



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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He Is Risen!

Dr. J.L. Brasher

disciples, and some women, prepared Him for burial, while the eleven were hiding in fright and despair. Joseph and Nicodemus provided a resting place for His torn body; a grave was loaned to Him. When He came, angels heralded His coming; but He came to a manger where no other human being was born. When He went, it was to a borrowed tomb in which none other was ever laid. The world was dark. The sun shrouded his face at men's madness. The earth quaked as the sympathetic creature, at its Creator's agony and death.

Hell held high carnival, and Satan and demons celebrated their fancied triumph over the Galilean who had so often foiled their malignancy and defeated their deep-laid schemes of rebellion and hate. His disciples, who had been His immediate friends, hunted a place of seclusion in their fright and despair. Their greatest hopes had been swallowed up in inky blackness. So far as we know, not a single one of the twelve attended His funeral.

Judas had ended his miserable life by suicide. The others were hidden, and the light had gone out. Jesus was dead. With only two men and perhaps two or three women in all the world courageous enough to give Him burial, it certainly looked like an eternal eclipse. If He had been only a man and a dreamer, such would it have been. But He said, "I have power (authority) to lay it (life) down, and I have power to take it again."

Three days passed. In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first of the Christian sabbaths, Jesus the Christ of God, by the power of the Holy Ghost, laid aside the napkin from His head, slipped out of His grave clothes without disturbing them at all, clothed Himself with immortal garments, and waited for the dawn at the place where three days before broken-hearted friends had wrapped Him in fine linen, with spices, and had laid Him away. Angels sat upon stones that once had held His body, and said to the women who came, "He is not here; for he is risen... Come, see the place where the Lord lay." He lay there no longer. Death and the grave would hold Him in their icy embrace no more forever. Frightened soldiers ran to tell the authorities that angels who "excel in strength" has taken over in the garden, had broken the governor's seal and ignored the authority of Rome, and that Christ was risen. Awe-struck ecclesiastical authorities tried to conceal by bribes the truth that He was alive. They had money to try to hush the truth of their defeat and His triumph.

(Continued on Page 12)

Easter is the annual celebration of the greatest miracle, save the incarnation of the Christ of God as the Babe of Bethlehem. It is the climax miracle, sustaining the proclamations of the prophets and the teachings of Christ the Lord. The miracle of the resurrection of Jesus Christ the Lord is the holy tie and bond that binds together and confirms the whole system of truth and revelation.

Christ's coming in the flesh fulfilled all prophecy concerning His family line as seed of the woman, son of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Judah, and David. His virgin birth, the year and all the circumstances connected therewith were foretold. His life confirmed all prophecies of the peculiar characteristics of that life. All His teachings and predictions concerning His person, mission, power, and authority depend upon His resurrection from the dead. If the grave could hold Him, all that He taught loses its authority and leaves us to speculate as to what manner of man He was. Certainly not the Son of God, as He claimed. If the sepulcher was His final resting place, as it was of others who had been entombed, then His words were not infallible, as He said.

There can be no question of His death. His enemies were satisfied as to the fact. The soldiers refrained from breaking His bones, as was the custom to hasten death, because they saw He was dead already; but they thrust a spear into His already burst heart, opening up its crimson fountains. Thirty-three prophecies concerning Him were fulfilled on the day of His crucifixion. His hitherto unannounced

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The Overcoming Dawn

Virginia Gilmore

"In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week," — and so Matthew records the greatest event ever to transpire in the annals of time. Women like "Magdalene and the other Mary" came searching with love and worship in a night of frustration and confusion to find a day dawning which could dispel a darkness that would shatter the tyranny, the power, and the slavery of sin. A catastrophic mastery is conquered. Resurrection power fulfills the promise "And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended (mastered) it not." (John 1:5)

All of this is beautiful in thought and remains truth indisputable despite agnostics and the unbelieving. But the Apostle brings us to the vital need of application. Out of his heart he cries: "Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: . . . and be found in Him. . . . That I may know Him, and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings, being made conformable unto His death."

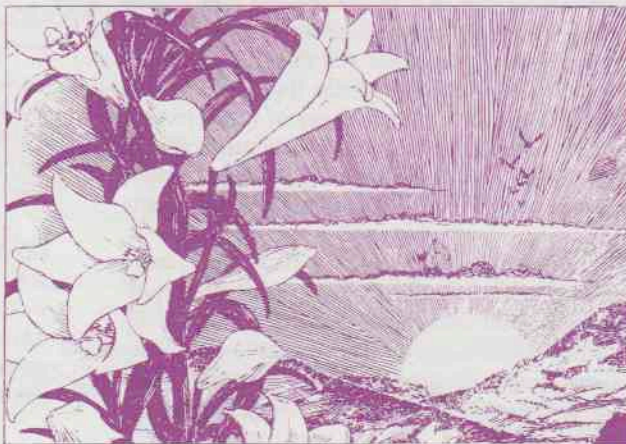
What is resurrection power? What does it do for you and me? Can I overcome? Important questions these! Do I realize the experience of this *Overcoming Dawn* in personal living?

A NIGHT OF SATANIC POWER IS DISPELLED — Satan is active. His tyranny is felt. He goes about as a "roaring lion" and deceives as an "angel of light." But when Christ bled and died and arose from the dead, Satan's power was broken. "The seed of the woman" has bruised "the serpent's head." His quest is on but he cannot empower the soul if you will surrender your all to Jesus Christ. When the Revelator speaks "They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb," he is revealing facts of experience to be enjoyed by all men everywhere. You need no longer live under the tyranny of Satan.

