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MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS

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By Holiness Data Ministry

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HOLINESS IS REST
J. E. Cook

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." Heb, 4:9

"Rest is essential and rest is blessed. In this twentieth century of whiz and whirl, hustle and bustle, what is more enjoyable and beneficial in building up muscle and body tissue than rest? Indeed, most physical breaks come because of a lack of proper rest. For this reason God instituted the Christian Sabbath. It is a day of rest.

Just as the physical calls for rest, so does the soul. It is only natural then that God would make provision for soul Sabbath or soul rest. According to Bible type, this rest is the experience of sanctification. God had offered Israel the land of Canaan which could be theirs for the taking. It was a land of beauty and plenty. God promised that every inhabitant would have to move when His people took possession. They would have much territory and the land would have rest from war.

We can hardly conceive of their failing to cross over into the land. It seems they had been well schooled in faith. God delivered them from Egypt, took them across the Red Sea on dry land, led them by a cloud in the day and a pillar of fire by night, fed them daily with manna, gave them water from the rock and prevented their shoes and clothes from wearing out for forty years. Yet the Scriptures tell us they entered not in because of unbelief. They became fearful of the walled cities and giants rather than believe God. The cause for their fears and unbelief was the fact of the sin principle, the carnal mind, which was in their hearts.

Christian friend, what is your excuse for not entering into this experience of soul rest? God's promises are true; He cannot fail. It was purchased through the blood of Jesus. The Bible makes it plain. Your soul hungers for it. You are without excuse.

Wouldn't you like to be free from anxiety and worry, free from chafing and fault-finding? Free from irritation when disappointments and trials come? You can be, thank God, but not until you abandon yourself to Him and cease from your own works. All your plans, desires, and ambitions must be laid at His feet in complete consecration. It is by faith and not by works lest any man should boast. Carnality is the cause of all the frustration, turmoil and distress. It is so wearing. I have seen strong-willed men driven on in their own ways until health was gone and their minds failing. One famous physician recently told why heart trouble was the number one killer. He told how nature had provided a gland that produces a substance called adrenaline. In times of strain and excitement this substance rushes to the heart giving it extra strength enabling one to bear up or quickly get away from the danger. But life today, said he, is so filled with fears and pressures that the heart is broken down by being called upon continually to exert extra help and power. Thus the fatal heart attack. And is this not the reason for so many spiritual breakdowns? Inner warfare, fears, uncertainties, frustrations, devoid of soul rest. "He that feareth is not made perfect in love."

Oh, my friend, won't you enter into His rest today? Let us therefore fear, lest, a promise being left us of entering into his rest, any of you should seem to come short of it." You ought to be afraid to face 1961 without this blessing. Amid political and ecclesiastical failures, revolutions, ostracisms and persecutions, you can have a rest that is imperturbable.

Oh, I have found it,
Oh, yes, I've found it
That for which I've been in quest;
Satisfied are all my longings
Now I've found His promised Rest.

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"I can remember well the time when child guidance was something parents were expected to administer, not submit to." -- Hal Joiner

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HE'S COMING BACK AGAIN

By Mrs. Paul E. King

I am waiting and I'm watching for my Saviour's soon return;
Ev'ry part of this old body in glad ecstasy does burn:
For He said before departing, that some day He'd come again,
And would take the saints in rapture to the marriage of the Lamb;
And He's coming -- yes, He's coming back again!

I am longing, Oh, I'm longing, for the day when sin shall cease.
And the earth be filled with Jesus, in a glorious reign of peace:
When the crooked place is straightened, and the wrong shall be made right,
When the night shall flee forever, give place to eternal light--

He is coming -- yes, He's coming back again!

I am looking, yes, I'm looking! when dawn breaks the eastern sky:
Yes, I'm waiting for the Rapture -- when the Trump shall sound on High:
When the dead in Christ shall rise again. -- God's Bride be made complete--
Clothed in Robes of purest Holiness, from top of head to feet.
Oh! He's coming, yes, He's coming back again!

Are you waiting for this moment? Does your heart within you burn?
Is your spirit, soul and body, ready for His soon return?
Or has your light grown dimmer with the passing of the year?
If it has, my precious loved ones, then God's trump you'll never hear,
For He's coming soon. He's coming back again!

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SOME THINGS NECESSARY TO MAKE A SUNDAY SCHOOL GO

By H. A. Erdmann

For a Sunday School to be a success and accomplish the thing for which it was established some things are exceedingly necessary. Let us think about some of them.

I. Officers who realize that they are in a very responsible position. They must feel that they are largely responsible for the success of the Sunday School. They must be examples of what a Christian should be in regard to all the activities of the church. They must never be absent from Sunday School, or from any of the services of the church if it is at all possible for them to be there. They should always be present several minutes before the time for the Sunday School to open, to greet the pupils and visitors and to see that everything is in readiness when the hour strikes.

