

All Rights Reserved By HDM For This Digital Publication
Copyright 2000 Holiness Data Ministry

Duplication of this CD by any means is forbidden, and
copies of individual files must be made in accordance with
the restrictions stated in the B4UCopy.txt file on this CD.

MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS

**From the March, 1961 Issue of The Missionary Revivalist
Official Organ Of The Bible Missionary Church, Inc.**

* * * * *

Digital Edition 08/14/2000
By Holiness Data Ministry

* * * * *

THE ALASKAN CHALLENGE J. E. Cook

I have just returned from my first visit to Alaska, the forty-ninth state, America's last frontier, and in land area, almost half the size of the entire United States. What surprises, what an awakening awaited me! It is so different from what I had imagined it to be.

Many went to Alaska looking for wealth and found it. Others were not so fortunate but were unable to leave because of the tremendous sacrifices they were forced to make to get there and the distance back down state. It began with the "gold rush" with thousands migrating in the hope of getting rich quick. But the country really began to "boom" during the last war. Since it is our northwestern outpost, and only fifty miles across the straits from Russian Siberia, it has doubtless become the most concentrated defense area in the entire hemisphere. It can boast a tremendous Air Force Base, two large army bases, two navy bases and sea plane anchors in the Aleutians, with gigantic radar stations in the far north. With all the military personnel, the native Eskimo and Indians and the many who have migrated there, the population has rapidly increased in recent years. Anchorage is a modern American city of forty-four thousand people. Its international airport is a stopping point for several world airlines along with: several more interstate companies. Here Mammon has a great following.

Others have gone to Alaska looking for adventure and liked what they found so well they never returned. Vacationing, scenery, hunting and fishing and even retirement lured them. Mt. McKinley is the highest point in North America reaching more than 19,000 ft. into the heavens. The Kodiak Bear is a monstrous beast measuring nine feet high when standing erect. Other wild life and fish abound in abundance. The snow-capped mountains are an awe-inspiring spectacle. Forests of birch and spruce covered with "fog ice," caused by the fog coming in from the ocean and freezing as it falls, is indescribable for beauty. Science has never fully explained the aurora,

borealis, commonly called "The Northern Lights." But after visiting this "wonderland" one would be forced to exclaim with David, "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork."

The Bible Missionary Church pioneered this great area because of the Saviour's Great Commission to go into all the world. Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Miller and others challenged the church to come to Alaska and help them. Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Coe led the way followed by Rev. and Mrs. Robert Kiblinger. It is not a mission field in the strictest sense, but affords opportunities for the old-fashioned gospel of Holiness of heart and life. The people expressed deep disappointment in the existing churches because of compromise and liberalism. Ten different denominations were represented in the revival. Eskimos, colored and whites of different nationalities and background supported the services with their presence. The altar was lined with hungry hearts seeking pardon, reclamation and purity. The blessings of God were upon the services. The Kiblingers have made many friends. We have never preached to a more friendly, receptive people. Anchorage affords a beachhead for enlargement of the work throughout this vast territory. Let us all continue to respond to His call to go in whatever measure and capacity is within our reach with sacrifice, faithfulness and prayer that no open door for Christ and souls will go unentered.

* * * * *

EDITORIAL

By Spencer Johnson

THE NECESSITY OF SANCTIFICATION

It is a sad fact that there are many professed Christians to whom the subject of holiness of heart is a matter of indifference. They hope that their sins are forgiven. They live moral and useful lives and trust, with or without sufficient reason, that they will go to heaven when they die. There are some who profess to be Christians to whom the subject of holiness is actually offensive. They do not care to hear it preached. They consider all who claim it as fanatics or victims of spiritual pride. They think that some sin is necessary in the heart to keep them humble. Of course they are never sure just how much sin or of what nature the sin must be to provide this beneficial effect.

A large class of Christians consider holiness very desirable as something wonderful to behold as a far off country. Distance enhances the enchantment of it. They consider it impossible of obtainment in the present but they hope to grow toward it and reach after it and finally receive it at the hour of death. They do not believe it possible for any human .to be made holy, even by God Himself, until death is separating the soul from the body. They look on the doctrine of sanctification by faith as a beautiful theory but impossible as an experience and impracticable in life.

Generally speaking, the opposition to the experience and life of holiness may be accounted for because of the carnal mind which is "enmity against God" and naturally opposed to its own expulsion from the heart.

It should be remembered, however, that there are thousands of sincere Christians, in many denominations, in whose hearts inbred sin still exists but not with consent of the will. They are weary from the long struggle with the carnal mind. By constant vigil with the help of God's regenerating grace they have kept the old man down and maintained a justified experience. They long for deliverance from the body of sin. They are hungry for the message of full salvation and rejoice when they hear it preached in its simplicity and purity. May God bless this multitude and grant them their heart's desire by cleansing them from all sin and giving them complete fellowship with the King of kings whose banner is holiness and love, and whose kingdom is the Kingdom of Peace.

Many objections to holiness among sincere Christians is based upon a wrong impression of holiness which they received from some holiness professor who did not really have the experience. There is so much spurious holiness these days; so much inconsistency, worldliness, dishonesty and loose living is indulged in by so many who pass under the guise of holiness that it is not surprising to find many sincere Christians with an honest aversion to the doctrine of holiness because they have not seen it demonstrated as a desirable thing.

But the fact that there are counterfeits proves that somewhere there is the real and genuine and the difficulty of the task only offers us a greater challenge to prove to the world that God can and does make men holy while they live here, upon this earth.

All objections to the doctrine of sanctification whether in the form of indifference, dislike, undesireableness, or impossibility must be met by the plain teachings of the Bible that it is necessary to be holy to enter Heaven. "Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord." (Heb. 12,:14) This can mean nothing short of the eradication of inbred sin. God Himself is a perfectly and absolutely holy being, and His own holiness is the sufficient reason for His requirement of holiness in His people. His command to men of all ages is: "Be ye holy; for I am holy." (I Peter 1:16) Even though holiness in man will always fall infinitely short of that absolute holiness of the infinite God in relation to quantity the same quality is still required for Jesus declares that our love can be perfect. "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." (Matt. 5:48) Surely no argument is needed to show the indispensableness of a holy heart to gain an entrance to Heaven. If the Bible is true then all objections must fall before God's demand for purity and the anxious cry of every Christian heart must be, How can I obtain this priceless treasure which is essential to my eternal happiness, and without which I shall never see the Lord? If the Bible is true then it becomes obligatory for every sanctified man and woman to communicate the news of full salvation to every man and woman in the world in the same measure in which they received it. The responsibility is staggering but it is God's command! What He commands, by His grace we can do!

