GOD'S MISSIONARY TAINDARD



CAMP'06 METING

» PICTORIAL REVIEW of Penns Creek Camp

EDITOR'S NOTES



Living Water



THERE WAS A POOL OF WATER

The Pool of Bethesda, by the sheep market in Jerusalem, was a famous body of water for it's healing powers. One of the strange happenings of old times—an angel would come and trouble those waters and the first person to touch the pool was healed!

One thing lingered on the minds of the afflicted people encamped along the edges of the pool—the troubling of the waters. They waited. They longed. They dreamed. They hoped.

THERE WAS A MAN WHO NEEDED THAT WATER

One man in particular needed the troubling waters. He was a confirmed invalid of thirty-eight years. It was a long time to be weak. It was a long time to be helpless. By the Scriptures, we understand that he was poor and alone. He had no man to help him. He could not reach the waters himself. He was friendless. So many times he had tried.

So many times he had failed. He failed because of his own needy condition. The man failed because other people were always in his way.

THERE WAS A MAN WITH LIVING WATER

There came a day different than any other day. The sun arose with the same certainty. The crowds gathered around the pool as customary. The day began with one man's need as great as before. The difference came in the form of Jesus Christ—a man with living water. He asked the question "Do you want to be whole?" That convicting question was followed by a compelling command-"Rise!" In simple faith and obedience, the man afflicted for so long did just that and his life was never the same. All those years he had waited for the spectacular and unusual. So many years he longed for the troubling of the water, and to be the first to touch it-when all the while he needed Living Water.

WE NEED THAT SAME LIVING WATER

We sit around the pool waiting for the fantastic, even the fantaical, waiting for the waters to be troubled. When really, our simple need is Jesus Christ. Our basic need is conviction, faith and obedience. There is nothing inherently wrong longing for the unusual—and yet, the unusual Person of God comes as invited to every soul and to every church. If we want Him, He will come. In simple encounters with God we will feel those convicting questions that both call sinners to repentance and believers to holiness. In humble obedience and faith, we will find age-old diseases remedied.

Life is so complicated with problems and people that we often wait endlessly for some magic thing, when the answer most often will be found in Christ alone. Learning more about Him, following closer to Him, being more like Him, His water does not only satisfy now and then; but becomes the satisfying portion of our daily lives.

Things I've heard...

"BETTER TO HAVE YOUR BANK IN HEAVEN, THAN YOUR HEAVEN IN A BANK."

-Earl Newton



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New Arrivals

The Beavertown congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a daughter, Grace Elizabeth, born to Jerry & Paula Snook on May 17, 2006.

The Beavertown congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a daughter, Jamie Elizabeth, born to John & Alana Snook.

The Camp Hill congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a parsonage son, Alfred Charles, born to Pastor & Mrs. Frederick Bennett on June 14, 2006.

The Beavertown congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a son, Jonah Azariah, born to Jeff & Annette Musser on June 27, 2006.



The World Missions Department is pleased to announce the birth of a son, Joseph Zaid, born to

Honduras missionaries, Eric & Hannah Kuhns on June 30, 2006.

The Beavertown congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a daughter, Hayleigh Grace, born to Michael & Heather Zechman on July 12, 2006.

The Beavertown congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a son, Owen Kenneth, born to Joseph & Alyssa Snook on July 12, 2006.

The Beavertown congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a son, James Douglas, born to Wesley & Sarah Walter on July 13, 2006.

The Dayton, Ohio congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a parsonage son, Camden John, born to Pastor & Mrs. John Manley on July 13, 2006.

(continued on page 4)

CONFERENCE NEWS

News from Blue Knob

n April, 2006, the Blue Knob church honored the following members for 25 years of dedicated service as a board memeber: Dave Adams, Ralph Helsel, Chuck Salyards, Taylor Claar, and Mildred Helsel. Larry Ickes was honored for five years of service as a board member.

Also in April, two new members were taken in. They were Jason Susan and April Brumbaugh.

A baptism service was held in June for April Brumbaugh and Donald Jackson.





ABOVE: L-R Ralph Helsel, Dave Adams, Larry Ickes, Charles Salyards, Jonas Hight, and Harry Plank. Inset-Taylor Claar

LEFT: Mildred Helsel receives recognition for over 25 years as church treasurer.



