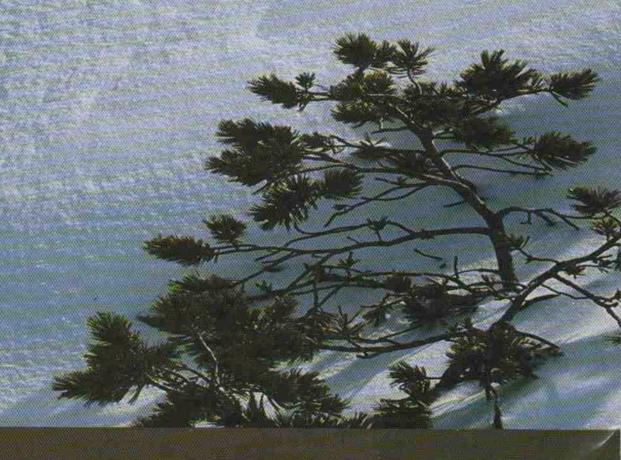
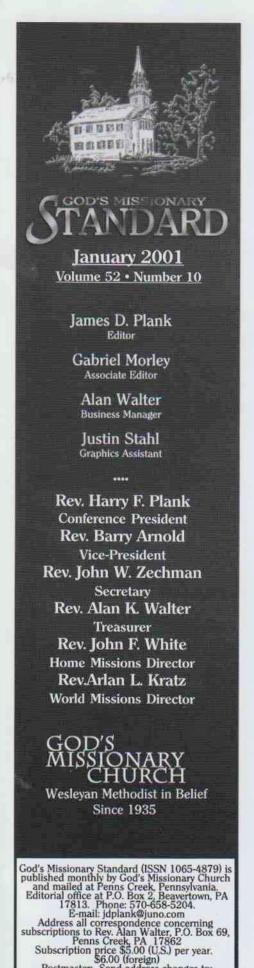
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January 2001

YESTERDAY, HE HELPED ME.
TODAY, HE DID THE SAME.
HOW LONG WILL THIS CONTINUE?
FOREVER! PRAISE HIS NAME!





Postmaster: Send address changes to: God's Missionary Standard

PA 17862

Editorial

YESTERDAY HE HELPED ME

She was a precious lady with a clear testimony. The church had been so kind as the pastorate began, and this lady in particular had assured me from the start, "I will pray for you every day." Those kind of people became more precious than gold as we learned our way through the joys and pitfalls of pastoring. Her testimony in the services was frequent and inspiring. It was with great sadness that I learned that she had been diagnosed with cancer. As the cancer progressed it became obvious that her life would be taken. I would visit her often in the remaining months of her life. We talked about her life. She told often of her love for the Lord. Finally this aged saint was moved to the nursing home for the final weeks of what would be a slow and painful death. It was in the middle of the night that the call came. Her son was on the line asking if I could come. The end was near.

We arrived at her bedside. The other patients were asleep. Most of the rooms were dark. And we gathered around her bedside to say good bye and to be near as she slipped into the glory world. We prayed. Her struggle with cancer had been long and hard. The temptations to despair had been often. The race had been run and the fight was to the finish.

The room was much like any nursing home room. A few small things that reminded one of home. The quilt, the rocking chair, a photograph or two. And then as we waited, I noticed a note tacked to the wall of that room. That note said it all. It read this way: <u>Yesterday</u>, <u>He helped me</u>. <u>Today</u>, <u>He did the same</u>. <u>How long will this continue</u>? <u>Forever!</u> Praise His Name!

Another year has come and gone. The new one has begun. There is so much uncertainty, so much care. One thing is final and sure. God's help will continue to the end of time.



