

A NAZARENE

FINDS A NEW

DIMENSION

JUNE 1972

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

25c

VOICE

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"GOD'S GOOD NEWS"**FGBMFI TELEVISION SCHEDULE**

Starting Date	City	Station	Day	Time
3/11/72	Washington, D.C.	WDCA, Channel 20	Saturday	8:30 a.m.
3/13/72	Savannah, Georgia	WJCL, Channel 22	Monday	7:30 a.m.
3/19/72	Akron, Ohio	WAKR, Channel 23	Sunday	9:00 a.m.
3/26/72	Sherman, Texas	KXII, Channel 12	Sunday	8:00 a.m.
4/ 1/72	Clarksburg, W. Va.	WBOY, Channel 12	Saturday	Afternoon
4/16/72	Monahans, Texas	KMOM, Channel 9	Sunday	8:00 a.m.
4/23/72	Kansas City, Mo.	KMBC, Channel 9	Sunday	7:00 a.m.
4/24/72	Los Angeles, Calif.	KTLA, Channel 5	Monday	11:00 p.m.
5/ 7/72	Columbus, Ohio	WBNS, Channel 10	Sunday	1:30 p.m.
5/14/72	Portland, Oregon	KPTV, Channel 12	Sunday	11:30 a.m.
5/21/72	Boise, Idaho	KBOI, Channel 7	Sunday	12:30 p.m.

A NAZARENE
FINDS A NEW

DIMENSION

by WARREN BLACK

IT ALL STARTED when I made the most important decision of my adult life—to seek God diligently with all my heart. Then things began to happen!

I grew up in a community established by Nazarenes—Bethany, Oklahoma. My grandparents had moved there in 1912 and joined the Church of the Nazarene. The church stresses holiness in the motives of the heart and purity in personal life. The town fathers were all Nazarenes and made laws to fit their code of living. In the early days, it was a \$5.00 fine to smoke a cigarette in the city limits. There was only one church in town,

the Nazarene Church. The church had a major spiritual impact upon my life. From early childhood, nearly all of my life has revolved around the Church of the Nazarene.

At the age of seven, I was strongly convicted by the Holy Spirit of little wrongs and sin in my life. With a broken heart, I repented and received Christ as my Saviour and Lord.

The principal doctrine of the Church of the Nazarene is sanctification of the soul. We were taught that it is the believer's part to consecrate his all to Christ (Roman 12:1) and then it is God's part to sanctify the soul. It involves the crucifying of

WARREN BLACK was raised a third generation Nazarene in Bethany, Oklahoma. He is a graduate of Oklahoma University and an accountant by profession. He served as controller for the Nazarene Publishing House in Kansas City, Missouri nearly twenty years, as church board member fourteen years, and as a vocalist with the quartet and choir on the Nazarene worldwide radio program, "Showers of Blessing."



A Nazarene Finds a New Dimension

self—death to self (Gal. 2:20). There came a time in my life when I consecrated my all to Christ. This became a deeply significant experience to me. It was as if I laid all of my life on the altar of sacrifice, area by area. In prayer, I put my family, my job, my money, my church, my friends—everything and everyone—on the altar before God. From my heart, I let go of them and turned them over to Him. That was an experience! I believe the Lord was well pleased. God accepted my sacrifice! I didn't fully understand then what that meant.

Little did I realize God was to severely test my faith concerning this commitment, area by area of my life, over a period of time to prove the sincerity of my heart (Jer. 17:10) to see if I would take back what I had given Him. I don't believe God has overlooked a thing. It has meant personal suffering and misunderstanding even by loved ones, but praise God, He has taught me that is His will (Phil. 1:29; II Tim. 3:12). We're to love and pray for those who oppose us (Luke 6:22-23).

In the 1940's and 1950's, I became aware that our church generally was rapidly losing the spiritual fervor it previously had. This was a matter of real concern to me. I've since come to understand that all denominations

have been so affected.

While working for a CPA firm, after having graduated from the University of Oklahoma in 1949, I was invited to join the staff at our general church headquarters publishing facilities in Kansas City as accountant. I accepted the position with the belief that soon a mighty spiritual renewal would sweep through the church and then I would be a part of it.

Soon after coming to Kansas City, I became deeply involved in my new job and our local church programs and activities. I was so busy and involved in all of this that I lost the keenness of some spiritual perception I previously had. I was soon elected to serve on the official church board of my local church, Kansas City First Church, sang in the choir, served on various committees, and held other positions.

I believed that serving the church in its program was man's way to serve God and discharge his spiritual responsibility to God in service. On top of all this, I was serving the church full time in a job necessary to its operation. I was sure God wouldn't require more than this. There was a sense of satisfaction and personal enjoyment in all of this and I made friends with many people throughout the denomination.

Several years later, while meditat-

ing and praying, I began to reflect on all my time and involvement in my church and realized I had seen little permanent spiritual results. I was perplexed. We were further from, not closer to, the spiritual renewal that I had expected to see when I came.

The Book of Acts was God's pattern for the Church but I could see little similarity between the church activities I was so involved in and the activities of the disciples related in the Book of Acts. I had been waiting for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit so much needed upon our church and it hadn't happened! I had waited long enough.

One day, suddenly I stopped praying, got up off my knees, and drew a circle on the floor and stepped in it. I made a vow to God to seek Him diligently until a mighty outpouring of His Spirit came upon me. I was hungry and thirsty for more of God and began to spend more time in His Word and in prayer.

At this time, I decided to approach the Bible as if all of it including the Gospels and the Book of Acts literally were meant to be happening the same way for us today. I took the promise that Jesus Christ is the same today as when physically on earth (Heb. 13:3) and therefore we should see today the works (signs, wonders, miracles—Mark 16:17-20) that Jesus did while on earth. This had a definite challenging and transforming

effect on my faith. I began to see things in the Scriptures I hadn't seen or heard before.

I had been so steeped in church traditions and teachings that I found it difficult to believe that some things in the New Testament were really for us today (Matt. 15:6). For instance, our church had evangelists, pastors and teachers (Sunday school teachers) but no apostles, or prophets (Eph. 4:8-13). We were told that they had passed away when the twelve apostles and Paul died, but no scriptural proof for this was ever given.

It was plain that the Church hadn't reached perfection and maturity yet so all five ministries would still be needed. What was wrong? Could we somehow be missing it? Since then I've found all five ministries.

I had always read the Bible through the eyes of my church. Now I was reading it alone and asking the Holy Spirit to show me all truth (John 14:26), and I promised to walk in the light He gave me no matter what the cost. My heart was deeply sincere and I was careful to stick close to God's Word, which became my anchor for what I believed and began to do (James 1:22-25). Little by little, the Lord opened the Scriptures to me in a new way. My life began to be more exciting.

The most difficult thing for me to accept, and yet the experience that has had the most profound effect in my Christian life, is the baptism in

the Holy Spirit. I had been taught this experience was synonymous with sanctification yet it seemed that the Holy Spirit kept trying to show me that it was entirely different. My church's teaching was so deeply ingrained in my mind that I rebelled at this thought. Intellectually I

**"We were far
from the spiritual
renewal that I
expected to see."**

couldn't understand what I was seeing about the baptism in the Holy Spirit. It didn't make sense to my mind (I Cor. 2:14). I understood later that God's ways are not our ways nor His thoughts our thoughts (Isa. 55:8, 42:16).

There were other things I began to see differently, but the "unlearning" process was so hard. Invariably, I kept seeing things through the eyes of my church instead of relying on the Holy Spirit alone, but slowly He was teaching me (I thank God my spirit was open and teachable) and revealing to me what He wanted me to see, for He saw my thirst. I didn't know the Holy Spirit was opening the spiritual eyes of many thousands throughout the world the same way.

