

April 1973

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NO. 4

He
is not
here!

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report:

Resurrection!



Editorial . . .

FACING THE LIGHT

"Face the light and all the shadows are dispelled!" This statement was made a few days ago in a funeral sermon I heard and I have been meditating on it ever since. The Holy Spirit has riveted it in my heart and it grows bigger and bigger the longer I think about it. The world is full of shadows today, but Praise God, Jesus said in John 8: 12, ". . . I am the light of the world: He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." Jesus is the light and He is always there, then why are there shadows you ask? The shadows depend on our position to the light. They lengthen as we turn from side to side but they are the longest and darkest when we turn our back on the light. Face the Light! and watch the shadows disappear.

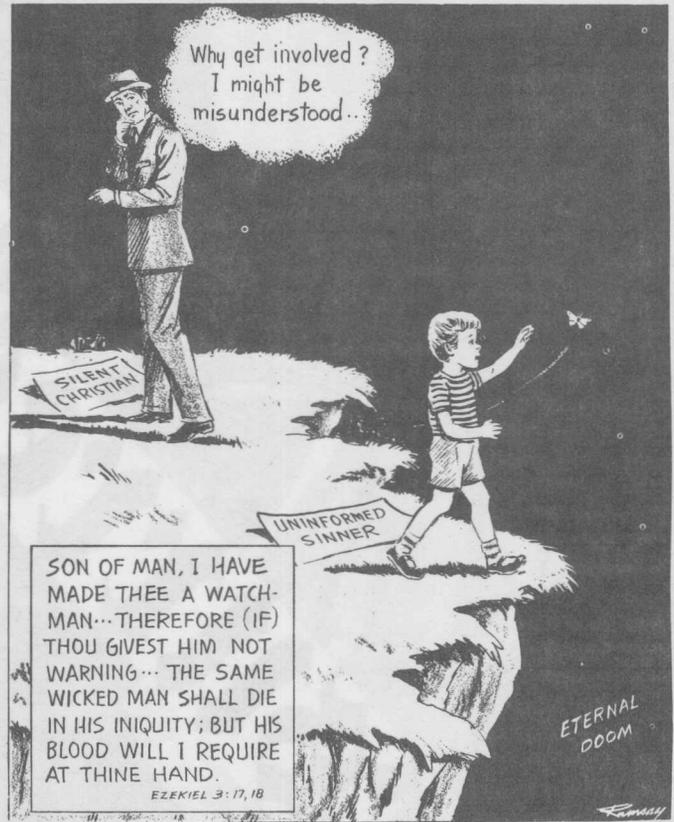
In thinking about light my mind went back to an experience I had when our two oldest children were small and we were doing missionary work in the beautiful mountain country of Tennessee. My husband was away in meetings and the children and I were alone on our little farm we had there. Quite often our pump would get air-locked and we would have to go out to the pump house and loosen a little valve to let the air out so we could once again have water. This particular time it happened at night after the children were asleep. There was no light in the pump-house so I had to take a flashlight to see what I was doing. I shall always remember the eerie feeling I had that night. I could hardly work on the pump because I kept feeling like someone or something was in the shadows around me or in the complete darkness behind me and I couldn't keep from shining the light around to see what was there. A light in my hand did not dispell the shadows — Oh, how I wished for a big bright light that would envelope me and my surroundings and completely vanish the darkness about me. Many times I have felt the same way spiritually — afraid of the unknown and darkness seemed to press in about me from all sides: but as I confessed my fears and confussion to God in prayer it seemed I heard Him say, "I am the light of the world, open your eyes and face me, I will take care of the shadows and darkness." And as I obeyed, His marvelous light flooded my soul and all was light and joy about me. So often we may think we are facing Him but we have our eyes shut and cannot see His wonderful light.

This is the Easter season and we rejoice anew in the glorious resurrection of Jesus. Thank God that light was not extinguished at Calvary. The grave could not put out that light, nor could it hold it. The Light of the World arose on the third day to shine more brilliantly than ever before. Thank God we live because He lives and we become His lights in this dark world. For in Matt. 5: 14 he says, "Ye are the light of the world." But the brightness of our light depends on our facing Him, the True Light. The song-writer puts it this way. "Turn your eyes upon Jesus; Look full in His wonderful face, and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the

light of His Glory and Grace." And another was inspired to sing, "Come to the light, tis shining for thee. Sweetly the light has dawned upon me. Once I was blind but now I can see. The Light of the World is Jesus." Isaiah told of that light in chapter 9 verse 2, "The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined." Are you facing the Light? Are your eyes opened to Him? Then watch the shadows and darkness melt away in the all consuming brightness of His presence.

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INNOCENT BYSTANDER?



THE APOSTOLIC FAITH REPORT

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APOSTOLIC FAITH REPORT

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Please send all changes of address, giving both old and new address, and Zip Code.

He is
risen!

...and that
good news
needs to be told

The resurrection day

She had grudged the Syrian day its dawning,
For life held no more light, and love no joy,
Now that her Master lay within the tomb.
She had not heard the birds' full-throated songs—
Nought, but the sobs made of her own heart's grief;
This dew-touched garden had no beauty then,
For bitter tears were veiling sleepless eyes.
Cruel was the grief, and cruel the clawing fear
Lest, with her Saviour dead, the seven fiends,
Those hounds of hell that once had gripped her life,
Return, and no one else could set her free.

But now, how different! She had seen Him—here!
Had He not spoken, and infused her name
With all the strong, warm love that only He
Could give to such as Mary Magdalene?
How different now! Each common garden bush
Burned with His presence; and lilies tall,
Standing in rows of royal dignity,
Proclaimed the glory of the miracle
With radiant whiteness. Bird songs had never
Brimmed so gloriously with pure delight:
And, as she sped to tell the news abroad,
Her own heart sang in answering ecstasy,
For this was Resurrection Day—and peace!

—JANET SMITH



Easter morning by Schmidt—H. Armstrong Roberts photo

There are three stages of Bible study: first, the cod-liver-oil stage, when you take it like medicine, because it is good for you; second, the shredded wheat biscuit stage, dry, but nourishing; third, the peaches and cream stage. Have you reached the third stage?



Guymon, Oklahoma

March 11, on Sunday morning we had a packed house to hear the Bible College Vibration Singers. The church had a fine basket dinner after the service. Recently Bro. Jacob Regier came and gave us some inspiring Bible Lessons on Sanctification and holiness.

Our Young People went on a skiing trip to Deer Valley March 2 and the College group went on one March 18. A good time was had by all. A Mexican dinner was served Monday, March 5 at the Student Center to raise money for the Student Center's trip to Deer Valley.

Our Youth Rally was held February 26 at Hardesty and was a great success. The ministers and their wives put on a play.

Besides our regular Sunday and Wednesday night services we continue with Good News Club at the Book Shack every Saturday at 5 p. m. for children 2 to 12, Ladies Prayer Meeting every Wednesday morning at 9:30 at the Book Shack, Thursday mornings is the Men's Prayer Breakfast at Denny's at 6 a. m. and The Student Center Vespers are on Tuesday at 7 p. m.

