

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

STANDARD

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FAITH *is the*
VICTORY



David Wise

A PRINCE WITH GOD

When the evangelist Charles Finney first saw his future prayer partner, Daniel Nash, it was at a meeting for Presbyterian ministers in upstate New York in the year 1824. Finney described Nash as being in a “very cold and backslidden state” and as having just left a pastorate where he had been treated very badly. Very little is known about the early years of the man whom history knows as “Father Nash.” He was born in 1775, and as far as we know, he accepted his first pastorate at the age of 40 in 1816. His time as pastor was marked by two things: a constant flow of new converts and a perpetual strife among the church people. As the revival spirit continued and a new church building was erected for the glory of God, a church meeting was called and Pastor Nash voted out by his people. The reason given was that they wanted a younger man to settle in and take the leadership of the church. He was only 46 at the time. Being unsuccessful in finding the “right, younger man,” the church leaders asked their “old” pastor to return. He did, and so did a fresh wave of revival, as more souls were born into the kingdom of God. Yet, the emotional strain took its toll on Nash, and he left the church six years after he came, a broken man in every way.

The cold, wounded heart was now ablaze with the fire of God, and his soul was filled with the spirit of prayer.

Shortly after meeting Finney, Nash developed a serious condition with his eyes in which he needed to be shut away in a dark room with no light for many weeks. As he lay there, unable to provide for his family and deeply wounded over the scars received in the ministry, Nash was unable to even read or write. All he could do was think and pray. This crisis proved to be the monumental moment of his life. Many a man who has experienced what Pastor Nash experienced has gone down, never to rise again. It would have been easy to find fault with God and let bitterness take root in his soul. Yet in the solitude of a dark room, Daniel Nash drew nigh unto the God he had faithfully served. As Finney would later put it, he had a “spiritual overhauling” and received a “mighty baptism of the Holy

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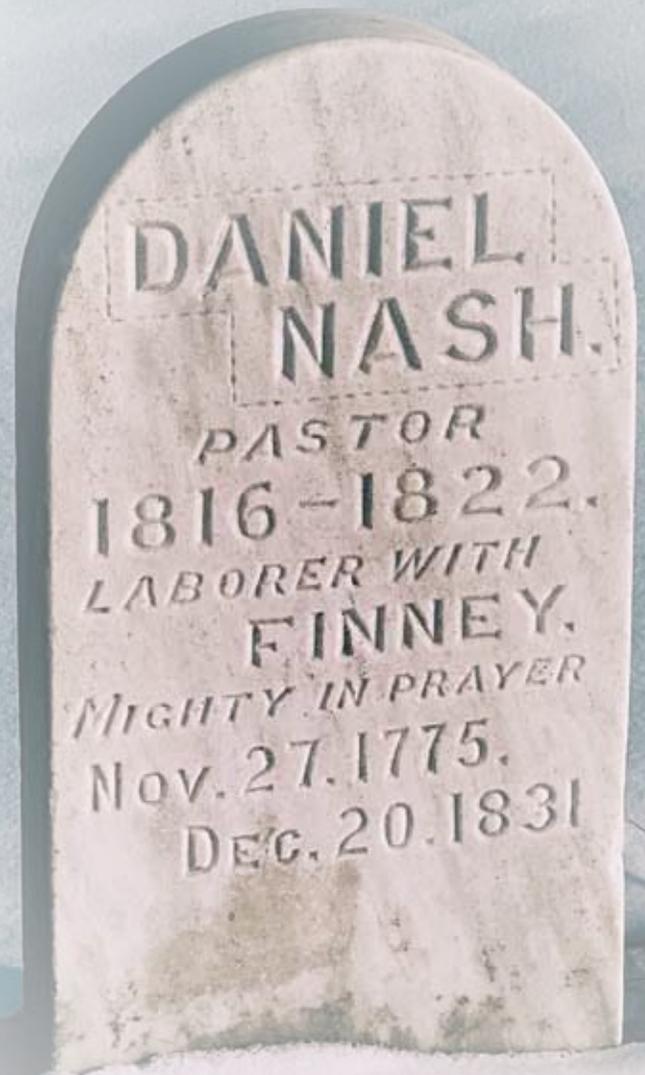
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A PRINCE WITH GOD continued from page 2 Ghost.” The cold, wounded heart was now ablaze with the fire of God, and his soul was filled with the spirit of prayer. When his health was restored, Nash tracked down Finney, and they began what would be seven of the most glorious years of ministry ever given to two redeemed men. As far as we know, Nash never preached again, but he became such a force in prayer that thousands and thousands of souls were born again under the preaching of Charles Finney.

