



GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

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

Rev. Barry Arnold
2127 Hill St.
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7-12

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

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Not One Promise Has Failed!...

*Oh, how precious are the promises of God to me!
In each glowing word clear tokens of His love I see;
Keys are they that open doors to boundless stores of grace—
They are pledges of His mercy and His faithfulness.*

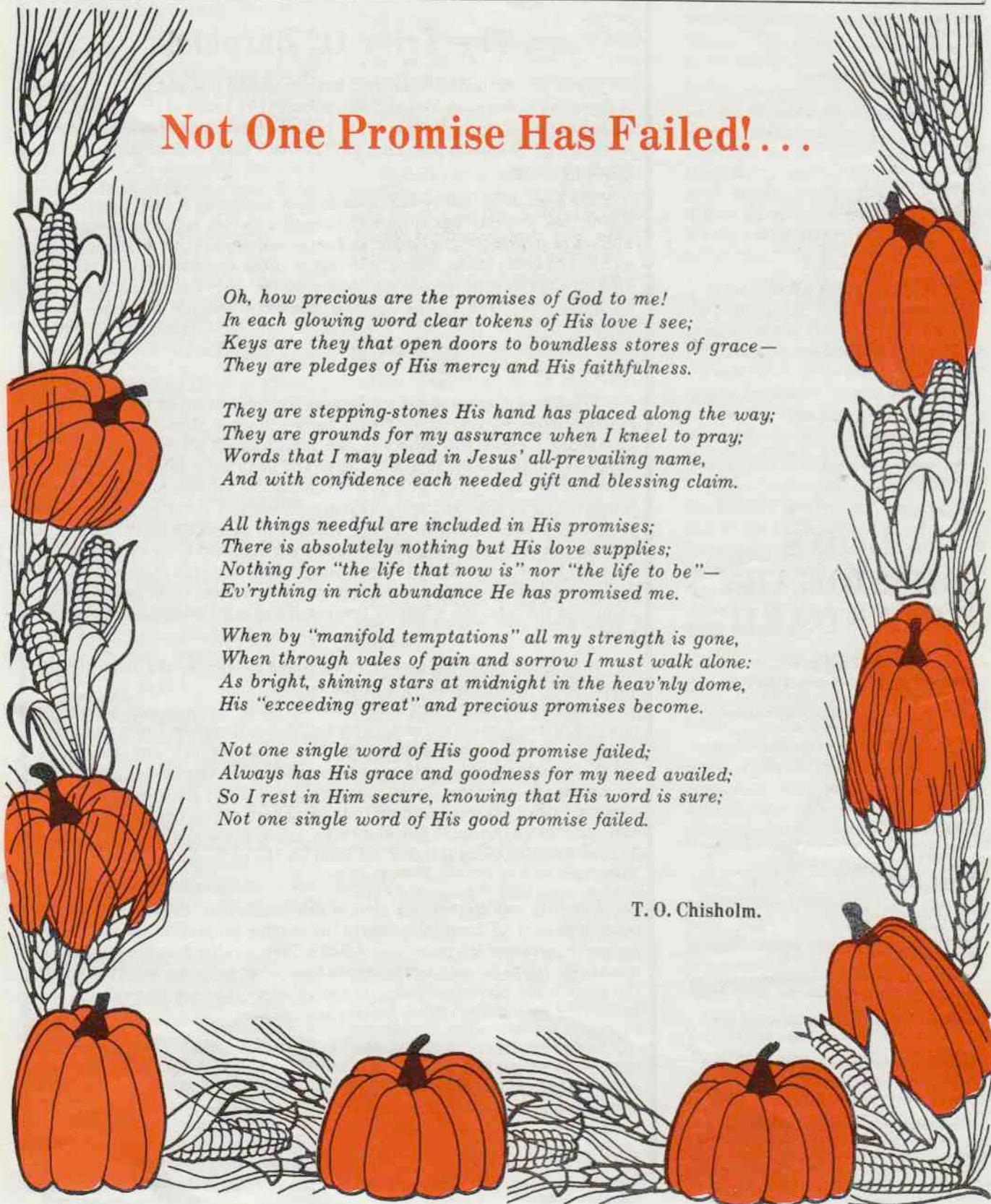
*They are stepping-stones His hand has placed along the way;
They are grounds for my assurance when I kneel to pray;
Words that I may plead in Jesus' all-prevailing name,
And with confidence each needed gift and blessing claim.*

*All things needful are included in His promises;
There is absolutely nothing but His love supplies;
Nothing for "the life that now is" nor "the life to be"—
Ev'rything in rich abundance He has promised me.*

*When by "manifold temptations" all my strength is gone,
When through vales of pain and sorrow I must walk alone:
As bright, shining stars at midnight in the heav'nly dome,
His "exceeding great" and precious promises become.*

*Not one single word of His good promise failed;
Always has His grace and goodness for my need availed;
So I rest in Him secure, knowing that His word is sure;
Not one single word of His good promise failed.*

T. O. Chisholm.



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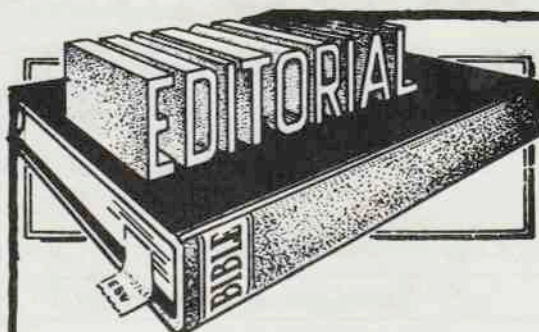
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We are strictly "WESLEYAN" in doctrine and it is
our aim to uphold the teaching of the infallible Word of
God.

