



GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

February 2011



Authentic Examples

ROBERT BOOTH



These days, our home is full of excitement as our little girl Kalena learns new things every day. It is so adorable (to her parents at least!) to watch her wave her little hand when someone waves to her. She loves to imitate people. She laughs when we laugh and cries when we cry. She loves to pull shoes out of the closet and loves to go shoe-shopping, just like her mommy. When she is in my office, she is constantly pulling books off of my bookcases to read and has a seemingly overwhelming compulsion to get access to my Mac computer. The amazing thing to me is that she is imitating everything that her dad and mom do. She sees her mom going to the closet getting shoes, taking books off of the bookcase like her dad does; she wants to do the same. So recently my computer screen has a few little fingerprints and a few of my books have a few less pages and Arlene is missing a few of her shoes. Kalena is doing her best to imitate her parents.

As Kelana gets older, I am more keenly aware of how much her parents actions are shaping her. I want her life to be completely grounded in Christ; therefore, her parents' actions must be rooted in Christ. Our actions need to be authentic examples of Jesus Christ.

If there is one thing our generation is crying for, it is authenticity. Many are tired of the facade; they are weary of self-righteousness; they are frustrated with the fake. Our generation is pleading for genuine, authentic, followers of Jesus Christ.

I have been reading through the text of Ephesians 5 where it says "Be imitators of God, therefore, as dearly loved children." We need to be imitating God in our every action. In what areas do we need to imitate God? We get the answer from Ephesians 5 as well.

"And live a life of love, just as Christ loved us and gave himself up for us as a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God. But among you there must not be even a hint of sexual immorality, or of any kind of impurity, or of greed, because these are improper for God's holy people. Nor should there be obscenity, foolish talk or coarse joking, which are out of place, but rather thanksgiving. For of this you can be sure: No immoral, impure or greedy person—such a man is an idolater—has any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God. Let no one deceive you with empty words, for because of such things God's wrath comes on those who are disobedient."

Let us purpose to be authentic examples of Jesus Christ to those who are following in our footsteps. ■



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Hanover and Northampton Youth Missions Trips



Ten young people from the Northampton and Hanover youth groups traveled to Indianapolis, Indiana, to Victory Inter-City Ministries to assist with work projects and to do evangelism August 22-27, 2010. They left on Sunday night after a service of challenge and instruction, chauffeured through the night by Todd Hugendubler of Tuxedo Tour and Travel.

Arriving late Monday morning, the afternoon was spent packing boxes and loading trucks with items from the Victory Variety Shop. Victory Ministries was moving the shop to another location and doing some restructuring in this part of the ministry. Monday evening we traveled about an hour north to Victory Acres. Director Eric Himelick and his family gave us a great welcome.

After a good night's rest, we willingly got busy with several work projects. Throughout the day we weeded and hoed the fields, worked in the greenhouse, mowed

lawns, picked beans and dug up broken water pipes for repair. After supper, we headed back to Indianapolis. We spent the next several nights in the mission house of another city ministry.

Wednesday we again worked at the Victory Variety Shop continuing to assist with the moving process. Thursday morning, after some evangelism training, we went door-to-door with Victory Chapel flyers and asked people if they knew what was the most important truth of the Bible. During the afternoon, we did prayer station evangelism near the circle of downtown Indianapolis.

Friday morning we packed up, enjoyed a discussion time about the happenings of the week with Dr. Steve Gibson, pastor of Victory Chapel, and headed for home. Everyone agreed that it was a worthwhile week enjoying the mixture of work projects, street evangelism and, of course, some leisure time. ■

New Arrivals

Congratulations to Warren and Nicole Fink of Kissimmee on the birth of Timothy Warren. Timothy was born on October 17th.



Congratulations to Jeremy and Tricia Morford of Lebanon on the birth of Elianna Jenae. Elianna arrived on Friday, November 19th.



Congratulations to Kenny and Lindsey Hetrick of Lebanon on the birth of Owen Madoxx. Owen arrived on December 19th.



GOD IS OUR *Refuge & Strength*

BY TIMOTHY L. COOLEY

Eliakim stood peering into the distance from a tower high on the wall of the city of Jerusalem. For days he had been staring incredibly at the horizon. All his intelligence reporters kept telling him how the Assyrians were marching in from the north. They had marched from far to the east, from Nineveh along the Tigris River in what is now Iraq.

