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MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS

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By Holiness Data Ministry

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HEAVEN
Elbert Dodd

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband." (Rev. 21.1-2) "In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place .for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also." (John 14:2-3)

We are living in a very materialistic age, and living in an age of physical comfort in many ways. I have thought many times of people who live in these wonderful nice homes, some of them air-conditioned, how comfortable it is and how many people desire to live here forever; but it would be an awful thing to go from one of these air-conditioned homes to hell. But it will be a wonderful thing to go from this earth with whatever comforts one may have to Heaven. People used to sing, testify and shout more about Heaven than they do today. The poets wrote about Heaven. Do you remember some of these wonderful old songs that we used to sing many years ago when the old church was on fire for God?

"Oh sing to me of Heaven when I am called to die."

And then another,

"I have a Mother over yonder,
I have a Mother over yonder
On the other bright shore.
Some glad day I'll go and meet her

On the other bright shore."

And then they would sing,

"There'll be no sorrow there,
In Heaven above where all is love,
There'll be no sorrow there,"

And then again the poet wrote,

"When shall I reach that happy place and be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face and in His bosom rest?"

And then they sang, "When We All Get To Heaven," and "Oh, Come Angel Band," and "In the Sweet By and By," and so on. We don't hear too many of those old songs now because most of the world today is trying to get their Heaven here.

But Heaven is a real, literal place. Jesus said, "In my Father's house are many mansions," and "I go to prepare a place for you." Twice Jesus called it that. He has gone to prepare a place. It's in that Father's house of many mansions. He said He would prepare many mansions. Certainly it is that place of Heaven. Countless millions of Christians have learned this wonderful truth when they set their weary feet on the golden streets of this place of Heaven. We must not think of Heaven then as a ghostly, unreal, indefinite state. Rather it is a place, a place as literal and concrete as the house you live in, as physically real as the city in which you live. Human telescopes cannot see on what distant planet or star is the paradise of God, wherein the tabernacle of God with its streets of gold and gates of pearl, Jesus preparing the many mansions for His own, but though human eyes are too dim to reach it, it's there just the same, a physical place.

If the scripture teaches anything, it teaches that Heaven is a place. It tells us about the wonderful city which has twelve gates, each one of pearl. The wonderful city is twelve thousand furlongs square, and a river runs through the city coming out from the throne of God and of Christ; and we are told on each side of the river are the trees of life which bear twelve kinds of fruit and bring forth their fruit every month, and the leaves are healing leaves for the healing of the nation. The river is the pure water of life without a germ, without a stain, as clear as crystal. So I have no doubt but the saints of God will eat the fruit and will drink the water which will heal our immortal bodies. Our feet will walk upon those streets. Our hands will touch the cheeks of our loved ones, and our arms will embrace them again. Every longing will be satisfied. I tell you Heaven is a place, a real, literal, physical place; and I praise God today that I have my goal set to reach that wonderful land.

Some may ask where is Heaven. We know that it is up, somewhere away from this planet. Jesus went up to Heaven. While they beheld, He was taken up. Elijah went up by a whirlwind into Heaven, and even Paul, when he received the special revelation, was caught up to the third Heaven and caught up into paradise. Somewhere out in space God has this beautiful, holy city, the house of many mansions with its shining walls and streets of pure gold, with its river of water of life and its tree with twelve kinds of fruit and where there is no night.

For the Christian Heaven will be where Christ is. He is now there with the Father on the right hand of the throne making intercession for us. But one day He will come and receive us and take us away to those heavenly mansions. And I believe that Christians will know each other in Heaven. I believe that we will look into the beautiful face of our Lord, and that we will meet Job and Jeremiah and Isaiah and Paul and Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and our precious loved ones who have gone on before us and are waiting there for us now. I believe that we will have family reunions; I believe that we'll have something to do in Heaven, and I believe that Christ will be there to comfort, to cheer, and to help us. There'll be no sorrow in Heaven, no heartaches; there'll be no looking for the tomorrows. Thank God, it will be the today. Praise God for my hope of Heaven. Heaven beyond his vale of tears, Heaven beyond this dark hour of sorrow, Heaven for all those who love Him, who love His appearing.

