

G O D ' S M I S S I O N A R Y

STANDARD

CHRISTMAS BRINGS

HOPE



December 2014



from the

editor

GOD'S MISSIONARY
STANDARD

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Editor **Robert Booth**

Associate Editor **Solomon Shaffer**

Advisors **Timothy Cooley, Sr.,
Jeff Stratton, David Wise**

Business Manager **Alan Walter**

Layout and Design **Jon Plank**

Proof Reader **Paul Bell**

Printing **Country Pines Printing**

News & Articles **Robert Booth**
PO Box 1065
Hobe Sound FL 33475
rwbooth@gmail.com

Subscriptions & Address Change **Alan Walter**
2127 Hill Street
Lebanon, PA 17046



God's Missionary Church

Conference President **Harry Plank**
PO Box 144
Middleburg, PA 17842
hplank@juno.com

Vice President **Jacob Martin**
jacobwmartin@juno.com

Secretary **John Zechman**
president@pvbi.edu

Treasurer **Alan Walter**
parson1988@aol.com

Home Missions Director **Jacob Martin**
jacobwmartin@juno.com

World Missions Director **Wilmer Paulus**
sepikpau1@juno.com



ROBERT BOOTH

CHRISTMAS BRINGS HOPE

One of my favorite Christmas carols was written by Phillips Brooks, titled O Little Town of Bethlehem. And I believe that he captured the heart of Christmas with one line in the carol when he wrote, “The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.” In the little town of Bethlehem, God met the hopes of all humanity with the birth of His Son. Against the backdrop of dark times and seemingly hopeless times, a baby was born that would change history. God brought hope to all people, regardless of their background. God made sure to make that clear when the angel announced, “Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is Christ the Lord” (Luke 2:10-11).

Hope is a powerful force in our lives and I believe that Christmas brings hope. This Christmas issue of the Standard focuses on that wonderful aspect. Matthew Ellison wrote on why Christmas brought hope for everyone. David Wise wrote on hope in troubled times. Jeffrey Stratton wrote on hope in a stump. And I wrote a short fictional story on this theme of Christmas brings hope.

This Christmas may God fill all of our hearts with hope. The editorial staff of the Standard wish you a Merry hope-filled Christmas! 📧

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Ours is not a culture of hope. If you have any doubts about that, ask the convict who just received a sentence for life in prison. Ask the single mother who is working several part-time jobs to try to feed herself and her children. Ask the university student who failed his semester exam, or the factory worker who just learned that his job has been terminated. Ask the baby who is about to be aborted because her mother doesn't want her. Ask the child whose parents are separating, or ask the man who was just informed that he has cancer and has three months to live. No, hope is not a common commodity today. But has it ever been?

In the prophet Isaiah's day, the great kingdom of Israel ruled by David and his royal line was on the decline. Very soon, the Assyrians would destroy Samaria and the Northern Kingdom. Not long after that, Judah would be conquered by the Babylonians. But in the face of this impending woe, God inspired Isaiah to write, "...there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots." (Isaiah 11:1).

Think about symbols of life... optimism... hope. A stump doesn't exactly come to mind. But that is exactly what Isaiah spoke about—a dead stump. In fact, several Bible translations even call it the "stump of Jesse". The great tree of David's royal line, a symbol of power and life, had been chopped down. From a human perspective, all hope was gone. But Isaiah did not speak from a human perspective. He spoke from God's perspective. I doubt that Isaiah realized the fullness of the story—that the little twig which grew out of the stump of Jesse would one day bring food to the hungry, healing to the sick, sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, and life to the dead. I doubt he understood that the tender shoot would one day branch into a rugged cross, bringing salvation and freedom to a sinful, dying, hopeless world. You see, God does not view stumps the same way we do.

