



GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

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Penns Creek, Pa.

"The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it." Psalms 68:11.

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No. 6

★ The Divine Indwelling

by

A. W. Tozer

The doctrine of the divine indwelling is one of the most important in the New Testament, and its meaning for the individual Christian is precious beyond all description. To neglect it is to suffer serious loss.

The Apostle Paul prayed for the Ephesian Christians that Christ might dwell in their hearts by faith. Surely it takes faith of a more than average vitality to grasp the full implications of this great truth.

Two facts join to make the doctrine difficult to accept: the supreme greatness of God and the utter sinfulness of man. Those who think poorly of God and well of themselves may chatter idly of "the deity within," but the man who trembles before the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy, the man who knows the depth of his own sin, will detect a moral incongruity in the teaching that One so holy should dwell in the heart of one so vile.

But however incongruous it may appear to be, in the Holy Scriptures it is taught so fully that it cannot be overlooked and so plainly that it can hardly be misunderstood. "If a man love me," said our Lord Jesus Christ, "he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him and make our abode with him" (John 14:23). That this abiding is within the man is shown by these words, "At that day

ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you" (v 20). Of the Holy Spirit Christ said, "He . . . shall be in you" (v 17), and in His great prayer in John 17 our Lord twice used the words "I in them."

The truth of the divine indwelling is developed more fully in the epistles of Paul. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? . . . For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are" (I Cor. 3:16, 17). And again, "What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?" (I Cor. 6:19).

Without question, the teaching of the New Testament is that the very God himself inhabits the nature of His true children. How this can be I do not know, but neither do I know how my soul inhabits my body. Paul called this wonder of the indwelling God a rich mystery — "Christ in you, the hope of glory." And if the doctrine involved a contradiction or even an impossibility we must still believe what the mouth of the Lord has spoken. "Yea, let God be true, but every man a liar" (Rom. 3:4).

The spiritual riches lying buried in this truth are so vast that they are worth any care or effort we may give to their recovery. Yet we are not concerned primarily with the theology or metaphysics embodied here. We want to know the reality of it. What does the truth mean

to us in practical outworking? What does it have for a serious-minded Christian compelled to live in a dark and godless world? As Paul would say, "Much every way."

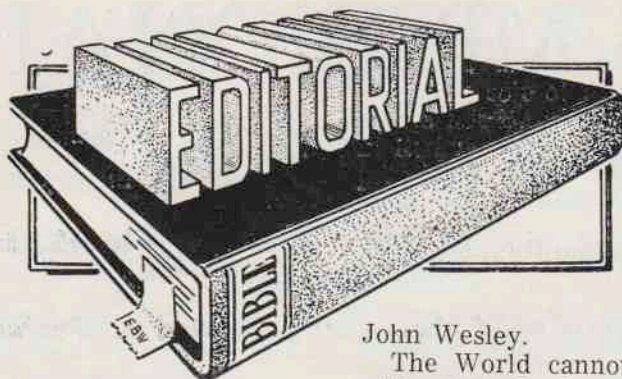
God does not dwell passively in His people; He wills and works in them (Phil. 2:13); and remember whatever He is, God always acts like Himself. He will do in us whatever His holy nature moves Him to do; and unless He is hindered by our resistance He will act in us precisely as He acts in heaven. Only an unsanctified human will can prevent Him.

Without doubt we hinder God greatly by our willfulness and our unbelief. We fail to cooperate with holy impulses of the indwelling Spirit; we go contrary to His will as it is revealed in the Scriptures, either because we have not taken time to discover what the Bible teaches or because we do not approve it when we do.

This contrast between the indwelling deity and our own fallen propensities occupies a large place in New Testament theology. But the warfare need not continue indefinitely. Christ has made full provision for our deliverance from the bondage of the flesh. A frank and realistic presentation of the whole thing is set forth in Romans six and seven, and in the eighth chapter a triumphant solution is discovered: It is, briefly, by a spiritual crucifixion with Christ followed by resurrection and an infusion of the Holy Spirit.

Once the heart is freed from its contrary impulses, Christ within becomes a wondrous experiential fact. The surrendered heart has no more

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ATTENTION PLEASE

There are several cottages on the Penns Creek Camp Ground and one on the Mt. of Blessing Camp ground for sale at this time. If you are interested in a cottage on either of these camp grounds please contact Rev. James Carroll, Beavertown, Penna. for the one at Mt. of Blessing and write to Rev. Earl Deetz Jr. at Shamokin, Penna., Bear Valley Ave., for the Penns Creek Camp. These are nice cottages, in fact they must be seen to be appreciated and are worthy of your consideration if interested.

EDITORIAL

We have come to a day when the Bible is become a despised book. Men who once loved its holy words have come to neglect it and even in some cases deny its truths. Some who have long believed it to be only a book, written by men, have become more bold in their denunciation of it. Banned from our schools and congress and looked upon as partial myths and stories by our theologians the book still holds a dear place in many devout hearts. In these days of war and internal strife, when our nation is threatened by subversive governments and plagued with atheism we may be sure the Word has not changed nor will it change and we "can comfort one another with these words". Jesus declared that the heavens and earth will pass away, but His Word shall never pass away.

It is encouraging in these days to read what some great men have said about the Bible.

The Book of Books, the storehouse and magazine of life and comfort, the Holy Scriptures. — George Herbert.

I am a Bible-bigot. I follow it in all things both great and small. —

John Wesley.

The World cannot be governed without the Book. — George Washington.

The first and only book deserving of universal attention is the Bible. — John Quincy Adams.

In regards to the Book, I have only to say it is the greatest book which God has given to man. — Abraham Lincoln.

Hold fast to the Bible as the sheet anchor to your liberties: write its precepts on your hearts and practise them in your lives. — Ulysses S. Grant.

If American democracy is to remain the greatest hope of humanity, it must continue in the faith of the Bible. — Calvin Coolidge.

Wide as the world is His commands,
Firm as a rock His truth shall stand
Vast as eternity His love,
When rolling years have ceased to move.

Isaac Watts

What care we who know God and love His Word what a hundred thousand Murrys and ten thousand skeptics have said about The Book and its author, we know that God's Word is true and when all these have passed away, God and eternity shall still be, and the very Book denied will judge those who have denied it. Listen to the words of Bernard Barton:

Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray.
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveler's way.

