

Page 30-70

REV. FRED WATSON  
BOX 41  
HARTELTON PA. 17829



# GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

Official Publication of God's Missionary Church, Inc.  
Penns Creek, Pa.

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

Volume 21 (Issued Monthly at \$1.00 per year) August, 1970 No. 12

## Christians on Half-Rations

by Louis A. Bouck

He owed some bills, the man told me, debts that had hung over him for some time. Since he could not pay them all, he went to his creditors with a proposition. In exchange for a receipt marked "Paid in Full" he would pay each one half of what was due him. Would they settle for that?

Some of the creditors were none too gracious, but most of them agreed. Better to get half of a bad debt than nothing at all. So they glumly accepted the partial payment for the whole.

Perhaps these businessmen handled a difficult situation wisely. Yet in the spiritual realm it is never necessary to go on half-rations or to accept less than the full value of God's promises. To do so reveals a lack of earnestness and faith.

"He smote thrice and stayed," the Bible says of King Joash (II Kings 13). The old prophet Elisha, still mighty on his death bed, had promised in Jehovah's Name victory over the enemy, Syria. He told the king to strike on the floor with a bundle of arrows in token of that victory. Careless in life, Joash was weak in faith. He'd humor the childish old prophet by tapping a perfunctory three times! Then he stopped.

"Thou shouldest have smitten five or six times!" cried the man of God. "Then hadst thou smitten Syria till thou hadst consumed it: whereas now thou shalt smite Syria but thrice."

Why stop short of full victory?

Our Heavenly Father has provided it for us, and offers it to us. We don't have to settle for anything less!

A young man who was making good money as a salesman found that his job came up before him when he sought the Lord for salvation; it was selling bar fixtures to liquor establishments.

Friends advised him to keep his job, since he needed it to support his family; surely the Lord would understand. But though the young man tried to continue in his work and be a Christian too, religion wasn't real. He was settling for a troubled, uneasy experience that fell far short of the "no condemnation" victory promised in the Bible. Not until he gave up that profitable but polluted job did he find real salvation. He had proved in personal experience that shallow profession is a torment and a disappointment, but perfect heart satisfaction becomes a reality for the person who refuses to settle for less.

A young man was expelled from college for remarking, with more candor than discretion, that one of the professors had no religion. He might have shrugged off the incident and settled down to become a prosperous farmer or tradesman, but David Brainerd felt the call to preach. He went to the only folk willing to listen to a man without a degree — the Indians.

The task of preaching to the red man was difficult and discouraging. It meant indefinite postponement of his romance with a beautiful girl. It drove the boy to long hours of desperate praying in the cold, damp forests for God's empowering on his ministry.

His stolid listeners were moved, in time, to tears, by the earnest young minister's appeal. That the savages could be made to weep over their sins was almost unbelievable! Brainerd had accomplished the impossible. He refused, however, to be content with this minor victory. He could not stop short of seeing the Indians actually come to Christ.

David Brainerd's power as a preacher began to spread. Calls came to leave the forests and to fill important pulpits. He might have accepted, lived, married, and enjoyed prosperity and honor. He did not accept. He would not settle for less than revival among the Indians.

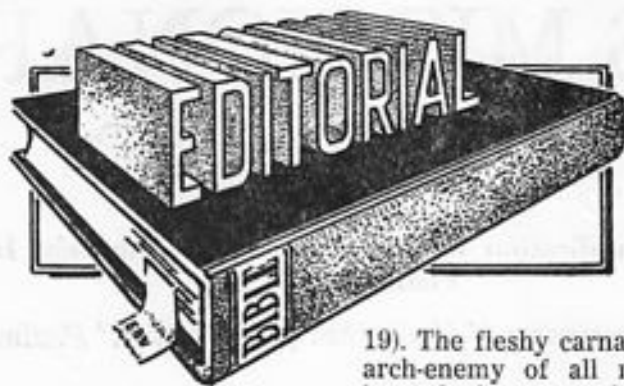
It cost Brainerd his life, for he died at twenty-nine, but he stayed with his rude and ignorant people, and at last saw them find God. He gained victory and revival because he had refused to be content with anything less.

When men settle for less than the best there is usually a reason. With those two and a half tribes of Israel — Gad, Reuben, and Manasseh — it was economic advantage. You remember the Scripture account. They announced their purpose to settle on the east side of Jordan — near, but just outside the promised land. "This is a land of cattle," they said to their leader, Moses, "and thy servants have cattle."

High spiritual adventure and residence in Canaan were forfeited for earthly gain. They saw the good land flowing with milk and honey; but they settled for something short

(Continued on Page 10)





With bowed head he thanked God for the peace that had come to America making it the United States of America. The war was over, the mother country had recognized its independence, and the world was about to witness a democracy as strong as the ties that united men's hearts. With a smile, George Washington turned to his fellow countrymen and said, "If this democracy ever fails it will not be from the enemy without but from within." One hundred and ninety-four years later we are beginning to see the effects of that enemy within. A century ago, Abraham Lincoln said, "United we stand; divided we fall." Politicians see the need of unity as do statesmen and leaders.

How tragic it is to see the Christian church being divided and subdivided because of the inward enemy. With enthusiasm the church once sung, "We are not divided, all one body we, One in hope and doctrine one in charity," but, it is doubtful if we can honestly sing it today. The dream of Wendell Wilkie may come true in a physical sense, we may see what he meant by his book, "One World," but in heart there will be a division as wide as the many ideas of mankind. We may see a world religion but with divers kinds of doctrines and beliefs it is a practical impossibility for men to be united in heart. There very well may be united action but true unity is a matter of the heart.

Jesus prayed that we all might be one as He and the Father are one (Jn. 17:21). How can we be one in a world of different beliefs and doctrines? Listen as Jesus further prays, "And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth (Jn. 17:

19). The fleshy carnal nature is the arch-enemy of all mankind. This inward giant must be slain before we can become one in Christ. Until then the traits will be manifested which are these, jealousy, envy, strife, heresies, seditions, evil thinking, evil surmising, evil speaking, wrath and spiritual fornication. These traits becoming active drives the church apart causing utter failure. Heart-purity is the only real safe-guard against division, for the fruits of a pure heart, namely, purity of thought, pure motives and pure actions can contest the traits of the carnal mind.

I am thinking of two ministers who labored side by side in churches of the same denomination and enjoyed the best fellowship that could be possible. One church began to outgrow the other until its pastor was overwhelmed with a desire to double its attendance above that of his neighbor. The desire in itself was good but the motive was entirely wrong. Eventually this pastor began visiting the members of the other church, as often as three times a week, until he finally convinced them they should attend his church. It is true, his church did excell above the neighboring church, but it died spiritually and there was an irreparable break in their fellowship, also, the folk in the community lost all confidence in both churches. What was the cause of it all? A selfish unsanctified motive.

