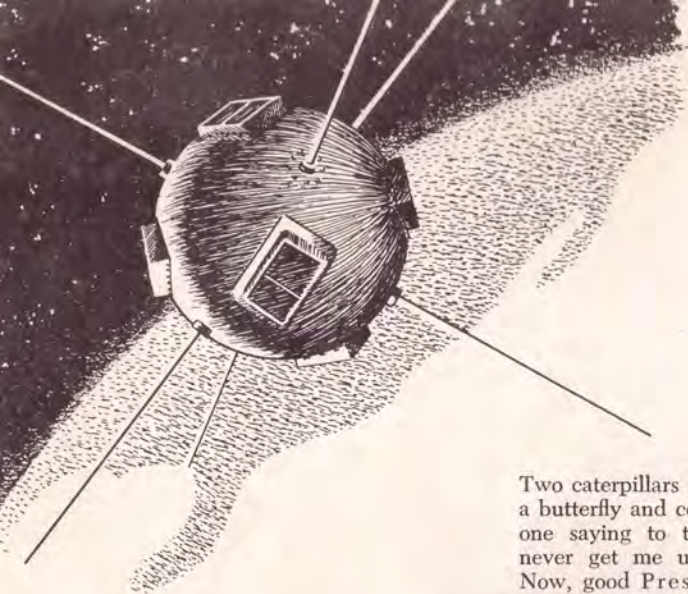


FULL GOSPEL MEN'S *VOICE*

FEBRUARY, 1963



CAN MAN
CONQUER SPACE



SPACE is three-dimensional. This statement means that three different positional elements must be used to describe a point in space or the position of a body in space. I propose to introduce this concept into the spiritual or theological realm and state at the onset, that I believe in a three-dimensional Christian experience. Further, I believe that this full and complete experience is in accordance with God's plan and is therefore theologically sound and is *intended for every Christian today!*

People often ask me if man will ever get to the moon. Will this gigantic enterprise upon which we as a nation are embarked and economically and politically committed, result in man stepping out of his lunar landing vehicle and emerging on the surface of another celestial body? Before I reply briefly to this question, let me cite an illustration which I sometimes use:

Two caterpillars observed the flight of a butterfly and commented upon it by one saying to the other, "You will never get me up in one of those." Now, good Presbyterians will note promptly that the caterpillar is predestined by God to become a butterfly, and such an equivalent event cannot be ascribed to man; thus, to accomplish the flight of man to the upper regions of our atmosphere, we have had to provide him with wings similar to the butterfly. To penetrate space even further, it will be necessary to provide man with an environment compatible with his earthly environment. An ecological system with complete life support facilities is required in addition to the requirement of maneuverability in space; thus, air, water and food must be supplied, and in addition, artificial gravity may be necessary on prolonged trips. So the task is not an easy one.

There is a spiritual analogy which I would like to make which illustrates how this technological task relates to the spiritual life of the Christian. We often hear these days how a new dimension is being added to the Christian experience. This dimension is supplied by the Holy Spirit and the

MAN CONQUER SPACE?

by Rodney W. Johnson, Ph.D.

added power it provides in the life of the believer. Like the caterpillar, salvation's miraculous work gives the new Christian the ability to experience God in what can be described as a new plane or level of spiritual relationship to God.

We might choose to define this plane in Cartesian coordinates by "X" and "Y" and in this plane "we live and move and have our being." (Acts 17:28) In this sense we are spiritual caterpillars restricted by the two-dimensional world of the flat plane. This dimensional boundary is sufficient for some whose vision is limited and whose imagination does not reach beyond the boundaries of this plane. Some have argued, including many renowned theologians, that this is God's

complete plan. To them I invoke the promise of God as contained in Ephesians 1, where we read in verses 4 and 5, that we are predestinated and chosen before the foundation of the world. We read in this chapter, as Paul expounds God's plan further, that a part of our predestinated inheritance is the Holy Spirit. This fact establishes our spiritual domain as that equivalent to the butterfly. A new dimension, a vertical dimension, has been added by God's Holy Spirit which in one fell swoop raises us above the low restricted plane and into the spiritual space environment. In mathematics this dimension is labeled "Z." It corresponds to the last letter of the Greek alphabet. God says in the Revelation of John that He is the "Alpha and

Continued on Page 5

ABOUT THE AUTHOR...

Dr. Rodney Johnson was educated at the University of Minnesota. He received graduate degrees from the University of Minnesota and Purdue University. He is presently Manager of the Lunar and Interplanetary Systems Development for General Electric Company.

Dr. Johnson is shown examining a sample of simulated lunar rock. This material is used in research on locomotion and construction techniques on the moon.



Board Appoints New Editor



Jerry Jensen

The Editorial Board of FGBMFI welcomes our new Editor, Jerry Jensen.

Mr. Jensen was asked to join the staff of the FGBMFI to assume the responsibilities as Managing Editor of the VOICE. He began his duties on November 5. However, this is his first issue off the press.

Mr. Jensen has a very comprehensive background in the field of publication and journalism which we feel qualifies him for this new challenge. He has served with the following publications: Crusader Life, Young America, Crusading, Christian Youth, Youth for Christ magazine, Oakland Tribune, Campus Magazine, The Missionary Standard, Action, King's Business and others.

He and his consecrated wife, Helen, and daughter, Margie, make their home in Whittier.

FULL GOSPEL MEN'S VOICE — "Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man." (Proverbs 8:4). Published monthly (with the 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, 1963, 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.)

VOL. XI

FEBRUARY, 1963

NO. 2

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CIRCULATION OVER 200,000 COPIES

Can Man Conquer Space?

Continued from Page 3

Omega, the beginning and the ending." So it is with "Z," the new dimension of the Holy Spirit. He is the final provision of God's plan in the Christian's life. Not only this, but also the beginning of a new experience, of a new depth in our relationship with God. Possibly this explains why I am enthusiastic about salvation and this experience. *My life has a depth and a meaning which it didn't have before*, because I understand the real significance of this new environment, of this new dimension.

Now, we can proceed to the first question. Can man conquer space? I don't profess to be able to answer this question with certainty, and I don't know anyone who can at this time. But, if the concentration of money, manpower and scientific talent which is being brought to bear on this task is any indication, we can expect an answer soon, during our lifetime.

What does the Bible say about it? We read in Psalms 115:16 that: "The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men." According to this statement we could assume the negative point of view and say that man will be earth-bound forever.

We should then be forced to conclude that God's plan does not include any ventures into space and that this effort and expense will, ipso facto, come to naught. Such a conclusion does not appear to be entirely valid in the light of the Bible.

Let me refer to Obadiah 1:4, "Thou shalt exalt thyself as the eagle, and though thou set thy nest among the stars, thence will I bring thee down, saith the Lord." Note here that the Lord says He will bring man down



Dr. Rodney Johnson is responsible for research, development and design of space systems for manned exploration of the moon and planets. Pictured above is an actual photograph of the moon used in research by Dr. Johnson and his associates.

from his nest among the stars. To be brought down one must reach the stars. Now we know that the nearest star, Alpha in the Centauri group, is about $3\frac{1}{2}$ light years distant from the earth. This means that light traveling at a velocity of 186,000 miles per second requires $3\frac{1}{2}$ years to reach the earth. By comparison the light emitted from the sun, a rather undistinguished star, reaches the earth in only 8.3 minutes.