They attacked many cities on the way and decimated the countryside. Eliakim reflected with fear on the Assyrians' cruelty to the people they conquered. How could this be happening? What would they do to Jerusalem? How could King Hezekiah protect the people? Would the Lord deliver them? They certainly needed a mighty miracle right now!

Eliakim was steward over King Hezekiah's household, a very honorable position, but in times like these he just felt like running. He was scared! Yet he could NOT run. He

had to stand with Hezekiah regardless of the cost to him personally. They had to protect the people of the Lord or die in the attempt.

Suddenly Eliakim's blood turned icy in his veins as he glimpsed the shining of armor. Quickly he dispatched a messenger to King Hezekiah. "The enemy has been spotted."

They had been doing everything they could think of to prepare for the attack. They had also been praying desperately that the Lord would spare their beloved city.

Eliakim watched in terror, all the while pleading with God. The enemy marched irreversibly closer. The city gates were already shut and locked. They had been guarding the city carefully, but now no one was permitted to enter or to exit the gates. Every precaution had to be enforced!

Messengers raced back and forth from Eliakim to the King. The enemy hordes poured into the fields just around Jerusalem. Shouting, cursing, coarse joking raked the air.

The soldiers set up their tents, just beyond the reach of bow and arrow. They cursed because all the water sources had been stopped up. Hezekiah had had his army plug them up to make life more difficult for the enemy during the siege.

Inside the city, terror reigned. The King's messengers tried to calm the people and urged everyone to pray. But not all the people could be convinced. Even those who believed had their faces drawn taut with fear. While they mouthed words of prayer, their eyes looked upward in worry and fear.

Lord Byron described the attack in poetry:

*The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.*

The next day, the Assyrian field marshal, Rabshakeh, located the tower where Eliakim stood surveying the situation and began to shout at him in Hebrew—the language every one in the city could understand!

Rabshakeh blasphemed the God of Israel, cursed King Hezekiah, and tried to raise a rebellion among the fearful people of Jerusalem, “No other God has been able to turn away the Assyrian army. Neither will Jehovah. In fact, Jehovah sent us here. So just surrender and things will go easier for you.”

Hezekiah and his men quieted the people, telling them to trust in the Lord. He sent quickly to Isaiah the prophet describing their desperate need. He laid out the letter from Rabshakeh before the Lord in the temple. Hezekiah knew very well that the insults were not primarily against him as king, nor even against his armies, but against the LORD. Now was the time to let the LORD defend His own Name!

They prayed constantly. They agonized and waited. What would the Lord do? Then Isaiah pronounced what God would do!

“The virgin daughter of Zion will laugh at the Assyrians. God will defend this city! King Sennacherib will NOT enter Jerusalem. Instead he will go home and there fall by the sword in his own land!”

Hezekiah's messengers spread the word throughout the city. People stared unbelievably. Some raised their hands in thankfulness. Others turned their palms upward in unbelief. They all knew the stories from Moses' and Joshua's days. They had heard of Gideon's victory and of David's triumph. But would God do this now? He'd better hurry up and do something because they needed a miracle NOW!

The taunting and blaspheming went on. The field marshal called King Hezekiah a liar, who deceived his own people. He declared the Lord Himself could not stop King Sennacherib from slaughtering the city.

King Hezekiah had given command for no one to answer the taunts. They would trust the Lord!

Then came that night! The night of the Lord's deliverance!

The Angel of the Lord came down and in perfect silence suffocated 185,000 Assyrian soldiers! He just took their breath away! All the mighty men of valor! All the leaders!

No thumping! No screaming! No one actually heard anything. The night passed by seemingly just like all the others,

but there was not a sound from the enemy! The watchmen on the walls strained their eyes and ears. Slowly the campfires died down to simmering embers. It seemed even the guards were silent.

Just after the crack of dawn, the watchmen on the wall of Jerusalem began to hear wailing. Tiny groups of Assyrian survivors discovered that nearly everyone around them was mysteriously dead. No evidence of struggle! Just dead! Lifeless corpses haunted the camp, eyes staring blankly at nothing mouths gaping in death.

These Assyrian soldiers had heard the old stories of how Israel's God could powerfully defend His people, but they had laughed and mocked, not believing these were any thing more than just old made-up fairy tales. They had mocked the God of Israel along with their general and convinced themselves that no God could stop their army. Now the horror of truth gripped the few survivors with panic!