Denominations, churches and Bible schools can become engulfed in such a spirit of contest until division will come that cannot be healed. The right spirit rejoices when our neighbor excels, it may be in church attendance, finances, possessions or popularity. Only a genuine experience in sanctifying grace can prevent such division and truly unite men in heart enabling us to sing, "We are not divided all

one body we, One in hope and doctrine one in charity."

Friends in this, my last editorial, I ask you, "Have you this sanctifying Grace? If so we have unity, If not, why not?"

There is more fear that we will not hear the Lord than that the Lord will not hear us.

\* \* \*

The man who would have God's guidance must be willing to make spiritual things his main business.

Internal Revenue Service Identification Number for GOD'S MISSIONARY CHURCH, a Pennsylvania Non-Profit Corporation, is as follows: 236296855.

#### GENERAL DIRECTORY

- General Superintendent**  
Rev. Paul Miller,  
Swengel, Penna. — 17880
- Assistant Superintendent**  
Rev. Allen Russell,  
R. D. 1  
Spring Mills, Penna. — 16875
- General Secretary**  
Rev. Marlin Crook  
300 S. Brown St.  
Lewistown, Penna. — 17044
- General Treasurer**  
Rev. Arthur Thomas  
R. D. 1  
Millmont, Penna. — 17845
- Foreign Missionary Superintendent**  
Rev. Truman G. Wise  
2127 Hill St.  
Lebanon, Penna. — 17042
- Home Missionary Superintendent**  
Rev. Larry Slavens  
Herndon, Penna. — 17830
- Foreign Missions Treasurer**  
Rev. Marlin Crook  
300 S. Brown St.  
Lewistown, Penna. — 17044
- Home Missionary Treasurer**  
Rev. LaDette Cooley  
427 E. Bishop St.  
Bellefonte, Penna. — 16823
- Penns Creek Camp Secretary**  
Rev. Earl Deetz, Jr.  
342 S. Diamond St.  
Shamokin, Penna. — 17872
- Penns Creek Camp Treasurer**  
Rev. John F. White  
4 South Ave.  
Landisville, Penna.
- Editor**  
Rev. Paul Miller  
Swengel, Penna. — 17880
- Associate Editor**  
Rev. Allen Russell  
R. D. 1  
Spring Mills, Penna. — 16875
- (All reservations and camp business to be sent to the Camp Secretary).

## Holiness Teachings

compiled by

Rev. Allen C. Russell

### Topic: Holiness And Worry

Worry is a great foe to holiness. Perfect trust puts an end to worry. "I would as soon swear as fret," said John Wesley. The murmuring and complaining of His children has ever been a great sin in the sight of God, and has led to untold suffering on their part.

Most people do not see this to be a sin, but it is. It dishonors God, blinds the eyes to His will, and deafens the ears to His voice. It is the ditch on one side of the pathway of trust. Lazy or heartless indifference is the ditch on the other side. Happy is the Christian who keeps out of either ditch, and walks securely on the pathway. Though it may be often narrow and difficult, it is safe. Praise the Lord!

Worrying prevents quiet thought, and earnest believing prayer, and it is, therefore, always bad. If circumstances are against us, we need quietness of mind, clearness of thought, decision of will, and strength of purpose with which to face these circumstances and overcome them. But all this is prevented or hindered by fret or worry.

First, we should not worry over things that we can help, but set to work manfully to put them right. Sir Isaac Newton, one of the greatest of men, labored for eight years preparing the manuscript of one of his great works when one day he came into his study, and found that his little dog, had knocked over a candle, and burned all his papers. Without a sign of anger or

impatience, the great, good man quietly remarked, "little do you know the labor and trouble to which you have put your master!" and without worrying sat down to do that vast work over again.

Second, we should not worry over the things we cannot help, but quietly and confidently look to the Lord for such help as He sees best to give. There is no possible evil that may befall us from which God cannot deliver us, if He sees that that is best for us, or give us grace to bear, if that is best. Holiness of heart will enable us to see this.

Paul says, "Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." Phil. 4:6. "And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." Phil. 4:7. Again, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee; because he trusteth in Thee." Isa. 26:3.

Our business is, then, always to pray, give thanks for such blessings as we have, and keep our minds stayed on God, and worry about nothing.

Holiness makes a man so sure of the presence and love and care of God, that, while doing with his might what his hands find to do, he refuses to worry, and sings from his heart:

I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee,  
All my life Thou shalt control;

and he is certain that while he trusts and obeys, neither devils nor men can do him real harm, nor defeat God's purpose for him.

The heart realization of heavenly

help, of God's presence in time of trouble, of angels encamping round about them that fear Him, is the secret of a life of perfect peace, in which anxious care is not shunned, but joyously and constantly rolled on the Lord, who "careth for us," and who bids us cast our care on Him. 2 Peter 5:7.

Are you poor, and tempted to worry about your daily bread? God sent the ravens to feed Elijah and later made him dependent upon a poor widow woman, with only enough flour and oil to make one meal for herself and her child. But through long months of famine God suffered not that flour to waste, nor that oil to fail.

The God of Elijah is the God of those who trust in Him for evermore. Now, mind, such trust is not a state of lazy indifference, but of the highest activity of heart and will, and it is both a privilege and a duty. Of course, only such a perfect trust can save from undue anxiety, but this trust is an unfailing fruit of the Holy Spirit dwelling in a clean heart. And we can only keep this trust by always obeying the Holy Spirit, strict attention to daily duty, watchfulness against temptation, much believing, persevering, unhurried prayer, and by nourishing our faith on God's Word daily. The promises are given us to believe, and so we may rest in God's love and care, and not worry and fret ourself with useless anxiety.

Has someone talked unkindly or falsely about you? Don't worry, but pray, and go on loving them and doing your duty, and some day God will "bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noon-day." (Ps. 37:6)

(Continued on Page 10)

### Editor —

Rev. Paul Miller  
Swengel, Penna. — 17880

### Associate Editor —

Rev. Allen Russell  
R.D. 1, Spring Mills, Pa. — 16875

### Business Manager —

Mrs. David Hoch  
R. 1, Mahaffey, Pa. — 15757

Subscription price: \$1.00 per year in advance, in the United States. For foreign countries, add 50 cents for postage.

Remittance and subscriptions should be sent to Mrs. David Hoch, R. 1, Mahaffey, Pa. 15757.

## God's Missionary

## Standard

Official organ of God's Missionary Church, Inc.

"A Messenger of Full Salvation"

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Lake Placid, New York, 12946.

Published monthly by God's Missionary Church, and mailed at Lake Placid, N. Y. 12946.

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

All items for publication should be sent directly to the editor. We advise that all articles be typewritten, double spaced, and typed on standard typewriter paper.

All items for publication must be in the editor's office not later than the 10th of each month, so as to be eligible for publication in the following month's edition.

