

The Apostolic Faith

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ORIGINAL APOSTOLIC FAITH MOVEMENT

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No. 1

A New Year's Salutation

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

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

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

*Lord, I would ask for a year of love,
Oh, let me love Thee best;
Give me the love that faileth not
Beneath the hardest test!*

*Lord, I would ask for a year of prayer,
Teach me to talk with Thee;
Breathe in my heart the Spirit's breath,
Pray Thou Thy prayer in me!*

*Lord, I would ask for the dying world,
Stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
Thy truth proclaim, Thy mighty power display,
This year in every land!*

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

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

—Herald of Light.

The New Year

Gladys Eakens

Phil. 3:13. Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before.

We have come to the close of another year, and are standing on the threshold of a new year.

There is a certain portion of time gone. Three hundred and sixty-five mornings have burned into the ashes of the night fall, and no man can light them again. The year is past. No one can recall it. 1 Cor. 11:28. But let a man examine himself. Let us take inventory of our life. Job 7:6. My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle. Time is fleeting.

Psa. 19:12. Who can understand his errors? It is not easy to read the story of our own hearts. One important thing that keeps us from true self knowledge is our full and busy life. You remember how the prophet did with Ahab in order to convict him of blindness to his duty of which he had been guilty by letting Ben-hadad go free. The prophet disguised himself and when the king came along he cried out. "Thou servant went out into the midst of the battle, and behold, I was given charge of a prisoner, whom I was to guard with my life. But as I was busy here and there, he escaped." And that is the story of many a life today. Busy here and busy there, and other and greater interests are crushed out. Indeed one of the crying evils of today is the rush and fever of life. This is a busy age.

As the old year comes to a close, let us forget those things which are behind, and reaching forth to those things which are before us. Luke 9:62. No man having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God. We must not look back, it is in the past. 1 Cor. 7:29. Brethren, the time is short. We have no time to lose. Eph. 5:16. Redeeming the time, because the days are evil. We need to put the past mistakes, failures and short comings under the blood of Jesus.

The old year is behind us. Its record is made.

Heb. 12:1. Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which does so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us. Joshua 3:4. Ye have not passed this way heretofore. The new year is a new road, it is an unbeaten path. Isa. 55:12. Ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace. Ex. 33:14. My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest. We are facing the unknown road of the new year, where it is going to lead we do not know. The next step is in the mist. God holds the future in His hands.



Heb. 11:8. Abraham went out not knowing whither he went. He followed the guide. Jesus is our guide, let us follow Him. He will blaze the trail and lead us into unknown paths, if we trust Him. Phil. 3:14. I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Oh! That we could have a vision, of the future and reach out into the ocean of God's boundless love, into the vast unknown. God will be there. His grace will be sufficient. Jesus is the captain of our salvation, and has never lost a battle. He will do that for us that is not possible within our own strength, as we go forward in Him.

Joshua 24:15. Choose you this day whom ye will serve. It is the most important thing in life, that we make our decision for God,

every thing else will perish with the using. What could be a better time to come to that decision. 1 Sam. 21:8. The king's business required haste. Will you permit God to use this coming year as He thinks best? Will you put yourself completely at the service of the King, to do the King's business? Will you abandon half-heartedness and be out and out loyal to Him who has bought you with the price of His own blood? Let go. Let God have His way in your life.

"Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before." Phil. 3:13.

THOUGHTS FOR THE NEW YEAR

Mrs. Dora M. Leck

"Another year is dawning,
Dear Father let it be
Another year of service,
Another year for Thee."
* * * * *

If the new year brings us more real happiness, more genuine success, and we can feel from the depths of our hearts at its close (if we live) that it has been a year of usefulness, it will be because we permit the Lord to direct our paths and order our lives. How deeply we should feel our dependence upon Him. "Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain."
* * * * *

We have read that in one country there exists a beautiful custom which it would be well to imitate everywhere. On the first day of the new year whatever may have been the quarrels or estrangements between friends and relatives, mutual visits are exchanged, kindly greetings are given and received—all is forgiven and forgotten. Let the custom begin with reconciliation to God, thereby bringing in a fellowship and friendship that shall be blessed and lasting.
* * * * *

If you have not given your heart to God, begin the new year right—give Him your heart and

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The Way of Life

O. A. Busch

Since Man's fall in the Garden, Man has sought for a Way of Life. There has been many forms, types, and shadows of life. When the woman ate and gave the man also of the forbidden fruit, the curse came to all the earth, and a consciousness of sin.

Man has labored on in the curse of sin for the sustenance of life through tears, sweat, thorns and thistles, and has tried to make the best of a bad situation. But the sin and the consciousness of sin have found no relief by the works and toils of man. Thus by sin came afflictions of body and soul, the latter being more grievous than the first, therefore relief more sought after and more necessary.

After Adam and Eve had sinned through disobedience to God and realized their condition, they sought for a covering. The fig leaves they used did not, would not, and could not suffice; so God used the skins of animals for a covering. But Adam and Eve never won the respect of God.

Cain, the first from Adam, desired the respect of God; so he brought an offering of the fruit of the ground (which God had cursed). By faith in God, Abel offered a sacrifice of blood, bringing . . . of the firstlings of his flock and the fat thereof, and God had respect to Abel and his offering. From there on to the time of the giving of the Law, people could obtain the respect of God.

God had respect to Abraham, Isaac, and Israel, as they brought their sacrifices. Israel lost the respect of God when their sacrifices ceased, and because of that went into bondage and sin.

Then we have the way of forgiveness and appeasement, as given to Moses.

The heart of the Law is found in Lev. 17:11 . . . "For the life of the flesh is in the blood; and I have given it to you upon the altar, to make an atonement for your souls; for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul." Here is found the secret and the heart of the Law. Israel came with

their sins yearly; with their sins they brought a lamb. The blood of the lamb was required, yea, the life had to be poured out and an atonement could be made.

These atoning victims could be offered only upon a certain altar in a certain prescribed way, governed by the definite liturgical regulations. Oceans of blood poured out in any other altar in any other place in any other manner would avail nothing. God's requirement had to be met.



The lamb had to meet certain requirements, in order to become the scapegoat for their sins. Not only did the lamb have to meet requirements, but also the offerer and the priest who performed the ritual. You may ask why all this difficult ritual. Because they were conscious of sins committed in the past and the condemnation of God; therefore, they desired to find peace with God in spite of all the difficult ceremony.

In my few short years of ministry, I have seen people from different walks of life trying to find complete peace, joy, and satisfaction, and disregard the only way, the Way of the Cross.

Heb. 10:1-2 . . . "For the law having a shadow of good things to come, and not the very image of things, can never with those sacrifices which they offered year by year continually make the comers thereunto perfect. For then would they not have ceased to be offered? because that the worshippers once purged should have had no more conscience of sins." Roman 8:3 . . . "For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending

His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh."

Here we have scriptures which prove unto us that the sacrifice of a lamb was insufficient. The Book of Hebrew was written at a time of great persecution. The writer brings out the superiority of Christ over the Angels, Moses, and the law. Surely here the Mosaic Law is the shadow and not the image. Before there can be a shadow, there must be two things, light and object, or image. The law through Christ was not a shadow but the image of completeness. While remission was found yearly in the law, there was still a consciousness of sin, or sin nature. There could be no completeness of the blood of animals; a greater sacrifice must come; therefore a greater Lamb must be slain.

