



GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

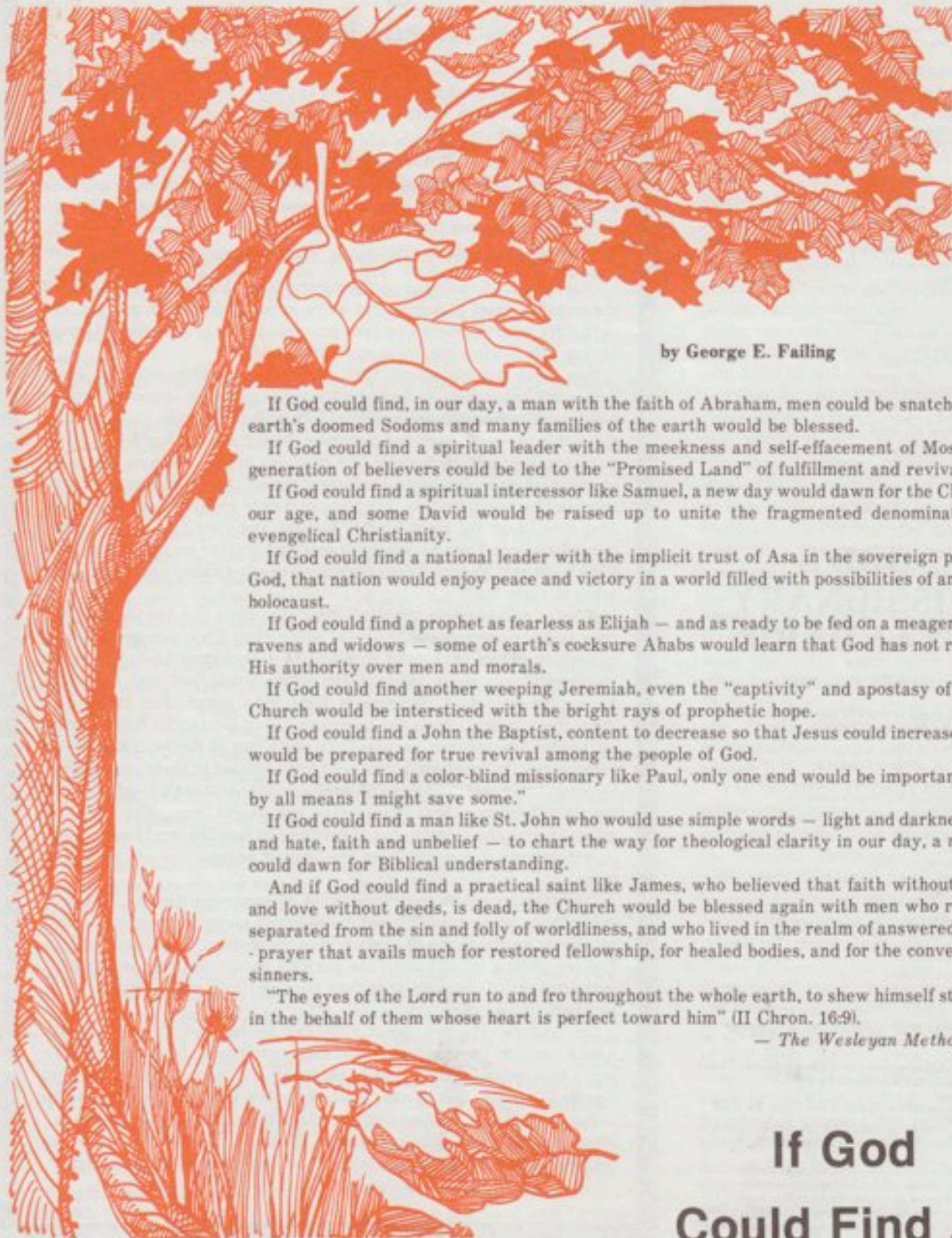
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Penns Creek, Pa.

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

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by George E. Failing

If God could find, in our day, a man with the faith of Abraham, men could be snatched from earth's doomed Sodoms and many families of the earth would be blessed.

If God could find a spiritual leader with the meekness and self-effacement of Moses, this generation of believers could be led to the "Promised Land" of fulfillment and revival.

If God could find a spiritual intercessor like Samuel, a new day would dawn for the Church in our age, and some David would be raised up to unite the fragmented denominations of evangelical Christianity.

If God could find a national leader with the implicit trust of Asa in the sovereign power of God, that nation would enjoy peace and victory in a world filled with possibilities of an atomic holocaust.

If God could find a prophet as fearless as Elijah — and as ready to be fed on a meager diet by ravens and widows — some of earth's cocksure Ahabs would learn that God has not resigned His authority over men and morals.

If God could find another weeping Jeremiah, even the "captivity" and apostasy of today's Church would be intersticed with the bright rays of prophetic hope.