Here and there Eliakim could glimpse a single soldier running in terror toward the north. Eliakim could not quite figure what must have happened! As morning brightened the watchmen could see horses still tethered but no owners showed up. The sun rose higher into the sky, but still no action from the enemy camp. No mocking taunts about the useless prayers to Israel's God. No coarse jokes about what the Assyrians would do when they entered the city! All was mysterious silence!

Let's go back to Lord Byron's famous poem.

*The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.*

*Like the leaves of the forest when Summer is green,
That host with their banners at sunset were seen:
Like the leaves of the forest when Autumn hath blown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.*

*For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast,
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heaved, and for ever grew still!*

*And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide,
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride;
And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,
And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf.*

*And there lay the rider distorted and pale,
With the dew on his brow, and the rust on his mail:
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown.*

*And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail,
And the idols are broke in the temple of Baal;
And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord!*

Isa.36-37, II Kings 18-19, and II Chron.32 all record this narrative. And remains from Sennacherib's own monuments, discovered in modern times tell the confirming story. Sennacherib did NOT conquer; he did not even enter the city!

Cautiously, Eliakim sent out messengers to examine the camp. Those brave men sneaked carefully into the edges of the enemy camp. There lay the enemy, motionless, unresisting. Soldiers of silence keeping watch over nothing. Yesterday they were blasphemers, mockers, striking terror and fear to Jerusalem. This morning their blank eyes struck awe to these Israeli scouts. The enemy had been defeated.

The scouts clapped their hands over the mouths, jubilating in disbelief. They had to check things out thoroughly. They sneaked on through tent after tent. Nothing but dead corpses laying straight on the ground. Only a few animals even survived. Beautiful war horses stamped uneasily pulling on their tethers. Not one human soul stirred to resist the scouts.

As the brave scouts absorbed the reality of what the Lord had done, they began shouting. Perhaps they shouted out the words of our Psalm 46. That's what Hezekiah had been telling them. That's what Isaiah believed.

*God is our Refuge and Strength!
The best of helps in trouble
Therefore will not we fear.
God is our Refuge and Strength!*

The watchmen on the wall sent messengers to the King to tell him the wonderful news. The King's messengers began running through the streets, shouting the marvelous news! Uproarious rejoicing erupted throughout the city.

Tambourines jingled merrily. Women danced in the streets, not the lewd dances of the pagans, but the Miriam Song-of-Moses kind of dance.

Swirling, modestly dressed daughters of Jerusalem celebrated the marvelous works of the Lord.

Children squealed with excitement and chanted their version of the celebration.

Big strong men, warriors, wept unashamed in the market place. They had seen the Assyrian armies circle the city. They had tasted the terror. They knew the Assyrians were devilishly cruel to their victims. Desperately they had prayed. Now the Lord had answered! They and their city were saved!

*Therefore will NOT we fear
Tho' the earth be removed,
Tho' the mountains be carried, to the midst of the sea.
God is our Refuge and Strength!*

*Tho' the waters roar and be troubled,
Tho' the mountains shake with the swelling
God is our Refuge and Strength!
God is our Refuge and Strength!*

The crowds waved their hands in the air before the Lord and their voices chant their relief.

*Be still and know that I am God.
The Lord of Hosts is with us.
The God of Jacob is our Refuge!
God is our Refuge and Strength!*

Fathers took their children up on the city wall to show them the visible remains and the evidence of the wonderful answer to prayer. They jubilate how the Lord delivered them from the awful ravages that war would have brought. "See the enemy camp! See those dead soldiers. They blasphemed the Lord. They threatened His city. They blasphemed His Name. He cut them down!"

The women chanted in the street: *He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.*

Their song moved from the big picture to the details and then back to the big scene as the Israeli soldiers begin to heap up the garbage and start enormous fires to get rid of the waste.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

Be still! Know! Stop the worrying! Stop all fear and anxiety. The Lord God is present with us.

I'd like to rattle the funeral notions most of us have of this psalm. I like to use Psalm 46 at funerals, but I must admit that after considerable study I

think the psalm was more likely composed for riotous celebration, for hilarious, jubilant dancing to the jingle of tambourines. Observe the flow of thought, (Is it chiasm?).

V. 1 – *God is Our Refuge.*

Vv.2-3 – *The enemies move like a devastating earthquake.*

Vv.4-5 – *The River within provides peace (sustenance and joy).*

Vv.6-7 – *The Raging heathen without cannot overpower the Ruling LORD within.*

God ... is Our Refuge.