I can see Isaiah as he shades his eyes with his hand and looks into the future, and sees the perfect sacrifice, in his 53rd Chapter. I can hear Jeremiah as he speaks of a new covenant, Jer. 31: 31-35. No wonder their hearts broke forth in praise and song as they beheld a new and living way.

Could it be that God looked through the past to find a suitable sacrifice? He could have looked at all the Holy men of past history. All combined could not make an atonement for Humanity. I can see as he looks at us, lost, doomed, helpless, hopeless, and sinful. I can see God weigh His two loves: Humanity, diseased in soul and in body, in one of the balances, the Son, His only begotten, in the other balance. Which will outweigh? Which will it be? Could it be! Could it be! Yes, it is! Though He loved His Son so much; yet His love for us, helpless and hopeless though we are, He gave His Son. John 3:16 . . .

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish, but have everlasting life." Here it is, the Golden Text of the Bible, the heart of the Bible, and enough salvation that the world could be saved. This is the only sacrifice, which was poured out on Calvary, God's Holy Altar that made atonement

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"Have Remains of Noah's Ark Ever Been Found?"

Reprinted by Request

According to Genesis 8: 4, the Ark of Noah rested after the flood upon the Mountains of Ararat. Now I am going to give you something startling. Here it is: An article entitled, "Noah's Ark Found," says Viadimar Roskovitsky."

("The following story by Mr. Roskovitsky, a converted Russian, speaks for itself. He is now engaged in selling Bibles, etc., and is an American citizen, having severed all ties with Godless Bolshevism from which he so narrowly escaped with his life after discovering the Ark. He gives this discovery credit for opening his eyes to the truth of the Bible, and we pass it along trusting that you, too, will find it of interest and value.")

"It was in the days just before the Russian revolution that this story really began. A group of us Russian aviators were stationed at a lonely temporary air outpost about twenty-five miles northwest of Mount Ararat. The day was dry and terribly hot, as August days so often are in this semi-desert land.

"Even the lizards were flattened out under the shady sides of rocks or twigs, their mouths open and tongues lashing out as if each panting breath would be their last. Only occasionally would a tiny wisp of air rattle the parched vegetation and stir up a choking cloudlet of dust.

"Far up on the side of the mountain we could see a thunder shower, while still farther up we could see the white snow cap of Mount Ararat, which has snow all the year around because of its great height. How we longed for some of that snow!

"Then the miracle happened. The captain walked in and announced that plane number seven had its new supercharger installed and was ready for high altitude tests, and ordered my buddy and I to make the test. At last we could escape the heat!

"Needless to say, we wasted no time getting on our parachutes, strapping on our oxygen cans and doing all the half dozen other

things that have to be done before 'going up.'

"Then a climb into the cockpits, safety belts fastened, a mechanic gives the prop a flip and yells, 'contact,' and in less time than it takes to tell it, we were in the air. No use wasting time warming up the engine when the sun already had it nearly red hot.

"We circled the field several times until we hit the fourteen thousand foot mark and then stopped climbing for a few minutes to get used to the altitude.

"I looked over to the right at that beautiful snow-capped peak, now just a little above us, and for some reason I can't explain, turned and headed the plane straight toward it.

"My buddy turned around and looked at me with question marks in his eyes, but there was too much noise for him to ask questions. After all, twenty-five miles doesn't mean much at a hundred miles an hour.

"As I looked down at the great stone battlements surrounding the lower part of this mountain I remembered having heard that it had never been climbed since the year seven hundred before Christ, when some pilgrims were supposed to have gone up here to scrape tar off of an old shipwreck to make good luck emblems to wear around their necks to prevent their crops being destroyed by excessive rainfall. The legend said they had left in haste after a bolt of lightning struck near them and had never returned. Silly ancients. Who ever heard of looking for a shipwreck on a mountain top?

"A couple of circles around the snow-capped dome and then a long, swift glide down the south side and then we suddenly came upon a perfect little gem of a lake; blue as an emerald, but still frozen over on the shady side. We circled around and returned for another look at it. Suddenly my companion whirled around and yelled something, and excitedly pointed down at the overflow end of the lake. I looked and nearly fainted!

"A submarine! No, it wasn't, for it had stubby masts, but the top was rounded over with only a flat catwalk about five feet across down the length of it. What a strange craft, built as though the designer had expected the waves to roll over the top most of the time, and had engineered it to wallow in the sea like a log, with those stubby masts carrying only enough sail to keep it facing the waves. (Years later in the Great Lakes I saw the famous "whaleback" ore carriers with this same kind of rounded deck.)

We flew down as close as safety permitted and took several circles around it. We were surprised when we got close to it at the immense size of the thing, for it was as long as a city block and would compare very favorably in size to the modern battleships of today. It was grounded on the shore of the lake with about one-fourth of the rear end still running out into the water, and its extreme rear was three-fourths under water. It had been partly dismantled on one side near the front, and on the other side there was a great door nearly twenty feet square, but with the door gone. This seemed quite out of proportion, as even today ships seldom have doors even half that large.

"After seeing all we could from the air, we broke all speed records back down to the airport.

"When we related our find, the laughter was loud and long. Some accused us of getting drunk on too much oxygen, and there were many other remarks too numerous to relate.

"The captain, however, was serious. He asked several questions and ended by saying, 'Take me up there, I want a look at it.'

"We made the trip without incident and returned to the airport.

"'What do you make of it?' I asked, as we climbed out of the plane.

"'Astounding,' he replied. 'Do you know what ship that is?'

"'Of course not, sir.'

"'Ever hear of Noah's Ark.'

"'Yes, sir. But I don't understand what the legend of Noah's Ark has to do with us finding this strange thing fourteen thousand feet up on a mountain top.'

"This strange craft," explained the captain, "is Noah's Ark. It has been sitting up there for nearly five thousand years. Being frozen up for nine or ten months of the year it couldn't rot, and has been on cold storage, as it were, all this time. You have made the most amazing discovery of the age."

"When the captain sent his report to the Russian government, it aroused considerable interest, and the Czar sent two special companies of soldiers to climb the mountain. One group of one hundred men attacked the mountain from the other side.

"Two weeks of hard work were required to chop out a trail along the cliffs of the lower part of the mountain, and it was nearly a month before the ark was reached.

"Complete measurements were taken and plans drawn of it as well as many photographs, all of which were sent to the Czar of Russia.

"The ark was found to contain hundreds of small rooms and some rooms very large with high ceilings. The large rooms usually had a fence of great timbers across them, some of which were two feet thick, as though designed to hold beasts ten times as large as elephants. Other rooms were lined with tiers of cages somewhat like one sees today at a poultry show, only instead of chicken wire they had rows of tiny wrought iron bars along the fronts.

"Everything was heavily painted with a wax-like paint resembling shellac, and the workmanship of the craft showed all the signs of a high type of civilization.

"The wood used throughout was oleander, which belongs to the cypress family, and never rots, which, of course, coupled with the facts of it being frozen most of the time accounted for its perfect preservation.

"The expedition found on the peak of the mountain above the ship, the burned remains of the timbers which were missing out of the one side of the ship. It seems that these timbers had been hauled up to the top of the peak and used to build a tiny one-room shrine,

Now Going On!
BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL
of the
APOSTOLIC FAITH MOVEMENT
At
Baxter Springs, Kansas
In the new Bible School Building, 923 Lincoln Ave.
Beginning
January 8th to March 8th
TUITION
This is a faith school. No tuition will be charged. The school will be sponsored by the Free-Will Offering Plan.
LODGING
Dormitory rooms will be available for all single students. Sleeping rooms and apartments may be rented. For further information about rooms, write, Tica L. Tabor, Baxter Springs, Kansas.
MEALS
There will be regular meals served at the Dining Hall for the student body.
And this Gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations: and then the end shall come. Matt. 24:14.

inside of which was a rough stone hearth like the altars the Hebrews use for sacrifice, and it had either caught afire from the altar or been struck by lightning as the timbers were considerably burned and charred over and the roof was completely burned off.

