



GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

Official Publication of God's Missionary Church, Inc.
Penns Creek, Pa.

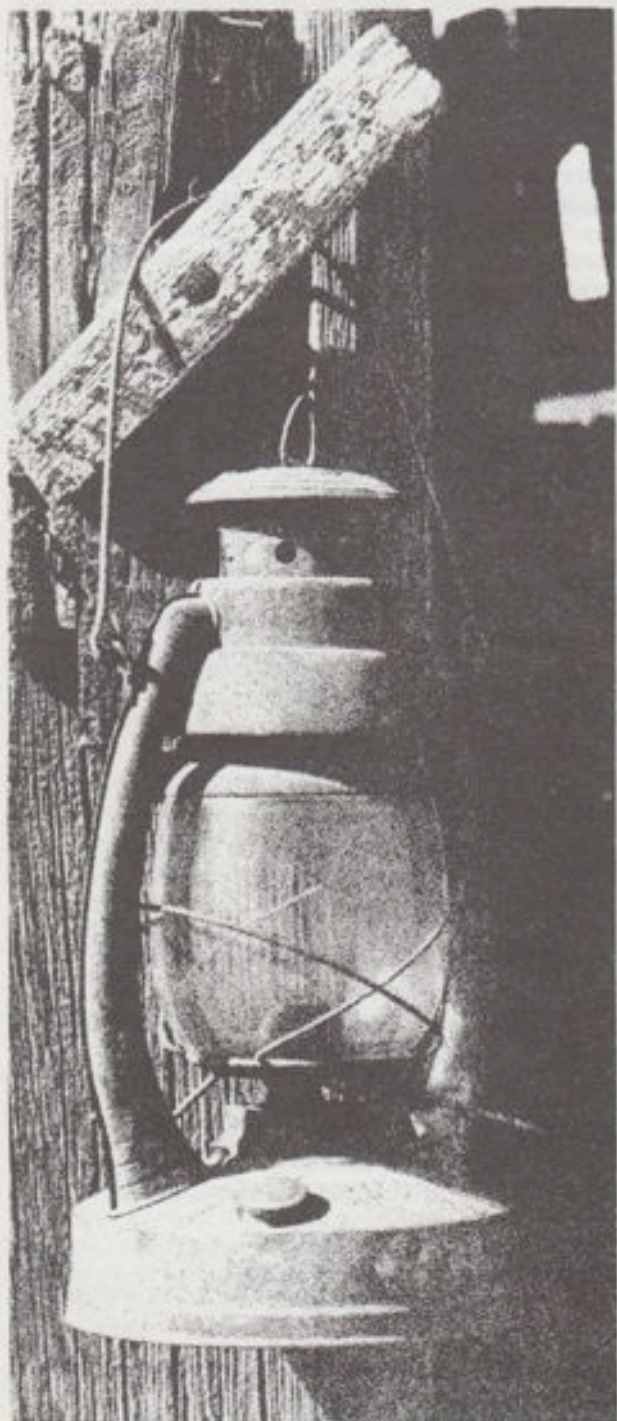
"The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it." Psalms 68:11.

Volume 39, No. 10

(Issued Monthly at \$4.00 per year)

June 1987

The Lantern of Thy Love



*Lord, touch my heart with light and
warmth of love*

*Until its flames blaze high, burn eagerly,
So that wherever I may go, I prove
A lantern for some soul in jeopardy.*

*Then help me tend it well, so that its light
May shine far out across life's stormy
way,*

*And point a shining finger through the
night*

*To guide some groping pilgrim toward
the day.*

*Nor ever let me weary of the tending,
For lamps untrimmed may burn but
fitfully—*

*While I would have its brave light
never-ending*

Until I pass the lantern back to Thee!

— Grace Harner Poffenberger.

General Directory

General Superintendent

Rev. Paul Miller
R.D. 2
Spring Mills, Pa. 16875

General Secretary

Rev. John W. Zechman
1197 West 5th St.
Lewistown, Pa. 17044

General Treasurer

Rev. Donald E. Hughes
P.O. Box 483
Hollidaysburg, Pa. 16848

Foreign Missionary Superintendent

Rev. Marlin Crook
Box 477
Milesburg, Pa. 16853

Home Missionary Superintendent

Rev. Dennis McCoy
92 E. Landis Ave.
Coopersburg, PA 18036

Foreign Missionary Treasurer

Rev. Harry Plank
R.D. #1 Box 321
Allenwood, Pa. 17810

Home Missionary Treasurer

Rev. Marlin Baum
525 Cove Road
Hoising Spring, PA 16673

Penns Creek Camp Treasurer

Rev. Stewart L. Mason
P.O. Box 69
Penns Creek, PA 17862

(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 Penns Creek, Pa.

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

Editor —

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

Associate Editor —

Rev. Kenneth E. Walter
R.D. 2 Box 242
Middleburg, Pa. 17042

Business Manager —

Rev. Jacob Martin
Box 22
Penns 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. Chester
Marshall, Box 22, Penns Creek, Pa. 17862

Postmaster:

Send form 3579 to Box 22, Penns 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 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 eligi-
ble for publication in the following month's edition.