When we lose someone we love, we feel as if a part of our heart has been ripped out. When our hopes and dreams have been shattered, it seems as if our lives are coming to an end. Our tree of hope has been brutally chopped down. The future appears bleak. And if we are not careful, we find our lives defined by that death... that tragedy... that person who caused our misfortune. Charles Dickens told of such a woman in his story *Great Expectations*. Miss Havisham's life had stopped at twenty minutes to continued on **page 10**

HOPE

in a stump



JEFF STRATTON



The stories of Israel's past glory days made the present reality of Roman rule even more difficult to bear. Joseph and Mary were very aware of their nation's ancient golden age and were yearning for the fulfillment of those prophecies that spoke of an even greater glory. Yet, all around them, they saw very few signs of hope. The Romans had "ruled the roost" for several generations and there was no end in sight to their powerful grip on Palestine. But if the Jews could be free from the shackles of Rome, there was no guarantee that a new power would not rise up and devour the sons of Jacob. Since the days of Solomon, the Assyrians, Babylonians, Persians, Greeks and Romans had been their masters with very short intervals of freedom. What made this political bondage even worse was the fact that four hundred years of silence from their God had made many wonder if they had been truly forgotten and forsaken. They were a defeated people whose God had seemingly moved on without them. Many had lost hope and merely existed. Others continued to go through the motions of religious activity but their hearts were not "in it". Still worse, others

"played the game", made a fine living out of it, and gloried in their self-righteous lifestyles. If the political landscape was not depressing enough, surely the "form of godliness without power" would be enough to drive anyone to the point of despair. Yet, in this young couple from Nazareth, Jehovah found a pair who would not bow the knee to the dreadful god Hopelessness.

Though we have no written records of it, Joseph and Mary had most certainly been united in their commitment to "serve the Lord" in the period of time before Gabriel appeared to Mary. This is what made the surprise pregnancy so hard on Joseph. He thought he knew this girl. She seemed so real and genuine in her love for the God of their fathers. How could she do this! Yet, as the noble man he was, he decided to "put her away privately" and move on with his life. His soul mate had betrayed him, but he would carry no bitterness and he would serve the Lord regardless of the pain. The message that came to him in the dream about Mary's innocence restored his confidence in Mary but also in the power of his Lord to make a way in the darkest of times. Yes, people would talk and there is no way they could

HOPE *in* DOUBLED TIMES



DAVID WISE

explain the truth, but he and his life partner were one in spirit and in purpose. Their God might let them go through the fire, but He would make a way in even the most ferocious of fiery trials.

They were poor. They were persecuted. They were misunderstood. There was no room in the Inn. But in the darkest of times, with very little hope, this young Jewish maiden gave birth to the Hope of this dark world. Most did not have the spiritual discernment to understand what was going on. There were a few that came along to bring comfort and encouragement and they were a blessing to the young couple. From Elizabeth, to the shepherds, to the Wise Men, to Simeon and Anna, the Lord had his remnant who had their spiritual eyes anointed with divine eye salve to see as they should. Their radiant faces and godly counsel provided assurance in the times of doubt. God had not forgotten them! They were not crazy, but in the middle of the will of God! Yet despite these “mountaintop experiences”, life continued to be brutal. They had to flee to Egypt to escape infanticide. Madmen continued to dominate the political landscape even when things calmed down. They were still poor, oppressed

and misunderstood. And then, death broke into the family circle. There is no mention of Joseph being alive during the days of Jesus’ ministry. Mary’s pain must have been great. Her defender was gone. But the worst was yet to come; she had to watch her Son die on the cross. The sword would pierce her heart to its very core.

Life has always been tough, but our American people have never before been so bombarded with the message of hopelessness. Everywhere one turns, there are messages and messengers of despair. Our national sins have brought us low. The Evangelical church has been asleep while the enemy was hard at work. We are in a mess. Yet it is for this reason, the message of Christmas is truly precious at this time. God has not forgotten and He has not forsaken. He will walk with us in the fire. Whatever the future holds, He holds the future. He proved it by allowing His Son to be born at the time He was, in the culture He was, and in the manner He was. There may not have been room at the inn, but our Lord is not intimidated by intimidating circumstances. Christmas 2014 stands for hope in times like these. The Babe in the manger, is now the King on the throne. ❏

HOPE *for* ALL

MATTHEW ELLISON



“As Christians, we cherish the beautiful story of Christmas. It means much more to us than presents and festivities. It causes us to pause in humble adoration of a King willing to die for our sins.”