IMPORTANT DATES

October 6 Penn View Alumni Grand Reunion

October 7 Penn View Homecoming & Harvest Home

October 9-15 Penn View Revival Services October 19 Penn View Christian

Academy Leadership Luncheon

October 29 Reformation Sunday

November 1-4 Central Pennsylvania Inter-

Church Holiness

Convention-Beavertown, PA

November 7 Election Day

November 9 Penn View Christian

Academy Open House

November 11 Veterans Day

November 23 Thanksgiving Day



(from page 3) The Blue Knob congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a daughter, Karissa Lynn, born to Tom & Jeannette Plummer on July 13, 2006.

The Hanover congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a parsonage daughter, Deanna Marie, born to Pastor & Mrs. John Fisher.

The Duncannon congregation is pleased to announce the birth of a parsonage daughter. Charlotte Elizabeth, born to Assistant Pastor & Mrs. Brian Fuller on August 1, 2006.

Weddings

Ernest Homina & Barbara Beachel were united in marriage on June 3. 2006 at the Beavertown Church by Pas-



tor James Plank and Rev. Frank Trego.

Paul Kopp & Angelene Bubb were united in marriage on August 18, 2006 at the Millmont Church by Pastor Paul Clough, Rev. Jacob Martin, Rev. Kopp & Rev. James Plank.

Deaths

Oscar Motter & Mark Rothermel.





both a longtime part of the Beavertown congregation passed away

Rothermel

in December 2005. They were remembered for their dedication to the church and to their God. Though missed here, they are awaiting a glad reunion in Heaven.

Mary K. Benfer, 63, of the Richfield congregation passed away May 21, 2006 following a short illness. A daughter of the late Daniel & Florence Benfer, Mary enjoyed attending church and spending time with family. Funeral services were conducted by Pastors McCarty & Lenhart at her church.



Richard S. Taylor, professor emeritus of theoloay and missions at Nazarene Theological Seminary (NTS) from

1961 to 1976, passed away Wednesday, June 21, 2006.

Born March 30, 1912, Taylor was a committed minister, serving in the roles of evangelist, pastor, and teacher in his long career of service in the Church of the Nazarene. Known to us as an accomplished writer, his significant authorial contributions include: The Disciplined Life, Exploring Christian Holiness, Vol. 3, The Theological Formulation. and A Right Conception of Sin.

Among those surviving Taylor is his wife, Maureen Box Taylor, of Upland, California. Taylor had two sons, David and Paul.

Funeral services were held at the Upland, California First Church of the Nazarene on Monday, June 26 at 7:00 p.m.

Stanley Zechman passed away



July 13, 2006. The son of the late John & Mabel Zechman, Stanley attended the Beavertown church all of his life. His

children and his wife, Irene, survive him. Funeral services were conducted at his church by Pastors Plank & Stratton and Rev. John Zechman.

GOD'S MISSIONARY CHURCH



January 18-28, 2007

Evangelistic Services Daily at 10:30 AM, 2:30 PM, & 7:30 PM Sunday Evening: 7:00 PM



Rev. Joseph Smith Lisbon, OH-Evangelist



Rev. Donald Myers Albany, NY-Evangelist



Alon & Anita Walter Penns Creek, PA-Song Evangelists



For more information on how you can partner with the Hoffman family and their ministry or to sign them up for a missions service, you may contact them at:

PO Box 323 Beavertown, PA 17813 570-658-7404 dougnkim@dkhoffman.com

Hitting the Trail to Return to the Field

By Steven A. Mowery-Missions Director, Penn View Bible Institute

oug and Kim Hoffman have served as missionaries in the Dominican Republic since 1998. During those years, they laid much groundwork as they looked ahead at the future of the church in their host country. As with any crosscultural ministry, some advances were made and some setbacks were experienced. However, over-all the work continued to move forward. One major advance in establishing the work was the installation of a national pastor, Euddy Vargas. He is filled with the Spirit of the Lord and with wisdom for his leadership position. To plant the church in any country and make it grow, indigenous leadership is a MUST!

After recovering for the past year or so here in the US from "living on the edge" as missionaries, Doug and Kim are led of the Lord to return to the Dominican Republic with plans to advance the work to the next phase of development—leadership training. You will be hearing more about this in the future.

Both Doug and Kim graduated from Penn View in 1997. They have proven themselves to be dedicated and faithful to the call in missions. As the Missions Director of Penn View, I urge you to invite this fine missionary couple to your church for a missionary service, a youth service, or as guest speakers at your local missions convention. They will officially begin their deputation touring this coming January.

God bless you as together with the Lord, we advance the cause of the Kingdom!

"Total"ly Miraculous

By Kim Hoffman

his past year our faith has been increased time and time again as God has provided exactly what we needed at just the right time. Some of God's provisions have been through seemingly natural means while others have been plain down miraculous. The following story was "totally miraculous".