Bread for our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high!
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky.

Pillar of fire through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day!
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay.

Riches in poverty! our stay
In every needful hour!
Unshaken rock — the Pilgrims shade,
The soldiers fortress tower!

Our shield and buckler in the fight!
Victory's triumph palm!
Comfort in grief, in weakness, might!
In sickness, Gileads balm!

Word of the ever-living God!
Will of His glorious Son!
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

Yet, to unfold thy hidden worth,

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Holiness Teachings

Compiled by

Rev. Allen C. Russell

TOPIC — Bud and the Old Man

Our Old Man — Text Rom. 6:6

I had ten years of struggle with the old man — or what is called the "ups and downs" of a Christian life without the fullness of Christ.

I was converted in August, 1880. I received the blessing of a clean heart in 1890.

Getting wholly sanctified does not mean getting religion over again, or reclamation from a state of backsliding. A regenerated man is a Christian, and a Christian is a child of God. But with all that, there is something in the heart of an unsanctified man that causes him a world of trouble. It would be for our good and for God's glory for us to confess up and go down before God and get the old man crucified.

I meet with thousands of people who claim that they don't need anything after conversion. I am sure I did, and if you love me like you will have to love me to get to heaven, you ought to be willing for me to get it as soon as possible after I find out there is a something in my heart that conversion did not cure — pride, selfishness, jealousy, fretfulness, peevishness, self-will, ambition, anger, wrath, malice — these are some of the enemies that are not killed in conversion, and I struggled with this something for ten years.

When we used to meet at the lit-

tle church or school house to have our weekly prayer meetings we would open up by singing:

"Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love."

Then some brother would be called on to lead the meeting. He would throw his tobacco out of his mouth and say, "Let us pray;" then he would get down on his knees and say, "Oh, Lord, I am a sinner in Thy sight and am not worthy to take Thy Holy name between my sin-polluted lips. I do many things I ought not to do and leave undone many things I ought to do, and am a poor weak worm of the dust." As he would say, "Amen!" we would sing:

"Show pity, Lord; oh Lord, for-
give,
Let a repenting rebel live."

have another prayer and sing:

"I saw a way-worn traveler
In tattered garments clad,
And struggling up the mountain
It seemed that he was sad."

Then the leader would say: "Who will be first to take up his cross and tell how he is getting along?" Some old brother would get up and throw a big chew of tobacco into the corner and say: "Well brethren, I am like everybody else; I am having my ups and downs in life: when I would do good, evil is present with me, and I find Jordan is a hard road to travel. I have had more ups and downs this week than I ever had in my life. I have been mad enough to die all week, and I want all to pray for me that I may hold out to the end." Then we would sing, "Climbing up Zion's Hill." And the leader would say: "Now come along with

your testimonies, take up your cross; who will be next?" and some old sister would get up with her mouth full of snuff and tell of her trials, temptations, and hardships, and not one in the crowd would praise God for a thing in the world.

We only went there it seemed, to be together, chew tobacco, dip snuff and tell of our defeats. Not one would tell of a single victory.

The reader must remember that the conditions and the surroundings were very different then to what they are now up and down the country. It was a common thing for all the men to chew tobacco and the women to dip snuff, and their piety as true Christians was not questioned at all. It was just as common to see this thing as to breathe. We had no idea it was wrong. Horse racing was practiced all over the settlement and no one thought it was a great sin to attend horse races, as people went whether they gambled or not, and we thus paid little attention to such things.

After my conversion I ran on three months without a break in my religious experience, and the same grace that flowed through my heart that night under the old wagon, seemed to flow up and down through my soul, but one night I went to sleep, praying, and slept off my religion. When I woke up the next morning it was gone, and I did not know what to do about it. When I woke up I had the blues, I tried to pray and the skies over my head were brass, and the Lord wouldn't listen to me. I got on my old pony and rode across the country four or five miles, and told one

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We are strictly "WESLEYAN" in doctrine and it is our aim to uphold the teaching of the infallible Word of God.

CHURCH NEWS

CORRECTION

In the December issue of the Standard we recommended Rev. Marlin Stahl to the churches for weekend meetings and revivals, but we failed to give his mailing address. Please forgive us for this error and permit me to give his address here. He will give you a good meeting — please write to:

Rev. Marlin Stahl
Box 109
New Berlin, Penna. 17885

EVANGELISTS' SLATE

Rev. Marlin Moore
Woodbury, Penna. 16695
March 16-30; Allisonia, Va. Brethren in Christ Church

Rev. Fred Watson
Box 41,
Hartleton, Penna. 17829
Feb. 26-March 9, 1969; Bermudian, Penna. Bermudian Bible Church
March 16-30; Everett, Penna. Wesleyan Holiness Church
April 1-13, Munson, Penna. G.M.C.
Rev. and Mrs. William Tillis
Box 2
Beavertown, Penna. 17813
February — Reserved
March 6-16, 1969; Hanover, Penna. Gospel Tabernacle.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Revival — Spring Garden God's Missionary Church Feb. 27 - March 9, 1969. Rev. O. L. Fay, Evangelist, Wells, N. Y. Everyone welcomed. Rev. C. William Rachau, pastor.

ATTENTION

Pastors, evangelists and all laymen who are interested in spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ:

Fourth Annual Home Missionary CONVENTION

of the Gods Missionary Church
Penn View Bible Institute Chapel

Monday, May 12, 1969
2:30, 6:30 and 7:30 p.m.

Let us have 100 percent representation. Plan now and pray for this convention.

Ekin, Ind.

Praise the Lord for His goodness, for His mercy endureth forever and to all generations. God gave us a good watch night service here at Ekin. We were very happy to have the Wesleyan Holiness Church of this area cooperating with us in this good service. Four old fashioned holiness preachers spoke in the service and it closed with a good refreshing season of prayer at the midnight hour.

We are planning a revival here at the church March 30 through April 6th with the Rev. Wallace Richerson. Please pray with us that God will give a good revival. We desire several new families to become established and stay with the church; we know God is abundantly able.

— Rev. Gerald Moore, Pastor

Milesburg, Penna.