David Lively took the children to Beaver Sunday, March 4 for a service there. Recently on Sunday morning a presentation was made concerning a new Activity Center for our church. Help us pray about this.

Edwin Modrick, Pastor

(The picture at the left is of Bro. Edwin Modrick and his Apostolic Youth Activity bus with his group of young people on their way to an outing in Deer Valley)

Purcell, Missouri

Bro. and Sis. George Hintergardt are helping in the services in the church at Purcell, Mo. at the present. They are driving back and forth from their home in Baxter Springs, Kansas.

Purdy, Missouri

Bro. O. A. Busch held a good revival in Purdy, Mo. at the Mt. Pleasant Church where Bro. Waple Ferguson is the pastor. Services began Sunday, March 4 and closed Wednesday, March 14. Three people were saved during these services. Sis. Naomi and Brad got to help in most of this meeting. Several good musical groups from surrounding communities came to help in the services. Also good talent from the local church. God blessed in these services.

SOMEBODY GOOFED!!

In naming the members of the advisory committee appointed by the Bible School Board of trustees in last month's Report we had Gene Allen's name in the five appointed. That should have been Gene Hibbs instead. The five men on that committee are: Doyle Wiles and Gene Hibbs from the Panhandle area, Raymond Barker and Olen Bachler from the South Texas area and Paul Williamson from the 4-State area. Our apologies to both Gene Allen and Gene Hibbs for the error. Ed.

Center Point, Texas

"But the end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer." 1 Peter 4: 7. Our Lord's coming back to each is drawing near. Let us be careful not to allow ourselves to become unfaithful to Him.

God has been good to our little church at Center Point and we are so thankful for His Blessings. We are looking forward to having Bro. Ted Barker and the "College Virbration Singers" with us for a service the evening of May 2. We pray that the Lord will make them a blessing as they go.

Sis. Naomi, we pray that God will bless you richly in your endeavors for the Report. We appreciate your work so much and really look forward to receiving the Report.

Donald Dibbens, Pastor
Marilyn Buchanan, Reporter

Denver, Colorado

Sis. Geraldine Allen, Sis. Edna Schultz's sister, called me Monday, March 19, to let us know that they have moved Sis. Edna from the hospital to the Elegant Care Center there in Westminster, Colo. She desperately needs our prayers and remains in a very serious condition. She requests that all phone calls and mail be directed to her house. That address and phone number are as follows: Mrs. Wiley Allen, 7640 Greenwood Blvd., Denver Colo. 80221. Phone 303-429-0087. Sis. Edna wishes me to express her thanks for all the cards, letters, flowers, financial help, phone calls and all other acts of kindness that have been done for her. Sis Edna is not able to reply to each one and Sis. Geraldine is working and also helping Sis Gladys Russel, another sister, to care for her. May God richly bless each one that has carried a burden for our sister in the Lord.

Balko, Oklahoma

Henry Noble, of rural Balko, Okla., who was critically injured in a shop accident on January 19, has recovered sufficiently to return to his home as of March first. It will be necessary for him to consult a specialist about the bones in his left arm and shoulder after the cast is removed from his right arm March ninth. The entire family wishes to thank everyone for their prayers, for as one of his doctors told him, "If it hadn't have been for the good Lord you wouldn't have been here." Henry suffered multiple injuries including broken ribs, a collapsed lung, concussion and severe shock in the accident.

Modesto, California

Bro. and Sis. Jasper Arnold have moved from Rockdale, Texas to California to be near their children and grandchildren. They are happy in the move and request our prayers for the church there and report the Lord is blessing in their services. Bro. Arnold's health has improved. Their address is: 311 North Santa Cruz, Modesto, California 93550. Phone 209-523-9013.

Las Vegas, Nevada

Praise the Lord! He is really moving in this new year. Lois Riley and I arrived here February 23, and marvelous things have been happening. Shortly before we got here, several children were filled with the Holy Spirit at the Retreat in San Diego. All who went were greatly blessed. Grandma Huntsman was also recently filled with the Holy Spirit. The Sunday night before we arrived, a young man was saved. He and his wife and two small children are regular attenders, and a great blessing to our church.

Since we have been here, Orville Booker has been saved, and every service has been wonderfully anointed by the Spirit. Lois and I have been privileged to sing not only in the church services, but also at the Las Vegas Rescue Mission, and at one of the rest homes.

The Blackwood Brothers will be singing at another church here in town March 14 and 15. We're all eagerly looking forward to this event. At the present time we are in a rented building. We have some property and are so anxious to be able to begin building. There is a marvelous Christian radio station (KILA) here that is broadcasting 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. We enjoy it so much. As they say on KILA, "Keep praising the Lord!"

Francis Dearing, Pastor
Karen Crouse, Reporter

Canyon, Texas

Report for the Apostolic Faith Report from Faith Chapel and Student Center

We are so happy in the Lord! He has blessed our church in marvelous ways. Since the new semester has begun here at WTSU, we have seen a number of students give their hearts to the Lord. Some of our students are participating in prayer groups in the dorms and are seeing wonderful results.

We had a revival with Bro. Jim Fox in February and the Lord blessed all of us. In March the student center had Bible lessons on the second coming of the Christ given by Bro. Raymond Barker. The entire church enjoyed these prophecy lessons.

Our new Bible Education Building is nearing completion. We are getting more and more excited, as we see the Lord working through our students, that this building be completed and used upon campus as a witness for the Lord.

The Faith Chapel Singers are preparing for a tour during their spring break in April. Bro. Jack Cornell is directing the choir this semester. We pray that they can be a blessing on this tour and all of their other concerts.

We have seen the Lord move in our entire church and we praise God for victory and prayers answered. God can move in a mighty way when we let Him use us. We have to let His Holy Spirit be our guide.

Pauline Ditto, Reporter
Jack Cornell, Pastor



Midway Country Church Logan, Oklahoma

We are glad to report victory in the Lord and we are looking for God to send us a gracious revival. Bro. Paul Clanton and gospel party will begin our revival Wednesday, March 21. Several in the church are praying for some in our community who need to find the Lord.

We've had several visitors in the past few weeks. Bro. and Sis. Floyd LaMunyon were with us Sunday morning, February 25. Their message in song and Bro. Floyd's sermon from Ps. 119 were a blessing to all. Sunday morning, March 4, Bro. Marcus Adair was in our service and showed slides of the progress of the building program in Canyon. Thursday, March 8, Bro. Ted Barker and the Apostolic Faith Bible College Singers presented a concert for us. A good crowd attended. Everyone enjoyed listening to the songs sung by these people who know what they are singing about. May God bless this group as they travel in behalf of the Bible College. Following the concert the ladies of the church prepared refreshments for the singers and visitors. Sunday night, March 18, Bro. and Sis. O. A. Busch and son were with us in service. Sis. Busch sang a beautiful song by request and Bro. Busch brought a wonderful message from John 12 on Losing Ourself and Finding Ourself in God.

