

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

VOICE

JUNE 1975

25c



ASSURED INSURANCE



the LEE BUCK story
See page two

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Demos Shakarian, President
Thomas Ashcraft, Vice President
S. L. Braxton, Vice President
Earl Prickett, Vice President
Bill Swad, Vice President
Darrell Hon, Secretary
Carl E. Williams, Treasurer

EDITOR

Raymond W. Becker, Litt.D.

Contents

- 2 Assured Insurance
- 9 Credits for Eternity
- 14 "Some Catch!"
- 15 Let VOICE Speak
- 17 God Knew What He Was Doing
- 20 Institute for Charismatic Living
- 24 "A New Vision of God"
- 33 VOICE Echoes
- 35 Six Scriptural Steps
- 36 Do I Need to Belong to a Church?
- 37 L.A. Chapter Goes "International"
- 38 Chapter Charterings
- 39 Tulsa Regional Convention

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S VOICE—Published monthly (with the exception of August, which is combined with the July issue) by **FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL**, a world-wide evangelistic association, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, California 90017 U.S.A. Incorporated January 2, 1953, as a non-profit religious corporation. Second Class Postage paid at Los Angeles, California and at additional mailing offices. All rights reserved. (Litho in U.S.A.)
Yearly subscription, \$1.50 U.S. and Canada, \$2.00 overseas.



ASSURED INSURANCE



by **LEE BUCK**

IT HAS BEEN SAID that corporate executives have a block of ice for a heart, and I was reputedly one of them.

After I accepted Jesus Christ as my Saviour and promised to do whatever He wanted me to do, *He* accepted *me*. But He didn't say that all that ice would melt and pour out through my eyes in tears before I could be of any real service to Him. Since then, I'm a tough, hard, cold businessman—who weeps at the very name of Jesus!

I grew up in what would be referred to today as a ghetto community. We didn't think of it that way in those days. We were *all* poor. We spent six years on Franklin Roosevelt's welfare. Today it's considered all right to be on welfare, but back



Demos Shakarian interviews Lee Buck on FGBMFI's television program, GOOD NEWS.

Vice President of Marketing, New York Life Insurance Company

there I was deeply embarrassed. I'll never forget the day one of the welfare administrators came to our classroom and took me downtown to buy a pair of shoes—the ankle high ones that you fasten by hooking the strings around metal eyelets. I went back to my classroom with a pair of work shoes, a WPA work shirt, and a pair of overalls. It was a rather humbling experience.

However, that experience gave me a tremendous drive and a deep determination to succeed. My life became one intense effort to be the best—to be the leader—to always

have the best and gain the adulation of others. Thus began my forty-six-year climb up the “ladder of success.”

After graduating from high school, I worked my way through college by playing the horn as a jazz musician. Called into the Navy, I went into the service as a seaman and came out four years later as a lieutenant. Some of the things I tell you might sound a little like boasting, but please do not accept them that way. Something drove me on and I *had* to do those things. It is only stated here so you will understand how difficult it was for me to accept the Lord.

LEE BUCK was born in Jonesboro, Arkansas, raised in Flint, Michigan, and is a graduate of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. Mr. Buck is married, the father of four children and commutes from his home in New Canaan, Connecticut to New York City where he is the vice president of marketing for New York Life Insurance Company.



I was reputedly
the typical corporate executive
with a block of ice
for a heart . . .

Since accepting Christ,
I'm a "cold" businessman
who weeps at the very
name of Jesus!



Released from the Navy I went back to school, got a bachelor's degree, then a master's degree. The Lord blessed me and got me into the life insurance business, and I've now been with this company twenty-six years. In my first year I was one of the leading agents in sales. After nineteen months they made me an assistant manager, and within another nineteen months I was one of the leading assistant managers in the area for New York Life. We are the tenth largest corporation in the world and have thousands of agents and hundreds of agency men, so that was a considerable achievement.

It Was Never Quite What I Wanted

Later I became a general manager with the company, then a regional vice president in Atlanta. Next I moved back to the home office and became vice president in charge of the eastern part of the United States. I have moved twenty-three times with my family in this pursuit of success. But none of this was enough. Every time I achieved a higher position, ten minutes later I was unhappy and began reaching and driving for the next higher rung of the ladder. I made my wife and children unhappy for many years because always there was something missing. The thing I had was never quite what I wanted.

Yet along the way I did all the

"right" things in church, because that's what a man is supposed to do. I taught Sunday school in the Methodist Church for ten years—but *I didn't know the Lord.*

She Wouldn't Fight With Me

Then my wife, Audrey, started going to a Bible study class. She didn't talk much about the class to me, but I thought it was nice that she was interested in Bible study. However, I *did* notice something different about her. Neither of us had been reticent about telling the other what we thought, but now I couldn't fight with her any more. It's pretty hard to fight with someone who is not going to fight back, and she wouldn't fight with me.

One day she said, "Lee, there is a meeting at an Episcopal church. Will you go with me?" That sounded all right, because I thought that Episcopalians were very staid and dignified, and that only wealthy people and high corporate executive officers were Episcopalians. So I said I'd go and would gladly pick up one of Audrey's friends who had also been attending the Bible study classes.

That was the *most different* kind of Episcopalian meeting I had ever witnessed! A priest who was a missionary to Thailand talked about miracles and about God healing people. I had read that in the Bible and could

accept it. He told of cancer being healed. That was a little more difficult for me, but I could even see that. Then he began to tell of legs being lengthened, and that was almost too much. I began to wonder what Audrey had gotten mixed up with now.

I Stalked Out of the Church

Then a young fellow from Thailand got up and preached and gave an altar call. I had never been in a church where they had an altar call and didn't know what it was, but just out of curiosity I went forward and knelt down. Some man came to pray over me, and that made me so angry I got up and said, loud enough for everyone to hear, "Audrey, if you want to stay and listen to this stuff, all right; but I'm leaving!" And I stalked out of the church and walked around outside for half an hour before Audrey came out. I might add that this was in October in New England, and it was cold out there!

Several weeks later my wife asked me to go to a Wednesday night Bible study at the home of a minister in Darien, Connecticut. I said I'd go if it was really a Bible study group, but that if it was anything like what we went to before, I was going to get up and walk out again. She insisted it was just a Bible study group, so we picked up the same lady friend of Audrey's and went to the minister's

home. We arrived to find his living room better than comfortably filled.

After a certain amount of prayer, the Episcopalian priest started to read the Bible account of Nicodemus who came to Jesus by night and asked the way of eternal life. I had read that before, so in my usual "intellectual" way I began to mentally take those people apart. As the Bible was read, someone would occasionally say, "Isn't that wonderful?" I thought to myself that it was the same Bible I read and what was so wonderful about that? Nevertheless, I had to grudgingly admit there was something different in that room. That difference, I later found out, was that all the time I was being so hypercritical, *they were loving me and praying for me.*

"Some people think they have

Then the Lord worked a little miracle that I didn't even know about. I'm usually never home Wednesday evenings, but all of a sudden the program changed and I found myself regularly at home on Wednesday evenings, with no excuse for not going back to those evening Bible study groups. However, I left very angry every time, and on one occasion told my wife on the way home, "Those people think they have God in their hip pockets!" Still I continued to attend the class.

One night we got out of the car as usual and walked up to the door. I stuck out my hand to say good evening to the minister—and *started to weep*. Tears ran down my face and I didn't know what was wrong. We went into the house. I'm not a weeper. I'm a tough guy from a tough school. But that night I got over in the corner—terribly embarrassed—and sat there and cried all evening. Those people must have understood what God was doing, for they didn't interfere or pay any attention to my tears. At the close of the meeting they started to pray, and I got down on my knees in front of all those people, held up my hands and said, "Lord Jesus, I'm not much good, but if you want me, from this time on I'm yours."

God in their hip pockets!"

And do you know—He wanted me!

After I was born again of the Holy Spirit, and then filled with the Spirit, the blessing was such that I cannot really describe it. One might say I was in euphoria for about three weeks. If I got on the subway, I loved everyone on that subway no matter what they looked like or what they smelled like—and in New York City we do have some of the "great unwashed." Many of my acquaintances told me it was just an emotional thing and would pass, but it has gotten deeper

all the time. It has even had its effect on my work, which I now do more efficiently because I'm doing it for the glory of God instead of for myself.

I Was as Desperate as Jacob

Some Christians will tell you that after becoming a Christian their life was just joy, joy, joy! It wasn't that way in my life. After becoming a Christian I faced some of my greatest trials. Thank God that He came first, or I might have been a suicide. In the depths of a trial regarding one of our lovely daughters, I really learned how to pray through until my petition reached the Throne of God and the answer came back. I was as desperate as Jacob must have been when he wrestled with the angel all night and exclaimed, "I will not let you go unless you bless me!"