I didn't understand then about the worldwide charismatic move of the Holy Spirit (Acts 2:17).

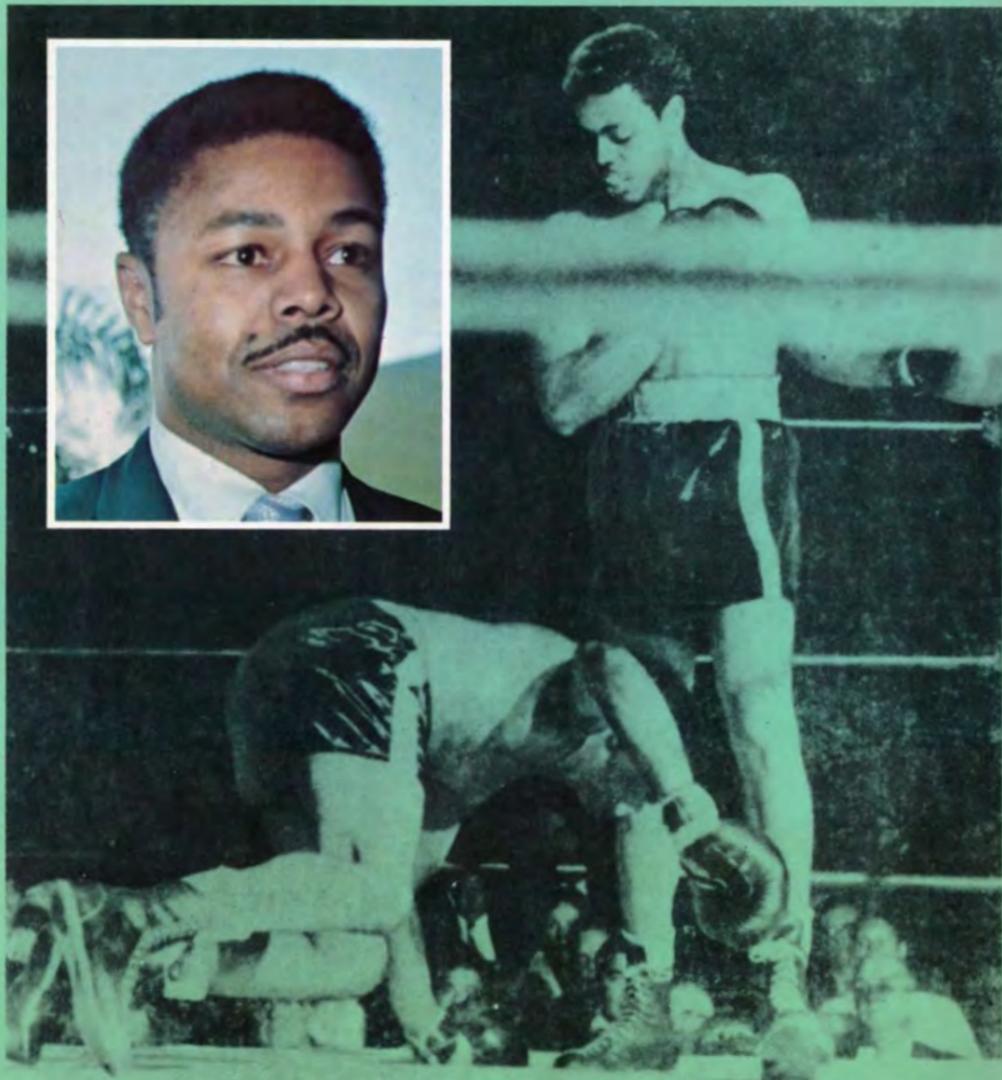
Jesus was so gentle, merciful and kind to me. He continued to let me seek Him alone for eighteen months until all unwillingness and prejudice on my part were gone. It took that long, and I was completely willing and ready to believe the baptism in the Holy Spirit was for me today in the same manner and pattern as revealed in the Book of Acts. I finally yielded my total being.

Then He came! It was a *baptism*, an *immersion* in the Holy Spirit. John the Baptist said Jesus would do it and He did (Luke 3:16 NASB). The experience affected the depths of my being (John 7:37-39). Yes, I also praised Jesus in a brand new language of praise. Jesus said we should (Mark 16:17). This experience was the fulfillment of my seeking heart but I found it was just the beginning of a new dimension in the Lord. It is glorious (Roman 11:33)!

I found out, too, what the real evidence of the baptism in the Holy Spirit is—trouble (Acts 9:16-17)! Jesus Himself was driven by the Spirit into the desert of trials, tribulations and temptations immediately after the Holy Spirit came upon Him in the River Jordan. Though I never sought for it, this experience certainly caused me a lot of trouble. Jesus has taught me that it is God's design

(Continued on page 26)

CONTACT!



CONTACT—Willie Bell of Los Angeles drops James Johnson, also of Los Angeles, in second round of city Golden Gloves light-heavyweight finals Friday

night. Bell won a round later by a knockout and is scheduled to return to Legion Stadium this Friday night for regional Golden Gloves championships.

Times photo by Ari Rogers

IT ISN'T EASY to become a champion in the boxing ring. The actual encounters may be short but very sharp, but if a man isn't in the pink of condition when he enters that ring he is a loser before he starts.

I've found the same to be true in the spiritual realm. A man who half-heartedly contends for the faith won't get very far. A man who tries to fight for the right without having Jesus Christ in his corner and being empowered, strengthened and renewed daily by the Holy Spirit, is pretty apt to be counted out in an early round.

Satan is no sissy! He has some pretty wicked jabs and body punches. His in-fighting is rugged. He knows where we are most vulnerable, and that is where he will attack.

But I have found that if we follow the instructions of our Trainer Jesus Christ, and keep an ear open listening for His orders, it is possible to deliver a one-two punch that will floor Satan, regardless of how viciously he attacks and threatens. We *can* be "more than conquerors through him that loved us" (Romans 8:37).

I fought for twelve years—seven years as an amateur and five as a pro—boxed up and down the state of California, then in New Zealand, where I fought the heavyweight champion of that country.

In 1962 the Lord took a hand in my life. It started when I met a lovely young lady—on a streetcar. She was in a nurse's uniform and looked so picturesque and immaculate that I thought, "I'd certainly like to have a beautiful girl like that for my wife." I struck up a conversation with her and discovered among other things that her name was Gloria and that she attended the Testimonial Church of God in Christ in Los Angeles. One night, shortly thereafter, she invited me to go to a revival meeting with her, and I accepted. That was when the Lord began to really move in my life. During that revival I accepted Christ as my Saviour and resolved to quit the boxing profession, although I had a fight scheduled in Nevada and had to go through with it. I then joined the church in which I had been saved and married the girl who led me to

WILLIE BELL, handsome 6'4" former Golden Gloves champion and professional boxer, was once in competition with and sparring partner to Muhammed Ali (Cassius Clay). He also sparred with Archie Moore and other greats in the light heavyweight and heavyweight field. Today he serves the Lord as a Spirit-filled Christian businessman in Santa Monica, California.

the Lord. In 1967 I enrolled in LIFE Bible College, graduating in 1971 as an ordained minister.

God baptized me in His Holy Spirit and set me on fire for Him. I've been active with the YPWW—Young People's Willing Workers—in my church (which is similar to a Sunday school class, except it's an evening meeting for Bible study and prayer), have been privileged to preach in my church once or twice a month, do evangelistic work, and every Thursday evening to hold services to assist the pastor of another church.

It doesn't seem that any more wonderful things could come to a man in a few short years, but an added blessing came when I began to attend the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. Every Saturday, when I did not have to work, I would be at the Los Angeles Chapter breakfast. The Lord has used the FGBMFI as a source of strength for my life.

