

The **Apostolic Faith**

VOLUME 21, NUMBER 10

OCTOBER 1974

report:

Evangelism Class

**Louise Sutton,
Teacher**

(ARTICLE ON PAGE 2)



Editorial . . .

SHELTERING WINGS

Ye trembling saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds you so much dread,
Are big with mercy and shall break
In Blessings o'er your head.

" . . . My soul trusteth in thee: Yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be over past." Psalm 57:1.

At times of anxiety and distress when I need something special from the Lord I draw a promise from one of the several promise boxes I have and put it up over my kitchen sink where I can read it often and meditate on it while I'm busy in the kitchen, preparing meals, doing up the dishes or the endless little tasks that keep us women in the kitchen so much. The one promise that has helped me the most in the past few months of trial is the one from Psalms 57:1 that I am using today. The little verse on the back was just an added "handful on purpose" the morning I drew this promise. After months of intercessory prayer with no visible results, and seemingly only everything getting worse I needed reassurance from God that He was hearing us and that we were getting through on the "Royal Telephone". He gave it! The dreaded clouds were full of mercy and they would break in blessings! The Shadow of His Wings was to be my refuge till the calamities were past! Now after months of dark dreary clouded skies, every day I see new little patches of blue sky through which the rays of the sun penetrate, bringing with them warmth, hope and courage. I am expecting a big blue cloudless sunny sky one of these days at least for this particular problem. Oh, there will be other clouds, maybe even bigger, blacker ones but the same Shadow of His Wings will be there for my refuge and the same mercy and blessings will come from those clouds as long as I trust in Him.

M. R. DeHaan in his book "Our Daily Bread" tells of watching a robin from the window of his study, build her nest in a lilac bush and cover her eggs with her wings and hatch her little fledglings. And until the morning a storm struck suddenly with the force of a near tornado, he thought that a bird's wings were for flying and the hatching of her young. But that day he found a much more important reason for the wings on a bird. He saw the branch where the robin sat on her nest, buffeted and tossed and whipped to and fro, till at times it almost touched the ground. And all through that storm and pelting rain that mother bird sat right there, while her brood was safe under her wings. He wondered how in the world she could stay on that nest in that storm. And then it occurred to him she was "glued" to her nest by "love for her brood". Yes, nothing else could have kept those sheltering wings over the "babes in the nest" but love. And to think the love of humans cannot be compared to the Love of God leave alone the love of a bird for her young. The Bible is full of scriptures about sheltering wings of our Saviour. "Thou hast been a shelter to me . . . I will trust in the covert of thy wings." (Ps. 61:

3, 4) In Ps. 63:7—"In the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice." In Ps. 91:4 "Under His wings shalt thou trust,"

What peace! What security! What comfort!

Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!

There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;

Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;

Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.—W. Cushing

God hears us the first time we pray; but we are so blind most of the time to His workings and are not aware of His mysterious ways of accomplishing things, that we fail to perceive His working in our behalf until the results are so very visible. Did you notice that He hardly ever works things out in the way we had it planned? But His ways are always best and bring about the most lasting results for all concerned. Praise His Name! "When God sends a man to the Lions' den He goes there with him."

n r b

REPORT OF EVANGELISM CLASS TOUR

(picture of class is on front cover)

The Evangelism class of the Apostolic Faith Bible College made a working trip to the Panhandle area for Sunday services on September 22nd. Forty-two students divided into teams and conducted services in twelve churches in that area. The Lord graciously met with us. We have a number of students who felt the call of God on their lives for the ministry as well as a number of singers and those who just want to work in any capacity opened to them. Services were conducted in the Woodward, Laverne, Arnett, Follett, Midway Country Church, Balko, Gray, Perryton, Spearman, Pampa, Liberal and Hardesty churches. We were given a wonderful reception by the people. Sis. Shari Cook, Sis. Carolyn Quesenbury, Sis. Dorothy Kinser, Bro. Jerome Crowhurst, Sis Louise Sutton, Evangelism Instructor, and Bro. Sherman Sutton served as counselors and sponsors. Bro. Jack Cornell drove the bus for us. We covet your prayers for the Evangelism project.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH REPORT

NAOMI BUSCH, Editor

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REVIVAL

W. O. Nunn, Cave Springs, Arkansas

In all of our churches there seems to be a cry of revival. Time after time we ask and pray, "God, send us a revival." Then the minister that we choose comes and we have a meeting with no visible evidence that God has really moved in our midst. So, we are disappointed, we are not able to gain those things that we know we need. Thus, many times, instead of revival we experience a slump rather than a boost. It is easy to blame the evangelist, or the weather (too hot or too cold), or as pastors to blame the church, or the church to blame the pastors. But Beloved, we have one ingredient missing many times, and that is the visitation of God. Oh, we all know this, but what do we do about it?

Jesus said that John bare witness to the truth. Jn. 5:35. "He was a burning and shining light, and ye were willing, for a season to rejoice in that light." The 34th verse says, "But I receive not testimony from man." The 35th verse says, "But I have greater witness than that of John." Jesus would not give what John gave, but he had something for the people himself. I feel that we surely do not need to expect to use the works of someone else, but should have something ourselves for the people.

Just as much responsibility rests upon the laity as on the minister. Do we each have something to offer a world in despair? Many times I think not. Many times the church feels that it must entertain in order to get numbers into the church, but, Beloved, that is not the answer to the heart cry of our nation. Jesus said in Jn. 5:39, "Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me." Doctrine is beautiful and to understand the scriptures also very good, but to know the Bible without reality is vain (no value). There must be a moving of the spirit of God in, upon, our hearts; a stirring, a witness in us that will convince others of God's reality.

In Isa. 6:1 "In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne." This did something to Isaiah. The next scene in his statement, "Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts." Isaiah seemed to have been pretty well satisfied until this vision, then his eyes turned upon himself. Maybe, for the first time he really had a good look at himself, and the people that he was associated with. This caused Isaiah to see what the need was. Beloved brethren, how long has it been since our eyes were really turned upon ourselves? What do we really look like in God's presence? I believe that if we are willing to look, and to receive cleansing from God, as Isaiah did we will have a chance to move people, but it is going to have to be by the Lord.

After the coal of fire, Isaiah was asked, "Who will

go?" and he answered, "Here am I, send me." Not where we want to go, but where God sends. So many programs in churches rule out the leadership of the Holy Spirit. I have been in churches where a program was handed out, every song, every prayer, and who was going to pray them, and even the sermon, all planned maybe prepared weeks ahead, and the Holy Spirit did not have a chance to deal with that person who was there for one service.

Moses tried to liberate Israel in his own way but failed. Then on the back side of the desert he had a meeting with God, and then went out to get the job done. Are we any different from Moses? No! We need to meet God, then go out.

John was on the Isle of Patmos in exile when he met the Lord and he fell at his feet as one that was dead, but the Lord laid His hand on him and began to talk to him and He said, "write." Oh, what a commission! In exile, banished, and yet at this meeting began one of the greatest books in the Bible. It is the book of today, not something done away with. Do we think that God has quit the business, so now we take things in our own hands and promote programs and things that have no value? No, my friend, we need revival. Revival like John had, like Paul on the road to Damascus, a meeting with the Lord till we have something to offer — Something we will never forget.

I could say many other things in this writing, but I am very much stirred as I see one after another turn away from the faith that was once preached and are following after what other churches are using as a means to proselyte people. Jesus condemned this when He said, "Ye compass sea and earth to make one more proselyte, and when he is made, ye make him two fold more the child of hell than yourselves." Brother, the unregenerate person welcomed into the church has destroyed the old time gospel. Let all know they must repent or else. So many times we run after people and say, "Come and join." Jesus says, "Come unto me." He asked his disciples, "What are you going to do? Will ye also go away? Brother, He gave them the choice, "Will you follow me or will you do like the others?" What are we going to do, live up to the Bible or leave it behind?