The month of November proved to be a time of great blessing. The monthly youth service will be one that will long be remembered. The music was provided by our own youth group and our youth president, Rev. Stephen Hicks brought the message. All present stated that they enjoyed the service.

Revival started in November and went into December with Rev. J. M. Sullivan, and what a service it was! The meeting was extended one extra week and was responsible for quite a few souls really getting entrenched in Holiness of heart. Bro. Sullivan's messages were superb, bringing one of the best church revivals I have been privileged to attend, in the respect that many were established in holiness.

The Watch Night service was not the ordinary service. Seven Stars, Pleasant View and the Milesburg Churches combined for this service. In addition to these, about five other churches were represented in this service. Bro. and Sister Daryl Kuhns were guests for the service, singing two numbers and playing six numbers on various instruments; the violin, 4 and 5 string banjos and guitar which he plays very well. Their part of the service was enjoyed tremendously as were

the other nine special singing and instrumental numbers. The highlight of the evening was a trumpet trio, the Gorduek brothers, and a 33 voice youth chorus, this part was unrehearsed but was a real blessing. About one half of the congregation was youth under 30 years of age and for a new years service this is wonderful. The Lord's presence was greatly felt during the testimony service, time of prayer and the preaching of the Word by Rev. Bradly Halter, pastor at Seven Stars, Penna. His message was one of the highlights of the evening and certainly was timely and enjoyed by all. Here are some of his thoughts:

Time labeled such, is just a fragment of eternity.

Time as we know it is part of the curse, never enough of it and the rush of it.

We are in bondage to time.

Earth measurements are in all things, but eternal things cannot be measured or are past measuring. When Christ came to redeem men by His death on the cross, He subjected Himself to time.

If any thing will exist through eternity it will also exist through time.

These wonderful thoughts were presented in his message on "Time, 1968 and 1969" and was greatly received by the people and already folk are talking about New Year's service next year, if Jesus tarries. In spite of the snow, the turn out was wonderful, gratifying and proved to be a blessing to all.

Some strangers were in for the first time and expressed a desire to return again to the services. During the revival several new folk came, one family returning three separate times. We are asking the Standard family to help us pray for these folk, that they might find the Lord.

As "69" enters we are encouraged and eagerly looking forward to the blessings of the Lord for those who will obey Him. We are anticipating a good year in the Lord, and we ask that you pray with us toward this end. Space does not permit any more of the good things we are enjoying but we sum it up by saying PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD.

— Rev. Herman Noll, Pastor

Church News (Continued)

Salunga, Penna.

The Christmas season this year was one of great blessing at the Salunga, Penna. God's Missionary Church. The young and the old co-operated to make this a time of a true Christmas spirit of giving. Several special missionary projects were undertaken by the church. Several large boxes of blankets and sheets were collected for the Cubans at our missionary church at Miami, Fla. Prayer for the poor Cuban people who were far from home at this season, accompanied the boxes. The folk in the church also made boxes of cookies, which were sent to give the men at the Water Street Mission in Lancaster a Christmas treat. Our church has a meeting at this mission the third Wednesday night of each month, with as many as 100 men in attendance. Several of these men have come forward for prayer. To God we give the Glory.

Each Christmas Sunday, the Sunday nearest Christmas day, we gather in our small church type banks which are given out the first Sunday of November, for oil expense. This year when the banks were opened and money counted we had three hundred and thirty five dollars for oil. The church also gave the pastor and family a very nice Christmas gift. Our people truly have shown the true Christmas spirit of giving again this year.

We had a special candle light service which was written by the pastor. The attendance was not too large, because of much sickness and because of this we also had to call off the Christmas carolling, but we still enjoyed a time of real blessing.

On December 31st we gathered for a watch night service. Despite the freezing rain and sleet, which fell most of the day, God still gave us a good attendance. Prayer, shouts of joy and blessing brought the old year to a close and began the new year. We have found it is truly better to give than to receive. The Word is right.

— Rev. John White, Pastor

A STRANGE REVENGE

Sel.

A young Christian girl in South America was seized in a wood by a savage enemy of her father's, who cut off both her hands. Many years passed before the poor girl recovered from her wounds. One day there came to her father's door a poor man who asked for alms. The girl knew him as the man who cut off her hands, and ordered the servant to take him bread and milk, and sat down and watched him. When he was done she dropped the coverings which had hid the handless wrists from view and, holding them up before him, uttered a sentence meaning, "I have had my revenge." "If thine enemy hunger, feed him" (Rom. 12:20).

How Doubts Were Overcome

Sel.

A boy came to his pastor speaking of his doubts. The pastor listened to it all, while his own heart beat with the tenderest pity for the lad. "It is a most serious hour for you, my lad," the pastor said; "will you do me a favor this afternoon?"

"I will, with pleasure; tell me at once what you would have me do."

"Go for a visit this afternoon to an old blind man," whose name he called, "and read to him several chapters from the Word of God."

The lad was pale; how could he do it; what should he read? The pastor told him what to read, and asked that again at seven that day he join him in the study to tell how his visit went. At seven the lad appeared at the door. Alternately sobbing and laughing like a little child, he explained: "Say not a word about my giving up the church, about my doubts and fears. When I read to the old blind man, he became so happy that he shouted for joy, and I think I shouted, too. Pastor, I have learned my lesson! Henceforth I will be busy for my Lord."

If you choose to bear the cross for Jesus' sake, the life of ease, selfishness and for personal gain will be a thing of the past.

The devil's favorite bait is "Time enough yet."

REV. KENDALL C. STRAIGHT IN FIELD OF EVANGELISM

We wish to inform our churches that Rev. Kendall C. Straight has entered the field of evangelism.



Bro. Straight has pastored for 14 years, serving the Pilgrim Holiness Church of New York in the churches at East Worcester, Massena and Port Leyden, N. Y. He preaches, and the family, spiritual and exemplary, sing with the anointing of God. They are available for revivals and week-end meetings. Let's keep them busy. Contact them at Johnson Ave., Lake Placid, N. Y. — 12946.

— Rev. Andrew J. Whitney

Conference President of the Pilgrim Holiness Church of N. Y.

Intercession

Sel.

In traveling among the nations, John R. Mott has made it a practice to study the sources of the spiritual movements which transform whole communities. Invariably, when he could reach the source, he found it to be intercessory prayer.