While home on extended furlough, we had been using a van provided by Mission Helps. Just several weeks after making our decision to return to the Dominican Republic next year. I was in a collision that totaled the van. All three children were with me; but thankfully, no one was hurt more than minor cuts and bruises. We felt God definitely had His hand on us, as the side door was pushed to within inches of Ryan's car seat.

We were now left with no vehicle. We felt very helpless. For several weeks we borrowed vehicles from gracious friends and relatives, never knowing exactly how we were going to get around to our necessary places of travel. It was a challenging four weeks without a vehicle of our own to get around in. Several people tried to help us find another vehicle. There was a 1998 Grand Caravan in Ohio that seemed like what we needed and the owner was willing to sell it to us for a very reasonable price. However, we did not have any money to put toward buying a van. We were sorely tempted to plunge into debt. The more we prayed about it, the more we felt checked about going into debt.

The van in Ohio looked good except it did not have tinted windows. Tinted windows are not a must, but they are very handy when traveling long miles of deputation. They keep the sun out of the childrens' eyes and make it more private so that passing travelers cannot see in. I really preferred to have tinted windows and kept saying, "But Lord, it doesn't have tinted windows."

The story came to mind that an evangelist once told of how someone had given him a car. Another evangelist said to him, "What's up? Does God like you better than me?" The first evangelist replied, "No, but maybe you haven't asked him for what

you need." The second evangelist prayed and in time he also received a vehicle. again We believed that the Lord could we we do that same thing for us, some part of the country of the cou

expecting any such thing.

One day in prayer, the Lord assured us that He was going to provide a van for us. That night, about 10:45 p.m., the phone rang. We wondered who would be calling us that late. The caller said they had heard that we were looking for a van. They had a 1999 Dodge Grand Caravan with 120,00 miles on it. They had just finished talking it over with their spouse and said they felt led of the Lord to donate it to us! They said we could come and see it and

although we certainly weren't

We hung up the phone with great excitement and had a time of tears and praising the Lord. Once

make a decision on it.

we were astounded at the awesome provision of our God!

When we went to look at the van, it was very nice and even had tinted windows! We felt that God had awesomely provided this for us! It would be perfect for our family for deputation since it was the extended version. As we talked with the owner, he didn't even know that we had an accident and were without a vehicle. He only knew that we were looking for one. It became evident to all of us how beautifully the Lord had worked this out.

Once again God proved His power to us. He truly supplies every need of His children and takes care of us just as He cares for the sparrows who do not worry about their needs. From protection in the accident to provision of another vehicle, it was "total"ly miraculous!

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GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

Out of the Belly of Hell!

Imagine how it might have been with Jonah.

DOWN

he last sight lingering in his eyes was a bobbing ship, stormy skies, pelting rain, and the fearstruck faces of the sailors who threw him into the water. Splash!

On the surface it grew strangely calm, but for Jonah the storm never stopped. His storm was inside!

"Don't try to swim! It's all over! Go ahead and inhale the water and let it be over with. Don't fight. Don't try to swim. That would only prolong the agony. You know what is going to happen! My ministry is over! It's a great big flop! My dreams are a crumpled empty shell." His whole life replayed itself before him, then he passed out!

Suddenly there was a quick motion. Something surrounded him. He was conscious of slippery cold flesh. Things grew even darker. Jonah was pushed along a narrow passageway by an invisible force. Then into a larger cavity. Air! Gasp. He inhaled heavily.

He opened his eyes. "My eyes don't work! I'm blind!" Motion sickness overwhelmed him. Vertigo! Muscles tightened around him then relaxed. He was inside a giant washing machine, Sea weeds wrapped round his head and all around his body. Water kept sloshing into his mouth, trying to work its way into his lungs. Jonah spat disgustingly and coughed to clear his windpipe.

"Where are my clothes? Oh, well, there is no one else here to see me." He passed out again.

He was startled awake by a sense of turning. He lost all sense of direction. His stomach retched out its contents, then went into dry heaves. All the hasbeen food was floating around him. He

screamed but there was no sound. He passed out.

"Oh, God! I'm still alive! Let me hit my head on something and knock myself out!" But everything around him was soft.

A couple of small fish slithered between his legs. He shudders. He grabs one and squeezes it to deathly stillness, "What for? Don't know. Can't stand not knowing where it will slide by next!"

TO HELL

"Oh God! I'm living in Hell! Let me die!" His mind reels. There is no category for this experience.

