

GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

*When I consider thy heavens,
the work of thy fingers,
the moon and the stars,
which thou hast ordained;*

*What is man,
that thou art mindful of him?*

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August 2009



The Road To Ruin—A Tale of Two Men

ROBERT BOOTH



My great-grandfather was an alcoholic. To be honest, when I first heard that information I was horrified. My great-grandfather was Louis King. His father came from Germany in the 1800's and settled in the area of Pittsburgh. When he grew up, he married a lady by the name of Dorothy Marie. I don't know when or how, but my great-grandfather became addicted to alcohol and was on the road to ruin.

One day, a few people from Everybody's Mission¹ in Pittsburgh knocked on the door of great-grandparents home and invited them to come to church. Louis didn't go, but Dorothy did and she was converted. Dorothy and the Mission began to earnestly pray for her alcoholic husband who was on the road to ruin. They prayed for several years without seeing any results. I wish I knew more details about the event, but I do know that Louis William King got gloriously saved. My grandmother tells the story that their home was instantly transformed. The alcohol was gone, the dysfunctional systems were gone, life was dramatically differ-

ent. Everybody's Mission began to work with this family, and even trained Louis to preach, using him at the Mission. The Mission also had a preaching point about 25 miles away in Clinton, PA where they sent my great-grandfather in 1921. Lives were changed and the message of Holiness was spread throughout that little community. While he was there, Louis felt led to start the Tri-State Holiness Association Camp Meeting, otherwise known as Clinton Camp in 1925. The camp has been instrumental over these many years in the salvation and sanctification of many. I am grateful that my great-grandfather found God and he got off the road to ruin. Otherwise, one can only wonder how the story would have ended for my family.

For two years, John lived next door to me at the Gospel Center. He was a nice guy with serious problems. John was an amateur boxer who enjoyed many wins in the ring and was on the road to a promising career. John was introduced to alcohol and drugs, and before he knew it, his life was in shambles. I invited John to the Gospel Center many times,

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God's Missionary Church

and his reply was always “ah preacher, I will be there one of these days.” A few times he even made sure that the Gospel Center was protected while we were gone over Christmas. He was a tough man; no one messed with him. Several of us made it a point to pray for the salvation of John. A few years ago, I stepped out of my door one day and saw all kinds of emergency vehicles gathered around the train tracks a few blocks away. I saw a body covered with a sheet by the side of the tracks and found out that it was my friend John. He apparently was so drunk that he didn’t realize that a train was coming. The train couldn’t stop in time, killing him instantly.

Two men, two lives that were headed in the same disastrous direction, two very different endings.

The road to ruin is full of individuals who have wrecked their lives. Working at the Gospel Center for these past seven years, I have seen hundreds of people who have made a mess of their lives. I often wish that I could grab them by their shoulders and pull them off of that disastrous road to ruin. And it isn’t getting any easier. The enemy is working overtime trying to get people to ruin their lives forever.

Several key ingredients helped my great-grandparents find Jesus. First of all was the fervent praying of the Christians from Everybody’s Mission. They didn’t give up even when Louis made no move toward God for several years.

They kept on praying. We can’t give up even when we don’t see any positive steps being taken in the lives of the people that we are praying for. We must fight harder and pray longer for our communities in which we live and minister. Time is of the essence—keep praying!

Secondly I find it interesting that the folks developed a personal friendship with my great-grandparents. They didn’t just invite them once, they kept on coming back and getting personally involved in the lives of my family. I am grateful they didn’t give up. The Mission’s staff taught my great-grandparents what it was to be a Christian and that made all of difference in their lives. This has been a hallmark of the Conservative Holiness Movement for years. We can’t let it slide. How involved are we in the lives of those to whom we are ministering? They need to know that we really do care for them and are willing to do whatever it takes to bring them to Jesus.

So its 2009, people are on the road to ruin, but its not too late. Lets get out there, roll up our sleeves and get to work. Let’s redouble our efforts in fervent praying and developing friendships. There are still stories like Louis and Dorothy King, just waiting to happen. ■

¹ If you have any information about Everybody’s Mission, please email me at rwbooth@gmail.com

New Arrivals

Congratulations to Robbie & Rachel England of Lebanon on the birth of Simeon Lincoln England. Simeon was born on April 25, 2009.