God enabled me to become a Full Gospel business man myself when I opened "The Donut House" at 315 Santa Monica Blvd. in Santa Monica, California. I find it is a wonderful outlet for meeting and talking about the Lord to all types of people from all parts of the country. Everyone, sooner or later, visits California, and no tour is complete without visiting beautiful Santa Monica and its lovely Mall. And right

there is my shop, open and waiting, with Christian background music playing and presenting an island of peace in the midst of what sometimes becomes a rather frantic beach crowd. God has blessed and prospered that business, and daily He sends me many individuals who need to hear about Jesus.

Sometimes I look back and wonder about the two lives that began under much the same circumstances—mine and Muhammed Ali's. In 1958 we each won a Golden Gloves area contest, I in Los Angeles and he in Louisville, and went to Chicago for the finals, where we were both eliminated. I returned to Los Angeles, turned pro, and won some outstanding ring battles. Ali won the Golden Gloves championship the next year and then went on for two more years to the Olympics. Several years later he became heavyweight champion of the world. Some businessmen took him and gave him the necessary break which led him up to the world title. When he was number three contender, he came to Los Angeles to fight Alejandro Laverante and hired me as his sparring partner. During my boxing career I also had a chance to spar with one other champion, the light heavyweight champion of the world, Archie Moore.

As I think of it, I wonder what would have been the ultimate end if I had followed the same route as Ali

VOICE ECHOES

and Archie, or if I had not lost a ten-round decision against the Nevada State heavyweight champ. That was my last fight. The promoters promised bigger purses and greater steps upward in the boxing world; but God had already marked me for His own—and I think He meant for me to lose that fight. I had determined to follow Him, but I wonder—would I have been strong enough to resist the urge to continue in the fight game if I had won? I was only a babe in Christ, and perhaps the Lord knew that would have been too strong a temptation. If I had seriously continued to pursue my career it is conceivable that one day it might have been necessary to find out who was the greater boxer, Ali or I. But I know today that even if I were champion, life would be meaningless without Jesus.

God is making it possible for us to send our three children, two sons and a daughter, to the Foursquare-operated Harbor Christian School. My wife is an adult teacher in YPWW, so we work together happily as a team. The Lord is wonderfully blessing us—in our home and our business, in basket and in store, in our going out and coming in. We know that all good gifts come from Him, and we thank Him for it. 🔥

If Christ is kept outside,
something must be wrong
inside!

Thank God for your superb publication. Only two copies have ever come to my attention, and they came through another person, temporarily receiving mail at this address! I've read every page of the April, 1970 issue, and was blessed and challenged by its content! How marvelously your organization is being used of God!

T. L. E., Chicago, Illinois

When we are finished reading the VOICE, I bring it to work and give it to a co-worker. When she is finished she gives it to a lady that attends the same church. Each testimony is a blessing to all reading it.

L. K., Paterson, N.J.

It is a wonderful magazine—God bless all of you.

J. G., Mesa, Arizona

I have enjoyed this magazine very much, and praise the Lord for every issue.

E. B., Montebello, Calif.

I share your wonderful VOICE with others and have asked my two sons to do the same. I read every word as soon as it arrives and find it is a great inspiration to all who read it.

M. V., Hillsboro, Or.

We know the VOICE to be divinely inspired and for a witness to all nations. We hungrily wait for our copy each month. As two Sunday school teachers having little or no funds, we stay busy making "American donuts and pickles" to sell to the American community here in order to pay for the 34 subscriptions enclosed and the aid of our foreign missionaries here.

**Mrs. D. S. and Mrs. G. L.,
Salvador, Bahia, Brasil, S.A.**

VOICE gets better all the time.

J. A. M., Tecumseh, Okla.

PERSONAL PENTECOST

IT HAS BEEN two years and four months today since I came into the fullness of the baptism in the Holy Spirit. Little did I ever imagine what would take place in my personal life, home life, or in our churches. I praise God for having opened my eyes to something so wonderful, yet so controversial that I almost missed out.

There were several events leading up to my Baptism on September 19, 1969 that showed how God repeatedly confronted me with the promised baptism in the Holy Spirit which is promised for every believer. It began in 1963 while in seminary, when a friend, Harley Fiddler, invited me to a prayer meeting where several were seeking the Baptism with the evidence of speaking in tongues. Well, being a "sanctified" Methodist, I told him, "That may be okay for them but not for me; I don't need it."

Various reasons played a part in my refusal of a personal Pentecost, doctrinal beliefs in particular, among which was the teaching that the manifestations and gifts of the Spirit were supposed to have ended with the passing of the early church era, after the church had been established. I still haven't found a scripture to back that theory. Then, too, I figured

if God wanted me to have the baptism in the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in an unknown tongue, He would give it without my asking for it.

Another blockage for my accepting the Baptism was a goal I set up to be successful—and the Baptism would surely knock that out from under me. Although I desired to win many souls to Jesus Christ, the determination to prove to fellow ministers that one could advance in the Methodist Church (which at that time had not merged with the Evangelical United Brethren Church) without ever attending a church-related seminary was even greater. Bigger membership and higher salary were soon mine while many of my fellow ministers still remained in rural churches with less pay. Besides that, I held district positions in the Methodist Church as well. Achievement accomplished! But the glory of it was short-lived.

Although the people in the churches I pastored liked us, membership and finances doubled, and all the programs planned were accomplished, the purpose for which God called me—that of winning souls and helping people find their way out of problems—were so very few and far between that I began to grow

by **GILBERT L. DILLEY**

Pastor, United Methodist Church, Fort Wayne, Indiana



restless. I finally came to the place where I was ready to give up the ministry.

Then my wife and I attended the Annual Christmas Conference on Evangelism of the Methodist Church in Nashville, Tennessee in December of 1965. There we met a couple from the Florida Conference who had such love, radiance, and joy mingled with their boldness in witnessing that I was desirous of being this type of a Christian—alive in Christ. It wasn't until the last day of the conference that we discovered they had the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I could not help but recall the night at seminary when I had said, "No, not for me!"

Six months later I was in the hospital for knee and nose surgery. Again, Harley Fiddler came on the scene. He visited me and shared his testimony of what God had been doing in his life and in his church. The biggest share of what he said dwelt on healing and deliverance. It really sparked enthusiasm in my soul and gave me the desire to go back to my churches and preach the powerful Gospel that changes lives. Not long after I recovered and was back in full force, God began to deal with me concerning the healing and deliverance ministry.

In the winter of 1967, God moved us to Fort Wayne, Indiana, our present location. I had had trouble with irritation in the throat and chest for quite some time but the situation was

progressively becoming worse. The doctors couldn't seem to locate the cause nor prescribe a cure. The following winter it was even worse, plus I came down with the Hong Kong flu. Through another individual sent by God, I came to realize what the sickness was about and why it had plagued me for seven years.

A man named John Reynolds gave us a book, "*Face Up With a Miracle*," by Don Basham. The author's life paralleled mine to the extent that he had also become discouraged with the ministry until receiving the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I figured if the Baptism helped Don Basham, I was willing to look into it. This book also related how a man had been healed when he was filled with the Spirit. When I opened up my mind and became willing to receive all God had for me, even tongues, the sickness in my throat and chest was healed, although as yet I had not received the Baptism.

That very next week God awakened me one night and impressed upon me to enter the ministry of healing and deliverance. Because I was open to the Baptism God was already broadening my ministry. In fact, that next Sunday I was directed by the Lord to pray for the sick—and He told me the name of the lady whom he wanted to heal! So on January 5, 1969 I held my first healing service with much trembling. This lady, who happens to be a nurse,

was swollen with hives from head to toe. The doctor had done all he could for her but she received no relief whatsoever. That morning she came forward for prayer and God healed her.

