



# 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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## MOTHERS ARE THE TRAFFIC DIRECTORS

BY MORRIS CHALFANT

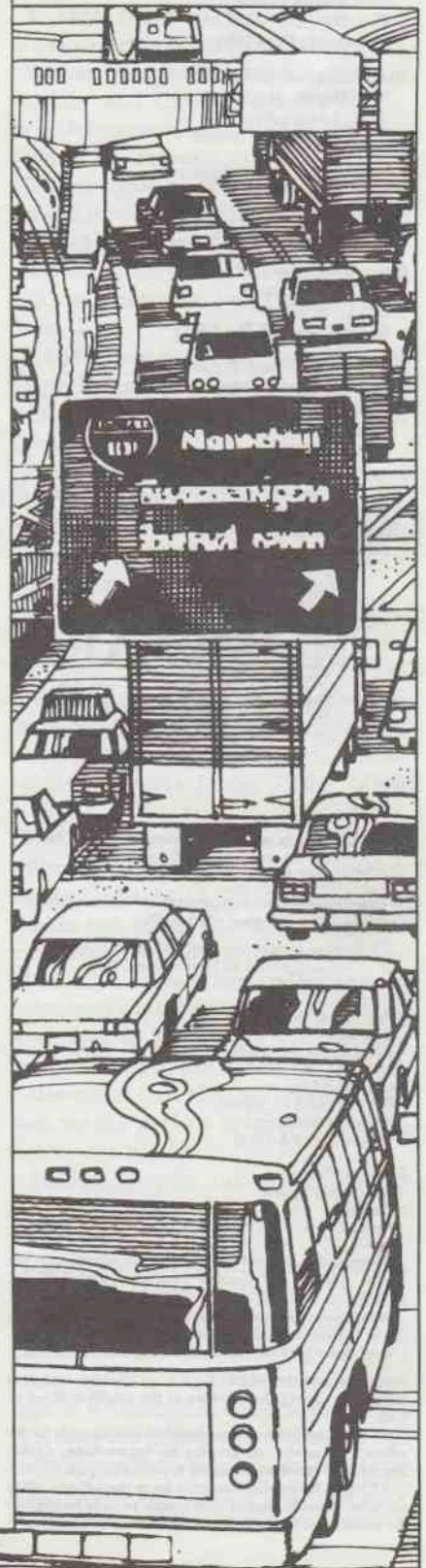
A London editor once made up a list of the people who had taught Winston Churchill. The list was shown to Mr. Churchill, and he returned it with this comment: "You have omitted mention of the greatest of my teachers — my mother."

For better or for worse, every mother is a teacher and makes a deeper imprint on her child than most other teachers. Someone has said that when the devil robs a man, the last thing he takes from him is what he learned at his mother's knee.

The world reaps great havoc when a mother's love is thwarted, misdirected, or denied in a young life. On the other hand, her love's fulfillment takes root in a motivation that produces man at his very best.

Mothers have more to do with the morals of this nation than fathers ever will. Usually mothers can outflank associates, girl friends, educators,

(Continued on Page 10)





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(All camp business and reservations should be sent to the camp secretary.)

## GOD'S MISSIONARY STANDARD

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

## A Mother's Love

Rev. P. Lewis Brevard



Mothers have magic eyes. Did your mother have magic eyes? Mine did; however, I did not comprehend this until I was quite grown up.

When attending elementary school, our teacher would encourage us to draw pictures of home, scenery, the different holidays, and the four seasons. Many times I could hardly wait to finish the project so I could bring it home to Mother, just to watch her surprised expression and appreciation. Years later, I noticed when reviewing one of the drawings in particular, that the house was somewhat out of plumb, and the chimney lopsided.

How could she have said, "It is nice, lovely," but sometimes she encouraged me by saying, "It is beautiful!" She did see with her natural eyes, but she also saw with her magic eyes of love. She saw not the crooked house and the lopsided chimney, but she saw her child at work, painstakingly drawing her love. Her magic eyes looked far past the material offering and saw deep into the little heart presenting its gift of love. What wonderful eyes a good mother has!

Comparing the mother's love with that of our Heavenly Father, He looks beyond thoughtless mistakes, careless blunders, and imperfect acts of devotion, and sees a humble heart, eager to love and serve Him.

I'm reminded of a mother who was continuously overprotecting her son. She was having trouble keeping her son in his own yard and off the heavily-traveled street.

In desperation, she explained to her son that the next time he left their front yard he would receive a spanking, and would also be punished by being sent to his room for the rest of the afternoon.

After an hour had passed by, the mother tiptoed over to the front window just in time to see him with his hand on the latch of the gate, almost ready to dash out onto the street.

The little boy hesitated, turned around to look at the front door; but not seeing his mother, raised the latch, and went out into the street.

Upon his return to the house later on, his mother called him into the living room and explained in detail that she would fulfill her promise. The young boy, knowing full well that he had disobeyed, was all set to deny leaving the front yard when his mother said: "I saw you from the front window. You did not see me, but you turned around, then you raised the latch and entered out into the dangers of the street!"

"Well, Mother," he said, while trembling from the thought of his on-coming punishment, "if you saw me hesitate at the gate, why didn't you peck on the window and help a fellow out?"

Reverence for mothers has been expressed in many forms in both mythology and folklore, reflecting religious beliefs on the one hand, and human affections on the other. It has been said that "God couldn't be everywhere all at once, so He had to create mothers."

It is true that Mother's Day comes but once a year. Mothers know better, especially every time a son or daughter says, "I love you."