From this data it would appear that the moon offers a very minor challenge to man if he is predestined to reach the stars. A trip to the moon on a trans-lunar trajectory and return to the earth is again, relatively speaking, a simple task compared to that of a manned lunar landing and returning to earth. It is this portion of our space program which currently engages much of my attention. A need exists and must be supplied for a lunar roving vehicle to transport man over the surface. A shelter must be provided to accommodate the stay of man on the surface.

Another thought which pervades our thinking in regard to the exploration of space is the question that if man desired to reach the stars, and we have shown how formidable a task this is, where is the boundary or limit of man's habitation in space? In Acts 17:26 we read: "God hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed . . . (Revised Version reads: "their appointed seasons") . . . and the bounds of their habitation." Paul says in this passage that God not only made man, but from one man all nations of men were and are derived. Additionally, this same God has determined the bounds of man's habitation; thus, the question of man's boundary in space is resolved to the degree that though man may not know its dimension, God has already established its extent.

This God of creation whom we read about in Genesis is the One who established, before the world began, the exact extent of man's development and achievement. The exploration of space will therefore be not so much a question of whether this venture be *in the will of God*, but rather, is it *the will of God*?

I have encountered an increasing amount of doubt on the part of non-scientific people of late, that we should make any significant effort to explore space, to go to the moon, or to attempt through scientific space experiments to unravel the mysteries of the universe. They argue that it is not so much a question of the cost or motive as it is philosophical. From a philosophical point of view it would be better to devote this effort to the improvement of man's economic and social welfare. Plato tells the story how Thales, one of the Seven Wise Men of ancient

Greek philosophy, fell into a well while gazing at the stars and was laughed at for studying the heavens to the neglect of noticing what was at his feet. This comment has been applied to the exploration of space by those who consider the problems of this planet to be sufficient to engage our attention for many years to come, without seeking additional ones in space.

There are two sides to this question. The same criticism has often been applied to the Church by critics who argue that man's spiritual life is given too much emphasis, resulting in the neglect of his physical well-being. My three-dimensional concept of the Christian experiences includes an answer to this concern, in that the new dimension, added by the Holy Spirit in our lives, changes our thinking from that expressed in terms of "I" and "Me" to that of "You" and "Others." We are motivated by an interest in others to the degree that though our concentration on the spiritual realm appears greater, yet we do not neglect the needs of the world and our fellow-men about us. An illustration of this fact is provided by this association of Full Gospel Business Men.

I am reminded of a statement made by one of the foremost pioneers in rocket development, Dr. Werner Von Braun, who said: "*Any real scientist ends up a religious man.* The more he learns about natural science, the more he sees that the words that sound so deep are really poorly contrived disguises for ignorance." Thus, I am forced to conclude that not only are science and religion entirely compatible but are really extensions, one of the other. My own experience of salvation and the Holy Spirit in my life is sufficient testimony to this fact.

George Otis, II,
Southern California
Missile Manufacturer

**A Space Scientist ...
A Missile Manufacturer
... and a
Brethren Bishop ...
are all a part of ...**



G O D ' S R E V I V A L

A BUSY executive was driving down a Los Angeles freeway on his way to an important Saturday morning conference, when he reached over and switched on his car radio and heard a scientist talking about the lunar probe. Instantly he was interested, for manufacturing missiles and space equipment was his business.

George Otis II was founder and board chairman of a large company engaged in building missile parts and electronic equipment. Not only was he an executive, but he was a hungry Christian seeking more from God. The man speaking on the broadcast was Dr. Rodney Johnson, one of General Electric's top scientists on the moon-shot. He was speaking to the Full Gospel Business Men's Breakfast at Clifton's Cafeteria in Los Angeles, and telling how the blessed baptism of the Holy Spirit had met every need of his life.

At that moment George Otis determined to attend one of these breakfast

meetings as soon as possible. It was this type of fellowship he was seeking. If men like Dr. Johnson were a part of it, he wanted to get acquainted with them. Up to now something was lacking in his life.

BUSINESS SUCCESS

His business life had developed rapidly. After graduation from a Quaker college in Indiana, he went to work for the Belden Company. Before long a better position opened up with Crosley. Later he joined Lear Company and was made general manager of their Los Angeles division.

Finally, he went into business for himself. He started the Transval Corporation in Culver City. Soon their volume reached two million dollars a year. He then co-founded another corporation that last year grossed over ten million dollars — *success was his.*

However, his spiritual life hadn't grown as quickly. His grandfather was a Methodist minister and held in high esteem by the entire family. He was

a brilliant preacher but success led him into paths of modernism. He joined the "World Socialists" and this had a drastic effect on George Otis' life. His faith was destroyed and he began to live a very worldly life. The spiritual life was going down instead of up.

A NEW LIFE

God began to alter the course of his life when he met his wife-to-be, Virginia. She was a wonderful Christian and George began to attend church just to be near her. Neither the Bible nor what the pastor said made any sense to him — it seemed to go in one ear and out the other — but, after a year and a half the Word began to convict.

Virginia and he began to attend cottage prayer meetings. Here he felt free to ask questions about the things that were troubling him. As a result seven years ago, at his church, *he accepted Christ as his Saviour.*

It was a complete dedication of his life. From then on he gave heavily of his income to the work of the Lord. His purpose in business was to make money that he could give to God's work. For many this could be a "they lived happily ever after" ending to the story, but for George Otis this was just the beginning.

SPIRITUAL HUNGER

A physicist friend invited George and his wife to a special meeting. These meetings were being conducted for those interested in receiving the baptism of the Holy Spirit. His church in Westwood did not preach this experience, but George figured if this highly educated friend was interested there must be something to it, so they went.

Everyone gathered in a large room and prayer was offered for those seek-

ing. He decided this was real and wanted to receive, but not in front of a group of people. Each time they went he would quietly get into a corner to pray, hoping that the Lord would fill him when no one was looking. But he didn't receive. He felt he was too dignified and proud to receive in public. His wife, however, was baptized with the Holy Spirit but he was still seeking.

It was during this time that he heard the Full Gospel Business Men's Broadcast and three weeks later he made his way to Clifton's Cafeteria for the Saturday morning breakfast. Demos Shakarian asked him to give his testimony.

"It was just a dry, uninteresting business man's story," said George. Something was lacking. Suddenly he felt so empty. Up to this time he had his eyes on people. A scientist spoke at this breakfast, so he was here — a leading physicist invited him to a prayer meeting, so he went. All at once people didn't matter. He had tried to hide in the corner to seek the baptism of the Holy Spirit, but the Lord had other plans and now in front of this great crowd of people he blurted out: "I want what you people have, *I want to be filled with the Holy Spirit!*"

A BISHOP TESTIFIES

Just prior to this, Bishop C. E. Carlson, who directs the work of the United Brethren in Christ Churches in the western half of the United States, gave his testimony. He told of his hunger for God's leading.

"When I was elected to the office of bishop six years ago, I went on a search." He said, "I felt our church had sort of bogged down and we weren't making the progress that we should and there's always a reason

when the church dies down and I set out to find the answer to my question. I searched four years and didn't find it. Then, I was in a meeting over in Illinois and I came across the Christian Life Magazine in which I read the account of the experience that Father Bennett had and I said, 'Well, *there's the answer!* And it had to come to me from an Episcopalian!'

I had the opportunity to attend the Full Gospel Business Men's Breakfast in Spokane when Father Bennett gave his experience and I felt again, 'This is it!' And in the prayer meeting which followed the breakfast I went into the prayer room and Father Bennett laid his hands on my head... there was a big question in my mind that I couldn't get around and I went away from that meeting saying I must have that answered, there's a block there. It hadn't happened like I'd expected it to! We still like to tell God how we want it, you know.