In one of his books Dr. Beverly Carradine tells of a rich man who got off the train at Minneapolis, Minnesota on a cold winter night. A snow storm was on and the man, wrapped in his warm overcoat, made his way across to the hotel. As he started in the door he felt a tug at his coat. Turning, he saw a poor little street waif. The boy stood on one cold bare foot and rubbed the other, red with cold, against his leg as he asked the man for a quarter with which to purchase a bed for the night. The rich man looked at him but his money was inside his great coat and his hands were filled with his traveling bags so he turned and went inside while the boy disappeared in the night.

When the cook came down to the hotel to start breakfast at 4:00 A.M. he found the boy huddled under the back steps, frozen stiff.

When the rich man came down for breakfast he saw a crowd gathered in the hotel lobby. He heard them saying, "This ought not to have happened in America." Walking to where they stood he saw the dead body of the little boy who had asked him for the quarter.

What will our answer be when, we, who professed holiness, stand at the judgment and see the multitudes turned away. The multitudes that we passed by day after day without making any effort to communicate the good news of holiness of heart will look in our eyes at that day. What excuse can we offer? What will we say? How can we sit in our pews and sing "Holiness Unto the Lord" when it has not burned enough in our hearts to send us out into the marts of men to seek and to share the good news with others?

"When the choir has sung its last anthem,
And the preacher has made his last prayer;
When the people have heard their last sermon
And the sound has died out on the air;

When the Bible lies closed on the altar,
And the pews are all empty of men,
And each one stands facing his record--
And the great Book is opened -- What Then?"

* * * * *

SMOKERS AND THE OLD SMOKING WOMAN

By Rev. W. M. Tidwell

We were going from, Chattanooga, Tennessee, to Anderson, Indiana. We found the bus schedule was better and the fare less, so we decided on the bus. We left Chattanooga at 9:30 P.M. We were tired, nervous and not feeling well at all. We entered the bus with some fearful misgivings relative to the "smokers" that we were apprehensive might appear. We did not wish to be selfish but sought a seat a little toward the front of the bus, thinking perhaps this might be a little better. In getting our seat we glanced across the aisle and saw an elderly woman. We chose our seat near her thinking we would certainly be safe from smoke as far as she was concerned. Soon the bus was pretty well filled and pulled out for Cincinnati.

The driver was a fine young man with a kindly face. With about all the speed the law would allow we went north on Market Street; in a few moments we were crossing the old Tennessee river, rounding the curves, and were hurrying on the way. We tried to fix ourself comfortably in the seat and hoping that we might, as much as possible, be delivered from the smokers of whom we were having some evil forebodings. But, in a very few moments, all our hopes of any deliverance from this smoking brigade vanished. Matches began to strike. Smoke

began to pour out from practically every seat. Foul, sickening, death-like odours filled the bus. The night was chilly and windows were closed.

The smokers were certainly on and now operating in full blast. We glanced across the aisle at the old woman from whom we thought we would be safe and to our surprise great volleys of the most offensive smoke we ever contacted were issuing from her nostrils. What on earth she was smoking we cannot imagine. It was the worst we were ever compelled to breathe. Whether it was a different "brand" than that used ordinarily, and the Lord knows all are bad enough, or whether it became more vile as it passed through her lungs and nostrils, we were never quite sure.

Anyway, the bus sped on and the night wore on, and the smokers smoked. They smoked constantly. They smoked, it seemed, to wake themselves up. They smoked to enable them to sleep. They smoked when they were hungry and they smoked when they had eaten. They smoked in the morning and they smoked at midnight. They smoked in Tennessee, they smoked clear across Kentucky. They smoked while we were in Ohio and they smoked in Indiana. They smoked constantly and they smoked violently. They smoked as if life depended on their smoking. They smoked selfishly. We have met a few unselfish, considerate and respectful smokers, all honors to them, but none of these were on this bus. They seemed to have forgotten every rule of consideration and had only one desire, and that was to gratify their own perverted, depraved craving for smoke.

As the night slowly passed, probably around one-thirty or two, and the atmosphere in the bus, from the smoke passing through diseased lungs and nostrils, became desperately vile, we found a strange, sticky, sickening perspiration on our brow, and we felt it all over our body. Soon we found ourself deathly sick. The bus must have been making around sixty and seemed to have no intention of stopping soon. We wondered what in the world we would do. Mrs. Tidwell had prepared an unusual supper, as I was to be up all night she admonished me to eat plenty! But now I solemnly wished I had not eaten a bite. The one question was how to dispose of this good meal. Finally, we drove up to a "Peggy Ann" station and the bus stopped for fifteen minutes. Never in all my life was I so glad to see a bus stop! While I felt every moment I would fall I soon managed to get myself out in the dark and what happened I would not like to describe just here! Anyway, we felt relieved and hoped we would then make, it all right.

At this stop most smokers had gotten off the bus. I saw the old "smoking woman" through the window in the lunch stand eating and drinking "cokes." I hoped this would satisfy her and she would not smoke so much. But now we are all on again and on our way. Immediately all my hopes, if I had any, vanished. Matches flashed. Smoke, vile and stinking, filled the bus. The old "smoking woman" was leaning back in her seat and puffing away with new inspiration. It seemed, if possible, that her smoke was more sickening than ever. I thought what in the world is she smoking? We tried to imagine. And honestly, to the best of our ability to discern, it seemed the brand she was using must have been made from rotten eggs and flavored with polecats! We leaned back in our seat with fear and trembling wondering just what we would do. Soon the fearful sickness returned and it was absolutely necessary to repeat the performance of getting off the bus. Our good driver, who seemed quite sympathetic, informed me that if at any time I desired or found it necessary to get off the bus for a repetition of what had happened, he would be pleased to accommodate me. This we were compelled to do several times. We wondered if any one would

die from sheer sickness derived from smoke, and felt that surely if any ever did we would surely pass out. Once or twice later in the night, when the bus would stop, we would get a little orange juice or something of the kind, but the tempest in our stomach was too tempestuous and it was not long retained. Finally, we stopped at a drug store and the kindly man gave us something which seemed to help us a little and he also armed us with a little bottle of camphor. This we resolutely held to our nose and it seemed to, in a small way, counteract the deadly perfumes of the smokers.

