

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

JUNE 1978

of

VOICE

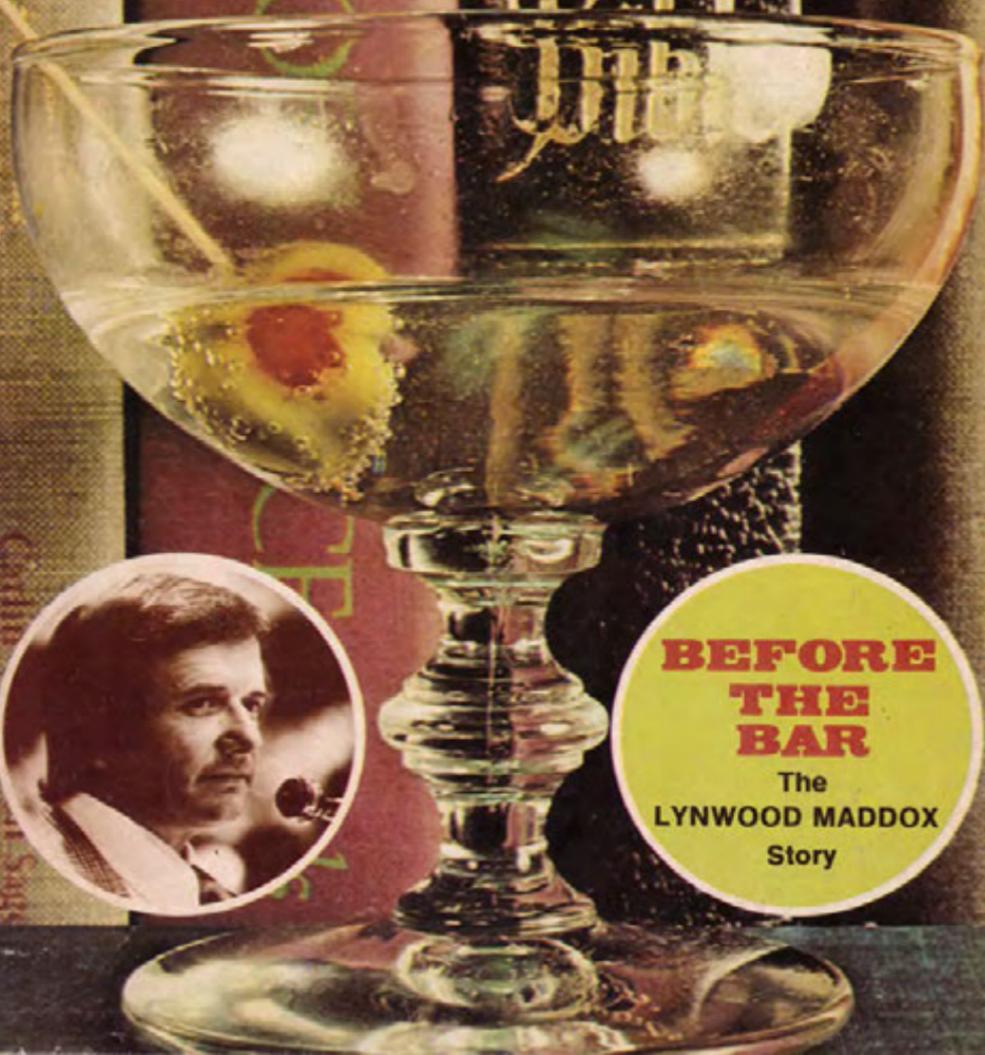
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BEFORE THE BAR

The
LYNWOOD MADDOX
Story

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Page 20

CONTENTS

- 3 Before the Bar
- 9 Why Didn't I Die?
- 11 Six Scriptural Steps
- 12 Caramuta
- 15 Dateline
- 16 25th Anniversary Convention
- 18 "Happiness Is . . ."
- 19 Chapter Outreach
- 20 "No Bars on Our Souls"
- 24 The Heritage of John Foreman
- 26 Why I Did Not Attend
- 30 International Directors' List



Page 9

Page 3



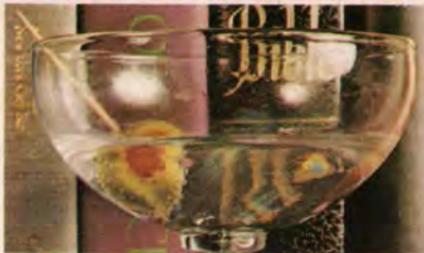
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For many years I balanced
my business on a cocktail.



**BEFORE
THE BAR**



by LYNWOOD MADDOX

Attorney at Law, Atlanta, Georgia; Executive Secretary and International Director, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

LAWYERS COME across some strange cases. One day a woman came into my office wanting to sue the father of a boy who'd thrown a rock through her car window. She said the rock had hit her on the side of the head and knocked the sight out of her left eye. I told her that I didn't think she had a case against the boy's father. Then I startled her by saying, "Maybe God sent you here not to sue somebody but to be healed." She looked at me like she was looking at a man from Mars.

I asked her if she would like to regain her sight and she said she certainly would. Lee Watson was waiting for me to go to lunch and I asked my receptionist to send him in. Lee is a man who has been filled with the Holy Spirit since back in the 1930s. We call him Mr.

Pentecost. I told Lee the problem and we both laid hands on the woman and prayed for restoration of the sight of her left eye. When we finished praying I asked her if she could see. She covered her right eye and excitedly said she could see some but that things looked fuzzy. "And it comes and goes," she said.

I thought about the scripture where it says, "I see men as trees walking." We again laid hands on her and asked God to give her a second touch. After our prayer she tried her left eye again and exclaimed, "I can see! I can see!" She was healed and to my knowledge that woman is still seeing normally today.