Tithing has become a thing by which men gain money for earthly things. Collection plates have been substituted for faith, and to trust God has become old fashioned. But, friend, let us stand as did Isaiah, and look at our lives and see how we stand. Want a Revival? Have a meeting with God! Perhaps only one will be revived but it can be guaranteed. It may be only you, but God would like to start on us, even if it is one at a time.



from
the
**MAIL
BAG**

Ashland, Alabama

The Lord has been so very good to us through this busy summer. And it's wonderful to feel His ever present hand of care and keeping over our lives. We've been in six revivals since the first of June in this area and we thank the Lord for the opportunity to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Our church here is continuing to grow and show new interest and we are looking forward to the Lord doing great things for us.

We have been outlining a nine-week Mini-Bible Course for the public school in Ashland, which we hope will work into a permanent course in the school here. It's wonderful to have dedicated Christian men like Paul Dick, Superintendent of Schools in Ashland, to step out by faith on this new adventure in the school. We are looking forward to working with him in this endeavor. We covet your prayers.

We hope to be moving into our new home before too much longer. We are working on the finish work now, and we thank the Lord for the way He has helped us, giving strength in our physical labors as well as spiritually.

May God bless each of you. We especially appreciate hearing from you and your work for the Lord through the Report. Aren't we fortunate people to be chosen to labor in the "ripe Harvest of the Lord" — and may we all gather new zeal and strength because surely "Pay-Day" is at hand and the harvest will soon be over! May each of us give our best to the Master.

Bro. Jim Arnall, Pastor

Las Vegas, Nevada

Greetings from Las Vegas. We wanted to let you know that in about two weeks we are going to have a new address. We are moving to the property where we are going to begin our building. We hope to get going this week and moved by the 15th. Don't know what our phone number will be.

Our address and the church address will be the same. 5083 East Judson Ave., Las Vegas, Nevada 89110. We're two blocks north of Lake Mead and ½ block west of Nellis Blvd.

Francis Dearing, Pastor

October 1974

McAllen, Texas

We arrived here in the Rio Grande Valley Saturday, August 31. We are now settled in our house and have started our work for the Lord here. Sunday night, September 1st I preached at the church in McAllen where we will be attending when we are home.

We have made several trips over to Reynosa and on out to the orphanage where there are about seventy children. These little ones really like to have visitors. We have filled many preaching engagements in and around Reynosa and near-by cities.

We have been over to Kingsway Missionary Institute in McAllen several times. Our son, Jerry and his wife, Lavanda are enrolled in the school there. Kingsway is a school for study of the Spanish language.

We, Alberta and myself, are open for revivals or week end services. When we are not busy in revivals we will try to be busy for the Lord here in the Valley and across the border into Mexico. We covet your prayers for the success of our burden on the Mission Field.

Winston and Alberta Barker

Amarillo, Texas

The Youth Camps were greatly enjoyed by the children and teenagers of the church.

Camp Meeting also was outstanding and was a blessing to the people of our congregation that attended.

The first part of August a Children's Crusade, conducted by Delvin and Rita Wiles, Shari Cook and Barry Methvin, was held for the children and teen-agers. The work, of these individuals, was appreciated.

In a recent service the children of our church, under the direction of Valorie Ashmead, presented a service portraying what they had learned during the children services, which were held this summer. These children did an outstanding job singing and reciting memory work.

A revival has been announced for the month of October, with Rev. Ted Barker as the evangelist. Our desire is that people will accept Christ and draw near to Him as the opportunity is presented to them.

**Rev. Neil Ragan, Pastor
LaVonna Mitchell, Reporter**

Several years ago I felt the call of God on my life to preach the Gospel. I started preaching in 1969, and was ordained at the closing of Bible College in 1970. I have been preaching every time God opened the door for me to, since then, but it hasn't been a full time work. I feel like the Lord is calling me into a full time ministry now. I don't know the exact place God would have me go, or the exact work He would have me do, but I am trying to search out His perfect will for my life. I would appreciate the prayers of the movement on my behalf. Anyone that would be interested in contacting me to come for some services or some type of Gospel work can write to me at my permanent address: P. O. Box 65, Katy, Texas 77450.

Your Sister in Christ,
Peggy Sutton

A. F. Report

Fort Worth, Texas

Greetings from Fort Worth, Texas. For those who haven't heard, Charlene, Chris and I are living here now while I am attending Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary. I am studying for a Master's of Religious Education Degree in preparation for a ministry in Christian Teaching. I feel God has been calling me into this type of ministry for some time now, and only by His love and grace are we able to be attending one of the most reputable Christian Seminaries in the United States. God has proven himself to us again and again since we've been here and we are fully convinced that this is His will for our lives at the present. Even before we came, the news that Mike and Betty Waterbury would be here, too, came as a thrill to us. We are living in the same apartment complex and are enjoying their love and fellowship. Charlene has a fine job in the Day Care Center on the Seminary campus, where Chris (10 mos. old now) spends his days. I attend classes each morning and work in the afternoons for Alan "Shorty" Broyles. Both of these jobs were an answer to prayer. God has shown us again that He will provide if we'll keep our faith and trust in Him.

My course of study this fall is basic, but very interesting. I have one class called Great Awakenings that is really exciting. Each class member is doing a research paper on a great, historical, spiritual awakening. I will be doing mine on Pentecostal Revivalism. I want to do a complete history of the revival of Pentecostalism in the 20th Century. If anyone has some knowledge of a book, newspaper or magazine article which would be of special importance to this study, I would appreciate the help. I could use Xerox copies or anything as long as it is documented. If you know of any books that would be helpful, please send a bibliography I need as much material as possible, and I'd especially like Xerox copies of any material dating back to Topeka in 1901 at the Bethel Bible School. I'm asking God to help me make this paper as comprehensive and complete as possible.

The atmosphere here at the school is an inspiration. 2400 men and women, all with Bachelor degrees, and all studying to enter some type of ministry for Christ. Please pray for us as we work here and strive to become better equipped to fill our place in God's vineyard.

We would love for anyone who is passing through Fort Worth to stop and visit with us. Our address is:

Keith, Charlene and Chris Barker
5250 Wonder Dr. No. 245
Fort Worth, Texas 76133
Ph. 817-292-2807

Pampa, Texas

We have enjoyed the summer and even when the attendance was small we had good services, proved that the Scripture was correct when it said that "where two or three are there God is to bless" and we have not been fasting for the Word of God for our pastor has been giving it to us on each meeting time.

Edwin Waterbury, Pastor
Anabel Simmons, Reporter

Midway Country Church Logan, Oklahoma

Our church welcomes our new pastors, Howard and Yvonna Whiteley and their children, Lachell and Lynn. We trust the Lord will richly bless them as they labor with us.

In the past few weeks lots of work has been done in the parsonage; new paneling and painting have really added a nice look to several of the rooms. A few repair jobs have been done. Plans are to do some outside work on the parsonage, too. The Whiteleys along with some of the church people have been working on these jobs to get things fixed up so they can get all settled here.

We have been having real good services of late. Bro. Whiteley has been preaching some wonderful sermons under the anointing of the Holy Spirit. Our Wednesday night services have created interest. Bro. Whiteley has started a Bible study. At the present time we are studying on the subject of the soul. Crowds are good at this midweek service. We feel this study will prove a blessing as we continue it.