There'll be no sin in Heaven, therefore there can be no sorrow. Sin has caused all the sorrow and all the heartache, but thank God, Heaven has shut all sin out. Not one particle of sin can ever be inside that City of God. Those who have sin in their hearts will not be there. The fussers, the critics, the fault finders, the sinful, the immoral, the liars, and all those who have rejected our blessed Lord will be shut out; and all those who have believed on Him and washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb, thank God, they'll get in, they'll be there. I'm looking forward to that wonderful day and that beautiful city of God where the streets are pure gold, where the gates are pearl, where they need no sun, where the saints live.

I'm looking forward to the day when I can hear that celestial choir sing, not the songs of this earth, but the songs of the redeemed. What a choir! What singing! What joy! What rest! What comfort! I often get tired on this old earth and long to rest, but thank God, when we've come to that beautiful city, there'll be no getting tired. There'll be no need for rest, but we can bathe our weary feet in the river that flows from the throne of God. We can eat from the tree that grows on its beautiful banks and we can rest in that city forever. Praise God!

Friend, do you have that hope of Heaven today? Oh, let's look away from this vale of tears and sorrow. Whatever the price it costs, remember this, one must have a pure heart. If he has a pure heart he's assured of a glorious entrance into that beautiful city. Let us one and all who read these lines pledge God that we, by His help, will make it in. Heaven where God lives, where Christ lives, where the saints live. Heaven -- that beautiful city of God not made with hands. Oh, I want to make it, and I want to see Him and look upon His face, the One who made these things all possible, our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

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CRIME ON TV REPORTED AT RECORD HIGH

By Bob Bruton, National Sales Trainer
American Library of Sacred Records Co.

Recently the National Association for better Radio and Television monitored the programs on seven Los Angeles Stations and found: 161 murders, 60 "justifiable" homicides, 2 suicides, 192 attempted murders, 83 robberies, 15 kidnappings, 24 conspiracies to commit murder, 21

jailbreaks, 7 attempted lynchings, 6 dynamitings, 11 extortions, 2 cases of arson and 2 cases of physical torture. All of this happened, it said, before 9:00 p.m.

Doctor Fredric Wertham, a well known psychiatrist, points out that a child may see more violence in 30 minutes of viewing time than the average person experiences in a lifetime.

Richard Clendenen, Director of the Kefauver Subcommittee on Juvenile Delinquency, stated that "children of elementary school age spend from 22 to 27 hours a week before their sets, which is roughly equivalent to the time they spend in their classrooms."

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EDITORIAL

By Spencer Johnson

THE DISTINCTIONS OF HOLINESS

"A wise man's heart discerneth both time and judgment." (Eccles. 8:5)

"But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil." (Heb. 5:14) "He that is spiritual judgeth all things, yet he himself is judged of no man."

A holy man will not practice unfair discrimination for he has been delivered from having respect of persons but if he is to maintain a life of real victory he must learn to distinguish the good from the bad. And if he would safeguard his experience he should pray for the ability to discern the wise from the foolish, the lawful from the unlawful and the difference between God-given desires and the point where such desires (because of abuse) become carnal and sinful. "Happy is he that condemneth not himself in that thing which he alloweth." (Rom. 14:22)

Some dispositions and tendencies are natural, while others are caused by personal sins and thus usurp the place of those God placed in the soul.

Every tendency and disposition that has been abused until it has become carnal and wicked, was originally God-given and pure and holy. The holy person should pray that God will help him to distinguish between pride and self respect, Before pride became depraved through sin it was a noble self esteem springing from a consciousness of worth. There is a sanctified self-respect that will not stoop to trickery, deceit or dishonest things. It is a holy dignity such as angels possess but when carried too far and indulged in above measure it becomes devilish pride. As such it is inordinate self-esteem and conceit of one's superiority, in talents, beauty, wealth, intelligence, accomplishments, etc. It manifests itself in lofty airs, distance and contempt for others.