# CHURCH NEWS

## EVANGELISTS' SLATE

- Rev. Donald Hughes,**  
614 Daytonia Ave.,  
Fairborn, Ohio 45324
- Rev. and Mrs. Marlin Moore,**  
Evangelist and singers,  
R. D. 1, Woodbury, Penna.  
Aug. 13-23, Mt. Nebo Camp, W. Va.
- Rev. and Mrs. William Tillis,**  
Evangelist and singers with trailer;  
Box 2, Beavertown, Pa. 17813
- Rev. Fred Watson,**  
Box 41, Hartleton, Pa.  
Aug. 13-23, Ebenezer Hol. Camp,  
Vestaburg, Mich.  
Sept. 4-6, Brisbon Chapel, Brisbon,  
Pa.  
Sept. 7, E. M. Camp, Oakland Mills,  
Pa.  
Sept. 8-13, G. M. C., Coopersburg,  
Pa.
- Rev. and Mrs. John F. White,**  
Evangelists and singers with several  
musical instruments and trailer,  
4 South Ave., Landisville, Pa.  
Aug. 19-30, Brisbon Chapel, Brisbon,  
Pa.  
Sept. 3-6, Wesleyan Church, Ashland,  
Pa.  
Sept. 7-13, Reserved  
Sept. 15-20, Janette, Pa.
- Mr. and Mrs. George Young,**  
Singers, Silver Creek Road, Heltertown,  
Pa. 18055  
Aug. 21-30, United Holiness Camp,  
Milan, Ind.
- Rev. Edward Myers,**  
R. D. 1, Avella, Pa.
- Rev. and Mrs. Fred A. Wagner,**  
R. R. 2, Lexington, Ill. 61753  
Aug. 13-23, Wes. Hol., Titusville, Pa.  
Aug. 27 - Sept. 6, Wes. Church,  
Olive Hill, Kentucky  
Sept. 10-20, Wes. Church, Mexico,  
Mo.
- Rev. and Mrs. Orlow Webb,**  
Box 261, Nevada, Ohio 44849

## MILESBURG, PA.

### Special Services

Sept. 22, 23, 24, 1970

Speaker: Rev. Juddie Peyton,  
Oak Hill, W. Va.

Sponsored by the Youth Society

## PLEASING GOD

by Rev. John F. White

**Text:** "But without faith it is impossible to please Him." Heb. 11:6.

One of the greatest dangers that we face in these last days is that of having an evil heart of unbelief (Heb. 3:12). Christ's question of whether he would find faith when He returned clearly shows us that men would become unbelievers in the closing days of our age. This serious condition now exists, not in the outside, sinful world but in many of the hearts of people attending Holiness churches. Each year many more are falling away, others are giving up their trust in God, and in our revivals and camp meetings the altars are filled with church attenders who have professed salvation.

Faith is the very backbone of our salvation. We are saved by grace through faith. We walk by faith, not by sight. The just live by faith. How can one obtain salvation and enjoy its benefits when they do not believe God and His Word? Here in the Hebrew letter Paul states, "But without faith." Works, which include standards of dress and action, separation from the world and its pleasures, religion and its many forms of worship, are all vain if we do not believe God. One must trust God without wavering, obey without murmuring, believe without doubting if he is to please God.

Unbelief is dangerous in that it first brings a shadow over the truthfulness of God. Yet the Word declares, "Let God be true but every man a liar." One would not call God a liar in so many words but if we do not believe His Word we are saying this in action. This reflects on the integrity of God. Unbelief hinders the working of Christ in the midst of the saints. When He went home among His own family He found unbelief and it is clearly stated in the Word that He did no great work there because of it. How many times would we have seen the super-

natural of God in our meetings but because of this great sin nothing took place. We cannot please God without faith and God only sends His glory upon those who please Him.

Unbelief places us in a worse place than the devil himself for he believes and trembles. Satan never doubts God; he personally knows that God is true, His Word secure. Yet he will put the wedge of distrust in the hearts of men to bring damnation to their souls. Many times we mention the serious sins of the age we live in and say that they will keep men out of heaven. But the unbeliever will not enter into the gates of the Holy City. John in Rev. 21:8 said that the fearful and unbelieving shall not enter in. The Holy City is built for those who please God. Without faith we cannot please Him. This sin is very serious, dangerous and fatal to the soul yet it is pampered, overlooked, excused and often left undealt with.

Many go on year after year seeking and searching, begging and pleading to God for victory that they cannot receive because they do not believe Him. Hebrews relates to us what we must believe: "That He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him." Faith brings the reward. It is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence yet not seen. It is not a shot in the dark, nor a leap into space but a grip that refuses to let go, a chain that won't snap, a strength that will not weaken and a determination that won't quit. This type of approach to God pleases Him. It knows no impossibilities, no defeats, no retreats and no surrender. When everything else is wrong God is still right. When all hope on earth is gone God still can't fail. When man has this kind of a faith God still moves, Satan still trembles, victory is certain and the heart rejoices.

The need of these closing days is faith — faith to walk by, to live by and to please God with. Let me close with the words of the hymn writer of old: A faith that will not tremble on the brink of any earthly woe. Lord, give us such a faith as this.

Spat, spit and spite are close relatives.

## Nuggets of Truth

by Rev. Thomas I. Ramsay

Ephesians 6:11 "Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil."

To be partially protected is not enough to escape the oppressor.

Putting on the whole armor of God enables one to have courage to face whatever the battle has to hold.

There is a coat of armor that is custom-made for every believer in the army of the Lord. The Designer is God, the Tailor is Christ Jesus and the Fitter is the Holy Ghost.

To stand and hold your ground means to keep the armor of God buckled on tight for the devil is always looking for a loose connection.

Pray, read your Bible and testify to keep your armor polished and shining bright.

## The Superman We Need

by Rev. Victor Glenn

In Deuteronomy 32:31 we read, "For their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges."

It is stated that a good many years back, the leading Statesmen met together to discuss the condition of the world and what it would take to avoid a war and chaos. They came to a conclusion that they needed a Superman to lead them out of the conditions that prevailed and they set down some of the qualifications that they felt that this individual would need to be able to afford proper leadership.

First of all they decided that he would have to have superior parents. I know that many children have been born of parents who are outstanding, but it seemed that it did not affect them too much. If the world would only realize this condition is met in Christ, for the parents of Christ — the Father was the eternal God. While the smallest cottages contain the world's giants, the Heavens could not contain the Son of God. Yes, Heaven is His throne, the earth His footstool. The mountains

quake and tremble at His presence. Yes, His parents were superior indeed. He was conceived of the Holy Spirit. I know that modernist preachers do not accept this, but it is the Divine truth of God.

Then, he should be superior in his birth they said. When Adam fell, God promised that the seed of the woman should bruise the serpent's head. That seed finally came and found fulfillment in the birth of Christ. It is seen in type in the Rock of Isaiah — the stone, the field, the whole earth, as Daniel witnessed in his vision the fulfillment of the coming of the Son of God. In the fullness of the time, Mary was delivered and the star stood over the manger and the angels sang of the birth of the new-born King. Yes, Jesus Christ was indeed superior in birth.

