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MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS

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

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By Holiness Data Ministry

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PROMOTED TO GLORY -- A. L. CRANE

[Open Graphics\hdm1650b.jpg to view a picture of A. L. Crane.]

Albert Luther Crane, 1887-1961 -- General Secretary of the Bible Missionary Church,
1956-1961 -- Business Manager of the Missionary Revivalist, 1956-1961.

"Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" (II Sam. 3:38)

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from hence. forth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that
they may rest from, their labors; and their works do follow them." (Rev. 14:13)

"But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that
ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose
again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you
by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not
prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with
the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then
we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the
Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these
words." -- I Thess. 4:13-18

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THROUGH THE GATES

Through the gates into God's city,

The redeemed are passing in;
Washed white in the blood of Jesus,
Cleansed from every stain of sin.

No more sickness, pain nor sorrow,
No more night but endless day:
All their cares and trials are over,
All their tears are wiped away.

Through the gates into God's city,
By the eye of faith we see;
Looking heavenward oftimes longing,
In our Father's home to be:

Heaven is daily growing dearer,
Through the loved ones gone away;
Earth is losing her attraction,
By their absence day by day.

Through the gates into God's city,
We shall enter by and by,
If we trust alone in Jesus,
And the time is drawing nigh.

We shall see Him in all His glory,
And the loved ones gone before.
And abide at home forever,
To be parted never more.

* * * * *

ALBERT LUTHER CRANE

Albert Luther Crane was born August 30, 1887 at Tamaroa, Illinois and passed to his eternal reward at Nampa, Idaho on February 9, 1961.

Brother Crane was married to Susan Edna Collins, November 2, 1915, at Louisville, Kentucky. The couple lived at Kansas City, Missouri and in Western Kansas for a number of years, coming to Idaho in 1939. They have resided in Nampa, Idaho for the past 20 years. Brother Crane was a song evangelist and member of the Midway Bible Missionary Church. He served as General Church Secretary of the denomination and also as business manager of the denomination's paper, The Missionary Revivalist.

Survivors besides his wife, Mrs. Susan Edna Crane of Nampa, are: Four sons, Ralph Crane of Oakland, California, Jack Crane, of Boise, Idaho, Gordon Crane of Nampa, Idaho, Kenneth Crane of Pasadena, California; One daughter, Mrs. Marjorie Jane Waller of Granada

Hills, Calif., One brother, Onas Crane of DeSoto, Illinois; 12 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild, several nephews and nieces and a multitude of friends.

Brother Crane was saved and sanctified many years ago and has testified, lived and sung old fashioned holiness across the years. He stood by holiness preaching of the Bible type. He and Sister Crane always had their home open to holiness preachers and laymen. Sister Crane has prepared multiplied thousands of meals for the people that the open, big-hearted Brother Crane would invite to the home. There was a warmth and welcome that any and all could feel in their home. Brother Crane was loyal to the truth and was one of the first laymen to step out and help found the Bible Missionary Church, He was a true husband, a good father, a loyal friend and a faithful servant of God. No one can ever take his place.

His faithful humble wife was always by his side, and stood by him in all things. The entire Bible Missionary Church believed in his sincerity. We loved him dearly and will miss him from among our faithful band. May God bless his memory and may his influence live on to the Coming of Jesus. We know where he is. He was faithful to the end. He cannot come to us but we can by God's grace go to him. No doubt he has joined that heavenly choir and is singing the songs of the redeemed. The golden bells have rung for him. We say good night our precious husband, father, friend and fellow soldier. We will meet you in the morning just inside the eastern gate. --
Elbert Dodd

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Funeral service was conducted by his pastor, Rev. A. L. Turner, assisted by Rev. Elbert Dodd and Rev. Spencer Johnson. A multitude of friends paid tribute to the memory of Brother Crane.

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Editor's Note: It was my privilege to be closely associated with Brother Crane in our work on the paper for the past four and one half years. Brother Crane was always a consistent, Christian gentleman. He was kind to work with and it was always a joy to be in the home of Brother and Sister Crane. We also worked together in a number of revival meetings. He was a great song evangelist and carried a burden for the lost. May God bless his memory. Please remember to hold Sister Crane and the family up in prayer.