We have four daughters of our own and, since this experience with the Lord, we have had three foster daughters. And no man can hope to have that many children without some or all of them having problems from time to time. But they have all come to the Lord now, and some real miracles have been worked. However, one of my own daughters had some difficult emotional problems. On her first wedding anniversary her husband asked her for a divorce. He was having some psychological problems of his own which brought on more

problems for both of them, and they were going to a psychiatrist. We didn't know about this situation developing. It had seemed their marriage was ideal—both well educated, both church-goers. He had a good position and they had a lovely apartment in Atlanta. When we left them there and returned to Connecticut we felt everything should go well.

Then came a telephone call on Easter Sunday—"black Easter," we call it. They had decided to both commit suicide! We quickly called the mother of the young husband and asked her to go over there immediately. Then we called some of our friends and got a prayer-chain going. We spent hours on our knees before God. Then a call came saying things would be all right.

It's difficult for a man who has always been in the habit of grabbing and grappling with the rugged problems of life, to find himself miles away and unable to reach the thing that is affecting the life of a beloved child for whom his heart is breaking—unable to reach out and put a stop

to whatever the situation or condition may be. Never before had I prayed so desperately, but there was nothing else I could do—just pray and trust—and God worked it out. I had always thought I must rush in swinging and knock out the opposition, so to speak. But now I know God knows all about every heartbreak and every need, and that His arm is longer and mightier and more powerful than mine.

I'm happy to report that that young couple today are both Christians, happy in their love for the Lord and for each other. They are happily working and in their spare time have opened a gift shop they call *Gifts of the Spirit*, where they have a ministry in disseminating the Gospel message.

I praise God for what He has done in my life and that of my family, and for what He is doing through this Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. My prayer for each one of you is that daily your walk with Jesus will be closer and closer until the day comes when we shall all worship together before the Throne in the Promised Land. ■

Plan now to participate in the

1975 EUROPEAN-ROME CONFERENCE

September 13-28

Although you may not know the Italian language, or have special training, you can be a missionary in Italy for 15 life-changing days!

\$740.00 per person from Philadelphia

For further information, write to: **Angelo Ferri, Rt. 1, Box 182, Newtown, PA 18940**

**In that moment,
I knew there was
no way I could
chalk up . . .**



CREDITS FOR ETERNITY

by **ODIS SISTRUNK**

ON THE WAY to the hospital that night I knew I was living in sin and would go to hell if I died. So I threw away the key that indicated I was a member of the Playboy Club and made God some promises—and God in His mercy saw me through. Then somehow I failed in fulfilling those promises. Does that sound familiar? Is that “the story of *your* life” too? Oh, but the Lord is merci-

ful! If it were not so, none of us would be here today. He forgives daily—so often and so lovingly.

I was born and raised in Louisiana. My father died when I was five years old. We didn’t have anything before he died, and we had less afterward.

Mine was a pretty lonely existence. I had some sisters, but not having a daddy, an older brother, or even

ODIS SISTRUNK is a restaurateur in Jackson, Mississippi, and is known in that area as “the barbeque king.” He is also president of the Jackson chapter of the Full Gospel Business Men’s Fellowship International.

some other man in the community to put an arm around my shoulder or take me fishing, was pretty rough. But my mother was a praying woman. She had a hard life struggling to keep us fed, clothed and sheltered, and there was little time for anything else. However, she always found time to pray, and I truly believe it is through her prayers that I am here today.

Men Are Boldly Witnessing for Christ

It is thrilling to be associated with the Full Gospel Business Men. You see, most of the men in the farming area where I grew up used to drive their old cars and wagons to church, and stand around outside and smoke and talk while the women folk, and perhaps a couple of old men and some kids went into the church for services. Thus my early impression was that religion was for women and kids, and for those who were elderly and senile. *But today is the day when men are standing up all over the world and boldly witnessing for Jesus Christ.* They're telling about the love of Jesus—what He has done for them in their lives, homes, and businesses. It's simply wonderful to see, and I continually rejoice in it.

My wife and I were born again on the same night back in 1953 in a small tabernacle in Lake Charles, Louisiana. I had no intention of accepting Christ that night, and in

fact, didn't even know why we went to that church. We had moved to Lake Charles and had gone to a couple of churches but hadn't found just what we were looking for. Then my mother, who had started going there herself at the insistence of friends, invited us to go to the tabernacle. Rev. J. Herman Alexander was the evangelist, and that night my wife and I walked down to that altar and gave our hearts to Jesus. Though my wife had had a perfect attendance record in the Methodist Sunday school she had attended prior to our moving to Lake Charles, she had never been born again—never really knew Jesus. But we both met Him that night and accepted Him as our Saviour. I remember so clearly how wonderful it was.

I Tried to Stack Up Credits for Eternity

We were just young people and didn't have much, financially, but God impressed us to go to Jackson, Mississippi and get started in the barbeque business. The Lord made it possible for us to buy a piece of property in downtown Jackson for \$100 down and \$100 a month. However, as He began to prosper us I began to take on religious formality—to do a lot of good things as though trying to stack up credits for eternity—and I gradually drifted into legalism. What little love I had gained



"The infection in my lung got into the muscles of the heart and showed up on the electro-cardiogram as a heart condition."

when Jesus touched me through my conversion experience, I began to lose, and gradually drifted back into the world to the extent of going about as far down the road of sin as a man could go.

In 1962 I almost died. The doctors told my wife to call my sisters and mother to come from Louisiana. I had been in a coma for several days. They diagnosed my condition as massive thrombosis, and it was believed that I might go at any time. However, while they were treating me for heart condition, in reality they should have been treating me for pneumonia. The infection in my lung was so bad it got into the muscles of the heart and showed up on an electro-cardiogram as a heart condi-

tion. The specialist, a Jew, tells me to this day that "Somebody" up above brought me through.

It was at that time in my life, on the way to the hospital, that I re-dedicated my life and promised to live for God, but did not keep that promise.

God started dealing with me, and I'm sure it was because somebody was praying. Every night when I would try to sleep, God would begin to talk to my heart. "Odis, what if you should die tonight? You haven't lived up to your promises."

Finally I stopped doing a few of the things I had been doing and started going to a church other than the one we usually attended. But the pastor continually preached condemnation rather than the love of Jesus. Many times I wanted to go to the altar and get right with the Lord, but when that man got through preaching, I would be completely out of the mood. I had heard condemnation preached all my life, and now I needed to be reminded and assured that Jesus loved me—that He would forgive my sins and wanderings, and take me back because He loved me.

One night the pastor invited an old evangelist to come and speak. He preached a short, simple sermon on salvation. He was no great orator, but he talked about the love of Jesus as if he had experienced it personally. My heart melted and I walked down to

the altar and gave myself unreservedly back to God.

In 1969, attending some meetings of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship I saw people filled with the Holy Spirit. I hadn't yet received the Baptism, and couldn't understand what was happening, but I saw how they loved one another. There were no social or denominational barriers, and their smiles reflected the joy of the Lord. But although I read about the experience in my Bible, yet because in the church I was attending I didn't see that kind of love, I still couldn't grasp it.

At FGBMFI meetings I saw people receive the Baptism—and knew I didn't have it. Because of past teaching, I thought we had to be perfect—utterly without spot or blemish—or God wouldn't fill us with His Holy Spirit. Then I began to see some people receive that I didn't feel were fit for it. They wore jewelry and makeup, and still God baptized them in His Holy Spirit. I thought within myself, "Lord, it's not proper. You shouldn't baptize that person." I was trying to put God into the box of my legalistic upbringing. But nevertheless I saw Him baptizing them anyway, and saw the mascara begin to run down their faces as they wept. *Then I knew how much I wanted the fullness of the Spirit!*

In 1969 Dr. William Keller, FGBMFI director in Laurel, Mississippi, chaired a two-day rally in that

city. Meanwhile I had been seeking the Baptism but still didn't know how to yield to the Lord, and had about given up. But at that rally I invited a friend of mine to attend because I was interested in seeing him receive. At the end of the meeting on the closing night Dr. Keller invited seekers to go into the prayer room. I punched my friend and said, "Come on. I want you to go."

As we walked into the room, people were kneeling and no one was paying any attention to anyone else. An atmosphere of Christian love was prevalent, as people praised Jesus softly. Lifting my hands to heaven, I forgot about everything else and began to praise Him too. I felt as though I could just reach out and get a handful of God's love, and knew that this was what I was looking for.

