

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

VOICE

JANUARY 1963



Read his amazing
testimony . . . page 2

FRANK FOGLIO

THE FRANK FOGLIO STORY

as told by
himself

ON February 25, 1955, I reached the plateau of my fate. It was a plateau that God did not want me to reach. I had decided that I was going to quit working for anybody. I just had a desire in my mind and heart to make money, to make a killing and make it fast, come what may.

I began to neglect my prayer life. I began to neglect reading the Bible. I began to determine to become a successful business man. I turned all of my energy to promoting a meat-processing plant. I had gone in partnership with an unsaved individual. We'd built our plant. We'd installed our machinery. Many problems came up but not once did I fall on my knees before God and say, "My God, help

me to do this thing." Nor did I pray beforehand and say, "God, if it is Thy will." Gradually, and quickly, and swiftly I was getting out of the will of God.

Neglecting God

We found our business so busy, moving so swiftly, that I began to neglect my family and my God, moving even too fast for God to deal with my life. Finally, the day came when I realized that God was trying to talk to me. Finally, the day came when I heard God say, "My son." And I said, "My God, I'm busy, please. I'll talk with you tonight. God, when I pray tonight I'll hear You and I'll listen." At night I'd be so exhausted in my body that I'd fall asleep on my knees and my patient wife would wake me to get me to bed.

In the morning, with a cup of coffee and the phone in my hands, talking business, away I'd go. At night I'd sit at the supper table and hardly notice that the children were in the house.

On February 25th we were preparing for the grand opening of the meat-processing plant set for the following day. Oh, I thought I had reached the place when all I'd have to do was to go up, and up, and up, and up! Then I realized that my God had other plans.

In the afternoon of the 25th my partner and his dad drove up in front of my house in a brand-new pickup truck, and they blew the horn. I stepped out of the doorway, and I'll never forget that moment. A cold feeling came over my body, just as if someone had dropped a cold blanket over me. I shuddered for a moment.

If I had been where I ought to have been with God I would have gone back in the house, and fallen on my face, and made things right

Photos
and cover
by Jim Nash,
Tulsa, Okla.

Frank Foglio, prosperous Fontana, California businessman, (see cover) looks over a copy of Oral Roberts' ABUNDANT LIFE Magazine. Brother Roberts' ministry of healing played a big part in Frank's testimony.



with God. I would have saved lots of sorrow and lots of suffering. But, no! I started to walk down the driveway, strictly a piece of machinery, a man whose mind, and heart, and being was dedicated to promotion.

My little boy came running to me and said, "Daddy, take me." Curly headed little fellow. Good-looking little boy. When he looked up and said, "Daddy, take me," I couldn't

turn him down. I knew he would have to sit on my lap. There were three of us sitting in the truck. I reached down to pick him up. Just then God spoke in an audible voice to my heart and said, "Don't do it!" I started, again, to pick him up, and again I heard the voice of Almighty God speaking to my heart and saying, "Don't do it!" I realized that He was in earnest and I turned to my boy

A terrible automobile-truck wreck . . .

and said, "Son, I'll take you some other time." I got in that pickup truck and went to San Bernardino.

A Terrible Wreck

Coming back, at the Intersection of Meridian and San Bernardino Avenue, an automobile collided with our vehicle. We were going at a speed of about 65 mph. Neither one of us saw the other. Nobody touching brakes. I was thrown 35 feet. My partner and his dad were both thrown out on the highway. I landed on the back of my neck. I regained consciousness in the operating room at the hospital.

I began to wonder, "What is wrong with me?" I noticed that I couldn't move my arm. I couldn't turn my head. Pain was racking my body. I began to wonder, "How serious are my injuries? What is wrong with me? Will I live? What happened to my partner? What happened to his dad?"

Nick Marroni, his dad, was a mighty man of God, filled with the Spirit of God. Many times as he walked into the plant he would raise his hands

and say, "Thanks be to God!" And it would come from the very depths of his being. He'd say it again, "Thanks be to God." And, oh, I hated to hear it. I wished he would shut up! But God was trying to teach me a lesson. I began to wonder what happened to them.

They slid me from the operating table to a wheel chair and wheeled me down the hall. I heard the doctors and the orderlies talking and saying, "The hospital is full." I heard someone say, "There's space in here. Let's put him in here."

God always sets the scene. In the next bed I saw my partner's dad, Nick Marroni, lying there in a sitting-up position, his mouth gaping open, bandages all over his forehead, hands caked with blood. And I overheard the doctors and nurse say, "He'll not live till morning. He's going to die!" I tell you, friends, I began to call unto God. I said, "God, You just cannot let him die! God, You can't let him die! It's my fault that he's there!

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S VOICE — *"Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man."* (Proverbs 8:4). Published monthly (with exception of August, which is combined with the July Issue) by **FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL**, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles 17, California, U.S.A. D. C. Stuckey, office manager, incorporated January 2, 1953, as a non-profit religious, charitable, and educational corporation. Second Class Postage paid at Los Angeles, California. Subscription rates: Domestic and foreign, \$1.00 per year. (Litho. in U.S.A.)

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serious injury . . . facing financial ruin . . .

God, it's because I'm not in Your will that he's lying there, dying! God PLEASE don't let him die! I was ashamed to speak the name of God in public. I was ashamed to witness and testify! But, now I'm not ashamed! God, please don't take him home! It's my fault. Please heal him!"

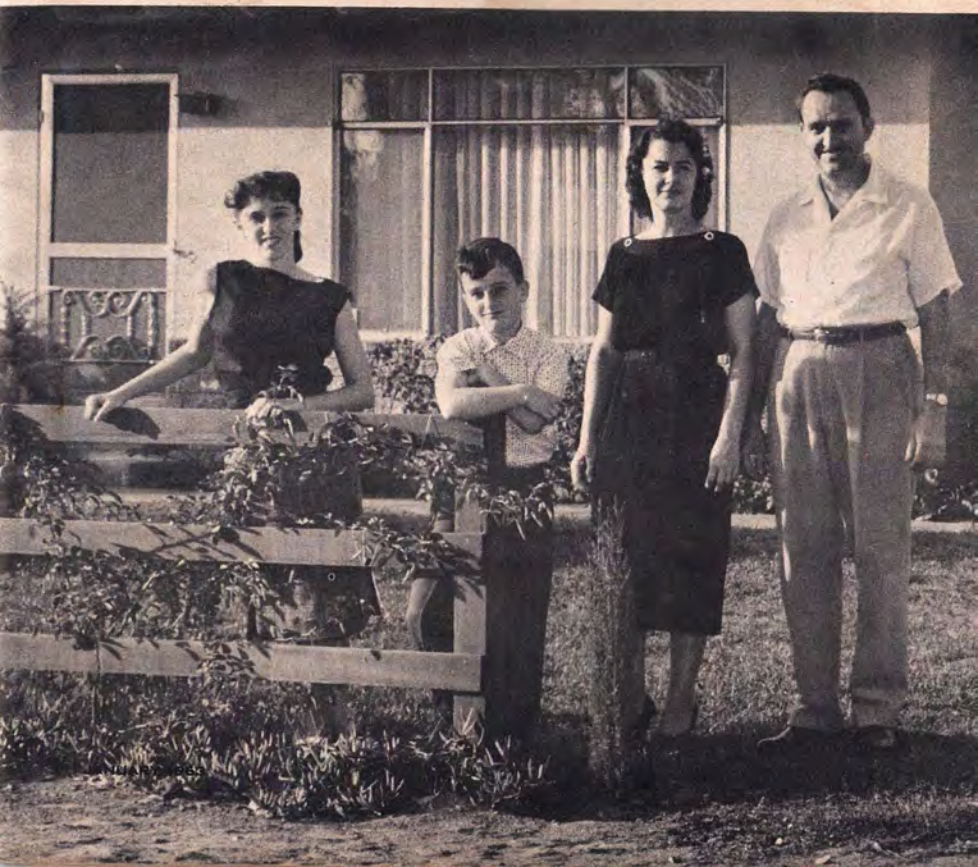
The doctor looked at me and the nurse. They shook their heads and

walked out, saying, "Well, he's delirious." I continued to pray.

Something Happened

At midnight something happened that I had never experienced before in my life. These things that I have experienced happened to me! At the midnight hour a tremendous flash of light flashed in that room. A great and mighty force came, shaking the

Brother Foglio and his family. Frank was critically injured in a truck-automobile wreck but God raised him up, healing him instantly "when I was ready for my healing," as Frank puts it. God spared Frank's son, who narrowly missed going along on the disastrous motor trip.