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no later than the fifteenth of each month, so as to be
eligible for publication in the following month's edition.



The Tribe Of Barnabas

I was just sitting here thinking how wonderful it would be for the tribe of Barnabas to increase. You say, "Barnabas?" I've heard of the tribe of Gad; there are far too many of them in the holiness movement. You say, "I didn't know there was such an organization?" Perhaps there isn't officially, but we surely need one.

We are introduced to Barnabas by two verses in Acts 4. "And Joses, who by the apostles was surnamed Barnabas (which is being interpreted, The son of consolation,) a Levite, and of the country of Cyprus. Having land, sold it, and brought the money, and laid it at the apostles' feet." Acts 4:36, 37. This Cypriot believer was a giant among the early Christians. Note that his name was given by the apostles, probably because it seemed to so characteristics of your life? Would it be Brother Contentious or Sister some translate it "Son of encouragement." I like his name, and his life certainly agrees with his name.

What kind of name would you receive if it were based on the quality and characteristics of your life? Would be be Brother Contentius of Sister Busybody? I recall two others in the early church whose names had an altogether different connotation. James and John were called the "Sons of thunder." We have plenty of that tribe among the holiness movement. Ever bombastic, they thunder forth their pet cliches and spout forth their own version of holiness standards. They thunder of the width and color of ties and buckles on shoes while members of their congregations long to be fed from the Word of God. Do not mistake me, friend, there is a place and time to deal with practical areas of living, but we want to dress them before we get them into the fold. Oh, where is Brother Barnabas, that son of encouragement?

Notice that Barnabas encouraged a young convert by the name of Saul. After Saul's life-changing experience on the Damascus road he came to Jerusalem and tried to join himself to the other disciples, but they were afraid of him and would not believe his testimony. However, there was a man by the name of Barnabas who "brought him to the disciples" and spoke in his behalf. Barnabas convinced the doubters to believe in this former persecutor of the church. In many places today Saul would not have been accepted because he had not measured up to the standard plumb line, but Barnabas took him in and encouraged him. Who knows? We might not have the Pauline Epistles today if it had not been for the encouragement of Brother Barnabas.

Not only was Barnabas a man of encouragement, he was a generous man: he gave of his financial means to the ongoing program of the church. In too many instances the programs of God's Church suffer because of a lack of means. We fail to be open and generous because of petty, carnal strivings. If the game is not played according to our rules we take our marbles and go home. God help stingy church leaders and members!

God bless every individual who like Barnabas, puts his shoulder to the wheel, encourages the work of God and gives of his means to see the program of God's kingdom advance. But, they are altogether too few. I'm still sitting here thinking how wonderful it would be for the tribe of Barnabas to increase.

D.L.F.

When The Holy Spirit Is Come Upon You!

by E. W. Lawrence

Acts 1:8

It was the Spirit of God who brooded over the face of this planet at creation. It was He who indwelt Gideon and other chosen servants. By Him the prophets wrote and spoke. Through His grace helping them they prevailed in the places of defeat. Joel foresaw a day when the same Holy Spirit would be the crowning gift of grace to every born-again believer.

When we turn the pages of the New Testament we are brought to a realization of the fact that the Lord Jesus also labored in the power of the Spirit. "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me," He said, "because he hath anointed me...."

It is the Holy Spirit who has been at work in this world convicting men of sin, righteousness and judgment to come: bringing them to a realization of their own spiritual and moral bankruptcy, pointing them to Christ, revealing Him as Saviour and Lord.

Every born-again believer has the Holy Spirit abiding in his heart. Romans 8:9 says, "If any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his." Conviction of sin and consequent revelation of need, we said, is a work of the Spirit. So is regeneration. We must be "born again," by the Spirit."

Just before the Lord Jesus ascended to heaven, He led His disciples out as far as Bethany, and told them to "tarry in the city of Jerusalem," until they were endued by the Holy Spirit. He had already "breathed on them," and said, "Receive ye the Spirit," so it is quite evident that something far deeper and more wonderful and far-reaching was implied in this promised coming endowment. "Ye shall receive POWER when the Holy Spirit is come upon you." He also said, "and ye shall be my witnesses . . . Jerusalem, Judea and Samaria . . . the uttermost parts" (Acts 1:8, R.V.).

That company of people commanded to "wait for the Spirit" consisted of true disciples. They'd experienced the miracle of regeneration. They'd "studied at" and "graduated from" the best theological seminary in the world, for they had sat for three years at the feet of the Master Himself. They had followed Him around the country, saw the miracles He performed and heard the teaching that fell from His lips. The Master Himself

owned them as His friends. He loved them, and prayed for them continually. He had even commissioned them, and sent them out in paths of service.

Yet there was a sad lack in their lives. Peter had denied Him at a crucial moment. Though he had been the first to boast that he would follow Him to death if need be, Peter reflected an only too evident cowardly spirit.

Many lives harp to the defeatist spirit of the disciple band. None of us, E. W. Lawrence least of all, wish to minimize the wonder of God's converting grace. Like the disciples we know John's baptism, which was one of repentance unto the remission of sins. That the Saviour has blotted out our guilty past, we have not an atom of doubt. John's baptism was also a pointer or director to penitent faith in Christ, "the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world" (John 1:29).

In the early days of our Christian life, we often wondered whether God had anything more to give us, more than he had already bestowed when he forgave us, blotted out our sins, transformed our lives and changed our hearts and introduced us into a new realm — the Kingdom of God — and we have since discovered that God indeed had much more to give us!

The Pentecostal anointing revolutionizes any believer's life. "Tarry YE therefore . . . until YE be endued with power from on high," "for ye shall receive POWER after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

The absence of this anointing manifests itself in a score of ways. There is, invariably, a consciousness of inward defeat and defilement. "I was convinced," said one brother, "that though the guilt of sin was done away, yet there was in me the remains of an evil nature . . . The fountain of corruption was not dried up."

