

THE PENTECOSTAL evangel

NOT BY MIGHT, NOR BY POWER, BUT BY MY SPIRIT SAITH THE LORD

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First the blade, and then the ear - Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we - Wholesome grain and pure may be.
--Henry Alford

By EMIL A. BALLIET

The night is just as dark for a child of God as for anyone else. But there is this difference—the trusting child of God is never alone. The God of the Bible offers a friendship both real and satisfying. His blessings meet every need of spirit, soul, and body. He gives joy! He gives peace! His blessings are so deep, so wonderful that songs of gladness spring up spontaneously from within. Even in our darkest night He gives us a song of perfect peace, perfect trust. The songwriter, Ira Stanphill, has said: "Anyone can sing when the sun's shining bright, but you need a song in your heart at night."

God wants to give you a song in the bleak, bitter nighttime experiences of your life.

YOU NEED A SONG WHEN FEAR AND TROUBLE SURROUND YOU

We live in an age of fear. We fear the bomb; we fear old age; we fear the extreme left, the extreme right, and often feel uneasy about the so-called moderates!

The list of our fears is endless. The question is, "How can they be resolved?"

In Hamlet's soliloquy, Shakespeare has Hamlet cry: "Take arms against outrageous fortune!" This sounds good, except that Shakespeare didn't tell us how!

We need something more than words, more than theory or philosophy. Where can we find the perfect peace, that thrilling joy, that gives a song in the night?

The song in the night flows out of a deep, personal relationship with God.

C. H. Spurgeon once heard that in a certain part of England one could hear the nightingales sing more beautifully than anywhere else. He journeyed there to hear for himself. He secured a room in the inn and was told, "As it begins to get dark, look out on the thorn bush. You'll see the nightingale. You'll hear his song."

But toward evening it started to rain and turned cold. Spurgeon despaired. Suddenly, he heard the beautiful, thrilling song of the nightingale, clear and sweet. He looked out the window. There perched in the thorn bush, with the cold rain pelting down, the little bird was lifting its voice in a truly beautiful song in the night.

Spurgeon said, "It was so sweet! So beautiful that I do not expect to hear anything so thrilling until I hear the angels sing." Then he mused, "The God of the nightingale is the God I serve. In spite of darkness, cold, rain, or thorns—He gives a song in the night!"

SONGS IN THE NIGHT

ALL OF US INSTINCTIVELY UNDERSTAND what is meant by a song in the night. We are not strangers to the fears and loneliness of the dark. This is a part of life, and we know it.

Annie Johnson Flint spoke for Christians everywhere when she wrote:

*"God hath not promised skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways all our lives through;
God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.*

*"But God hath promised strength for the day,
Rest for the labor, light for the way,
Grace from the trials, help from above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love."*

All of us are called to pass through the darkness.

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YOU NEED A SONG IN YOUR SORROW

Times of grief and sorrow come to all. The psalmist cried, "My tears have been my meat day and night" (Psalm 42:3). By experience we understand well his words. Job observed, "Yet man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward" (Job 5:7).

Henry G. Spafford was a Chicago businessman. He had arranged a trip to Europe for his wife and two daughters. Sorrow engulfed him when he received the official notice that the ship had sunk! His wife and daughters were listed as missing.

How could such an incredible thing happen? Wasn't he a child of God? Entering his office, he closed the door and fell on his knees beside his desk. There he poured out his soul before the Lord. God's Spirit came to comfort him. Before Spafford left that place of prayer, a song was born in his heart, for it was he who wrote:

*"When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul."*

The years 1939-40 were dark years for the world. They were especially dark for the people of England. The heartbreaking disaster of Dunkirk was now bitter history. Winston Churchill and Franklin Roosevelt met in one of their famous wartime conferences. A reporter asked, "Mr. Churchill, what now is England's hope?"

"What now is England's hope?" Churchill responded. "You'll find it expressed in one of the old hymns we have sung for a long time." Then he recited, "O God, our help in ages past, our hope in years to come..."

God is our refuge! God is our hope! What a God to

love and serve! He gives a song of confidence, a song of peace. In a sea of sorrows, He gives a song in the night!

YOU WILL NEED A SONG AT THE END OF LIFE

Life on this earth does end. Earth's brightest day must come to its close. What then? Is there no light or hope as twilight falls and the darkness of death comes?

It is a living part of our faith and experience that we do not walk alone. We confidently say with the psalmist, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me" (Psalm 23:4).

Fanny Crosby, the famous songwriter, lived in the days of D. L. Moody. Often she appeared on the platform of the great Bible conferences at Northfield, Massachusetts. On one such occasion D. L. Moody asked Fanny Crosby to give a personal word of testimony. Blind and frail, Miss Crosby stood facing the vast audience. She said, "There is a special poem the Lord has given me which I call my 'Soul's Poem.' Whenever I feel discouraged or depressed, I recite these words to myself and they bring comfort and strength." Then she repeated these words:

*"Some day the silver cord shall break,
And I no more as now shall sing;
But oh, the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King.
And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story, 'Saved by grace.'"*

Glorious truth! Beautiful song of hope! And wonderful is God who gives songs of rejoicing in the blackest night! 

THE GREAT SINGER, Sir Harry Lauder, was noted for the way in which he seemed to meet every trouble with a song.

There was nothing very cheerful about singing in the depths of the coal mine where he worked. Yet he sang, and his fellow workers loved his rich voice. It brought cheer to them as they toiled amid clouds of coal dust. He was meeting the clouds with a song.

He left the coal mines, became a concert singer, and was knighted by the king. His splendid voice continued to bring cheer wherever it was heard. On a concert tour in the United States he was interviewed by a reporter. Harry Lauder told him he had had his share of hard knocks in life.

"I realize that," the reporter answered. "I've often quoted you as saying, after the loss of your son during the war, 'When I lost my laddie, it seemed I had lost all. It was then I had to make my choice between drink and God. And I chose God.'"

"Quite true," affirmed Sir Harry, "but since that time my wife died. Ah, she was a bonny woman! Life has had more than shadows. There have been clouds and blackness—worse than the old coal mine. But *I have met every cloud with a song!*"

God has a plan when He writes the music of our lives. The music may be broken off here and there by rests, and we foolishly think we have come to the end. We lament when God sends a time of enforced leisure,

*He Met Every
Cloud With a Song* 

By KATHERINE BEVIS

sickness, sorrow; or when He upsets our plans and interrupts the choral hymn of our lives.

But there is an area in life in which we have control—it is what we allow life's knocks to do to us! The more difficulties we encounter, the more significant and the higher in inspiration our life can be. We can never do our best to help ourselves or others when we have allowed the elasticity to go out of our steps, the hopefulness out of our hearts, and the lilt out of our songs. But it is very hard to beat one who keeps hopeful and of good cheer!

Someone has said, "You can't control the length of your life, but you can control its width and depth!" Sir Harry knew how to give his life width and depth.

And God, in His plan, is also giving to our lives that needed width and depth. We must not be dismayed at the tests. As we look up to Him, we find He is beating the time for us. We know we can—**WE KNOW WE CAN**—*meet every cloud with a song!* 

342 Years Ago

One of the blessings for which we give thanks at this season is the free enterprise system which has made the U.S. a land of plenty and enabled it to feed millions of hungry people abroad.

In a day when advocates of communism are forcing their system upon various lands, it is significant to notice that Communist Cuba is exporting its surplus population while America is welcoming these refugees to its shores. Under communism there is never enough for everyone, so the unwanted are disposed of in one way or another—sometimes by exile, sometimes by starvation or firing squads. Under capitalism there is enough and to spare.

There may be evils in capitalism, especially if it is not coupled with Christian compassion, but where is there a better economic system? The Early Church experimented with a communal system. It worked for a short time, during an emergency, but was soon abandoned. The Pilgrim Fathers also tried a communal system after landing on the shores of Massachusetts, but soon gave it up.

The system did not work in the Plymouth Bay Colony. In fact, rationing became necessary in an effort to overcome famine. The story is told in Governor William Bradford's history of the colony. Henry Hazlitt compiled some of Governor Bradford's comments concerning those early days and they appeared in *Dateline*, as follows:

"So the colonists begane to thinke how they might raise as much corne as they could, and obtaine a beter crope than they had done, that they might not still thus languish in miserie. At length (in 1623) after much debate of things, the Gov. (with the advise of the cheefest amongst them) gave way that they should set corne every man for his own perticuler, and in that regard trust to them selves And so assigned to every family a parcell of land. . . .

"This had very good success; for it made all hands very industrious, so as much more corne was planted than other waise would have bene, by any means the Gov. or any other could use, and saved him a great deall of trouble, and gave farr better contente.

"The women now wente willingly into the field, and took their little-ones with them to set corne, which before would aledg weakness, and inabilitie; whom to have compelled would have bene thought great tiranie and oppression.

"The experience that was had in this commone course and condition, tried sundrie years, and that amongst godly and sober men, may well evince the vanitie of that conceite of Platos and other ancients, applauded by some of later times;—that the taking away of propertie, and bringing in communities into a comone wealth, would make them happy and flourishing; as if they were wiser than God. For this comunitie (so far as it was) was found to breed much confusion and discontente, and retard much employment that would have been to their benefite and comforte. . . .

"By this time harvest was come, and instead of famine, now God gave them plentie, and the face of things was changed, to the rejoysing of the harts of many, for which they blessed God. And the effect of their perticuler (private) planting was well seene, for all had, one way and other, pretty well to bring the year aboute, and some of the abler sorte and more industrious had to spare, and sell to others, so as any generall wante or famine hath not been amongst them since to this day."

Thank God that we have enough—and that we have something we can share with others who are less fortunate. —R.C.C.

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WE BELIEVE the Bible to be the inspired and only infallible and authoritative Word of God. WE BELIEVE that there is one God, eternally existent in three persons: God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. WE BELIEVE in the deity of our Lord Jesus Christ, in His virgin birth, in His sinless life, in His miracles, in His vicarious and atoning death, in His bodily resurrection, in His ascension to the right hand of the Father, and in His personal future return to this earth in power and glory to rule a thousand years. WE BELIEVE in the Blessed Hope, which is the Rapture of the Church at Christ's coming. WE BELIEVE that the only means of being cleansed from sin is through repentance and faith in the precious blood of Christ. WE BELIEVE that regeneration by the Holy Spirit is absolutely essential for personal salvation. WE BELIEVE that the redemptive work of Christ on the cross provides healing of the human body in answer to believing prayer. WE BELIEVE that the baptism of the Holy Spirit, according to Acts 2:4, is given to believers who ask for it. WE BELIEVE in the sanctifying power of the Holy Spirit by whose indwelling the Christian is enabled to live a holy life. WE BELIEVE in the resurrection of both the saved and the lost, the one to everlasting life and the other to everlasting damnation.

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THE APOSTLE PAUL wrote to the church at Rome. "I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the barbarians; both to the wise and to the unwise."

This acknowledgment of obligation came out of gratitude for what God had done for Paul. During the Thanksgiving season, when we traditionally remember our blessings, we can best offer thanks to God by expressing our obligation to Him. We should gladly admit that we are debtors.

Our nation has been blessed of God. Very few of us go to bed hungry, unless it is because of a self-imposed diet. We have sufficient clothing and we have adequate shelter. Yet human nature takes for granted whatever we have in abundance. The blessings of peace and prosperity bring the peril of ingratitude.

Several weeks ago I was talking with a friend who pastored a church in Manchester, England, during World War II. In speaking of the bombing of England by the German *Luftwaffe*, he simply looked at me and said, "The American people have no idea just how bad it was."

If any nation on earth owes a debt of gratitude to God, it is surely ours. What are we to do then? In what manner can we express our appreciation as a nation for God's great blessings?

WE MUST REPENT AS A NATION

Repentance basically means a change of mind. There are many things this nation needs to change its mind about. We must repent of our boastful arrogance, our complacent attitude of superiority. We must repent of the alarming neglect of spiritual things which has characterized our mad dash to the pinnacle of materialism.

As a nation we must repent of the way too many of our children have grown up without a knowledge of God except as a byword. We must repent of playing fast and loose with rules of morality and of being blind to the folly of our actions. We must repent of the sin of ingratitude—we who enjoy the highest standard of living in the world.

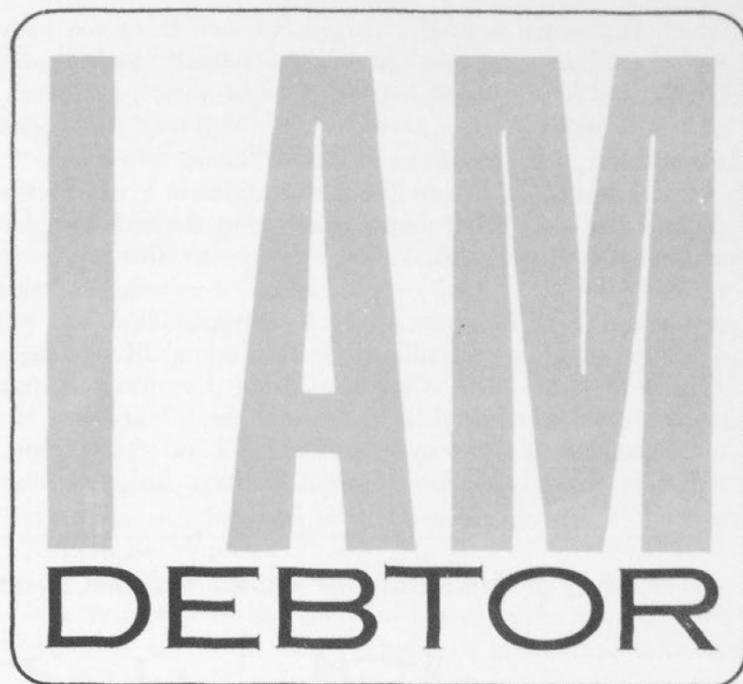
Many reasons are suggested as to why God has been so good to our nation. "We have been kind to the Jewish race," someone says. "We have allowed freedom of worship," says another. So we must repent of our very smugness in seeking within our own actions the reason for our blessings. "It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not."

OUR NATION MUST RETURN TO GOD'S HOUSE

Can we boast of a mature and advancing society while many houses of worship are half-empty—and some are even closed—on the Lord's Day? We must return to the house of God if we are to acknowledge our indebtedness for His mercies.

Samuel Shoemaker said, "In countries that have been overrun by powerful dictatorial forces, there is a need of a power from without to effect its deliverance from the dictators. A nation's churches can exert that power. In Germany, Hitler broke the newspaper editors, he broke the college professors, but he never could quite break

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By **CHARLES A. HEATH**

the Church. That stood against him when all else capitulated to him."

If our country is to remain strong, we must return to the houses of worship. Because we have played this theme in a low key, today there is an astonishing lack of knowledge of God and His Word. An example of how far we have come along this road is revealed in the answers to an unannounced test given to five college-bound classes of high school juniors and seniors. Some of the pupils thought: That Sodom and Gomorrah were lovers. That the four horsemen appeared on the Acropolis. That the four Gospels were written by Matthew, Mark, Luther, and John. That Eve was created from an apple. That Jesus was baptized by Moses. That the stories by which Jesus taught were called parodies.

If this is an example of the knowledge of the greatest of our potential, what does it tell us of the knowledge of the majority of our citizens? God help us. Let us return to our houses of worship and learn about God and His Word.