"I heard of a man," he says, "who spent three hours a day in intercession."

When someone asked him, "How can we multiply intercessors?" he said, "I used to lay down a great many points on how to get people to pray, but I have made up my mind that the only way to get them to do it is to do it myself."

A PAGE FOR YOUTH

Let No Man Despise Thy Youth

by

Rev. Donald Myers

EDITOR'S NOTE: This message was preached at a Thanksgiving service at Penn View Bible Institute to the young people. It was considered by many to be the best message ever heard on the subject and request came for it to be printed in the Standard. I do hope it is a blessing to you and will help all of us to live more pleasing to God. To its author we say God bless you and thank God for men like you.

I Timothy 4:12 — Let no man despise thy youth: but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity.

Let us for a few moments look at this word despise. Webster says the word "despise" means:

1. To look down upon
2. To look at — behold
3. To contemn
4. To scorn
5. To disdain
6. To have a low opinion of.

Is it any wonder the aged Paul cried out, "Let no man despise thy youth!"

What is happening to the youth of our day? In numerous instances, it is the youth of our nation that are making headlines. They seem to be running rampant and wild with kicks and tricks, thrills and frills, jolts and revolts.

In the headlines it's:

1. Marijuana
2. L. S. D.
3. Glue sniffing
4. Protest Marching
5. Sidewalk sitting
6. Draft card burning

Girls have lost their femininity.

Boys have lost their masculinity.

Friends, we are living in the days of "MINI". This is the "Minify" generation. Webster says, to minify is to lessen, to minimize. This little word has reached into the very heart of America.

We can insert this word most any place:

1. Mini-skirt
2. Mini-hair
3. Mini-respect
4. Mini-devotion
5. Mini-religion

Enough!

Because of all this, many of the youth of our day are despised, and rightfully so. They are becoming a problem to the home, school, community and the government.

Why are they despised?

It can be traced back to the breakdown in the American home. A child undisciplined, is despised.

A breakdown in the homes of the Holiness Movement is taking its toll.

1. Standards and convictions of parents are no longer good nor strong enough to enforce them upon our children.

2. The popularity crave that grips our youth is encouraged by parents, who want their children popular.

3. The stigma and separation that goes along with old-time religion is as strong as ever. I believe that many parents don't want their children to have to face it.

I speak briefly to each parent. Let us recall Hannah and Elkanah.

1. Hannah asked for Samuel.
2. She received Samuel.
3. She dedicated Samuel.
4. She left Samuel at Shiloh to serve.

I Samuel 2:18 "Samuel ministered unto the Lord, being a child, girded with a linen ephod."

Parents, we had better keep our children dedicated to God and leave them to serve where He sees best.

Young people, I come back to you again.

Out of this generation when the street corners have their Hippies and Yippies, or some other warped and blighted personality, while multitudes are being despised, remember — "Let no man despise thy youth". But, be thou an example.

"Oh," you say, "Bro. Myers, its hard in our day." Yes, but you can do it! Be an example.

The words of the poet —

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't;
If you'd like to win, but think you can't,

It is almost certain you won't.

If you think you will lose, you've lost.
For out of the world we find,
Success begins with a fellow's will;
It is all in the state of his mind.

Somebody scoffed, "Oh, you'll never do that;

At least no one has ever done it,
But he pulled off his hat, and took off his coat,

And the first thing we knew, he'd begun it.

With a lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin,

Without ever doubting or quit it.

He started to sing as he tackled the thing

That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Young people, it doesn't matter where you live in society, or what your environment may be. You can live a victorious Christian life and be to this darkened world — AN EXAMPLE.

"Ye are the light of the world."

The great Gladstone never wearied of saying, "One example is worth a thousand arguments."

We need not argue to a lost world. We need to live our experience and set an example for them to follow. A Christian should never be given over to making excuses for being spiritual or separated. Young people we need to be something.

What you have, is important —

What you do, is more important.

What you are, is most important.

Earth may ask, "What have you?" Heaven may ask, "What did you?" But God will ask, "What are you?"

The world's big word is get. The church's big word is do. God's big word is BE.

Amos Lawrence said, "Character before wealth".

Horace Greeley said, "Fame is a vapor, popularity is an accident. Riches take wings and fly away, and those who bless you today may curse you tomorrow. There is only one thing that endures — namely CHARACTER. For character is based on conscience, and conscience is based on Christianity."

Daniel Webster said, "You can work upon marble, but it will perish; upon brass, but time will deface it; rear temples, but they will

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Christians Always Need Convictions

by

A. D. Peisker

"Bright young men find religion pure foolishness," is a quotation from communistic propaganda cited by J. Edgar Hoover. Hoover continued, "Religion among Communists is equated with ignorance; atheism with intelligence."

Whenever possible that godless anti-religious ideology is being efficiently implemented with the purpose to destroy all religion. For example, in Moscow, a city of eight million people, there is only one Protestant church, one Roman Catholic church, three Jewish synagogues, and 55 Russian Orthodox churches. By contrast, in Washington, D. C., a city of only 1.5 million, there are 700 churches.

In Russia Sunday schools are not permitted. Persons under 18 years of age are not allowed to receive religious education of any kind. There are no seminaries or other training schools for Christian workers. It is impossible to buy a Bible in any Russian store, and churches are permitted only a token distribution. In fact, for 30 years — from 1926 to 1957 — no Bibles were printed in Russia.

Such an anti-Christian movement is not, however, new in the world. Misguided rulers have before tried to stamp out the Christian church. Even while the church was young, Roman emperors sought to destroy it. But the opposition only caused the church to grow stronger and more far-reaching. This was so because the believers of those days were convinced that the gospel of Christ was not foolishness, but rather the fountain of wisdom.

Their experience with Christ was the most real and important thing in their lives. One of them expressed this by writing, — "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation" (Rom. 1:16). Such a strong conviction caused them not to hold their physical lives dear unto themselves. Courageous in their faith, they declared that they would not

fear what men could do to them — (Heb. 13:6).

Today Christians again need to be convinced of the hope within them. Now again they need firm convictions as to the real value of their faith. Utterly committed to the Christian way, they need to stand firm against the subtle pressures which seek to destroy the vitality and influence of the church.