... Frank Foglio gets himself ready ...

bed and shaking the room. I sensed the supernatural Presence. Between the two beds I saw the most beautiful hand appear. I saw the most beautiful white, flowing sleeve.

I heard the voice of my Lord, and I recognized that voice as He spoke and said, "Fear not, for I will take care of him." I saw that hand reach over and take hold of the wounds and begin to squeeze them until the blood oozed through His fingers! I held my breath to keep Him from touching me! Then He stretched forth His hand in my direction and I went off in a deep sleep.

The next morning, when I awoke, I heard the nurse calling, "Nick! Nick!" I looked over at him and he looked like he was dead. He was about 4 ft. 11 in. and he didn't have any hair. He didn't have any teeth. And his mouth was gaping open. He looked like he was gone. I said, "Lord, what did You do? Lord, You were in here last night, Lord, have You taken him home?" The nurse just kept saying, "Nick! Nick! Are you all right?"

She reached over, and grabbed him, and shook him and said, "Nick, are you all right?" That little man jumped out of that bed and hit that floor a-running, with both hands in the air, and saying, "Thanks be to God, I'm fine!" That little nurse tore out of that room and ran down the hall saying, "He's alive! He's alive!"

She grabbed hold of the doctor and dragged him back into that room. I'll never forget when they both stood in that doorway. The doctor said, "You! You! Get back in that bed!" And Nick said, "Thanks be to God, I'm healed! I'm fine!" The doctor said again, "You get back in that bed and listen to me!" Nick said, "I'll go to bed on one con-

dition and that is that I can keep Frank company." The doctor told him to go ahead, then, and get in bed. He just sat there in that bed and began jumping up and down. The doctor approached him like a rattlesnake — and I don't blame him!

The doctor said, "Please, I want to check your heart!" How are you going to check the heart of a man who is jumping, and shouting, and praising God?

The doctor said, "Let me check something!" And he reached up and slowly began to tear the bandages off. (This was the next morning after the accident.) He pulled them slowly until he pulled them all off. His eyes got bigger! He stepped back and said, "Look here! This is a miracle! Not a mark! Not a stitch required! Every wound is completely healed!" I'll tell you Nick was praising the Lord! And I was crying and praising the Lord, too! God was going to keep us together!

I Became Worse

For me, things became worse. I suffered excruciating pain in my head, and in every part of my body. But I had a pain, brother, that no pill could kill! I had a pain that no injection could cure. I soon found out that I couldn't reach my God! I soon found out that I no longer had the joy, and peace, and presence of the Lord in my soul. I no longer felt the joy of the Holy Spirit of power!

They X-rayed me day-in and day-out, moved me with blankets. I wasn't able to turn my head. I wasn't able to feed myself. I wasn't able to sit up. I wasn't able to raise my voice without blacking out. Oh, just a few weeks ago I was a man strong in body, a man who loved to work, a man who enjoyed sports, a man who loved to

and God heals him in an instant!

feel his muscles working! And here I was, now, unable to do anything! I didn't even know if I'd live another day! Then I called unto God and said, "God, give it back to me!" And He wouldn't even hear me!

On the fifth day they said, "We've got good news for you. Your back is not broken. You have a brain concussion, and a neck injury. Your spine is injured. Your arm is seriously injured."

In a Wheel Chair

On the sixth day they put me in a wheel chair. I'll never forget that day. I had a heavy growth of beard. They hadn't even tried to shave me, or move me in any way. They said, "Frank, your little boy and your daughter want to see you down the hallway." I hadn't seen them since the accident.

I'll never forget when I looked down the hallway and saw them. I felt like a man just resurrected from the dead. I felt like a man just come out of the grave. I felt like a man whom God had given another chance to see the light of day. I'll never forget as they wheeled me down that hallway. I seemed that my children were a thousand miles away, and the wheel chair wasn't going fast enough!

I was ashamed to face my family. I never thought that I would be ashamed to face my wife and my children, but I was ashamed to look up. I was ashamed to look at my boy, and my girl, and my wife. They never looked so beautiful to me! No, they hadn't changed. My God had given me another chance to see what I had been neglecting!

I'll never forget when my little boy crawled up on my wheel chair and put his arms around me and said, "I

love you." I held him in my arms and said, "God, You gave him back to me. You spared his life! I give him back to You! He's Your property! He's Yours!"

My Boy Is Filled

A short time after that we were sitting in church. After church was dismissed my little boy looked up toward the front, and he pointed, and said, "I see Jesus! I see Jesus!" Everybody fell where they were standing. The power of God came down and filled him with the Holy Ghost and he was speaking with tongues.

Just the other day he put his arms around me and said, "Dad, you're not going again, are you?"

I said, "Son, I've got to go."

He said, "But Dad, you've just got back! I don't see much of you!"

I said, "Son, I've got to go. I've got to tell people. I've got to witness for physical healing. "God has given me life and I must use it for His glory!"

Talk about prayer lines! I was in every prayer line that I could get in. They put so much oil on my forehead and prayed for me so much I felt like that oil was running out of my shoes. But I didn't get healed! People got healed in front of me. People got healed in back of me. But I didn't get healed. I've had preachers shake me. I've had preachers slap me so hard I'd fall on my back. I had one to grab me by this arm and say, "Get it out of the sling." He took it out of the sling, and he grabbed it, and twisted it, and yanked it, and said, "In the name of Jesus!" And I said, "Yes, in the name of Jesus, I'll be back in the hospital!"

I mean he really tore all of the ligaments loose! It wasn't my time! I don't care who anointed me, or who

"You cannot outgive God. I'm ashamed

prayed for me, it wasn't time for me because there was a lot to be fixed in my life. There was a lot of straightening out to be done. Then, and only then, would God move on me.

I Attend Oral Roberts' Meeting

I'll never forget when I went to the Oral Roberts tent meeting in Bakersfield. I still had a lot of pride. I still had a lot of selfishness in me. I thought all I had to do was to get me a card and get in that prayer line. I walked up to the usher and said, "Sir, I've got to get healed. I've got to get in that prayer line. I need healing! I need it bad!"

He said, "There are almost six hundred people to be healed. They come ahead of you, boy."

I said, "Listen, I've got to get in there tonight!"

He replied, "You can't get in there for three or four days. Why don't you get a hotel and stay here?"

I thought the whole world hated me! I went back and sat down at the end of the row. They began to take up the offering. The usher was standing in front of me. I had borrowed \$2 to go to that meeting. My condition had become so bad, not working, that all of my finances were gone. My partner had to sell the business. And there I sat in the Oral Roberts meeting with the borrowed \$2 in my pocket.

I said, "Oh, God, I'll give you half of it." And I dropped it in the bucket. Again I heard the voice of God saying, "YOU give \$2." I said, "But God!" The usher must have heard the voice of God because he didn't move. He just waited for me to reach back in my pocket and get the other dollar.

You know something? God doesn't like people to be thieves. I was a

thief. I didn't believe in tithing. Oh yes, I thought if I gave \$10 a month that was good enough. Little did I know I wasn't robbing God, I was robbing ME! And now God was dealing with me. There went the last dollar and I said, "Oral, you've got it all!"

And then, of all things, Oral Roberts came on the platform and began to tell about his "Blessing-Pact." Oh, what a wonderful business proposition he presented. He said, "If any of you here can pledge a hundred dollars I will put your name in my prayer book and at the end of a year you will get it back, and more. If not, write to me and I will send it back."

You know what I thought? I said, "Oral Roberts, you got my last \$2 and now you want to stick me for a hundred! I haven't got a hundred! Never will have a hundred! I'm in debt so deep I'll never get out! Why should I go in debt any deeper?"

Oral said, "Just a moment, everybody. Before you pledge, let's pray."

And I said, "Why should I pray? I haven't got a hundred dollars, never will have a hundred dollars! Why should I waste my time and God's time?" I tell you, everybody in that tent prayed but me. That's the condition I was in! I just stood there.

I Hear God's Voice

Then I heard the voice of God, the same voice that said, "Don't touch your son!" The same voice that said, "YOU give \$2!" If I hadn't been crippled in body I would have jumped over seven rows of chairs as He said, "YOU give a hundred dollars!" The voice was familiar. I thought, "Wait a minute! Hold on! Can that be God, demanding of me what I don't have? When I've given my last?"