His skin begins to crawl. He gags, retches. He imagines the color of the green bitter bile that stings his mouth, spits it out, and it oozes all over his face.

He passes out again.

OoooOOoooh! His skin is becoming raw. Weeds twist around his arms and legs. He squirms to find a less painful position. Stomach muscles tighten around him. No way to get comfortable in here! Pass out! He wakes with a shudder.

"Horror! How long will I live in here? I'm certain to die, but how long will I suffer these nightmares? Gasp. Heave, His consciousness blinks out.

Oxygen deprivation does its mindaltering worst. Phantasms terrify him. Shudder.

His life review passes before him again. He can't stop the play from rolling. Everything he ever did plays and replays. Every harsh word. Every kindness he ever received. Every time he neglected his family. Every time he prayed. Every occasion when he went to the temple. He passes out, delirious.

The Psalms take on new meaning. The language of David and of the other prophets comes out of his mouth over and over again.

2 ... I cried ... mine affliction unto the LORD ...he heard me; out of the belly of hell ... thou heardest my voice.

3 ... thou hadst cast me into the deep, in the midst of the seas; and the floods compassed me about: (pause) all thy billows and thy waves passed over me.

4 ... I am cast out of thy sight; ... I will look again toward thy holy temple. (pause)

5 The waters compassed me about, even to the soul: the depth closed me round about....

6 I went down ... (dizzy) yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption, O LORD my God.

7 When my soul fainted within me (pause) I remembered the LORD: (shiver) and my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple.

8 They that observe lying vanities (pause) forsake their own mercy.

9 But I will sacrifice unto thee (pause) with the voice of thanksgiving; I will pay that that I have vowed. (sigh) Salvation is of the LORD.

Why did he choose this language? Because Jonah knew the Psalm book and the other Scriptures. When he was distressed, he chose the language of Scripture to express himself. It had meanings he had never before experienced.

CAN'T DIE

There is pain in my joints! I'm cold. Shallow breath is all that is possible.

More nightmares! Oxygen?

"God Almighty! What are you doing to me? Let! Me! DIE!"

More life reviews! Mother. Father. Now all the characters are confused. The merry-go-round accelerates. His lights go out!

by Timothy L. Cooley, Sr.

He awakes with involuntary jerking. Shiver! Heave! *Gag!* Shudder! Ache. "Oh, my God!"

"Nineveh." That was it! "Go to Nineveh!" Heave. "It's over. My ministry.... Well, I'd rather be here than be tortured by angry Ninevites! Anyway I hate those pagans!" (He was a stubborn man!)

He **slipped** out of consciousness. It's a mercy that our mind can only suffer so much and then the circuits are overloaded and the lights **go** out.

"I'm still here!" Angrily he kicks the wall. Its flesh yields. Kick. Punch! Elbow! Gag! "I am entombed, alive! I can't DIE!"

Exhale. He begins to lose consciousness. Here it comes—Death! "I don't know what is after death, but it can't be worse than this!" Oh, it can't?? He passes out.

He wakes again. "How long have I been here? Eternity! Eternity! Eternity! ETERNITY! Time is frozen in place. Time has lost its meaning. Besides, where am I going? What or who is waiting for me?" One minute can last *forever*! He shudders and weeps silently. ETERNITY is spinning on its side! Despair sweeps over him. I'm lost! LOST forever!

Pensively, "I said I'd rather do anything than go to Nineveh! But this?" Lights out.

He blinks. "I have not been able to see anything for hours! Or is it days? *Shakes* his head. Could it be years already?

Motion sickness whelms over him again. Up! Down! Twist! Spin! Always spinning! Slowly! No—no, it's a fast spin.... No, I guess maybe it's slow.

"Nineveh. NO! Do you hear me, God? I said, NO! Besides that is impossible now."

His mind replays his entire ministry. The good times in prayer. But now I'm separated from God, A living Hell!"

"I'll never again see the temple!"

Did Jonah have children? A wife? Brief scenes of pleasure dance before him and torture his twisted consciousness. My family, my friends, my possessions. Nevermore! Never, nevermore!

GIVE IN

"God!" That hard lump of rebellion is starting to melt. "God, if I could, maybe I would." Shakes his head resolutely, "Maybe not!"

"Yes, I would! But that's impossible! I'll die right here in this wretched (heave)."

A fresh inflow of water and bubbles awaken him. "I'm still alive! In this living Hell!"

More living, crawling, swimming, wiggling things! All invisible in the outer darkness. Or is it inner darkness?