Shortly after this, I experienced my first deliverance, that of a lady who had been on drugs of all sorts for seventeen years, was withdrawn from people and in bed most of the time. Scheduled to be admitted to the hospital that afternoon, she called the parsonage, we prayed and God

**“He even told me
the name of the lady
He wanted to heal!”**

set her free. She has been active in her home and church ever since.

John Reynolds invited my wife and me to a meeting of the Fort Wayne Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, where we noticed a tremendous spirit of love, peace, and unity. Robert Frost was the speaker and we bought and read his book, *“Aglow With the Spirit.”* We were becoming increasingly thirsty for the “new wine.” In March, my wife received the baptism in the Holy Spirit at the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship chapter meeting under the ministry of Harald Bredesen.

That spring, God began to deal with me concerning Harley Fiddler for a revival at our churches. However, I discovered Harley was no

longer in the Methodist Church, having been “encouraged” to leave it by his superiors in the Conference. That settled it; I couldn't have someone holding a revival who wasn't a Methodist, could I? Yet Harley's name kept coming before me and I finally secured his telephone number in a round-about-way. It “just so happened” that John Reynolds' brother-in-law from Pennsylvania knew Harley and had his telephone number. Isn't that just like a God who aims to finish something He started way back in 1963 at seminary.

Three months later, the youth of our church had a retreat with John Reynolds in charge, from which most all came home having received the Baptism. They were joyous and had a hunger to win souls to Jesus, which they did, with the power of the Holy Spirit working through them. I came home early from the retreat, due to other obligations. On the way home, God dealt with me once again about going to see Harley and share with him what the Lord has been doing and about the infilling of the Holy Spirit, which I rejected at his invitation back in 1963.

We went to Zanesville, Ohio on September 19, 1969 and on this unforgettable night at 9:30 p.m., I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in an unknown tongue. The first person

(Continued on page 18)

free spirit



by **E. F. DRUM**

Mortician, Lincolnton
North Carolina

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me; because the Lord hath annointed me to . . . bind up the broken-hearted . . . to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness . . ." (Isaiah 61:1,3).

MY PROFESSION brings me into touch with much sadness; but I'll guarantee I'm one of the happiest members of it because I'm a Spirit-filled undertaker. When one sees individuals mourning the loss of a loved one, it would be impossible to be happy if one did not know, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that there is a Blessed Hope—that there truly *is* a bright tomorrow toward which we can look with confidence. I do not believe my heart could endure the burden of sorrow and heart-break I see poured out almost daily,

if I did not have that assurance.

Since the time I came into the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International God has wonderfully blessed me. This Fellowship has meant a great deal to me.

My youthful background was Pentecostal. There were eleven in our family and we had dedicated Christian parents. Even though one has been trained in the right way, the enemy still never gives up working on us. A spirit of doubt seized me when I was still just a young boy, and my parents spent many hours on their knees praying for me.

One summer our church was having a revival. I was on my way to the service when Jesus spoke to me in a way that brought me up short right there. It was as though His voice was liquid love that poured all over me and went all through me, cleansing and saving my soul. A little later on a group of the neighbors had gathered for a cottage prayer meeting. As we were praying and rejoicing the Holy Ghost came upon that gathering. He shook me from head to toe and I began to speak in another language. It was a glorious experience.

I grew up and got into business. The devil doesn't stop working on you just because you have received the Baptism. Gradually I drifted into a lukewarm state—didn't have the victory in my life that I had before—and frankly, I was just a little at

a loss as to how to get it back.

Then one day a man handed me a copy of VOICE magazine. I hungrily read every word of it and exclaimed: "Thank God there are some other people who have been in this predicament!" I don't know just how I had gotten it into my head that God had picked me out as one businessman in a million; but from that time on my life has been changed. I have experienced a spiritual refreshing and I've been rejoicing in this blessed fellowship.

I learned about the FGBMFI chapter in Charlotte, North Carolina. I live in Lincolnton, about thirty miles away, and my work calls me at unexpected times, so my chapter attendance isn't always regular, but it has been a wonderful blessing to me. I take the names of people in my community and send in a subscription to VOICE for them. My work gives me an opportunity to know when there is a family or an individual whose heart is sorrowful or whose faith is being sorely tried and who can be helped by the personal testimonies contained in VOICE. Many of my friends are becoming hungry for the baptism in the Holy Spirit just through reading that little magazine.

It is thrilling to see how God is spreading the message throughout all denominations, lands, and peoples. It is wonderful to have even just a little part in this vast work. 🔥

PERSONAL PENTECOST (Continued from page 15)

to whom I had said "No, not for me" six years before was used of God to lead me in receiving. What an event! Praise God, things are different now!

Since I received my Baptism, my life has been radically-changed. Such a freedom and love in Christ Jesus is overwhelming! It's a lasting joy, abiding peace, love that is genuine and compassionate, stronger faith—and a power to truly preach and witness as Christ would want me to.

So much has taken place in these past two and a half years. We have seen many people saved, baptized in the Holy Spirit, healed and delivered from the bondage of the enemy. God has opened many doors for us to enter and share what He is doing in many lives. Of course, with every rose, there are thorns, but before each trial, God revealed them to us and equipped us to come through with joy, peace and victory.

I thank God for a district superintendent who stood behind us and who was open to all we had to share with him. As he said, "If it has changed your life and ministry, continue with it. You can not argue with results."

Under God's direction, our district superintendent invited me to appear before the Cabinet of the United Methodist Church in the North Indiana Conference for a question and answer period. What a thrill it was to relate my story and answer

questions concerning the baptism in the Holy Spirit. Having seen hundreds of people receive Christ as Saviour, many of whom have now received the Holy Spirit as well; many delivered and set free from the bondage of the enemy; people healed of all kinds of sicknesses; Christians going forth in victory and being called forth to various ministries, some into full time service—there just was no doubt as to the move of God in our ministry.

Many doors have been opened to speak in Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship meetings in the Midwest, along with crusades in the United Methodist churches. Last year, God spoke to me about a full-time ministry to all peoples of all denominations. This January He led me to take a big step of faith in leaving the pastoral ministry with my termination as of May 31, 1972.

God gave me a vision of Christians around the world who were depressed, oppressed and with great burdens. They were full of unbelief and anxiety with nowhere to turn. My heart almost burst with compassion for these people who were Christians but had no joy, love, peace and faith. They were not overcomers. Then God said, "Take the message of victory in Christ—victory that brings forth beauty in place of ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness." 



He Sent the Fire!

by GUS RYDELL

Salvation Army Brigadier (Ret.), Chico, California

THE ONLY REASON you joined the Salvation Army is that you want to be different from everyone else!"

Thus my brother chided me when I first began to seek the Lord.

Perhaps—but when I came into the Salvation Army I heard many new things about Jesus that I had never known before. For instance, I learned that He could give us a salvation experience whereby we could *know* we were saved. I had never been told that we could have such absolute assurance in this life.

Then I heard a wonderful teaching on the baptism in the Holy Spirit. There was a song by General William Booth entitled "Thou Christ, a Burning, Cleansing Fire." It had a refrain: "Send the fire! Send the fire!" Then there is the stanza that says, "We need another Pentecost." I used to take that song, kneel by an open window, read it and pray mightily before God. God answered in a tremendous way and filled me to over-

flowing with joy unspeakable.

Then I heard about the gift of tongues. Many Pentecostal people came down to the water front where I worked in San Francisco, and testified. Also I often went to the Glad Tidings Tabernacle. Searching the Bible I saw that this teaching was according to the Word of God, so I prayed for the gift of tongues. I continued this prayer for some time, but didn't seem to get anywhere.