II. Teachers must also be aware of their responsibility. The teacher is in a key position. He or she must always come with a well prepared lesson. Teaching a Sunday School class is a seven-day-a-week job. The teacher should familiarize himself with the lesson a week in advance, so that, all through the week, he may have time to think about the lesson and gather material to help make the lesson rich and fruitful.

The teacher must be one who finds interest and delight in teaching, and then must teach with a purpose. He must be regular in attendance and always on time unless providentially hindered. If he must be absent for any reason he should notify the superintendent, or pastor, as soon as he knows that he must be absent, so that he may secure a satisfactory substitute. The teacher should never appoint his own substitute. That must be done by the pastor or superintendent.

The teacher must not only teach, but be an example -- not only an example so far as Sunday School attendance is concerned, but in regard to all church services and activities. If a teacher absents himself often, that class does not need an assistant teacher. It needs a TEACHER.

The Sunday School teacher must have an unquestionable experience of full salvation. Nothing, absolutely NOTHING; ability, education, training, or anything else, can take the place of an unquestionable experience of holiness. None other should ever be allowed to teach, not even as a substitute.

In a successful Sunday School special attention is shown to visitors by both teachers and pupils, and there is close co-operation with the pastor and superintendent.

The teacher must have vision. This requires time, prayer, forethought, meditation, and GOD.

In every church are enough people to be teachers if they would mind God.

III. Pupils, both old and young, men and women, young people and children, should all feel a personal responsibility to be present every Sunday, with a well-studied lesson. All should work toward increasing the attendance.

To make a Sunday School a real success all must co-operate and work as a unit, ever keeping God's glory and the salvation of others in view.

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TELEVISION TIME EQUALS WORK TIME

Martin Mayer, in Harper's magazine writes: "Historians may remember 1956 as the first year in which Americans spent as much time on a single leisure occupation as they did on their jobs. That occupation, of course, was watching television." Mr. Mayer further says that the total time involved amounts to more than 130 billion hours in a year. Then he stated, "The average viewing audience at ten o'clock on an ordinary evening in 1956 was larger than the voting electorate-sixty to seventy million people." If this was true in 1956 we wonder how much worse it is in 1961. No wonder the family altar and private devotions and Bible reading is but a memory in most families.

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EDITORIAL

By Spencer Johnson

THE RESILIENCE OF HOLINESS

"Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever." (Psalm 93:5) "The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore." (Psalm 121:7-8)

Resilience may be defined as the capacity to return to an original form, elastic, buoyant, springing back. In a very true sense the doctrine of holiness may be said to possess resilience. The

history of Christianity is the ebb and flow of holiness from one generation to another. When the purity of the doctrine and experience of holiness has been corrupted and its ethics shattered, God has always had a remnant through which He has brought revival and restored the doctrine to its original form, planting anew His image in the hearts of men and women who have honestly sought to know and do His will.

The world has ever been against the purity of holiness. The Pharisees and Sadducees sought to stop the testimonies of the saints after Pentecost but the persecution that arose only served to scatter them abroad. Nero sought to destroy it in Rome and "Bloody Mary" in her zeal for Catholicism sought to stamp it out by wholesale murder in England but they only fanned it to flames in the hearts of the holy.

High churchmen closed the church doors against Wesley but he used his father's tombstone for a pulpit and became the founder of the greatest movement for the spread of scriptural holiness since the days of the apostles. But with the passing of time the doctrine became unpopular and most of the followers of Wesley repudiated the doctrine and refused the experience. Then God, Who has always had a witness to true holiness, raised up Bresee, Hoople, Reynolds, Jernigan and McClurkan. These men declared anew their faith in the doctrine and experience of holiness and for years the hue and cry of their followers was old fashioned, second blessing, eradication holiness. But the love for the experience began to wane in their posterity until with the coming of the third and fourth generation there was little emphasis on the death route and as a consequence there has been such a departure from the original standards and ethics of their fathers that their identity as holiness people is practically lost. Gradually other subjects have taken precedence in the pulpit. And now the professor of Biblical Literature in the leading seminary of the holiness movement, commenting on a late book by a prominent Calvinist, writes that he agrees that the term eradication is misleading.

This professor's feelings are quite different from those expressed by the sainted James B. Chapman when he wrote: "Take the word eradication: that is a good word, easy to pronounce, of honorable extraction, and of definite signification. It is unpopular because of what it means, and those who would substitute some other word would escape persecution only until their new word attained a force corresponding to the force this one has already attained, and then they would be right back where they started.