Suddenly I heard myself speaking some new language, as God began to pour what seemed to be a great bucket of honey or warm oil over my head. This "liquid love" flowed down slowly—not only on the outside, but also on the inside—until it reached into my heart. It was something I had searched for and longed for, and now it was happening! I was so very happy!

The thing that impresses me most about the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship is the love that is manifested in the conventions and chapter meetings. Our motto, "His banner over us is love," is Scriptural (Song

of Solomon 2:4). And since my Baptism I know what that *really* means.

The way we are going to win others to Jesus is by loving them—not condemning them. I’ve condemned many people and had many arguments over religion, but never won a single soul that way. If we let the love of Jesus radiate through us, it will draw the heartsick, the burdened, the world-weary to Him.

When you’re in the restaurant business as I am, you always have a lot of bums coming by wanting a hand-out. Before my Baptism I used to turn them away. I remember one old man who used to dig in my garbage bin to find something to eat. He was about as low as a man can get—a

dirty, smelly “wino”—satisfied to eat from a garbage bin. After the Lord filled me with His Holy Spirit I went out one day and got that old man, looked him right in the eye and said, “Jesus loves *you* just as much as He loves *me*.” It was difficult, and I had to swallow some pride, but I knew it was the truth. Then I began to witness to all who came. I’d fix something to eat and take it out to them and make them stand there while I witnessed to them about the love of Jesus.

I tell you, *the greatest thing in heaven and earth is love*. If we shed God’s love abroad and let it shine through our life, the Holy Spirit will take care of the results. ■

JUNE TAPE MINISTRY

1974 Fort Worth Regional Convention

☐ 74-FW2-6, **Dr. Howard Ervin**, “The Gifts of the Spirit”; ☐ 74-FW2-7, **Herb Ellingwood**, “The Windows of Heaven”; ☐ 74-FW2-8, **George Nay**; and businessmen’s testimonies; ☐ 74-FW2-9, **Men’s Luncheon**; ☐ 74-FW2-10, **Ladies’ Luncheon**.

\$5.00 each; all 5 for \$20.00

Check desired tapes, and whether on ☐ 7" reel or ☐ cassette.

Add \$1.00 for Canadian or overseas 1st class postage. Money orders only accepted from Canada. Check or M.O. accepted from U.S. **Make payable to FGBMFI.**
Address: FGBMFI, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles, CA 90017.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

“some catch”



by ERDMAN PETZ

LAST SEPTEMBER we spent our vacation at June Lake, California, located in the High Sierras. Before leaving our abode to go fishing each morning we thanked God for the fish. He would bless us with that day. During our three weeks' stay we were blessed with an average of twelve trout a day.

One beautiful sunny morning we had anchored our boat in an area about fifty feet deep and were all set for another good day of fishing. My wife removed her coat, folded it up and placed it on the seat beside her. In one of the pockets was her keytainer with twelve keys. Noticing the coat was in her way, she picked it up to place it somewhere else, but in so doing turned it upside down. “Splash” went the keys into the lake! Fortunately I carry a complete set so we were not seriously handicapped.

As I let down my line into the water, I said, “Lord, I believe you

are able to attach those keys to my hook.” I kept repeating this phrase throughout the day but nothing happened.

On October 1st we started for home, leaving twelve keys lying somewhere on the bottom of the lake. On October 9th, as I collected the mail from our box, I noted a small packet addressed to my wife, Mable, from the June Lake Marina. “God recovered the keys,” I thought. Hastily we opened the packet and, sure enough, there was the keytainer with the twelve keys all in excellent condition. Attached to the keytainer was a note: “Please drop in any U.S. mail receptacle. Forwarding postage guaranteed by Mable E. Petz, 195 Tierra Rejada, Simi Valley, California 93065.” A note inside the packet read, “Dear Mable, unbelievable as it may seem, someone fished these keys out of the lake today. Some catch!” It was signed, “Steve.” ■



Let **VOICE** Speak!

by **DEMOS SHAKARIAN**

International President, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

OF ALL our ministries, **VOICE** magazine is to me one of the greatest. I have lately been endeavoring to impress our chapter officers and members—as well as individuals outside our immediate Fellowship—to order a bundle every month, or to increase their order if they already receive **VOICE**. The cost is only \$8.00 for 100 copies.

"I don't see how I could give out that many magazines every month," you say. You might be interested to know that most people tell me 100

copies are not enough, and so they order another 100 or more. Some chapters and even individual businessmen distribute 1,000 every month. They have found that at 8¢ a copy it is about the lowest priced printed witness to the current move of God's Spirit that you will find anywhere today.

Many Christians I meet have trouble witnessing for Christ. They can't seem to find the proper opening in a conversation. "How can I be an effective witness?" they ask. I

suggest they give out copies of VOICE. These will in many cases actually do the witnessing for them, or at least make it easier to witness. When the recipient reads this Spirit-inspired little magazine, the Spirit Himself has an opportunity to speak to his heart as he relates to the men whose testimonies are published therein.

The VOICE does not promote men, it promotes Jesus Christ through the *lives* of men—and therein lies its power. Most of the testimonies are transcribed from tapes recorded live at our conventions and chapter meetings, then edited and published. That is why they are so effective.

Thousands upon thousands of VOICE magazines are now being distributed monthly by our chapters, with the chapter name, address, telephone number and meeting date stamped on them. Many individuals and churches find that its inter-faith, inter-denominational content makes VOICE an excellent supplement to their own church publication for visitation and canvassing. Bearing the individual's or church's name, etc., VOICE offers a good point of contact with the unchurched in the community, and affords many opportunities to be of spiritual help to them. Of course, VOICE is often simply given out with no personal or organizational contact whatsoever, but just with the prayer that God will use it as He wills. A good ex-

ample of the effectiveness of VOICE is found in the May issue, under the title: "Healing Hands—and a VOICE."

Even when cities with thriving chapters begin to distribute 100 copies consistently in the community month after month, it causes the chapter's attendance to increase in no time at all. And where there is no chapter in an area, it has been proven time and again that a steady diet of VOICE can eventually bring about the beginning of a chapter.

Women have said, "Brother Shakaran, how can we get a chapter started in our area?" When I ask, "Are you personally doing anything about it?" they usually answer, "Well, we're *praying* about it." But that is not enough. "It is wonderful to pray," I tell them, "but can you afford to take a bundle of 100 magazines every month and just pass them out to the men?" "Oh, yes, we would love to do that." And soon letters come in to our international headquarters from men in these communities requesting material on how to start a chapter—all because somebody made a ministry of passing out VOICE.

Last year I wrote about the man I met in Chicago who had personally handed out 10,000 copies of VOICE in 10 years. He said, "I have never had a person refuse to take one. The greatest thrill of my life is to give the VOICE. *Through it I have won so many souls to Jesus!*" ■

God Knew What He Was Doing

by ALBERT E. PURVIANCE



THE SMALL, single-engine plane purred through the Alaska skies, and I settled back in my seat, relaxing, glad the day's work was about over.

I had flown to a CAA community of eight or ten well-constructed white houses, snugly blending with the deep snow of late winter. It was March and I was returning to Fairbanks

after performing a wedding in one of those homes. Beside me sat the best man, and at the controls in front of me was the pilot who also was the bridegroom. The young woman at his side was his wife of a few hours. It had been an exciting day, and the little plane seemed eager to put those 130 miles behind us.

Dusk was beginning to settle over

REV. ALBERT PURVIANCE is Founder and Executive Secretary of World's Children, Inc., Cheyenne, Wyoming, an organization caring for the world's homeless children. Prior to this venture, he and his wife pastored several churches in Florida, and in Alaska established the northern-most Methodist Church on the continent.



"I used to be 'too busy' to deal very deeply with

the Alaska landscape when we caught sight of the lights from the tower in Fairbanks. Home was just minutes away.

But at that instant the engine sputtered and coughed, and I felt my heart pounding hard. I looked down to see what was below us in case the plane began to lose altitude. Nothing but spruce trees and a few evergreens as far as the eye could see.

Moments later the motor began to purr nicely again and we relaxed. The bridegroom looked reassuringly at his wife and they exchanged smiles. Seconds later, however, the engine cut off completely. I glanced apprehensively at the gas gauge. It registered empty!

The plane began to lose altitude rapidly. The young pilot peered through the gloom, searching the landscape for a place to land.

I closed my eyes and prayed. "Lord, this is it! Take care of my dear wife and children. In a moment I'll be with you!" Immediately, Hebrews 13:5 flashed before me: "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

When I opened my eyes the trees seemed to be coming up to meet us faster and faster. Yet, it still seemed a long, long time before I felt the ski-equipped plane glide across the snow and come to a gentle stop. Our pilot had set us down beautifully on the frozen, snow-covered Chena Riv-



another's problems, but this is no longer true."

er. Another three weeks and this would not have been possible, for already the warmer sunny days were sending out reminders that the spring thaw was on the way.

