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## **MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS**

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**FAITH IS THE VICTORY**  
By Elbert Dodd

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." I John 5:4

"The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits." Daniel 11:32

"Without faith it is impossible to please him .... " Hebrews 11:6

Faith is absolutely essential to man trying to contact God; it is absolutely essential to the Christian. In every day, especially in this day in which we live, it is faith that brings the saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. By faith we are sanctified holy and by faith we do exploits for God. This is a dark and troubled day, a day of confusion and a day of darkness to the whole world, but I am glad to know that God is not confused. God knows what He is doing and where He is going, and my faith is strong in Him. I look past the dark clouds and see the silver lining and the good hand of God leading His people on.

Faith in God through Jesus Christ is the primal virtue in Christianity. It not only is the initial factor in obtaining life for the soul. but it is the mightiest lever of power for service. It is the cup in which the begging, lost soul receives life from God; it is the key to unlock God's treasures and granaries; it is the wire bearing to the soul the current of the heavenly, fluids of grace; and the spiritual guide which leads us into God's green pastures and beside His still waters. It leads into the land of peace and hidden fountains. It is the outstretched hand of a world-wandering sinner, which the big hand of the Heavenly Father takes to lead us to Him. We praise God for that faith, that saving faith, today.

It is the delicate needle with which God sanctifies our soul and cleanses our heart from inbred sin. Faith is God's spiritual tonic for all of His children. It puts iron in the blood and steels the soul for battle. It made Moses laugh at Pharaoh and at the obstacles the devil had placed before him. He stood on the banks of the Red Sea and lifted aloft his rod and, by faith, the waters rolled back. It led him through the burning desert, fed the multitude and watered the thirsty. Praise God for this faith.

For Joshua, it bridged the swollen Jordan and demolished Jericho's walls, held back the setting sun that victory might crown the day while fighting God's battle. It takes the rage out of the lion's den, and makes it a safe place for Daniel. It takes the destroying element out of the fire when the Hebrew children stand true to their God. It makes heroes like John the Baptist, Paul, John Wesley and thousands of others. With it, weaklings are conquerors and without it, giants are pygmies. It is a divine necessity for all who would win for God.

This is our day to put our supreme faith in God, to keep our faith in God, and to march forward. The world is on fire. Millions of souls are leaping out into the darkness of eternal night. Surely, Church of the Living God, we can run up our faith line, arise from our knees of prayer, and with our faith strong in God, do exploits for God. I know we have taken on a big load for missions, for our school, for home missions, for the Children's Home, but God is with us, and Faith is the Victory. Praise the Lord!

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#### A VOICE FROM THE PAST

"All the ornaments placed on the head and body of the most illustrious female, are, in the sight of God, of no worth; but a meek and silent spirit are, in his sight, invaluable, because preceding from and leading to himself, being incorruptible, surviving the ruins of the body and the ruins of time, and enduring eternally.

Simplicity reigned in primitive times; natural ornaments alone were then in use. Trade and commerce brought in luxuries; and luxury brought pride, and all the excessive nonsense of dress. No female head ever looks so well as when adorned with its own hair alone. This is the ornament appointed by God. To cut it off or to cover it is an unnatural practice; and to exchange the hair which God has given for hair of some other color, is an insult to the Creator." Dr. Adam Clarke, Commentary, I Peter 3:4, 5.

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#### EDITORIAL

By I. Parker Maxey

[This is the first Missionary Revivalist Editorial by I. Parker Maxey -- the first of many, spanning more than two decades.]

#### PURE WHITE HOLINESS

A flock of sheep against the dark green background of a hillside viewed from a distance stand out in the beauty of their whiteness, but put the same flock against a background of pure whiteness and the contrast would be astonishing. In Isaiah 1:18 we read, "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." But David cried out from his anguished heart and said, "purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow." (Psa. 51:7). Yes, there are degrees of whiteness and although the beautiful snow flakes appear to the human eye to be pure white as they fall from the heavens, viewed under a powerful lens the startling fact is revealed that even a snowflake is full of impurities.