The Highest Priority

*"But earnestly desire and zealously cultivate the greatest and best
the higher [gifts] and the choicest [graces]. And yet I will show you a
still more excellent way - one that is better by far and the highest of
them all, [love]."*

I Cor. 12:31 — Ampl. Bible

The great apostle here challenges the contentious Corinthians to an
higher plane of living, to the highest level of loving, to the most ex-
cellent way. Certainly all of us would do well to read the "Love
Chapter," the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians, frequently, to help us
prioritize our lives correctly.

Someone copied the following paraphrase from a well-worn carbon
in the billfold of a thirty-year veteran missionary. While its author re-
mains unknown, yet the essence of the tremendously challenging
"Love Chapter" is captured here.

If I have the language ever so perfectly and speak like a
pundit, and have not the love that grips the heart, I am
nothing. If I have decorations and diplomas and am profi-
cient in up-to-date methods and have not the touch of
understanding love, I am nothing.

If I am able to worst my opponents in argument so as to
make fools of them, and have not the wooing note, I am
nothing. If I have all faith and great ideals and magnificent
plans and wonderful visions, and have not the love that
sweats and bleeds and weeps and prays and pleads, I am
nothing.

If I surrender all prospects, and leaving home and
friends and comforts, give myself to the showy sacrifice of
a missionary career, and turn sour and selfish amid the dai-
ly annoyances and personal slights of a missionary life, and
though I give my body to be consumed in the heat and
sweat and mildew of India, and have not the love that
yields its rights, its coveted leisure, its pet plans, I am
nothing, *nothing*. Virtue has ceased to go out of me.

If I can heal all manner of sickness and disease, but
wound hearts and hurt feelings for want of love that is
kind, I am nothing. If I write books and publish articles
that set the world agape and fail to transcribe the word of
the cross in the language of love, I am nothing. Worse, I
may be competent, busy, fussy, punctilious, and well-
equipped, but like the church at Laodicea — nauseating to
Christ.

Let us ask the loving Savior to renew this "agape love" in our hearts
daily.

DLF

WHEN GOD LISTENS

By Paul S. Rees

No thoughtful person will say that prayer is simple and clear. There are mysteries. There are difficulties. On occasion, there is the stabbing doubt.

Nevertheless, multitudes of witnesses say, with Dr. Douglas Mackenzie, "It is a fact that prayer is answered abundantly and in infinitely varied ways. No people who have practiced prayer faithfully and rightly have any doubt of this. They know God has come to them in prayer."

Such a conviction lived in the soul of Nehemiah a half-dozen centuries before Christ. Cut off from his land and his people, a Hebrew exile serving at the court of a heathen king, he lifted his voice to God: "O Lord . . . let now thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy servant."

Consider the Man of Prayer —

Look at Nehemiah's **compassion**. Compassion is a refined order of concern into which you have stirred both imagination and tenderness. Listen now as Nehemiah reports his reaction to the affliction and desolation of his fellow-countrymen in distant Judah: "And it came to pass, when I heard these words, that I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of heaven" (1:4).

Added to Nehemiah's trait of compassion was **contrition**. Contrition is the heartache men experience when they see sin (their own and others) as an offense against the burning holiness of God. Nehemiah reflects it in these strong words: "I pray before thee now, day and night, for . . . thy servants, and confess the sins of the children of Israel, which we have sinned against thee: both I and my father's house" (1:6).

Man of compassion, man of contrition — that was Nehemiah. Such a man can teach us the truth that the

Apostle James had in mind when he insisted: "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" (5:16).

Consider next the Manner of Prayer

Nehemiah shows us the way of **planned prayer**. "I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days; and fasted and prayed before the God of heaven" (1:4). Not a momentary cry of desperation, but a continued bathing of the soul in the living presence of God.

Also, Nehemiah did some **passionate praying**. This form of prayer may be ours either in the midst of our habitual devotions or, like some sudden "bolt from the blue," when we are not on our knees at all. We read that Jesus, in the Garden of Gethsemane, prayed more earnestly. Literally, if we follow the Greek, "he prayed in his prayer" — a powerful surge of Spirit-guided asking.

Nor should we overlook the fact that Nehemiah's praying was **practical**. I am sometimes astounded when a fellow Christian seems to think prayer is wasting time that might better be spent on getting the world's work done.

Nehemiah's example provides an answer to these cynics. At one and the same time he was a man of private prayer and public action. He requested, "Send me unto Judah, unto the city of my fathers' sepulchres, that I may build it" (2:5).

You know the outcome. The king granted his desire. Nehemiah made the long journey. He inspected the city and its ruined walls. He organized squads of workers. When their labors were threatened by enemies of Israel, he prayed more and was guided to an ingenious system of military defense during the building task — a combination of the trowel and the sword. The end-result is recorded modestly in

chapter 6, verse 15: "So the wall was finished . . . in fifty and two days."

Prayer is more than contemplation. It is action.

Consider, finally, the Miracle of Prayer —

1. When God listens, the worker is **strengthened**: "Then I told them of the hand of my God which was good upon me . . . So they strengthened their hands for this good work" (2:18). Recently I heard a man of worldwide fame declare: "I find I am stronger or weaker as I pray more or less." That is true spiritually, but the spiritual has more to do with the physical than most of us realize. One famous athlete would tell you that even the highly-trained muscles and nerves of an athlete can be heightened by confident prayer.

2. When God listens, the work is **prospered**: When Nehemiah's building project was challenged by critics, the noble man replied: "The God of heaven, he will prosper us" (2:20). Many man-made projects fall in flat failure because they are not conceived in prayer and undergirded by the power of Holy Spirit. On the other hand, many undertakings, which seem doomed to fail, succeed gloriously when soaked in prayer and backed by the resources of God.