One day I came home from work, put my lunch pail on the floor beside me, knelt down and said, "Lord, I have been pushing you for the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I have pleaded for the gift of tongues. Now, *tongues or no tongues*, I want to get closer to you!" I had scarcely uttered those words when I began to worship God in another language.

The Lord has never taken away that gift. I praise Him and thank Him today for His wonderful goodness, and for the fact that *I can really enjoy my religion!* ❖

恐 水 を 知 ら ぬ

WITHOUT FEAR

by REV. KIUTA HORIKAWA

MY HEART was once like a hard, unyielding stone. Then the love of God softened it, as the Holy Spirit made me to believe and understand His Word. Jesus saved me and baptized me in His Holy Spirit, cleansed my soul and healed my body of afflictions from which I had long suffered, one of which was a serious liver condition.

From His glorious Word I learned that our Saviour Jesus Christ not only died on the cross for our sins but also bore our sicknesses. Gladly I preached to my church members the message, "by His stripes we are healed," and that it is not God's will that His children should suffer sickness.

For forty-three years my former affliction from gallstones did not come back. Then in 1965 I was suddenly seized with pain and was taken by ambulance to a hospital—the first hospital experience in all my life. There I was treated for two weeks but was no better and returned home to pray. On the following day the pain attacked me again. I prayed very earnestly and praised God in the Spirit. The pain ceased instantly. I believed it was the work of God and I praised Him for it.

I did not understand the reason

Adapted from testimony in Japanese VOICE, published by Tokyo Chapter of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. Submitted by Katsumi Yamaura, M.D.

this affliction had returned. My first thought was that it might weaken the faith of some of my people. I prayed and stayed close to the Lord in every way I knew, thinking perhaps it was God's will that I have this experience so I might more deeply sympathize with those who suffer.

Two more happy years of service went by. Then, on December 2, 1967, the pain once more struck. My wife and I prayed fervently, and about nine o'clock in the evening the pain ceased, though I still could not straighten up without pain. The following day was Sunday. I did so much want to minister in the morning service, but could not. I asked Dr. K. who was a member of my church, to come and examine me. He said I should enter a hospital because there was doubt regarding the exact cause of the pain. He mentioned the possibility of appendicitis.

I had been preaching and emphasizing divine healing, but now I became not too sure of myself because of my sickness. I learned that it is often most difficult for even the strong believer to pray for himself. But if I were taken to a hospital, I reasoned, other believers might stumble at this fact. This was my greatest fear and the fear was more painful than my physical torment.

God laid it upon my heart to ask Rev. Tetsuo Inoue to come and pray for me. Both he and I are members of the Tokyo FGBMFI chapter. He is a

medical doctor, though not now in practice, and he is also a great man of God.

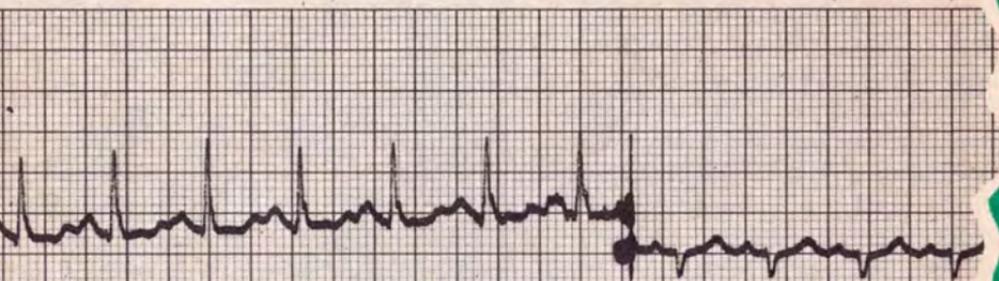
"The Healer is our Lord himself," he said. "If you put yourself entirely into His hands and believe Him simply and completely, He will care for you and never let you stumble. Have no fear. Our God is able and His promises are true."

He pointed out my weakness of faith due to my great fear. I recognized it and repented of it before the Lord. Still there was some fear. I was afraid he would tell me to stand up and stretch myself and I felt sure that would not be possible without much pain.

He prayed very earnestly, laying his hands on me. Then he said, "Please stand up." I stood up very easily, forgetting my former anxiety. Then he said, "Lift up your hands." This I did three times without any pain whatsoever. *I was completely healed!* Then I realized a secret of divine healing is to believe and follow His commands *without fear*.

A few days later Dr. K. came. He examined me thoroughly but could find nothing wrong. He was astonished at my perfect recovery and the evidence of the wonderful power of the Lord. God had truly fulfilled to me His promise.

I write this testimony in order that others may be encouraged to have faith to trust God and have no fear. ❀



The Heart of Things

by **ADRIAN SIVINSKI**

I MET THE LORD as my personal Saviour in 1967 at the Okoboji Lake Bible Conference at Arnold's Park, Iowa.

After having been saved, I became really hungry for the Word of God. A friend of my wife introduced me to the teaching on the Holy Spirit while we were attending a Bible study group. She handed me a book entitled *They Speak With Other Tongues*. Of course, being an engineer, I didn't accept anything at face value, but set about completely researching it in my Catholic Bible. Then I read *The Cross*

and *the Switchblade*.

In August, 1968 we were again attending the Lake Okoboji Bible Conference. We always look forward to it because of the spiritual enrichment that participants receive there. On Thursday evening we were seated on the front row when suddenly a coronary attack struck me down and they had to take me to the local hospital. They told me later that everyone prayed for me all that night and the next day.

Friday morning the special nurse on duty seemed to have a very trou-

ADRIAN SIVINSKI, a Spirit-filled Catholic, is Polish by birth, an engineer by profession, and has been in business in Omaha, Nebraska since 1950. His company designs feed mills, feed lots, seed and feed processing plants—in fact anything that has to do with the processing of grain and feed products for livestock.

bled spirit. It was written in the lines of her face and in her eyes. It was not easy to talk through the oxygen mask, but I asked her what her problem was. At first she denied having any problem. Then she tried to change the subject by asking what I was doing up there in Iowa. When I told her I was attending the Bible Conference, that seemed to open the floodgates.

"I was there last Tuesday night," she said. "When they asked for those who wanted to accept Christ as their personal Saviour I raised my hand, but when they asked that we come down to the altar I left the meeting because too many people there knew me."

"I believe that may be the reason I am here," I replied. "My wife will come in shortly and will help you to accept the Lord."

An hour and a half later the nurse came back into my room smiling and radiant. She had accepted Christ as her personal Saviour. Of course, having a coronary is not the easiest way to win a soul, but evidently this nurse might not otherwise have been reached.

That was not all, for immediately another miracle occurred. The Lord touched my body and *I was completely healed!* It required considerable argument to persuade the nurse and doctor that the oxygen mask could be removed.

"This is ridiculous!" the doctor exclaimed. "I am a cardiologist, and

know what damage your heart has had. You are going to be here from six to eight weeks at a minimum."

After two electrocardiograms, as the doctor stood and watched the machine he shook his head and said, "This is fantastic! It has to be a miracle." Even the X-ray of the heart showed the spot that was there the night they brought me in, was now completely healed. The doctor finally agreed that under the circumstances he could see no reason why I couldn't return to the Conference.

When I walked into that packed auditorium at the Saturday evening service, it was really exciting! The miracle of healing resulted in one of the greatest moves to God I have ever seen there.