Hiccup! "I'm still alive! God! Get me out of here!"

No answer.

"God if You'll...."

No sense trying to cut a deal! Heave. Wails, "God, do You hear me?"

Of course, He does.

"God, I'm sorry!" Gag.

Oh Lord, have mercy!" Twist.

"Yes, Lord! I will! I promise! Yes! Nobody else has a God like this! Everybody else seems to be able to do whatever they please with no God to interrupt their plans! Maybe I wish this God were dead! No, He's alive and He's after me! Yes, Lord, Yes!"

"If I knew directions, I'd pray toward the temple in Jerusalem, but I don't even know up from down. Oh well, I'll just do my best."

"God! ... I give in! Yes!"
Silently, in the skies the Almighty

gives a command to His messenger, the captor of Jonah. "Spit him out!"

That big fish swims faster than ever before, swims right toward the beach. He doesn't want to swim around in his own puke. You don't throw up in the pool! The fish is right on target. He heaves and Jonah comes twisting, turning through the dark passageway, then flipping through the open air, flying, light blinding his eyes! Arms and legs flailing! Warm air soothing his skin! Splash! Down into the shallow surf. Oh, well he needed a bath anyway — before leaving on his mission.

"I'm dreaming! It's my twisted imagination! No, the blinding light searing my sightless eyes is for real!"

"This water, this sand..." He falls over, picks himself up, staggers. "This water, this sand, this sky, this air!" He throws sand high over his head. It rains down all over him and sticks to his shriveled skin. He throws water in the air and it showers him. He laughs hysterically. "I'm FREE!"

"I can see! I can hear! I can feel the water and the sand." He falls over again. It takes a while to get used to solid ground after that submarine ride. His legs feel like rubber. He rubs his hands over his skin. "I'm as naked as a cucumber." Runs his fingers through his hair, no, there is no hair. "I'm as bald as an onion." His skin is shriveled like a raisin. His eyes are wild with that insane look. He has an involuntary twitch in his face.

Yeshuotah l'YAHWEH—Salvation to the LORD! (That's shouting ground!) "I'm saved! All deliverances are from the LORD! Hallelujah! I'm alive and I'm free! Hosanna in the highest!"

He thrashes his arms and legs in the water. Throws water high into the air.

(continued, page 10)

The Preachers Page

"In all ages of the world, the man who has walked with God, has come out ahead" —Bud Robinson

"Men change, but principals never. The foundations of the republic were wisely, strongly laid by its founders. They founded the Government upon the fundamental principals of the Christian religion. The Constitution of the United States is but the Sermon on the Mount formulated into a fundamental modern law. Throughout its length is breathed the spirit of the Man of Calvary. This is the secret of the Nation's growth and prosperity. The fundamental principals of the Christian religion have been made to live, and breath, and act in a 'government of the people, by the people, for the people.' So long as these great principals, these old landmarks of the fathers, are adhered to, the existence and prosperity of the republic is assured. But depart from these, usher in a populace ignorant, drunken, licentious, Sabbath-desecrating, and in due time our Union will be but a rope of sand, and our republic, like the republics of Greece and Rome, will fester and rot in its own vices and die of its own moral pollution. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

-Thoughts for the Occasion—1905

"We may be sure that the Holy Ghost will not compromise with sin, and He will not work for us if he cannot work in us. If we would have him come and lead us in a great campaign of victory, we must invite Him to make His headquarters in our hearts. But if He enters the heart, He must enter it as supreme Master; He must have absolute control, and if He has absolute control, He will cleanse from all sin."

-H.C. Morrison

War! War! War!

"Fight the Lords Battles." - I Sam xviii. 17

I. The Lords Battles. What are they?

Not the noise and din and smoke of human slaughter. Not battles in defense of our own character.

Not the battle of our own sect.

The Lords battles are with Sin (our own and other men's), with error, with war.

II. The Lords Soldiers. Who are they?

The true soldier of Christ wears His regimentals—the inner garment of righteousness and the outer of sanctification. He keeps his own regiment—but loves the whole army.

III. Exhortation. "Fight"

Some are fond of looking and not fighting. Some fancy they can pay a substitute.

Christ will have all His soldiers fight—lieutenants, officers, and soldiers.

Listen to the code martial.

- . Regulation 1. No communication for union with the enemy.
- · Regulation 2. No quarter to be given or taken.
- Regulation 3. No weapons or ammunition taken from the enemy are to be used, but are to be utterly burned with fire,
- · Regulation 4. No fear, trembling or cowardice.
- Regulation 5. No slumbering, rest, ease, or surrender.