Nash would enter a town two or three weeks before Mr. Finney, and he would spend the time “laying a foundation in prayer.” His devotions were often loud and fervent. One man was converted to Christ after hearing Nash praying in the woods . . . almost a mile away. His prayer list was filled with names of people that were “unreachable,” yet more often than not, these same people became strong converts who were filled with the same spirit of prayer as Nash, their “father.” In describing the work of God in 1826, Nash stated that “the work of God moves forward in prayer, in some places against dreadful opposition. Mr. Finney and I have been hanged and burned in effigy. We have frequently been disturbed in our religious meetings. Sometimes the opposers make a noise in the house of God; sometimes they gather round the house and stone it, and discharge guns. There is almost as much writing, intrigue, and lying, and reporting of lies, as there would be if we were on the eve of a presidential election. Oh, what a world! How much it hates the truth! How unwilling to be saved! But I think the work will go on.”

Finney described Nash’s faith as almost “miraculous.” His confidence in God’s willingness to send revival and save souls was unparalleled. In a letter written by him, Nash wrote that “I am now convinced it is my duty and privilege and the duty of every other Christian, to pray for as much of the Holy Spirit as came down on the day of Pentecost, and a great deal more.” The revival in Rochester in 1830 was described as the greatest ingathering of souls that the church had ever seen. Nash and others with a kindred spirit prayed fervently and perseveringly until the skies were opened over the city and people of all classes were brought to repentance. Shortly thereafter, Nash’s body began to fail as his burden for souls continued to increase. According to his friend Finney,

he died on December 20, 1831, kneeling by his bed with a map of the world, praying for a worldwide revival. He is buried in an obscure cemetery with a simple tombstone, faded by the passage of time. His name is listed along with the dates of his birth and death. The only other information given to curious onlookers would be these two phrases; “Laborer With Finney” and “Mighty In Prayer.” May his mantle fall upon consecrated believers, and may his unshakeable faith be a testimony and an encouragement to the wounded and broken of our day who long to be used by the Master. ■





NEVER GIVE UP

By: W. J. Harney

Taken from "Praying Clear Through"
printed by Allegheny Publications

God will answer prayer. He has always answered prayer. He may not answer right at the time; He may delay for His glory and our good, or, as the case may be, like it was in Daniel, tenth chapter, where the devil kept the angel of God with an answer to Daniel's prayer from getting to Daniel for twenty-one long days. But you keep praying; never let up; never let go. God will answer; He has always answered, for He is a prayer-hearing and a prayer-answering God. Dare to trust Him anywhere. He will answer prayer. If you want to walk in the beautiful, victorious, shining pathway; if you want all the gates to fly open; if you want every block swept out of your way; if you want lions' mouths locked and fiery furnaces quenched, Red Seas to open up, Jordans to give you a dry pathway through, jails to shake off the doors and liberate you from prison -- pray clear through. If you want a rich experience, a strong faith, and to do exploits for the Master -- pray clear through. If you want to outride every storm of life, to go marching from every battlefield with victory perched upon your banner -- pray clear through. If you want the will of God concerning some work, some call, some plan about some friend -- pray clear through. If you want the leadings of the Holy Ghost on any matter that pertains to His glory and your good -- pray clear through. If you want an Isaac for a husband, a Rebekah for a wife -- pray clear through. If you would have the Holy Ghost lubricate the wheels and belts of memory, unctioinize your spirit for a fruitful service -- pray clear through. If you would be more like Christ and less like the world -- pray clear through. If you would be all like Christ, and none like the world -- pray clear through. If you want to suit God, please the Holy Ghost, and glorify Jesus Christ -- pray clear through. If you want His Word to open up to you, and feed your soul, and make you fat in grace -- pray clear through. If you do not want to go to Heaven empty-handed, or be a barren fig-tree -- pray clear through. ■