My wife belongs to the Gospel Tabernacle, and about that time someone from there mentioned the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship and asked if I would like to attend one of the meetings. At first I was very disturbed, and began to look for the nearest door by which I could get out of that place, for I had never been in a meeting quite like that before. But as I continued to listen the Lord said, "I want you to follow me. You have given your heart and your life to me and I have many more things for you." And believe me, He surely did!

I attempted to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit, but wanted to do it in my own way. I found that there is one thing you cannot do—you can-

not force God. You can claim a promise, but by claiming it you accept that which is promised as it is promised and given. It is a free gift, just as salvation is, and you don't try to make it over or trim off any corners.

In October of 1968, one year and one month after I was saved and two months after the Lord healed me, I attended the FGBMFI Regional Convention in Kansas City. There I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit under the ministry of Kenneth Hagin. It was a glorious experience.

The Holy Spirit has wonderfully enabled me to understand the Word of God, and has opened to me so many truths I had never seen before. The thing that gives me such great

joy is the daily nearness of Jesus Christ. I have learned that regardless of the problem, He is always right there to help when we call on Him.

Since receiving the Baptism I have been privileged to speak in many areas, including churches of practically every Protestant denomination as well as Catholic churches, regarding the saving power of Jesus Christ. For a Roman Catholic to speak in an Assembly of God church is a fantastic experience.

I was the first one on my side of the Sivinski family to accept Jesus Christ as personal Saviour. My wife and I have made my family, including my mother, the special subject of our prayers. We believe that one day they will all be in the Ark of Safety. 

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His Business Was God's Business



A Memorial Tribute to WALTER W. BLOCK

WALTER W. BLOCK, SR., Founder-President of Quaker Industries, Antioch, Illinois, and a director of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International for many years, was recently called home to be with the Lord. He was 67 years of age.

Mr. Block was a member of the First Assembly of God church in Kenosha, Wisconsin and served as an elder of the church. Besides his affiliation with FGBMFI, he was a regent (emeritus) of Oral Roberts University and a life member of the Gideons International.

He is survived by his wife, Hattie, two sons and three daughters, eighteen grandchildren, two brothers and three sisters.

Walter Block gave his life to Christ at age 14 and a week later received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. Due

to financial reverses in the early days of his business enterprise, he was faced with the prospect of having to file bankruptcy against his will. Instead, he prayed and with God's help prevailed upon his creditors to "give me a little more time and I will pay back every cent I owe." They granted his request, and within three years he had paid every one of his creditors in full.

During World War II, Quaker Industries, Inc., previously engaged in producing curtain stretchers, became the U.S. Army's largest supplier of cots, and following the war became the world's largest manufacturer of tray tables.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you" (Matt. 6:33) was Mr. Block's favorite scripture verse, as well as the motivating force in his daily life. ☩

NEW DIMENSION

(Continued from page 7)

and the only way we can be perfected (Heb. 2:10; Roman 5:3; James 1:4).

My wife at first was much disturbed about me. Soon after, however, she had a glorious experience similar to mine.

Since Jesus has been able to lead me more by His Spirit, He has proved Hebrews 13:8 to me which says, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever." Jesus is still doing now what He did on earth then.

I have personally seen with my natural eyes short arms and legs grow out as much as five inches instantly, totally deaf people begin to hear, crippled people on crutches lay their crutches aside and walk—and much more—all done in the name of Jesus! My wife and I have had many other amazing experiences. I personally had a marvelous healing of a lung condition, an enlarged hernia disappeared, and other miracles have transpired.

For over thirty years, I had a severe stammering problem. In times of stress, I couldn't talk at all. Public speaking was unthinkable. I have many horrible memories of failure trying to talk in public when put on the spot by some well meaning person who was unaware of my problem. After I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit, the Lord made real Isaiah 32:4 in my life which says

"and the tongue of the stammerers shall be ready to speak plainly." I was bound by a spirit of fear but the Lord delivered and healed me (II Tim. 1:7).

He has opened doors for me to speak and minister in churches, Full Gospel Business Men's chapters and other groups all over the country. I'm seeing sinners saved and other Christians set free of bondages by Jesus. What a joy, what a thrill to tell of the wonderful things Jesus has done for me.

The Lord has answered my prayer and opened my understanding of the meaning and relationship of cardinal experiences I've had, so that I might explain to my Nazarene brethren what had happened to me.

Here's part of what I usually share now.

Mán is a triune being made up of a human spirit, a soul (mind, will, intellect, emotions), and a body (I Thess. 5:23; Heb. 4:12). The new birth is a direct experience only in the human spirit (John 3:6). Our human spirit is changed—made God-like—in nature and made new (II Cor. 5:17). We are born again of the Holy Spirit when we're saved (John 3:5, 7). The baptism in the Holy Spirit is an immersion of our human spirit by Jesus in the Holy Spirit (John 1:33 NASB, ABUV). It is an enduement, an anointing, a covering with the Holy Spirit for power (Acts 1:5, 8).

A drink of water is symbolized in John 4:14 as a type of the Holy Spirit in salvation. It might symbolically be illustrated this way. A drink out of the river puts the river inside me on the shore (salvation) but an immersion of me into the river covers me with it (baptism in

**Isaiah 32:4
became more
than just a
scripture verse.**

the Holy Spirit). Salvation puts the Spirit inside me while the baptism in the Holy Spirit puts me into the Spirit. Both experiences affect the human spirit.

The total soul and body can't be converted, made new or changed from a nature standpoint. There is no Scriptural provision. They must be crucified with Christ, reckoned as dead (Gal. 2:20; Rom. 6:3-12, 8:13, 12:1). The "old man" must be put to death (Rom. 6:6) and daily reckoned to be dead thereafter (I Cor. 15:31; Luke 9:23). The nature of the soul and body is dealt with in sanctification—cleansing (I Thess. 4:2-8). The vile characteristics of the soul—intellect and emotions—and body which must have the cross

of Christ applied to them are temper, jealousy, hate, pride, vanity, lust, sensuality and the like hindrances (I Cor. 9:27; Col. 3:3, 5; 8-14).

The Holy Spirit wants to lead and guide us through our human spirit victory (Gal. 5:16, 18, 24, 25; Prov. 20:27). As Christians, our soul and body should not control and dominate us. Our human spirit is set free when self is crucified and must not be allowed to be brought back under bondage again of soul and body defeat (Gal. 5:1, 3:3).

Some of my friends ask me what good there is in speaking in tongues and if they have to speak in tongues to be baptized in the Holy Spirit. I tell them they can't speak in tongues until they *are* baptized in the Holy Spirit, and then it's a privilege.

Since the enemy knows our thoughts, praying in tongues is like a secret pipeline to the throne of God which is always prayer in the perfect will of God (I Cor. 14:2, 14, 15). I have found that regularly praying in tongues builds up my spirit like a generator builds up a car battery (more power) (I Cor. 14:4; Jude 20). By experience I find results become greater (Eph. 3:20).

Praying in tongues is a useful, powerful, spiritual weapon in God's army. Paul says we must fight spiritual warfare only with spiritual weapons (II Cor. 10:3, 4; Eph. 6:12, 13, 18a). Because of limited understanding and knowledge of the spiritual

realm, our natural minds are incapable of waging an effective warfare against Satan's strongholds. I believe Satan knows the power of this weapon and seeks to keep the Church powerless, divided, confused and ignorant concerning the purposes of tongues to safeguard and protect his own kingdom (I Cor. 14:38).

I have found that praising Jesus in tongues is also spiritually satisfying (I Cor. 14:17). In worshiping and praising God, my mind is limited in its vocabulary, but in my human spirit I find no such limitation. My spirit is free and unlimited in praise (John 4:23, 24).