*In Advocate.*



# The Absolute Standard

By John Englant

Scientists realize the importance of standards. In fact, science has advanced in direct proportion to its ability to measure length, weight, and time accurately. The search for standard units of length has an interesting if not humorous history. The standard for the English rod at one time was the unit found by measuring the combined lengths of the right foot of the first sixteen men that left church on Sunday morning. The standard meter was once a platinum rod representing one ten-millionth of the distance from the equator to the north pole on a meridian running through Paris. In time a more precise standard for the meter was needed. The 1960, scientists began to use 1,650,763.73 wavelengths of orange-red light of krypton-86 as the standard meter. This method of defining the meter has a very high degree of accuracy. Science demands precise standards.

If the work of God is to advance, the church must adhere to precise standards of principle. We must be reminded that precise standards for God's work must not come by the invention of man, but by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit. While the standards of science are very good, they are not absolute, for they are subject to change. If time continues, science will find higher degrees of precision. On the other hand, God's standards are absolute. They are not subject to change. God has had to make no refinements in His knowledge or His methods. God always has had all knowledge and all ability.

The Scriptures contain God's standards of principle for His people. Christians accept by faith the principle that God exists and that He has revealed Himself in a Book. We believe, "In the beginning God. . . ." We believe, "And God said. . . ." Accept the Bible as the inspired Word of God, and you have accepted God's absolute standard.

But scientists have significant precision in their demonstration, while many who profess the Christian religion are so far imprecise in their living standards that their religion seems

insignificant. Why? Well, first of all, not all who profess Christianity take the Bible as their rule of faith and conduct. Others claim to walk according to God's Word, but some transgressions are seemingly so enjoyable that these folk will not refrain from sin. Such people usually have a well-prepared self-justification for all such sin. Still others claim that everyone must always fall short of God's standard for mankind, and that all must sin in thought, word, and deed each day. Yet others, determined to have a "strict" standard, have invented a standard that agrees with their personal tastes and traditions rather than to abide by the precise Bible standard. Thus the Church presents to the world a distorted and jumbled view of God's righteous standard.

What is God's precise standard? Jesus once stated it this way, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" (Matthew 22:37, 39). Scriptural love is God's standard for mankind.

How then is this love defined? How is it to be measured? I must admit that mankind has no precise measure of scriptural love, and no one can declare in himself that he or she or any other person has the fullness of this love. But I can and I do affirm that God can make that love to be perfect in us (I John 4), and thus He can measure precisely our love and reveal to us individually our fullness or our need (I Corinthians 13).

God will measure each of us accurately by His Word, if we will but meekly seek Him. Among other things He will show us:

1. that perfect love requires the absence of the sin nature (I Corinthians 13).
2. that perfect love requires God's fullness in us (I John 14:12, 16, 17).
3. that those perfect in love realize that they cannot judge others fairly; therefore, they refuse to judge others

(Romans 14:4; Matthew 7:1, 2).

4. that those perfect in love will always forgive others. (Matthew 6:15).

5. that those perfect in love are not worldly and they do believe in and practice separation from the world (I John 2:15; James 4:4).

6. that those perfect in love are concerned for the salvation of others and will not shun the lost no matter how deep in sin they may be, but will seek out lost sinners for Jesus (Mark 16:15; John 4).

7. that those perfect in love will grow in grace and will not remain immature in salvation or in personality (II Peter 1:5-11).

8. that those perfect in love will love their neighbors as themselves and reach out with the helping hand as Jesus outlined in the parable of the good Samaritan (Luke 10:25-37).

9. that those perfect in love long to see the advancement of God's kingdom, no matter under what church or denomination the advancement comes, and will never hinder but always support others in their true spiritual efforts (John 17:23; Mark 9:38-41).

10. that those perfect in love do not willingly transgress God's commandments (John 14:15, 23, 24).

I do not claim that the above ten measures are well worded, well defined or exhaustive. They are scriptural. I do claim that if we seek God, that is, if we seek to be His, He will measure us by His absolute standard of love. I also claim that God will reveal to us that we are perfect in love, or He will reveal our need.

Perfect love is not perfection as measured by mankind, but a wholeness as measured by God. Perfect love is God dwelling in us (in humans that remain human) that is, imperfect, faulty, and prone to mistakes. Yet, God living in us, will bring us to a much better standard than is witnessed in the church today. It seems obvious that the Church will remain ineffective until it demands this precise standard — this absolute standard — of scriptural love.



## Evangelists' Slate

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## Church News

### A Mother's Ministry

Ian McClaren tells about visiting an old Scotch lady who was standing in her kitchen weeping. She wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron, and when the minister asked her what was the matter, she confessed, "I am so miserable and unhappy."

"Why?"

"Because I have done so little for Jesus. When I was just a wee girl the Lord spoke to my heart and I did so very much want to live for Him."

"Well, haven't you?" asked the minister.

"Yes, I have lived for Him, but I have done so little."

"What have you done?"

"I have washed dishes, cooked three meals a day, taken care of the children, mopped the floor, and mended clothes. That is all I have done all my life, and I wanted to do something for Jesus."

The preacher, sitting back in the armchair, looked at her and smiled. "Where are your boys?" he inquired.

"Oh, my boys! You know where Mark is. You ordained him yourself before he went to China. There he is preaching for the Lord. Why are you asking?"

"Where is Luke?" questioned the minister.

"Luke? He went from your own church; didn't you send him out? I had a letter from him the other day." And then she became so happy and excited as she continued. "A revival has broken out on the mission station, and he said they were having a wonderful time in the service of the Lord."