Seeing such a miracle wasn't always a part of my life. When I was about ten years old I became a member of the



Baptist church in the small town of Porterdale, Georgia, and attended quite regularly. However, mere attendance didn't satisfy the inner hunger for something more meaningful and as a result, during my teen years and while serving in the Navy I drifted far away from the influence of the church.

It was during those formative years that, because of always being considered younger than I was, I suffered the indignity of being tabbed as "baby face," and from that experience developed an inferiority complex. I figured there must be something I could do better than my associates, by which I could lift myself to their level—even if I *did* look younger!

Youth is a fretful burden to the young. Strange how eagerly age reaches backward trying to grasp it!

However, the old difficulty of having a naive face returned to haunt me. I was representing men who were my senior by a good many years, and I sought anxiously for an "equalizer." This I dis-

covered in the practice of two-fisted drinking—a field in which I could adequately hold my own, having by that time had considerable experience, because when we won a case, we celebrated with cocktails, and when we lost a case, we drowned our sorrows in cocktails.

It wasn't long until it began to dawn on me that a business balanced on a cocktail, so to speak, was a very precarious thing. Although I had again become a church member, to me God was intangible and to be a Christian was a great deal the same as belonging to some fraternal organization. Sunday was no different than any other day in my life. Some Sundays I played golf, or visited, or occasionally attended one of the Baptist churches in Atlanta. I had no definite idea, outside of a nebulous uncertain hope, of how one might make it to heaven. All I knew was to do the best I could and hope that in some way God would work things out for me to get there.



**I can
see,
I can
see!**

On Sunday, October 27, 1957 we slept in but my wife, Bonnie, insisted we go to the Columbia Drive Baptist Church that was just up the street from where we lived. So we went in the church and sat near the door where I could give God His hour. At first my mind was on what I had done the day before or what we were going to do that afternoon when we got out of church. It turned out to be Laymen's Day and instead of the regular minister preaching a businessman gave his personal testimony. It was the first time I had ever witnessed such a thing. I later learned this man was one of a dozen men who, under the leadership of a Spirit-filled lawyer (now a judge), Kermit Bradford, had been praying for me for fifteen months. It seems that Judge Bradford had written my name on slips of paper at a CBMC meeting and passed them out to the men there. None of them were Pentecostal at that time and all he said was this lawyer needs to be saved.

That morning God really got through

to me through this faithful layman. And that's what it really boils down to—God getting through to us, rather than us getting through to God.

As I listened to this man talk I sensed that he acted like *Jesus* was more alive to him than *I* was. "Either that guy is the best liar I've ever met, or he's got something worked out with God that I didn't even know was possible," I thought to myself.

Then this layman began to tell how God had prospered his business after he became a Christian. That really caught my attention and I settled back to listen. By the time he got through I wasn't listening with the idea of increasing my business. I was only looking for God, realizing dismally that I wasn't saved, wanting terrible to be saved, but not quite knowing how or what to do to be saved.

At the close of his testimony, that layman gave an invitation to all who wished to accept Jesus Christ as personal Saviour, and I stood up and went

forward to kneel at the altar. The businessman explained that anyone could enjoy this same vital relationship with the Lord that he was experiencing, simply by committing his life to God. He said that Jesus Christ had taken care of all the "doing" necessary—that He had paid the debt of every man in full on Calvary.

While praying, I suddenly felt led to arise and go back to Bonnie, who, I found, was standing with tears in her eyes. Taking her by the hand, I led her to the altar, where we knelt and together committed our lives to Christ.

Back home again, the whole world seemed different. My wishes and desires were completely changed. Until that moment we had never realized that there could be such a personal experience with Jesus Christ that could transform one's life.

We prayed together that God would deliver me from the habit of drinking. Then I proceeded to throw all the liquor bottles in the trash can and drew a plan to renovate the bar and convert it into a breakfast room. The following morning I removed the bar from my law office and paid up and forever closed out my charge account with every public bar where I was permitted to order and sign the check.

A week later I attended my first Full Gospel Business Men's breakfast in Atlanta. I had never before, to my knowledge, met a Pentecostal person—especially not a Pentecostal businessman. But there I met a whole group of men who seemed to possess the same spir-

WITH LYNWOOD MADDOX IN ISRAEL

In 1976 and 1977, Lynwood Maddox conducted FGBMFI conventions in Jerusalem. This year he will chair the Third Annual Jerusalem Convention and Tour, October 13-22. For complete details concerning this, address him at P.O. Box 4718, Atlanta, Georgia 30302.

The following pictures were taken during the 1977 convention.





1,2. Lynwood Maddox and VOICE Editor **Raymond Becker** (left) at tree planting ceremony in FGBMFI's own designated forest. This annual event is a gesture of friendship and goodwill between businessmen in the United States and Israel. **3. Merve and Merla Watson**, Spirit-filled Gentile Christians, present a powerful witness to the Messianic Christ. **4. Yissakhar Ben-Jaacov**, Special Advisor to the Mayor of Jerusalem, brought greetings from Teddy Kollek. **5. Josh Massaro**, real estate developer and recording artist from Braselton, Georgia, was convention soloist. **6. Abraham and Hannah Eleazer** testified to becoming "fulfilled and completed Jews" after accepting Jesus as their Messiah. **7. Lynwood Maddox** from Georgia and **Biff Yarborough** from Texas wore richly-fashioned Arab regalia, custom-tailored by Mrs. Yarborough, to add local color to one of the evening meetings. **Lee Watson**, center, is an Atlanta baker.

itual depth noticeable in our layman speaker the previous Sunday. One of the men explained to me that what I witnessed in the lives of these men was the result of the baptism in the Holy Spirit—an experience which would give me the same reality and power to witness that I saw in their lives.