"A few days after this expedition sent its report to the Czar, the government was overthrown and Godless Bolshevism took over, so that the records were never made public and probably were destroyed in the zeal of the Bolsheviks to discredit all religion and belief in the truth of the Bible.

"We White Russians of the air fleet escaped through Armenia, and

four of us came to America, where we could be free to live according to the 'Good Old Book,' which we had seen for ourselves to be absolutely true, even to as fantastic sounding a thing as a world flood." (This article, "Noah's Ark Found," by Viadimar Roskovitsky, is taken from "The New Eden," special edition, pp. 3-7. The article as reproduced here starts on page 6, of this manuscript.)

All kinds of wonderful discoveries are being made today which confirm our faith in the Bible Records. Christ is coming again. Are you ready to meet Him? Give your heart to Him tonight!



ITEMS OF INTEREST



Into Byways—Dr. Albert Edward Day, pastor of the First Methodist Church, Pasadena, Calif., and a leader of the denomination, is resigning his long-time pastorate to undertake a career as evangelist, associated with the "New Life Movement." The Movement, fostered by the General Board of Evangelism of the Methodist Church, aims at going out "into the highways and byways" of America to preach to and draw into the churches the "unchurched" and "unreached." The leaders say the Movement is born out of a realization of mankind's need for Christ, and the need for the church to "go" to the people, rather than the church saying to them "Come."
—*News in the World of Religion.*

Leprosy in America—W. J. Wcheiffelin, president of the American Mission to Lepers says there are probably from 2,000 to 3,000 unidentified cases in the United States at the present time. He predicts that there will be an increase in leprosy in the United States in the next ten years, the incubation period of the disease, because of the return of soldiers, many of whom have been directly exposed to leprosy in tropical countries.—*Propecy Monthly.*

"THE VOICE OF AFRICA"

The Sudan Interior Mission is happy to announce that a new radio station will soon be heard from the Mountains of Ethiopia, which are central to Africa, Europe and Asia, including the Near East, with possibilities of reaching more than half the world's population. D. V. Christian experts will begin at an early date the erection of a powerful Broadcasting Station at Addis Ababa, to preach the Gospel in many languages throughout these countries.
—*Pasadena Bulletin.*

Coming to a small Oklahoma town to be pastor of his first church, the enthusiastic Reverend W. B. Alexander was met with the flat statement that he was wasting his time, that the church was dead. Finally in desperation he placed a notice in the local paper that, since the church was dead, the funeral would be held the next Sunday afternoon. The church was crowded by the curious who were rewarded by the sight of a huge coffin covered with flowers. After reading the obituary, the Rev. Mr. Alexander invited the people to pay their last respects. As the long queue passed by, each looked into the coffin, then glanced guiltily away. In the bottom of the coffin lay a mirror, solemnly reflecting the last remains of the church in the startled faces of the congregation.

—*Contributed by Claude Pruitt.*

STATEMENT

The funds for the operating of the Bible School and the building program are separate. Please send all donations for the operating expenses of the coming Bible School term, January 8-March 8, to Rev. Tica Tabor, 320 W. 5th St., Baxter Springs, Kansas.

Please send all donations for the furnishing of the Bible School and for the upkeep of the Bible School and building to Rev. Ben Barker, Box 135, Laverne, Okla.

GENERAL MacARTHUR SAYS:

"By profession I am a soldier, and take pride in that fact, but I am prouder, infinitely prouder, to be a father. A soldier destroys in order to build; a father only builds, never destroys. The one has the potentialities of death; the other embodies creation and life, and while the hordes of death are mighty, the battalions of life are mightier still. It is my hope that my son, when I am gone, will remember me, not from the battle, but in the home repeating with him our simple, daily prayer, 'Our Father, who art in Heaven.'"

—*Portland Friendly Evangelist.*

Winter

*When my leaves fall wilt Thou encompass them?
The gold of autumn flown, the bare branch brown,
The brittle twig and stem,
The tired leaves dropping down,
Wilt Thou encompass that which men call dead?
I see the rain, the coldly smothering snow,
My leaves, dispirited,
Lie very low.*

*So the heart questioneth, white Winter near;
Till, jocund as the glorious voice of Spring,
Cometh His, "Do not fear,
But sing, rejoice and sing,
For sheltered by the coverlet of snow
Are secrets of delight, and there shall be
Uprisings that shall show
All that through Winter I prepared for thee."*

—*Amy Carmichael.*

Strength and Courage

Lucille Denton

Christian Friend, as you face the future today with all its uncertainty, are you afraid? Do you fear the trouble that's coming on our land? Have you ever stopped to think about what God has said pertaining to the future? God's children have always had trials to go through. Take, for instance, Joshua. After the death of the great leader Moses, God told Joshua to take the children on over into Canaan. Joshua knew what to expect more or less, because he was among the 12 spies that had gone over into Canaan long before Moses' death. He knew there were giants in the land, but yet, he knew God was on their side and at that time he said, "We are well able to overcome it." Numbers 13:30. He didn't look at the natural side of things, but just took God at His word. God spared his life to enter Canaan because he believed that they could.

When God called Joshua after the death of Moses He told him to be strong and of a good courage. In looking over the first chapter of Joshua we note that three times in one chapter God told Joshua, "Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord, thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." That sounds like a wonderful promise and it was, but friend, we have that same promise today. Our God has said, "I'll never leave nor forsake thee." Should we fear?

When the twelve spies came back from Canaan, ten of them saw the giants and nothing else. Yes, the land was a land of milk and honey, but oh, those giants! What happened to the ten? They died in the wilderness and were never permitted to enter into Canaan. They minimized God instead of believing Him. Friend, don't say today, "I know Divine Healing is real, but somehow I just can't trust God for my healing." If Divine Healing is real then it is our opportunity and privilege to practice it and not something to be cast aside lightly.

Let us consider the Apostle Paul. He had been shipwrecked, he had been stoned and dragged out of the city for dead, he had been in jail for preaching the gospel, and in Phillipians 4:13 he said, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Paul realized that within his own strength these things were impossible, but he looked by faith beyond the natural and looked to the Great I Am, who had said, "I will do it, if you trust me."

We may often realize how fearful we are and wonder what to do about it. Let us see how to obtain courage and strength. In Psalms 27:14, we find this. "Wait on the Lord; be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord." David was a man that pleased God and he told us to wait on the Lord for courage and strength. If we don't get shouting victory the first time we pray, let us pray again. Wait on the Lord for an answer. God will give the needed courage to face the trial before you. We all realize that trials aren't pleasant, but if God is with us through the trial then we are conquerors and we need not fear. Did you ever see a child that was afraid to cross a busy street if Daddy had his hand leading him? No, the little fellow will go across the street like nothing dangerous was around. Why? Because he trusts his father and has faith in his daddy's ability to protect and guard him safely. Christian friend, we need to trust our God with that childlike faith. God has never failed one of His own and He never will. Sometimes

it may look like defeat, but then God can see in the future and He understands what is best for us. Let us trust Him more and more.

