

**HIGH
ADVENTURE**
The GEORGE OTIS STORY



FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

VOICE

MARCH 1972

25c

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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 worldwide evangelistic association, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, California 90017 U.S.A. Incorporated January 2, 1953, as a non-profit religious charitable and educational corporation. Second Class Postage paid at Los Angeles, California. All rights reserved. (Litho, in U.S.A.)

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MARCH TAPE MINISTRY

Stockton, California: ☐ 71SC11-2, Bill Williams, "Teen Challenge in Europe, with Billy Graham's daughter and husband." ☐ 71SC11-3, Bill Spohn, Jesuit priest, "Life in the Spirit."

Seattle, Washington: ☐ 71SW11-5, Dr. Ray Jarman, "Holy Spirit Teaching." ☐ 71SW11-6, George Otis; and man raised from dead. ☐ 71SW11-8, Harley Goodwin, "Prison Victories;" George Otis, "What God Hates." ☐ 71SW11-7, Dr. Douglas Roberts, "Life Story." ☐ 71SW11-11, Youth Meeting, with "Holy Hubert" Lindsey and George Otis.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania (Businessmen's testimonies are also on each 7-inch, 3¾ speed reel): ☐ 2591, Nicky Cruz. ☐ 2592, Enoch Christoffersen. ☐ 2593, Gerald Derstine. ☐ 2594, Dwayne Friend. ☐ 2596, John Klem. ☐ 2597, Gerald Derstine. (Main speakers on cassettes): ☐ 6356, Nicky Cruz. ☐ 6357, Gerald Derstine. ☐ 6358, Dwayne Friend. ☐ 6359, John Klem. ☐ 6360, Gerald Derstine.

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COVER: George Otis, Pat Boone and Demos Shakarian—three men on a "High Adventure" with God!



HIGH ADVENTURE

The GEORGE OTIS STORY

JUST WHO is that man behind Pat Boone's baptism?

Did Pat's ministry flow from the FGBMFI fountain? Can a millionaire ever really find God? Does the Fellowship ever touch the lives of governors, generals, athletes, captains of industry, and movie stars? Can intellectuals' and jetsetters' lives be reshaped by the Fellowship?

Let's look at some of the enormous fallout from just one episode at a single chapter meeting. Only eternity will reveal the full impact of the Fellowship's ministry, but on occasion God parts the curtain for a glimpse at the far reaching and intricate network of glory that is unleashed at almost every meeting. There is a new book that has just been published by Revell, titled, *High Adventure*. It is a remarkable story that has resulted directly from the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellow-

ship ministry. The book, *High Adventure*, by George Otis may be obtained through FGBMFI (see book order form Page 28).

Pat Boone says: "I first knew George Otis as a businessman, but there was something different about him. He was crackling with energy, burning with love and devotion for Jesus, and completely willing to let his business wait while he served the Lord. I met George after his adventure had hit high gear, at a time when my own world started to disintegrate. The excitement in his life, the radiance in his eyes, the power in his spirit, became a lighthouse that helped steer me off the rocks of personal disaster."

When we asked George to tell us about a few of these things, this is what he wrote . . .

That song says it best: "There's never been a day like this day be-

HIGH ADVENTURE

"I will lift up mine eyes
to the hills . . ." Psalm 121:1



fore." This is the most exciting moment in all human history! It is a time that pales even the miracle-drenched days of the Book of Acts. Thousands more are now receiving Christ each week than even in those magnificent days. Likewise, multiplied more are being baptized in the Holy Spirit. Now many cancerous are seeing radiant health as the prayer of faith is spoken. Again the crippled, the blind, and the deaf are feeling the magnificent thunder of *His* power. Why?

It is the last of the last ticks of God's clock! Satan is raging and iniquity is covering the earth just as God said it would. A divine law is at work sparking this Grand Finale of God's miraculous! He said, "Where

iniquity abounds, *there much more will my grace abound*," and "In the last days I will pour out of my Spirit upon *all flesh*." Pentecost was a beginning. But we are now under the cloudburst of God's final spiritual outpouring. We stand at the threshold of the most incredible moment ever. We are about to witness the most mind-boggling event that human eyes have ever seen! We read of this moment in Nahum, "Behold upon the mountains the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace!"

The bringing down of the curtain of this age compels me and hundreds in the FGBMFI to the harvest. Never have the fields been so white—never have the fruits been so ripe for the



gathering. The sense of Christ's imminent return shakes every atom of my being and moves me to share of the wonder He exploded in me at that FG BMFI meeting several years ago. It has been my privilege this past year to share at more than 100 of our chapter and regional meetings. I can feel with Jeremiah, "... but His Word was in my heart *as a burning* . . . and I could not forbear telling of it." Having been snatched from the claws of Hell by the ministry of the Fellowship, I could not do less than return to give thanks to those who tenderly received me that morning at Clifton's Cafeteria in Los Angeles.

How did it start? I was a child of the Depression, born in a little farm

town. Although small of stature and devoid of talent or money, there was formed within me a racing motor of desire for riches. It compelled me toward the mountain called Success, at the top of which I was told happiness and peace lay. I didn't know it was the very gate of Hell instead.

My field was electronics manufacturing. It had been my privilege to manage some of our larger and more exciting electronics and aerospace corporations. Some seven years beside the legendary industrialist Bill Lear—father of the executive jet, 8-track stereo cartridges, and the jet autopilot—led to management of my own factories. More than half of my life was consumed in this clawing up that mountain of Success.

One Saturday morning I awakened with a blinding hangover! On the climb up Success Hill I had picked up two deadly passengers: alcoholism and addiction to "speed." Never in my life had I known God. I had no time for any religious intrusions such as highway signs reading, "Ye must be born again," or, "Where are you going to spend eternity?" They repulsed me. I was "too smart" for that foolishness and folklore. I had set the course for my life.

That Saturday morning in Bel Air, with more than half of my life gone, something like a video replay surged before me. An audit of my life flashed by: listed among the Young Millionaires . . . a member of the Young Presidents' Organization (acquiring the presidency of a million-dollar-plus organization before the age of 40) . . . head of a well-known electronics firm with a Cadillac in the garage and an airplane at Santa Monica. I was a jetsetter for sure—and this world called me "a big success."

What was wrong with me anyhow? I had nearly everything I ever wanted, and yet there was a raging emptiness, a sickness, and a bankruptcy of my soul! I cried out, "*Is this all there is to life?*" After groping around for the next two years through the philosophies of men, oriental religions, and more iniquity, I finally in sheer desperation signaled Jesus Christ to come into my heart in the balcony of

a Presbyterian church in Westwood, California. I was staggered when He did! It was great. That was three years before the Clifton's Cafeteria episode.

Somehow, even though my eternity was assured and my respect for God's Word established, I still couldn't find that victory in my Christian walk that was such a hallmark of those Bible Christians. My addictions still plagued! This troubled me, but my church denomination said there was nothing more for this day.

Some three years later Dr. Les Hromas, Senior Mathematician for TRW Corporation invited Virginia and me to dinner at the Statler Hilton and asked that we come along after dinner to a meeting. For the first time we heard testimonies of those whose lives had been transformed by something called the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I was excited to hear that there might be something else after all for a defeat-ridden Christian. This was in conflict with my church's doctrine, so I raced to my Bible and over the following weeks undertook the most penetrating research in the Word. One night I said, "Virginia, it's real; it really is for today. It's for every Christian. It's even for me!" I prayed for about two weeks for the baptism in the Holy Spirit, but somehow I was missing it. No doubt because I was insisting that I receive this Baptism in secret.