Resolute courage is imperative, for even now in many parts of our small world overt opposition brings distress, suffering, and death to any who refuse to go along with the godless philosophies which dominate their lands.

And it is always true that men can live life to the full only as they have such convictions, for if one has nothing worth dying for, he has nothing worth living for; and history has shown that again and again it has been the man willing to stem the faithless tide of his day who has brought reform and progress, making the world better. Indeed, the men who have moved the world for good have been men whom the world could not move.

My Name Is Doubt

Sel.

I walk the earth with soundless steps.

I steal in unaware. I speak in whispers. I make people afraid.

I paralyze the strong arm of business and blur the clear vision of the seer.

I enter the house of God and, using the preacher's voice, I speak words which dim the lamp of hope.

I cause good friends to eye each other askance and listen furtively at closed doors.

I creep in as the companion of sorrow and pain, persuading the soul to distrust the safest moorings.

I give to the voice of truth an uncertain sound, and cause those who dwell in the temple of faith to distrust its foundations.

I visit newmade graves and make those who have just said good-by to departed loved ones to feel that a better day will never dawn.

I have two sisters who go about

clothed in the garb of night.

The name of one is Despair; the other's name is Unbelief.

They never smile. I always go before them — they never advance until I beckon.

I am the supreme wrecker of precious things.

My name is doubt.

MONEY WILL BUY:

- A House but not a home.
- Food but not an appetite.
- Clothing but not beauty.
- Medicine but not health.
- A bed but no sleep.
- Books but no brains.
- Luxury but no culture.
- Insurance but no security.
- A Church but no Salvation.
- Loyalty but not Love.
- Happiness but no Joy.
- A Crucifix but not a Savior.
- Companions but no Friends.
- Glasses but no Vision.
- Membership but no Fellowship.
- Knowledge but no Wisdom.
- Conference but no Peace.

The Lord Jesus Christ performed many miracles but never once made an old person young again. Has time taken its toll in your life? Have you searched for something to sustain you in your latter days? Have you read the list in this little item? What you cannot buy with money you can receive freely as a gift and "all these things shall be added unto you." Romans 6:23 says "The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." Receive the death, burial and resurrection of Jesus Christ as God's gift to you for everlasting life and you can have a home, salvation, security, love, joy, wisdom and peace. These things are God's gift to you through Jesus Christ His Son.

— A Tract



Missionary Message

BUILDING BRIDGES

by

Miss Bonnie Cleaver,
Missionary to Liberia

Men came from all directions. Some carried cutlasses, some had an axe in their hand, others came with hammers, but all had a look of determination in their eyes and the African sun gleamed on their weapons. But these men were not bent on destruction, but on construction. There was a bridge that needed to be built. We had waited almost five rainy months for the Public Works to come and repair it. The bridge had crossed the river that is on the way to the mission. Now the sound of axes striking the giant cotten tree was a welcome sound. The cotten tree was formerly worshipped as one of the gods here and to see it being cut down now to be used in the use of a bridge for the mission made our hearts rejoice. When the enormous tree fell it landed within inches of where they wanted it to roll into place. But for the moment it completely blocked the road and people coming from the villages to the clinic or going to the next village had to crawl under or over it to go on their way. But none seemed to mind. They knew that soon it would be placed on the bridge and would carry the weight of the mission jeep and other cars that could carry their things to market and bring them to the clinic when they were sick and could not walk.

That first Thursday, when over a hundred men came in answer to our call of distress, they had worked from daylight till evening without food. Some went into the thick bush to cut down trees which would be laid crossways over the big cotten trees, where plank could be nailed. Others went down into the water to try and find some of the old plank that the heavy floods had washed away. One man seated himself on one tree that was in place

and chiseled away on the tree across from him till it was level with the rest. They used a piece of vine rope to measure the distance between the plank so that the jeep and car would be sure to fit. Another section of vine rope was used to measure the small tree that went between the larger ones.

I walked from one side of the trees to the other encouraging them to be careful and to make it strong. They spoke to each other in their native dialect so I heard little of what they were saying, but once in a while a group would break out into singing, and this I understood. They chanted to themselves as they lined up on each side of the cotten trees and began pulling, pushing, and rolling it. They had put smaller trees under it to roll it on and many hands and feet came within inches of being crushed . . . while we prayed that none would be injured. How happy and thankful we are to say that none were hurt in any way.

Each day after that first one the men came in smaller groups and by Tuesday they were ready for the plank. We left early in the morning and went to the city for some twenty pieces of it. Then back to the interior as quickly as possible, hoping that the men would wait till we came so that the bridge might be completed that same day. They had waited. With their hammers and their nails they put down the old plank, along with the new and fastened it securely in place. . . and then we could cross!! For the first time since July. It had been almost five months of walking back and forth to the village where we had parked the car. What rejoicing as we drove across and cried out to the men in their dialect, *Ese, singbi*, which means, "thank you very much". We tooted the horn all the way to the mission praising the Lord over and over.

David Livingston, while in Africa, received word from his mission

board in England that they had some men who would come to help him in the work, when he, Dr. Livingston had finished building the roads into the interior. Mr. Livingston replied that the men need not come if they must have roads prepared for them first. Missionaries are called to be "all things" and sometimes they must help with bridges, houses, roads, and many other things. In the beginning of our work here we used to cross that same river on a raft and then by canoe, even when the heavy rains had swollen it to high levels. At that time we never dreamed that one day we would have a road and a bridge. How God has blessed us.

There are still a lot of bridges to be built. Going from the mission in another direction about seven miles there is another river, a much larger and deeper one over which there is no bridge. During the rains the people cannot cross to come for medicine or spiritual food. . . many die every year. Some drown in trying to cross. Missionaries are needed on the other side so that people there for whom Christ died might have His Word and medicine. But there is no bridge.

But most of all there are many spiritual bridges that need to be built. Superstition and darkness are barriers greater than the rivers that flow so swiftly. They too keep women from bringing their babies to clinic when they are ill. They believe that something is "behind" the baby and so they die. Only today a young woman came to me at the clinic and told me that her baby died on Christmas eve. When I ask the reason she said that it was ill but the grandmother had told her no medicine could make it well as something was "after it". That something to them could have been the "gina people", the "water woman", or some other evil spirit. And so the young mother's arms are empty and her Christmas was far

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Let No Man Despise Thy Youth

(Continued from Page 6)

crumble in the dust; but if you build character, you build something that will stand and brighten forever. Men may destroy your reputation, floods take away your property, and fire consume your wealth; but you must commit moral suicide before your character dies."