FAITH IN THE BELIEVER

Taken from "Inheritance Restored" by M. L. Haney

Faith in Christ for salvation must refer to the promises of the Divine Word. As God has recorded the sentence of eternal condemnation against every disobedient soul, it is forever impossible for the sinner to believe for salvation until he has ceased to disobey. Hence the restless reader will find no relief in this chapter, until he has complied with the conditions set forth in the previous one. The impression very extensively prevails that the greatest difficulty in seeking God is the lack of faith, but it really lies in the want of submission. The saving application of Christ's atoning sacrifice was never made to an insubordinate human will. But when the sinner on his way to the cross has completely yielded to the sovereignty of God, he is ready to reach the atonement through every promise

The impression that the greatest difficulty in seeking God is lack of faith, really lies in submission.

of the Divine Word. Let the inquiry be entertained by the reader: Am I now, in accordance with the light given, forever surrendered to the will of God? If you are, you may now believe; and in believing, you will receive and know the joy of pardoned sin. Faith is that act of the soul by which Christ is received as personal

Saviour. The question arises, "Is not faith the gift of God? How then is it the act of the creature?" God gives the faith faculty, but the exercise of this faculty is with us. He gave the atoning sacrifice by which our salvation is made possible. He gave Christ to be believed in as a personal Saviour. He gave the promises of His Word as the channel through which each guilty soul might reach the benefits of the atonement and receive Christ as the Almighty Saviour. He also gave the Holy Spirit to show the sinner his lost condition and inspire his heart with desires for God; to throw light on the atonement; to reveal Christ; to breathe strength into his weakness; thus giving him the gracious ability to exercise faith, or the power to believe and receive salvation as the gift of God. As the exercise of this power to believe depends entirely upon our own decision, our salvation or condemnation results from the action of the will. Christ the Mighty to Save being set before us, and all the conditions of salvation made plain, each soul must decide for himself, to either receive Him and be saved, or reject Him and be lost. ■

THE PRAYER OF FAITH

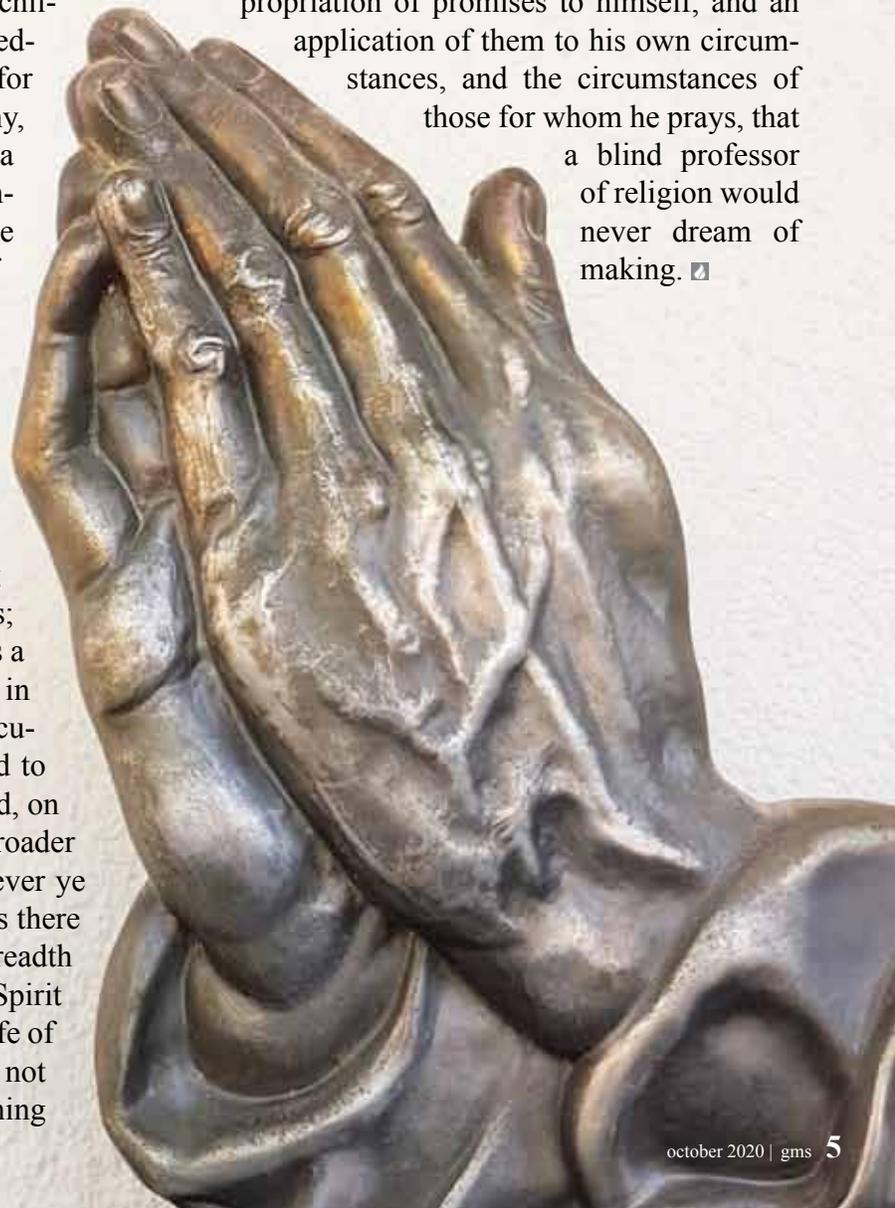
by Charles G. Finney adapted from his "Revival Lectures"