Holiness is moral whiteness, but we never get a vision of what pure white holiness is unless a "supposed holiness" is viewed against the background of "true holiness." Our only hope here is to gain a true Biblical concept of holiness. This is exactly what happened to Isaiah when a vision of the Lord's glory was revealed to him in the temple. When he saw pure white holiness he cried out, "Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts" (Isa. 6: 5). One of the greatest descriptions of Christ in the entire Bible is found in the Book of Solomon's Songs, chapter five, verses nine through sixteen. In this description we read these words, "My beloved is white." To get a true picture of pure whiteness then, we must view it as God revealed it to us in His written Word and through His Son Jesus Christ, the living Word.

Through the written Word God has painstakingly unfolded to the human heart and mind the true concept of holiness. In the religion of Israel it first appears as expressive of the nature of God in Exodus 15:11. "Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods? who is like unto thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders." Holiness as it relates to the Father, expresses the perfection of moral excellence which in Him exists unoriginated and underived. It is, first, the ground of reverence and adoration. "Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name?" (Rev. 15: 4). It is, secondly, the standard of all moral goodness. "Be ye holy, for I am holy" (I Peter 1: 13). In the third place, it is a principle eternally opposed to sin. "Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look upon iniquity" (Hab. 1:13). We see here, then, that holiness is not only the standard of all good, but as such must necessarily include the repulsion of all evil. Holiness as a state of being is revealed not only in its actions but in its reactions.

To make it yet clearer, holiness on the positive side is the standard of all good, but on the negative side its basic characteristic is the instant, un-premeditated recoil from all evil. This is brought to light when it is displayed against the dark background of sin. It is not the nature of a carnal heart to instantly recoil from evil. Carnality, on the contrary, recoils against purity and holiness. That is why the unsanctified find a principle of evil within that opposes the Spirit and the Spirit-filled whether it be in an individual or a church service. They cannot stand the manifestation of God's glory.

God designs to implant His holiness within the heart of man, "For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness" (I Thess. 4:7). "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ" (I Thess. 5: 23). When the heart is sanctified wholly the principle

of holiness is planted in the heart and it is then a person experiences within his heart an instant recoil to all sin and evil.

Why, then, we ask, is there so much falling below Bible standards among the professed holiness people? There can only be one answer -- they profess above what they possess. Their hearts have not been made holy. There is not the repelling force to all evil within. Against some backgrounds they may appear white but against the background of God's holy Word they appear a dirty gray.

In their thought life they are impure. When evil thoughts come they have no inner repelling power that causes their mind to recoil from such. On the contrary, they find thoughts of evil generating within their own bosoms. The protester to evil thinking is not there. They find it easy to overrun the checks of the Holy Spirit in their thought life. Why? No principle of holiness governing them from within. They are not found "casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ" (2 Cor. 10:5). Pure white holiness is a principle within the mind that causes it to instantly and un-premeditatedly recoil from thoughts of evil or evil thinking. How many people have a profession of heart holiness, but lack the pure white holiness of a sound mind. Their minds wander in the impurities of this wicked, sensual age instead of holy things. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed upon thee." Their minds wander to evil when not actively engaged. Why? They are yet carnal. The pure white holiness standard for the thought life is set forth in Phil. 4:8, "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things." Put your thought life against this background and see if you possess the pure white holiness God's Word demands.

How about the eyes? "Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look upon iniquity" (Hab. 1:13). Yet professors of holiness can view television, read questionable literature, deliberately go to worldly entertainments where they are forced to look upon vulgar, impure sights. (There is a difference between seeing and looking.) Contrast this against the whiteness of Christ's life.