A NIGHT OF SIN'S DOMINATION IS BROKEN — The rule of the road of life from the fall of Eden's garden has been sin and sinning. It is no secret that each of us has been so dominated. A principle at work in our very nature driving us to the forbidden. Guilt and condemnation hounding conscience and mind until one is lost in the night of despair. This power is broken, friend, for the Christ of God can forgive every sin, regenerate the soul, and cleanse away this principle within.

A NIGHT OF SELF-ENSLAVEMENT IS PAST — With redemptive powers at work in the life and a full commitment to Jesus Christ accomplished, you can know the joy of selflessness in Christian victory. How could it be better expressed than in the words of the overcoming Apostle: "I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me." (Galatians 2:20)

The power of sin is broken,
The night of evil past;
A Living Christ approaches,
Our faith takes hold at last.



Easter Discoveries

by William M. Arnett

Three joyous discoveries made by Jesus' disciples on the first Easter can have their counterpart for us today.

1. They Discovered the Stone Removed

"And they FOUND the stone rolled away from the sepulchre" (Luke 24:2). Women went very early that first Easter morning to anoint the body of Jesus. Permission for this ministry of love and honor had been granted by Pilate. But he had also granted another request that brought consternation to these women as they made their way to the tomb. The chief priests and Pharisees, remembering what Jesus had said about rising again the third day, had asked that Pilate make the tomb secure against any possibility of entrance or escape. "So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch" (Matt. 27:66).

Now the women wondered, "Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?" (March 16:3). Easter's first thrilling discovery was theirs! "They FOUND the stone rolled away from the door of the sepulchre." The seal of Rome was broken. The stone, which "was very great" (Mark 16:4), was completely removed from their path. Instead of a difficulty they FOUND a door!

That huge stone in our lives may be a nagging perplexity, a harassing problem, or even a blind prejudice. It may be a terrible tragedy, a physical infirmity, a bitter loss. It is well for us to remember that in the gloom before that first Easter, selflessness incarnate had been crucified like a common criminal beyond the gate at Jerusalem. But a daybreak came, and it can dawn for us also. That "dawn" can be an illumination from God's Word (cf. Psalm 119:130), guidance by the Holy Spirit (cf. John 16:13), or a sure word of counsel from trusted friends (cf. Acts 18:26).

The Apostle Paul discovered that there was added grace for a thorn in the flesh (II Cor. 12:7-10). The Apostle Peter found that "God is no respecter of persons" (Acts 10:34). We can expect a full answer to some of life's unanswered problems. Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face; now we know in part, but then shall we know even as we are known (I Cor. 13:12). An everlasting dawn awaits God's children.

2. They Discovered the Tomb was Empty

"And they entered in, and FOUND not the body of the Lord Jesus" (Luke 24:3). Their perplexity was resolved by two heavenly visitors speaking in the manner of a tender

"And they FOUND the stone rolled away from the sepulchre. And they entered in, and FOUND not the body of the Lord Jesus . . . And when they FOUND not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and FOUND it even so as the women had said: but him they saw not" (Luke 24:2, 3, 23, 24).

rebuke: "Why seek ye Him that liveth among the dead?" They reminded the women of what He had said to them before His death, giving them assurance that "the third day (he would) rise again" (Luke 24:6, 7).

Here is one of the best attested facts of our Christian faith. The prominence of Christ's resurrection in the Scripture is indicated by the fact that it is spoken of more than one hundred times in the New Testament alone. After his death the Saviour had shown himself alive "by many infallible proofs" (Acts 1:3), including his appearance to a living nucleus of more than "five hundred brethren" (I Cor. 15:6). In addition to the outer evidence of His resurrection, that is, seeing Him, talking to Him, and touching Him (I John 1:1), there was added, after His ascension, the inner evidence of Christ's living power in their experience of the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost and even following (cf. Acts 2:1-4 and 4:31-33). Such proof can be ours as well, "for the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call" (Acts 2:39).

3. They Discovered a Living Saviour

"And when they FOUND not his body, they came, saying that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive" (Luke 24:23). Others verified the report of the women that the tomb was empty, but reported that "him (Jesus) they saw not." Later, however, the Risen Christ appeared in their midst and said, "Peace be unto you" (Luke 24:36). John 20:20 tells us: "Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord." "Behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail" (Matt. 28:9).

It is difficult to rejoice at the empty tomb if the Christ of the empty tomb has not become the living Christ of the human heart. Such authentication can be a present reality for everyone who yearns to know Him, but it must always be on God's terms, not ours. His terms are "repentance toward God and faith toward the Lord Jesus Christ" (Acts 20:21).

Women wept at the tragedy of the cross of Calvary; later they rejoiced in the realization that Jesus Christ is alive. We too can rejoice at Christ's empty tomb after we have wept genuinely over our sins at Calvary's cross. Multitudes have found it so. Life's greatest discovery, as the Apostle Paul states it, is the mystery of the Gospel, which is "Christ in you, the hope of glory." (Col. 1:27).

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An Open Letter To Young People

We live in a society of change. Moral and spiritual values have been forsaken. This is a day of sexual promiscuity. The boundaries have been broken down and many don't care what God says about the situation.

We in the conservative Holiness movement tend to avoid the subject of sex. Denying and hiding from it does not change the facts. This precious gift has been distorted and the church is feeling the devastating results of the sexual revolution.

Gen. 1:27 states, "So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him male and female created he them."

Gen. 2:24 states, "Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother and shall cleave unto his wife: and they shall be one flesh."

God has recommended and revered the one flesh relationship from the beginning. This high expression of love is to be reserved for marriage only.

Our society seems to have forgotten that fact. Teen pregnancies and sexual transmitted diseases are on the rise. Young people have a tough battle. Resisting sexual pressure is hard but God wants to help them.

