



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 34, No. 11

(Issued Monthly at \$4.00 per year)

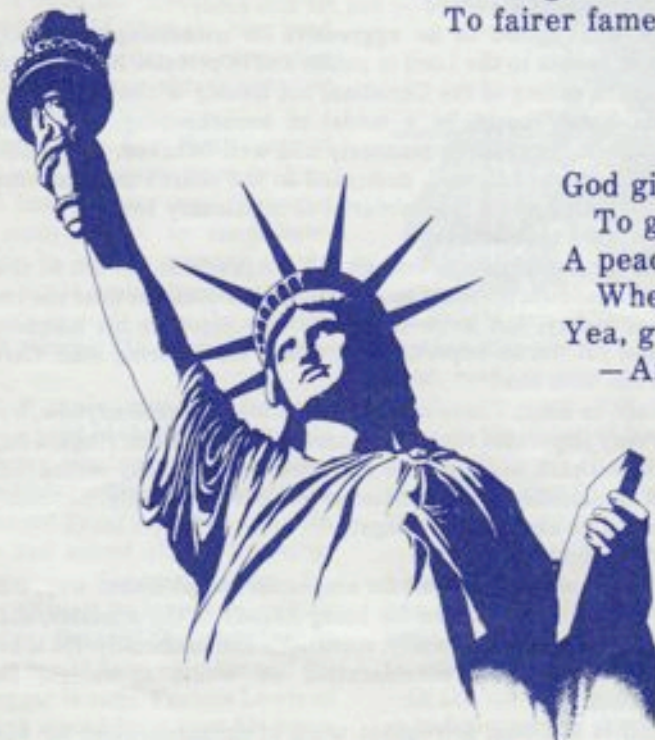
July 1982

AMERICA

(A Prayer)

God guide thee, O America,
The land we love and serve,
And grant thee light no less than might
Thy steadfast zeal to nerve;
Make wise thy men who plan and lead,
At home, abroad, in gravest need!

God guard thee, O America,
From fell invading foe,
And from the hates within thy gates
That seek to overthrow;
And bring thee through this awful strife.
To fairer fame and larger life!



God gird thee, O America,
To give a war-cursed world
A peace to bless in righteousness
When battle-flags are furled;
Yea, guide and guard and gird thee still,
— And work for thee His holy will!

— Author Unknown

General Directory

General Superintendent
Rev. George L. Straub
Penna Creek, Pa. 17862

Assistant Superintendent
Rev. Paul Miller
R. D. 1, Spring Mills, Pa. 16875

General Secretary
Rev. John W. Zechman
1107 West 5th St.
Lewistown, Pa. 17044

General Treasurer
Rev. Donald E. Hughes
R.D. 2 Box 165 A
Duncansville, Pa. 16835

Foreign Missionary Superintendent
Rev. Marlin Crook
Box 477
Millsburg, Pa. 16853

Home Missionary Superintendent
Rev. John White
R.D. #1
Allenwood, Pa. 17810

Foreign Missionary Treasurer
Rev. Paul West
R. D. 1, Box 45
Millmont, Pa. 17845

Home Missionary Treasurer
Rev. Alvin Shaffer
Rt. 3, Hoff Rd.
Hanover, Pa. 17331

Penna Creek Camp Secretary
Rev. Paul West
R.D. 1, Box 45
Millmont, Pa. 17845

Penna Creek Camp Treasurer
Rev. James Bates
P.O. Box 2
Beavertown, Pa. 17813

(All camp business and reservations should be sent to the camp secretary.)

GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

[USPS 220-880]

Official Organ of God's Missionary Church, Inc.
"A Messenger of Full Salvation"

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office
at Penna Creek, Pa.

Published monthly by God's Missionary Church
and mailed at Penna Creek, Pa.

Editor—
Rev. David Fuller
Box 97
Penna Creek, Pa. 17862

Associate Editor—
Rev. Paul Miller
R.D. 1
Spring Mills, Pa. 16875

Business Manager—
Rev. Carl Keady
Box 100
Penna Creek, Pa. 17862

Subscription price: \$4.00 per year in advance, in the
United States. For foreign countries, add \$5.00 for
postage.

Remittance and subscription should be sent to: Rev.
Carl Keady, Box 100, Penna Creek, Pa. 17862.

Postmaster:

Send form 3579 to Box 100, Penna Creek, Pa. 17862

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

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

All items for publication must be in the editor's office
no later than the fifteenth of each month, so as to be
eligible for publication in the following month's edition.

GUEST EDITORIAL

Why the Double Standard?

by Robert W. McIntyre

Why is the minister so often judged by one standard while the members judge themselves by another?

Does God require a deeper dedication of ministers than of other Christians?

When a series of meetings is held he is expected to be present, on time, for every one of them, without exception.

Shouldn't they?

He is expected to be an example of stewardship, tithing faithfully, giving generously, supporting local and general interests, regardless of the size of his salary.

Shouldn't they?

Although the economic facts of life are obvious to all of us, his salary too often suffers to make possible the payments on the building or other "essentials." He may be more than willing to make such sacrifice but shouldn't he be permitted to do it voluntarily, along with other members of the congregation?

Prayer is recognized to be most vital to his spiritual life and he is expected to give adequate time to it in private and to be prepared to offer an acceptable prayer in public at the drop of a "bow your heads."

Wouldn't this be a good standard for the membership?

In his place of leadership he is expected to exercise great dignity and self-control, accepting rebukes with humility, always speaking softly and kindly and never showing irritation or impatience.

An excellent standard — but for him alone?

He is expected to be aggressive in witnessing, regularly leading people to the Lord in public and in private. But witnessing is the calling of the Christian, not merely of the minister.

His home should be a model of housekeeping, his meals nutritious, his children mannerly and well behaved. If possible they should be talented, dedicated to the church and its work and following a call to ministerial or missionary service.

His more than others?

His car should be new enough to be dependable but not so new as to be faddish; it should be of a make that does not bear the image of luxury, but large enough to accommodate his frequent guests, yet not an import, lest it offend the laboring man. Care to trade with him?