IF ONLY I HAD KNOWN! TO ME THEY WERE JUST TOYS CLUTTERING UP

THE ATTIC, JUST BOXES OF TOYS FROM MY CHILDHOOD, BOXES OF G.I. JOE MEN AND

THEIR ARCH-ENEMIES, THE COBRAS. THERE WERE TANKS AND HELICOPTERS ALONG WITH

AIRCRAFT CARRIERS AND SOLDIER TRANSPORTERS. THERE THEY WERE, COLLECTING DUST,

GETTING IN THE WAY, AND BEING MOVED FROM PLACE TO PLACE. WHAT IS A PERSON TO

DO? AFTER A WHILE, MANY OF US COME TO THE SAME CONCLUSION ...YARD SALE!

Craigslist and Ebay hadn't yet been transformed into the money-making empires that they are today, so yard sale it was. The purpose of a yard sale is to get rid of the "junk" you are tired of having around. Therefore, you price accordingly so that you don't have to pack everything up again. Long story short, it wasn't long until some parent or child swooped the G.I. Joes up and they were gone. In recent months, I have been in several consignment malls and antique stores. Much to my dismay, I recognized some of the toys I used to have, specifically the G.I. Joes, selling at outrageous prices. What could have brought me a good chunk of change, I had sold at a yard sale for pennies. If only I had known!

Isaiah 53:1,3 shares with us a prophecy of Christ's coming and how He would be received. "Who has believed our message? To whom will the Lord reveal His saving power? He was despised and rejected—a man of sorrows, acquainted with bitterest grief. We turned our backs on Him and looked the other way when He went by. He was despised, and we did not care." And in John 1:10-11 we see that prophecy come true, "But although the world was made through Him, the world didn't recognize Him when He came. Even in His own land and among His own people, He was not accepted."

How sad that although Jesus Christ came into this world to His own people, they rejected Him. Time and again He revealed His identity to them. He proved it through His powerful miracles. He loved them, yet they rejected Him. Why? How could they be so ignorant? Sad reality, but a simple answer—He didn't fit the image they expected of the Messiah. The One who had the power to heal, raise the dead, and save souls was among them, yet they rejected Him. This just couldn't be the Messiah. The Messiah was going to come and set up His Kingdom and rule the world. He was going to destroy all who opposed and persecuted believers. This "self-proclaimed" Messiah wasn't doing any of that. Surely He was an imposter, a

fraud. Because of their ignorance and short-sightedness, they let the Messiah, the Savior of man, be crucified. If only they had known!

Thankfully, there was more to the prophecy. Romans 15:12-13 reminds us, "And again Isaiah says,

"The root of Jesse will come, even he who arises to rule the Gentiles; in him will the Gentiles hope." The Jews, Christ's very own, rejected Him and crucified Him. But as prophesied, the root remained and Christ rose from the dead. He opened up a way for the Gentiles, you and me, to have access to His forgiveness and have a personal relationship with Him. Hope was no longer for the Jews alone, but hope was now given to the Gentiles. Hope was now for all!

As Christians, we cherish the beautiful story of Christmas. It means much more to us than presents and festivities. It causes us to pause in humble adoration of a King willing to die for our sins. We rejoice because of a deep-settled peace that we enjoy because of a purified heart. We shed tears of thanksgiving because we are free from the bondage of sin and complete victory is ours. They say that history repeats itself. Unfortunately, that has proven true far too often. Too many throughout this Christmas will once again miss the real "beauty" of the season. Maybe it's your neighbor, your relative, or your friend. They know the story. They've heard the message of Christmas a hundred times but yet they live their lives without Christ ... without hope.

May this season be filled with an unusual sense of God's presence in our churches. May our family gatherings be filled with Christ's love and have an eternal impact on our unsaved loved ones. May this Christmas season be a time of spiritual victories so that those without hope will find hope through Jesus Christ. Then as they discover the beautiful message of Christmas, they'll be able to joyfully say, "I'm so glad that now I know!" Hope is for all! 📌



Christmas Br

Clarence stared at the flyer the church lady had just given him. The words at the top of the piece of paper read, Christmas brings hope. Hope? Clarence thought, there was no hope for him anymore. Did the church even know what hope was all about? Did they know that he hadn't slept in days? Did they know that his addiction had taken away all hope from him? Did they care that he had just been evicted and had no place to go? Did they care that his stomach was empty and growling. Did they know that he planned to end his life tonight, on Christmas Eve?