I became more and more con-



George Otis is the first layman to address the personnel of the USS HANCOCK on board ship.

cerned that I hadn't broken through. Then one Saturday morning, rolling down the San Bernardino freeway toward our El Monte plant, I flipped on the radio. A man with a clipped, eastern accent was telling about the Lunar Excursion Module project. Interesting! This was my own field— aerospace hardware. "What kind of a radio program is this, anyway?" I said out loud. "Why, this man is a Christian, and he is saying right over the radio that he prays every day in English and in tongues before he starts work." *In tongues!* His name is Dr. Rodney Johnson.

I rolled into our Astro-Systems parking lot and kept the radio on.

They said the broadcast was from Clifton's Cafeteria, and that they met every Saturday morning. Pulling out my pen, I wrote it down, and made the mental note that if I hadn't received the Baptism before the next Saturday, I'd go to that meeting; maybe I could learn something that would help me.

The following Saturday I carried my breakfast tray up the stairs just like everyone else, and over to a table along the back wall. Hundreds came in, and the program got underway. After awhile, things got a little noisy! This stuffed-shirt Presbyterian squirmed, and then suddenly a man named Demos Shakarian pointed his finger across the room at me, "You there, please come on up here."

I thought, "He doesn't know me," and I looked around to see if there was someone else he meant. There wasn't, and I started toward the head table.

He asked, "What's your name? Where do you work? What church do you attend? Are you saved, Brother?"

Standing there before the microphone, I tried to answer his questions. Mr. Shakarian said, "Thank you, Brother Otis. Come whenever you can." As I started back to my table, an idea struck me! I whirled and said into the microphone, "Say, I'd like to take advantage of meeting all of you Christians here this morn-

(Continued on page 29)



A noted doctor diagnoses
the problem and offers his . . .

Prescription for Prosperity

by DOUGLAS ROBERTS, M.D.

President of the Victoria, B. C. Chapter
of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International
Given at the Thanksgiving Convention
Seattle, Washington, November 25-29, 1971

OUR GOD is a jealous God. He wants all our love and praise and service. He certainly doesn't want to reduce us to poverty in order to bless us, but He wants the idols of material things torn out of the hearts of His people.

The Apostle Paul said, "For I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." He wasn't referring to a parking place where one remains, but to an absence of complaining, muttering, and grumbling. Paul had learned that the real things that make for contentment and peace of soul cannot be measured in dollars and cents. Then he added: "*I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound*" (Phil. 4:12).

In the early days of my Christian walk I went through all that struggle, learned how to be abased, and felt guilty to have a decent car and a comfortable home. That may sound pretty silly, but it's true. Finally I resolved it by praying that God would help me to take down whatever barriers might prevent or limit His blessings. I believe that is a good prayer for all to pray because the obstinacy

of the human mind is beyond belief. Who says that God is going to bless you spiritually and not financially? Who says He is going to bless you financially and not spiritually? I want God to bless me *abundantly*, and bless my home and my loved ones.

I was raised in a Pentecostal atmosphere, and deeply appreciate the truths instilled into me by my Christian parents, but personally I had just about enough religion to make me miserable.

When I entered the university as a medical student, it caused a great deal of conflict because at that time it was believed among some church folk that one could not be highly educated and spiritual at the same time.

I wanted to be spiritual and wanted to serve the Lord. I wasn't satisfied with the world; but neither was I satisfied with my personal experience in Christ. Therefore I became a wanderer, going from church to church in search of spiritual satisfaction. Oh, the dearth that can exist in some places!

One day I went to a meeting where the father of the girl I later married,

was preaching. He was a Scandinavian, and that old Viking preacher decided it was time for this medical student to get filled with the Holy Spirit. I had had an experience at an altar, but whatever had happened there wasn't producing anything very effective in my life. At the university I had heard all kinds of arguments about it not being God's will to speak in tongues, and I had listened and repeated them.

Nevertheless that pastor called me up, laid his hands on me and prayed. Then he said, "Doug, you can go away and argue about it, or you can go away and thank God for it. If you will thank God, you will find what you are hungering for; but if you want to fight it, you can fight the rest of your life."

I went back to the university the next morning. In anatomy class we were dissecting a cadaver when somehow we began to talk about the Lord. Suddenly it dawned upon me that for the first time in my life I was speaking about the Lord Jesus Christ without being afraid. God had surely done something wonderful for me in giving me a boldness I had never before known. Right then I stopped arguing and began to thank Him.

At the first opportunity I went back to that same meeting place. As the people were worshipping the Lord, I raised my hands and praised Him. From somewhere down deep within me something warm and won-

derful began to rise and spread over me and I began to worship God in a language I had never learned. It was a wonderful experience. I found later that Jesus spoke of this when He said, "He that believeth on me, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water" (John 7:38).

Feeling impressed of the Lord to leave the university and tell the Gospel story far and wide, I began to travel as a lay evangelist. No one had licensed me. A year later Donna and I were married and she traveled with me. That continued for about four years. One day I was alone in the house praying. It was not an audible voice that spoke to me, but it came with the same impact and conviction as though it had been—God was telling me I was going to return to medicine.

If that was what God wanted, it satisfied me; but I thought it would be a long way off. As it turned out, I began to work my way back into medicine almost immediately. If my former Pentecostal friends felt a man couldn't be a medical doctor and still be Pentecostal, my new friends were even more adamant about it. They were certain I was backsliding. *But I knew what God told me to do*, so I went to see the dean at the university. By nothing short of a miracle, it was possible for me to go right into the second year of study, even after a four-year absence.

In my first year, I had gone to

college on \$900. That was in the days when I was learning how to be abased. (I've only recently learned how to abound—how to accept graciously God's blessings without feeling guilty about it.) I had two pair of trousers, and managed to spill acid on one pair in the chemistry lab early in the year. For the rest of that year

“It soon became obvious that there was going to be a sizeable deficit!”

I had to wear a big sweater to cover the hole in the trousers.

Now, however, as I prepared to return, I had a wife and one child—a little girl. I had figured on a tight budget, but it soon became obvious that there was going to be a sizeable deficit. Then someone told me the Navy was accepting men after their first year of medicine and would pay their way through college. That sounded great. My youthful desire was to be a naval officer, or a preacher, or a doctor, and in my early years I had argued much with myself about which of the three it would be.

I told Donna about the Navy, and that I'd have to serve three years after medical training. At that time

we were following the line that one couldn't really be professional and intellectual, and also spiritual. So we just assumed that going back into medicine was for some as yet unrevealed purpose of God, and that I'd later be back in the ministry. With this thought in mind, I applied to the Navy. They turned me down.

Then Evangelist T. L. Osborne came to our city. Because I had previously had some contact with some of his men, I was asked to help organize things, though still in college. One night while an offering was being received, there were pledges for \$1,000 being made.

Donna and I had a house trailer we planned to sell to finance my university studies that year. The Lord told me to make a pledge of \$1,000, sell the trailer, and use that money to pay the pledge. My wife was sitting with some friends back in the big arena, and, although I was unaware of it until later, the Lord had said the same thing to her. She had simply replied, “Well, Lord, you'll have to talk to Doug.”

It is interesting the amount of opposition there was about that pledge. Let me urge that you do not ever be deterred by what *others think* is God's will for *you*. Don't be bull-headed and unteachable, but always keep a channel open to the Lord. He may *confirm* a call through some other agency, but He will tell *you* what He wants *you* to do.

I made the pledge. We sold the trailer and began to make payments on our pledge. That was the end of October. We paid the November rent and calculated the necessary funds for groceries. I walked to the university, so there was no bus fare. Still there was barely enough left to pay December's rent. Having learned a little bit by then, I didn't become upset—for which I am thankful. I simply talked to the Lord: "Lord, I believe you have called me to go back to the university, and I have done so. Now somehow our need will have to be met if I continue here, and I need your help."