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IN MEMORY OF BROTHER A. L. CRANE
By Clyde Dilley

Oh, the saints are gathering homeward
Where there'll be no sorrow, grief or pain.
And among that happy number
Is our precious brother Crane.
Yes, he has entered through the portals

Of the place to which we're bound
Now he knows he'll get to be there
When our blessed Saviour's crowned.
How we loved to hear him sing it,
While he dwelt with us down here
Oh, the joy that thrilled our spirits
And the Lord came very near.
As he sang of coronation day,
How the echoes did resound
Now we know that we shall see him
When at last our Saviour's crowned.
Oh! the happy glad reunion,
Oh, what joy will fill my soul,
To shake hands with Brother Crane again,
While the waves of glory roll.
We will praise the Lord forever
As the joyous songs abound
Yes, we'll be there through God's mercy,
To see our Saviour when He's crowned.

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THE END OF LIFE'S JOURNEY

All life's cares and toils are past,
And dear Brother Crane is home at last,
To be forever with his Lord,
Whom he worshipped and adored.

As we think of Brother Crane,
Seems we can hear the angels sing,
Songs of joy and of praise,
As his sheaves at Christ's feet he lay.

Seems we see the Master look his way,
In tender tones so sweetly say,
Well done my faithful child,
Sit by me and rest awhile.

Then we'll walk hand in hand,
I'll show you the city grand.
You shall greet friends and loved ones too,
Who have waited long for you.

Then inside your mansion's door
You'll greet the ones who've gone before.

Who are there because you gave,
Of your life in song and praise.

When you've seen the city fair,
Rested well from all your care,
Heard the heavenly choirs sing,
Hallelujahs to their king,

You may join the angel's band,
And walk about the city grand,
Singing praise to Christ your King,
Until all heaven with joy shall ring.

--Mrs. Tracy Knapp

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TRIBUTES TO BROTHER CRANE

"Surely the church has lost a true and tried soldier from its ranks, and we have lost a genuine friend. But our loss is Heaven's gain. May his mantle fall upon friends, his godly life inspire the church, his love for Jesus be the legacy of his loved ones so that 'He being dead yet speaketh'." -- Rev. J. E. Cook, General Moderator

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"Our Church has lost a great man but our loss is Heaven's gain. God bless all the family."
--H. B. Huffman, Moderator, Tri-State District.

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"He was truly a prince in Israel, a brother beloved. He will be greatly missed in our ranks." -- E. E. Michael, Moderator, The Southeast District.

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"Wonderful to have the assurance that our loss is Heaven's gain." -- Parker Maxey,
President, Bible Missionary Institute.

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"Brother Crane has gained his inheritance by lot, by birthright and by choice." -- From the funeral message preached by Rev. A. L. Turner.

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"I want to be better and do better because of the influence of Brother Crane." --
Helen Gardner, Kennewick, Wash.

* * *

"Bless his memory. His place can't be filled in the home or the church. His faithfulness in his work in the church was invaluable. Who can do it even partially as Brother Crane did? He will have a glorious reward." -- W. M. Tidwell, pastor, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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"Brother Crane's influence will continue until Jesus comes." -- Carl and Alma Kinzler, Kennewick, Wash.

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"I felt a sense of grief and loss when I heard of Brother Crane's home going yet this was coupled with the joy of knowing that another saint had safely made the landing." -- Norma Kennedy

* * *

"Brother Crane's battles are all over. No more sorrow, pain, heartaches, disappointments, no more crying, no more death. Home at last, a great host was there to meet him and welcome his home coming, praise the Lord." -- Richard and Dorthea Sharp

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"There was surely a crown and a mansion prepared for Brother Crane. We will never forget your faithfulness. You were really a blessing to us. -- Mrs. Thelma Billingsly, Oxnard, Calif.

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"We were shocked and saddened by the news. Dear Brother Crane has gone to sing in the choirs above." -- I. C. Holland.

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"My daughter-in-law, who took my place when I quit working at the shop told us Mr. Crane passed away suddenly. She ended by saying: "He was one that it was a pleasure to do work for." We all felt the same about him. He was always so pleasant, and never cross if his printing wasn't ready. We talked about him being a man who not only professed his faith but lived a truly Christian life." -- Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Schwartz

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CROSSING THE TIDE

By Mrs. Tracy Knapp

He just stepped across the river,
Over on the other shore,
Where the sun is always shining,
And where sorrows come no more.