Now call out Christ soldiers and drill them for a minute.

- First posture: down on both knees, hands up, and eyes up to heaven. (prayer)
- Second posture: feet fast, hands still, and eyes up. (Stand still and see the salvation of God)
- Third posture: Quick march, continually going onward. (Speak to the Children of Israel that they go forward.)
- Forth posture: eyes shut, and ears shut, and heart shut. (Going through Vanity Fair.)
- Fifth posture: feet firm, sword in hand, eyes open and looking at the enemy, watching every feint that he makes, and watching your opportunity to let fly at him. (Necessary every day.)
- Sixth posture: hands wide open, and heart wide open. (In helping the brethren.)
- Last and best posture: Patient waiting. (For the glorious appearing of Christ.)

- The Preachers Magazine, 1892

"If all of us, like Gideon's band, stand in our place, and look at the Lord, and do just what He says, we will have glorious victory over all foes."

-Rev. G.P. Pardington



Pens from the Past

Holiness Obtainable Now and Not Hereafter

A. E. Fergerson, 1914

suppose that it is universally conceded and an axiom of Christian doctrine that "without holiness no man shall see the Lord."
The attainableness of such a state of grace is not so much a matter of debate among Christians, as the time when we are authorized to look for and expect it.

That Holiness, or entire sanctification, is a complete deliverance from sin I think no fair-minded person will question. Two passages only need be quoted to prove this: "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." (I Thess. 5:23) "Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God." (I. Cor. 7:1)

In both of these passages deliverance from sin is the subject at hand. The prayer in one instance and the exhortation in the other is to the extent of the sanctification of the "soul" and "spirit" as well as the "body," from all sin, by which can only be meant our complete deliverance from all spiritual pollution, all inward deprayity.

Now, if, since we are to be presented without "fault" to the Father, by His Son Jesus Christ; and since we are to be found of Him in peace; and we must be found of Him without spot, and blameless; it must be concluded-unless, on the one hand, we pervert the sense of these Scriptures, or, on the other, admit the doctrine of some intermediate purifying element or institution-that the entire sanctification of the soul, and its complete renewal in holiness, must take place in this world.

It would seem that the ignorance (or prejudice) on the part of many spiritual Christians has caused them to warmly contend that the

final stroke which destroys our natural corruption is only given at death; and that the soul, when separated from the body, and not before, is capable of that "holiness without which no man shall see the Lord."

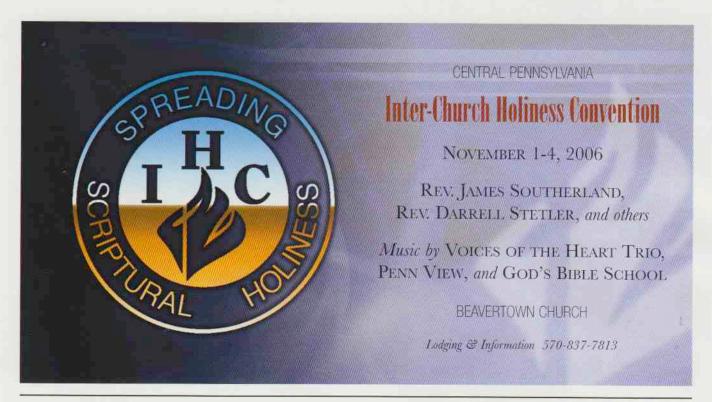
This view is utterly and completely refuted in the Scripture following: "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people, And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David; As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets. which have been since the world began: That we should be saved from our enemies. and from the hand of all that hate us; To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant: The oath which he sware to our father Abraham, That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear, In holiness and righteousness before him, all

the days of our life." (Luke 1:68-75)

The reader will notice that we are to serve God in "HOLINESS, ALL THE DAYS OF OUR LIFE" - not after we come to death, nor after death. Nothing but inbred sin, through the channel of prejudice, will divert the soul at this point, to keep it out of the inheritance among them that are sanctified. There are no passages in the Bible that even hint at the thought of deliverance from sin at death or thereafter. What fair-minded person can doubt the possibility of its attainment who believes in the omnipotent love of God. the infinite merit of the blood of the Atonement, and the allpervading and purifying energy of the Holy Ghost? Many people employ their time in cavil and dispute the possibility of being saved, which they should devote to praying and believing, that they might be saved both here and now from ALL SIN. Let God do the work for you!