Congratulations to Daniel & Vicki Bubb of Lebanon on the birth of Danielle Louise Bubb. Danielle was born on May 1, 2009.

Congratulations to Rev. & Mrs. Solomon Shaffer of Alexandria on the birth of Reagan Isaiah. Reagan was born on May 5, 2009.



Congratulations to Wilmer & Pam Lantz on the birth of Tyler Anthony Lantz. Tyler was born on May 8, 2009.

Congratulations to Rev. Jeff & Mrs. Shari Stratton on the birth of Sabrina Grace Stratton. Sabrina was born on May 21, 2009.



Wedding



Congratulations to Matthew & Meagan Espen-shade. They were married on May 23, 2009.

100th Birthday Celebration



Rev. Hazel Reiff turned 100 on May 20, 2009. A special celebration in honor of her birthday took place on May 30th

Cards may be sent to her at:

Rev. Hazel Reiff
1022 31st Ave.
Greeley, CO 80634



Work Team from Mountain Road Church Goes to Haiti

JULIE MOWERY, ALAN WALTER

It was with fear and trepidation Don Mobley awaited the arrival of the work team from the Mountain Road God's Missionary church. This work team was bringing, of all things, 5 women! Yeah! You read that right, 5 women! What was he to do? How could he oversee a work team if he had to pander to 5 women? What food to prepare, how to entertain them and oh, the cold shower with the block walls! Lord, have mercy!

We touched down Sat. afternoon, February 21st, 13 people with 26 suitcases and 1 large box. Our luggage weighed over 1,300 lbs and included tools, equipment, food, 125 stuffed animals, 780 t-shirts, and other clothing, plus 13 carry-on's and 13 knapsacks or backpacks. We loaded everything and everyone in two trucks and we were off for an unforgettable ride! We were "sight-seeing" and oh, the "sights" we saw! We arrived tired and weary and ready for a rest.

Sunday, our day of rest, began with loud music from the street outside the mission compound. Church had begun, you might as well get up - who can sleep with that loud sound system? After breakfast, we walked about an hour to our Sapotille church. It was rocky, steep, and muddy in places, along with temperatures above warm, make that very WARM! Not feeling real fresh and perky when we arrived, we were all still able to stand up and find something we were thankful for. The services are lively and people do not fear participation.

Monday, our first day of work began bright and early. Part of the team went to the church at Demichel to finish construction begun by former work crews. Some of the team remained at the mission and worked on benches for the church. The women emptied, cleaned, and rearranged all of the cupboards in Bro. Mobley's apartment. We also emptied and cleaned all of the cupboards and washed all of the dishes in the other apartment at the mission. In addition to cleaning, the women took over the tasks of food preparation and doing the dishes, allowing Don much more time to oversee his work crew!

Tuesday was a repeat of Monday with our team splitting up, some to work at the church - finishing walls, windows and hand-digging the floor to prepare for concrete. The others remained behind to weld, prime, and paint benches.

On Wednesday all the men left for the church. They were pouring the concrete floor and all hands were needed. What a hot, sweaty, tiring job! The highlight of the day was a birthday surprise for the pastor, a special meal of fried chicken feet!

Thursday was the day for finishing the floor at the church again—a tiring hot job! Two of the women were nurses and, at Don Mobley's suggestion, we gathered some meager medical supplies and went along to the church to tend to minor medical needs. We lanced a lump on a young boy's head with a razor blade and dressed it. We cleaned and put antibiotic ointment on many scrapes and cuts. Many children just came for the attention we could give them. The concrete floor finishing job took many hours. While waiting for the men, we had our hair combed by the Demichel pastor, Sister Olene. The Haitians were amazed at the length and how much hair we have to deal with. In turn, they wanted us to comb their hair, which we did. The Haitian people love to sing so we sat and sang with the women and children. We had quite an impromptu choir going!