Six months and two days after my conversion I entered a new spiritual dimension. While praying with three of these businessmen I began to speak in a language that was not my own, but God-given. The baptism in the Holy Spirit transported me into a new realm of life with God. Since that day I have experienced things that I had believed but never seen. God changed my conversation and gave me liberty to speak. Where once my testimony was hesitant, now it was bold, effective and fruitful.

The past twenty years have been a series of miracles with God intervening and directing my daily activities. I really don't know when I received the conviction that I could pray for folks and they'd be healed. I just started seeing it happen here and there, and for a good while I even put off admitting that it was happening. I thought perhaps I might be compelled to give up my law practice and enter the ministry, but it finally became clear to me that this wasn't what God wanted. He wanted me to be a lawyer.

One of the earliest instances of healing I was involved with occurred in Philadelphia when I was attending a convention. As Kermit Bradford and I were leaving a hall where a well-known

person in the healing ministry had spoken, a car stopped at the curb and a man and woman got out. The woman was crippled, her left hand and leg paralyzed. The man, distressed that the meeting was over, pleaded with us to pray for his wife. "Do you really believe she will be healed if we pray for her?" we asked, and he affirmed that he did. Well, we laid hands on her right there on the sidewalk and prayed. All of a sudden that woman let out a scream and began to move her hand and her leg. It was instantaneous healing.

Another case of God's healing power involved a woman in a district court clerk's office one day who was talking to another woman about the Bible. She stopped me to ask a question about one of her pet social points and I told her there was no scripture in the Bible to specifically cover that point. Then, completely changing the subject, she asked, "Do you think Oral Roberts is a healer?"

My reply was, "No I don't think Oral Roberts is a healer. I think healing has become synonymous with his name just as salvation has become synonymous with Billy Graham's name. They are both two of God's chosen vessels for this generation—one with a message of healing and the other with a message of salvation."

Then she asked me if I had ever healed anyone, and I answered, "God does the healing—not man. God has the answer to whatever need develops."

She said, "I have a need; would you pray for me?"

"I'll pray for you right here in the office," I replied, closing my eyes and reaching out to lay my hand on the woman's neck. Then, realizing I hadn't even asked her what was wrong with her I opened my eyes, removed my hand and asked, "What is your problem?" To my surprise, she was weeping. When I asked why, she replied, "For more than three years I have had a constant pain in my neck. All this time I have been on medication but nothing has helped. But when you laid your hand on my neck I felt something warm go all over me—and the pain's all gone!"

Even though I didn't know what her trouble was, God knew and met her need. I believe that our extremity is God's opportunity.

Recently I've witnessed other miracles. An attorney was healed as I prayed for him during our luncheon in a restaurant. Another time, a stranger stopped me on the street after entreating God to show him someone who could help in a lawsuit. The result of the meeting was that the man was saved, his difficulty alleviated, and several members of his family found Christ as their personal Saviour.

The world may not generally connect the two words "Christian" and "lawyer," but I know of no other profession in which a Spirit-filled life can be more fruitful or where it is more urgently needed. You would be surprised how many budding lawsuits, divorces and trials can be settled by prayer!

To me Jesus is wonderful—He is my life! ■



I knew my healing had come from God—but Why?

Why Didn't I Die?

by R. BEN TANDY

Chemical Engineer, Boulder, Colorado

THIS TRUE STORY began eleven years ago when my mind agreed with my body that I was about to die. An infection from a boil just inside my nose had begun to spread to my brain and the doctor said there was nothing medical science could do about it. I later found out that he thought I surely would be a dead man in twenty-four hours—maybe even in twelve hours. My spirit not only didn't agree with my mind, however, but, unknown to me, it was also capable of searching out my sister in Michigan to pray for me, that I might receive help from God. And so it was that when I very suddenly awoke six hours after seeing the doctor, completely refreshed—with a crystal-clear head, no ache, no pain, and no hurt—I

thought for a moment that I must have indeed died and gone to heaven.

After this miraculous healing, many questions flooded my mind. Having been a born-again Christian for thirty-eight years, I knew very well that the healing had come from God. But—why didn't I die? Couldn't I die? What *difference* did it make whether I lived or died? What was I doing here on earth? What didn't I understand about myself?

Now, it is difficult enough to find something even when you know what you're looking for, but when you *don't* know what you're looking for, then of course you don't know where to look, either. My dilemma was the same as being both lost and blind at the same time! Being unable to find anyone to

help me with my questions, I started an intense reading program. Read and study. This went on for ten years. I read theology, psychology—and the Bible. I read sociology, ethics, archeology, astronomy, biology, geology, philosophy and ancient history, then more theology, more psychology—more everything. Around and around I went. If I had just paid the fees and registered at the University of Colorado, I might have acquired a couple of degrees as a result—but I still would have been lost and blind!

Throughout this ten-year search, the hand of God continued to be very evident in my life. He engineered my early retirement from the Dow Chemical Company, knowing that in six months He would give me a new career (mining) with no income for three and a half years, exactly the same time duration as the retirement checks. He gave me a vacation, too—a free trip to Greece, Turkey, the island of Patmos, Lebanon and Crete. Then, the same weekend we closed the mine, God gave me an ore milling job (electric and magnetic separation of minerals), this time with pay. And so I did have to pay a part of my next vacation, which took me to Damascus in Syria, and to Israel, where I visited Megiddo, Shechem, Nazareth, the Sea of Galilee, Jericho, the Dead Sea, Qumran, Bethlehem and Jerusalem. Then, a little over two years ago, God suddenly put me back into engineering—at better pay than I would have expected even if I had never left, and without the frustrations of the old

job, either. Many other fantastic things happened, too, but the best was yet to come.