The prophet Isaiah said, "But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint." Have you ever felt that you were at the end of your strength and just couldn't go one step further. Maybe in the case of a dear one that was very ill. Perhaps you had prayed and cried and worry and fretted until exhausted, then when you reached the end of your own strength you got down and said, "Lord, you take the case, I'm too small for the job, but I know you can do something about it." After praying a while you possibly felt the burden lifted and with renewed strength you could look up and thank God for the victory. Maybe from that minute on the loved one gained in health until well or maybe your loved one was instantly healed. God enjoys doing for us, if we will only have the courage to trust Him when the going is hard. Did you preachers ever get so low on finance that it seemed like the God you served had gone bankrupt? You possibly sang, cried and whistled and worried over the bills you had to meet in a few hours or maybe the foodstuff was down to the last meal of rice and you'd had rice for a week. When you got to what seemed the very bottom and you wandered off into the woods and prayed again and meditated on how good God was. Before long that sweet assurance of knowing God had heard you came stealing over your whole body and somehow you had the strength and courage to lift up

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Brief Mentions

ALVIN, TEXAS. Rev. and Mrs. Darell Sutton are now pastoring the Apostolic Faith church at Alvin. Good interest is manifested. The Lord is blessing.

GALVESTON, TEXAS. The Galveston church reports good interest and spiritual services and that each one is heartily enjoying the timely messages of Brother Darell Sutton on every Tuesday night.

SAN LEON, TEXAS. The San Leon church reports victory and blessing. They are having an attendance of 45 in Sunday School. A school bus has been purchased for the Sunday School. They are looking forward to a revival soon after the first of the year.

GUYMON, OKLA. Evangelist and Mrs. Glayron Rees recently held a week of special services at Guymon with Brother and Sister Paul Bollinger.

GRANBY, MO. Evangelist Bob Russell and party just closed a good revival at the Granby Gospel Tabernacle. Earl Neilson, Acting Pastor.

Brother and Sister Rolland Eakens have been looking after the Bible School at Baxter Springs, Kansas and have been in special services throughout the Tri-State district.

CHENEY, KANSAS. Rev. and Mrs. Sherman Sutton resigned as pastors of the Cheney mission have entered evangelistic work. Sister Edna Pryer, acting pastor.

WICHITA, KANSAS. Evangelists Louise and Sherman Sutton have just held a revival at the Hoover Orchard church in Wichita. Wm. Yeakel, pastor.

MEADE, KANSAS. Rev. and Mrs. Roy Wooster have resigned as pastors of the Meade church. Brother and Sister George Bollinger are acting pastors.



Your
NAME and ADDRESS
for
1946
Mailing List
A SPIRITUAL MAGAZINE
The Apostolic Faith
BOX 300
BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS

The Lord is blessing the Sunday School here in Chicago. New ones have come in. The Sunday School will present the Christmas program December 23. For the last two months the Pastor has been giving lessons on prophecy to the church. These lessons have been a real spiritual enlightenment to the people. Mrs. Opal Ferry, Pastor.

BALKO, OKLA. Work is progressing on the new church at Bal-ko. The Lord is blessing in the services. Hap Watkins, Pastor.

ARLINGTON, KANS. Evangelist Francis Sutton has recently closed a good revival at the mission in Arlington. Alice Williams, Pastor.

A number of the churches report splendid Christmas programs and spiritual services through the Christmas holidays.

NOTICE!

Many of our service boys are returning to the states from the different theatres of the war. Because of this, many addresses are changing and many papers and letters sent to them are returning. Will you please cooperate with us and send us your boys change of address as soon as you are notified of the change. Thank you kindly for your help in this matter.

—Editor.

CAMP WOOD, TEX. Evangelist and Mrs. Murphy Barnes and party have recently held a successful revival at the Camp Wood church. Laura Thompson, Pastor.

There was a good representation from the ministry and laymen at the Convocation at Magnolia, Arkansas.

Evangelists Ed and Frances Stork have been in special evangelistic services in west Texas.

KATY, TEXAS. The Apostolic church at Katy is enjoying a time of refreshing from the Lord in the revival meeting now going on. The Lord is blessing in every service. Rev. Robert Girouard and family are in charge of the meeting. Eugene K. Cornell, Pastor.

WEBB CITY, MO. The Frisco Mission at Webb City is having continual evangelistic services through January and February with the different ministers and workers attending Bible School at Baxter Springs, Kansas. Olen Bachler, Pastor.

STOCKTON, CALIF. Evangelist and Mrs. Glayron Rees and Brother and Sister Paul Bailey and Brother and Sister C. R. Dale will begin the building of a new church at Stockton, California about February 1.

HARDESTY, OKLA. Evangelist P. M. Campbell began a revival meeting at the new church in Hardesty, January 10, F. P. Copeland, Pastor.

GALENA, KANSAS. C. R. Dale has resigned as pastor of the Spring Grove church at Galena, Kansas, to go to Stockton, California and assist in the building of the new church.

Evangelist Fred Peter of Pontiac, Michigan, is attending the Bible School at Baxter Springs, Kansas.

KINDLY WRITE US

If your paper is not coming through regularly or not at all, kindly write us. Otherwise we have no way of knowing of your disappointment. Being advised, we can then trace the matter from this end. Sometimes the road block is found here in the office or upon the mailing galleys. Sometimes the copies are lost by the Post Office department. In any event we will be glad to send any copies of issues which fail to arrive in the hands of our subscribers.

GRANBY, MISSOURI. Evangelist Ed and Frances Stork have been in special services at the Gospel Tabernacle at Granby, Missouri. Earl Neilson, Pastor.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

I do not know, I cannot see
 What God's kind hand prepares
 for me.
 Nor can my glance pierce thro' the
 haze
 Which covers all my future ways;
 But yet I know that o'er it all
 Rules He who notes the
 sparrow's fall.
 Farewell, Old Year, with goodness
 crowned,
 A Hand divine hath set thy bound.
 Welcome the New Year, which
 shall bring
 First blessings from my God and
 King.
 The Old we leave without a
 tear,
 The New we hail without a
 fear.

"THE GIFT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT"

- He Is A
1. Promised Gift—
 "I will send"—John 14:16.
 2. Perpetual Gift—
 "Abide forever"—John 15:26.
 3. Prophetic Gift—
 "Show things to come"—John 16:13.
 4. Powerful Gift—
 "Shall receive power"—Luke 24:49.
 5. Personal Gift—
 "Shall be in you"—John 14:17.

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YOUTH

There are reported to be 35,-000,000 youths between the ages of 4 to 18 years in America. Of these, 17,000,000 are reported to never attend any kind of religious services. A decline of 20 per cent is reported during the last four years in Sunday School attendance. Here is the why of juvenile delinquency. Certainly this group is still, or should be, under the care of parents. By far the greater potentiality of child delinquency exists in parents who have neglected supervision of their children in church attendance.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Miss Ruby Faye Sims, daughter of Mrs. W. T. Sims of McKinney, Texas, became the bride of Sgt. R. L. Coberly, Saturday night, December 8, 1945, at 8 P. M.

R. L. (known as Micky to his army buddies) is the son of Evangelist and Mrs. Homer Coberly of Roswell, New Mexico.

Ruby is an employee of the Central National Bank of McKinney. Sgt. Coberly entered the service August 21, 1942, served 23 months in overseas service with The Northwest Service Command. His entire service has been with the Medical Detachment.

The vows were exchanged in a candle-light ceremony at the chapel of The Ashburn General Hospital at McKinney, Texas by Chaplain Capt. John Willis. Sgt. H. G. Hohensee sang "Because" and "I Love You Truly" with Mrs. Hohensee accompanying on the organ.