Four of our young people are attending Bible College. They are: Lois Harper, Rhonda Sanger, Terry Littau and Lynden Bensch. We are so happy to hear of their spiritual progress. We appreciate our Bible School where our young people can attend and receive such wonderful guidance and help.

Our entire church offers our deepest sympathy to Bro. and Sis. Ezra Simpson and their families in the loss of Bro. Ezra's brother, Virgil, through a tragedy. We know God is such a comfort in times like this. We invite any of you ministers and gospel workers to stop and be in services with us anytime.

Rev. Howard Whiteley, Pastor
Mrs. Deryl Lamunyon, Reporter

Katy, Texas

Recently Bro. Stephen Abraham was with us in service. He had many interesting things to share with us about his work and various experiences in the work in India. September 11 after church on Wednesday night we had a birthday celebration for Uncle Elmer Stockdick's 90th birthday at the home of his daughter, Dorothy Scott. His other daughter, Marilyn Stanberry and his niece, Dona Barker, assisted in hosting the party. All of the church people were invited and everything was so very enjoyable. Our congratulations and best wishes go to Uncle Elmer.

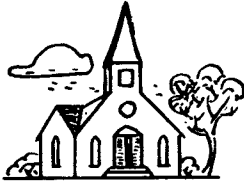
G. K. Kerr, Pastor

Cave Springs, Arkansas

We are happy to report that the Lord is still blessing here. Our attendance seems to be gaining a little and we are having very good services. Bro. and Sis. Roland Busch, Shari Cook and Carolyn Quesenbury were with us in a revival this summer and the Lord was here in a great way in all these services. Also we have had some other visitors during the meeting, Bro. and Sis. Houston Cook of Granby, Missouri and Bro. and Sis. Olen Bachler from Katy, Texas. Pray for us here. We invite the ministers of the faith to come by. We are happy to welcome Bro. and Sis. Doyle Wiles to our area.

Bro. and Sis. W. O. Nunn, Pastors

A. F. Report



Dear Sister Busch:

Greetings in Jesus' Name from West Texas!

Just a few lines to let you know that we are at the Big Spring church and enjoying the blessings of the Lord. We began our ministry here on August 25th and God is blessing in each service.

The people here have done their very best to make our stay comfortable and help us get settled. We appreciate everything that has been done for the work of the Lord. We have found a very beautiful church and parsonage and a very active church for the Lord. We feel that we will have a very fruitful future working for the Lord.

We are sorry that we did not get to camp meeting, but we just could not get things taken care of in Denver and make the move to Amarillo in time for the camp. We have made Amarillo our home. God has blessed us with a very comfortable little home, which we are so thankful for. Our home in Amarillo is located at 2030 Oak Dr. Our home phone is: (915-383-2446). Zip 79107.

However, of course we are living in the parsonage here in Big Spring. The address is: 1307 So. Goliad, Big Spring, Texas 79720.

We welcome all ministers of the faith to visit us any time. All laity passing thru the West Texas area, please stop by for a visit; we welcome you!

God bless you and your efforts for the Lord there.

Sincerely in Christ's Service

Bro. Bob and Sis. Hazel Taylor

Purcell, Missouri West Side Mission

It has been some time since we have had a note in the Report. We were gone for a month. We spent the time at Camp meeting and it was so very good in every way, and then spent some time visiting relatives and friends. We got to attend our yearly family reunion and enjoyed it so much.

We appreciated so very much Bro. and Sis. Carl Pitts consenting to take the services at Purcell while we were gone. Everyone enjoyed their ministry. The Lord has been meeting with us in every service and we are so grateful. We are so glad we have had the privilege of having different ones from the Bible School for services and looking forward to more of them being with us. All of them have been a real blessing to our church. We always welcome visitors.

Bro. George Hintergardt, Pastor

- * — A big drip is a small drop in a bucket.
- * — Living sacrifices (Romans 12:1) has a way of climbing off of the altar.
- * — Smart people believe only half of what they hear but the still smarter people know which half to believe.

October 1974

Guymon, Oklahoma

Our 5th Anniversary service for our church was held Sunday, August 25. We moved into our new church in August, 1969. God has been very good to us and we're thankful for the steady growth he has given us. Our Lay Witness Mission was held in the completed new Activity Building the first week in September. It was enjoyed by all.

Duane Methvin recently held a Children's Revival for us for our children ages 5 through 12. We had a good turnout and those that came received a wonderful Bible lesson each night.

We are happy to have two young people from our church attending the Bible College in Baxter Springs. They are David Lively and Priscilla Helms.

Duane Methvin attended the Fellowship of Christian Magicians in August. We were glad for him to get to go.

Edwin Modrick, Pastor



Max and Wilma Tomlinson of Guymon, Oklahoma are the proud parents of a baby boy, named Brandon Max, born July 21, 1974, weighing in at 6 lbs. 9 oz. Mrs. Tomlinson is the former Wilma Glidden.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fulk are the proud parents of a son, Jason Duane, born June 22, 1974 at 6:45 a. m. He weighed 8 lbs. and 15 ozs. He has an older sister, Anita. The maternal grandmother is Mrs. Mary Yeatts and the maternal great-grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Doss Kizzire and Mr. and Mrs. George Hindergardt.

Obituary of Mrs. Blanche Garrett

Funeral services for Mrs. Blanche Garrett were held at the Pete Etlinger Funeral Home Chapel in Bellville, Texas at 2 p. m. April 25 with Bro. George Polvado and Bro. Lee Brock officiating. Interment was in the Oak Knoll Cemetery.

Mrs. Garrett passed away at her residence in Racoon Bend on April 23, 1974 at the age of 67 years. She died suddenly of a heart condition. She was a member of the Apostolic Faith Church of Hempstead, Texas. Her husband preceded her in death. Survivors include: a daughter, Mrs. Lucille Nelson of Bellville, Texas; a son, Allen A. Garrett of Conroe, Texas; two sisters, Mrs. Gladys Lange and Mrs. Evelyn Johnson, both of Bellville, Texas; two grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

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A. F. Repor'

LIST OF STUDENTS

1974

Frank Arnall, Granby, Missouri
 Kathy Sue Arnall, Duenweg, Missouri
 Johnny Ray Arnall, Duenweg, Missouri
 Patti Bachler, Katy, Texas
 Lyndon Bensch, Logan, Oklahoma
 Beverly Barnes, Liberal, Kansas
 Cindy Berner, Spearman, Texas
 Joy Bollinger, Liberal, Kansas
 Jimmy Botter, Alvin, Texas
 Starley Brewer, Booker, Texas
 Alvin Buschman, Stinnett, Texas
 Betty Carney, Quitman, Mississippi
 Rhonda Cornell, Perryton, Texas
 J. Parker Craig, Baxter Springs, Kansas
 Sharolyn Cox, Kingman, Kansas
 Randy Dalton, Ava, Missouri
 Joe Davidson, Liberal, Kansas
 Debbie Davis, Joplin, Missouri
 Steve Davis, Liberal, Kansas
 Debbie Fish, Balko, Oklahoma
 Gary Foster, Follett, Texas
 Norma Foster, Follett, Texas
 Dennis Graham, Wichita, Kansas
 Elane Graham, Wichita, Kansas
 Lois Harper, Logan, Oklahoma
 Tanya Harrel, Littleton, Colorado
 Laura Haynie, Las Vegas, Nevada

