

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,

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September 1981

But GOD -

I know not, but God knows — Oh, blissed rest from fear! All my unfolding days

To Him are plain and clear. Each anxious, puzzled "Why?" From doubt or dread that grows Finds an answer in this thought. I know not, but He knows. I cannot, but God can —
Oh, balm for all my care!

The burden that I drop,
His hand will lift, and bear.
Though eagle pinions tire,
I walk where once I ran;
This is my strength to know
I cannot, but He can.

1 see not, but God sees —
Oh, all-sufficient light!
My dark and hidden way
To Him is always bright.
My strained and peering eyes
May close in restful ease,
And I in peace may sleep:
I see not, but He sees.

Annie Johnson Flint

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Box 2, Beavertown, Pa. 17813
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GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

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Editor— Rev. David Fuller

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Associate Editor — Rev. Paul Miller R.D.1 Spring Mills, Pa. 16875

Business Manager — Rev. Carl Kready Box 100 Penns Creek. Pa. 17862

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In the gathering gloom of a Sabbath evening in Brixham, England in the year 1847 a light shone from the study window of the rectory. The pastor, the Reverend Henry F. Lyte, had preached his farewell sermon that morning. He was not a well man, and indeed, was leaving the next day for Italy to try to regain his health. In the study, Reverend Lyte was not preparing another sermon, but rather writing a hymn. He realized that he would never preach another sermon. Out of the grief of farewell and the experience of physical suffering came the hymn which has blessed thousands. The day after that Sunday he started for Italy, but he died on the way. He died pointing upward and saying, "Peace, joy!"

The hymn, you say, what of the hymn? Who has not heard of Abide with Me: Fast Falls the Eventide? But why a hymn story? In the second stanza of this majestic hymn Lyte captured a real truth about God when he declared "Change and decay in all around I see; O, thou who changest not, abide with me."

A recent camp meeting Bible teacher reminded us of the immutability of our God. To examine the attributes of Diety is lifting and exhilirating. His various characteristics are marvelously blended and harmonized. Each one has this unique addition. He does not change. What He was yesterday, He will be today. What He is today, He will be tomorrow. This is seen in a number of places in the Word of God, such as Malachi 3:6 - "For I am the Lord, I change not..."

One writer said, "There are no wrinkles on the brow of Eternity." From everlasting to everlasting He is God. He told Moses to tell the people that "I AM THAT I AM" sent you.

In the midst of a constantly changing society it is comforting to know that our God never changes. He is always the same. However, we need to strive for a constancy in our own spiritual experience. Someone has said, "God loves best those who are like His own immutability."

Revivals

by W. M. Tidwell

Mr. Webster says to revive is "To bring to life again; reanimate, resuscitate, refresh." When we think of revivals one of the first thoughts to present itself to us is, "Who needs reviving?" In revivals our hearts, and correctly so, turn to the unsaved. In a sense it would be incorrect to speak of "reviving" the sinner as he is dead in sin and is by nature a child of wrath (Eph. 2:1-5). However, when Adam, the head of the race, fell he forfeited his relation to God and died a spiritual death and his entire posterity are void of spiritual life. So in that sense it is not scripturally incorrect to speak of the revival of the sinner.

It is enough to stir hearts to the depths when we think of the dire condition of the unsaved. If some of our loved ones were lost on the mountains, amid devouring wild animals, or were condemned to the electric chair, or if they were at this very moment lying in our home lifeless, cold and dead, our hearts would be torn, but just now all who have come to the years of accountability and have not been redeemed by the blood are lost, dead in sin and condemned to eternal night. "He that believeth not is condemned already." Surely the lost need to get to God.

Then there is the backslider. The old-time Methodist sang of him in the following pathetic strain, "Brethren, here are poor backsliders, who were once near heaven's door, but they have denied their Savior and are worse than e'er before." God declares it is a bitter thing to forsake the Lord. It is a pitiful sight to see a poor, wretched, miserable backslider, who was once happy in the Lord, going back to the fleshpots of Egypt seeking satisfaction, and of course being woefully disappointed. The light, the joy, the peace and all that made him happy are gone. He often does not wish to live and is afraid to die. Surely he needs reviving, and there is a vast army of such today.

Then the most saintly in the church need a refreshing from the presence of the Lord. We may have been gloriously saved and beautifully sanctified, for many years, as to that matter, but a "fresh touch of fire" is a

blessed thing along the way. The Bible is clear that there is just one baptism with the Spirit, if one will keep true, for the child of God, but there should be many refreshings or refillings. In Acts 4:31 we see, while they had received the sanctifying baptism with the Holy Ghost, when they were passing through great trial and persecution and went to God in earnest prayer, "The place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness." We have seen the corn under the scorching rays of the sun all wilted, and a cool, refreshing shower would come and it seemed to take on new life. So it is under the scorching heat of the devil's fiery trials. We may be depressed and God sends a copious shower of divine grace, and one feels like "running through a troop and leaping over a wall." And not only do we as individuals need these anointings, but the entire church, as such, needs them. The river runs continously, but an occasional freshet is extremely beneficial. A freshet is a sudden flood or innundation. These freshets will clear the channel of accumulated rubbish, such as chunks, brush and logs that hinder the flow of the river. So it is with the church. An occasional downpour of grace, just a regular "gulley washer," is extremely beneficial. Without it there is danger of the channel of blessing and glory becoming clogged and the work of the Spirit hindered. Yes, the entire congregation needs a revival often. Not only the perennial blessing of the Lord, but an occasional "extra spread."