If God could find a John the Baptist, content to decrease so that Jesus could increase, a way would be prepared for true revival among the people of God.

If God could find a color-blind missionary like Paul, only one end would be important, "that by all means I might save some."

If God could find a man like St. John who would use simple words — light and darkness, love and hate, faith and unbelief — to chart the way for theological clarity in our day, a new day could dawn for Biblical understanding.

And if God could find a practical saint like James, who believed that faith without works, and love without deeds, is dead, the Church would be blessed again with men who radically separated from the sin and folly of worldliness, and who lived in the realm of answered prayer — prayer that avails much for restored fellowship, for healed bodies, and for the conversion of sinners.

"The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him" (II Chron. 16:9).

— *The Wesleyan Methodist.*

If God Could Find . . .

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

GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

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Editor —

Rev. David Fuller
Box 97
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862

Associate Editor —

Rev. Kenneth E. Walter
R.D. 2 Box 242
Middleburg, Pa. 17842

Business Manager —

Rev. Jacob Martin
Box 22
Penns Creek, PA 17862

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

All items for publications should be sent directly to the
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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.



Wanted: Eagle Saints

A very interesting want ad should appear in every church periodical across the United States and around the world. It might read something like this:

WANTED: EAGLE SAINTS

The First Church of Podunk Center is in dire need of eagle saints.

The supply of those unique visionaries with heaven in their eyes and fire in their souls is desperately low.

Parrots we have in abundance, but for the eagles we plead.

One insightful observer of the current religious scene says that we are running short of eagles and we're running over with parrots. He says, "We are fast becoming over-populated with bright-colored birds, having soft bellies, big beaks and little heads."

One must readily admit that parrots are vastly different from eagles. Unfortunately we have far too many people in our conservative holiness churches who resemble parrots in their lifestyle. Like parrots, they sit in the same cage and pick over the same pan full of seeds. They join together with parrots of like precious belief, listen to the same words over and over again until they can say them with ease. These parrots like company too, and they certainly enjoy lots of attention. Just give them the right kind of strokes and they'll sit on the same perch for years. They so delight in getting together for meetings of the PMAS - Parrot Mutual Admiration Society where they encourage each other in their faith.

What a difference in the eagle lifestyle. They live for the heights; they enjoy the panoramic beauty of being aloft. Their perspective is so refreshing. They cannot be confined to a backyard kind of mission theology. Their vision takes in the whole world, not just their particular denomination. Because of their lofty perch they bring with them fresh insights from the mountain. They tend to be independent, for eagles are solitary people; they don't run in flocks. They desire nothing but the truth, and they are tough-minded in their pursuit of it. Unpredictable, not willing to be pressed into someone's mold, they bring us a freshness that invigorates the parrot cage. They are not satisfied with the routine, but are willing to face the world as it really is, not only as it appears from the limited perspective of the parrot cage.

Does this seem to indicate a kind of super-spirituality, which is available to only a few? Though there aren't many eagle saints among us, that is no indication of God's will in the matter. It is simply that so few are willing to part with the parrot's patter and the comfortable surroundings of the cage, that they miss all the beauties that God has for them.

Dr. Andrew Murray, great Christian leader and writer of South Africa, came to the conclusion that there were some blessings in God's grace that were only for "those choice spirits who are so simple and steadfast in faith, and so completely detached from the world, as to be able sincerely and unreservedly to place themselves in God's hands." Murray calls them "choice spirits." I would characterize them as "eagle saints." Which do you wish to be known as - parrot or eagle?

DLF

"The Destruction * * *

J. H. JOWETT

(Psalm 91:6)

at Noonday"

There is a peril in the garish day. There are destructive things that are bred only in long-continued splendor. They awake and prowl about in the noon. In the deep shadows of the deeper night, they sleep in impotence. "It is a bright day that brings forth the adder." A summer of unbroken sunshine is not the invincible guardian of public health. It favors some forms of disease. It may generate a lassitude which gives disease its chance. The glare may become the ally of infirmity.

Now I can see the significance of the words of the Psalmist: "*the destruction that wasteth at noonday*" (Psa. 91:6). A secret consumption may make its home in the realm of the sunbeam. Our radiant successes may house our most awful woes! Our prosperity may be like some sundrenched realm in the tropics — the hunting ground of the plague. It may be we were safer in the grey, chill twilight of precariousness and uncertainty than we are in the steady brightness of a cloudless noon. Perhaps we were more secure when a little fear was in our life than we are when the last shadow of care has melted away.