Many spoil the meal by eating the dessert first during courtship, when God intended "going all the way" to be reserved for marriage only.

We must encourage our young people to draw a line and stick by their convictions of purity. God is able to help them maintain a high standard of moral integrity.

God knows what is best. His plan works best. Ask his help. If your relationships have gotten out of bounds, ask His forgiveness and go on. You can make a difference.

*Sincerely,
Nathan Shaffer
Pastor of Seven Stars, PA
God's Missionary Church*

Missionary Convention

Penn View Bible Institute
Penns Creek, PA

APRIL 25-27, 1989
Services 10:30, 1:30, 7:30

Convention starts 7:30 Tuesday Evening
For further information contact

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The Power of Our Resurrected Redeemer

by

Wilfrid E. Moutoux

The Easter season is a special time when Christians commemorate the one thing that sets their religion apart from all others. That special glorious event is the resurrection of Jesus Christ. Our faith is unique in that its founder and head conquered every enemy including death itself. He ever lives to hear our petitions and heal our hurts. Praise his wonderful name!

The physical resurrection of our blessed Lord and Savior signalled the release of divine power that will finally change our corrupt bodies into the form of his glorious body. That power can, hear and now, change our defiled nature, and stamp upon it the likeness of his holiness. "Holiness without which no man shall see the Lord." (Heb. 12:14)

Christians are aware that salvation hinges on our faith. We must believe. But what, precisely is it we must believe? Certainly there are some aspects of christian theology not essential to salvation. But be sure of this! There is one feature of our faith without which we cannot be saved, and that is the resurrection of our Lord. Yes, we must believe that Jesus Christ arose from the dead if we are to be saved. Paul puts it in positive terms, "That is thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe in thy heart that God has raised him from the dead thou shalt be saved." (Rom. 10:9) Yes, friend, be sure of this: Belief in the resurrection of our Redeemer is a must.

Hallelujah! Jesus Christ arose from the dead! He is not here he is risen."

(Matt. 28:6) Praise God he is risen. Risen that we might be forgiven. Risen that we might be quickened and made alive in him. He is risen, and in that majestic miracle we can, if we will, find satisfaction and inspiration. He is risen to renew us, to refresh us, and keep us, and finally glorify us.

He is risen, and there is a great cloud of witnesses to attest to that glorious fact. The shining face of Moses. The great joy of the disciples. The changed lives of John Newton, and Jerry McCauley, and countless thousands of others who can shout aloud this Easter morning, "Hallelujah, he arose and lives and reigns in my heart." Because he arose that great throng of saints, long since dead, will, with the mighty Hosanna,

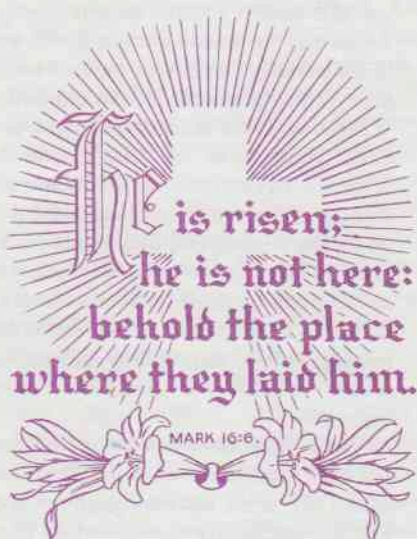
arise to meet him in the air.

Now if we are to rise with him in newness of life we must be willing to die with him. Without Good Friday there can be no Easter Sunday. No death no resurrection. We, like the mighty Apostle Paul, must be able to say, "I am crucified with Christ nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." (Gal. 2:20) The Christian is called, not so much to do, as to die. It is not showmanship we need so much as sacrifice. Not sacred concerts by Calvary's Cross.

In the Fiji islands there is a church known as the Century Church. Its baptismal fount is made of gray coral stone. Prior to the coming of Christian missionaries the stone was known as the killing stone. On it the natives offered a yearly human sacrifice. The head of a choice male baby was crushed on the stone, and his blood allowed to cover it. These benighted natives heard the good news of salvation. They repented and believed and experienced resurrection power in their lives. Their sinful heart was changed. Now that stone, once a symbol of death, has become a symbol of life. All because of resurrection power. Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Before Christ died on the cross, it was a symbol of death on which criminals were executed. Because of the resurrection it has become a symbol of life — Eternal Life.

May the joy of resurrection power so quicken our spirits that we will, as Jesus commanded; "Go and tell." Tell the good news of resurrection power.





Missionary Message

"Ti Se" (Little Sister)

When I went to visit her she was usually on a straw mat in the yard under a shade tree. Her emaciated body made me shudder and as I would look at her scaly skin and swollen mouth I thought of Aids. Continual diarrhea and weakness plagued her and her hair was mere stubble on her head. But her face was beautiful and her eyes would stare at me so innocently. Not too many years ago I had watched while Aids took another victim as lovely as she was. Should I try once more to save her with God's help?

It was not only the mother. There was a small boy just 15 months old who had never walked or talked. He sat listless at her side and cried most of the time. He was so thin that he could have worn clothes for a newborn. An older child was in better health and the father of them both was the son of one of the main witch doctors in my area. The picture looked quite hopeless, BUT GOD! He knew and cared.

Ti Se was her "play" name and one reason I felt there was hope was because she had given her heart to Jesus. So we prayed each day and I gave her a Bible which we would read together. She could read but very slowly and needed help with some of the words, but I was there to give it. Oh! the blessing of reading His Word to these who have known it so little. I gave her food, milk and Vitamins, and treated all the symptoms, but the battle against the diarrhea seemed endless. But finally Jesus took it away and we praised Him. Ti Se began to gain weight and her hair began to grow, her skin cleared up and the Great Physician healed her. Praise His Name!