Back at the mission, the other part of our team was busy building a beautiful pulpit and planing boards for the benches.

Friday we were getting down to the wire. We had to leave Saturday morning for the USA. The pulpit had to be varnished, as well as the backs and seats to the benches. The benches had to be assembled and feet put on them. Finally, it took two trips to get everything and everyone to the church. After the benches and pulpit were in place we gathered around to pray a dedication prayer with the pastor, Sis. Olene. Tears of joy and appreciation were apparent on many faces.

So many things and experiences get left untold - how we packed and passed out gift bags for the pastors and their families, handed out candy to the children, and laughed and laughed, then laughed some more. How much richer our lives have become.

So, why did we go? Wouldn't it be more cost-effective to just send the money to Bro. Mobley, our missionary? No! A loud resounding NO! It's not just about the money, it's about what these skilled people have offered and given back to God. It's about touching lives and encouraging the discouraged. It's about seeing the needs and how it changes our lives, because once you've been there and experienced it you will never forget it or be the same. And it's about learning. Learning to live more productive lives, learning to laugh with each other, learning to lean more on God, and learning to love those less fortunate. And lastly, learning to be more thankful for the privileges and plenty we all have and enjoy! ■



Pews Installed



Olene behind the pulpit



Don Mobley puts color in



Singing





*When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the
son of man, that thou visitest him? For thou hast
made him a little lower than the angels, and hast
crowned him with glory and honour. —PSALMS 8: 3-6, KJV*

HOW MUCH ARE WE TRULY WORTH?

BY REV. PAUL E. GAGNON, LMHC

In some biology book somewhere, we could find that the value of the chemicals, minerals, and other substances that comprise the human body are worth less than a few dollars. As we read our newspapers and listen to the radio news, we see and hear about the violence and killing that goes on in our society daily. Apparently, there are plenty of people around who don't place a lot of value on human beings. The natural mind has a different set of values than the spiritual mind. Unfortunately, it is true that many spiritually-oriented people may not realize their true worth in God's economy, either. How about some of our family members and church members? Do they know their true worth and value as human beings? Do you know your worth as a child of God?

Let's consider those who actually believe that they are of little worth. Maybe they've been told over and over again that they shouldn't try out some new class, a musical

instrument, for a position on the team, or that a certain project was too hard for them. It could be that they were called clumsy, awkward, or useless by one of their parents or a school teacher enough times, so that they actually believed it and began developing their own unhealthy personal belief system.

There may be some that were ridiculed by peers, called stupid, ugly, or criticized by parents or teachers, which only served to reinforce their sense of worthlessness when they were growing up. They may have been overshadowed by siblings until their motivation was stifled and their self-worth was diminished. Whatever the causes, we have them among us and some of them are us. They may try to read scriptures, pray about it, or spend time at the altar, but feelings of worthlessness persist and many times they're forced to suffer quietly, because practical answers from others seem hollow and pat answers just won't do anything to relieve the suffering within.

They might attempt to do something, but suddenly the automatic thoughts come saying, “I can’t, I’m too inadequate, I’ll blow it, or I am so unworthy”. They may become immobile, gripped by the fear of failure and give up before ever beginning. “For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father (Romans 8:15, KJV)”. Try as they might, even the Bible verses don’t appear to have the answers that really speak to their issues when they’re paralyzed by fear of failure.

They can find the reasons why others are more worthwhile than they are, but many times those reasons could be false beliefs that may have been planted there by other people in their lives, as they were forming their self-image. Most of the time, they might not even be consciously aware that an underlying belief system is actually governing their thought life, emotions, and conduct. They develop a certain set of schemas or patterns of response that filter out the good things and selectively allows the negative perspective to dominate. Now, sin can have a similar effect on us by bringing about a sense of guilt, darkness, and condemnation. However, the writer here is addressing the issue of those who have received forgiveness for sin and are attempting to walk in all the light that they can perceive, but have a self-defeating attitude of worthlessness continually plaguing them.