Again He should be superior in intellect. We live in a day of master-minds. Inventions almost beyond our imagination have found their fulfillment, yet there has never been a person with great intellect, who did not accomplish their learning through years of education, but Jesus Christ, at the age of twelve, disputed with the doctors and lawyers and they were astonished at his learning. He said it himself, "A greater than Solomon is here."

Again he had to be superior in power. Dictators come with their power, but soon pass from the scene of action. Jesus alone has true power. All He had to do was speak the word and the troubled waters became quiet. There was power in His Word to see the dead rise and nature respond. He had power to set the captive free, to burst the bonds of sin that hold men down by its chains and fetters. Yes, He is superior in power. He can speak the Word and sins can be forgiven. He can speak the Word and a new name will be written in the Lamb's Book of Life. We have seen the heathen out on the mission fields transformed in a moment of time as they have lifted their voice in supplication, calling upon the Name of the Lord. They have found in Him a freedom from the bondage of sin.

Then, they said that this man had to be superior in influence. Certainly, Jesus Christ meets that

requirement. In spite of all the opposition in hell to stop the progress of the cause of God — the furnace, the stocks, the chopping block, the dungeon, the wild beasts — yes, in spite of all, his influence moves on. In spite of the assault of Satan, He moves on with power. His influence reaches to the uttermost parts of the earth. His influence reaches back to remote areas of this world of ours where the light of the Gospel has been carried by the messenger of the Gospel of peace. Now, instead of the beat of the tom-tom and the dance of the witchdoctor, you hear songs of adoration and praise because they have found Jesus Christ. How far-reaching His influence is indeed. My friend, He can pilot us through the perplexing situations with which we are faced today. My friend, I'm glad we have a pilot.

—From a message by Rev. Victor Glenn.

## FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT

by Harold Kopp

Be filled with the Spirit, 'tis God's command.

What a wonderful blessing, so great and so grand.

For you and for me and for everyone. Why then my brother, this gift do you shun?

You will need Him, for entrance to heaven some day.

He will guide you and keep you and show you the way.

You can have Him forever and not just a day.

It means full surrender and letting go. Ask anyone who has received Him and they will tell you it is so.

The Christian on his knees sees more than the philosopher on his tip-toes.

Your light will shine the brightest when it is the darkest.

When the outlook is dark, try the uplook.

Rivers and men get crooked by following the line of least resistance.

Don't criticize the Bible — let the Bible criticize you.

Scrapping will reduce anything to scraps.

## A PAGE FOR YOUTH

### Great Grandfather's Clock

Selected

Ever since Tommy could remember, it had stood there. Day and night it had ticked endlessly away. Sometimes it had seemed like the best thing any little boy could want for company, especially when Tommy had lain sick in bed with a high fever and the nights seemed never to end. Then it was, the dear old clock seemed to be his constant companion and dearest friend — outside of Mother, of course.

"Your great grandfather gave the dear old clock to your daddy," Mother explained on one of those restless, sleepless nights.

"It's like a . . . a . . . well," and Tommy paused briefly before he concluded emphatically, "I do believe it's my very best friend, beside you, Mother," and he had thrown his feverish arms around her body.

"Jesus is your best friend, Tommy," Mother whispered softly in his ear in the stillness of the night.

And He had been, indeed, But somehow, the clock was very close and dear to Tommy in those days.

"Get well! Get up. Get well! Get up." it seemed to encourage day and night. Tommy had accepted its friendly challenge and was soon up, trying to walk again, and with the old clock smiling on him, each day he improved until he was "fit as a fiddle," Dr. Jones had said.

But that was when Tommy was a 'little' boy. He was 'big' now — or so he thought! Any new twelve year old should be allowed to make one decision without being hollered at. Hollered at? Well, not exactly! But, somehow, the once dear old clock had seemed to become an enemy.

"Hurry, Tom! Hurry, Tom! You're late! You're late! Hurry, now! Hurry, now!"

"Be still, will you?" Tom said crossly to the clock. "You seem to see everything I do," and maybe

it did! From its vantage point at the top of the stairs, the old clock seemed to have the household in full command.

Mother came to the foot of the stairs just then, and, looking at the hands of the big clock, she called softly, "Tommy, it's time to get up. Great Grandfather's clock says it's quarter 'til eight. Breakfast's almost ready and then to church."

"See what I mean!" Tommy exclaimed, looking crossly at the big walnut clock and starting for the bathroom to wash his face. "I'm twelve today and that bed certainly felt good. Why can't you stop like other clocks do once in awhile! It wouldn't hurt for us to be late for church just this once," and he slammed the door.

Out in the hallway, the big clock seemed to be laughing as it ticked loudly away. "Don't be late! Hurry up! Nice day! Church today."

"Thomas Brown!" and Daddy stood in the bathroom doorway. "I want you to close this door softly and silently, then go down the hallway and apologize to the clock."

"The clock!" Tommy exclaimed with crestfallen countenance.

"The clock," Father said firmly.

"But, Daddy that's only wood and . . . and . . ."

"Apologize!" Daddy commanded as Tommy silently closed the bathroom door.

"You see, son," Father said, "that clock is merely wood and metal, but your attitude and harsh, unkind words may someday be wounding humanity — and they have feelings. Son, you're going to have to change your ways around this house. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir. But, Dad, that clock seems to be always screaming something at me."

"It didn't always seem like this, did it, Tommy?" and Father looked squarely at his boy.

"No, sir."

"You used to like it, Tommy. In fact, you felt it was your very best friend. Didn't you?"

"You've changed — not that dear old clock. You see, when your heart was good and right with God, the old clock seemed to be saying good and encouraging things to you: things that so encouraged you until your own frail strength was challenged and you accepted that challenge and was soon well and walking — to the utter surprise of the doctor. The Lord heard our prayers and used the old clock to help challenge you. That was quite some years ago when your heart was right with God. Those were the years you knew God and prayed a lot, Tommy. Remember?"

Tommy nodded, tearfully.

"Something's happened to you, Tommy — in your heart. You no longer pray like in those days and Jesus isn't real to you now as He was then." By now Tommy was crying.

"Let's go back to your room and pray, shall we?"

Tommy took Daddy's hand and led the way to his bedroom.

The big clock in the hallway seemed to be saying, "Pray through! Welcome back! Pray through! Welcome back!"

Tommy confessed his sins and prayed through to glorious victory.

Great Grandfather's clock in the same spot at the top of the stairway, suddenly seemed to be natural again to Tommy — in fact, more natural than ever — as it ticked loudly away, "Jesus saves! Jesus saves! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!"

"Oh, Dad, Jesus saves me! The old clock is even shouting it. Can't you hear it?" Then, rising from his knees and throwing his arms around his father's neck, he said, "It was I, not the clock. I love the dear old grandfather's clock again. But, Dad, let's hurry. We'll be late for Sunday School and church unless we rush," and, as he hurried down the hallway, the old walnut clock seemed to be laughing and shouting with him, "Tommy's back! Tommy's back!"