Some of our college students have been home for spring break and we are always glad to have them home to help in the services.

We welcome any and all of our ministers and gospel workers to come by for our services anytime.

Doyle Wiles, Pastor
Edith Lamunyon, Reporter

Evangelistic Party Starting

The Lord has recently impressed a group of young people to start an evangelical party to spread the Gospel of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

They want to share the Love that Christ has given them through the word of God.

Please contact Barry Methvin, Box 278, Follett, Texas 79034, telephone 806-653-2801.

Arnett, Oklahoma

The blessings of the Lord have been with us and we have been made to realize as Christians we have "No veils on our faces but do reflect like mirrors the glory of the Lord." He has been directing each of us to look into this mirror that we may see for ourselves what is within our lives. Also, it is a time of awakening to the needs of our fellowman. We are being reminded of the following: "Don't be under any illusion: You cannot make a fool of God! A man's harvest in life will depend entirely on what he sows."

The Laverne Church Youth Group were the guests of the Arnett Church Youth Group for an evening of recreation and refreshments. Everyone enjoyed the evening even though Arnett lost the basketball game to Laverne.

For our Wednesday evening services, we have been studying the Minor Prophets of Hosea, Amos, and Obadiah and are ready for the book of Jonah.

Our business meeting recently brought out the fact that the majority were in favor of church furniture being our next project. We are planning toward this goal. God is blessing in the offering toward this.

We were very grateful to Reverend and Mrs. Regier for coming our way. Reverend Regier spent a busy week end conducting Bible lessons. While here, he had opportunity to speak to the Ioland group on Thursday evening and the Men's Fellowship Breakfast on Friday morning. We say thank you for these outstanding Bible lessons.

We wish to express to Sister Jessie Huff our sincere appreciation for giving up her home to the Regiers while they were here.

Sister Crouch and Sister Heil are conducting perfect attendance goals in their Sunday School Classes and on February 25 a three months pin was awarded to Carl Coykendall.

Some of our visitors have been Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Huff of Oklahoma City, Mrs. Phyllis Heyliger of Denver, Colorado, Mrs. Benbrook of Woodward, Oklahoma, and Mrs. Melvin Thompson of Guymon, Oklahoma. We were very pleased to have these people with us in the services.

There was a wonderful time of Christian uplift for the entire church as those from Baxter Springs, Kansas Apostolic Faith Bible College presented the gospel message in song and testimony.

We were happy to have Brothers Wilson and Brown here from the Perryton, Texas church in regard to lay mission work for Sunday morning, March 11, and Mr. and Mrs. Carnagey, Mr. Whitaker, and Reverend Floyd Lamunyon from the Laverne church on Sunday morning. Brothers Carnagey and Whitaker spoke to us about lay mission work. It was a very uplifting day and the efforts of all were greatly appreciated.

The Young People have challenged the Adults of the church to a hard and fast game of volleyball.

Ruby V. Kibbe, Reporter
Rene A. Heil, Pastor

Galena, Kansas

We have just closed a wonderful two week revival with Bro. and Sis. George Polvado from Vanderpool, Texas. and a gospel party of Paula Buschman and Barry Methvin. Calvin Claus also came by and stayed for the revival. Bro. Polvado preached under the anointing of the Holy Spirit, plain and truthful messages that stirred our minds and hearts. The visible results were seven saved, four sanctified, one received Holy Spirit, and the Christians revived. This was the best attended revival that we have seen in several years. We feel the Lord has visited us with His Spirit. We are thankful for a break in our weather conditions and for the increase in our regular Sunday school attendance. We give thanks to the Lord for His wonderful blessings. We appreciate the other churches in the district coming to help us.

Paul Clanton, Pastor

Snell, Mississippi

The church here as Snell is really growing. The Lord has been blessing in our services. We have had two revivals recently. Bro. O. A. Busch was with us in December and Bro. and Sis. Winston Barker in January. We enjoyed having the Bible School Singers with us in February.

We are especially happy for the wonderful job Mrs. Mary Long is doing with our Beginners Class. We have about 15 children between the ages of four and eight. These youngsters are really interested. Therefore, plans are being made for additional Sunday School rooms. Also the church meets each second Sunday of every month at the Clarke County Home for the elderly. The Lord is blessing our work there.

We invite Gospel Workers to visit us anytime.

Dorothy Anderson, Pastor
Janet Sanders Culpepper, Reporter

Pampa, Texas

Greetings to you from the Rainy Panhandle. We have had a real setback in our Church — one of the most dependable families has moved to Turpin, Oklahoma which will give the Church at Liberal this great family. The Hinshaws left us this past week and we will have to work terribly hard to get more families to make up for this loss.

We have been having lots of sickness too, but thank the Lord most all are up and going again. We have been studying the book of First John in our Wednesday night meetings. We have learned much from the writings of John as well as of other books that we have studied in the past months.

Our ladies are ready to begin work on our mattresses in our cabin to have them all ready for Youth Camp. It may seem a long way off but it will be here before we know it. So we are enthused to begin our work this next week.

We are still hoping to have a revival before too long. Pray for us and the work here.

Edwin Waterbury, Pastor
Anabel Simmons, Reporter

Dumas, Texas

We want to thank everyone for the help given to us after the fire. For those who may not have heard: On September 31, 1972 our parsonage caught fire and did considerable damage to the house, as well as loss of our personal things. We do thank God for friends of the movement who helped in so many ways. We moved back into the parsonage, after completely remodeling it, on December 25. We are so very thankful for the added strength the Lord gave us during this time.

We pray that God will richly bless all who helped in whatever way it may have been. We appreciate it so very much.

Austin, Shirley, and Sharlynda Sutton

Sherman and Louise Sutton have moved from Snyder, Texas to Dumas, Texas. Their address is 707 2nd Place, Dumas, Texas 79029. Phone 806-935-4233. Sis Louise is working there in town and Bro. Sherman in a barber shop near by.

Enid, Oklahoma

We very much appreciate the good and faithful work done on the Apostolic Faith Report. It's really a blessing to have such a paper come into our homes each month. We're inspired by the articles and thoughts that are brought and encouraged by the news throughout the movement. May God bless you, Sister Busch and all those working for the Glory of God in this work.

We had a good crowd and were greatly blessed by the special singing service brought by the Bible School Vibration Singers on February 24. The wonderful presence of God was felt in this service.

Brother James Hosler was with us for a couple of services in February and brought some stirring messages. We're thankful for all who will drop by and be with us in service.

The first Monday night in each month has been set aside for special singing practice for the learning of new choir songs. This was begun as a follow up of the helpful music school brought by Sister Shari Cook January 14-19. We appreciate Shari's time, work, and patience in this school and also the help of Sister Karen Crouse. We feel like the school was a help to all that attended and has made a difference in our choir services.

We, the Church of Enid, can only praise God for all the blessings, help, and guidance as we work together until Jesus comes.

We have a new arrival in our church — Little Bennie Leon Payne. His proud parents are George and Freida Payne. He arrived February 26 at 5:04 a. m. and weighed six pounds, five ounces.