WE MUST RENEW OUR FAITH

Our country, generally speaking, has been characterized by *crisis religion*. This term is not here used in the sense that modern theologians use it, but rather refers to the fact that it has taken different crises to turn us back to God. We have allowed the paralysis of pride, the smear of sloth, the menace of mediocrity to lull us into a spiritual stupor. We have allowed the rotting away of the foundations of our faith to go unchecked while accepting the plaudits of a God-rejecting world for our "fair-mindedness."

We must admit, of course, the right of anyone to reject God and His Word if he chooses. However, we make a serious mistake in trying to dissociate ourselves from God on a national level in order to please a small minority who do not choose to believe.

There is an old Danish fable concerning a spider

which slid down a single filament of web from the lofty timbers of a barn and established herself on a lower level. There she spread her net, caught flies, grew sleek, and prospered. One afternoon she happened to notice the thread that stretched up into the darkness above. "How useless," she thought, and carelessly snapped the thread. But her web collapsed and soon she was trodden underfoot and perished. When we—by our thoughts, our actions, the sum total of our behavior—snap the cord of faith that holds us in living touch with God, we too shall find our world collapsing and we shall perish.

Several years ago, General Carlos Romulo left our country to return to his homeland, the Philippines. In his farewell statement to us, he said: "I am going home, America. Farewell. For 17 years I have enjoyed your

hospitality, visited every one of your states. I can say I know you well. I admire and love America. . . .

"What I have to say in parting is both a tribute and a warning. Never forget, America, that yours is a spiritual country. Yes, I know you are a practical people. Like others, I have marveled at your factories, your skyscrapers, your arsenals. But underlying everything else is the fact that America began as a God-loving, God-fearing, God-worshiping people. It is this spirit that makes America invincible. . . . May God keep you always. And may you always keep God."

God is keeping all that we commit to Him. Let us in return keep God—in our hearts as His people, and in the heart of this great nation we love. This is the debt of gratitude we owe. 

AN EXAMPLE OF THANKSGIVING AMONG THE EARLY METHODISTS

"Bless His Dear Name, I Can't Help

IN HIS BOOK, *Daniel Quorm*, Mark Guy Pearse has given us a remarkable picture of some of the early Methodists, men and women who were poor in this world's goods but very rich in faith. Of the precious saints of Methodism (next to the ever praiseful Billy Bray), the character of Frankey Vivian probably impresses one the most.

Frankey was a different type from Billy. His body was tested and tried, and was far from strong, whereas Billy was given a marvelous strength which he used in laboring for the Lord. But a weak body did not keep Frankey from a life overflowing with thankfulness and praise.

He used to attend Daniel Quorm's class meeting. As Daniel would give out the truth, Frankey would continually say, "Bless His dear name for that." Let us drop into one of these early Methodist class meetings and listen to Frankey as he tells of the Lord's unfailing goodness:

"Goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days o' my life; and I will dwell in the house o' the Lord forever! Bless His holy name—that, nothin' else but that. Why, there was only last Saturday afternoon: I was very poorly; my cough shook me all to bits, and I was lying 'pon my bed. Yet my soul was full o' praise to God for all His goodness. Bless His name, I says, why this here shakin' cough be only like the joltin' o' the van over the ruts and stones as it be a-carryin' us home. And someday it'll give the last jolt and stop right afore the door o' my Father's house.

"To think of it! *Home* ay, and with breath for to praise my Lord too. I was a-sayin' over them words, 'Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength.' *Excel in strength!* And I thought how I would be flyin' in a little while, and how I would sweep the harp, and how swift I would go for my dear Lord, a-sailin' along 'pon a pair o' glorious wings, how grand it would be! My soul was all full of it, when up comes my wife, an' she sat down at the foot o' the bed, all helplesslike.

"'Frankey,'" says she, a'most a-chokin', 'Frankey,

whatever shall us do? There ben't a bit o' bread in the house agen the children come home.'

"'What shall us do, my dear?' I says. 'Why, think o' the blessed Father who says to call on Him in the day o' trouble.'

"'Seemin' to me He must have forgot us,' says she, burstin' out a-cryin'.

"'Forgot us, wife!' I says. 'Forgot us! Bless His holy name, it wouldn't be like Him. He don't ever forget. He has been round and about us, our Friend and Helper these 20 years, and it wouldn't be like Him to leave us now, just when we want Him most. That isn't the way He does.' And I began to say over the 146th Psalm that I do dearly love: '*While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being. . . . Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.*' 'There, wifie, isn't that pretty music now? "*Which keepeth truth for ever.*" Hear that,' I says. "'*Keepeth truth for ever. . . . Which giveth food to the hungry.*" Bless Him; why, it's put there apurpose for you and me.'

"'Well,' says she, wipin' her eyes with her apron, 'I s'pose it be the Lord's will, and we must bear it.'

"The tears came in my eyes then. 'O, my dear! Don't talk like that,' I says. 'It be no more the will of our blessed Father that our children should want bread than it be your will or mine. It do hurt me to hear folks talk like that about my Lord. "*It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.*" That be the Lord's will,' I says. "'*Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.*" Why, the Book is full o' it, and we ought not to go talkin' 'bout our blessed Father like that.'

"Well, just then there came a double knock to the door. It ben't very often that we do have a letter, so the wife jumps up and runs downstairs. In a minute she shouts up to me, 'Frankey, here's a letter from our boy in Australia.' And then in a minute more she comes

runnin' up to me and cries out—'Why, there's a five-pound note in it (\$14). Bless his dear heart!' And tears of joy ran down our cheeks.

"'Ah, wifie,' says I, holdin' up the note, 'look here; that be the Lord's will, and we must bear it. Bless His holy name, *He keepeth truth for ever.*'"

Daniel Quorm himself had much to say about trusting and thanking the Lord. In the same class meeting he said:

"Ah, dear friends, I often think about it when I be a-doin' my bit o' garden down to my place. People talk as if the blessed Master only got fruit out o' us with a prunin' knife; always standin' over us, an' a-cuttin' here, an' a-loppin' there. Why, bless His name, sunshine and showers, an' the gentle south winds have a deal

Praisin' the Lord!"

more to do with a bunch o' grapes than prunin' knives have. We do want a bit o' prunin' now an' then, I dare say, but don't go a-think' about the dear Lord as only standin' over us for that. A-standin' there with all His kindness and care—why, He is trainin' the branches, and is watchin' over us, and wardin' off blights, and keepin' off enemies—slugs, and snails, and such-like that do harbor in a man's soul; and His gentleness and lovin' care have a deal more to do with the fruit than the knife has.

"O, don't let us always be a-talkin' about bearin' His will, and sufferin' His will. Let's talk about *enjoyin'* His will. The Father's will isn't that we should be out in a far country perishin' with hunger. His will is the best robe, and the fatted calf; the comin' home, and the bein' merry. *'My meditation of Him shall be sweet.'* You may say what you like about *sufferin'* the Lord's will; I shall talk about *enjoyin'* it and *delightin'* in it."

"So will I, bless Him," said Frankey.

There was Frankey's contribution to another class meeting: "I do love to think about trustin' Him, and I do know something about that, bless Him. I be a poor ignorant scholar, and always seem to be down to the bottom o' the class in a good many things. But, bless Him, I've had enough, I reckon, to make me a'most the top o' the class in trustin' Him. Ah, dear leader, it be 'zactly as you been a-sayin'—*so safe that you don't think 'pon it*; just lyin' down in His arms, without a morsel o' care or frettin', feelin' so sure that everythin' be as right as it can be, never a shadow o' fear come creepin' up between His sunshine an' me. Why, if heaven be any better than that, then heaven must be a wonderful place sure 'nough.

"It come to my mind a week or two ago, so full an' sweet an' precious that I can hardly think o' anythin' else. It was durin' them cold northeast winds; they had made my cough very bad, and I was shook all to bits, and felt very ill. My wife was sittin' by my side; and once when I'd had a sharp fit o' it, she put down her

work and looked at me till her eyes filled with tears, and says she, 'Frankey, Frankey, whatever will become of us when you be gone?'

"She was makin' a warm petticoat for the little maid; so after a minute or two I took hold of it, and I says, 'What are 'e makin', my dear?'

"She hold it up without a word. Her heart was too full to speak.

"'For the little maid?' I says—'an' a nice warm thing too. How comfortable it will keep her. Does she know about it?'

"'Know about it! Why, course not,' said the wife wonderin'. 'What should she know about it for?'

"I waited another minute, and then I said, 'What a wonderful mother you must be, wifie, to think about the little maid like that.'

"'Wonderful, Frankey? Why, it would be more like wonderful if I forgot that the cold weather was a-comin', and that the little maid would be a-wantin' somethin' warm.'

"So then, you see, I had got her, my friends," and Frankey smiled. "'O wifie,' says I, 'do you think you be goin' to care for the little maid like that, and your Father in heaven be a-goin' to forget you altogether! Come now, bless Him, isn't He as much to be trusted as you are? And do you think He'd see the winter comin' up sharp and cold, and not have somethin' waitin' for you, and just what you want too? And I know, dear wife, that you wouldn't like to hear the little maid go a-frettin' and sayin', "There be the cold winter a-comin', and whatever shall I do if my mother should forget me?" Why, you'd be hurt and grieved that she should doubt you like that. She knows that you care for her, and what more does she need to know—that's enough to keep her from frettin' about anythin'. *'Your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.'* That be put down in His book for you, wifie, an' a-purpose for you, an' you grieve an' hurt Him when you go a-frettin' about the future an' doubtin' His love.'

"'Ah, Frankey, I wish I had your faith,' says she. And I let her go on with her work, hopin' she would think it over.

"When the little maid came home from school that afternoon, she had a bit of a sick headache. She went frettin' about the kitchen whilst her mother was gettin' the tea, an' couldn't rest quiet for a minute together. But when the wife sat down, the little maid came and laid herself in her mother's arms, an' put her head on her bosom; an' her mother began to sing a quiet kind o' hymn to her. Then the little maid forgot her frettin', an' sank down all snug an' comfortable, an' in a few minutes she was gone off to sleep.

"'Frankey,' I says to myself as I looked at it, 'there's a lesson for thee. Sometimes the children o' the Heavenly Father get all fretful an' sickly, an' they go here and there an' can't find a comfortable place anywhere, but are all nervous an' fidgety. Here's what thou must do, Frankey. Thou must come an' lay thyself down in the everlastin' arms, and lean thy tired head upon the bosom of thy dear Lord, and draw His love in all 'round thee; and a'most before thou know it, all thy fears an' troubles shall be hushed off to sleep, an' thou'lt hear nothin' but a quiet kind o' singin' in thy soul tellin' of His love.' Ah, it be more than true, truer than any words

can tell or anybody can think of—'like as a father [or a mother either] pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.'

"Why, when things have come to the worst—an' I do know what that be—when the money been done, and the cupboard been empty, an' I haven't seen a way out of my trouble, an' the devil has come a-temptin'—for he do love to hit a man when he's down—I've gone 'pon my knees, just like as if I got down under the Cross for a bit o' shelter from the storm. An' whichever way the winds blow, a man can get shelter there. Well, let me lift my eyes to Jesus, an' see Him there for me, with the crown o' thorns, an' the nails in His blessed hands an' feet, an' very soon my heart be so full as ever it can hold. 'Eh, Frankey,' I cry out, 'the King o' glory died for thee—died like that. One drop o' His precious blood is more than all worlds, an' for thee His heart emptied itself. He gave Himself for thee.'"

The old man's voice grew hoarse with deep emotion as he went on: "Why, I kiss those bleedin' feet, and every bit o' life an' stren'th in me cries out, 'My dear Lord, I can starve, I can suffer, I can die. But there be one thing I can never do; never—never—never. My Lord, I can never doubt Thy love!'"

Frankey was full of praise to the last. Daniel Quorm spoke of him as riding to heaven. Frankey corrected him and said, "Ridin'! my dear leader. Why, bless 'e, 'tis more like flyin' home, flyin' up like a lark, an' you can't help singin' as you go."

Frankey, being dead, yet speaketh. His message is a repetition of one given long since, "By him [our Lord Jesus Christ] therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to his name." 

LESSONS FROM THE LEAVES



WHAT MAKES THE LEAVES CHANGE COLOR?

Frost? No. It is just the natural result of life—of having lived. It is as natural as the graying hairs that time brings.

The leaf has done its work well. It has assimilated the forces of the air and sun and built them into the bulk of the tree. Through the spring rains, the summer drought, the firece storms it has hung on, keeping everlastingly at its work of service—quietly, purposefully, faithfully. And when it falls, its work abides—for in the trunk of every sturdy tree there remains an added ring as a record of the achievement of the year's leafage.

The leaf has served its day; so may it be with us. Fighting valiantly, let us draw from the Sun of Righteousness those forces that make for good and build them into the life of our world in our day. And through our steadfastness, our consistent living, our patient endurance we will leave some endearing memorials of our years of leafage and usefulness.

Soon the leaves pass to make place for others. They are not selfish. They are willing to get out of the way after they have lived their lives and accomplished their work. Nor do they put on mourning, but array them-

A PERSONAL TESTIMONY

WERE WE REALLY THANKFUL?

By MRS. JOHN SAMSO

IT HAD BEEN A PLEASANT DAY. The highways were good and the traffic light. Even the weather had cooperated, and what could have been a blistering hot Kansas sun had been cooled by a light cloud cover.

Stopping in a small town late in the afternoon we found a lovely new motel with deep carpets and luxurious lounge chairs. After a time of relaxation, we went out for our evening meal with a feeling of general well-being.

When we arrived at the town's only restaurant, every booth and all the smaller tables were filled. We were seated at a table arranged to accommodate six. Only a little perturbed, we ordered. Soon an appetizing dinner was set before us. Forgetting our little pique concerning our seating, we bowed our heads and from full hearts gave thanks to the Lord for His provision.

At about the time our meal was being served, a family of five (father, mother, daughter of about 12 or 13, and two boys, perhaps 6 and 10) entered the restaurant. There were no other tables, so by crowding an extra

selves in the gorgeous crimsons and yellows of autumn and wait for the ruthless wind to lay them to the ground. There they die, but their usefulness goes on—for they enrich the ground and live again in the beautiful foliage of next spring.

The glory of old age is to be able to step aside and say to youth, "I have served my day. Now you shall have your chance, and I will bless your works by giving to you what God has given me: faith, hope, and love."

Strangely enough, the trees that have the most sweetness in their sap have the brightest colors in their foliage as Indian summer announces the coming of winter. This is also true in the lives of men. Those who, in gentle compassion, have served their fellowman have a beauty, a holy composure, a divine loveliness that is apparent to all as they approach the glories of the eternal day.

Is your hair silvering? Does your usefulness in life suddenly seem to have ended? Lift up your head. Array yourself in the garment of praise. Possess a shining face—and let the autumn of your life be filled with the beauty of holiness. Then, when you are called, you will hear that wondrous welcome, "Come ye blessed of my Father."

Lift up your head. The Sun of Righteousness has come to "give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called Trees of righteousness, The planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified" (Isaiah 61:3). —*The Wesleyan Methodist*

chair at the table where my husband and I were sitting, room was made for them.

The waitress brought the menus. The mother brushed hers aside, saying, "We won't need that. We know what we want. Bring this boy (the 10-year-old) mashed potatoes and gravy. Bring the other boy French fries, and she (indicating the girl) will have a lettuce salad. I want iced tea." Looking across at her husband she asked, "What do you want?"

"The steak dinner," he replied.