How can I be an example of the believer?

1. Be Christ-like

In every effort, ambition, desire, motive, act, try your best to emulate Christ. Imitate Him.

Sweet are the promises

Kind is the Word.

Dearer far than any message

Man ever heard.

Pure was the mind of Christ,

Sinless I see.

He the Great Example is

And Pattern for me.

Sweet is the tender love

Jesus hath shown,

Sweeter far than any love

That mortals have known.

Kind to the erring one,

Faithful is He.

He the Great Example is,

And Pattern for me.

Where He leads, I'll follow.

Follow all the way,

Where He leads I'll follow

Follow Jesus every day.

I realize that if we're Christ-like, these others will follow, but let us mention them.

2. Be Yourself

No one likes pretense. Whatever we really are, let us be. The Word declares, "For if a man thinketh himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself." Probably most have heard the words of the old Dinky:

"Don't be what you isn't;

Jes' be what you is.

If you is not what you am,

Then you is not what you is.

If you are jes' a little tadpole,

Don't try to be a frog.

If you are jes' the tail,

Don't try to wag the dog.

You can always pass the plate,

If you can't exhort and preach.

If you're jes' a little pebble,
Don't try to be the beach.

Don't be what you ain't,
Jes' be what you is.

Young people, be you. Fill your place. The world is full of misfits. A great statistician has said, he thinks not 10 out of 100 have found their right place in life. Young people, you need to find and fill your place, if you are to be an example.

3. Be Sober — I Peter 1:13

Be vigilant against all your spiritual dangers and enemies.

Be temperate and modest in the whole of your behavior. Young people, it behooves you to be sober. You have a soul to save, a life to live, and a world to influence.

4. Be Holy — I Peter 1:15, 16

"Be ye holy in all manner of conversation." "Be ye holy for I am Holy".

Holy in conversation towards all people. — Friends and enemies. We have the example and pattern — Him. We must imitate Him although we cannot equal Him.

5. Be Pitiful — I Peter 3:8

Young folks we need to keep our hearts tender in a hard and coarse generation. Have a passion and concern for those around you.

6. Be Courteous —

We need a revival of courtesy. No matter what your views are of education, we must agree, there is one unmistakable evidence of an educated person — common courtesy. He who knows courtesy, and practices it, is, to that extent, educated. If you master courtesy, you master one of the fine arts. You cannot be a real example without being courteous.

Nathan Gist has said,

"Courtesy makes many a load lighter,

Courtesy pays dividends.

Employers want courteous folk.

Buyers want to be waited on by courteous folk.

He can overlook faults, he carries no chip on shoulders.

The courteous person will bear and forbear.

He will go more than half way to make friends.

His manners reveal his dignity and worth."

If you are courteous, you will know how to:

Say please, thank you, excuse me, may I help you?, I'm sorry, and pardon me. You will know how to open and hold a door; you will know how to be second on the elevator, and last to get off if necessary.

7. Be Responsible —

8. Be Honest —

Be upright, fair, and faithful in all your dealings.

9. Be Truthful —

"I would be true, for there are those who trust me".

10. Be Useful —

11. Be Zealous —

Be enthusiastic in all you undertake for Christ.

12. Be Cheerful —

"The Joy of the Lord is our strength."

Young people, I challenge you — "Be thou an example of the believer".

BUILDING BRIDGES

(Continued from Page 8)

from happy.

The barriers of heathen darkness keep men and women from crossing over into the freedom and peace that is only found in Jesus. In their Christmas merrymaking drums beat far into the night and sugar cane juice now turned into local gin drowned mens minds into forgetfulness. And they followed the ways of evil that are too shameful to discuss. We slept little knowing that they were far from the Christ of Christmas. Mohammedans broke their month of fast and they too danced and beat drums up and down the road. They pray to Allah but they reject His Son. The enemy of their soul holds them captive while they oppose themselves.

Please pray that bridges will be built for these who need so to come to the Light. What materials are you sending that they might be built? Perhaps He wants you to come and help with the actual building. Are you available to Him? Your prayers and your financial help aided us in building our bridge. May your prayers be more in earnest than ever that spiritual bridges might also be built. He is the Master-builder and we are to be co-workers with Him. He has promised the increase.

Your servant for Jesus' sake
Bonnie Cleaver

The Divine Indwelling

(Continued from Page 1)

controversy with God, so He can live in us congenial and uninhibited. Then He thinks His own thoughts in us: thoughts about us, about Himself, about sinners and saints and babes and harlots; thoughts about the church, about sin and judgment and hell and heaven. And He thinks about us and Himself and His love for us and our love for Him; and He woos us to Himself as a bridegroom woos his bride.

Yet there is nothing formal or automatic about His operations within us. We are personalities and we are engaged with personality. We are intelligent and have wills of our own. We can, so to speak, stand outside of ourselves and discipline ourselves into accord with the will of God. We can commune with our own hearts upon our beds and be still. We can talk to our God in the night watches. We can learn what He wants us to be, and pray and work to prepare Him a habitation.

And what kind of habitation pleases God? What must our natures be like before He can feel at home within us?

He asks nothing but a pure heart and a single mind. He desires but sincerity, transparency, humility, and love. He will see to the rest.

EDITORIAL

(Continued from Page 2)

Thy mysteries to reveal,
That Spirit which first gave thee forth,
Thy volume must unseal!

And we, if we aright would learn
The wisdom it imparts,
Must to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts!

One has said we may only expect a revival of true religion when we have a turning to the Bible and keeping its precepts with diligence and sincerity. Let us turn once again to the Wonderful Book, read its sacred pages, study its commands and live its precepts. Perhaps in this late hour a turning to God and His Word will stay the hand of judgment and bring about another great spiritual awakening.