Sue Phares, Reporter
Elmer Christenson, Pastor

— DEADLINE —

Copy for the Report must be in the Editor's possession by the 20th of the month preceding the date of the issue its to be in.



(Sermon by the Late Chas. F. Parham, Founder of
The Apostolic Faith Movement)

WHAT are YOU going to do with this JESUS who is called CHRIST

In discussing this text, I want to first make a personal application of it to each of you, and to make it so pointed that not one of you will be able to read this without making a decision either for or against the Christ. To bring it so definitely to you that if you fail to take your stand upon the side of Christ that you become as guilty of His blood as those who drove the nails thru His hands. That from this time on you are either on the side of God and righteousness, truth and holiness or willfully taking your stand with all that is ungodly, wicked and unrighteous. You are either taking your stand upon the side of Christ and godliness, or on the side of Barrabas, and all that is low-down. There is no sitting on the fence. You are either on one side or the other.

Many of the unconverted church members sort of compliment and encourage themselves with the thought that they are on the side of Christ. But unless you are thoroughly converted and living a godly life, the community will soon discover your hypocritical profession without possession, and your life will keep more people away from God and Christ than all the rest of your church will win for Him. **Make your decision now. Which shall it be, Christ or Barrabas?**

In the long line of torture and trial, Christ had at last appeared before Pilate, who after careful examination was convinced that He was the Christ. His dignity, His calmness, His majestic poise, the serene look of His

eye were all convincing. Truly this Man was a King! His wife had also sent him word not to have anything to do with the conviction of this Man, but Pilate, like many thousands of today, owed his political and social elevation to the public at any cost. Outside the hall the rabble were clamoring for this Man's life. Pilate could hear the incessant cries of the mob. And, by the way, this mob was not composed of the roughnecks or outcasts, or the lower elements of the city. Out there were the most influential of the community. The highest respected elements of the city, business and society, also the chief priests and the elders, like many a man and woman reading this. Poor, cowardly Pilate, quailed before the demands of public opinion, failed Christ and sold himself for political prestige and standing in the community. Yet, withal, he paid the Christ one of the most wonderful tributes human lips could utter, as he led Him forth, he said to the mob, "BEHOLD THE MAN" but again the cry went up "Give us Barrabas."

Now it was customary at this time of the year to release a prisoner, and no doubt Pilate felt he might turn the decision of the mob and making the last desperate appeal he cried out "But what shall I do with this man?" And they cried the more vehemently, "Crucify Him." Seeking to ease his conscience, he called a servant to bring a bowl of water hither that he might wash his hands of the blood of this man.

Lately in making excavation in Jerusalem they claim to have uncovered the doorway, front porch of Pilate's judgment hall and there is the same stone slab; one end of which is firmly embedded in the building, the other rests upon a stone pedestal at the other end of the porch. It was upon this slab the bowl of water was placed in which Pilate sought to wash from his hands the blood of the Son of God. But he never did. Like the character pictured by Shakespeare it remained a blotch upon his hands, until his tragic death.

The mob seized the Son of Man, a cross that was made of green wood was laid upon His shoulder, and they literally drove Him down the narrow way bearing His cross to Calvary. Outside the gates this howling, crazed mob drove the Son of God, until the human, the flesh side of Him, sank beneath the weight of the cross. Spears were brought into action, fiercely they jabbed His body but to no avail; He could not rise under His burden. Looking quickly about, the captain of the soldiers called a Negro and ordered him to lift the cross. And thus it came about that a poor despised Negro took His cross, my cross, and bore it up Calvary's rugged mountain. Quickly they nailed the thieves to the crosses and placed them in the holes, long before made for use in this manner of death for the criminals. Now they took the Son of God, laid Him back on the wooden cross and cruelly nailed His hands and feet to the rugged form. And lifting it they dropped it in the hole, with seemingly vicious satisfaction. But as the weight of that loved form of Jesus dropped to test the strength of the cruel nails, methinks, a groan escaped his lips. Then they commenced to mock, to spit upon and ridicule Him. Thus was the Son of God lifted between heaven and earth to bear your sins and mine. To wash them away by the power of His shed blood, as far as the east is from the west and to bury them in the depths of the sea. Whose body was there broken for you and for me, who took our infirmities and bare our sickness, and by whose stripes we are healed. Listen, everyone of you, "What ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THIS JESUS WHO IS CALLED THE CHRIST?"

Look! Here comes Pilate, poor little cowardly Pilate. Perhaps some of the most influential of the city have sickened and turned from the sight, which perhaps lends more boldness to what Pilate is about to do. Guilty conscience, that makes cowards of us all, is seeking for relief, for mortal fear and terror had seized Pilate, yet with boldness not before evidenced by his actions, he places an inscription above the cross, written in three languages, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS. They remonstrated with him and said, "No, Say He said He was" but Pilate feeling some relief to his overwrought nerves more boldly said, "What I have written, I have written." Thus ends the first scene in the tragedy of the ages.

In the next scene, comes the pious, holy priests and others begging Pilate to send a soldier to see if the criminals were really dead. They made for a pretext that tomorrow was the Sabbath day and they had great scruples about criminals hanging on the cross on the Sabbath. They had no scruples about murders and cruci-

fixions, they were not caring so much about the Sabbath, as they were to know they had gotten rid of this Jesus, who had been such a thorn in their lives.

The centurion was immediately sent, who made short work of breaking the bones of the criminals that they might die. Jesus was apparently dead, but for fear He was only swooned, the centurion pierced His side, thus fulfilling a prophecy in the Old Testament. From this wound there flowed blood and water. Scientists tell us that when one bleeds to death there gathers in the heart the last bit of blood and water. Thus flowed out on Calvary the last drop of blood which was spilt for you and for me. For, "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin."

Now hear the testimony of the centurion. Suddenly as he pierced the side of the Lamb of God, the heavens were covered with darkened clouds, the sun veiled its face, lurid lightnings flashed across the sky, ominous thunders rolled, the earth trembled, and right at his side the immense rocks were rent; falling to his knees, this unbelieving soldier, captain of the guards, cried out in terror, "SURELY THIS IS THE SON OF GOD."

Have you ever heard of what became of this man Pilate, who like many of you sold the Christ for political standing, business prestige and social elevation? Unable to remove the blood from his hands, to forget the look in those eyes, or ease his conscience that continually called him day and night, shortly resigned his king-ship in Judea. He went to Rome where he sought to forget the past, mid the pleasures and gaiety of the capital of the Empire. But the horror of the unpardonable sin of which he was guilty drove him ever onward, like some frail craft before the mighty storm of the night. At last with only one servant, he fled northward thru Italy and threw himself a suicide from Mt. Pilatus, into the lake below which now also bears his name "Pilatus." This ended the life of the man who sold his Christ for earthly advantages and ended in a wretched suicide. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THIS JESUS WHO IS CALLED THE CHRIST?