Again it was as though He had spoken and said, "You are going into the Navy." Only two weeks before, the Navy had turned me down! Nevertheless when I shared it with Donna we both rejoiced and praised the Lord. The end of November came, we paid December's rent, and there was nothing left.

One of the things Donna and I had agreed upon was that if I went back to the university she would *not* have to work to support me and leave our little girl with a "sitter." I felt very strongly on that point. Donna didn't quite have the same assurance in the Lord that I did, and it was a real struggle for her when December came and there was no money. Good wife that she is, feeling she must do something to help me, she phoned her former employer and inquired

about a job. He was delighted—said there was right then a vacancy for a confidential secretary for one of the executives, and he felt Donna would be the ideal person for it. He told her to come in at 2:30 that afternoon, and that the position paid \$450—which in 1961 in Canada was a good deal of money. It still is quite a bit.

This was about ten o'clock in the morning. Donna dressed our little one-year-old, then dressed herself to go out. Then she wandered around the apartment in tears, feeling completely forsaken—certain that we must be out of God's will. She was about to walk out of the apartment when the phone rang. A Navy lieutenant identified himself and asked for me. She told him I was at the university and he said, "Please contact him right away. I have a message from Ottawa instructing me to tell him that if he will re-apply he will be accepted."

So I re-applied, was accepted by the Navy, and there spent the next five years.

Donna and I had both learned to give, even before then, but I think that our obedience to God in the Osborne meeting was one of the most significant things that happened to us. I truly feel sorry for those who haven't learned the joy of giving. When an offering is taken it is an opportunity for worship—not a sad, poker-faced duty. God loves a *cheer-*
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AGLOW WITH THE SPIRIT



by **JOHN J. HINKLE**

Pastor, Christ Church, Unity, Los Angeles, California

WE LIVE IN A DAY when people are seeking reality as never before. This search used to be in the realm of mind science and was and is limited to man's knowledge of psychology. Today all of this is changing and, for the first time in the lives of hundreds of thousands of people, they are finding reality. They are finding it because they have suddenly discovered that Jesus Christ, in person, is with them and cares about them.

It is Jesus Christ alone that makes men real when He is invited into the heart, and lifts them into a new

dimension of living that they did not know existed. Through this great new reality with Jesus Christ comes the baptism in the Holy Spirit that brings the power and the glory of God into the hearts and lives of men right here on earth.

For twenty years I was a minister who lovingly taught Jesus Christ and His wonderful ability to help in the lives of men. However, this was not enough, for I knew deep inside of myself that I wanted to know Him as the *reality* of my life and to share it with others. In my search for this experience, I ultimately found that

Jesus Christ, in whom I had believed all of those years, wanted to be *absolute* reality to me in an everlasting love; and that He wanted this also for all mankind.

That was the beginning of the experiencing of that powerful, wonderful love that is being poured out to mankind today—and anyone who seeks it with all his heart can find it. We live in a world that is starved for *real* love. We talk about love and yet we try to measure love by the cheap imitation of it that is presented in the Hollywood tradition, but today we are learning to love as Jesus Christ loves us. We are finding that the heart has a capacity to be the fountain-head of Christ-love and that it will flood our lives with reality, joy and happiness as we surrender all to Him. Jesus' commandment that we love one another as He has loved us began to burn in my heart and I had to search for this greater, deeper meaning of life and living. It was not easy, for this demands complete surrender; and, while I thought I had surrendered my life to Him, I found that there were parts still unsundered.

How much does God love us? Think of this for a moment. If your child was trapped in a burning building you would forget yourself completely and rush to the rescue, thinking of nothing but that your beloved child was in danger. So it is that God sent His beloved Son into the world

—to snatch us out of the burning building that is the spiritual ignorance in the lives of men to give us a chance to live and to love His way. *He freed us from the burden of all of our sins through His death and He lifted us in the resurrection of His life; and to each one who accepts Him, He fills that life with a part of His own life and glory.* This is how much He loves us, and yet there is more that words cannot even tell.

My love for Jesus Christ grows greater with each passing day and so does my understanding of how to live with His guiding light. There are times when I drift away from this love because of the cares and pressures of this world but He is always there with forgiveness to bring me home. Today there is a great new dimension of the power and the glory of His love; that is the fulfillment of His promise of the baptism in the Holy Spirit. This is the miracle that is rapidly transforming all Christendom.

I was a minister of a large church for many years without knowing how this great baptism in the Holy Spirit transforms. My first church grew from a congregation of thirty-five people to well over a thousand just a few years later. But my attitude was that *I* had worked, and *I* had prayed, and *I* had built up the congregation. One day, through ignorance, I had the audacity to pray the

egotist's prayer: "Lord, if I should die or you would move me to some other church, who would come in and love these people and care for them as I do?"

I'm not sorry for that experience, because it taught me much. The Lord answered promptly: "John, who are you working for—yourself or me?" I said, "Well, Lord, I thought I was

**"I suddenly knew I
had to have the
baptism in the Holy
Spirit!"**

working for you." He said, "Then be about *my* business, for don't you know that if I wish, I can bring someone in here to do twice the work that you're doing?" With that He punctured my ego balloon and it went flat. Not only that, but very shortly He began to teach me how I had to depend upon Him for everything.

I was moved to a new church, but I was determined that the same mistakes would not happen again. I worked with all my heart and soul but did not realize that I was stumbling over that big word PRIDE that kept me from complete and total surrender. I had not realized that although I wanted with all my heart to do His work, I still wanted it to be done *my* way.

Many times going into the church alone, I would pray earnestly and sincerely, seeking for the answer, but it seemed to elude me. One evening I entered the sanctuary determined to have an answer before I left. As I prayed—literally on my face before the Lord—I wondered if perhaps He wanted me to leave the ministry. By this time, needless to say, my heart was completely melted and the tears were flowing freely. I told the Lord I would gladly give up everything and do just as He directed if He would only show me the way—that my will was to do His will. That decision to "give up everything" was the keynote. *That* was what the Lord was waiting to hear. Suddenly it felt as though someone had lifted the weight of the world from my shoulders. It was truly wonderful. I knew He was there and I had my answer, and because He had lifted that burden He wanted me to continue in the ministry, and my prayers of praise and thanksgiving were unceasing.

Nevertheless, something was missing. God had created a hunger in my heart that would not cease. He sent me back to the Scriptures, and as I read, the words "Holy Spirit" began to stand out as if I had never seen them before, and I think spiritually this was true. *I suddenly knew I had to have the baptism in the Holy Spirit.*

About this time I heard of a group
(Continued on page 17)

"UNITY IN THE HOLY SPIRIT"

Excerpts from a sermon preached in Christ Church, Unity
by Rev. John J. Hinkle, Sunday morning, November 28, 1971


TODAY there's a great new surge of spiritual power flooding the earth. And because for so many centuries we have literally turned our backs on the power of the Holy Spirit, it has become mysterious, something that apparently we shouldn't talk about, and so we tend to ignore it and continue to go down under our own limitations. On the other hand, if we can accept it and ask to be shown, we will find a glory and a power entering our lives such as we have never known before."

"The power of the Holy Spirit is the most neglected power of Christianity, and yet without it, no Christian has a complete life. As Charles Fillmore says, 'The Holy Spirit is the only authorized authority for the interpretation of the words of Jesus.' **He's the only authority there is, and unless we are one with the Holy Spirit in us, we are not going to know the full truth about Jesus.** True, we have Jesus and His power and His authority—but do we have it **all**? Have we accepted all that He came to give us?"