We finally arrived at Cincinnati. I watched the old "smoking woman" get off and sincerely hoped she would not return. But I had only been on the bus for Indianapolis but a few moments till in she came. Seemed to have gotten a new zest for smoking and immediately started in. However, I was equipped with my camphor and I used it freely and seemed to get along some better though I was quite sick. They smoked constantly from Cincinnati to Indianapolis. I saw the old "smoking woman" here for the last time, and sincerely hoped I should never, in time or eternity, see her again unless she changed. We soon left Indianapolis for Anderson. Only a few on this bus and while they smoked it was not quite so bad.

We had a while to rest before service for which we were very thankful. We prayed and the Lord seemed to undertake so we could preach. But we saw the smoke and tobacco evil as we had never seen it before. We found ourselves shivering and shuddering as they would begin to smoke. We saw women had lost all sense of modesty and refinement. They would smoke and throw the ashes and stubs on the floor till it looked worse than a pig pen around them. We saw mothers with babes on their laps smoke and blow it in the faces of their helpless babies. Some of the babies looked very pale and sick. One mother smoked constantly for about two hundred miles. She was very thin and pale. Looked like a skeleton. She had a small baby on her lap that cried nearly all the time. It made the strangest noise when it cried. Seemed like a rat squealing. When it would cry the passengers would turn around on their seats to see what it was. The old "smoking woman" would take violent coughing spells. Some one asked her what was the cause. She replied, "cigarettes." They asked, "Why don't you quit?" The answer was, "I can't." Poor slave. She lived in Detroit, we heard her tell some one. Talked as if she were wealthy. Said she had been to Miami. Said she had no obligations and could just go where she pleased. We pitied her. We knew in a very short time, unless there was a change, and there seemed little hope that this poor, old, proud, boastful woman would be where she could not go where she pleased. Hell is a fearful prison. We wondered what she would do there. The Bible seems to intimate that the lost in Hell will retain their desires and nothing there to gratify. In Rev. 15:14 we read, "And the fruits that thy soul lusted after are departed from thee., and thou shalt find them no more at all." Pitiful! Lost and damned in Hell seeking something to gratify these perverted desires, but all in vain. Better get saved now and go to be with Jesus where every desire will be granted.

We would say to every smoker, for the sake of God's fresh air, for the sake of poor innocent victims, for the sake of humanity and for Christ's sake come to Him and let Him break every fetter. We are told the slogan of the tobacco trust is, "A cigarette in the mouth of every man, woman and child in the world." All who smoke are helping to fill the coffers of this selfish, greedy, godless bunch and make their wicked plot come true. Christ loves each of these poor smoking victims and wants to save them from this enslaving habit and give them a home in Heaven.

On the bill boards we see pictures of strong young men, with steady nerves made so, according to the wicked tobacco trusts, by smoking some popular brand. All know this is a lie. Cigarettes do not give steady nerves, they are "coffin nails." Then in South America, we are told, you can see pictures of Jesus and Peter walking together and Peter smoking some popular brand, and he is made to say, "If I had this, naming the brand, he would never have denied Jesus." Then Judas and Jesus, likewise, as Judas is made to say, "If I had had this I would never have betrayed Christ." Can you imagine! Wicked blasphemy! But these unscrupulous, selfish, soul and body destroying tobacco venders will do this to fill their pockets with bloody money. Then all who buy a single "pack" help to pay for these blasphemous ads. I would not do it. I would die first! Jesus, the great emancipator, can deliver. Come to Him.

* * * * *

CHRISTIAN COURTESY

By C. E. Pendry

A Christian is always known. Those present may never have seen or heard of him before; but he cannot be long in their company without their finding out who he is. They may not know his name, or his residence, but they will generally conclude he is a Christian. There is something in the plainness of his dress and the quiet simplicity of his manners that attracts attention. He does not manifest in little things a selfish spirit. He is considerate of others. He is careful to respect their rights. If anyone needs assistance he is ready to give it. On every fitting occasion he is ready to express his opinion, but is never obtrusive. It may be apparent to all that he is unlearned and ignorant but they will take knowledge of him that he has been with Jesus. Those that think that a Christian need not be one of good manners; that, in order to be free from pride, he must be boorish and uncivil, would do well to ponder the exhortation of the apostle, "Be courteous." (I Pet. 3:8)

We must be sincere in all our discourses with our fellow men, but this does not imply that we are to be rough in our manners or unkind in our feelings. Quite contrary. Christianity is love to God and love to man. If a man love not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? But if we really love others we should be good to them, patient toward their faults, and honest and persevering in our efforts to do them good. True love makes us ready to assist each other in every way proper. One of the greatest pleasures of life is to deny ourselves for those we love. Then do not think you are compromising because you are kind and friendly. Christ says: "If I lay down my life for you, ye ought also to lay down your lives for one another." But what folly to talk of laying down our lives for one another, if we are not willing to help as far as we may. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." No matter what may have been one's advantages or lack of advantages, if we really love others we shall speak kindly to them and act kindly towards them. If we let them alone, we serve them just as we are commanded to treat the devil. And such a course could not be the course of Christian courtesy.

A Christian loves the truth. He will not knowingly countenance error. But he is not afraid of it. He does not feel called upon to correct everyone in his own church who writes something or says something that is capable of a construction which he cannot approve. God's minister is a watchman, hearing the word at God's mouth and declaring it from Him. But he is not a watchdog, barking at everyone that comes along, be he friend or foe. The honey bee gathers food from the

flowers. The noxious and useless ones it lets alone. It does not waste its time and strength by seeking to destroy them. Christians should do the same with the sermons that they hear and the articles they read. If there is any good in them, get it: if there is that which is worthless or hurtful let it alone. Of course there are exceptions but the exception should not become the rule. He who spends his time in attacks upon articles he does not like, and upon persons he does not like, will not have much time for much else. It is better to be gathering honey, than to go about stinging. There is great difference between a honey bee and a wasp, between an humble Christian and a cross critic.

When strangers come to our meetings, treat them with proper courtesy. You need not endorse them as Christian, if they do not bring forth the fruit of Christians; but you should treat them civilly. You can be friendly where you cannot feel the fellowship of the Spirit. You should hold up the cross of Christ but do not make it needlessly offensive by your repulsive manners. Sinners drive; saints draw. Treat people so, when they come to your meetings, that they will want to come again. A friendly spirit will make more converts than a criticizing spirit. Love attracts; bitterness repels. His enemies called Christ a "friend of publicans and sinners." Let this be one of the worst things they have to say of us. Show unsparing severity toward sin; but be very kind to sinners.