Now what perils are these which hide themselves in the brightness of noon? What enemies emerge, in our prosperity? I think that one of the first perils of the noonday is the eclipse of the spiritual relations of life. The sunniest days are not the best for the discernment of far distances. There is a haze in the fierce light that veils the remote horizon; and when our life attains to its burning noon, we are apt to lose the land that is afar off. The large relationships of things are eclipsed. Our eyes are lured from the further issues: life's ultimate goals. We become the prisoners of the immediate hour. The things of sense hem us round about, and the transient becomes our ALL. It is amazingly difficult to keep sight and hold of the eternal, when the immediate hour is so brilliant. The very pomp of success seems big enough to satisfy, and we

do not want the long vision of the things that endure; and thus we lose them! Yet we are so mesmerized by the present glare (of success) that we are not conscious of the loss. I have seen a child so fascinated by a glittering toy that its mother could leave the room, and never be missed. We may become so absorbed as not to miss the God we have lost. The glitter of gold can cause us to forget the glory of God. Some earthly prize dazzles us, "the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus" is blurred; and all this is "the destruction that wasteth at noonday."

Another great peril of our noonday is a narrowing of our sympathies. In the fierce glare of summer, rivers shrink in their beds; and in the sunny season of triumph and prosperity, the streams of our sympathy are apt to grow scanty, as in a time of drought. Cloudy, rainy days refresh the springs of life. Sorrows keep the emotions moist and fluent. Defeat makes us very sympathetic. The obituary columns have a new significance when our own family has written a record there. We look at a cripple with new eyes when one of our own is lame; but when no clouds have passed across *our sky*, we are very prone to lose communion with the children of night. At any rate, that is our peril. When we are prosperous, we become encased with pride, and pride is a non-conductor, and the vibrations that beat upon us from the gloomy house of sorrow are never perceived. We can become "past feeling," and lose our correspondence with our fellow men. The noonday may be a minister of alienation between man and man.

A third peril of the noonday is what George Adam Smith calls "the atheism of force." The successful man is prone to magnify *might* with reference to *right*; carnal power becomes the treasure to be desired. Success is life's end, and success is its own justification. Be like a cow! Trample down a thousand wild flowers and river grasses to get our drink! To get

on is the air. Never mind about getting up! And so life loses its ideals, its destinies, its elevations. It loses the vertical, and becomes merely horizontal. It has ambitions, but no aspirations. It has push, but no worship. It has belief in expediencies, but it loses its belief in God. Instead of "worshipping the Lord thy God with all thy strength," it worships the strength of *self*; and this is one of the most subtle perils of noonday success. In our pride, we raise our altar to our own right arm. "By the strength of our own hand have we done it."

There is only one security from these perils. It is "the secret place of the most High." In that secret presence, we dwell under the cooling shadow of the Almighty! There will be no haze with our heat. No earth-bound cloud will veil the Supreme. Our great God will be to us as "the shadow of a great rock," and we shall not be dizzied in the burning noon of our prosperity and triumph. We can be successful, and yet safe; but the secret is with God. "He shall not fear men when heat cometh." "The arrow that flieth by day" shall never reach his soul. In the noonday he shall be immune, for "the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

The strength of God's grace has been triumphantly manifest in men and women who have spent years in the sunshine. Prosperity has beamed upon them, but they have remained unspoiled. Success after success has poured its radiance around them; the graces of their spirit do not fade. Some protective air seems to wrap them round about, a defence against the fierceness of the favoring beams. They are defended by the ministries of the Holy Spirit. They can have ease, and not be wasted. They can even be wealthy, and yet be in the kingdom of humility and peace. They can "pass through the fire, and not be burned," for in the fire there is One with them "like unto the Son of man," and they walk unscathed!

— In "Things That Matter Most."

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Ph. 412-652-1395

Mr. and Mrs. George Young

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Hillerstown, PA 18055

REVIVAL SERVICES

Bermudian God's Missionary Church
Bermudian, Pa.

OCTOBER 17 - 26, 1986

Evangelist
THE SINGING PAGES
from Milroy, Pa.

Special Music and Singing

Sunday School 9:30 A.M. - Combined Service - Evening 7 P.M.
Nightly 7:30 P.M.

PASTOR REV. CLARENCE DUPERT

EVERYONE WELCOME

Evangelism Outreach At York Fair — 1986

A group of interested individuals wanting to share the gospel of Christ participated in a 9-day outreach effort.

Various teams from several churches cooperated in making this ministry a tremendous success!

Approximately 10,000 pieces of literature relevant to the message of salvation was distributed during this time.

Right at 2,000 individuals visited our tent and heard the gospel presented in one form or another by various participating ministry groups.

Of this 2,000, we were able to talk to a great host of people on one to one basis about Jesus Christ.

We can indeed be certain that many lives have been effected by the gospel which may never have been effected any other way. Praise be to God!

One middle-aged lady said she really didn't know why she was at the fair but silently asked God to direct her to

someone who could help her. Her own words were, "You must be the one God sent me to!"