I praise the Lord for the way the Holy Spirit is moving among Nazarenes, especially the young people of our church. Just yesterday, a Nazarene pastor who had heard of me drove 600 miles to Kansas City to talk with me and see if I could answer some urgent questions he had concerning the charismatic move of the Spirit and some church teaching differences. Several in his own church had received the baptism in the Holy Spirit and were praying in the prayer language God gave them. This is happening in many of our churches now. He confessed they were more spiritual than they had been previously, but he was unable to properly relate their experience. After a few hours of discussion, he was able, with the help of the Holy Spirit, to understand and seemed satisfied with

the answers the Lord helped us to give to his questions. He came not only with many questions but with a genuine thirst for more of God's Spirit. Before he left to return home, another Nazarene pastor was baptized in the Holy Spirit and he, too, en-

**I praise the Lord
for the way He
is moving
among Nazarenes.**

tered into a new language of praise and adoration to the Saviour of his soul. He left us with a new spiritual power better equipped for service to the King.

Life now in the spirit is glorious! My testimony can be summed up by the chorus of a song given to my wife, Shirley, by the Holy Spirit, a song we often sing together.

I've learned to know the Lord in a
new dimension,
And when I stop to think on it, it's
past my comprehension,
His ways are past our finding out,
His mysteries are grand,
Oh, who am I to question Him, I'll
just hold to His hand. 

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This mother should not be allowed to sing a solo . . .

IT OUGHT TO BE A DUET!

A message for Father's Day, June 18, by Robert I. McCluskey

IT IS A SHAME that the mother should bear all the blame—where was his father?"

Listen to the weeping and wailing of a mother's broken heart! "Three months ago I sat in a courtroom and heard a judge say 'twenty years!' He was pronouncing sentence on my twenty-one-year-old son, a punishment for drinking, gambling, and robbery. The sentence might have been less, but my son took a sneering, defiant attitude all through the trial. But the crowning climax came when the judge sternly asked: 'Young man, don't you believe in God?' 'God? Who's that?' Every eye in the courtroom turned to look at me.

"I went to Sunday school when I was small and learned all about God. After I was married, I decided to go again and take my children. I could not persuade my husband to go, but the children and I went regularly for a year. Then I skipped a Sunday; then I went on special days. I joined a bowling team that competed on Sunday afternoons. I could not go to church and get ready to leave in time to bowl, and bowling was such fun. If only I had those years to live over. Night after night I have paced the

floor with the words, 'God? Who's that?' echoing in my ears. My son was thirteen the Sunday the police came as I was leaving with my bowling bag. I waited impatiently while he told me my son had been caught breaking a window the night before. When I think of the wasted years of 'having fun' instead of meeting God at His appointed place, I am sick with shame. I'm trying to make restitution by urging others to go." This mother should not be allowed to sing a solo—it ought to be a duet!

O that we might know God—know Him well enough to make Him known! A young college lad looked earnestly in the face of Dr. George W. Truett and asked: "Tell me, Sir, is God real to you?" And the great Baptist pastor unhesitatingly replied: "Son, I am glad you asked me that. Jesus Christ is as real to me as the flesh on my hand!" A brilliant lawyer with piercing eye and penetrating voice fired this question into the heart of a young gospel worker: "Young man, can you introduce me to the great Galilean?" Do we know Him well enough to introduce Him? ❀

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The Wesleyan Advocate.

Miracles in Mexico

THE FORMATION of FGBMFI chapters in Mexico City and Guatamala City, and the foundation for a chapter in Guadalajara were some of the tangible results of a winter tour in Mexico by several west coast members of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. The team included Ben Flores, Ken Paris, International Directors Fred Doerflein, Arthur Evanson, Cliff Powell and Enoch Christoffersen.

In Mexico City Elon Almquist was appointed president of the FGBMFI chapter at its inception meeting the evening of January 24 at the Hotel Luma. During the same evening Fred Doerflein was wanting to share Christ with an organ and piano dealer but had no one to interpret. Finally finding an executive from General Motors who would act as interpreter, he invited him to the chapter's organizational meeting. When the executive saw the power of God being manifested he said, "This is for me," and gave his heart to the Lord. After the service the importance of the baptism in the Holy Spirit was explained to him and he allowed God to bless him with this experience.

When another interpreter did not arrive for the major meeting in the Mexican capital city a minister took

his place, and as a result his wife was baptized in the Holy Spirit. Top business people from Mexico were present, among them Herbert Wallace, the manager of Heinz Foods, who desired to become part of the Fellowship's New Testament activities, stating that this is what is needed to bring spiritual rejuvenation to Mexico. Several others concurred.

After speaking at a college on the outskirts of the capital Cliff Powell had the opportunity to pray with a student who had been bedridden for some time. He asked her to sit up in a chair and noticed one of her legs was much shorter than the other. As the Christians prayed the leg lengthened out, her back straightened and God healed her; the next day she was out shopping.

At the last meeting his team held Enoch Christoffersen reports: "The people were very influenced with the effectiveness of laymen. I am sure they will see how important it is to go to work for God as laymen spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ."

In that meeting 45 found salvation, 18 were filled with the Holy Spirit, and 28 physically healed by the Lord.

Continues Christoffersen: "In the Aurora district there is a church we



Joliet, Illinois. International Director Henry Carlson, left, presented charter to Chapter President Charles W. Varley on September 11, 1971. From left, Carlson; Ron Schmidt, Vice President; Joe Feeney, Secretary; Varley; Walter Meyerhoff, Treasurer; and Dr. Larry Hammond, guest speaker. The Joliet Chapter was started of dedicated businessmen. It meets the second Saturday of the month, and although Joliet is largely a Catholic community, audiences are presentation, 102 were present, 26 of whom soul, and spirit.

call the 'miracle church.' Last year 25 were healed and 8 persons saved before the interpreter arrived—the only communication was with signs and a bilingual testament. When the interpreter did arrive we each spoke through him and gave another altar call for the baptism in the Holy Spirit. Eight received.

"This meeting had been held in a home jammed full of people. We went outside and prayed for the ground where they wanted to build a new church, asking God to raise the money for the project. Praise the Lord! This year when we returned to the 'miracle church' we held the meeting in the new building. Many were saved and filled with the Spirit."

Victoria L. de Barocia, the lady who transported the team members

to various meetings while they were in Mexico City, and who was their interpreter on three occasions, could not help noticing how easy it was for some people to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit, yet she herself had not received. Before the team left for the airport to return home, Enoch Christoffersen said to her, "Victoria, the Lord wants to baptize you right now!" She said she was ready, and raised her hands to receive. Immediately she was marvelously filled and began to speak in a heavenly language as the Spirit gave utterance.

Plans of the team are to return again to Mexico to strengthen each of the chapters in Mexico City, Guatamala City and Guadalajara.

(Continued on page 34)

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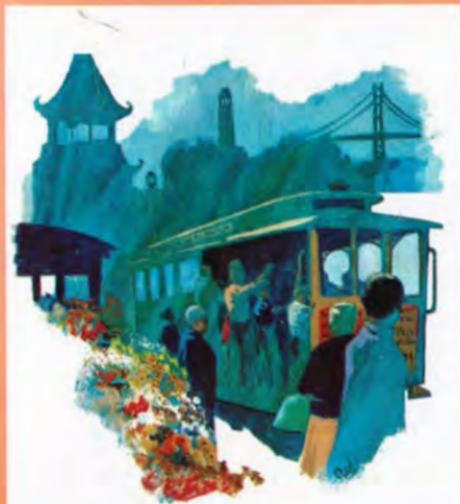
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If possible, plan also to attend our first regional convention in Hawaii the week following the World Convention."

—Demos Shakarian

For further information concerning the World Convention, write: Frank Cordeiro, Chairman, 19356 Meekland Ave., Hayward, California. Phone: (415) 276-3950.