"Unity in the Holy Spirit. It is this great power that unites us all together; but we must accept it, we must understand what it can do in our lives. There isn't a person here this morning that hasn't had a spiritual hunger so deep he couldn't explain it. And what is it? **It's the Holy Spirit drawing you to Christ and to receive the greater outpouring of the Holy Spirit through Him.**"

"Nicodemus was aware that Jesus had something he needed and he came

to Him. Jesus said, 'Unless you can be born again . . .' This is where we have to begin. Right now you could be born again, so that this present life would only be a stepping stone into something fuller and greater than you have ever known. Yes, you would still live in this world, but you would be living in such a different way. Jesus is telling us how to accept this, because you have to be born of water, which is the first birth (the flesh), and of the Spirit. **Man must receive this second birth,** through belief in Jesus Christ, and when you do, you no longer live with the questions of life, you live with the answers. The moment you say, 'Lord, I accept you, without reservation,' suddenly there is a new birth that begins to take place. This is a literal thing—and it's joy unspeakable—and it's for you!"

"There are those who say, 'Lord, I want to accept you but I have some doubts about this thing called the Holy Spirit; I'm not so sure about that.' They judge by how others claimed to receive Him—perhaps with loud cries, shouting and so forth—and they say, 'No, I don't want that; that's not for me.' But that isn't necessary; and very often the loud shouting is not the Holy Spirit, it's a show-off. There is something else. There is a power so beautiful. Oh, yes; with your lips you will cry out, 'Hallelujah! . . . My Lord and my God . . . Praise the Lord!' You can't keep from it. You have to express the joy of it. That's the power of the Holy Spirit. Is it for you? Absolutely! It's for everyone." 

AGLOW WITH THE SPIRIT

(Continued from page 15)

called Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship and also heard that they were a Spirit-filled movement. I went to their Palm Springs Regional Convention to find out more about it. There I saw something that I wanted and needed. Those men were *happy* and the light of God was on their faces. There was warmth, and friendship, and smiles everywhere. The greeting was, "Praise the Lord." As I listened I heard them say that it was all brought about by the baptism in the Holy Spirit through Jesus Christ.

There I met Paul Toberty, one of the leaders, who was a great help to me and still is, a wonderful friend and prayer partner. I began to read every book I could get on the Holy Spirit. Then Pat Boone's book, "A New Song," came to my hand. Once I started reading, it was impossible to put it down until I had finished it. The names of two people who were prominent in that book stood out in my thinking—Pat Boone and George Otis. I finally contacted the latter, and opened my heart to him. As we prayed together, at last I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. What a blessing! What joy! What unspeakable glory! Here was the answer and the fulfillment of that great thirst. Here were streams of living water coming from His Spirit right

in the heart! (*Editor's note: George Otis devotes the entire twelfth chapter of his new book, "High Adventure" in detailing Rev. Hinkle's experience.*)

In the receiving of the Holy Spirit, I thought that I would have everything but the Lord impressed upon me that this was only the beginning. I was also told that for this blessing to grow and increase it must be shared and poured out to others. I felt this was the beginning of a whole new life in Christ for me. If the Lord could take a hundred and twenty scared people—and those disciples *were* scared before Pentecost—and so fill them with His Spirit that they were enabled to go forth with boldness and turn the world upside down for Him, then surely He could do something with my life.

That afternoon I left George Otis and returned to my office. All the way there I was praising God and giving thanks for this wonderful outpouring of His Spirit. My secretary looked at me and asked, "What has happened to you?" I was aglow with the Spirit! After telling her of my experience, I suggested we have a time of prayer together. She was eager for this for she, too, had been seeking the baptism in the Holy Spirit. That afternoon she received, and we rejoiced and praised God together.

The next day one of our board members came into my office. We prayed together and she, too, re-

ceived. Recently I attended a ministers' conference of our organization in Kansas City. There I prayed with two of the ministers, and they also received the fulness of the Spirit. This wonderful experience is beginning to spread now throughout the Unity movement, for this is the reality of life in Jesus Christ that everyone is looking for.

We have always believed in divine healing, but now through the power of the Holy Spirit I wanted confirmation of miracles—miracles that no physician could term “spontaneous remission.” I have always loved the healing ministry and so I asked the Lord for a miracle that would be a sign to me that He wanted me to continue in this. The first one was a young woman who had broken her leg just above the ankle. Instead of a straight break, the bone was broken in a “Z” shape. She had just taken off her third cast and the foot was badly turned outward. The doctor had said she probably would never regain the full use of her foot and leg, but advised that the bone be re-broken and an effort made to straighten it. She came in on crutches, barely able to hobble. As we prayed for Jesus Christ to heal her, I knelt down and placed my hand where the break was, and as we prayed I felt a change take place in the tissue and bone structure. She told me she felt it too. “Then get up,” I said, “you’ve been healed.”

The young lady stood on her feet, put the damaged foot down gently, then more firmly, then stomped on it. There was no pain, and the foot was perfectly straight. She skipped around the room with joy as we both wept and praised the Lord for this wonderful miracle. Upon returning to her doctor for further X-rays, the physician finally said, “Today I’ve seen a miracle.”

The next miracle was really a compound one. A lady with a serious heart condition came in. Her doctor had told her that the insertion of a pacemaker might enable her to live perhaps six months. Otherwise, the prognosis was for three to six weeks. She hadn’t taken a breath without pain for months. Just a week prior to this she had lost her only daughter and was so heartbroken she wasn’t sure she had anything to live for. We prayed and asked for God’s miracle of healing to fill her life now. When I had finished praying and looked up into her face it was absolutely radiant. In the space of only a few moments, the Lord had performed one of the greatest miracles—the lifting of bereavement. She still missed her daughter, but all the grief was gone and she said, “Somehow I know now, all is well with God.” With that I suggested that if God could heal her bereavement, He could give her a new heart. Again we prayed. Suddenly I felt the warmth and the power of the Holy Spirit’s

presence and knew she had been healed. She felt the touch of Jesus Christ and began to breathe deeply and naturally, without any pain. A visit to the doctor confirmed her healing, but it was very difficult for her doctor to believe. To date more than thirteen west coast specialists

**“She skipped around
the room with joy as
we praised the Lord
for this wonderful
miracle!”**

have examined her, but every test has been negative.


Only Jesus Christ could do that. If you want a miracle in your life, expect it, pray and believe. Somebody has wisely said, “We don’t get what we ask for when we pray; we get what we expect.” When we pray for a blessing, take Jesus at His word and expect it and then *act on that expectancy!* In most cases we are only accepting through our faith that which God has so lovingly already prepared for us. As it says in Isa. 53:5, “with His strips we *are* healed.”

I am going to share with you something that is so very sacred to me that I’ve only shared it once before and that was in my own pulpit. At

the moment I received the Baptism, along with the beautiful new prayer language, something else happened. In that moment I was privileged to see into the Kingdom along a pathway of light that led right up to the throne of grace. I did not see Jesus, but I knew that He was there. I saw angels and the hosts of heaven and it seemed that all of their attention was centered upon me. Then, with my heart bursting with unspeakable glory, the Lord impressed me with the great truth that this was not just for me, but was the great love of God for every human being on the face of this earth.

You may not know it, but the attention and the love of God is focused right on you day and night, wanting you to be one with Him in His glory. I know this is true because I saw and felt it and it was the most precious moment of my life.

The love of God is focused on each one of us. His love in Jesus Christ, the angels, the glory of Heaven all say: “When are you coming into the fold? We love you. When are you coming home?”

To feel the love of Jesus Christ for you, to accept Him as Lord and Savior, and to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and to live by His glory and for Him, is the greatest thing that can happen to you. It is everything. It is life itself. Praise God for the wonderful outpouring of His love upon each one of us. 