In a few minutes the tower, having lost us on radar, dispatched a rescue plane to the scene. With the needed gasoline in the tank, our plane was quickly on its way and in a matter of minutes we were safely back on the Fairbanks runway.

As the plane touched down, I thought of Paul's admonition to the Thessalonians: "Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you" (I Thes. 5:16-18).

When I recounted the day's harrowing experience to Mable, she said, "You know, honey, God is so much better to us than we are to Him."

I thought that over all the following day. What caused her to say a thing like that? Here we were missionaries from Florida to Alaska where we had established the northernmost Methodist Church on the continent. I felt a bit smug in believing we had made quite a sacrifice. Hadn't we brought our year-old daughter out of the warm Florida sunshine to the almost year-round cold of Alaska? And weren't we brave to do so when she suffered

(Continued on page 30)

"It Made the Bible Come Alive!"

FGBMFI Institute for Charismatic Living Initiated in New York

More than 670 registered for the first ICL in New York, but more than 800 showed up for the third and final night of teaching on charismatic living.



1. **Simon Vikse**, an international director of the Fellowship, coordinated the New York Institute, held in the Americana Hotel. 2. **Dr. Robert Ashcroft**, director of Teaching and Prayer Ministries for the Fellowship, was one of the instructors in the New York ICL. 3. **Fr. Everett Fullam**, a television speaker and rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Darien, Connecticut, was also a featured instructor. 4. **Rev. Kenneth Hagin**, a popular Bible teacher and author, taught vital Biblical principles of faith and prayer in the New York ICL. 5. **Dr. William MacDonald**, Professor of Biblical and Theological Studies, taught the subject: "Holy Spirit and Human Problems."

After the first Institute for Charismatic Living was held in New York in February, Coordinator Simon Vikse hailed it as "one of the most meaningful things we ever did in the Fellowship."

In the March and April Institutes, enthusiasm continued to build for the three vital courses. The sessions are designed to answer questions about the power of the baptism in the Holy Spirit, to offer good teaching on gaining victory over problems of everyday living, and prayer and faith in healing.

Dr. Bob Ashcroft, Director of Teaching and Prayer Ministries for FGBMFI, declared, "More than 1,000 persons were delighted and profited by the Institute for Charismatic Living in New York and St. Louis. In these three-evenings-and-one-day events, urgent demands are being heard for a return engagement, and for additional teaching Institutes."

Some comments following the New York Institute:

"After 13 years as an Episcopal priest, my need to learn in my heart the Word of God is just as great. The Charismatic Institute helped tremendously." **Rev. B.B.L., Guilford, CT**

"I am a Jew who received Jesus as my Lord during the summer. I praise God that I came to this Institute." **D.A., Platts, NY**

"It makes the Bible come alive. It creates an interest to read it deeper and for it to become a part of your inner self." **E.K., Norwalk, CA**

"I can say in truth, I will never be the same. Something wonderful has happened deep within." **E.M., Jersey City, NJ**

"To me, a Roman Catholic, the Institute has been truly a blessing. In our parish we have two charismatic prayer groups. When I return to the meetings, I will share with them what I have learned here." **M.L., Woodaide, NY**

"This is the most exciting experience I've ever witnessed. God has renewed my faith and given me a great and new understanding." **E.W., Astoria, NY**

"What an inspiring, stimulating opportunity to grow in the Word of God; to be touched, anointed, healed, blessed! More! More!" **T.A.P., New York, NY**

Among comments submitted at the second Institute, held in St. Louis, were these:

"This sound teaching in the Word of God is going to increase the outreach of all charismatic people."

"This teaching in faith is just what I needed for healing, and for my career."

"This teaching is meeting a great need among Spirit-filled believers. So many new Christians are hungry for the Word of God."

"It seemed as though everyone in the room received the Holy Spirit at the same time."

TENTATIVE ICL SCHEDULE

June 6-7	Toronto, Canada
June 13-14	Philadelphia, Pa.
June 13-14	Houston, Tex.
June 20-21	Chicago, Ill.
June 26-28	Greensboro, N. C.
July 25-26	Washington, D. C.
August 7-9	Temple, Tex.
August 28-30	Dallas, Tex.
August 29-30	Omaha, Nebr.
Sept. 4-6	Boston, Mass.
Sept. 26-27	Anaheim, Calif.
Oct. 3-4	Tulsa, Okla.
Oct. 9-11	Schenectady, N. Y.
Oct. 17-18	Portland, Ore.
Nov. 7-8	Atlanta, Ga.
Nov. 13-15	Odessa, Tex.
Dec. 5-6	Los Angeles, Calif.

For those who could not attend New York, St. Louis, or Kansas City ICL's, complete tapes are available for \$34.95 per set through the Fellowship's International Office.





The Anaheim Convention Center, site of our 1975 World Convention

**This is VOICE's final invitation to you to attend the
"Charismatic Event of the Year!"**

1975 FGBMFI WORLD CONVENTION

Anaheim Convention Center, Anaheim, California, June 30-July 5



Disneyland

This summer plan a vacation with a purpose—combining a week of spiritual blessing with an exciting vacation in sunny Southern California!

Enjoy the ministry of Demos Shakarian, Oral Roberts, Rex and Maude Aimee Humbard, Kathryn Kuhlman, Fred Ladenius, and other famous personalities and businessmen.

The Anaheim Convention Center is convenient to air, bus and train terminals.

Everything you need for a spiritual and recreational vacation you'll never forget is awaiting you. Don't delay—write today!

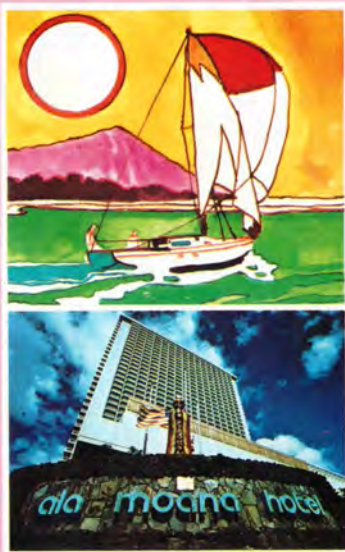
All hotels are within walking distance to the Convention Center and Disneyland. Door-to-door shuttle bus service is also available. Knotts Berry Farm and other points of interest are within easy driving distance.

Of interest: Walt Disney Productions will be featuring an "America On Parade" celebration of our nation's 200th Birthday from June to September in Disneyland. The Nation's historical achievements will be honored in more than 1,200 performances and processions. Plan to see one before or after Convention.

After our World Convention, come to the Hawaii Regional and . . . ENJOY THIS 7-DAY HAWAIIAN ADVENTURE

We call it the "World Convention Extension" and it offers you 7 nights at the beautiful Ala Moana Hotel near Waikiki Beach . . . 3 days to relax any way you wish . . . and, at week's end, the inspiring ministry of Demos Shakarian, Ken Copeland, John Osteen and Joe Poppell at the Fellowship's popular Hawaii Regional Convention. **Dates: July 6-13.** Co-chairmen: Blaine Amburgy and Bob Kitchen.

You'll experience the spiritual and recreational adventure of a lifetime when you combine this trip to Hawaii with our big convention week in Anaheim! Seven nights at the Ala Moana, round trip air fare from Los Angeles plus ground transfers, taxes, portage and tips are all included in your special tour rate of only **\$395!**



For further information concerning the **WORLD CONVENTION** and the **HAWAIIAN "WORLD CONVENTION EXTENSION,"** write to **FGBMFI, Post Office Box 17904, Los Angeles, CA 90017.**

WORLD CONVENTION TO BE TELECAST!

During the 1975 FGBMFI WORLD CONVENTION, many of the meetings will be telecast live each day on the Trinity Broadcasting Network, KLXA-Channel 40, from the Anaheim Convention Center.

KLXA-Channel 40 will have a smaller version of its PTL (Praise the Lord) set off to one side of the main convention auditorium. There will also be ten telephones available, manned by phone counselors for viewers to call in for prayer, praise and salvation reports during the telecast.

The broadcast will be from 3:30 to 5:30 each afternoon of the convention. During this period of PTL, participants will be interviewed.

At 7:00 the station will return to the Convention Center for a half-hour warmup before the main meeting at 7:30 and will wrap up the evening from its PTL set after the service.