A holy heart also must discern the difference in self-hood and selfishness. When God created man He placed within him that element of "self love" which was necessary to cause him to provide for his necessities and comforts. This pure and legitimate characteristic when indulged in,

leads a person to plan and scheme for his own advancement, interest, power and happiness without regard for others. It makes him tight with God and stingy with others. Thus it becomes the very essence of human depravity.

Holy people should discern between holy affection and lust. Holy affection is God-given. Without holy affection men would be coarse and have no respect for womanhood, while women would be slovenly and untidy, the parent would have no love for the children, in fact this would be a gross, polygamous world.

The poet would never have written:

"Be it but a hut or cabin,
Be the acres broad or small,
Let the bank account be slender
Or no bank account at all;

Just to have her love unfailing,
Pulsing forth without reserve;
Smiling, cheering, helping, blessing,
Soothing every straining nerve;

Just to feel she fully trusts me
Though the world may be in doubt,
Yet to know she never wavers
Though the storms may rage about."

Without this holy affection there would be no basis for the home or civilized society. But when this pure innocent thing becomes abused it becomes lust, inordinate affection, unholy desire between those of the opposite sex, the very spawn of hell.

Then there is legitimate desire for appreciation that could become the love of praise. No man ever lived who took delight in being depreciated and set at naught. It is perfectly legitimate and consistent with holiness to have a glad consciousness that your labor in the Lord is not in vain. But when this is abused it degenerates into love of human praise, a secret fondness to be noticed; desire for supremacy; strutting of self; drawing attention to oneself in conversation, getting the big head after having a free time in speaking or praying.

There is need to recognize the difference in holy indignation and carnal anger. Holy indignation, or righteous wrath is the same feeling of displeasure that God has toward irreverence and ingratitude: It was this kind of anger that prompted Jesus to drive the money changers from the temple. There are numbers of people who hide behind this and excuse themselves for being carnally angry; they are touchy and sensitive. They have a disposition to resent and retaliate when reproved or contradicted. If you are possessed with this kind of anger, then do not call it "holy indignation" but plunge into the fountain and the blood of Jesus Christ will cleanse it all away.

It will be helpful, if we note the difference between temptation and trials. Temptations come from the devil, but only as God permits. Trials come from God and are intended to strengthen, confirm and advance holiness, while temptations are intended to weaken, confuse and shipwreck the soul. No one will ever be free from temptation in this life but by grace the weakest saint can resist and overcome every diabolical plot of hell. Trials and temptations are not necessarily evidence of personal sin, but they are a part of our life of probation. It is a strange mystery that ever since the fall of angels, the prohibition of any thing stirs a desire to examine and sample that same thing. Some have termed it "the lure of forbidden fruit." Perhaps if our first parents had overcome the temptation, God would have soon ended their probation and prohibition and given them the fruit from the tree of life that they might live forever.

Temptation first presents itself to the mind. If the will gives permission then sin is conceived but as long as the power of choice perfectly triumphs in favor of righteousness there is no sin. The more one resists temptation, the greater his power of resistance becomes. The more he yields and is overcome, the less will be his power - to overcome a similar temptation in the future.

There is difference in evil thoughts and thoughts of evil. One cannot help thinking about some of the evil things that have happened in the past, but he can keep from feeding on them or brooding over them. If he broods over them he will hatch out a nest of evil things. "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things." (Phil. 4:8)

All human needs and desires, though in themselves, legitimate and innocent, may become sources of spiritual danger unless guarded and kept in check. The purest virtue that may dwell in a human being will degenerate unless one keeps constantly under the atoning blood of Christ. "All things are lawful for me, but all things are not expedient."

God's purpose of salvation is to restore in man the image of God that was lost from his soul when Adam sinned and brought shame and depravity upon the race. This is God's plan for man and He can do it in an instant of time when man yields all completely to Him. God has provided the grace and we can do all things to meet His conditions through Christ who strengtheneth us. And when this work is done by His wonderful grace, may God grant us wisdom to know how to avoid the spiritual pitfalls that would plunge us to depths of despair and may we ever be able to distinguish the genuine from the false and the substance from the shadow.

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GOD'S MINISTERS

By Melvin Shiery

Hebrews 1:7, "And of the angels he saith, who maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flame of fire."