3. When God listens, the way is **opened**: "We his servants will arise and build: but ye have no portion, nor right, nor memorial, in Jerusalem" (2:20). Confronted by staggering difficulties in building the wall again out of rubble, faced by the indifference, and now heckled by upstart critics and opponents from adjoining areas, still Nehemiah saw his way — the shining path God would cleave for him through a thousand troubles. And out leaped the answer: "We his servants will arise and build."

— in God's Revivalist.

Evangelists' Slate

Paul Anderson Family Singers
(Travel with trailer)

Rt. 1, Box 120 Ickesburg, PA 17037
717-438-3114

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

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

Rev. and Mrs. Walter D. Bradshaw
Evangelist and Singers, Trailer
108 South Cherry Street
Onarga, IL 60950
Ph. 815-268-7832
815-632-3736

Rev. L. J. Cherryholmes
P. O. Box 715
Portland, IN 47371
Ph. 219-276-2777

Ben and Sue Colburn
Evangelist and Singers
622 "R" Street
Bedford, IN 47421
Ph. 812-279-2997

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Geasner
Song Evangelists
103 North Eighth Street
Suzbury, PA 17801

Rev. Paul Hoeler
R. D. No. 1
Watsontown, PA 17777
Ph. 717-538-5255

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Hoskins
Evangelist and Singers
R. D. 1, Box 58
Richfield, PA 17086
Ph. 717-539-8305

Rev. Willard Jones
18 Mt. Vernon Ave.
Fredericktown, OH 43019

Rev. Henry W. Lelear
4201 S. Washington Street
Marion, IN 46953

Rev. and Mrs. Martin Moore
Evangelist and Singers
R. D. 1, Woodbury, PA

Rev. Robert Newbrey
200 N. Volusia Ave.
Candlelight M H P A-5
Orange City, FL 32763
Ph. 904-775-9839

Rev. P. B. Pullin
P. O. Box 304
Abbeville, SC 29620
Ph. 803-446-2824

Rev. Ray R. Smith
General Delivery
Cuba, AL 36907
Ph. 205-292-7364

Rev. L. Wayne States
Rt. No. 3
Petersburg, IN 47567

Rev. Amos Tillis
Route No. 1
Butland, OH 45775

Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Tolbert
Evangelist, Artist and Singers
Rt. No. 2, Box 411-Y
Sillsbury, NC 28144
Ph. 704-637-0257

Rev. and Mrs. Fred A. Wagner
Evangelist and Singers with several instruments
Rt. 2, Box 915 W
DeFuniak Springs, FL 32433

Rev. Kenneth E. Walter
R.D. #2, Box 242
Middleburg, PA 17842
Ph. 717-837-0459

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

Rev. John F. White
P. O. Box 86
Penna Creek, PA 17862

Rev. and Mrs. Harold E. Will
Evangelist and Singers with instruments, motor home.

Rev. Judy Williams
(The Victory Trail)
337 E. Main Street
Lancaster, OH 43130

Welford-Alwardt Evangelistic Team
Evangelists and Singers (Travel Trailer)
P.O. Box 305
Newcastle, PA 16103
Ph. 412-652-1395

Mr. and Mrs. George Young
Song Evangelists
Silver Creek Road
Hellersstown, PA 18055

MORRIS TABERNACLE CAMP-MEETING

JULY 3-12, 1987

Evangelist: Rev. Wilton Beck,
High Point N.C.

Singers: Welford-Alwardt Team,
New Castle, Pa.

Missions Day: July 4, Bonnie
Cleaver - Haiti

Lebanon Valley Gospel Band
July 5

For more information:

Camp Director:
Rev. Arlan L. Kratz
R.D. 1, Box 143 B
Sudlersville, MD 21668
(301) 438-3293

Fellowship Camp

3 Mi. Southeast of Hanover, PA.
Off Route 216 on Hoff Road.

JUNE 26 - JULY 5, 1987

Evangelist-Bible Teacher
Rev. Noel Scott

Evangelist-Bible Teacher
Rev. H. E. Will

Singers
Rev. & Mrs. W.T. McMahan

SERVICES DAILY

10:30 A.M. 2:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.
1:30 P.M. (Children)
6:30 P.M. (Youth)

Many cottages and several trailer hook-ups and meals available on ground.

CONTACT:

Alvin R. Shaffer, Director
Route 3, Box 189, Hanover, PA 17331
PHONE: 717-632-4090
Spiritual Enrichment For All

Church News

Newberrytown Holiness Camp

July 10-19, 1987

800 Wisler Road
Etters, PA 17319

CAMP — 938-3961

EVANGELIST
Dr. Noel Scott

EVANGELIST
Rev. Marshall Smart

SONG EVANGELIST
Kenneth & Lillian Knapp

CHILDREN'S WORKER
Clair Leedom

DIRECTOR
Robert Witter

Western Zone Rally News

April 17th a rally was held at the Mt. Sinai Chapel in Blue Knob, PA. Following congregational singing led Rev. Clifford Sarver, a ladies trio from the Blue Knob Church sang. Doug Grove played a trombone solo and Rev. and Mrs. Charles J. Brewbaker sang a special song. Then followed a male duet from the Bellefonte Church.