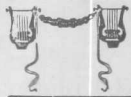
Miss Euteva Coberly, sister of the groom was bride's maid, The Company Commander, Lt. Richard W. Willette was best man, with Pfc. Charles Wainman as usher.

Following the ceremony a reception was given in ward 115, of which Sgt. Coberly was wardmaster, with the immediate family and a few close friends attending.

CAVE SPRINGS, ARK. Evangelist and Mrs. John Modrick have been in some special evangelistic services at the Cave Springs mission. James Ahrens, Pastor.

This is the way
 the Church
 sometimes looks to
 the pastor when he
 goes into the pulpit.
 The pastor would just
 as soon preach to
 a wood-pile as to
 empty benches. There
 is no inspiration
 in vacant pews.
 Be regular.

This is the way it ought to look at every service and it will if each one does his part by coming himself and bringing a friend or relative. We have about 450 members in this Church and if every one came to the same service Chief Usher Sam Conant would earn the big salary (???) we pay him for seating the congregation. The best way on earth to "pep" up the preacher is to hide the empty benches with people. Try this out!



CHILDREN'S PAGE



The Child Grew



"And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him."

Last month we heard about Jesus as a little babe, born in a stable, and laid in a manger. The angels brought the message to the shepherds, and they were the first to visit Jesus. We do not know just when the star appeared to the wise men, but because they lived so far away, and had a slow way to travel, it no doubt took them a long time to reach Bethlehem.

Because wicked king Herod wanted to kill Jesus, Joseph and Mary, being warned of God, took the child to Egypt. Here they lived until Herod was dead, then they returned to their home in Nazareth. In this beautiful little city in the hills Jesus lived, and grew from a small child, to a young lad attending school, and probably doing the things other little Jewish boys did.

Feasts and holidays were very important to the Jewish people. There were many of these holy days, and no doubt they looked forward to them liked we do our holidays. One of the most important of these was The Feast of the Passover, which was held each year. This was in celebration of their being delivered from Egypt.

In our United States most boys look forward to the time when they become 21 years of age, but the Jewish boys could hardly wait

until they were 12 years old. At this age they become "sons of the law", and old enough to go with their parents and neighbors to Jerusalem to the Feast of the Passover.

How excited Jesus must have been when the time finally came that His father and mother told Him that He was old enough to go to the Feast. It was about 80 miles from Nazareth to Jerusalem, and would take four days to walk that far. The trip was made in the spring of the year, when trees were in bloom and many other beautiful sights to be seen.

The country was very mountainous, and the main part of the journey was spent in going up and down steep mountains. There were no bridges, so the older ones guided the younger ones in wading the rivers where they were shallow enough to cross. Perhaps there was much singing as the large companies of people walked along together. The songs they sang in those days were some of the beautiful Psalms of David. The last part of their journey was up a very high mountain. At the top they came in sight of the beautiful city

of Jerusalem, and the shining temple where they were going to worship.

The younger ones in the congregation were given a part in the worship at this special feast. They were allowed to ask questions concerning the meaning of the feast, and why certain things were done.

When the days of the Feast of the Passover were finished, the great crowds of people began to leave in large companies together. Joseph and Mary were among those who left. They traveled a day's journey and though they thought Jesus was among their number, they could not find Him.

They looked among their kinsmen and acquaintances, but He was not to be found. Then they went back to Jerusalem. It was a large city, and after three days of searching for Jesus, they found Him in the Temple. What would you guess He was doing? Do you suppose He was afraid, and crying for His mother? No, He was talking to the smart men of that time, hearing the things they had to say, answering and asking questions. I imagine they were talking about God, and the wonderful Book we call the Old Testament.

His mother scolded Jesus for not

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15)

The New Year

He came to my desk with quivering lip,

The lesson was done.

"Have you a new leaf for me, dear Teacher?

I have spoiled this one!"

I took his leaf, all soiled and blotted

And gave him a new one, all unspotted,

Then into his tired heart I smiled:

"Do better now, my Child!"

I went to the throne with trembling heart,

The year was done.

"Have you a New Year for me, dear Master?

I have spoiled this one!"

He took my year, all soiled and blotted

And gave me a new one, all unspotted,

Then, into my tired heart he smiled:

"Do better now, my Child!"

—Selected.

What Shall I Do to Be Saved?

Mrs. Roy E. Rakes

I was young, loved the things worldly young people loved, but I had always gone to church, obeyed the ten commandments, prayed. I still didn't see any harm in dancing, moving pictures, etc.: just clean fun to me. A short time before, we had lost our first baby, a darling girl, and I had cried to God to spare her. She was not spared and I judged it to be God's will never realizing because I was not living close enough to God, I had tied His hands. He was unable to work in a life that walked so far distant! But my brother-in-law had sensed something of the serenity and peace of God among those sorrowing, yet trusting Him. I was somewhat surprised when he asked quite abruptly, "B., what do you do to get saved?"

Seeing his confidence I groped wildly like a drowning man. Events danced in my benumbed brain. I had said once, "Mama, what harm is there in dancing?"

She said, "when you're really saved you don't want to do things like that."

"But how do you really know when you're saved?" I persisted.

"You'll know," she told me emphatically. "The Lord will make you know. I can't tell you how but He makes you know!"

I was puzzled. Was I saved?

I smiled a little not betraying my unsteadiness. "Why, just read the Bible and pray, I guess."

A year rolled by. I forgot the question, the confidence, the need of His life. I danced, I enjoyed life but I prayed sometimes too, especially when I got into trouble and needed help.

One day tragedy shook me. My beloved dad died, a suicide. Oh, the heart-break. Oh how necessary to be ready to face God! God had allowed something to come that brought me to my senses! Really I had been drifting along, blinded, asleep. Now, more than anything in all the world I wanted to know where I stood with God. In my almost unbearable grief I turned to the Bible, partly for consolation, partly for evidence that I

was justified before God.

Day after day, I read, sometimes one chapter, sometimes three or four, always praying earnestly, "Lord, make me know that I'm saved!" And I added, "If it's wrong to dance and things like that, take the desire away." I begged for comfort and vowed to consecrate my life.



This seeking became an obsession with me. First thing every morning, immediately after my husband had gone to work, I grabbed my Bible and sat down in the midst of my work and read and prayed. Tears flowed freely, and comfort flooded my soul!

Now, God is not slow to answer the fervent, expectant prayer of faith. But I was slow to be expectant! But God wasn't discouraged! Patiently He led me on. His mercy endureth forever, praise His name!

One day when I had nearly completed the New Testament, the witness came. I was picking green beans to can. How happy and beautiful was that morning. This work that usually spelled drudgery, how trivial it seemed! Just a little more of this, today was filled with the promise of a brighter tomorrow. Faith had taken hold, but I was unaware of it and of the things that God was about to perfect in me! My heart was filled with songs of praise. Happily I went about my work, singing, I carried my beans inside, began to prepare them for canning.

Suddenly I was in contact with God! Glory flooded my whole being. I found myself crying out exultantly "I'm saved! I'm saved! Now I can tell (and I named about four particular people) that

all you need to do to get saved is read the Bible and pray! Yes, that was the very witness the Lord gave me, "Read the Bible and pray!"

Gone was the desire for worldly pleasures, had been gone, in fact, for a time, unnoticed. I was a new creature in Christ Jesus! I had a story to tell. I had an answer from God to "What shall I do to be saved?"