Avoid a controversial spirit. It is not the spirit of Christ. It is dangerous business for one who enjoys religion to be always attacking his brethren. If he keeps it up he is sure to backslide. We are slow to take up arms against those we love. If you have anything to say in a religious meeting, do not say it in a way that will reflect upon the one who has spoken.

Those who are inclined to sit in judgment upon their brethren should read carefully Romans 14. We are taught that we must receive one whose faith is weak, but not to go to disputing with him about things concerning which Christians may righteously hold different opinions. Matters that are not decided by the Word of God should be left for each one to settle with his own conscience. We must not judge one another.

If the members and ministers of our church desire its prosperity, they can each contribute to it by living holy and consistent lives. All the attacks of our enemies do not hurt us as do our inconsistencies. If we are indeed dead to sin, and filled with: meek and lowly and gentle love, if we are holy in conversation and prudent in conduct; in short if Christ dwells constantly in our hearts, we shall grow and prosper. The best defense that can be made for us is the impression we make on others that we lead holy lives and Christian courtesy is a part of such.

Christian courtesy carries us a little farther yet; if you think some brother has done something wrong, have the courage to go to him and tell him his fault privately and tenderly. This is Christ's command. Obey it in manner, as well as in matter. It is not enough to tell him his fault. Christ's word is explicit, "Go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone." You grossly violate this command if you tell him his fault publicly in the congregation. Do not attempt to mortify him before others, but give him a chance to mortify himself. Frequently those who have taken a wrong step are prevented from getting right by the injudicious treatment they receive. They are accused of much more than they are guilty of and the fear of having it reported that they confessed to all that is said about them, keeps them from making any confession. Their salvation is

hindered and great wrong is done. Some congratulate themselves for their fidelity in exposing sin, when, in reality, they are guilty of cowardice. It takes much more courage to go to the offender, than it does to denounce the offense in public.

Christian courtesy is a marked trait in the character of every real Christian. A truly converted man carries a spirit of kindness with him wherever he goes. A preacher may by exhibition of a cross and hateful spirit kill the influence of the best sermons.

* * * * *

MARINE GIVES CURE FOR DELINQUENCY

The following was written by a Marine:

"Always we hear the plaintive cry of the teen-ager: 'What can we do? Where can we go?'

"I can make a suggestion: Go home. Wash windows. Paint the woodwork. Rake leaves. Mow the lawn. Sweep the walk. Wash the car. Learn to cook. Scrub the floor. Build a boat. Get a job. Help the minister. Visit the sick. Assist the poor. Study. Read a book.

"Your parents do not owe you entertainment. Your town does not owe your recreational facilities. The world does not owe you a living.

"You owe the world your: time and talents, and they should be devoted to trying to see to it that no one will ever be at war again or in poverty, or sick, or lonely.

"I'm a parent. I'm tired of nursing, protecting, helping, appealing, begging, excusing, and tolerating.

"I'm tired of denying myself things, and tired of catering to your every whim and fancy just because your personality and thinking and requests are dominated by a selfish ego instead of common sense.

"Get out of your dream world. Develop your backbone instead of your wishbone.

"In plain words, grow up! Quit being a cry-baby."

-- From I.H.C. Messenger

* * * * *

ACCESS TO GOD

By Sheila Cheeseman

Man was created for dominion. It was God's will and plan that he should be set to rule over the creation of which he was the crowning effort. In the 8th Psalm it states that: "Thou madest

him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet." Hebrews 2:6-8 reiterates this truth. God gave the dominion of the earth into the hands of the man he had created in His own likeness. Genesis 1:28. But the age old enemy of God, that rebel usurper through his subtlety and hatred of God, ruined God's perfect creation and the fact of sin entered and death passed upon all mankind. Man had transferred, by his own free will, his allegiance and his kingdom to Satan and became his slave and since that historic day all mankind have legally been slaves of Satan. Every child of legally owned slaves are also slaves of the same master having been born into slavery. This is what happened to the human family at the beginning.

In order to redeem lost humanity from the hand of Satan there had to be one found upon whom Satan had no legal claim. He had to be absolutely perfect in order to furnish Satan with no advantage over him. He must also be perfectly human or he would not qualify in the legal battle to redeem the lost world kingdom. In all of God's creation there was none found who qualified until Jesus, the divine Son of God, stepped forward and offered Himself as "the lamb slain from the foundation of the world." In the fullness of time Jesus came, born of a woman, fulfilling the promise made to the original pair. He was born a man among men and at his appearance a terrible battle began between the Christ and Satan. The destiny of the world and of the human race hung on the outcome of that terrible struggle. Satan was intent upon producing a flaw in the perfect obedience of Christ to the Father's will. He sought to disqualify Him so he could remain the undisputed ruler of the world and the master of the human family. The battle extended over the 33 years of Jesus' life on earth and culminated at Calvary's cross. In all those years of testing the glorious Son of God in His human form never once deviated from His purpose in coming and without ever once being out of complete harmony with the will of His Heavenly Father. "Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things he suffered." Heb. 5:8.

At the last He was able to say, "The prince of this world cometh but he hath nothing in me." He became "obedient unto death, even the death of the cross." Satan had failed in his purpose of trying to produce rebellion in the character of Christ. Satan was defeated in the conflict. Jesus triumphed although He had to die to do so. **THE DEATH OF JESUS DESTROYED FOREVER HIS DEADLY FOE.** It canceled all Satan's claims upon the earth and the entire human race was delivered (contingent upon individual faith) from his hands. Satan became guilty of shedding innocent blood and came under the death penalty before the Court of the Universe. In destroying Christ he destroyed himself. He lost all of his power and became the usurping prince of a lost kingdom, Hebrews 2:14 says Jesus came "That through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is the devil."

When Jesus arose from the grave all the power of God the Father was exercised to break the bonds of death wherein Satan sought to hold him. Ephesians 1: 19-21. The Satanic hosts were chained to the chariot wheels of the triumphant Christ and that greatest procession of all time accompanied by the resurrected saints, Matt. 27:52, 53, Col. 2:15, Ephesians 4:8-10, Ps. 24:7-10, made its way into the presence of the Almighty God and there Jesus, Himself, offered His Holy blood on the altar in the Holiest of Holies in Heaven. There it remains today as a constant testimony of the fact of Satan's complete defeat and our redemption. It is available to us at all times both for forgiveness, sanctification, and victory over the usurping evil forces that are allowed to test and try us and perfect us for that Heavenly kingdom.