But a few weeks after his own conversion Charles Haddon Spurgeon wrote: "My heart seems to lust after the flesh pots of Egypt, and that after eating heavenly manna." And he prayed: "Help, and forgive me, O my Saviour."

"My biggest battles since coming to Japan," said a missionary brother,

"have not been with heathenism, but with my own evil heart."

Thomas Cook, British Methodist evangelist and author of that precious classic volume, **New Testament Holiness**, said that after his own conversion he sensed a sort of vacuum within, that grace apparently had never filled.

"No one professing to be a Christian at all could possibly have had a more wandering, doubting and sinning heart history than mine has been these many years." Who wrote that? You never could guess — Frances Ridley Havergal! We could go on with other testimonies of similar experiences.

Jesus told His disciples to "wait for the Spirit." He called Him also "the promise of the Father." John the Baptist had also spoken along that line. He said while he baptized with water to the remission of sins, the one to follow, the One for whom he was a mere forerunner, would baptize with the Holy Spirit.

Told — commanded — to "wait" for the Spirit's coming, and obeying that call to the letter, they waited in that little upper sanctuary, and, miracle of miracles, as Acts 2:1-4 puts it, "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, . . . they were all filled with the Holy Ghost."

This same baptism is our need today. While the baptism itself is the work of a moment, and we term it a crisis experience, ever after the believer must remain full of the Spirit. Even so, having been baptized, remaining full, we must be filled, refilled, time and time again, as occasion — special or otherwise — demands.

The command of Ephesians 5:18 has never yet been erased from the inspired page. George E. Failing told us some time ago that the Williams' translation is much more accurate, grammatically at any rate. "Ever be filled with the Spirit."

We have long felt that Isaiah 6 lets you into the secret of this experience — Pentecostal experience — of the Spirit, the gift, baptism, fullness and refilling. Called to royal service, Isaiah was stricken to the ground with conviction of personal need. "I am unclean," he cried, for he had really

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CHURCH NEWS

Evangelist's Slate

Rev. John Archer

2419 Oakwood Avenue
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Rev. and Mrs. Fred Bales

Evangelist and Singers with several
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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

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
Oct. 9-18 (A.W.M.C.) Wilgus, Pa.
Oct. 19-25 (Wes.) Lake City, Tenn.
Oct. 30-Nov. 8 (AWMC) Topeka, Kan.
Nov. 13-22 (AWMC) Falconer, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Gessner

Song Evangelists
103 North Eighth Street
Sunbury, Pa. 17801

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Hoskins

Evangelist and Singers
R. D. 1, Box 58
Richfield, Pa. 17086
Ph. 717-539-8305
Oct. 12-18 Mowersville, 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. 14-25 (Wes.) Delphi, Ind.
Oct. 28-Nov. 8 (Pen.Hol.) Beach City, Ohio
Nov. 13-22 McKeansburg, Pa.

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
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1627 W. Fort Street
Detroit, Mich. 48216

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Ph. 717-922-1274

Rev. J. D. Webb, Sr.

525 1/2 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. 16-25 - Marshall, Ill.
Oct. 30-Nov. 8 (PHC) Rockwood, N.Y.
Nov. 13-22 (PHC) Tunkhannock, Pa.

Rev. Delbert H. Willoughby

Box 4
Penns Creek, Pa. 17862

Mr. and Mrs. George Young

Song Evangelists
Silver Creek Road
Hellerstown, Pa. 18055

New Sanctuary Dedicated At SUNBURY, Pa.

On Sunday September 13, 1981, at 2:30 p.m., dedication services were held at the God's Missionary Church of Sunbury. Supt. Rev. George Straub and Asst. Supt. Rev. Paul Miller were our honored guests and speakers for this grand occasion. Our special singers for this occasion were Don & Shirl Gessner. Also present were some former pastors and evangelists, among them Rev. Grace Rohland, Rev. Earl Deetz Sr., and Rev. John White.

The new sanctuary (approx. 41 x 60 ft.) was constructed on a parcel of land adjacent to the former church. This parcel of land was purchased by the local congregation in Dec. 1979. The new building is of the latest design with a lower ceiling, and is well insulated for energy-efficiency. Wall to wall carpet and padded pews in a beautiful dark oak finish add beauty and comfort. A beautifully designed ceiling with eight gold-tone lighting fixtures complement the carpet and pews. Matching pulpit furniture add to the beauty of the sanctuary and sections of natural red oak woodwork from floor to ceiling on the front wall of the sanctuary add dignity and charm to the scene. A small goldtone cross in the center of the natural wood

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DAYSPRING RALLY

Sunbury was the site of a Day-spring Rally on September 10, 1981, sponsored by ten local churches and 15 cooperating ministers.

The opening chorus, "How Great Thou Art", seemed to swell in adoration as Rex Bullock led the congregation of 450 people in this song of praise.

Rev. David Church, pastor of the host church, welcomed visitors and friends. Rev. Truman Wise offered an opening prayer, entreating God to visit the rally with His presence so it would not be "just a night of entertainment".

Featured at this rally was Rex Bullock and Ann Baldwin. Kathy Shields of Rock Island, Illinois was the featured pianist.



Ann Baldwin - Dayspring Soloist.

Ann Baldwin, formerly of Everett, Pennsylvania, communicated with the audience in an emotional, heart-rending way as she sang songs of exaltation.

Rex Bullock held the audience captive with his deep, rich, baritone voice. The highlight of the evening was reached when Rex sang, "Then the Lord Himself Stood by Me". Notes of praise reverberated through the sanctuary; some of the saints wept joyfully; hands were raised in testimony to the truth of the song — then God Himself stood by ME!