He just stepped across the river
To a better world than this,
Where no heartaches ever come,
But where all is perfect bliss.

Ah, let us look beyond the river
And behold that city fair,
That our blessed Saviour promised,
Said He'd go and prepare.

He said He'd come and receive us
Unto Himself some blessed day,
And the time for His coming
May not be so far away.

Let us all then be ready
When we cross the swelling tide,
Then we'll meet and greet our loved ones
Over on the other side.

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EDITORIAL

By Spencer Johnson

WHEN ARE WE TO BE SANCTIFIED?

All denominations that hold fundamental beliefs in the teachings of the Scriptures are agreed that God is holy and that Heaven is a holy place and that to go to Heaven one must be made holy. They disagree as to how and when one is to be made holy.

If holiness of heart is necessary for men to enter into the City of God then when is this wonderful blessing to be obtained?

Many people believe that man's nature is to be cleansed by purgatorial fire or some kind of second probation after death. But the Bible says nothing of a purgatory or of a chance after this life. On the contrary, the Bible teaches that our destiny for all eternity is determined in one probation which is given to us in the present life. "Behold now is the accepted time; behold, now

is the day of salvation." "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still." (Rev. 22:11)

There are others who believe that death brings one into a sanctified experience. But nowhere in the scriptures is death mentioned as a sanctifier. Death separates the soul from the body but only God can separate sin from the soul. "The very God of peace sanctify you wholly." (I Thess. 5:23) "But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and the Holy Ghost is our sanctifier, and even if the work were performed in the article of death, it is still, the Holy Ghost and not death that performs it. And if He can do it at the hour of death what is to keep Him from doing it a week, a month, a year or fifty years before death, if the conditions are met on our part?

If God cannot perform it before death then where is His omnipotence? If He will not do it before death then where is His own holiness? To argue either case is to dishonor God and rob oneself of the indispensable experience.

Still other Christians have thought that one must by constant struggle and effort grow into the experience. The thought is that one approaches nearer and nearer to the standard and eventually attains a holy heart. But grace is a gift of God, and one cannot possibly grow in grace until he receives it. One can grow in grace in justification to a limited degree and for a limited time but it is limited because of the presence of inbred sin. One can not grow sin out of his heart any more than he can grow weeds out of his garden. The sad truth is that when believers fail to go on and be sanctified they do not grow in grace. They fall from grace. One can never grow into sanctification. It must be received by faith as the gift of God in Jesus Christ, through the work of the Holy Ghost; and when this grace has been obtained then one can grow in it for a lifetime and possibly for eternity.

Holiness of heart can never be attained. It must be obtained. When it is spoken of as an attainment it discourages the most determined seeker by magnifying the difficulties of receiving the blessing. The thought of attainment is that by human effort, earnest striving, much labor and toil, and persistent pursuit, at last the coveted prize is attained. If it could have been attained by human striving then Jesus would never have "suffered without the gate that he might sanctify the people with his own blood." (Heb. 13:12)

Sanctification is not attainment. It is obtainment. It is an act of God's grace whereby the heart of the believer is made pure and brought into the state of perfect love. It is simply a gift: It is not received by struggle, nor effort, nor merit of our own; it is not a great laborious task to be undertaken; not the result of a long perilous pilgrimage; not by doing, nor resolving, nor suffering, nor trying, nor achieving, but by simply reaching out the hand of faith and taking. Hallelujah!

The Bible, reason, and experience all proclaim that sanctification is necessary to qualify one for Heaven as well as to live victoriously here, and all three agree that it may be sought and obtained instantaneously by faith now.

We can not make ourselves any better in order to receive it, but we must take it as we are. Christ our only hope, the blood our only plea. Thank God the blood avails! It avails for even me! "And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life." (Rev. 21:27)

"O the spirit-filled life; is it thine, is it thine?
Is thy soul wholly filled with the Spirit divine?
O thou child of the King, has He fallen on thee?
Does He reign in thy soul, so that all men may see
The dear Saviour's blest image reflected in thee?
Has He swept through thy soul like the waves of the sea?
Does the Spirit of God daily rest upon thee?
Does He sweeten thy life, does He keep thee from care,
Does He guide thee and bless thee in answer to prayer?
Is it joy to be led of the Lord anywhere?