But again, their speech betrayeth them. Pure white holiness is reflected in one's talk. Jude tells us, "These are murmurers, complainers, walking after their own lusts; and their mouth speaketh great swelling words, having men's persons in admiration because of advantage." If you want to see a real back-slapping, wire-pulling, palavering, flower-pinning, ego-boosting group of people, go among the professed holiness people. How many flowery speeches have been spoken from a public platform that have been the contrary to what was spoken in private? How many speeches have been made for political reasons that have been stuffed? This is certainly not a picture of the pure white holiness of the Bible. God's Word states that He is coming to "Execute judgment upon all, and to convince all that are ungodly among them of all their ungodly deeds which they have ungodly committed." And among those deeds are the speaking of great swelling words. "Unclean lips" is what Isaiah saw when he got a vision of holiness. In Titus 2:8 we read, "Sound speech, that cannot be condemned," and in Colossians 4:6 Paul states, "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man!" Salt is a preservative and our speech should be such as to preserve and protect men's reputations.

There seems to be a weakness among holiness people to speak freely of the shortcomings, faults and failures of their brothers and sisters in the Lord. Opinions are freely expressed of other's characters until a suspicion and prejudice is aroused in the minds of others which results in a general suspicious spirit toward all. This is certainly contrary to pure holiness and reflects the fact that the guilty ones are strangers to the cleansing power of the Holy Spirit.

Pure white holiness is also in how one hears. Jesus said, "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear . . . take heed therefore how ye hear." (Luke 8:1, 18) "This people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing." The Bible speaks of a people that have "itching ears." They hear what they want and thus conduct themselves like they want. For example, we read in I Timothy 2:9, "In like manner also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and Sobriety not with broided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array; but which becometh women professing godliness." Do we really want to hear what this Scripture has to say? Those who really hear what the Spirit has to say in this Scripture would certainly not allow Hollywood to set the pattern of how they were to dress. Jesus spoke in parables to the multitudes, for He knew they did not have a heart desire to really hear what His message was to them. Neither do men want to hear today, for their lives, their dress, their conduct, their thinking, what their eyes feast on, reveal a terrible contrast against the pure white background of the revealed will of God.

Again, pure white holiness is reflected in what we do. "He that saith he abideth in him ought himself also so to walk, even as he walked" (I John 2:6). Does our pleasure-seeking, sensual, materialistic living and lack of burden and concern for lost humanity make a glaring contrast against the life of Christ lived while in the flesh on earth?

We are exhorted in the Word to "work out your own salvation with fear and trembling." If we would stop reading there how futile would this exhortation be but we read, "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure." Worked-in holiness will certainly work itself out in harmony with the pure white holiness of God's Word.

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## FAREWELL AMERICA

By Spencer Johnson

After some thirty thousand miles of deputation work since April 1, we came to the end of the deputation trail. The wonderful people of the Bible Missionary Church received us graciously everywhere and pledged more than \$69,000.09 for General Foreign Missions. Rev. George Roberts, General Foreign Missions Secretary, was gracious and kind to work with. Our beloved General Moderators, Brother Elbert Dodd and Brother J. E. Cook, stood by us in every possible way. District Moderators and pastors all over our little Zion were wonderful and cooperative. Sister Alma Kinzler, General Box work secretary, worked with all the district secretaries in supplying the personal needs for the family. The General Board was generous and thoughtful in their planning with and for us. We wish to thank every church and each individual that responded in such a wonderful way.

Many churches and individuals responded by donating useful items for the New Guinea field. Time and space will not permit us to mention all who gave so many wonderful things. Even some of our friends outside our church made generous donations of useful equipment for the field. From the deep of our hearts we thank you.

We have traversed the highways and by paths of beautiful America preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ. We have eaten at your tables, stayed in your homes, and preached in your churches. May God bless you one and all. Our date for departure to New Guinea is September 15. By the time you read these lines we should be" on the field in the Wild Highlands. Please pray that God will give us many precious souls. We will do our best to represent you and bring some sheaves to lay at the feet of our blessed Saviour in that final day. Again we say Thanks! Thanks! Thanks! For all your wonderful kindness but most of all for your love and fellowship that you have given so freely to us.