Her small boy was afflicted with diarrhea too and he became dehydrated so I begged them to let me take him to the hospital. Ti Se had told me how they had wanted to treat her with witch doctor medicine and she had refused and I knew that they would want to take the child to the house of the grandfather to be treated. So I wanted to get him away from them. At the hospital they did



Ti Se with her children.

very little, not ordering any I.V. treatment for the dehydration and giving him medicine he refused to swallow. After a few days when I saw he was no better we took him home. God had touched his mother so He could touch him too! And that is just what He did! I gave him vitamins, protein cereal, oral serum all covered with prayer and today he is walking, talking and running with the other children.

Ti Se and the child come to church regularly and when we started our baptism classes for new converts she wanted to come. She learned quickly and knew all her Bible verses then helped the other to learn theirs. We explained to her that she could not be baptized when she was not married to the father of her children. Many times we had talked to him and he always would say he wanted to be saved and to be married but . . . there can be many complications, let me explain:

First of all to be married here you need your birth certificate and he does not have his. Why not? Because some years ago a friend borrowed it to go to the States and had never given it back. In order to get a new one you have to pay from sixty to one hundred dollars. The annual wage here for most people is only thirty dollars, so where would one get that much money?

Then there is the pride of the people that stands in the way. They feel that they must have a "grand affair" and no one hardly can afford it. They

do not see the shame of living together but can't stand the shame of having a very simple inexpensive wedding. When they do not do "as others do" they are highly criticized and feel they cannot suffer that.

Thirdly, they feel that they must have real doors on their houses and some of their houses have four doors! That is the style even though they are made from mud and sticks with a thatch roof. Most of them just have straw mats over their doors but they long for real doors made out of wood and wood is expensive. Money is hard to come by when you only have a small garden and your wife has been ill for so long and cannot go to market to sell little things. Perhaps they will be minding an animal for some one more fortunate, but the pay is small until the animal is sold, and then they may be given a share. Then there is the possibility that the animal will die in the meantime.

Our baptism will be held this coming Sunday and five people shall follow our Lord's example. But Ti Se will not be among them. I am asking you to pray that the father of her children may get saved and they may be able to get married. God can work out all the problems for He has healed her and the baby. I am sure He had a reason for sparing them. PLEASE HELP US PRAY!

*satisfied with Jesus,
Miss Bonnie Cleaver*

For The Boys and Girls

Dean Dares

By Adna Himmelberger



Dean raised the window of his room and stuck his head and shoulders out. He sniffed the fresh spring air with its spring odors, and feasted his eyes on the green grass and the swelling buds and tiny leaves. He was very happy that spring had come. It was good to be alive.

Just then he spied a robin on the lawn. He watched the antics of the gallant, jolly-looking fellow with amusement. Mr. Robin hopped along, stopped, cocked his head sideways in a listening attitude for a second or two, then hopped a little farther and repeated the performance.

Dean grinned with understanding. Shrewd bird, thought the boy, sneaking up on the worms, listening to locate them as they go about their underground work. Suddenly the robin's head went forward, his bill clamped down on the worm, and he reared back. The worm stretched like rubber; but Mr. Robin won. There he stood proudly, with the wriggling worm in his mouth. Then Dean was aware of a flash of a feathered body as Mrs. Robin streaked through the air and lighted near her mate, who gallantly gave up the worm, which she swallowed in a hurry.

"Isn't that just like a girl!" thought Dean, remembering the ice-cream cone he had given to Louise just yesterday.

Mr. Robin hopped on in search of worms; but Mrs. Robin, sighting a bright-colored string a bit farther on, flew over and picked it up.

Dean chuckled as he watched her. "That'll make fine draperies for your new house, Mrs. Robin," he mused.

Gathering the string in her bill, the bird rose into the air. But as she flew over a thorn tree, the dangling ends and loops caught. It is not possible to describe how it happened, but in no time the bird was fouled in the tree. She screamed her terror, and her mate flew to her assistance. However, there was nothing he could do but flutter wildly about and chirp shrilly.

Dean ran downstairs and out onto the lawn. He walked over to the thorn tree and looked up into its cruel-looking branches. Mrs. Robin was now dangling head down, quite helpless.

"Oh, the poor thing!" cried a sympathetic voice. Dean looked over at Louise, the little girl next door. "Can't you help it get loose, Dean?"

"Yes, I was just thinking about dimbing the tree to untangle her."

Louise's eyes grew wide and round with astonishment. "Up that thorny tree, Dean! You'll get scratched to pieces. And thorn scratches hurt something awful."

Dean took hold of a limb and started bravely to climb. True to Louise's prediction, the thorny branches took sly and cruel hold of various parts of his body. He received a dozen painful scratches and pokes from needlelike thorns. Sweat broke out over his body from exertion and pain; but he gritted his teeth and continued to climb. To make his ascent more difficult, Mr. Robin, mistaking the boy's motives, fought him furiously. He would dive at Dean, fluttering in front of his face and obstructing his view, sometimes even giving a sharp peck to a tender spot.

At last Dean could reach the string, and, cutting it with his pocket knife, he drew the frightened, fluttering bird to him, whereupon Mr. Robin launched another furious attack.

"Look here now, I'm not going to hurt, Mrs. Robin!" scolded Dean, fighting off the bird with one hand. Yet, in spite of his annoyance, he could not help but admire the robin for his loyalty to his mate. Finally the lad

managed the delicate job of removing the twine from the bird's slender legs and unwrapping it from around her body. Then he let her go. The two birds flew off without a chirp of thanks.