Our 1971 Airlift was "the most effective" (Henry Carlson). But the April 25-May 9, 1972 Scandinavian-European Airlift, including Ireland, will concentrate on . . .

Bettering Our Best



14th Cent. Collegiate Church, Stuttgart, Germany.

ONCE AGAIN the Holy Spirit swept like fire across Germany, Holland, Austria and the Scandinavian countries last fall under the ministry of the 55-member FGBMFI Scandinavian-European Airlift led by International Director Henry Carlson.

Flying from New York City via SAS directly to Copenhagen, the airlifters held their first conference the evening of October 20 in the Central Student Forum. A capacity audience of some 500 heard the exciting witness of International Director Ralph Marinacci; "Jesus People" Jim Palosaari, Lou St. Cyr and Ron Rendleman; and the healing power of Jesus Christ as Rev. Joe Poppell ministered to sick bodies. Many were healed, saved, and filled with the Holy Spirit, including those

drawn into the meeting by the street witnessing of the Jesus People that afternoon.

In the office of the largest newspaper, *Berlingstidende*, Jim, Lou, Ron and Dr. Larry Hammond, who made the arrangements, were interviewed by a woman reporter. Her by-lined article was the first favorable mention of the Jesus People movement by this conservative newspaper.

From Copenhagen, International Director Fran Nelson and Drummond Thom travelled north for meetings with students at the University of Aarhus arranged by Alfred Boesenbaek and Hans Jensen. Results of the Copenhagen meeting were largely due to the effective planning of Thorvald Bering Bryld, local chairman (who received the baptism in



20th Centy.Norwegian Broadcasting Co., Oslo.

the Holy Spirit when Fran Nelson prayed with him after the meeting), Josef Klehn, Dr. Michael Harry, and Mr. Boesenbaek who had arranged a pre-meeting afternoon conference with local Christian leaders and pastors.

Following the same path along which the Holy Spirit had led him and his wife, Merikay, the previous year, Dr. Larry Hammond witnessed through Hanover into Heidelberg, Germany, where the wife and daughter of Professor Otto Dittmar, famous orthopedist, and another couple received the Baptism, and on into Vienna where, Hammond reported, "It was a real joy to find that the little group of a dozen adults and teenagers who were filled with the Spirit last year had now become

about 75. Leaders among them are Staatsopersanger Reid Bunger and his wife, Bette, and the Counsellor of the Australian Embassy, Dr. Henry Sedlo and his Anglo-Indian wife, Marguerite. In 1970 when he was dying, Merikay and I laid hands on this Presbyterian minister and the Lord raised him up—and then baptized them both in the Holy Spirit.

"Last year also," Dr. Hammond continued, "a high UNIDO (UN) official, his wife, daughter, and several teenagers including Peter Bronson, youth drug leader who was himself hung up on 'hash,' also received the Baptism. When 19-year-old Christina Tchamitch was delivered from seven years of epileptic attacks that prevented her from attending school or working, it became the key that opened the city to the Full Gospel. Subsequently, guitar-playing evangelist Bill Lowery came to work with the young people and scores were baptized in the Spirit and in water. This year a water baptism was held by Assembly of God Evangelist Ron Burgess who came from Berlin to teach this little group. Five teenagers and a black opera singer were immersed."

Dick Bonson led Jim Palosaari, Sherman Lillie, Wm. Hazelton and Rev. R. Anderson into Finland, where they met an ever-increasing enthusiasm from the Lutheran priests in Turku and Helsinki.

Into Norway went a team headed by Simon Vikse, including Rev. Poppell and his wife, Darlene, whose anointed singing blessed audiences in Grimstead, Frederickstad, Kongstad, Stavanger and Haugesund. Also with the team were Luke Sandford and his pastor, Presbyterian John Bankowski, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson, Rev. Robert McCaw, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Wold, and Rev. John Grant who prayed mightily for healing and the Baptism for the hundreds of needy to whom Poppell was unable to minister personally. According to Rev. Bill Wilson, who with his wife assisted Rev. Poppell in all meetings both preaching and praying, the highlight of the ten days in Norway was the first meeting, which was held in a high school 40 miles from Oslo. A photographer with a withered arm, and his five-year-old deaf-mute son were both healed. This opened up the floodgates for a torrent of miracles. As a result, attendance doubled on the second night, as 1,200 people crowded into the hall to witness signs and wonders following the

1972 SCANDINAVIAN-EUROPEAN AIRLIFT

Basic cost: From New York, \$349; from Chicago, \$409.

Includes: Airfare from N.Y. (or Chicago) to Copenhagen, transfer from airport to hotel and meetingplace, one night in hotel, one continental breakfast; four nights in Stockholm (Amaranten Hotel), four continental breakfasts and four dinners, transfer to meetingplace and to airport, airfare from Stockholm to N.Y. (or Chicago).

Additional expense determined by areas in which teams minister between Copenhagen and Stockholm.

preaching of the Word. Standing room only was also the case in the Bergen meetings, organized by shipping executive Sophus Schanche. In the Oslo meetings, the Folk Huse was jammed with more than 1,000 as a three-year-old boy, born deaf, was healed. The next morning at the breakfast meeting in the Midstuen Hotel, arranged by Dr. Nils Rohnebaek and his wife Sonya, an 80-year-old woman medical doctor, the aunt of Edvard Hambro, former President of the UN Assembly, was miraculously healed of calcification of the neck and spine, results of a polio attack 40 years ago.

From Copenhagen, Henry Carlson headed a large team which spread out all over Sweden. To Jonkoping went Jim Palosaari and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudley. Into Goteborg went Bill Lowery, Peter Bronson, Mike Puma, friend of Lowery who had been freed of the drug habit only weeks before the airlifters arrived, Clinton White, Bernie Nussbaum, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Skrinde. Inspiring meetings with hundreds of young people took place under the guidance of George Svensson, director of the Nya Bjorn-gardsvillan youth center. Several teenagers saved in these meetings later came with the airlifters to the final conference in Stockholm and made stirring witness.

To Karlstad, where FGBMFI Chapter President Arnold Axelius had well prepared the way, went Lou



Youth leader George Svensson, Goteborg, Sweden.

St. Cyr, Oscar Larson, Gene Bailey, who had so ably handled the burdensome details of the airlift, and Rev. Leland Paulson of Faith Tabernacle, Chicago, whose preaching and teaching won many Lutheran hearts to the charismatic message.

Mr. Bailey arranged for Karlstad's leading newspaper, *NWT-Tisdagen Den* (Circulation 75,000) to interview St. Cyr, 32-year-old former black militant, concerning the revolution caused in his life and in the lives of thousands of other similiary drug-oriented young people today by Jesus Christ. The interview lasted some 45 minutes and was very factually written up in the October 26 issue.

Up into Dalarna, Sweden, went newly-elected International Director William Warnock, with Ralph Marinacci, Dean Jones, Don Hale, David Svalmark, Ernie Raynor and Evan Jonsson. Another team, led by Walter

Gundt, President of the South Bend, Indiana Chapter, with Earl Bradberry, Glenn Mitchell and Rev. H. E. Thrasher, went from Copenhagen into Holland where they crisscrossed the country, ably guided by International Director Dr. W. J. Oosterkamp, who drove them from one enthusiastic meeting to another. From there, the team, guided by International Director Paul Krohnert invaded Hamburg with Ron Rendleman and ministered effectively to the Jesus People there. A series of productive meetings were also held in Stuttgart, preparation for which was made by International Director Adolf Zinser. Reported Walter Gundt: "The time is NOW. Germany is ready for a charismatic revival!"

On October 29, the various teams assembled in the beautiful new Sheraton Hotel in Stockholm for a final conference. Delegates from a dozen different nations brought stirring reports of the move of the Holy Spirit and of the impact made by the airlifters in their areas.