Rev. Stephen Hicks then had children and young people come to the altar for a communion service. Rev. Miller and Rev. Hughes assisted in this part of the service. The presence of the Lord was very near during the service, which closed with 2 young people giving their hearts to Jesus Christ.

Churches represented were Bellefonte, Blue Knob, Roaring Spring, Lewistown, Rebersburg, Milesburg, and Roaring Spring Church of the Brethren. The Blue Knob Church took the attendance banner, with Bellefonte in second place.

Rev. Charles J. Brewbaker
Youth Secretary

The SECRET PLACE of PRAYER in The HEART

By Dr. T.M. Anderson

"But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret" (Matt. 6:6).

There is a **time** to pray, and there is a **place** to pray. It was a custom of our Lord to depart into a solitary place, and there pour out His heart to the Father. He often found relief from His burden of prayer among the friendly hills, and in the unbroken silence of the desert.

Jesus evidently meant to disclose the pattern of His own praying in these words spoken to His disciples about praying in secret. The closet was a secret chamber in an Oriental home, generally used for a place of privacy. Jesus selected this secret place to impress us with the necessity of having an appointed time, and a secret place to commune with our Heavenly Father. Jesus speaks of "Thy closet." He recognizes that we can have, and must have, a secluded place to meet with God in prayer. To Him, a secret place for prayer was a necessary part of His own life; it was built into His living like the closet was built into the home.

We cannot build a strong Christian character without making room in our lives for secret prayer; for everything pertaining to holy living is received by prayer and supplication.

Perhaps it is difficult for some to understand that prayer proceeds out of the heart and mind of the worshiper. We must begin our praying in secret with a sincere purpose in mind and heart. What we have to say to God, we must say it from the heart, and not to be heard of men like the hypocrites.

We cannot make our hearts and minds a storeroom for earthly things, and at the same time have a secret place to meet God. Jesus said, "Enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to the Father." We are not ready to pray until our hearts and minds are divested of the cases and concerns of the world. When we have emptied our hearts of earthly

things, and have shut the door of the mind against the din and confusion of this restless world, we can pray with the assurance of being heard. We cannot get God's door open until we get our door shut. When the mind is wandering, and the heart is filled with business affairs, the door is closed, and we cannot pray. We have the power of will to shut the door of the heart and mind, and to concentrate all of the heart and mind in secret prayer. It requires effort of will, and a strong determination of the mind to overcome the distractions of daily living, and enter the closet and shut the door. But the reward for the self-denial is worth the efforts of the will to obtain it. When we have completely overcome these clamoring concerns of life, and mastered our many physical infirmities by the help of the Spirit, we can prevail in prayer. In the peaceful seclusion of our innermost souls we can commune with the Heavenly Father in perfect confidence, and the Father which seeth our hearts in secret shall reward us openly.

There is a quiet place where we can be separated from the confusions which clutter our minds and crowd our hearts in daily life: it is a sacred place where the multiplicity of things cease to congest our souls. It is a secret retreat where the door is closed, and the babel of boisterous voices calling for our attention cannot be heard, and all business pursuits bidding for our services are forgotten. There is a sheltered place for prayer where the floodgate of the soul can be opened, and the heart be relieved of its burden in the presence of a sympathetic Father. It is the refuge of the soul where our tears can freely flow, and their unspoken language is understood. It is a silent and solitary place where the prying eyes of men cannot behold our sorrows and sufferings, and no one can make us ashamed and afraid.

The blessed Savior has disclosed

the holy place, the hallowed room of secret prayer, where we can enter by faith, and close the door against our family, our friends, and our foes, and on the pinions of prayer, pass beyond the limits of time, and invade eternity by the invincible power of the Name of Jesus.

I have often been so bewildered and hindered by my infirmities of body and mind that I did not know what to pray for as I ought. I was unable to utter the yearnings of my own heart; but the cry of my heart was heard in heaven, because the Holy Spirit has helped my infirmities. "The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God" (Rom. 8:26-27).

This promise gives us great encouragement to pray from our hearts. The cry of the heart will be assisted by the indwelling Spirit, and He that searches the heart knows the mind and purpose of the supplicating saints, and will reward them openly.

We could not "pray without ceasing" unless much of our praying was done in the heart. It would be a physical impossibility to cry into God day and night if we could not pray in the secret chambers of the soul. The secret praying of the heart is infinitely more than thinking a prayer. There is a language of the heart that God understands; there is a whisper of the soul, unheard on earth, but heard in heaven.

Praying in secret is not a substitute for praying in public; we cannot use this sacred privilege to justify our unwillingness to engage in public worship of God in prayer; His disciples were blessed and edified by hearing Him pray.

in The Gospel Minister.



A Prisoner Set Free

It was about two months ago that a prisoner from our church at Carrefour was given her liberty by God, her Father. No, she hadn't committed any crimes, and no, she wasn't actually behind bars. But she was, in a way, a prisoner in her own home, and it was her husband who was keeping her in bondage.

Madam Ezayi (the Creole name for Isaiah) has been a faithful attendee of our Sunday School here for years. But she was always very quiet and slipped out after Sunday School. We assumed she had duties to attend to in the morning and that she probably lived too far to come at night. But that assumption was very wrong.

Quite a few months ago her husband became ill, was hospitalized and diagnosed as having AIDS, known as SIDA, here. He had to quit what was an apparently good job and he continued to get sicker and weaker. We regret to say that he was a backslider. He claimed to have gotten back to the Lord while he was ill, but his wife states that she saw no change in him. Therefore, we do not have much hope for his soul. He went into eternity the end of February, 1987.