"Sir," the voice startled him back into reality, "would you like to join us at our church this evening? We have a hot meal being prepared right now and a special Christmas Eve service. We would love for you to join us."

Clarence muttered something unintelligible for a few seconds before his stomach reminded him that he was hungry. "Yes" he replied, "show me where to go."

Nicole led him into the church, Clarence looked around in amazement. It had been at least 20 years since he had been in a church building. This church, New Hope Community Church, was decorated beautifully for Christmas. There were lit stars hanging from the ceiling, greenery was draped around the columns and a banner with the words, Christmas Brings Hope, was prominently displayed on the wall behind the pulpit. The flickering candles in the windows made the stained glass seem to come to life. As he walked to the front of the church, Clarence noticed that there was a wooden altar. Engraved on the altar were the words, Bring Your Burdens to God. Something inside Clarence began to stir and for the first time in a long time, he began to feel a ray of hope.

Smelling the aroma of strong coffee and roasted turkey, Clarence walked into the large room that was in the other part of the building. The dining room was full of people feasting on turkey and all the trimmings. Teenagers were taking food orders and serving the plates of food. Nicole led him over to an empty chair and gave him a smile and said Merry Christmas. Clarence felt a lump form in his throat. Again, the words flashed before his eyes, Christmas brings hope. What exactly did that mean?

As he devoured his plate of food and drank mugs of hot coffee, he began to hear Christmas carols playing in the sanctuary as the pre-service began. After finishing the remaining crumbs of his pumpkin pie, along with another mug of coffee, he along with dozens of others made their way into the sanctuary. The service was just starting and the pastor was welcoming the congregation. Then the singing started again. They began to sing some song that Clarence had never heard before.

*"Come, Thou long-expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us;
let us find our rest in Thee. Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth Thou art;
dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart."*



ings Hope

by
ROBERT
BOOTH



As the singing continued, Clarence began to review his life. He thought again of the sad days of coming home from school with no parents to welcome him. He remembered the fighting that seemed to happen every night between his dad and mom. He reflected on the time he tried alcohol and drugs for the first time in an attempt to shut out the noise and hurt of life. And how he wished he would have stopped the drugs and alcohol before he wasted his life.

He noticed Nicole, the lady who had invited him to the meal and service climb the steps of the platform and began to sing in what sounded like an angelic voice to Clarence, these old words.

*“Oh holy night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior’s birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!”*

Tears started to stream down the rough cheeks of Clarence. Hope. Was there really hope for him? Did a person who had lived the type of life that had deserve a second chance?

The pastor got up again and began to tell the Christmas story. He told the story of how the world that the nativity story was set in was a world filled with despair and anxiety. There seemed to be no hope. Clarence understood that feeling. The pastor continued, “but into that dark depressed world, a baby was born who would change everything. Christmas is the celebration of Jesus being born and offering hope to the entire world.” Clarence was intently listening as the pastor shared how the Christ of Christmas could change lives. Clarence was ready for a change. In fact, he was at the point of either changing or ending his life.

It was the end of the service, as the congregation stood, the pastor uttered those words again, Christmas brings hope. He invited anyone who wanted to change their lives to come up front to the altar to pray. Clarence pushed past the people in his row and stumbled forward to the altar. With tears streaming down his face, he tried to pray, but didn’t know what to say. Several individuals gathered around Clarence and explained to him what it meant to give his life to Christ and offered to show him how to pray. As he prayed to God, Clarence felt the years of hardness, bitterness and anger disappear. It was replaced with love, the love of God. For Clarence, this Christmas, hope came alive to him personally. 📌





news



Congratulations to Rev. Lewis Ray & Mrs. Amy (West) Hoover on their marriage! They were united in marriage on September 6, 2014.