Rev. Bullock used Nehemiah 8 as his text for a challenging message. An offering of \$643.00 was raised for the Dayspring ministry, with additional pledges of \$150.00.

Bearing The Reproach of Christ



by the late H. C. Morrison

God had created man in His own image. He had made him immortal. The stretches of eternity swept out before him. He had given him capacities, powers and possibilities of development marvelous to contemplate. If questions can arise in the mind of Deity, the question arose in the mind of God when man went into rebellion and sin. Shall I destroy, or shall I redeem? Come to think of it, He had created an indestructible being — a being whose very immortality defines the stretches of the eternal years. You cannot destroy man. You can break up and rend his body, but you have only torn down the house in which he lives. You can pile the wreckage of the train upon the physical being; the earthquake may seize him with its monster jaws, the belching volcano may open beneath his feet and consume his tenement with its tremendous fires, but you have not touched the man. You have only wrecked and consumed the temple in which he dwelt. You still have the man with all of his splendid faculties and immortal capacities on your hands. If you flung him into the depths of hell, out of its gory billows he would lift up his cry of warning and pitiable appeal for one drop of water. He is indestructible. He will, and must, possess his faculties, his personal consciousness forever. You cannot break up his individuality; he is a distinct, separate, immortal person.

Thus we have the situation. This splendid, immortal being had become a sinner. He was a wanderer from God. He must roam in the blackness of eternal night, or some way of redemption must be found. The search was made. There was no angel in all heaven with pinions long enough to sweep across the wide stretches of man's prodigality and bring him home. There was no power, or possibility, or hope, for his restoration outside, and apart, from the Son of God.

The race must be driven into eternal darkness — into the ever-descending gloom and bottomless abyss of ruin, or the innocent Son of God must take the guilt, suffer the penalty of sin, and die in the place of men. I say it with profoundest reverence: God is shut up to one of two things —

the intelligent race He had created and loved must be blasted forever under the curse of justice, or His Son, the immaculate, infinitely holy Christ, must give Himself to suffer and to die; and thank God, He "so loved the world" that He gave His son to die for its redemption; to "suffer" without the gate that he might sanctify the people with his own blood."

The word sanctification is used here in its highest evangelical and spiritual sense. Jesus' blood was shed to sanctify; that is, to cleanse from all sin; to make pure and holy. You may be sure the meaning of the word here is not simply the setting apart for some sacred office or service; it is far deeper than that. There is cleansing power in the blood of Christ. The human soul is defiled with sin and needs to be cleansed, sanctified, made pure, and fit for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

There is another and important thought in the text which must not be overlooked. The Apostle, picturing the humiliation of Jesus who suffered without the gate, says, "Let us go forth, therefore, unto him, without the camp, bearing his reproach." There has been, there is, and will be reproach attached to the Cross of Christ. Separation from the world and union with Jesus will always mean to be misunderstood by the world. Our Lord himself said, "The disciple is not above his master, nor the servant above his lord."

The Cross that saves must crucify. It carries reproach; it means death and separation from that which the sinful and worldly-minded seek after and enjoy. In the times in which we are living, there is a constant seeking after a popular religion. Deceived men are deceiving the people by striving to make salvation so easy that it means no death to self, no separation from the world, no cross, no reproach, no holiness, and in the end, there will be no heaven.

— Selected.



"Boys and Girls for Jesus; This our Earnest Prayer"

Summertime is what one might call an "irregular" season for our mission work here in Haiti. This is caused by several factors, the main ones being the closing of the schools for summer vacation and changes due to one of our missionary family leaving us to go home for the summer deputational work.

However, "irregular" does not mean idle or useless. Some phases of the work, such as clinic and church services, must continue, and some new phases and projects are usually added. One of the important outreaches is the Vacation Bible School for the children. Oh, how they look forward to this! For weeks in advance, some were asking us when we would begin.

These Bible Schools were held at both our LaCroix and Carrefour stations. In order to give us missionaries more time for preparation and study, we hold the children's services just one day a week throughout the summer. This also gives the children something to look forward to all summer long.

At our very first service this summer, my heart was full of joy that the little ones could come, but at the same time full of aching and longing that they might find Jesus and let Him shape their young lives. We tried to choose very simple songs that first day—ones we were quite sure everyone knew. But as the first chorus, "Jesus Loves the Little Children" was sung, only a very few were singing. When asked how many knew the song, only the same few raised their hands. "But what song do you know?" I asked some others. And their response was, "Miss, we don't go to church and we don't know any songs." Oh!

But as they continued to come, they learned quickly, and the songs are now sung with enthusiasm. Sometimes as I watch the eagerness

and earnestness of some of the tiny faces, I just want to keep them singing and singing.

Bible stories and missionary stories were told each week at both stations. Children will be children anywhere in the world, so sometimes we needed added patience when we would have to interrupt the story to seat a walking little one, or separate some friends who had important thing which had to be discussed immediately. But all in all, the children were quite attentive, and at times their wide eyes just seemed to draw the story out of us. When review contests were given to see how well they had been listening, almost every question was correctly answered. Oh, that the Word might bring forth fruit unto Everlasting Life in these precious

young hearts! God has promised that His Word would not return unto Him void.

Please help us pray for these "toun" or "little people" as they are called. They are the Haiti of Tomorrow. Oh, to be able to win to Jesus while their hearts are still soft and pliable and before deep sin has wrecked and broken and ruined! Many of these little ones come from unsaved homes. Some of them are not privileged to go to school and will probably never be able to read. But, oh, they need not be denied the Words of Life Eternal. Please help us love them to Jesus through your prayers.

**For Jesus' Sake,
Bonnie Williams**



A group of the "Little People" who heard the Word this summer.