Since he doesn't have much to do during the week anyhow, but it is very important that he be there when the phone rings, a day or two off each week is quite unrealistic, and it really seems that for a minister to take a vacation is just a little worldly. Shouldn't his mind be above such things?

He is human, isn't he?

If the case is overstated for emphasis, accept it that way. But few people ever suffered for being friends of the minister, supporting him morally, vocally, spiritually and materially. He is entitled to the same consideration we would appreciate for ourselves.

And in addition, a frequent word of encouragement for him may have about the same effect as a burst of adrenaline.



What manner of men?

Hamilton, Adams, Jefferson, John Hancock signed the Declaration of Independence. But they were only four — and what of the others? Are you like most people? That is, do you have even the vaguest idea of who the others were, or even how many they were?

You probably never knew it, but fifty-six men signed that document, risking their "lives, . . . fortunes, and sacred honor" in a literal way. Many, indeed, lost homes, wives, future happiness, all they had or hoped to possess. They knew it when they signed, but did not falter, did not hesitate. What manner of men were these?

Some were rich and powerful men, like John Hancock of Massachusetts, Charles Carroll of Maryland, and Robert Morris of Pennsylvania. They knew they could lose all they had — and yet Hancock spoke for them all when he picked up the quill and signed with a flourish. His signature is the largest of them all. "There's my John Hancock," he said. "Let the king read that!" And to this day we remember his name in the slang phrase honoring his valiant action.

Others, such as Sam Huntington of Connecticut, had even more to lose. He had been a poor man, a barrel maker studying law by candlelight. And now he was a member of the supreme court and a member of the governor's council — by the appointment of George III. Would he dare sign?

What if these men had foreseen what lay ahead of them? If they could have, many would have seen bitter futures. Richard Stockton would have seen himself dying a pauper after the English had seized all his property. Another man, Thomas Nelson, Jr., wealthy enough to raise two million dollars to finance the fighting in America, would have seen himself dying a beggar in rags. Francis Lewis of New York would have seen his home pillaged and burned, his wife languishing in prison until Washington secured her release —

only to die soon afterward of broken health.

Yet all these men signed, without looking back — for they saw the future.

Drama there was in full measure. The story of Caesar Rodney of Delaware reads like a Hollywood scenario. Deathly ill of cancer and on what his doctors claimed was his deathbed, he received the message: "Go to Philadelphia as quickly as you can." The next dawn, trembling with weakness and fever, he rode horseback through sixty miles of blinding rain. Fiction pales beside the flat historical fact. He arrived in the halls of Congress just as the clerk called the name of Delaware. "Here!" he cried, collapsing as soon as he had spoken.



Lewis Morris of New York received another message as he stood, pen in hand, ready to sign. A messenger arrived with word that the Hessians were at the gates of his Long Island home. "They say they will spare it if you will not sign," the messenger told him.

Morris smiled grimly. "There are plenty of homes," he said, "but only one country." He signed — and his home was taken, his family sent off into exile.

Of the men who signed, some went on to fame, joining the ranks of the immortals. Some, like Jefferson, distinguished themselves in many ways, adding the Presidency as a cap-

stone; or Franklin, who seemed to be inventing something new and useful every day.

Others went to beggars' graves, forgotten and unmourned. The first of these to die had so little time to spend for liberty that his name is scarcely remembered today — John Morton. Dying in 1777, he spoke words of faith in the future. "Tell those who have hounded me to my grave," he said, "that they will live to see the hour when they will acknowledge the signing of the Declaration to be the most glorious service I ever rendered to my country." History has made him a prophet for this is all it remembers of his short life.

One man, Thomas Lynch, Jr., of South Carolina ruined his frail health serving in the colonial army. "I'm off to France," he declared, boarding a ship. He sailed at dawn — and only the endless sea knows what became of the ship or him.

One of the most distinguished signers found fame at medicine. He was Dr. Benjamin Rush, a surgeon so skillful that he was world famous at twenty-five. In the Revolution he is credited with saving the lives of four thousand men when a yellow fever epidemic threatened to decimate Washington's army. Today the world knows him as the father of modern psychiatry.

Another signer, with the curious name of Burton Gwinnett, met a romantic end. He died in a duel over a petty insult. Today he is remembered mainly because his habit of writing very small has made his signature worth a stunning fifty thousand dollars on the autograph market.

By 1826, forty years after these valiant fifty-six had signed America into being, the borders truly did stretch from "sea to shining sea." The country was young, strong, growing. It planned a glorious celebration, a grand golden anniversary. Two old giants yet survived — Jefferson and Adams.

Jefferson, eighty-three, was taken ill on the second of July. On the evening of the third he awoke to ask, "Is it the Fourth?" Friends clustered by his bedside, waiting the day. Somehow, they knew, this man's will would not let him die until he had seen the fiftieth anniversary on the land that was fulfilling all the dreams he had spent his life battling for.

And his old friend, John Adams, was ill as well. Seven years older than Jefferson, Adams had been in a sickbed on the second and third, but had

(Continued on Page 6)

Evangelist's Slate

Rev. John Archer
2419 Oakwood Avenue
Zanesville, Ohio 43701

Rev. and Mrs. Fred Bales
Evangelist and Singers with several
instruments, trailer
Box 124
Friendship, Ohio 45630

Rev. Marlin Baum
Box 170
Roaring Springs, Pa. 16673
Ph. 814-224-4577

Rev. Roy Bellomy
572 N. Orange Ave.
Orange City, Florida 32763
With house trailer

Rev. and Mrs. Walter D. Bradshaw
Evangelist and Singers, Trailer
108 South Cherry Street
Onarga, Illinois 60955
Ph. 815-268-7832

Rev. William C. Carpenter
P.O. Box 59
Beech Grove, Ind. 46107

Rev. L. J. Cherryholmes
P.O. Box 715
Portland, Ind. 47371
July 5-11 Open
Aug. 13-22 (Camp) Hanover, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Gessner
Song Evangelists
103 North Eighth Street
Sunbury, Pa. 17801

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Hoskins
Evangelist and Singers
R.D. 1, Box 58
Richfield, Pa. 17096
Ph. 717-539-8305

Rev. D. M. Kiffer
Rt. 2, Nunda Rd.
Mt. Morris, N.Y. 14510
Ph. 716-568-3378

Rev. Ray Lassell
Rt. No. 2, Box 55
Brownsburg, Ind. 46112

Rev. Henry W. Lelear
4201 S. Washington Street
Marion, Indiana 46952
July 12-18 Apple Creek, Ohio
July 21-Aug. 1 Fairbanks, Alaska
Aug. 12-22 (Camp) Northville, N.Y.