There are general promises and principles laid down in the Bible which Christians might make use of, if they would only think. Whenever you are in circumstances to which the promises or principles apply, there you are to use them. A parent finds this promise: "The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children; to such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them" (Psalm 103:17, 18). Now, here is a promise made to those who possess a certain character. If any parent is conscious that this is his character, he has a rightful ground to apply it to himself and his family. If you are this character, you are bound to make use of this promise in prayer, and believe it, even to your children's children. Suppose it is a time when wickedness prevails greatly, and you are led to pray for God's interference. What promise have you? Why, this one: "When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him" (Isaiah 59:19). Here you see a general promise, laying down a principle of God's administration, which you may apply to the case before you, as a warrant for exercising faith in prayer. And if the inquiry is made as to the time in which God will grant blessings in answer to prayer, you have this promise: "While they are yet speaking, I will hear" (Isaiah 65:24). I could go from one end of the Bible to the other, and produce an astonishing variety of texts that are applicable as promises; enough to prove, that in whatever circumstances a child of God may be placed, God has provided in the Bible some promise, either general or particular, which He can apply, that is precisely suited to his case. Many of God's promises are very broad, on purpose to cover much ground. What can be broader than the promise in our text: "What things so ever ye desire when ye pray"? What praying Christian is there who has not been surprised at the length and breadth and fullness of the promises of God, when the Spirit has applied them to his heart? Who that lives a life of prayer has not wondered at his own blindness, in not having before seen and felt the extent of meaning

and richness of those promises, when viewed under the light of the Spirit of God? At such times he has been astonished at his own ignorance, and found the Spirit applying the promises and declarations of the Bible in a sense in which he had never before dreamed of their being applicable. The manner in which the apostles applied the promises, and prophecies, and declarations of the Old Testament, places in a strong light the breadth of meaning, and fullness, and richness of the Word of God. He that walks in the light of God's countenance, and is filled with the Spirit of God as he ought to be, will often make an appropriation of promises to himself, and an

application of them to his own circumstances, and the circumstances of those for whom he prays, that

a blind professor of religion would never dream of making. ▣





Irene Hanley's Conversion to Christ

adapted from "Israel, Oh, My People"