People really do talk to themselves and not always audibly. The negative self-talk can be almost imperceptible, but nevertheless, damaging to a person’s self-worth. When we read the Bible verse, “And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, (Romans 12:2, KJV)”, we recognize that verse is the ideal, i.e., being transformed and renewed. But for individuals damaged by destructive influences in their lives, scripture verses frequently need to be backed-up by some assistance from compassionate ministers. Hurting persons need ministers, teachers, counselors, guides, coaches, and lay persons to help them through some very difficult internal struggles with self-worth. We need to assist them to feel accepted, as they attempt to rebuild a damaged self into the “new creature in Christ”, that the saved and sanctified soul was intended to be. “Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new (2 Corinthians 5:17, KJV)”. Another companion verse to that one is, “For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ (Galatians 3:26-27, KJV)”.

Good and positive solutions abound in the Bible to replace all the negative beliefs and thoughts that hurting Christians use against themselves, paralyzing every aspect of their lives. However, who will help them apply Bible truths that will penetrate deep enough to transform the lies that they have believed about themselves and get them to realize “wherein he hath made us accepted in the beloved”? Erasing negative thoughts or beliefs requires that new thoughts and beliefs that are true, be used to supplant the old painful ones. The Holy Spirit uses scriptures and His graceful presence to help us be “transformed by the renewing of [our] mind[s]”. But many times God also uses His people to assist those who are

trapped, looking through a dark and negative prism, at themselves and at everything else in their world. They must be led to more light. “But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light:(1 Peter 2: 9-10, KJV)”.

Helping people to process their past hurts can uncover and expose the hidden areas that they’ve kept stuffed away for years and, consequently, assist them to deal with those issues in the light of scripture. Assisting them to understand how the past affected their present issues, correcting those present issues, and moving on to a new perspective are worthwhile therapeutic goals. Prayer, compassion, and gentle counseling are essential in influencing persons who feel worthless, to allow the dismantling of the painful schemas that have developed over a period of many years.

Simply helping people become aware of the destructive thoughts that they have going through their minds moment by moment will be a good first step. Then, assisting them to isolate those thoughts one at a time and write them down on paper or index cards is another practical step. Finally, create new positive and truthful thoughts that can be used, over time, to actually replace the false ones. Whenever a painful thought or a lying belief comes, the person can pull out an index card to refute the lies with a true replacement from scripture, or from a previously prescribed statement, and have all the written evidence at their finger tips. Of course, this will take time to develop and only those who are sincere about getting help will be motivated to change from looking down on themselves to catching the vision of what God intended for them.

“If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me. Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee. For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb. I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well (Psalms 139: 11-14, KJV)”.

We have many other lofty scriptural admonitions and promises that if we are in Christ, we are accepted by God as special. We have a great inheritance waiting for us in the eternal realm and communion with God and the saints while we live. Our true worth as human beings was the price that was paid by God’s only Son to redeem us for now and eternity.

“But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, Even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved;) And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus: That in the ages to come he might shew the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus (Ephesians 2: 4-7, KJV)”. ■



Rev. Paul E. Gagnon, LMHC is an ordained minister with God’s Missionary Church and is certified with the State of Florida as a Licensed Mental Health Counselor.



MISSIONARY YOUTH CRUSADERS

A Night of Music *with* **The Stetler Trio**

Friday
September 4
at 7:30 PM



FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT
JEREMY FULLER - 717.576.2684



Event Location: Straub Memorial Tabernacle
Penns Creek, Pennsylvania



A Tribute to Donald Hughes

JOHN W. ZECHMAN

Donald Edward Hughes was born on October 7, 1928 in Ivaton, West Virginia to Dollie

Edward and Audrey (Woodrum) Hughes. His family moved to Wyandotte, Michigan in 1940. After high school he enlisted in the army. He served our country during World War II, and was honorably discharged due to a shoulder injury. Don was married on March 22, 1947 in Greenup, Kentucky, to Grace Held. Their union was blessed with two children, Drake and Debbie. Debbie passed away unexpectedly this past March 18, 2009.