On Friday and Saturday nights early meetings were held in the Nalenpalatset, a former dance hall. There the airlifters testified and Rev. Poppell ministered. These services were followed by youth meetings led by Jim Palosaari, Ron Rendleman and Lou St. Cyr. To the sound of the big amps, hundreds of "lost" young people came out of the darkness of drugs and fears into the light of free-

dom in Christ. One night, 500 Spirit-filled youth sang and witnessed their way through the streets of Stockholm from midnight till dawn.

Although preparations had been made for only 350 persons, the final banquet on November 1, saw nearly 600 from the business and professional community crowded into the Sheraton's Silversalon. Chaired by the local AAA (Swedish FGBMFI) leader, Sven Lindahl, director of a large printing firm, the meeting saw a distinguished assemblage that included two judges (husband and wife) and Lewi Pethrus, founder of the Filadelfia churches in Sweden, and heard challenging messages from Henry Carlson, Jim Palosaari, Dick Bonson and Erik Nylander, Chairman of the Christian Party in the Swedish National Assembly. Rev. Poppell again demonstrated that Jesus still heals today. Among those contributing to the success of the conference were Rolland Erickson, evangelist; Hugo Larsen, Swedish Generalagent for the U.S. Rubber Reclaiming Co. Inc., and Curt Lindquist, engineer. Sweden's two largest daily newspapers, *Expressen* and *Dygens Nyheter*, and the monthly Christian magazine, *Journallen*, gave excellent coverage to the conference and banquet. Among other outstanding guests were Primarius, Dean of the King's Cathedral, and Axel Arfwidson, retired former Vice President of General Motors in Detroit and brother-



Town Hall Square, Copenhagen, Denmark.

in-law to the King of Sweden.

"This was the most spiritual and effective of all our six airlifts," said Henry Carlson in summation. "Now we are planning a chartered plane to take at least 150 Spirit-filled men and women on our 1972 Scandinavian-European Airlift, which will leave on April 25 for a two-week extensive thrust into England and Ireland, as well as Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Finland, Russia, Yugoslavia, Roumania, Austria, Germany and Holland. Special emphasis will be upon the three latter countries, where God appears to be swinging wide the doors for a tremendously effectual ministry at this time."

Editor's note: Those wishing further information about the 1972 Scandinavian-European Airlift may write to Henry Carlson, Chairman, 564 W. Fulton, Chicago, Illinois 60606.

PROSPERITY PRESCRIPTION

(Continued from page 12)

ful giver, and He gives accordingly to us.

When Donna and I were first married, we were terribly in debt—so deeply it seemed impossible to tithe. Then we became convinced of God that that was the thing to do, and in spite of our problems we began to tithe again—and God began to get rid of our problems. I used to have to spend all my holidays doing relief for other doctors (on weekends or while they were on vacation) because we lived about \$100 a month above our income, buying things we didn't need. Material things meant too much to us—status meant too much. I didn't dare take time off for a holiday.

Finally we simply accepted God at His word and began to tithe. I made a pledge, and on the basis of that pledge God has blessed us wonderfully. We had moved into an old house—pretty much of a wreck—but the cost was very low. A year later we sold that house and made approximately 50% profit, with which we moved into a decent home. *Truly, God keeps His promises!*

However, that particular promise, concerning finances, is a very large one. He says "Bring all the tithes into the storehouse, and prove me now, if I will not open the windows of heaven and pour out a blessing that there *shall not be room enough to receive*

it." If we are going to receive a great blessing, we must make room for it by divesting our lives and our hearts of the clutter of unnecessary material things. We also must change our thinking and *learn how to abound.*

I do not mean there won't be enough room in the bank for the money God will give you. That's not what He is saying. He is saying that a penny-pinching, poverty-stricken faith makes it impossible for Him to bless us as abundantly as He desires.

Nor do I believe that God will fail or refuse to bless me unless I work eighteen hours a day, have a heart attack at forty-two, and let my children grow up without knowing me. God doesn't want us to be unreasonable or unwise in the amount of time and energy we spend making money. He didn't promise to bless you *only* if you hold down three jobs and your wife holds down two, and you both work so many hours out of the twenty-four that you don't have time to spend with your children, giving them the love and guidance they need and deserve.

I see young people come out of the residential areas where the comfortable live, and they put on dirty clothes, leave their hair unshampooed, their bodies unwashed, their shoes off, and they walk or hitchhike down the highway when there is a Cadillac and an Oldsmobile in the garage at home. They have turned their backs on those things and in

doing so I believe they are trying to say, "Mom and Dad, you spend a lot of time and labor getting those cars, putting in the swimming pool and the third bathroom. I assume they mean more to you than I do, because you never spent that much time with me."

Could it be that a worldly attitude has also crept into the Church to such an extent that material things have taken more of our time than we give to God? Do material things mean more to us than He does?

I believe it is God's intent and desire to supply our needs—financially, physically, and spiritually. His promise to provide for His people is so broad that it encompasses *all* our needs.

If you want to get in on that promise, start to give—"Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men

give unto your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again" (Luke 6:38). Let me explain that with a rather homey illustration.

On my father's farm, people used to come to buy grain sometimes, for sowing or for feeding. We had a big bushel measure that we would dip into the pile of wheat, then take a stick and scrape across the top to get an even bushel. If the customer was someone you especially liked, instead of setting the bucket down gently, you could set it down with a bang and the wheat would settle. Then you'd shake it a bit and more wheat would settle in, and when you came to scrape off the top there wasn't nearly so much to run over the sides. That's what God says He will do for you. He doesn't give as *meagerly* as possible, but shaken together, pressed down, and running over—and *He doesn't even scrape off the top!* ♠

THE EXPANDING HORIZONS OF FGBMFI . . . through its new Department of Stewardship Ministry

The Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International has for many years been strong editorially through its extensive literature program, with VOICE magazine as the prime factor. But the time is short, and now FGBMFI is moving out quickly in ever-widening circles to utilize other media such as national television, to minister the message of Christ's power to save, heal, and equip for service.

Through the dedicated cooperation and benevolent spirit of our thousands of Holy Spirit-filled members and friends, and the use of the newly-organized Department of Stewardship Ministry—whereby God's people may avail themselves of governmental tax-free incentives to pass their estates to the Fellowship through immediate gifts and/or deferred gifts through wills, trusts, and life estates—our far-reaching goals will be met.

For further information regarding this new Estate Planning Service, write to: Max E. Campbell, FGBMFI Department of Stewardship Ministry, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, California 90017.

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HIGH ADVENTURE

(Continued from page 7)

ing. For the last few weeks I've been praying about something. If you think about it this next week would you remember me, please? I've been studying my Bible and praying for the baptism in the Holy Spirit."

There was a pause about the length of an extra-fast lightning bolt. Suddenly hands were planted all over my head and shoulders! It was the moment of truth! There I stood, a Presbyterian businessman—a pride-choked executive, determined to receive the Baptism in his own way, alone and in secret. Suddenly that stagnant tradition-choked well deep inside of me just flowed into a gusher. Out of my mouth came a language of praise I had never spoken in my life—and without prompting from a living soul! My hands floated upward in worship, and I seemed lost with Jesus for twenty seconds straight. The encounter with Christ was electrifying! I knew it was real as the ghastly shackles of alcohol and dope instantly and permanently clattered to the floor. A half-hour later I learned of God's humor! Not only had I received the Baptism before three hundred people, but Demos had called me to the microphone during the radio broadcast time!