Another young couple, expecting their first child, expressed confusion as to which doctrine really was right. Thank God we were able to give them the advice they needed with strong possibilities of their attending our York God's Missionary Church in the near future.

One other lady stood behind our tent crying while listening to the music. Later on in the week she had enough courage to come to us and unload her burden. I'm so thankful we had an answer for her problem.

Our thanks to everyone who remembered us in prayer during this time of concentrated mass evangelism. The power of prayer was very evident.

"A sower went out to sow his seed: and some fell on good ground, and sprang up and bare fruit an hundred-fold."

RECOMMENDATION

The Reverend Edwin Mayes is now entering the field of evangelism. I have known Bro. Mayes since 1948 and know him to be a consistent Christian, an excellent preacher, one who loves God with all his heart and carries a burden for the church and the lost.

It is certainly my great pleasure to recommend him to you and your church. He will do your church much good and will, through his ministry help to bring the lost to Jesus Christ. His recent Ordination message to the fifty-first annual conference of the God's Missionary Church was a masterpiece enjoyed by all and very helpful to the minister.

If you are in need of a good, old fashioned evangelist please give him a call. You may contact him by writing to

REV. EDWIN MAYES
8858 S. E. Kingsley St., Hobe Sound, FL 33455
P.M.



COLBURNS AVAILABLE FOR MEETINGS!

Ben and Sue Colburn will be in the central Pennsylvania area for a meeting in January, 1987 and have some open time available for meetings afterward. That open time is from January 12 - February 1, 1987. If you are interested in scheduling the Colburns for a meeting contact them now at:

BEN and SUE COLBURN
2514 "Q" Street
Bedford, IN 47421
Phone: 812-279-6986

Evangelist White Has Open Dates!

General Evangelist John F. White has the following open dates for meetings. If you are interested in contacting him for a meeting you may write him at:

Rev. John F. White
Box 86, Penns Creek, PA 17862

OPEN DATES:

April 3-6, 1987; May 26-31, 1987; Dec. 31 - Jan. 3, 1988
Jan. 7-17, 1988; Nov. 25 - Dec. 4, 1988

MISSIONARY CONVENTION

Christ Academy & College
Friendsville, Tennessee
**OCTOBER 30 THRU
NOVEMBER 2, 1986**

SPEAKER:

Missionary Evangelist, Rev. Gerald Bustin

MISSIONS REPRESENTED:

Society of Indian Mission, Rev. Kenneth Hoover
Evangelical Bible Mission, Rev. Steve Skellett
Bible Methodist Mission, Rev. V. O. Agan

Three services daily.

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For reservation information please call:
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It is composed of people like me,
We make it what it is.

It will be friendly,
if I am.

Its pews will be filled,
if I help to fill them.

It will do great work,
if I work.

It will make generous gifts to many
causes, if I am a generous giver.

It will bring other people into its
worship and fellowship if I bring
them.

It will be a church of loyalty and love,
of fearlessness and faith,
and a church with a noble spirit —
if I, who make it what it is,
am filled with these.

Therefore, with the help of God,
I shall dedicate myself to the task
of being all the things that I want
my church to be.

— Author Unknown



Haiti and Our Prayers

July 29th isn't known as a big holiday in the States, but here in Haiti it was formerly a holiday for the Ton Ton Macoutes. The Macoutes were known as the dreaded secret police force of the former Dictator. We had heard much talk of problem and uprisings that were to take place on this date this year. We thought perhaps they would again start demonstrating and strike against their own government. That day passed with no violence and we Praise the Lord He kept things quiet.

Though things have been quiet for awhile, we continue to be concerned for Haiti. As we travel from Carrefour into the city we see many places where discontent and unrest are written on the walls and buildings. These disgruntled slogans are written in spray paint and say, "Aba Amerikan. Viv Kommunism." (Down with American help. Live Communism.) It has been 50 years since Communism has been able to spread their propaganda in this Country; however, since the President's departure, this propaganda has been filtrating back. They by no means have control of the government but they may enter their party in elections if Haiti legalizes this possibility.

One of our concerns is that Haiti will not be led astray by Communism for there are many souls who yet need to hear the truth of the Gospel.

Many people, no doubt, would not favor Communism if they knew its bad side. You may ask, "How can there be a good side to Communism?" Well, you must remember that in the States most, if not all of your needs are met. But here in Haiti the people must fight to exist and have even the bare necessities. Try putting yourself into the lives and minds of the Haitian people and maybe it will help you see what they see in the 'good' of Com-

munist.

First you take on the mind of a person who is classified with the 80% of illiterate people in Haiti. You cannot read or write. That means you cannot gain knowledge by way of books, and especially the greatest Book of all, the Bible. You only learn by what you hear.