In July 1976 a friend loaned me Harold Hill's book, "How to Live Like a King's Kid." I read it, read it again, then studied it and checked all the references. I knew then that the Holy Spirit was the key to the unlocking and the opening up of my understanding, and that He would lead me into all truth. After that I was loaned in quick succession a whole stack of similar books. Knowing specifically where I was headed, I began listening to Kenneth Copeland, in person, on cassette tape and taped from radio broadcasts. I heard Kenneth Hagin, taped from the radio, and sent for many of his booklets. I read and listened to Oral Roberts. In order to have even more personal contact, I began attending Full Gospel Business Men's meetings in Boulder and Longmont, Colorado, and there saw in action what I had read so much about. My restless mind was satisfied. I wasn't lost anymore—just blind.

To satisfy my searching spirit, I deliberately chose to seek baptism by Jesus in the Holy Spirit on my own (although this is possibly the harder way) so that I could witness to denominational people that since no organization or person lured me into this action, I can more effectively stand up, with God's help and without fear, to any organization or person. My experience of being baptized in the Holy Spirit came on October 13, 1976. The search was over, I could see. Praise the Lord!

The whole world about me has since changed. So has my understanding of the Bible, my concern for other people, and my prayers and prayer language—all because I have been changed by the Spirit within me.

My friend, if you are weary or heavy laden, if you are seeking but not finding, or if you have problems but no sure answers, everything you need has already been provided for you—uniquely fashioned to satisfy you personally. All you have to do is claim it. You don't

have to wait ten years, or even one day, because you have, as of now, already read truths that I didn't hear for fifty-seven years!

Don't postpone any longer making that decision to accept Jesus as your Lord and Saviour—and through this be born again—or making that decision to be baptized in the Spirit of Truth, and move now into the fullness of that new dimension of living that only this experience can bring. ■

SIX SCRIPTURAL STEPS TO SALVATION

Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer.

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).

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).

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). "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).

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).

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

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).

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 so that we may send you a booklet, NOW THAT YOU'VE RECEIVED CHRIST.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

Mail to: Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.



"Music is a prophetic language."

CARAMUTA

by JEAN LEIBIG

AMERICO CARAMUTA, whose recognized musical genius has caused some to compare him with the immortal Artur Rubinstein, became interested in the piano at the early age of six. He earned his degree in music from the Claeys Conservatory in Rosario, Argentina and was awarded a special music scholarship by the government of Argentina, which he held for seven years. Caramuta, who has performed before FGBMFI audiences, believes that "the piano is a sensitive instrument and the proper use embraces the fingers and arms as extensions of the performer's soul."

AN EXCITING, internationally renowned personality is thrilling Full Gospel Business Men's chapter-goers along the east coast of the United States. This outstanding musician, Americo Caramuta (he prefers the use of his last name only), was born in Rosario, Argentina, but has a musical background which extends to Europe as well as South and Central America. The *American Jewish Ledger* (November 1974) referred to Caramuta as a "phenomenal pianist of top stature" who "grabs notes in his powerful hands like a maestro holds a baton to command an orchestra. Tones and sound are spread before you as a jeweler spreads precious stones on velvet. Waves of molecules hit ear drums and a world of music oscillates with tooled perfection to exquisite heights."

Reviews from Marciano Recio of Salamanca, state, "Unquestionable are Caramuta's qualities: digital dexterity, technical control, expression, precise perspective, and tenderness when required."

Having performed his piano mastery in over two hundred concerts in major cities of Argentina, Brazil, Italy, Spain and Mexico, he is now blessing America in his first major American tour.

Caramuta, who is of Italian Catholic parentage, had contemplated suicide at



“ . . . extensions of the performer's soul.”

the age of twenty-three. He had sought the Lord intellectually, but felt God hadn't answered his craving for Him. At the end of his rope, he prayed, "If you are God, do *something* because my life is worthless." It was then that the Holy Spirit by-passed his doubt of Christ being the Saviour, and the Lord saved his soul. Such a change overcame Caramuta that even his Russian piano teacher remarked about the obvious difference before he had a chance to tell what had happened. Even his countenance radiated evidence of the inner change. Caramuta also experienced physical healing at the time of his salvation.

"Although I was saved and healed and trying to live as Christ directed," he recalls, "I was actually living a powerless life, until one day in 1974 I cried with an open mind to God desiring the baptism in the Holy Spirit. It was then

that I received that Baptism with total anointing and my Christian life became victorious. From that time forward, I have been continually blessed as I trust God for every single thing."

Caramuta's first performance for FGBMFI chapters started in Philadelphia where he received a standing ovation not only for his performance at the piano but for his touching yet powerful testimony of God's hand in his life. Shortly afterward, Caramuta appeared at the South Jersey chapter where he played and gave his testimony and also met a young man named John Kelly of Delanco, New Jersey, which led to his call to work with Kelly at the Bridge Ministries, a ministry of prison work and counselling.

During the Atlantic City, New Jersey chapter meeting last summer, Caramuta stated that "music is a prophetic language," after which a chapter member

gave witness to him that "the words of the Lord are in the work of your hands." A member of a Methodist church later confirmed this message after hearing Caramuta perform at his church.

What is Caramuta's basis for "music as a prophetic language?" He responds, "First Chronicles mentions three times that playing on an instrument is a prophetic language for thanking and praising God. Also, we know in Second Chronicles chapter five, in the ceremony of dedicating the temple, 120 priests were trumpeters, and all kinds of instruments gathered together in one accord with the people. It was then that the cloud came and filled the temple."

How does this famous artist's piano ministry and musical concept fit in with the Full Gospel Business Men's ministry?

It was some three years ago that Caramuta first heard of the FGBMFI. At that time he felt the Lord was impressing upon his mind that his talent would someday be used through the Fellowship's chapters. However, with this promise came a strong feeling of humility and a belief that he must continue to seek the gifts of the Lord in his life, and also sit at the feet of Spirit-filled teachers in order to be strengthened spiritually.