Precilla Helms, Goodwell, Oklahoma
 Ernest Hinshaw, Elkhart, Kansas
 Kathy Judd, Roswell, New Mexico
 Gayle Kendrick, Springfield, Missouri
 Gary Kerr, Katy, Texas
 Lori Kerr, Katy, Texas
 Donna Kinser, Laverne, Oklahoma
 Janice Elaine Kornegay, Gause, Texas
 Janice Sue Kornegay, Gause, Texas
 Jennifer Kvas, Wichita, Kansas
 David Lively, Guymon, Oklahoma
 Terry Littau, Logan, Oklahoma
 Tom Lord, Las Vegas, Nevada
 Janet Lucas, Eagle River, Alaska
 Elva Lu Mathis, Hempstead, Texas
 Ken Martin, Las Vegas, Nevada
 Dan McLaughlin, Fayetteville, Arkansas
 Shayne McLaughlin, Fayetteville, Arkansas
 Mary Middleton, Fayetteville, Arkansas
 Eric Morgan, Hugoton, Kansas
 Garold Oakes, Neosho, Missouri
 Janice Pelts, Harlingen, Texas
 Ray Perciavalle, Belleville, New Jersey
 Edward Pezzano, Bloomfield, New Jersey
 Truda Pinkston, Lubbock, Texas
 Elaine Reeves, Perryton, Texas
 Bobby Russell, Dumas, Texas

Jim Russell, Dumas, Texas
 Kathy Russell, Dumas, Texas
 Michele Russell, Dumas, Texas
 Rhonda Sanger, Logan, Oklahoma
 Arville Satcher, Quitman, Mississippi
 Shirley Satcher, Quitman, Mississippi
 Gaylon Schultz, Edna, Texas
 Judith Sluder, Commerce, Oklahoma
 Nyla Smith, Meade, Kansas
 Linda Sparks, Gause, Texas
 Marlon Sparks, Gause, Texas
 Holli Speak, Neosho, Missouri
 Beverly Spence, Houston, Texas
 Teloa Stanberry, Katy, Texas
 David Stollings, Goodwell, Oklahoma
 Rhonda Dale Stollings, Goodwell, Oklahoma
 Betty Townsend, Centerton, Arkansas
 Darrell Townsend, Centerton, Arkansas
 Marcia Turner, Joplin, Missouri
 Joanie Ray, Anchorage, Alaska
 Alice Ross, Granby, Missouri
 Billy Waggoner, Elkins, Arkansas
 Debra Walls, Barstow, California
 Karen Waybright, Liberal, Kansas
 Jack Wimer, Murdock, Kansas
 Karen Wimer, Murdock, Kansas
 Susie Zinn, Liberal, Kansas

ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS TO THE MINISTER'S DIRECTORY

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SUTTON, Darrell
 Box 65
 Katy, Texas 77450

New pastorates
ARNALL, Johnny
 611 W. 17th St.
 Ph. 505-622-5197
 Pastor: Apostolic
 Faith Church
 Roswell, New Mexico 88201

DAY, Tom R.
 Box 36; 407 Erwin
 Duenweg, Missouri 64841
 Pastor: Apostolic
 Faith Church
 Prosperity, Missouri

(Our apologies to these ministers. These names were unintentionally missed in the typing of the directory and none of the many people we had check the list discovered it until the directory was in print).

PREACHERS' WIVES RETREAT

August 15 and 16, 1974 nineteen wives of ministers met in Canyon, Texas for a time of fellowship at the Faith Bible Education Building. The presence of the Lord visited every part of the activities. Times of prayer, discussion, testimonies, sharing of ideas and experiences were a blessing to all, as well as speakers of our group.

One of the highlights was the guest speaker, Dr. Joe Findley, Professor of Psychology of West Texas State University, whose talk was very interesting and beneficial.

It was agreed that an annual meeting of this type would be planned. The group elected Mary Adair, chairman.

← In the picture are: JoAnn Larson (Dalhart), Brenda Martin, Barbara Waterbury, Patsy Burress, Alma Miller, Patsy Waterbury, Fran Waterbury, Margaret Heil, Deanna Barker, Ramona Kerr, Mary Sue Hogue, L. K. Busch, Eula Modrick, Pat Robinson, LaMoyné Fox, and Thelma Long.

(Not present for the picture: Mary Adair, Lori Kerr, and Dora Beydler.)





Carolyn Quesenbury, Secretary, hard at work



Part of the new volley ball court and the new parking lot. The remodeled house where Crowhursts live is at the right and in the center in the background you can see our Report office and the A.F.B.C. bus.



**Old Testament History Class
Lyndel Arnall, teacher**

October 1974

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New glass front doors, also entrance and new outd

AFBC

1974

Baxter Springs, Kansas

Greetings from the Apostolic Faith Bible College in Baxter Springs, Kansas. The Lord continues to pour out his blessings upon us in the classes and in every service. Last Sunday we had a Water Baptismal service in which sixteen were baptized.

Enthusiasm runs high in the Evangelism and Child & Youth classes. These two classes are working hard in services in many churches in this area each weekend conducting children, youth services, and ministering in church services. We have fourteen ministerial students who feel the call of God upon their lives who upon invitation are ministering the Word each week. At the time of this writing plans are being finalized for the Evangelism class to make a trip to the churches of the Panhandle of Oklahoma, Texas and Southwest Kansas for the weekend of September 22 where about 40 students will be ministering in the churches of that area. It is our plans in the future to take these groups to other areas for the same purpose. Pray for these classes as we feel these young people can be a spiritual blessing as they come to minister in your church as well as you can be a blessing and an encouragement to help establish their ministries for the Lord.

A. F. Report



new canopy over front door carpet on steps.

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Once again let us say Thanks to you who have helped supply the needs for the school with meat and other foods and to those who have helped in a financial way. Most of all thanks for your prayers and faithful backing.

Tentative plans for the choir tour are as follows:

- Monday, Oct. 14—Laverne, Oklahoma
- Tuesday, October 15—Perryton, Texas
- Wednesday, Oct. 16—Amarillo, Texas
- Thursday, Oct. 17—Milano, Texas
- Friday, Oct. 18—OFF
- Saturday, Oct. 19—Katy, Texas
- Sunday, A. M., Oct. 20—Students will be in all churches of South Texas area
- Sunday, P.M., Oct. 20—Alvin, Texas
- Monday, Oct. 21—HOME

Please pray for the choir tour and when we are in your area make plans to be in these services.

There is a good spirit in the school at this time for which we are thankful. We are now praying for a revival and hope very soon to have an Evangelist.

You are invited to come and visit when you can. May God bless you is our prayer.

Jack Cornell, Supt.

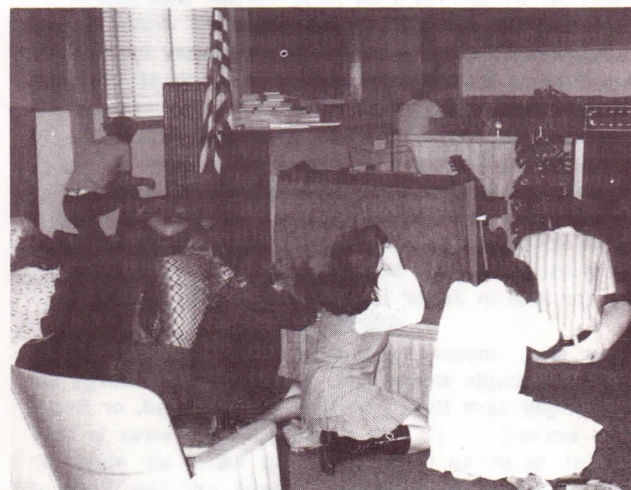
October 1974



Prophecy II Class
Bro. Jerome Crowhurst, teacher



Another view of the volley ball court and part of the parking lot



Altar Service in Evangelism Class

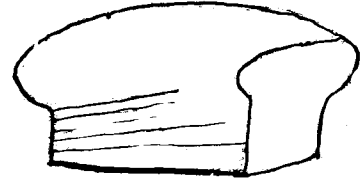
Bruised Corn



Is

Bread

by
Edwin Modrick
Guymon, Oklahoma



Isa. 28:28

INTRODUCTION:

In the seventh chapter of Mark, when Jesus left the coastal area of Tyre and Sidon, and journeyed toward Decapolis; on his way He found a man who was dumb, "or unable to speak," and He touched this man and I think it's interesting to know the procedure that He used. He didn't touch his mouth or his tongue first, but the scripture tells us in the latter portion of the seventh chapter of Mark that He touched his ears so he might hear and then He spit and touched his tongue that he might speak. I think it's very important for us today to bow our heads and ask that God would touch our ears that we might hear and receive, so that I, as His speaker might hear the message, that in turn He might loose the string that would bind our tongue so we might speak; not as man would speak or even wish to speak, but that the Spirit of God might operate through this man. Would you pray with me please.