Vv.8-9-10 – *The LORD wreaks "desolations" across the land, completely routing the enemy.*

V.11 – *God ... is our Refuge.* (The same phrase is found in v.7.)

Psalm 46 was a great encouragement to Martin Luther, especially through the times when it seemed the whole church was against him, the mighty power of Rome, the mighty power of several other nations. His famous hymn comes right from this psalm.

BE STILL!

KNOW!

STOP THE WORRYING!

STOP ALL FEAR

AND ANXIETY.

THE LORD GOD IS

PRESENT WITH US.

Hanover Couples Retreat



Could your marriage use a shot in the arm? Does it need some new zip? Are you taking your spouse for granted? Would you like to make your great marriage even greater?

If you answered “yes” to any of these questions, you might want to consider attending the annual Hanover Couples Retreat.

Hanover Couples Retreat is specifically designed for married and engaged couples. The retreat provides an opportunity to strengthen good marriages and offers hope and help for struggling ones. It furnishes time to reconnect with old friends and make new friends in a casual atmosphere. It's

a place of learning and laughing and well worth the investment of time and money.

The speaker for this year's retreat was Rev. Butch Heath. Bro. Heath is the director of Crisis Family Care which is an organization designed to provide free resources for pastors and marriage counselors. His practical talks were interesting, helpful, challenging and sprinkled with delightful doses of humor. Rev. Kenny Miles ably provided enjoyable and appropriate music for the sessions.

The interactive session on Saturday afternoon was a favorite and was held outdoors. At this session Rev. Heath and his wife Arleen answered a variety of questions,

which had been submitted earlier in the retreat. These questions ranged from “Is it important to be on a budget?” to “What do you recommend when my husband won't talk?”

Some outstanding quotes from the sessions included:

“Obedience to God is the secret to a successful marriage.”

“Whatever is worth having takes work.”

“There is no perfect marriage.”

“Bottled up resentments constitute one of the greatest dangers in marriage. Learn to forgive.”

“What can you do to make your marriage last forever? Determine in your heart that divorce is not an option.”

“What gets complimented gets done.”

John and Denise Fisher were gracious hosts for the Hanover Couples Retreat. Their family invested months of work in preparation for the seminar. The dining hall was attractively decorated. Notebooks were assembled in advance, ready to hand out at the beginning of the sessions. The cabins were cleaned and the campgrounds prepared.

Everything about the seminar reflected organization, vision, and excellence.

Hope to see you there next year! 

—Doris Hoffman

God Is Our Refuge And Strength (continued from page 8)

*A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.*

*Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing;
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.*

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,

*We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.*

*That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.*

No matter what you are facing, God can help you.
Trust in Him! 

Obituaries

Daniel W. Major, 46, of Lehman, went home to be with the Lord on Wednesday, December 15, 2010, at Hospice Care Of the VNA, Inpatient Unit, Heritage House, Wilkes-Barre. He was born in Wilkes-Barre, on May 16, 1964, and was a son of Pastor Warren E. and Dorothy White Major of Lehman. Daniel graduated from Lake-Lehman High School in 1982.



Dan attended the Cross Creek Community Church in Trucksville and God's Missionary Church in Jackson Township. He enjoyed hunting and going camping with his boys. An infant brother, Ronald, preceded him in death. Surviving, in addition to his parents, are his wife of 15 years, the former Karen Lofthouse; sons, Zachary Lofthouse, Alexander Major, Benjamin Major, Matthew Major and Nicholas Major, all at home; brother the Rev. Lawrence Major and his wife, Sharon, of Brushton, N.Y.; as well as a sister, Brenda Payne, and her husband, Kevin, of Lehman.

Grace Zipporah Graham Kotulka, 93, went home to be with the Lord, on Sunday, January 9, 2011, at M.S. Hershey Medical Center. She was the wife of the late Eugene W. Graham and the late John F. Kotulka. Grace was a dedicated wife, homemaker, mother, grandma, and great grandmother. Born in E. Hanover Twp., Lebanon, Co., on July 8, 1917, she was the daughter of the late Daniel and Sallie Doutrich Yorty.



A member of Lebanon God's Missionary Church, Grace served as a Deaconess and Sunday School teacher for many years. She was a charter member of Lebanon Valley Holiness Association (LVHA) and Lebanon Valley Gospel Band in which she played the English horn and trombone. Grace graduated from the former Jonestown High School and continued to be active in the one room school house group. Selflessly serving others, Grace volunteered for her church, LVHA, Lebanon Valley Brethren Home, and Mt. Bethany hunting camp. She worked with "up7street.", a young girls' club, sharing her gardening cooking, and sewing skills. Grace also traveled many times to Haiti to serve as a cook for church missions and relief efforts and participated in women's retreats.