Then in the next place we learn that revivals are not accidental. We sing of the "mercy drops" that are falling round us, pray for showers of divine glory but rain is not accidental. Rain is condensed vapor in the atmosphere falling in drops upon the earth. But there must be a certain atmospheric condition that causes this vapor to condense. When this atmosphere exists the condensation takes place and rain is the result. So it is with revivals or showers of divine grace. When can we have a revival? Certainly when we have a revival atmosphere. An atmosphere conducive to spirituality. And we are all atmosphere producers. What kind of atmosphere do we produce? Warming, exhilarating or chilling and deadening? We know God is a Sovereign and moves in mysterious ways His wonders to perform, and can, if He sees fit, miraculously send rain, without the usual conditions existing. Also, independent of any human condition or agency He could send a revival, but we do not recall where He has done such a thing. In the Old Testament times when God's people humbled themselves and prayed and sought God the blessing came. At Pentecost, after days of waiting upon God, the Spirit came and the revival was truly on. When Knox, Luther, Wesley, Finney and a host of others importunately sought God the revival broke out. When Zion travails sons and daughters will be born.

One of the saddest Bible pictures we have is described in Isaiah 37:3: "This is a day of trouble and of rebuke, and of blasphemy; for the children are come to the birth and there is not strength to bring forth." This is God's picture of a sickly, impotent church. Children to be born and no strength or vitality to bring forth. We see this all about us. "Protracted efforts" but all in vain. Instead of a Holy Ghost revival, with its attendant joy and blessing, it is a "day of trouble, rebuke and blasphemy." The helpless church is troubled and rebuked for its inability to bring forth, while the enemies of God laugh us to scorn and blasphemy.

Truly if we are to have Holy Ghost revivals Holy Ghost conditions must be met. We must be right with God and there must be a burden for the lost. A good man, who recently went to heaven, just before passing away, said, "It is crime to pass through this old world and carry no burden for it." Paul declared he was willing to be accursed from Christ for his brethren in the flesh (Rom. 9:1-3).

Surely as the age closes, and the shadows deepen, and hell is more determined to damn, we need to besiege heaven that the Holy Ghost may mightily work. Conditions that brought the revival last year are not sufficient this year. If we rely upon them we are doomed to failure. We might resort to psychological tricks and have a great report, but the church will be hindered rather than helped. May the Lord enable us to pay the price and be willing to meet conditions that will enable us to have Godgiven revivals. Revivals that will produce deep, pungent conviction. Revivals that will make people hungry for God and holiness. Revivals that will save from worldliness and sin of all kinds. Revivals that not only bring salvation to the lost but sanctification to the believer. Any revival

(Continued on Page 8)

CHURCH NEWS

Evangelist's Slate

Rev. John Archer 2419 Oakwood Avenue Zanesville, Ohio 43701

Rev. and Mrs. Fred Bales Evangelist and Singers with several instruments, trailer Box 124 Friendship, Ohio 45630

Rev. Marlin Baum Box 170 Roaring Springs, Pa. 16673 Ph. 814-224-4577

Rev. Roy Bellomy 572 N. Orange Ave. Orange City, Florida 32763 With house trailer

Rev. and Mrs. Walter D. Bradshaw Evangelist and Singers, Trailer 108 South Cherry Street Onarga, Illinois 60955 Ph. 815-268-7832 Sept. 18-27 (G.M.C.) Salunga, Pa. Oct. 9-18 (Brookwood Indp., Hol.) Salisbury, N.C. Oct. 22-Nov. 1 (Wes.) Bloxom, VA. Nov. 6-Dec. Open Dates

Rev. and Mrs. William Carpenter P. O. Box 64 Gloucester, N.C. 28528 Ph. 919-729-4321

Rev. L. J. Cherryholmes
P. O. Box 715
Portland, Ind. 47371
Sept. 24-Oct. 4 AWMC Dublin, Ind.
Oct. 9-18 AWMC Wilgus, Pa.
Oct. 19-25 (Wes.) Lake City, Tenn.
Oct. 30-Nov. 8 AWMC Topeka, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Gessner Song Evangelists 103 North Eighth Street Sunbury, Pa. 17801

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Hoskins
Evanglist and Singers
R. D. 1, Box 58
Richfield, Pa. 17086
Ph. 717-539-8305
Oct. 2-11 (G.M.C.) Seven Stars, Pa.
Oct. 12-18 (B.I.C.) Newburg, Pa.
Oct. 22-Nov. 1 (G.M.C.) Shamokin, Pa.
Nov. 6-15 (G.M.C.) Orange City, Fla.
Nov. 18-29 (G.M.C.) Seffner, Fla.

Rev. D. M. Kiffer Rt. 2, Nunda Rd. Mt. Morris, N.Y. 14510 Ph. 716-568-3378

Rev. Ray Lassell Rt. No. 2, Box 55 Brownsburg, Ind. 46112

Rev. Henry W. Lelear 4201 S. Washington Street Marion, Indiana 46952 Oct. 2-11 (Cen.Wes.) Bloomington, Ind. Oct. 14-25 (Wes.) Delphi, Ind. Oct. 28-Nov. 8 (Peniel Hol.) Beach City, O.

Rev. and Mrs. Marlin Moore Evangelist and Singers R. D. 1, Woodbury, Pa. Rev. Ricky Rose

Box 377 Harkers Island, N.C. 28531 Ph. 919-728-7454 Rev. Ray R. Smith Box 317 El Dorado Spring, Missouri 64744 Ph. 417-876-6275 or 3570

Rev. Amos Tillis Route No. 1 Rutland, Ohio 45775

Rev. and Mrs. Fred A. Wagner Evangelist and Singers with several instruments 1627 W. Fort Street Detroit, Mich. 48216

Rev. Fred Watson
Box 41, Hartleton, Pa. 17829
Ph. 717-922-1274
Oct. 2-11 (B.M.C.) Ethridge, Tenn.
Oct. 16-25 (P.H.C.) Frankfort, Ind.
Oct. 30-Nov. 8 Walsingham, PA.
Nov. 13-22 (G.M.C.) Alum Bank, Pa.