Three well-disciplined children gobbled their meager fare. Only a wistful glance at the father's steak now and then betrayed the hunger and need of the 10-year-old. The smaller did cry a bit and asked for a Coke. After some hesitation, the mother ordered it for him, and the wordless meal progressed.

The father looked up from his plate long enough to hand one of his rolls to the mother who divided it between the two oldest children. The boy used his half to carefully clean up every bit of gravy from his plate—until it looked ready for the cupboard.

We tried to engage the 10-year-old in conversation since he was nearest to us. He answered in monosyllables. Receiving no encouragement from him or from his mother next to him, we gave up. However, we passed our basket of rolls across the table. His too-big eyes lighted for a moment, but his mother's forbidding eye caught his and he said, "I'm full."

Before we had finished the dessert, the family left.

Very sobered, we returned to our motel. Along the way Paul spoke to us from Philippians 4:11: "Not that I speak in respect of want; for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." And again from 1 Thessalonians 5:18: "In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

The measure of our gratitude and thanksgiving came up for some serious reevaluation. For what had we given thanks? Was it for the extras, the special favors, the feeling of comfort and well-being? Would we have given such wholehearted thanks had we known that our fare would be a small helping of mashed potatoes and a little gravy? Or if, thin, poorly clad, and unkempt, we had only a glass of iced tea?

How much of our thanksgiving revolved around material things? About the gifts rather than the Giver? Were we prompted to give thanks because our lot was easy and our way pleasant?

I thought of the moment of irritation when all the other tables were filled. Did that express the true condition of our hearts more than the time afterward when our heads were bowed?

We had not been able to establish rapport with those people, had not been able to set them at ease. Were we traveling about so ill-prepared that the Lord could not use us even when He placed a need directly in our paths?

Once again we needed to pray—and it was a prayer of thanksgiving for the Giver Himself, that He gives, along with His other good gifts, daily forgiveness and cleansing from sin—including those sins He had so recently shown us.

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Your Questions

Answered by Ernest S. Williams

Is it right for Christians to tell off-color jokes?

No. The Bible says, "Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers" (Ephesians 4:29).

Does the admonition to "repent, and do the first works," mean a person who has grown cold in his Christian experience should be baptized again in water? (Revelation 2:5)

I would not so interpret it. It means you should return to your first faith. Be the devoted believer you were before your love waxed cold. Be honest, prayerful, consistent.

Did Jesus preach the Sermon on the Mount to all the multitude, or only to His disciples? (Matthew 5:1)

Since in Matthew 7:28 we read, "When Jesus had ended these sayings, the people were astonished at his doctrine," we believe all who desired to hear him were welcome. It is possible that Jesus had His disciples especially in mind since the sermon presented a pattern for righteous living. Every Christian believer should seek to pattern his life after the principles set forth in the Sermon on the Mount.

If one day is with the Lord as a thousand years and a thousand years as one day (2 Peter 3:8), is it not possible that the binding of Satan for "a thousand years" may actually be only for one day?

When the Bible speaks of reckoning of time, it relates time to the lives of men. In Daniel 9:24-27 the 70 weeks (490 years) are related to man, therefore should be computed from the human view of time. This is true of the 42 months in Revelation 13:5 and of other places where reckonings of time are given.

Since the time Satan is to be bound in the bottomless pit is to be reckoned as we know it, we may assume that when the Bible says he will be bound a thousand years, it is a literal thousand years as we know time.

Please let us know what you believe is the correct interpretation of Caiaphas' prophetic utterance in John 11:49-53.

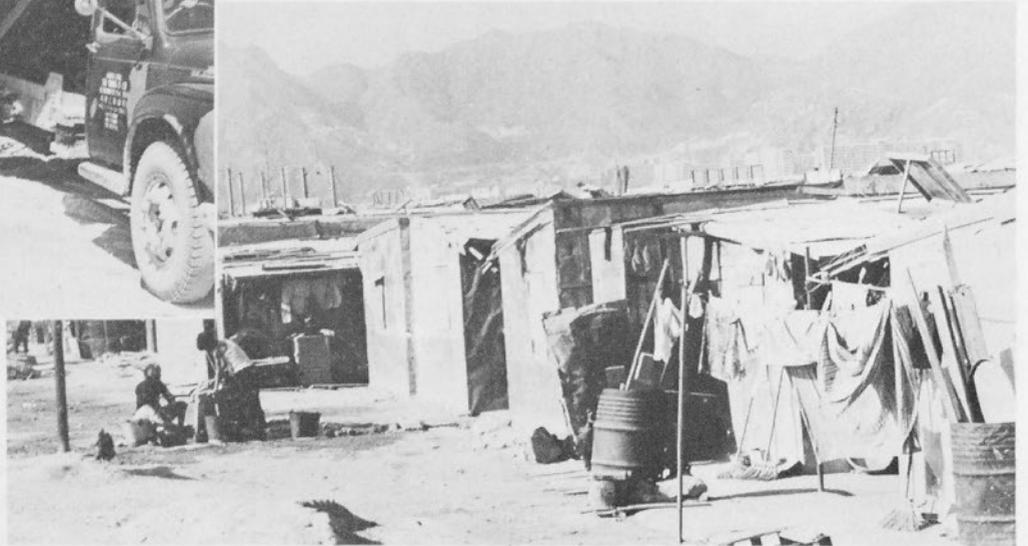
Verse 51 reads, "This spake he not of himself: but being high priest that year, he prophesied that Jesus should die..." Because of Caiaphas' position as high priest, the appointed spiritual head in Israel, the Holy Spirit evidently used him to predict that Jesus would die for the Jewish nation and would also gather them from the lands into which they would be dispersed. The prophecy probably included the thought that non-Jewish Christian believers would be gathered together through Christ also.

If you have a spiritual problem or any question about the Bible, you are invited to write to "Your Questions," The Pentecostal Evangel, 1445 Boonville, Springfield, Missouri 65802. Brother Williams will answer if you send a stamped self-addressed envelope.



Hong Kong work crews level mountains and fill in the ocean to make room for people to live.

Squatters' huts go up, row upon row, conforming in size and style to government regulations. Tens of thousands of refugees thus settled challenge us with their spiritual needs.



"I have set before thee an open door" (Revelation 3:8). So the Lord has said, and so He does, regardless of what is involved in fulfilling His promise.

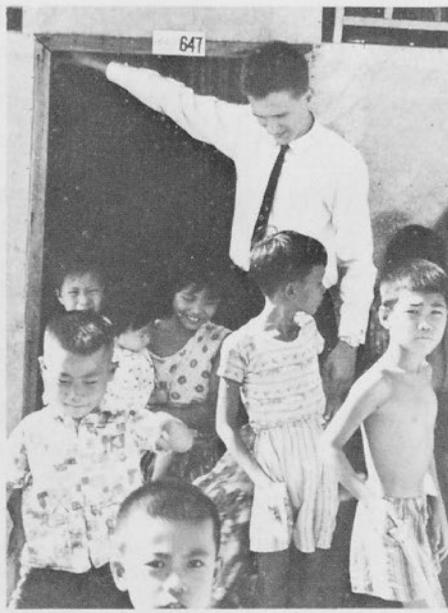
A Beachhead in Hong Kong

By A. WALKER HALL and NELL HALL

An open door? A bit hard to find, as huts are built so close together, so the largest available spot in the road is used for street meetings.

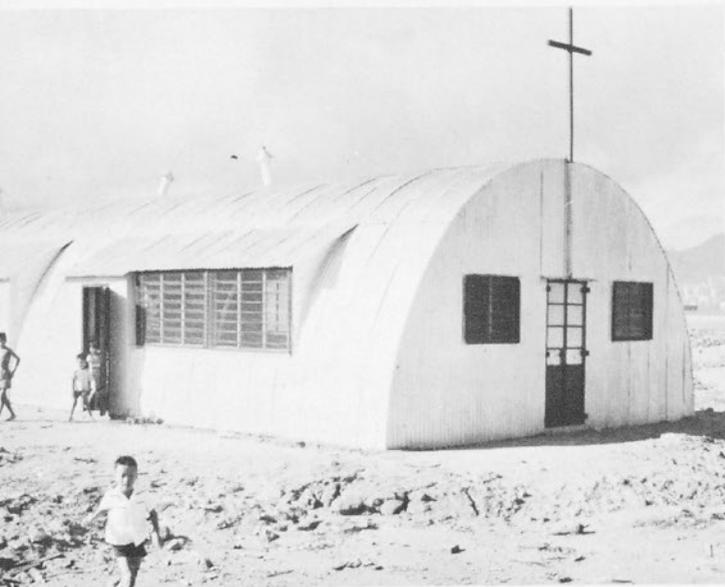


A second door opens as a result of this effort—just a small shack, but miraculously opened for Sunday school and other meetings.



The foothold thus gained gives courage to appeal to the government for a land grant. This empty plot allotted to us shouts its challenge to arise and build.





Faithful friends and relatives accept the challenge with us and almost as a miracle this Quonset hut chapel materializes, proving in itself one of the biggest open doors of our ministry.



Here are people and more people—other unreached thousands waiting for someone to bring them the gospel. "Go ye into all the world . . ." includes this new, filled-in land.

To meet the challenge, suitable Christian literature is needed. Light-for-the-Lost comes to the rescue. Funds come to Hong Kong, and our portion of them sends us from door to door with the Word in the pursuit of souls.



The Lord of the harvest is faithful and does all He has promised, opening doors of service. Hong Kong itself is a wide open door with tremendous opportunities for evangelism anywhere one looks, but the scarcity of laborers is appalling. Pray that God will send someone to help.



CALL TO ACTION

J. Philip Hogan

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

THE CAREER MISSIONARY

IF THERE IS ANY UNIQUENESS about the foreign missions outreach of the Assemblies of God, it is that we receive a steady stream of volunteers to be career missionaries.

As I analyze my personal contacts with the evangelical missionary leadership of America, I often have occasion to be humbly grateful that the full-gospel revival still touches the hearts of young people.

It would be the easiest thing in the world to yield to many voices and divert this stream to interests which set aside the career missionary. We have learned that there are fads in missions just as there are in fashions. Unfortunately, while these last, they attract far more interest than their intrinsic value would merit.

There is still no substitute for a career missionary whose heart is on fire, who deliberately consecrates step by step without thought of recourse, who goes abroad to learn a difficult language, to identify himself with a foreign culture, and to stay long enough to make disciples.

Wherever the cross of Jesus Christ has been planted solidly on foreign soil, this has been accomplished not by clever, hit-and-miss tactics, but by the solid, consistent stream of dedicated lives poured out on the altar of sacrifice.

One must consider the difficulties of these days: the population explosion, the renewed grip of ancient false religions, the apparent shifting purpose of Rome, the machinations of atheistic communism. And, worse than these, are our own empty prayer meetings, our atheistic society, our soaring crime rate, our wild swing into a "new morality," and our reckless search for meaning and purpose. All of this cannot be matched by a few short-term nibbles at the vast behemoth of missionary challenge. It must be met by an army of dedicated men who go forth with the proper weapons, intending to give battle until the Lord of Hosts manifests the final victory.



Missionary J. W. Tucker was martyred in Congo one year ago.

The widow of martyred missionary J.W. Tucker tells about...

CONGO: One Year After

By ANGELINE TUCKER
Author of "He Is in Heaven"

IT WAS THANKSGIVING MORNING, 1964. The sun was shining beautifully in Paulis, Congo, when I awakened. I looked at the clock; it was 6:10. I lay there a moment wondering what the day might bring forth. I had slept well in spite of the tenseness of the situation, for truly the Lord "giveth his beloved sleep" (Psalm 127:2). The previous morning when I had called the Catholic mission to inquire about my husband's welfare, I had been totally unprepared for the reply of the Mother Superior, "He is in heaven."

Now I knew that my life, the lives of the three children, the lives of our co-workers, Gail Winters and Lillian Hogan, the lives of all foreigners, especially Americans and Belgians, were in grave danger this morning... graver than at any time since the rebels had taken over the control of beautiful northeastern Congo three months previously. The rebels in Paulis knew that the Americans and Belgians were attempting to rescue the hostages. Today we know it was only the restraining hand of God in answer to the prayers of thousands and thousands of Christians throughout the world that prevented a massacre of all foreigners in that troubled area. But on that morning we had no idea what would happen.

As I lay there wondering what to do, I suddenly heard the drone of motors, and for a moment my heart almost stopped. Then there seemed to be planes everywhere. We dashed to the windows and looked up, and through the clouds and fog we could see on some of the planes "U. S. Air Force." Our rescuers were flying overhead!

We offered thanks to God, but prayed more earnestly than ever that their efforts would be successful. God answered, and at eight that night we were eating a Thanksgiving dinner with friends in Leopoldville, the capital of Congo, together with other missionaries who had been rescued from the rebels in various parts of northeast Congo.

Many had been rescued; but others, as our own loved

one, had laid down their lives for Christ in the land of their adoption.

Now it is Thanksgiving, 1965. What is the Congo situation today?

For a number of months, as the rebels continued to dominate most of northeast Congo, it seemed it would be impossible for missionaries to return to that troubled area. But the picture is changing fast. All the towns and centers have been retaken and are being held by the national army, the ANC. There are still pockets of rebels in outlying areas, but these are gradually being overcome by the army. Greek merchants, Belgian businessmen and government agents, and Catholic priests are returning one by one to the area. We have received many letters from Paulis, and our Christians are asking when some of our missionaries will be coming back. Protestant missionaries of other societies have returned to Stanleyville to the southwest of Paulis, and to Bunia to the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Dix of the African Inland Mission have spent several weeks in Paulis in an endeavor to make contact with their missions north of there. They stayed in the apartment above the Assemblies of God printshop. They found all personal property of the missionaries was either taken or destroyed; but the presses are still there, and the printers carry on as best they can. The Bibles in the bookshop were not destroyed, and the clerk keeps the shop open and sells as many Bibles as he can. Mr. Dix states that the attitude of the people of that area is very friendly and the attitude of the Christians could not be better. They have lost so much of this world's goods. Many realize now that only those things of eternal value are worthwhile.

Just now we are beginning to receive a bit of news from our other stations—from Andudu, Gombari, Betongwe, and Boidi. Our Christians in Congo have suffered much. Many were forced to hide in the forests for



Angeline Tucker now serves as a Women's Missionary Council representative, and resides with her three children in Springfield, Missouri. She has written a book titled "He Is in Heaven," published by McGraw-Hill.

Lord as best they can; but they desperately need the help, encouragement, and counsel of a missionary during these days when they seek to build up the spiritual as well as the material walls of the Church in northeast Congo.

The political situation seems to be fairly stable in Congo, but there are still many difficulties to be solved. The land needs so much prayer in every way. It is still the center of great conflict, spiritual as well as economical and political.

Gail Winters and Lillian Hogan are helping temporarily in the Bible school in Haiti but hope to be able to return to Congo within a few months. I would love to return, but cannot do so at this present time because of the school needs of my three teen-age children. But surely there is somewhere a man and a woman who will respond to the call of this great need.

If Jesus tarries, there should be a wonderful harvest of souls in all of northeast Congo; for we truly believe that the "blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church." Twenty-eight Protestant missionaries have given their lives there. God will not forget. Neither must we forget that we are committed there; we must assume our responsibility and continue to spread the gospel until Jesus comes.