"Oh," I said, "He's talking to the

that I have not given Him more."

man behind me and I just caught the voice as it went by." I turned completely around in my chair and looked at him. He had both hands up in the air and was speaking in tongues. He wasn't being talked to!

I said, "Maybe it's the man in front of me." But he was having a good time praising God.

I said, "Now, just a moment. I'll find out if it's God. My wife is sitting 11 chairs away. You talked to me. Talk to her!" I turned around and looked at my wife and she smiled at me, nodded her head, gave me the most beautiful \$100 smile you ever saw, and said, "Yes!"

I got disgusted. I couldn't wait until that meeting was over! I don't even remember what they preached. I re-

member driving those miles across the desert, every pain racking through my body, driving with one arm—I couldn't use the other one. I had a terrible time. I had to stop many times to relax.

As I pulled into my driveway I said, "I'm finished! I'm through! God, I'm at the end of my rope! I'm through! God, You've left me! God, You've turned your back on me! God, where are You? Where are You? God, I can't go on! God, I need help! God, someone's got to meet my needs!"

Where could I go? Where could I go?

God spoke to me and said, "You go and call a dairyman. He'll pray for you."

God always sets the scene. God had

Paul Henry, left, the Baptist attorney who handled Frank's case following the accident. Paul was present when Frank was instantly healed. Read his "substantiation" of Frank's testimony following Frank's own story here.



Says Frank Foglio's lawyer: "We knew

him sitting by the phone. The phone rang. I heard his voice on the other end, "Demos Shakarian." I said, "Demos! Demos! I need help! I need help!"

He said, "Frank, how much do you need?"

I replied, "Demos, a million dollars wouldn't help me now! I need a touch from God! I need to feel a blessing from God!"

He said, "Hold on, Frank, I'll pray for you." It was the most simple prayer I ever heard in my life. He said, "Oh, God, Frank is your child. He loves you. Bless him from the top of his head to the bottoms of his feet."

The power of God came over me like a mighty tidal wave! I began to speak in a new language. I began to feel the power of God roaring through my body. I thought I'd been healed.

I said, "I guess I'm healed!" But, you know the old fellow we often forget... brother, listen to me! He's always sticking around. He's still an evil power. He said, "Ah, just try to move." I tried to move my arm. It wouldn't move!

You know what I did then? I said, "Oh, God, if I have to go through life a cripple, if I have to be a cripple all of my life, God, I want You to keep me saturated! God I want You to keep me blessed! God, day and night, keep me that way!"

I was walking by a local grocery one afternoon and God spoke to my heart. He said, "You go down to the other end of town to this big real estate office. You go there." But I couldn't go any more. I was so crippled up I could hardly walk. I went back home to get a cup of coffee.

I had to listen to God. So I said, "Lord, what do You want me to do?"

I dragged myself to the car and went down the highway to that big real estate office. I just grabbed hold of the door knob and said, "But, God, what do You want me to do?"

Nothing happened, so I went inside. I went into that office, a beautiful office. There sat a man, with his hat on and a cigar about a foot long, the meanest looking man I ever saw. I walked up to him and said, "Hi!" He said something that sounded like "umph"! I said, "God, we'd better talk fast or this man will throw me out!"

I said, "Sir, my name's Frank Foglio." He told me his name. Then I said, "Sir, how's business?" And he said, "Rotten! In fact, it's so bad, look at this stack of listings! All of those listings! We haven't sold anything for four months!" And he threw those listings down on the desk and one of them just floated along and landed right in front of me! I picked it up, glanced at it, and it said \$95,000, and I dropped it! I said, "Who'd ever buy that? \$95,000!" He said, "Maybe Henry Kaiser, and I don't think he could afford it!"

God Speaks Again

You know, on that man's desk, underneath the glass, was a paper clipping, too far away to read. A name began to rise up out of that paper clipping. The name came up higher and higher, and got larger and larger. God said, "He will buy it." I grabbed hold of that desk — I was thoroughly anointed — and I said, "Sir, I've got a buyer!" He said, "You do?" I repeated, "I've got a buyer!" He said, "Where?" I said, "A long distance." He said, "If the buyer lives in New York, go ahead and call!"

Through the operator I got hold of

Frank was healed, and we glorified God!"

the man. God always sets the scene. The man had just come from the airport, just walked in the house and set his suitcase down. The phone rang and he picked it up. I said, "Sir, I'm Frank Foglio. I've got 55 acres —"

He said, "Just a moment. I know all about that 55 acres. When I was in New York God spoke to me to come out there and buy it. So much down?" And he named the terms; "95,000. Go ahead. Put it in escrow. I'll buy it."

I hung up the phone, still had my hand on it, and the broker said, "Huh, he sure cut you off short, didn't he?" I turned the swivel chair around and I guess I was about as white as his shirt! I tried to talk but all I could say was, "Gong, gong, gong!"

He said, "Don't tell me he scared you that bad!" I stood on my feet and said, "He bought it!" You people talk about guided missiles! That cigar of his just went ZOOM! And then HE started saying "gong, gong!" He started crying!

There were two people standing and looking each other in the eye. He put both arms around my shoulders and said, "You didn't say anything!" I said, "I didn't have to. He BOUGHT it! He knew all about it! He said God told him to buy it!"

Tears were rolling down his cheeks. He took my hand and said, "Frank, you don't know what that means! I can't make payments on my furniture! I can't make payments on my car! I can't pay my bills at the store! I'm in a bad shape!"

I said, "Shake hands with a buddy!"

I Go to Work

I went to work for this man. A few weeks later he came up to me and said, "Foglio, I want you to go down the street and appraise a mansion."

My goodness! I'd never appraised anything in my life. I couldn't even appraise a chicken coop! But I got in my car and away I went. I said, "God, You'd better do something!"

I drove in that driveway. It was a beautiful driveway. A woman opened up the door. I looked at her and said, "I'm Frank Foglio. I've come to appraise your house, and I don't know a thing about appraising." She acted like she didn't even hear me. I believe God just stopped up her ears! She said, "Fine. Come in and look it over."

When I was leaving she reached in the middle of a big stack of magazines and pulled out three old issues of Oral Roberts' magazine, ABUNDANT LIFE, stuck them in my hand, and said, "Here, read these." I wrapped them up and put them in my pocket. When I got back to the office, I reached in my pocket to get the magazines. I was going to throw them in the wastebasket. But God said, "READ THEM."

I laid them down on my desk. The first issue was all torn and stained. I said, "Well, I wonder what this is all about?" I opened it right in the middle and, there, in big, black letters across the top of both pages it said YOU CANNOT OUTGIVE GOD. I looked again and it said THESE MEN FROM COAST TO COAST HAVE PROVEN THAT YOU CANNOT OUTGIVE GOD. I threw that magazine aside and said, "That's all on giving!"

"The next issue," I said, "I hope will please just be on the Bible. And, of all things, Myron Sackett wrote his first article on giving! I said, "I'll just open to the index. I KNOW there's nothing about giving there." But —

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

A number of schools, colleges, and universities have made requests for complete sets of the Full Gospel Men's VOICE for their libraries. If you would like to share in this ministry of supplying these schools you can do so by sending in your back copies to the FGBMFI office. By doing this you can help place the Gospel in these libraries where it will be available to thousands of young people every day.

There is a special need for copies of:

1953	Sept. issue
1955	All issues
1956	Feb., Sept., June issues
1957	Jan., March issues
1960	Feb., March, April, May and June issues
1961	April issue

Any, and all others sent in will be greatly appreciated as well. Send them to: FGBMFI, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles 17, Calif.

someone forgot to put in the index! And there was the story of a man who had paid his tithes and his pledges and God had made him the biggest trucking operator in the nation.

I took the last issue. There in big, black, bold letters across the page was THESE TEN MEN FROM COAST TO COAST HAVE PROVEN THAT YOU CANNOT OUTGIVE GOD! Business men like Demos Shakarian, and Henry Krause, and others.

I began to read those testimonies. The power of God came in that room. I put those three issues down, bowed my head, and said, "Oh, God! I believe it! But God, first of all I am

going to give You ME! God, I'm going to give You ME! I'm going to give You all I possess — my family, my home, my car, everything! God, I'm going to give it all to Thee!"

I want to say this for the glory of God: I have one of the finest CPA's in the community. This CPA was going over the record and he said, "My, you've made a mistake."

I said, "How do you mean I've made a mistake?"

He replied, "Listen here, Mr. Foglio, you've given too much to the Lord!"