"Likewise, if the time ever comes when terms like 'the victorious life,' 'a higher state of grace,' and such like terms mean exactly the same thing as being sanctified wholly by the baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire, these gentler terms will be listed as harsh, and there will again be a call for a new vocabulary. It is the idea conveyed that makes or breaks a word on the markets of men. And I think it will usually be noted that the call for a new terminology is a call for less definition, rather than for more definition; for new words cannot possibly be as clear and as rich as those which have been aged by the usage of the generations. Old words are better than new, for the reason that they are better understood, whereas the symbolism of the new words require much time for maturing and enrichment." (J. B. Chapman, *The Terminology of Holiness*, pages 11-12.)

But God will always have a people, despised and persecuted though they may be. Corrupt men in authority may oppress the holy people of God, but when they cry for deliverance, He who

delivered their fathers and brought them out with a high hand', will make the very stars in their courses fight against their oppressors.

"The mills of God grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding small,
Tho' with patience stands He waiting,
With exactness grinds He all."

Holiness withstands the rigors of poverty. The beggar, Lazarus, had an experience that lasted through starvation and landed him in glory.

An old sanctified peddler, in poor circumstances, sat one day by the street with his meager pack of merchandise by his side, while the saloon keeper of the town went by, driving a spanking team of bays. A man who knew the peddler, and who often heard him testify said to him, "Look there. See that fellow? He rolls in luxury, drives the finest team in town, lives in the finest home. He is a sinner out and out. You are a Christian. You say your Father is rich and owns the cattle on a thousand hills But look at you, then look at that fellow. Who has the best of it?" The old peddler looked at his pack. He knew he was poor in this world's goods, but looking up in the face of the questioner, he replied: "When you think of my circumstances, couple Heaven with them."

Trials will come, but the Holy Ghost abides. Physical weakness and decay may take place but the soul can be fully alive and victorious. There will be misrepresentations and misunderstandings but holiness enables one to rise above them all.

When one is too old to enter on the stirring scenes of life, when the weakness of our bodies make the firing line only a memory; when we cannot sing nor preach as in days gone by; we can still have the buoyancy of a holy heart.

What if a man labors here, suffers here, battles here; what if he endures the contradiction of sinners here; yes, resists even to blood. He can scatter dismay among devils, astonish Hell, cheer the saints and make Heaven ring with shouts of victory.

Holiness is resilient. It will come back with love and kindness toward the worst enemy. Time cannot wear it out. Circumstances cannot destroy it. Changing conditions of health, friends, finances, the favor or disfavor of others cannot nullify it as long as one keeps faithful and obedient. Fear cannot silence it; martyrs flames cannot burn it; distance cannot tire it; cold cannot freeze it; floods cannot drown it; heights cannot dazzle it; depths cannot cover it; friends cannot flatter it; foes cannot stop it; death cannot kill it. Crushed down, this blessed experience will rise again and find expression through dedicated and holy lives. All who are faithful to live it amidst the trials and persecutions of life are destined to dwell forever in the holy presence of God!

"My rest is in Heaven, my rest is not here.
Then why should I murmur at trials severe?
Be hushed, my dark spirit, the worst that can come
But shortens thy journey and hastens thee home."

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PERSECUTED FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS SAKE

By Elbert Dodd

"Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake." Matthew 5:10-11

For hundreds of years there has been no persecution against the historic facts of Jesus except a few infidels.

The persecution against God's people has invariably been from some branch of the professed visible Church of Jesus Christ. Infidels and pagans do not lodge their attacks against personal experiences. They are more sensible in their madness and attack the foundation of scriptural facts. But church systems and professed Christians who profess to believe the Bible and atonement wage war on those who testify to an inner work that causes a radical inward and outward change.

The persecution against God the Father was from idolaters, either Jewish or pagan. The persecution against Jesus was from enlightened Jews and false religionists, but the persecution against the Blessed Holy Ghost and His work in the lives of His sanctified has always proceeded from the ranks of the professed church, and in these days, the professed Holiness crowd who are carnal yet profess to be sanctified

Today, if one really goes the death route and is saved from all sins and all forms of worldliness; the worldly sports program, such as basketball and football games; worldly entertainment, such as the movie, circus, carnival, skating rinks, pool halls, bowling alleys, and watching TV; worldly adornments, such as rings, immodest dress; women who are saved from wearing clothes pertaining to a man, such as slacks and other abominable attire; die out and get sanctified and are saved from jealousy, pride, carnal anger, and selfishness will be hated, ostracized, made fun of, lied on, and betrayed by loved ones and professed friends. They will be shunned in company; smeared by false brethren, and hated by the backslidden, heartless, self-deceived leaders of the professed Holiness crowd that have lost the blessing.