That moment was made possible through the prayers and sacrifice of a man called Demos Shakarian and

a group of hot-hearted generous Christian men and women who make up the Fellowship. It was at this chapter meeting my life became *high adventure*. Since that day everything that Christ has done through this one unworthy vessel is directly traceable to that fountain that flows from the godly FGBMFI well. It is a work that has sparked and fanned this present titantic spiritual renaissance. Those who have met Christ as Saviour and Baptizer through the Fellowship are daily carrying this same fire back to their own spheres of influence.

Desire to proclaim Christ's magnificence has propelled me since that chapter meeting some half-million miles. I've travelled from the Arctic Circle to Tasmania and from Tahiti to India, to share with all who will listen—from the children of the night to polished mansion halls; in Rotary clubs, hotels and auditoriums; on aircraft carriers and in dung huts, television stations, government offices, Pentagon corridors, movie studios, monasteries, universities, and churches. The footprints of Jesus have always been before.

The harvesting that is done to and through Pat Boone and thousands of others like him is directly traceable to the FGBMFI. Think of it! *This is just a glimpse of one life affected by one Fellowship meeting. It is being repeated hundreds of times each week across the land!*

COMMUNIQUE: CHAPTERS and CONVENTIONS

REGIONAL CONVENTION, CHARLOTTE, N.C.

"I'd rather attend the Charlotte Regional than the World Convention," one woman remarked to Paul Wichelhaus, International Director, as the three-day convention last fall drew to a close.

She wasn't the only one of the more than 2,000 people who came from all over the south who felt the same way. To many, the Charlotte and the more than 40 other regionals and rallies held in the United States and Canada in 1971 are perhaps more dynamic than the World Convention because of the personal contact with the speakers and the constant ministry that takes place in between the meetings, in the lobby and rooms of the hotel, and out on the streets.

International President Demos Shakaran presided over the action-packed conferences in the White House Inn in downtown Charlotte. Evangelist Morris Cerullo made his first appearance in Charlotte as the Friday night speaker and then again on Saturday morning. Contrasted with his dynamic approach, was the quiet ministry of Joe Poppell from Waycross, Georgia, who conducted the Miracle Service on Saturday afternoon, at which many received physical healing.

Jamie Buckingham, writer/pastor from Melbourne, Florida who has been a featured speaker in Charlotte for the last three conventions, was back to speak three times again this year. Following his opening night message many denominational people came forward to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit. Saturday night he spoke to a packed youth assembly in which every young person present, who had not previously accepted Jesus Christ, made a standing commitment.

At the same time on Saturday night, Judge Kermit Bradford from Atlanta, an international director, spoke in the main ballroom. At the close of the service four prayer lines were formed with Judge Bradford, Mr. Shakaran, Mr. Wichelhaus and Rev. Poppell standing for more than an hour praying for those who came forward. Many received the baptism in the Holy Spirit and many were healed instantly.

Among the vital testimonies given was one by the associate pastor of Charlotte's oldest Presbyterian Church, Sugar Creek Presbyterian. Charles Clegg told the Thursday night audience of coming out of seminary with a liberal theology and hopeless outlook toward life which



Anderson, Ind. Chartering. Chapter President Fred Glazebrook, right, was presented with the charter by Tom Hines of Indianapolis, Dec. 4, 1971. Bert Alvey, center, president of Evansville Chapter was guest speaker. Other officers: Elmer East, v.p., 2nd from left, and Bob Ward, sec'y-treas., 2nd from right. Tim McCarrol was a guest.

led him to the brink of despair. However, through the witness of others he entered into a personal relationship with Jesus Christ and then was overwhelmed with joy as he received the baptism in the Holy Spirit.

Marvin Aranove, a Spirit-filled Orthodox Jew who was a former businessman and now an evangelist from Eastanollee, Georgia, spoke at a morning meeting. Through tears he told of God's faithfulness in sending people to witness to him across the years until his stubborn heart was broken by love and he accepted Jesus as his Messiah.

One of the characteristics of the Charlotte Regional is the impact it makes on the city itself. After the Friday meeting a group of people from Florida were eating in a sidewalk cafe. They started a conversation with a young man at the end of the counter who was drunk and unhappy. He revealed he was the chef at the White House Inn where the convention was being held. They



McComb, Miss. Chartering. Chapter President James Rushing, 2nd from left, was presented with charter by Dr. William R. Keller, International Director. They are flanked by Royce Williams, secretary (left) and Luther King, vice president. Not pictured are J. R. Etheridge, treasurer, and Bill Penley. The charter banquet meeting took place October 23, 1971.

prayed for him and extracted a promise that he would talk to them the next day when he was sober. The following night this young chef accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. He then amazed his new friends by confiding that his 80-year-old father was a Spirit-filled Baptist preacher in another state who had been praying for him for the last 10 years since he left home. All of his seven brothers were Christians, most of them preachers, and he was the "black sheep" of the family. He could hardly wait to get to a phone and make a midnight call to his aged father and tell him what had happened in his life that night.

Officials from the city of Charlotte presented Mr. Wichelhaus and Mr. Welch, the chapter president, with a key to the city. But no key could be more precious than the Key to the Kingdom that had been given the cook at the hotel, and to the hundreds of others who found Jesus Christ as Saviour during the 1971 Charlotte Regional. *(Continued on page 34)*

FGBMFI TELEVISION

Spanning the Country for GOOD NEWS!

George Wallace—prominent real estate broker and shopping center developer of Riverside, California—was an atheist. While watching one of our first telecasts he was moved to tears. Deeply convicted by the Holy Spirit, he gave his heart to the Lord during the next week's program. I met him in Palm Springs. As he enthusiastically greeted me he said, "I doubt if I could ever have been persuaded by Bible argument alone, but I was convinced by the personal experiences of those businessmen."

Our GOOD NEWS series—based on the Walter Cronkite format—is a new concept in the religious television field. With our directors and local chapter leaders as reporters and me as anchorman, we have spanned the country for GOOD NEWS! God has given us top men in their field to produce this TV series. Filming is almost completed and editing is now under way. At this writing, we have 195 testimonies from 13 cities in the U.S. and Canada, in which the following men served as hosts: Sam Rudd and Elmer Lewis, Denver; Bill Norwood and Bob Engle, St. Louis; Ray Bullard and Kevin Ranaghan, South Bend and Notre Dame; Bill Swad, Columbus; Al Malachuk, Washington, D.C.; Ogburn Yates, Raleigh; Bruce Hill, Miami; Tom Ashcraft, Houston; Bill Scott, Victoria, B.C.; Don Ostrom, Seattle; Paul Toberty, Los Angeles. **In the 20 years of the Fellowship I have never seen our men so inspired.**

Thank you for your faithfulness. Your unselfish giving is fulfilling our vision to reach the nation with the Full Gospel message. **Your gift to GOOD NEWS will involve you personally in reaching over 20 million people weekly on over 100 television stations.** One-half of our production budget has been raised. I will appreciate a special gift this month to help complete this project.

As Paul in his letter to the Corinthians said, "The more you are enriched by God, the more scope will there be for generous giving, and your gifts, administered through us, will mean that many will thank God" (II Corinthians 9:11, Phillips).

Please make your checks payable to: FGBMFI, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, California 90017.—Yours in His service, **Demos Shakarian**

Opposite page photo descriptions

1. Negotiating with Rex Humbarb for use of his Akron, Ohio facilities and equipment to produce the new FGBMFI television series, are International President Demos Shakarian and Vice President Bill Swad.
2. In Southern California, Producer Dick Mann sets scene for Demos' interview with John ("They Speak With Other Tongues") Sherrill and wife, Tib. Filming was done outdoors in Newport Beach area.
3. Production Supervisor Hal Sacks and Cameraman Bob Ebinger worked smoothly with the Full Gospel Business Men during the all-day sessions, January 3, 4.
4. Richard Shakarian, back to camera, interviews Harold McNaughton, Palmdale real estate developer, at whose Balboa Island home the scenes were filmed.
5. Sound man Ken Robinson tapes the testimonies, while Riverside, Calif. Chapter President Dr. Carl Phelps and International Director Paul Toberty watch the action.