In the meantime, my former science teacher had received a real experience with the Lord Jesus. She had learned the joy of full and complete surrender, and God laid me on her heart. Every other Saturday afternoon she knocked on my front door, coming to tell me about the Lord. I did not want her to come, and if I would see her first she would not see me next! But she kept on coming -- if not every other Saturday, it would be every Saturday. She would come into my home, sit in my living room, and talk about Jesus, and as she did so her face would shine. Often a tear would glisten in her eye. I watched her intently and when she had finished testifying I would sneer at her, and mock and say, "Oh, you're just emotional, that's all." Yet at the same time, way down deep in my black, darkened, wicked heart, I knew she had something that I did not have. She kept on coming, and she used to anger me for she would tell me that unless I repented I would go to Hell. And she said it just that bluntly! But it took just that blunt talk to get me to God, for after her visits, after I had pushed her out of my home, she would stand on the porch and weep. I even laughed at her tears. Oh, the love of God! Amazing is His grace, that He could save such a one as I! I never tell this without stopping to praise Him -- that He could forgive such blasphemy as I was guilty of. That teacher's bluntness and truthfulness and faithfulness to my soul brought me under conviction, although I did not know what to label it. I could not sleep. I could not eat. I would walk the floor, pacing, wondering how long I could keep up with her coming to see me. I thought if she kept coming I would go crazy. I was under conviction and did not know it. God was answering her prayers and the prayers of His saints everywhere. She kept on coming -- do you know how long? Well, Sunday School teacher, how long would you visit one who treated you as I did her? And you, too, pastor -- how long

I was under conviction and did not know it.

would you visit someone who gave you the treatment that I gave this school teacher? Oh, I know. I've been around some of them. I've heard them say, "I've been there two or three times. No use going back." And with a shrug of the shoulder they dismissed their responsibility. Some have even said, "I don't think the Lord expects me to cast my pearls before swine." Oh, I'm so glad the schoolteacher didn't say that. Not after two or three times, not after two hundred times did she say that. She kept on calling -- for eight long years she came every other Saturday, sometimes every Saturday, to tell me about Jesus. Oh, she surely loved the Lord or she could not have loved anyone such as I. Conviction began to settle more heavily, day by day. One morning when my little daughter was in school, my husband at work, and my little boy sound asleep, I began to pace the floor. Questions began going through my mind, and fears began to penetrate my heart. What if the schoolteacher were right? What if there really were a God? What if Jesus were His Son? Then, if there is a God and if there is a Jesus, there must be a Heaven and a Hell. These thoughts sent pangs of fear into my heart. Maybe I have been wrong, I reasoned. For the first time in my life I fell on my knees. I fell on my knees because I had heard that was what Christians did. I had never seen them do it for, you see, up to the time I was saved I had never been inside a Christian church of any kind. I had heard that Christians knelt when they prayed. I fell on my knees that morning, but I didn't know how to pray. I didn't even know if there were a God Who would hear me, but I wanted to believe. I wanted what the schoolteacher had, even if there weren't a God, even if there weren't a Jesus. As I knelt there, I looked up and cried, "O God, if You really are, give me faith to believe." continued on **page 12**



Plan to attend GMYC 2021!

EVANGELIST: MATT ELLISON June 14-18, 2021

GMYC 2020

By Rev. Matt Maloyed

God's Missionary Youth Camp 2020 was nothing short of incredible! It was a record breaking year with 237 campers! A special thank you to those who served on the staff in this challenging year—no question God honored your sacrifice and labor.

God blessed in so many ways; but most of all, we thank God for spiritual victories that were won. The Thursday evening service will not soon be forgotten as dozens of young people sought God over a period of 2+ hours. To God be the glory! 📌



GOD'S MISSIONARY CHURCH
2020
Penns Creek
CAMP MEETING
July 24 - August 2
PENNS CREEK, PENNSYLVANIA