But Jesus said, "Blessed are ye . . . rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you."

Professed Christian, do you have so much religion that the world thinks you have too much and the professed Holiness crowd thinks you have lost your mind? If you do not, then you do not have enough salvation to get to Heaven. But it is for you and you can have it. Come on in -the water is fine. The fighting is excellent along the whole front line; the victory is wonderful and the reward is great The fulness of the blessing will bring persecution from the professed church crowd -- blessing and reward from God.

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BEWARE OF FALSE PROPHETS

By Mike Kelley*

In one of the greatest sermons that was ever preached to mortal man, commonly called the sermon on the mount, Jesus gave this stern warning: "Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits." Matthew 7:15-16 Two thousand years have come and gone since our Lord and Saviour gave this divine and stern warning. If there ever was a time that the warning of the Sermon on the Mount embraces, it is in the hour we now live.

We see it literally portrayed across the religious world of our day, with so-called preachers climbing the pulpit stairs, preaching their wide gates and their broad ways. Card signing, handshaking, church-joining, and "only believe" has become their pet topic. The ministry to them is a vocation of life, while beautiful cathedrals, robed choirs, great numbers; educational culture, and promotion are their ambitions.

They preach the blood off the cross, the joy out of salvation, the justice out of the judgment, and the fire out of Hell. They exalt the prince of darkness, and belittle the blood of Jesus Christ in that they cannot live one single day without yielding to the power of the tempter.

Jesus gave us an avenue or channel that we might view the scope of our text without making ourselves judges. Ye shall know them by their fruits.

I invite you to look with me upon the subject in the light of God's word. "Beware of false prophets" as it resounds in the profound word of God, and flares across the pages of the Holy Writ. Jesus warned, and prophesied of "false teachers" in Matthew 24: 11, 24 as did the New Testament writer again and again.

One has already said, "The most devastating obstacle to the progress of Christianity among men has been its ruthless corruption at the hands of its own promoters -- besmirched almost beyond recognition."

But praise His holy name forever, He said, "Ye shall know them by their fruits." The tree is good or the tree is bad; it has figs, and grapes or there are thorns and thistles. Either the tree is holy or it is corrupt. The Master said that a good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit. Then we are not made to wonder at the dogma of the Apostle John when he said, "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin; for his seed remaineth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is born of God."

No, a good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, no more than an honest man can be a thief, or a truthful man a liar! The greatest human preacher that ever preached, our beloved Apostle Paul, tells us the nature of a good tree in Romans 11:16, "For if the first fruit be holy, the lump is also holy: and if the root be holy, so are the branches." You will not find thorns and thistles on the good fruit tree. There will be figs to eat, and grapes for a feast on the tree of God's ministry.

Neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

The word of God is the answer. 1 John 3:7-8, "Little children, let no man deceive you: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous. He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil."

I invite you to look with me: upon the product of the evil tree: Thorns that point to a wide gate, thistles that point to a broad way; thorns that gouge one away from the joy of sins forgiven; thistles that sting those away from the call unto Holiness; thorns to be fierce gougers of those that are good; thistles to sting those that will live godly in Christ Jesus; thorns to gouge those that run not with them to same excess of riot, speaking evil of you; a tree that has a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away.

BEWARE OF FALSE PROPHETS! -- *Pastor of the Bible Missionary Church, Spiro, Oklahoma.

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To maintain the perennial freshness of holiness one must be quick to forgive. He must forget old grudges, unkind words and wrongs of the past. He cannot dote on the successes of the past nor brood over its failures. -- The Editor

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KEEP THE FAITH

By Melvin Shiery

In this day of strife and trouble,
When this old world's in a plight:
When the storm clouds are a boiling,
And -- things just aren't going right.
Keep the faith.

When your load seems awfully heavy,
And your friends have taken flight:
And the devil gets to tempting,
When you know you're doing right.
Keep the faith.

When the folks you once believed in,
Have turned and let you down,
When you feel you've been forsaken;
And your ship has run aground.
Keep the faith.

When sickness overtakes you,

When your body's wracked in pain:
When the doctor says it's hopeless,
That you'll never rise again.
Keep the faith.

If poverty is your portion,
While God's word you keep and read:
Remember that He promised:
"I'll supply your every need."
Keep the faith.

If the preachers all go liberal,
Saying everything's all right:
If ten thousand fall beside you,
Don't surrender -- don't give up the fight.
Keep the faith.

If the road gets dark as you travel,
And there's not a star in sight:
Remember -- saints all walk by faith,
Jesus said "I am the light."
Keep the faith.

The sin of unbelief is tragic,
Doubts and fears cause one to fall:
Keep your eyes set on the Master,
Follow Him -- your all in all.
Keep the faith.

