.

Preachers need to guard against too much preaching of ones self, least he ceases to lift up Christ and exalt self. Personal references may at times serve as an illustration or they may become intentional brag-a-grams. Please remember that Christ came to glorify the Father and the Holy Ghost came to exalt Jesus Christ but we, who profess to love God with all our heart and especially we, who have been called to preach the Word must exalt all three persons of the Godhead at the cost of all self. Any inten-

tional exaltation of self and it's accomplishments takes away from the exaltation of God. I recently heard this quote, "When we can do something for God and do not care who gets the credit, then we can say we are wholly sanctified." (Rev. Harold Schmul, I.H.C. Penns Creek, PA 1981).

For this reason Paul declared, "I am crucified with Christ". (Gal. 2:20) Not some evil influence or something within our thinking but I. When I am crucified, I stop bragging on my accomplishments, recognize that I am nothing and begin to glory in the cross. I do not have to tell where all I've been, what all I've seen but only that I have been to Calvary by route of a personal Gethsemane. Few people really know much if anything about this kind of spiritual experience.

The self-nature is not easily crucified. It squirms and struggles in the death throes until the very last. A modern commitment is involved in doing instead of dying. Jesus could only glorify the Father by staying on the cross and not listening to the cries "come down from the cross". This kind of doing allows us to profess a commitment to Christ and still play in the same night clubs and write the same kind of suggestive songs but never sends us into the jungles to be speared to death by savage natives. (Read, *Through Gates of Splendor*, by Betty Elliot or *The Dayuma Story* by Ethel Wallis.)

A modern commitment involves showmanship instead of a holy demonstration of humbleness of spirit. "Blessed art the poor (humble) in Spirit," (Sermon on the Mt. Matt. 5-7). Bedsole said, "Most of our pastors and churches could do 90% of what they are now doing without the Holy Ghost, for it is not a holy manifestation but the art of showmanship." (*The Pastor in Profile*.)

A modern commitment represents compromise instead of Calvary. We give into self for the sake of reputation instead of standing for right to exalt Jesus Christ. Do we not compromise for the sake of reputation? To stand for truth would be to offend those who are wrong, this, self dare not do lest the wrong think evil of us.

A modern commitment represents

(Continued on Page 10)



Matthew 28:19a. . . .

"GO YE"

As you read this page we have already started into a new year... A year that has many question marks, many fears, and anxieties.... Each day will bring forth new fields to explore... Though the year is just a baby at this time, it will quickly grow, and soon be over... This could be the year that the true saints have been waiting for... Signs about point to the soon return of our Lord for his church... This should bring excitement, hope and new courage to all those who love his appearing... The command of our Lord for 1982 is the same as it has been for every year since he first gave it to his followers... "Go Ye"! There is no place to stop, no time to stand still, no reason to retreat. There is still much work to be done, places to go, and hungry hearts to feed. If this be the year of our Lord's return we are still commanded to occupy till he comes... Up to the last second, of the last minute, of the last hour of the last day, we are to be on the job for the kingdom of God...

The command of Christ to "Go Ye," is given in several places. He gave it to his disciples concerning the near by highways and hedges... He gave it in regard to the nations of the entire

world as in our text verse... When we obey him and Go we are helping to hasten his return. For he said, "The gospel must be preached to all nations as a witness to them..." (Matt. 25) Everyone has a right to hear the message of truth once, and some of us have heard it hundreds of times... We sit in our nice churches, warmly heated, well lighted, on comfortable seats half awake, half asleep, as the gospel is preached by the pastor. To many it has become a bore, to others, a routine, and to some a story... Our overstuffed hearts have heard so much truth we do not digest the word we hear... The pastor is boring, the singing is lifeless and the prayers are formal... Our trouble is we need to become active, to get to work, to take Christ's command seriously and get going.. There are loved ones, friends, neighbors, and those who make themselves our enemies that need Christ....

Your Home Missionary Department is stymied by the lack of funds, the lack of workers to send, the lack of interest even by those who say they are spiritual... Our Home Missionary eyesight has become blurred, in some

places blind, and we have let ease cause us to sleep. The night is coming when no man shall work, for today is the day of salvation... We only have one day at a time... In 1981 this department has not been able to move ahead as we planned, dreamed and hoped to do... Support has fallen off greatly... The cost has risen just as great... We have aims for 1982, calls to answer, invitations to accept but we need God's people, you who love our church to stand behind us as never before... Help us to obey the command of our Lord to "Go".... We cannot go ahead with out your daily prayers. Put us on your prayer list for every day this new year... Stand behind us with your gifts. We can not keep this command unless some special effort is put forth by you who love the Lord... We ask each pastor to personally see that his church fulfills the means of our conference for home missionary support.. Each church is required to lift a monthly offering for the support of Home Missions.... This is the only way we can go ahead this year...