I said, "I've got news for you, brother! I haven't given enough, and I'm ashamed that I haven't!"

I Am Instantly Healed

Then came the day of September 17, 1957. We had gathered in my home. My Baptist lawyer, Paul Henry, was led to pull out a chair for me. I had quit praying for my injuries. I thought I would be crippled for the rest of my life.

I'll not forget as I sat there and these men laid hands on me. That voice from Heaven that had said, "Don't pick up your son!" That voice that had said, "YOU give two dollars!" That same voice came on me again with power and authority as I sat

(continued on page 28)

COMING NEXT MONTH

- P.F.N.A. Convention sermons and pictures.
- Full report of Tampa Convention with pictures.
- Inspiring testimonies on how the Holy Spirit is transforming men's lives.
- Other inspiring articles.

**A testimony
from Carl
Williams who
instigated the
formation of
the Phoenix
Chapter, FGBMFI**



CARL WILLIAMS

IN 1950 my wife and I decided to leave the Presbyterian church, and I'm not so sure but what the first morning I went to the Assembly of God church. Now don't take this wrong. I'm not bragging on Carl Williams. I'm bragging on my Lord and Savior.

I stood in the entrance of the Assembly of God church and I heard Brother Shores say, "We can't get the ground so we can't have the Oral Roberts meeting here," and I listened again and I heard it and I said, "Brother Shores what piece of ground is it?"

He said, "It's 80 acres out here on East Washington." God handles things in a funny way.

There I was, a Presbyterian, in a full-gospel church for the first time. I spoke up to Brother Shores and I said, "Brother Shores, the man that owns that 80 acres of ground is a very dear friend of mine and I know I can get it."

He looked at me kinda puzzled and he said, "Will you do it Carl?"

I said, "I surely will."

I drove out to Tollison the next morning. This man is a very wealthy man. I went into Charlie's office and I told the girl what I wanted and she said, "Carl you'll never get it." And when Charlie walked in and he looked at me he said, "You're here trying to set up a gospel tent. Every preacher in town has been out here trying to get it and I'm not going to have a gospel tent set up out there."

"I let the carnival in and they left it in such a mess it cost me a thousand dollars to put it back in shape."

I pointed my finger at him and I said, "I dare you to not let God have that 80 acres of ground for 20 days!"

He said, "Go set up your old tent!"

When the Oral Roberts' campaign was over, several of the sponsoring ministers took my two trucks and cleaned up the grounds. In a few

days, when I went out to see Charlie and ask what I owed him, he told me how he had seen the grounds and how they had been cleaned up and that I didn't owe him anything, but he hoped the people had prayed for him. God caused Charlie to give these grounds for Oral Roberts' meetings for the following three years!

Five weeks later, I believe Oral Roberts' meeting lasted for about five weeks, they had some kind of minister's get-together, and somebody invited me and my dad and I went up there, and Demos Shakarian, Brother Shores and Oral Roberts got together. Now that was back in 1950, and they made the statement, or agreed among themselves, that Carl Williams is the sort of fellow that ought to set up some kind of business men's group in Phoenix.

When Oral Roberts got up and said that, I raised up and said, "Listen, I'm nothing but a Presbyterian. I know nothing about full-gospel. I've never received the Holy Ghost and may never receive it, so you're picking on the wrong guy!"

In 1955 I hired a caterer to bring 150 meals down to the old Presbyterian church basement. I figured we'd have 150 there. Brother Arganbright, Johnny Mendenhall, and one other drove over from Los Angeles. I had my family there and a few friends that I'd invited and I guaranteed all the meals. I paid for the 150 meals. There were 30 of them who ate but I paid for them all because it was my relatives who were there! So it gives you an idea of how God kept working to get a chapter started in Phoenix. What I'm trying to tell you is, a Presbyterian without the Holy Ghost can't get the job done for God!

I kept seeking the Holy Ghost for

eight years, and in 1958, back in Philadelphia. Nick Timko came down in one elevator in the big hotel and I came down in the other and when we landed on the lower floor and when I stepped out, Nick Timko said, "Carl, in my prayer this morning God told me that if you and I would fast, you'd receive the Holy Ghost tonight."

I said, "Nick, I believe that, let's do it," and we did. And at four minutes to twelve, July 4th, 1958 I received the Holy Ghost!

Then in 1959... I was strolling down the hallways in the big Ambassador Hotel over in Los Angeles, never dreaming of such a thing, and I met my wife and Sister Johnson and her daughter in the hallway, and they said, "Carl you've been elected as an International Director."

I said, "No, that can't be true. They wouldn't pick a well-digger to be an International director." And I walked a little farther and I bumped into Demos Shakarian and Clifford Ford and I said to those two... they may never remember it, but I'll never forget it, I said, "Brother Cliff and Brother Demos, if it's the last thing I ever do in my life, I'm going to start a chapter in Phoenix!"

I came home in October. My lungs had quit me, I became very, very ill. I was ill all winter, and decided I was really going to leave this world, and I decided the only way I could get Brother Branham to come here to pray for me was to go have a meeting in Phoenix. So I went to Brother Shores and asked Brother Shores if I got Brother Branham to come if he would have a meeting in the Assembly of God church. Brother Branham accepted and we had a meeting and the second night we had to move that meeting down to the fighting hall!

It was announced during the last week of Branham's meeting that on Saturday morning there would be a Full Gospel Business Men's breakfast at Miller's Cafeteria. Demos Shakarian was present and appointed the officers, which officially established the Phoenix Chapter, after many years of failing. You all know what has been done since! We give God all the glory both in our chapter's successes and also in our two regional conventions and we are looking forward for Him to give us a greater convention from January 24-28, 1963.

Brother Branham prayed for me and that helped me a great deal, but in June I completely collapsed and the doctors and my family told me later that they didn't expect me to live. I didn't realize that they knew it. I knew it that I didn't feel that I was going to live, but I didn't know my wife or my son Earl knew it, but some months later they told me.

While I was in the hospital, on the fifth day, there was a sign on the door that nobody was allowed to come in, I was so ill, but Frank Foglio came bounding through that door. I hadn't known anyone for three, four or five days, but when Frank stepped in there to see my condition, Demos was preparing for the convention in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and Frank grabbed the phone and called Tulsa. The first shock, which was a miracle itself, was he got Demos Shakarian, and the first words I remember, (I was told the rest) that Frank told Demos, "Carl's dying." Demos told him to lay the phone where I could hear, and when Frank laid the phone where I could hear, Demos said, "Carl can you hear me?"

I could hear him just as plain and knew who it was, and he started praying and all the power of God

RADIO LOG

You will want to tune in, and tell your friends to tune in, on the FGBMFI programs every week. These half-hour programs will inspire you to a greater work for God!

Los Angeles, Calif. —

KRKD-AM — 1150 kc.

Sat. 9-9:30 p.m.

KRKD-FM — 96.3 mg.

Sat. 9-9:30 p.m.

Glendale, Calif. —

KIEV — 870 kc.

Sat. 8:30-9 a.m.

San Diego, Calif. —

XERB — 1090 kc.

Sun. 5:30-6 p.m.

Ashland, Ore. (Rogue Valley Broadcast)

KRVC — 1350 kc.

Sat. 8-8:30 a.m.

Fort Worth, Tex. —

XEG — 1050 kc.

Sun. 11-11:30 p.m.

came through those wires and I started mending from that day to this!

I'm not bragging on Demos Shakarian, but to serve God is the greatest thing I know of in this whole world, and I expect to serve Him from here on out. And if I can do anything in regards to the Full Gospel Business Men anywhere in the world, I'll go.

Many wonderful things have happened to me since I met this wonderful bunch of men and want to recommend every man that does not belong to the FGBMFI to join and get with them and get to taking VOICE and enjoy this wonderful life.

See Report on
Phoenix Meeting
... next page

Plans Being Completed For Big Phoenix Meeting

PLANS are being rushed to completion for the Phoenix, Arizona regional convention of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, according to International President Demos Shakarian, and Carl Williams, chapter president.

This convention is expected to draw hundreds of people from all over the United States, from Canada, and from Mexico.

Since the dates of January 24-28 coincide with the height of the winter tourist season, Carl Williams urges that everyone who plans to attend get their reservations in early. Sessions

will be held at the Ramada Inn Motel, 3825 East Van Buren, in Phoenix.