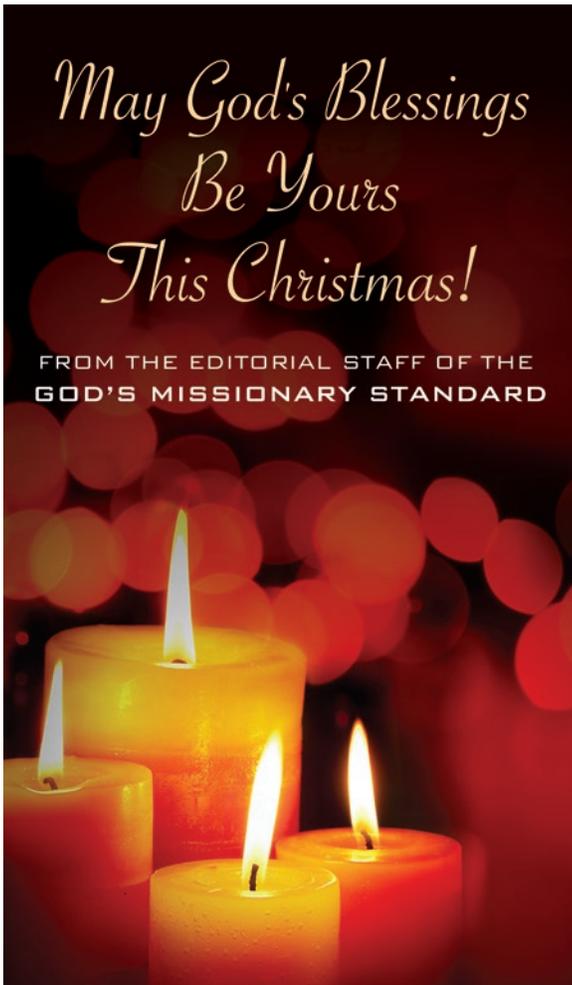
Congratulations to Mr. Daniel & Mrs. Erica (Martin) Sanford on their marriage! They were united in marriage on September 6, 2014.



Congratulations to Rev. & Mrs. Jeremy Fuller on the birth of Ian Joseph! Ian was born on September 10, 2014.



Congratulations to Rev. & Mrs. Justin Stanton on the birth of Mariah Lyvonne! Mariah was born on September 23, 2014.



continued from **page 3** nine on her wedding day, when she received word that her groom had jilted her. Years later, the molding wedding cake still sat on the table, the decorations covered with cobwebs. She never removed her wedding dress till the day she died. Her entire life was defined by that moment—even all the clocks in the mansion pointed to the moment of her tragedy.

Sometimes we find ourselves doing the same thing. The problem is that we tend to focus on the pain and defeat of the stumps in our lives, instead of choosing to focus on what God can bring from the stumps. The part that matters is not the chopped-off, dead part... what matters is the new shoot growing from that old, dry stump. God wants to give new life and a new future!

When we are in the middle of a trial, we find ourselves asking why and begging for deliverance. But when God does not explain the pain we are going through, maybe we need to realize that He is suffering along with us, wrapping His arms around us, holding us up, and giving us hope.

Christmas is a season of hope, and we Christians are the people of hope. We have hope because we have been given hope. We have been given new life. We have been redeemed. We have been given a second chance. And we have hope because we know that the story is not over yet—Christ will return again!

So if this Christmas season finds you struggling with despair, remember that because of God, there is hope. It is not over until God says that it's over. Because of a shoot that grew from a hopeless old stump, there is hope.

Only God can bring healing when your heart has been torn in two. Only God can rebuild shattered dreams. And only God can bring new life—and salvation—out of a dead stump. ■

president

Aug. 12: I traveled to the Allentown area to visit Elim Grove Camp where Rev. David Walter serves as president and was honored to hear the preaching of Tim Cooley Jr. Rev. David Fulton was the also one of the evangelist and the Cooley family were the singers.

Aug. 16: This day found us at Clinton, PA where we attended the Bible Brethren Fellowship camp meeting. Rev. Robert Thornton and Bill and Naomi Tillis served as the workers. Camp president and cook, Rev. & Mrs. Michael Smalley gave us a warm welcome.

Aug. 17: We enjoyed the Beavertown VBS program where all of our grandchildren were able to attend in the morning, Rick and Anita Maloyed did an outstanding job as directors. For the evening service, we were at the Mountain Road church at Penns Creek where I also met with the church board concerning finding a new pastor.

Aug. 18: I was again privileged to speak at the annual Penn View staff orientation meeting. May God bless this very talented and sacrificial group of people.