In the closing days of this dispensation, we are witnesses to the great falling away. How many times has the faithful saint of God looked about in wonder, as loved ones, friends, neighbors and brethren succumbed to the devil's order of the day: lethargy, unconcern, pressure apostasy and compromise.

For every soul who surrenders to Satanic power, there must be a reason, responsibility lies somewhere, and whether directly or indirectly, each of us as individuals have an influence over someone else's life, and will give an account unto God, in the day of our appearing before Him.

Sad as it may seem, tragic as it is, the ministry must bear the greatest weight of responsibility for those who have fallen, many already being in torments, as well as those who yet will fall.

The only definition God gives of his ministers, is that they are "a flame of fire," all others, no matter who they are, where they come from, what they belong to or associate themselves with, are not God's ministers. To be a flame of fire, one must have the blessing of God in his heart and life. A heart made pure by the cleansing fire of the Holy Ghost; a heart filled with the divine love of God; a heart full of the mercy, tenderness and compassion of the son of God. A soul burning with zeal, vision, and a desire to seek out and win the lost. A life dedicated to God, and surrendered to His perfect will. Lost in Him.

These are the necessary requirements, and the only equipment needed to fulfill the great commission of God. This is the only armor that can withstand every wile of the devil, once God has called and sent us out as a flame of fire. Man can build a place of worship; he may fill it with people; he may put on an enormous program; he may be wise enough to keep the machine in motion; he may build himself a little kingdom on this earth, where he can give vent to his own ideas and emotions, but to be a flame of fire for God, he'll have to get his fuel for the fire from the Holy Ghost. Paul told Timothy: "Nevertheless the foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal, the Lord knoweth them that are his. And, let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity. But in a great house there are not only vessels of gold and of silver, but also of wood and of earth: and some to honour, and some to dishonour. If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and prepared unto every good work." 2 Tim. 2:19-21.

Time has proven, God's word attesting to it, that the vast majority of the ministry has lost its flame. The essay, sermonette, the science lecture, the diversion of the spiritual to the political, have all had a part in putting out the flame.

These we see and are grieved, but God help us of the holiness (true holiness) ranks, to not get caught in the tide. The devil is not bound by any set pattern. He'll take us any way he can get us. If we are to maintain and contend for the "faith once delivered to the saints," we'll have to keep our hearts burning with determination to contend without fear or favor of any man. One of the smoothest devices of the devil, is to get the ministry to be quiet. Don't name sin, don't press against the prevailing appearance of evil, don't preach too much on borderline sins. He's quick to point out; you might offend the best financial asset in the church, the best piano player you've got, the

most influential person in the community, your good friend, or it might be your wife or your children.

Thank God, the devil is a liar. God has always given His seal of approval to an individual or a group who would stand, face the enemy; take any brand the foe wants to place on us; keep the blessing, and "contend for the faith." We are certain to be branded if we contend for all that's holy. If you preach close on carnality, and it's one of, if not the greatest curses in the holiness movement, you are branded as a carnality preacher, and the welcome mat is mighty small in some places. If you preach on standards, and you can't preach holiness long without it, you're branded as a harper on standards. God give more of them. It's all part of the fire.

We dare not be silent on the prevailing sins. Every minister is a watchman. Ezekiel 3:17, "Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me." A watchman is a guard. He must be alert, he must be awake, he is set on watch, to seek out the enemy when he approaches, and to sound the alarm at night, against every uncertain sound. He must challenge the questionable,. Dare we as watchmen, called out by God Himself, dare we do any less.

Men and movements have sacrificed principle, standards, obedience to God, personal and God given convictions, to have popularity, numbers, a name, wealth, and to fulfill human ambitions.

God grant that we may always be "a flame of fire." When the fire goes out in the pulpit; the shout goes out of the pew, and glory goes out of the camp.

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THE HARLEY MCCALL SCHOLARSHIP FOUNDATION

[See Graphics\hdm1702.jpg for a picture of Mr. Harley McCall and BMC Gen. Moderator Elbert Dodd.]