Noted Speakers Slated

Many speakers will be present for this regional convention. Among them will be Rev. William Branham, the healing evangelist; Dr. William S. Reed, FGBMFI director; Rev. Verner Gardner, Frank Foglio, and others.

Oral Roberts will be the special speaker for the banquet.

Richard Shakarian will give a special report on his recent expedition experiences in Turkey. He spent some time in the Mount Ararat area

CONVENTION SITE — The beautiful Ramada Inn motel in Phoenix, Arizona, site of the regional FGBMFI Convention slated January 24-28. Because this is the height of the winter tourist season, those attending this convention are urged to wire their reservations at once!





ORAL ROBERTS



WILLIAM BRANHAM



FRANK FOLGIO

on the scientific search being conducted for remains of Noah's ark. Young Shakarian was one of seven in the party who visited the famous mountain recently in search of remnants of the ark.

For the benefit of those who may not be able to attend the convention in its entirety, Carl Williams has requested that we list the speaking dates and locations scheduled by Brother Branham prior to the meeting. We are happy to do so:

Saturday, January 12: FGBMFI Breakfast, Ramada Inn, 8 a.m., 3825 E. Van Buren.

Sunday, January 13: 11 a.m. Church of God, 709 N. 44th St., Rev. Hurschel Diffe; 7:30 p.m. Four-square Church, 1206 N. Laurel, Rev. Louise Webster.

Monday, January 14: 7:30 p.m., Phoenix Christian Assembly, 2022 N. 36th St., Rev. Don Grosvenor.

Tuesday, January 15: 7:30 p.m., Church of All Nations, 3rd and Palm Lane Chapel, Rev. Lola Barnes.

Wednesday, January 16: 7:30 p.m. Pentecostal Church of God, 549 E. 4th Ave., Mesa, Rev. Roy Carpenter.

Thursday, January 17, 7:30 p.m., Full Gospel Church, 704 Farmer Ave., Tempe.; Rev. L. L. Grosvner.

Friday, January 18, 7:00 p.m.,

FGBMFI Tucson Banquet, Ramada Inn, Tucson.

Saturday, January 19, 7:30 p.m., Faith Temple, 3620 S. Central; Rev. Jay Fuller.

Sunday, January 20, 11 a.m. Apostolic Church, 2110 E. Sherman, Rev. I. V. Mesia. 7:30 p.m., Jesus Name Church, 1020 N. 20th, Rev. J. R. Outlaw.

Monday, January 21, 7:30 p.m., Chapel, 3rd and Palm Lane (subject to change).

Tuesday, January 22, 7:30 p.m., Southside Assembly of God, 1717 South 12th St., Rev. Silas Rexroat.

Wednesday, January 23, 7:30 p.m.,



VELMER GARDNER



DR. W. S. REED

First Assembly of God, 11th and Garfield, Rev. Ernest Shores.

"Everyone should get their reservations in early because everyone

knows Phoenix will fill up in January," says Carl Williams.

Carl's address is 5919 Edgemont, Scottsdale, Arizona.

Testimonies . . .



TONY STROMEI

Toni Stromei

*(Tucson, Arizona, Chapter,
FGBMFI Vice President)*

I WAS real Italian because I was born and raised in Italy. I came here when I was 17 years old. I believe I testified once before that I was born and raised in the Catholic faith and I was an altar boy until I was 13 years old.

"But I was really a devil, to tell you the truth, so when God saved me, oh, a miracle happened! I praise Him for this Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship.

"We came to the FGBMFI for curiosity, and we went home full of the 'new life,' and my buddies and I, Otto Raston, Bill Duncan, and Judge Guillage, and a few others, got together as soon as we got back home and said, 'Let's start one in Tucson.'

"Well, in March we had the first breakfast, we had about 125. Praise the Lord!

"I love Him. He's done so much for me. I wish I could have 25 more people from Tucson here tonight so we could have gone back home filled with the Spirit of God, and start to go up and bring our breakfast to about 150 next time. But we'll have to go back and do something and stir them up. I feel sorry for those who didn't come!

"It's a wonderful Scripture that says, 'Jesus, the same yesterday, today, and forever.' I came to this country when I was 17 years old from the hills of Italy, like a little hillbilly, and that's all I was, and I feel like I am one, but God was dealing with me very serious.

"I had not yet accepted Him, but I was working in a steel mill in Indiana outside Chicago and I got hurt in the mill. I was a laborer; that's all I could do, I didn't know anything

about a steel mill. I got hurt pretty bad, my palms were blue, a load of concrete fell on top of my head and about three weeks later when the swelling went down, my eyes were bothering me very badly, so I went to the clinic at the mill and they told me I had to go to an eye specialist. I went to the eye specialist and he cleaned my eye. He said, 'You have a very bad scar on your eye. I'm going to patch this eye; keep them covered until the sun comes down tonight and take these pills home; it's going to be very painful.'

"So I went home; five o'clock came along and I was sitting in my living room. I took the patch off and in the pain—I had those pills in my hand—my mind went to the Lord. I said, 'Lord!' that's all I said. And as I said that my hand went to the front of my eyes and the pain disappeared. I closed my eyes and I couldn't believe it! I didn't know what happened. I closed my eye and my pain was gone and I began to rub my eye and the pain was gone and that was the end of the pain from that eye! I threw the pills away. That was the end of it!

"This happened in 1937; until now, a hundred times I could stay all night and tell you how God spared my life from sure death.

"But one more I want to tell you. I love to hunt and I went quail hunting last week, and was having quite a time with the quails up in the hills. I always use an automatic shotgun. Somehow my shells got mixed up . . . some reloads, some shells, I had no business using them. I fired one shot and somehow my gun got plugged up and the shot didn't go through the barrel, didn't even go *into* the barrel. I fired and the gun didn't go off. Thank God for that! I walked a little bit and I set down and something

told me I should look at the gun. That gun was completely plugged! If I had *fired* one more shot, maybe my hands would go up in the air, maybe my face, maybe I would have got killed!

"I said, 'God, how wonderful you are,' and the word of God came back to me, "God is the same, yesterday, today, and forever." I praise Him that I'm here just because of the blood of Jesus. Hallelujah! I love Him and I want to go on with Him forever. Hallelujah!"

Chester Earl

Flagstaff, Arizona, Pres.

"I'M Chester Earl from Flagstaff and it's a real privilege and joy to testify.

"I was sitting up here and I wondered just why I was here, and then I thought, *It's only because my life is*



CHESTER EARL

Testimonies . . .

yielded to the Lord that I happen to be up here.

"Now last Fall, my wife and I were taking a trip and we were back in Michigan and God began to speak to me that He was going to open another door for me to work for Him in Flagstaff. The door that was open then was the county jail and I had spent over a year ministering to the men that were in that jail and in one year in that little room we saw 90-some men accept the Lord as their Saviour!

"So I didn't know just what doors the Lord was opening up in Flagstaff until I got home a few weeks later and it was concerning starting a FCBMFI chapter in Flagstaff. Well, I had a real good talk with the Lord about that. I said, 'Lord, I'll do whatever you want me to, but I'll only do as you provide,' so the Lord *did* provide, and it's wonderful how God undertook and how the Spirit has been in everyone of our meetings there.

"Speaking of Wayne Coleman . . . the first meeting we had in November last year he was filled with the Spirit and God has done a work in every meeting that we've had!

"Last August 18th, we had our regular breakfast and then in the evening we had a banquet with Tony Fontaine . . . God laid him upon my heart to have him as our speaker and singer, and we saw wonderful things take place that week-end. That was quite a load financially, as Brother Williams told us it is, to put on something like that, and since then our finances were down. About two weeks ago, I talked to the Lord about it and you know God hears and He knows what our needs are.

"Just two weeks ago my wife happened to go out to our car, it was

parked by the house and here was some \$20 bills folded up with the initials of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship on them under a paper clip! That's all that was there! We never did find out who God laid it upon their heart to do a thing like that, but evidently He didn't want us to know.

"I'm just telling you this to show that God is in this Fellowship. It's really wonderful. God spoke to me not very long ago, just a few days before that happened that He was going to pour us out a blessing that we could not contain, and I would just like to tell you what God has done for us since then.

"It's just unbelievable. It's been a wonderful blessing to serve God in this way . . . the men of God that have come through our city and visited us, the speakers we've had, we've had fellowship in our home, and after the Denver convention Brother Shakarian came through and called us just after we got in bed one night, telling us he was over at the motel. So we got right up and went over there and visited with him quite a while.