Don't let the devil get glory,
By letting him think that you're through.
Stand up for God and be counted,
He fights your battles for you,
Keep the faith.

All the imps of hell can't shake you,
If you're in this race to win:
If your heart is fixed on heaven,
You'll be there to enter in.
Keep the faith.

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NAVAJO WOLF-MEN
By Sheila Cheeseman

There are wonderful truths in God's precious Word that are only evident upon being applied in personal experience. Such are some verses in the 91st Psalm:

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day." These words are almost in the form of a command, and indeed they should be for why should we fear? Has He not said:

"Behold I give unto you power (Greek -- authority) over all the power of the enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you." Luke 10:19

We have had reason to exercise our trust in God to the extent of our ability of late. One recent cold night, as we two women were staying alone in the little cabin in the reservation, we were visited by the "wolf-man" or "skinwalker." As we stood in the dark gazing out into the windy, cloudy night watching the "witch-lights" and listening to the howling as the "Wolf-man" drew near to the cabin intent on doing us harm -- these two verses became exceedingly precious to us. We were not afraid -- only curious about the malignant power behind this evil demonstration

WHO ARE THE WOLF-MEN? Can this ancient evil be working in America, land of freedom and light? Yes, the power of evil is the same all over the world and from the earliest times. The same tactics and practices are in force in China, Asia, Africa, the West Indies and America! Wherever there are ignorant, superstitious people the same dark rites; evil incantations, and chants are carried on, brought down from days of antiquity but still very much alive, their dark force binding people in fear.

Among the Navajos there is a cult of Devil worshippers who go contrary to every religious taboo and custom They have no fear of the dead but rob the graves to become rich. They have sold themselves to the Devil and have lost all fear or respect for the customs of their own people. They are the same as the witches and were-wolves of old times. The dictionary defines them thus: "Literally a man-wolf; a human being transformed into a wolf by bewitchment or having power to assume a wolf form at will; in the folk beliefs of every people on every continent in the world. The idea is far from extinct even today; A person who practices sorcery; one having supernatural powers in the natural world, especially to work evil and usually by association with EVIL SPIRITS OR THE DEVIL Belief in witches exists in all lands from earliest times to the present day." Funk & Wagnall's -- New College Standard Dictionary.

This ancient, evil practice as it exists today among the Navajo Indians is described thus:

"The Wolf-men meet in a secret cave. They come from all over, even from Arizona. They make a sand-painting using ashes instead of sand. They make a picture of the one they want to kill then a bead-shooter takes a witch bow and pointing it at the figure he lays it on the ground near the painting with a magic bead on the string. He sings to the bead and it begins to hum and jump until at last it shoots out and strikes the figure in the painting. Wherever the bead hits that is the place a pain will enter the body of the victim no matter where he is. While the head witch is singing two others sit and listen in a trance like a stargazer and when the bead strikes they can hear that person grunt and moan and in a little while that person will die." Thus the informant described the witchcraft practices.

Sometimes they make a wooden doll to represent the victim and imbed the beads in it then they put it in a very holy and feared place, usually an old ruin believed to be inhabited by ancient spirit gods. I have seen such dolls on old ruins and I knew a white man who took such a doll home and kept it and inside a year he died from cancer starting and spreading to all the places where the beads were imbedded. He was an un-saved man. These things could have no power over a Christian, but we must not underestimate the power they do have over the ungodly. HOW GREAT IS THE POWER OF OUR GOD TO SAVE US FROM SUCH HORRIBLE THINGS!

HOW DOES ONE BECOME A WOLF-MAN? "When one wants very badly to go around in a Wolf skin he must first kill the one he loves the most and who is closest to him. It must be a good person and not crippled in any way. (human sacrifice?) Then when they have buried the body he must go and dig it up and take part of it to the secret cave. They cook the human meat in a kettle and they must all eat it together. (cannibalism)? After that they chant and chant and the wolf skins lie on the floor by the fire and pretty soon some of them will begin to sway and crawl along the floor to the skins and they just go right into those skins, naked except for designs painted on their bodies and lots of dead people's jewelry. Now they have the power of the wolf and they go out by twos or threes and the rest keep the chant and secret words going all night. There are two or three feathers, depending on how many wolves are out, the feathers stand upright by the fire and just dance there. If something happens to one, their feather will just fall down."

WHY SHOULD THE WOLFMEN WANT TO KILL US? "They only kill very good or very rich people. They hate you because you are Christians teaching God's Word. They will try to put a curse on you. They will try to get some of your hair or a piece of your fingernail or something from your body then they will chant over it and put it with the image so you will die. I think they will not be able to hurt you with their enchantments so they may try something else. They are not just trying to scare you, they really mean to kill you!"