Rev. J. D. Webb, Sr. 5251/2 Washington Ave. Lancaster, Ohio 43130

Rev. Orlow Webb 6574 Knaus Road Sycamore, Ohio 44882

Rev. Judy Williams (The Victory Trio) 337 E. Main Street Lancaster, Ohio 43330 Oct. 1-11 Camp - Florala, Ala. Oct. 16-25 (P.H.C.) Marshall, Ill. Oct. 30-Nov. 8 (P.H.C.) Rockwood, N.Y.

Rev. Delbert H. Willoughby Box 4 Penns Creek, Pa. 17862

Mr. and Mrs. George Young Song Evangelists Silver Creek Road Hellerstown, Pa. 18055

REVIVAL SERVICES

Bermudian God's Missionary Church Bermudian, Pa.

SEPT. 18-27, 1981

Evangelist
Rev. & Mrs. W. E. Hoskins
Special Music And Singing
Sunday School 9:30 A.M.
Worship 10:30 A.M.
Evening 7 P.M.
Nightly 7:30 P.M.

Pastor: Rev. Clarence Dupert

EVERYONE WELCOME

Lewistown

The church does not make the people, the people make the church! This statement was emphasized in a recent prayer meeting service and it gives much food for thought if applied personally. This thought should make each one of us more aware of our responsibility to our church; how spiritual, how friendly, and how inviting would my church be if everyone who attends there were just like me?

God is still answering prayer for us here in Lewistown and has been with us in very special ways in some of our recent services; his spirit has come with such a sweet gentle presence that there was no doubt he was there in his fullness. Truly we can say with the song writer, "There's a sweet, sweet spirit in this place, and I know that it's the Spirit of the Lord."

At the present time we are having a study of I Thessalonians in our prayer meeting services which is going to prove beneficial to the church family. Outlines and notes have been passed out to those present so the study can continue at home as well as in church.

Father's Day at our church this year was a very special time. In addition to the usual Father's Day gifts presented by the youth society of the church, Brother Jeremiah Cherry was given special recognition as the father of our church. There were approximately 25 members of his family present in the morning service, all as a surprise to him. These included his wife, children, grandchildren; greatgrandchildren, and others. One grandson was absent who is stationed with the U. S. Navy in California.

Rev. George I. Straub was with us as speaker for this special service and was also with us for the evening service. God's presence was felt in a wonderful way in this special service as Rev. Straub based his remarks on the Bible and recounted the highlights of Bro. Cherry's life from the time he became acquainted with him before Bro. Cherry's conversion until the present time. Some of the things emphasized were the hospitality shown by the Cherrys to Rev. Straub and others of God's servants as they made their home available to one and all. As the woman in the Bible, they seemed to have a prophet's chamber always

(Continued on Page 6)

We Need Revival

by Spencer Johnson

In my devotional reading, I came across God's denunciation of the wickedness of Nineveh, and thought how applicable it is to our day and generation. "Woe to her that is filthy and polluted, to the oppressing city! She obeyed not the voice; she received not correction; she trusted not in the Lord; she drew not near to her God. Her princes within her are roaring lions; her judges are evening wolves; they gnaw not the bones till the morrow. Her prophets are light and treacherous persons; her priests have polluted the sanctuary, they have done violence to the law. The just Lord is in the midst thereof; he will not do iniquity: every morning doth he bring his judgment to light, he faileth not; but the unjust knoweth no shame." Zephaniah 3:1-5

In the year 1831, a famous French historian, Alexis De Tocqueville, came to the United States at the request of the French government. While in America, he made a study of our political and social institutions. He wrote a famous four volume set of books, "Democracy In America." He said, "I sought for the greatness and genius of America in her commodious harbors and her ample rivers, and it was not there; in her fields and boundless prairies, and it was not there; in her rich mines and her vast world commerce, and it was not there. Not until I went to the churches of America and heard her pulpits aflame with righteousness did I understand the secret of her genius and power. America is great because she is good, and if America ever ceases to be good, America will cease to be great."

How few American pulpits are aflame with righteousness today! Many so-called church leaders hold lightly or completely ignore the essential truths of the New Testament. They speak weakly because they have ceased to believe mightily. Some continue to hold on to some of the terminology; they claim to be old fashioned, but they never name specific sins of which the people are guilty. The glory is gone from their services and they lack spiritual discernment. Church discipline is ignored and they fear to stand up against the rich or influential when they are involved in evil. They have forgotten the Apostle Paul's exhortation, "Be of the same

mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate." Rom. 12:16.

Many preachers and churches no longer believe in the blood atonement that Jesus made for sin. To them, sin is no longer exceeding sinful, nor do they preach plain old-fashioned repentance that requires a complete forsaking of sin. The protracted seige attacks on the ramparts of Hell that brought the fear of God upon people have been replaced with little weekend meetings in which they serve coffee, cake, or other refreshments at the close of the service in what is called the "afterglow." The people are no longer exhorted to sorrow for sin. Weeping over one's sins is now considered crude and primitive emotionalism. The glow of pardon that once marked the work of salvation is gone and about the only glow that is left comes from the burners under the coffee pots. The modern type of religion may bring fun, but it lacks joy and it will be no help in the crossing of the chilly waters of death.

We heard of a dear old brother who for many years took his stand, opposing the worldliness and drift in his church and community. His family insisted that things had changed and all was so different now that he should give in and go along with the trends. His wife wanted to wear pants suits and cut her hair like the popular religious professor around her. The children tried to talk him into letting them install a television set in the home. He was told that he and his wife should put on rings now in their old age to prove that they were married. His girls wanted to wear short skirts, and his boys wanted to wear long hair. They all declared that they loved the Lord as much as he did, and that the popular was not so reproachful. He was troubled in his mind and wondered just what to do. It seemed there was no one who encouraged him to keep contending for the old paths.