"Finally, brethren, farewell, Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you." (II Cor. 13:11)

Spencer and Delene Johnson and family

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#### AN ILLUSTRATION OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By W. J. Harney, from "Praying Clear Through."

"The wife of a faithful Methodist preacher who, had just been sanctified said, "You have ruined our future and we will starve or be sent to Hard Scrabble Circuit." Sure enough, they were sent to a poor circuit, and things seemingly went bad and the clouds were black, not one ray of light. All the flour, all the meat, and in fact every thing was at a low ebb. His wife had completely backslidden and was making it very hard for this sanctified husband. She said to him one night, "If you will get your God to send in one big ham, fifty pounds of flour, three or four dozen eggs, eight or ten pounds of lard, twenty-five pounds of sugar, then I will believe in your holiness." I must see. You are not to speak to a living soul about it. You say that he will answer, now let's see. You can certainly get a prayer through by morning and I can make some good biscuits for breakfast and we will have good red ham gravy too.."

The earnest man of God went to his knees in soul agony. He plead His word. He stepped out on His promises and would never let go until he answered by fire. He got into soul travail about midnight, and about three went to bed knowing that his Lord had heard his heart cries and would answer. In retiring he awoke his wife, and she said, "Now good red ham gravy for breakfast?" He said, "Oh! yes and more too. There will be two hams." "Oh! my dear, do you tell me so? .... Yes," he said firmly. In a few minutes she said, "I do believe I heard the dogs dragging that ham under the floor." He said you rest assured the ham will be here." He fell asleep, but she awoke him saying, "The dogs are fighting over that ham." He quoted some promises, but she laughed heartily. He found out that it was impossible to get any sleep, so he got up and went to earnest prayer. Soon the same gentle whisper saying, "I have heard your cries and a surprise awaits your wife." He leaped, he cried, he shouted. His wife came in saying, "The hams must be

here the way you are taking on; start me a fire in the stove, it is day light." Just as the fire was burning well she said, "If you will be so kind as to set the flour and ham on the cook table, I will begin breakfast." Just then there was a knock at the kitchen door. There stood a grocer with a ham in one hand and fifty pounds of flour on his shoulder, saying, "I could not sleep all last night, and something kept saying, "Take hams and flour to that Methodist preacher early in the morning," and there is more coming as soon as my boy gets out the wagon."

The preacher turned to his wife and said, "Now!" By that time his wife had fallen full length on the floor, calling for her husband to pray for her. Right there she was powerfully saved."

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#### CHILDREN'S PAGE

By Mrs. Paul King,  
Box 382, Lima, Ohio

#### SCHOOL DAYS

Kathy pulled her sweater more closely around her shoulders and walked a little faster. The air was fresh and crisp and smelled like God had just newly washed the entire earth. Somewhere nearby a clematis, was blooming, she could tell by the wonderful perfume that was being wafted to her nose by every little errant breeze that skipped by. A cardinal landed on a mock orange bush and, throwing his head high into the air, burst forth in loud praises to God.

Kathy loved this time of day and the two mile walk to school. It gave her time to think and meditate on the good things of God kinda' like the Lord was doing His best to get passersby to pause and notice all the good and beautiful things He had created for their enjoyment; and the child fully appreciated every bit of what God had already shown to her. Since her recent conversion everything had become so new and so beautiful, until she enjoyed all the bird songs and the beautiful blooming flowers.

She walked briskly as she got farther into the country. The 'corn stalks waved long, dry leaves at her and rustled in the wind. The purple New England asters and goldenrod, which bloomed in great profusion along the road, attracted myriads of butterflies, bumblebees and honeybees.

She paused long enough to gather a small bouquet of the striking, contrasting blooms, then hastened on her way to Berryville. She liked the small town. Its wide, tree lined streets made it look like some town in a story book. Before she realized it the red brick school building loomed up before her.