Rev. and Mrs. Marlin Moore
Evangelist and Singers
R. D. 1, Woodbury, Pa.

Rev. and Mrs. Howard R. McKenzie
Evangelist and Singers
General Delivery
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862
Ph. 717-837-2375

Rev. Ernest Plemmons
Evangelist and Singers with instruments
and travel trailer.

337 Rogers Road
Adrian, Mi. 49221
Ph. 517-263-7435
Rev. Ricky Rose
Box 377
Harkers Island, N.C. 28531
Ph. 919-728-7454

Rev. Ray R. Smith
General Delivery
Cuba, Alabama 36907
Ph. 205-392-7364

Rev. Amos Tillis
Route No. 1
Rutland, Ohio 45775

Rev. and Mrs. Fred A. Wagner
Evangelist and Singers with several

Church News

instruments
1627 W. Fort Street
Detroit, Mich. 48216

Rev. Fred Watson
Box 41, Hartleton, Pa. 17829
Ph. 717-922-1274

Rev. J. D. Webb, Sr.
525 1/2 Washington Ave.
Lancaster, Ohio 43130

Rev. Orlow Webb
6574 Knaus Road
Sycamore, Ohio 44882

Rev. John F. White
P.O. Box 86
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862
July 1-11 (Camp) - Napoleon, Mich.
July 20-Aug. 8 (Camp) - Callis Grove, Ky.
Aug. 13-22 (Camp) Midland, Ind.

Rev. and Mrs. Harold E. Will
Evangelist and Singers with
instruments, motor home.
P. O. Box 5
Markle, Ind. 46770-0005
Ph. 219-758-2489, 219-758-2539

Rev. Judy Williams
(The Victory Trio)
337 E. Main Street
Lancaster, Ohio 43130

Rev. Delbert H. Willoughby
Box 4
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862

Mr. and Mrs. George Young
Song Evangelists
Silver Creek Road
Hellerstown, Pa. 18055

The All New Adventure from

Penn View Bible Institute

*Travel with us through Life, a
land of castles.

*Meet the Bible Bees.

*Sing and listen to songs and
stories never heard before!

Order your Adventure today.

Only \$4.98!

Order from:
Penn View Bible Institute
Box 97
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862

Include 75¢ for postage and handling.



ADVENTURE
THROUGH SONG AND STORY
PV 4823

PROGRAM 1	PROGRAM 2
THE BIBLE BEES NOT TOO YOUNG (Story)	BIBLE BEES GOD IS LOVE PRAISE YE THE LORD WHO IS KING OF YOUR CASTLE (Story) WHO IS KING OF YOUR CASTLE (Song)

Adventure
through song and story
Vol. II

1982 Florida Camp Meeting

The 1982 God's Missionary camp was very well attended. Much like the camp meeting days of long ago, when meetings were held in forests, there was a true "camp" atmosphere. A warehouse was transformed into a tabernacle, complete with heat, lighting, and platform. There was a room at the rear for children's services.

Evangelist for the 1982 camp was Rev. Eugene Gray, and singers were the Rev. Erwin Olscheske family. God's presence was manifested in that dusty building in the forest. Many received help during the services.

The 1983 camp will be held January 20-30th at Orange City. Evangelist will be Rev. Earl Newton. Plan to be with us; trailer space is available in nice, shady places.

Please send pledges or reservations to Rev. James Cooper, 416 N. Park Ave., Orange City, FL 32763.

GOD'S PRESCRIPTION FOR WORRY

by Raymond Pollard



Someone has defined worry as "pulling tomorrow's cloud over today's sunshine." Another has said that the epitaph of this age could be written in three words: "Hurry, Worry, Bury." Sir Walter Scott was once worried about a large debt he owed. He grappled with it heroically, and in a few years had it nearly liquidated, but the effort cost him his life. Once, during this time, his doctor said to him: "Sir Walter, if you do not cease worrying, you will die!" And Sir Walter replied: "Doctor, I know that worry is killing me; but you might as well go and tell my cook to order the water in the kettle not to boil, as to ask me to command my brain not to worry." Many people feel exactly as Sir Walter felt; but worry never did get any work done, never accomplished any truly worthwhile goals, and never solved any problems. Isn't it true that worry is much like a rocking-chair — it does a lot of moving, but never gets anywhere?

However, I am glad that in the midst of the storms of life, the frustrations of living, the tensions of this age, and the problems that perplex us, there is the possibility of having an untroubled heart in a troubled age. Jesus said: "Let not your heart be troubled..." (John 14:1). The Apostle Peter said: "Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you" (1 Pet. 5:7). And Paul gave us God's prescription as an antidote for worry: "Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, Rejoice."

"Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand."

"Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."

"And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus" (Philippians 4: 4-7).

Let us note some ingredients in this prescription for worry.

First, there is PRAISE. "Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, Rejoice." For a Christian to praise the Lord in a difficult place is to

demonstrate the fact that he has faith in God's ability, and has confidence that God loves and cares and will do all that He has promised to do, according to His Person and promises. He has said that "all things work together for good to them that love God." (Rom. 8:28). Thus, when we are going through hard places and times of testing, we should praise God, and believe this promise. We should also recognize that His grace is sufficient for us in such hours. Once Paul was praying that a thorn in his flesh might be removed, and the Lord said unto him: "My grace is sufficient for thee" — not may be, not will be, but IS sufficient, right now, in your hour of trial. Thus, rather than worry, the Christian should draw on the resources of divine grace and praise God that He will work out all things and give grace to bear all things which He permits to come into one's life.