We have come to a crisis in the history of protestant Christianity. Will the church accept the person of the Holy Ghost in His office work? He is not asking so much for a place in our creeds, liturgy and songs; He asks for a place in our hearts. If we give Him a place in our hearts, we ill give Him a place in our creeds, liturgy and songs. The church under the old dispensation rejected Jesus Christ, the second person of the Trihity. Will the church under the new dispensation

reject the Holy Ghost, the third person of the Trinity? We have come to a crisis in Christian history. We will have to accept the doctrine of purity of heart and the filling and abiding of the Holy Ghost, or we will have to reject the God-head and go into formalism and infidelity. —H. C. Morrison



(continued from page 7)
Thank You, LORD! Thank
YOU!

Jonah still has a ways to go, but he's on the right track! What did he say to the first humans he saw? How would you tell a story like that? They thought he was stir crazy. Anyway, only crazy people laugh hysterically, and walk around naked—naked as a cucumber, bald as an onion.

He had to buy some

clothes. No, he had no money. "I'd better find someone I know. No, I don't want anyone to see me like this. Well, how am I going to get my life back to normal?" Is there a normal after being swallowed by a fish?

"Where am I?" The Bible does not say where the fish dropped him off. Some think the Lord sent him right back to Joppa where he might have to tell his story to the same people who had seen him fleeing. He might have been dropped off in Alexandria, Egypt. That way the Egyptians would hear another story of Israel's God. The Egyptians seemed to keep track of the miracles of Jehovah. He might have been dropped off on the shores of Greece. They have a fish story about Hercules and the Romans have one about Andromede that is a garbled version of the Biblical story of Jonah.

You'd think he'd never resist the Divine Orders again, but we humans can be very stubborn. He still had some tough lessons to learn.

The Psalm of Jonah as we have it, is written in the past tense. He remembered what he had prayed and put it into a psalm so he and others could remember the lessons learned.

The way of transgressors is hard! If you are going to cut your own groove, you're going to face some very tough circumstances. And you will find you've made your own problems. Life is tough enough without creating more difficulty. Was God punishing Jonah? I think it is better to say God was trying to get Jonah's attention, trying to bring him back to the right path.

The Almighty is the God of a second chance! If you repent, He will forgive. Whether you are Jewish or pagan! Whether you are a backslider who once knew God and has run away, or a heathen who never heard of Jesus Christ!



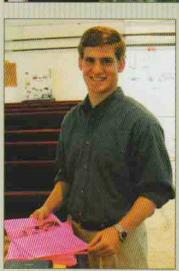
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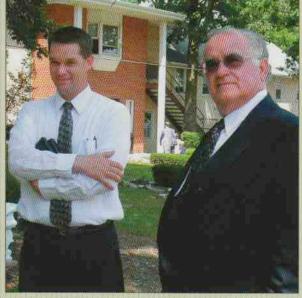




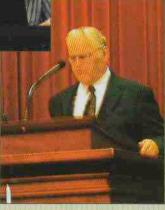






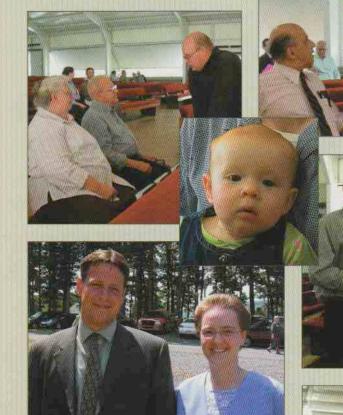






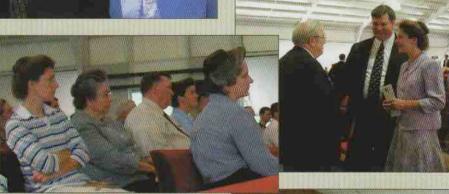


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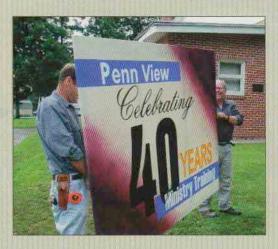