Dean then began his torturing descent. In spite of all his trouble and his kindness to the robin he received more scratches coming down than going up. When he finally reached the ground, an adoring little girl looked at him with a world of sympathy of her big blue eyes.

"You're scratched in forty-seven places," she stated. "Doesn't it hurt terrible?"

"Just about," admitted Dean.

"The scratches will get well," she consoled him; "but if you hadn't taken the little bird down, your conscience might have hurt forever and ever."

"It might have at that," laughed Dean. And he went into the house to hunt up a soothing lotion for his scratches. He couldn't tell which one hurt the worst.

— *Our Little Friend*

Advent of Spring

by Don Conner

Peeping around February's elbow,
uncertain footing on melting snow,
Spring comes.

Windy at first, giving vent
to pent-up anger bent
against Winter's will . . .
across a hill

trees begin to bud
like young love;
green, but staunch
twigs will launch
a billion leaves.

Everyone believes
in Spring and her rains. . .
Jonquil juice in our veins?

— *Sunshine*

The Renewing of Spiritual Power

Samuel Logan Brengle

"Though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day." (II Cor. 4:16).

To do God's work, we must have God's power. Therefore Jesus said: "Tarry ye in Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high" (Luke 24:49.) Again He said: "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you" (Acts 1:8.)

The soul-winner receives this power when he is sanctified wholly and filled with the Spirit, and he need never lose it. But while the Holy Spirit abides with the believer, there yet seems to be need for frequent renewals of the power which He bestows. Thank God, He has made ample provision to meet this need. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength," said Isaiah. "Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord," cried David.

The need for these frequent renewings and anointings does not necessarily arise from backsliding. Sometimes the soul feels the need of a renewal of its power when confronted by great opposition, danger, and powerful foes. The apostles were filled with the Holy Ghost, and had not only won their great Pentecostal victory, but many others as well, when suddenly a stubborn wall of opposition arose before them. They were arrested by the rulers, thrust into prison, brought before the high priest, sharply questioned by what power and name they were working their miracles, and then when no ground for punishment could be found, they were threatened and commanded to preach no more in the name of Jesus.

When they were let go, they went to their own people, told them what had happened, and began a sweet, childlike, heaven-storming prayer meeting (told the Lord too, and cried to Him to show forth His power), and then a wonderful thing happened; Pentecost was repeated; "the place was shaken where they were assembled together, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake

the word of God with boldness, and with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus; and great grace was upon them all."

They waited before the Lord and their strength was renewed; their power was reinforced from heaven, their past victories were put into the shade, and "a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith."

Sometimes the need for this renewal of strength arises after great victories; for victory is usually secured as the result of great spiritual and mental activity, and often physical activity as well, and it is but natural that there should be a reaction; the pendulum, if left alone, swings to the other extreme. Depression may follow, the powers of soul and mind relax, joyful emotions subside, and the inexperienced soul-winner may at this point get into great perplexity, and suffer from fierce temptation, and strain himself to keep up his accustomed spiritual activity, crying out with David, "Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me?" And again, "My flesh and my heart faileth," and imagine himself to be backsliding. But what is needed now is not so much anxious wrestling with God as quiet waiting upon God for a renewal of power, saying to his soul, "Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him who is the health of my countenance, and my God," and though heart and flesh do fail, "yet God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever." At such times the strength of the soul is to sit still in quietness and confidence. (Isa. 30:7, 15.)

Again, there is sometimes need of a renewal of power owing to weakness and infirmity of the flesh. Paul must have received a great addition of power when, instead of removing his "thorn," Jesus said to him, "My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness." Such was the uplift that Paul got at that time, that ever afterward he took "pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches,

in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses, for Christ's sake," glorying in them, since through them the power of Christ rested upon him, and in weakness he was made strong. Spiritual power is not necessarily dependent upon physical energy, and however much he may be afflicted with infirmities there are mighty enduements of power for the soul-winner if he intelligently and with quiet and persistent faith seeks them from on high.

There will be times of loneliness and spiritual agony such as Jesus suffered in the Garden, or Elijah, when he felt that all the prophets were slain, and there was none true to God in Israel but himself. Or again, when there is widespread barrenness and desolation, when revivals have ceased, worldliness sweeps in like a flood, there is apparently no vision, God seems silent, and the devil mocks and taunts; then the soul-winner will need to have his spiritual strength renewed, and he may fully expect such a renewal. The angels are all round about him, the heavens are bending over him, and Jesus has lost none of His tender interest and sympathy for him. An angel came and strengthened Jesus in His agony (Luke 22:43); an angel strengthened Elijah for his long and lonely journey; an angel came to Daniel and said, "O man, greatly beloved, fear not; peace be unto thee; be strong, yea, be strong." And not only an angel, but the Lord himself will surely empower His trusting workers. It was Jesus that cheered Paul in the chief captain's castle (Acts 23:11), and John on the lonely Isle of Patmos (Rev. 1:17); and so He still cheers and strengthens His servants and warriors.

These renewals of power are not always necessarily of an extraordinary character. There are sometimes great uplifts of physical strength without any apparent cause, but ordinarily a man's physical strength is renewed by rest and the timely eating of proper food. And so

(Continued on Page 12)



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

Greetings in Jesus' Precious Name this beautiful, early spring day! Trust this issue of the Standard finds you and your family enjoying the best of health and strength. God has certainly been good to all of us and we have much for which to praise Him!

We would like to take just a moment to say THANK YOU for every offering that you have sent to the Home Missionary Department this year. Without your financial support we just could not keep the gospel message going forth here at home. Thank you for every dollar that you have invested in America through Home Missions. Much is being accomplished for the Lord Jesus Christ because of your sacrificial spirit of giving!