Next you step into the ragged shoes of a father of 7 children. He has recently been laid off work. He goes from place to place looking for a job. The problem is, he is not the only one looking for a job. He has joined a large group of people who are jobless. He goes home to his 7 hungry children and wife... penniless.

Next, you put on a dress of black. You have just become a widow. Your husband had been the bread winner of the family but now all of a sudden it is your responsibility to see that 5 children have something to eat. You finally find a job that provides the bare necessities of life, but where does the money come in for education? With such a low income, when will your children ever be able to return to school?

You see, when the Communists promise food, shelter, education, and jobs to everyone it sounds very good to them. It seems to them all their needs will be met under this type of a government. It's just that the Communists do not tell them that they will live on the same low standard, having many hours of hard labor, and the education promised to their children will be that of having their children taken from them to be trained in their own schools.

May the lost Haitian population begin to seek after God's righteousness and what He can do for them instead of turning to a Communist regime where their needs will be slightly met and of course, the

spiritual need, never met!

Yes, we are in a warfare and the battle is raging. Satan is bidding for the souls of the Haitian people but God is bidding even more. May we go forth in prayer as Joshua and the Israelites went into battle to conquer the Promised Land. God was on their side and they won! We too, can go forward in prayer to conquer new territory for God with the promises He has given us.

Laboring for Souls,

REUBEN BRUBAKER



Blessed Are the PURE in HEART

Cleanse Thou me from secret faults;
Hear, O God, my fervent prayer!
Search my bosom's deepest depths;
Every dark recess lay bare!
Men, by outward semblance, judge;
Thou dost look upon the heart.
Thou dost see me as I am
When I am from men apart.

Bring the hidden things to light;
Try me, try me, do not spare;
Every motive, thought, desire —
Whatso'er Thou findest there —
Lest, perchance, some hateful thing
Lurking now my breast within,
Unsuspected and unfelt,
Might break forth in open sin.

Thou desirest truth, O Lord,
In the inward parts to be;
Singleness and rectitude,
Unalloyed sincerity.
Drive out all that would defile
From this temple of my heart;
For Thy dwelling make it meet,
Lord, all holy as Thou art!

Blessed are the pure in heart;
Lord, that blessedness be mine!
With my own made clean and pure,
Not as in my sight, but Thine!
So Thy promise will come true;
I shall see Thee, even here!
But in all Thy glory when
In Thy presence I appear!

— T. O. Chisholm

Living The Way We Pray

*I knelt to pray when day was done,
And prayed, "O Lord, bless everyone;
Lift from each saddened heart the pain,
And let the sick be well again."*

*And then I woke, another day,
And carelessly went on my way.
The whole day long, I did not try
To wipe a tear from any eye.*

*I did not try to share the load
Of any brother along life's road;
I did not even go to see
The sick man just next door to me!*

*Yet, once again, when day was done,
I prayed, "O Lord, bless everyone."
But as I prayed, into my ear
There came a voice that whispered clear:*

*"Pause, hypocrite, before you pray—
Whom have you tried to bless today?
God's sweetest blessings always go
By hands that serve Him here below."*

*And then, I hid my face and cried,
"Forgive me, Lord, for I have lied.
Let me but live another day,
And I will live the way I pray!"*

— Author Unknown.



A FOUNTAIN OPENED

Rev. M. R. McCrary

Text: Zechariah 13:1

It has been said, "That every rope in the English navy has a mark to identify its ownership and rightful possession." This identity is a scarlet thread running throughout the entire length of the rope. Upon observance of this scarlet thread, one can quickly recognize the nation it belongs to. This is a likely comparison to the beginning of and entire existence of Christianity which also has a scarlet thread of identity running through its course. The identity of Christianity is the blood of Jesus.

There are at least three things about the "shedding of blood" which is noteworthy. First, it is a revelation of God's desire for man. "It is God's will that none should perish but that all come to repentance." Secondly, it shows His hatred toward sin. The mere fact of His Gift, His own Son, shows His intense hatred toward sin and His wish to see it abolished. Thirdly, it is the very basis for salvation. "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin."

Let's follow the Crimson Stream as it flows throughout the Bible. The Scarlet Thread has been woven through its pages. The old story of Adam and Eve — their fall from such a high pinnacle of glory to such a low estate in sin and degradation... from holiness and virtually a pure walk with God to disobedience and transgression. This induced them to do what many are doing today, making themselves aprons or a garb to cover their wrong — thus having a man-made religion. God could not be appeased because there was no blood shed. God had to cover their wrong by slaying an animal.

Years passed. Cain and Abel present to the Lord their sacrifices. One was of the ground, beautiful, pleasant to touch, desirable to look at, and without a doubt, took much pain in preparation. Abel acknowledged God's way and slew the lamb. It was acceptable. God had started with blood; man tried to alter it... it was not to be.