"Hi, Kathy Sue," and Elaine hurried to meet her best friend. "Where did you find the flowers?" she asked.

"Along the road," Kathy replied. "You should see them! The bees act like you'd think winter's about here -- the way they're gathering the sweet nectar from the flowers," and she laughed.

"It's not too far away," Elaine replied. "My sweater surely felt wonderful today," and she drew it more tightly around her young, slender shoulders as she said, "You heard we're to have gym today."

"I knew it was to be soon," Kathy replied, and the girls walked through the swinging doors, down the long hallway to Kathy's locker where she deposited her lunch and sweater and got a vase for the bouquet she had gathered.

"For me?" Miss Miller asked, a pleased smile on her round, full face.

"I gathered them along the road," the girl said, pleased with Miss Miller's smile. "You should see them! You'd simply love them. They make a spectacular sight."

"I know they do," Miss Miller said as she placed them on the upper right hand corner of her desk, then stood back and proudly surveyed the color they added to the room. The children loved Miss Miller; she not only had a pleasant smile but seemed possessed with the rare gift of thorough understanding of each pupil. It was, therefore, a bit confusing and troublesome to Kathy when she announced that they would have dancing for recreation that day.

"Come, now, boys and girls, let's form a circle around the schoolroom. Boys, find a girl and she shall be your partner. I'm going to be teaching you a few dance steps and..."

"Miss Miller," Kathy interrupted. "May I be excused, please!" "Excused? Of course not! This is your physical fitness session."

"But . . . But . . ." and the girl was on the verge of tears when a fresh flow of courage and strength seemed to be infused in her inner life. Hadn't she prayed for: strength and courage -- just that morning -- to meet the known and the unknown, the seen and the unseen. "I'm a Christian, Miss Miller, and I wouldn't do one thing to grieve the Lord out of my heart and life. I can't dance and I don't want to dance," she said sweetly. "I have no desire for worldly things."

For a long time Miss Miller stood looking at the child before her, her innocent face and honest eyes seemed to do something to her. "Sit down -- all of you," she said quietly to her scholars. "Kathy, I'm sorry. You needn't dance -- ever!" Then, turning to her remaining students she said quietly, softly, "If Kathy can't dance because she feels it's wrong, none of us will dance -- never again in school."

The weeks rolled smoothly by and the students were absorbed in studies of Spanish, math, and the general subjects when Mr. Broom entered the classroom and announced gym for the whole class -- in the big gym! The students were excited and could scarcely wait until the one o'clock buzzer sounded.



"Aren't you going to gym?" Miss Miller approached Kathy Sue.

"May I be excused, please?" the girl asked.

"This is required, Kathy, for your report card."

"But . . . I . . . I'll do anything in the study line, book reports or extra homework, to make up for it. I can't conscientiously take gym."

"We'll have to see Miss Stewart about it," and Miss Miller led the way to the gym teacher in the big auditorium.

"So... this is the girl who's too good and too religious to take gym!" and Miss Stewart looked hard as stone, standing in her gym shoes and skimpy gym suit. Her eyes seemed to be looking through Kathy and the girl felt uneasy. "Well now," she sneered, "we'll see about that! You go back to your room, Miss Miller. I'll take care of her," and she pointed a harsh finger in the child's face. "You know it's required that you take gym?" she asked.

"Yes, Ma'am! I . . . I mean, I heard it was."

"And you wish to defy school laws?"

"Oh, no! Not really," Kathy said softly. "I'll do any other kind of studies and the like but I'll not take gym."

"Stubborn, eh?" Miss Stewart said loudly enough for the rest of the pupils to hear. "We'll see about that! Come with me -- we're going to Mr. Broom's office."

"This little upstart feels she's too good to take gym," Miss Stewart said as she stood inside the open door of the Principal's office.

"It's not that at all, Mr. Broom," Kathy said sweetly. "You see, I got saved and . . ."