The second ingredient in this prescription is POISE. "Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand." We can praise the Lord when the storms come, because "The Lord is at hand." We know that one day the Lord is coming back to take His own to a place where storms are forever past; but until He comes, we have a great truth expressed here which gives us poise in the midst of the storm. "The Lord is at hand." This phrase means, "The Lord is near." J. B. Phillips translates it thus: "Never forget the nearness of your Lord." When Paul penned these words, he was in the direst of circumstances, yet the consciousness of the Lord's nearness gave him the poise which he needed in such an hour.

Believer, "The Lord is at hand." Stop trying, in your inadequacy, and trust in His adequacy. Let your faith embrace the truth that "The Lord is near," and you will not need to worry. Instead, you can expose every hill of circumstance, of need, of temptation, of perplexity — no matter what may confront you — to the One who is ever near at hand, the Lord Jesus Christ.

"He holds the key to future days;
Your life is in His care;
He'll never leave you all alone —
Your trials He will share."

Third, there is in this prescription the ingredient of PRAYER. "Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God." Notice, we are told to "be careful for nothing." This does not mean that we should not plan for the future; it means that we are not to be unduly anxious about anything. Jesus said: "Wherefore if God... clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?... But seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you" (Matt. 6:30, 33). In other words, both Paul and Jesus are saying: "Don't allow your hearts to become overburdened with care. Seek God's kingdom and His righteousness first, and other things will take care of themselves."

Friends, the cares of life can choke the spiritual life out of a Christian; therefore, we should guard against this sort of tragedy. Someone has said: "Care and prayer... are more opposed than are fire and water." Thus, when you are faced with pressing problems, take your burdens to the Lord and leave them there.

Finally, there is PEACE. "And the peace of God... shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." It is the delight of the Lord to come to us in all the storms of our lives. He came to the disciples who were on board the ship that was caught in the grip of the terrible storm, and He said to them, "Be of good cheer; it is I, be not afraid." And He still speaks to us today. Regardless of your need or your particular circumstances, He says, "Be not afraid; only believe."

Believers, God's prescription for worry includes: Praise — Poise — Prayer — and Peace. When difficult places come, try praise, rather than worry. Keep in mind the fact that "the Lord is near," and it will give you poise in the midst of pressing circumstances. Remember that you must not allow your heart to be filled with care, but rather, through prayer, seek first the will of God, and leave the matter in His hands. Then you will find that peace — God's peace — will keep your heart and mind. It is my sincere prayer that the Lord will comfort, help, and strengthen with His peace all who have listened to this message.



Missionary Message

WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY?

The boat began to take on water and the passengers looked fearfully into the darkness. But there was no need to worry. After all, had not the captain said that it was not far and soon they would never be hungry again and their children would suffer no more. They had tried so long, saved so long to get the money the man had asked for to take them to America.

But it took longer than he had said and soon both water and food were gone and they began to worry. Their hearts despaired and the boat that had never been in a good condition sunk with all aboard. The land of their dreams was never reached.

They will do anything to escape. Lying, stealing, deceiving come easy when you are desperate to run away. We read about what happens or hear it on the radio. The owner of the boat forcing them to jump overboard because of customs officials or the recent freighter that was smuggling refugees and twenty-one died, their bodies washing up on the shores of the land they thought would bring them deliverance. Why do they run away? Would you listen to some of the reasons?

A young man married with one child and his wife expecting another. "I lived in the country and tried to make a living from the earth, but it was so dry and often unfruitful. Sometimes it would not rain and all my gardens would fail. Animals that I had taken care of and hoped to sell at a profit died with a tropical disease. All my hopes were gone. My wife was expecting and I knew there would be another mouth to feed. So I thought it would be better to go to America and find work so that I could send money to them. It will be hard for then I won't see the new baby. But I must think of the future when they will be grown and need to go to school, needing uniforms and books and food. It will be right." But it wasn't all right. They caught him and sent him to Puerto Rico where he is with hundreds of others in a camp. He has never seen his new baby, he has no work, there is no money to send and he is without hope!

A woman with three children. "I heard from my brother who had gone to France and was making \$600 dollars a month where he works! Imagine and I was making \$30.00 a month for teaching. I will go where he is, he has offered to pay my way. But to leave my children? Yes, there will be tears for they will be so far from me. But Mother will be able to care for them and soon I shall send money to care for them, money for their schooling, money for food and clothes. We cannot continue to suffer. My husband does not have work or promise of any. I am young and strong. I will be brave.

So she left her country and said goodbye to her little girls. Less than a month later her precious Mother died! She was not there to care for her, she was not there when she passed the line of worlds, she could not go back, for even though they called there was no money to return. Now who would care for the children? A recent letter tells us that she only has a permit to work for six months, what will happen after that? God knows.

The boy who sat on the wall. "There was never any work, I had nothing to do but sit on the wall, with all the other boys who had no work either. We all knew that you had to know 'somebody' to get any work. Time passed so slowly, no shoes on my feet, no food in my stomach. There was always the gambling with cards or dominoes, or playing ball in the road. I wanted to learn English so that when I ran away I could get a good job in America. So I ran away, they caught me, sent me back here and they put me in prison, they beat me, and told me not to try again. But I will. I need to have some respect for myself, something besides sitting on a wall." He tried again, this time making it and is now in New York City; we do not know what condition he is in.

A teacher who ran away. "I have a wife and four children, three boys and a little girl. We lived in a small crowded section of the suburbs with all the other poor people. There was never enough money for the children's school or for food. When they were ill there was not enough money for

medicine and so I decided to run away. To do so I had to borrow a lot of money and sometimes I stole and deceived till it came to the point where I had to hide from people who wanted to punish me for my ways. I found a place to hide and my wife was the only one who knew where I was. Now I am in Canada and am working, the people here don't know what I did at home in order to get here. I send money to my family but I never get to see them and may never see them again. It will never be safe for me to return."