"Where is Matthew?"

"He is with his brother in China. And isn't it fine that the two boys can be working together? I am so happy about that. And John came to see me the other night — he is my baby, only nineteen, but he is a great boy. He said to me: 'Mother, I have been praying and tonight in my room the Lord spoke to my heart, and what do you suppose the Lord told me? I have to go to my brother in Africa. But don't cry, Mother, the Lord told me I was to stay here and look after you until you go home to glory!'"

The minister looked at her, "And you say your life has been wasted in mopping floors, darning socks, washing dishes, and doing trivial tasks. I'd like to have your mansion when you're called home."

— Gems of Truth

### Fellowship Camp

3 Mi. Southeast of Hanover, Pa. Off Route 216 on Hoff Road.

**June 29-July 8, 1990**

Evangelist - Amos Hann  
Evangelist - Coy McGinnis  
Singers — Victory Trio

**August 17-26, 1990**

Evangelist - J.W. Vess  
Evangelist - John White  
Singers - The Hoskins

**SERVICES DAILY**

10:30 a.m.; 2:30 p.m.; 7:30 p.m.

1:30 p.m. (Children); 6:45 p.m. (Youth)

\* Meals \* Cabins \* Trailer Space Available On Grounds  
Contact: Alvin R. Shaffer, Rt. 3, Box 189, Hanover, PA 17331  
PHONE: 717-632-4090



# Mothers of Well Known Men



In the lives of our presidents and statesmen, it is plainly to be seen that mothers have helped to mould the destiny of our country. It must be acknowledged that the success of the well-known man of yesterday and today had been due to the influence of his mother.

Mary Washington was left a widow with five children to educate and direct when little George was only eleven years old. The memorandum in which his mother wrote all her maxims of religion and morality was one of his most valued treasures, and of which he said, "Mother was consulted by me many times in after life." Before his mother's death it was she who restrained him from entering the British navy. Was it not the voice of destiny that spoke through her and retrained her son for his country's need? A French general upon leaving the presence of Mary Washington paid her this beautiful compliment: "It is not surprising that America should produce great men, since she can produce great mothers."

Jane Randolph, the mother of Thomas Jefferson, was a woman of unusual refinement and character. Jefferson's father died when Thomas was fourteen, and his mother found herself her children's guardian, responsible for the vast estate to be inherited by her eldest son, Thomas.

James Madison was left fatherless when only a small boy, and his bringing up fell entirely to his mother.

The mothers of Henry Clay, Patrick Henry and Daniel Webster were distinguished for their brilliant conversational powers. Henry Clay's father, a Baptist minister, died when Henry was five years old. Webster, as a boy, had no educational advantages beyond the home instruction of his father and

mother and a few terms in the district school of the neighborhood.

John Quincy Adams, although highly educated at an early age, touchingly said of his mother, "All that I am my mother made me."

John Tyler depended upon his widowed mother for his training.

General Grant's mother had a prayer closet into which she retired at a certain hour of each day during the Civil War to pray for the welfare of her son.

Hayes and Cleveland, in their boyhood days, depended upon their widowed mothers for their training.

Garfield's mother was left to fight the battle of life alone when little James was but two years old. A lifelong intimacy and tenderness existed between the two. On the day of his inauguration as President, the first thing he did after the oath of office was administered, was to kiss his mother saying: "Mother, you have brought me to this."

President McKinley left the Capitol and the affairs of state to watch at the side of his dying mother, after sending the prompt and thoughtful message: "Tell mother I'll be there."

Theodore Roosevelt's mother never missed an opportunity of instilling into young Theodore's mind her pride in a race of men not afraid to fight for whatever they believe right. These words uttered by Roosevelt will long be remembered: "The woman's task is never easy — no task worth doing is easy — but in doing it, and when she has done it, there shall come to her the highest and holiest joy known to mankind; and having done it, she shall have the reward prophesied in Scripture; for her husband and her children, yes, and all people who realize that her work lies at the very foundation of all

national happiness and greatness shall rise up and call her blessed."

Jessie Woodrow, the mother of Woodrow Wilson, was the daughter and wife of a minister, and a woman of fine personality and rare gifts. It seemed as if Woodrow would become a clergyman, but through the wise discernment of an understanding mother he was advised to take up the life work he liked best and he became an educator.

The mother of William Jennings Bryan was much alone with her five children, because her husband had to be away from home a great part of the time. She helped the boy, William, constantly with his studies, aided him to secure entrance to the University of Illinois, advised him concerning his law course and counseled him when he entered politics. Mr. Bryan always had a profound regard for his mother's advice and opinions.

If all mothers who hoped their sons would become ministers could have had their wishes granted there would be no empty pulpits. Mary Catherine Connelly, mother of Charles E. Hughes, was no exception. She firmly believed that Charles would, like his father, become a clergyman, but when she found that he preferred law, and gave great promise in that direction, she rendered him every encouragement possible.

President Calvin Coolidge's mother died when he was a lad twelve years old. He revered and loved his mother dearly. It is said he always carried her picture in his pocket. He had the influence of a Christian grandmother. When a small boy on a farm in Vermont, in the evenings, when his work was done, his grandmother saw to it that he read the Bible a while each day.

— Light and Life Evangel





## Blest Be The Tie That Binds

For about as far back as I can remember, I've always loved that hymn, "Blest Be the Tie that Binds". In this impersonal, busy world of ours, how thankful I am for that strong cord of love that binds us to Jesus and to the other saints, our brothers and sisters in the Lord. It is the kind of love that is not easily explained, and only those who have experienced it can understand it.