SAVE the DATE — *Penns Creek Camp* — July 23 - August 1, 2021



IF YE ABIDE

A testimony from the ministry of L. W. Barbee
Adapted from Sin City Miracle

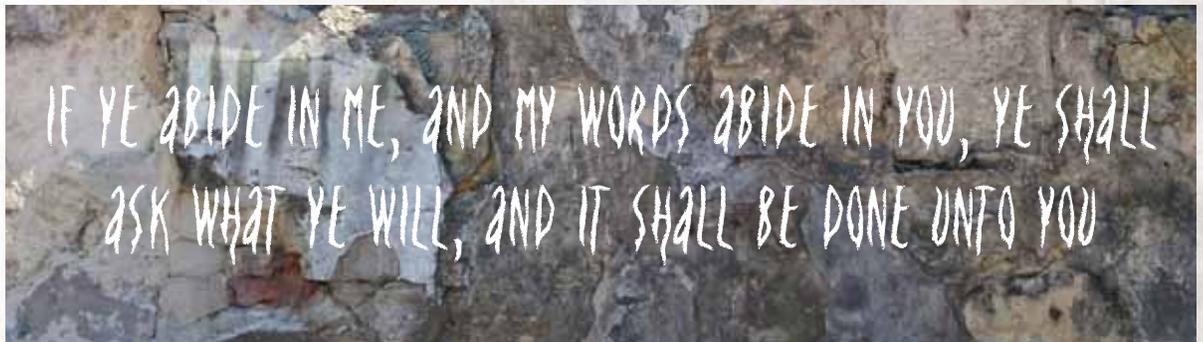
This feud began when Sue Logue's calf was kicked to death by neighbor Timmerman's mule. She sent her husband, Wallace, to demand payment. He returned with a payment of \$14.00, but Sue was not satisfied and sent him back to collect \$3.00 more. A quarrel and fight ensued in which Mr. Timmerman shot and killed Wallace Logue. Mr. Timmerman was legally acquitted on the grounds of self-defense. Sue and George Logue, her brother-in-law, determined to get vengeance. Sue threatened their nephew, Frank Logue, a young highly respected policeman in Spartanburg, South Carolina, with dire consequences to his wife and mother if he did not within two weeks either kill or hire someone to kill Mr. Timmerman. They gave him \$500.00 with which to hire a killer. Because of fear of his aunt's threats (which he knew were not idle), Frank Logue found a part-time bartender at the Green Gables nightclub near Spartanburg named Clarence Bagwell. After being assured that Timmerman deserved to die and being plied with

free whiskey, Bagwell agreed to do the killing. Frank remained hidden in the car while Bagwell went into the crossroads country store and shot Timmerman to death. Then they made a quick getaway. For a while it seemed the mystery killing would go unsolved. Finally, however, Bagwell, while drinking, showed the money he had earned for the killing to a waitress who felt she must report it to the police. Bagwell was arrested and confessed, involving Frank Logue, who was also then arrested. On his knees in a maximum-security cell in the state penitentiary, Frank Logue confessed his sins, asked God for mercy, and told God he would tell the whole truth about the crime even if it meant his death. His testimony involved Sue and George Logue. However, when the sheriff and his deputy went to the Logue farm to serve their arrest warrants, a gun battle ensued in which the sheriff, his

deputy, and a farm hand were killed. Following the trials of Sue, George, and Bagwell, after appeals to the South Carolina and United States Supreme Courts and a plea for executive clemency, their execution was ordered to be carried out and the date set. An unusual sequel followed when the trial of Frank Logue, the Spartanburg expoliceman, took place. He was also sentenced to die, just as the others had been, and he found himself in the same death row.

He was sentenced to die and found himself on death row

But there was a difference! Frank had told the truth to God and man and had been truly converted. He had also later met Christ in a deeper experience that he described as being filled with the Holy Spirit, and he witnessed boldly to all who came near his prison cell. As he read the well-worn, death-row Bible which had been passed on to him, he discovered John 15:7 which says: "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." He decided that God could not lie, and Jesus would not promise more than God could deliver. He



secured a piece of chalk from the guard and wrote this promise upon the back wall of his prison cell. Then he told the prison guard, his lawyer, and Chaplain Kelly that he was not going to die. Frank filled his mind and heart with God's Word and memorized Scriptures by the hundreds. He fulfilled his part of abiding in Christ and by faith claimed this promise that God would save him from the electric chair. As the electrocution date drew nearer, his lawyer told him that there was no use to hope. The Supreme Court had turned down his plea, and the governor would not even talk to his lawyer on the phone, much less give him an appointment for a clemency plea. The lawyer told him to give up this delusion that he was go-

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KID'S CAMP 2020

by: Rev. Solomon Shaffer

There was no thought of what was happening in the rest of the world on July 15-17, because the Hanover Fellowship Camp Grove became a world of its own—a special place just for kids.

I wish you could've heard the sounds of their laughter, could've sensed the sincerity of their worship, and could've seen the enthusiasm with which they conquered each day!

Kids camp 2020 was a reminder to all of us that God's kingdom will move forward no matter what the circumstances may be! His truth simply is unstoppable, and helping the next generation discover God should be our first priority!