Mr. Harley McCall of Lake Charles, Louisiana, a good friend of the Bible Missionary Church and brother to our evangelist C. E. McCall has set up the Harley McCall Foundation for the purpose of assisting worthy young people who desire to attend the Bible Missionary Institute at Rock Island, Ill. The principal amounts to \$5,000.00 and Mr. McCall hopes to add to it and it will also be possible for others to contribute to the foundation.

Its duration will be perpetual and will pay \$300.00 a year to assist some young person in attending our Bible School. It is Mr. McCall's hope that the foundation may be increased so as to eventually assist at least five young people a year. A board will be set up in conjunction with the Bible Missionary Institute Board and this board will receive applications and decide to whom the scholarship will be awarded each year. We certainly appreciate this kindness to our church and the interest of Mr. McCall in our educational program for the youth of our church. May God bless him. All interested persons should write The Bible Missionary Institute.

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CHILDREN'S PAGE

By Mrs. Paul King,
Box 598, Grand Rapids, Mich.

HE CARETH FOR YOU

"I'm so hungry, Mother," said Paul as he came into the kitchen, put his school books down on the cupboard, and began a search of the refrigerator.

"Why, Mother," he said anxiously, "the refrigerator's empty! And I . . . I'm hungry."

"I know, dear," Mother soothed tenderly, "but we'll have some good hot biscuits and milk gravy for supper. Then too, there's a few apples out in the summer house and I'll cook them for supper. Run along, dear, get Mother the apples, then change into your old clothes and get ready to start your chores." And she smiled sweetly as she kissed the dark head of hair and a tear trickled suddenly out of each eye, then turning quickly away, she added, "Peter and Jimmy will soon be home, and the two girls. Maybe we can think of a new game to play tonight before you go to bed."

"You sure are a good Mother," called the lanky long legged Paul as he raced out to the old summer house after the apples.

When he had disappeared around the corner of the house, Mother ran into the living room and let the tears flow unhindered down her fair cheeks, then glancing out the window toward the big maple tree whose branches were stretching upward and outward as though receiving a benediction from God, she noticed the sparrows on the ground searching for food. It was then a Voice from Heaven whispered so softly and sweetly in her ear, "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

"But the very hairs of your head are all numbered. "Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

And that same sweet Voice continued:

"And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

"And yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

"Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, oh, ye of little faith?

"Therefore, take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or what shall we drink? . . .

"For your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."

Quickly she slipped on her knees by the side of the davenport and with her tear stained face and hands extended heavenward like the maple tree, she said, "Oh, God, give me the necessary faith again this once. You have promised, and on the authority of Thy Word, we shall be fed and clothed. May this help my children to believe implicitly in our God, and I'll thank Thee for answered prayer here and now."

Hearing Paul's footsteps on the porch, she hastily dried the tears and busied herself with her many household tasks.

"Here are the apples, Mother," called Paul as he came through the kitchen, "but, Mom," and his voice fell, "will these be enough for supper? There's not many here."

"They'll do, dear," Mother said sweetly. "Now change your school clothes and go milk Jan. Get all you can from her, Paul; we'll be needing every bit of it."

"Sure will," was Paul's quick reply. Then taking two steps at a time, he went scurrying upstairs, calling after him, "I'm sure hungry tonight."

Just then the boys and the twins, Jill and Jane came rushing into the kitchen with:

"Hi, Mom. We're home," and the girls each placed a kiss on Mother's cheeks.

"My, you look pretty tonight," said Jimmy. "I know we have the prettiest Mother in all the world," he continued.

"Now, now," laughed Mother, "let's stop the flattery! What are you wanting? Something to eat, dear?" and she winked slyly at the girls.

"How did you know?" asked Jim. "I'm starved to say the least," he continued, then running to the refrigerator and seeing its emptiness and the cupboard also, he said in a small voice, "I'm sorry, Mother. I understand! We just don't have it, do we?"

"No, Jimmy," Mother said sweetly, "but we're going to. The Lord promised it. But tonight we'll have biscuits and milk gravy, and I'll have just enough flour and sugar to make these apples into apple dumplings. We'll have. a feast."

"When will Daddy be home?" asked the twins.