PRAYER:

Our Father, we humbly bow in your presence, we tremble Lord at the thought of the challenge of preaching and teaching Your blessed and Holy Word. We are so helpless, we are so frail, and yet we know through Your power we are able to do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth us, and we ask that strength today; we ask for Your help, oh Lord, but not only do we ask for your help, we ask that you would use us, use the ministry of the gospel of Jesus Christ; for I know Lord that there are many hungry hearts here today, just as I am, and we need a touch at our ears so at first we would be able to hear your message, to hear what you have for each of us that we might be able to speak what you would have for us to speak. Lord, hide us behind the Cross; break the power and force of Satan that would cause or hinder this service, cover us with your precious blood, and again we ask that You would use us and that You would use us for your Glory, for it is in Jesus' name that we pray, Amen.

SERMON

Our text, unusual as it may be, is found in Isaiah 28:28. Four simple words that we'd choose to enlarge on, Isaiah simply says this: "Bruised corn is bread, or Bread corn is bruised . . .;" this interchangeable term is very important to us as Christians. You know we spend so much time trying to understand Jesus, and the Word of God, that we often fail to realize that in understanding Jesus, the Father, the Word that through that same un-

This sermon was preached on Monday morning, July 29 at Laverne, Oklahoma Camp Meeting this year. It was taped — and appears as it was preached — except for editing by Bro: Modrick of repetitions and etc. May it bless those who read it as it did those who heard it.

derstanding we also can understand ourselves. Primarily in the scripture, the chapter of Isaiah 28, is devoted or denoted to the judgment of God's people. We've chosen this phrase that with God's help we might be able to understand ourselves, our problems, our troubles and the reason behind our problems, our troubles and our trials. Campmeeting is an interesting time, not only do we come with ordinary hungers and thirsts, but church people come with many anxieties and many desires, many misgivings and many misunderstandings; because we've been bruised or have been hurt. Lay members and leaders of local churches come to Campmeeting searching for pastors, and pastors come to Campmeeting bruised and searching for churches. Evangelists come to Campmeeting bruised, carrying burdens, desiring to serve the Lord. What exactly did the scripture mean in Isaiah 28:28 when it said "Bread corn is bruised . . ." I'm familiar with a scripture in Isaiah 40 that tells us that we shall run and not be weary, we shall walk and not faint, that we shall mount up with wings as eagles. You also find in the Christian walk, whether you are a lay member, a minister, or an evangelist or pastor, that sometimes in the running we truly do slow to a walk. And sometimes in the walk, although we don't stop, there are many times that our feet become bruised they hurt, they ache and it's difficult for us to immediately understand why we're limping when we feel like we ought to be walking, if not running, if not mounting up with wings as eagles.

There is a reason. Let's discuss some of the reasons for our trials, for our problems, for our discomforts, and for the times when we are individually and personally bruised. Now I know the day and time comes upon Christian people within the realm of prophetic teaching that we know we're going to be persecuted, and we understand this type of persecution. I'm not talking especially about that this morning. I'm talking about a necessary spiritual educational process that God allows to come our way. "Bread corn is bruised." Three or four thousand years ago and even at the time of the writing of Isaiah when corn or wheat (in the scripture used in this chapter mentions, wheat) barley and rye, when this grain was threshed or harvested there were many different processes used. Sometimes just running horses across a field would thresh the grain, sometimes oxen were used to thresh the grain, sometimes carts were used and pulled behind oxen to thresh the grain. Some-

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times they used large planks or logs to thresh the grain. They were so modern in their farming technique in Egypt three or four thousand years ago that they even used a large iron wheel, that had teeth in it. It was kind of perforated and it was used to roll within the structure of a log or a plank as an animal pulled it around and around to thresh the grain.

Out of this grain and out of this threshing we find that we had bruised grain, the reference here is bruised corn, "Bread corn is bruised." We're in the end time, and no one really argues this, although it seems the day and age in which we live is so fastly and so quickly closing, and we recognize the spiritual attitude of the world and the churches; still God sees fit to bruise us as corn, to thresh us, to bruise us, to make us into meal or into flour because, even in this closing age, there is a hungry, hungry world; and this hungry world stretches forth its arms and reaches out with its hands, opens its hands and it says feed me, feed me for I am hungry. Who, except for you and me and a few others, is God going to use, and how is He going to use us? He's going to take us as corn. He's going to thresh us. He's going to bruise us and He's going to touch our lives like this — through trials, through troubles, through temptations, through many things that we don't understand.

Sometimes we may understand them later, sometimes we may never understand them, but the point is that God is trying to bruise us as corn, as grain, so we may become flour so we may be able to feed the hungry world. I see in my own life how sorrow and grief and misfortune can be turned into corn bruised for bread; whereby I in turn might be able to feed at least one other person. The most outstanding bruising I suppose in my life was when 17 years and two months ago my father passed away. It took me so long to understand that, but I think I can truthfully say today, although I don't understand the way that God works mysteriously, I know within my heart that I would not be here today, that I would not be a minister of the Gospel, were it not for the bruising that I took as a result of the sickness and death of my father. Now I don't understand that, I still don't. I wish my father were here today. How I could appreciate an amen from the amen corner from my own father, but it wasn't God's will. Through that act of sorrow and death, God somehow bruised my corn and you know what I mean, don't you? God bruised the corn so that I could be turned into flour so somehow, someway in my own weak and humble fashion, I can share the Gospel. Not with the world — God hasn't called me to a worldwide ministry, God hasn't called me to a nation-wide ministry, God hasn't called me to anything big or large. I don't expect that, but through that sorrow, through the price of pain and grief that has been paid, perhaps just a few lives have been touched.

I look over the congregation today and I miss many, I miss the smiling, radiant, beaming face of Bro. Ben Barker, and I think what an inspiration he could be to me today if I could see him here, but he's not . . . I think of the burdened face of Bro. Girouard and how I might be able to depend upon him and upon the reflection of his countenance were he here to help and to en-

courage, but he's not. I think of Bro. Schultz and how precious and how inspirational his life was to me and to all of us. And I think of how bruised these men have been for years and years, so bruised, as bruised as some of you I see here today have been bruised through the sacrifice of the Gospel of Jesus Christ; and yet through that bruising process you have allowed, and they have allowed themselves to become corn that is bruised that will be turned into flour so the hearts of many, could be touched for the glorious Gospel of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Young folks here today who are working in the gospel, who are sharing the ministry in song and in sermon, let me tell you something; I'm not that much older than you and yet I'm not that much younger than others, but in this specific area of my life I believe that God is going to use you and bruise you time and time again.