We have that song in Creole, too, and our Haitian people like to sing it. They often sing it at our Communion services, just after we have partaken of the Lord's supper together. That cord that binds us is blind to colors and cultures and nationalities. It just seeks out those that have been washed in the precious Blood of Jesus and binds us together with a deep love and understanding.

One of the first times that song had a great impression on me here in Haiti was years ago when I had just received word that my younger brother had passed away. My heart was broken and my head was reeling. I had to quickly pack a suitcase, not knowing just when I could return to Haiti. In that difficult moment, as we stood on the porch of our house at La Croix, with other missionaries, and some of our Haitian friends, praying together, I heard the words of that song float through the air. It was a group of Haitians singing in a church down the road. It brought a measure of comfort, "When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain, But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again."

In recent days, this thought has again come back to me, as I see the love and concern of our Haitian people for us, and ours for them. We have just come through another traumatic time in our adopted country. The former military President has been ousted, and a new civil, provisional government has taken its place until

democratic elections can be held.

In the last two weeks, there were days when we were unable to have Bible School, and some days when we could not even leave the house. During those days, we were concerned about our Haitian friends, and they were concerned about us.

Students would call to see if we were having school, even when it seemed quite obvious that it was nearly impossible to have school because of burning tire barricades right near our house and on into the city. Often, we were quite sure that what the students really wanted was some reassurance and to know that we were alright.

One student, after asking about school, said, "Oh, Miss, please pray for me. They are shooting and having demonstrations all around my house and I'm alone and scared." I assured him of our prayers, and my heart went out to this one to whom that blessed tie bound me.

Several other students called with message like this, "we hear that there is a lot of demonstrating and shooting going on in your area. Are you alright?" Oh, how could anyone not love these people!

One of our precious church girls, Nicole, came one evening and talked for awhile. She acted like she hardly wanted to leave. She said, "Oh, I hope you missionaries don't have to leave this time. I remember how I felt the other time when we stopped for a visit and the yard man said, 'They are all gone!' We assured her we had no desire to leave, and didn't think it would be necessary. Then, I said, "Go now. It is getting dark and I don't want you walking in the dark! She smiled and was gone.

Another morning, I was in the yard and heard "Pssst!" I looked, and over the wall I saw Sr. Melanie's smiling face. I went over to her and said, "Ezayi did not come to work this mor-

ning." (Ezayi is her brother, and one of our yard workers). She said, "No, he was afraid to be out on the street." I said, "Well, what are you doing out?" She handed me a bag and said, "I brought something for you, because I know you can't go out right now." I looked and it was a bag of potatoes! Then she asked me if there was anything else we needed. Oh, and her children don't get enough to eat!

One of our other faithful friends, Pierre Richard, called, sometimes a couple times a day to keep us up on the news and make sure we were alright.

We felt it was not wise even to have church that one Sunday. Then, the Thursday after that when things were calm again, our little old Grandmother, very crippled with arthritis, came in and hobbled over to where Gail and I were sitting. The conversation went something like this. "Hello, Grann, how are you?" "Oh, my back is hurting me so much, and that is why I couldn't come to church last night. But I came Sunday, and there was no service. So, now I haven't seen you for so long, I had to come by and see how you are." We talked and teased and laughed a little, and then, dear little Grandmother went hobbling on her way again.

Oh, Blessed be that Tie that binds! How wonderful to know that the best is yet to come! This cord of love will never be broken. It reaches through the years, and beyond the grave. What a time we will have when we get Home and find all of those who have been bound to us with that cord of love, never to have to part again, but to just be drawn closer and closer together.

We trust that your cord of love, too, has been able to reach out and take in our Haitian people. I believe, for many of you, it has. Please keep them and us on your prayer list, and one day soon, we shall be joined together never to part.



# Mount of Blessings Camp

## JUNE 29 — JULY 8, 1990

### SCHEDULE OF SERVICE

Rising Bell	7:00 a.m.
Prayer	7:30 a.m.
Breakfast	8:00 a.m.
Youth Service	10:30 a.m.
Noon Meal	12:00 p.m.
Children's Service	2:30 p.m.
Afternoon Service	2:30 p.m.
Supper	5:00 p.m.
Evening Service	7:30 p.m.

### SPECIAL SERVICES

Home Missions
June 30 — 2:30 p.m.
Foreign Missions
July 1 — 2:30 p.m.
Penn View Bible Institute
July 8 — 2:30 p.m.
Opening Service
June 29 — 7:30 p.m.

### *Evangelist & Singers*

**Rev. & Mrs. William Tillis**

**Rev. & Mrs. Rick Neville**

### *Children's Workers*

**Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ritchey**

*Please bring bedding, kerosene  
heater if desired.*

*Camper space available!*

*Meals and rooms are on the  
free will offering plan!*

### PLAN — COME — PRAY FOR A GREAT CAMP!

Camp is located on Route 880 between Carroll and Rauchtown, PA  
Take the Jersey Shore Exit (No. 28) off Interstate 80.

*For Information Contact:*  
**CAMP PRESIDENT: Rev. Ronald Neese**  
P.O. Box 139  
Rebersburg, PA 16872

*All Correspondence should be mailed to:*  
**SECRETARY — Rev. Ronald Hays**  
R.D. 1 — Box 417-A  
Mahaffey, PA 15757





# Penn View Bible Institute

P.O. BOX 970

• PENNS CREEK, PENNSYLVANIA 17862



Very soon the 23rd year of the operation of a Bible Institute at Penns Creek, PA, will be history. The Lord has truly blessed Penn View this year in so many ways. His very presence was felt on campus in every area of activity.