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For further information, and to make reservations, write to: FGBMFI Hawaii Convention, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, Calif. 90017, c/o Blaine Amburgy, Tour Coordinator. (A deposit of \$50.00 per person is required to hold definite reservations.)

CHAPTER REPORTS *(Continued from page 32)*

FIRST FGBMFI YOUTH RALLY IN MIDWESTERN TOWN

What began as a vision in the eyes of six young people last August became a reality on the NEMO State College campus in Kirksville, Missouri on February 5, 1972. It all began at the 1971 St. Louis Regional Convention when six of us became acquainted with Earl Prickett, FGBMFI vice president. We were at the convention seeking the will of God in our lives and hoping for something really great that would happen to show us what the Lord wanted us to do. The second day we were there, as we were standing in line for lunch, a man came up and asked us if he could buy us our lunch. Being hungry as teenagers usually are, we accepted his offer and the next thing we knew, we were sitting down to a fantastic meal. After introducing ourselves, we began talking to Brother Prickett about our home towns and the lack of Full Gospel fellowship there for the young people. This really concerned all of us, so we started thinking about what could be done about the situation. Finally, we came up with the idea of starting a Full Gospel Business Men's Youth Fellowship. This seemed like a good idea, so we joined together in prayer and agreed to let the Lord take care of it.

Then came six long months of prayer, writing letters and making

telephone calls back and forth to Brother Prickett. It seemed as if the idea would never get off the ground, because letters kept getting lost in the mail, or no one would be home to answer the phone when calls were made.

Bob Engle, international director from Shelbyville, Missouri then came to the rescue. An FGBMFI chapter was in the process of being organized in Kirksville, and at the first meeting we decided to talk to him because he was a personal friend of Brother Prickett. He agreed to help us, and from then on, time flew. The date of the first meeting was set for February 5, and all that we had to do was make sure we had a place large enough to hold everyone and to make and sell the tickets. Brother Prickett asked Marty Sharp and Company to present the special music and he brought Ralph Marinacci, international director from New Jersey, to be a speaker.

The tickets were either sold or given away, and February 5 finally rolled around. The banquet was held in the Student Union, and when we arrived at 6:15, the room was filled to capacity with over 200 young people and adults from all parts of Missouri and Iowa. The singing was the kind that thrilled the soul, and the testimonies of Brothers Engle

and Marinacci were really heart-warming. When Brother Prickett turned the meeting over to Marty Tharp to give the altar call, four young people gave their lives to Christ, approximately 30 teenagers went forward to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and one young man's leg was healed and he was able to walk from the altar without the use of the crutches he had been using previously.

This was the first FGBMFI Youth Rally to ever be held in the area and with the prayers of everyone to help us, it will not be the last. God has been moving in a very direct and definite way here, and we pray that we will continue to be so willing to let Him move. A Bible study group that started in September with seven people has grown to a membership of more than 75 young people and is continuing to grow. Opportunities

for the youth to witness occur in before-school prayer meetings at the high school and in college dorms. Ministries are being developed with youth and we are praying for the means to start a "halfway house" to be opened for teenagers who need deliverance from drugs, witchcraft or any oppressing spirit.

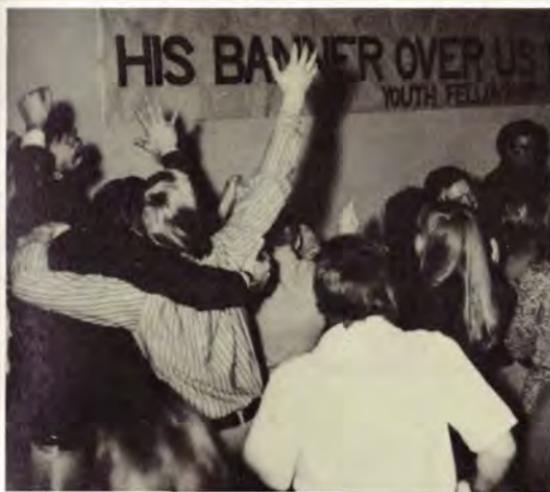
The town has been lifted up before God through prayer, and just recently in a prophecy it was revealed to us that if we remain faithful and continue to walk in the will of God, that the whole town would be ours.

Be sure to add this area to your prayer lists and pray that this spark will be kindled to grow into a huge bonfire for the spreading of the Word of God.

As one young lady was heard to remark at the Youth Banquet, "Who said God was dead?"

■Kathleen Hoffman

FGBMFI Youth Rally on campus of NEMO State College, Kirksville, Mo. Earl Prickett is at microphone.





Columbia, Missouri. Chartering service, Feb. 19, 1972 took place at Holiday Inn East before 140 people. Charter was presented to Chapter President David Sims by International Director Bill Norwood. From left, Norwood; Sims; Dennis Groves, Secretary; Norman McFarren, Vice President; Marvin Earl, Vice President; Lloyd Wakeman, Treasurer.

I WILL ... OR WILL I?

by MAX E. CAMPBELL

WHY SHOULD I trouble myself with a will?" blurted Y. Bother to an attorney friend at lunch. Mr. Bother is an average American, lives fairly comfortably, and has been for the most part steadily employed.

"What little I have, our home not paid for, plus a little savings is held jointly with my wife Marie," he continued. "The oldest of our three children is only eleven and it will be years before they will handle affairs on their own."

"Your children are your most important reason for having a will," interrupted his friend. "You cannot assume that you and your wife will not both be taken in a common accident, or that she will not pass away soon after, should something take you. Your children would then become wards of the court—just be-

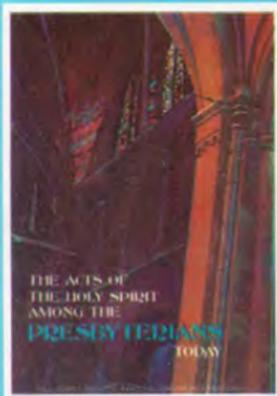
cause you had no will instructing what should be done with them. Can you imagine what this would mean?"

"Accidents are taking a lot of lives these days," the lawyer continued. "There are often several thousand dollars in settlement. Don't think for one minute that your wife would get all of this money to raise the children in her own way. Not on your life. The courts would control the funds according to State regulations—all because you left no will."

The attorney added, "This is only the beginning of problems incurred when one has no will at death."

For information concerning your will or other areas of your charitable interest, please write to: *Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, Department of Stewardship, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, California 90017.*

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SIX SCRIPTURAL STEPS TO SALVATION

Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer. Here are the six Scriptural steps which all must take to pass from death unto life:

1. ACKNOWLEDGE: "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). "God be merciful to me a sinner" (Luke 18:13). You must acknowledge in the light of God's Word that you are a sinner.

2. REPENT: "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13:3). "Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out" (Acts 3:19). You must see the awfulness of sin and then repent of it.

3. CONFESS: "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1:9). "With the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Romans 10:10). Confess not to men but to God.

4. FORSAKE: "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord . . . for he will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah 55:7). Sorrow for sin is not enough in itself. We must want to be done with it once and for all.

5. BELIEVE: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16). "If thou shalt confess

with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Romans 10:9). Believe in the finished work of Christ on the cross.

6. RECEIVE: "He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name" (John 1:11,12). Christ must be received personally into the heart by faith, if the experience of the New Birth is to be yours.

Why not make your eternal decision right now: "I am convinced by God's Word that I am a lost sinner. I believe that Jesus Christ died for sinners and shed His blood to put away my sins. I NOW receive Him as my personal Lord and Saviour and will by His help, confess Him before men."

When you have made this greatest of all decisions, please let us know about it so that we may rejoice together.

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