The Easter season is upon us again, and it is this special time of the year when we remember our Lord's Death and Resurrection! I recently read Matthew 28:5 & 6, and the Lord blessed the words to my heart. Verse 5 says, "And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. Verse 6, He is not here: for He is risen as He said. Come see the place where Lord lay." Thank God, HE IS ALIVE!! If Jesus were not alive then you and I would not be either. But because He lives we too shall live, and that life for all eternity! It is this message of everlasting life that we must take to a world that is

dying in their sins. Jesus Christ did not come to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved. Shout it out this Easter season, "Jesus Christ is alive and He offers the world life everlasting!" PRAISE HIS LOVELY NAME FOREVER!

Easter is also the time of year that has been designated to receive a special offering for the Home Missionary Department. Special letters have been sent to all our pastors urging them to take an offering for our Department at this time. We would also appreciate if you individually as our Standard family could get involved in this offering! Perhaps some of you do not attend a God's Missionary Church and would like to help with our project this year. Speaking of our project, let me take just a moment of time to tell you where our special offering is going to be used. We must make a payment on the property that we purchased in Donna, Texas. Our agreement with the people we borrowed the money from is to pay back \$2,500.00 yearly plus 5% on the outstanding balance. That makes our total payment due this year \$3,750.00, and it is due on April 15, 1989. Would you please take a moment right now to ask the Lord what He would have you to give to this special need? We really need your help and support in this matter and the burden is heavy on my heart as I write this letter. We just don't have the money to make the

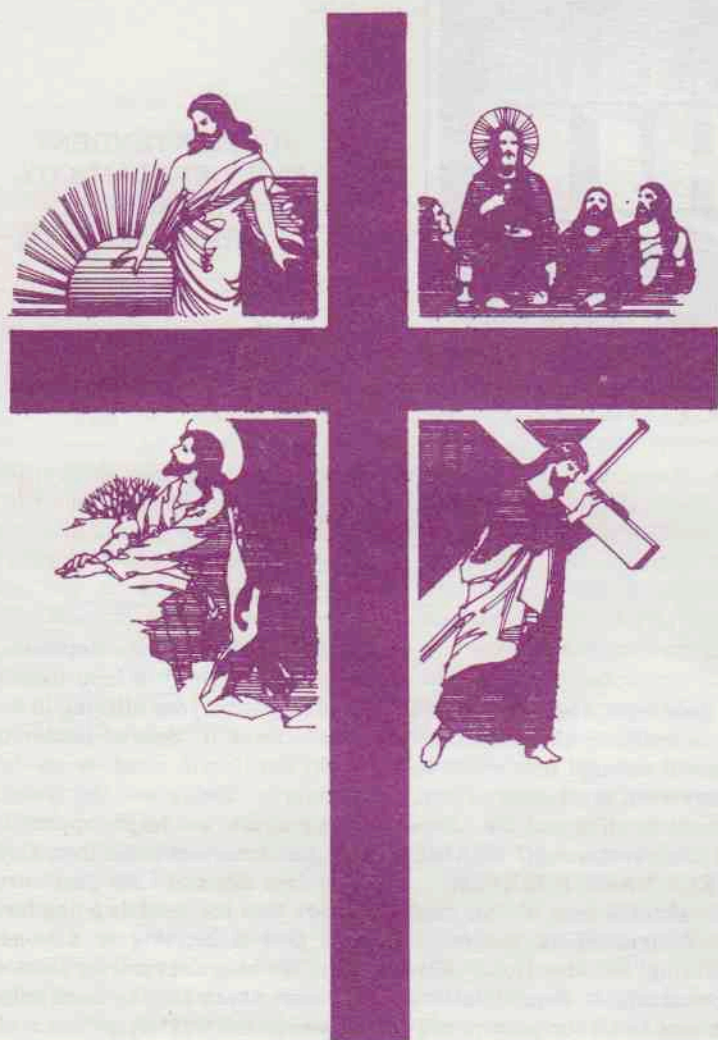
payment and we are depending on you and the Lord to help us with it. You may send your offering to me and please mark it "Special Easter Offering" and I will send it on to our treasurer. Thank you for your help and prayers, we deeply appreciate it!

I just returned home from Donna a few days ago and I am glad to report to you that the work is going forward and God is blessing in a wonderful way. We held a revival for them while we were there and the Lord helped in a wonderful way! A number of the people sought sanctification and new ones found the Lord as their Savior. Words fail me as I contemplate a way to express the enthusiasm these precious folk have in their relationship with the Lord. Rev. Chester Marshall accompanied me to Texas and we had a wonderful time of fellowship. He was deeply moved as he saw the poverty and poor conditions that the people live in, and amazed at their love for God in spite of such poor living conditions. Please pray for our missionaries, the Palacios' family, as they labor for God in South Texas and Northern Mexico. Pray for them physically that God will give them strength for the day. Pray for them financially that God will provide their need!

In closing let me express my deep gratitude for your help in our special Easter offering! I know you are going to respond, and may the Lord's choicest blessings be yours today and always!!

The Suffering Of Separation

By S.D. Gordon



Ten years and more of childhood; twenty years or less of commonplace life in Nazareth. Three and a half years of helping folks, teaching, healing, paying taxes, talking personally.

Now, a night of tensest spirit-suffering and wear, under the gnarly olives, with the coarse soldiers' rough jeering and worse.

And, now, six hours of bodily suffering, and wear. The bodily suffering so cruel that even cruel Rome quit it as too cruel. And the priests' sarcastic flings mingle with the mobs' heartless jeers.