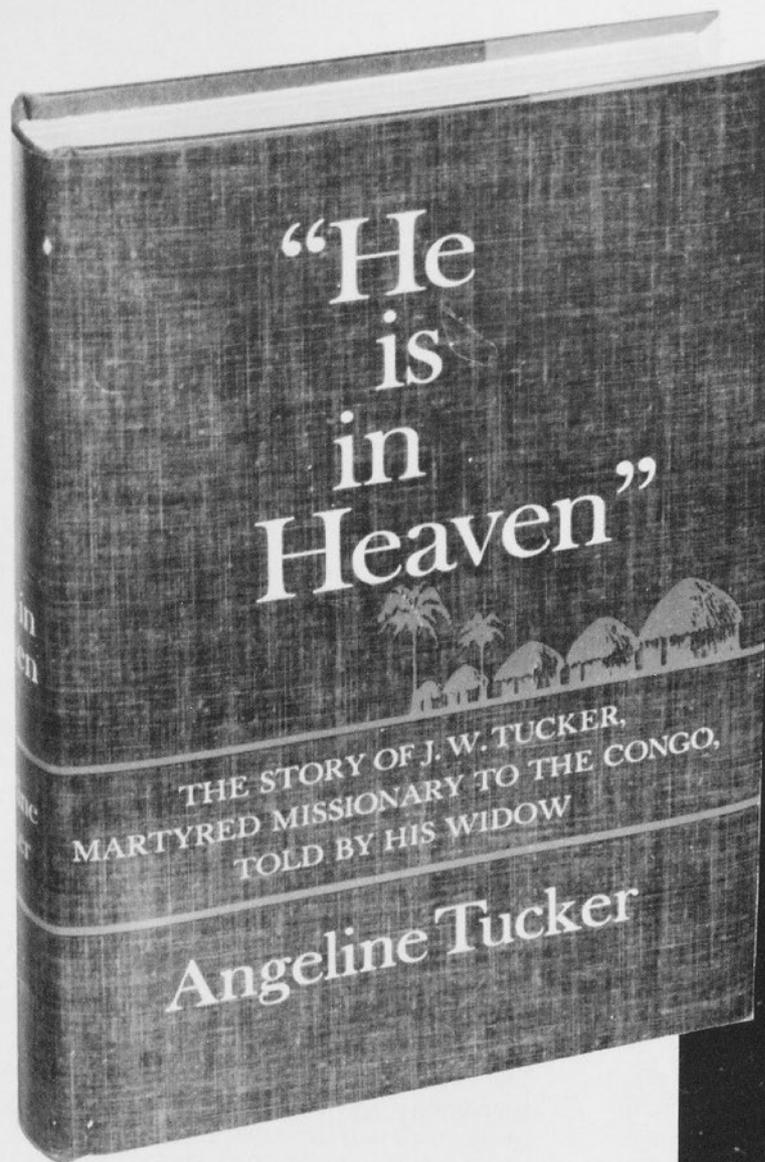
What will you do this Thanksgiving Day to meet your obligation in the Congo? 

months. Many suffered indignities at the hands of the rebels, but they kept their testimonies bright and they continue to rejoice in Christ. One wrote that it is only the Word of God which has sustained them through these dark and awful days. As soon as they are liberated, they endeavor to take up and carry on the work of the

"In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength . . ." (Isaiah 30:15). Such promises from the Bible sustained Sister Tucker and her family during the Congo crisis and through the problems of beginning a new life.

In her book, Angeline Tucker says, "I pray daily that the children and I may be faithful to his ideals, and . . . carry on the work he was forced to lay down."





It was just a year ago—
headlines were filled
with **STANLEYVILLE,**
CONGO REBELS, PAULIS,
MARTYR!

HE IS IN HEAVEN
tells the moving story
of the love, the hate,
the sacrifice, the forces
of hell that focused on
that awful day into a
news story that shocked
the world!

"How is my husband?"

Angeline Tucker called the mission which had been relay-
ing messages from her husband, held hostage by the raging
Congo rebels. The answer, "He is in Heaven," spared the
ugly details of a savage murder. But it was in perfect keep-
ing with the lifelong consecration of Jay Tucker and his
devoted wife, Angeline. Warmly, and with unquestioning
faith, Mrs. Tucker recalls their 25 years of missionary life
in Africa which culminated in selfless martyrdom last
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ARE WE LOYAL AMERICANS?

By GAIL P. WINTERS

GOD'S WORD IS PLAIN concerning our duty to our government: "I exhort, therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour; who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth" (1 Timothy 2:1-4).

How often do we pray for our government leaders? How frequently do we ask for wisdom and guidance for our President and Vice-president, the Congress, members of the Cabinet, and other leaders in our national government?

We should pray earnestly concerning the decisions of our Supreme Court. We decry the fact that prayer and Bible reading have been taken from many of the public schools, but do we pray about it?

Are we faithful to pray for the leaders in our state and city governments? We Americans take great liberty in criticizing our public officials. But do we fulfill our duty toward them by lifting them to God?

During the time we were in the hands of the rebels in the Congo last year, how often we prayed for Tshombe, Mobutu, and Kasavubu that God would grant them wisdom and guidance in those crucial days. When the U. S. and Belgian governments were considering sending in rescue forces to attempt to save the hostages, we earnestly prayed that God would guide. No doubt many

Christian friends throughout the world also prayed. But since then, have we forgotten our duty toward these leaders?

We may feel we are in the last days of this age and so can expect only trouble in the world. But I think we ought not to take a defeatist attitude. We do not know exactly where we are in God's timeclock. It is still our privilege and our duty to pray for our great land and for world leaders. It is true we can expect wickedness and tribulation in the last days, but we can also expect and pray for a great outpouring of God's Spirit.

Moses prayed, and God saved the nation of Israel. Daniel prayed for the nation, and God heard and answered. "Ye have not because ye ask not." Let us ask largely.

We talk about the sin of our generation and our nation; but do we pray about it?

Daniel gave us a pattern to follow. He was living a godly life, yet he identified himself with his nation: "And I set my face unto the Lord God, to seek by prayer and supplications, with fasting, and sackcloth, and ashes; and I prayed unto the Lord my God, and made my confession and said, O Lord, the great and dreadful God, keeping the covenant and mercy to them that love him, and to them that keep his commandments; we have sinned, and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments.... Now therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servant, and his supplications, and cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake.... O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive" (Daniel 9:3-5, 17, 19).

Let us ask God to make us faithful in praying for the leaders of our government.

Gail Winters, an Assemblies of God missionary, was among those held hostage by Congolese rebels. She and her co-worker Lillian Hogan, were rescued from Paulis by Belgian paratroopers a year ago. The two missionaries are now serving in Haiti, awaiting the time when it will be possible for them to return to the Congo.

A MARTYR'S CHALLENGE

HE HEARD ANOTHER VOICE...

On November 26, 1964, Bill McChesney, a World Evangelization Crusade (W.E.C.) missionary in the Congo, was martyred by the rebels in the Stanleyville

area. Bill had been beaten on a truck, and his back was bleeding. Then he was speared to death by the "Simbas." He wrote the following poem.

MY CHOICE

I want my breakfast served at eight,
With ham and eggs upon the plate;
A well-broiled steak I'll eat at one,
And dine again when day is done.

I want an ultramodern home,
And in each room a telephone;
Soft carpets, too, upon the floors,
And pretty drapes to grace the doors.

A cozy place of lovely things,
Like easy chairs with innersprings,
And then I'll get a small TV—
Of course, "I'm careful what I see."

I want my wardrobe, too, to be
Of neatest, finest quality,
With latest style in suit and vest;
Why shouldn't Christians have the best?

But then the Master I can hear,
In no uncertain voice, so clear,
"I bid you come and follow me,
The lonely Man of Galilee.

"Birds of the air have made their nest,
And foxes in their holes find rest;
But I can offer you no bed;
No place have I to lay My head."

In shame I hung my head and cried.
How could I spurn the Crucified?
Could I forget the way He went,
The sleepless nights in prayer He spent?

For forty days without a bite,
Alone He fasted day and night;
Despised, rejected—on He went,
And did not stop till veil He rent.

A Man of sorrows and of grief,
No earthly friend to bring relief—
"Smitten of God," the prophet said—
Mocked, beaten, bruised, His blood ran red.

If He be God and died for me,
No sacrifice too great can be
For me, a mortal man, to make;
I'll do it all for Jesus' sake.

Yes, I will tread the path He trod,
No other way will please my God;
So, henceforth, this my choice shall be,
My choice for all eternity.

"BLESSED BE GOD, WHICH HATH NOT TURNED AWAY MY PRAYER, NOR HIS MERCY FROM ME." —PSALM 66:20



YOU CAN ASK THE GRACE

IS THERE ANYTHING MORE DISGUSTING than an ingrate? Even pigs grunt before they eat, but millions of Americans don't even grunt.

Mealtime should be a very important gathering in any household. Nothing else sets forth the family pattern as God intended it to be, like the dinner table. First there is the provider, the head of the family—father—sitting at the place of honor. Next there is the manager, the heart of the family—mother—sitting where she can best manage the traffic. Then come the children, each in his or her place. I have always felt that no matter how often it occurs, it is always a meeting of the highest order.

Such a meeting, with its pursuant conversation, exchange of ideas, decisions, discipline, and character-building should never open carelessly or indifferently. When Dad offers prayer or calls upon the youngest member of the family to offer a beginner's grace, it is the Christian, civilized way of beginning a meal. Without it, a person is nothing but an animal—regardless of the position he may occupy in life or the extent of his education. The beginning of culture, etiquette, good manners, and proper discipline and respect while at the table starts with father recognizing God before a spoon, knife, or fork is lifted.

A child who doesn't learn to thank God for his or her food grows up to believe that the only god is himself or herself. Paul wrote about it in his day when he said to Timothy: "This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come; for men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, *unthankful*, unholy..."

Moments of Inspiration

THANKS

There you have it, sir: "...*unthankful*..." Where do children get it from? Their parents. It is this brutish, unthankful, rough, impudent spirit that is the seed of destruction...

You may not be a preacher. You may not be able to sing gospel solos. You cannot go to Africa as a missionary. But there is one thing you can do, sir! You can ask grace at your meals. The world—and your children—will take notice!

—Revivaltime Evangelist C. M. WARD

THANKSGIVING SONNET

*When autumn voices whisper through the air
And hungry breezes lick the frosty ground,
When chilly trees have shivered themselves bare,
And scattered cast-off garments all around,
Then is the joyous season of the year
When friendly faces fringe the fireplace,
And hearts aglow with thankfulness and cheer
Sing praise to God for all His wondrous grace.*

*We thank Thee, Lord, for shower and for sun;
For warmth of home; for fellowship of friends;
For strength to do the year's work we have done;
For faith, and for the joy and peace it lends.
We thank Thee, too, for sorrow, loss, and pain,
Accepted as Thy will; all has been gain.*

—DOROTHY A. WHEELER in "War Cry"

LOOK FOR THE DOOR

JOSEPH IN PRISON could hardly have believed that those four walls held a door to the palace and to reunion with his family. But they did, for he trusted God and took the opportunities that came.

Sometimes what is actually a door in God's blueprint for our lives can look like a solid wall for awhile. A Christian housewife who felt her life was quite restricted already, was stricken with a heart attack. During the long period of convalescence she began to fret. But as she prayed about her situation, the Lord reminded her of how often she had wished for time to write. She began to write stories and articles, taking time to do careful work on them. As her strength permitted, she finished the materials and sent them out with a prayer that they would bless the readers. Her writings were accepted by various editors, and God used them to bless many.

What had seemed to her a blank wall at first, became an open door of wider service and usefulness than she had ever thought possible.

We waste our time if we fret instead of looking by faith for the door in the wall of our circumstances.

—ELVA J. HOOVER

tion for

SGIVING

GIVING THANKS

THE PILGRIM FATHERS WERE SO ELATED OVER THE ALMIGHTY'S assistance in helping them survive the previous winter and to raise crops for the coming year that they celebrated with a feast of thanksgiving.

Their appreciation knew no barriers of race or language. The good Chief Massasoit and his people sat down at the banquet tables with the early settlers. Amiability and friendship with the Indians was the outflow of a recognition that each could contribute to the welfare of the other and that both depended on the help of God above.

As long as mutual respect and appreciation for each other existed, harmony and peace became the rule of the day. But when gratefulness was exchanged for greediness, then antagonism, mistrust and hate erupted to the detriment of all.

Holy Writ advises us that "Godliness with contentment is great gain." Thankfulness for what we have is the secret of contentment. It is not hard to complain and find fault because we don't have some things. But it is the mark of greatness and the key to happiness when we insist on being thankful for that which we do have.

Are you thankful? Or do you complain? Two boys gathered grapes. One was happy because he found grapes. The other complained because they had seeds in them.

Two men examined a bush. One remarked, "What lovely roses!" The other said, "These thorns are sharp."

We may not have what others possess. But if we have our sight, if we can still taste our food, if our mind is sound, if we have shelter over our heads and we are enjoying many other common blessings—then let's be thankful to God. We are thankful for each other, for we do need each other. But above all we need God, for "in him we live and move and have our being."

Thanksgiving Day should not be "Turkey Day" or "Glutton's Day"—but rather let it be a day that will remind us to thank God for many common blessings that often we take for granted.

Thankfulness will help us to feel better, live better, be better.

—FRED SMOLCHUCK

A DOUBLEMINDED SQUIRREL

A SQUIRREL HAS TWO DRIVES: to bury nuts in the summer, and to dig them up in the winter. When does he change gear from one drive to the other? From my observation, I think there must be a *period* of transition.

I watched a squirrel furiously digging a deep closet for a large nut one day. "He is still in summer gear," I thought. But, after moments of what seemed to be killing indecision, he decided not to part with that nut.

He pulled it out and dashed off somewhere. Maybe to see a psychiatrist. Evidently he was confused.

I thought of the Scripture, "A double minded man is unstable in all his ways" (James 1:8). Indecision is killing to one's spiritual life. Happy is he who determines to serve God and does so without wavering.

—GEORGE HOLMES

FOR THANKSGIVING DAY

*Let others give thanks for harvesting
The usual bounteous store of fruit and grain;
For vital sunshine and for cooling rain;
For home; for freedom; for glad bells that ring
A peaceful call to worship and to sing
Thy praise; for friends that through the
years remain
True and unchanged; for joy that follows pain—
For countless blessings that calm days bring.*

*But God, I thank Thee for the barren field;
For devastating flood and parching drought;
For weary bondage; for relentless strife;
For loneliness that could not be concealed
By mere bravado of a smiling mouth—
I thank Thee for these lessons learned of life.*

—B. Y. WILLIAMS in "Log of the Good Ship Grace"

BEYOND INGRATITUDE

THE CRISIS MOMENTS OF LIFE reveal us for what we are. These may be times of sorrow, fear, or of great happiness.

Take a Biblical example of great happiness—when Jesus healed 10 lepers (Luke 17:11-19). This was rescuing 10 men from a living death.

Ten were healed; one turned back to express his gratefulness to his Benefactor. Where were the nine? It is quite possible that thoughts of wives and children to be informed, and homes to go back to, completely submerged instinctive feelings of gratitude. How easily they accepted the healing and forgot duty.

This happens today both in and out of the household of faith. The most obvious example is the moral sinner who reaps the benefit of a Christian home, who lives a clean life based on Christian ethics, but who never recognizes God's authorship as the secret of his success.