"In another week," said Mother sweetly. "I do miss him terribly but he said God was really giving a revival in Milltown, and the Holy Ghost has certainly been among them. Daddy must never know our circumstances, do you hear?" And she looked sternly at the children as she continued, "It may make him worry about us and hinder the meeting. Tonight we're all going to remind our Heavenly Father of His promises!" And it was such a strong challenge to the children that they could scarcely wait until family prayer.

When finally Mother called them all around her in the living room that night, she read from Matthew 6 verses 28 through 33, and Matthew 10, verses 29 through 31, then sweetly she said:

"We're kind of like a team. We're all going to agree on one thing, and pull together in family prayer tonight -- we need food! Now, children, God promised it and when we ask, we must believe that He's going to do just what we ask Him for -- those things which we need. Shall we all pray!"

Every head was bowed before God in fervent prayer and when the children had all finished praying, Mother continued calling on God to bless her children and keep them in His love, and as each name was lovingly brought before God, the children sensed an unseen, Almighty Being in their midst.

Early the next morning Paul awoke with the most heavenly odors flowing up the stairway and quickly dressing, he raced down the steps with: "Mother, Mother! God did send it, didn't He?"

"Yes, dear, yes. But wait until all the children are around the table, then I'll tell you."

Racing back upstairs, Paul shouted, "Get up, you sleepy heads! There's ham, bacon, and eggs for breakfast with a lot more biscuits, and some butter and jelly." Whereupon the children came scampering downstairs with great excitement.

"How'd it get here," asked Jan. "Did the Lord send it from Heaven?"

"Was it on our doorstep?" continued Jill, "or where?"

"Sit down, all of you, around the table," said Mother.

"Now, Peter, you ask the blessing on this food," she said, "and then I'll tell you all about it."

"Last night," Mother began after the blessing was said by the blue eyed Peter, "when you had all been tucked in bed, I felt impressed to read from my devotional book; I had just settled down in the old rocking chair for an hour of Bible reading and this good book of Daddy's when I heard a knock on the door and recognized Mr. Miller's voice calling softly and like he was crying, not at all like his harsh, gruff voice."

"Oh, Mother," Paul broke in, "you can't mean grumpy, old grouchy Mr. Miller!"

"Yes, but I do," said Mother sweetly, "and never call him old 'Grumps' again. God has touched his soul. He's different since last night. You see, I stepped lightly to the door and turning the porch light on, I saw in reality it was Mr. Miller and his face was all wet from tears. He told me he just had to get over before midnight, said a Voice kept saying, 'Take Mrs. Weldon some food. Take Mrs. Weldon and the children food.' All afternoon the Voice pleaded with him so about four o'clock he went to the grocer's and bought all the food you see before your eyes, and the

cupboard's full too," she added, then continued, "but you know how tight he's been with his money, so he decided he'd keep it himself, and after he had gone to bed, the same Voice said, 'Take Mrs. Weldon's food over or there'll be no repentance left for you.'

That's when he came; then while standing on the porch he said, 'I don't understand it, but I've obeyed that Voice, and Mrs. Weldon, if you'll just pray a little prayer for me right here on the porch, I feel 'twould do me a world of good.' So he bowed his head and wept bitterly as I asked the Lord to save his soul and give him His peace, and to bless him greatly for his obedience.

"After I had finished praying, I told him how God had promised us in family prayer that He'd supply our needs, and thanked him kindly for the wonderful food, when he said:

" 'Mrs. Weldon, the Lord Jesus has just now come into my soul. I'm a new man! I'm going home now and get Mrs. Miller on her knees and she too must find this wonderful peace I have in my heart. Good-night, Mrs. Weldon. Maybe we could have a prayer meeting at your house tomorrow night!' "

"Why . . . why," and the big brown eyes of the twins were filled with tears, 'it's almost a miracle, isn't it Mommie?"

"God still answers prayer," said Jimmy, "and I'm always going to serve Him. Why, Mother," he added joyfully, "He delivered Daniel out of the lion's den, the three Hebrew children out of the burning, fiery furnace, and He just delivered us from nearly starving."

"Then it was a miracle," cried Jill joyfully.

"Let's eat, shall we!" said Mother, taking her apron and wiping away the tears.

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THE END