My friends, this Christ of God is the greatest figure in human history, most colossal in religious history, as towers the Himalayas above the mountains the Christian religion towers above the religions of the world. As towers Mt. Everest above the Himalayas so towers the Christ of God above the priests and prophets and sages of all ages. What are you going to do about this man who went about doing good, healing all manner of disease among the people, feeding the hungry, comforting the sorrowing, bringing deliverance to the captive, and setting at liberty those that were bound. See Him as He enters the home of sorrow. The hired mourners are already there, the daughter of Jairus is dead. He but speaks the word and she is restored to health and the embraces of friends and loved ones. Again He meets a funeral cortege. A widow's son, her only support is dead and they bear him away to the grave. The great heart of Jesus is touched with sympathy. He but speaks the word and he who was dead is restored to his mother's arms. Sadly Mary and Martha are weeping in a home left desolate by the death

(Cont. on pg. 10)

WHAT ARE YOU

(continued from pg. 9)

of their only brother. They have sent word to Jesus, the dearest friend of many days, hoping for comfort from Him, but some way or other He has delayed His coming. They had hoped that the Master might restore him to life, but days passed and now Lazarus stinketh. At last, but too late, He comes. They remonstrate with him. "If you only had come our brother would not have died. He stopped their complaint saying, "I am the resurrection and the life" where have they laid him? As they near the tomb, the sorrow of the multitude so affect the Master, His bosom heaves with great sobs and tears stream from His eyes. Quickly He orders the stone removed and cries with a loud voice, "Lazarus, come forth." He who was Master over death, hell and the grave spake, and he who had been dead four days came forth. Let me paint you another picture. One evening when greatly wearied by the toils and journeys, the disciples had persuaded Jesus to go away into the mountains and rest. As they were slowly climbing the mountain side, He glanced out over the plains, from towns, hamlets and villages they were emerging dark objects. There He knew were groups of people seeking Him, and altho He knew they sought the loaves and the fishes more than the spiritual benefit, His great heart was touched, tears welled up in His eyes and He cries "They are as sheep having no shepherd." All the entreaties of His disciples could not persuade Him to continue His journey. He waited until those groups had gathered into one multitude at the foot of the hill; then like a crested wave of the coming tide, rolled up the mountain side and broke sobbing at His feet. Not until He had healed their sick and fed the multitude by wonderfully multiplying the loaves and the fishes and comforting the broken hearted, did He seek rest for Himself.

Oh friends, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THIS JESUS WHO IS CALLED THE CHRIST?

I would like to wipe away from you your opinion about this or that church, creeds, doctrines, form, ritualistic observances, robes, beads, crosses, sacred relics, and all other religious toggery, foolishly held sacred, and take you back over the hill tops of the ages and let you see Jesus the Son of God, and ask you what are you going to do with Him? You must make your decision. His body is thrown across your pathway. You must trample it beneath your feet, or humble yourself and worship Him. You could take the wings of the morning and fly to the utmost bounds of the earth and there you would be compelled to make your decision; and altho you might willfully go on till you make your bed in hell, yet there you would be convinced of the falsity of your decision. If God be God, He has a right to your service. If Christ be Christ, He has purchased you with His own blood and you are not your own. Your life should be wholly yielding to Him, which will be evidenced by you pouring out your life unselfishly for your fellow men. Christianity does not consist of being a member of this or that church, and loyally pouring out your life for the upkeep of its organizations, but pure and undefiled religion means to be thoroughly converted, born again, and to put into actual practice the "Golden Rule." The visiting

of the widows, the fatherless in their afflictions, keeping yourself unspotted from the world and being able to answer these five cardinal points in loyal righteousness: I was hungered and you gave me meat; Thirsty and you gave me drink; Sick and in prison and you visited me; Naked and you clothed me; Stranger and you took me in. Thus summing up this glorious christianity, you have nothing to lose and everything to gain in this life and in the world to come by accepting the Christ. You are asked to throw away everything that is low and degraded, impure and unholy, and accept that which is grand, beautiful, loving and enabling. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH JESUS WHO IS CALLED THE CHRIST?

I do not come to you after the manner of the usual evangelists, in a selfish or mercenary way, seeking members for this or that sect, seeking to gather you into some church so that some professional, money loving, tithe gathering preacher can gain a living out of you, but as a messenger of the Lord, a prophet of the most high God, calling you back to God and to the power of old time religion; for the faithful accredited minister called and ordained of God holds the highest office known to mortal men. He does not speak of himself, he is the voice of God. The message burns in his bones and springs with dynamic force from his lips.

Thus by Jehovah chosen and ordained, to take in charge the souls of men; and for His trust to answer in that day of judgment, great plenipotent of heaven, and representative of God on earth, fearless of men and devils; unabashed by sin enthroned, or mockery of a prince; unanswered by armed legions; unseduced by offered bribes; burning with love for souls unquenchable and mindful still of his great charge and vast responsibility high in the temple of the living God he stands amidst the people and declares the truth, the whole revealed truth, ready to seal it with his blood.

Thus commissioned of Almighty God I come to you demanding your decision as aliens, foreigners to the common wealth of Israel, Rebels against God, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THIS JESUS WHO IS CALLED THE CHRIST?

The infidel boldly boasting of his unbelief, sacrilegiously blaspheming God, claiming to have the right to be author of his own destiny, if there be any destiny for such a creature; bragging of his intelligence, knowledge and scientific research, bragging shamelessly of his monkey ancestors, boldly declaring that there is no God. Strenuously he seeks to arrive at utter nothingness. Declaring that it is impossible to discover God by any known law, by careful analysis or any laboratorial test, but if he could see God he would readily accept Him. He readily accepts many things that he cannot see. Such as the unseen laws governing cold, heat, electricity and the law controlling the atmosphere, gravity, etc., but refuses the unseen law we call God. Real scientists claim that back of all laws arrived at by analysis, tests or following certain formulas or the laws that govern all things in nature about us, or holding the stars in their particular place in the firmament above, the laws that hold the sun and moon in their well beaten tracks across the

heavens, there is a law that governs and upholds all these other laws, which they have never been able to analyze or arrive at by any means yet known to scientists. That law WE CALL GOD. "The law of God is perfect, converting the soul, the testimony of the Lord is true, making wise the simple." The discovery of realization of that law is not possible by any analysis known to scientific investigation, but the realization becomes perfect when we seek to know Him BY FAITH AND BY FAITH ALONE. You shall find Me in the day you seek for Me, saith the Lord, with all thy heart. "He that cometh unto God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that deliberately seek him."