Don and Grace's lives were changed when they turned their lives over to God in October of 1954 at a Baptist church to which they had been invited to attend. Don accepted the call to the ministry two years later. He left a successful salon business and never looked back. He started a rescue mission in the skid row area of Detroit, Michigan. On Friday and Saturday nights he would play his guitar, sing and preach. After presenting the gospel, he would provide a hot meal.

Don attended the Bible Missionary Institute in Rock Island, Illinois in 1959. He was ordained in August of 1963 by Rev. Glenn Griffith. He pastored several churches in the State of Louisiana: Vivian in 1959, Effie in 1960, and Pineville in 1961. He then worked at Francis Asbury Bible College in Milan, Illinois, as Field Representative from 1961–1962. He served in the same position at the Wesleyan Holiness College in Phoenix, Arizona, from 1963–1964. He also served as pastor for a short time in Newport News, Virginia. Don served as Work Director and Dean of Men at Hobe Sound Bible College from 1964–1966. While living in Hobe Sound he had a ministry among the Jamaican Immigrant workers. He also served on the board at Clinton Camp from 1963–1965.

Don joined God's Missionary Church in 1969 and gave forty-five years of service before retiring in 2004. He served as an evangelist for a short time, but most of the years with the Conference he pastored. He served as pastor at Mahafey, Pennsylvania, from 1970–1975; Franklin, Ohio from 1975–1976; Ponchatoula, Louisiana from 1976–1978; and Blue Knob, Pennsylvania, from 1978–2004. He retired at this time and moved to Auburndale, Florida. He also served on the General Board from 1973–1975, and again from 1981–2004. He also served on nearly every other Board

within God's Missionary Church including the Home Missionary Board, Penn View Bible Institute Board, Board of Publications, Ways and Means Committee, Pension Board, and the Board of Auditors. He also served as President of Mount of Blessings Camp for a short time in the early 1970's. He also served on the Faith Missions Board from 1980–1983.

He was a personal friend to many who was called upon to give advice in difficult situations. With the years of experience that he had he was able to help many young ministers get established in their new pastorates. Many were the times that I personally contacted him for good godly guidance and advice.

When he moved to Blue Knob he assumed the pastorate of an independent church that was in need of strong leadership. He won the confidence of the people and began to lead them into the way of holiness. The Lord helped him to develop a strong church that later joined God's Missionary Church, and today is doing very well. He became the spiritual leader of that congregation.

Don also enjoyed some leisure time on the water in his fishing boat. Often he would take time together with his wife Grace and relax on a local lake. Usually they brought home, as the Bible would describe, a "net full of fishes". His favorite vacations were spent in Canada fishing on Rice Lake. He not only enjoyed catching the fish but also eating them. He loved spending time with friends and family.

After forty-five years of ministry, he and Grace retired to Auburndale, Florida. His health declined quickly after retiring. He went to be with the Lord on May 20, 2009. He was preceded in death by his parents, a sister Wilma Banks, and a daughter Deborah Dietsch. He is survived by his wife, Grace, who lives at Auburndale, Florida, and by his son, Drake (Carol) Hughes of Inman, South Carolina; two grandchildren, Tricia Dawn Whitaker and Christy Michelle Kuhlen. Don was also blessed with five great grandchildren, Amanda, Stevie, and Caleb Whitaker, and Spencer and Ally Persinger.

We bid farewell to Don, not a good bye, because we plan to meet him in heaven soon. Our deepest sympathy is expressed and extended to Grace who has stood by him for more than 60 years. May God bless her and be with her at this difficult time. ■



Obituaries

Henry K. Kratz

84, of ManorCare, Lebanon, and formerly of Allentown, passed away on Sunday, April 5, 2009, at the home. He was the husband of the late Barbara E. Heimbach Kratz. Born in Allentown on June 30, 1924, he was the son of the late Lewis and Margaret Reeser Kratz. He retired in 1977 after 29 years of service with the Gulf Oil Corp., where he was a motor equipment preventive maintenance supervisor in Allentown. For over 50 years, he was a member of the former Evangelical Christian Church in Allentown, where he served as class leader, Sunday school superintendent and treasurer. He is survived by his sons, Lawrence L., husband of Betty Kratz of Manheim, and the Rev. Arlan L., husband of Dorcas Kratz of Greenville; six grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his brother, Frederick L. Kratz; and a granddaughter, Jennifer Kratz.