(Continued on Page 10)



## Man's No. 1 Problem

by Raymond Pollard

In a leading magazine a few years ago there was a report given of the annual convention of a psychological association. A famous researcher of a Midwestern university said to the conventioners: "... we have ... very largely abandoned belief in right and wrong, virtue and sin."

This statement represents the view of the vast majority of people today. To many minds the concept that sin is exceedingly sinful is out-dated. It has been reduced to mental illness, temporary insanity, or wrong environment. There are those who advocate that it is all right to sin, so long as one enjoys it. These people are contributing to the inflaming of the passions of lust, hostility, and greed. They are advocating behaviorism and humanism rather than moral restraint and rectitude.

However, in the midst of this spiritual and moral debacle stands the Word of God like a beacon light. There are scores of passages in the Bible which indicate that the basic problem behind the moral, spiritual, and political dilemma man faces today is a condition the Bible describes as sin. The Bible says: "The wages of sin is death," (Rom. 6:23). Again, the Bible says, "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people," (Prov. 14:34). Sin is America's No. 1 problem. It is the No. 1 problem of the world. Psychologists and psychiatrists and others may deny the fact of sin, but they will never destroy the fact of sin.

### The Seriousness of Sin—

Sin is a serious matter with God. He calls it "a reproach to any people." God has always abhorred sin. The Bible says: "Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look upon iniquity," (Hab. 1:13). David said, in Psalm 5:4, that God was "not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness." He further declared that "God is angry with the wicked every day," (Psa. 7:11).

But while God takes sin seriously, men take sin lightly. They shrug their shoulders and say, "Everybody's doing it and getting by." They joke about the moral

defections of men and women, and anyone who raises his voice in protest against such sinful living is called a prude, or a back number.

As a nation, we spend four times as much for pleasures as for religion and welfare purposes combined. We make a mockery of the Christian sabbath by filling the sports stadiums, populating the recreation grounds, crowding the beaches, jamming the drive-ins, and patronizing business establishments, but neglecting the Church — all this on a day God commands to be kept holy.

The TV screen is on almost constantly, with sponsors who are morally irresponsible, paying for programs that picture every sort of foul, base, and questionable activity to the eyes of adults and children alike. A child hardly knows whether it is better to have a clean base hit or a frothy glass of beer. In many homes, the Bible is seldom read, or family prayer heard. The home magazine rack has the latest comics or novels, but not the latest Christian literature. Yes, sin is our No. 1 problem.

Man calls sin an accident, but God calls it abomination. Man calls sin a defect, but God calls sin a disease. Man calls sin a trifle, but God calls it a tragedy. While we continue to regard sin lightly, sin continues to take its staggering toll. It is blinding us to eternal verities. It is searing our individual and national conscience. It is warping our minds. It is sending men and nations to hell.

### The Subtlety of Sin—

The Bible also tells us that sin is subtle. The Bible says that the serpent "beguiled [or deceived] Eve through his subtlety." Sin always uses subtle means to accomplish the work of destruction.

There is a fable that a serpent found himself surrounded by a ring of fire, and cried to a man nearby, "Lift me out!" The man replied, "If I do, you will bite me." But over and over again the serpent pledged that he would not bite the man. Finally, the man lifted the serpent out. As soon as the serpent was clear of the flames, his fangs protruded and he struck the sting of death. The young man cried out in anguish: "But you said

you wouldn't bite me."

"I know I did," said the serpent, "but, you see, it is my nature to bite."

Only a fable, you say? Yes — but it illustrates the true nature of sin. It is the nature of sin to bite. The sting of sin is the sting of death. One cannot afford to trifle with sin. "At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

### Salvation from Sin—

Yes, sin is serious and sin is subtle. But the Bible tells us that there is salvation from sin. The soul that has long been held in the bondage of sin can know the glorious reality of redemption and release. The Bible says that "... when we were yet without strength ... Christ died for the ungodly," (Rom. 5:6). Again the Bible says: "For by grace are ye saved through faith," (Eph. 2:8). And again: "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out," (John 6:37). Jesus Christ is the answer to the sin problem of your life. He will deliver you from the slavery of sin.

There are millions who would give all they had if they could escape the consequences of their sins — but they cannot! Sin is too powerful. It crushes the poor with its leaden feet and wraps its powerful arms around the rich. Sin laughs at licentiousness, ridicules righteousness, and mocks at morality.

But there is a power that can break the dominion of sin in your life. The Bible says, "Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound," (Rom. 5:20). Isaiah the prophet said in the long ago, "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool," (Isaiah 1:18). That prophecy has been proved over and over again. I know scores of people who have come to the Cross and gone away clean. That power is found at Calvary.

Sinner friend, I am glad to tell you that sin inflicts no guilt that God's grace cannot remove. Sin deforms no beauty that God's grace cannot renew. Sin robs of no

(Continued on Page 10)



# Missionary Message

## God — Like He Used to Be

A story of a great need, a time of great prayer and of remarkable answer to prayer is told by Miss Christie in the **Evangelical Christian**. Here it is:

"My missionary friends in Asyut, Egypt, took me to visit the Asyut Orphanage, which was then caring for hundreds of boys and girls, widows, and blind. Some of the children were toddlers. From the first the orphanage has been operated on a faith basis. God has proved Himself as the God who hears prayer and cares for the widows and fatherless. 'Miss Lillian,' or 'Mama,' as she is called, told me many wonderful stories of answers to prayer. Now, ten years after that visit, a worker in that orphanage tells of God's continued wonderworking. In 1944, funds were gone, food was nearly gone, and Lillian Thrasher asked all her assistants to call their groups together after the evening meal on Monday, to pray and to continue to pray as long as they wished. Some of the four hundred and fifty in the girls' building prayed until 2:30 a.m. Prayer continued through Tuesday and Tuesday night. The eighty widows gathered in the church and prayed. On Wednesday Miss Thrasher received an urgent request to appear in Cairo at once. She took the midnight train and found, on her arrival, an invitation to have lunch Thursday with the American ambassador in his home. He told her a Red Cross ship had been on the way to carry relief supplies to Greece and had nearly reached the harbor of Piraeus when Headquarters had radioed it that Greece had capitulated to the Axis Powers, and had ordered the ship to go to Alexandria, Egypt, instead. The local Red Cross official was authorized to dispose of the supplies. He knew that the Asyut Orphanage had harbored many refugees from war-bombed areas,

and he asked her if she could use any of the supplies. She surely could! The ambassador took her and the official to where the ship's cargo was stored, and she sorted out what was needed for the hundreds of her orphanage family. The ambassador ordered trucks to haul all her supplies to Asyut, about two hundred and fifty miles from there, and paid the freight. The writer adds, 'When God answers prayer, He does not even charge for the freight!'