Christ became the exalted head of that body of true believers who through faith in Him are united together in the fellowship of His indwelling Spirit. Chapter 2 further states, "But God hath quickened us TOGETHER with Christ and hath raised us up TOGETHER and made us sit TOGETHER in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus." Glorious privilege! We, by that same Spirit, have access to the very throne and an audience with the God of the universe, our Father! HAVE YOU ENTERED INTO YOUR GLORIOUS INHERITANCE IN CHRIST JESUS? ARE YOU SITTING WITH HIM IN THE HEAVENLY PLACES? From our exalted position in Christ Jesus we are FAR ABOVE ALL PRINCIPALITY AND POWER and Jesus, to whom all power both in heaven and earth was given, has in turn given it unto us, His humble followers. "Behold I give unto you power over all the power of the enemy and nothing shall by any means hurt you." Luke 10:19 HAVE YOU APPROPRIATED THAT POWER AND ARE YOU USING IT?

There is a WARFARE with the forces of darkness and an enemy for us also to OVERCOME. "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcome and am set down with my Father in his throne." Rev. 3:21 He has won the war it is left up to us to exercise our authority and enforce the victory. We are occupational forces and the command is to "Occupy till I come." Have we been letting the enemy regain his lost ground? Paul prayed "The eyes of your understanding being enlightened that ye may know what is the hope of His calling and what the riches of the glory of His inheritance in the saints." Ephesians 1:18 HAVE YOU BEEN ENLIGHTENED? WHAT WILL YOU DO ABOUT IT?

So often we pray "Lord, subdue the enemy under us," when HE ALREADY HAS; we just need to get up on our God-invested rights and declare that fact and hold the victory of Calvary over Satan until we see those situations change and individuals delivered.

"And they overcame him BY THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB, AND BY THE WORD OF THEIR TESTIMONY and THEY LOVED NOT THEIR LIVES UNTO THE DEATH." Rev. 12:11. This contains the secret for living a life of continuous victory over Satan. The testimony spoken of is directly to Satan pointing out to him that we have been enlightened as to our position in Christ Jesus and that he is a defeated foe and the judgments written concerning him are truth and will surely come to pass and then COMMAND HIM IN JESUS' NAME to stop. "Resist the devil and he will flee from you."

We need not fear to take our stand in Christ Jesus. He is able to keep us from harm. IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY WE KEEP OURSELVES SAFE IN THE "SECRET PLACE." We must not allow sin in any form to enter in and separate us from our Lord. We need not fear to challenge the Satanic hosts and his organized world system, Ephesians 6:12. God will back us up and enforce the victory Jesus won. The battle is in the heavenly places and in the spiritual realm. "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds." II Cor. 10:4 He has given us the authority to use that blessed Holy Name that is above every Name and at which every knee shall bow. Phil. 2:9-11. We have that blessed Holy Spirit of God indwelling our hearts to enforce the power of the NAME. We have the sword of the Spirit, the inspired Word of God. God is on our side. "If God be for us who can be (stand) against us?"

"Awake, awake; put on your strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, shake thyself from the dust; arise, AND SIT DOWN (in the Heavenly places with King Jesus!) loose thyself from the bands of thy neck oh captive daughter of Zion!" Isaiah 52:1-2 "The actual enforcement of Christ's victory at Calvary was placed in the hands of the Church, Christ's corporate body upon the earth." -- Billheimer.

If you are a part of the body of Christ and have the witness of His indwelling Spirit, are you refusing to cooperate with your head (Christ) and allowing yourself to be trampled underfoot by that great evil enemy of God? Have the Satanic hosts said to you: "Bow down, that we may go over; and thou hast laid thy body as the ground and as the street to them that went over." Isaiah 51:23. If so, arouse yourself and take your stand with Christ. Awaken to your great privilege as one of Christ's blood bought ones and engage in active warfare having on the whole armor of God. FAITH MAKES THIS POSITION POSSIBLE. It is our God ordained place and not to occupy it is an insult to God and the sin of unbelief! Jesus said, "When the Son of Man cometh will he find faith alive on the earth?" And indeed there is some question as to whether He will or not! The hosts of Satan are moving in. The Anti-Christ movement is on its way, the sky is darkening with the gathering storm and the Mission fields are fast closing. The stage is being set for the final conflict of the ages and in this great last scene WILL YOU BE IN YOUR BLOOD BOUGHT PLACE? The outcome depends upon whether you and I take our God ordained place by His side and let Him work through us to the accomplishing of His eternal purpose. There is no room for passivity or indifference in God's army!

"For through him we both have access by one Spirit unto the Father." Eph. 2:18 "Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the Holiest by the blood of Jesus -- Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith." Heb. 10:19-21a

* * * * *

HERE AM I, LORD, SEND MY SISTER

This is perhaps as ridiculous as it is absurd. The tough job of loading and unloading ships is certainly a man's job. At least we are going to be awfully hard pressed before we find women leading the way in this profession.

By contrast we point to another tough job -- to the world work of missions. We're startled when we realize that eighteen women to every man are applying for missionary work in foreign fields. While Bible schools and seminaries are turning out more men than ever in their histories, men seem to be crowding to the pulpits of America while women are doing the men's job out on the tough pioneer mission fields of the world.

There is not much you can say for the multiplied hundreds of young men who continue to flood into the ministry and take refuge behind the pulpit, while we continue to let the women in increasing numbers do the toughest job assigned to Christian soldiers. We would be startled if we picked up the evening paper and read this glaring headline:

"Longshoremen's Union Selects Woman President," with an account following, explaining that in view of the fact the majority of the longshoremen were now women, it was about time they had a woman as president.

What is it that attracts the women to the mission field in such great numbers, compared to men? What is it that attracts so many men to the ministry in America compared to those who go to the mission field?

Today we have prepared men to be brilliant and capable, to be eloquent, and have emphasized their personalities. Such preparation hardly prepares a man for the jungles. The little brown or black tribesman is hardly capable of appreciating such a one's true earthly value.

So it seems that the man who has worked to become what he is, is evidently too good to be wasted on the heathen and should stay where he is appreciated. Surely God isn't continually calling 95 percent of the Christian men to stay in America while 5 percent pursue the world objective which we as Christians have received from the Lord Himself.

America's need is not necessarily more preachers, but MORE OBEDIENCE TO GOD'S WORD. God could surely do something about the ills of our nation if He found us willing to practice what we preach. Men of such shortsightedness, and with the desire to remain in comfort while doing the DANGEROUS job of preaching the Gospel, will never challenge lives.