Of course Satan said later, "you just imagined all that," but "flesh and blood had not revealed this," unto me, "but my Father which is in Heaven."

"Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled."

"Ask and ye shall receive: Seek and ye shall find: Knock and it shall be opened unto you."

"If any of you lack wisdom let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not: and it shall be given him."

Would you be saved? Are you willing to follow Him. His presence will never be revealed to an unwilling heart! But He pleads, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: And ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Can worldly things that worldly people do
Be really bad? I say to you
That I gave up my very life for sin
Yet ye are prone to cling to trivial things
How small are these that you must sacrifice!
I gave *Myself*. For *You* I paid the price!

"Lord, as the New Year dawns today,
Help me to put my faults away,
Let me be big in little things,
Grant me the joy which friendship brings,
Keep me from selfishness and spite,
Let me be wise in what is right."

—Edgar A. Guest.

CONVOCATION REPORT

The Holy Convocation at Magnolia, Arkansas, held between Christmas and New Year was a most blessed time of spiritual fellowship and blessing. Perfect cooperation was given in every detail making it very spiritual and outstanding. Showers of blessing and spiritual power was manifested in every service. Every message was given under a spiritual anointing and many times it was necessary for the speaker to stop as he couldn't be heard above the shouts of victory. A number received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, definite healings were received. It shall never be forgotten as a week of victory and power and blessing. About 50 ministers attended and a number of gospel workers and delegates from many churches of the Mid-West.

Otto Busch and J. M. Scott assisted by others ably and efficiently managed the dining hall. Well prepared meals were served 3 times daily. E. W. Diskson was in charge of the dormitory and located all those who came in. Mrs. C. R. Dale and Mrs. John Modrick were in charge of the children's meetings. Roland Busch was in charge of the Young Peoples services each evening. T. B. Tucker directed the large choir and good spiritual singing was enjoyed by all. Mrs. T. B. Tucker was unable to attend due to illness. Grace LaMunyon was the pianist.

The New Year's Eve service was the closing service of the Convocation. 1945 went out with shouts of victories gained, battles won, with the blessing and power of God hovering over the service. Darrel Sutton brought the communion message.

The following ministers were present: Bill Handley, Lee Brock, Grace LaMunyon, C. R. and Dove Dale, Amos Watkins, Tica Tabor, A. B. Stanberry, H. Coberly, Darrel Sutton, E. W. Dickson, Olen Bachler, John Hockersmith, Neola Moore, Ed and Frances Stork, Pauline Parham, Lula Parham, Mrs. S. M. Whited, Leonard Turner, H. Campbell, Hap Watkins, LaVerne Johnson, Mrs. J. T. Pruett, Dora Spencer, Jack Barker,

ATTENTION CHURCHES!

A motion was made and carried at the Convocation at Magnolia, Arkansas to start a fund to help ministers in new fields and in the building of churches. It was suggested for each church to work out their own plan how to give to this fund. Some churches plan to give one Sunday School offering a month, others plan to give the tithe of all funds coming into the church and Sunday School. This money is to be sent to Pauline Parham, editor of the Apostolic Faith, and a committee will advise on the distribution of such fund. A record will be kept and a report will be given in the Apostolic Faith. This new move received 100% cooperation and was greatly commended as a forward step to spread the gospel and encourage ministers to go into new fields and build churches.

PRAYER LIST

Your prayer request shall receive personal attention. Blest and anointed handkerchiefs will be sent on request. Whatever your need may be, trust in God, He is ready and willing to hear and answer prayer for you.

Jessie Dibbens
Ethel Stockton
Mrs. B. B. Travis
Ellen Kennedy
Mrs. Francis Overton
Walter Barker
Mrs. Alma Cook

Albert Janzen, Otto Busch, Roland Busch, Earl Neilson, Etta Mae Peters, John Modrick, Glayron Rees, Grady Adcock, Louise Sutton, Harold Cooper, W. C. Stockdick, Jr., M. E. Brown, Paul Bailey, A. B. Corl, James Ahrens, E. K. Cornell, Roy Wooster, P. M. Campbell, Gladys Eakens.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise
What have we to fear?
God is all sufficient
For the coming year.

The future is as bright as the promises of God. There is a world of tremendous comfort in the thought. It lies in the fact expressed in the words at the head of this meditation that God's promises will never be broken. We have not learned much of life if we have not come to realize how frail, at the best, are human promises. How often in our experience have they turned out broken reeds. Made glibly, they are broken lightly. How seldom in these days does one find a promise that is given with caution and kept with care. The spoken word, and the written word, too, for that matter, has come to mean so little even with those who would sometimes call us friends. But the promises of God never fail, and the covenant He makes is never broken.

Here is a great promise with which to face the new year. It is a year of untried possibilities and endeavours. It may be a year of triumphant success, or one of hardship and severe testing and trial. It may be a year that will bring us joy and pleasure, or one that will disclose for us pain and woe. More than likely it will be a year of intermingled experiences, joy and sorrow, laughter and tears, a measure of success tempered with adversity. But what a comfort it is to know that through all the varied scenes of life God still remains the same "yesterday, today and forever." The scroll of our lives for the coming year, as for all the years that lie ahead, is an open book to Him. There is nothing there that can possibly take Him by surprise. Who can estimate the loss to the Kingdom of God by the lack of trust for the future His people have displayed? It is the haunting fear of what may come in the days ahead that casts a shadow over the lives of multitudes of Christians and mili-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15)

TESTIMONIES

DIVINELY HEALED

I want to praise the Lord and thank you people for your prayers for my healing. My affliction was of long standing and I had sought the Lord many times for deliverance. II Cor. 12:8-9. The Lord gave wonderful relief at times and I would not hemorrhage for a long period of time and I would get quite strong in body, then I would be attacked again, but most of the time I could get victory right away, but the tumors were still there and the disease hanging on. When I wrote you I had hemorrhaged for a month or more. Victory came about the time you received my letter and I knew others were praying. When I received your letter and anointed handkerchief, I pinned it on in the name of the Lord on Thursday night after prayer meeting. By the help of Christ, who bore our sins and sicknesses I stood firmly on Acts 19:11-12, knowing He who promised is faithful and had spoken that He was praying that "my faith fail not" and that if I would trust Him, He would remove tumors. Praise God, He is faithful who promised. I suffered a great deal of pain at first but He was so real and precious to me. Psalms 23 was very real to me. He never failed to be near and comfort me with His word and songs of praise and supplied my every need. Glory to His name. I was in bed two weeks. The tumors diminished and soreness all left. How wonderful and marvelous the love and provision He has made for us for spirit, soul and body. Truly we should glorify God in our bodies and in our spirit, which are God's. I Cor. 6:19-20.

I had intended to write my testimony before now. I wish that others might profit by my experience. Before this, I had always given up and lost courage, but God's word is true and He wants us to believe Him. Psalms 107:20, I Peter 2:24. Past tense already purchased and paid for. Matthew 8:16-17.

ABADAN IRAN

Dear Sister Parham

Greetings in the precious name of our Savior, Jesus Christ. Here's just a line to let you know I'm still in Iran enjoying the blessings of God. I'm very thankful for the privilege of this stay overseas, even though it is hard to be so far away from my wife, son and many friends and relatives. I've received much benefit from the trip to Palestine, my stay at Cairo and my stay here. I've learned how the people live, work, and a little of what their line of thought is. Especially along the line of religion I've paid much attention. I hope to go home much benefited and stronger in the Lord than I was when I left the good old U. S. A. I surely thank my Lord and Savior for so many praying friends and for such a good place to live as the United States.