On and on it goes, people in desperation, seeking a way to live. Yes, they run away to watery graves, to prison, to refugee camps, to a life without their loved ones and children. Oh! that they would learn that they must run to the Saviour! He Who alone can give them peace and care for them. Prison does not stop them. Beatings do not stop them, they will go, trying to escape the poverty and heartaches of their land. . . pray with us that they may know the Saviour and do as He wills.

your servant for Jesus sake,
Bonnie Cleaver

What Manner of Men

(Continued from Page 3)

gotten up on the Fourth, more on willpower than recovered strength. At one o'clock on the afternoon of the Fourth, knowing the day would be his last, he smiled. "The country is safe. Jefferson survives."

But it was not to be. At almost the exact hour, Jefferson breathed his last. Adams followed him some five hours later.

And then there was only one of the fifty-six left, Charles Carroll, the only Catholic signer. He survived until 1832.

These were the manner of men who signed the Declaration on that fateful day in 1776. We can stand with them yet, in memory, as they gather in the State House, listening to the bell with the crack clanging out the message graven upon its rim — "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

— D. Hill, in *Sunday School Messenger*.

For The Boys and Girls

A FOURTH OF JULY DAY

Mrs. Paul E. King



Nathan piled the strawberries high in the little boxes. How many trays had he filled this morning, he wondered silently, getting to his feet and standing straight and tall, trying to untangle the kinks which seemed to have formed from too much stooping.

"Get busy!" his sister teased, tossing a fully-ripe berry in his face.

"Turn-about's fair play!" Nathan countered mischievously, aiming an equally ripe berry at Carol's nose and landing it on its mark.

"Um-m! Smells good!" Carol said, laughing.

"Hey, you two!" A voice called from the edge of the big strawberry patch. "Come join us in our picnic."

Turning, Nathan saw his friend, "Can't do it Rick," he answered. "Too many berries to pick."

"Forget about the berries!" Rick shouted, running down the row. "This is July 4th," he reminded. "It's a holiday, a day for picnicking and . . . and doing as one pleases. Come on, let the world know you're free. Why do you think that the Declaration of Independence was signed?"

"For far greater reasons than for picnicking," Carol replied seriously, recalling her history lessons. "Are the flags flying from your front porch?" she asked suddenly.

"What flags?"

"What flags!" O Rick! The American flag and the Christian flag, of course. We have one of each waving in the breeze from the front porch, and Nathan and Sally and I have smaller ones fluttering from our bedroom windows. We're advertising our belief in our country. . . the best country in all the world. . . and in our

Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. We're flying our colors like Barbara Frietchie did that first year of the American War.

"Who was Barbara what-ever-her-last-name-is?"

Carol gasped. "You. . . you mean you don't know?"

"Course I don't" Rick answered. "If I did, I wouldn't be asking you."

Again Carol gasped. "Hasn't your history teacher told you about that brave woman, Rick? Really not?"

"I've never heard of her. Now hurry and tell me or I will be late for the picnic."

"She was a very, very brave woman. . ."

"You said that once," Rick reminded impatiently.

"She was a widow who lived in the town of Frederick, Maryland, in the year. . . the year of. . . of. . ."

"1861," Nathan put in quickly.

"That's right; it was 1861," Carol said, smiling proudly at her younger brother.

"Years! Forevermore! Don't tell me you must learn dates and years of past happenings!" Rick exclaimed incredulously.

"O yes," Carol replied. "Father and Mother said they were always taught to remember the year in which any important historical event took place or happened. . . the year, the place, and the facts surrounding the event."

"What a bore! I'm glad I don't go to a Christian day school. Now, about this woman, Barbara Frisbee?"

"Frietchie, Rick; Frietchie! She was ninety years old. Imagine! Well, Southern troops marched into her little town by horse and by foot. The

Stars and Stripes, which had been flying from most of the houses before the troops arrived, disappeared as the soldiers marched into the town.

Barbara Frietchie didn't like it one bit that the men from her town had hauled down their colors, so she got hold of her own flag and waved it bravely and fearlessly from her attic window. Stonewall Jackson saw the flag and gave orders to fire on it.

"Quick as it fell from its broken staff, Barbara snatched hold of the silken flag and waved it for all she was worth. Yes, she kept the flag waving! What a brave and courageous woman!"

"Is. . . is that true?" Rick asked, fascinated.

"Every bit of it's true, Rick. It's all recorded in the history book."

"Not in ours," Rick declared, feeling suddenly like he was missing out on something good. "Well, I must be going. Sure you can't come?"

"Positive," Carol answered for her brother and herself.

"I feel sorry for Rick," Nathan said, after his friend had gone. "Rick thinks he's free, but we're the ones who are really free. We're free from sin, free from guilt, and free from condemnation."

"And we have peace in our hearts," Carol added softly.

"Plus, we'll have a picnic supper and homemade strawberry ice cream tonight. Mother and Father said so."

"And that means the best fried chicken in all the world!" Carol said, popping a plump berry in her mouth.

How to Bring a Sinner to Christ

by H. C. Morrison

"When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee" (Mark 2:5).

The account of the healing of the paralytic as given in the Gospel of Mark is one of the most interesting of all the miracles performed by our Lord. In this, we find not only the healing of the body, but the forgiveness of sin; and we judge that the faith that enabled Jesus to heal also enabled Him to forgive. There never was or is any question in the mind of the faithful about His power, both to heal the sick and forgive the sinful. Unbelief is the only obstacle that stands in the way of the mighty work of Christ.

There is a very interesting human element in the account, as Mark gives it to us, which is most suggestive. It was quite fortunate for this paralytic that he had four friends who had great faith in Jesus. His condition was such that he needed a group of believers to lay hold upon his cot and bring him into the presence of Christ. He was helpless; without some human assistance he would have undoubtedly died of palsy, in his sin, but there were four men who believed that Jesus was more than master of the situation.