She enjoyed gardening, canning, sewing, needlework, quilting, Scrabble, word and jigsaw puzzles, and traveling. Grace especially enjoyed entertaining and taking meals to shut-ins and baking cookies for neighbors and friends. Little in stature but huge in influence, she was often referred to as "Amazing Grace". She is survived by sons, Paul R. Graham of Annyville and Eugene D., husband of Mary Graham of Lebanon; daughters, Dorcas A., wife of James Walton of Sebastopol, Calif., and Charlotte M. Folmer of Harrisburg; a sister Pauline Fisher of Myerstown; grandchildren, Matthew Graham, Kirstyn

Walton, Robert Graham, Arron Graham, Lars Walton, Kaitlyn Folmer, and Nicholas Folmer; her great-grandchildren, Grace Graham and Jonah Marcus; stepchildren, Sharon Raub, Priscilla Bartholomew, Joel Kotulka, Eunice Possinger, and John Kotulka; 10 stepgrandchildren; and 16 step great-grandchildren.

Rev. Stewart L. Mason, 87, of Selinsgrove, went home to be with his Lord on Tuesday, Jan. 18, 2011, at the Manor at Penn Village, Selinsgrove.



He was born April 14, 1923, in West Decatur, a son of the late William and Ethel (Kramer) Mason. On April 12, 1944, he married the former Audrey M. Shimmel, who preceded him in death. He married Lois J. Meese on Oct. 24, 2006, and she survives. He was a minister of the gospel for 49 years.

The Rev. Mason was a World War II Army veteran. He was awarded the European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Medal with two Bronze Service Stars, one Overseas Service Bar, the Purple Heart for a wound he received on July 15, 1944, the Good Conduct Medal, the WWII Victory Medal and the Expert Rifleman Badge.

The Rev. Mason was a member of Mountain Road God's Missionary Church, Penns Creek. He was a licensed minister with God's Missionary Church. In addition to being a minister, the Rev. Mason worked as a laborer in coal mines and brick yards, as a truck driver, a school maintenance man and owned his own garage.

Surviving, in addition to his wife, are four daughters and sons-in-law, Sharon and Wilton Turner, of Middleburg, Carol and Wayne Mowery, of Mount Pleasant Mills, Sandra and Chester Marshall, of State College, and Norma and Myron Deetz, of Lewisburg; two sons and daughters-in-law, Barry and Gertrude Mason, of Middleburg, and Keith and Lorena Mason, of West Decatur; two stepdaughters and sons-in-law, Patricia and David Tetrizzi, of California, and Kathy and Chris Reiland, of Selinsgrove; three stepsons and daughters-in-law, Jim and Joan Meese, of Massachusetts, Rick and Char Meese, of Florida, and David and Tammy Meese, of California; 14 grandchildren; six stepgrandchildren; 11 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Rev. Fred Harold Watson, 92, of Columbia Crossroads, PA, formerly of Hartleton, PA, went home to be with the Lord at 9:15 a.m. Wednesday, Jan. 19, 2011, at Troy Community Hospital.



He was born July 19, 1918, in Boggs Township, Centre County, a son of the late John Thomas Watson and the former Emma Laura Confer. He was married on March 11, 1940, in Sharon to the former Dolores Esther Tueche, who died on Jan. 23, 1991.

Obituaries

The Rev. Watson attended Central City High School, Milesburg, then went and worked on the family farm.

He enlisted in the Marine Corps, serving in World War II from June 10, 1944, to Jan. 13, 1946. He was honorably discharged with the rank of private first class after serving in the South Pacific as a machine gunner.

He attended the Allentown Bible Institute from 1947 to 1948, completing three semesters, and graduated with a ministerial degree in 1956 from the Union Bible Seminary, Westfield, Ind. He served as supply pastor at Millmont God's Missionary Church, Millmont, from 1948 to 1953. He then initiated the building of God's Missionary Church in Coopersburg and served as the pastor there from 1958 until 1963.