Is He near thee each hour, does He stand at thy side?
Does He gird thee with strength, has He come to abide?
Does He give thee to know that all things may be done
Through the grace and the power of the Crucified One?
Does He witness to thee of the glorified Son?
Has He purged thee of dross with the fire from above?
Is He first in thy thoughts, has He all of thy love?
Is His service thy choice, and is sacrifice sweet?
Is the doing His will both, thy drink and thy meat?
Dost thou run at His bidding with glad eager feet?

Has He freed thee from self and from all of thy greed?
Dost thou hasten to succor thy brother in need?
As a soldier of Christ dost thou hardness endure?
Is thy hope in the Lord everlasting and sure?
Hast thou patience and meekness, art thou tender and pure?
O the Spirit-filled life may be thine, may be thine,
In thy soul evermore the Shekinah may shine;
It is thine to live with the tempest all stilled,
It is thine with the Blessed Holy Ghost to be filled;
It is thine, even thine, for thy Lord has so willed."

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THE BIBLE MISSIONARY CHURCH AND HER RESPONSIBILITY

By Elbert Dodd

Most people, preachers and laymen, who call themselves the Bible Missionary Church, feel that God has called us out for this hour to help get a bride ready for the coming of the Lord in the rapture. We feel we are God-called, God-guided and God-led.

With this call .comes a grave responsibility. This was recently impressed more deeply on my mind, when I had the opportunity to visit our mission work among the Navajo's. A little more than a year ago we assumed the responsibility of supporting this great work that the Cheesemans and others have been carrying on. I wish every reader of this article could have been in the service, and have seen what God has done, and is doing among the Navajos. God is visiting among them. Brother and Sister Cheeseman and their wonderful corps of workers are being used mightily of God among these precious people. God is blessing the day school where we have three wonderful teachers, also He is blessing out at the Sanoste station on the reservation 65 miles from our main station. Surely we praise God for this and yet God's blessings increase our responsibility.

We not only have this work but we have the work in British Guyana, where the Todd's and Gantzers are laboring so sacrificially. God is blessing the efforts of these dear ones also with the precious native workers who are so faithful and are making sacrifice also.

Then we have the orphanage with Brother Gomilla and his staff of workers with all those precious children with our day school there which has two teachers.

Then before us is the serious responsibility of maintaining our Bible School at Rock Island. Recently Rev. W. M. Tidwell held a revival with our school and he told me that the school was far better than he had been told. God is blessing Brother Parker Maxey and his staff of faithful workers. Besides all this, there are the thousands of towns and communities that are calling for us to come to them with the gospel that God has entrusted to us. We call this home missions. Our church is divided into districts and each district has a District Moderator but think of the many towns and communities outside of the districts. O what a responsibility and what a task!

Besides all this, we have the grave responsibility of starting and maintaining Christian day schools to save our precious young people. We now have five Christian day schools. We must save our children, and we all know that most public schools are not places of inducement to spirituality or the building of Christian character for our children.

When we think of this great calling and this great task our hearts sink within us and we wonder how any could walk out from under the load and others could fail to carry their part. But we must not look long at those who are failing to carry their part or have walked out on the church, we must not feel sorry for ourselves. We must get under the load more and pray more and believe God more and go all out for a lost world.

The world is on fire and God has called us out to rescue the poor unfortunate ones who have been trapped in the fire. O, Christian friend will you join us and go all out to help rescue the perishing and care for the dying? Will you be one to teach and preach the true doctrine of holiness and hold high the: true standards of Christianity? If you are a true Christian and have not joined us, come on in and help in this great fight against the world, the flesh and the Devil. Let us all join hands to carry out our grave responsibility.

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CROSS FOR SALE

One Cross, nearly new. I cannot carry it and keep up with the world and its crowd.

One Talent, new except slightly shelf worn. It has been laid away for years in a napkin.

One five-piece set of Armor. All pieces are in good shape, only needing polishing.

One bundle of CHRISTIAN OPPORTUNITIES. Contained in this bundle is one of the greatest opportunities in the world, and that is of going to my church every Sunday.

Another one is the opportunity of being a soul winner. I seldom use these opportunities so have decided to let them go with the sale.

One badly used CHRISTIAN INFLUENCE. Buyer may be able to repair this influence if carefully handled.