We are grateful for the 83 campers, 31 junior staff, and 21 adult staff who made Kid's Camp a success! We believe in this ministry, and are already looking forward to the 2021 camp scheduled for July 14-16 when Rev. Ryan Martin will be the Children's Evangelist.

It's time to take Kids Camp to the next level, so we have set a registration goal for the 2021 camp! We hope that you can pray, invite, and participate to make this goal a reality. GMKC is only three short days out of the year, but we are praying that its positive effects will be felt for years to come and in eternity. Making a difference in eternity is worth every ounce of earthly effort!





May 21: PVCA Kindergarten graduation. Our granddaughter, Kenzy, was one of the graduates. Our son, Ryan, was the special speaker. Others told me (and I agree) that he did a great job.

May 22: Penns Creek, General Board meeting.

May 23: PVBI and High School graduation. Congratulations to the Class of 2020 on a job well done. We also appreciate our faithful and dedicated staff and faculty.

May 26-27: Administrative work. Sermon prep. etc. for Western District. Mowed and trimmed headquarters building.

May 28- June 01: Western District Conference. Rev. Greg Hobelman family were our special workers. God anointed both the singing and preaching. Thanks again to Bro. & Sis. Kearney and the Colorado Springs church for your great hospitality.

June 02-06: Working at our Headquarters building all week along with my wife and others to get it ready for Youth Camp. It became a men's dorm upstairs and downstairs.

June 08-12: GMYC. A new record was set of 237 campers. There was tremendous preaching by Rev. Chris Cravens and wonderful altar services. We also had a General Board meeting on Wednesday afternoon to move three of our local licensed ministers, Rev. Christian Claycomb, Rev. Jamison Plank, and Rev. Terry Yoder to a Conference License. We appreciate how God has helped them grow into men of God. We are also honored that Rev. Robert Goodrich has joined our conference. Rev. Durkee and I traveled to Salisbury, NC on Thursday to be part of the viewing of Rev. Earl Newton. He was a wonderful preacher and man of God. He touched so many lives including mine. On Friday evening my wife and I attended the beautiful wedding of Caleb and Marie Black.

June 13: Sermon and voting preparation for Sunday.

June 14: I preached at the Millmont church and held pastoral elections. Rev. Michael McMillan was voted in as the next pastor. He accepted.

June 15-22: **Administrative work. A board meeting in Hanover** with their committee. Penn's Creek Camp Board meeting. Also attended the viewing and funeral of Rev. John Clough, who was the father of one of our ministers.

June 23: Chambersburg. Cumberland Valley Holiness Camp. It was great to see the song evangelist Bro. & Sis. Dalton whom I met in a revival meeting in Ohio.

June 24-25: Hunlock Creek. I attended the viewing and funeral of Rev. Warren Major. His son did a great job honoring his father.

June 26-27: Administrative work. I wrote an article for God's Missionary Standard. Sermon prep. and more preparation for Bro. Miller's Memorial Service. It was great to be at Mt. of Blessing Camp Meeting twice on Saturday. The preaching by Bro. Dan Kaufman was excellent.

June 28: Milesburg. I shared God's Word and held a pastoral election. We are excited to announce Rev. Fred Bennett was elected and has accepted.

June 29: Penns Creek, GMC Pension Board meeting. Bro. Black,

our chairmen, and brethren do a great job going over our ass and making decisions.

June 30: Administrative work and travel notes.

July 01: Hanover. Hanover Camp. Rev. John Whitaker preached good message about storms in our lives.

July 02: Penns Creek, World Mission Board meeting. Rev. Jose Cancio was voted in as our next World Missions Director. Congratulations to him and a special thank you to Bro. Paulus for your 6 years of dedicated service.

July 03: New Columbia. My wife and I attended the beautiful wedding of Jeffrey and Brittany McDowell. Afterwards, we went to Mt. of Blessing Camp and enjoyed the service and fireworks.

July 04: We prayed and praised God for our country. (USA)

July 05: Beulah Camp. Benjamin McDowell family ministered in song in the afternoon service. Mt. of Blessing final service was used of God to challenge all of us to stay close to Him.