Please take note of new address for our missionaries in Haiti:

Name of Missionary (G.M.C.)
Missionary Flights International
Box 15665
West Palm Beach, Florida 33406



For The BOYS and GIRLS

It Happened At a Picnic

by Betty Swinford

"It even smells different up here in the mountains!" Rod breathed deeply. "When you said our Sunday school class was coming to Tucson Mountain Park for a picnic I thought you meant just an ordinary park. But this is swell!" His blue eyes roamed upward across the rolling foothills to the rugged mountain peaks that lay so close about them. "Why, I don't imagine there is anyone around for miles!"

Bill stooped down under the shade of a mesquite tree to escape the desert heat. "Probably you're right. We aren't in the regular picnic area. Mr. Ransom thought it would be nicer away off by ourselves. There are ranches out in here, though, about ten or fifteen miles to the northwest."

"Let's walk farther. I still haven't seen any deer and—"

Bill ran his fingers through his dark hair. "I don't think we'd better, Rodney. Mr. Ransom asked us to stay close by, and the group is already out of sight."

"You don't believe in having any fun, at all, do you?"

"Of course, I do, Rod, but if Mr. Ransom was nice enough to bring all of us out here the least we can do is obey him."

"Obey him?" Rodney echoed. "Why should we have to obey him? It isn't going to hurt anything if we walk around a little bit."

"The Lord would want us to do as Mr. Ransom says, Rod, and besides, he plans to take all of us on a long hike after lunch."

Rodney stood back a little, his lips still tight. "Okay, you go on back to the group. I'll scout around by myself and be back in a little while."

"Mr. Ransom!" Rodney cried angrily. "Go on back—see you later."

Bill watched as the other boy walked away. He opened his lips to speak, then slowly closed them again. What should he do? Go on back to the group? Yes, he had better—but wait! Rodney was unfamiliar with this country—he could get lost so easily.

Over a rise in the desert floor Bill came upon his friend. The blonde-haired boy was leaning far over a yawning hole in the ground.

"Rod, take it easy! That's one of the open mine shafts I was telling you about!" He ran over, breathing hard. The remains of boards and large timbers stuck up awkwardly from the ground.

"Boy, that hole must be four feet around! How far you suppose it is to the bottom, Bill?"

"That's hard to say," Bill said slowly. "They can be awfully deep and many times water seeps into them. Please, Rod, don't go any closer. Those timbers are rotten as anything!"

Rodney pushed Bill's hand away impatiently and leaned far over, peering into the darkness below him. There were several large, loose rocks that had fallen down about a foot and rested upon one of the wide boards. Ignoring Bill's warning that the boards were rotten, Rodney stepped down onto the rocks with his right foot so he could see down a little farther. And suddenly from the cool shadows of those rocks a long, slithering creature rose to fasten itself upon Rodney's leg. There was a scream of pain and surprise and Rodney fell backwards.

Bill's face grew white, for he knew instantly that Rod had stepped on a sleeping rattlesnake! Quickly he pulled the stricken boy back and laid him down. He grabbed for Rod's leg and examined the bite, then jerked a handkerchief from his back pocket.

"Bill, am I going to die? Tell me that I'm not going to die!"

Bill did not answer. He tied the large square of white cloth about Rodney's leg. "This will help," he said. "Now, Rod, listen to me. The snake bite kit is back with Mr. Ransom—I'll make a dash for it. But don't move, Rod! Any stirring will start the poison circulating. I'll be right back!"

"Bill, don't leave me! Please—"

But Bill was already gone, disap-

pearing through the cactus and mesquite. His dark eyes glowed with fear. And as he ran, he prayed. "Heavenly Father, help Rod to stay quiet! Help me to get back to him in time!"

Mr. Ransom was marking in the sand with a pointed stick. He looked up in quick alarm. "Bill, I was getting—Bill, what's wrong?"

"The snake bite kit! Quick, Mr. Ransom!"

Without a word the older man reached into the medicine kit and drew out the small rubber suction bulb. Then, together they ran back across the stretch of desert, over the rise in the ground, and at last to Rod.

Mr. Ransom took the two pieces of bulb apart and took out a small, razor-sharp instrument. When he cut small crosses over the fang marks Rodney was in too much of a panic to know. His face was white and his blue eyes were large and staring. But finally it was over. Mr. Ransom had used the little suction cup to get the poison out, and there was no swelling. Rod was going to be all right. But it had been too close—much too close!

"Okay, Rodney, we'll help you back to the group. Think you can make it?"

Rodney was still trembling. "Yes, sir, but I want to say something first. Don't think it was Bill who wanted to come away from the others. I was the one. I was just plain stubborn and Bill came with me because he was afraid something like this could happen. I deliberately disobeyed you and ... well, I'm sorry." He lowered his gaze to the ground. "You see, Mr. Ransom, I knew that Bill and you and the others are real Christians, but me ... I guess all the time ... I knew that I've never really been saved. That's why I disobeyed and got angry."

"That can be cured, Rod. Jesus died for your sins just as he did for ours, and He's waiting for you to come and give your heart to Him." Mr. Ransom's face was kind. "Wouldn't you like to do that right now, Rod?"

Rod looked up now, a grateful look in his eyes. "Yes, sir, I would!"

The Comfort of God . . .



"Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God," 2 Corinthians 1:3, 4.

These verses are often quoted in times of sorrow and heartache. They have been shared over and over in time of need to bring comfort to the heart.