These men were also concerned for their brother. They would not be content to let him remain sick and helpless when Jesus was so able to heal, and within reach of their helpless friend. Their faith in Christ, and their love for their neighbor, set them going. They went after him; they assured him of both the power and the disposition of Jesus, the compassionate and mighty Healer of the sick. He was no doubt thoroughly convinced and thankful for assistance.

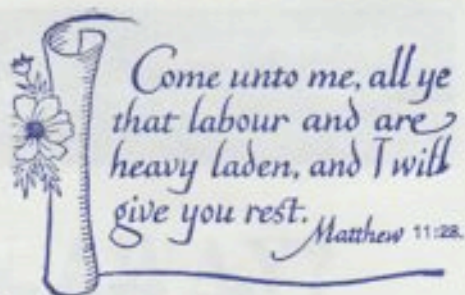
This faith in Christ and love for the neighbor united the four men in zealous effort. I imagine that I can see them hurrying away to the home of their sick friend; they are walking rapidly, they are close together, and are conversing with eagerness among themselves. They break in upon their friend with enthusiasm, surprising him with good news; they are all about his bed, all speaking at once and confirming each other's testimony. He

is convinced; their enthusiasm and faith are communicated to him, and at once each man seizes a corner of the sick man's couch and they are away to the Lord. I judge there is no debate, one insisting that they carry him through the field, another contending for a back alley, another for Broadway and another for Main Street. Faith and love, along with enthusiastic service, are very unifying. They at once agree upon the shortest and quickest route to bring their needy brother into the presence of the Master.

At one time, their way seemed blocked; but it is difficult to block the way of earnest men full of faith and on fire with love. The house is crowded, the doors are full, the windows are jammed. They possibly hesitate for a moment, with no thought of giving up their objective, and at once they decide to climb up on top of the house. You understand that these original houses were flat-roofed, and that there were outside stairways leading to the top of the house which was a comfortable place for rest in the cool breeze after the setting of the sun. These men betake themselves to this stairway and are soon upon the roof, locating the Lord beneath them. At once they begin tearing off the roof; directly there is an opening; and with cords they lower the sick man down upon the very heads of the throng, who in astonishment press out of the way, and the sick man on his cot stretched out at the feet of Jesus. How fortunate for this poor fellow that he had friends who were determined, who would overcome obstacles, who would rip the roof off a house but what they would bring a helpless brother to the feet of the Master!

Jesus looks up to see where the man came from, and there are four heads filling the hole through which the sick man descended. They crawl out through the hole in the roof; the people give way and let him walk out at the door.

We have a wonderful lesson on how to bring men to Christ. First of all, the sinner is a spiritual paralytic. He will not get to the Lord by himself. He needs help, must have help. Revivals do not start themselves. Sinners do



not stumble about in their spiritual blindness and accidentally run up on Jesus. It was the plan of God to use men to win men. He appoints His children to go and bring the lost to Him. In order to have a revival of religion and the winning of souls there must be faith in Jesus Christ, faith in His Deity, His Godhead, His authority and power to forgive sins, and His willingness to do it. There must be faith that He can and will save, not only the children, the decent people, the young folks, but that His power can reach those in the far country who paralyzed in wickedness, who are dead in trespasses and, who are far away. There must be a faith that claims the worst of sinners.

This faith must have for its companion and yokefellow, love. There must be Christian love for the worst of men. There must be a holy longing that goes out for the outcast, the drunkard, the thief, the criminal, the vilest of women, and those prodigals who have wandered farthest from the Father's House. This faith and love must be united and produce service. There must be action! An inactive faith and a timid love that hesitates to put forth effort are of little worth. Faith, love, effort, combination, zeal that will not hesitate, that will not be blocked nor halted; that will climb on the housetops, tear up roofs, invest means and find out ways to bring men to Christ — these are what count, that bring revivals, that rescue the perishing, that rob Satan of his victims led at his will; that glorify God, that give Jesus an opportunity to show what he can do.

Observe that this man got more than he was expecting; more than his friends were looking for. They sought to get him healed, but he received the forgiveness of his sins. How like our Lord! There is more in Him than we know. He gives greater blessing than we are expecting. He pours out grace and mercy abundantly, if we lay our desires at His feet and lift to Him our faces radiant with faith. I have no doubt this man, once helpless with palsy and lost in sin, is somewhere to-

(Continued on Page 10)

God's prophets of old have kindled in me some of their flaming zeal for righteousness, their scorn of meanness, pride and worldliness, their jealousy for the living God; their fear of those who forget God and live as though He were not, their courage in denouncing sin, and calling men back to the old paths of righteousness.

I stand in awe as I note their intrepidity, their forgetfulness of self in denouncing sin and facing the contempt, the scorn, and then the wrath of princes, priests and kings. Tradition tells us Isaiah was finally thrust into a hollow log and "sawn asunder."

They counted not their lives dear unto themselves. They were "moved by the Holy Ghost." They yielded themselves up for service, suffering or sacrifice as His instruments. They were surrendered men, selfless men, devoted as soldiers unto death, if needs be, that they might save the nation, and if not the nation, then a remnant who clung to the old paths, who would not bow the knee to Baal, who would not yield to the seductions of fashion and the spirit of the times.

They were men of the age, but they lived and wrought mightily for the Ages. They were men of the times, and their message was meant for their times; but it had timeless value because they lived in God and wrought for God and spoke only "as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."

They were diffident men by nature. They shrank from the prophetic office. They did not seek it. It was thrust upon them. God called them, and they went forward under divine constraint.

Listen to Jeremiah's story of his call: "Then the word of the Lord came unto me, saying, Before I formed thee in the belly I knew thee, and before thou camest forth out of the womb I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee a prophet unto the nations." But he shrank from the great task and its fearful responsibility and pleaded: "Ah, Lord God! Behold, I cannot speak for I am a child." "Say not, I am a child," said the Lord in reply, "for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak. Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee to deliver thee."

But God did not send him forth at his own charges and in his own strength. He never does so send forth His prophets. He equips them. He humbles them until there is no conceit or strength left in them, like Daniel in Babylon and John on Patmos, and they cry out, as did Isaiah: "Woe is

me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips. . . Mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts," and then He empowers them.