Several years ago on a train I met a Presbyterian missionary doctor who had established and maintained a small hospital on the shores of Alaska. The place was isolated. He said to me, "You people who live and work in civilization learn to depend upon each other. If you have need, friends and neighbors help you out. In the location of our hospital we cannot do that." Then he told me: "We depended for water supply upon ice kept from the previous winter. This summer had been so hot that our ice melted far ahead of the usual date. We were so short of water that it seemed necessary to close the hospital. But instead of this we had united prayer for the solution of our problem."

Then he continued: "When we arose the next morning we found that during the night the waves had thrown upon the beach near the hospital a cube of 'blue' (fresh-water) ice, the size of a large room. Such a thing had never happened before on that beach at that time of the year. All we had to do was to cut up the ice and carry it to our storage tanks."

So it appears that the God who heard the prayer of Abraham for Lot, who heard the prayer of Moses for Israel, who heard the prayer of Hezekiah for the extension of his life, who heard the prayer of the early church for the deliverance of Peter, is still listening to — shall we say listening **for** — the prayer of His children, even in our day.

We do not expect the "unbeliev-

ers" to believe in prayer; but, having so much encouragement to do so, we should.

## THE BIBLE

### Selected

When I am tired, the Bible is my bed;  
Or in the dark, the Bible is my light.  
When I am hungry, it is the vital bread;  
Or fearful, it is armor for the fight.  
When I am sick, 'tis healing medicine;  
Or lonely, thronging friends I find therein.

If I would work, the Bible is my tool;  
Or play, it is a harp of happy sound.  
If I am ignorant, it is my school;  
If I am sinking, it is solid ground.  
If I am cold, the Bible is my fire;  
And wings, if boldly I aspire.

Should I be lost, the Bible is my guide;  
Or naked, it is raiment, rich and warm.  
Am I imprisoned, it is ranges wide;  
Or tempest-tossed, a shelter from the storm.

Would I adventure, 'tis a gallant sea;  
Or would I rest, it is a flowery lea.

Does gloom oppress? The Bible is a sun.  
Or ugliness? It is a garden fair.

### The Great Masterpiece

by Rev. H. L. Crockett

Of jurisprudence are the Ten Commandments;  
Of emancipation is Exodus;  
Of patriotism is Esther;  
Of foresight is Isaiah;  
Of sociology is the Sermon on the Mount;  
Of futility is Lamentations;  
Of patience is Job;  
Of revelation is the gospel of John;  
Of devotion is Ruth;  
Of correspondence is Philemon;  
Of theology is Romans;  
Of evangelism is the Book of Acts;  
Of practical spirituality is Ephesians;  
Of worship is the Lord's Prayer;  
Of triumph is Revelation.

Bad habits are like comfortable beds — easy to get into, but hard to get out of.



## "FLASHLIGHTS"

by Frey

Warm weather does not keep us from our work during the week. It should not keep us from our Church on Sunday.

A cross is the place where life shows up the difference between our beliefs and our behaviour.

There is but one opposition to holiness, and that is an unclean heart.

You and your sins must part, or God and you cannot be friends.

It is when we forget ourselves that we do things that are remembered.

Circumstances over which I have no control must never be made to imply that I cannot control myself in those circumstances.

Salvation in the early years of life make sweet memories for old age.

## My Brother's Keeper

by R. Barclay Warren

There is an element of impudence in Cain's reply to the Lord's question, "Where is Abel thy brother?" The answer was, "I know not: am I my brother's keeper?" In fact, he was his brother's murderer. He discountenanced any responsibility for his brother's welfare in a vain attempt to conceal his evil deed.

We can't be neutral to our fellow-man. Either we are actively concerned for his good out of a heart of pure love, or we are acting on the principle of hate which motivates the murderer.

Jesus Christ affords the best example to us. He was deeply moved with compassion for His own people. He wept scalding tears over Jerusalem. He labored unceasingly in doing good. But His care of man extended beyond His own race. This He illustrated by the story of the Good Samaritan, and His giving the water of life to the woman of Samaria. He healed the son of the Roman centurion. On the cross His wifeflung arms were a token of the universal invitation, "Come

unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Before His ascension He charged His disciples, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Jesus was His brother's keeper. Let us each thoughtfully ask the question of ourselves, "Am I?"

## IS CHRISTIANITY RELEVANT TO LIFE?

by Glenn D. Hughes

Probably the commonest criticism of modern Christianity is that it seems irrelevant to life. The truth is, however, that without Christianity man's life is irrelevant and largely meaningless to the world in which he lives. In fact, everything that is now working for the uplift and renewal of the human race can be traced back to Christianity. If our blinders were removed, we would see that all our liberties, all our schools, all our hospitals, all our democracies, and all our increasing corporate sense are the outgrowth of the Christian religion. Indeed, Christianity is relevant.

Whatever our specialty — prose or pie, worship or works — they are relevant. Prose would soon languish if there were no pies, and worship would soon wane if there were no works. Creative folk who turn out pieces in the study are sometime wont to look down upon the culinary artists who do up meals, and cooks sometimes poke fun at the egghead who cannot fry an egg. But whether we finish a piece in the study or fry an egg in the kitchen, we need each other.

Vance Havner, commenting on Martha's choice of duty and Mary's choice of devotion, said: "There need be no warfare between the School of Martha and the School of Mary. Mary was the meditative sort. I'll venture she could have written some good articles on those chats with Jesus. But things would have been top heavy around Bethany if Martha had not been in the kitchen. Then, too, the kitchen almost got Martha down, at least once, but if all the Marthas left the kitchen for good, we would all be down."

Despise not any task. The lowliest, when done for Christ's sake, is sacred. It doesn't matter too much to the world whether one is a preacher or a pie-maker, an egg-head or an egg-fryer; it matters whether one is a good preacher or a good pie-maker, a Spirit-filled egg-head or a Spirit-filled egg-fryer.

A man's work should be more than just his work for God. It should be his purpose to integrate all the activities and labors of his life with the beauty and purpose of God. Let us stop talking about the secular and the sacred, and let us go into society to live always for God, whether we make pies or study the skies, or whether we worship or work. "And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus . . . do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men" (Col. 3:17, 23). **Christianity is relevant.**

The talebearer carries the devil in his tongue and the talehearer carries the devil in his ear.

Conscience is a still small voice, but half the time when it tries to speak it finds that the line is busy.

Measure your possibilities not according to what you see in yourself, but according to what you see in God for you.

Speaking about a tan — when I was young the quickest way to get a tan was to sass Ma or Pa.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, "it might have been."

God's house is a hive for workers, not a nest for drones.

He who would deceive God is himself most grossly deceived.

A man wrapped up in himself makes a pretty small bundle.

A fool's tongue is always long enough to cut his throat.

A Sabbath-breaking nation will soon become a broken nation.