News

DEATHS

Lenabell Ilene Dockum: Yocum was born in Deora. . Colorado, June 18, 1926. and departed this life in . Longview, Texas, August 30, : 2000, at the age of 74. She was the third child of Arthur and Reta Dockum. She attended college at Kansas City College and Bible School, where she earned a bachelor's degree missions. She married the Rev. Dale Yocum on July 2. 1948. To this union were born two daughters, Phyllis Marie and Carmen Joyce. The Yocum's were involved in missions in Jamaica, South Korea, Cuba, the Cayman Islands, Taiwan, and Japan. They held four different pastorates in Missouri and Kansas. Sister Yocum also taught at KCCBS. Rev. Dale Yocum passed away in 1987. Following his passing, Sister Yocum compiled sermons and writings and published . them in book form. Our sympathy to the people of the Church of God Holiness and the Yocum family. The Yocum's have ministered among our people and have greatly blessed us with their literary works.

Births

•The Beavertown God's:
Missionary Church is pleased to announce the birth of a son, Hunter:
Dwayne, born to Darvin &:
April Anderson. Hunter:
was born on December 1, 2000.

New Recording Available

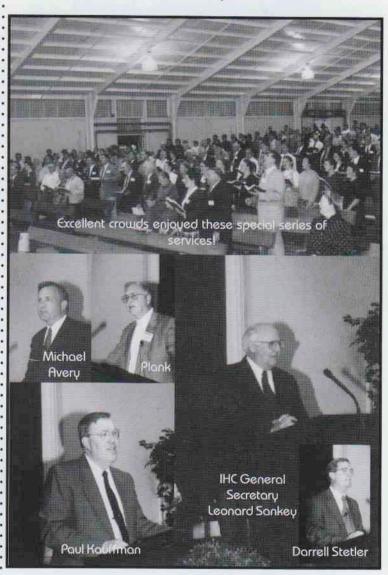
"Sanctified Saxophones" is a unique presentation of sacred music by the Redmond/Rhoades. Saxophone Quartet. The cost of the recording is \$7.00 for tapes and \$12.00 for CD's. Orders may be sent to Mark Redmond, P.O. Box 970, Penns Creek, PA 17862. (Add \$1.25 for shipping and handling.)

God's Missionary Church Ministerial Scheduled

The 2001 Ministerial is scheduled for March 22-23, 2001. Make plans to attend this annual event.

2000 School of the Prophets

Conducted in the G.I. Straub Tabernacle
Pictoral Report



APRAYER FOR THE NEW YEAR

What shall I ask for the coming year?
What shall my watchword be?
What would'st Thou do for me, dear
Lord?
What shall I do for Thee?

Lord, I would ask for a **holy** year, Spent in Thy perfect will; Help me to walk in Thy very steps; Help me to please thee still.

Lord, I would ask for a **heav'nly** year,
Humble and yet so high:
Help me to sink at Thy Blessed feet,
And on Thy bosom lie.

Lord I would ask for a **trustful** year; Give me Thy faith divine, Taking my full inheritance, Making Thy fullness mine.

Lord, I would ask for a year of **Love**; Oh, let me love Thee best! Give me the love that faileth not under the hardest test. Lord, I would ask for a **busy** year,
Filled with service true;
Doing with all Thy Spirit's might
All that I find to do.

Lord, I would ask for a year of **prayer**;

Teach me to talk with Thee;

Breathe in my heart Thy Spirit's breath;

Pray Thou Thy prayer in me.

Lord, I would ask for the **dying world**; Stretch forth Thy mighty hand; Scatter Thy Word; Thy power display This year in every land.

Lord, I would ask for a year of **joy**,
Thy peace, Thy joy divine,
Springing undimmed through all the
days,
Whether of shade or shine.

Lord, I would ask for a year of hope, Looking for Thee to come, And hastening on that year of years That brings us Christ and Home.

THE OLD CLOCK

It stood on the mantle and like the little tin soldier, it was faithful and true. It stood on the same mantle and merrily tick-tocked the seconds off when I was a little boy. Its face is now yellow and faded with age. Its hands are etched by rust. Its case is corroded and had lost all its original gleam and beauty. It is only an old alarm clock that for many years told us it was time to go to bed and in the morning rang its warning that we had better hurry or we would be late. Just a clock, but for years it had been the meter of our lives. It has never ticked the same second twice. It has tick-tocked the ruthless march of time. Some day I must stand before my God and give an account for every minute faithfully marked off by the old clock.