The above mentioned items are stored in the basement of my home, located on the corner of Careless Avenue and Neglect Street.

Signed,
A Lota Christians

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THE CARNAL MIND By W. E. White

Text: Romans 8:7 -- "Because the carnal mind is enmity against God" for it is not subject to the law of God neither indeed can be."

I know of no one who has had more experience with the carnal mind than I have. I was reared in a home that was completely dominated by this awful disposition. Before leaving home I suffered at the hands of a carnal minded father who was good and kind until you crossed him and then carnality exerted itself and we children suffered unmercifully because he had no self control, or at least didn't show any. There are some facts about this enemy of God and man that I want to deal with.

What is the carnal mind? If I understand my Bible, it is that inherited sin principle that we were born with as a result of the fall of Eve and Adam. Psalms 51:5 says, 'Behold I was shapen in iniquity and in sin did my mother conceive me.' It is that disposition that wants its own way and refuses to let God have His way.

The outcropping of carnality is seen in children when they are so unruly and uncontrollable at a very early age, and as they yield to that strong urge from within, if not conquered by their

parents, it leads them on to become juvenile delinquents and are incorrigible. That is what is wrong with the young people of our day. This disposition that controls the young also controls the older people. It causes old people to act like babies. Carnality has broken every home that is broken, wrecked every life, that is on the rocks, split every church that has been divided; caused all the heartaches from the beginning of time, caused all the suffering and all the wars of all times. It is also the cause of all the uprising in the world today and will foment the ones that are yet to come.

Who possesses the carnal mind? There are three classes of people who are carnal. The unsaved, the backslider, and the unsanctified believer. In writing to the believers of the Corinthian church Paul said in First Corinthians 3: 3, "ye are yet carnal." James 1:8 says, "a double minded man is unstable in all his ways." That is why so many people are so unsettled in their experience and are not dependable. The carnal mind hinders them and keeps them from getting sanctified. As long as it succeeds in this battle it will dam the soul in the end.

What can you do about the carnal mind? You can come to Jesus, make a complete consecration, take the death route and get the old man crucified. Galatians 2:20, "I am crucified with Christ. nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God who loved me and gave himself for me." When the old man is dead he cannot fight back. He can't fuss, can't have his way, can't give you any more trouble. He can't defeat you, cause you to backslide, or keep you from getting to heaven.

In conclusion, may I say that if you are unsanctified you are allied with the devil and a rejecter of Christ's shed blood and cannot get to heaven unless you get the old carnal mind eradicated and destroyed by the baptism of the Holy Spirit, for without Holiness no man shall see the Lord.

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CHILDREN'S PAGE

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

THE LION TAMER

Aunt Dorothy and Uncle Chuck were visiting in the big city and after going through the Public Museum where they saw many pretty and interesting things, Aunt Dot said, "Who'd like to go to the zoo today?" and all the nieces and nephews answered, "We would ! We would !" and they jumped up and down like rubber balls.

"Goody!" shouted David. "Hooray," said Dickie and Bobby, and Karen and Laverne laughed with glee but blushed in embarrassment at the boys' loud exclamations.

"All right!" said Uncle Chuck. "If you're all real quiet and good, we'll take you to see the animals. No loud noise anymore!"

"We won't, Uncle Chuck," the boys said. "We'll be real good! Won't we?" and they looked at each other with boyish mischief, as though wondering if such a thing were possible.

"Let's all stay together, and no running," said Uncle Chuck to the boys as they scampered out of the car and had already begun to race over to the monkeys' cage at the zoo.

Together they all watched and laughed as they saw a mother monkey looking for fleas on her tiny baby's back and ridding the small one of some of the pests. Then they saw her out her arms around her baby and love it tenderly. The girls wanted to stay and watch the mother and the baby, but the boys heard a clanging noise and must find out what was making it. Around the corner they went and then the shouts of laughter as one monkey chased another across a thin stretch of rope and grabbed hold of an old cow bell and rang it fiercely, then innocently looked up at the boys.

"Let's go and see the polar bears," suggested Aunt Dorothy.

"Oh, yes," said Karen and Laverne. "I like those big white bears. They have such white, clean fur."

The big rocky pit was empty when they got there and the children were disappointed when suddenly Dickie shouted:

"Look I Uncle Chuck I Look I Over in that cave!" And his eyes grew big and round as a giant mass of white fur lumbered out on his two hind feet--standing straight and tall.