My tribute to Dad

by Arlan Kratz

I feel honored to be a son of Henry Kratz. Thirty-eight years ago, at our grandfathers funeral, the pastor used the text from 2 Samuel 3:35, "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen today in Israel?" I feel the same text could be applied to Dad. Many individuals across the years through he was a preacher only to be told that he was a truck mechanic. He had the rare combination of few - grease and grace.

Dad was my hero. He filled important positions in the church including class leader and Sunday School superintendent. As a boy I remember it seemed that everywhere we went he was asked to sing.

Dad was a spiritual man. Childhood memories bring back that of Dad praying in his bedroom. He was saved at the early age of twelve. Dad

told me that prayed at the altar night-after-night and couldn't get through. He said he got discouraged and the devil started telling him he couldn't get saved. Finally one night he prayed through the old-fashioned way and that was his start on the Christian pathway. My grandmother told me one night she went in to see if Dad was covered and when she asked him "are you covered?" he replied, "yes, and I am covered by the Blood."

Dad is the one who asked me to preached my first sermon in church. He gave me six months to prepare. He was the one who paid my school bill during my senior year because God told him to do it. Later he told me how God sent in overtime to give him the funds to do so. Dad was the one who felt God was leading me to Bible School twelve hundred miles away when there was one two miles from our house. He backed me all the way. I can never repay him for the years of prayer, encouragement, and support. He maintained an interest in my ministry right to the very end.

While visiting him a few weeks before he passed away, with upraised hands he said, "I want to go home, just let me go!" And so Dad and Mom are both safe in the arms of Jesus. We have a rich Christian heritage - his grandchildren are fifth-generation Holiness people.

By God's grace I mean to be faithful to the faith and someday join those who have gone on before. May the circle be unbroken by-and-by.

Glenn E. Groff, 74, of Mount Joy passed away unexpectedly at home on Sunday, March 15, 2009. Born in Mount Joy Township, he was the son of the late Paris D. and Mary Sherer Groff. Glenn was the husband of the late Norma L. Heisey Groff who died in 2007. He retired as a dispatcher at the former Sico Company, Mount Joy, for over thirty years. Glenn was a member of Mount Hope United Christian Church, Manheim, and he also attended Salunga God's Missionary Church.

Janet D. Hissner, 70, of Lebanon,



passed away unexpectedly on Thursday June 4, 2009. She was the wife of Harvey "Bud" H. Hissner, Sr. On December 21st, they celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary.

Born in Annville on June 6, 1938, she was the daughter of the late George and Hilda Rhine Wenrich. She attended the Lebanon God's Missionary Church and retired from the Jonestown Bank. In addition to her husband, she is survived by her sons Howard H. Hissner, III and his wife Beverly of Lebanon and Harvey H. Hissner, II husband of Sandy of Aiken, SC; her daughter Melanie S. wife of David Wolf, Sr. of Lebanon; a sister Phyllis Henry of Lebanon and seven grandchildren.

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Travel Notes

HARRY F. PLANK

Mar. 16: I spent most of the day with the board, and some of the administrators of Penn View in Lewisburg. Thank you to Rev. Mark Smith for his time, advice, and for providing the lovely facilities and meals for our benefit.

Mar. 17-22: I caught a flight from Harrisburg, PA to Indianapolis, IN. I served as evangelist for the spring revival meeting at Plainfield, IN with Rev. & Mrs. Andrew Stroud as singers. Pastor Marc Dodrill provided well for my transportation which also allowed me to travel to Celina, Ohio for the viewing and to give our sympathy to Rev. & Mrs. Donald Hughes in the death of their daughter Debbie.

Mar. 22: My wife enjoyed the morning service at the Sunbury church for the dedication of their newly acquired concert grand piano. Rev. & Mrs. Jonathan Edwards and family did a great job in helping to make this a special occasion.