Christ was always on the go during his earthly ministry... He walked many miles, went from town to town preaching, teaching, healing, and helping... When he gave this command to his followers he expected them to do the very same... We can not let our Lord down who did so much for us... We must not face the end of this year without feeling clear to look back and say we did our best... I urge each one of you, our friends, and brothers in the Lord, to ask God to give you a personal burden for Home Missions... Anything you can do, no matter how little it is, is needed... The Hoskins, in New York with their Indian People are depending on you... The new converts at the church at York are looking your way... The people in Fairborn, Ohio; Ekin, Indiana, The state of Florida are all looking the Home Missionary way... We can not fail them and many others, new calls to be answered and works that are long over due...

With your help this board will do its best to keep the Lord's Commandment.. We will with the help of God and you "Go" as Jesus said... If you fail us we will also fail.. The sad point about it all is that we will all fail Christ... He has never failed us, so let us be sure not to fail him... Contact me at once for a Home Missionary Rally at your church... We would like to attend all the churches we can this year... We want to get started at once so contact us right away... God bless you all.

LEWISTOWN.....

(Continued from Page 4)

love and appreciation.

Our Assistant General Superintendent, Rev. Paul Miller was an unexpected but welcome visitor in one of our Sunday morning services as he dropped in to enjoy and observe. We trust that his enjoyment was full and his observations profitable.

In the beginning of November our fall revival was held with Rev. & Mrs. Ricky Rose and family of North Carolina as the workers. Victories were won and new spiritual territories conquered as God's presence was manifested. In several services, the Holy Spirit took over and preaching by the evangelist was not a part of the order.

November also marked the entrance of another soul into Heaven's "Hall of Fame". Brother Jeremiah Cherry was with us for the first night of our fall revival but became ill the following day and was unable to attend any more of the services. Although unable to attend, the services were constantly on his mind as he prayed for each one. A short time after the revival closed, Brother Cherry took the final trip and received the highest promotion for which he had been striving since the time many years ago when he turned his life over

to God. Those left to mourn his passing are his wife, 2 children, 7 grandchildren, 4 great-grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends. As the father of our church, he has left a great vacancy and also a greater responsibility on those who are yet here to fight the battle. The mantle which he laid down and the concerns which he carried must now be borne up by others. The funeral was held the day following Thanksgiving in charge of Rev. John Zechman assisted by Rev. George I. Straub. Rev. Zechman took his text from II Samuel 3:38 "And the king said unto his servants, know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel:" A choice and fitting text for one of God's true and faithful soldiers.

December was the time of our annual Christmas meal with Rev. John Burgess as our guest speaker. His message was enjoyed by all present as he spoke on the "Greatest Gift, the Greatest Joy, the Happiest Relationship, and the Greatest Hope."

As the year of 1982 stretches ahead of us, may each of us be determined to do our part to enlarge and enrich the kingdom of Heaven.

What have you done for God in the past?

What are you planning on doing for him in the future?

YOUTH RALLY

October 2. The Missionary Crusaders kicked off with a rally at Milesburg God's Missionary Church. The Pleasant View Chapel topped the attendance with 42. Second was Milesburg with 34, and Lewistown came in third with 28. Mahaffey, Penns Valley, Munson, Rebersburg, State College Pilgrim, Gratz, and Penn View were represented as well.

Ray McCrary sang "It Is Well", and then the congregation raised several choruses mingled with shouts and tears. Rev. McCrary brought an enlightening message on "The Captain of our Salvation".

November 14. Missionary Crusaders met at the Weaversville God's Missionary Church, in the Allentown area. Spirits were up as the church was filled. It was an evening of excitement. The Lehigh Valley Gospel Band gave its first performance! We enjoyed nine special songs, the product of many hours of practice. The band is composed of people from the Allentown area, and is directed by Rev. Andrew Cooley.

Lebanon took first place for attendance with 32. Following were

Weaversville (23), Evangelical Christian of Allentown (22), Salunga (14), Coopersburg (13), Wayside Bible Mission (7), Northampton Assembly of God (6), Penns Valley (4), Orefield Bible Missionary (2), and Faith Lutheran (1). A group from Helfenstein started, but bus trouble turned them back within fifteen miles of home. Our sympathy for missing a very good evening.