And as the Lord touched the lips of Isaiah with living fire, so He touched Jeremiah: "The Lord put forth his hand, and touched my mouth. And the Lord said unto me, 'Behold, I have put My words in thy mouth.' That was his equipment for his great and dangerous office. And, under God, it is ours also.

It was not a joyous rose-strewn path the prophets trod. It was perilous, lonely, blood-stained, ambushed by malignant foes, by entrenched monopolies of vested interests, confronted by established custom and unquestioned practice of kings and princes, priests and people. He was set himself in opposition to the nation and the nations. Oh, the loneliness of it! The danger! The thankless task! "For, behold, I have made thee this day a defenced city, and an iron pillar, and brazen walls against the kings of Judah, against the princes thereof, and against the people of the land. And they shall fight against thee."

What a spectacle — a lone man, against the world! "And they shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against thee; for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee."

Ah, I see! He is not alone. They that be with him are more than all that are against him. 'If God be for us, who can

be against us?' "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them." Hallelujah! The prophets were lone, diffident men, but they had access to God: the key to secret resources of exhaustless power and wisdom and grace was given them.

They were equipped with God — God the Holy Ghost. He moved them and they spoke, and their message reverberates through all time, judges all men and nations, and illuminates all history.

Many students of prophecy think the prophets have put into our hands a God-given telescope, through which we can foresee the course of coming history.

Their value to me ever since God called me has appeared to consist not in the light they throw upon generations yet unborn, but the light they throw upon my generation. I want to help to interpret my own times. It is because their messages came from God and are timeless that they are so timely. Their prophecies are meant to enable me to understand the present, to recognize my own duty, to interpret the will and ways of God to the men of my own generation, and to guide the steps of the youth of the next generation, to fitness for their solemn unknown tasks.

— Reprinted from
"Convention Herald."



Living Fire Brands

by Samuel L. Brengle

News From The Florida District

Progress is contagious in the Florida district! There has been a spirit of cooperation among pastors and laymen as they donate labor at various places of development.

The building pictured (See Pic. #1) is located on the property at Orange City, purchased last year for the new camp and headquarters. Construction began March 10, 1982, and this picture was taken April 14th. All labor on the building is being donated. God has been blessing the work in the Florida district, for which we are grateful. Continue to pray for us.

Pictured below are Rev. and Mrs. James Cooper, pastor and wife at our newest work in the Florida district, located at Orange City.

Rev. and Mrs. Cooper were married August 1, 1953, and have five sons, one daughter, and four grandchildren.

Rev. Cooper pastored the God's Missionary Church at Orla Vista, Florida from 1969 to 1974. During this time Rev. Robert Walker and Rev. Dana Walker were converted. From 1974-76 he pastored at Shamokin, Pennsylvania, and then in Lakeland, Florida from 1976-81. During Brother Cooper's Lakeland pastorate Rev. Robert Sims was converted. We appreciate the sacrifice and labors of the Cooper family.



Snatches of Sonshine

Youth Camp — A youth camp for boys and girls ages 9-19 will be held June 21-26, 1982 at Deland, Florida. Anyone wishing to attend may get an application from any Florida district pastor.

Fort Myers — The Fort Myers Rescue Mission must make a major decision about their property by May 20th. Many of their possessions have been stored in a warehouse again, pending further arrangements. The city of Fort Myers has been fighting their efforts to remain open, but God has honored the stand of director, Rev. George Schaefer and pastor, Rev. Philip Ledger. New men are getting saved and others are showing real evidence of growth in grace. Hold them up in prayer as they labor in a hostile environment.

Kissimmee — Rev. Erwin Olsheske recently completed A.C.E. training at Dallas, Texas.

Orlando — The Orla Vista church building is getting a fresh coat of exterior paint at the time of this writing. Labor is being donated by some of the district pastors.



Rev. and Mrs. James Cooper

Sarasota — The Sarasota God's Missionary Church celebrated Mother's Day recently by presenting live plants to the mothers in the congregation. Our new converts are continuing to grow in grace. Pray for these and others who have expressed interest in salvation.

We rejoice in the way God has sustained Harry Brink in his illness. He is amazing the doctors!

Seffner — The Seffner God's Missionary Church enjoyed a Mother's Day presentation by the Hobe Sound Bible College choir. Several young couples are now attending the church on a regular basis.

We appreciate the depth of preaching in the recent revival with Rev. Clifford Sarver. God revealed many principles from His Word.

Lakeland — Revival services under the preaching of Rev. Marvin Reiff were enjoyed recently.

A special Mother's Day service was presented at the Lakeland church. Zebra plants were awarded the mothers attending Sunday morning service. Some of the mothers sang special songs. Rev. Evans interviewed Mrs. Galligar, a saint who has lived in the area over 30 years. Some special insights of mothers were gained.

HOW TO BRING A SINNER.....

(Continued from Page 8)

day in the grand galleries of the universe with our Lord. Those four men with faith and love for capital to begin business with started things going that will go through all eternity.

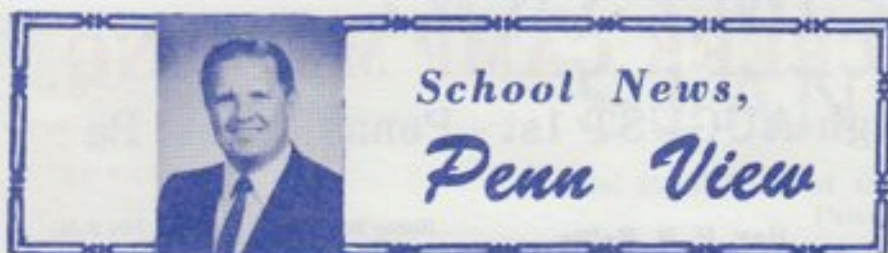
Let the children of God get busy! Kindle the fires of your faith; warm up your heart with love; locate the helpless; find out where the sinners are; go after them; bunch together; search them out; impart your enthusiasm to the dull, dead souls of the lost; arouse them; bring them in; overcome the obstacles, break the fence down; tear the roof off; press through the throng; let nothing prevent. God delights in a holy recklessness that will not be stopped by any obstacle. "The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force."