"You what?" the principal asked, sitting on the edge of his big chair.

"I saw I was a poor lost sinner going to hell," Kathy began, "and I went to the altar and asked the Lord Jesus to save me and forgive me for all my sins, and He did."

"And what does that have to do with gym.?" Mr. Broom asked kindly.

"I can't conscientiously dress like you say we must, in... in... those scanty clothes," and the child pointed to Miss Stewart's attire as she said sweetly, "I'll do any extra homework you may assign me or any kind of research library work, Mr. Broom, but please let me be excused from gym -- for conscience' sake. I'm a new and a different girl since Jesus saved me and I can't do that," and she faced both individuals calmly.

"You may be excused," Mr. Broom said hoarsely. "Your grades have been excellent and you need never take gym so long as I'm here as principal, Go to your room and read or study. Miss Stewart, you may be excused to the gym and never insult the girl again."

"Thank you, Mr. Broom," Kathy said, "and I shall be praying for you. What I have found is wonderful and so-o-o satisfying," and she smiled sweetly as she left the office. Her soul felt light and free like the clean, pure air. God had fought her battles again and she knew that what He had done once He could keep on doing across the changing years of her life. Tears of gratitude and joy flowed down her full pink cheeks and glistened like diamonds. It paid to serve Jesus! A new strength surged up within her over having gained the victory again.

Written especially for a very wonderful girl, Kathy Sue Roose, who actually had this happen to her while in our pastorate at Lima, Ohio.

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#### HINTS FOR THE ALTAR WORKER

By Sister Vivian Huffman

As told to Cleo Boles

At the request of many, I have agreed to share the following:

It was during a revival in our church, the First Bible Missionary church of Denver, Colorado, with the Reverend H. B. Huffman of Onego, West Virginia doing the preaching, that his good wife and my dear friend, Sister Vivian Huffman, proved to be the most successful, yet the most unique altar worker I have ever known.

My interest quickened and my curiosity mounted. What was the explanation of her method of working around the altar?

Some nights she hardly said a word to anyone. Other nights she might talk to one seeker, or she might talk to several.

She always kept back a short distance from the seekers, praying earnestly, but looking at them occasionally. Suddenly she might move in closer and start encouraging some one.

One night I asked her to help a friend of mine who was seeking. She looked at her a few moments, shook her head and said, "She is not ready yet."

After the altar service was over, I took Sister Huffman aside and asked her if she would please explain to me her method of working with seekers; a real talent which had proved to be most successful. She spent quite some time most graciously instructing me.

Briefly, these are among the things she told me:

1. To be a good altar worker one must first have a good experience of full salvation, pray much at home and carry a burden for lost souls.

2. At the altar, pray earnestly to help build a wall around the seekers. But do NOT pray in their ear. They must listen to God, not to you.

3. Watch the seekers. You can soon learn to tell when they are praying below the chin. There is not much you can do for them until they become desperate.

4. When they begin to pray from the heart, listen to them. If there is one thing repeated often, it is there that they have hit a snag. Pray with them along that line and encourage them to die at that point.

5. She explained that a seeker at the altar is like childbirth. There is not much the doctor or nurse can do until desperate labor begins. By watching, they know when their services are needed. By watching, the altar worker knows when she can help. Talking to the seeker before that time will hinder rather than help.

6. She went on to say that the most critical stage for a seeker is the time between the moment their consecration is complete and the moment they believe. Many souls are lost at this point. God gives faith, but the seeker must exercise it. The worker can learn to discern the moment to encourage a seeker to believe.

7. Show a sincere interest and concern but never pity, baby, sympathize, or try to do a seeker's praying for him.

8. Salvation is a personal experience between God and the seeker, with the seeker meeting God's conditions. All the worker can do is to hold back the enemy with a wall of prayer and give encouragement at the proper time.

May God help us to be better altar workers. We are responsible before God.

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THE END