Seeking to fulfill these commitments to the Lord, Caramuta attended the FGBMFI Institute for Christian Living in New Jersey in 1976. During the fifth session of this teaching, he suffered a heart attack. His reaction to this was "a tremendous, unbelievable, overwhelm-

ing joy that I could die and be with Jesus. It made me so joyful that I didn't know whether to pray that I stay or go!" Caramuta's healing was soon completed, however, due in large measure to the fact that he heard the name of the Lord Jesus lifted up so gloriously.

"To me, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship is a mentor, a tutor. I prayed 'Lord, Jesus I want to know you, for I don't know you that well.' FGBMFI has been a tremendous blessing to me, for through it I have learned the reality of Jesus Christ as my Saviour and Lord."

During the Delaware Valley convention last year a request was made for pledges, at which time, along with an offering Caramuta gave a note asking, "What about myself?" It was then that he yielded completely to the Lord, asking to receive everything He had for him.

At the age of seven, Caramuta was inspired by God to understand the language of music even better than his native tongue, Spanish. Being a child prodigy, he found it difficult to communicate with his peers even though famous in the community for his vocal talents. His studies later continued at Claeys Conservatory of Music, Rosario, Argentina. Working now as a consultant for Bridge Ministries and testifying through words and music in FGBMFI chapters, Caramuta is experiencing no difficulty in communicating his message.

The Lord is synthesizing this superb artist's talent and counselling abilities to His glory. ■

FGBMFI DATELINE

DATELINE: Costa Mesa—It happened on a Friday, March 13; FGBMFI people met on a piece of land for a dedication and groundbreaking ceremony. The weatherman predicted rain, but plans were far along. There were flags of many nations displayed on the stage, seats for hundreds in the audience, visitors from other areas of the world and Canada who flew in for the occasion. Everyone involved prayed for God to hold the rain back from 2 to 4 p.m. Miraculously at that time, with Demos Shakarian, officials of the city, FGBMFI Executive Board members, guests seated on the stage and people seated and standing in the audience, the rain clouds parted and the sun streamed through. Although it had rained the day before, and rain fell again later that night, all through the groundbreaking ceremony it remained clear at that spot of land. Soon from this site, dedicated to God's work, will rise a 60,000 square foot, 3-story building, FGBMFI's World Laymen's Headquarters.



DATELINE: Vancouver, B.C., Canada—Telephones rang constantly the evening of a recent GOOD NEWS TONIGHT telecast. Over 700 phone calls, or about 150 call-ins each hour of the 5-hour program, were counted. People called in needing prayer, people wanting to know more about Jesus, people accepting salvation and people wanted to contribute to FGBMFI and this outreach effort. Over 20 live interviews were held in the studio by businessmen who told of Jesus and their changed lives. Two of the men speaking had themselves received Jesus Christ only the year before on the same GOOD NEWS TONIGHT telecast.

Many chapters around the country are now planning to schedule the GOOD NEWS TONIGHT Television Special again, in their areas.



This is your invitation to join Demos Shakarian at the
1978 World Convention &

Anaheim Convention Center, Anaheim, California, July 3-8, 1978

"Though thy beginning was small, yet thy latter end should greatly increase." (Job 8:7)



Demos Shakarian



Oral Roberts



Jim Bakker



Pat Robertson

Some of the **outstanding speakers** you will hear . . .

Howard Conatser, Stewart Berlett, Earl Prickett, Walter Moore, Cliff Powell, Ralph Wilkerson, Doug Fowler, Ralph Marinacci, Joe Ninowski, Joe Poppell, Dr. Don Whittaker, Dr. Doug Roberts, Charles Capps.

LODGING

RESERVATIONS

Please fill out coupon below indicating hotel, with alternate choices. If accommodation is not available, we will select comparable location. A deposit of **\$35 per room** is required. Make check or money order payable to **FBGMFI Housing Bureau**, and mail to address on coupon.

Rates	Single	Double	Twin	Triple	Quad	Rates	Single	Double	Twin	Triple	Quad
1. Sheraton	\$28	\$34	\$34	\$36	\$40	6. Zaby's	\$30	\$34	\$34	\$38	\$42
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Address _____

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Telephone (____) _____ #05-8003

Other family or parties sharing room _____

Total in party _____ Arrival Date _____ Time _____ am/pm

Arrival: _____ auto _____ air Departure Date _____ Time _____ am/pm

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Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International

Silver Anniversary Celebration.

Some of the nation's most notable Bible scholars and Spirit-filled business executives will be teaching. You'll hear life-changing testimonies by businessmen and special seminars will be held by leading Christian executives. Seminar subjects include, "Ethics in Busi-



Charles Capps



Maria Von Trapp



Chuck Smith



Dick Mills

ness," "How to put God first in your Business," "Marketing," "International Banking" and "Television Media Use." Seminars are open to all those registered for the convention. Special programs are also scheduled for the ladies, young adults and children (nursery available for evening meetings). You'll be inspired and enjoy entertainment by outstanding musical talent such as John Hall, Chico Holiday and others.

Some of the Seminar Speakers are:

Herb Ellingwood — a graduate from both Yale & Stanford Universities, who is now Special Assistant Attorney General of California.

Henry J. Block — founder of a real estate company that employs over 2000 people in 70 offices.

Paul Crouch — founder and president of the Trinity Broadcasting Network, Inc., operating Channel 40, a Christian TV station.