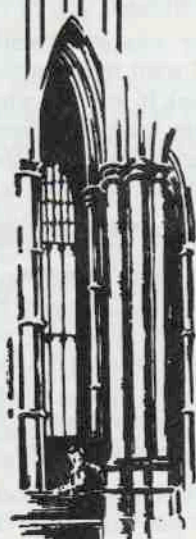
Our God is the God of *all* comfort. He is the One whose loving heart and hand reach out to minister comfort to us today. We read that He, the God of all comfort, comforts us in *all* our tribulation. He understands and sympathizes as no one else can. He pours His "Balm of Gilead" into our troubled hearts, bringing His own peace and quietness within.

The "School of God's Comfort" trains us to be comforters. Have you considered the "ministry of comfort" as a means of blessing those around you? Perhaps God is preparing you for just such a ministry by allowing you to experience sorrow, pain or misunderstanding in your life. You are being prepared to minister to others the comfort with which you have been comforted by God. Perhaps God is trusting you today with a crushing heartache, a deep need or an overwhelming difficulty to prepare you to be a "precious comforter" to someone else going through such an experience. The Indians say, "We cannot really sympathize with anyone until we have walked for two weeks in his moccasins."

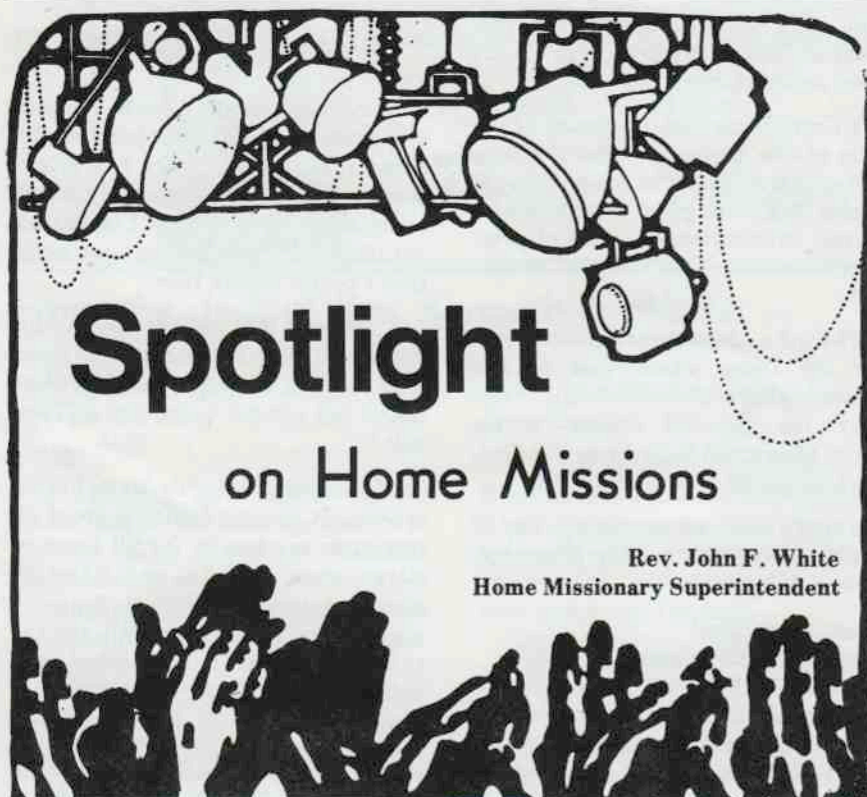
We are comforted that we may be able to comfort those who are in *any* trouble. Even though we may not have experienced the particular trouble which is afflicting someone else, pain and heartache prepare us to be more loving and sympathetic toward those in distress of any kind.

You are comforted to be a comforter.

—Author Unknown



**There is no burden of the spirit
but is lightened by kneeling
under it.**



Awake, Awake — Put On Strength!

Isaiah 51 - 9

As we begin a new conference year it is important that the Home Missionary cause in our church be awakened. There is so much work to be done, and so little time to get it done. We need a "shot in the arm" in our praying and our giving so that the home front may be enlarged. God has many new fields for us to build in, new frontiers for us to conquer. His work must go on as we occupy till He comes. We must put on new strength, take up the slack, and work harder than ever before. The sun of our age is setting, and many are still to be reached. It will take effort, hard work, long hours, and strong backing to make this goal. We dare not fail, the cost is too great. God's cause must be put first, the home missionary work must not be second or third class in our conference but first. The Bible demands Home Missions. We are to be his witnesses and start at home (Jerusalem) Acts. 1:8. If we are weak in keeping this command of the Lord we will fail every place else. So let us awake, and put on strength. Each saint, each church, each pastor — get behind Home Missions with prayer and giving this conference year.

The Conference year opened with the 47th annual conference of the

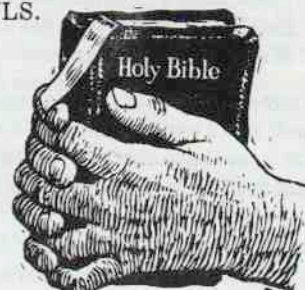
God's Missionary Church, Inc. at Penns Creek, Pa. The election of officers saw two new members coming to the Home Missionary Board and two old ones taking on new responsibilities. Rev. Harry Plank resigned the board to take a pastorate in Michigan. We thank Bro. Plank for his fellowship and cooperation while with us. Bro. John Zechman who served many years faithfully has been promoted to General Secretary of the conference. Bro. Zechman was very faithful in our department. He sang, played his trombone, led the singing at Rallies, preached and went to all board meetings and rallies. He will be greatly missed to be sure. Thanks, Brother Zechman for the years of good service! To take these men's place Rev. Stephen Hicks, pastor of our Bellefonte church, returned to the board after a year off. Bro. Hicks served as secretary of Home Missions for several years. Welcome Bro. Hicks back to your old place! Bro. Truman Motter, pastor of the Carroll church, also returned to the Home Missionary Board after several years of absence. God bless you Bro. Motter! The officers remained the same for the coming year with Bro. Shaffer as the Treasurer and Bro. Church as the

secretary and me as Home Missionary Superintendent. We are looking forward to serving you better than ever in this department.