Then one night he dreamed that he was carrying his cross. The cross was bunglesome, heavy, and painful to his back. In his dream, his family sympathized with him and suggested that he saw off a little of the cross. So, he cut off part of the heavy cross. It was

lighter, but still some what of a burden, so again he listened to their persuasion and cut off some more of his cross. He then found that his cross was less painful and much easier to bear. It appeared less obnoxious to the family and friends. Travelling on in his dream, he came at last to a chasm deep and wide. Jagged rocks jutted from its sides and murky waters dashed and roared below. He realized this to be the river of death. To cross it safely meant a landing on the sunny banks of sweet deliverance. To fail meant to be carried down to the eternal regions of dark damnation. His heart trembled as he contemplated the treacherous crossing. How could he make it? Then a voice seemed to say, "The Cross, Use the cross that you carry." He placed one end of his cross on the jutting rocks at his feet, then let it fall in an effort to span the gulf. He started to walk across but alas! his cross was so short that it slipped off the edge on the farther side plunging him into the dark waters as he screamed in despair, "If only I had not shortened my cross." Awaking from his dream, he fell upon his knees and promised God that he would never compromise or let down, even if he must go all alone.

The great truths of the Christian religion have not changed. Sin is still as hideous and ugly as in the days of old, and its wages are still the undying death. The carnal mind is still enmity against God and not subject to His law. It is the same old outlaw that nailed the Son of God to the Cross. It has not changed one iota. It is just as despicable in the sight of God whether found in rich or poor. It will never enter Heaven.

Worldliness is still as deadly to spiritual life as it has always been. The dance, the card and pool table, the sports of the world, as well as the theater and the television have no place in the life of a Christian. The giddy round of sensual pleasures and the light, frothy, so-called religious music in the gospel entertainment world is death to spiritual things. To be a friend of the world is still to be an enemy of God.

The preachers of the early Church made no attempt to adapt the gospel to the latest views of Grecian thought or to adjust it to harmonize with the social life of the Roman cities. They fearlessly called men and women to repentance at the foot of the Cross. A religion that does not summon the world to judgment by its lofty stan-(Continued on Page 8)



A Missionary Counts Her Blessings

After four months at home for deputional work a missionary has many things to thank the Lord for. May I share with you the blessings He has so graciously given: I thank Him:

- For safe traveling mercies from Haiti. We came in a small plane that kept us busy gazing at His beautiful handiwork in the skies, wondering at the lovely clouds that are the dust of His feet. Nahum 1:3.
 We landed in an open field near Summerfield, Fla.
- 2. For helping me not to swallow the tooth that broke while I was enjoying "corn curls" at my friends house in Florida. A tooth that had just had a root canal done for it in Haiti. I thank Him for the dentist here who told me it would cost \$200 dollars and then only charge me \$50.
- 3. For the sweet faces of my family and especially my Mother whom God has touched after gall bladder surgery and the complications of a blood clot, because of all the prayers of God's people.
- 4. Glad thankfulness for the quietness of our country home where I was permitted to spend many hours studying for my messages without interruption. Only the bunny rabbits and robins played outside the window entertaining me while I meditated.
- 5. For His precious anointing while speaking, as my heart longed to have the people hear and understand. For the patience of His people as I took longer than planned to explain the work in Haiti.
- 6. For undertaking, that I broke my glasses not on the day I had to speak at camp but the day after. For supplying money for new ones through the faithfulness of a Christian friend.
- 7. For all the kindness and love shown to me at all the different homes where I stayed while traveling. The beautiful rooms, all kinds of delicious food, and special treats that we do not have on the mission field. For the sweet fellowship as we prayed and

talked together.

- For all of God's people's prayers that followed me everywhere protecting me, strengthening me, and touching me as I ministered in churches and camps.
- For the supply of every need financially as needs arose. For the generous offerings and gifts for His work in Haiti. For many things like crayons, baby clothes, small quilts and kimonos for the little ones.
- 10. For the kindness of my sister and bro-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. Marlin Crock, who travelled with me, taking me in their car, for laughing and crying with me because they understand.
- 11. For the occasions when I did not have to speak and could listen to a

LEWISTOWN

(Continued from Page 4) ready in their home. Also recounted were Bro. Cherry's prayers and efforts to have a church established in the Lewistown area, much of which you read in a former edition of the Standard under the history of the Lewistown church. A monetary gift as well as a gift of groceries were presented to the Cherrys by the church as a gesture of appreciation for all they have meant to the church. Only eternity will reveal the results of the faithfulness of this one of God's children.

The month of July was parking lot resurfacing time at our church. The macadam on the parking lot had broken in various places and was badly in need of replacement. During the project, unforeseen problems were encountered, but the work went forward and the paving company did a tremendous job.

As the summer draws to a close, school time will be here again for our children; for some it will be a time of happiness, for others it is just one of the necessary things of life. Pray with us for their safety as they travel and also that each one will develop as God sees fit and be useful servants for him throughout their lives.

message given by others, that fed my soul and strengthened me for the journey ahead.

12. For the love, kindness and patience of God's people, in spite of my "scolding", weeping, and impassioned pleas, as I shared God's Word and the burden of my heart with them.

There are many, many more things that I have to be thankful for but space will not allow me to go on. I am a blessed missionary because of all of you who have prayed and cared. I love you and thank you, asking His richest blessing to follow you into eternity. I return to Haiti, covered by your intercession.

Your servant, Bonnie Cleaver



Annual Area Convention

of Inter-Church Holiness Convention Penns Creek, Pa.