After 1963, the Rev. Watson became active in evangelistic work, traveling extensively throughout the United States. The work took him from Phoenix, Ariz., to Wilmington, Del., from Berns, Wyo., to Delta, Texas, from Northville, N.Y., to Key West, Fla. He preached at the Indian Bible School of Allegheny Wesleyan Methodist Church in Albert, Mont., at Pilgrim Holiness Church in Haverhill, Mass., at the Cuban Mission in Key West, Fla.; to the Blackfoot Indians in Winnipeg, Canada; to the Seneca Indians in Steamburg, N.Y.; to the Sioux Indians in South Dakota; and to the Navajo Indians in New Mexico and Arizona. He also did independent evangelistic work in Athens, Greece; through the Faith Missions in Cairo, Egypt; through the church and Bible school in Beirut, Lebanon; through the Nazarene Church in Jerusalem, Israel; through mission work in China; and through the missionary organization in Kiex, Ukraine.

He was a member of God's Missionary Church, Milesburg, and attended God's Missionary Church,

Millmont, until he moved to Columbia Crossroads. Then he attended Pilgrim Holiness Church of Sayre. He was a former member of the general board of God's Missionary Church and of the Free Trinity Navajo Indian Mission, Gemerco, N.M.

Surviving are one son and daughter-in-law, Donald R. and Marlene F. Watson, of Hummelstown; two daughters and two sons-in-law, Lois V. and Don Fabian, of Lewisburg, and Rachel M. and Fred W. Keister, of Mifflinburg; one son-in-law, Gordon E. Smith, of Selinsgrove; one daughter-in-law, Barbara A. Watson, of Coopersburg; 11 grandchildren; four stepgrandchildren; 25 great-grandchildren; three great-great-grandchildren; and one sister, Eva E. Stauffer, of Bellefonte.

In addition to his wife, he was preceded in death by one son, Ronald D. Watson; two daughters, Emily A. Watson and Ruth E. Smith; and 13 siblings.

Rev. Andrew J. Whitney, 92, of Rotterdam, NY, passed away on Tuesday, January 18, 2011. Born in Bainbridge, NY, Andrew was the son of the late Charles and Georgiana (Williams) Whitney. After receiving his bachelor's degree in theology from the Allentown Bible Institute, Andrew served as a pastor for many years retiring as conference president of Pilgrim Holiness Church. He also served on the board of the Inter-Church Holiness Convention and was a charter member of the Hobe Sound Bible College. Andrew was predeceased by his wife Evelyn Livingston in 1995 after 52 years of marriage. He is survived by his two children Charles M. Whitney (Isabelle) of Altamont, NY and Andrea Faye Yount (Jeffrey) of Mifflinburg, PA. He is also survived by five grandchildren and seventeen great grandchildren. ■

Jesus Christ King of Kings Lord of Lords
Emmanuel Prince of Peace Rose of Sharon
Lilly of the Valley Redeemer Saviour Alpha
Omega Bread of Life Dayspring
Deliverer Good Shepherd
Lamb of God
Lord of Lords
Rose of Sharon Lilly of the valley Redeemer
Saviour Messiah Alpha Omega Counselor
Bread of Life Dayspring Deliverer Good Shepherd



HIS EXALTED NAME



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A Whole Family Finds Salvation

BY KIM HOFFMAN

Several years ago one of the ladies from our church invited Yolanda to Bible study. The very first night she came, she went to the altar and got saved! As a new Christian, Yolanda began to face some big battles in the area of dress. She had been a Christian before and had left another church because of their excessive pressure for her to quit wearing pants. When she came to our church, she realized our ladies did not wear pants either and an inner struggle ensued. Eventually, she joyfully testified that the LORD had dealt with her about wearing pants. She surrendered and peace and joy flooded her heart!

A number of months later, someone explained to her what carnality was and named some of the traits of a carnal spirit. Yolanda saw those in herself and began to pray for cleansing. She testified that God gloriously delivered her from those carnal traits and that she now loved everyone. The Holy Spirit began prompting her to hand out tracts. Although she was fearful at first, she obeyed. The Lord helped her and she began to enjoy it.

Yolanda began coming to church faithfully, growing by leaps and bounds in the Lord. She unashamedly witnessed to her family and friends and often brought a group of people with her to Sunday services.

Yolanda's daughter, Ninoska, came with her faithfully to all of the services. She was very tender and open to the Lord. Two years ago, during a series of Bible studies on sin, Ninoska gave her heart to Jesus! At her baptism she testified that she used to dress very worldly, but now she dresses to honor and glorify the Lord. We can testify that her outward appearance has given witness to the change in her heart. Last Christmas, Ninoska married Algenis, a young man saved through VBS five years ago.