Why, to me, God is everywhere revealed. The rocks, the rills, the hills, the meadows, the fields of grain, the trees, the mountains, the heavens, all nature speaks to me of God. Often when weary of the multitude and the press, I have longed for solitude. To leave the busy marts of the city and pass swiftly thru numberless fields where the husbandman sows and reaps his grain. To wend my way thru the foothills finding some great canyon traversing it, arriving in some beautiful vale in the mountain's vastness, where nature sows and reaps her crops. Here perhaps the foot of man has never trodden. Some great amphitheatre where nature worships God. There resting amidst its verdure of gold and scarlet and tan, I listen to the lispings of the leaves, the singing of the birds, the music of the water in the brook that flows near-by or catch a glimpse of summer's fevered sky or of cloudlands gorgeous heaps of broken spires and cathedral domes. I watch the gathering of the storms on yonder mountain peak, the flashing of the lightnings and listen to the thunders roll. And thus in communion with God and nature I am lifted far above things known to mortal man. I wait till the sun has wasted its glorious strength rushing in its flaming chariot across the highway of the skies, while the stars one by one appear. The glorious moon in its silver ship, with God given compass, sets sail from the eastern port across the heaven's ocean blue, fairy hands paint the milky way across the heavens. The night things begin their music in the ear of night, the deer unfrightened from his hiding comes and feeds upon succulent grasses quenching his thirst at stream nearby. Thus wrapped in communion with God my soul is filled with His sense. And on this elevated tower of God's temple I stretch my hands to the heavens and cry, with the Psalmist David, "Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge." "There is no speech or language where their voice is not heard."

IN CONCLUSION:

I set before you life and death. Permit me to draw a picture of two lives: that like two ships from the same harbor set sail on life's ocean. One boasting scornfully, refuses the compass of God's Word; the Pilot of Galilee; the Captain of our salvation, declaring on boldly that it is possible to sail life's ocean on one's own ability and resources. How proudly forth sails this ship. All goes well for a season but many things had not been reckoned on, many waves of appetite, of passion and lust rolled high. Many driving winds of loss and gain, ungodly desires, innumerable worldly forces. The lightning flashed

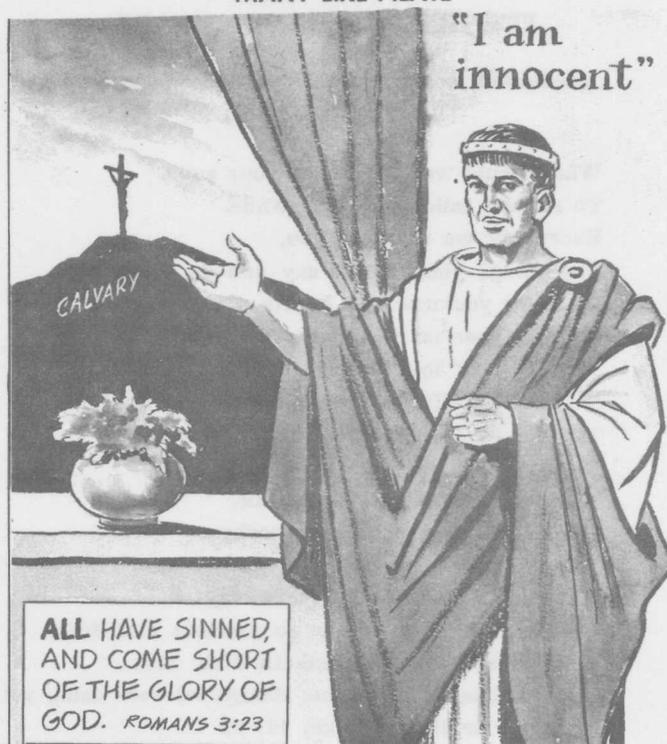
in terror. Horrible thunders rent the night air. Without a compass on the uncharted sea, many rocks were encountered and many reefs against which the ship dashes in bitter despair, until a helpless wreckage floated on thru life at the will of the winds and the roll of the tides, until a greater swell than usual hurled this blasted wreckage into some loathsome harbor, where the waters lapped on the slimy sands. Widened gates opened, deformed creatures came out and bore the wreckage in. I read above the portals, as the gates swing to: "Eternal Death."

How beautiful, the other ship, accepting the proffered offer. The compass, the Word of God, inviting the Pilot of Galilee and the Captain of our salvation aboard. Thus fully equipped, the ship sets sail on the voyage of life. Not with earthly pride, but with majestic bearing, born of heaven, the rocks and reefs are passed; the same winds, the same storms, the same waves, the same lightning and the same thunders are all encountered and victoriously passed. Triumphantly outriding the things that wrecked the other vessel, this ship at last enters a glorious harbor. A haven of rest; where waters lap on sands of gold. Pearly gates swing open wide, thru which music from the choir of heaven can now be heard. Angelic creatures come swiftly down o'er the golden sands to welcome the victor to all the life and joys of heaven. To Home forever. This is the heritage of the one that rightly chooses.

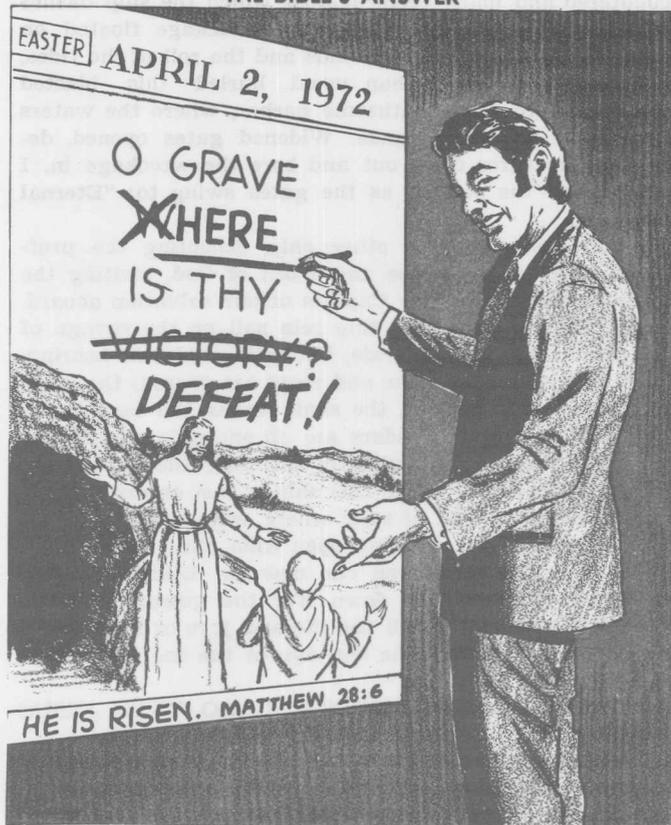
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH JESUS WHO IS CALLED THE CHRIST?

"What will you do with Jesus — Neutral you cannot be. Some day my heart will be asking, What will He do with me?"

MANY LIKE PILATE



THE BIBLE'S ANSWER



IT'S BEEN THREE YEARS

(dedicated to the memory of Robert Girouard
by Mrs. Girouard)

What would we give to see your smile
To sit and talk with you awhile.
Every day we think of you,
The things you used to say and do,
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes on we miss you more.
Your eyes of love your gentle face,
No one can fill your vacant place.
The blow was sudden, the shock severe,
To part with you whom we love so dear.
We wonder why you had to die,
Without a chance to say goodbye.
Many a lonely heartache
Streams of silent tears, but always a
Beautiful memory of one so precious and dear.