A PRAYER: Let My life Sing

Make me too understanding, too, to mind The little hurts companions give, and friends, The careless hurts that no one quite intends. Make me too thoughtful to hurt others so. Help me to know the innermost hearts of those for whom I care, Their secret wishes, all the loads they bear, That I may add my courage to their own. May I make lonely folk feel less alone. And happy ones a little happier yet. May I forget what ought to be forgotten, and recall unfailing, all that ought to be recalled. Each kindly thing, Forgetting what might sting. To all upon my way, day after day, Let me be joy, be hope. Let my life sing!

Make me too brave to lie or be unkind;

here is a negro church in Kansas City that has this slogan:
"Wake up, sing up, preach up, pray up and pay up, but never give up or let up

or back up or shut up until the cause of Christ in this church and in the world is built up."

I think many times we as young people feel that we can't do anything for God and we can't get involved in the work of the church because we feel we are too young and too inexperienced. But, I want to tell every young person that you can do something for Jesus Christ. So, don't give up, let up or back up or shut up. Get involved and do something for Jesus. Did you know that Mozart, a musical prodigy, composed his first opera at the age of 12? And did you know that Jonathan Edwards, a phenomenal preacher of the 18th century, entered Yale University before the age of 13? Who says young people can't do anything? You may not be a Mozart or a Jonathan Edwards, but if you let God have your life He can use you for His glory.

We stand on the threshold of a new Millennium! A new century, a new era. It is unmarked, unmarred, perfect and clean. It's filled with potential and opportunity.

What are your plans Are you going to hold just a young person, I wait until I'm older. straight from the You can do something! tonight loaded with possibility! Are you potential, and your as young people can this New Millennium!! we do?" You can help class, pass out tracts, with your church's bus church. There is work join the mighty moving sword and fight. Maybe School class, or go on

A Message
Delivered at the
God's Missionary
Church
Conference Wide
Watch Night
Beavertown,
Pennsylvania
December 31,
1999

for the new Millennium? to the mentality that, "I'm can't do anything. I have to Nonsense! That's a lie mouth of Satan himself! Each one of you sit here potential filled with going to let God have that talents and your life? We do something for Jesus in You may say, "but what can teach a Sunday School visit a nursing home, help ministry, invite people to to be done! Get involved, army of God and get your you can't teach a Sunday a ministry team. But, you

can pray! Our greatest weapon is prayer! We as young people need to bond together and get on our knees! We need to ask God to help us pray more! I believe we could see so many things happen for God if we would just pray. We could see a mighty moving of God among the young people. You might not be able to pray an hour each day. But pray five or ten minutes. A lot can be done with a sincere ten minutes of prayer!

There is a world around us that is dying, people are dropping into Hell every day. But, we as young people can do our part to stand hand in hand as roadblocks to the masses who are marching to Hell. The possibilities of outreach in the New Millennium are unlimited. Technology, missions trips, tract teams, so many exciting things will be happening and so many opportunities will be coming your way. What are you going to do with them? Are you going to pass the opportunities up? And just say I'm just a young person I can't do anything. Get involved and catch a vision! We must have a

vision in this New Millennium!! Proverbs 29:18 says, "Where there is no vision the people perish." We must have a vision! We must carry a burden! We are the next preachers, the next missionaries, the next laymen and board members! We must have a vision and have the fire of God!

So, what are your plans for the 2000's? What are your goals? There is a work to be done, there is a Kingdom to build!! Let's do more than sit back sip our sodas, eat our popcorn, and play our computer games. There's more to do than that! But, let's join in the army of God and make a difference in our schools, in our homes and communities, and in our churches. You don't have to travel three thousand miles across the ocean to do something great for God! There is a mission field right in your own backyard! Pennsylvania alone has 11,924,710 people. Shine your lights in this New Millennium! Go tell a world of Jesus Christ who can change a life, break chains, bring happiness, and answer prayer. Let's go into this new year with our heads up, our hearts open, and a ves to God!! Let's be more than the average pot-smoking, body pierced, dirty talkin' young person of this day! Let's be soldiers of the cross, unashamed to let the world know that we are Christians! So pass the torch of Holiness on! Get involved and do something for Jesus!