Although we are very sorry that this man probably lost his soul, it has been since his death that we have been able to discover what a precious jewel his wife is.

There are two lovely children. A young lady about 18 years old, and a fine young boy about 13 years old. They were respectfully sorrowful at their father's death, but we began to suspect that the man had not been a very good father nor husband.

The day we heard of the death, we went to offer our sympathy. We found out they do not live far from us at all. As we talked with Madam Ezayi, she introduced us to her brother-in-law—the brother of her husband.

Four days after the death of Ezayi, Madam Ezayi came to us with this

astonishing news—her husband's brother had just been killed by a motorcycle! He had been walking on the road in a drunken state during very heavy traffic and was run over!

It seemed like it could not be true! We were horrified. The brother was not even buried yet. Again, Madam Ezayi seemed sad, but we wondered how she was taking all of this so well.

We attended the husband's funeral. It was sad because there was not much hope. There was also a stigma because of the disease that killed him. They viewed his body with a handkerchief tied over his mouth. Burials are always very difficult and it is especially so in Haiti where they prepare the grave and then fill it in while the family and friends watch. The daughter began to sob at the sounds of the mason breaking away the cement of the vault so the casket could be slid in. Madam Ezayi's lips trembled, but she stood there in quiet dignity.

The funeral was Wednesday. When I went to the church Sunday morning, Madam Ezayi was one of the first ones there! I talked to her for awhile and she began to tell me a little about her brother-in-law who had been killed. Ezayi had two brothers, they both lived in the same house with Ezayi and his family. This brother was often drunk. And sometimes when in this drunken condition he would laugh and say he belonged to the devil. He had been known to eat pieces of glass and swallow razor blades.

Immediately after Ezayi died this brother began to give Madam Ezayi problems. He began to demand part of the money. (Ezayi evidently was one of the few Haitians that had a good enough job to leave a little money), and part of the house which they own. He also began making it known that he intended to take Madam Ezayi for his own wife. She evidently began to cry out to the Lord, and God, who has always been the Defender of widows

and orphans, delivered her in a sad, but complete and final way.

That morning, as I gave opportunity for just a very limited number of people to testify (yes! there are so many who want to testify here that we often have to limit them!), Madam Ezayi stood to her feet. It was the first time I remember of ever hearing her testify. She praised the Lord for His help during the difficult time, and then thanked the Lord for liberating her. She said she had been as "a child" for the past 18 years, and as a "prisoner". But now she is free, and she said, "I told the Lord that the rest of my life belongs completely to Him!"

I believe it was later that same day that I asked if there were any candidates for baptism. After church she came and told me she was a candidate. I was surprised, for I knew she had been a Christian for years, and baptism is very important to these Christians. I said, "You've never been baptized?" She replied, "No, I never could, but **now** I can."

Oh, it has been such a blessing to watch her blossom out in these past few weeks. She hardly ever misses a service, and is usually one of the first ones present.

God makes a way for His own who are determined to serve Him. Please continue to pray for Madam Ezayi, a liberated prisoner.

And please continue to pray for Haiti. There are still so many other prisoners, bound not only by their husbands, but by the cruel chains of Satan, the slaves of sin. God has fully as much power to set them free from sin's bondage as He had to deliver His child from the bondage of her husband and brother-in-law. But these things come by prayer and by fasting. We are counting on you. God bless you all!

*For Jesus' sake,
Bonnie Williams*

For The Boys and Girls

Cookie Finds A Friendly Church

by Florida Gill Nelson

Out of the early morning mist he came, offering and expecting love: His long tawny body was covered with cockle burrs, and wet with dew.

"Please Mother, may we keep him?" cried Patty. "We'll brush him, and take care of him, won't we Billy."

Billy sat very still, with a pensive look on his face as he watched Mother and Patty feed this new dog. He was remembering 'Judy' their last dog, buried under the apple tree in the back yard. He could still feel the horror that went through him as he watched the big red dump truck run Judy down. It all happened last week when Judy raced to meet him when he returned from school.

"Oh, come on Billy... Say something... What's the matter with you... Don't you want him?" said Patty.

"He's ok, I guess... I'll help you with him."

"Just a minute children," called Mother from the kitchen: "first we must try to find the owner."

All efforts failed in this direction, much to Patty's evident enjoyment.

Their new found pet had one bad fault, which was probably responsible for his being here. If allowed out unleashed, he would streak off like a jet, and Billy and Patty would have to look and look for him.

Tuesday evening 'quiet time' found the Warren family cozily discussing the great shaggy blob in front of the fireplace.

"I wish I knew his name," said Billy dreamily staring into the blue, green and yellow flames of the fire.

"Silly!" piped Patty, "He hasn't any name yet."

"Oh, yes he does. All dogs have names. Let's see if we can guess it. 'Here Rusty.'" called Billy... No response.

"Your turn Patty," said Mother.

"Come Shagg... We're not even getting warm. You try Daddy." "Let's try Toodles," said Daddy. "Here Toodles," called Father Warren in his most appealing tone of voice. Still no

recognition from the stranger who had made himself so completely at home here.

"I give up!" said Mother, going to the kitchen. "Do you children want some cookies and milk before you go to bed?"

Patty stared wide-eyed as their pet bounded toward the kitchen.