The next picture is a scene where Abraham, that great patriarch of faith, once again obeys God. On Mt. Moriah, he is willing to offer his only

son as a sacrifice. Some two thousand years later, Jesus was talking to the Jews and said, "Your father Abraham saw my day and was glad." He meant that the ram Abraham caught in the bushes and slew in Isaac's place was a type of Christ — for He became one substitute and shed His blood for us.

The scene shifts to the Israelites in Egypt's bondage. Their oppression was great and their affliction was sore so they called on God for deliverance. They had a provision made to spare them to death. Kill a lamb, catch its blood, with hyssop apply it to the door posts and lintel. The death angel will pass through, see the blood, and all will be well with you. For God had said, "When I see the blood I will pass over you."

The beauty of it all — *The Crimson Stream is still flowing.*

Our final look takes us into the beautiful tabernacle. Many ignore the rituals of the Levitical laws because to them it is boring. But Oh! the real meaning and true beauty of the whole duty of the consecrated priest. It is upon the mercy seat that he sprinkles the blood for atonement. The excess blood would be spilled out at the foot of the altar.

Let's run over this whole route again. One day, some two thousand years ago, our Elder Brother took it upon Himself to enter into the Holy of Holies and He, Himself, made atonement for all mankind. Observe Him closely as He comes along the way of the consecrated high priest. Hark! He doesn't stop at the altar of sacrifice. Why? Because there is no need for Him to make sacrifice. He has already offered Himself on the Cross, shed His own blood. The access blood was spilled out at the foot of the cross and stained the blistering sands of Golgotha's brow. "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world." To the laver He marches on, but boldly and courageously passes by without a pause. He is aware of its purpose to wash and be blameless, but He is the blemishless, spotless, blameless, guileless Son of the living God who knows no sin. To the altar of incense, but He makes no move to stop there. He is, by His own life, a sweet smelling savor to His Father.

Already twice before, God has made it known to all the world that He is well-pleased — once at His inauguration into the ministry and again on the Mount of Transfiguration. A voice was heard, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well-pleased." There was no need to light the candles because He had just confirmed the truth to His disciples only days prior "that He was the light of the world." Passing on without eating the shewbread for He was the Bread of Life, and alas, to that veil that separated God from Man. He tears it from top to bottom, marches to the mercy seat, sprinkles His own blood. I believe the bells of all the heaven ring out clear and loud that the atonement has been made and today, all men everywhere have access to the blood.

A Question About Our Sins — Where do our sins go and what becomes of them when the blood is applied?

For the answer, inquire of various men. "David, what do you say?" Hear his answer as God's answer, *I will cast them as far as the east is from the west...* I'm glad he said that instead of the north and south. With poles at the north and south extremes, there may have been a possibility of locating our sins. But as east is from the west, no explorer, no mariner, no map could ever locate them.

Micah responds, "I'll put them in the sea of forgetfulness."

Isiah said, "I will place their sins behind my back."

Through Jeremiah, God said, "I will remember them no more..."

In conclusion, some of the saddest words are uttered by a mass of howling, crying, blood thirsty people as they sought to crucify the Lord, "Let His blood be on us..."

The rejector is guilty of walking over the blood of Christ and must appear at the judgment. Let us desire the blood to pass over us, that we might appear with Him in glory.





SUPERINTENDENT:
REV. DENNIS McCOY
 92 E. Landis St.
 Coopersburg, PA 18036

Greetings from sunny Coopersburg, Pa. There is just something about this time of the year I find invigorating. The hot dog days of summer have drawn to a close, and the cool, crisp air is quite refreshing following the summer heat. But I am reminded of the scripture found in Jeremiah 8:20 which states, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved. That tends to put a damper on this splendid season of the year, for how true the words of Jeremiah are today.

The scripture there denotes times of lost opportunity. I realize that the physical harvest of grain and goods is about to come to a close, but I am also keenly aware that the spiritual harvest is quickly coming to an end. The thing that saddens me the most is that many in our ranks don't even recognize that harvest is here. It is easily understood that we fail to grasp the importance of harvest, for Jesus' own disciples failed to see it. Hear the words of Jesus in John 4:35, "Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? Behold, I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."

The very word harvest denotes the idea of "gathering". Gathering before the storms destroy. Gathering before predators have an opportunity to take "their share". Oh, Dear Friend, there is a storm looming on the horizon that is called judgment, and we must gather souls before the storm breaks. God is merciful to the wayward today, but the time is coming when mercy shall turn to wrath. Let us "gather" these precious, never dying souls into God's great fold, so that they as well as we, may be spared from the coming

storm. Not only is there a storm looming on the horizon that threatens the harvest, but the "great" predator, Satan, is doing all that he possibly can to take his "share".