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CHAPTER REPORTS *(Continued from page 31)*

SECOND ANNUAL SOUTHERN ILLINOIS RALLY PLANNED

Centralia, Illinois chapter officers, shown in the accompanying photo with International Director Claud McCulley, are expecting a large attendance April 13-15 at the second annual Southern Illinois Rally sponsored by the chapter. The rally will center at the Holiday Inn, with a nearby Ramada Inn to be used for a huge youth rally. Left to right are George Whalen, treasurer; Louis Conley, secretary; Dr. Ray Dalton, president; McCulley; and Dr. John Klem, speaker. Not shown is Charles Rodgers, vice president. The Centralia Chapter, one of many now active throughout Illinois, was chartered July 18, 1970. The chapter



Centralia, Illinois chapter officers, shown at 1970 chartering, plan second annual rally in April.

president, Dr. Dalton, has accompanied FGBMFI on various airlifts, beginning with London. Chapter dinner-meetings are held the third Friday evening of every month at the Langenfeld Hotel in Centralia.



Ft. Madison, Iowa chartering. From left, George Wilson, vice president; Don French, treasurer; Robert Meyers, president; H. L. Meyers, secretary; Lee Braxton and Bill Norwood, FGBMFI international directors.



Aurora, Colorado chartering. From left, Charles Hickman, secretary; Wm. W. Dale, 1st vice president; Sam Rudd, international director; Ben O. Smart, president; Lee K. Thurston, 2nd vice president; Horace M. Clark, treasurer.

AURORA, COLORADO: CONSISTENT GROWTH PATTERN

The Aurora Chapter of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship has been meeting once a month since October 16, 1969. To encourage others who may be forming chapters, although only six people attended the first meeting, the chapter has grown steadily and consistently since then. Such outstanding speakers as Dick Mills; Arthur Katz; FGBMFI Directors Sam Rudd, Elmer Lewis and

Charles Young; Ray L. Boatright; Andrew Smith; Dr. John Hagler, Denver dentist healed of cancer of the bone; Robert DeRoven, Spirit-filled Catholic priest; Houston ("Hoot") Gibson; and Bob Schuelke have ministered to this chapter. Conversions and Holy Spirit Baptisms have been numerous, and many have been healed through faith in Jesus Christ.

ALABAMA STATE REGIONAL TAXES HOTEL FACILITIES

International Director William Abercrombie reports that the 1971 mid-November Alabama State Regional Convention in Birmingham was "an overwhelming success in every way. Literally hundreds were saved, healed, delivered and baptized in the Holy Spirit." Standing-room-only crowds taxed the facilities of the Thomas Jefferson Hotel to be ministered to by such speakers as

Revs. Hilton Sutton of Houston and Maxwell Whyte of Toronto, as they expounded from the Bible on such topics as the baptism in the Holy Spirit and the second coming of Christ. On Saturday afternoon the meeting adjourned to the Birmingham City Auditorium to hear Kathryn Kuhlman.

Many FGBMFI chapter presidents
(Continued on page 38)

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1. Attendance at Kathryn Kuhlman meeting in City Auditorium neared 5,000.
2. Demos Shakarian ministered to thousands in Thomas Jefferson Hotel during three-day Alabama State Regional.
3. Convention participants shown here are Hoyt Elliot, Wm. A. Abercrombie, Demos Shakarian, and Rev. H. Maxwell Whyte.



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1. Fred Doerflein, Convention Chairman.
2. Don Ostrom, Convention Co-Chairman.
3. Cliff Powell, Int'l Director from Redding, CA.


4. Jim Jarvis, Edmonton, Alberta auctioneer.
5. Dr. Ray Jarman, a featured speaker.
6. Sherwin McCurdy, Int'l Director from Dallas.

CHAPTER REPORTS

(Continued from page 35)

were present, including men from all parts of the south and from as far away as Denver and Syracuse, as were International Directors Bob Engle, Claud McCulley, Hoyt Elliot, Bill Swad and Blaine Amburgy. All

financial needs of the convention were more than amply met.

The Birmingham chapter meets monthly every fourth Friday night at the Thomas Jefferson Hotel, every second Friday night for Young People's Fellowship, and every Saturday at 8:00 a.m. for breakfast at Britling's Cafeteria. 



FGBMFI

WORLD CONVENTION

SAN FRANCISCO HILTON HOTEL

July 2-8, 1972

Spirit-filled businessmen and ministers of every Protestant denomination, as well as Anglican, Roman Catholic and Orthodox churches will thrill you with their positive declarations of God's move throughout His Church today! We invite you to enjoy these blessings with us and to experience them in your own life.

SAN FRANCISCO HILTON HOTEL & TOWER, Mason and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, Calif. 94102—(415) 771-1400. Attn. Front Office Manager.

I will be attending the FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP WORLD CONVENTION, July 2-8, 1972.

Name _____

Arrival _____ Hour _____ M

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Departure _____ Hour _____ M

Single, \$18.00 Double & Twin, \$21.00 Triple, \$27.00 Quadruple, \$31.00
(Up to two children at no charge if they occupy the same room as their parents.)

(Reservations must be received not later than four weeks prior to opening date of Convention. Rooms will be held only until 6 P.M. on date of arrival, unless hotel is otherwise advised.)

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

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Convention Schedule

VICTORIA, B.C. REGIONAL

March 9-11, 1972 *

Empress Hotel, Victoria, B.C., Canada
Dr. Doug Roberts, Bill Scott, Co-Chmn.
3490 Saanich Road, Victoria, B.C.

PIEDMONT, S.C. REGIONAL

March 23-25, 1972

Holiday Inn (Four Seasons)
Greensboro, N.C.
F. Ogburn Yates, Jr., Chairman
P.O. Box 100, Asheboro, N.C. 27203

HAMILTON, ONTARIO REGIONAL

March 23-25, 1972

Sheraton-Connaught Hotel
Hamilton, Ont., Canada
Alf Brown, Chairman
P.O. Box 4106, Postal Station D
Hamilton, Ont.

PRE-WORLD CONVENTION RALLY

March 24, 25, 1972

Friday night; all day Saturday
8:00 a.m. Breakfast; 6:00 p.m. Banquet
Hilton Inn, Oakland
Frank Cordeiro, Chairman
Speakers, Demos Shakarian, Bill Sharp

WASHINGTON, D.C. REGIONAL

March 29-April 1, 1972

Washington Hilton
Connecticut & Florida Ave.
Al Malachuk, Chairman
P.O. Box 4270, Washington, D.C. 20012

TAMPA REGIONAL

March 30-April 1, 1972

Tampa Sheraton Hotel
Albert D'Arpa, Chairman
P.O. Box 4574, Tampa, Fla. 33607

SOUTH BEND RALLY

March 31-April 1, 1972

Albert Pick Motor Inn
Walter Gundt, Chairman
921 E. Ewing St., South Bend, Ind. 46614

GULF COAST REGIONAL

April 6-8, 1972

Marriott Motor Hotel, Houston, Texas
Norman Norwood, Virgil Mott, Co-Chmn.
12600 Boheme Dr., Houston, Tex. 77024

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS RALLY

April 13-15, 1972

Holiday Inn, Mt. Vernon, Illinois
Dr. Ray Dalton, Chairman
126 N. Locust, Centralia, Ill. 62881

LONG BEACH RALLY

April 28, 29, 1972

Lafayette Hotel
Wendell Austin, Chairman
P.O. Box 6646, Long Beach, Calif.