"Brother Russell Haymer, pastor of our Lakewood Church, took me over to a meeting in Glendale, a Saturday night prayer meeting, and there the answer came. I love music, and when they began singing in the Spirit my spirit responded. For the first time in my life I found myself singing in the Spirit and *I didn't have to work at the words, they just came!* That was the confirmation that I had been seeking.

"Now, I recognize that I'm stepping out into an adventure and I don't know where it's going to end, but I have this one thing in mind: Paul prayed for his Ephesian brothers that they might be filled with all the fullness of God and that's exactly what I want for myself and not for myself only, but for every member of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ." (Subsequent issues of the



Bishop C. E. Carlson

VOICE will carry the story of this outpouring.)

When George Otis said he wanted to be filled with the Holy Spirit, immediately Brother Shakarian felt led to have prayer for him. A message in prophecy confirmed this and Bishop Carlson was asked to lay hands on him and lead in prayer.

In the crowd that morning were five other United Brethren ministers who had been filled with the Holy Spirit. One of them, however, had some doubts. When the Bishop was asked to pray he said, "This is it; if that man speaks in tongues immediately *I will know it's real.*" Hardly had the thought crossed his mind when the Bishop began to pray and immediately the Holy Spirit began to speak through George Otis in other tongues. Tears of rejoicing poured down this pastor's cheeks as he said, "This is it."

This is God's revival — He reached into Pennsylvania and took a space scientist; He reached into Beverly Hills and found a leading industrialist; He reached out to Indiana, brought a United Brethren Bishop; He put them all in a Full Gospel Business Men's Breakfast in Los Angeles to bring praise, honor and glory to His Name.

I was nearly seventy and I knew
I was to be used by the Lord again...

IT MUST START

by Rector William Sherwood / Episcopalian

WHEN I look back over my seventy-one years of life, what amazes me most is the tremendous patience which the Almighty Creator has shown in His dealings with me. Patience, coupled with a boundless love, all so utterly undeserved! No words which I can find express it quite so well as a famous poem by Francis Thompson, "The Hound of Heaven." I too, like Thompson, could say:

"I fled Him down the nights, and
the days . . .

I fled Him down the labyrinthine
years . . ."

Yet, the Hound of Heaven, pursuing me, came on as Thompson so vividly depicts Him, "with unperturbed pace, majestic instancy . . ." and He finally caught up with me, ravished my soul with His love, made me His glad and willing captive, His slave forever, in a captivity which set me free indeed!

I can remember the first stirrings of a response to His love and when as a boy of eleven, at a revival in the Presbyterian Church of Lyons, New York, I stood up in much fear and trembling and said, "I love Him because He first loved me." I knew I had found Him a Saviour, even then! But there were

so many, many ups and downs, backings and fillings; so little constancy! When He delivered me from death a few years later, after I'd eaten poisonous toadstools for mushrooms, and no one really thought I could live, I recognized His hand. This deliverance led me to decide to enter the ministry of my church, Episcopal, my father's and mother's religion. I shaped my college course accordingly. But again my faith was weak, and midway in my course I almost forgot why I had come to college, God was so far away; lost among the stars. An experience of religious awakening on a deeper level came to me while visiting a monastery of my church — yes, we have such things among the Episcopalians — and there among a group of men who had given their lives to God and really loved Him more than any other men I had so far encountered, at a beautiful evening service we were singing "Oh, Love, I give myself to Thee, Thine ever, only Thine to be." I offered Him my heart, and believe I really knew salvation! Though, heaven knows, I confused it with a lot of outward accoutrements, which I subsequently learned were so much excess baggage! For many years, I felt quite sincerely that anyone who really

that if ever

NOW!

wanted to draw nigh to God must do it by first becoming a High Church Episcopalian, or as we preferred to say, an Anglo-Catholic. He must use the whole involved ritual, frequent fasting, communions, sacramental confession, and a firm conviction that all who didn't were somehow not quite in line with God's will!

My life in the ministry was a constant vacillating between two extremes: periods of slackness and worldliness, followed by times of repentance. I would go to confession to an Anglo-Catholic priest, make a stricter "rule of life" for myself (or have him make one for me) and try by all sorts of outward observances to show my Master that I was serving Him again, and therefore I could hope for His grace. It was, I now sense, a very confused religious experience trying to depend for my salvation on two things at once—His free unmerited grace, and, at the same time, my own works! And no wonder it never gave me lasting peace. No wonder my life was unsteady—alternating between peaks and valleys, with the latter getting more numerous—till I had first one, then a second and far worse period of nervous depression, and finally gave up the ministry for good! (Or so I thought.)



Father William Sherwood

After more than a year in three different hospitals, my shattered health began to mend, but in the process, I had lost sight of the Hound of Heaven entirely. A pagan psychologist had convinced me that I would be better off without the church. I dropped all effort to maintain my former "rule of life" with its prayers and attendance at services and confessions, and went into a business venture for which I was utterly unequipped either by temperament or training. The boom years of the late twenties brought me some material prosperity, but it was shaky in the extreme and a few months after the great depression started in 1929 I found myself bankrupt financially as well as spiritually.

Somehow, this experience brought me a measure of relief! It also started me on a trek back to God, made me pause in my headlong flight long enough for the Hound of Heaven to catch up with me. I began to pray again and even go to church, which I had assiduously avoided for three or four weary years. Even the impulse

to commit suicide, which had assailed me now and then before my bankruptcy, gave way to a new faint hope that life might still have some spiritual meaning for me! *How wonderful; how loving the Father is!* How marvelous is the love of the Great Shepherd of the sheep, who is seeking, seeking!

He led me to accept in humility, some work to do in a suburban Episcopal Church near Newark, New Jersey, for which I was paid a moderate amount — enough to make the difference between eating and going hungry. But the important thing about that work was that it exposed me to the testimony of a girl, still in her teens, who had really given her life to the Lord Jesus and knew Him as her personal and beloved Saviour in a way I had never really quite known Him! In connection with my work in this church, I was trying to teach young people how fine Christianity was by comparing it in my Sunday night lectures with other religions, such as Buddhism, Mohammedanism, etc. The night I talked to these young people about Christianity itself, this young woman, a visitor from New York City, told us in simple personal testimony of how wonderful Jesus was. We listened spell-bound! I went home that night sick at heart and under deep conviction. I realized how much closer this girl was to Jesus — guided and directed by His Spirit — than I had been in long years, if ever! I could not sleep but turned and twisted in agony. In the early morning hours I sought Him in earnest prayer. I gave my life back to Him. "Lord, if You will just take me back!" I cried out. He seemed to say, "How about the secret evil in your life that you will not even admit to yourself?" "Oh Lord, I will give you everything! It is sin in me;

take it! I cannot manage my life; take it over." And the glory flooded into my soul as never before, and *I knew I was born again that night* — or shall I say, reborn once more.

I sought out the minister of the Episcopal Church in New York where that young woman had found her great experience and told him the sordid story of my wanderings away from God, and with his help and that of the group around him who, in Calvary Episcopal Church, were trying to bring back first century Christianity in all its depth of surrender and power, I entered on a new life of joy that did indeed pass understanding. I found myself using my hands to heal, and my voice to utter praises that I had never known before. If only at that time I could have known what further help God had in store for me, I believe the wonderful Lord could have used me far more than He did; but at least those years that followed were more fruitful for Him than any that preceded. I loved Him, I praised His Name . . . but I did not have what it takes to persevere, and I did not know quite how or where to find it!