Christians, observing such people, are tempted to say with the Psalmist: "These are the ungodly, who prosper in the world"—all the while thinking that God's prompt judgment should be the lot of such people.

When we think that way, Jesus' conduct in the healing of the 10 lepers is a rebuke to us. Perhaps it was in the Samaritan's mind—the only one who returned to thank Jesus—that Christ should give the nine back their leprosy! That would be poetic justice.

Not so, our Lord. His wisdom goes beyond human ideas of revenge; his love goes beyond ungratefulness. "The Lord is...longsuffering...not willing that any should perish."

Does this not reveal in advance the Christ of Calvary who said, "Forgive them"?

Is it not possible that we Christians can replace our quick judgments and vengefulness with love—the love that goes beyond ingratitude?

—GERALD BATES in "Free Methodist"



JESUS' TRIBUTE TO JOHN THE BAPTIST

Sunday School Lesson for November 28, 1965

MATTHEW 11:7-19

BY J. BASHFORD BISHOP

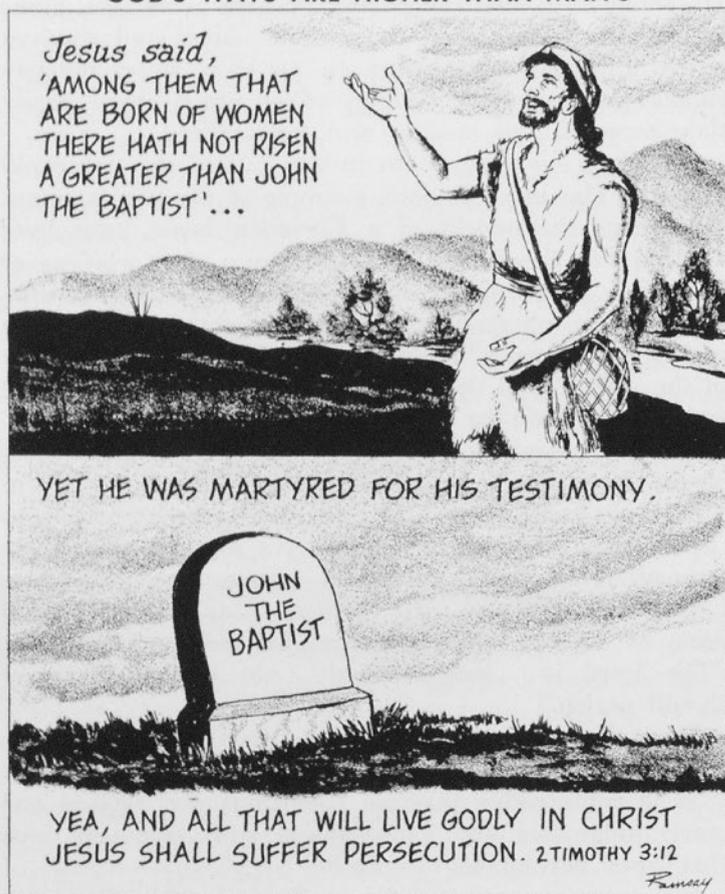
A DISTURBING QUESTION (Matthew 11:2, 3)

"Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another?" Though some disagree, it seems clear that John the Baptist entertained temporary doubts about Christ's Messiahship. It is true he had seen the Spirit descend like a dove upon Christ at the time of His baptism. But it is also possible that a man of God may undergo trials that will dim the vision of the deepest experience! And John, imprisoned for preaching the truth, had probably let the gloom of the dungeon settle in his spirit. He may have been confused because Christ did not deliver him from prison, and because Christ's methods and procedure did not fit his concept of the Messiah.

A POWERFUL ANSWER (Matthew 11:4-6)

Jesus did not rebuke John. Instead He sent wonderful words of reassurance. Christ's ministry and miracles were evidence that He was indeed "he that should come."

GOD'S WAYS ARE HIGHER THAN MAN'S



(See Isaiah 29:18, 19; 35:5, 6; 61:1.) The best thing to do with doubts is not to hide them, or refuse to admit them, but take them directly to Christ. He knows how to dissolve them!

A MIGHTY MESSENGER (Matthew 11:7-15)

Christ would not allow the crowd which was present to get a wrong impression of John. Hence Christ came to his defense and used that defense to drive home a pointed truth. (Will not those who are controlled by the Spirit of Christ be quicker to defend than to censure?)

"What went you out to see?" Jesus asked. John was no weak, vacillating individual, easily swayed by men and their opinions. He was the personification of courageous, unswerving loyalty to the truth which he preached. He lived a life of rigid self-denial and self-discipline.

In verse 11 Christ made this statement (which to some seems contradictory): "Among them that are born of women there hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist: notwithstanding, he that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he." How can those who are least in the kingdom of heaven be greater than John? None exceeded John in greatness of character, in courage, in loyalty to Christ, and in the fulfillment of his ministry. However, those that are "least in the kingdom of heaven"—that is, any who live in the new dispensation made possible by Christ's death, resurrection, ascension, and sending of the Spirit—are greater than John from the standpoint of privilege!

"And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force" (v. 12). John was the last prophet of the old order. Now Christ had come and made Himself available to all men everywhere. While the Pharisees, scribes, and others stood by complaining and criticizing Him and His ministry, still others—the publicans, sinners, and unfortunate—exercised a "holy violence," a faith born out of recognition of Christ's power and Messiahship. And they received from Him forgiveness of sin, healing of their bodies, and deliverance from all the power of the enemy.

A FICKLE GENERATION (Matthew 11:16-19)

"But whereunto shall I liken this generation?" To answer his own question, Jesus used an illustration with which His hearers were very familiar. He painted a picture of pouting children who refused to play, no matter how much their friends coaxed them, pleaded with them, and sought to conform to their wishes! With what infinite patience God had dealt with His people. How He endeavored to accommodate Himself to them. He had sent the Old Testament prophets (whom John represented) and they found fault. Finally He sent Christ who, in contrast to John's aloofness, was what we would reverently call a good mixer; but they found fault with Him. All the while the Gentiles and blind Bartimaeuses were pressing in and finding Christ the answer to all their needs.

Surely the situation parallels our times. Blessed are those who recognize that this is a day of divine privilege and visitation and who exercise that "blessed violence," that inner determination born of the Holy Spirit, to receive from Christ that which they know to be His will for them, in them, and through them.

Increasing Mobility [1950-1954]

By NOEL PERKIN, Foreign Missions Director Emeritus



AFTER THE RAPID POSTWAR EXPANSION of missions, the Assemblies of God moved into greater emphasis on mobility and vigorous promoting of the missionary cause.

1950

MISSIONARY PLANE, "AMBASSADOR II"

Our first *Ambassador* missionary plane was a C-46 with two engines. Although it successfully crossed the Atlantic many times, it seemed expedient that we sell it and obtain a four-engine aircraft. A B-17 was secured and converted for passenger purposes. The *Ambassador II* made its maiden trip to Mexico City on January 3, 1950. Later in the year it had the distinction of being the first four-engine aircraft to land at the Jerusalem airport.

Our plane made numerous trips, carrying missionaries to and from mission fields. But as conditions became normal after the war and commercial facilities increased, we decided to discontinue our own missionary flights.

WORK REOPENED IN SPAIN

In 1947, Mr. and Mrs. Roman Perruc went to La Coruña, Spain, to open an Assemblies of God work. They experienced some difficulty in residing in Spain at that time, and it was not until 1950 that they were able to obtain permanent residence in that land. They went to

Ronda, where Mrs. Mabel Bax Garcia and some British Pentecostal missionaries previously had ministered.

Although Spain has been a difficult field because of its religious restrictions, our missionary representatives have succeeded in establishing a number of churches.

1951

In 1949, when Assistant General Superintendent G. F. Lewis and I visited Shanghai, we met representatives of a group of Russian believers who had made the hazardous journey across most of Russia and through China to Shanghai. Facing the threat of a communist takeover in China and almost certain death if they should again go under communist rule, they prayed for deliverance.

Assemblies of God officials appealed to the International Refugee Organization, and on January 25, 1951, the Russian believers landed on American soil. Today they have a fine Assemblies of God church in San Francisco and are enjoying the liberty of worship that America offers.

NEW FINANCIAL GOALS SET

In 1951 the average cost for the overall support of our missionary work abroad approximated \$3,000 annually per adult missionary. This included everything involved in our missionary work: outfit costs, transporta-

The *Ambassador II* was a converted B-17 that the Christ's Ambassadors purchased and renovated to speed the Light to foreign fields.



Clip-sheet—A valuable addition to your missionary scrapbook



Anna Ziese (now 70) remained in China when the missionaries were evacuated. Her latest letter is dated September 28, 1965.



In 1953 the Supreme Council of Italy declared religious liberty a law in that country. The Assemblies of God had a part in appealing for this new ruling on freedom of worship.

tion to and from the field, housing, travel on the mission field, support of national workers, Bible school maintenance, as well as the missionaries' personal support, and the support and education of their children.

But costs were rising, and to meet the increasing expense and the opportunities for enlarged missionary ministry an increased promotional program was instituted. Among other projects, it was decided:

(1) To encourage all districts to promote missions conventions in strategic centers.

(2) To encourage all local churches to budget their finances so that a minimum of 10 percent of the total church income might be assigned to world missions.

The Women's Missionary Council, which has proved such a splendid auxiliary to both home and foreign missions, established a number of new goals, including assistance in outfitting our missionaries.

RESIDENCES FOR MISSIONARIES ON FURLOUGH

As a move to provide satisfactory housing for missionaries on furlough, a 20-acre plot of land was secured just north of the Central Bible College campus in Springfield, Missouri, and a number of houses placed on it. This property is within walking distance of a grade school and a high school. Many missionaries liv-

Purchased in 1951 and furnished by the WMC's, Mission Village has been a great blessing to foreign missionaries on furlough.



ing in this "Missions Village" have been able to continue their studies at CBC while on furlough.

1952

LAST MISSIONARIES TO LEAVE CHINA

In conformity with our general policy in troubled areas of the world, our missionaries remained in China until it seemed that more good would result if they would leave the country. The presence of foreigners who associated with the Chinese brought suspicion upon the Chinese believers.

The last missionaries to leave China were Mr. and Mrs. James Vigna. Anna Ziese, a missionary under our appointment, retained her German citizenship so she might remain in Tai Yuan, China. After being unheard from for 14 years, Anna Ziese recently wrote friends in Hong Kong that she is alive and well.

1953

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN ITALY

After many years of effort on behalf of the Pentecostal believers in Italy, a ruling was finally given by the Supreme Council of Italy declaring religious liberty. Opposition to the evangelical bodies, and particularly to the Pentecostal groups, had been strenuous in many places. Believers were subjected to many indignities and even imprisonment for participating in worship services. The Supreme Council ruled that opposition by local authorities was based on an old law dating back to the Mussolini regime and this law was abrogated by the Supreme Council.

It was not until several years later that the Assemblies of God of Italy gained official recognition as a religious body, but the achievement in 1953 was an essential step toward this objective.

1954

ASSEMBLIES OF GOD 40TH ANNIVERSARY

The year 1954 was important for our fellowship, for it marked 40 years of Assemblies of God ministry as an organization. A review of its growth was an inspiring testimony to God's favor and to the faithful activities of ministers, missionaries, and members of the local churches. The annual budget for foreign missions had grown in 40 years from nothing up to \$3½ million. The number of missionaries under appointment had grown from zero up to 719.

The years 1950 through 1954 brought many accomplishments for which we thanked God and took courage.



They Also Give Thanks

By MRS. JOSEPH JUDAH - Missionary to Liberia

ALTHOUGH WE USUALLY THINK of Thanksgiving as an American holiday, it is observed among our churches in Liberia too. It takes the form of a harvest festival, an expression of gratitude to God for the blessings of the soil.

Last year the church at New Hope Leprosy Mission observed Thanks-

giving on November 5. The day dawned brightly, and it promised to be a beautiful (but hot) Liberian Thanksgiving Day.

When we missionaries arrived at the church, only the national pastor and three others were present, even though it was 30 minutes past the appointed starting time. We had learned from

experience not to be alarmed at this, for few people pay attention to clocks in Africa.

We sang a hymn in English. But as soon as the people began to arrive, the hymn gave way to African songs, accompanied by the beating of drums.

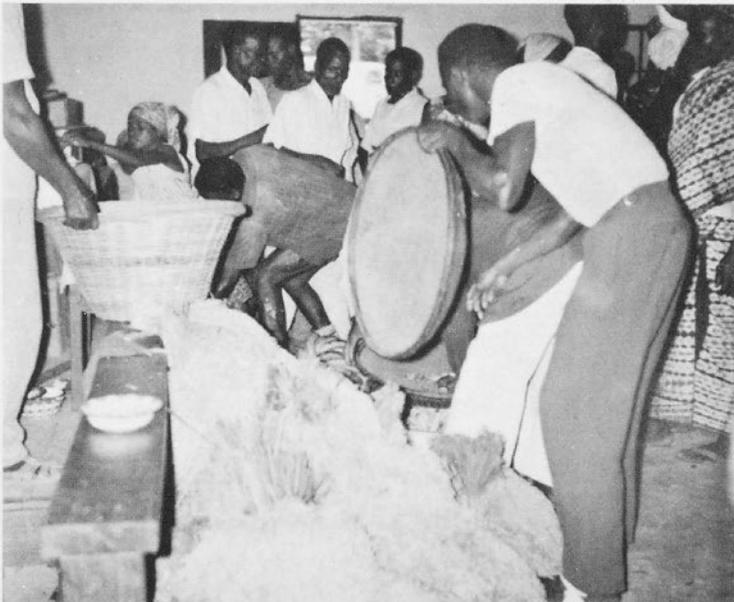
The people did not come empty-handed. From the side and back doors they streamed in, their Thanksgiving gifts to God balanced on their heads. As they sat down they transferred the head loads to the seats beside them until the moment came to bring them to the altar in dedication.

After a soul-stirring message by visiting missionary Ralph Hollandsworth, the gifts were presented. There was much rejoicing and praising God as the fruits of the harvest were dedicated. The offerings were varied, according to what each had to give.

There were bunches of rice, bananas, and plantain; vegetables such as okra, egg plant, greens, sweet potatoes, dried beans; pots of dried pepper; and gifts of sugar cane, salt, eggs, and chickens. When the people had finished, the altar was completely covered with their many gifts. Some brought cash offerings. One of the Christian women came and fell at the altar with hands upraised, offering herself anew to the Lord.

As we looked on this scene, we realized that "turkey and the trimmings" is not the only way to celebrate Thanksgiving. It was impressed on us again that Thanksgiving is more than a national holiday with its traditions, however dear these become to us. Thanksgiving is the expression of gratitude by Christians everywhere, even in a leper colony, for all that God has done for them.

As part of their Thanksgiving observance, African Christians at the New Hope Leprosy Mission brought fruits of the harvest (bunches of rice, bananas, dried beans, vegetables), dedicating them to the Lord. Gifts varied according to what each had to give.



FULL GOSPEL LITERATURE EXTENDS



REVIVALTIME'S WORLD WIDE MINISTRY

By RON ROWDEN

PRINTED PAGES carry lasting significance and effectiveness. Your personal testimony is greatly strengthened when you leave a piece of full-gospel literature in the hands of the unsaved.

Revivaltime realizes this and has established literature as one of its outreaches. Since 1954, the Radio Department has distributed more than 5,000,000 pieces of gospel literature.