"I have it! I have it!" she shouted, jumping up and down.

"What is it Patty?" cried Billy eagerly.

"Watch this!... Here Cookie," Patty called, clapping her hands lightly. The big dog came racing back to Patty and Billy, almost knocking them down, in happy response to his name.

"You're really sharp Pat," Billy watched her sister with admiration, as she tickled Cookie behind the ears.

"Mother really guessed his name by accident when she asked if we wanted some cookies and milk," Patty replied.

"Oh well, I got my wish anyway."

"Bedtime," called Mother, gathering up her knitting.

"Geel!" complained Billy... "Why do we have to go to bed so early?"

"Obey your Mother, and run along now... We go to prayer-meeting tomorrow night, and it's not good for school children to be up late two nights in a row," said Father.

"Put Cookie in the basement John... he has run away the last two mornings, and the children have nearly been late for school finding him."

"All right dear, but don't forget to have the children let him out before they go to school."

"Not a chance...I can hardly get them to eat their breakfast, they are so eager to walk that dog."

"Hurry children: finish your dessert. I see Rev. Miller opening the church doors."

"Mommy are you glad we live across the street from our church?" asked Patty. "Indeed I am honey... It's very convenient, and saves time."

"Is everybody ready?" called Father, coming down the stairs... "twenty five after seven."

"Ready! Set! Go!" cried Billy racing across the street to join his friend Tommy in a friendly scuffle.

Patty walked sedately beside Mother and Father, ignoring Billy's invitation to race.

The Warren family moved quickly into the family pew as the first notes of the organ sounded.

"Billy!" came Tommy's loud rasping whisper from across the isle. Billy quickly looked toward the back of the church where Tommy was pointing: There stood Cookie, who was plainly debating the issue of following on into the family pew.

"Go home Cookie!" hissed Billy as loudly as he dared, waving his arms wildly to the amusement of Tommy and his friends.

Turning around, Billy gave attention to his hymnal, confident that Cookie was obeying orders to leave: However Cookie didn't leave the church as Billy thought, but slunk behind the empty back seat... very quietly sitting down at the far end next to the wall, behaving himself as a well behaved child does all through the service.

After the benediction by Pastor Miller, there was a flurry of excitement in the back of the church.

"Come here Billy!" cried Tommy... "Hurry, you'll flip."

Much to the amusement and delight of the congregation, Cookie was happily extending his paw to everyone that would shake hands with him, and showing his teeth in a way that could easily have been interpreted as a canine smile.

The friendly attitude of the church people make a believer out of Cookie. Even animals appreciate and recognize the kindness of Christians.

This ended his habit of running away, or should I say, it altered the pattern of it. From that time forth Patty and Billy didn't have far to go, looking for Cookie when he ran away. He was invariably found lying on the door step of the church across the street. It took a friendly church to convert Cookie.

SNACK-BAR SERMONS

Paul W. Thomas

Snack-bar sermons and syrupy words from the pulpit do little to produce the spiritual awakening sorely needed in many communities.

Unless we are grossly misinformed, the history of spiritual awakenings and revivals, from the days of Jacob to this present hour, have been accompanied by worthy preaching. Indeed, great preaching and the progress of the Church appear to go hand in hand. By great preaching we do not mean fancy forensics, but preaching that is scripturally true and spiritually strong — spirit-anointed, Christ-centered preaching.

Peter writes about preaching that is "with the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven" (I Pet. 1:12), the kind of preaching of which he had some firsthand knowledge. Paul declares, "Woe is unto me, if I preach not the gospel!" (I Cor. 9:16). Such preaching and preachers carry a message that moves things for God! Of preaching that stirs neither interest nor opposition, we have an abundance; but of the kind that causes men to cry out, "What shall we do?" there seems to be a heartbreaking lack.

By and large, the American church has discounted the value of gospel preaching, and in so doing has been unwise and unscriptural. The preaching of the Word, as commanded by the Lord Jesus Christ, is not to be sidetracked for any of the play-hour substitutes so prized by a generation of spiritually anemic churchgoers, and which shallow, religious leaders seem willing enough to provide. It is still true that "in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe" (I Cor. 1:21).

Many a minister's preoccupation with temporal things has contributed more than a little to the weakening of his preaching. The use of a lot of so-called *helps* has been a delusion and a snare to more than a few who have considered themselves too busy to grind their own meal and beat out their own oil for the Lord's Day services. Zooming sales of quickie books and periodicals loaded with prefabricated messages for all occasions may also indicate one reason why some Sunday sermons are about as spiritually nourishing as sawdust, and almost as dry. Then is it any wonder that hungry and discerning souls shop around to find a minister who brings forth "out of his treasure things new and old?" (Matt. 13:52).

There is no easy road to worthy preaching. It calls for a devoted heart touched with holy fire. Great preaching requires a deep and continued searching after God and the truth as it is in Christ Jesus.

Richard Baxter, whom we like to think of as one who "preached as a dying man to dying men," declared to some who taunted him for his preoccupation with the ministry: "The worst I wish you is that you had my ease instead of your labor. I have reason to take myself for the least of all saints, and yet I fear not to tell the Accuser that I take the labor of most tradesmen in the town to be a pleasure to the body in comparison to mine, though I would not exchange it with the greatest prince. Their labor preserveth health, and mine consumeth it. They work in ease, and I in continued pain. They have hours and days of recreation, and I have scarce time to eat and drink."