Penn View has been "the" place where youth have come and prepared for the Christian ministry; and today many are out in the mission fields, in churches across America as pastors, pastors' wives, Christian day school teachers and administrators. And many are serving local churches in the music field.

It would do us well to read Deut. 6:4-9, and note the words of the Lord concerning Christian education. "Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children..." How many parents today are following the admonition?

Christian schools are not exempt from problems; but the problems associated with Christian schools are very minor compared to those in our government schools where faculty in many cases are on drugs, use tobacco, are free in the social life styles, and on we could go.

Christian education is important and does have its advantages:

1. There is a controlled environment in Christian schools. The distraction of disinterested students is kept to a minimum with no alcohol, narcotics, tobacco and undesirable conduct.

2. Christian schools have high academic standards. Achievement test scores show that Christian school students are 7 to 13 months ahead of the national norm in reading. Since 1963 public school norms have been dropping steadily.

3. Christian schools give attention to the individual student's needs. No student is overlooked, ignored or treated in an inferior manner.

4. The Christian school cooperates with the home. Government schools do not cooperate with church service schedules and cannot "bring your child up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord," as the Christian school does in cooperation with the parents. Knowledge of the Word of God is essential to a complete education. The Christian school usually cooperates with the church as well, as there is no division between the secular and the sacred in God's sight. The teaching of the Christian school does not contradict what the students hear in their churches on Sunday.

5. The Christian school cooperates with GOD. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. When God becomes real to children and youth in salvation, they are different; and as they mature in the Christian school environment, they will be the leaders in our churches.

6. Last, but far from least, is that Christian schools produce results. The students score higher in scholarship and achievement.

You and I must support our Bible schools and colleges. Satan opposes them with campaigns of slander, state oppression, financial difficulties and misunderstandings.

The expansion of our schools depend on your gifts. It is estimated that in a few years over half of the American children will be educated in a Christian school. It costs approximately

\$21,000.00 to support public school students from grades 1-12 and approximately \$10,000.00 for Christian schools.

Please consider a support gift to Penn View Bible Institute now. The summer months are slow months financially and Penn View would appreciate your remembering them this summer. Write PVBI, P.O. Box 970, Penns Creek, PA 17862.

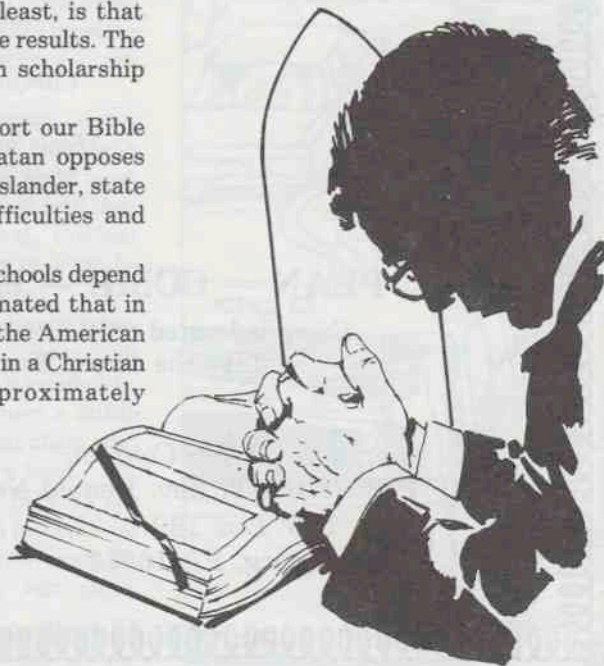
Prospective student, why look any further? Contact Academic Dean Timothy Cooley about information concerning what is offered at Penn View. You will not be disappointed.

Consider attending the following year-end activities:

Spring Concert - Saturday, May 26 at 7:00 p.m.

Baccalaureate - Sunday, May 27 at 2:30 p.m.

Commencement - Monday, May 28 at 10:00 a.m.





## MOTHERS ARE THE TRAFFIC DIRECTORS.....(Continued from Page 1)

employers, cousins, or anyone else.

Walter Savage Landor wrote:

*Children are what the mothers are,  
No fondest father's fondest care  
Can fashion so the infant's heart  
As those creative beams that dart,  
With all their hopes and fears, upon  
The cradle of a sleeping son.*

It was not a mere accident or coincidence that Walter Scott's mother was a great lover of poetry; or that Byron's mother was a proud woman, ill-tempered and violent; or that Nero's mother was a murderess; or that Napoleon's mother was a woman of prodigious energy; or that Patrick Henry's mother was a distinguished talker; or that Lord Bacon's mother was remarkable for her superior mental gifts; or that Wesley's mother had executive ability; or that Washington's mother was devout, pure, true, and of the loftiest character. There's something more involved than pure chance. Mothers direct the traffic.

A little boy ran into a neighbor's house with tears in his eyes and a worried look on his face. "Do you know where my mother is?" he asked. "I just got home from school and I can't find her anywhere." A little girl met one of her friends on the street and said, "I'm looking for my mother. Have you seen her?" A tiny tot stood at the living room window looking up and down the sidewalk. Turning to her elder sister, who had been left in charge of her, she asked, "Isn't mama, ever going to come home?" "Where's mother?" shouts the teenager as he

dashes into the house. "Has she fixed the rip in my coat?" "Where's mother?" asks his big sister. "I'm not sure if this cake takes one egg or two." "Where is mother, children?" father asks as he comes in from his work and looks about.