This past year Yolanda's husband, Guarionex, started to come to church on Sundays. He showed a lot of interest in the services. In March, he invited the Lord Jesus into his heart while listening to a preacher on the radio. He began to testify in church that God had saved him. One testimony that blessed us all was, "I'm so thankful for Jesus. He is the only way."

In July, Katiuska (Yolanda and Guarionex's other daughter) responded to an invitation to be a young person sold-out for God. Katiuska prayed that night, and Jesus came into her heart. Some other young people snickered and jeered at her, but she was determined to follow the Lord in spite of ridicule.



*Upper Left:
Doug Hoffman,
Leidy holding
Yoleni, and Saul*

*Upper Right: Guarionex, Yolanda, Algenis, Ninoska with
baby Abdiel, Katiuska (holding her niece, Yoleni) and Saul*

Above: Yolanda and her father, Andre

In July Doug visited Yolanda's father, Andre, and invited him to church. Andre had gotten saved several months prior, but was not attending church anywhere. He came to church that next Sunday because he wanted to "keep his promise to the pastor." Andre has been in church nearly every week since that Sunday.

In August, Andre was diagnosed with a brain tumor. Although God did not choose to heal Andre prior to the surgery, He did heal him through the surgery. Andre had asked God that after surgery all would be clear. At a post-op check-up the doctor confirmed that all was indeed clear and the tumor was not cancerous! As Andre was testifying about this in church, waving his hand in the air, Guarionex exclaimed "Glory to God!" It was a beautiful moment to hear these two men glorifying God for what He had done.

Also in August, Saul (son of Yolanda and Guarionex) broke his leg playing softball. When Doug visited him in the hospital and spoke to him about his soul, Saul had already been thinking and was ready to become a Christian. He prayed and his life was transformed! Saul is married to Leidy who got saved in youth Sunday School class two years ago. Yolanda's immediate family, including her father, was now one in Christ.

The end of the story has not yet been written. Members of the extended family are showing interest in God and being influenced by their testimony. God is moving in this family in a wondrous way!

Since the devil works hard to divide and destroy Christian families, we would ask you to remember this family in prayer—that they would stay true to Jesus and walk in holiness. ■



Travel Notes

HARRY F. PLANK

Nov 1: I attended the viewing for Donald Stahl in the morning at Calvary Chapel in Millmont. At noon, Jim and I met with the son and grandson of Rev. Daniel Dubendorf who was one of the founders of God's Missionary Church and the first pastor of the Beavertown Church. Jim was thrilled to be presented with Rev. Dubendorf's preaching Bible and portrait.

Nov 3: I traveled to St Luke's hospital in Bethlehem to visit Mrs. Earnest (Dorothy) Miller, who is recovering from a broken hip.

Nov 5: Our son Jon and I traveled to the Lebanon church where he accompanied Rev. Aaron McCarty who provided part of the special singing for the Youth Rally.

There was also special singing and music by some of the Penn View students. I appreciated the good message by Rev. Chris Cravens.

Nov 7: I preached at the Mahaffey church this morning and we had a great Sunday dinner and nice visit with Pastor and Mrs. Steve West. We also enjoyed being with Steve's mother Mrs. Paul West, who is being cared for in their home. We traveled on to Columbus, OH and attended a revival service at the Broad Street Missionary Chapel where Rev. Roger Hatfield preached. It was good to see Pastor Amos Tillis.

Nov 8: We had a nice visit with Rev. Richard Holiday and son Don early in the day and then traveled on to Cincinnati to see Rev. Clarence Beckwith. He lives in an apartment near his daughter and does quite well for 97 years old.

Nov 9: We traveled to Knightstown, Indiana to enjoy lunch at a nearby restaurant with Rev. and Mrs. George Maloyed and were happy to have a short greeting with Mrs. Peter Casalino who had stopped by. In the evening was the opening service where I preached a revival meeting at the Wesleyan Chapel in Bluffton, Indiana. It was a delight to be with Pastor and Mrs. Chad Clark and family. Rachel was pleased to visit several relatives through out this week and renew acquaintances with people she had known from her childhood; Ruby (Straw) Roberts, Marsha (Swiehart) Koons, Rev. Paul Shaffer who told of being in attendance at our wedding 41 years ago, and her second grade teacher, Helen Levy. It was also good to be with Tim and Lori (Smith) Cole. She was a little grade school girl when we were her pastor at the Coopersburg church.