And, now, three hours of darkness, strange, weird, that could be felt; the sun at its brightest flood of light fails utterly. Three hours of silence, tense, made breathing painful. The chief priests quit their sarcastic flings, the rude mob its railing, the ignorant soldiers their coarse jesting. Three hours of suffering: bodily suffering

beyond any other known; spirit suffering beyond what any other could know. Three hours of darkness, of silence, of suffering.

Then a voice is heard. His voice, low, strangely clear, vibrant, pleading, plaintive, piercing, heart-broken, heart-breaking, in His mother-tongue, His native Aramaic. This Jesus speaking to His Father: "My God! My God! Why has Thou forsaken me?"

This reveals the fathomless depth; forsaken, deserted, left alone, utterly alone by the Father, whose conscious presence was His very life. This was the bitterest suffering, beyond words. Three hours of time, three centuries of suffering, three milleniums of heart-break, three eternities of separation from—the Father! No time note, no clock, no calendar, can tell out the meaning to Jesus.

"Why!" Not a question; an exclamation of unspeakable astonishment. He

didn't know it meant this! He couldn't. He knew as a matter of knowledge. He didn't know, he couldn't know as a matter of experience, except by going through it. This is the crux of the cross, the unfathomed, unfathomable meaning of Jesus' death.

Separation from the Father—this is what death really meant, and means. This is what Sin means and does. Three hours, three centuries, three milleniums, three eternities of separation, spirit separation, conscious separation from the Father.

Again that silence; again the voice, His voice, a moan, clear, distinct, revealing the effect of suffering by crucifixion, the interest physical suffering known, "I thirst."

Again silence, And again the voice, the third time. But, not now a low piercing cry; not now a moan of thirst. No, no. It is a loud, exultant shout, the victor's shout. It rends the silence with vibrant thrill. It cuts the air like a knife. It startles the darkness and the tensely-awed throngs.

"It is finished!" "The task has now been done." "The thing I came for is now accomplished." "It's done, done to the full." That cry rang out into all ears. It has rung out into men's ears, through the ages of all the earth.

The soft, low, clear, gently spoken, "Father, into Thy hands I yield up my human spirit." It does not say that he died. The language is not that commonly used of one dying. He was not overcome by death. Here is the one exception regarding death. He was master still in dying. "He yielded back His Spirit."

As His head drops on His chest, a rude soldier quickly thrusts his knife-edged spear into His loin. Instantly there gushed out "blood and water." That separation tells the physician how death came; not because of His terrible wounds. The process of His death is clear. The walls of His heart were ruptured by the strain on His spirit.

That three hours (by earth's crude reckoning) of grief, of separation, actually broke His heart. And the Psalm comes to mind: "Reproach and shame hath broken my heart."

His own words come again: "I lay down my life for the sheep . . . I have power, right, authority to lay it down and to take it up again." And yet again He speaks: "I gave my life for thee."



Penn View Bible Institute

P.O. BOX 970

• PENNS CREEK, PENNSYLVANIA 17862



Good day to our Standard family! I trust you are having a good day in the Lord. The Lord is good to us and we praise HIM for everything He has bestowed upon us. I often think, "Where would I be without the Lord?"

This news article was written in February while we were on the tour with the quartet in the south land. I rejoice in the goodness of the Lord in giving us safety as we traveled almost 5,000 miles, visited 21 different churches or camps. I also rejoice in the fact that we have met many of our friends who support Penn View with their gifts and prayers. Many folk we met have never heard of Penn View and were glad to learn of a Bible School that has not compromised her doctrines and standards. One party mentioned that from now on they will help us in the training of youth for the Christian ministry.

The quartet that traveled was the Praise Singers: Mr. and Mrs. Brian Spangler, Tim Headings, James Plank and Dan Durkee. Mrs. Martin and I counted it a privilege to be with the group and represent Penn View. This group did an excellent job of ministering the gospel in song, and they were used of the Lord to present a spiritual program. Thanks to this group for your sacrificial and devoted ministry. You were great to travel with in all areas!

The Institute is well into the second semester. Praise the Lord for the increase in the enrollment and for the good quality of students the Lord has sent to us. Since I am writing this in the study of Pastor Reese in Sarasota, FL., I have not had the privilege of meeting the new students that have

enrolled for the second semester; but by the reports that are given to me, I am sure that these students will be an asset to Penn View.

A really special time is on the horizon for March 30 and 31. This will be the 1989 Campus Days. These days are special days for high school seniors and juniors and others who want to visit our campus and look us over as a possible place for them to train for the work of the Lord. We are looking for a good attendance with many youth from far and near being on our campus. The days are planned with youth in mind — a tour of the area with a possible trip to historic Gettysburg for Sat., April 1. Barry Arnold, a lover of young people, will be presenting challenges and profitable ideas for youth to follow in their pursuit of following the will of God. The "Days" begin on Thurs., the 30th, with registration from 3:00 to 7:00. Then Friday will begin at 8:00 with breakfast in the school cafeteria. Please make plans to attend and come by rail, bus, plane, or car. If you need transportation, please call us and we will make whatever arrangements will be necessary. Call 717-837-1855.

Another special event will be history by the time you read this article, and that was our winter revival meeting. We want to thank you for praying for this meeting. We are sure that the Lord will reward you for your intercession for souls.

Penn View Bible is concerned about the drift in our day. We want our youth to follow the Lord in the Way of Holiness of heart and life. I am sure we have heard it often, but the Lord will surely return soon and we desire that everyone be ready for this return. I know we are living in a day

when it seems that nothing matters any more. But let me remind you that the Word of God is the same for every generation and we will be judged by His Word.