Trinity Broadcasting Network (a non-profit inter-denominational organization) purchased KLXA-Channel 40 in August 1974. The Board of Directors consists of Paul Toberty, Chairman; Paul F. Crouch, President; Norman G. Juggert, Secretary-Treasurer; Demos Shakarian and Dr. Ralph Wilkerson, board members. PTL is Channel 40's main show for directly ministering to the needs of people in Southern California. In fact, they have documented 10,000 souls saved through PTL in a little less than two years the program has been on the air.



On PTL set, Jan and Paul Crouch interview George Otis and Paul Toberty.



“A NEW VISION OF GOD”



Highlights of the 1974 Scandinavian-European Airlift

LAST OCTOBER 22nd, some 80 persons flew from Chicago to the Continent to conduct the 9th Scandinavian-European Full Gospel Business Men's Airlift. The following is a brief resume of their experiences as gleaned from reports by Allen R. Blegen, Robert N. Lewis, A. T. Ilseng, John P. Ternes, Robert Whitely, John R. Hermanson, and Eugene N. Bailey.

"It was shocking," writes Allen Blegen, "especially to 2,000 people gathered in the theater in Copenhagen, that a Lutheran preacher (myself) and a Catholic priest embraced on the stage before we spoke. It couldn't have happened eleven years ago because neither of us were Spirit-baptized then. But now we sensed our perfect unity as members of the body of Christ."

Instantaneous Healings Took Place

The group had arrived at Geneva and Zurich, Switzerland. Half remained on the Continent and went to several countries to minister. The rest went on to Copenhagen where the theater meeting took place that night. The chief speaker of the evening was Mel Tari ("Like A Mighty Wind," and "The Gentle Breeze of Jesus").

Teams left the next morning for Sweden, Norway, Finland, Germany.

One team to Sweden ministered for eight days in a small town of 8,000 called Vimmerby.

"One of the highlights of the trip," reports Blegen, "was the instantaneous healings that took place repeatedly. At one of the evening meetings a man came and asked me to pray for him. He had been afflicted with double vision for six years, following a brain operation. After I had prayed for him, his vision was normal at once."

He Had a Relative He Couldn't Love

"Another gentleman asked me to pray for his wrists. They had been terribly swollen and painful for a long time. The next night he returned and said there was some improvement, but there was a blockade somewhere. I asked him if he had hatred for anyone, or resentment, and he said he did not. Then I asked him if there was anyone he did not love. He said he had a relative whom he just couldn't love. So I asked, 'What do you want, swollen wrists or to love this person?' Then we prayed and asked God to give him love for the relative."

"The next morning was Sunday, and I was to preach the sermon in the Filadelfia Church. Someone suggested I ask if anyone wanted to

testify to a healing, for there had been several. This man almost ran to the microphone, and told the whole story. He was now fully healed."

Other instances of healings included severe back pains, hip pains, insomnia, short limbs and so on.

The Hunger in Their Hearts Was Evident

Robert Lewis, who also ministered in Vimmerby, reports: "The hunger in the hearts of those in Sweden for more of God was evident as hundreds attended the meetings. In some areas larger meeting places had to be arranged for because of the crowds. One Saturday night service in Vimmerby many were turned away from the church because there was not enough room to get in. Other night meetings were moved to school auditoriums in demand for more seating.

"During the course of the week hundreds of the timid, quiet Swedes became turned on to Jesus. The Holy Spirit placed a beautiful glow on their faces. Love and joy overflowed all over the country as God's wonderful Holy Spirit was poured out in an unprecedented measure. Scores accepted Jesus as Saviour. Hundreds received the baptism in the Holy Spirit and many beautiful healings were evidenced.

"Homes were not missed by the uniting power of God. Husbands and wives were welded together into a

solid oneness in Jesus. Many pastors received a new vision of the power of God and of how He wants to do many mighty works in Sweden. They are believing God with a new zeal to meet the spiritual, emotional, and physical needs of their people. Many of the pastors saw their first manifestation of healing as the deaf heard, pain disappeared, legs were lengthened and canes discarded. A new wave of Holy Ghost revival is sweeping the country of Sweden."

Henry Carlson, Airlift Director, reports the existence of many FGBMFI chapters throughout Sweden, and that they are now conducting regional conventions in the northern and southern areas, similar to those held in the United States.

We Ministered to the Military

Eugene Bailey and his wife, Vera, visited several areas in south Sweden. In addition to wonderful hospitality, the small team was welcomed with an openness of mind, heart and spirit. They witnessed many mighty outpourings of God's Spirit and manifestations of His great love, both in the public meetings and in the homes.

A. T. Ilseng, who went with the team to Berlin, writes: "After riding a train from Zurich to Berlin for 15 hours, a Church of Christ minister, Charles Jones, and two service men met us at the train station.

"We were able to minister to the military in Berlin. Here we found a very receptive group of young men and women. Several received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. We had several sessions of ministry and teaching. When we left there were many encouraged people to remain behind. We also found several German young people that had been delivered from drugs and really turned on for Jesus.

A Catholic Priest Received the Baptism

"Some of our group went into East Germany and ministered there. The Lord protected them all the way. It was wonderful to see the Lord go before us and prepare the way."

Before going to Stockholm for the final conference, this team returned to Zurich for a three-day seminar, during which many received the baptism in the Holy Spirit, including several state church pastors.

"Our team of three, Grady Burrows, Clinton White, and myself," reports John Ternes, an attorney from Petoskey, Michigan, "ministered principally to small groups in the Hamburg area. It appeared to us that the Lord wanted a time of seed planting, not a time of cultivation or harvest. A special Full Gospel dinner was arranged but very few people were able to come that night. Principally we ministered for healings and reconciliation among those who will

be the leaders in that area in the future. We did speak in two Pentecostal churches and found that, in their own way, those churches badly needed ministry so that they could open up their doors and reach out to people who had not yet received the Baptism and were in denominational churches.

"A Catholic priest, the first in the Hamburg area, received the Baptism and has a beginning prayer group. One member of the prayer group also received the Baptism. Near Hamburg a small prayer group was begun in the village of Wulfsen at the home of Hartmut Damm. No exact count was kept, but I estimate that between forty and fifty people received the baptism in the Holy Spirit through the ministry of this team. Several others were healed and received various other blessings, for all of which we praise God."

We Met With High-Ranking Officers

A five-member team ministered in Mannheim, a large city with the biggest U.S. Army base in all of Germany, at the invitation of Col. Jerry Curry, the Brigade Commander. He is a Spirit-filled man with tremendous influence. The ministry in Mannheim was entirely among the U. S. military community.

Concerning this, Robert Whitely writes: "In our very first meetings

there was such an intense seeking for deliverance among the army officers that we knew the Holy Spirit had already been at work. The first day the team met with a number of high-ranking officers including a General Timberberg. There was much prayer and personal ministry as our busy schedule got under way. On the second day a number of officers and their wives joined us in a prayer meeting and exciting things began to happen. Lt. Col. Parham, a Southern Baptist chaplain received a miraculous healing and work of deliverance and spoke in tongues as hands were laid on him.

Unity Between Churches Was Strengthened

"On Sunday our team was in six meetings altogether, in Episcopal, Baptist and Catholic churches as well as on the Army base. In Monday prayer meetings a sergeant and two other soldiers were set free from habits and bondage. In an evening service in Frankfurt, a short leg was lengthened and a sergeant and his wife were both filled with the Holy Spirit. Many others received deliverance."

Such was the story throughout the remainder of the week. In the closing service, two lieutenant colonels, two full colonels and one brigadier general spoke words of appreciation for the team's ministry, declaring this to be the greatest event that had ever

come to Mannheim. It was also announced that a Full Gospel Business Men's chapter would be opened and all were urged to cooperate with these new inter-faith services. In the past there had been a lack of unity between the churches on this base, but it is believed that this situation will now be corrected and that the revival will continue to grow.

"It Was All the Work of the Spirit"

Servicemen from all the different chapels attended this inter-faith mass rally on the final night. There was a tremendous response with a great altar service. Two large prayer rooms were completely filled with enquirers who were receiving prayer and personal ministry. Other servicemen also lined the altar, crying out to the Lord. Prayer was going up all over the chapel. Many were converted to Christ while shedding tears of repentance. One Catholic lady received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. A young estranged couple was reconciled. So many received deliverance that it is not possible to recount all that was done.

"We can only conclude that it was all the work of the Holy Spirit," summarizes Whitely. "God is using Col. Currey and his wife to bring the charismatic revival to Mannheim. Our team moved in at just the right time to help reap a soul harvest, but the Holy Spirit was already at work."