Holiness Teachings

(Continued from Page 3)

of the stewards of the church that I was ruined, that I had lost my religion. He said, "Well, how in the world did you lose it?" I said, "I slept it off last night." He said, "When did you have it last?" I told him I had it when I went to sleep last night. He said, "How in the world did you get rid of it?" I told him it was gone when I woke up this morning. He said, "Have you been praying?" I said, "Yes, and the Lord has been a hearing me when I talked, but he quit today, and I don't know what to do about it." "Well," he said, "Brother Bud, you are having your doubts now." I said, "What on earth are they?" I didn't know a religious fellow had anything like them. He then said, "When you were converted you didn't get the Old Man took out and he's in there, and will stay till you die, and you can't get him out. But if you live faithful till death the Lord will give you a crown of life." Oh! if he would just have told me that I could have got the "old man" out. How much he would have saved me, but he didn't seem to know himself, and he couldn't lead me where he hadn't been. I went back home a sad boy. That night I could not sleep; the next morning I got up and went to the lot to feed the mules, and I got down behind a hay stack to pray and rolled around there for half an hour, and the Lord met me and seemed to give me back my religious joy again. I thought the thing was then settled forever; I didn't know I would ever have another religious spell, but to my surprise before I had run long one morning I wanted to do some work with one of my mules. I went and harnessed him up, and brought him out to the little yard fence, and tied him. I went into the house to do something and he broke the bridle and ran off across the pasture with the harness on. My hounds ran up and took after him, the other mule ran through the fence and broke the gate down, and the cow and the calf got together. At last my temper commenced to pop out, and I stamped the ground, and pulled my hair, and wished for a cannon loaded with log chains to kill the mule and

dogs. After I had cooled off, up came the devil and said, "Well, what did you do with your religion again?" There I was without any grace and the devil making fun of me. I did not know that there was anything in the world that would take out the thing that got up in my heart. I struggled on this way for several years. When I would make a break, then I would go to the Lord and weep over what I had done, and promise never to do it in the world again, and the Lord would forgive me and take me back.

Just before I was sanctified I was plowing in the field and plowed up till near noon. The mule wanted to go to dinner and I wanted to plow. He said he wouldn't plow any longer, and I said he would. I whipped him with the lines, and got where I could get him by the bridle bits and jerked him and then kicked him as long as I could raise my feet, and ran back and grabbed the plow handle and tried to make him go, but he wouldn't do it. I finally grabbed him by the bridle bits and twisted his nose with one hand, and reached up and got hold of his ear and pulled it down, and began to bite the end of his ear. He threw me to the ground and nearly knocked the breath out of me, and ran off with the plow, and broke the handles. I went up the hill pulling mule hairs out from between my teeth, and I said: "Well he didn't plow, but I got satisfaction out of him." That was on Saturday and I had to preach the next day, and as I walked up the hill the devil said, "what are you going to preach about tomorrow? What are you going to tell: what the Lord can do for a fellow?" I had to hunt a place to pray; and promised the Lord, if He would pardon again and restore to me the joys of salvation, and give me victory in my soul again I would never more grieve Him. I would think I had the thing settled forever, but only to run a short time and meet with another defeat.

by Bud Robinson

(To be continued)

When God sends a man anywhere, Satan does his best to keep him from going.

A Message In Song

We have been caught in a rush of gospel songs that touch of the old west and folk lore etc. Many of these songs are used in our modern churches but they fail to bring the presence of the Lord like those that were born of sorrow or sadness, even pain and sometimes death. These scenes taught people to rely upon the grace and mercy of God and in many instances some inspiring and soul stirring hymns and gospel songs were born.

Again, along with many other folk I enjoy good music and believe we should employ it in our worship. Sometimes, however, in our enjoyment of music we sing songs missing the message the writer intended for us to receive from the song. In thinking of this recently as I read a song often sung, I stopped to find out about its writing. Some time ago Charles Gabriel was held in the embrace of his son who was departing for over seas during the first world war. As they stood in their moment of sorrow at his departure, some one walked out through the gate leading to the wharf where he would board the vessel, a sudden thought came to the son and looking into his father's face said, "Good-by dad. If I never see you here again I will meet you where the gates swing outward never."

After the vessel had departed and was out of sight, the father was on a train back to his Chicago home when the words of his son came to him again. In that moment of concern the words of the old song well loved and sung often, came to mind. Let us read again those words, trying to get the message of hope and inspiration that Charles Gabriel got so long ago.

Just a few more days to be filled
with praise,
And to tell the old old story;
Then, when twilight falls, and my
Savior calls,
I shall go to Him in Glory.
I'll exchange my cross for a starry
crown,
Where the gates swing out-
ward never;
At His feet I'll lay every burden
down,

And with Jesus reign for-ever.
Just a few more years with their
toils and tears,
And the journey will be ended;
Then I'll be with Him, where the
tide of time
With eternity is blended.

Tho' the hills be steep and the val-
leys deep,
With no flowers my way a-
dorning;
Tho' the night be lone and my rest
a stone,
Joy awaits me in the morning.

What a joy 'twill be when I wake to
see,
Him for Whom my heart is
burning!
Nevermore to sigh, never more to
die —
For that day my heart is
yearning.

— Paul Miller

THINGS DON'T JUST HAPPEN

Things just don't happen to us who
love God,
They're planned by His own dear
hand,
Then molded and shaped, and timed by
His clock,
Things just don't happen, they're
planned.

We just don't guess on the issues of
life
We Christians just rest in our Lord
We are directed by His sovereign will,
In the light of His Holy Word.

We who love Jesus are walking by
faith
Not seeing one step that's ahead:
Not doubting one moment what our lot
might be,
But looking to Jesus instead.

We praise our dear Savior for loving
us so,
For planning each care of our life
Then giving us faith to trust Him for
all,
The blessings as well as the strife.

Things just don't happen to us who
love God,
To us who have taken our stand,
No matter the lot, the course, or the
price;
Things just don't happen, they're
planned.

WEARY PILGRIMS

Walter E. Isenhour

There are pilgrims, worn and weary,
Strongly tempted by the foe
Who desires to make them dreary
And to fill their hearts with woe,
Who need prayer that is uplifting
And effective for their souls,
Ere they find their faith is drifting
And they're headed towards the
shoals.

Let your prayer for them be tender
And as earnest as can be,
Till you feel the great Defender
Sends His grace to keep them free,
And to draw them ever nearer
To His heart of love so sweet
And they feel that He is dearer
Than all earthly things they meet.