MEALS & REGISTRATION

For meal tickets and registration, fill out, clip and mail coupon, along with payment in full to: **FGBMFI, Convention Dept., Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.**

	No. of Tickets	Total		clip and detach here
Tuesday, July 4			Friday, July 7	
Breakfast	_____	at \$3.75 each \$ _____	Breakfast	_____ at \$3.75 each \$ _____
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“HAPPINESS IS...”

by HERB DALETTI

Insurance Man and FGBMFI Chapter Vice President, New Orleans, Louisiana

EIGHT YEARS AGO my wife came home from a Full Gospel meeting and told me she had been baptized in the Holy Spirit and had spoken in tongues. I thought to myself, if that is something she needed to make her happy, then that's great and I'm glad for her, but as for me, I didn't want to have anything to do with it.

During the next four years my wife gently and patiently guided me in spiritual things. Through her influence I started attending Full Gospel Business Men's meetings, but without a personal knowledge of Jesus Christ as my Saviour. Then on August 22, 1974 I attended a large meeting where we sang, "O Come Let Us Adore Him," and for the first time in my life I honestly adored the Lord. That night I opened my heart to Him and was born again.

My life was completely changed. Everywhere I went I carried a Bible under one arm and a tape recorder under the other. I read everything that mentioned the name of Jesus or God. I guess I was prime bait for whatever came along. Fortunately I had some good Christian friends who supplied me with literature of a sound doctrinal nature which kept me from error.

On August 29, a week after my conversion, while driving to work, I was listening to a Gospel teaching tape on the theme of the kingdom of God. My heart was thrilled, even though the tape was old and squeaky and hard to hear. All that week I had been on "Cloud Nine" and so was very appreciative of whatever came my way within the realm of the spiritual. I had read one book on the baptism in the Holy Spirit,

and now, as I listened to that tape, something began to well up within my innermost being and I knew it was the Holy Spirit. Thus it was, that as I sped along the causeway about twelve miles out of town at fifty-five miles an hour, with tears streaming down my face, I received the Baptism. Words began to come from my lips in another language, and it seemed as if there was a choir of angels behind me in the car. What a glorious experience!

When I recovered and realized what had happened to me, I found that the tape had continued on without me and

so, not wanting to miss out on anything good, I reversed the recorder and stopped it at random. As I pushed the play forward button, the words the speaker said could not have been more appropriate. They were:

"Okay, so now you've been baptized in the Holy Spirit. So your family is happy, so your children are happy. . . ."

Of course, above all, I am happy—happy to have a testimony and to be able to share Jesus with others who may need Him as I needed him—as Saviour and Baptizer. ■

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S CHAPTER OUTREACH

As this issue was prepared for publication, the following chapters were submitted as having been recently chartered. Hopefully, one is in YOUR area! The president's name and telephone number has been included in this list for your information.

ALABAMA: Downtown Central, Birmingham, W.A. Abercrombie, (205) 788-9785; **COLORADO:** Middle Park, Granby, Terry Helming, (303) 627-8290; **GEORGIA:** Reidsville Area, Jack Moore, (912) 526-6014; **INDIANA:** Bedford, Donald Dodds, (812) 279-3581; **KENTUCKY:** Somerset, Donald Estes, (606) 379-6470; **LOUISIANA:** Kenner, E.P. Jones, (504) 722-3832; **MICHIGAN:** Central Detroit, Leon Dye, (313) 835-7566; **NEW HAMPSHIRE:** Berlin, Louis J. Keroack, (603) 449-6635; **NEW YORK:** Arcade, Alfred Sabuda, (716) 486-5314; **NORTH CAROLINA:** Craven-Carteret, Morehead City, James Anderson, (919) 726-2849; **OHIO:** Grove City, James Gillogly, (614) 875-2806; **PENNSYLVANIA:** New Castle, William Dunham, (412) 652-4671; **South Hills, West Mifflin,** Robert Sloss, (412) 653-6248; **SOUTH CAROLINA:** Georgetown, Lynn Wood Wilson, (813) 546-7158; **TEXAS:** Brownsville, Wayne Spofford, (512) 233-4584.

Many who plan to attend **The FGBMFI 25th Anniversary World Convention in Anaheim, California, July 3-8**, will then continue on to Honolulu for **The 5th Hawaiian Regional, July 9-16**. Will you be among them? For complete package information, write: **Blaine Amburgy, 7 N. Broadway, Lebanon, OH 45036**.



"Wherever
the Spirit
of the Lord is,
men's souls
are set free"

(2 Corinthians
3:17, Phillips).



"NO BAR ON OUR SOULS"

IT STARTED WITH a promise, five dedicated men, and the will to follow the Holy Spirit's leading. Our first meeting was held in a six-by-nine-foot room on a cold December day in 1976. From this small start God began to unfold His plan for the prisoners of the Federal Correctional Institution in Lompoc, California. Three days later praises rang forth from our lips as our numbers increased from five to twenty. A new room had been provided that just met our needs. We were to find that God expanded the available space with the expansion of our numbers which He also provided. Today our group has grown to well over 100.

From the first we have been called, "Convicts for Christ," an outreach of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. With the experience of our brothers from the Santa Maria chapter of FGBMFI, we proceeded to set up

our chapter. The full support of Jim Flynt, president, and John Bennett, vice president of the Santa Maria chapter, has brought encouragement when the situation looked dim. Each of us has learned from them, and we are thankful every time they are able to fellowship with us behind prison walls.

Our prayer has always been that God would enable us to minister so others to whom we witness could see His love and power in us. God is faithful. His love and power has flowed through this institution in many wonderful ways. Men have been saved, healed and baptized in the Holy Spirit, fears have been calmed and some have been released miraculously from custody. The Holy Spirit has touched the lives of His people in this prison through tongues, interpretation, and prophecy.