While we thank God for every woman who has made an effort toward reaching the untouched, we realize it is a MAN'S job. The leveling-off process must begin.

Either America must give more men for front-line evangelism on the far-flung battlefields of the world, or we will have a horde of shriveled-up pastors and laymen who are beating the air and dying because they have no vision that is big enough and positive enough to demand all that they are for God's front-line job. --Reprinted from Brown Gold, Dec.-Jan., 1947-48. -- Paul W. Fleming

* * * * *

VICTORY

By Clenard R. Price

I bowed to pray one early morn
My heart was burdened down,
But Jesus came with power divine
The glory shown around.

I saw the Master on His throne,
A conqueror over life,
He showed me how He fought and won
The victory in the strife.

When Satan asked my Lord to bow
He said, "Get thee behind,"
You should have seen the devil run--
He was through for that time.

My Jesus said to me that morn,
"You conquer through my power,
Retreat within my precious blood--
Will to witness, this very hour.

"They that wait upon the Lord
Like Eagles shall mount high,
The storms that would their souls defeat
Shall lift them toward the sky.

"So shout my praises over sin--
In life a conqueror be;
My blood was shed, the victory won,
My child take liberty."

We journey toward the heavenly realm
Christ's Spirit doth repel--
The evil powers that would defeat
And drive them back to Hell.

So Satan be thou gone from here,
Nor show thy face in scorn;
I stand secure, by faith in Him,
And fight, 'till eternal morn.

* * * * *

CHILDREN'S PAGE

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

"POISON"!!!

"Ring-g-g! Ring-g-g!" went the telephone in the living room of Mr. and Mrs. White's neat white bungalow with pale yellow shutters at the windows.

"I'll answer it," said Mrs. White, rising from the dinner table.

"Hello!" the children and Daddy heard Mother's soft, musical voice say, then, "Why, Sister Babb, you're crying! Whatever has happened?" Then after a long pause Mother said:

"You may be sure we'll be praying but is there nothing more we can do? Would it help if we went over there now? Oh! I see! Then you think we'd better just remain here for now and pray? All right, dear! I'm so sorry to hear that." And then the telephone clicked in the receiver.

"What happened, dear?" asked Daddy when he saw Mother's pale, tear stained cheeks, then very gently he was by her side with his arms steadying her as he led her to her chair at the table. "Do tell us what has happened, Martha dear," he addressed his wife. "Has your father passed away? Is his condition worse?"

"No I No!" said Mother still weeping bitterly. "It's that poor, poor Johns family! Little Rick just died. He . . . drank some . . . poison out of a bottle in the sink cabinet."

"Oh, Mother, No!" and sixteen year old Barbara immediately burst into tears. "Not my sweet little Rick! Oh, No! He was the sweetest little fellow in my Sunday School class," and a fresh flow of tears followed.

"Didn't they have the bottle labeled 'Poison'?" asked Patty Lou.

"Silly!" spoke up nine year old Ned. "Rick was only five. He couldn't read!"

"Please don't cry, Mommie," and six year old Sue was suddenly on Mother's lap with her soft, round arms about Mother's neck, trying to kiss away the tears.

"I'm all right, honey," Mother spoke softly, "but that family has so much trouble. My heart breaks for them. We must pray harder for them; maybe the Lord can get to Mr. Johns' hard heart through this tragedy as little Rick was the apple of his eye."

Then Daddy spoke softly and tenderly as he said, "Yes, it's too bad; we must fast and pray." Then suddenly his voice took on a different tone -- a tone of kindness but with great authority and looking at all six of his children, he said:

"I have something I must tell you, and I feel the time is now. So sit in your places around the table."

After Sue was in her chair next to Mother, Daddy said:

"It really is a great tragedy sweet, round faced; blue eyed Rick dying! We'll never see his smile on earth again, but if we're faithful to the Lord Jesus, we shall all meet again. However, I know of another very deadly thing just as deadly as the poison Rick drank; it too isn't labeled 'Poison', but it's killing people by the thousands every year."

"What is it?" asked Dale.

"Do we have any in our house?" questioned Ned.

"I shall let you decide," said Daddy, "after I'm finished This deadly poison is 'gossip and tale bearing and evil surmising.' "

"Oh!" said all the children together.

"You remember Miss Potter, your tenth grade English teacher, Barbara," and Barbara spoke quickly:

"Oh, I'll never forget her. She was so wonderful and such a conscientious person too, Daddy."

"Welt, you remember how suddenly she died, don't you?" asked Daddy.

"Why, yes, I do! Strange, too, as she was in perfectly good health," and a thoughtful look took possession of Barbara.

"I shall tell you who killed her," said Daddy, and a gasp arose from around the table as Daddy continued:

"Mrs. Long-Tongue, who lived next door to Miss Potter, saw your favorite school teacher and a young man come into Miss Potter's apartment at three o'clock one morning."

"Not Miss Potter!" exclaimed Barbara in defense of her beloved deceased English teacher. "She wouldn't do such a thing!"

"Please, Barbara," Mother said, "let your father finish."

"Mrs. Long-Tongue called Mrs. Gossip," Daddy continued. "In fact, she couldn't wait until she got out of bed, so she called her at three o'clock that same morning, and together they decided to call Mrs. Add-A-Little-More and Mrs. Evil Mind and go to the school board and demand Miss Potter be fired.

"So when school began that morning they spoke to the principal and demanded to see the school board members that same night an emergency meeting they called it.

"Nobody would believe their story," retorted Barbara. "Miss Potter lived a clean life."

"That's the sad part, honey," and Daddy looked his straight at beautiful dark haired, dark eyed, teenage daughter as he continued.

"Many didn't believe it -- in fact they knew it wasn't so but many did believe it, and the school board decided to dismiss your Miss Potter. She was grief stricken and numbed at the news and explained the young man was her sister's son who had only four hours to visit with her before departing for foreign soil -- those four hours being from three till seven in the morning, his connection had to be made out of our city by seven thirty that same morning. When Miss Potter realized that many of the people in this city believed her to be a bad and wicked woman, and many

who were one time friendly now turned a cold shoulder on her, it was more than she felt she could stand, so she drank a bottle of poison and took her own life."

"Oh, Father! No!" said Barbara in a shocked whisper.

"Yes, honey, that's the sad truth!" and Father patted the trembling hand of his daughter.