Aug. 21: A highlight of our day was to attend the 40th birthday party of Rev. Lewis Ray Hoover at his parent's lovely home.

Aug. 24: It was good to be with the Rebersburg congregation for the morning service. Following the service, Pastor & Mrs. Davis gave us a quick tour of the vacant parsonage which is in much more need of repair than this small congregation is able to handle. It is a great ministry opportunity for a work group who is looking for a project! In the evening we were with Pastor and Mrs. Howard McKenzie and the Shamokin congregation.

Aug. 26: I got around early to be with the Mason family at the Hershey hospital while Michael was to undergo a very serious heart procedure. I then traveled to the Wilkes-Barre hospital to visit Rev. Warren Major.

Aug. 31: What a privilege to officially welcome the Salamanca congregation into the conference! We enjoyed watching the nice buck in the church lawn, listening to special music by the Gardner/Crouse duet and a lovely dinner with the church family in the parsonage. Thank you to Mike Crouse and helpers for doing the new sign. In the evening, we worshiped with the combined congregations of Elkland Wesley Chapel and Welsboro Community Chapel.

Sept. 3: Thank you to Ralph Halter for treating us and allowing us to join the Halter family at the China House Buffet! It was an honor to visit with long time friend and missionary, Bradley Halter, who is in the USA for a short visit from the country of Taiwan.

Sept 4-5: We were able to attend several of the services of the Central Pennsylvania IHC and heard preaching by Reverends David Mayle, Christian Claycomb, Tom Reed, Samuel Akin and Shane Walters. Also, good music and singing by the Penn View students and the Stephen Cassady family.

Sept. 6: Rachel started the day off not so good by, in her hurry, accidentally taking my pills instead of hers, which included medication for high blood pressure and diabetes, but made it through this busy day fairly well. In the morning, I was honored to take part, along with Rev. Justin Stanton and our son James, in the wedding of Lewis Ray Hoover and Amy West. This was a lovely and interesting wedding ceremony at the Beavertown church with two messages and many songs by the Durkee family, the congregation and the one by bride and groom. We then hurried on to the beautiful wedding of Daniel Sanford and Erica Martin at the Boyer Mennonite church near Middleburg. Regretfully, we were not able to stay for the entire ceremony due to the need to meet our flight at Harrisburg. We arrived in Orlando, FL and to our room for the night about 11:30 p.m.

Sept. 7: I preached at the Orlando church in the morning. Bro. Dan Daley did a good job conducting the service and teaching Sunday School. This little congregation is doing an excellent job keeping the church in good

shape while they wait for a pastor. Thank you to Rosemary McDonald and Linda Heinzelman for their contribution to our lunch. Following the service, we drove to the Sun City camp grounds and got partly settled in our trailer, then visited the Seffner church in the evening. Thank you, to Pastor and Mrs. Smalley for the special lunch after the service.

Sept. 10: It was good to be with Pastor Jeffery Asbell and family and all our friends at the Kissimmee church for the evening service. It was also real nice to have our niece, Sorina and sons in the service.

Sept. 11: Thanks to Paul Hoffman, for the very interesting personal tour of MacDill AFB.

Sept. 12-13: This was the Florida District Rally, Saturday morning communion service and the Saturday afternoon business meeting for the 38th Annual Florida District God's Missionary Conference. Messages were brought by Vice President, Jose Cancio and myself. Special singing by Andrew and Hannah Heinzelman,

Rev. Michael Smalley, Rev. David Light and the Dale Heinzelman family. Thank you to John Gandee, Albert & Harvey Lenhart, Janice Hoffman and children, Wendy Turner & children and the Barry Sweitzer family for help with yard work and cleaning the camp grounds and dorm. We also appreciate Sally Smalley preparing a good meal for all in attendance. It was rewarding to have most of the rooms in use and representation from most of the Florida holiness churches.

Sept. 14: With bags packed, we bid goodbye to the Lenharts, Gandeys and our little RV at the camp grounds, then traveled to the Lakeland church where I enjoyed preaching to mostly children in the morning service. Rev. Marshall Smart did a good job conducting the service in the absence of Pastor and Mrs. Chester Handfield who were away several days celebrating their 25th anniversary. We appreciated the good Sunday dinner with Pastor Barry Sweitzer and family and was honored to preach at the Summerfield Calvary Community Church in the evening. It is always a blessing to hear the many musical instruments at this church and it was a good to meet and hear the singing of Kathy Zink of Littlefield, TX who was visiting.