There aren't very many comfortable times in the ministry of the Gospel. There just aren't very many. Oh, we look at the clothes we wear and we look at the homes we live in and we look at the automobiles we drive; that's not the comfort that I'm talking about. There aren't very many comfortable times in the real genuine service of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Because through poverty or through hardship of some kind or through misfortune, we all are going to be bruised for the Gospel's sake. And at times we feel sorry for ourselves. I'm constantly amazed at the life of Elisha; on one evening he appears to be on the threshold of being the most stalwart man in the Old Testament, as he literally defies the powers of kings, queens and false prophets, and he calls down power from God, in the measure of fire, and he literally destroyed the faith that so many followers of the wicked king and queen had, by the power of God. It seems as though he would go from there as a giant bullwark and stalwart man of the Gospel that he was to carry. But he began to be bruised, and to feel sorry for himself and as a coward "nearly", he ran and he ran for his life.

He outran the king's chariots for some ten miles down the valley in a downpour of rain, then he heard the threat from the queen, and began to run and ran the next day. You figure the mileage and you figure the time — he ran a great distance in just a short time, why? He again was being bruised and he left his servant and he went a little bit farther, he hid himself, or tried to hide under a juniper tree, and that's hard to do. Do you know what his attitude was? After just a few hours of being such a great man of God; his

bruising prayer was, Oh, God, I wish I were dead, let me die, let me die. I want to die. Now I identify with that, I've had great times, I've had great spiritual encounters, I've had times I've absorbed mountain top and peak experiences in my life, but they've been very few, and they've been far between. There have been many times that I've been running down the valley, many times that I've been trying to outrun the king's chariot, and it's been muddy and in the rainstorm. There have been many times when I've left the servant of God and gone on and hidden myself and asked God sincerely that I could just die. What's happening?

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This is what I mean; the Word of God reveals itself so we may better understand ourselves that we might be as corn bruised for bread. There aren't going to be many times when you're going to be sown, grown and ready for harvest and be able to stand before people as a near-finished product as a beautiful crop. God can't use you like that at all. God can't even use you when you're threshed and harvested. God can't even use you when you're bruised corn. But when that bruised corn, after the pounding and pounding on that grain becomes flour, then God can take that flour and He can use it generously at His own divine providence and at His own divine command and He can make out of us a product, a by-product of that bruised corn that somehow, somehow through the trials, the problems and the pestilence, somehow through the things that we just can't understand, through the grief and the sorrow that we've had to bear, through the hurt that sometimes is the result of a dear and a close friend; He can use that flour and He can make us then, He can mold us. He can fashion us in a way that will please Him, but even more specific in a way that can feed the hungry, hungry world.

I don't know how many lives that you are destined to touch. I don't know how many lives I'm destined to touch, but when we touch them, the only way they'll be touched is through the magnificent power of the Holy Spirit after we have been bruised, pounded, turned into flour, put into the bakers oven and pulled out, ready to be served and eaten by a hungry, hungry world. Maybe your encounter is just like the encounter that Phillip had, maybe it's just with one or just a few. The number we touch is not important. The sorrow and grief is not too large a price to pay for the ability to have God use us to touch another heart, to lead them to Jesus Christ, and then to lead them to the fullness of the Gospel that Bro. Regier was talking about that he was exposed to so many, many years ago. I'm thankful for the men we've mentioned, for the spiritual heritage that I've had, for some of you that I see today, and for many warriors that have gone on before, that were willing to sacrifice and were willing to be bruised corn and made into flour so they could touch the lives and the hearts of many, many others.

That bruised corn and that flour and those baking ovens are the very reason that we have the Gospel, the precious Gospel, that we have today, and there is no other reason, through the sacrifice and the flour of these others. Our prayer today is: God use me; I want to warn you that if you are going to pray that prayer, it's really absurd for you to pray that kind of prayer until you count the cost. You know Jesus warned them one time about counting the cost. He said how foolish it is for a man to build a tower without counting the cost unless the people would mock you and say look at what he's trying to do, and look at him because he has been a failure. Many Bible scholars think that when Jesus was talking here, He was talking to those who wanted to be disciples. They'd already followed Christ, and there's a great difference as our minister mentioned last night between just following Christ, listening to the initial call, being fascinated by Jesus and really taking up the Cross and following Him. No

one is bruised into flour simply by just being fascinated and following Jesus, just following Jesus.

There are many in the world today, that I know who are following Jesus just because others are, for business reasons, for reasons of morality and decency just to somehow, somehow begin to clear their own conscience because of some training they've had in childhood, somehow trying to justify their own identity in life, but they've never found the Cross, much less taken it up, borne it on their own back and followed Jesus. Jesus warned these people, He said beware of the foolishness, the absurdity of wanting to follow me and to take up your cross unless you count the cost. So if you pray the prayer, Lord take me as your corn and bruise me, make into flour, you deserve to know, I am obligated to tell you, and I must share with you, if you pray that prayer, you're going to have a lot on your hands to handle. And when you start to get bruised and pounded, you're going to forget some of those prayers of consecration and dedication you prayed.

It's so easy to pray a prayer of dedication and consecration, and it's so easy to accept a glorious gift for the grace of God by the precious blood wherein we are sanctified; but following Jesus after that step, being bruised into flour is the real challenge. You know, I have a personal opinion about discipleship. I don't believe coming forward and meeting at an altar of prayer and then standing and saying that I am a Christian is discipleship. I don't believe it is. You don't follow Jesus in a church house, you don't follow Jesus down at the altar of prayer. You get out amongst the world, and the problems and trials that you have along with all the others and then you understand what discipleship, discipline and following Jesus is all about. Too many people are following Jesus inside the church, inside the tabernacle like this. Today we gather together and we feel God's presence. We feel God's power, we feel the outpouring of the Spirit, and we pray. "Oh, God, bruise me, if that's what it's about I want to be bruised, I'm willing." We pray those fickle prayers like Peter prayed, but when we get out there and we put our corn up for market and someone purchases us. We stand there and we begin to be pounded and bruised; we say, "Now God, why do you treat me this way? You promised to be my helper, you promised that I would mount up with wings as eagles, I'd run and not be weary, I'd walk and not faint, and here I am barely walking; why have you done this to me?" Jesus again has to take us back to Gethsemane.

Just a month ago today I was privileged to stand in that garden, I was disappointed at first because it was so small, because it was so commercialized and because there were so many people there. But several of our group got up early the next morning and went down to the Garden of Gethsemane and there the stillness, the quiet, the ecstasy and the rapacity of the beautiful morning — you could look across those few olive trees and imagine in your mind the very prayer that Jesus prayed as He was bruised. He said, "Lord, if at all possible, would you let this cup pass from me?" And tears came to my eyes as I noticed that garden. As I looked at that very place where no doubt

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Jesus must have prayed, I wondered if I could pray with the same intensity and the same sincerity that Jesus prayed, Oh Lord, not my will, Lord I really don't want to be bruised. I'm willing to be planted, I'm willing to be watered, I'm willing to be cultivated, I'm willing to grow, I'm willing to stand proud, tall and beautiful; but am I willing to be cut down, am I willing to be threshed, am I willing to be bruised. Lord can I say with my Savior, not my will but Thine be done. That's a powerful prayer. I don't know of a more powerful prayer. I don't know of a more powerful prayer within the lids of the Bible than "Lord, not my will, but Thine be done."