I had been shaken free from the obsession that only Anglo-Catholics were real Christians. I found myself able to work in loving fellowship with lovers of the Lord Jesus with all sorts of denominational backgrounds. The Holy Spirit was with me, and He was wonderfully good to me, but I know now that He was not yet in me! For in the time of persecution, I fell away. God had blasted the hard soil of my heart with the dynamite of His power in dealing with me in sickness and bankruptcy, but there were still fields of man's thorns to root out, for the cares and the pleasures of this world began to creep back and keep the

good grain from maturing in my heart. I needed something to give me steadiness, to give me a joy so great that no earthly joys could compare with it; to give me the secret of God's own abiding presence and His power.

And so it was that I still had my ups and downs. My life was more fruitful than it had ever been before, but at times the old wordliness crept back for long periods. The worst of those periods were the two years after my retirement in 1956 and my settling in Florida where, with congenial part time work in the church, I hoped to do a little good on the side and live the last years in this life in peace and comfort, indulging in various hobbies which I had cultivated: painting, fishing, reading, and so on — a part time minister, half man of God, half playboy!

During those two years I often saw in my dreams the very face of Jesus, looking pained and sad. "What is it, Master?" I would ask Him. "*Feed my sheep,*" he would say. "Oh, but Master, I do — Sundays, Thursdays and sometimes in between." But His sadness persisted and I would feel more and more troubled. A playboy!

Clearly, I saw just what I had become, living for my pleasure, not sinful in themselves, but oh, such a poor substitute for the joyous work to which the Master had called me in the first place! But, I simply did not know how to get back into His full time service. My strength seemed to have evaporated. I had always meant to do some writing, but I had no energy even for that. I was happy when I made sick calls, when I held my weekly healing service, when I felt He was using me even a little. Much of the time I was profoundly unhappy underneath the surface, deeply discontented with my

pleasant retirement life and sickened by the lack of reality in many of the services I conducted. Healings were few and I had almost forgotten what it was to bring a soul to the saving knowledge of Jesus Christ!

Seeking, praying, longing to find a way back, I was led to go to an interdenominational conference on healing at Ardmore, Oklahoma. There, day by day, exposed to the fire of love that many of those wonderful Christians who surrounded me had for their Lord, day by day seeing miracles of healing

"What a difference it makes to know JESUS!"

and conversion, I came to real surrender in my heart, and had only one prayer on my lips, "*Lord, that it may last this time!*" I was nearly seventy and I knew that if ever I was going to be used by the Lord again, it must start now! And there in a little prayer meeting, late in the evening, a group of Full Gospel people of all denominations — my room mate, an Anglo-Catholic priest, like myself but full of a new life and joy such as I had never known, and ministers and lay folks from Lutheran, Methodist, Episcopal, Pentecostal, Presbyterian backgrounds, what have you! — there with prayer and laying on of hands, I found at long last what I had been unconsciously seeking so long — *the baptism of the Holy Ghost!* Glory!

I had never even heard of that glorious baptism "with the Holy Spirit and with fire" until early in the morning of the day on which I received it. In my simple ignorance I had thought that at my infant baptism, followed at fourteen by Confirmation and at twenty-four by Ordination, I had received already all that the Lord had for me in the way of equipment for the Christian race and that the rest was all up to me. I realized after this glorious experience that He had helps for me that I had not even dreamed of! The tongues, whereby I might really build up myself. To use St. Paul's own word for it, "edify" myself; prophecy, whereby I might build up the Body of Christ; the gifts of wisdom, knowledge, faith, healing, miracles, discernment; all the gifts, all the fruits — could be mine for the asking, as He needs me to use them in any given case. Oh, the glory of being back in His will, and in a deeper dimension than ever before, with a new power and light that I had never dreamed could be given to a mortal man, least of all such a weak one as myself.

For the first time it seemed I really knew that I was saved by grace, and entirely by grace, not at all by my works. For the first time I was given real power to do the very works He wanted me to do. No longer was His face sad as I looked to Him constantly or saw Him in my dreams. He was really my Saviour, my Prince, my King!

For the first time the very Name of Jesus became infinitely dear to me. Before I had usually called upon "the Lord Jesus Christ" and referred to Him carefully as "Our Lord," with due reverence. Now in passionate love, He was and is and ever shall be my Jesus. This does not come naturally to one trained in the Episcopal Church.

It is a work of grace, I verily believe, that we should learn that the Name is so precious. *But what a difference it makes to know Jesus!*

Life was very different when I returned from that healing conference with a new light shining through me. People said, "You look twenty years younger!" I felt it. I slept less, for I was rested far more quickly. I kept getting younger every day, it seemed! Little by little I was able to share my wonderful experience with others. Sick people who had merely been helped before now got healed! My prayer group which had almost died from lack of spiritual nourishment, quickly came alive. My new zeal was contagious. The Lord really began to work among us. I longed for a parish of my own where I could proclaim this "Full Gospel," but that was not to be. In the parish where I assisted I had to keep the message muted, but somehow the fire could not be kept under a blanket and people learned about it and came into the same glorious experience, even though in many cases it cost them much.

There were the breakfast meetings of the FGBMFI in Tampa, chances to preach in Pentecostal churches where I went for fellowship, as I began to learn more of what my new experience involved. Souls to save — in homes, in hospitals, everywhere — the field ripe to the harvest! *O God was so good to me. . . .*

The Hound of Heaven Who never tired in His long pursuit of my soul had caught up at last and taken me into a captivity, wonderful beyond words to describe. He had even given me a new language with which I could talk to Him and He could talk to me, so now I had words to tell Him how I loved Him.



Spirit outpoured at newest regional

REPORT

THE "Suncoast" of Florida felt the warmth of the Holy Spirit as the Full Gospel Businessmen's Fellowship International held its regional convention in Tampa, at the Hillsboro Hotel, November 24-28.

As is the custom, ministers and businessmen from various denominations shared their testimony with hungry-hearted people from all over the Southwest.

Dr. William S. Reed, an Episcopal physician, spoke to an overflow crowd at the opening breakfast.

"The thing that thrills my heart is to see *men standing up for Jesus*," said Dr. Reed to the 700 packed in the hotel's main ballroom. "We may as well face the facts, that since World War II was completed, we've been

colossally brainwashed to the point where there aren't many people in my generation or the generation that follows that really believe in Jesus Christ."

The convention was welcomed to Tampa by Mayor Julian Lane, who said, "I think this is wonderful to have so many here to join in the fellowship of fine Christian people. There is nothing any more wonderful in this world than to rub shoulders with fellow-Christians."

Albert D'Arpa, one of Tampa's leading attorneys and former member of the City Council and State Legislature, directed the convention activities. He is presently chairman of the Tampa Chapter and is directly responsible for organizing many other Florida chapters.

Convention Guests



Gerald Derstine—Mennonite



Southwestern Seminary Choir

Youth activities during the convention were handled by Albert D'Arpa, Jr. During the evening youth meetings and at the youth banquet many young people were saved and filled with the blessed Holy Spirit.

Morning speakers included: Rev. Charles Trombley, a converted Jehovah's Witness (watch for his story in the next issue of the Voice); Rector William Sherwood (whose testimony appears on page 10 of this issue); Rev. Charles Leaming of St. Petersburg, Florida, and Mrs. J. V. Madden, a Spirit-filled Baptist. Her home has

been the scene of a mighty Holy Spirit outpouring. People from all denominations gather in her home every week for prayer and many of them have been filled. God began dealing with her heart about the Holy Spirit while she was teaching young people at summer camp in Ridgecrest, N. C. Every year the young people would dedicate their lives, they would go forward and empty themselves. The next year they would repeat this until finally Mrs. Madden realized there was a missing link. She said to someone: "Oh, dear, we empty them but





Raymond T. Richey and John Osteen

we can't fill them! What is the something that goes in there that keeps the thing that was in there from coming back?" It was then she began to seek the fullness of God, and found her answer in the Holy Spirit.