There are many wonderful works of God I could share with you. The great-



by **PAUL DENNIS NEWSOM**

Public Relations Director, F.C.I., Lompoc, California Prison Chapter of FGBMFI

Above: Chaplain Donald Severson, John Bennett, Ray Novelli, Henry Hertz.

est is to see the lives of hardened criminals, men who have been rejected by society, receive Jesus as Saviour and Lord, the One who will never reject them. Some have been filled with the Holy Spirit from the moment they believed, with the evidence of speaking in tongues. Others, such as Bill, who is now released from prison, have actually seen the presence of the Spirit in a manner akin to what transpired on the Day of Pentecost. Here is the account of what happened.

We were gathered in the prayer room of the chapel one night in February of last year, singing praises to God and sharing the goodness of our Lord with each other. Towards the end of the meeting, we stood and joined hands to offer thanks to the Lord for bringing us together and to lift each other and our needs up before the Lord. Midway through, as Bill explained to us later, he

began to lose his sight.

His first reaction was panic and fear, but then, recalling the Bible promise that nothing shall happen to any of God's children outside His will, he began to praise God for what was taking place. His vision started returning, but in a different way than he had ever known before; above each head he saw a ball of intensely burning fire. As the room became engulfed in light, Bill's sight again became blurred, and he felt sensations "unexplainable in any language outside of God's." About this time, realizing something was going on, we opened our eyes just in time to see Bill floating to the floor like a feather. It was the first time we had ever witnessed someone slain in the Spirit.

I've walked the corridors of Lompoc Prison for six years—the last two with Jesus—but I never saw a faith so beautifully simple as the faith of Raymond,

an Indian brother from Arizona. His testimony of healing is actually the testimony of two men—one of whom was led of God to pray for the healing. Ray Novelli, president of the prison chapter related the story to me as follows:

“As we were praising God during one of our Monday night meetings, my shoulder became very warm and I was aware that God was letting me know He was going to heal someone’s shoulder. As I informed the group of this fact, Raymond jumped up and exclaimed, ‘My shoulder! my shoulder!’ As we laid hands on him, the pain left his body and he was instantly healed. Later he explained how he had fallen out of a truck on the reservation, going forty miles an hour, and had landed on his shoulder. The fall mangled his flesh and shoulder bone. Being a proud Indian, scarred from head to foot with knife wounds, Raymond didn’t cry about the pain but accepted it as part of being brave. Right after his healing he received the baptism in the Holy Spirit.”

But that’s not the end of Raymond’s story. Because of his healing, he thought he would ask God to release him from prison, so at a meeting two weeks later he asked several of us to agree with him in prayer concerning this. But as we began to pray, asking God to release him as soon as possible, Raymond stopped us and said, “No, not *soon*—*tomorrow*.” Therefore, although with some uncertainty, the brothers prayed for his release the next day. But Raymond had no doubt. The next day he went to the Safety Office, where Ray

Novelli works, and told them what had taken place the night before, after he left the meeting. “I prayed last night to Jesus and He came into my room. I go home today.”

Ray Novelli admitted later that, although happy to hear of Raymond’s experience, he doubted he would be leaving that day. The Indian’s childlike faith, however, dispelled all doubts when a message came over the telex that very day requesting his immediate return to Arizona for a court hearing and release. Raymond is now living with his family in Arizona, telling them of the wonderful and mighty works Jesus has done for him.

Our ministry is in the hallways and cellblocks, where we witness to those whose lives are shattered and broken, telling them of what God can do and wants to do in their lives. Walking these halls could cause the toughest man to cry. The loneliness and desperation points out the uncertainty of tomorrow and the sorrow of souls in torment. Who can better see this than those of us who have been there—who have gone through the same type of internal pain? Yet I’ve also seen men of God from the Santa Maria FGBMFI chapter effectively reach out with the love of the risen Saviour, and lives had been touched by the Spirit through their ministry as well as through ours.

The doors of this prison have been open to the Gospel because we have a warden who knows the importance of the Word of God and a chaplain who knows the changing power of God.

Warden Grossman and Chaplain Donald Severson have worked closely with Convicts for Christ within the institution. It's an honor to have these men in authority over us.

A year after our group started we were presented with our charter membership in the FGBMFI. What an evening the presentation turned out to be. Jim Tucker, who had been in prison for twenty-seven years, gave the message and Chaplain Severson also took part in the program. We didn't give an altar invitation at the close, but one inmate came up after the meeting and asked if he could receive Jesus into his life. And Phil, a man with a life sentence, who had gone back to his cell with a lot of unanswered questions in his mind, had been given the answers by the time we saw him the next morning. During the night, while in the solitude of his prison cell, he asked Jesus into his life and was born again.

This is not a story of convicts who have turned a prison upside down, but

as with every other account of fruitful revival, it is God's story. The entire institution *has felt* the power of the presence of God. Attitudes of inmates and staff have begun to change—and continue to change—as each comes under the flow of the Holy Spirit. God's children are attention-getters. Heads turn in amazement because of smiles freely given in Christian love behind walls that cause most men to become bitter and hateful.

We need your prayers. We need your support. This is not just a local ministry within prison walls. It is the ministry of every Christian throughout the world. Lives are a precious and meaningful thing to our Lord. Lives are being lived without Jesus everywhere—inside and outside of prison—but God's truth has set us free. We may be behind prison bars, but there are no bars on our souls. Here, in an unfree world, is true freedom, for "If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed" (John 8:36). ■

FGBMFI PRISON OUTREACH

IN THE PAST six months there has been a substantial growth in the prison outreach of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. Many local chapters are taking the Gospel into correctional institutions and establishing ongoing ministries. FGBMFI prison chapters are also being formed in many state and federal penal institutions as God is granting favor with local officials.

The international headquarters of the Fellowship receives numerous requests from prisoners for prayer counseling and Christian literature. Many write us through reading VOICE and "Convicts for Christ." Prison chaplains have also requested support, especially for literature and other materials. In all cases, personal attention is promptly given and local chapters are informed of contacts for follow-up and ministry purposes.