DETERMINATION

I am only one, but I am one: I cannot do everything But I can do something. What I can do I ought to do, And what I ought to do By God's grace I will do.

So, let's give it all we've got! Let's have a vision! For where there is no vision...the people perish!

On the Front Lines

JOHN KNIGHT DISTRIBUTING HOLINESS LITERATURE

Prayer is needed for GMC Missionary John Knight who is preparing and distributing thousands of holiness books by way of CD-ROM. Pray also for the tapes of the Gospel of John circulating in Tibet in two dialects. The Knights are currently raising money to finish paying for the Hong Kong headquarters for the Far East Mission. -Rope Holders

PAULUS REPORT

Wilmer & Linda Paulus, members of God's Missionary Church serving under Evangelical Bible Mission in PNG, are on extended furlough. While on furlough they are keeping quite busy in keeping in touch with the work from afar. They are tentatively planning to return in the summer of 2001 for several weeks.

MIAMI REPORT

Ernestine Shuey and Coworkers report from Miami, Florida that God is helping. GMC World Missions Director Arlan L. Kratz visited for a weekend series of services. He wrote: "We just closed a weekend meeting. God came in the closing service...several came and knelt for prayer and the Lord really settled down. I believe God helped souls heavenward. This work has a long history and continues on with God's help. The church is needing some repairs and paint. By God's grace we will do the job. Anyone wanting to help, would be appreciated."

Evangelists Slate

Rev. James R. Cooper 416 N. Park Avenue Orange City, FL 32763 Phone: 904-775-9786

Rev. David Fuller P.O. Box 1065 Hobe Sound, FL 33475 407-546-9974

Rev. Mark Fultz 603 E. Walnut Street Lewistown, PA 17044 Phone: 717-248-3922

Rev. Russell T. Herr 193 Villacrest Crestview, FL 32536 850-682-3299

Rev. Paul E. Hosier R.D. 2, Box 73 McClure, PA 17841 570-658-6420

Rev. Paul F. Miller R.D. 2, Box 77-B Spring Mills, PA 16875 814-422-8346

Rev. William Tillis P.O. Box 189 Penns Creek, PA 17862 570-837-5859

Rev. Fred Watson P.O. Box 41 Hartleton, PA 17829 570-922-1274

Rev. John F. White P.O. Box 86 Penns Creek, PA 17862

RADIO PROGRAMS

Heritage & Hope - Beavertown, PA Wheels 106.1 • Sunday 8:00 AM Rev. James Plank

Missionary Echos • Lebanon, PA WLBR • 1270 AM • Sunday 1:15 PM WADV • 940 AM • Sunday 8:30 AM Rev. Barry Arnold

CRUSADERS SPOTLIGHT



ANDREW PLANK

Andrew Plank is one of the fine young men who attends the New Columbia God's Missionary Church. Andrew is the youngest son of Rev. & Mrs. Harry Plank. Andrew is a tremendous blessing to the church.

He takes an active part in the outreach ministry of the church as well as serving as a member of the youth board. Andrew is attending Penn View Bible Institute where he is seeking God's will for his future.

-Pastor John Manley

YOUTH ZONE REPORTS

•The first youth rally of the season in the Central Zone started off with a good sense of God's presence. The Beavertown church was filled and many young people were in attendance. Those that were there heard from PVBI quartet and Rev. Todd Buterbaugh. We were challenged to witness in ways that may seem unconventional, but nevertheless show God's love to the world around us. The service concluded with a good altar service.