"Later he said to me, 'It was really a pleasure to have fellowship with you as I came through Flagstaff. And while he was there he invited me to come over to his farm in Downey and spend a day or two with him and see the cattle, and I remembered that and when he said that to me I said, 'Well, one of these days the Lord willing, we're going to come over to Downey, visit you and see your livestock.'

"He laughed and said, 'Anybody that loves cows, loves me.' I told my wife later, I said, 'Well, when we go, I'm going to take you with me; that's more or less because I have to, and I'm also going to take a camera for this reason: Brother Shakarian is a

very busy man, I know he's away from home a lot of the time, so if he isn't there I'm going to get my wife to take a picture of me with my arm around the neck of one of his cows, then when I get home I'll mail him the picture and write on the back of it, 'Brother Shakarian, I love you too!'"

Rev. P. W. Slater

Horseheads, New York

"AFTER years of criticizing the Pentecostal experience, saying it was nothing more than a display of emotions, and speaking in an unknown tongue as a doctrine of the devil, this denominational preacher found that JESUS CHRIST IS THE SAME . . . YESTERDAY — TODAY AND FOREVER. HEB. 13:8, by filling him with the Holy Spirit.



P. W. SLATER

"There are times in a person's life, when they must stop and take personal inventory of their own life. It would be better to slow ourselves down before God has to do it for us. I had to learn the hard way. As a Baptist evangelist and pastor, holding meetings and pioneering new work, I found myself walking, slowly but surely, away from God. I was cold and indifferent to the gospel. I even turned back to the things of the world, whence I came; I was soon back to smoking cigarettes, after I had promised God my life if I would ever smoke again. But the living God tired of this mockery and He began to open my eyes.

"On January 4, 1961 a terrible explosion in my home took the lives of my three youngest children. If you have been called to God, do not turn your back on the Master. Following this tragedy, I spent many months trying to recuperate from a nervous breakdown. Then finally, the time came when all seemed so hopeless. I asked the Lord Jesus to either lift me up completely, or take me out of the ministry. That night in my bedroom everything in my life looked black. But as I began to pray, God reminded me of this verse of scripture — John 14:15 — Jesus said — "If you love me, keep my commandments." Suddenly a repenting spirit came over me, such as I had never felt in my life.

"As I cried out to God to forgive me, and praised his blessed name He began to fill me with His love, by baptizing me in the Holy Spirit. And I began to praise Him in that unknown tongue as described in Acts 2:4. From that moment on, God gave me a *new power*. I have had a new burning desire in my heart for souls to be saved. I have seen the sick healed and the cold and indifferent come back to God. Young and old alike, I've seen

Testimonies . . .

filled with the Holy Spirit. My entire board and over half my membership are filled with the Holy Ghost. Oh thanks be to God for such a blessing in our lives!"

Ralph S. Davis

President, Moses Lake, Wash. Chapter

IN April of this year I reached the age of 60. Forty-two of those years I have been an active member of the Presbyterian Church. I have faithfully attended church services and supported it financially. I have had my turn as ruling elder and clerk of session and I have always had a deep concern as to the effectiveness of my efforts and those of the other church



RALPH S. DAVIS

members and church leaders in bringing the Living Word of Jesus Christ to our congregation that it might glorify and honor our God.

"About six months ago, God gave me a glorious experience, for at that time I became a 'Pentecostal Presbyterian' and what a memorable day that has become in my life! A gracious Heavenly Father, so filled with love, compassion and tender mercy, gave me the gift of all gifts, the wonder of all wonders—His Precious Holy Spirit. With it has come a peace, a rest, a joy, and a power to do things for Him that I have never dreamed possible before. It has brought me a deeper love and compassion for my fellow men and a desire that my friends and loved ones might also share this wonderful experience. It has brought me into such close fellowship with my God that I feel He can trust me to be used as one of His channels for the healing of broken bodies, minds, spirits, all for His honor, for His glory and for His pleasure.

"I feel sure this is something that God wants every born-again Christian to possess. Christ not only died on the Cross for the redemption of our sins, but He ascended into Heaven that His Holy Spirit could return to us so there could be literally thousands upon thousands of His followers to carry on to completion the work He started so long ago and which was functioning so successfully in His first church and churches until it came to be man-centered. Not until our churches become Christ-centered once again, where His Holy Spirit will be able to move freely and unhindered will they be released of their complacency, and lack of power to meet the problems of this fast moving world which is drawing farther and farther away from God and spiritual blessing. A Pentecostal

experience within our lives and the life of our churches is going to be necessary if we are going to succeed in reaping a harvest of worthwhile things for Him.

"Church people who are earnestly seeking are being shown Jesus Christ in a new perspective today as they receive from Him His Holy Spirit, which gives one a power from on High as Christ received before He began His ministry; that same baptism which was necessary for His disciples to be able to carry on His work, even though they had walked by His side for over three years before He ascended into Heaven; that same baptism which the 120 in the Upper Room received before they were able to go into the streets of Jerusalem and in one day's time bring 3,000 souls to God through His Holy Spirit in the name of Jesus Christ!

"This same wonderful experience is for today and is actually beginning to happen today just as it did when Christ walked the by-paths upon this earth. Certainly, no true believer in Him, in His Holy Spirit and in His Word can deny that God is the same yesterday, today, and forever! It is true that men and their thinking change to mold and fit into their own pleasure and convenience, and sad but true, to bring their downfall and destruction, but God and His truth is still here and will remain here always.

"God in His Holy Spirit is beginning to move into the lives of thousands upon thousands of men and women in every denomination and through those lives into their churches. These dedicated lives are being used by Him as channels so that His Special Gifts, as described in I Corinthians 12, can come into full operation for the healing of broken bodies, minds and spirits, healed from those afflictions that man in his natural quest and filled

with vast worldly knowledge is absolutely unable to cope with. We need not open our eyes very wide to see our present civilization tottering on the brink of destruction, filled with fear of disease, communism, juvenile delinquency, divorce, alcoholism and war, to mention a few, and all brought about by the glorification of man.

"What is the answer to this dilemma? It is so simple that most are failing to see its possibilities; yet so solid, so true, so workable and so ob-



Husband & Wife Testify

Roy and Silvia Sinclair, who received the baptism with the Holy Spirit through the FGBMFI meetings. Sylvia received her baptism at the Denver, Colorado Regional convention, after leaving the evening meeting to go to her hotel room alone. Roy also testified of his filling. They attended the Phoenix Chapter Rally meeting October 13, and are Baptists.

tainable because God has promised it to us. He has told us we could have it; that He wants us to have it and that He meant we should have it in order that we might become true sons and daughters in His likeness, to do the things upon this earth for our God that originally intended for us to do and which is our sole reason for being here. The answer and that which He would have us have is the infilling of His Holy Spirit — the Baptism with the Holy Ghost — a Pentecostal experience such as the members of His first church and churches experienced; when they were able, because of this power from on High, to do wonderful, powerful, glorious things for God through His Holy Spirit in the name of Jesus Christ.

“We are hearing these days the expression that this ‘experience’ was for those of the early days and that the use of God’s special gifts, which result in miracles, is not for us now. It might be wise for those thinking thusly to switch their thinking to another channel and see what the Bible says about this! One of the promises Jesus left with His followers was that the things He did we shall do also and even greater because He was going to His Father and He would send back to us His Holy Spirit that He might dwell within us to strengthen us and give us power to do His will. Jesus was

referring to spiritual things and not to the material and scientific wonders that man is accomplishing. He was speaking about man, the whole man and his relationship with God.

“We are witnessing the proof of this theory as churches here, there and everywhere are starting to act upon this and putting it into practice. God, in this hour, is recruiting an army across this nation and the entire globe that will wipe out all strongholds of wickedness. It will be made up of people of every status in life and from all the denominations who will be completely dedicated to Him and His Call, the likes of which this world has never known. Are you, am I, going to be a part of the Body of Christ as He moves in His Holy Spirit to bring about the dawning of a new day? We certainly cannot be neutral in this vital hour, for the Bible states very clearly that we will be either for Him or against Him. Let us heed and obey the signals as He calls them to us.

“Let us turn all that we are and all that we have completely to Him that we might be of use to Him and that we may become true temples for the indwelling of His precious, glorious, powerful, all purposeful Holy Spirit that we may step forward in complete and assured confidence, knowing that we have as our leader the Perfect One, Jesus Christ.”

Area Chapter News . . .

Albuquerque, N.M.