July 06: Lebanon. Funeral for Greg Raub. He was the son of Leonard and Sharon Raub. The service touched all of us in a deep way. God is so faithful.



JACOB MARTIN

July 07: Oak Hill, Ohio. Funeral for Rev. Roy R. McCarty, Sr., father of Rev. Aaron McCarty. Bro. Aaron and the family did a great job honoring their dad throughout the service.

July 08: Beulah Camp. Rev. Mark Cravens preached a good message and God's Spirit used the McDowell family's music to draw us close to God.

July 09-13: Administrative work. It was very nice to have my brother Andy and his family and my sister, Teresa, come out to visit us.

July 12: Beulah Camp. Rev. Mark Cravens preached a powerful message out of the book of Acts. Many sought after a fresh infilling of God's Spirit.

July 14: Oakland Mills Camp. Rev. Marc Sankey preached an excellent message from 2 Thess. 3:16: "Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace always by all means."

July 15-18: Administrative work. I also had a meeting with President Durkee and Bro. Frank Heidler about Penns Creek Camp. We appreciate each one who came out for Penn's Creek Camp workday.

July 19: Oakland Mills Camp. Evangelical Methodist Church ordination service for Zachery Clevenger. He had attended our Chambersburg church and graduated from PVBI. We're proud of you, Zach, and wish you God's best.

July 20-22: Administrative work. PVBI board meeting.

July 23- Aug 02: G.M.C. Conference and Penns Creek Camp. God moved in our camp in a powerful way. To God be the Glory!

And God did! You know, even our faith is a gift from God, but I knew I would have to go further than this. I had believed in God when I was a child, but I wasn't satisfied; I was constantly seeking. I knew I would have to go on. I cried again, "O God, if Jesus is Your Son, give me faith to believe this, too." And God did! It seemed as though He pulled the curtain back, truly He did -- He pulled back the veil. Paul tells us in Romans that blindness, in part, has happened to Israel, and again we read in the Scripture that to this day there is a veil over the eyes of the Jewish people, but it says that when that heart is turned to God the veil is taken away. Thank God, that morning when my heart was turned to God in honesty and sincerity, and now having had light, I could find Christ as my Saviour. I cried to God for faith and He took the veil away. I saw the blessed Son of God, Virgin-born, dying on the cross for my sins. I cried out to God in Jesus' name, and in the name of Jesus He immediately forgave my sins. Thank God for that morning. It wasn't a self-induced experience; it wasn't altogether emotional. Yet it affected me all over -- intellectually, emotionally, spiritually, physically. Thank God, I was born again, but it wasn't until three weeks later that I knew what the experience was called. All I knew was that something wonderful had come into my heart. My heart was warmed. I had passed from death unto life, from darkness to light. Oh, I know we are not saved by experience; we are saved by grace through faith. But I'm glad I know when Jesus came into my heart. I know when my sins were lifted. ▣

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IF YE ABIDE continued from page 9 ing to escape the chair, and get ready to die. Frank simply pointed to the Scripture verse and said, "God cannot lie. He will deliver me!" On the Wednesday night just before the set execution date on Friday, the Secretary of the Board of Pardons went down to the prison and talked to Frank for two hours. As he left he said, "I am sorry, but I cannot give you any hope. So far as I know, you will die on Friday." Frank awoke at 2:00 A.M. on Thursday and began a 22-hour prayer and faith vigil, kneeling on the floor with the Bible opened to God's promise of John 15:7. That vigil lasted until 12:00 midnight, when Frank had just seven hours left to live! At that time, it happened! Governor Olin D. Johnston himself came to the death house, stood before Frank's cell, and told him that he had commuted his sentence to life imprisonment. He also said, "You can tell the news-
men that some supernatural power entered into this case." Although the authorities would not give Frank's lawyer an audience, they could not escape the voice of God who would not let the governor or the pardon board rest until they were moved to fulfill, against all hope, the promise of God's Word to Frank. Frank immediately fell on his knees to thank his God who had been faithful to His Word: then he thanked the governor. He became God's witness in the prison, preached to the prisoners, and won hundreds to Jesus Christ. He was paroled in 1960 and returned to his home not far from Spartanburg and became a powerful witness for God in many area churches. ▣

You can tell the newsman that some supernatural power entered into this case