He being dead yet speaketh. Heb. 11:4

He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet
shall he live. — John 11: 25

OBITUARY OF CELIA MAY FERGUSON

Celia May Stewart was born February 10, 1894 near Rocky Comfort, Mo. and departed this life Tuesday, February 20, 1973 at Oak Hill Hospital in Joplin, Mo., at the age of 79 years and 10 days.

On March 31, 1912 she was united in marriage to Fred Ferguson at Butterfield, Mo. To this union was born five children: Earnest, of Purdy, Mo., Waple, of Cassville, Mo., Earl and Derald of Joplin, Mo. and Rovetta of Webb City, Mo. All four boys and one girl are still living. Other survivors include seven grandchildren, sixteen great-grandchildren, two sisters, Golda Frazier of Webb City, Mo. and Hazel Lowe of Joplin, Mo. and a host of other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her husband in July, 1972.

She was converted at an early age and was a faithful servant of God, though the last few years of her life she was unable to attend services. This past summer she was named "Grandmother of the Year" of the rest homes in Joplin.

For the past 25 years they had made their home at 212 N. Roane in Webb City, Mo. and were members of the Frisco Church there. Rovetta, her daughter still lives there.

OBITUARY FOR MRS. LINNIE E. CLEMENT

Funeral services for Mrs. Linnie E. Clement, 76 years old, who died at 9 a. m. Friday, March 17 in Hansford County Hospital, were held Sunday, March 18 at 2:30 p. m. in the Full Gospel Church in Perryton, Texas.

The officiating ministers were Rev. Harrol Waterbury of Perryton and Rev. O. A. Busch of Baxter Springs, Kansas. Bill and Iris Cornell brought the music with Joan Pletcher at the organ.

Mrs. Clement was born in Ellijay, Georgia in 1896. She is survived by a son, A. F. Cook of Spearman, Texas; four sisters, Mrs. Nona Mae Hyatt, Mrs. Mattie Lee Hyatt, Mrs. Laura Copeland and Mrs. Flossie Barnes, all of Ellijay, Georgia; four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Her husband and another son, Doyle, preceded her in death.

Sis. Clement was a faithful member of the Full Gospel Church in Perryton, and loved God with all her heart. She gave freely of her love and substance to see the work of the Lord go forward. She will be greatly missed.

POWER IN

While there is but one inlet of power, the Holy Spirit, there are five outlets of power. First, through the life, what we are. Second, through the lips, what we say. Third, through our service, what we do. Fourth, through our money, what we give. Fifth, through our prayer, what we claim in Jesus' name.

S. D. Gordon, from The Evangel

The Stranger on the Emmaus Way

Luke
24:13-35

*How sorrowful their hearts that close of day
Walking together homeward on the Emmaus way.
Their trust was dead;
Hope's light had fled;
Despair had shed
Its heavy cloud upon two men who talked
While traveling sadly on the Emmaus way.*

*Then One drew near—a seeming Stranger
To those sorrowing ones who walked the Emmaus way
Such words He spoke
As heav'nly bread He broke
From the rich bounty of God's holy Book.
Moses, the Psalms, the Prophets came alive
For those two men walking the Emmaus way.*

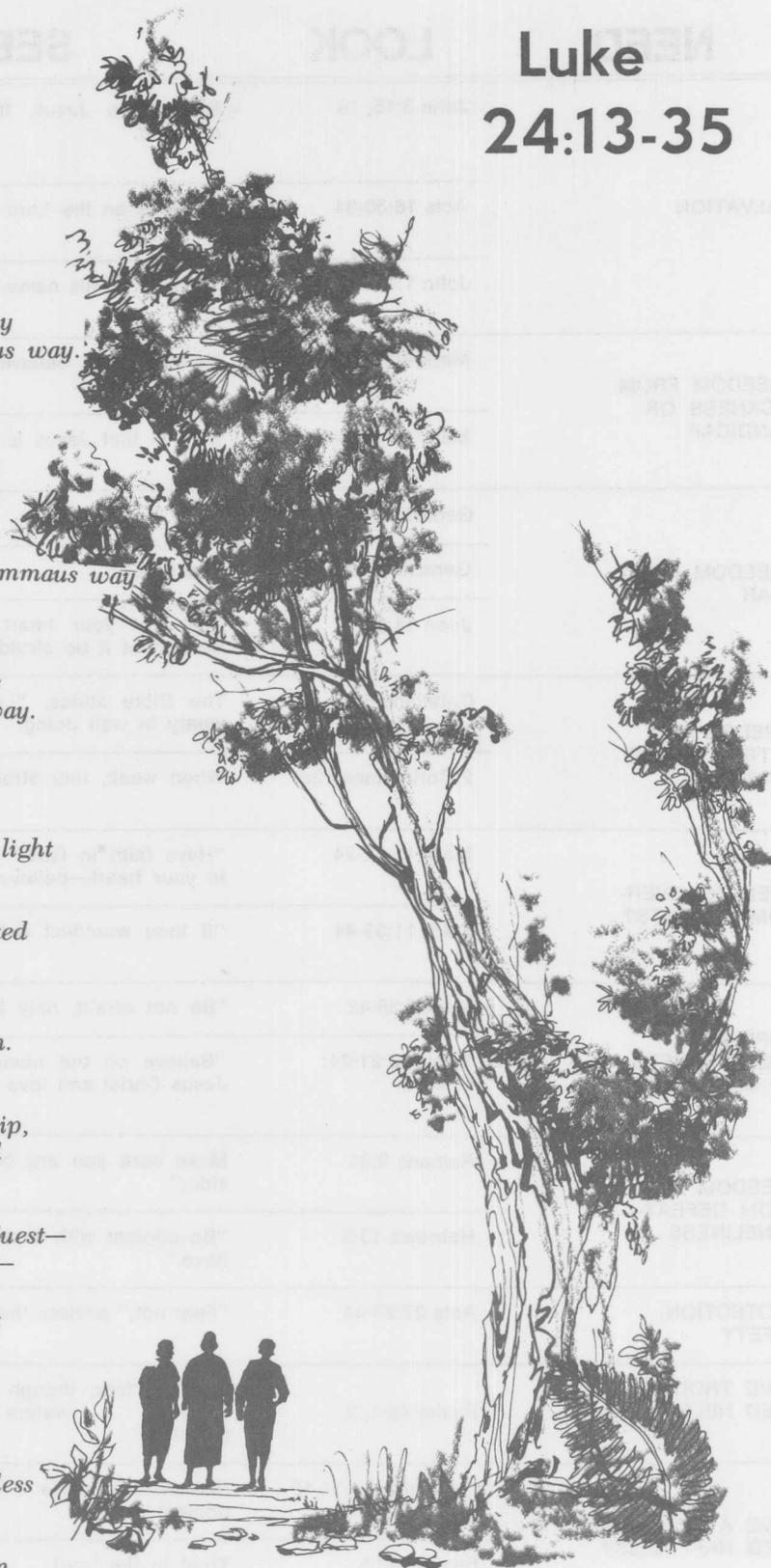
*What love the Stranger ministered to them
As He thus spoke,
And to them broke the bread of life.
Night's shadows deepened. But God's holy light
Brightened afresh within their hearts;
And hope, rekindled in each breast,
Burned warm and gladdening as they walked
With lifting joy along their Emmaus way.*