Evening services were held in the Municipal Auditorium and speakers included: John Osteen, Baptist; Gerald Derstine, Mennonite; Roy Mouser, Methodist. Mayor Julian Lane summed it up when at the closing banquet he said, "Tampa can never be the same after this convention."



Pictured above: Albert D'Arpa, Tampa attorney, served as Convention Director. Far left, over 600 attended the closing banquet. Dr. William S. Reed, Episcopalian physician, was the speaker. Pictured at left are Florida Chapter Presidents, they are as follows: Seated, left to right, Russ Gray, Miami; Albert D'Arpa, Tampa; standing, Emil Kessler, St. Petersburg; Don Sasser, Vice-President, Tallahassee; Charles Crisafulli, Jr., Cocoa; John Morton, Orlando.



We shall be

TIMELY TESTIMONIES

Wayne McClain

*Methodist Lay Evangelist
Builder*

I KNEW there was something wrong in my life because I couldn't laugh like I could when I was a boy. I graduated from school a very radical liberal-modernist. I didn't believe much of anything except there was a "cre-



Wayne McClain

ative spirit" back of the external world; I could not deny that. I wanted to be sort of a leading "Rabbi" in Methodist circles. But I was hungry and somehow, by His grace, He en-

abled me to start telling the truth. After confession in the church, this life and energy of the Holy Spirit was poured out in my mind and soul and body, not only on me but on many of the people in the church at the same time. I did not know that such a thing was available to mortal man on this planet, and I went to my room that night and I lay down in my bed and laughed and laughed and laughed that anything like this could be available to any human being. I'd been to college for four years, and three years of graduate school studying all about religion, and in one night's obedience found more than in seven years of study!

Jesus, through the Holy Spirit, is omnipresent everywhere. He found how, in the first century, not only to represent Himself everywhere, but to be totally everywhere! This is the meaning of the Ascension in the Space Age. You'll never find Him by taking a trip from Canaveral, that's not the way. Titov, the Russian boy that flew into orbit, said he couldn't find God up there. John Glenn replied, very significantly, that his *God was too big to be found up there!*

Where is He found? He's found washing dishes; He's found washing feet; He's found right in the day by

witnesses

day relationships, driving nails, and sawing boards. He's not a high-faluting rabbi at all, He's a carpenter, and He's more down to earth than any of us. He didn't come to bring religion but to start something like a wedding party. He didn't say, "I've come to bring religion," but "I've come that you might have life and have it more abundantly."

I stood outside of a drug store one day, for it occurred to me that the best place to give out the medicine of immortality was in the drug store! I said, "Lord Jesus, I don't want to be a fanatic or a fool for nothing and I've got to know if you want me to go in here and speak to these people." There was a dying of self, and then He gave me this: "A charge to keep I have, a God to glorify; a never dying soul to save and fitted for the sky." Paul said, "I am forgetting the things that are passed and pressing on." This is a personal, perpetual, unfolding revelation. So I took it that He meant for me to go in there. I said, "Well, folks, there's no need being quiet about the best thing in the universe. It looks as though there's a conspiracy of silence about the best thing in the universe. We'll talk about the weather and politics, but the best thing we keep still about. I just want to tell you what that best thing is. *It's the Lord Jesus Christ and His great love for everybody* and I want to give you His love that you might receive His love and receive Him and go His way."

An old boy sitting in the telephone booth jumped out of that booth like a scared rabbit and ran across the

room and started pumping my hand and said, "Thank you, sir, thank you." I walked out of that drug store and I wasn't singing, "A Charge to Keep," I was singing, "Victory in Jesus!" *We need to give His love.* You can ask somebody, "Are you saved?" and you put him on the spot and make him defensive, but it won't make him defensive to give him Jesus' love. Just say: "Seems like the Lord Jesus Christ wanted me to tell you that He loves you a great deal."

Vernon T. Adams

*Vice-President, Kentucky Assoc.
of Chiropractors
Southern Baptist*

ABOUT eight years ago I began praying that God would open the way that I might meet a Christian physician. There's a great prejudice in the medical profession and also in the chiropractic profession, even though we both have truth and we have our avenues of healing through God's help. We may use many ave-



Dr. Vernon Adams

TESTIMONIES . . .



nues through medicine and chiropractic and psychiatry and osteopathy and naturopathy, but there's only one Healer—Jesus Christ. I began praying that God would grant me the opportunity to meet a physician that loved Him like I did, so we could sit down and talk with each other and share things together. Through the years it gets a little discouraging and you think, "Well, is the Lord going to answer this prayer?" But about a year ago, God did answer this prayer for me through my brother who's an aeronautical engineer in our space program. A good friend of his was a surgeon in Tennessee and God led me to this man. We took a group from our church to spend the day with their prayer group in Manchester. This man exemplifies Jesus Christ in his life. He has a twelve or thirteen room clinic with 231 verses of scripture painted, by a professional painter, on the walls of this clinic. He prays with every patient as he makes his hospital rounds. He invited me to go to Philadelphia with him to the Order of St. Luke, the Physician. In September I went and God led me to Dr. Bill Reed. Bill and I became good friends as a result of that meeting in Philadelphia and he introduced me to the Holy Spirit and prayed for me and another good Baptist, a graduate of Southern Seminary in Louisville. I'm a Southern Baptist, but I'm a Christian above all and through this experience I was led into the FCBMFI. Last February I was privileged to have Jesus Christ come

into my life in a new way through the infilling of the Holy Spirit. *What pleasure and joy have been mine as the result of this*, just to know that Christ is even more real and that He lives within the hearts of Christians!

I serve on the Board of Directors for my state association and I wanted my association to have a witness for Jesus. I had witnessed in my way and had opportunity to speak a number of times, but it got old, hearing me talk about Him and having prayer at our Board meetings. I wanted Bill Reed to come down and tell them what Jesus had done for him. Some of you may not realize that it's a little difficult sometimes to get a chiropractic group to let a medical doctor speak to them and it's also difficult to get a surgeon that would be willing to speak to them! But praise the Lord, as soon as I asked Dr. Reed he accepted. We made the arrangements and in October we had the largest convention we've ever had — over 464 doctors registered. Bill had the opportunity Saturday morning to give his witness for Christ. Joy, pleasure and love flowed in that meeting! At the end of the meeting, he asked that every head might be bowed and every eye closed and then he said, "I want all you doctors that are going to seek to find Jesus more in your life to hold up your hand." Two-thirds of the chiropractors held up their hands! Praise the Lord! This is of the Lord, it could be nothing else!

Ned Holland, M.D.

*Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat Specialist
Tampa, Florida*

AT THE AGE of nine I was converted and baptized in the Baptist church. I was more or less a "nominal



Dr. Ned Holland

Christian," but as I grew older I desired to become better acquainted with my Lord and not know Him only as a historical Jesus, but to have a personal relationship with Him. I tried in every way I knew. I attended every organizational meeting and did the best I knew how. I seemed to get nowhere until a little over a year ago when I had a glorious visitation from the Lord that I'll never forget. It has changed my life for *I saw Jesus high and lifted up!* He was standing with His arms outstretched as though He were next to a throne. Not a word was spoken, but there was that beckoning spirit as though He were saying, "Come unto me." Psalm 37:5 says: "Commit thy way unto the Lord..." throw yourself on Him and trust Him and then He shall bring it to pass! *The Lord is asking today for a personal commitment* from every one of His children. There is a definite distinction between personal commitment and just acknowledging Him as

your Lord and Saviour. When we have this personal relationship, we realize some of the things that He said He would do with us — impart even His power. Let me give you an example: A Baptist preacher came to see me because of failing eyesight in one eye and it had been a sudden onset with a peculiar type of involvement. I treated him for one month. Nothing was being accomplished and he knew it as well as I did, and it was disturbing him for he couldn't do his work as well as he would have liked to do it, and naturally this was beginning to worry him. After giving him everything I knew to give him I said, "You've seen the results as well as I have, and I don't know when it's going to relieve itself any more than you do. You're a Christian, and serving a great God, let me pray with you and we'll leave it in God's hands and see what He'll do with it." We agreed and we prayed about the matter. He and his dear wife had faith, and *in two weeks that man had normal vision* and is recognizing good vision today! Praise the Lord!

COMING NEXT MONTH

- The thrilling testimony of Charles Trombley who was saved and filled with the Holy Spirit after several years a "Jehovah's Witness" leader.
- Highlights of the Phoenix Convention — Messages and testimonies that will thrill your heart.
- More information on the great outpouring in the United Brethren Church.
- God is moving in a special way across the land — read about it in each issue of the VOICE.



Mayor Julian Lane

"MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise."

I'm not talking about people who don't have churches; I'm talking about those who do have churches. I'm not talking about those who have to sneak to church or make compromises with a communist-atheist government, but I'm talking about the people in this great country of ours who are free to go and free to worship as they choose. Seventy to seventy-five per cent of the Americans regard themselves as church members, but there is a great number of these who never attend except on Mother's Day or Easter or some special occasion like that. There's a great number that never give a single prayer to God for thanks and for gratitude and for the many blessings that He

WHY GO

has bestowed upon each of us and upon this great country of ours. There are a great number that sit down at the table and never give thanks to God. When you sit down at the table, give thanks to God. It makes no difference where you are; don't be ashamed to worship God and to show your feelings as a Christian. The reason that some people don't go to church is that they just don't want to; others say there's no need; others say that they get nothing out of it; others say that their neighbors don't go. And, of course, sometimes the Church is responsible. Sometimes there is a pastor who is not preaching the Word of God; who is not preaching from the Bible. The Church has to be *the Church*. We have to *want* to go to church. Young people, a lot of them in the late teens and early twenties, do not attend church any more. It takes some of our young people and some of us older people a long time to learn that the *highest freedom of all is to worship God and to serve Him*.

DO NOT DISTURB

Thomas Dewey, the former governor of New York, once said: "Some seek the Church only when they're hatched, matched and dispatched." I have a quote here from Dr. Richard Halverson, minister of the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Washington, D.C.: "A man that doesn't go to church

Lane of Tampa, Florida, gives his views on . . .

TO CHURCH

when he has the opportunity is no better off than the man who has no opportunity at all." He told of a Sunday morning when he was leaving his hotel room to go to church: "I passed door after door along the corridor, on which a familiar little card had been hung on the door-knob bearing the simple request, PLEASE DO NOT DISTURB." America was sleeping on Sunday morning. It reminded me of a prayer I had read in a magazine: "Almighty God, as I lie here on the sofa, this lovely Sunday morning, surrounded by the Sunday paper and half-listening to one of the *big* preachers over the radio, it has just come to me that I have lied to Thee and to myself. I said that I did not feel well enough to go to church. That was not true; I was not ambitious enough. I would have gone to my office had it been Monday morning; I would have played golf had it been Wednesday afternoon; I would have attended my luncheon club had it been this noon; I would have been able to go to a picture show had it been Friday night . . . but it is Sunday morning and Sunday illness covers a multitude of sins. God have mercy on me. I have lied to Thee and myself. I was not ill, I am lazy and indifferent. PLEASE DO NOT DISTURB, GOD."

Going to church won't make a Christian, but a Christian wants to go to church, and he wants to join into the fellowship with the other Chris-

tians. Going to church was never meant to be a burden, but it should be a joyful opportunity. The problem with most of us today is not the lack of church buildings or an antagonistic government, inconvenient times for worship, or the fact that God's Word is not preached. The shortage is people whose hearts are on the highway to Zion. Remember, Christ said: "I am the way, follow Me." And certainly, Christ meant it.

BE A WITNESS

I think that one of the most wonderful experiences that I've had (I've had a lot of wonderful experiences since I have become a Christian) was two weeks ago when I was down on the street and a gentleman walked up and shook hands with me and said, "Aren't you Mayor Lane?" "Yes." "You're a born again Christian!" he said. And I think that's one of the most wonderful things that ever happened to me, to be recognized that way.

There's no question that the Holy Spirit is with us. When I walked into this Full Gospel Businessmen's breakfast it was just as if all burdens left me and I'm sure it's the same feeling among all of you. It's a wonderful feeling to be with fellow Christians. There's nothing any better in this world of ours than to break bread, to rub shoulders and to enjoy the fellowship of the finest people in the world.



POWER

ONE of the most used words in the English language is the word *power*. It is used on the printed page, exhibited freely in the newscast, and graces the sentences of the speech-makers throughout the world.

This is an age of power. We have water, steam, diesel, electric, jet, rocket, man, air, naval, and political power; and not being satisfied with fire power, we have atomic, hydrogen, cobalt, and thermonuclear power.

But above all powers—whether material, mental, physical or spiritual—is *the power of God* that cometh from on high as promised in Acts 1:8.

POWER TO SUPPLY

Not long ago eleven of our congressmen were asked the question, "What does our country need most?" These men were the representatives of the nation. They held the pulse of the people in their hand. They should know the country's needs. One stated, "Abolish the filibuster." Estes Kefauver says, "Stop smears." Another suggested, "Prohibit discrimination." Others recommended a world police force, control the budget, and check military spending. Mr. Nixon advised that we needed freedom to testify. One mentioned, "Admit more aliens." Another said, "Enact the universal military training law." The last one came close to a lot of needs when he suggested, "Pass no more taxes."

These ideas would no doubt help our country and our times, but they

would not completely meet the need. Our world is desperately ill. It has a cancer of sin gnawing away at its very vitals. Our needs are beyond the petty reach of man's jurisdiction. *What we need is God*, and our need can only be met through the source and supply of God's power.

Our land is marked as morally rotten, socially diseased, politically corrupt, and spiritually anemic. Ours is a contagion of sin that will respond only to an old-fashioned heaven-sent, sin-denouncing, holiness-pronouncing, life-changing, body-charging, Holy Ghost-revival, motivated, actuated, and directed by the power of God.

POWER TO GAIN

Spiritually speaking, this is the age of the elevator boy—up and down—in the basement one day, in the balcony the next. We are either on a cloud or in a subterranean cavern, floating around on a pink cloud picking a golden harp, or pulling a subsoil plow, on a mountain top with halo lights and visitors from another world, or we are sulking under a juniper tree in the lowest valley of despair. We need power to produce consistent Christian lives in an erratic and unstable world of panic. We need men like Enoch who counted cadence with God, never running ahead or lagging behind, but walked with God. We need men like Abraham who used faith, discipline, and communion to become

FOR THIS HOUR

by Bennie Triplett

God's channel through which would come a chosen race. We need young men like Joseph who could refuse the sultry solicitations of Potiphar's wife. We need men like Jacob who could recognize and conquer his own crookedness. We need men like Moses who chose rather to suffer afflictions with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures, privileges, and powers of a Pharaoh. We need men like Samuel who listened to the voice of God and lived an exemplary life of holiness in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation. We need men like Job who could soar above his difficulties long enough to sing, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." We need young men like Daniel who would not defile his virtuous body with the food from a king's pantry. We need men like John the Baptist who will blaze the trail, pave the way, and prepare the road for the message of salvation saying, "I baptize you unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire."