I met a soldier here in Iran who read the book "The Life of Charles F. Parham," and he asked me if I could possibly get one for him as he said he must have one.

I appreciate you taking the trouble of sending the paper to me. I've enjoyed every copy very much. May the Lord richly bless you in your labors for Him.

A Brother in Christ,
Edward Janzen.

Dear Sister Parham:

I'm writing a few lines today to thank you for the paper I have received for several years, and to tell you what a fine paper it is. I think it is wonderful the way you have carried on.

I am sending an offering to help in the publishing of the paper.

Pray for us and keep up your good work.

May God bless you.

Mrs. Jesse Harper.

Let us pray for one another that we may more fully live up to our privileges in Him.

Susie Page.

A NEW SUBSCRIBER WRITES

Dear Sister Parham

For some time I have been intending to write you how much your paper and the books which came from you have meant to me and a group of my friends.

Several of us read "The Voice Crying in the Wilderness" together and drank of the refreshing stream.

I am enclosing a dollar for the paper. It is a small sum I realize, but perhaps later I can send more.

The Lord seems to lead me to send you, under separate cover, a message given to me recently. If you care to print it feel welcome to do so and if not please return to me.

May God richly bless you and your staff and may the barrel not fail and the cruise never run dry. In these days God is surely bringing His own people into a place of "rest in faith." I mean experimentally. Many have seen it was coming but are now conscious that it has come.

Yours in sincerest Christian love,

Mrs. Grace Polgreen.

PACIFIC

Dear Mrs. Parham

I am still receiving your wonderful paper and I wish to thank you for graciously providing me my spiritual needs. I have enjoyed reading every copy that was sent to me and it has helped me a lot in my daily life. After reading them through, I passed them to my civilian friends and they like this paper very much.

I am sorry that I was not able in the past few months to inform you of my changes of addresses but in spite of the fact that I have been transferred many times the Apostolic Faith has followed me all the way through. I am now herewith giving you my present address which I think will be permanent until I'll be released from the army.

Again I say thank you very much for the paper. May God bless you and your wonderful ministry.

Sincerely yours,
Cpl. Felix Sibayan, Jr.

MISSIONARY PAGE

Worship In Italy

Reprinted from Europe's Millions.

The population of Italy is 44,-000,000.

The total number of Italian Protestants is less than one-half of one per cent of the population.

Few of the Italian people have ever owned or read the Bible.

Christian soldiers of the allied armies in Italy have written of the spiritual darkness prevailing among the people.

Italy has enjoyed a more democratic form of government since the surrender of the country to the Allies, with greater freedom of religion resulting. Pray that this new liberty in Italy may continue, and that God may raise up many witnesses for dark Italy.

The following description of religious practices in Italy is given with the desire to arouse prayer among God's people for the 44,-000,000 Italians who for generations have been denied the Word of God and who therefore know nothing of God's plan of salvation. It is our duty and privilege to pray that the gospel may reach these also for whom Christ shed His precious blood.

As the Allied troops moved into one Italian town after another, they became acquainted with the national religion which manifests itself everywhere. Roman Catholicism has reigned on Italian soil for more than a thousand years, and most Italians look upon it as a national institution. While century after century slipped by, the outward things of Romanism multiplied; relics and churches accumulated, supported by many traditions and man-made doctrines. To the Christians in the American and British forces in Italy the objects of the people's veneration made impressions more heart-stirring than the ruins of ancient Rome, those dim glories of a lost empire, or the startling beauty of Renaissance cathedrals, sculptures, and paintings.

Throughout the Country

What are these objects of veneration, these accretions of the long centuries of Romanism? Dotted throughout the country are churches famous as shrines and goals of pilgrimage, for they shelter tombs of various "saints." Relics, venerated bones, images reputed to be miraculous, holy springs of water, and even a miraculous rosebush are found to be part of the traditional religion. Besides these objects of lesser interest, the burial places of four apostles are pointed out: those of Peter, Andrew, Mark, and Matthew (the last being at Salerno). The golden image of the Apostle Peter in Rome, by the way, extends a toe which frequently has had to be replaced when worn away by the kisses of the devout. Scripture has never told us, but a church in Bologna says that Luke was an artist as well as a physician; for it exhibits a picture of the Virgin attributed to him.

Still more wonderful things are to be seen. In the high altar of a Naples church—the church of St. Januarius, the patron of the city—are vessels said to contain blood of martyrs killed by wild beasts; punctually on a certain day three times a year this blood is said to liquefy and boil. The three occasions are great religious festivals. The Neapolitans, however, do not hesitate to call their patron saint names if he is slow to perform the miracle which they wait to behold.

Not a great distance from Rome lies the old town of Orvieto with its thirteenth century church. Here has been deposited a chalice cloth which, it is alleged, a miracle stained with blood in 1263 as a proof of the Roman Catholic doctrine of transubstantiation.

The House in the Church

Even greater strain is put upon our credulity by the Church of the Holy House in Loreto. Within the church, surrounded by a marble

THERE IS HOPE

So long as there are homes where
fires burn and there is bread,
So long as there are home where
lamps are lit and prayers are said,
Although people falter through the
dark and nations grope,
With God Himself back of these
little homes, we still can hope.

—Grace Noll Crowell.

screen, stands a plain, small stone house which tradition asserts to be the very house in Nazareth where Mary and Jesus lived. To reach distant Italy it was not dismantled in the Holy Land; angels seized it, in a time of danger, and bore it away, first to the Dalmatian coast and then to Loreto.

In Italy stand other monuments, dating back to the first century of Christianity, which refresh us by their testimony to the first pure faith of the Lord's people. These are the catacombs, the cemeteries of early Roman Christians, lying beneath the streets of the capital. To the traditional religion displayed throughout the land these hidden monuments present instructive contrast. Neither in their inscriptions nor in their frescoed symbols can be discovered the characteristic features of the existing Italian religion. No crucifix, no crucifixion scenes, no saints' images did the early Christians employ as their hands fashioned visible expression of their Scriptural faith.

The long sway of traditional religion in Italy has produced not only innumerable legends and spots regarded as sacred. Sad to say, it has produced an educated class largely skeptical and a considerable proportion of the population who feel no interest in religion although nominal Catholics. Besides these groups anti-clerical elements exist, and there are in some parts of the country superstitious masses who properly may be termed idolaters. Italy is truly a mission field. This field has brought forth some fruit for Christ where His servants have labored; but the workers have been few, and the obstacles many. Will you pray for Italy and for the European Christian Mission that it may send many missionaries there?

THE WAY OF LIFE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

for sin. John beheld him, and as he saw him coming, recognized Him as the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. Surely this is God, come in flesh to Humanity; yea, and as a sacrificial lamb.

The flesh and blood of this, God's Lamb, should mean more than that of the passover lamb. The blood of the passover lamb on the homes meant protection from the death angel. The flesh of the lamb was meat, yea, strength for the journey out of bondage. Even so, Jesus said, "My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed." St. John 6:53 . . . "Verily, verily, I say unto you, except ye eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, ye have no life in you." Oh! The emphasis God has placed on the blood of the sacrificial Lamb.

In this age of modernism, world security conferences, atomic bombs, could it be that we have lost the power of cleansing and keeping of the blood of Jesus, The Lamb of God? In a time when a tidal wave of unbelief, sin, sickness and disease has swept nations of the world, have we forgotten the fact that back yonder, nineteen hundred years ago on Calvary's Cross, God opened up the veins of His Son and poured out His Son's blood unto death. Is a guarantee written in the blood of God's Son, punctuated by the agony of that Son on Calvary, that God can save all who will come by the shed blood?