> September 15, 16, 17, 1981

> > Speakers;

Rev. Thomas Reed Chicago, Illinois

Rev. J. W. Vess Easley, South Carolina

Rev. H. E. Schmul Salem, Ohio

Singers:

The McCrary Family Gratz, Pennsylvania

Rev. John Burgess - Area Chairman

For The BOYS and GIRLS

EXPOSED

by Mrs. Paul E. King

"Now you sit right here, Peggy dear, and be a good girl till I get back from the garden," Margaret Ann told her beloved, home-made bean doll as she placed her tenderly and lovingly in one corner of the porch swing. "You've been a wonderful baby today," the little girl commented, kissing the button nose of the doll and pushing the swing ever so gently to rock her baby.

Margaret Ann hurried across the porch to the clematis vine that grew over the arbor at the far end of the lawn. Beneath the vine, the little girl gathered her imaginary peas and corn and potatoes for Peggy's and her dinner, putting them carefully in her apron, just like she had seen Mother do time and time again as she carried the tasty vegetables to the kitchen for washing and cleaning and cooking.

"My Peggy's a very good baby!"
Margaret Ann exclaimed aloud to an imaginary-pretend other little mother. "You say your baby cried all night!" she continued. "O dear, O dear, that's too bad' Did she have colic? I know how hard it is to sleep when one has a stomach-ache. I ate chocolate ice cream one night and"

"Margaret Ann, whoever are you talking to?" Sally asked, coming across the lawn. "And where did you put my hair brush? I told you never to bother with my things."

"I didn't have your hair brush, Sally. Honest I didn't."

"Don't tell me that!" Sally snapped.
"You had to have it. Hair brushes
don't have legs and walk away. They
don't disappear by themselves."

"But I didn't have it. Sally. Honestly and truly, I didn't. You told me not to touch it even, and I haven't."

"Come, come now! I know better than that! I want my hair brush before noon or you'll pay for not returning it. I told you never to brush Peggy's hair with it . . . Mother used crochet yarn for her hair and that messes my brush all up. You know that," Sally scolded crossly, marching importantly across the lawn toward the kitchen.

Margaret Ann sighed heavily, then she spoke to Melanie, her pretend friend. "You know," she said, "I worry about Sally. Why? O Melanie, surely you've noticed her bad spirit! And, really, I haven't even been near her brush. Since Jesus saved and sanctified my heart, I enjoy being a peacemaker...like Matthew 5:9 tells us to be. So you see, Sally's quite wrong; about me having taken her hairbrush. I mean. Well I'll have to get back to the house and feed dear little Peggy or she'll be getting colic from an empty stomach. It's been nice talking to you, Melanie. Come over again sometime. And, O yes, I do hope your litte girl gets to feeling better . . ."

Holding her apron together the way she'd seen Mother do when she came in from the garden, Margaret Ann hurried along the path to the porch, laughing pleasantly and bubbly-like and calling, "I'm here, Peggy dear. Mother's going to feed you right now. Were you terribly hungry? . . . Peggy! PEGGY! Where are you?"

The folds of the little apron dropped loose and fell smoothly over Margaret Ann's dress; her mouth opened wide in astonishment. "Peggy, where are you?" she cried. "OH-H Peggy, what happened to you?"

Running quickly into the house to Mother, the brokenhearted child cried, "Mother! Mother! Peggy's gone. She's gone! I put her on the porch swing and when I came back from the clematis vine she was gone. Someone took my baby doll. O Mother, she'll miss me! She will!"

"That's strange, honey," Mother consoled and soothed. "Who would take Peggy? I made her for you, and filled her with beans. I can't imagine anybody, wanting a bean doll!"

"I did, Mother! And I loved my Peggy. But she's gone. Mother! Somebody stole my baby." Margaret Ann was sobbing brokenly now.

"Sally," mother called. "Sally, did you see Margaret Ann's doll?"

"What would I want with her doll?"
Sally replied crossly. "But she took
my hairbrush!" she snapped, pointing
an accusing finger at the weeping
Margaret Ann.

"I didn't Mother, I really didn't I haven't even touched Sally's hair-

brush since she told me not to."

"Don't act so self-righteous, little sister!" Sally retorted hotly, stomping her dainty foot and rushing away.

Margaret Ann searched and searched for her beloved Peggy but the cuddly little bean doll was gone. Lost! To replace her, Mother made the little girl another Peggy; this one a bit larger and even more beautiful than the first Peggy.

Working in the garden several weeks later, mother noticed a strange sight... a very, very strange sight. A thick patch of beans was growing in one corner of the moist, fertile soil and they were growing to the exact shape and dimensions of the first Peggy!

"Sally." Mother called her oldest child's name loudly. "Sally, come here."

"Coming Mother. What is it?"

Leading the girl to the corner of the garden and pointing to the telltale beans, Mother said, "Your sin has found you out, Sally. You took Margaret Ann's doll and buried her! Why?"

"Because ... because ... I thought she had taken my hair brush and used it on Peggy's wooly head and then hidden the brush."

"And when you found you hair-brush... just where you had put it... why didn't you tell Margaret Ann that you were sorry for accusing her falsely? And then why didn't you confess your sin... about what you had done to Peggy? Sin will always find one out, Sally. Here's proof that yours is not covered nor concealed. You do know that your wicked heart will land you in a devil's hell and in a Christless eternity unless you repent and get things all fixed up with God, don't you? You've practiced deceit and..."

"Stop it, Mother! Stop it! I'm guilty. GUILTY! I feel so miserable and wretched. I want a new heart . . .like Margaret Ann has. Pray for me . . ."

The cool, damp soil became Sally's altar; and there in the garen, among the vegetables and flowers, the loving Saviour gave her a brand new heart... a Bloodwashed, born again heart.