POWER TO DELIVER

In the past decade we have heard much about deliverance, but deliverance is not a new style draped and displayed upon the manikin of religion. Deliverance has always been associated with God and with His work among His people. He delivered the

children of Israel from Egyptian bondage. They had no army, but defeated Pharaoh's army. They had no ships, life rafts, or submarines, but safely crossed the Red Sea to the other side. They had no clothes supply, food supply, water supply, but the Lord God of heaven touched the fibers of their garments and strengthened them and made them immune to the processes of decay and depreciation. When they were hungry, He would cause the chief chefs of glory to go to the sun-kissed ovens of heaven and prepare manna to be delivered to their front door daily. When they longed for a juicy morsel of meat to roll on their tongue, He would cause a flock of quail to fly into their camp. With a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night He led them across the Red Sea, through the trackless wilderness, and up to the borders of the Promised Land of milk and honey.

They put Daniel into the lions' den, but the power of deliverance was present. The lions' jaws were locked and they served Daniel as a maid, a butler, a downy pillow, a fly swatter and a watch dog until he had his afternoon siesta — that is, he took a nap — and when they let him out he didn't have as much as a flea bite — and don't tell me there are no fleas in a lion's den.

The souls that were in captivity were set free because of Christ's ability to deliver. The graves might hold our

A message delivered at the 15th Annual Convention

bodies of clay for a short time, but one day the trumpet will be raised, and the soul of deliverance will blast forth all over the world. Our Christ will step forth, His banner unfurled; we who know Him will come forth — every man, woman, boy and girl — and up we will go and will sweep through gates of pearl. *This power worked not only in the past*, but will work in the future, and is sufficient for the present bondage. Though you are about to be crushed in the jaws of death, swayed by the magnets of temptation, bound by the shackles of habit; though you seem to be packed and pickled, boxed and barreled, crated and cradled by the undertakers of perdition, and it seems that you are doomed for destination hell — there is deliverance for you. His power can loose, liberate, emancipate, and set you free.

POWER TO SERVE

Never before has the rocking chair or the couch of comfort been more popular. The topic of conversation is security and retirement. This is an ease era. The eternal commodities that God has entrusted to the Church are not for her sedation but is given for service. Think of the possibilities and the potential bound up in the power of God! When James Watt discovered the power in steam, a revolution took place in the industrial world. When the 120 in the upper room discovered the power that was in this Pentecostal experience, a revolution took place in the spiritual world. What happened? A mere handful of men circled and shook the globe with the glorious gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The disciples could have remained in the upper room in the state of

ecstasy, praising and magnifying God in other tongues and staging a holiness jamboree, but they didn't stop there. They put this divine power into the gear of zealous evangelism, and the Early Church began to move. House-to-house, door-to-door, face-to-face, heart-to-heart, from the rooftops to the street corners, from the sanctuaries to the suburbs, from the courts, in the prisons, before the mobs, the philosophers, the magistrates, they began to serve, preach, witness, testify; they began to broadcast, to trumpet, and to herald the good news and glad tidings of great joy anointed with power to serve. A disobedient Peter thrilled thousands at Pentecost by God's power given him for service. A persecuting Saul fell on the road to Damascus under the searchlight of God's conviction and became an eloquent witness in the highest courts the world afforded.

POWER TO HEAL

"... And the power of the Lord was present to heal them." (Luke 5:17) The unsanctified philosophers of religion contend that the word *power* used in Acts 1:8 is used to denote communion, character, or virtue; however, the word used here is *dynamis*, the Greek word for power from which we get the word *dynamite*. It appears in the New Testament about 120 times — seventy times being translated "power," eleven times "mighty work," four times "might," and three times "virtue."

Let us consider an incident found in the Bible when the word *virtue* is used. I see a nameless woman, with face pale, pinched and worn. Great lines of suffering mask her beauty. For twelve long years she has

of the Pentecostal Fellowship of North America

suffered with an issue of blood and has spent all her means to secure the available skills of her day. Then came the news from the simple and common people about a great physician. Faith mounted in her soul as she listened to the story of the blind man's miraculous healing and the testimony of the lepers. In her heart there came an assurance that if she could just touch the hem of His garment, she would be healed. And one day the chance came. Jesus stopped and asked the electrifying question, "Who touched me? For I perceive that virtue has gone out of me." Here is our word *power* translated "virtue." Oh for more of this life-giving virtue, this healing virtue, this miraculous virtue, this powerful virtue, that can bring hope to the hopeless, help to the helpless.

POWER TO SAVE

Why sing, "Throw Out the Life-line" and not throw it? Why sing, "I Love to Tell the Story," and not tell it? Why do we sing, "Jesus Saves, Jesus Saves," if there is no power to save? My Bible says in Matthew 9:6, "But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins..." As an example, look at the thief on the cross. There he hangs at the very edge of the pit, and just as he is going over, the mighty hand of Jesus plucks him up. He is a ruffian, a daring man, a thief; one who deserves to die. He has heard the base crowd insult the dying Saviour. He saw Him nailed to His cross. Is it possible for such a one to be saved? And yet I tell you that the sun had not set behind Judea's hills ere this wretch, ripe for the pit of hell, was converted, saved and was winging his

way to paradise, where he would tell to listening angels how Christ's power had saved him to the uttermost.

Look at Paul as he stands beneath yon tree. He commands the mob, "Stone him! Stone him!" He has an intense hatred uncommon for a man of his age. He has persecuted the Church. He holds in his hand the decree to put to death those who preach the message of the resurrection. Is it possible that such a one could become Christ's greatest and most devoted Apostle? Is it possible that he would give his life to die a martyr in the very cause for which he was shedding the first martyr's blood? Yes, it is possible for it happened, and he faced the chopblock saying, "I know in whom I have believed. I am ready. I have kept the faith. There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, and not for me only but for all who love his appearing." *He has power to save unto the uttermost.*



*Bennie S. Triplett
Program Director of Forward in Faith*

CHAPTER REPORTS

Orlando, Florida

"A revival spirit is sweeping the city of Orlando, Florida, and the Full Gospel Fellowship, we feel, has been the inspiration behind the moving of God in the churches of this area," reports Donald R. Brant. "Our Chapter here is less than one year old but is growing tremendously and the impact it has made in the city is outstanding. We had 25 present at our first meeting and have since increased to 146.

Casper, Wyoming

In the Sky Room of the Gladstone Hotel, the Casper, Wyoming Chapter heard Lester Sumrall in their banquet meeting. Chapter President, Charles Young said, "...it was packed out with 155 in attendance. God's pres-

ence was wonderfully felt, even the most skeptical sat in awe." Nine men and women stood for salvation; three received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. Two of these were Methodists who came 168 miles to be in the meeting.

Ventura, California

The Ventura Chapter was especially blessed in a recent meeting to hear a Christian Attorney, Paul Henry. The meeting was held for men only and forty-three were present. Two men came forward for salvation.