The following excerpt from "The Navajo Door" by Alexander and Dorothea Leighton sheds some light on this: "Portions of the body, such as hair-combings, nail parings, sweat, saliva, etc. are thought to be strongly associated with the life of the person of whom they were a part. Witches are able to bring harm to people by collecting such intimate castoffs of the body and doing evil things to them which soon affect the person from whom they came."

HOW WOULD THEY TRY TO KILL US IF THE ENCHANTMENTS DON'T WORK? "They might do something to your car so you will have a wreck like take the lug bolts off a wheel, loosen the tie-rods or cut the brake lines, etc. They might try to poison your food or water or shoot you with a poison arrow." Suddenly, with horrible clarity, I remembered how just the week before while I was standing, enjoying the beautiful morning light on the mountains, I had heard a sudden sharp "whoosh!" just missing my head by inches! I had been puzzled as to what it was but now understood, but -- He has said, "Thou shalt not be afraid of -- the arrow that flieth by day!"

We have observed the marks on our door and the window frame viciously torn and splintered where something has tried to break in and we have seen the curious markings around the cabin and the strange footprints, neither animal nor human. Three times we have caught glimpses of this evil thing slipping into the shadows around the cabin and once, upon opening our cabin door

suddenly, we surprised him on the very step and saw that indeed IT WAS A GIANT, GREY, WOLF RUNNING AWAY UPRIGHT! We have seen how the cement chinks between the logs have been dug out around our door, perhaps in the hope that an arrow might be shot between the logs. We marvel at the daring of this evil agent of Satan, intent upon doing us harm.

The Navajos are deathly afraid of this "wolf-man" but we cannot be deterred by threat of evil. The schedule calls for us to spend two nights and parts of four days on the, reservation but we do need the POWER OF GOD OVERSHADOWING US AND THE BLOOD COVERING US AT ALL TIMES! We do need those who will HOLD UP OUR HANDS IN PRAYER. The reason for this evil manifestation is because we j have dared to challenge the forces of evil and to stand upon the blood bought victory of our Lord Jesus Christ and command the powers of darkness to turn loose of the people in Jesus' Holy Name. We can expect a battle and we are getting it but the Lord has promised to fight for us and we know that:

"The weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God, to the pulling down of strongholds." II Cor. 10:4

Will you take Ephesians 6:18 as your part in this warfare even as we have taken verses 12 to 16 as ours?

"PRAYING ALWAYS WITH ALL PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION IN THE SPIRIT AND WATCHING THEREUNTO WITH ALL PERSEVERANCE AND SUPPLICATION FOR ALL SAINTS." We must not for a moment minimize the power of intercessory prayer. It is an ABSOLUTE ESSENTIAL if we are to prevail. We are living in evil days and the church is largely asleep and powerless to prevail because sin has entered in and weakened the church and separated it from the source of power. If we are to prevail against the forces of evil that are engulfing the world we must awaken and press the battle enforcing the victory so dearly won at Calvary. Satan has used his blinding tactics upon God's people to keep them in the dark as to what really happened to him at Calvary and how thoroughly he was defeated and stripped of any power whatsoever. Col. 2:15. Jesus said: "All POWER IS GIVEN UNTO ME both in HEAVEN and in EARTH." He meant exactly what He said! Satan NO LONGER HAS ANY POWER WHATSOEVER. The only power he now has is what he has usurped from Christ through lack of belief and fear on the part of God's people. Indifference plays a great role in this drama of the ages. Satan is a liar and a deceiver and he is fooling the church into thinking there is nothing to all this evil working and so they refuse to wage war and enforce the victory Jesus won for us at fearful cost. Yes, these things are not just folk superstitions. Wolf-men are very real; we have seen them with our own eyes. It is not a figment of our imagination but a very real and horrible evil we may not fully understand except that it comes directly from the Devil and that this wicked power is aligned against us intent upon destroying us because we have dared to challenge Satan's hold over our Navajo people. DO NOT FORGET TO PRAY FOR US. We must keep from any taint of sin and give none occasion to the evil one, then we will surely dwell safely in "the secret place of the Most High, under the shadow of the Almighty." But we know Satan will try to entice us from this safe hiding place, therefore we need your prayers. We must win the battle for it will mean the breaking of the hold Satan and the powers of darkness have over our Navajo people, then -- and only then can the light of the glorious Gospel penetrate that dark area. II Cor. 4:4

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CHILDREN'S PAGE

By Mrs. Paul King,
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RANDY LEARNS A LESSON

"Oh, goody! Goody!" laughed Claudette to her twin, Claudia. "It's snowing! Let's go sledding down the hill in the pasture as soon as we change our clothes!"