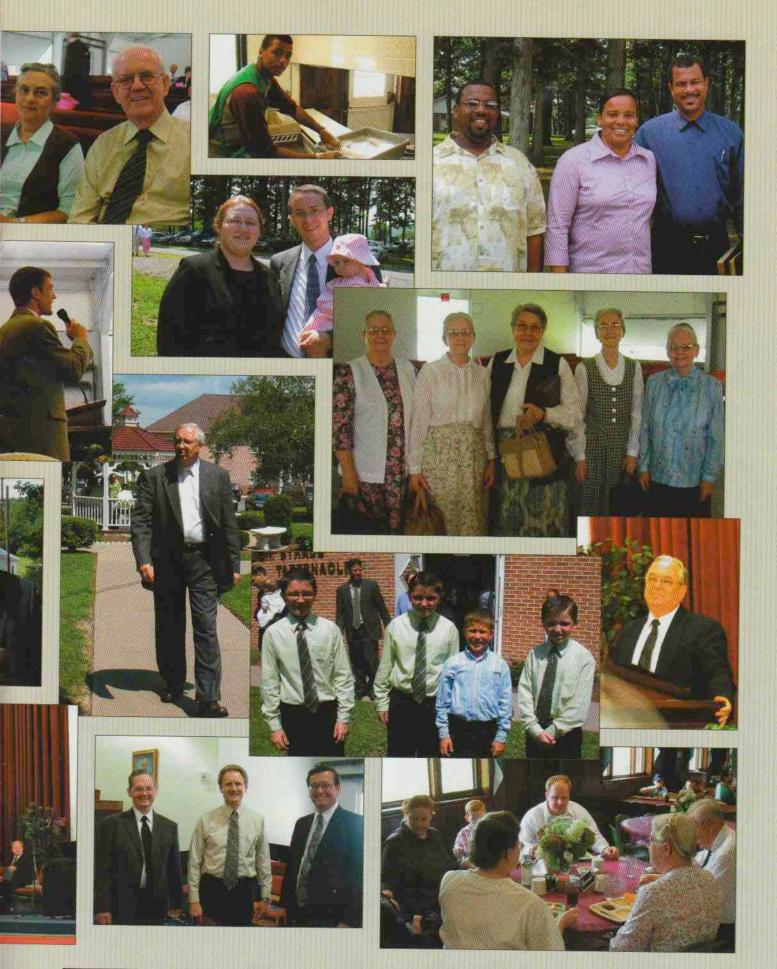


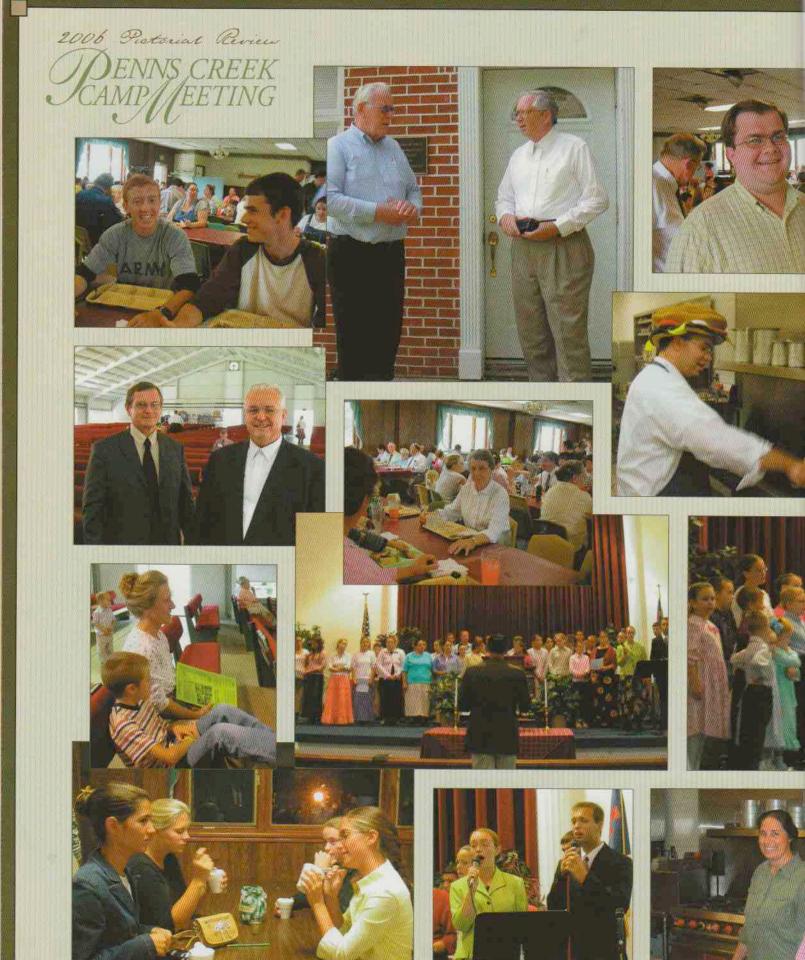








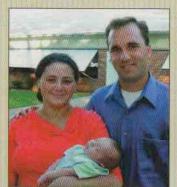






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