These books, tracts, bulletins, and sermons, most of which were written by Evangelist C. M. Ward, cover a wide variety of topics—salvation, counseling, drunkenness, healing, faith, encouragement, prophecy, the Holy Spirit, and many others. Presented in the same straightforward, pungent style that has earned Brother Ward great respect as an evangelist, *Revivaltime* literature influences thousands of lives for Christ each year.

An evidence of the high quality and effectiveness found in these writings are the many requests received from pastors of various denominations for books and sermons to use in their own preaching and visitation ministry.

A Baptist minister in New York

wrote: "I would be grateful if you would send me 10 copies of *My Personal Worker's Guide*. You have no idea what a blessing this book has been in my ministry, and it is my desire to place one in the hands of many sincere believers dedicated to winning souls."

A middle-aged man in Baltimore, Md., testified to a restoration of faith and hope after reading a piece of literature sent by *Revivaltime*: "Some time ago, I received a booklet entitled, *James, Brother of Jesus*. The subject matter and Biblical truth of this booklet got me interested in religion once again after I had lost all faith.

"I am interested in personally distributing this booklet by the hundreds, and possibly the thousands, as Baltimore has many Roman Catholics who have never heard the truths found in this unique piece of literature."

I Was Sick is one of the most meaningful books ever written by C. M. Ward. Many letters have been received from friends expressing their appreciation of this faith-inspiring book.

"I ordered several copies of *I Was*

Sick, and gave two to friends who were ill," an Omaha, Nebraska, listener wrote. "One lady was 73 years of age. She read the book and was saved and healed. I gave the other copy to a crippled woman. She, too, came to church, and as a result was saved and healed. Thank you for your wonderful ministry."

Another letter came from a man in Tulsa, Okla.: "Recently, I was in the hospital undergoing corrective surgery. My pastor visited me and gave me a copy of your book, *I Was Sick*. It was such a blessing to me. Thank you so much."

The full gospel proclaimed each week on *Revivaltime* often sparks an interest in the hearts of persons who have not yet discovered the fullness of the Pentecostal experience. Literature has been especially designed to make crystal clear the Pentecostal viewpoint.

Every radio sermon by C. M. Ward is available to *Revivaltime* listeners in printed form. Through this medium, friends of the broadcast can study the truths which stirred their hearts as the message was preached on the air.

"Last week," testified a Temple, Tex., listener, "I received your written sermon on 'Devotions.' The Holy Spirit challenged me to a deeper prayer life. We have never had a family altar; but through the direction of His Spirit, we will have one from now on."

A young woman in Brooklyn, N. Y., wrote: "Thank you for the two radio sermons mailed to me. The first one I read was 'My Most Important Health Lesson,' and I just couldn't put it down until I had finished it. As I read it, I could see myself—and I am going to follow the principles that you explained so beautifully.

"Now I am requesting copies of the J. C. Penney story. I want to go into some homes, and I believe this literature will be richly blessed.

"Your messages are really food for my soul and a great source of strength. God bless you. You really make the Word of God come alive!"

Revivaltime's radio ministry has been a companion to the blind since its beginning in 1953. Now the full-gospel message is being carried via the most permanent medium of communication with the sightless—Braille literature.

Requests such as this one from a

girl in the Bronx, N. Y., are a challenge to the *Revivaltime* team: "I would like for you and your staff to pray for me. I am blind, glaucoma being the cause of it. I am 10 years old and have been blind for about five years. Please pray for me."

My Personal Worker's Guide is being distributed to blind persons across the nation by the Home Missions Department. A power-packed book out-

lining God's plan of salvation, the regular printed edition has had a circulation of more than 50,000 copies. This Braille edition will help many handicapped listeners.

You can help maintain this vast worldwide outreach with your prayers and offerings. Further information about the literature ministry may be obtained by writing to *Revivaltime*, Box 70, Springfield, Mo. 65801.

They arrived at the weather-beaten center post to which every successful tourist delights to attach his card. Quickly scanning the names they found the card of the stranger. Scrawled across it they read, "Without a guide." The stranger had made the climb; but where was he now?

"Come on, friends," said an old guide, "I will show you where he is."

Silently they followed. Only a short distance away, on the downward trail, they stopped. There in a crevice about 90 feet deep lay the cold body of the stranger. He had gambled heavily upon his own skill and lost.

May not life be likened to Alpine steeps? We meet snags and snares, problems and difficulties, where we alone are insufficient—and at the end looms eternity. Some boast that they need no guide. They scoff at warnings of eternal punishment. But self-sufficiency spells disaster. "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death" (Proverbs 14:12).

Christ offers to be your Saviour and Guide. Let Him cleanse you from sin and lead you through life—and into eternal joy. 

WITHOUT A GUIDE

AT AN INN IN SWITZERLAND, several mountain climbers were discussing the treacherous difficulties in climbing and descending a nearby Alpine peak. A stranger present listened to their conversation with interest. At last he spoke.

"You seem to think a lot of this mountain climb," he said. "Tomorrow morning I intend to climb that mountain alone."

Remarks of surprise followed. The stranger was advised to employ a

guide for safety. But he insisted, "I intend to climb that mountain without a guide."

Next morning the stranger was absent from breakfast. Upon questioning the innkeeper the guests learned he had taken an early breakfast and set out for the peak. All day they watched in vain for his return. Night came, and morning, and still he had not returned.

Thoroughly alarmed, the climbers formed a search party and set out. After hours they reached the summit.

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REVIVALTIME'S CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

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each week on *Revivaltime's* weekly broadcast service. Join the Radio Department in making this Christmas season a time of gladness. Give *Revivaltime* albums to those you hold dear.

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God's Got His Eyes
on You . . . It's a
Wonderful, Wonder-
ful Life . . . I Can't
Get Along Without
the Lord . . . It
Fills and It Thrills
. . . Promised Land
. . . Move That
Mountain . . . When
We All Get To-
gether . . . and
others.



W-3332, WST-8332
Heaven Came
Down . . . In the
Twinkling of an
Eye . . . I Cannot
Fail the Lord . . .
Bringing in the
Sheaves . . . A
Shelter in the Time
of Storm . . . Won-
derful Peace . . .
Deeper, Deeper . . .
'Tis Burning in My
Soul . . . and five
other songs.



W-3081, WST-8024
All Hail the Power
. . . Then I Met the
Master . . . The
Healer . . . Room
at the Cross . . .
The Lion of Judah
. . . Living Where
the Healing Waters
Flow . . . I Am
Not Worthy . . . A
Glorious Church . . .
Down from His
Glory . . . Yes, I
Know . . . Sunlight,
Sunlight . . . others.



W-3263, WST-8142
Under His Wings
. . . He's a Wonder-
ful Saviour . . . The
Wonder of It All . . .
Pentecostal Fire Is
Falling . . . What
a Day That Will Be
. . . I See Jesus . . .
Give Him the Glory
. . . The Great Phy-
sician . . . The New
Song . . . He Be-
longs to Me . . .
Souls, Lord . . . and
many others.



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HAPPY JUBILEE

..... W-3332 HiFi \$3.98 ea. \$.....
..... WST-8332 Stereo \$4.98 ea. \$.....

MUSIC OF THE PENTECOSTAL CHURCHES

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..... WST-8024 Stereo \$4.98 ea. \$.....

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Who Cares?

By MILDRED PITTS

Supervisor of the Children's Home, Valdez, Alaska

"WHO CARES?" is a commonly used phrase. As Christians we know Jesus cares.

In periodicals we see vividly portrayed the deep-seated needs of children and youth in our country and abroad. These needs involve more than material provisions. Children and young people desperately crave love and understanding.

We are all stirred momentarily when we read about the criminal behavior of some children and young people. But being stirred is not enough. We must be motivated to action. Jesus taught us to be compassionate and sensitive to the needs of others. The heart and hands of God are moved as we open our hearts to His voice.

Many questions about our children's home may arise: Does it pay? Do they appreciate our efforts? How many become dependable Christians?

In our home at Valdez we teach the Word of God. With much prayer and attention to spiritual needs, we sow the seed. God gives the increase.

These happy young people could hardly wait to open their packages last year—gifts so kindly supplied by WMC groups and individuals.



"My watch!" happily exclaimed Harry Allen as he opened one of his Christmas packages last year.

We have seen encouraging results in so many ways in the lives of those for whom we care. The following statements from three of our young people reflect the general attitude.

"The home where I live is like most homes except the head of the home is the Lord. The home means many things to me: it provides spiritual guidance, food, clothing, and shelter. Most of all it provided someone to love and care for me after my parents died. It is a place where Christian fellowship abides. And, if lonely, I turn to Jesus and those that love me. I thank the Lord for allowing me this privilege of being in a Christian home."—*Remona Ruiz* (a senior)

"The Valdez Children's Home was a home of spiritual training for me. It was a place to hear about the truths of God's Word, a place of friendship where you felt like it was your own home and family and, most of all, a place where you were treated like you were its own son or daughter. There were some hard times

Each teen-ager was absorbed in exploring the contents of the Christmas boxes prepared especially for each of them.



and some very wonderful times. I would never trade my years in the home for anything in this world. They were my most wonderful years."—*Marvin Totemoff* (a graduate)

"The home played a very important part in my life. It meant a place where I learned about the grace and love of God, a place where I found food, clothing, and rest. I am very thankful I was in the home. It was a place where you got to know the most wonderful people in the world, the people of God."—*Calvin Totemoff* (a graduate)

These are just some of the comments we have heard over the years. Our staff workers *care*, and because we care we *serve* and *love*—and the results are rewarding. The call of God on the lives of children and youth is wonderful because it means a whole life saved to serve. Today's young people are tomorrow's parents. May the Lord give us compassion for those who need Jesus, love and home. He cares. Do you?

* * *

Editor's Note: The Home Missions Department has two orphanages in Alaska under its supervision—at Juneau and Valdez. The Valdez home is in the process of being relocated, along with the rest of the town, on higher ground.

...of course
you would...



IF SHE WERE YOUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR, AND YOU KNEW SHE WASN'T GOING TO HAVE A CHRISTMAS, YOU'D BUY HER GIFTS AND TRY TO SHOW HER WHAT THE TRUE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS REALLY IS.

You won't penalize her just because she's far away, will you? The youngsters in our Alaska Children's homes must depend upon you as neighbors to bring the gifts and treats that make a child's Christmas glad. Send your generous offering to:

CHILDREN OF ALASKA CHRISTMAS FUND
 ASSEMBLIES OF GOD HOME MISSIONS DEPT.
 1445 BOONVILLE AVE., SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI 65802

'WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS'

By HELEN JOHNSON • Supervisor of the Children's Home, Juneau, Alaska



Lyle and Helen Johnson established the Juneau Children's Home about 38 years ago.

"COME ON, FELLOWS! Time to get up. Had another 10 inches of snow last night," called Brother Johnson.

For the boys sleeping snugly in their dorm beds, this was an unwelcome summons so early on this dark morning. But they were used to it, for it happens often during the winter in Juneau. Knowing the importance of their help to the supervisors, the boys began appearing, one by one, still yawning and stretching. Soon all had joined Brother Johnson outside to shovel a path in the deep snow so occupants of the children's home could get out to the school bus, or to Sunday school, or to town on business, or merely to go from building to building without wading in snow up to their knees.

Snow shoveling is a never-ending job in the winter. We urgently need a large snowplow so the men and boys can plow away the drifts. As it is now, the boys must get out early in the morning, shovel snow until breakfast time, and then go back to shoveling until time for the bus. They have to work late at night at the same task. Staff members and children alike would consider a snow plow a great blessing.

The home also needs about \$1,500 to buy a large tank to provide an adequate water supply.

Once again, the children of the home are looking forward to Christmas. I suppose they long for Christmas more than children in private homes. Last Christmas my heart was encouraged by the generous response of Women's Missionary Council groups, churches, and individuals to the needs of the home. The staff members and the children had a wonderful Christmas. Just to know they were remembered by others was heartwarming. The children were so delighted; all the gifts were wrapped individually for each boy and girl.

Our time of working for the Lord may be very short and we must do all we can to win as many as we can. We wonder whether this Christmas will be our last one and whether we will soon be seeing Jesus whose birthday we celebrate.

The Home needs many things to keep on caring for boys and girls. As we take in more children, the needs and work increase. Here we have children who come from broken homes, unable to live with their own parents—children who need friends, children who need to be remembered by God's people at Christmas. Some WMC groups will remember them, other individuals will send gifts as they have done in the past. But still others who may have let the home temporarily slip from their minds may wish to be reminded of the needs so they can help share the burden as well as the blessing at this Christmas season.

We are all very grateful for the kindness of those who have helped make our Christmases merry. May yours also be a merry one!

From our file:

Rev. George F.

Born: 1880

Married: 1899

Ordained: 1908

Tenure of Ministry:

43 years

Retired: 1949. Cause: Old
age and health failure

Died:



WAIT!

HE'S STILL ALIVE!

**And Where There's Life,
There's Hope. . . .
Isn't There?**

Only if you provide the hope. Right now, with circumstances the way they are, Brother George F. is just waiting until the Lord calls him home. That is where his hope begins.

You see, Brother George F. has done all he can in this life—he has worked since his youth and sacrificed everything for the Kingdom of God and the people to whom he ministered. Now he is old and tired and sick. Since 1949 he has existed on what he receives from Aged Ministers' Assistance.

His is no isolated case. There are hundreds of aged ministers in these circumstances and worse. We must provide for the great number of needy ministers, missionaries, and widows who depend totally on Aged Ministers' Assistance for a livelihood. And even this aid is available only as long as churches and friends continue to support Aged Ministers' Assistance.

Come to the rescue of pioneer ministers Sunday, November 21, with a Thanksgiving offering. Designate contributions to—

AGED MINISTERS' ASSISTANCE
Department of Benevolences
1445 Boonville Avenue
Springfield, Missouri 65802

THANKSGIVING AND MOURNING

By RAYMOND L. COX

HISTORY WILL REMEMBER the last week of November, 1963, as the period when Americans observed a holiday of national mourning and a holiday of national thanksgiving in the same week!

Both observances were fostered by Presidential proclamations. But different Presidents summoned Americans to participate in the contrasting observances. John F. Kennedy proclaimed Thursday, November 28, as America's annual holiday of Thanksgiving. But before the nation could celebrate that day, an assassin's bullet had taken President Kennedy's life. That was Friday, November 22.

His successor, Lyndon B. Johnson, the very next day called on Americans to observe a day of national mourning. Thus millions assembled on Monday, November 25, in their churches to observe the day of mourning for the late President. Many of these assembled again on Thursday to celebrate Thanksgiving.

There were some who suggested that the Thanksgiving observance for 1963 be cancelled because of the previous week's tragedy. But the President of the United States wisely rejected such advice. For in spite of harrowing incidents which afflict all men from time to time, thanksgiving to God is always proper. Though a dozen tragedies avalanche a man, he can still count multiplied more blessings.

Did you realize that the first Thanksgiving observance of the Pilgrims came close to being designated a day of mourning instead?

Problems had plagued the colony from the start. Through devout religious practices, the settlers appointed days of fasting and prayer. But the mood of depression seemed to overwhelm them.

A prominent leader suggested that they observe the first anniversary of

their arrival in the New World as a day of mourning. His suggestion seemed certain to be adopted until a colonist with better common sense suggested: "We have brooded long enough over our difficulties. It seems to me it is high time we considered some of our blessings."