The enemy is using every type of evil that is imagineable to destroy our precious people. Sin is at its very dinky, dirty, damnable worst in 1986. While you are reading this article, this very day, somewhere around the United States in the last twenty-four hours, seventeen precious children and teens have ended their life in suicide. A friend of many years spoke to me just recently and said, "Bro. McCoy, please pray for my son. His fourteen year old best friend killed himself yesterday. My son is taking it so hard. Please pray for us." Would you please join us in praying for that man and his family, as well as the family who lost their son?

You see, harvest is truly here. But time is running out. The General Board and the Home Missionary Board met in a united session and elected me to the position of Home Mission Superintendent for the coming year. I confess that I feel totally inadequate to perform the task at hand, there is so much to be done. But I have purposed by the help of God and the prayers and support of His people, that we will "gather" some of these precious souls from the grasp of the predator "Satan". May I count on you for your support? Financially we are in need of a great lift. Could you help us today? Maybe you would like to become an investor in this depart-

ment or a \$5.00 per month member. With your financial support and intercessory prayers, the Cause of Christ shall go forward. Jesus is counting on us, let us not dissappoint Him.

I would like to thank Bro. Paul Martin for his years of capable leadership in this department! He has been an inspiration to me as we have worked together in the Home Missionary Department. He is a man of God who has a keen sense of the leadership of the Holy Spirit in his own life and in the work of the kingdom. I feel that through his capable leadership and with the help of God, there are great days ahead for Penn View Bible Institute. God bless you, Bro. Martin!

I would like to take this opportunity to introduce our Home Missionary Board for the coming year. Rev. Paul Miller, our General Superintendent is the chairman of all boards. Yours truly is Home Missionary Superintendent. Rev. Timothy Cooley is our secretary; Rev. Marlin Baum is our treasurer. All money being sent to the department by the churches should be sent to his address: 525 Cove Rd., Roaring Springs, Pa. 16673. Rev. Thomas Bickert, Rev. Paul Martin, and Rev. Mike Hoskins are the advisory members. These are all men of God, and we covet your prayers as we work together in this department. Also, all individual gifts and pledges should still be sent to my address in the future. May God richly bless you, and thank you for your support of the Home Missionary Department!



Devotional Commentary On First John

by Stephen R. Hicks

I John 1 - (8-10) If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. 9. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 10. If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

As much as John yearned for the people to obey the truth, just so much did he despise their lying and pretending to obey. In the Revelation we are plainly told that all liars, with the emphasis on all, will have their part in the lake of fire. However expert we may have become at it, no matter how we may defend it, lying is sin and liars are sinners. All liars are sinners and are out of relationship with God and will have their part in the lake of fire; understand that and you will refrain from one of the most binding sins the devil winds men in and you will learn to value truth. A man lies when he knows the truth will cost him something; he sells truthfulness for a couple of worthless moments of self-saving freedom. The same man will soon sell another man's reputation for the same fee. He will stop at nothing to spare himself the cost of being truthful; all the while becoming more entangled in the web of his own weaving.

A man lies when he knows he won't look as good in the light of the truth; when the truth is sure to make him look like what he is and a lie could keep him in cover a while longer. A boy breaks a flower off in the neighbor's well kept garden but when ask about the mishap he says his friend who was playing with him at the time is the guilty culprit. Why the lie? Why not just explain the whole thing and apologize? Why do people try to hide facts about themselves in a maze of filthy lies? Little people, big people, old and young people, rich and poor people, good and bad people, so many people trying to lie out of what they really are. They live so that they are ashamed of the truth about themselves, thus they learn to live in a make-believe world drafted in their own imagination and built out of their own stockpile of face-saving decep-

tion. Really there is no other conclusion to arrive at, a liar is so ashamed of the truth buried and out of sight. And the horrible thing is that after enough practice, an accomplished liar is able to convince himself that what he says is true and not a lie at all and when deception reaches this point, it is one of the most deadly weapons the devil ever held in his battle of wrong against right. The soul of that liar is but a step from the den of the father of lies himself. To save his face, he sold his soul and to what avail, soon everyone will know who and what he really was after all. Better by far to live with the facts and face the realities and be what you are and let the people think what they will. You can never be better by just making yourself look better, you will only be a better you when you own your faults and mistakes and eccentricities, when you lay them on the table with your strengths and abilities and talents and say "that's me! Do I like what I see?" You will be better from that point because you will not rest till you change what you can change so you can like what you see when you look at yourself.