The interest sharpened as a Bible Study Quiz, a pilot effort, tested the knowledge of three quiz teams, from Coopersburg, Lebanon, and Weaversville. The Quiz and the pre-study guides on the Epistle of James were prepared by Rev. Barry Arnold. Each church had access to the same study materials. The Lebanon team took honors with 210 points. Weaversville had 110, and Coopersburg, 40. The young people had studied hard to master the material. We were impressed with the evidence we saw of their efforts. Maybe we'll do it again. Watch for the Rally Announcements.

December 11. Folk from all over the area gathered in the Beavertown God's Missionary Church. Beavertown had the most in attendance with

HOLINESS.....

(Continued from Page 5)

religious parade instead of religious power and purity. "Blessed are the pure in Heart. (The Sermon on the Mt.) If demonstration does not bless the saints, glorify God and bring conviction to sinners it is parade and not purity. Real pure humbleness cannot be on parade. Some preachers are popular but not powerful, are popular but not pure, preaching a mushy love, a shallow commitment, but are not pure, pleasing only a crowd having itching ears but failing to please God and will eventually be lost with most of his followers.

about 78. Second was Millmont with 26. People from Pleasant View, Penns Valley, Penn View, Rebersburg, Salunga, Richfield Evangelical Methodist, and Glen Iron Pilgrim were there too.

Groups from Beavertown, Pleasant View, Penns Valley, Millmont, and Salunga brought six special songs. The spirit of the Christ-Child was present as we praised God for the One who came down to save us.

Rev. Howard Frey exhorted us from the story of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego. He urged us to have the courage and conviction of those young men. They determined to be true to Jehovah regardless of the cost. "Our God... is able to deliver us." "But if not...." Their minds were set. They would not budge, bend, bow, nor burn! I began to ask myself, "If I were thrown into the fire, just how much of me would burn?" We will, you know, be tried by fire someday. Well, those boys were free from dross, free from earthly desire. There just wasn't anything to burn. Hallelujah!

Rev. Frey closed by imagining that, if the song had been written, Shadrach might have sung "Love is the flag flown high from the castle of my heart." Let the whole world know—these boys would serve the Lord.

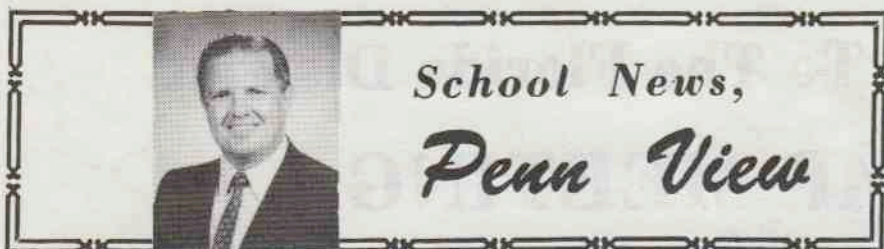
Praise the Lord for the challenge!

—Timothy L. Cooley

UNSHACKLED

A smile, not a frown,
Looking up, never down,
From chains to a crown.
Since I found Jesus.
Love, where there's hate,
God's plan, not fate,
Always early, never late,
Since I found Jesus.
Always sharing, never greed,
A strong kernel, not a weed,
Not bound, but freed,
Since I found Jesus...

—Edwina M. Commiso



From the desk of Rev. Kenneth E. Walter --
President

"Reaching forth unto those things which are before." Philippians 3:13.

The foregoing words captured my attention as never before while seeking the mind of God for inspiration to write for this New Year's issue of the Standard.

What really lies ahead of us in this new year? What hope to we have in the midst of a very troubled world? How serious is the threat of a nuclear war?

All these questions and many more linger upon the mind of any thinking individual in these perplexing times. To the average individual I would have to admit the outlook couldn't be very bright but for the people of God there has never been a more exciting day. Jesus Himself admonishes us that, "When these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth night." Luke 21:28.

What a day that will be! Truly it will be worth all the toil, heartache and tears if we are faithful until the end. Through the "parable of the pounds" Jesus reminds us of our responsibilities of stewardship and commands us to, "Occupy until He returns."

It is quite evident the devil knows his time is short as he works in every cunning manner to wear out the saints and bring them to despair through discouragement and failure. Without question he is using the financial pressure of these inflationary times as one of his deadliest weapons. Our dedication to the cause of Christ is now facing an hour of serious testing. Our priorities in life are becoming very evident around the holiness movement.