If the sinner who disregards the Blood stands guilty of damnation, of what shall you and I be accounted to, who fail to honor the stripes of Jesus? For by the same sacrifice, the same Lamb, the same Cross, the same death came a complete healing for the body as well as for the soul.

For all our sins, for all our sickness and disease, the Lord Jesus became our scapegoat. The weight and the woe of all our transgressions crushed Him on the cross and brought to us a new and living way.

STRENGTH AND COURAGE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7)

your head and thank God for the victory. Well victory was there then, perhaps in abundance.

Another point that we must remember is to be mindful of the weaker Christians around us. In speaking words of encouragement to them we can often build up our own faith. Did you ever try it? I have, and it works. In Isaiah 35:3 and 4 we find this reading, "Strengthen ye the weak hands and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, be strong, fear not; behold, your God will come with vengeance even with a recompense; he will come and save you." If we are mindful of God's children around us, God is mindful of us. We should never get too busy with self to serve others.

In Hebrews 13:8 Paul said, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today and forever." If God was with all the prophets of old and never failed them then He will be with us today and friend, whatever the future holds for us we can trust God and have the strength and courage that is needed to go on. "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Devil, nor man can overcome our God and we are safe that trust Him.

A Happy New Year

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12)

tates tremendously against effective service for the Kingdom. How it must grieve the heart of God when His people fail to trust Him for the future. Surely "His love in time past forbids us to think, He'll leave us at last in troubles to sink." As we wish from our heart every reader of this paper a happy New Year we ask you, as we exhort ourselves, to place implicit trust in God. Reckon upon God. Only trust Him fully. Trust Him. Trust Him.

—*The Evangelical Christian.*

Evangelist and Mrs. Paul Bolinger of Guymon, Oklahoma have felt a definite call to Monterey, Old Mexico to do missionary work. They are making preparations for this work and desire the prayers of all.

Thoughts for the New Year

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

life at once. Start on the journey with Jesus, walk with Him, talk with Him and win souls for Him. "He that winneth souls is wise." Happy is the man who keeps in close touch with the Saviour and determines that in spite of every obstacle he will run with Him and commune with Him every day.

* * * * *

Another year bursts forth upon us. With it comes new duties, new conflicts, new trials; but with these graciously come many new opportunities—opportunities for blessing the needy, comforting the sorrowing, helping the distressed and dispensing love, cheer and helpfulness with a lavish hand. Many are they who are climbing the hill of adversity—can we not lend a helping hand? "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

* * * * *

With the dying of the old year there is a feeling of sadness—it brought us many rich blessings, many new friendships were formed and in many ways it endeared itself to us—but it is dead. Farewell 1945! we welcome thy sister 1946 and by God's help we hope to more fully appreciate the opportunities she brings to us. May our Father help us to so live in the coming year which lies before us that the time may be hastened when "we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ."

—*Selected.*

The Child Grew

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10)

leaving with the rest, but Jesus said, "I must be about My Father's business." Mary did not know what Jesus meant, but He knew He had a work to do for God, His Father. But since Jesus was yet only a child, we read in the Bible that "He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them * * * and increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."

—*Viola Modrick.*

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OBITUARIES

Maggie Ellen Morris was born January 2, 1882, at Webberville, Travis County, Texas, and departed this life November 8, 1945, at Leakey, Texas, where she had lived more than 30 years. She was 63 years, 10 months, and 6 days old.

On June 30, 1907, Maggie Ellen was united in marriage to Herbert H. Hill. To this union was born 7 children, 3 of whom survive: Mrs. Jim Reese, Mrs. Richard Rowan and Mrs. Charles Moore, all of Leakey.

Besides her husband and children she is survived by 4 sisters, 4 brothers, 7 grand-children, and a vast host of friends.

She was converted and accepted the Apostolic Faith teaching a number of years ago. She has been an invalid for 7 years, and in spite of being confined to a wheel chair, she was privileged to attend the closing services of a revival on Sunday, November 4. There she greatly enjoyed the presence and blessing of the Lord.

Funeral services were conducted at the Apostolic Faith church in Leakey, on November 9. Rev. Paul Bailey of Center Point, Texas, Rev. Raymond Bailey, Pastor of Leakey Baptist church and Rev. Fritz Moore, Vanderpool, Texas,

were in charge of the service. Songs were sung by quartet: Lloyd and Dora Boren, Belva Jo Moore, and Loraine Boren. Burial was in the Leakey cemetery.

Deannie May Griffin was born October 22, 1885, at Redrock, Texas, and passed from this life on December 11, 1945 at her home, 401 E. 5th St., Houston, Texas, at the age of 60 years, 1 month and 19 days.

She was united in marriage to J. E. Reid on December 24, 1904, at Meridian, Texas. To this union was born 9 children who survive her, 4 boys, Rev. Robert E. Reid, Long Beach, California; Roy W. Reid, Foy B. Reid, and Rev. Raymond B. Reid, Houston, Texas; 5 daughters, Mrs. Jeanett Davis, Odessa; Mrs. H. C. Brickley, Mrs. Laura Hudson, Mrs. Mary Alice Schindler and Mrs. Joanna Scott, Houston, Texas; 12 grandchildren, 2 brothers, W. B. Griffin, S. O. Griffin, 1 sister, Mrs. J. M. Kellum.

Sister Reid was saved in the Full Gospel Tabernacle in Temple, Texas in 1912. She and her husband came to Houston in 1919, where she continued on in her work for the Lord until her death.

Rev. Calvin Cook and Rev. Bill Handley officiated at the funeral at the Heights Faith Tabernacle.

Mrs. Martha Josephine Corl, 77

years, passed away at her son's home at 1037 Peddie Ave., Houston, Texas, on the morning of November 23, 1945, at 6:30 a. m. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Seth Madison Whaley, of Forrest Home, Lawrence County, Mo. She was born May 16, 1868. On March 9, 1892 she married James Thomas Corl of Carterville, Missouri. During the year 1906 the family moved to Texas, living at Orchard, Alvin and Houston. Other survivors include another son, Harold M. Corl, Cleveland, Texas, 2 daughters, Mrs. Ben Harrison, Alvin, Texas and Mrs. Loula Mae Swain, Houston, Texas.

Mother Corl was an ardent believer in the Apostolic Faith, being one of the first believers in the early days of the movement. Through the many years she was a faithful supporter of the paper.

Funeral services were held at the Apostolic Faith Church, 909 Knox Street, Houston, Texas.

Madora Lee Lyon, daughter of John and Margaret Lyon, was born May 22, 1869 in Carroll county, Missouri. She was one of a family of 9 children. Seven preceded her in death.

She was married to James F. Whitely, March 7, 1888. To this union was born three children. Mr. Whitely passed away February 27, 1921. She was married to Charles D. Cook, November 7, 1943. She departed this life November 24, 1945. She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband, C. D. Cook, Lomita, California, one sister Mrs. Bert Shankle, St. Louis, Mo., one son, R. F. Whitely of Wellington, Kansas, one daughter, Anna E. Borges, Lomita, California, 8 grandchildren, and 9 great grandchildren, a host of other relatives and friends. She was known as a faithful mother and companion and a worker for the Lord.

Brother Ed Durbin and Brother Cox had charge of the funeral services. Burial was in Englewood cemetery.