Everybody, it seems, wants mother. Nobody seems to be busier, needed more often, or is more important than mother. How quickly mother's absence is noticed when she is not at home!

In this day when card-playing, club-crazy, masculine-appearing, politics-seeking, liquor-drinking, cigarette-sucking, gambling, dancing, divorce-seeking, immodest-dressing, God-disrespecting, and God-rejecting women are on the increase, there needs to be a universal cry rising to the God of heaven, "O, God give us mothers." The old prophet was right when he said, "As is the mother, so are her children." Many children have been and are disappointed in their mothers. Every baby needs, and I know every boy and girl desires, a mother. Not a commercial-minded maid, not a coldhearted babysitter, but a God-respecting, God-loving, Christian-hearted and devoted mother — one that loves her husband, one that takes pride in being a tidy and attractive keeper of the home, and one who will bestow a God-given and prayerful interest in and concern for her children. If your children have not yet reached the age where they recognize and realize the value of true, godly motherhood, the day is coming when

they will recognize it, and may God grant that you are living and will continue to live so they will be able to thank God and testify to others of your holy, God-devoted life.

It is told of Monica, the mother of Augustine, that she went one day in tears to her bishop to ask for advice. Her son, the pride of her life, had left home to follow a dissolute path. He had turned his back on God and had spurned his mother's love. What should she do? The bishop's answer to her was, "The faithful prayers of a loving mother are never lost." And they weren't! Augustine came back to the truths that he had been taught as a youth, and his writings have blessed the whole world.

Take heart! If you are faithful in your service to God, some day your children will rise up and call you blessed. God rewards faithfulness.

Long after we have forgotten the names and faces of many people we have met, the facts of history and geography which we learned at school, and many of the things which we were told at Sunday school and church, the influence of mother will still be with us.

Her self-denial, her understanding nature, the touch of her hand on our fevered brow, and her great heart of love — these we shall never forget.

Some day mother will be gone. But death does not end all — not for mother, you may be sure. Her influence, here will continue for years to come, and up yonder she will live with Jesus through all eternity.

## PROFESSION AND CONFESSION.....(Continued from Page 8)

the dross discovered within, who are longing to find One able to refine them instantaneously in the consuming fire of His love, without the slow fire of adversity here, or of purgatory hereafter. Let him, by his testimony, make known to an unbelieving Church "the exceeding greatness of His [Christ's] power to usward who believe." If the Great Physician has thoroughly healed my soul, let Him stand forth so that a world full of paralytics may see Him, and be included to apply to Him, and be made "every whit whole."

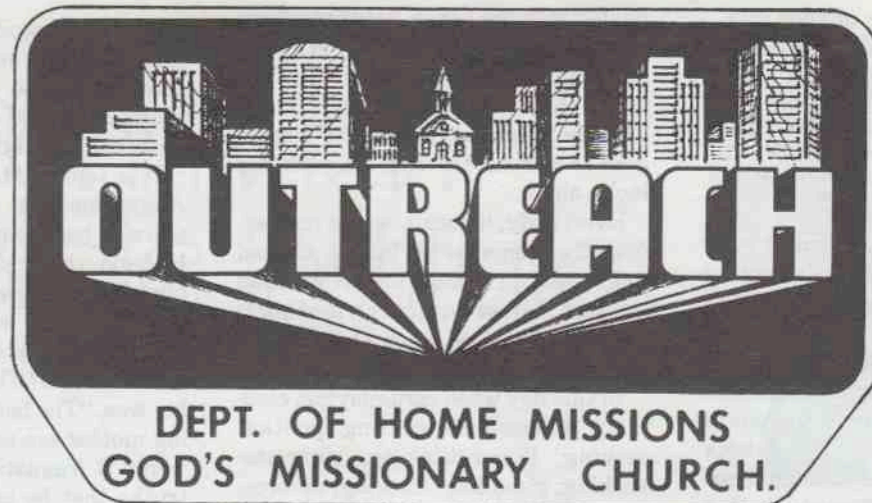
Therefore, all the motives of

gratitude to Jesus, and of benefaction to men, conspire to impel advanced believers to seize a speaking-trumpet, mount the housetop, and proclaim to a blind world the greatness of its Redeemer, and to a despairing Church the perfectness of her Savior who has demonstrated in their consciousness that He "is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him," so long as Jesus, the adorable Son of God, is the object of our confession in heaven, "Worthy is the lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing."

— Sel.







SUPERINTENDENT:  
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## Do Dreams Come True?

I am sure that we all can be glad from time to time to be awakened by the beams of the sunlight, poking its way into our bedrooms rescuing us from some terrible fate that our dreams have encountered while in our dream world.

To be perfectly honest, there are also times we'd like to pull those shades of darkness down a little farther to keep out the intrusions of the day, while being engaged in a wonderful utopia to our wildest anticipations. Yes, as a minister there have been times that I'd rather to have kept on dreaming, as I finally had reached the zenith of church growth. The crowds were gathering in, the sanctuary was full, the atmosphere was charged, revival spirits were high! Guess what? The dream is over.

Yes, as much as we hate it, we must make ourselves come down from the lofty clouds of imagination, to the often bumpy roads of reality. Yet, is it really fair to assume all dreams are to be fantasy lands to mere imaginations?