Sept. 15: We were up very early to meet our flight at the Orlando airport and arrived back to Penns Creek and found granddaughters Ashley and Lauren waiting for us. They stayed with us in the two room cabin for the next several days while their parents were with the IHC group to Israel. The little loft area in the cabin proved to be a great blessing!

Sept. 21: We were at the Mountain Road church where I was asked to give my life story for the youth.

Sept. 24: I was honored to speak for the National "See You at the Pole" meeting at Penn View in the morning.

Sept. 28: I preached at the Milroy Pilgrim Holiness church where Rev. Paul Miller has been serving as supply pastor. We enjoyed being with this little congregation and appreciated the good Sunday School lesson by Sis. Rahouser. Thank you to Jim and Marie for inviting our family for Sunday dinner in honor of my 67th birthday. I preached at the Lewistown church for the evening service. This fine congregation had almost 100 percent of their people at the Penns Creek camp clean up day this year! We enjoyed a nice lunch and fellowship with Pastor Darvin Donahey and family and also with old school friends, Rev. & Mrs. Joe Smith who stopped in on their way home from where he closed revival meeting at the Newport church. 



HARRY PLANK

Join us for 10 Days this winter in sunny Florida!

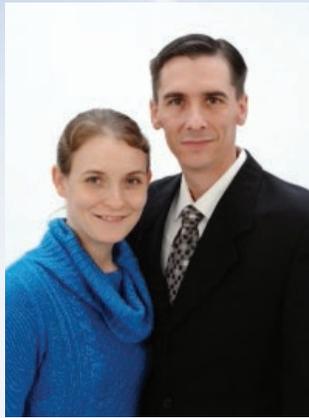
The Florida District CAMP MEETING

God's Missionary Church • Sun City Center, Florida

January 15–25, 2015



Stephen Cassady Family
Washington, Indiana
Evangelist and Singers



Jeremy Fuller Family
Duncannon, Pennsylvania
Evangelist and Singers



Mary Braun & Penny Ford
Lancaster, Ohio
Children's Workers

Special Services:

Pre-services Each Evening, 6:45 PM—
Featuring:
GMC Home Missions
Fort Myers Rescue Mission
GMC World Missions
Sunday, January 25, 2:30 PM—
Penn View Bible Institute

Information: Harry Plank, 570-837-3083

Camp Treasurer: Barry Sweitzer
17451 SE 66th Avenue
Summerfield, FL 34491
352-307-2522

Directions:

From I-75 take Sun City exit.
Follow 674 East three miles to Route 301.
Turn right onto 301 South.
Go five miles to Light Foot Road.
Turn right onto Light Foot Rd and go 1/2 mile
to Sundance Trail.
Turn right onto Sundance Trail
The camp is 1/2 mile on right.

Camp Phone: 813-634-4158

Camp Address: 703 Sundance Tr
Wimauma, FL 33598

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DAILY SERVICE TIMES and SPEAKING SCHEDULE

THURSDAY 15

7:30 PM Fuller

FRIDAY 16

10:30 AM Fuller
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Cassidy

SATURDAY 17

10:30 AM Cassidy
2:30 PM Cassidy
Youth Emphasis
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Fuller

SUNDAY 18

9:30 AM Sunday School
10:30 AM Cassidy
2:30 PM Fuller
6:15 PM Pre-service
7:00 PM Cassidy

MONDAY 19

10:30 AM Cassidy
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Fuller

TUESDAY 20

10:30 AM Fuller
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Cassidy

WEDNESDAY 21

10:30 AM Cassidy
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Fuller

THURSDAY 22

10:30 AM Fuller
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Cassidy

FRIDAY 23

10:30 AM Cassidy
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Fuller

SATURDAY 24

10:30 AM Fuller
2:30 PM Fuller—
Youth Emphasis
6:45 PM Pre-service
7:30 PM Cassidy

SUNDAY 25

10:30 AM Cassidy
2:30 PM Penn View
6:15 PM Pre-service—
Penn View
7:00 PM Fuller