This Pilgrim named the assets of the colonists—increasing harvests, availability of fish and game, the growing strength of the colony. "Moreover," he continued, "our wives are healthy and our children are dutiful. Above all, we possess what we came here to establish—full civil and religious liberty."

In place of the day of mourning he suggested a day of thanksgiving. And that precedent prompts America's annual observance.

Actually, mourning and thanksgiving are never incompatible. The Bible exhorts, "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep" (Romans 12:15). But another passage commands: "In everything give thanks" (1 Thessalonians 5:18). This thanksgiving is not commanded by human or even apostolic authority—but by God Himself. The very next statement reads: "For this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

If ever a man had reason to forego thanksgiving, Job seemed to be the one. An avalanche of adversities overtook that righteous man. His wealth vanished. His children were slain. He himself was stricken with serious ailments.

It seemed high time for mourning—and Job did mourn. "Job arose, and rent his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell down upon the ground" (Job 1:20). All these were tokens of mourning. But Job did more than mourn. Two more words follow: ". . . and worshipped."

Job worshiped God in the midst of

distress. Nor did his worship reflect merely the mood of mourning. "Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither. The Lord gave, and the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord" (Job 1:21).

"Blessed be the name of the Lord!" That expression is fitting on a man's lips in every circumstance.

All of us confront situations where sorrow overwhelms us, and mourning may be proper. But, according to the Scriptures, the prevailing mood of believers in Christ is to be praise and thanksgiving. The ministry of Jesus, as foreseen by Isaiah, was "to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion... the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness" (Isaiah 61:3).

Certain circumstances may prompt mourning—and we do well to mourn rather than to ignore them. But far more circumstances prompt praise and thanksgiving, especially for believers in Christ. Thanksgiving may be offered in the midst of mourning, and indeed should be!

America mourned the death of a President, but the living God will not die. Light is stronger than shadow. Joy is greater than grief. We relish our gains and mourn our losses. But throughout all of life we give thanks to God—not just on the annual holiday, but every day.

Mourning and thanksgiving may reflect contrasting concepts, but these concepts do not conflict! 



A lingering Christmas memory

By R. L. BRANDT

HE WAS THE ONLY NEGRO in our community. He lived all alone in a humble shack about a mile from town. His employment was irregular, and we suspected his fare was very meager. It seemed to us he had few friends and that if he were gone, he would hardly be missed.

Then came Christmas. Our Christmases have always been joyous times of fellowship and exchanging gifts. But this particular year our hearts went out for this neighbor. What were his Christmases like? Surely he knew few of the joys we did, and we wondered if he had even the bare necessities of life.

So we decided to brighten his Christmas. My wife fixed a box of lovely foodstuffs and Christmas dainties, and I delivered them personally. But he was not home, so I left them on his doorstep.

We did not identify ourselves. We sought no expression of thanks. We doubt he ever learned who left the box. But I believe Christmas was a brighter day for him than it would have been otherwise.

Of all my Christmases, this was perhaps the most blessed. The memory of having given to one who could not give again still lingers sweetly in my soul.

Today I am thinking of a host of people—not like my neighbor in most respects—but people whose Christmases can be brightened by just a little thoughtfulness on the part of God's people. They are our 360 appointed home missionaries and their families. Most of these must struggle on year after year against great financial odds. Many of them are far removed from loved ones and friends, and numbers of them live among peoples of vastly different cultures than their own.

The Home Missions Department is planning to brighten the Christmas of each of these families with a small cash gift. Yet only \$5 per missionary will require \$1,800. Will you prayerfully consider this need? We can only meet it with your help. You may never know which missionary or missionaries benefited from your concern, but I assure you that you will have a blessed lingering Christmas memory. 

Better than a Christmas Card...



Why not send the Christmas issue of "The Pentecostal Evangel" to friends this year instead of sending ordinary Christmas cards? Our two-color, 16-page Christmas issue—packed with Christmas features—will be ready for mailing late in November. Order copies now to mail as greeting cards; to distribute at Christmas programs; to give to patients in hospitals, jails, convalescent and rest homes. Have copies to give to friends who drop in during the holidays.

U.S. RATES: 1-9 copies 10c each; 10-99 copies—7c each; 100-499 copies—6c each; 500 or more copies—5½c each

Enclosed is \$..... MY NAME

for copies of the Christmas issue of "The Pentecostal Evangel" (issue number 2691). I understand these Evangelists will be sent in a bundle to me to distribute or to mail out as I wish. ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

300 REGISTER FOR INDIANA DISTRICT COUNCIL

EVANSVILLE, IND.—The 20th annual Indiana District Council convened October 5-7 with more than 300 ministers and delegates registering. The meetings were held at Calvary Temple Assembly with Hansel P. Vibbert as host pastor. Guest speaker was Radio Evangelist C. M. Ward.

Increases in foreign and home missions giving and the opening of seven new churches last year were announced in business sessions.

Elected as assistant district superintendent was Marshall Calloway of Indianapolis. He succeeds Stewart Robinson who has ac-

cepted a pastorate in Springfield, Mo.

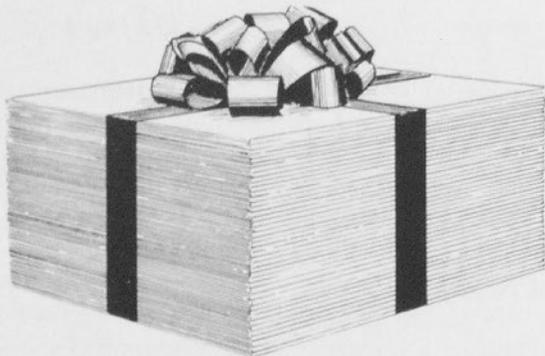
Reelected officials are Leonard R. Nowell, treasurer; Brenton Osgood, Christ's Ambassadors president; James P. Monson, Men's Fellowship director; and Gordon Matheny, Sunday school director. Lonnie Calloway was elected missionary secretary.

Presbyters chosen were Jack Pastore, Charles Hackett, and Edward Summerfield.

During the final service eight ministers received ordination.

—William Van Winkle
District Superintendent

a warm and friendly
Christmas gift...
(inexpensive, too)



Give the 'Evangel'

A gift subscription will express your kindness 52 times next year.

Reduced rates for Christmas gifts:

One subscription	\$ 3.00
Two subscriptions	\$ 5.00
Three subscriptions	\$ 7.50
Four subscriptions	\$10.00
Additional subscriptions, each	\$ 2.50

Rates quoted are for one-year subscriptions mailed to addresses in the U.S.A. (Canadian and PUAS: add \$1.25 each per year. Foreign: add \$2.00 each per year.)

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 Payment enclosed. Bill me after Christmas.

MY NAME

ADDRESS

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Attach additional subscriptions on a separate sheet.

SPRINGFIELD, MO.—Westport Assembly of God was blessed during revival services conducted by Gustav Hjertstedt of San Gabriel, Calif. Five accepted Christ during the crusade. The ministry of music, teaching, and the Word was well received.

—Estel I. Moore, pastor

* * *

MANHEIM, PA.—First Pentecostal Church (Assemblies of God) has witnessed a move of the Holy Spirit resulting in 15 accepting Christ. The "Little Joe" Peterson Team of York, Pa., conducted services for five nights. The attendance was good each night, and many sought God at the altar. The congregation greatly enjoyed the musical ministry of the Peterson Team.

—Howard E. Pfoutz, pastor

* * *

ST. THOMAS, PA.—A week-long crusade with the "Little Joe" Peterson evangelistic team brought good results at the Assembly of God here. Four accepted Christ, several were refilled with the Holy Spirit, and three were healed. Attendance reached 141. Enthusiasm was evident, and the congregation was spiritually refreshed.

—G. D. Tryon, pastor



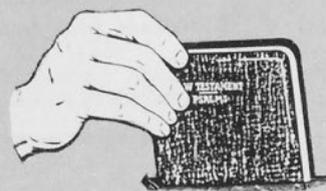
Pastor E. L. Ward (left) of North Phenix Assembly (Phenix City, Ala.) shakes hands with Evangelist S. P. Bostic as Sunday School Superintendent Willie Renfro points to the record board.

PHENIX CITY, ALA. — The North Phenix Assembly of God reached a record-breaking attendance of 149 during revival services with Evangelist and Mrs. S. P. Bostic. Sinners found salvation, sick bodies were healed, and believers were baptized in the Holy Spirit.

—E. L. Ward, pastor

* * *

REDMOND, WASH.—Ground-breaking ceremonies were conducted Sunday afternoon, August



Walking with the WORD

SCRIPTURE READINGS FOR NOVEMBER 21-28

Sunday—Psalm 137	Thursday—1 John 4
Monday—1 John 1	Friday—1 John 5
Tuesday—1 John 2	Saturday—Psalm 138
Wednesday—1 John 3	Sunday—Psalm 139

EVANGELISTIC EVENTS

15, for the new Assembly of God here. More than 150 members and friends gathered for this occasion and also saw the mortgage for the property burned.

The new church is being built under the "Mother Church" Plan with Evangel Temple of Seattle as sponsor. The Northwest District is assisting.

The first unit under construction at this time has 6,760 square feet of floor space (upper and lower level). The church is located in a rapidly developing area of Greater Seattle.

—Richard Strum, pastor

* * *

STRATFORD, TEX.—First Assembly here recently enjoyed a wonderful move of the Holy Spirit during revival meetings with Evangelist and Mrs. Tommy Lance. Many visitors came each evening. The church experienced a spiritual renewal.

—Leland Lewis, pastor

* * *

TOLLESON, ARIZ.—There was a move of the Spirit at the Assembly of God here during revival services recently with Evangelist and Mrs. Bob Stewart. During the last service, a mother and her two daughters accepted Christ.

—James W. Buchanan, pastor

* * *

HOBBS, N. MEX.—At Glad Tidings Assembly a total of 23 found salvation or were filled with the Holy Spirit in a revival conducted by Evangelist Charles L. Ogdon. The church continues to see souls saved as a revival spirit continues.

—O. W. Newman, pastor

* * *

BELLEVIEW, MO.—Evangelist Glenna Byard held revival meetings at the Belleview Assembly of God. Two people rededicated their lives to Christ.

—Everett Kitchen, pastor

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ACTION CRUSADE—Dec. 5-8 at First Assembly, Natchez, Miss. Services at 9:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Dr. Jere Melilli, Baton Rouge, La., main speaker. Other speakers: F. L. Langley, E. E. Noland, Lloyd Logan, and L. C. Cunningham.—by W. H. Richardson, host pastor.

STATE C. A. CONVENTION—Nov. 25 at District Headquarters Tabernacle, Montgomery, Ala. Paul Olson Party ministering.—by Nelson E. White, D-CAP.

MISSIONARY CONVENTION—Nov. 24-28 at First Assembly, Mount Union, Pa.—by Richard Owens, pastor.

STATE	CITY	ASSEMBLY	DATE	EVANGELIST	PASTOR
Ala.	Atmore	Bratt	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	B. R. Minton	T. E. Barnes
Ark.	Bradford	A/G	Nov. 24-Dec. 5	Royce & Mrs. Lowe	Lyndale Harberson
	Hardy	Highland	Nov. 29-Dec. 5	A. G. & Mrs. Calaway	John Warner
	Hector	A/G	Nov. 22—	Charles McKnight	W. D. Hooten
	Monticello	First	Nov. 25-Dec. 5	C. E. Gilbert	T. N. Crick
	Mulberry	A/G	Nov. 28—	J. B. & Mrs. Essary	C. Don Dorsey
Calif.	Chowchilla	First	Nov. 21-Dec. 5	Don Martin	Floyd W. Baker
	Fillmore	Pentecostal	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Sam Klein	James Guinn
	Kerman	Grace & Truth	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	Marvin Schmidt	A. H. Drake
	Paso Robles	First	Nov. 22-Dec. 5	Paul R. Keeth	Leo Duncan
	Redding	Bethel	Nov. 23-28	Wallace Bragg	Robert Doherty
	Redlands	First	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	Robert Bowden	Lloyd Reece
	Rohnerville	*A/G	Nov. 21-26	Charles Senechal	Joseph Murray
	Soquel	*A/G	Nov. 28-Dec. 3	Charles Senechal	David Colbert
	Taft	Taft Hgts.	Nov. 21-28	Donald Hicks	B. D. Bennett
Colo.	Denver	Glad Tidings Tab.	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Neville & Mrs. Carlson	R. C. Schachterle
	Pueblo	First	Nov. 29-Dec. 30	Ray & Elaine Leonard	E. W. Rethford
Conn.	New Haven	Gospel Tab.	Nov. 24-28	William H. Kautz	Robert E. Roop
Fla.	Key West	Glad Tidings Tab.	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	H. Syvelle Phillips	Harold Tyus
	Panama City	Bayou George	Nov. 15-24	John Franklin	J. C. Braddock
	Tallahassee	Pine Grove	Nov. 24-Dec. 5	E. J. Stufflebeem	Roy Bozeman
Ga.	Atlanta	Faith Memorial	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	Louis & Mari Neely	Ralph Byrd
	Vidalia	First	Nov. 10-21	Nettie Parham	E. L. Gilliland
Ill.	Maryville	A/G	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	James H. Black	George O. Ankarlo
Ind.	Crawfordsville	First	Nov. 24-Dec. 5	The Singing Lunsfords	R. L. Covington
	Elkhart	Faith	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	J. E. Friend	Oscar Beadle
	Gary	Miller	Nov. 21-28	Jerry Stegall	Floyd Petrucci
	Merom	A/G	Nov. 23-28	Harry V. Vibbert	G. V. Pittman
Iowa	Des Moines	Berean Chapel	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Arthur & Anna Berg	D. L. Houghton
	Ft. Dodge	First	Nov. 21-26	J. G. Hall	D. D. Underwood
	Gray	A/G	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	The Matschulat Party	George Edgerly
Kans.	Phillipsburg	A/G	Nov. 28-Dec. 5	Ken Broadus	Steve Rexroat
	Wichita	Glad Tidings	Nov. 30-Dec. 5	Knott-Olson Team	David Richards
Maine	Madison	A/G	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Norman & Evelyn Hays	Earl French
Md.	Cumberland	*Central	Nov. 28-Dec. 3	David & Pat Johnson	Frank Fratto
Mich.	Ludington	A/G	Nov. 16-28	Ray C. Eskelin	T. B. Thodeson
Minn.	Austin	A/G	Nov. 23-28	Wesley F. Morton	Arlo D. Sturm
	Minneapolis	Crystal	Nov. 27-Dec. 5	Arnold & Mrs. Segesman	Loren A. Holman
	Willmar	A/G	Nov. 24-28	The Tanner Team	R. E. Orchard
Miss.	Columbus	Glad Tidings	Nov. 28-Dec. 5	Grover & Mrs. Dunn	Hayward Youngblood
Mo.	E. Prairie	First	Nov. 28—	Glenna Byard	Dale Pollard
	Lutesville	A/G	Nov. 22-Dec. 5	Floyd L. Dennis	Roy Lee Bennett
	Versailles	A/G	Nov. 29-Dec. 12	Robert & Mrs. Holland	R. S. McGarity
	Wentzville	First	Nov. 25-Dec. 5	Bob McCutchen	Ruth Rosser
Mont.	Kalispell	A/G	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	Roy & Arlene Brewer	K. Merrill Johnson
Nebr.	Norfolk	A/G	Nov. 28-Dec. 5	Milo Harmon	C. Melvin Johnson
N. J.	Passaic	Trinity	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Mildred Kimel	David Clattenburg
N. Mex.	Clovis	Bethel	Nov. 21-Dec. 4	Bill & Kathy Long	James Pinkston
N. Y.	Buffalo	Pentecostal Tab.	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Dan & Anita Bogdan	A. D. Skymer
N. C.	Greensboro	First	Nov. 28—	Donnell-Holler Team	Howard Fortenberry
Ohio	Greenville	First	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	W. W. & Mrs. Martin	Troy Kincaid
	Massillon	First	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Joel & Mrs. Palmer	Carl E. Ladd
Okla.	Beggs	A/G	Nov. 28—	George & Mrs. Hathcock	Bill Meyer
	Duncan	Bethel	Nov. 28—	J. Nathan Phillips	Marcus Alexander
	Oklahoma City	North East	Nov. 28—	Clarence E. Lambert	Bert E. Lacy
	Tonkawa	A/G	Nov. 17—	Branham & Steele	Glenn D. Davis
	Velma	First	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	Leonard Negrin	Harold Baker
	Vinita	First	Nov. 25—	Al Davis	Jack Wilson
	Wagoner	A/G	Nov. 29-Dec. 12	Chas. & Mrs. Hudspeth	M. R. Pugh
Pa.	Apollo	A/G	Nov. 21-Dec. 5	Curtis Sample	Roy Wasdin
	Carlisle	Bethel Tab.	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Dave & Jan Olshevski	Malius Davidson
	Marietta	Maranatha Chapel	Nov. 23—	V. M. & Mrs. Dullabaun	Park Benner
	New Castle	First Pentecostal	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Duane M. Wessman	Richard Mohrman
	Newville	A/G	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Charles S. Morris	Wm. P. Strausser
	Pittsburg	Evangelistic Temple	Nov. 23-28	Bob Watters	William Bailey
R. I.	E. Greenwich	A/G	Nov. 21-28	Duard Baldwin	Norice C. Gallop
Tenn.	Shelbyville	First	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	Loyd Middleton	E. T. Echols
Tex.	Denver City	First	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	Roland & Mrs. Hastie	Jerry Hobbs
	Ft. Worth	Victory	Nov. 24—	B. P. Carroll	T. F. Shultz
	Nacogdoches	Faith Temple	Nov. 24-Dec. 5	Bobby & Sharon Jones	L. E. Ivey
	Wichita Falls	Southside	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	Jack Martz Team	Carl Alcorn
Va.	Annandale	First	Nov. 21-Dec. 5	J. Earl & Mrs. Douglass	J. Edward Garnes
	Front Royal	First	Nov. 24-Dec. 5	Ernest & Mrs. Berquist	T. B. Pierce, Sr.
	Stanley	Hilliard Chapel	Nov. 30—	Irving & Mrs. Howard	Paul Walters
Wash.	Camas	A/G Tab.	Nov. 23-Dec. 5	David A. Lewis	N. Glen Rich
	Centralia	First	Nov. 28-Dec. 12	O. E. (Gene) Vaale	Raymond R. Wiley
	Seattle	Eastside	Nov. 7-21	Richard E. Thompson	Norwin Hutchcroft
W. Va.	Weston	A/G	Nov. 30-Dec. 5	Daniel Summa	Joe Moscufo
Canada	Rossland, B. C.	A/G	Nov. 30-Dec. 12	J. W. & Mrs. Beam	H. C. DeHoog
	Belleville, Ont.	A/G	Nov. 23—	Eddie Wilson	Jim McKnight