John Hermanson, whose story appeared in VOICE, September 1974, ministered in Finland for over a month following the Scandinavian Airlift. In a recent letter to the Editor, he states: "We are praising the Lord that a national organization of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship is being set up in Finland. I have had many meetings with several keen Spirit-filled men and now they are in the process of obtaining government approval for the organization. A board of directors has been chosen, and the chairman is Mr. Holger Nysted who runs a large travel bureau and has a good contact with the business community. When the proper arrangements have been made, a Christian publisher has agreed to publishing a Finnish edi-

tion of VOICE."

All teams gathered in the Grand Hotel in Stockholm for a concluding three-day Conference, to report and rejoice over the many blessings and accomplishments during their witnessing ministry. Concerning this, Eugene Bailey writes: "The Saturday afternoon banquet was one of the most outstanding meetings I have ever seen. The Holy Spirit fell upon the packed-out crowd in the great hall and turned it into a little bit of heaven, before the speakers had finished their messages. Reserve and language barriers were forgotten and everyone was praising God. I heard many people say that it was one of the greatest experiences in their lives. Just the memory of it thrills my soul."

GIVING—AND RECEIVING

Consider the advantages of FGBMFI Annuity Trusts

- Regular income payments as long as you live.
- Generous returns—as high as 10%, depending on age.
- Sizeable charitable income tax deduction.
- Avoid capital gains tax when transferring appreciated securities or property to a trust.
- Other tax savings.
- Estate planning benefits—could mean more income for your loved ones.
- Funds remaining in trust when you go to be with the Lord will go directly into the work of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International without any loss of time or shrinkage due to probate.

For more information without obligation, please return the coupon.

Please send information on FGBMFI Annuity Trusts. ☐ I would also appreciate "A Guide To Your Christian Will."

(Please Print)

Miss _____

Mr. _____

Mrs. _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

BIRTH DATE _____ OCCUPATION _____

FGBMFI Stewardship Department, 836 S. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, California 90017
(V675)

GOD KNEW

(Continued from page 19)

from bronchitis so badly that we sat up with her at night?

"But when did she have it last?" God seemed to ask.

"In Florida, Lord."

"Has she had any attacks in Alaska?" I couldn't argue with that. She had not had a sick day since we said "yes" to God's call to the mission field. Truthfully, I couldn't think of any real sacrifices we had made!

From outward appearances, things were wonderful with us. Life in Alaska was exciting. But Mable was right. God *was* much better to us then we were to Him. Even back in those days I felt there was more to the God-man relationship, but just what was it?

Nine years of missionary work behind us, we returned to Florida where we pastored several churches in the ensuing years. Still, there was that uncomfortable feeling that we were lacking a closeness with Jesus we could not put our finger on, yet we believed we needed.

In 1965, Mable and I discovered that half the children in the world go to bed hungry, and when worry over this kept me from sleeping at night I promised God I would do something about it.

This led to our establishing a corporation called World's Children, Inc., and Mable and I dipped into

our savings to tour the world in the interest of our work. We were on and off twenty-two planes, from the finest in the skies to one or two we felt were held together with chewing gum. Later, Mable joked with friends: "I never did put all my weight down in *those* planes!"

Overseas we found what we were searching for: half-naked, starving children with absolutely no tomorrow unless somebody cared. One by one these destitute children were welcomed into Christian orphanages.

I terminated my pastorate in St. Augustine, Florida to devote full time to our little waifs, seeking "sponsors" to help us care for them.

When we reached the place where we cared for seven hundred destitute children through our Florida office, we discovered it was time to move again. It was not what *we* wanted, but what *God* wanted. His message was crystal clear. "Go to Cheyenne, Wyoming and open a second office."

"Cheyenne! Not *there*, Lord! It can't be!" But God said, "Yes, Cheyenne."

This time both of us almost said no. God never *makes* you do anything—He just asks. But each time we considered closing the door, Jesus seemed to say: "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me" (Rev. 3:20).

The thought of leaving Him stand-



Albert and Mable Purviance: "Friends shook their heads knowingly. We got their message. In their eyes we were a couple of nuts."

ing at our hearts' door was too much. "We'll go, Lord. Just lead us."

Friends shook their heads knowingly. We got their message. In their eyes we were a couple of nuts. "Why *Cheyenne*?" they kept asking. We beat around the bush trying to come up with a sensible answer, but nothing about the move sounded very sensible to us either. Finally, Mable and I agreed: "Let's just tell everyone the truth. *God wants us in Cheyenne* so that's where we are going." And no one was ever able to refute that!

On a Saturday morning shortly after our arrival in Cheyenne I attended a Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship breakfast. An elderly

gentleman came up and shook my hand but refused to release it until he asked, "Brother, are you baptized in the Holy Spirit?"

Was I *what* in the *what*? A clergyman for thirty years and I didn't know what he was talking about. But *he* had received the baptism, and soon I discovered others had also. Mable and I began to see something in these people we knew we had to have. They were never ashamed and never too busy to talk about Jesus.

Mable began to receive a tremendous blessing from associating with Spirit-filled women, and one afternoon, alone, by her bed, she received the Baptism, together with her prayer language. My Baptism came when hands were laid on me at a Fellowship meeting in Laramie. Spirit-filled business men prayed for me in tongues. They told me to open my mouth and praise God in any words other than English. It sounded like gibberish to me, but I wanted the Baptism so badly I continued until I received.

Now both Mable and I have an insatiable desire to praise our Lord's name at all times. We breathe His name in prayer throughout the day, or 'sing softly a hymn or chorus. "He Touched Me" is almost continuously upon our lips and always in our hearts. Every morning before we leave our bed we extend our arms toward Him and praise Him for the day He has given us. Before

going to our work we dedicate the day to Him, all the time wondering what exciting expressions of His love will come before the day is over.

In earlier years, while pastoring churches, I visited thousands of persons upon sick beds. I always prayed for their needs to be met, but now I see there was little depth to my prayers—so little faith. Now, although I no longer serve a church, when I lay my hands on the sick I expect something to happen. No man's hands have any power—it all comes from God. But He uses hands like mine to help bring comfort and healing.

And now I find I have time for everyone. I used to be "too busy" to deal very deeply with another's problems, but this is no longer true. Recently, when 27-year-old Jimmie Means drifted into my office, I knew God had sent him. Jimmie and his brother Russell were in the news for months in connection with the American Indian Movement (A.I.M.). Jimmie told me that at that time he was out of jail on \$5500 bond.

Jimmie's coming to me *had* to be from God. My office is just one of hundreds in Cheyenne, on the second floor of a five-story building, at the end of a corridor. You don't just "happen" to find it.

Jimmie didn't know why he had come to me, but I did. Belligerent at first, Jimmie sat across the desk from me and told me what he thought of

rich Americans like me.

"I'm not rich, Jimmie," I said, "except in things spiritual, and I'd like to offer Jesus to you this morning—right now." Apparently no one had ever talked to Jimmie like that before. As he rambled on I could discern he was studying my proposition, so I repeated it.

I said, "Jimmie, I'm going to place my hands on your head and pray for Jesus to wash all your sins away." With his head touching my desk, Jimmie breathed hard as I prayed. I sensed that Mable, in the adjoining room, was praying too. The prayer over, Jimmie's eyes were dripping tears upon my books and papers. What did it matter? Nothing is more important than the spiritual welfare of God's children.

This is just one example of how God is using us since we received the Baptism. There's a new boldness in speaking Jesus' name. When God's fallen children approach me on the street, panhandling a quarter for wine, I no longer pass them by with a shake of my head. Now I tell them, "The Lord Jesus doesn't want you to buy wine. He loves you."

From a personal standpoint, it is almost incidental to state that our work with destitute children is unbelievably successful. The move to Cheyenne enabled us to care for hundreds more of God's little ones.

The other day Mable reminded me: "Do you remember the night in

Alaska when I told you God is better to us than we are to Him?"

"I'll never forget it," I replied. "It was the night He spared my life physically in order that I might serve Him more faithfully spiritually."

With that, we knelt together at our bed, "Lord," I said, "thank you for

leading us to Cheyenne. You knew what you were doing, and how can we ever praise you!" In the days ahead we believe He has more exciting work for us to do for Him. But now that we have the Baptism we can hardly wait to begin each day with our hand in His. ■

VOICE ECHOES

Just a note to again thank you for VOICE magazine. We look forward to receiving it each month, and it was especially appreciated during our recent three years out of the country and helped us to keep our spiritual perspective.

R.C., New Lebanon, N.Y.

I do not want to lose one single copy of this very special magazine with its real life stories of pathos, joy, blessing—and always victory—from people in all walks of life. How vital and necessary is every word it contains.