•The Western Zone reports their first rally of the season was held at the Alexandria church. Pastors present were: Cooper, Davis, Donahey, Morley, Walter and Watson. The Barry Masons presented a chalk drawing with appropriate music being played in the background. The Alexandria church won the first place banner. Penns Valley won the second place banner.

•The Southern Zone reports a good rally in October with Michael Mason speaking and the Clough family singing. A good sense of God's presence was felt by all.

JIM - AND JESUS

The vicar, a puzzled frown on his face, hurried to the cottage where the church caretaker lived.

"I am worried," he exclaimed. "Every day at twelve o'clock a shabby old man goes into the church. I can see him through the vicarage window. He stays only a few minutes. It seems most mysterious, and you know the altar furnishings are quite valuable. I wish you would keep an eye open and question the fellow."

The next day, and for many days, the caretaker watched and - sure enough - at twelve o'clock the shabby figure arrived. One day the caretaker accosted him. "Look here, my friend, why are you going into the church every day?"

"I go to pray," the old man replied, quietly.

"Now come," the caretaker said sternly. "You don't stay long enough to pray. You are there only a few minutes, for I have watched you. You just go up to the altar every day and then come away."

"Yes, that's true. I can not pray a long prayer, but every day at twelve o'clock I just comes and says, 'Jesus, it's Jim.' Then I comes away. It's just a little prayer, but I guess He hears me."

Some time later poor old Jim was knocked down by a truck and was taken to the city hospital, where he settled down quite happily while his broken bones mended.

The ward where Jim lay had been a sore spot to the hospital nurse for a long time. Some of the men were cross and miserable. Others did nothing but grumble from morning till night. Try as she would, they did not improve.

Then slowly but surely things changed. The men stopped grumbling and were cheerful and contented. They took their medicine, ate their food, and settled down without a complaint.

One day, hearing a burst of happy laughter, the nurse asked, "What has happened to all of you? You are such a nice cheerful lot of patients now. Where have all the grumblers gone?"

"Oh, it's old Jim," one patient replied. "He is always so happy, although we know he must be in a lot of pain. He makes us ashamed to make a murmur. No, we can't gripe when Jim's around. He's always so cheerful."

The nurse crossed over to where Jim lay. His silvery hair gave him an angelic look. His quiet eyes were full of peace. "Well, Jim, the men say you are responsible for the change in this ward. They say you are always happy."

Jim told her it was not him but his visitor that made the difference.

"Your visitor?" The nurse was puzzled. She had always noticed that Jim's chair was empty on visiting days, for he was a lonely old man without any relatives. "Your visitor?" She repeated. "But when does he come?"

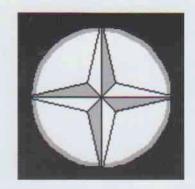
"Every day," Jim replied, the light in his eyes growing brighter. "Yes, every day at twelve o'clock He comes and stands at the foot of my bed. I see Him, and He smiles and says,



THE RACE IS RUN!

It seems but yesterday God placed a brand new year within my hands. He bade me use it carefully, According to His plan. Looking at it then, it seemed such ample time; I thought of great things to be done. And as I named them one by one, A golden haze made difficulties disappear. The problems floated far away, Dreams filled each imaginary day With glorious work accomplished for the Lord. I thought, "I'll not bog down in unimportant tasks, But only choose the great things each day asks -Let others plod along in life's accustomed rut." But came reality so soon to kill my dream, For life goes on, and one must be, not seem! With unsung labor, success but dimly seen, The days, the weeks, the months passed on, Till suddenly the year was almost gone, Leaving no great accomplishment To be a lasting monument. But looking back along our way, We see how God was leading every day. In all our work, though big or small, He only asked obedience to His call. A cup of water, given in His name, Was more success than earthly fame. The humble task He sent our way Was worthy in His sight. Lord, in each coming year May we the Holy Spirit hear, A still, small voice to guide us on, each day, Till, finally, in heaven we hear Thee say, "Well done. Thy task in finished; the race is run."





Travel Notes

From the Conference President

esus Christ The Same! Yesterday, Today ono

Greetings in the New Year! Below is a partial list of activity for the closing days of November 2000.