## Touch Not Mine Anointed

(Continued from Page 12)

but his only reply, murmured as if in a troubled dream, was:

"Touch not Mine anointed, and do My prophets no harm!"

"I stayed by him all night and at daybreak I closed his eyes. I offered his widow a house to live in the remainder of her days; but like a heroine she said:

"I freely forgive you. But my children, who entered deeply into their father's anguish, shall never see me so, regardless of his memory, as to take anything from those who caused it. He left us with his covenant God and He will care for us."

"Well, sir, those dying words sounded in my ears from that coffin and from the grave. When I slept, Christ stood before me in my dream, saying:

"Touch not Mine anointed, and do My prophets no harm."

"Those words followed me until I fully realized the esteem in which Christ holds those men who have given up all for His sake; and I vowed to love them evermore for His sake, even if they were not perfect. And since that day, sir, I have talked less than before and have supported my pastor, even if he is not a 'very extraordinary man.' My tongue shall cleave to the roof of my mouth and my right hand forget her cunning, before I dare to put asunder what God has joined together. When a minister's work is done in a place I believe God will show it to him. I will not join you, sir, in the scheme that brought you here; and, moreover, if I hear another word of this from your lips I shall ask my brethren to deal with you as with those who cause divisions. I would give all I own to recall what I did thirty years ago. Stop where you are and pray God, if perchance the thought of your heart may be forgiven you. Shall we pray now."

—Unknown

## Holiness Teachings

(Continued from Page 3)

Are you sick? Don't worry, but

pray. The Lord can raise you up (James 5:15); or make the sickness work for good (Rom. 8:28).

Have your own wrong-doings brought you into trouble? Don't worry, but repent to the very bottom of your heart, trust in Jesus, walk in your present light, and the Blood will cleanse you, and God will surely help you.

Are you troubled about the future? Don't worry, Walk with God today in obedient trust, and tomorrow He will be with you. He will never fail you, nor forsake you.

If our trust were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His

word,

And our lives would be all sunshine

In the sweetness of our Lord.

—S. L. Brengle

## Christians on Half-Rations

(Continued from Page 1)

As a boy I had attended special meetings at various churches, and had made some moves toward God, but had failed to find satisfaction of heart.

Neither the social program of one group, the uninhibited demonstrations of another, nor the prophecy charts studied by a third had offered the kind of religion that my heart told me I needed.

Then it became my privilege to hear an evangelist named C. W. Ruth speak of the fountain of cleansing.

"I'd heard of it," he said, "and others said they had found it. Sometimes I thought I could almost see it. I kept struggling toward it, and one blessed day I reached it, and fell into the fountain. The next thing I knew I was out on the other side, shouting praises to God. From that day it has been, not up and down, as before, but now, up and on."

My heart said, "That's what I need! Real deliverance from sin that will give me a steady, constant walk with God!" And then and there I began to seek the blessing of a pure heart until I found it.

How good to know that we don't have to settle for less than that!

## Great Grandfather's Clock

(Continued from Page 6)

Bless the Lord! Tommy's back!"

Tommy paused long enough to pat its smooth sides and, looking up into its big round face, he said lovingly, "I love you. You're like I always want to stay — honest, right and open-faced. There's nothing hidden about you. I love you!"

## Man's No. 1 Problem

(Continued from Page 7)

blessedness that grace cannot more than restore.

Are you tired of the load of your sin? Are you weary of chasing bubbles? Are you tired of running from yourself? Are you looking for a way out of your sin and bondage? Then turn to Christ today! Repent of your sins! Say good-bye forever to the old habits and the old haunts. Believe that Christ will save you. He will, the moment you turn to Him. Do it now.

## YOUR TONGUE

If you bridle not your tongue, you are in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity! Acts 8:23.

When we awake to see the deadliness of an unbridled tongue, we shall feel a kind of respect for a rattlesnake; for he always gives us warning before he strikes. Our deadly tongue strikes first, and then rattles! He that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile.

— W. C. Moore

Remember not only to say the right thing in the right place, but, far more difficult still, to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.

— Benjamin Franklin

Some people speak from experience. Others, from experience, don't speak.

# Penn View Bible Institute

## Consider Our Schools

by Armor D. Peisker

Ignorance does not help to further the gospel of Christ. Knowledge is not at odds with the Christian faith. Scholarship and prayer are not strangers.

Rather, ignorance is a barrier against the gospel; and to the extent the gospel penetrates the lives of men, it dispels ignorance. Knowledge challenges faith and strengthens it for greater attainment; while faith gives thirst for knowledge and enables the knowing to go on to new heights. Scholarship opens up vast new worlds to explore and conquer in prayer; and it is only in the light that comes through prayer that scholarship can accomplish its mission.

It is not surprising, then, that learning and the Christian church have long been partners in the battle to free men's minds and to save men's souls.

Let all of us take our educational institutions to our hearts. Let us worthily support them by sending them our young people, by giving them our money, and by keeping them daily before the Lord in our prayers.

We must give attention to our schools, for there it is that our young people are guided in their spiritual and intellectual disciplines. There we are determining, under God, the attitudes, the theological concepts, and the spiritual depth of our churches a few years from now.

That we may go forward for God, we must see to it that our schools provide curricula and practices oriented to the times. We cannot claim a place for ourselves in the educational world simply by declaiming against the error and evils of other institutions. We must carry through with educational processes which meet honestly and realistically the academic and cultural needs of the day.

We must, however, continue our religious emphasis, for only in so doing can we adequately serve our day. "Our age is an age of crisis," A. S. Muste has declared, "and in

the final analysis the crisis is religious. It has to do with ultimates, with what is to be human, with the presuppositions by which men live, with the nature of the

REGISTRATION — Sept. 4 and 5

CLASSES CONVENE — Sept. 8

I. H. CONVENTION — Sept. 8, 9, 10

SCHOOL REVIVAL — Sept. 12 - 21

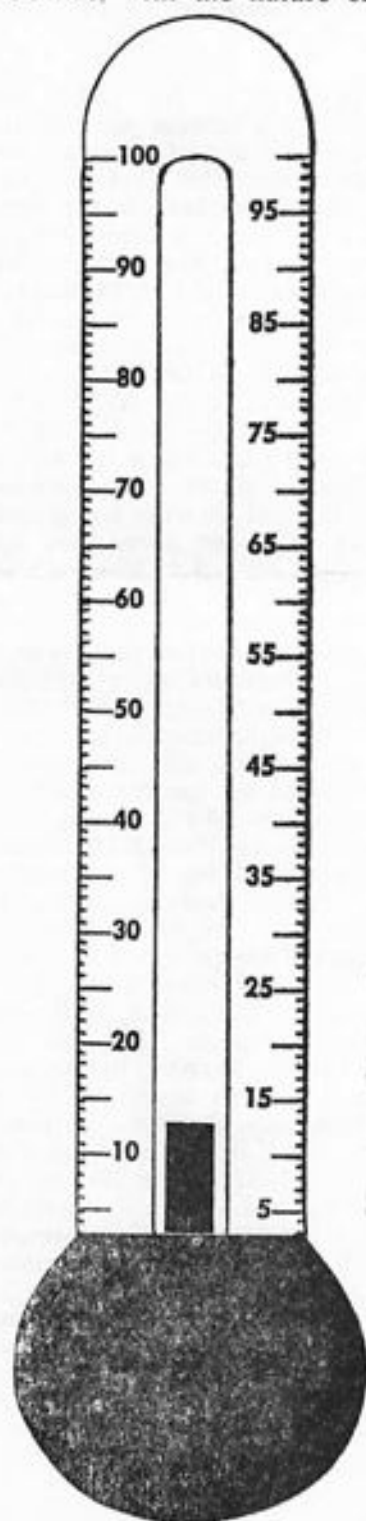
resources upon which we draw in extremity, the quality of life men seek, and the values they embrace, the drums by which they march, the commands they dare not disobey."