Mrs. M.L., Seattle, Washington

Being of a faith in which Christ is not accepted as "Saviour," I never thought it possible to become interested in such a booklet as VOICE, or any other magazine that had to do with Christianity. Then my mother-in-law, a true believer in Christ, sent David and me a subscription to VOICE. We were surprised and delighted. Surprised, because she was a woman who had everything as far as material possessions are concerned. She was "born with a silver spoon in her mouth" as the saying goes, and as a child and through adulthood, everything had been handed to her on a silver platter. Yet she was discontented and miserable.

Then she discovered Christ, quickly accepted Him as her Saviour, and began donating her millions of dollars to helping the needy. She's been living a true Christian life ever since—quite happily in a dingy old shack in the foothills of Virginia—and says she's "never been happier."

At first we could not believe such a thing possible, but since we have been receiving VOICE it has changed our lives for the better as well. Problems don't seem as big and we are more relaxed and at ease, as we turn our daily lives over to the Lord. Thank you for such a great little booklet!

Rochelle E. Day, Charleston, S.C.

We are going to try to handle 100 more copies of VOICE magazine, making a total of 200 copies per month. This is an excellent magazine to hand out to saint and sinner alike. I would like to see a small addition made to the cover, preferably something like this: "Please don't let me die. You can help me live a longer, more useful life by passing me on." God bless you.

Rev. S.D., Lake Havasu City, AZ

I wish everybody in the whole world could read and enjoy VOICE. It's the greatest.

A.G., Fargo, North Dakota

International Directors: United States

ALABAMA: William Abercrombie, 1413 Woodland Ave., Birmingham, 35211 • **Gene E. Evans**, 752 Chestnut St., Gadsden, 35901.
ALASKA: Howard Alexander, 1032 Kellum, Fairbanks, 99701. **ARIZONA:** Bryan Smith, P.O. Box 1465, Glendale, 85301 • **Carl Williams**, 5319 E. Edgemont, Scottsdale, 85257. **ARKANSAS:** Lawrence E. Tedder, 4 Laramie West, No. Little Rock, 72116. **CALIFORNIA:** Miner Arganbright, P.O. Box 8586, La Crescenta, 91214 • **Enoch Christoffersen**, P.O. Box 337, Turlock, 95380 • **Peter Congellieri**, 30636 Palos Verdes Dr. E., Rancho Palos Verdes, 90274 • **Frank Cordeiro**, 37477 Fremont Blvd., Suite E, Fremont, 94536 • **Frank Foglio**, 3091 Pennant Way, San Diego, 92122 • **Darrell Hon**, 102 Monarch Bay, So. Laguna, 92677 • **Sherwin B. McCurdy**, 3620 So. Pacific St., San Pedro, 90731 • **Arthur Nersisyan**, 3613 Greenmeadow Dr., Fullerton, 92632 • **Clifton A. Powell**, 5250 Huntington Dr., Redding, 96001 • **Steve Shakarian**, 815 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, 90017 • **Paul Toberty**, 13622 Yellowstone, Santa Ana, 92705.
COLORADO: Elmer Lewis, Box 355, Denver, 80201 • **Gerald D. Walker**, Box 355, Denver, 80201. **CONNECTICUT:** Dr. John F. Barton, 12 Finger Ln., W. Hartford, 06107. **FLORIDA:** Charles Crisafulli, Rt. 2, Box 860, Merritt Island, 32952 • **Albert D'Arpa**, P.O. Box 4574, Tampa, 33607 • **Dr. Wiley Douglas Fowler, Jr.**, 1501 Big Tree Rd., Neptune Beach, 32233 • **Russ Gray**, 8350 Biscayne Blvd., Miami, 33138 • **Sam Rudd**, 33 Isla Bahia, Ft. Lauderdale, 33316 • **Woodrow Smith**, P.O. Box 5636, Pensacola, 32505. **GEORGIA:** Kermit C. Bradford, Room 215, Civil Court Bldg., Atlanta, 30303 • **Lynwood Maddox**, 3490 Emporer Way, Tucker, 30084. **HAWAII:** Ike Akamane, 3009 Polohi, Honolulu, 96817. **IDAHO:** James B. Howell, 517 No. 19th St., Boise, 83703. **ILLINOIS:** Henry F. Carlson, 564 W. Fulton, Chicago, 60606 • **Grant E. Spong**, 530 Garys Dr., Antioch, 60002. **INDIANA:** Ray Bullard, 1905 Homewood, Mishawaka, 46544 • **David Trenum**, 3362 Tara Ln., Indianapolis, 46224. **KANSAS:** Bill Gebrosky, 255 No. Holyoke, Wichita, 67208. **KENTUCKY:** Robert R. Shelley, 3000 Mississippi St., Paducah, 42001. **LOUISIANA:** Dr. Jere Melilli, 7170 Boyce Dr., Baton Rouge, 70809 • **Jack Moore**, 6129 Line Ave., Shreveport, 71106. **MARYLAND:** William Miles, Rt. 1, Montgomery Rd., Ellicott City, 21043 • **Charles E. Nash**, 6302 Orchard Rd., Linthicum, 21090 • **Linwood P. Safford**, Rt. 1, Ednor Rd., Silver Springs, 20904 • **Col. Speed Wilson**, USMC Ret., 12009 Tildenwood Dr., Rockville, 20852. **MASSACHUSETTS:** Ernie Tavilla, 9 John Poulter Rd., Lexington, 02173. **MICHIGAN:** Joseph Ninowski, 13341 W. Ten Mile Rd., Oak Park, 48237. **MINNESOTA:** James L. Raber, 2051 Birch Street, White Bear Lake, 55110. **MISSISSIPPI:** Dr. William R. Keller, 314 No. Magnolia St., Laurel, 39440. **MISSOURI:** Robert Engle, Shelbyville, 63469 • **Claud McCulley**, 6510 Leschen, St. Louis, 63121 • **Walter C. Moore**, R.R. 1, Box 282, Arnold, 63010 • **Bill Norwood**, 11601 Oak St., Kansas City, 64114. **NEBRASKA:** Robert Hensel, 708 East 28th, Kearney, 68847. **NEW JERSEY:** Dan Malachuk, 185 North

Ave., P.O. Box 191, Plainfield, 07061 • **Ralph Marinacci**, 16-18 Pitman Ave., Pitman, 08071 • **Francis E. Nelson**, 469 Elm Ave., Rahway, 07065 • **Earl Prickett**, 735 No. Hurfville, Deptford, 08096. **NEW MEXICO:** Clem Dixon, 4807 Constitution N.E., Albuquerque, 87101. **NEW YORK:** C. Fred Lawrence, 16 Burgett Dr., Homer, 13077 • **Simon Vikas**, 84 Gansevoort Blvd., Staten Island, 10314. **NO. CAROLINA:** Don T. Evans, P.O. Box 1117, Rocky Mount, 27801 • **Solomon Ono, Sr.**, 2620 Lawndale, Durham, 27705 • **Ogburn Yates, Jr.**, P.O. Box 100, Asheboro, 27203. **OHIO:** Blaine W. Ambury, 7 No. Broadway, Lebanon, 45036 • **Cosmo deBartolo**, 8125 Glenwood Ave., Youngstown, 44512 • **Eric Lambert**, 312 Brookhaven Dr., Columbus, 43230 • **Bill Swad**, Sr., 667 So. Hamilton Rd., Columbus, 43213. **OKLAHOMA:** S. Lee Braxton, 2708 So. Delaware Pl., Tulsa, 74114 • **Dr. Lloyd Hunerfager**, Box 7, Collinsville, 74021 • **Don Locke**, 9300 So. Santa Fe, Oklahoma City, 73139 • **Wendell Watkins**, P.O. Box 368, Durant, 74701. **OREGON:** William Casselman, 611 S.W. Tenth, Portland, 97205 • **Jerry Lausmann**, P.O. Box 1608, Medford, 97501. **PENNSYLVANIA:** Nick Cardone, 247 Barclay Ct., Cheltenham, 19012 • **Angelo Ferri**, Rt. 1, Box 182, Newton, 18940 • **Dr. Jack D. Herd**, 3810 Candlelight Dr., Camp Hill, 17011. **RHODE ISLAND:** Carlin Nash, 15 Lake side Dr., Narragansett, 02882. **SO. CAROLINA:** Al H. Duren, Rt. 5, Box 19F, Hillview, Orangeburg, 29115 • **W. E. Shaw**, 1000 Botany Rd., Greenville, 29607. **TENNESSEE:** Hoyt Elliott, P.O. Box 96, Nashville, 37202 • **Norvel Hayes**, P.O. Box 1379, Cleveland, 37311 • **David W. Spatafore**, Sr., 2114 Peerless Rd., NW, Cleveland, 37311. **TEXAS:** Thomas Ashcraft, 8019 Meadowdale, Houston, 77042 • **Wardson L. D. Harvey**, Texas Dept. of Corrections, Box 32, Huntsville, 77340 • **Bill McGill**, P.O. Box 626, Carrollton, 75006 • **Earl Moore**, 3303 Cuthbert, Midland, 79701 • **Virgil V. Mott**, 131 Lombardy Dr., Sugar Land, 77478 • **Glen N. Norwood**, 807 Sugar Creek Blvd., Sugar Land, 77478 • **Norman Norwood**, 12601 Boheme, Houston, 77024. **VIRGINIA:** Robert S. Harvey, 3104 Biscayne Dr., Chesapeake, 23321 • **Al Malachuk**, P.O. Drawer F, Vienna, 22180 • **Freeman D. Meadows**, 90 Ashby Ave., Elkton, 22827. **WASHINGTON:** Fred Doerflinger, 902 N.E. 65th St., Seattle, 98115 • **Arthur Evanson**, 6901 S.E. Riverside Dr., Vancouver, 98664 • **Don Ostrom**, 36256 S.E. Fish Hatchery Rd., Fall City, 98024 • **Don E. Skidmore**, c/o Central Steel & Tank Co., P.O. Box 13, Yakima, 98907. **W. VIRGINIA:** William E. Warnock, Box 2047, Huntington, 25720. **WISCONSIN:** Dick Bonson, Box 610, Eagle River, 54521. **WYOMING:** Charles D. Young, 260 So. Lowell St., Casper, 82601.