APPROXIMATELY 75 persons were present for the Albuquerque banquet held October 20, at the Hilton Hotel in Albuquerque.

The meeting was opened with two numbers from the newly organized

“Ambassadors Quartet” from Albuquerque. Prayer was offered and a wonderful meal of broiled chicken was enjoyed by everyone. Dr. Earl Fowler, president of the chapter, was the master of ceremonies for the evening.

The Calvary Trio from Lubbock,

Chapter News . . .

Texas, sang two numbers, followed by a local teen-ager quartet from Central Assembly of God.

Vice-president Robert D. Danek reported that the remainder of the meeting included another number from the quartet, with Dave Ellis (son of Vep Ellis) as the lead; group singing and a word from President Dr. Fowler who introduced the speaker of the evening, Ben Smart of Lubbock, Texas.

Brother Smart gave a marvelous testimony of how God has blessed in the rearing of his family. Brother Smart then introduced Brother Ray Boatright who moved the entire audience with his stirring message concerning the moving of the Spirit of God in Brazil. The meeting concluded with Brother Boatright praying for those in need.

The entire evening was Spirit-filled and a mighty move of God was felt.

Early Tampa Report Indicates Great Outpouring of Spirit

AN early report of the Tampa, Florida regional meeting held there November 24-29, indicates there was a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit. We were going to press just as this report came in:

"Dr. William Standish Reed opened the kickoff breakfast on Saturday morning. He emphasized the importance of salvation — getting the right kind of men to do the right job for God.

"Mayor Julian Lane of Tampa told us of the need of people to go to church. His wife testified of how the Lord gave her peace in seeing her husband run for public office.

"Charles Trombley, a converted Jehovah's Witness, with the Holy Ghost, told us how his children were healed and how God wrought a miracle in his life."

A full report, with pictures, will appear in the February VOICE.

Tony Salerno Reports For Covina Chapter

"Some 250 persons packed the meeting room at the Dinnerhorn and we could truly say as Isaiah, 'I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up and His train filled the temple.'" So reported Tony Salerno, president of the Covina chapter.

"Sister Sistig lifted up Christ in her songs, 'Stranger of Galilee,' and others, until each one could feel His very presence.

"Brother Shakarian spoke of the miraculous healing of a man in Jerusalem and gave us instructions on how God heals when the individual is 'ready' for the healing touch, telling us that his own illness has certainly drawn him closer to the Lord and he felt that 'all things truly work together for good' to those that love the Lord.

"As he concluded his message the Shekinah glory came down and the interpretation of a message in tongues gave an invitation to all those who needed a healing touch. The Spirit's own words were: 'Jesus is in your midst and all who want His healing touch need only to stand and look to Him now.' Many responded to the invitation of the Spirit and felt His power and blessing.

"We of Covina truly praise and thank God for all He has done for us and our determination is to do more for Him in witnessing to others as we were instructed by other testimonies and interpretations of messages."



The Detroit, Michigan Chapter Meeting

This photograph was taken at the October 13 meeting of the FGBMFI Chapter in Detroit, Michigan. Writes Nick Timko, chapter president: "A few were filled with the Holy Spirit. Many came forward for healing and a blessed time was had by all. Front row, right to left: Troy Holiman, from Houston, Texas, who was our main speaker; Nick Timko, FGBMFI director; Dan Kolenda, song leader; Howard Bates, piano accompanist; and Martin Hay, vice president of the chapter."

Greeley, Colorado

Hugh E. Graham, executive secretary of the Denver Chapter reports activity on the part of the Mile-High City's busy chapter in connection with the forming of a new chapter in their neighboring city of Greeley, Colorado, the center of that state's richest farming and cattle-raising district.

Robert A. Reimann, of Greeley, has attended many of the Denver Chapters breakfast meetings and the recent regional convention of the International Fellowship. He is being used by the Denver Chapter to arouse interest among his fellow townsmen and only recently several Denver Chapter's officers and members journeyed to Greeley and met with nine interested business men and much enthusiasm was generated. Several denominations were represented in the group and as a result a great banquet night is being planned for the near future at which organization of a Greeley Chapter will be consummated.

Denver will supply the program for the banquet and indications are that

more than a hundred Greeley business and churchmen will attend.

Those attending the above described pre-organizational meeting included Loren Wadsworth, furniture man; Glenn Lionburger of Jerman Electric; Max Torrez of Torrez Sand & Gravel; Frank Torrez of Torrez Brothers Concrete Co.; Stanley Furrow, farmer; Dale Olander, teacher and ministry student; Fidel Martinez, pastor Spanish Assembly church; James Langley, pastor, Harvest Time Tabernacle, and Robert A. Reimann, Chiropractor.

Cincinnati, Ohio

The 1963 membership drive is under way in the Cincinnati area. If the order for membership forms are any indication of growth, this chapter is headed for a decided climb in membership.

We have assisted in establishing a new Chapter in London, Kentucky, which is about 80 mi. south of Cincinnati. According to the latest report, they have already secured 30 members. Their goal is 50 members before applying for a charter.

Ashland, Oregon

President Elmer Savikko of the Ashland, Oregon chapter reports the following for their October 20th meeting.

"Brother Arganbright was here for our October 20th dinner meeting which was attended by 90 people at the Mark Antony Hotel in Ashland. This was a wonderful meeting and we certainly appreciated Brother Arganbright and his excellent movie, 'Bible Lands.' Since that evening, we have had many people comment on this movie and its excellent presentation and narration of the Holy Land."

Orlando, Florida

The Skyroom of the Angebilt Hotel in Orlando was the setting for the First Annual Banquet for the Orlando Chapter on October 26th. L. R. Evans, vice-president of the chapter, was on hand to greet 138 men and women who gathered together to worship God and be strengthened by the fellowship of His people, and the blessings of the Lord.

Happy and Harvey Edwarda provided the music and the Lord blessed

each note and word as they penetrated into the very depths of hearts. Several guests spoke prior to the main speaker of the evening, Brother Kermit Bradford. Brother Bradford is an International Director of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, and gave an inspiring lecture on the Prodigal Son. This message bore deep into hearts and left each and every one with a longing for more of God and more of His blessed love.

Brother Bradford spent the weekend in Orlando, starting with a dinner meeting Saturday noon, for men only; Saturday evening he was at the Youth for Christ; At the Open Bible Church for the 9:45 service, and at Calvary Assembly for the 11:00 a.m. service. Each and every meeting was a blessing to all who attended.

"We of the Orlando Chapter express our sincere thanks to him and most especially express our undying gratitude and love to our Loving Heavenly Father who has blessed our lives, saved our souls, and above all ... loves us. Praise the Lord God is still on the throne."

Chicago Area Second Annual Men's Retreat

This photograph shows men attending the second annual men's retreat sponsored by the Chicago FGBMFI Chapter, held at Green Lake, Wisconsin. The retreat was well attended, and the Holy Ghost fell upon them in a mighty way!



Frank Foglio Story

(continued from page 12)

there, ashamed of myself because I had quit praying for my healing. I'd given up!

I sat there weeping and crying. That voice spoke to me again and said, "Be still, and know that I am God!" Again that voice with power and authority said, "Be still, and know that I am God!"

I jumped to my feet, completely delivered by the power of God! I heard my bones snapping into place. My neck snapped loose! The pressure was released from my brain! My arm was back in the socket! And there I stood, completely healed by the power of God!

His Attorney Tells Of Frank's Healing

by Paul Henry

IN February of 1956, Frank Foglio came to my office in Fontana with his arm in a sling, and bent over. He had been in an automobile accident one year earlier and he was still suffering from the effects of these injuries. He wanted to know if I would take his case. I asked him to sit down. He talked for a while and I got some of the facts. I decided to take his case and prepared a medical statement. His right arm was in a sling and was so incapacitated that he had to sign his complaint with his left hand. This was a year after the accident.

The injuries he had sustained were basically these: This arm had been

ripped out of the socket—severely ripped out. They had to put it back under a general anesthetic. The doctors had hoped that the joint would knit back in and the arm would stay in the socket if it was supported for a while with a sling. But the support wasn't enough. There were recurring dislocations. This arm kept coming out.

He also suffered a severe brain concussion, the effects of which were with him constantly. He suffered injuries to his spine that made it extremely difficult for him to get around. Bending over was an impossibility. He stepped very, very slowly and with pain. That was the condition that he was in a year following the accident. He had had the best medical care that anyone could have.