*'Twas journey's end. At their familiar door
The Stranger would have parted from them.
"Beloved Stranger, stay;
Linger with us, we pray."
And He remained, continuing that fellowship,
So gracious and enriching, they had shared
Together on the darkening Emmaus way.*

*And then they dined, desirous that their Guest—
The honored Stranger of the Emmaus way—
Should minister their simple food to them.
The bread He took; He blessed; He broke;
He gave to them. Then He was gone;
But not before their eyes were opened
And they knew this wondrous Stranger
Was Himself the Living Bread sent down
By God from heaven. God's great gift
Men's yearning hearts to comfort and to bless
Their hungry souls to feed.
And to all weary travelers He is still
The Comforter, the Saviour, the Companion,
The Great Enlightener on each Emmaus way.*

April 1973

—ALICE REYNOLDS FLOWER



NEED**LOOK****SEE****WHY**

SALVATION	John 3:15, 16	Believe on Jesus, the Saviour of mankind.	The Bible says, "Whosoever believeth should not perish, but have everlasting life."
	Acts 16:30-34	"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ."	"Thou shalt be saved, and thy house."
	John 1:12	"Believe on his name."	As many as receive Him He gives "power to become the sons of God."
FREEDOM FROM SICKNESS OR HANDICAP	Mark 9:21-27	"If thou canst believe."	"All things are possible to him that believeth."
	Matthew 9:28-30	Believe that Jesus is able.	"According to your faith be it unto you."
FREEDOM FROM FEAR	Genesis 15:1	"Fear not."	God says, "I am thy shield."
	Genesis 26:24	"Fear not."	God says, "I am with thee."
	John 14:27	"Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."	Jesus said, "My peace I give unto you."
TIRED? HAVE A TRIAL? NEED A LIFT?	Galatians 6:9	The Bible states, "Let us not be weary in well doing."	"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."
	2 Corinthians 12:9	When weak, find strength in God.	God says, "My grace is sufficient for thee."
NEED TO OVERCOME DOUBTS?	Mark 11:22-24	"Have faith in God." Do not doubt in your heart—believe.	Jesus says, "He shall have whatsoever he saith."
	Mark 11:39-44	"If thou wouldest believe."	"Thou shouldest see the glory of God!"
HOPELESS? NEED PRAYERS TO BE HEARD?	Mark 5:35-42	"Be not afraid, only believe."	Jesus is in charge!
	1 John 3:21-24; 5:13-15	"Believe on the name of His Son Jesus Christ and love one another."	"Ask anything according to his will, he heareth us . . . we have the petition that we desired."
FREEDOM FROM DEFEAT—LONELINESS	Romans 8:31	Make sure you are on the "Lord's side."	"If God be for us, who can be against us?"
	Hebrews 13:5	"Be content with such things as ye have."	God says, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."
PROTECTION, SAFETY	Acts 27:23-44	"Fear not," advises the apostle Paul.	"I believe God!" "It came to pass, that they escaped all."
HAVE TROUBLE? NEED HELP?	Psalms 46:1, 2	Do not "fear, though the earth be removed . . . waters roar and be troubled."	"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."
HAVE A COMPLEX? NEED HAPPINESS?	Philippians 4:11-13	"Whatsoever state I am . . . be content."	"For I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."
	Psalms 146:5	Trust in the Lord.	For "happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help."

But though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. — II Corinthians 4:16

Not Growing Old

—
“They say that I am growing old,
I’ve heard them tell it times untold,
In language plain and bold —
But I’m not growing old.
This frail old shell in which I dwell
Is growing old, I know full well —
But I am not the shell.

What if my hair is turning grey?
Grey hairs are honorable, they say.
What if my eyesight’s growing dim?
I still can see to follow Him
Who sacrificed His life for me
Upon the Cross of Calvary.

What should I care if Time’s old plough
Has left its furrows on my brow?
Another house, not made with hand,
Awaits me in the Glory Land.

What though I falter in my walk?
What though my tongue refuse to talk?
I still can tread the Narrow Way,
I still can watch, and praise and pray.

My hearing may not be as keen
As in the past it may have been,
Still I can hear my Saviour say
In whispers soft, “This is the way.”

The outward man, do what I can
To lengthen out this life’s short span,
Shall perish, and return to dust,
As everything in nature must.
The inward man, the scriptures say,
Is growing stronger every day.

Then how can I be growing old
When safe within my Saviour’s fold?
E’re long my soul shall fly away,
And leave this tenement of clay,
This robe of flesh I’ll drop and rise
To seize the “everlasting prize.” —
I’ll meet you on the Streets of Gold,
And prove that I’m not growing old.

— John E. Roberts

TO YOUNG MINISTERS

Pray every night and shave every morning.
Keep your conscience clean, also your linen.
Let your light shine and shine your shoes.
Press your advantages, your opportunities
and your trousers.
Brush the cobwebs from your brain and the
dandruff from your collar.
Take liberties with grammar, if you will, but
not with women.
Be filled with the Spirit, not with spirits.
Take chances when fighting for principle but
not in games of Chance.
Of course you will not break any of the Ten
Commandments, but be *sure* not to
break any rules of etiquette.
Beware of a reputation for bad breath or
rancid jokes. Both alike offend.
A delinquent debt in a parish is like an addled
egg in an omelet.
The polite liar easily becomes a plain liar.
Covet a golden tongue more than a
greenback.
Be poor in spirit but not in vocabulary.
Don’t mix your metaphors, but nevertheless
be a good mixer.
You can’t put fire in your sermons unless
there is fire in your heart.
Two things cannot be imitated: God’s sunset
and man’s sincerity.
It is better to establish a good precedent than
to follow a bad one.
It is better to lose a good fight than to win a
bad one.
Be more kindly to a shabby coat than to a
silk hat.
Call in the homes of men if you would have
men call in the House of God.
Never allow temporal trivialities to displace
eternal verities.
Ritual is inspiring if kept alive: extempore
prayer is depressing if made up largely
of outworn stock phrases.
People would rather listen to lively heresy
than dull platitudes.
The approval of God is more to be desired
than the patronage of a rich,
unscrupulous pew-holder.
Always be content with what you have but
never with what you are.



**What
are
you
doing
with
your
life?**



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CAMP MEETING

Baxter Springs, Kansas

July 26 - Aug. 5

4-STATE YOUTH CAMP

Paul Clanton, Chairman

June 17 - 23

LOST PINES CAMP

Warda, Texas

Singing School — Teenage Youth Camp

Harrol Waterbury, Chairman

June 3 - 14

Junior Youth Camp — June 17 - 22

YOUTH CAMP

Teenagers July 8-14 Juniors July 15-21

Laverne, Okla.

Ken Priest, Chairman