Shouting for pure joy and hap-(Continued on Page 8)

PERMISSIVENESS

by E. G. Garrett

"He was becoming he told himself, 'objective.' And with this came realization of his peril. This was not a part of life, a social phenomenon for study. It was the breath of hell." These words of E. M. Blaiklock give us something to think on, concerning the society in which we live. The word "permissiveness" seems to corrupt thought, disguise reality, bewilder the simple, and subvert the truth. But one has tried to define this word as "that condition of society which permits the open practice, without shame, rebuke, or chastisement, of what was once regarded as wrong." And here is a tremendous breakdown within our own ranks in regard to many practices once held precious to our hearts. It seems that even we are becoming permissive in our thinking. Begin to pull moral standards down, and there is no dividing line. We are in the midst of a crowded world, and the crowd can dominate a lesser mind. While the world as a whole held to a measure of moral standard, we held a good standard; but now that the world has changed its definition, it seems that we are going down!

A few years ago, we preached and taught that the "movies" were wrong, and that it would break down the morals of folk, but now we are endorsing the same in the front room of our homes in the form of TV. Church folk can now watch the latenight movie with "horror shows," "murders," and even "sex," and think it is all right, now knowing that their spiritual man is dying, or is already dead. There is a breakdown in authority in our day never before thought possible. Children no longer feel that they must obey their parents. Laymen no longer feel that the pastor has any say about the way they should live. All he is supposed to do is preach a little sermonette designed to tickle the ears, but really say nothing, and then let the people go home to feel good with their ownselves. We are in the day when the preacher has no authority in matters of spirituality. There seems to be no regard for authority in any form, anywhere, nor among any folk. The worldly fashions have gotten much more modest in the past few months or even year (so far as the length of the skirt is concerned), and

now we are not having so much trouble with our fashions; but just let the world go wild, and then look out—away go our standards!

Israel had its Decalogue, the Ten Commandments, which were stern, brief, and authoritive: "Thou shalt not . . . " Also, Israel had a "covenant," which is a promise of God conditioned upon man's obedience. Thus the theme came forth: "Hold to the covenant, and a nation stands; break it, and a nation dies." It seems that we could understand some things at this point. We Americans boast of our love of liberty, our reverence for human life, the old stabilities of marriage, honor, and the care of the weak. These all derive from the deep truth that Christ died to save lost human beings. This moral core is embedded in the Bi-

REVIVALS

(Continued from Page 3) that stops short of this is not according to the plan of God. On the day of Pentecost Peter made it clear that this is the plan of God for the entire Church age. Today iniquity abounds and the love of many is waxing cold. Violence and crime of all kinds fill the land, but God is still on His throne and will still give revivals that will rejoice heaven and shake the foundations of sin if we will pay the price.

"When Pentecost had fully come and fire from heaven did fall, Like a mighty wind the Holy Ghost baptized them one and all,

Three thousand were converted, and were soldiers right away, And the God that lived at Pentecost is just the same today."

The above article by W. M. Tidwell, now deceased, appeared in the December 29, 1934 issue of "The Herald of Holiness."

EXPOSED

(Continued from Page 7)
piness, Sally raced to the house to find
Margaret Ann. She had a restitution
to make to her little sister. Best of all,
she wanted Margaret Ann to know
that she was new on the inside, also.

Sally's feet fairly raced toward the house now.

ble, and thus through these truths, have the English-speaking peoples risen to stature, leadership, and strength. But by the same token, when a nation or people forsake these truths, it or they are headed for a fall. When respect for authority is questioned and revolt starts, it is the beginning of death.

There is another definition of permissiveness which gets close to our thinking. It is described as "that state of the spirit in which that which once stirred shame and revulsion is first tolerated, then accepted, and finally embraced." This is the way men die in their conviction, and the only way back is to retrace the abandoned path and recover the old standards, faith, and loyalty. But can we do it? Other movements have tried, but failed. Can we; or will we? Have we gone down the road of compromise too far ever to come back? Not if we are willing to ask God to forgive us, as a people, and once again look to the man of God for direction, and listen for the voice of God.

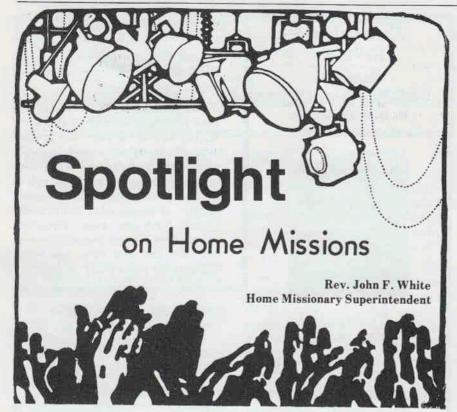
WE NEED REVIVALS

(Continued from Page 5) dards and holy demands is dead. God still calls people to repent and to "come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you." II Cor. 6:17 God still requires holiness of heart if men would see God and enjoy his presence forever.

The Holy Spirit is still in the world and the power that Jesus promised to his followers descends on men and women who humble themselves and die out to self and let the cleansing, refining fire of the Holy Spirit purify their hearts by faith.

The victory comes through earnest. sincere, fervent prayer. The Church and the nation have never been in need of revival more than at the present time. One mighty, Holy Ghost, sin-killing, devil-driving revival would do more to solve the problems of the church than all the committees and conferences in the world. A revival cures the political wire pulling and diplomatic conniving and selfishness in any church. A revival would cure the spiritual laziness, and put people on the go for lost souls. One mighty spiritual awakening would do more to cure the unbelief and skepticism in our land than all the theological discussions. A revival in our country

(Continued on Page 9)



Matt; 6:20.. "BUT LAY UP FOR YOURSELVES TREASURES IN HEAVEN"

This is probably the most important Home Missionary Page you have ever read. This page is a special S.O.S. to all true believers. There are five reasons this article is so important to you and to us. As your Home Missionary Superintendent let me tell you why.