Bro. John Zechman lead the Home Missionary day at Penns Creek Camp the first Saturday of the camp. He did a wonderful job in my absence. The program he arranged consisted of talks from Bro. Walker from our Fort Myers mission in Florida, Bro. and Sis. Hoskins from our New York Indian Work, Bro. and Sis. Fred Newton from our Fairborn, Ohio church. There was special singing by the Hoskins, special music by Rev. Tim Cooley and special parts by the other Home Missionary board members. The offering was good and the spirit fine.

The Home Missionary Board has instituted a new program for the conference year. It is the Five Dollar per month Band. We are asking all that will to pledge five dollars per month to Home Missions. This pledge is to be sent into the local church to be forwarded by the pastor to Bro. Shaffer our treasurer. We would like to have five hundred but so far the number is small. If you would like to join it please contact me at once.

Bro. Church and I traveled many miles during the camp at Penns Creek to look into a new church. Details on this are being worked out and you will be informed on this page at a later time as to the outcome. Several other new contacts are being made and the future looks bright. Our first Home Missionary board meeting for the new conference year has already taken place. We are trying to act quickly and keep active. Your prayers and comments and suggestions are needed. Please take time to write us. A letter would mean so much to us. We will be looking for one soon. My Address is Rev. John F. White, Box 321, R. D. #1, Allenwood, Penna. 17810. If you need to call me, my phone number is (717) 538-1739. Now let us all AWAKE AND TAKE ON NEW STRENGTH. LET US GET THINGS MOVING FOR HOME MISSIONS. START US ON OUR WAY WITH A LETTER OR LOVE GIFT TODAY. YOURS FOR SOULS.



HOLY SPIRIT

(Continued from Page 3)
seen himself as God saw him. "Woe is me," he trembled.

Live coals from God's altar were then applied to his lips. "Thine iniquity is taken away," said the divine messenger. "Thy sin (is) purged." The sin problem within was adequately dealt with. The New Testament interprets the Old's symbolism, for "the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth from sin . . . from all unrighteousness." — 1 John 1:7-9.

Purity of heart is only one aspect of the Pentecostal gift. It also entails an endowment with power; for adequate living and victorious service.

Galatians 5:22-23 says that "the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance (self-control)." A nine-fold cluster, all summed up in the first named — love! And we must manifest them — the whole nine — in our lives. This is the

**CHURCH DEDICATED**

(Continued from Page 4)

background inspires worship and reverence. Seating capacity is approximately for 225 persons in the sanctuary; also a nursery has been built. This new sanctuary has one of the best sound systems that is available and it works very well.

Presently, the old sanctuary is being converted into Sunday School rooms and plans call for the change of the exterior roof structure so as to be more energy efficient and also to create a balanced, well designed appearance as one views the exterior of the building from the street.

The structure was built entirely by the local people of the church with the exception of the excavation work and blown in ceiling insulation. All of the windows and most of the pews were donated by various families and friends. All of us here at the Sunbury Church are excited with what God has made possible for us.

We appreciate our good pastor Rev. David L. Church and the pastoral family, Marlene, Joy & Janel.

It is our desire to serve God and our community in a new and enlarged way now that we have better and more adequate facilities. Come visit with us and share our joy and concern for the spiritual needs of our city. Our location is 820 Susquehanna Ave; come for

true "life in the Spirit," the real evidence that such a work of grace has been accomplished.

1 Corinthians 12:1-12 speaks of the gifts of the Spirit, all nine of them. Notice that while in many church circles today "tongues" is regarded — maybe unintentionally — as of prior importance, in Paul's list it occurs last.

The gifts, the outward phenomena, are for those whom God in His sovereignty chooses. But the fruit — the nine-fold cluster — is for every born-again believer to manifest: the love life of 1 Corinthians 13.

The Pentecostal anointing: one of purity, power, for the sake of service, for me, for you!

*Stake your claim!
Lay hold on the blessing!
Surrender fully!
Trust implicitly!
Appropriate the fulness!
And this, today!*

Sunday School at 9:30 a.m. and spend the day with us.

JOHN RAUCH, church secretary

In Christ We Have

A love that can never be fathomed;
A life that can never die;
A righteousness that can never be tarnished;
A peace that can never be disturbed;
A joy that can never be diminished;
A hope that can never be disappointed;
A glory that can never be clouded
A light that can never be darkened;
A purity that can never be defiled;
A beauty that can never be marred;
A wisdom that can never be baffled;
Resources that can never be exhausted.

What We Give Away

The more you give,
The more you get -
The more you laugh,
The less you fret -
The more you do unselfishly,
The more you live abundantly;
The more of everything you share
The more you'll always have to spare -
The more you love, the more you find -
that life is good and friends are kind
For only what we give away
Enriches us from day to day.

— Helen Steiner Rice

Rest Of Faith

I have not a fear or a doubt or a care or a shadow of a shadow upon the sunshine of my heart. Every day brings some new cause for praise. My whole heart says: "Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee."

I never feel eager even for usefulness now. I am happier to leave it all to Him, and I always pray: "Use me, or not use me, Lord, just as Thou wilt."

The blessing not only lasts, but increases. It is even having a great effect upon my health; for all touch of worry, care, anxiety, and fidgeting about anything earthly or heavenly are all gone. Jesus takes it all, and the rest of faith is more perfect and uninterrupted than I imagined it possible for anyone of my nervous temperament to enjoy.

Now, "Thy will be done" is not a sigh but a song. It is such a glorious life, this life of utter surrender, continual cleansing, absolute truth, and implicit obedience.