A lady asked me Saturday, "Preacher, why does God treat me this way? Why does He treat me this way?" I thought: Oh, foolish woman, if you could understand the power of God's salvation on your life then you could understand the program that God has for you to follow Him through a path of dedication and consecration where He might sanctify you and you might walk through a door into holiness, then you might begin to understand what it means to be bruised and bear the burdens, not of just yourself. You know the more corn we have to be bruised the more bread we can make and the more burdens God will allow us and privilege us to bear. Sorrow, grief and pain is not too big a price to pay if we can but touch through that experience the lives of others. There are some people in our church who have recently enjoyed the mighty power of God's salvation on their lives. They have followed God through the process of dedication and holiness and sanctification and have been filled with His blessed Spirit. Before that there was a great price to pay. There was a young couple; they came to church one time. They hadn't been to church in a long, long time. They came on a Sunday morning, not for Sunday School, just for church. The next Friday I received a call from his mother and she said they were in Oklahoma City with their baby nine months old, a beautiful, beautiful child who might have to undergo some surgery. She wanted me to pray for them. I said yes and God burdened my heart. I called them and asked how things were going. He said things were not going well. I was burdened further, I got in my car and drove down very quickly. It was about eight o'clock that morning when I called; surgery was scheduled for eleven o'clock that morning. I didn't get there quite in time for the beginning of surgery but surgery was still in progress when I got there.

The doctor came out and said, "I have some bad news for you; we found a brain tumor. It's not good news but the child is still alive, there's hope." He came in about thirty minutes later and said there was really not too much hope left, but the child was still alive. He came in just a few more minutes later and we gathered together and the doctor put his arms around the shoulders of the young couple and said, "There's no hope, probably before morning your child will die." We waited and in just a little while in St. Anthony's Hospital, the child died. Time passed and we had the funeral. The next Sunday morning, I shall never forget the place where they sat that morning, and I shall never forget the aisle they walked down, nor the place at the altar where they knelt down and prayed and gave their

hearts to God as a family. Why? Because of the bruising that they had to take. But that's not all the story; they have in our community, and in other communities left a powerful, powerful witness of how God bruised them and literally ground them into flour, but made them a vivacious, living testimony and they have touched literally hundreds of hearts by the power of their testimony as a result of being "corn bruised".

Another couple in our church had a young boy eight years old, and the message came that he had leukemia, and they lived with that threat in their home for several months, over a year, nearly two years. Finally, to make a long story short, the boy died. I was called to the home. Neither of them came to church, they came one time to visit a revival. We assisted in the funeral, we were with them, and I noticed the process of them being bruised. The very next Sunday, without any preaching, but only with singing, he forcefully ran with his wife following him to the altar, and gave his heart through a great struggle to God. They too had been bruised. But sorrow and grief brings us to the place that God wants us to be, whether it is hardship or poverty or misfortune. Let's allow ourselves to become corn that is bruised and ground into flour so we can be used for the Master's purpose.

You've noticed a grandfather clock. Do you know what makes that clock go? Do you know what makes that clock tick? I'll tell you what; you notice at the bottom. It's more than the dial and the machinery within the face of that clock. It's more than just the arms that revolve clockwise around the face of that clock. But down long low beneath that area, there's a pendulum and at the bottom of that pendulum is a large weight, and that clock couldn't function except for the burden of that weight. I think that our Christian lives are the same way. Oh, there are times to be filled with glory, there are times when we can shout from the top of our voices that Jesus saves and He redeems. There are times when we can run and are not weary and walk and not faint, but there are times when we're going to be bruised and we're going to be cumbered with the weight, but that weight my friend, is what gives us the dimension of understanding ourselves whereby we can identify and share with others in their problems and in their anxieties and their griefs so when death comes to us and we minister to someone else who has had death, we can say friend, I know what you mean, my corn's been bruised just like you are being bruised. I've been ground into flour and I know the agony, I know the pain. I know the problem of your particular trial, I know what you're going through. God will sustain you, in fact God can use you if you'll let Him, just like He's used me to share the message with others. Let Him put your flour into the oven, let Him bake you at the right temperature, and sometimes it is so hot, so unbearable that we can't stand it. Harry Truman said, and I think he meant this just for preachers, "If you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen."

Christian friend, we've dedicated ourselves, we've come to God; we've followed Him through the process of sanctification, we've taken up the cross and we've said I will follow you. We've prayed, Lord, bruise

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me, make me into flour; but if you want to back off, if you want to get out of it, you can. If the heat's too hot, there's the door, grab hold of the knob, get out of the kitchen. No one is forcing you there. God doesn't force you to be threshed. God doesn't even force you to be planted. It is of your own volition as a result to the divine response of His Holy Spirit that leads you, guides you, and directs you in spiritual paths. We think of great men of God, who have sailed their vessels against the storms of life. When we were in Egypt, we were privileged to take a little boat ride on the Nile River in a sail boat. It held about 20 and I'm sure that many of you that have been there have done the same thing. Our buses left us off here and we sailed about a mile down the Nile River to the south, and there was a strong, strong wind coming out of the north, about 30 miles per hour, I imagine. We went upstream toward the south and it didn't take us very long to go that mile because the sails were hoisted and the winds were pushing and we were having a great time, and when we got there I looked for the bus and the bus wasn't there.

I thought he was going to let us off and we were going to have to walk a mile or two miles in the tremendous heat to get back to the bus. Do you know what happened? That little Egyptian sailor climbed to the top of that mast and did something to the sail, I'll never know what he did, but he turned that boat around and he began to work that rudder, and he began to traverse the boat backwards and forwards and back and forth, and before I knew it, against strong head winds we were back where we started; we were back home. I can name you Bible character after Bible character who survived the winds of adversity and went against the strong head winds, and with God's help they were bruised, ground into flour and through the burdens and adversity they were able to be served as bread to hungry people. What about Abraham? You know Abraham is not only the father of multitudes, not only did he see later on the commission that was given him fulfilled, but Abraham was the Dean of those who were bruised. He stood, on one occasion, offering his own son as a sacrifice. What could be more bruising? he had so much confidence in God that he raised forth his arm. What could be more bruising? And in his raised arm, in his clenched fist was a dagger, a knife, what could be more bruising? And he was just about ready, he was ready, in fact, to take the life of his own son in a sacrifice as he felt God had commanded him.

He became bruised bread. And when he walks across the stage to accept his certificate of graduation, I believe he'll be at the top of the class for those who suffered and suffered. Long before he'd left all that he had. Long before he'd left all the goodies and by faith he went as a pilgrim and a stranger. His life should serve as a vivid inspiration and illustration for us to continue to go as bruised corn, as flour, as pilgrims and as strangers today. In his certificate of graduation, he may not have received a degree such as many who are fortunate to graduate from higher levels of learning today, but I want to tell you something; he had in his heart a spir-

itual certificate that meant more than anything else that could be written on parchment or paper and that was, that he was bruised corn for God's sake and for the sake of humanity. It's wonderful, it's a wonderful feeling to walk across a stage and to extend your hand and receive a diploma. Let me tell you something, young preachers, remember, that certificate, that diploma, even if you hold within your hand a diploma that you are a Doctor of Divinity, won't mean one thing unless and until you put yourself up there on the grinding stone and your corn becomes bruised so you may be flour for the bakers oven. That's what it means, that's what it means.

Now God has different plans for all of us. I don't know what his plan is for you. I don't have a gift to just look at you and to discern you and your needs and say this is what you should do. I can hardly figure out what I am supposed to do. But I want to tell you this, on the authenticity of God's divine Word, until you are willing to put yourself upon the altar as corn and you're willing to be bruised, your life and your testimony aren't going to be worth anything. Oh you can stand proud and you can flourish in the field and on the fall of the other golden grain you can stand tall as corn, and in Oklahoma, corn grows as high as the elephants eye, but until it comes down and until it gets into the trough or until it gets bruised and in the bakers oven, it's no good. Many of us today are standing tall, high as an elephant's eye and we've never been bruised. Jacob was one who was bruised. You know in the Thompson Chain Reference, Number 4291 if you'll go back to the life of Jacob, you will see a diagram there and Jacob's diagram is just like this. A through R, his high points and his low points, and that poor guy was bruised; he was up and he was down in his spiritual life more than anybody else in the whole testament. He was bruised, and he himself, if you remember that story, went from the kitchen to the throne because, through his weakness (he was about as weak as anybody in the Old Testament times) he still found strength and he was still willing to be bruised and used for the glory of God.