In preparing the statement for trial it was necessary for me to do the ordinary things that a lawyer has to do, like depositions of the parties involved. I got hold of the medical and hospital records. I read all of the doctors' reports concerning his injuries. I interviewed witnesses. I talked with his next-door neighbors, the drivers of the cars involved. Soon we had the case very well along.

Due to the congested court calendar it was approximately a year-and-a-half after filing before I could get it to trial. In fact, it was two-and-a-half years after the accident occurred that we finally got it to trial.

Two weeks before the trial Frank was examined by the surgeons. I wanted a fresh examination so that the doctors could testify in court concerning permanent disabilities. Normally, injuries will heal up so that after two-and-a-half years you can get a pretty good idea whether the injuries will be permanent.

I recall going to the doctor's office

on this particular occasion when Frank was examined. I recall Frank walking out of the examination room into the entrance there to the doctor's office. He began to stumble and fall, due to the effects of these injuries. He had headaches and dizzy spells. He was passing out as he was walking. I got hold of him on one side and the nurse on the other. We got him into a chair and she got some smelling salts, or something, to try to revive him. I tell you this to let you see what his condition was two-and-a-half years after the severe automobile accident.

The night before trial Frank came to my home. My brother and several others were there and we decided to have prayer. Realizing that God is alive, and that God is still on the business end of meeting human needs on the level of human needs, we had a meeting there that night. Frank needed healing and I needed a little wisdom and strength as far as this law business is concerned because I realized that it is "not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit," saith the Lord. We might paraphrase that and say that "not by wits, nor by psychiatry, but by my Spirit," saith the Lord.

On this occasion we were praying and putting the whole thing in the hands of the Lord — judge, jury, witnesses, doctors, everyone who had anything to do with this case. While we were praying there Frank started praying and saying, "Oh, God! If you'll heal me I'll testify for you. I'll testify that you healed me." God saw fit not to answer that prayer that night. When Frank got through praying it took him about three or four minutes to get up, due to the injuries to his spine.

The Trial Begins

We went to trial on Tuesday, September 4, 1957. After we got our jury we began putting on testimony. I

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recall calling a police officer who came and testified concerning physical elements pertaining to the scene — skid marks of the vehicles, damaged parts of the vehicles, where they had found the occupants in relation to the vehicles, etc.

I began putting on witnesses, one after another. Frank's next-door neighbor testified that he had been a neighbor for five years, that prior to the accident Frank had been a very healthy, strong, and robust man, but that for the last two-and-a-half years, ever since the accident, he had been substantially a cripple.

He'd never seen him use any garden tools. He'd never seen him mow the lawn. He'd never seen him pick up or play with his children in two-and-a-half years. He testified that the most work he had seen him do was to hold the garden hose.

The doctor testified that this arm had been ripped out of the socket and had suffered seven or eight recurring dislocations during this two-and-a-half year period, and that the only thing that could remedy this arm condition was to perform surgery. He described the operation as requiring approximately nine incisions, laying all flesh back and stapling a hinge on to the upper end of the arm bone to the shoulder bone.

The hinge would keep the bone

from coming out of the socket. Then they would, of course, lay the flesh back, sew it up, and after an extensive series of physical-therapy treatments, Frank would regain the use of that arm to a limited degree. However, there would be approximately 25% limitations of movement in that arm and shoulder, and that would be permanent disability.

As far as the brain concussion was concerned, and the after-effects of it, there was nothing that could be done. It was something that would not improve; it was permanent, and he'd just have to live with it. And the injury to his spine—again nothing could be done. Possibly in the future, if it got progressively worse, which he estimated that it would, he suggested that fusion of the joints involved might be necessary.

The insurance company had him examined by their doctors, too. The doctor who had examined him was sitting in the courtroom, ready to testify.

We Get a Settlement

But God moved in such a way that on the third day of the trial they offered enough money, and we settled, and said, "Thank the Lord!" The case was over and resulted in a *substantial financial blessing* for Frank.

Somewhat in celebration of getting all of this behind us on September 17, 1957, Frank invited myself, Brother Demos Shakarian, and a number of others to a spaghetti dinner. I was tremendously impressed with these men. I had been going to the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. I had been saved, of course, before that, but the first brush with them stirred me up. After dinner we went in the living room and sat down. While I was sitting there I became so impressed that I was sitting among men that really knew God, men who had

contacted God. I felt like I was sitting among Peter, James, and John. I received the impression that these men *knew God*, they had power from God, and I suggested that here was a man who needed a touch from God.

I said, "Frank, we're going to pray for you." I got a chair and set it out in the middle of the room and said, "Frank, this is the electric chair. You sit down, and we'll pray for you."

Frank Is Healed!

Frank sat down in the chair and the men all gathered around to lay hands on him. We began to pray. All of a sudden he jumped up and said, "I'm healed! I'm healed!"

I said, "Are you healed?" And he said, "Yes, I'm healed! I'm healed!"

I thought, "Well, I'll find out." So I went over to him and gouged him right in the shouldered where the injury had been, and he still said, "I'm healed! I'm healed!" That wasn't enough. I took my fist and I hit that arm that had been slipping out of the socket. I hit it hard. Still he said, "I'm healed! I'm healed!"

I asked him if he could touch the floor, and he stooped down and touched it. I said, "Can you raise your hands?" He shot those hands in the air. By that time we all knew he was healed. We all gathered around him and began to glorify God.

The reason I'm testifying is this: *I was there*. I'm testifying as a witness of that which I know. It is not hearsay.

NOTICE!

Address all inquiries, correspondence and communication to: Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles 17, California, U.S.A.

Our Readers Write . . .

We have just read the new "VOICE" and it is terrific . . . enjoyed it from cover to cover.

Oral Roberts
Tulso 2, Oklahoma

A few days ago your little booklet, "Full Gospel Men's VOICE" was loaned to me to read. My friend, in loaning it to me, said, "I think you will find it interesting reading." It was more than interesting . . . it was amazing.

This issue seemed to specialize in personal testimonies of so many Presbyterians receiving this wonderful Baptism, I would greatly appreciate if you could send me a half-dozen copies of this issue.

L. Lewis Latts
Ontario, Canada

The "VOICE" has been coming to our house for quite a time now. What a blessing and thrill it is to read of the present-day move of God's precious Holy Spirit.

Now I would like to help get this message out and increase the circulation as my small part in this great work. I am the pastor of a Full-Gospel Interdenominational church here in West Palm Beach. Just this week we began to offer the "VOICE" to our listeners on our radio program and we are expecting some good response. Enclosed is a check for \$3.00 for the bundle of 100.

C. S. Uptegrove
W. Palm Beach, Florida

I wrote you a letter yesterday in a hurry. Today, after a night's rest and thought, I am more able to write with more care. I read your "Men's

VOICE" yesterday for the first time. Today, I feel like a bird out of a cage that had been cooped up all my life. What a sweet release from bondage! I have been confused for so long, this must surely be the answer to my prayer and tribulations. The testimonies of the men seemed to me like Christ's presence inside the little book. Bondage surely must be the good Lord's enemy. If it is, then it is our enemy also, for it says: "In Him we live and move and have our being." I am sending you a dollar for ten of the Full Gospel Men's Voice.

Hubert Foster
Vinita, Oklahoma

I am determined to get the "VOICE" into thousands of homes in the Chicago area. I believe the influence will bring the greatest nationwide revival such as we have never seen! This is the Christian magazine of the hour!

Leonard Ostrom
Melrose Park, Illinois

Someone placed in my hands a book called the "Voice." It has been most interesting and encouraging to my several needs as a business lady. Reading the "Voice" has strengthened my faith.

Gladys M. Leighton
Providence, R. I.

So happy to receive back numbers of the good booklet, the "VOICE." Each one is mailed out to preachers and officials with our faith, for an awakening to see the Holy Spirit working in hearts across the border.

Jean Elizabeth Sharp
(85 years, still young!)

Coming Conventions

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Special Speakers: William Branham, Dr. William S. Reed,
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(Congressional Breakfast

February 21)

Program Chairman: Al Malchuck

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R. L. Harder, Chairman

6076 Vivian St., Vancouver, B.C.

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Western Skies Motel — April 9-12

Bob Danek, 1805 Bryn Mawr N.E.

Albuquerque, N.M., AM. 8-0247

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May 2, 3, 4

Hotel Covell (Modesto, Calif.)

War Memorial Building (Turlock, Calif.)

Enoch Christoffersen, Chairman

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