The really leaving everything to Him is so inexpressibly sweet, and surely He does arrange so much better than we could for ourselves when we leave it all to Him. Is it not delicious to know that He chooses every bit of our work and orders every moment of our waiting? What a Master we have!

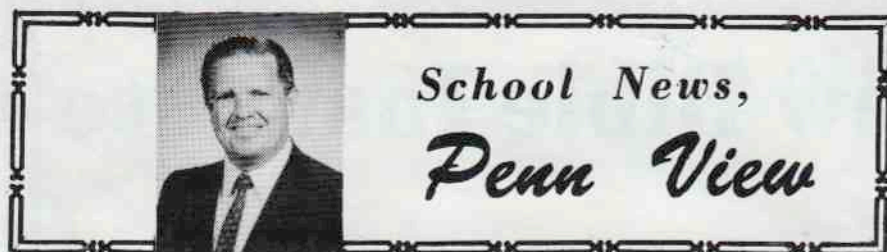
"Great is thy faithfulness" shines out upon the past, and "I will fear no evil" upon the future. There seems no room for the word "disappointment" in the happy life of entire trust in Jesus and satisfaction with His perfect and glorious will.

— Frances Ridley Havergal.

12 Things To Learn

The value of time —
The need of perseverance —
The pleasure of serving —
The dignity of simplicity —
The true worth of character —
The power of kindness —
The influence of example —
The obligation of duty —
The wisdom of economy —
The virtue of patience —
The nobility of labor —
The teachings of Him who said,
"Learn of Me."

— Selected.



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

"Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee? Psalms 85:6."

In this day when sin is waxing bolder and bolder and the church is growing colder and colder, it seems like the saints would cry out with the Psalmist of old; "Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in Thee!"

Anyone who has witnessed the mighty moving of God in revival, in days gone by, finds it difficult to be content with the cold formal routine which is characteristic of many of the "Holiness" churches today. The sad result of that discontentment is that many have turned to mechanical methods and are relying upon man's ingenuity to develop a program which will create interest and entice people to come to their church.

Others have been swept away on a tide of emotionalism as their discontentment drove them rather unselectively from one church to another in search of something with some life and zeal behind it.

The real answer to man's need is not found in excitement, education, emotionalism, legalism, or liberalism, nor is it found in new methods of promotion, but rather in a mighty Holy Ghost revival wherein men and women establish a vital personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ. O that every saint of God who has witnessed the mighty moving of the Holy Ghost would entreat the Lord under a real burden for revival.

I fear that we would have to admit that much of what we call revival today is nothing but religious entertainment. Our rejoicing is in personalities and programs fashioned according to man's ingenuity and oratorical ability rather than in the Lord God Almighty and the manifestation of His power in transforming lives.

We have come to accept reformation in lieu of transformation and limit the effects of salvation to man's ability to conform rather than God's ability

to transform through the blood of Jesus Christ.

It is our desire here at Penn View Bible Institute to send forth laborers into the whitened harvest fields who are scripturally educated, disciplined emotionally, and spiritually endued with power from on high.

We are rejoicing in the Lord for the faithfulness of the Holy Spirit in our recent revival. Truly the anointing of the Spirit was upon Rev. J. W. Vess as he proclaimed the Word of the Lord. His ministry was rich with compassion and encouragement and wrought challenge and conviction to many hearts.

Many of our students prayed through to definite victory and many others have experienced a deepening of their spiritual life as they allowed the Holy Ghost to search their heart and try the spirit of their motives and attitudes.

Numerous adjustments in the form of apologies and restitutions were made as the love of God took possession of those who yielded all to the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

I wish that I could say that everyone minded God and every need was met, but I must confess that is not so, however, we are believing God for a continuing spirit of revival. We covet your prayers in behalf of every spiritual need among us.

Remember, it doesn't require any love or grace to criticize and it doesn't help even a fraction as much as prayer.

Progress Report

The wheels of progress move steadily onward as friends of Penn View and parents of our dorm students persevere in volunteer labor to complete the renovations on the dorms. The morale of the dorm students is at an all-time high and a spirit of love for God and Penn View prevails.

It has been a source of inspiration and encouragement to see the enthusiasm of each one as we work together toward a common goal.

The two dormitories have been tied together with blocks and mortar to provide a lovely 15 x 38 lounge area on the first floor for the girls, while the second floor will provide a somewhat smaller lounge area and some much needed restrooms, with private shower facilities, for the boys.

Some landscaping has been done and grass seed planted between the dorm and the tabernacle to provide a cleaner appearance and add beauty to our campus.

Not much work has been done on the new cafetorium since our last report, due to a lack of finances for that project. Please pray with me that God will lay the burden on someone to help complete this lovely facility.

Though there are many things yet to be done, the staff and students deeply appreciate the improved atmosphere as a result of having more elbow room and better acoustics along with more pleasant lighting and the overall beauty and comfort which has added to their dining pleasure.

We desperately need funds to put a furnace in this building before winter. A chimney must also be erected. May I ask you to prayerfully consider sending a special offering this month to help with this urgent need.

Suspend Our Operations

by Hudson Taylor

The supreme want of Christendom in the present day is the manifest presence of the Holy Ghost. There has been a measure of blessing among us and souls have been saved but where are the ones that chase a thousand, or the two that put ten thousand to flight?

It is divine power we want and not machinery. Should we not do well, rather, to suspend our present operations and give ourselves to humiliation and prayer for nothing less than to be filled with the Spirit, and made channels through which He shall work with resistless power?

Souls are perishing for lack of this power. God is blessing those who are seeking to be filled with the Spirit. Let us definitely receive the Holy Ghost—henceforth to occupy and govern the cleansed temple of our being.

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.

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