First, most of us agree that the Lord is coming soon, the hour is late and there still is much work to be done. Jesus told us to Occupy till he comes. We are trying to do this, but are greatly hindered, the laborers are few, the finance is nil. If you love the Lord with all your heart give ear to this plea. We now have the opportunity to gain several new churches for our church. The prospects are great but we have no money to go ahead. With the coming of Christ at hand what we do must be done quickly.

Secondly, We have no one to help us but you. We do not just ask you to give, but we ask you to invest. We ask you to lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven. Treasures which are not for time, not subject to rust, moth. and thieves. Treasures that will bring dividends for eternity. We need 2,000 one dollar a month supporters. This would take us over the top. Many can give more than a dollar a month. maybe twenty-five. Please contact us at once if you are interested in being a Home Missionary Investor.

Thirdly, we have no means of reaching you at this time but through this page in the Standard. Please talk to your pastor about Home Missions. We will be glad to come to any church and not just sing and preach but sit down and discuss with the people the needs of Home Missions., the program of our department. Help us reach the lost, and help us help you and your church. When a church becomes Home Missionary minded it keeps the scripture of Acts 1:8. We are told to start our witness at home. Take this appeal seriously and let us hear from you. Send in letters today to us letting us know you are behind the Home Missionary program.

Fourth, Our problem is critical at this time. The summer slump has really hit us, we are way down, behind, in the red. We need help from your churches at once. We need prayer, finance, and backing. We can not go ahead without you. The bills must be paid, and we only have you to help us pay them. This board is elected by you to the offices we hold to do the Home Missionary Work for the conference. We have no source to back us but our people, the members, friends of Gods Missionary Church. Do not let us have to say "No" to these open doors. This is what we are here for. To gain these new churches will bring support into every department of the church.

Fifth, The reason this page is so important to you is we will either live or die by your response. Just like a ship out at sea in a storm, with no help

near, that sends out a S.O.S. trusting someone will hear and answer the call. We send out the message to you, now it is up to you to answer. Please make that answer right away. Write me, Home Missionary Superintendent to-

Remember, we do not just ask for an offering, a gift, but we ask you to Lay up treasures in heaven. When you get over yonder the reward will be great. Put it in God's bank where it is safe for time and eternity. As God leads you as a individual send in a gift as large as you can make it. As a church take a special offering at this time and send it in. We are counting on you to answer this Home Missionary S.O.S. today. My address is Rev. John F. White, Box 321, R.D. 1, Allenwood, Penna. 17810. If you want to earmark your gift for a special purpose do so. You can put on your check for the YORK WORK, THE FAIR-BORN, OHIO WORK, FOR THE OPENING OF NEW CHURCHES and we will see that the money goes where you say it should go. Thank you for your help. Pray for us. Yours in Home Missionary service,

WE NEED REVIVALS

(Continued from Page 8)

would do more to defeat communism than all the combined efforts of the political parties and bureaucratic egg heads. It would do more to protect our nation than all the defense weapons in the world.

I would challenge every church to pray down revival. It can be done and it must be done! It is revival or perish! The great need of our time is for praying people. Never have we been faced with a more belligerent, bigoted. brow-beating, insulting, relentless, and unfair foe than that which is attacking the minds and hearts of people today, but God still answers prayer!

If we will pray, God will work. God has never failed His people in any time of crisis. In the shadows of the dark ages, God heard the cry of a few sincere people afflicted by the Roman persecution and raised up Wycliffe, Huss, Savanorola, and Luther. When England was corrupted to the core, God heard prayer and called out the Wesleys and George Whitefield. When the light was going out in America, God raised up Asbury, McKendree, Finney, Knapp, and others. When holiness became unpopular in many churches, God

(Continued on Page 10)

It's Happened Again!

Costs have forced us to raise the subscription rates of the Standard. Postage rates have increased dramatically in the past year. Our faithful printer has had to keep raising his rates in line with inflation. Therefore we have little choice but to increase our rate.

Effective immediately the subscription rate is being raised from \$3.00 to \$4.00 per year

Thank you for understanding our pressing need and standing by this periodical.



Thank You So Much!

I wish to thank all those individuals and churches who have sent offerings to help defray the costs of printing the Standard. Your generosity along with those little notes of appreciation has been wonderful.

David L. Fuller.

Evangelistic Services Mt. Grove God's Missionary Church R. D. 3, Dover, Pa. (Andersontown Road)



Evangelist: Billy Walker OCT. 16 - 25, 1981

SERVICES NIGHTLY 7:30 Sunday

9:30 a.m. - 10:30 a.m. - 7:00 p.m.

WE NEED REVIVALS ...

today.

(Continued from Page 9) brought forth Bresee, Chapman, and Bud Robinson, and He is the same God

Eternal issues are at stake. We must pray until we prevail in prayer. Mighty men of the past, who in their day and generation were considered men of like passions as we are, have set the example. We would do well to emulate them. Knox is gone. Wesley, Mueller, Finney, Abel Carey, and Father Nash are gone. Time has swept them beyond our earthly ken; but their God still lives, and hears,

> Eugene Winter, Pastor Phone 717-292-5360

and answers prayer. Let us pray!

DIRECTIONS FOR USING

INTERSTATE I-83
Travel I-83 to exit 13 turn west on route 382 continue approximately 1½ miles to first cross road turn left on old York Road. Travel on old York Road approx-imately 3½ Miles passing Susquehanna Speedway, cross creek to intersection. Turn right to church ¼ mile on left.