As we travel in many areas we are appalled at the let-down in doctrine and adhering to the Word of God. Many feel that God's Word has changed and does not mean what it once meant. My prayer is that Penn View will always adhere to the Word of the Lord in all areas of our ministry. Our aim here at Penn View is to train youth for the Christian ministry. There is an urgent call for workers for the whitened harvest fields and we want to see youth who have a desire to accept the challenge of sacrifice and service wherever the Lord would lead them — those who are willing to leave father and mother and the luxuries of this world and go out into the far-flung corners of the world serving the Lord.

Perhaps as you are reading this, you would have a desire to invest in the lives of youth and in their preparation for the Christian ministry. If this is true, we invite you to get in touch with us and we will explain to you how your investment will result in youth going into the work of the Lord whether on foreign soil or here in the States.

God is working miracles today just as He did in the past and you will want to be a part of those miracles. Write to President Paul Martin, PVBI, P.O. Box 970, Penns Creek, PA 17862.

In closing, let me ask you to keep PVBI in your prayers. We count strongly upon the prayers of God's Children. Without these prayers Penn View could not operate. Until next month, may the Lord richly bless you.

HE IS RISEN.....(Continued from Page 1)

He was alive. He visited Peter and talked with him. Peter and John entered His empty tomb and saw the napkin and the grave clothes undisturbed. Cleopas and his wife took a walk with Him on the road and offered Him hospitality. Then He revealed Himself to them, and they ran back to Jerusalem to tell the rest. Then He came into their quiet hiding place and communed with them. Later He offered to Thomas His scars and His riven side. He broke up a fruitless fishing party, and recommissioned Peter as shepherd of the flock, and gave the others their places in His work. He lingered near for forty days, with a number of appearances, until every doubt of their minds and hearts was destroyed; and then in the presence of "about five hundred" on Olivet's brow, He reversed the law of gravity for Himself and ascended to the right hand of the Father above. A cloud swung under His feet and received Him out of their sight. Some have thought this was the cloud of witnesses spoken of in the Hebrew letter — His royal escort of Old Testament saints constituting the cloud that "received Him out of their sight."

Marvelous victory! Glorious triumph! Who but God could plan such a scheme? Who but God could execute it when planned? "...Great is the mystery of godliness: God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the Spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory." He has said, "Because I live, ye shall live also." He is risen! His disciples took courage and proclaimed it in Jerusalem to the people who saw Him die. Men staked all they had in possessions and life for the glorious privilege of preaching His death and resurrection. They went to martyrdom and death by means of the

most horrible suffering, with a shout and with their spirits bathed in triumph. Still today, after the centuries, men and women forego all things of earthly value to follow Him among their own or the people of strange lands and stranger speech and life.

He is risen! Sing it or whisper it at the bedside of the dying until death loses its terror and the future its uncertainty. He is risen! Proclaim it to a world distraught with fear and burdened with anxiety. He is risen! Shout it in the face and ears of a godless world that mocks at reality and the phantom of carnal pleasure, and reels toward a Christless grave and endless woe. He is risen! Pass the song along the ranges of missionary lands until the toilers against night and darkness see the sunburst of a great triumph that awaits the faithful. He is risen. Tell a sin-burdened world that He who said, "Come unto me . . . and I will give you rest" still lives and is panoplied with all power in Heaven and in earth to make sure His promises. He is risen!

Sing it in the gloom where shadows lengthen. Shout it in the face of a world that is mastered by the temporal, in order that they may get a glimpse of the values eternal. Wherever men and women toil and labor and are perplexed, and where children dream and wonder, tell it until your own heart glows with the light of the dawn of that day that saw Him triumph over death. Sing it, shout it, rejoice in the fact that He said, "I am he that liveth and became dead; but, behold, I am alive unto the ages of the ages, Amen." "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

HAVE FAITH IN GOD

Have faith in God!

Oh, have it now, in time;
'Twill be too-late
When faith is lost in sight sublime.

Have faith in God!

He will thy trouble share,
Yea, bid it flee,
For God both hears and
answers prayer.

Have faith in God!

Who will not sorrow send
Without His balm,

Who from the beginning
knows the end.

Have faith in Christ!

And thou shalt surely see
Thy sin forgiv'n
And place in heaven prepared
for thee.

Have faith in Him!

For Jesus never fails;
At God's right hand
His sovereign rule for
thee prevails.

— Florence Mott.

THE RENEWING.....

(Continued from Page 8)

there may be times when the Spirit of God falls upon the soul-winner, giving him great uplifts and visions and courage. But ordinarily, power comes by the use of the simple means of much regular prayer and patient, diligent searching of God's Word and a daily listening to God's voice. It is renewed like fire, not by the fall of lightning from heaven, but by the addition of new fuel; like physical strength, not by some hypodermic injection of fresh blood, but by proper food. David calls upon his soul to bless God "who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's" (Psa. 103:5).

This will require time and attention on our part, but it will be time well spent. It is by appropriate food, then, that the soul is strengthened. Jesus told us what that food was when He said, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God" (Matt. 4:4). Does not this correspond to Paul's statement that though the outward man was perishing, yet "the inward man is renewed day by day, and with that passage that says, "The Lord revealed himself unto Samuel in Shiloh by the word of the Lord"? It is the Lord that renews our strength. He does it not in some mysterious way, but by means of His Word, which we read and meditate upon and appropriate by faith. Through it we see Jesus and come to know our Lord.

— from *The Soul-Winner's Secret*.

**HALLELUJAH!
WHAT A SAVIOUR!**

**He Was Lifted Up
as a Sacrifice**

John 3:14, 15

**He Was Raised Up
as a Saviour**

1 Corinthians 4:14

**He Was Received Up
as a Victor**

Mark 16:19

Christ will be ALL IN ALL, or He will be NOTHING AT ALL. Though His coat was once divided, yet He will never suffer His Crown to be divided —

**RISEN!
RETURNING!
REIGNING!**