"Yes, let's! If Mother says we may." was Claudia's immediate reply. "This ought to really make a good snow for sledding. I'm so excited I can hardly wait to get home!"

"Me neither," said Claudette. The big yellow school bus had barely stopped when the blonde haired twins jumped lightly off the bus and without even saying "Good-bye" to Mr. Neff, the bus driver, they raced down the quarter mile of a lane to home.

"I'll beat you home," shouted Claudia to her twin, and went racing down the snow covered lane with Claudette right behind her.

"Oh, look, Sis!" Claudette called out, "Pammy's at our house. See! She's coming to meet us!" and both girls called out:

"Pam! Pam! We'll go sledding up on the hill if Mother let's us."

"I thought you'd never get home," Pamela Sue said when she came up to her two friends. "I'm going to spend the evening with you. Too bad April couldn't be here too," she suddenly added.

"Oh, we'll have such fun," laughed the red-cheeked girls together. "Quick! Let's ask Mother if we may go sledding," Claudette said, and dashed into the house.

"Mother! Oh, Mother! It's snowing! Is it all right if we go sledding over on the big hill?" the twins asked.

"Why, yes. But first change into your old clothes and pare me some apples and peel the potatoes, then you may go," Mother answered sweetly.

In a very little while the girls had finished doing the work Mother told them to do, then bundling up in scarves, mittens, and warm woolly coats they raced to the back porch, each getting a sled and began the long climb up the steep hill. In the middle of the climb Pam said:

"Oh, me! I must rest awhile! I can't seem to get my breath anymore. This surely is some hill!"

"We love it," said the twins. "In the summer months we often climb it to look out over 'Peaceful Valley' that lies on the other side of the hill. The cows have a narrow, winding pathway up the side of the hill and it looks so pretty to see" them coming single file down the trail M one behind the other."

"You're just plain lucky," said Pamela Sue catching her breath, "to be living on a farm. I hate the city! I want to move in to the country!" and for a moment the twins thought she was going to cry.

"But we just love to visit you in the city," Claudia suddenly said.

"Yes," Claudette chimed in, "you have a zoo, all the ten cent stores you want and . . . and . . . a big museum too," she finally added.

"Who cares about that?" Pam quickly retorted. "I love the country with cows, chickens, horses and.., and.., everything, not monkeys and lions, she quickly said.

"I know what," suggested Claudette, "you ask your Mother if you can stay with us all summer. O.K.?"

"I'd surely love to," was Pamroy's quick reply, "but let's get on with the climb. I'm so anxious to go sledding."

"Me too," said Claudia.

When they reached the top of the hill they stood breathless -looking out across "Peaceful Valley" that was all snow-swept and clean. The wind was brisk and cold and the girls were eager to sled down hill where the wind didn't bite and sting so fiercely.

They were making their fourth climb uphill when Pamela suddenly called out:

"Look, girls! Isn't that Randy coming up the hill? It certainly looks like him."

"It is Randy!" Claudia gasped.

"But he's been in bed with the measles," said Claudette. "It can't be!"

"But it is, just the same," said Claudia who stood staring down hill at the rapidly approaching figure of the lone neighbor boy.

"Randy! Randy!" the twins called out as he came up beside them. "What are you doing outside? You're supposed to stay in bed for another week at least!" and their faces expressed the worry of their heart.

Then Pamela Sue spoke up and pointing her gloved index finger under his nose she said:

"Randy Parker, you know you're not supposed to be out in this kind of weather! Does your Mother know you're here? Do you want to die with pneumonia? You know very well you can easily take pneumonia if you're not careful when you have the measles," and she scolded the flushed faced, black haired boy.

"Now just a minute," Randy began, "you're every one of you as bad as Mother with saying 'You know you shouldn't,' or 'You know better'! I'm tired of it! I heard all the fun you were having and felt it couldn't hurt me at all if I bundled up real good!"

"But, Randy, does your Mother know?" asked Claudette.

"Did you ask her?" she went on, looking him in the eye.

"No, Mother doesn't know," the boy said, "she's gone after some groceries in town, and I was all alone and came because I'm tired of being told I mustn't go outside for another week."

"But, Randy," Pamela said, "you'll be sorry for this. Every time you disobey your Mother or Dad, something awful happens, and to tell you the truth, I'm even scared to go sledding down the same hill with you. I'm afraid the Lord may lift His protecting hand from you, and allow something dreadful to happen to us all. After all," she continued, "when you know somebody's sinning and don't do anything to stop it or if you act like you approve of what that person's doing when you know they're doing wrong, the Lord punishes you along with the person! You'd better go home, Randy," she added.