— Pilgrim Holiness Advocate

The Greatest Need of The Holiness Movement

By Bud Robinson

THE GREATEST NEED of the holiness movement is men with level heads, sweet spirits, big souls, good hearts, and loving dispositions. They need to be Heaven-born, Heaven-bound, Heaven-filled, and Heaven-thrilled. Glory to God, it makes me feel better now! They need to understand Bible conviction, Bible repentance, Bible faith, and Bible justification, regeneration, and entire sanctification. They need to so preach this Gospel that sinners will quit committing sin; that backsliders will quit feeding hogs and come back to the Father's house; and that the regenerated will knock out the middle man and go to headquarters for supplies.

Before they can do this, they must be God-loving, God-honoring, God-serving men. They must be good husbands, loving fathers, and kind neighbors. Bless the Lord, I believe I can be that! They should be bold as a lion, patient as an ox, swift as an eagle, wise as a serpent, harmless as a dove, and sweet as honey. They must be bold enough to de-

nounce sin but patient with the sinner; swift in running errands for the blessed Master; wise in winning souls for the Lord; harmless by doing no wrong; sweet by having a kind word, a smiling face, and a hearty handshake for those they meet. They need to meet surrounding circumstances, turn them over, and find a gold mine underneath; meet the difficulties of life; put the saddle of faith on them; ride them to the city of success; tie them up to the post of industry, while they pray down a revival of old-time power that will cause sinners to flee from the City of Destruction and cause believers to run across Jordan, shout down the walls of Jericho, kill Achan, and take Ai. When they meet an impossibility, they should be able to take the key of faith, unlock the doors, go into His treasures, and find grapes, pomegranates, olives, old wheat and barley, and milk and honey on every shelf in the cupboard. Yours, in for the whole thing.

— Sel.

Commandments For Holy Living

Ten Commandments Of CHURCH ETIQUETTE

1. Thou shalt not come to service late, nor for the Amen refuse to wait.
2. Thy noisy tongue thou shalt restrain when speaks the organ its refrain.
3. And when the hymns are sounded out, thou shalt join in, not look about.
4. The endmost seat thou shalt leave free, for more to share the pew with thee.
5. Forget not thou the offering plate, nor let the usher stand and wait.
6. Thou shalt not make the pew a place to vainly decorate thy face.
7. Thou shalt give heed to worship well, and not in thine own business dwell.
8. Thou shalt the Sabbath not misuse, nor come to church to take thy snooze.
9. 'Tis well in church thy friend to meet, but let the ardor be discreet.
10. Be friendly at the church's door, so shall the stranger love God more.

— Arthur James Laughlin, Jr.

Ten Commandments FOR TEENAGERS

1. Don't let your parents down; they brought you up.
2. Choose your companions with care; you become what they are.
3. Be master of your habits or they will master you.
4. Treasure your time; don't spend it; invest it.
5. Stand for something or you'll fall for anything.
6. Select only a date who would make a good mate.
7. See what you can do for others; not what they can do for you.
8. Guard your thoughts; what you think, you are.
9. Don't fill up on this world's crumbs; feed your soul on the Living Bread.
10. Give your all to Christ; He gave His all for you.

Ten Commandments FOR HUSBANDS

1. Remember that thy wife is thy partner and not thy property.
2. Do not expect thy wife to be thy wife and wage earner at the same time.
3. Think not that thy business is none of thy wife's business.
4. Thou shalt hold thy wife's love by the same means that thou didst win it.
5. Thou shalt make the building of thy home thy first business.
6. Thou shalt co-operate with thy wife in establishing family discipline.
7. Thou shalt enter into thy house with cheerfulness.
8. Thou shalt not let anyone criticize thy wife to thy face and get away with it; neither thy father, nor thy mother, nor thy brethren, nor thy relatives.
9. Thou shalt not take thy wife for granted.
10. Remember thy home, to keep it holy.

— Selected

Speak Gently



Speak gently! It is better far
To rule by love than fear;
Speak gently! Let no harsh word mar
The good we might do here!
Speak gently! For Love whispers low
The vows that true hearts bind;
And gently Friendship's accents flow —
Affection's voice is kind.

Speak gently to the little child!
His love be sure to gain;
Teach him in accents soft and mild;
He may not long remain.
Speak gently to the young,
For they'll have long enough to bear —
Pass through this life as best they may;
'Tis full of anxious care!

Speak gently to the aged one;
Grieve not the careworn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run —
Let each in peace depart.
Speak gently, kindly, to the poor;
Let no harsh tone be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word.

Speak gently to the erring; know
They must have toiled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so.
Oh! Win then back again!
Speak gently! He who gave His life
To blend man's stubborn will,
When elements were in fierce strife,
Said to them, "Peace! Be still!"

Speak gently! 'Tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy which it may bring
Eternity will tell.

— Gray-Adams Commentary.

Seek Ye First

Seek ye first, not earthly
pleasure,
Fading joy and failing treasure;
But the love that knows no
measure
Seek ye first.

Seek ye first, not earth's
aspirings,
Ceaseless longings, vain desir-
ings;
But your precious soul's requir-
ings
Seek ye first.

Seek ye first God's peace and
blessing —
Ye have all if this possessing;
Come, your need and sin confess-
ing;
Seek Him first.

Seek Him first; then, when
forgiven,
Pardoned, made an heir of
heaven,
Let your life to Him be given;
Seek this first.