International Directors: Canada

ALBERTA: Jim Jarvis, c/o Triple "I" Auction Mart, Westlock. **ONTARIO:** Stewart Berlett, 34 Knoll Dr., Islington • **Larry Snelgrove**, 44 Long Bourne Dr., Apt. 404, Weston. **B.C.:** Bill Scott, 6356 Central Saanich Rd., Victoria.

International Directors: Australia

H. W. Langenberg, 52 North St., Swanbourne (Perth), 6010 • **J. H. McKewen**, 96 Greta St., Manly West, Brisbane, 4179 • **Ronald Oastler**,

32 Lyne Rd., Cheltenham, Sydney, 2119 •
E. H. Seidel, 535 Cross Rd., Plympton Pk.,
Adelaide • Maurice Weston, 72 Victoria Cres-
cent, Mont Albert, Melbourne, 3127.

International Directors: Overseas

BELGIUM: John Andor, 24 Ave. du Capricorne,
1410 Waterloo, Brussels. **GERMANY:** Adolf
Zinser, 7067 Pluderhausen, Postfach 147,

West Germany. **INDIA:** T. V. Thomas,
Thekathundiylil, Kuzhikala P.O., Kerala State.
NEW ZEALAND: Robert Horton, 970 Beach
Rd., Torbay, Auckland. **NORWAY:** Sophus
Schanche, P.O. Box 175, 5040 Paradis.
SOUTH AFRICA: Wm. M. G. Roeland, Posbus/
P.O. Box 196, Honeydew, Transvaal. **SWEDEN:**
Sven Lindahl, Sparbanksvagen 76, 12642
Hagersten.

Attn. Canadian readers: For proper tax deduction, contributions should be sent
to **FGBMFI in Canada, Box 144, Station "U", Toronto, M82-5M4.**

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). The Lord awaits your admission of guilt.

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). "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16:16). 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.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE/ZIP

Mail to: **Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles, California 90017**

Do I Need to Belong to a Church?

by J. ROBERT ASHCROFT

Director, FGBMFI Teaching and Prayer Ministry

"Now that I have received the Holy Spirit, do I need to belong to a church? My church does not believe in speaking in tongues."

YES, YOU NEED to belong to a church. Our Lord Jesus has spoken specifically to the significance of the church. He stated, "I will build my church. . . ." He was speaking of the church universal, and with immediate and local applications. The truth of this is demonstrated in the historical events in the Acts of the Apostles. They were functioning as a community of believers in Acts, chapter 1, when they sought to fill the place of Judas (Acts 1:15-17). Notice, they could count the number; they could list the names. These are component facts in a well-ordered local church. Such actions as taken by Peter in the case of Ananias and Sapphira (Acts 5:1) and the widows (Acts 6:1), would indicate discipline of a church in a specific area.

Any neglect of the church, or

efforts to derogate the significance of the church are not of God. The epistles of Paul, especially those written to Timothy and Titus, indicate the visibility of the church. Paul fully recognizes the great significance of discipline of the fellowship of the believers as did Christ. It is this discipline that is greatly needed (I Timothy 5:16-20).

There is an urgency to attend church indicated by the writer of the letter to the Hebrews, note chapter 10:25. This does not preclude the possibility that a believer may be led to become a member of a different church. But the membership within a church fellowship should not be taken lightly. Those who do not become a member of a local body of believers are hurting themselves and the cause of the church. ■

"HOW TO START A FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP CHAPTER"

Requests come in daily to start new chapters, and lately we have been chartering on the average of one every business day.

If you have had this burden laid on your heart, and see the vision for your community, write for complete information to: **Chapter Department, FGBMFI International Office, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles, California 90017.**



LOS ANGELES CHAPTER GOES "INTERNATIONAL"

Saturday Breakfast Meetings Move to Anaheim, California

1. **Sheraton-Anaheim Hotel**, Santa Ana Freeway at Ball Road in Orange County, California, is new location for weekly meeting. 2. **Demos Shakarian**, International President of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship and President of the new International Chapter (as he was for 23 years of the Los Angeles Chapter), said: "Some people thought we were out of our minds when we started the Fellowship. I'm sure we were—if we were in the Spirit!" 3. **Art Nersasian**, International Chapter Secretary-Treasurer, with **George A. White**, Mission Viejo businessman. 4. **Steve Loput**, employed by Republic Van & Storage, was an alcoholic whom God delivered some ten years ago. He has won many former "drinking buddies" to Christ. 5. **Bob Harrison**, owner of a Chrysler-Plymouth dealership in Fullerton, Calif. is active in the Orange County area of FGBMFI. 6. **Jack Bonham** has spent 20 years of Saturday mornings at the radio controls, broadcasting and taping the breakfast meetings. 7. **Paul Toberty**, Orange County builder and home developer, is also Chairman of the Board of Trinity Broadcasting Network in Santa Ana (Channel 40), an international director of FGBMFI, President of the Southern California chapters, and President of the Knott's Berry Farm Chapter.

RECENT FGBMFI CHAPTER CHARTERINGS



San Angelo, Texas Chapter



Cowichan Valley Chapter, Duncan, B.C.



Fostoria, Ohio Chapter

1974 TULSA, OKLAHOMA REGIONAL CONVENTION

Some of the participants who ministered
to a total attendance of over 3,000



1. Oral Roberts. 2. Dr. Lloyd Huneryager. 3. Norvel Hayes. 4. Chuck Flynn. 5. The Living Sound. 6. Jack Long and Robinson Risner. 7. One of the capacity audiences.



Conventions and Rallies

CHICO, CALIFORNIA

June 13-14, 1975

Holiday Inn

Abner Anderson/Sherwin McCurdy, Co-Chmn.
1615 Meadow Road
Chico, California 95926

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

June 18-21, 1975

Western Skies Motel

Clem Dixon, Chairman
4807 Constitution N.E.
Albuquerque, New Mexico 87101

1975 WORLD CONVENTION ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA

Anaheim Convention Center
June 30-July 5

HONOLULU, HAWAII

July 6-13, 1975

Ala Moana Hotel

Blaine Amburgy, Director
7 N. Broadway, Lebanon, Ohio 45036

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

July 24-26, 1975

Holiday Inn-Rivermont

A. B. Cunningham/Hoyt Elliott, Co-Chmn.
6102 Island 40 Road
Memphis, Tennessee 38103

DENVER, COLORADO

July 23-26, 1975

Marriott Hotel

Elmer Lewis/Gerald Walker, Co-Chmn.
Post Office Box 355
Denver, Colorado 80201

COLUMBUS, OHIO

July 24-26, 1975

Neil House Hotel

Bill Swad, Bill Cooke, Co-Chmn.
Post Office Box 527
Columbus, Ohio 43216

SALEM, W. VIRGINIA

July 31-August 2, 1975

Salem College

Dean Kelley/William Warnock, Co-Chmn.
Post Office Box 2093
Clarksburg, W. Virginia 26301

For other June conventions previously advertised, see May issue.

**If you are planning to move, clip this label and mail with your new address to:
FGBMFI, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles, Calif. 90017.**