Well, to we who are naive enough to believe that it is possible for our dreams to come true, let us find comfort from the book of truth itself. That's right, God's word declares that some men's dreams have come true. Who would try to convince Abimelech

not to give Sarah back to Abraham. After that fearful dream Abimelech was only too glad to give Sarah back and pitch in a little extra for safety sake. Let's not forget Joseph the dreamer. His dreams of being exalted over his brothers so provoked them that they sold him to slavery. Yet, who could deny that these dreams became the revealed will of God for the salvation of Joseph's family? If we still have any doubters, please follow me down to the fields of Babylon. Here we find the once King of Babylon, now made a beast of the fields. There he is! grazing off the grass of the fields, his body wet from the dew of heaven, his hair like eagles feathers, and his nails like birds claws. Now, fancy you going down to fields trying to convince the once king that it's just a dream. So, according to God's word, it is safe to say that sometimes men's dreams do come true.

History also records that the course of our Nation was changed by men who had a dream. Thank God, for men like Samuel Adams, John Hancock, and Patrick Henry who said, (I know not what course others may take; but as for me give me liberty, or give me death.") And who can easily forget in our more recent history of Martin Luther King, a man who had a dream. Today those dreams of freedom and liberties to all mankind have become present history.

Why did these men's dreams come true? Because they arose from their beds of imagination of the mind, and desires of the heart, to push into existence by inward persuasions, and a firm commitment, to make their dreams come true. History indicates that *Great Events Just Don't Happen*, but are brought to pass by men who have a desire to see their dreams come true.

Recently, while serving on the Home Mission Dept. board, I have been privileged to visit several of our Home Mission Churches. In visiting those churches I have found some men and women with a dream. Faithfully they attend their services believing that their church will become a strong, self-supportive, established work. They continue to push beyond the problems of being small in number, limited in available talent, many times short of needed finances, to believe God to bring their desires of heart and imaginations of their dreams into reality.

I would like to express my appreciation to our Home Mission Pastors' and their congregations, for their unending determination, and service of labour, as they continue to push open the doors of imagination and the desires of their heart to make dreams come true.

Rev. Gary Mills



# Profession and Confession

By Daniel Steele

There is in the Christian Church a strong aversion to a profession of entire sanctification. It is easy to ascribe this to the depravity still lingering in Christian hearts, to prejudice, or to a misapprehension of the subject. All of those things aggravate the evil but are not an exhaustive statement of the causes. From the whole tenor of the Scriptures, Christians derive the impression that there are only two things to be confessed — our sins and our Savior.

Jesus is to be confessed by the penitent seeker as a needed Savior. This first confession is usually made by coming to an enquiry meeting or an altar, or rising for prayers. Jesus is to be confessed as a pardoning Savior. This is deemed a vital point. Every skillful pastor urges on the convert this confession by baptism and the Lord's supper, and by a constant declaration by the tongue, of Christ's forgiving grace. Jesus, as a complete Savior, able to save to the uttermost from fear and doubt and indwelling sin, is to be confessed to His honor, to the praise of the Holy Ghost, the efficient agent, and to the glory of the Father. Christ should be the direct object of our confessions, and not self as justified, nor self as cleansed, nor self as filled with the Holy Ghost. St. Paul, to be sure, does seem to put self first in his profession of perfected holiness, but he puts self first as nailed to the Cross, and he magnifies Christ, the inner, living and Almighty Savior. "I am crucified with Christ; it is no longer I that live, but Christ liveth in me." \* \* \*

If our peace is as the Amazon, deep, broad, and continuous in its flow, it is a great mistake to isolate it from its source, and in our testimony to eclipse Christ, by thrusting our emotions between the hearers and "the Light of the world." Thus did not St. Paul who, though caught up into paradise and hearing heavenly things unlawful (impossible) to utter, never forget to say of Jesus, "He is our peace"; He is "the Lord of peace."

The separation of the gift from the Giver, and the exaltation of the gift of purity while leaving the Refiner in the shade, is the fruitful cause of much of the distaste for professions of holiness among good people. Moreover, there is lurking in the words "profess" and

"profession" a meaning of pretense, of blowing one's trumpet, which is not found in the words "confess" and "confession." It is unfortunate that the words "profess" and "profession," as relating to our acknowledgment of Christ, were not in the New Testament translated "confess" and "confession," since there is but one set of words in the original Greek.

To the confession of Christ there can be none but captious objections: Christ needed, Christ found, Christ saving from sin "unto the uttermost"; Christ dwelling within, Christ the bread of life — not the crust, but the "whole loaf," as Rutherford confesses — Christ, the well of water in the heart; and Christ, a perfectly satisfying portion. But why confess Christ a perfect Savior? For the same reason that He is to be confessed at all. If He is enthroned within and reigns after all His foes are expelled, let Him have the laurels of the conqueror wreathing His brow. This is especially obligatory, since the devil has loudly professed that he has so entrenched himself in the human soul that he is inexpugnable till death's power is added to that of the Son of God. Why not let us find out by our lives instead of our lips that Christ is made unto us sanctification? Why not, by the same method, let the world discover our apprehension of the forgiving Christ? The answer in both cases is, that Christ himself has appointed the instrument by which He shall be confessed, namely: the mouth, while the life confirms what the lips utter. In this use of the mouth lies the test of our loyalty. The more we find in Christ, the higher this test becomes. There is a philosophy of confession which Jesus did not see fit to develop. He grounded this requirement on His own authority, and not on our discovery of His reasons. Nevertheless, He had reasons which constitute the philosophy of confession.