"God will hold Mrs. Long-Tongue responsible though," added Patty Lou.

"Yes, that is so," replied Father, "but it can never bring Miss Potter back from her eternal place -- Hell."

"The wicked, wicked people?" said Dale.

"You see," Daddy continued, "no matter how much we try to correct or make right such things as these, many times we can never fully rectify them. After Miss Potter's death, it was proven she was an innocent, good clean living woman, but that didn't bring her back. Oh, No! She never, never should have drunk that poison but she didn't know Jesus and the power of His saving grace or the strength of His own wonderful self or she would never have done what she did, but may this be a lesson to all of us. Be careful whom you accuse of wrong doing; be slow to judge another, but be quick to be hard on yourself. After all, self gives us most of our trouble. You see, children," he continued, "there are many different kinds of people in this world; first, there are those who are our real friends and know what's being told about us isn't true because they know us and know what we are; but there are others who are always waiting to hear these bad and wicked things, then run from house to house telling it, and each time they keep adding a little bit more until it gets worse all the time; then there are some people who just naturally want to believe some evil report -- especially if it's about some person whom God is blessing and using more than these people who have a defiled mind. You know the Bible says: 'Unto the pure all things are pure, but unto them that are defiled and unbelieving is nothing pure; but even their mind and conscience is defiled,' Titus 1:15. Now, children, it's up to you to decide what type of girl or boy you're going to let God make out of you. We shape and mold our lives when we're young and if you wish to be children with good, clean, holy and pure minds, you must begin now. Should you choose to be like Mrs. Gossip and Mrs. Long-Tongue or Mrs. Evil Surmises or Mrs. Add-A-Little-Bit-More, you are being molded and fashioned today! Choose you this day which pattern you will follow, but I pray God may help you all to choose the right path and go God's way, and never, never, willfully or deliberately try to hurt or injure another fellow being by thinking evil things about him or believing what you do hear. You know, children, Paul, the Apostle said, 'Love -- perfect love, that is -- suffereth long, and is kind. . . . Love thinketh no evil! This is God's way for your lives; this is God's mold and plan and pattern, but it's up to you to, decide. As your father, I pray you may decide to take God's ways they're the best."

A great silence hung over the family table, then slowly Ned pushed his chair away from the table. "May I be excused?" he asked. "I must see Tommy right away. I told him that I was sure Melvin Herr had stolen my favorite sky blue marble," and a big tear rolled off his cheek as he said, "Dad, I don't want to be like Mrs. Gossip or any of those other women!"

"Good, good, Ned!" said Dad, laying a big, loving hand on his son's head. "Go, my boy, you are excused, and may God bless you and make you a light to those boys as you see them. We'll pray together as soon as you come back."

"Mommie and Daddy," and Sue's lips trembled as she said, "I wish to be excused from the table too. You see, Janie's right eye was pulled out of her head and her wig's been torn off at places, and I blamed Jenny Moore because I didn't let her play with Janie the day she wanted her, and that night Janie was lying beneath the Mock Orange bush on Jenny's lawn with her eye pulled out and her wig torn. I'm sorry! I want Jenny to, forgive me for even thinking she did it."

"You may go, honey," spoke Mother and Daddy together, and just as Sue was leaving, Dale called after her:

"Sue, come here a minute, will you?"

With her eyes brimming over with tears Sue stood by Dale's chair, and with his lips quivering and shaking so he could hardly speak he said:

"I pulled Janie's eye out, and I tore her wig off! Can you ever forgive me? Please, please, Sue. I'm sorry! When you didn't give me the pencil I wanted, I took my spite out on Jane's head and made it look like Jenny had done it by putting your doll on Jenny's lawn. But I'm truly sorry. I want to be different." Then turning and running to his father, he said:

"Dad, I can't wait till Ned gets home. I want to be saved right now."

Dale had just prayed through to glorious victory when nine year old Ned came in and knelt by his father and Dale. He had barely hit the floor with his knees when Jesus came into his young heart and life, They had prepared their hearts for Jesus.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord," boys and girls, as the Scripture says and, "Make straight paths for his feet."

* * * * *

WHAT MANNER OF PERSON?

By Wayne Aman

"Seeing then theft all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness?" II Peter 3:11

This sobering question, brought forth in the Epistles of the Apostle Peter, should grasp the attention of every Christian. "What manner of persons ought ye to be?"

In catching a vision of the day of the coming of the Lord, Peter states, "but the end of all things is at hand, be ye therefore sober and watch unto prayer." I Peter 4:7. He is writing to warn and teach those "elect that are sanctified by the Spirit," I Peter 1:2. In his two epistles he is stating

what should be the willing, holy conduct of those sprinkled by the blood of Jesus Christ, and of their strict adherence to the laws of holiness.

In the study of these epistles we see how Christ made provision and gives the grace, "leaving us an example that we should follow his steps." If no other book of the Holy Bible taught holiness and the need of a careful walk after sanctification, these alone would be sufficient. Our highest delight, our most loving effort, should be to live in Christ, a holy, sinless, obedient life in the joy of the Lord.

His first exhortation to holiness reads: "Wherefore gird up the loins of your mind, be sober, and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ: as obedient children, not fashioning yourselves according to the former lusts in your ignorance: but as he which has called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation." I Peter 1:13-15.

What should be our attitude and relationship toward the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost? Oh! How we need to get the right perspective of a Holy, omnipotent God. We need to see the Lord high and lifted up and perceive His glory and holiness. "Sanctify the Lord God in your hearts." I Peter 3:15 "Fear God." I Peter 2:17. "And if ye call on the Father who without respect of persons, judgeth according to every man's work, pass the time of your sojourning here in fear: for as much as ye know ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold- but with the precious blood of Christ, as a lamb without blemish and without spot." I Peter 1:17-18. Glory! "Seeing you have purified your souls in obeying the truth through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren." I Peter 1:22

In the matter of love we need to remember the greatest commandments: Love God with all our heart, Soul, mind and strength, and our fellow men as ourselves, which is more precious in God's sight than burnt offerings and sacrifices.

The Apostle admonishes us to "see that ye love one another with a pure heart fervently." I Peter 1:22. "Above all things have fervent charity." I Peter 4:8.

This glowing compassionate love is a true, mark of holiness. Without this we are only sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. This is all important, "above all things have fervent charity." We may have all gifts and keep all rules and laws; we may stand strictly against all outward sin, but without this fervent divine love, we are nothing.