Seek this first: be pure and holy;
Like the Master, meek and lowly;
Yielded to His service wholly;
Seek this first.

Seek the coming of His kingdom;
Seek the souls around to win
them;
Seek to Jesus Christ to bring
them;
Seek this first.

Seek this first. His promise
trying —
It is sure, all need supplying.
Heavenly things — on Him
relying —
Seek ye first.

— Selected.





Penn View Bible Institute

P.O. BOX 970 • PENNS CREEK, PENNSYLVANIA 17862

PVBI not only stands for Penn View Bible Institute, but also may I suggest that it stands for People, Value, Believers, and Interdenominational.

PEOPLE *Alumni of Penn View who are out in the world serving as pastors, pastors wives, Christian Day School Teachers and administrators, missionaries and lay folk serving faithfully in their home church. Alumni who serve in other countries such as Haiti, New Guinea, Costa Rica, South America, Italy, Mexico, Taiwan and Bahamas.

*Students from many states, countries and denominations.

*Faculty who are dedicated and committed to teaching and ministering to today's youth. These folk are spiritual and well qualified in their various fields.

*Contributors who are giving sacrificially and regularly for the training of youth for the Christian Ministry.

VALUE *Our precious students. There is nothing available to take the place of just one of our students.

*Our buildings. The dorms are beautiful and well equipped, the cafeteria is modern and provides an excellent place for students and staff to secure their meals. A spacious classroom, administration building sets gracefully on the mountain top of our 40 acre campus. Staff houses, G.I. Straub memorial tabernacle and other buildings of value help to beautify our campus.

BELIEVERS *Students, staff, faculty and constituents who have Faith in God and in Penn View Bible Institute. Faith to believe God for miracles in this day of dependence on everything other than God. God is working miracles at Penn View because of Believers.

INTERDENOMINATIONAL *Yes PVBI is a ministry of the God's Missionary Church. Yet we cannot forget the many, many folk who are part of other denominations who are supporters of PVBI in various ways. Those who give faithfully, students who attend our school and prayer partners come from many and varied backgrounds. In fact all, regardless of their church affiliation, are a vital part of our growing Institute.

Praise God for PVBI! God is helping our school in a tremendous manner. We stand without apology for the Old Fashioned, Second Blessing Holiness message with Bible standard. We do not intend to compromise with a watered down message for our day. Thank God for youth and parents who are still contending for the faith.

Perhaps you are reading these lines and are thinking seriously of attending a Bible School this fall. May I suggest that you contact PVBI about information concerning our Institute! We would be most happy to respond with information which would be helpful to you. Write: Department of Admissions, PVBI, Box 970 Penns Creek, Pa 17862. Thanks so much for

getting in touch with us!

This has been our first year at PVBI. We Praise God for those who have blazed the trail and saw the vision for such an Institute as PVBI. Our prayer is that God will continue to help us in holding to the original purpose of PVBI, the training of youth for Christian Ministry. The needs are great for Spirit-Anointed men and women to fill our pulpits, teach in our Christian Day schools and serve on our mission fields and in our local churches as faithful lay persons.

On the campus of PVBI is the Penn View Christian Academy. Rev. David Fuller has served faithfully as principal of this Academy for the past 20 years. Rev. Fuller is to be commended for his administration of the Academy. Families are inquiring about our Academy and show interest to move into the Penns Creek area so their children could enroll. Please contact us for information about the Penn View Christian Academy.

Penn View Bible Institute is moving forward. We Praise God for His Blessing upon the Institute this past year. Looking forward to next term, we are pleased to report the possibility of considerable growth in enrollment.

Please write us today and may the Lord richly bless each of you!

Paul Martin
President

MOUNT OF BLESSING CAMP

June 26 — July 5, 1987



Evangelist
Rev. Ray Smith
Cuba, Alabama

SPECIAL SERVICES

Home Missions
June 27 — 2:30 P.M.
Foreign Missions
June 28 — 2:30 P.M.
Lebanon Valley Gospel Band
July 4 — 2:30 P.M.
Penn View Bible Institute
July 5 — 2:30 P.M.
Opening Service
June 26 — 7:30 P.M.

For Information Contact:

Rev. Paul Miller
R.D. 2, Box 77-B
Spring Mills, PA 16875



Evangelist
Rev. M. L. Mahoney
Petersburg, Indiana



Song Evangelists
Edwards Family Singers
Ridgeville, Indiana

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

Rising Bell.....7:00 A.M.
Prayer.....7:30 A.M.
Breakfast.....8:00 A.M.
Youth Service.....10:30 A.M.
Noon Meal.....12:00 P.M.
Children's Service.....2:30 P.M.
Afternoon Service.....2:30 P.M.
Supper.....5:00 P.M.
Evening Service.....7:30 P.M.



Children's and Youth Worker
Nadine Fetterman
Summer Hill, Pennsylvania

All Correspondence should be mailed to:

SECRETARY — REV. HARRY PLANK
R.D. 1, BOX 321
ALLENWOOD, PA 17810

*Please bring bedding, kerosene heater if desired. Camper space available!
Meals and rooms are on the free will offering plan!*

COME — PLAN — PRAY FOR A GREAT CAMP!

Camp is located on Route 880 between Carroll and Rauchtown, PA
Take the Jersey Shore Exit (No. 28) off Interstate 80.

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