His Messiahship, His Kingship, must be acknowledged. This can no more be done by an upright life than such a life in time of rebellion can evince loyalty to the reigning monarch with no act or word indicative of such loyalty. Since there were many moral men adhering to the Federal government, and many supporting to the Confederate States, a mute, upright life was not sufficient to determine a

man's political principles. Jesus was not satisfied with men's good and beautiful lives. He was everywhere propounding the question: "What think ye of Christ?" He went about seeking recognition, hungering to be acknowledged in His true character and claims. "If any man confess me before men, him will I confess before my Father."

To the unbelieving world, He is dead and buried; and, like Caesar, rules the world only through history, through the train of influence originated by Him, and through the words left behind by Him, and not by His personal presence. Yet He promised to be present with believers: "Lo, I am with you always. I will not only be present, but I will manifest myself unto you." This prophecy is false if there are no witnesses of this spiritual manifestation, on attestation of the incoming of the personal Christ into consciousness, addressing himself to our spiritual perception. A good outward life cannot convince the world of this fact. Morality can be exemplified on the plane of nature. Thousands are outwardly as pure as Christians while utterly ignoring Christ's claims. But has the risen Jesus made Himself known to any soul by infallible proofs? Bring Him to the witness stand. He has an important testimony. Let Him open His lips and give the world proof that its Savior is invisibly yet gloriously present, that He gives victory over sin, that He is the soul's sanctification, peace and joy. "The inner life," says Lacordaire, "is the whole man, and forms all the worth of man happily; and, thanks to God, there are orifices through which our inner life constantly escapes, and the soul, like the blood, hath its pores. The mouth is the chief and foremost of these channels which lead the soul out of its invisible sanctuary. It is by speech that man communicates the secret converse which is his real life." Can anyone testify of an indwelling Christ manifesting Himself in the soul's inner life as the purifier of silver? Let him speak, and confound an infidel world while he confirms the promise of Christ to make His abode with those who love Him. Let him speak, for there are thousands groaning over

(Continued on Page 10)



# The Love of Children for Mother



By Walter E. Isenhour

A mother should so live that she has the deepest love and highest respect of her children. This requires great love on her part for the children and the best influences she can wield over them. She cannot "bring them up by the hair of their heads," as the old saying is, and win their love and respect as they grow up, nor have their sweetest love and highest regards when they leave the family circle. This is to say that the mother can't merely live any kind of life before her children, and be unkind to them, or abuse them, or set bad examples before them, caring little for their morality and spirituality, and expect their best love, respect and admiration.

If a mother lives right before her children she deserves their love. Her prayers should reach their hearts and register deep in their lives and soul. Her conduct should be such that they know she has been with Jesus, and that the love of Christ abides in her heart. Naturally the children of such a mother cannot help but love her and appreciate the life she lives before them. If there is an exception, this is a departure from the natural and a drift into the unnatural. This might be possible in certain instances, but the devil and his forces would have to take over completely.

Indeed, children should deeply love a good mother. They should heed her advice. She should be to them the greatest woman on earth. They should be able to see in her life that which points to Christ as her Savior, her leader and guide. When they are tempted to do wickedly, and enticed to get into bad and ruinous company, they should say: "What would Mother have

us do about it? What would she say? What would be her advice?" And then speak to themselves, or one to another, and say: "I cannot do this, or go into such company, for the sake of Mother, and for my own life's sake. It would be contrary to the life and teachings of Mother. It would grieve her and displease the Christ she has loved and served these many years. I love Mother too much to depart from her teachings, examples and influence. Let the world go its way, but I am going Mother's way heavenward."

And let me digress a little just here from my subject to say something about father. He should be so in harmony with his wife, and the mother of his children, that they have the highest and greatest respect for him, too, along with deep love. Somehow he should be to them an ideal father, a standard of the most excellent manhood, and one of the best men in all the land. If a son of such a father is about to be overpowered by the demon of drink, and tobacco, or dope, or is tempted severely to go astray into sinful indulgences, he should say: "No, I can't do that. I must honor and respect my father more than to yield to the devil. By God's help; and grace, I can't. I won't submit to the degrading sins of those about me, who would wreck my life and character and drag my soul down to hell. I must honor my father's life, my father's God, and go the way of noble manhood, clean, godly living and keep myself unspotted from the sins of the world."

However, there is no love, perhaps, more tender than that of a sweet mother, except the love of Jesus. Of course, along with the love of a good

mother ought to be that of one's wife, or the sweetheart whom he is to marry. Nothing but pure love can and will hold a husband and wife together closely and rightly. Love will soften the hard blows and knocks the devil brings against them. Wealth, fame, education, honor, and earthly glory can't hold husband and wife together as true love can. Without this, marriages everywhere are going on the rocks. Homes are being broken up and divorces are separating husbands and wives today as we have never realized before. Why? Because true, pure love is lacking. Then the devil takes advantage of this and shipwrecks the marriage. It is deplorable indeed. Husbands, love your wives. Wives, love your husbands.

Now let me conclude with this word: Children, love your mothers, not only while you are with them in the home, but after you go out into the world and make homes of your own. Love them when you fill high positions, or even in the lowliest places and positions of life. It will make life much sweeter and dearer to carry a heart of love for Mother wherever you go, and pray always unto the God of your mother; often take time to write her. Maybe business is quite pressing and calls for all of your time; but step aside, pause, take time to write the one who brought you into this world and bless her; encourage her, love her, and if she is depending upon you for support, or part support, don't withhold your earthly means from her and expect God to supply your needs all along life's journey. But He will not fail His yielded, trusting children. Therefore, continually crown Him with your praise.

— The Immanuel Missionary