*Children's Revival

Due to printing schedule, announcements must reach *The Pentecostal Evangel* five weeks in advance.

FOREIGN NEWS DIGEST

Latin America

Sunday School Plans

The Foreign Missions Department has provided temporary office space at Mission Village to prepare training campaigns and materials for the advancement of Sunday schools in Latin America and the West Indies.

George and Billie Davis are beginning two new monthly publications immediately. One of them (in English) is called *Sunday School Advance in the Caribbean*. The other one (in Spanish) is called *Avance*. It is hoped these publications will soon grow into full-fledged Sunday school magazines.

Another project is a Plan Book for the year. It will include opening service ideas, a Sunday school calendar, workers' conference ideas, campaign ideas. Also planned are a Sunday school constitution for national and district organizations, a new book about Sunday school advance in Latin America, and a manual for national Sunday school directors and their representatives.

Nicaragua

God Let Us Live

We were on our way home from church when suddenly something crashed into our car with a terrible force. The next thing we knew we were hurled across the highway in front of on-coming cars, nearly hitting a large tree and landing in a cement ditch near a concrete bridge.

The front seat of our car was shoved up near the dashboard. With the force of the crash my husband had pushed the steering wheel and dashboard in, and was unable to get out. A Bible school student seated at my right had hit the windshield and was bleeding badly. Our daughter, Starlene, was caught between the seats and was unconscious. When they picked her up, I thought she was dead. Oh, how I cried out to God!

Someone finally got Lewie's door open. With a great deal of effort he pulled himself out. He had badly injured knees and several bruises.

After the ambulance rushed us to the hospital, the student was in surgery for two hours. One of Lewie's knees has water around it, and the doctor wants to operate on it. Starlene was in shock, but after a few days was back to normal. I had broken a rib, cracked another one, and had many bruises. Lande, the lady who works for us, had an injured leg. Our daughter, Sharon, was the only one who was not hurt.

We never did see who hit us, but we found out later that a microbus passing another car had sideswiped our left side and had not stopped. Someone got his license number, or we never would have known who hit us.

In the States our car would be considered a total wreck. All who see it cannot understand how we came out alive. But we know

that God's hand was over us. How we thank God that He spared our lives so we can still work for Him in this needy land of Nicaragua.

—Evelyn Spencer

Argentina

Church in Formation

For many years rural people flocked into Buenos Aires, but now many are returning to the interior of the country.

Recently, some members of our Evangelistic Temple in Buenos Aires moved to one of the northern provinces bordering Paraguay and Bolivia. They felt guided by the Lord to preach on the streets and visit from house to house. In a few months they had a small congregation. A widow let them use her front room for a hall. It wasn't long until several families were saved, miracles were performed, and a church was born.

We visited them for their first water baptismal service. On the banks of the Perico River in Jujuy Province, a hundred people were singing and waiting for the meeting. After speaking on the meaning of water baptism and exhorting the new believers to live the new life they had received, I baptized 23 converts in the chilly waters. Among those who bravely waded into the icy stream were a 92-year-old woman and an 11-year-old girl. Both had just received the Pentecostal experience.

We preached and sang and taught for three days and nights, organized a "church in formation" (as we call our new works), and served the Lord's Supper. Nearly one-third of the new members have been baptized in the Spirit.

They now are raising funds for a lot and a church building.

—Louie Stokes

Mexico

Truly Indigenous Congregation

Recently we dedicated one of our churches in the mountainous area of western Mexico. This church was born on Christmas Eve, 1954, and is a truly indigenous work, for its Indian congregation has received only \$16 from outside its own ranks. Last fall the people even bought two cornets, costing over 1,000 pesos, so they could have a better musical program. It has been a joy to see this work grow.

—John W. Peck

Malaysia

Witnessing Brings 1,000 Replies

"The missionaries taught us to read...the communists gave us the literature." These famous words of Gandhi are not true in Kuala Lumpur. We are giving out the literature. June, 1965, will be remembered as the month when Kuala Lumpur was blitzed—not by bombs but by the dynamite of God's mighty Word.

The New Life Literature Crusade was launched the first week of June. Throughout the month more than 50 young people systematically visited the densely populated streets on Saturday nights, and the mammoth apartment units on Sunday afternoons. The main emphasis of this crusade was to take the message to the masses. Each team was also responsible for contacting every home in a particular area of the city. Every gospel tract contained a mail-back postcard for those desiring to enroll in the New Life Correspondence Course.

The response has been overwhelming. During the month of June the zealous youth of Calvary Assembly distributed a quarter of a million gospel tracts. I have never seen such enthusiasm and willingness to work for Christ. You should hear their thrilling testimonies on Sunday nights as

Korea

Korean Dignitary Visits FMD

Park Hun, head of Christian service in the Ministry of Education of Korea, was the guest of the Foreign Missions Department recently.

Mr. Park made a one-month tour of the American missions boards represented in his country. He included the Assemblies of God headquarters because our work in Korea has one of the largest congregations in his country.

He stated that foreign missionaries receive a number of special privileges in Korea because they are so appreciated by the people.

While in Springfield he toured the headquarters building, Central Bible College, and Evangel College.



J. Philip Hogan, executive director of foreign missions, discusses missions work with Park Hun, official representative of Korea.

they share these exciting times of witnessing for Christ.

Nearly 1,000 people have returned the postcards and are now enrolled in the New Life Course. Ninety percent are between the ages of 15 and 25. Most of them have never before been inside a church, nor read a Bible, nor heard a sermon.

Operation Follow-up begins as our young people personally take the third lesson to each of these 1,000 contacts. Please pray that many of these souls will be won to Christ through this initial contact.

—Jim Jones

Colombia

School Dedicated

On May 31, 1965, the new campus of the Bible school in Bogota was dedicated. Arthur Lindvall was the main speaker. This was also the opening night for a new term of school for which 30 day and 75 night students are enrolled.

In connection with the opening, a workers' retreat was held on the campus. Under the teaching of Arthur Lindvall and Eduardo Rios from Peru, we enjoyed three days of seeking God and of consecration.

—Floyd Woodworth

Taiwan

400 Complete Course

Over 400 have now completed our first correspondence Bible school course. Letters continue to come from those who have received help from studying God's Word.

One student wrote: "Every time I think of your correspondence school I remember my sister who died shortly after she had enrolled. While she was dying, she told me again and again to contact the Assemblies of God and continue to study the Bible correspondence course."

Another said: "Now I understand much more Bible truth than before, and I realize that Jesus Christ is the only living true God who delivered me from sin. I want to take my cross and follow Jesus my dear Saviour."

—Ruth Plymire

Philippines

A Good Investment

This year marks the 25th anniversary of the Assemblies of God in the Philippines. Missionary Harold Kohl (Manila) reports that God has blessed the Philippines with over 300 churches and an equal number of outstations, about 600 ministers, four Bible schools, the Far East Advanced School of Theology (FEAST), and about 30,000 believers. He says, "Your investments here for Christ have brought good dividends!"



Students at the Northern Bible Institute in Rahama, Nigeria, prepare to evangelize their country.

Nigeria

Open Door Must Be Used

The need for missionaries in Nigeria has never been greater. Nigeria, with a population of 55 million, has one-sixth of the population of Africa. The national church is one of the strongest in Africa, yet in specialized work

such as printing, Bible schools, and opening new areas, missionaries are still needed. The door is open now, and we must enter before it is too late.

I am serving as principal of the Northern Bible Institute in Rahama in northern Nigeria. When the students graduate, they will

become pastors among the tribes in northern Nigeria—a region including two-thirds of the total land area of the country.

Please pray that God will furnish strength and wisdom for us, and that God will send more missionaries to Nigeria.

—V. H. Shumway Sr.

Upper Volta

Revival Starts in School

In the history of the Assemblies of God work in Upper Volta, there has never been a move of the Spirit such as we are seeing now.

My wife and I have just returned from three days of meetings on one of our mission stations. During this time 64 were filled with the Holy Spirit and many others refilled.

In all my ministry I have never seen such anguish and distress over sin—men and women weeping with great sorrow, wanting to confess so they could be free of their burden of sin.

This revival started in our Christian day school where more than 100 were saved and 200 received the Baptism. Then it spread to our Bible school where all but two of the students and their families received the Baptism. Many of the village people were also baptized in the Spirit.

At our annual conference here in Ouagadougou, 20 were filled with the Holy Spirit and several were saved. One preacher was so anointed that within three weeks of returning to his work, he had led 100 people to Christ and had been used of God to perform many miracles.

—John Mattor

MISSIONARY NEWS NOTES

The **John Friesen** family (Tanzania) and the **Ralph Hollandsworth** family (Liberia) are returning to the United States for health reasons.

The **Roy Armstrong** family is returning to the Philippines, and new missionaries—the **Alex Shevchucks** (Philippines), the **Stephen Normans** (Spain), and the **Carl Hultgrens** (Brazil)—are leaving for their appointed fields.

Don Corbin has completed language study in Switzerland and has left with his family for Senegal.

On September 3, 1965, a boy, Joel Warren, was born to the **John Weidmans** (Upper Volta) in Switzerland.

Elsie Marialke (East Pakistan) is being transferred to the ministerial list.



Mr. and Mrs. Roy Armstrong



Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Norman



Carl Hultgren family



Alex Shevchuck family

THE RUNAWAY SLAVE



A TRUE STORY

WE DO NOT WONDER at slaves sometimes running away from their masters. Most of us have read of terrible cruelties to the slaves in years past. Some have been flogged and beaten; some chained for long hours to their work; some branded with hot irons—or endured other great sufferings.

This story, however, is not about a good slave running away from a bad master. Not all masters were cruel; some were so kind to their slaves that even when these were offered their liberty, they did not wish to leave their master's service.

The poor slave of this story lived in a town called Colosse in Asia Minor. We do not know his age, but probably he was quite young. His name was Onesimus. Apparently he was a Greek.

Onesimus had a kind and considerate master, but he ran away from him. Probably he had defrauded his master in some way. Wishing to escape detection, he traveled hundreds of miles, no doubt passing through many strange and perilous experiences, until he came to Rome.

While Onesimus was in Rome, Paul, the great apostle, was also there awaiting trial by the Roman emperor. The apostle, although a prisoner and bound with a chain so he might not escape (for it was the custom of Romans to bind their prisoners—Acts 12:6; 21:33), had liberty to preach the gospel to those who came to him. He was the one who told this poor runaway, homeless slave the wonderful gospel of God's love.

Onesimus was brought to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, who died on the cross for sinners. What a difference it made in his life! Brought to love the Lord Jesus, he also loved the Lord's servant, Paul. The aged apostle tells how Onesimus ministered

to him and was a comfort to him during his imprisonment.

The apostle, however, did not feel it was right to keep Onesimus with him, much as he would have liked to do so, for Onesimus was really indebted to his former master, Philemon.

So it was decided that Onesimus should return to Colosse. The apostle wrote to Philemon, whom he knew personally, the very tender and touching letter by that name which we find in the New Testament. He told Philemon how his former runaway slave had been brought to know the Lord and that he was sending him back, not only as a faithful servant but also as one whom he could welcome as a true believer in the Lord Jesus.

You may wonder why this story is written in your Bible. One reason is to encourage you to read the Word of God which, to so many, is a precious book. But more than this, it is to make you realize you also need the Lord Jesus Christ as your personal Saviour.

What a change there would be if you, like Onesimus, came to know the Lord Jesus Christ as your own Saviour. Instead of going about pleasing yourself and having no object of real and lasting profit, your life would be bright and earnest with devoted service to the Lord Jesus. He is the Saviour who came from heaven to seek and to save the lost. Through Him you may receive forgiveness of sins. To come to Him in truth is to receive the very blessing you so greatly need.

The Bible tells us to be wise, to consider our latter end, to seek the Lord while He may be found, and to call upon Him while He is near (Isaiah 55:6); for the wages of sin is death, but the wonderful gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord (Romans 6:23). Blessed are those who put their trust in Him.

—British Bible Union Journal