Mar. 25: We enjoyed the ministry of Rev. Joe Smith at the New Columbia church, and the lovely lunch and time of fellowship in the parsonage.

Mar. 27: Most of our family was able to attend a ceremony to honor the 103D Armor Pennsylvania National Guard who recently returned from a tour in Afghanistan, of which our son, Andrew was a part.

Mar. 29: We enjoyed a warm welcome at the Center Union church for the morning service and was graciously entertained in the home of Pastor Randy Tolley and family. In the evening we attended the "welcome home" service for Eric & Hannah Kuhns. What an exciting story of church planting in Honduras.

Mar. 31: We had a board meeting for the World Missions Department. Rev. Dwight Rine is doing a fine job in overseeing this department. We are trusting God for special help and leadership and continue to need your prayers in the decisions that lie ahead.

Apr. 2-12: Rev. Earl Newton and I served as evangelists and the Kelloggs were the singers at the Bible Methodist Camp Meeting near Floral, the border of Florida and Alabama. May God bless Rev. & Mrs. Christian who care for many personal needs of this community. We extend our sincere sympathy to Rev. B J Walker in the passing of his wife this week.

Apr. 13-17: We made our journey to and from and attended the Inter-Church Holiness Convention which was held in Dayton, Ohio. The convention was blessed with some very good services and was well-attended.

Apr. 22: We attended revival service at Milesburg. We appreciated the excellent message on holiness by evangelist, Rev. Dan Durkee and the good singing by both Dan and Michelle Durkee and their three fine sons.

Apr. 26: We enjoyed being with the one year old, Chambersburg congregation for the morning service and were provided a lovely Sunday dinner with Pastor & Mrs. Stephen Cassidy. This congregation would appreciate your prayers for their need of a building to worship in. For the evening service, I preached at the Lewistown church. We were blessed by some excellent special songs and music.

May 1: My wife and I were delighted to meet many of the possible future Penn View students as we hosted the Penn View Campus Days hospitality room.

May 2: We traveled to New Jersey. Some dear friends gave us a few days use of their time share. It was a small efficiency apartment with a beautiful water front view.

May 3: We attended the morning service with long time friends, Rev. & Mrs. Gary Mills at Millville, NJ. The service was held in the basement of a nearby home, due to the recent fire damage to their church and parsonage. It was so kind of Gary & Karen to have us in their home for a lovely meal.

May 8-9: We spent part of both days at the benefit auction for Penn View.

May 11: I conducted a General Board meeting, which also included the Missionary Youth Crusaders and Penn View Boards.

May 17: We made a visit to the Roaring Springs church for the morning service. Pastor & Mrs. Brewbaker invited all the parishioners to stay for dinner and then for the second service which is held in the afternoon instead of evening.

May 18: What an interesting drive to visit Treva Walter who resides in the Friendly Nursing Home, 200 Taylorsville Rd, Pitman, PA 17964. She would enjoy a visit from her friends, although, if you plan to go I recommend the use of a GPS to help you find the place.

May 20: We received the sad news of the passing of Rev. Donald Hughes. Our sympathies to his wife, Grace and son Drake with whom we have been friends since we were in college together at Hobe Sound, FL. Please remember this family in prayer as Mrs. Hughes so recently suffered the loss of their daughter, Debbie.

May 24: In the morning Rachel & I were with the one-year-old congregation at Danville. It was an encouraging service with over 30 people in attendance. In the afternoon we attended the Baccalaureate service at Penn View, and in the evening we enjoyed hearing the school year's final service for the Penn View choir.

May 25: I spoke at the 2009 commencement service for Penn View Christian Academy and Penn View Bible Institute. Congratulations to the class of 2009!

May 27-30: We used some of our "free" air line tickets to make the trip to Greeley, CO to attend the 100th birthday celebration for Rev. Hazel Reiff. It was our honor to meet many of her friends and family members including her three children; Wayne, Esther and Harold. 📷

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David Spivey, guest speaker



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