This is not the time to quit! The church has always grown more rapidly during periods of persecution and adversity. Our generation has never faced a greater challenge. This is our day and we must reach forth with eager hands and compassionate hearts to rescue the perishing and care for the dying. There are hungry hearts and needy souls everywhere we turn. The laborers are few and

time is running out, yea the harvest is nearly over.

Penn View Bible Institute is dedicated to preparing young people to fulfill their call to God's service. Reports of success continue to come in from our graduates who have found their place of service in the will of God. The influence of Penn View Bible Institute is now having its effect in the far ends of the earth. We rejoice in this accomplishment but we cannot stop here and consider our purpose fulfilled. Some of the finest Christian young people you can find anywhere are currently enrolled in our Institute program. Their call is clear and their lives are dedicated to the Father's will. To fail them would be to fail God who has entrusted us with so great a responsibility.

Referring back to the setting of our text it is suggested that we must forget the past if we would reach out to those things which are before. But why forget the past? Do we not all have cherished memories which we love to look back to for comfort and inspiration? Yes, I'm sure we do and there is nothing sinful about that. However there are some things relating to the past of which we must beware.

The danger of dwelling upon the past may be found in the fact that it often feeds the ego with pride because of successes already attained or it may pamper your feelings with self-pity because of your failures. This will usually cause one to develop selfish ambition and strive to attain earthly glory or else give up entirely and quit, on their failures and discount God's faithfulness. As you face the challenge of reaching out into a brand New Year you may need to be reminded of II Cor. 9:8- "God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work."

Many people are largely motivated by their emotions which can be very helpful at times but all too often ensnares one in inconsistency and a very unbalanced life. Such individuals are unstable as water and are con-

stantly coming or going from low tide to high tide.

They are easily influenced by peer pressure on one hand and smooth tongued orators on the other and know little or nothing about personal convictions with high ideals. They are fearful to set any goals as they lack the fortitude to persevere until those goals are attained.

Some people live by the philosophy "No Goals-No Failures" They are like the proverbial ostrich sticking her head in the sand to avoid reality. One may avoid embarrassment temporarily by eliminating the possibility of a failure, but to live in such a manner throughout one's lifetime will only prolong one's misery. The inevitable is sure to come when one faces the dissipation of a wasted life and is forced to face the embarrassment of a lifetime of failure with no opportunity to try again.

Many a person has suffered the embarrassment of failure but one can learn by his mistakes. To fail is not failure unless you quit. With time and self-will many who were one time a failure have risen to success and thereby have finished their earthly race with twice the honor.

Why not attempt things for God in 1982. Remember nothing attempted, nothing gained. There is too much to be done to quit and if you stay on the winning side you cannot lose regardless of how many times you may "strike out."

The Annual Indoor Camp Meeting

February 19 - 28, 1982

**PENN VIEW
BIBLE INSTITUTE**

Memorial Chapel

Evangelist:
Rev. Wilfrid Moutoux
Kitchener, Ontario, Canada

Welcome To The Florida District CAMP MEETING

OF GOD'S MISSIONARY CHURCH, INC.
January 21-31, 1982

Evangelist

Rev. Eugene Gray

Bloomington, Ill.

Florida District Campground
Graves Avenue
Orange City, Florida

Song Evangelist

The Harris Family

Craigville, Ill.

SPECIAL SERVICES

- January 23, 10:00 a.m. — Fort Myers Rescue Mission
- January 23, 2:30 p.m. — Home Missions - Florida District
- January 24, 2:30 p.m. — Rev. A Thomas - District Superintendent
- January 24, 6:30 p.m. — Intercession City School
- January 30, 10:00 a.m. — Miami Cuban Mission
- January 30, 2:30 p.m. — Foreign Missions G.M.C.
- January 31, 2:30 p.m. — Rev. G. I. Straub - General Superintendent

LODGING

There will be limited rooms and trailer spaces

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION: WRITE OR CONTACT:

1-813-681-1576
Rev. Ronald Hays
213 N. Parsons Avenue
Seffner, Florida 33584

CAMP BOARD

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DAILY SCHEDULE

Rising Time	6:00 a.m.
Prayer Time	7:00 a.m.
Breakfast	8:00 a.m.
Morning Service	10:00 a.m.
Lunch	12 Noon
Afternoon Service	2:30 p.m.
Supper	5:00 p.m.
Youth Service	6:30 p.m.
Evening Service	7:30 p.m.

DINING HALL

Meals will be served on the Free-Will Offering Basis