For so long in my preaching I prayed, God, help me, Oh Lord, help me, please Jesus, help me. And up until a couple of years ago, you know what I had never prayed, I'd never prayed, even casually, Lord, use me. Never. Now there's a difference between the Lord helping you and the Lord using you. Preachers, you know that, don't you, really? Now the Lord can help any of us, He can help us a little bit, but when we're talking about being used, we're talking about going the second mile with our Lord and Savior. We're talking about getting down on our knees in the garden of Gethsemane and staying there, agonizing there, then leaving there and being willing to go on trial. Of course, most of us if we were accused of being Christians, the fellow said, "wouldn't have enough evidence to take us to court." Going to trial with Jesus, being found guilty, walking up that painful road to Via Dolorosa, going to Calvary's Hill, dying the death with Jesus. What does Isaiah chapter 53 say? Notice it and let it touch your hearts. "He was wounded for our transgressions", now get the point — here's the whole message this morning — "He was" what? "bruised for (us) . . ." For our

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A. F. Report

healing, yes, but not only for healing, for a lot more. He was bruised, He was literally, physically ground into meal and into flour so that afterward He could be taken to the tomb and He could be raised from the dead by the power of God. To become the Bread of Life yes, for He appeared to a few here and there while he came through a door very majestically. He stood on the Sea of Galilee and compelled them to come over. But even today, what does the song say? "Though millions have come, there's still room for one." Do you know why there's still room for one? Because Jesus was bruised and became bread for the world for all time, whereby we have for us a precious purchase, which is Jesus Christ bruised and baked and thoroughly furnished, that we too might sit down and sup with Him and take a part of his broken body and of his shed blood so that we too might understand that we're going to be bruised and broken and used for the Glory of God.

Moses was a man that was bruised. For the years he was in the courts of the Pharaoh, he was bruised and I'm sure probably at the time because of human nature he didn't know what was happening to him but all the time he was being bruised and then adding insult to injury, he was sent for 40 years into the wilderness, why? To be bruised some more, to be ground into flour some more. But after 80 long years of being bruised and bruised and bruised and ground and ground and ground, do you know what happened? Some Bible scholars recognized him as being the greatest character of the Old Testament. Why? Because he became bread. They estimate what? one or three or five million people followed his leadership out of Egyptian bondage. And this is what Jesus did for us when he was bruised, He led us out of spiritual bondage and that bread that we can partake of is still able to give us the freedom from the bondage of sin and sin nature today, if we'll but partake of that for which Jesus was bruised. Praise the Lord! Thank His Holy and Righteous Name!

And then Bro. Paul was on his road to Damascus to bruise Christians, wasn't he. For some reason, God chose this old Pharisee and He began to bruise him and I don't know of anyone else who was bruised just like Saul. We kind of feel sorry for Saul at first. Ananias said, "but Lord, I don't want to do that." And the Lord said, "But Ananias, you don't know what I've got in store for Paul. He's going to be My man. He's going to be my man for the Gentiles. But I want to bruise him for a little while. I've got to work him over, I've got to educate him." He was an educated man already, it was said that Felix had the most educated people, but do you know how God wanted to educate him? He wanted to get him blind, depending upon Him, intimidated, fearful of other people that He was going to bind and persecute and perhaps kill, and then send him off to the wilderness to his own school to bruise him some more. And when he came back, they were all ready.

You know it didn't take Paul long to be hated of men did it? They were already wanting to kill him by the time he got back to Damascus. By the time he got to Jerusalem they were looking for him. He had to be let out of a window, much of his ministry was in secret. You talk about being bruised. And I sup-

pose that the thorn that was in his flesh was probably always there. A lot of people say it was this and it was something else. I don't know what it was, but it was God's way of continually bruising Paul. And if you're not continuously bruised at the very hand of God, I'm suspect of your experience in God.. Now I don't believe that we shouldn't smile, I don't believe we shouldn't be happy. I'm a very happy person. But I want to tell you something, through that happiness, behind those smiles behind that disposition there is a lot of bruising going on. I've gone through trials, troubles and problems this past year in my spiritual life that no one but God knows about; but I know that it is to my advantage and I know that if I'll get myself out of the seed sack, get myself planted, water myself and cultivate it by the help of God a little bit and start to grow, and then go so far as to mature to the point of looking like a good harvest, a good yield, and being threshed and bruised and ground into flour that maybe God can use me to touch some life just a little bit.

Christ accepted the Cross. When He found the cross, He also found a Throne. If you'll take up your cross, if you're willing to be bruised, nothing less than what God has promised us is in store for us. For unto those of us who run the race and finish the course, there's laid up for us a crown of righteousness. But we're not there yet. There's going to have to be some more flour put in there, there's going to have to be some more baking, there's going to have to be some more high temperatures and more bread given of ourselves to a hungry, hungry world. Are you willing to do it? Are you willing to do it? I see some of you still in the seed sack, I see some of you just barely planted and you're not growing. I see some of you that are ready for harvest, but you've never let the combine in. Are there those of us this morning who would go so far as to be threshed and bruised into flour and say, Lord I've counted the cost.

I don't know what's out there in store for me, but I want to be bruised, I want to become flour, I want to become flour for you. About 80 or 90 years ago a severe storm hit a section in India, thousands of people were killed. Much of the crops were destroyed, the countryside was destroyed, a large mountain was literally washed away in the tide of that storm. The country was bruised, the crops were bruised, and the people were bruised and died, but do you know what happened? After that storm they began to look into that mountain and do you know what they found after the storm? They found pure veins of gold, it was a giant help to their economy. And I pray today, Lord send a storm my way, I know it's going to be tough, but use me, bruise me, let all of the sorrow and suffering teach me the lessons that I have to learn. Send me to the wilderness as you did Saul and Moses, if necessary. Maybe I can come back as a thoroughly finished product, finished enough at least to let my bread go to the hungry world. Ye are the light of the world, a city set on a hill that cannot be hidden. I pray Lord, use us. If you're so brave after counting the cost, would you join me in prayer this morning and say, "Lord, use me, Lord, bruise me for your will." Shall we pray.

Concluded



**Kathryn Cornell, teacher
Child, Youth and Sunday School
Evangelism class and workshop**

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**THE MINISTRY OF
PRAYER**



"Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not" (Jer. 33:3).

There's a holy high vocation
Needing workers everywhere;
'Tis the highest form of service;
'Tis the ministry of prayer.

No one need stand idly, longing
For a place in which to share
Active service for the Master,
There is always room in prayer.

In these days of tribulation,
Wickedness pervades the air,
And the battles we engage in

Must be won through fervent prayer.
There's no weapon half so mighty
As the intercessors bear;
Nor a broader field of service
Than the ministry of prayer.

Do you long to see the millions
Who are perishing today,
Snatched as brands plucked from the
burning?

Do you long, yet seldom pray?

Do you long to meet the Saviour
And your loved ones in the air?
You may hasten Christ's returning
By effectual, fervent prayer.

Join us in the plea that Jesus
Quickly will His bride prepare;
May his coming find us faithful
In the ministry of prayer.

Come and join the intercessors.
Laurels, then, some day you'll
wear;

For there is no higher service.
Than the ministry of prayer.

Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"

While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.

Take the task He gives you, gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be.

Answer quickly when He calleth;
"Here am I. Use me. Use me."

—Unknown, in The Call to Prayer