Christian Life Center CAMP MEETING

Six Miles Southeast Of Florala, Alabama Come East On State Route 54 And Follow Christian Life Center Signs 10:30 A.M. 2:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

OCTOBER 1 - 11, 1981

Evangelist - Rev. James Sutherland - Marshall, Ill. Song Evangelists - The Victory Trio

> You Will Be Thrilled By The Beautiful Music And Lovely Spirit Of These Ladies As They Minister To Us In Song

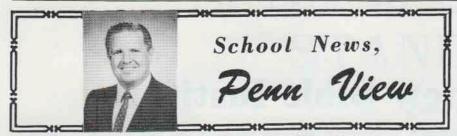
Evangelist - Rev. William Aplin - Florala, Alabama Meals And Rooms On The Free Will Offering Plan. Bring Your Own Bedding. This Is An Interdenominational Camp

ALL ARE WELCOME

For Further Information Write Or Phone: W. C. BOWMAN, Camp President Route 2, Box 920, DeFuniak Springs, Florida 32433

Phone: 904-834-2691

We Are Not Responsible For Any Accidents On The Camp Grounds.



From the desk of Rev. Kenneth E. Walter --

The first day of school is like the dawning of Spring! School without children makes a summer like winter, having trees without leaves and plants without flowers.

Yes, the beauty and most rewarding aspect of my work is not found in my administrative duties, but rather in the smiling faces of precious young people. How refreshing it is to hear them laughing in the halls, praying in the classroom, and singing or testifying in the chapel.

What a thrill to know that some of them are as brands plucked out of the burning while others have been cradled in a Christian home and nurtured around a family altar. Precious lives unspotted by the world, tender and committed to the perfect will of God.

What a privilege to work with young people who value the virtue of self-respect and honorable character and have found real joy, peace and satisfaction in living a clean and wholesome life.

We are pleased to report that at last count we have registered 162 students in the elementary and high school department and fifty-one in the institute. Though we have not yet secured an Academic Dean to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Mr. Estes, God has helped us to experience a relatively smooth registration and to cover all the necessary classes. Above all there is evidence of the Holy Spirit working in our midst. Some students have already received spiritual help and we are praying for a mighty revival.

Materially speaking God is blessing as well. Our former students have really been excited as they returned to the campus and witnessed the unbelieveable progress that has been made on the new cafetorium and the dormitory renovations.

We would have had to turn students away if it had not been for the vision and hard work of one of God's faithful laymen who is willing to spend and be spent to see Penn View go forward for the glory of God. Please let me make it clear that we are not going in debt to renovate the dormitories or the old dining hall. This is a special project and all materials are being provided at no cost to the camp or the school.

The renovations, though far from completed, have already made possible five additional rooms which are currently occupied. Our dorms are still crowded, but enthusiasm is running high among students and parents. We have been encouraged by the interest some parents have taken in coming to help speed up the progress by doing the work on their son's or daughter's room.

We are also grateful for those who have seen the condition of our furnishings and felt it on their heart to provide a complete new outfit for a room. Three rooms have been furnished in this manner and I trust that God will lay it on your heart as well. This would be a good project for a church or a youth group who would like to do something worthwhile for the Lord.

Another point of rejoicing is to see God work in His own time and His own way. Some of you will remember that about two years ago I expressed an interest in starting an agriculture program for some of our high school students. I felt that we could use our barn and acreage to better advantage for the school and at the same time provide a broader scope of elective curriculum for our students.

At that time there was some positive interest and some animals were donated. To the best of my knowledge everyone of them grew, but we never did really have a farmer to look after the program. This year the Lord has sent us a retired farmer who has promised to give us at least two years of volunteer service to help clean up and fix up the barn and farming area. An agriculture teacher in the public school has offered to provide the necessary books and assist him in initiating the agriculture program at no cost to us; so once again Penn View is moving forward under the planning and leadership of the Lord. How blessed it is to know that you don't have to kick a door open when you are waiting on God.

We covet your daily prayers as we try to do our best throughout this academic year.

Plan now to share and attend the annual Harvest Home Service for Penn View Bible Institute on October 12, 1981, 7:30 p.m. in the tabernacle. The special speaker will be Rev. Paul Fowler, pastor of the Mount Pleasant Mills Church of Christ in Christian Union.

Revival Services Bloserville God's Missionary Church Bloserville, Pa.

Oct. 2 - 11

Evangelist and Singers
Rev. & Mrs. C. William Rachau
Madisonburg, Pa.



"Occupy Till I Come"

Luke 19:13

It has been alleged that the hope of the Second Advent is a dreamy, mystical sentiment which disqualifies one for the active fulfillment of the duties of life. Nothing could be further from the truth. Those who cherish that anticipation, who awake in the morning saying, "Perhaps it will be today;" who go to their sleep whispering in their hearts, "Perchance I shall be changed into His likeness in moment as I sleep, and wake in my resurrection body"-these are among the most devoted, strenuous, and successful workers of the Church. They are not recognized in the daily or religious Press; but God knows and honors them.

"Oh Blessed Hope! With this elate, Let not our hearts be desolate; But, strong in faith and patience, wait Until He come."

-F. B. Meyer

FALL REVIVAL

Penn View Bible Institute



Penns Creek, Pa. September 18 - 27, 1981

Evangelist
Rev. J. W. Vess
Easley, South Carolina

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

First Service - September 18, 7:30 P.M. Monday - Friday - 10:30 A.M. 7:30 P.M.

Saturday - 7:30 P.M. Sunday - 9:30 A.M.

10:30 A.M. 7:30 P.M.

All services will be held in the Memorial Chapel

Penn View Bible Institute

Harvest Home Service

October 12, 1981

Speaker

Rev. Paul Fowler

Pastor - Church of Christ in Christian Union Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa.

Special Music by the Music Department

Bring in your donations for the biggest display we've ever had.