Wichita Falls, Texas

The November 24th breakfast for the Wichita Falls, Texas, Chapter was blessed with 97 present and Brother A. C. SoRelle from Houston, as guest speaker. The Chapter leaders expressed appreciation to F. E. Ward from Houston, who spent two weeks prior to the meeting to help them make the arrangements, and also to President and Mrs. McCurdy from the Dallas Chapter, who were a great help to them in establishing their Wichita Falls group.



This photo of the Sheraton-Portland breakfast, November 1962, shows Dr. Thomas A. Leupp, President of Cascade College, as he presents the claims of Christian Education. Rev. Dennis J. Bennett brought the message. Five-hundred and thirty persons attended.

The Portland Chapter meets the first Saturday of each month at the DORICE MOTEL, 1414 S.W. 6th, for breakfast at 8:00 a.m., Ladies Auxiliary luncheon at 12:30, same place.



On December 1, Detroit Chapter president, Nick Timko welcomed some 300 people to the 9:00 a.m. breakfast to hear Lester Sumrall, Ruben and David Candelaria of the Philippines. Many came forward for prayer for their healing.

Seated, front row, left to right: Unidentified woman, David Candelaria, Martin Hay, Lester Sumrall, and Nick Timko.

Fresno, California

God is blessing our chapter in a special way, reports Chairman M. K. Stott. Attendance reached 206 at our last meeting.

Plans are being laid for a great all day rally Saturday, March 2, 1963. Breakfast at 7:30 a.m. at the Hotel Californian, Van Ness and Kern. Evening meeting, 7:30 p.m., at the Memorial Baptist Church, Belmont and Fresno Sts.

Special guests include: International President, Demos Shakarian; Frank Foglio, Jewel Rose, Paul Henry, Dan Henry and many chapter presidents from all over California. Some denominational ministers will be announced later when all plans are completed.

New York City, New York

The Greater New York Chapter, some 300 in attendance, was challenged at their recent breakfast meeting by a tremendous message from Rev. Roy Mouser, Spirit-filled Baptist from North Baton Rouge, Louisiana. California insurance man, Ted Whit-sell, also added his good testimony how God is again leading him to the Virgin Islands.

Vancouver, B.C.

A combination breakfast-rally-banquet meeting has been scheduled for the Vancouver area to be held over the weekend of February 23-25 at the Kingsway Motor Hotel, 3484 Kingsway. The meetings start with a breakfast February 23, at 7:00 a.m.; the rally will be that evening at 7:30; and the banquet will be on February 25, at 8:00 p.m.



Andy SoRelle speaking at the Albuquerque Chapter November banquet at the Hilton Hotel ballroom.

LETTERS / from our readers

Your wonderful book along with the help of my wonderful Christian friends have brought my husband to the Lord. I received the infilling of the Holy Ghost in the Assembly of God church here in Auburn. I have had such a changed and wonderful life since. Nobody can understand until they themselves have it. It brings the Lord so much nearer to you. We have had a lot of sickness this year but through our faith in our dear Lord we have come out on top. Thank you again for the Voice.

Mrs. W. Caniff
Auburn, Washington

Your magazine prepared me for the recent meeting in Bakersfield where Dr. William Standish Reed spoke with such power and conviction. I received healing and the gift of the Holy Spirit. Praise the Lord!

Mrs. M. Nidever
McFarland, California

As a missionary to Japan and Okinawa I was constantly thrilled by the reports that came through your magazine. I often read entire articles to the congregation and felt that the anointing was upon them as richly as when the speaker himself had delivered the messages. Truly God is doing a work in these days.

Now a missionary on furlough, I am co-evangelist with Brother T. L. Osborn. We have many contacts with those of other denominations. It is a source of joy to us to find so many who are being moved on by the Spirit of

God in these days. I hope at a later date to be able to afford to buy a large supply of the back numbers of your magazine to give to these pastors we come in contact with. I'm sure they will receive a blessing from reading these anointed missiles.

Jess L. Pedigo
Tiffin, Ohio

One of our members (a Wesleyan Methodist) to whom I gave a copy (the Voice) to read, received the baptism with the Holy Spirit two weeks after she received the magazine. It happened when she was alone in her home and what a tremendous testimony she had the next Sunday!

G. G. Duffloth
Rapid City, S.D.

I must write this testimony for the Glory of God: In September my son had an accident. He broke his neck, two vertebrae and pelvis. They called me to Los Angeles, and the doctors told me he would have to stay in the hospital two months. His head was in traction with 7 lb. weights. I went to your headquarters and asked them to pray for my son and also had a minister come and pray for him. He came out in less than three weeks. Continue to pray for him that the Lord will use him for His glory and be filled with the Holy Ghost. The Lord is so good to me, I love Him with all of my heart.

Ruth Colby
Detroit, Michigan

Please address all mail to Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, Box 17904, Los Angeles 17, California.



The Eastern Regional Convention will be held in Washington, D.C., February 21-23 at the beautiful Shoreham Hotel.

In addition to the many chapter presidents and international directors attending, we have some new faces among the ministers who will be giving their testimony at the convention. These men are: Rev. Leonard H. Evans, Pastor of the Roseville Presbyterian Church, Newark, New Jersey; Rev. Peter Vroom, Pastor of the Baptist Temple in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; and Rev. Howard M. Ervin, Th.D., Pastor of the Atlantic Highlands Baptist Church, Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey. Other speakers include: Demos Shakarian, International President; Dr. James Brown, Kash Amburgy, Richard DuBois (the former Mr. America); Rev. Roy Mouser, the Methodist minister from Baton Rouge, Louisiana; and Rev. David DuPlessis, who will be the afternoon speaker at all sessions.

The Congressional Breakfast will be held at 8:00 A.M. Thursday, February 21st.

The schedule of meetings is as follows: 7:00 A.M. Prayer; 8:00 A.M. Breakfast on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The afternoon sessions will be at 3:00 P.M. each day and the evening service will start at 7:30 P.M. on Thursday and Friday. The Banquet will be at 7:00 P.M. on Saturday evening.



Pictured above — top to bottom and left to right: The Shoreham Hotel; Rev. Peter Vroom, Rev. Leonard Evans, Richard DuBois, Rev. Howard Ervin, Dr. James Brown, Demos Shakarian, Kash Amburgy and Rev. Roy Mouser. These and many others will be featured at the convention.

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COMING CONVENTIONS

EASTERN REGIONAL

Shoreham Hotel, Washington, D.C., February 21-23

Speakers Include: Demos Shakarian, Dr. James Brown,
Rev. Leonard Evans, Rev. Peter Vroom, Rev. Howard Ervin,
Rev. Roy Mouser, Kash Amburgy, Richard DuBois.

FLASH! Dr. Rodney Johnson will speak at this convention.

(Congressional Breakfast February 21)

Program Chairman: Al Malchuck

VANCOUVER B.C. RALLY

Kingsway Motor Hotel — Feb. 23-25

3848 Kingsway, Vancouver, B.C.

R. L. Harder, Chairman, 6076 Vivian St., HE 3-8255

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

Western Skies Motel — April 9-12

Bob Danek, 1805 Bryn Mawr N.E., AM 8-0247

MODESTO-TURLOCK, CALIFORNIA

May 2, 3, 4 — Hotel Covell (Modesto, Calif.)

War Memorial Building (Turlock, Calif.)

Enoch Christoffersen, Chairman, ME 4-4981

ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL —

Houston, Texas — Shamrock Hilton Hotel — July 1-5

Program Chairman: Andrew SoRelle, Jr.

Houston Club Building, Houston

PLAN NOW TO ATTEND!