Make your weary pilgrim brothers
Your companions on life's road.
Helping them to seek for others
Who have fainted neath their load;
And thus praying you'll be living
In their lives across the years
And be giving, nobly giving,
That which lifts and keeps and
cheers.

"IF THE CAP FITS"

A denominational paper which comes to our desk as an exchange has the following question and answer:

Question: I joined the Church of — — — a few years ago. I was saved and sanctified, and was soon placed on the church board. At that time I was asked to do many other things in the church as well as to serve on the Board. Now we have a new pastor, and he passes me and another member by and never asks us to do anything. I still pay my tithes and try to be loyal to my church. However, how long can I be expected to stand this type of treatment? Should a pastor have favorites?

Answer: Forget the fact that you are now being somewhat ignored. The Lord could be leading your pastor in what he is doing. Anyway, there is certainly no reason for you to get offended about not being given a lot of publicity. It seems that you were not opposed to the pastor having favorites so long as you happened to be a favorite of the pastor. God help you to remember that there is plenty for us to do for the Lord, even if we are never given public attention in the church.

— Selected

MORE ABOUNDING GRACE

(Romans 5:20)

by Raymond Pollard

In the fifth chapter of Romans there is a verse of great interest and meaning. Verse 20 contains this rich and suggestive phrase: ". . . but where sin abounded, grace did much more abound."

This phrase suggests a battlefield, and tells of a conflict that has been raging since time began. The combatants are: SIN, on one side; and GRACE, on the other.

According to the Apostle Paul, sin and grace are tremendous energies. Sin, in the Book of Romans, is more than an act — it is more than a condition. It is a power. Paul speaks of sin as dwelling within man and reigning over him, using his members as instruments of unrighteousness to enslave and slay man. Sin, he says, corrupts men's souls, smites them with cruel blows, wounds them, then drags them down to death and hell.

But over against this power of sin, Paul reminds us of another tremendous power — the power of GRACE. Grace, in its central and essential meaning, stands for the undeserved, unmerited love which God has shown toward sinful men. But this grace is no mere limp and placid sentiment. It is a mighty force — a veritable tide of power working for the healing, emancipation, and redemption of mankind.

Paul saw sin at work, in all its ruthlessness and cruelty; but he also saw grace at work, and as he thought of the omnipotent energies of the grace of God, he exclaimed: "Be of good cheer, for where sin abounds, grace doth much more abound."

This text very readily suggests two lines of truth: first, Abounding Sin; and second, More Abounding Grace.

"Where sin abounds," says Paul. Well, where does sin abound? Sin abounds in all the world, for it is a universal thing. Sin is a disease from which all men suffer when born into this world. We can isolate some physical diseases of man,

but not the moral plague of sin. Isaiah said: "The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head, there is no soundness in it: but wounds and bruises and putrifying sores." John says: "The whole world lieth in the wicked one."

But not only does sin abound as a universal thing, it abounds also as a power. Read this fifth chapter of Romans and you can know something of that. Paul speaks of being "servants of sin" and "bond slaves," or fettered and chained by sin. This is not a fanciful picture of sin; but then, sin is not fancy. It takes men captive, makes slaves of them, robs them of their conscience, courage, character, and power of choice, and then hands them over to the devil as helpless victims of their own lusts and passions. Sin is a power that brings men into thralldom and abject slavery.

A last thing we will notice about sin is that it abounds as an inner pollution. What a stain it is on the moral nature — deep, dark, penetrating! It is not a mere speck or fleck on the outside, but a deep moral stain that runs through every part of man's moral nature.

The Apostle Paul refers to this inner pollution as "the old man," "the body of sin," "the carnal mind," "the flesh," and other such similar terms. It is also known in theology as indwelling sin, inbred sin. It is the seed of sin transmitted to every man through Adam. This seed of sin remains in the soul of the converted man, but it is not expressed in his conduct. Conversion, or the new birth, brings the forgiveness of committed sins — the transgressions of God's laws. But this inbred sin, or inner pollution, is not transgression, and therefore cannot be forgiven. It is the root of evil which must be destroyed. It is "the old man" which must be crucified. It is the stain of sin which must be cleansed; and no human agency or power can obliterate it. Only the blood of Jesus Christ can cleanse the human heart from this inner pollution of sin!

I thank God that SIN is not the last word, for Paul says, "Where sin abounds, grace doth much more abound." Thank God for this more abounding grace, that overcomes and overpowers sin!

As sin is universal, so is grace. There is a power which is more mighty than the destructive power of sin, and that is the healing power of grace. The mark of grace in the Bible is that it is abounding, lavish, full. In Eph. 1:7, 8, St. Paul calls it "the riches of his grace" which He made to "abound toward us." In Ephesians 2 he calls it "the exceeding riches of his grace." Thank God, there is more than enough grace. There is grace in excess of the need and demand. There is no fear of exhausting the supply. Wherever sin has gone to steal, kill and destroy, grace goes to restore, heal and redeem.

Sin abounded in Zacchaeus, the publican, but grace much more abounded. Sin abounded in the poor harlot, but grace much more abounded. Therein lies our hope — more abounding grace.

Grace also, like sin, is a power. Sin enslaves, but grace emancipates. Sin saddens, but grace gladdens. Sin binds, but grace breaks every fetter, and shatters every chain that binds every truly repentant, trusting soul.

Sin may have YOU fettered, but I bear good news — glad news — old news — new news — there is a power called "more abounding grace" that can set you free.

Finally, though sin may have left its deep, dark stain in the moral nature, there is grace that can cleanse away the stain. Hear it again: "The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin." He can eradicate the stain. He can make us whiter than snow. The precious blood of Jesus Christ can so thoroughly cleanse and purify you that you will be a new person, and not one spot shall remain.

How can YOU receive this mighty energy of grace — this liberating, redeeming, cleansing grace? By Jesus Christ! When you touch Him, through repentance and faith, all the liberating and redeeming power of grace which dwells in Him will set you free. When you, as a believer, confess your inner pollution, and seek heart purity, all His cleansing grace will flow into your soul. If you, like the woman of old, will but touch the hem of His garment, you shall be made whole. Christ is waiting — waiting for YOU to touch Him today!