John says, If you say you are walking with God and actually you are full of sin, you are a liar. Why don't you face the truth? Don't say you are not sinning if you are. Don't act like you're good if you're not. You may lie until you can't tell the truth; until you can't know what the truth is if you did want to tell it. If you would lie about your relationship with God, you are completely capable of lying about anything else under the sun. To always tell the whole truth about everything and everybody you talk about is extremely important to your well-being; to always tell the whole truth about your actual relationship with your Heavenly Father is even more important. Never, never play pretend in spiritual matters. If you sinned say you sinned and ask God to forgive you. If you hate someone, don't act like you love them, pray and wait on God until He gives you the grace to be as He is, to love when no love is there in return. Don't deceive yourself, if you confess, He'll forgive. You can't hide it forever, it will surface at the judgment won't it? He is faithful and just, He will forgive and cleanse, why hide behind a lie? Come out in the Light and feel the warmth of acceptance and pardon.

He Goeth Before

*When some strange and unknown pathway
Stretches out beneath our feet,
When we willingly would linger
In the spot that seems so sweet;
When outside the sheltered pleasures
We can hear the lions' roar,
Fear them not; they cannot harm thee —
Jesus goeth on before.*

*When we seek a closer knowledge
Of our Heavenly Father's love,
Willing all to leave, if only
We may more his fulness prove;
When the heights seem sadly steeper
Than our mortal wings can soar,
Eagles' wings shall bear thee upward —
Jesus goeth on before!*

*When the days of life are ending,
And we hear the Father's call,
When we sadly see a little
Done for Him who gave us all;
Fear thou not the darksome valley . . .
Press to heaven's open door;
Not thyself shall win the entrance —
Jesus goeth on before.*

— An old hymn, by A.M.

School News, *Penn View*

Greetings to each of you in the Wonderful Name of our Wonderful Lord!



Each day it seems we are counted upon to do things we have never done before. Well, writing this article is one of those new things. I have read many articles on this page before and have always appreciated the reports of what was happening at our Institute; but now it falls my lot to give this report.

I rejoice in what the Lord is doing in the area of Christian education. I believe with all my heart that He would desire our youth of this day to receive their education at a Christian school, especially as they prepare for life's work.

I thank God for an Institution such as PVBI. This is a great school, and it is because many of you reading this article have been faithful down through the years in praying for her. Please let me remind you that this school will go forward only as you and I remember it daily in prayer.

The Lord has been very real thus far at PVBI. In several chapel sessions He has come in such a manner as to convict students, who prayed through to definite victory. His divine presence is not only felt in chapel, but throughout the class periods as well as in the dorm life. Reports from our Dean of Students are that at their regular prayer time God comes and

meets in a very precious manner with them. Also, the students have been meeting at various times throughout the week in prayer.

Friend, this is of utmost importance. We must have Him to come and have His own way in every aspect of learning. The Lord is faithful and in the early part of the revival (which, at this writing has just begun) the Lord has met some real important needs. On the first night of the revival, several sought the Lord without any preaching by evangelist John White. Bro. White has been faithful in preaching the Word at other services and we trust God will continue to lead and direct.

Our main goal at PVBI is to emphasize the spiritual tone of the school. I am persuaded that if the spiritual emphasis is as God wants, the academic will follow after. Oh, our heart's cry is for a real outpouring that will reach out into all of our churches. PVBI needs to be producing fire-baptized youth to go out into a world that is sinsick. We do not need dead and dried-up youth but youth who are filled with the Spirit, going ablaze into the harvest fields. Pray with us about this urgent need.

Just a word to thank all of you for

your contribution to PVBI. Your faithful giving has kept the doors open; and as we mind the Lord in this area, He will continue to supply our needs. Thanks to those who gave at camp for the electric bills and for the purchase of fuel oil. The oil is in the tanks and we say a big "THANK YOU."

I did not know until just recently that the old furnace is in need of replacement. The cooler weather is upon us and we are praying that God will direct about this need. Pray with us.

Come visit us at PVBI. We would be most happy for you to visit our campus. I know you will find a friendly welcome. The Harvest Home service would be an excellent time for you to come. This will be October 13, at 7:00 p.m., featuring the Morley Family singers, plus groups from PVBI and a dynamic youth pastor from our Glen Burnie church, Greg Thacker. Come and bring your harvest home items. I am looking for some livestock! Do you have any to contribute to a school where students are minding God!

Let us continue to meet through prayer for one another. PVBI is your school and we are proud her progress!

President Paul Martin

HARVEST HOME SERVICE

Penn View Bible Institute
G. I. Straub
Memorial Tabernacle

October 13, 1986

7:30 p.m.

SINGERS:

Morley Family with Handbells

*Students From Penn View Bible
Institute And Academy*

SPEAKER:

Greg Thacker,
Pastor, Glen Burnie, Maryland

*Please bring your items in early on Monday for arrangement.

*Please tie the animals (steers, cows, pigs, etc.) to the rear of
tabernacle. Chickens and fowl should be in cages.

Come One! Come All!

Join Us For An Evening of Praise!

Rev. Arlan L. Kratz
R.D. 1, Box 143B
Sudlersville, MD 21668
Reg. Jan 87