 Sun. Nov. 19 - This AM Rachel and I traveled to Penns Valley to be a part of a very special baby dedication and Rally Day. An excellent crowd of local people bolstered by relatives of little Andrea Morley witnessed Rev. Gabriel and Elizabeth Morley give to God their most precious possession. Family on both sides of the "tree" sang, played instruments and participated in this very sacred and special service. I was honored to conduct the dedication service and be able to preach the message of the morning. Following this service we partook of a wellattended and bountiful feast in the parsonage.

•Tonight, we traveled to Salunga. Rev. and Mrs Troy Shaffer had us in for refreshment and fellowship prior to the service. The Salunga people have renovated the interior of the sanctuary and it is beautiful. The attendance has increased and the Church seemed much encouraged.

·Thurs. Nov. 23 Thanksgiving Day! It was a joy to have our Family with us. Our sons, Jim & Marie & Jamison & Jennifer, Ion & Alicia (from Cincinnati. Oh.), and Andrew & friend Kara. Also Rachel's parents - Harold & Eileen Will and my parents Harold & Hazel Plank. Also our nephews and their families - Sam & Sorina & Samuel DeWolfe and Ioe & Diana DeWolfe. It made for a happy thanksgiving gathering. We are thankful to God for His goodness to us.

•Sun. Nov. 26 - Found us in Berwick with Rev. Tony Guy and a well attended morning service. The Berwick people once again made us feel welcome and responded to the preached

word warmly. Rachel and I were entertained in the Parsonage with a excellent meal and good fellowship.

•Traveled North to Elkland and attended Calvary Chapel pastored by Bro. Goodrich. His son spoke tonight and represented their work at the Independence Bible School in Kansas. It was a very informative and inspiring service.

 Mon. Nov. 27 - Took time out to hunt with my youngest son Andrew, my Dad, my brother and his two boys. (I did get a 5 pt. Buck).

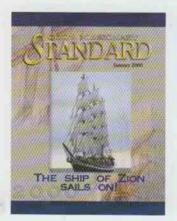
•Thurs. Nov. 30 - Conducted a General Board meeting in the Conf. room at PVBI.

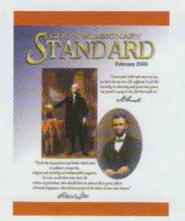


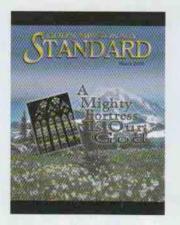
Rev. Harry F. Plank is Conference President of God's Missionary Church. He resides in Middleburg, Pennsylvania.

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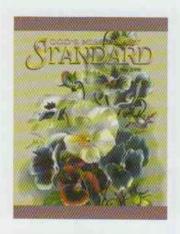
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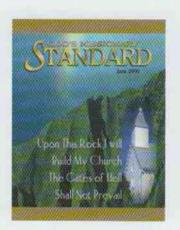


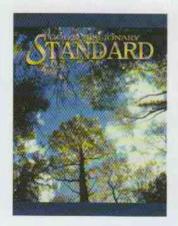


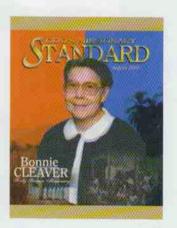


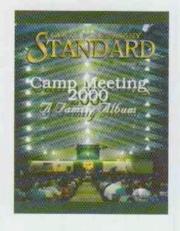


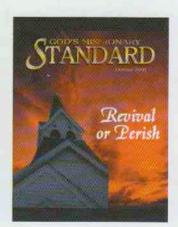


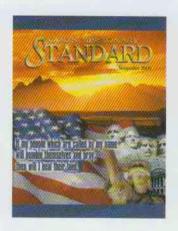


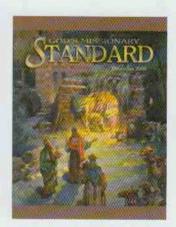












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