Our Gospel is relevant in this crisis, for even in our atom-splitting and space-exploring age, God provides in Christ all of those ultimate basics which make for wholeness of life and uprightness of living.

With this in mind, our youth need to be taught sound doctrine. Theological distinctives are being dulled, but we must not be drawn into this trend. Our young people must be deeply rooted themselves in our Wesleyan heritage and must be able to point others along the sure path. Expediency and advantage, rather than God's moral laws, too often determine man's conduct now. Our young people must be able to clearly distinguish between right and wrong. They must recognize not only the wrong of robbing a bank, but see the sin of cheating in an examination, the wrong of feather-bedding, the evil of the padded expense account, and the many other everyday problems.

Our society is rapidly being secularized and men live by materialistic principles. Our students therefore need to see the importance of sincere devotion to Christ. They need to be faced constantly with claims of His gospel and come to prize spiritual values above all else. They need to have lives of unwavering commitment to Christ and the work of His kingdom. They need to love their fellow men. Such inner attitudes are essential to success. This is especially true in the lives of our young men who would give themselves to the Christian ministry. In this connection Rufus Bowman has commented, "Few men have failed in the ministry because of poor preaching. But multitudes have failed because of wrong attitudes."

If our schools are able to instill these qualities they will effectively influence our churches and communities.





## Touch Not Mine Anointed

Selected

Deacon Lee, who was a kindly, silent, faithful, gracious man, was one day waited upon by a restless, ambitious, worldly church member, who was laboring to create uneasiness in the church, and especially to try to drive away the preacher.

The deacon came in to meet his visitor, who, after the usual greeting, began to lament the low state of religion and inquire as to the reason why there had been no revival for three years past.

"Now, what do you think is the cause of things being dull here? Do you know?" he persisted in asking him.

The deacon was not ready to give an opinion, and after a little thought, frankly answered:

"No, I don't."

"Do you think the church is alive to the work before it?"

"No, I don't."

"Do you think the minister fully realizes the solemnity of his work?"

"No, I don't."

A twinkle was seen in the eye of this troubler in Zion, and taking courage, he asked:

"Do you think his sermon on 'Their Eyes Were Holden' anything wonderfully great?"

"No, I don't."

Making bold, after this encouragement in monosyllable, he asked:

"Then don't you think we had better dismiss this man and hire another?"

The old deacon started as if shot with something, and in a tone louder than his wont, shouted:

"No, I don't."

"Why," cried the amazed visitor, "you agree with me in all I have said, don't you?"

"No, I don't."

"You talk so little, sir," replied the guest, not a little disturbed, "that no one can find out what you do mean."

"I talked enough once," replied

the old man rising to his feet, "for six praying Christians. Thirty years ago I got my heart humbled, and ever since that I've walked softly before God. I then made vows solemn as eternity; and don't you tempt me to break them!"

The troubler was startled at the earnestness of the hitherto silent, immovable man and asked:

"What happened to you thirty years ago?"

"Well, sir, I'll tell you, I was drawn into a scheme just like this of yours to uproot one of God's servants from the field in which He had planted him. In my blindness I fancied it a little thing to remove one of the 'stars' which Jesus holds in His right hand, if thereby my ear could be tickled by more flowery words, and the pews filled with those turned away from the simplicity of the gospel. I and men that led me — for I admit that I was a dupe and a tool — flattered ourselves that we were conscientious, thought we were doing God's service when we drove that holy man from his pulpit and his work and said we considered his work ended in B — where I then lived. We groaned because there was no revival, while we were gossiping about and criticizing and crushing, instead of upholding by our efforts and our prayers, the instrument at whose hand we harshly demanded the blessings. Well, sir, he could not drag on the chariot of salvation with a half dozen of us taunting him for his weakness, while we hung as dead weight to the wheels; he had not the power of the Spirit, and could not convert me; so we hunted him like a deer, until, worn and bleeding, he fled into the covert to die. Scarcely had he gone when God came among us by His Spirit to show that He had blessed the labors of His respected servant. Our own hearts were broken and our wayward children converted, and I resolved at a convenient season to visit my former pastor and confess my sin and thank him for his faithfulness to my wayward sons, which, like long-buried seed, had now sprung up. God denied me that relief, that He might teach me a lesson every child of His ought to learn, that he who toucheth one of His servants touches the apple of His eye.

"I heard my pastor was ill, and taking my oldest son with me set out on a twenty-five mile ride to see him. It was evening when I arrived and his wife, with the spirit any woman ought to exhibit toward one who had so wronged her husband, denied me admittance to his chamber. She said, and her words were arrows to my soul:

" 'He may be dying and the sight of your face might add to his anguish.'"

" 'Has it come to this,' I said to myself, 'that the man whose labors had, through Christ, brought me into His fold, who had consoled my spirit in a terrible bereavement, and who had, until designing men had alienated us, been to me a brother — that this man could not die in peace with my face before him? God pity me,' I cried, 'What have I done?' I confessed my sins to that meek woman, and implored her for Christ's sake to let me kneel before His dying servant and receive his forgiveness. What did I care then whether the pew by the door rented or not? I would gladly have taken his whole family to my home forever, as my own flesh and blood, but no such happiness was in store for me.

"As I entered the room of the blessed warrior, whose armor was falling from his limbs, he opened his languid eyes and said:

" 'Brother Lee! Brother Lee!'"

"I bent over him and sobbed out:

" 'My pastor! My pastor.'"

"Then raising his thin white hand, he whispered in a deep, impressive voice:

" 'Touch not Mine anointed, and do My prophets no harm!'"

"I spoke tenderly to him, and told him I had come to confess my sin, and bring some of his fruit to him, calling my son to tell him of how he had found Christ. But he was unconscious of all around; the sight of my face had brought the last pang on earth to his troubled spirit.

"I kissed his brow and told him how dear he had been to me; I craved his pardon for my unfaithfulness, and promised to care for his widow and fatherless little ones:

(Continued on Page 10)