Oh! God, give us a fresh baptism of divine love that seeketh not her own, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, that we may weep and intercede for an eternity bound, confused and blinded generation. Without this perfect love we may as well close our doors, for we certainly would fail, but praise His name "charity never faileth."

If this whitened harvest is reaped for God, in the sundown of this day of grace, it must be with a fervent love motivating every action, and prompting every prayer. Let us give ourselves, our life, health, money and all that we are, and all that God can make of us that we may, with the blessed Holy Spirit, rescue some perishing soul.

The only way that the world will see "true" holiness in us, is as they look upon us and say, "Behold how they love one another." We will only be a laughing stock and a mockery and fail in God's eternal purpose if we uphold law without mercy. If we are going to proclaim Christ's love to this confused world they must see that Christ-like spirit of love and mercy constraining us in our efforts to keep ourselves unspotted from the world, and as we minister to the needy world in their afflictions. If we are laboring without this fervent love, let us lay down our work and cry mightily to God for the anointing of His compassionate Spirit. For only through Him comes this most needful anointing, enabling us to become fruitful in our labors.

We must be a united church, bound together by a bond of divine love for one another, a fervent love for God, and zealous for His kingdom. "Be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous." I Peter 3:8. Never are we to compromise God given convictions for false unity's sake. God's people must form a battle line. There is a great difference between holy unity and aligning ourselves with false teachers who "shall bring in damnable heresies." The writer of these epistles cries out against those who pervert the doctrine of Holiness. The pathetic and tragic fact is that "many shall follow their pernicious ways: by reason of whom the way of truth shall be evil spoken of." II Peter 2:2. These false teachers that creep into God's holy church, "are presumptuous, self-willed -- speaking evil of things they understand not. They have forsaken the right way and are gone astray. These are wells without water, clouds that are carried with a tempest; to whom the midst of darkness is reserved forever." II Peter 2:12-17. "Beware lest ye also being led away with the error of the wicked, fall from your own steadfastness." II Peter 3:17.

How careful ought we to be in following the: Spirit's leadings! Oh! Lord keep me teachable, leadable and pliable and let me be molded in thy image. Let me see how narrow is the way. Let my feet be careful to follow in thy steps. Amen!

"Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary, the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about seeking whom he may devour." I Peter 5:8.

"For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God, and if it first begin at us, what shall the end be of them that obey not the Gospel of God? And if the righteous scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly and sinner appear?" I Peter 4:17-18.

What manner of persons ought we to be in living, in him, a life of Holiness? In our age, when the doctrine of entire sanctification or the complete eradication of the carnal nature is denounced as false, this generation is being told they cannot live above sin, and when most of those who teach it as a doctrine, do not teach that it can be a personal reality, God's word and power remain unchanged. Praise His name! Thank God there is a reality in sanctification and a life of true holiness! We can sing with the poet,

"I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood.
It speaks, polluted nature dies,
Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.

I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world and sin,
With heart made pure and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within."

Glory!

"According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain to life and Godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue: Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises: That by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust. And besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue: and to virtue knowledge: and to knowledge temperance: and to temperance patience: and to patience godliness: and to godliness brotherly kindness: and to brotherly kindness charity. For if these things be in you and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. But he that lacketh these things is blind, and cannot see afar off, and hath forgotten that he was purged from his old sins." II Peter 1:3-9.

"Be diligent that ye may be found of him in peace without spot and blameless." II Peter 3:14.

"But as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation: Because it is written be ye holy, for I am holy." I Peter 1:15-16.

"Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul." I Peter 2:11.

"For he that will love life and see good days let him refrain his tongue from evil and his lips that they speak no guile. Let him eschew evil and do good: let him seek peace and ensue it." I Peter 3:10-11.

There is a wide line of demarcation between God's holy church and those that have a form of Godliness, but have been blinded by the things of the world. It is a mystery, why many would see how close to sin and the ways of the world they dare walk. Let us see how far from the world and how close to God's great compassionate heart we may live moment by moment.

The pathetic and tragic case of the Laodicean church is that they "know not" that they are "wretched and miserable, and poor and blind and naked." Oh! poor, blinded, confused, professing generation!

This way of holiness will take us by the way of the cross. It will demand self denial and suffering. It demands humility, reproach, and death, but bless His name, if we are made subject to His death, we are partakers of His glorious resurrection. The tendency of the age is to "come down from the cross," but there remains only one way that we can be partakers of His divine nature and that is the "death route."

The "blessed" of the Lord shall be persecuted, reviled, and evil spoken of. Friends and relatives will not understand, and many times will be the first to speak evil of us falsely. These are times to "rejoice and be exceedingly glad," for these things "worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Bless His name!

"Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you; but rejoice in so much as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that when his glory shall be revealed ye may be glad also with exceeding joy." I Peter 4:12-14.

"For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? But if when ye do well and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable to God. For even here unto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps!" I Peter 2:20-21.

"Wherein they think it strange that ye run not with them to the same excess of riot speaking evil of you." I Peter 4:4.

"Yet if any man suffer as a Christian, let him not be ashamed; but let him glorify God on this behalf." I Peter 4:16.

"But and if ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye; and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubled." I Peter 3:14.

As the prophet Isaiah saw Jesus' suffering and humility, he marveled as he wrote, "He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before his shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth." Isaiah 53:7.

Peter also states, "Who when he was reviled, reviled not again: when he suffered, he threatened not: but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously." I Peter 2:23.

Blessed Holy Ghost, perfect in me the meekness and patience and humility of my Lord Jesus! If it please thee, take me down the dark tunnel of humility that I may thy image bare, and may I be found in thee, humble and lowly, blameless and holy. Amen.

The great apostle exhorts, "Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time, yea, all of you be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility, for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble." I Peter 5:5-6.

* * * * *

IN HEAVEN

By Mrs. Paul E. King

There's no sickness up in Heaven--
There all pain is wiped away;
Painful lives will have deliverance

In that Land of fadeless day.

There's no graveyard up in Heaven--
For death cannot enter there;
But we'll have sweet life eternal
Up in glory -- Eden fair.

There's no weeping up in Heaven--
Tears will never dim our eyes;
Ev'ry tear drop will have vanished
When we enter Paradise.

There's no burdens up in Heaven--
Heavy hearts will be made light;
Christ Himself shall lift our burdens
In that Home of pure delight.

Up in Heaven there's contentment--
Sweet relief from grief and pain,
Joy and laughter, peace and comfort,
For the soul who's born again.

* * * * *

THE END