Nov 11: I spoke in the chapel service for the Christian school at the Bluffton Wesleyan Chapel.

Nov 12: Pastor Chad Clark took Rachel and me to re-visit the Markle Methodist Church where we were married. The stained glass windows are still as beautiful as ever. Rev. & Mrs. Peter Casalino were some of the welcomed visitors in the evening service.

Nov 13: We were honored to have more visitors, Rev. and Mrs. George Maloyed and the Johnny Dodrills in the evening service.

Nov 14: This was the closing day of revival at Bluffton Wesleyan Chapel. Thank the Lord for each who sought the Lord during this meeting. Our desire is that this good group of young people and children will always follow Jesus.

Nov 15: We traveled back to the Columbus, Ohio area where we stayed for the night and I was able to make a visit to Rev. Paul Jones.

Nov 16: I enjoyed some relaxing antique shopping while Rachel attended a meeting at the Broad Street Missionary Chapel for the Women Of Worth Literature Committee. Thank you, to Esther Hershey for being a great hostess. It was good to arrive back at Middleburg about 10:00 PM.

Nov 17: We appreciated the good message at the Penns Creek church by Rev Leonard Sankey on the "Mind of Christ."

Nov 19: We traveled to Chambersburg where we made a visit to Ellen and Aldean Sauffley. Ellen now resides in a nursing home and Aldean in a nearby apartment at Meno Village.

Nov 21: I preach to a fine congregation at the Danville church in the morning and we enjoyed a wonderful Sunday dinner with Pastor and Mrs Kenny Miles and family. In the evening, we were with the Lewistown congregation. Thank you to the Donaheys for their great hospitality.

Nov 24: We were honored to have Rachel's parents in our home for the week. Mom Frances fixed a wonderful seafood meal for the whole family in the evening!

Nov 25: We enjoyed Thanksgiving day in our home with lots of family, 24 people in all.

Nov 28: I preached to the congregation of Wesley Chapel in Elkland, PA for the evening service.

Nov 29: First day of hunting season. I spent the day hunting with our son Jim and grandson Jamison, a small gang for our family farm this year, with no success.

Dec 5: We enjoyed the Penn View Choir at the Sunbury church in the morning service.

Dec 7: We had a lovely evening at Country Cupboard restaurant in Lewisburg for the Penn View faculty Christmas dinner.

Dec 10: Jim, Jamison and I spent part of the day with my mother in Tioga county and made a stop at Chaplin Cemetery. It was two years ago on this day that we lost Dad.

Dec 11: We attended a dinner with several area business people who also came to enjoy the Penn View Christmas Musical. Many people deserve to be commended for their dedication and hard work to make these events possible.

Dec 14: It was a privilege to enjoy a Christmas dinner with the Home Mission's Board on this very bitterly cold winter day. I received a call from Rev. & Mrs. Warren Major, that their son Dan, who has been struggling with cancer for several months, was very low.

Dec 15: I made a visit to the Major's home. Dan passed away that morning, leaving a young wife and five sons ages five and up, all still at home.

Dec 16: I visited with Anita Breckbill in Riverwoods nursing home at Lewisburg and Stewart Mason in the Manor at Penn Village, Selinsgrove. We received the news of the passing of Rev. Thomas Brink.

Dec 21: I traveled to Newville where I attended the funeral of Rev Thomas Brink.

Dec 22: What a pleasure to be with some wonderful residents of Middleburg for lunch. Thank you to Dr. & Mrs. Wesley Knapp for the invitation to Rachel and me and also to Rev. & Mrs. Jacob Martin.

Dec 23: I attended the graveside service for the mother of Rev. Ronald Smith in Hanover.

Dec 24: Rachel and I enjoyed a nice visit with Rev. & Mrs. David Blowers in Welsboro.

Dec 25: We spent Christmas day with family at my Mother's on the farm

Dec 26: We were at the Blue Knob Church to fill in for Pastor Jonas Hight who had planned to be away for Christmas, but instead he was with the family of April Brumbaugh who had passed away that afternoon. Thank you, to the Hight family for postponing your Florida trip. Your dedication will not be forgotten. How nice to have some of our Florida friends in the service: the pastor's mother Barbara Fink, brother Stanley Fink and niece Robin Hight.

In the evening we heard Rev Troy Shaffer preach at the Beavertown church, a very encouraging message on "Tell it to Jesus." 

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