"I'm not going home . . . not now... " he said. "I want just a couple sled rides, then I'll go. By then Mom will be home," and he laughed as he began to ascend the hill toward its summit. He was almost at the top when the frightened girls heard him cough violently and saw his body shake with chills.

"Kinda' cold up here," he called to the girls.

"Randy, go home," the three girls called and pleaded with him, but he stopped only long enough to have another severe coughing spell, then turning his sled around he called:

"Here I come!" and whizzed by like the air.

The girls stood near the top, watching as the boy went racing down the slippery hillside, but when he reached the bottom and came to a stop, he didn't get off his sled. It looked to the girls as though he made several feeble attempts to get up but he couldn't.

"Let's go," said Claudia. "Something's happened to him," and away the three sleds glided downhill.

"He should . . . have . . . listened," came faintly from Claudette's sled.

Going quickly to his side the girls heard a rattling sound in the boy's chest and noticing the pallor of his cheeks, quickly pulled his sled to the house.

The Doctor was called immediately and upon looking at Randy, he said:

"It's pneumonia, and a bad case of it too. Where's his Mother?"

The girls told the story and the Doctor shook his head sadly, saying:

"He has one chance out of a hundred to make it. But I fear . . ." and he left the words hanging in mid air.

For four weeks Randy stayed at the twins' home -- not daring to be moved. Day and night for days he had hot onion poultices applied regularly, until the girls began calling their farmhouse

"The Onion House," as the smell of fried onions was ever present.

One day after four long weeks of being only partly conscious of his surroundings, Randy weakly opened his eyes and seeing his Mother and Father by his bedside he began to cry. Between several feeble attempts he said, "I'm... sorry... Mom and... Dad! Can... you . . . ever forgive me . . . for . . . disobeying you? I was almost . . . in Hell, . . . but., the Lord... told me He'd let., me live," and by now he was sobbing and repenting with bitter tears, as he said, "if . . . if . . . if I'd give Him my heart and . . . serve Him all my life. I'm so weak, but I want to get saved right now. I want Jesus to have my life from now on and forever."

"Of course you're forgiven, dear," said Randy's Mother and Father, then kneeling by the bedside of their boy they prayed, and soon Jesus came into Randy's soul and saved him. His heart had been opened wide to receive the Lord Jesus and he shouted:

"He's come! I'm forgiven! I'll never be disobedient again!"

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DAVID LIVINGSTONE'S TESTIMONY

To talk of sacrifice when we are living on the "fat of the land," to post as martyrs when we have had only a few pin scratches is ludicrous and absurd. Few of us have gone to the depths in self-denial. It is an age of pampering, enervating, sinning indulgence. Strong character is not forged on such an anvil. Hear that noted explorer and missionary, David Livingstone, who spent his life battling with physical hardships, disease, and savagery:

"For my own part, I have never ceased to rejoice that God has appointed me to such an office. People talk of the sacrifice I have made in spending so much of my life in Africa. Can that be called sacrifice which is simply paid back as a small part of a great debt owing to our God which we can never repay? Is that a sacrifice which brings its own best reward in healthful activity, the consciousness of doing good, peace of mind, and a bright hope of a glorious destiny

hereafter? Away with the word in such a view and with such a thought! It is emphatically no sacrifice! Say, rather, it is a privilege. Anxiety, sickness, suffering, or danger, now and then with a foregoing of the common conveniences and charities of life, may make us pause and cause the spirit to waver and the soul to sink, but let this only be for a moment. All these are nothing when compared with the glory which shall hereafter be revealed in and for us. I never made a sacrifice. Of this we ought not to talk when we remember the great sacrifice that He made who left His Father's throne on high to give Himself for us. See Hebrews 1:3." --Selected

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THE GREAT WHITE THRONE JUDGMENT

By Mary E. Owen

There's a dreadful day a coming;
I can almost hear the groans,
When the sinners by the millions
Stand before the Great White Throne.

And the books shall all be opened
Bringing every sin to light;
Some that folks have kept a secret
Now will be before our sight.

Both the small and great will be there.
Not a one shall get away
To stand up before a Just God
On that awful Judgment Day.

Yes, the saints will be there also
But with joy before God's Throne
As the Book of Life is opened
And Christ claims them as His own.

Mercy now is past forever,
Known as through this earth we trod.
What a weeping and a wailing
As the sinners hear from God

Those sad words "Depart forever."
Cast into the Lake of Fire
Is the final doom of sinners
Who refused God's saving power.

Oh dear sinner, hear this warning.
Mercy's door still stands ajar.
Leave your sins and come to Jesus.

Do no longer stray afar.

Now repent of all your sinning
And get in this blessed way,
Then you'll have no fear within you
On that dreadful Judgment Day.

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THE END