There is no work so great and blessed, and such a means of grace to the worker, as bringing souls to Christ. If you have holy zeal, you can bring a soul to Jesus; faith, and love, and religious industry — then you have accomplished a greater work than to lead an army to victory, to build a city or to rule an empire

— The Fountain.



Florida District Camp Tabernacle



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

Attention Alumni!!

The Penn View Alumni Association is on the move! We love our Alma Mater and we are making plans to help her and the growing Penn View

Family. The officers of the Association are as follows: Don Gessner - President; Wesley McIntire - Vice President; Andrew Cooley -

Secretary; Dennis Reichenbach - Treasurer; Barry Mason - Editor of newsletter; Howard McKenzie - Advisory Member; Steve Mowery - Advisory Member; Dave Walter - Advisory Member.

If you want to be a member of this moving association of a growing school join the Penn View Alumni Association today. If you have attended this school, no matter if you graduated or not, membership is open to you. The membership fee is only \$2.00.

Watch for our newsletter and other announcements concerning the Alumni Association.

WE NEED YOU!



The boys' dorm has been delightfully enhanced with a lovely organ which was donated by Mrs. Delores Hacbecker of Ono, Pennsylvania. One can relax to the melodious music coming from the boys' lounge almost every evening.



Two eight thousand gallon tanks have been donated to assist us in an all out effort to reduce our operational expenses. Fuel oil will be stored in the one and gasoline in the other. This will make it possible to buy fuel at great savings.



Now that school is over for the summer, our work has been resumed on the renovations of the dormitories. We hope to complete this project this summer.

If you are a carpenter, bricklayer, painter, electrician, or plumber, and would like to do something for the Lord, we could use some volunteers.

President Walter observing as excavation begins to bury the fuel tanks.



George Lantz, a faithful layman, using his equipment for the Lord.



Perhaps you would like to use your money for the Lord and help us fill these tanks before the price of fuel goes any higher.

Special Bulletin - We are pleased to announce that Mr. Wesley Knapp has accepted an official appointment to serve as Academic Advisor for Penn View Bible Institute.

Plans are well underway to offer a major in elementary and secondary education beginning with the Fall term of 1982. New personnel are being added to our staff. Watch for more details in the next issue.

1982 PENNS CREEK CAMP MEETING

JULY 22nd through AUGUST 1st - Penns Creek, Pa

7-83

0

Dr. John I. Page
Evangelist

Rev. P. B. Pullin
Evangelist

Rev. R. W. Eichel
Youth Evangelist

Kendall and Rachel Straight
Song Evangelists

Dormitory Rooms (no cooking) \$25.00

Nightly rate \$3.00 when available

Tents and Campers are welcome

Parking and Electrical Fee \$2.00 per day

Meals Served in Dining Hall on a Free Will Offering Plan

*Campers must bring their own bedding

*Schedule subject to minor changes

*Books, records, Bibles, etc. on sale in Book Room.

*Soliciting forbidden.

Rising Bell 7:00 A.M.
Breakfast 7:30 A.M.
Morning Prayer (campers expected) 8:30 A.M.
Youth Service 9:30 A.M.
Preaching 10:00 A.M.
Dinner 12:00 Noon
Bible School (Tiny Tots-High School) 1:30 P.M.
Preaching 2:30 P.M.
Supper 5:00 P.M.
Youth Service 6:15 P.M.
Preaching 7:30 P.M.
Home Missions Day - Sat., July 24 2:30 P.M.
School Day - Sun., July 25 2:30 P.M.
Foreign Missions Day - Sat., July 31 2:30 P.M.

BIBLE SCHOOL PROGRAMS FOR CHILDREN

For correspondence and Room Reservations write:

Penns Creek Camp
c/o Penn View Bible Institute
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862
or phone 837-1855

1982

Welcome to

1982

God's Missionary Beulah Camp Meeting

July 8 - 18, 1982

First Service July 8 - 7:30 P.M.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

Rising Bell 7:00 A.M.
Prayer 7:30 A.M.
Breakfast 8:00 A.M.
Youth Activities 10:00 A.M.
Dinner 12:00 Noon
Day Service 2:30 P.M.
Supper 5:00 P.M.
Evangelistic 7:30 P.M.

Rev. Eugene Gray
Evangelist

Rev. & Mrs. Troy Cook
Youth Workers & Singers

SUNDAYS

Sunday School - Friendly Holiness Church, Helfenstein - 10:00 A.M.
Sunday School - God's Missionary Church, Shamokin - 9:45 A.M.
Evangelistic (Camp) 2:30 P.M. - 7:30 P.M.
Home Missions - Saturday, July 10 - 2:30 P.M.
Day Spring Rally
Paul & Nancy Gray - Sunday, July 11 - 6:00 P.M.
Foreign Missions - Saturday, July 17 - 2:30 P.M.
Penn View Bible Institute - Sunday, July 18 - 6:00 P.M.

INFORMATION

Rooms and Cottages on first come basis.
Bring your own bedding
Taylor and Motor Home
Accommodations Available.
Meals Served in Dining Hall
- Free Will Offering

Conformity to camp standards is requested.
All persons staying on the camp grounds are
required to attend services.

For Reservations Or Information, Write:

John Kerstetter
R.D. 1 - Box 63 A
Shamokin, Pa. 17872
Phone (717) 648-9037

Rev. Gerald Moore
R.D. 1 - Box 49A
Shamokin, Pa. 17872
Phone (717) 648-9005

A Beautiful Camp In The
Heart Of The Anthracite Region

LOCATION: GORDON, PA.

Approx. 5 miles west of Gordon,
Approx. 2 miles east of Rt. 901
Between Gordon And Taylorsville
Next to the Old Gordon Airport
Camp Telephone (717) 875 - 9953

Rev. Barry Arnold
2127 Hill St.
Lebanon, PA 17042