"He's . . . he's . . . a giant!" whispered David in spellbound fascination. Laverne and Karen grabbed Aunt Dorothy's hand tightly.

"He can't hurt you. He's in that stone pit and can't get out. See the clear water coming down that slope to your right? That's for them to wash in over in the pool," said Aunt Dorothy.

Soon another, and another beautiful white bear came out of different caves in the pit and for a long time everybody watched the beautiful bears.

Then Uncle Chuck said, "What's that I hear? It sounds like a loud speaker!"

"I hear it too," said David and Dickie. "Let's go see what it is, and where it's coming from."

Together they made their way toward the sound and then they saw it! How excited the children became.

"It's a lion tamer," shouted David.

"And he's teaching him tricks," continued Dickie.

"Let's watch him," suggested Aunt Dorothy, "but you must be real quiet and not excite the lion. He may be dangerous and hurt the man."

The children watched as the lion tamer cracked his whip and commanded, "Up" to the year-old lion, who sat up on a round barrel and looked all around.

Next the tamer said, "Go!" and the young lion jumped first over one small stool, then another, and another, and in through a round hoop.

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, and boys and girls," someone announced over the loud speaker, "we shall show you how we teach these young lions to open wide their mouths and hold them open as Frede, the lion tamer, sticks his head in the open mouth.

Karen screwed up her face in fear and turned her head, but Laverne looked on in fascination and awe.

Soft music was playing somewhere and Aunt Dorothy said she guessed it was to calm the wild lion nature down when the children asked why they played music.

Slowly the lion tamer approached the animal, his whip over by one of the barrels. His eyes looked so severe and hard at the lion who was slowly opening wide his mouth until it looked like some mammoth cavern on the inside.

"I'm scared," said Bobby as the lion tamer went closer and closer to the open mouth.

"Me too," said Dickie, "What if he bites the man!"

Slowly the lion tamer put his head into the open jaws of the lion, when suddenly the lion closed down and the man screamed and fell limp. The attendant who stood by fired a blank cartridge and the lion jumped to the tallest barrel, trembling like a leaf.

The children screamed and cried, and the lion tamer was quickly rushed to a hospital where they found he had a broken neck, but would recover with time.

Quickly, Uncle Chuck and Aunt Dorothy took the trembling children back to the car and quieted their fears with soft words of kindness and love. Then before even starting the car on their homeward way, Aunt Dorothy said:

"Uncle Chuck, wait a minute! I must tell the children something. That lion is a great lesson to us." Then looking back at the children she began:

"You know how scared you are because of what happened!" And everyone nodded their head and dried the tears from their eyes as she said:

"That lion is just exactly like sin is in our heart. The lion tamer thought the lion was tame enough to stick his head in his mouth, and you even heard the announcer say he'd been doing it for months with the lion; but what happened? That poor, poor lion has that wild lion nature within him

and today he was only doing the thing that's natural for him to do. He couldn't help it -that's his nature:!

"It's the same way with you, children. Until you're saved and become a real Christian, you may pretend -- and even try ever so hard -- to be good and gentle-natured, but down inside your heart you have that lion nature that makes you be bad and disobedient, and sometimes you even hurt people, and then you're sorry, but you did it and can't help yourself. It takes Jesus' blood to take all your sins away and make you new and give you a new heart. What is it makes you want to fight, David?" asked Aunt Dorothy.

"The devil," said David.

"That's right," said Aunt Dorothy. "It's like that poor old lion -- he has that fighting nature within him and, no matter how hard or how often they whip him or try to tame and train him, he's still a lion in heart. Do you see and understand?"

"Yes," replied Dickie and Karen, then Karen said, "But Aunt Dorothy, we don't need to be like that; when Jesus saves and sanctifies you, He takes all that ugly nature away from you."

"That's right," said Aunt Dorothy, "but we must ask Jesus to take it out of our heart and then He'll do it."

"I'd like my fighting heart changed," said David, "I don't want to be like that lion and hurt somebody."

"Me too," said Dickie.

"Let's pray and tell Jesus about it," suggested Uncle Chuck, "Shall we?"

"Oh, yes," said the children; and they did, and Jesus changed their heart and made them loving and kind toward each other.

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THE END