“How better can a man be remembered?”

The Heritage of John Foreman

JOHN FOREMAN, founder and president of the Longview, Washington chapter of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, went to be with the Lord on October 19, 1977. That he was a “family man” is attested to by the accompanying picture showing John (fourth from right), his wife, Jenny (seated in front of him), their three sons (John, Frank and Chris) and three daughters (Jean, Charlotte and Eileen) and their families. According to Art Evanson, FGBMFI director in that area, “all are saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit since John received his Baptism in a Vancouver chapter meeting in 1970. What a heritage!”

Inasmuch as Sunday, June 18 is Father's Day, we thought it would be appropriate to publish a few quotes from the eulogy given by John J. Foreman at his father's memorial service in the First Christian Church of Longview. Art Evanson reported that the service, conducted by the senior Foreman's three sons, was one of the most touching he had ever attended. Included in John's eulogy were the following remarks:

“If I were to describe my father to you as he would have *wanted* to be described, I would only have to say that he was a Christian, in the narrowest of definitions. By this I mean that he was a man who loved Jesus. Not just on Sunday, not just when he felt good and things were going well for him, and not just when his prayers were answered, but *all* the time—day and night, happy and sad, in life and, I am positive, even now in death.

“Dad worked hard all his life and was always an achiever. When he set his mind and will to do something, things happened. In high school at Bellaire, Ohio, it was sports. He was outstanding in football and track. He married my mother in January 1935 on what he described to us children just a few weeks ago as the happiest day of his life.

“After we moved from Ohio to Whiting, Indiana and I became old enough to join the Boy Scouts, Dad also joined the Scouts and became a scoutmaster until my two brothers and I had finished our scouting careers and had received our Eagle and our God and Country



Mr. and Mrs. John Foreman (standing and seated, fourth from right), their three sons and daughters-in-law, three daughters and a son-in-law, and ten grandchildren.

awards. My father received one of the highest honors the Boy Scouts have to offer an adult—the Silver Beaver award. In the process he touched hundreds of young lives, and I am sure every one of them is better for it today. At this time he was also an elder in the First Church of Christ in Whiting and a member of the board.

“After we moved to Longview, many times as we would drive south and enter Vancouver, Dad would point to a rather ordinary looking restaurant called Kelley’s and say, ‘That is where I was born in 1970,’ referring to his new birth in the Spirit. That experience turned my father around completely. What power this man John Foreman had—this achiever, this man with an iron will, this man filled with the love of Jesus and the Holy Spirit!

“It was only a few months after this

rebirth that the Full Gospel Business Men’s Fellowship started a chapter here and the people in Longview began hearing a voice in the wilderness. Some disdained my father’s message, others accepted it; but I have yet to meet a person who disliked my father personally. It is very difficult to dislike a person who keeps telling you that he loves you.

“All six of us children and our families have come to know the Lord and the power of His name through our father. He touched hundreds—maybe even thousands—of lives, and to all he related the love of Jesus and told them how they could be saved. How better can a man be remembered than to have that said about him?

“I’d like to close with the last words my father said to me, the night he saw his Saviour . . .

“‘PRAISE THE LORD!’” ■

Why I Did NOT Attend

by ALBERT E. PURVIANCE

IT HAD BEEN one of those cold, dreary falls and early winters in Asheville, North Carolina—rain, snow, sleet, and treacherous roads. One cold front after another pushed its way across the Carolina mountains, each one seemingly moving on only to accommodate its successor.

By early January I was bone-tired of the dreary days and the wind-whipped nights, and I all but drooled for the warmer, sunny days of our nation's southwest.

One evening I sat thumbing through the current issue of VOICE, and on the back cover the word "CONVENTIONS" seemed to jump from the page. Then I read: "Phoenix, Arizona, January 25-29, 1978."

Phoenix, Arizona! Just exactly what I was looking for—a chance to participate in a Full Gospel Business Men's regional meeting and an opportunity to soak up some Arizona sunshine!

Rev. A. E. Purviance, a Methodist minister, is Founder and Executive Secretary of World's Children, Inc., Winter Haven, Florida, and his wife, Mabel, serves as advisor to the Board. WCI solicits sponsorship of orphan children and places them in 57 overseas orphanages.

The Purviances, co-authors of two books—"What's Going On In There?" and "I've Got to Have Peace of Mind, God!"—make their home in Asheville, N.C.

One problem: I lacked the necessary \$500.00 to cover the expenses of the trip for my wife, Mable and me. But, confident the Lord could and would supply the money, I put the matter on my "prayer request" list. "Lord," I implored, "somehow send me \$500.00 so we can make the trip." I had no idea how the Lord would handle such a request, I just believed that He would. Perhaps a letter would come through the mail, so I continually haunted the mailbox. But as I methodically peeled the days from the January calendar no sign of the \$500.00 appeared.

One night I prayed, "Lord, this is the week of the convention in Phoenix (as though He didn't know that!) and you know how badly I want to go." I was fully aware of the selfish element involved in my wanting to go to that particular convention, but I never got around to admitting *that* to the Lord!

January 25th was almost upon us.

Then—the letter! Or, at least a letter—from Phoenix, Arizona! I had one awful battle with my fingers trying to coordinate them in opening the letter, and when the neatly-typed sheet of paper fell from the envelope—*no check fell with it!*

The letter was from friends wintering in Phoenix, and instead of sending money TO me they were requesting money FROM me. In effect the letter said:

“In our travels to Sibu, Sarawak, to visit our sponsored child in the orphanage there, we discovered two tremendous needs: The four-year-old son of the minister of the church there has a serious heart condition. A heart operation is imperative—and before he is six years old. His older sister had such an operation in Virginia and is well, but time is running out for little Tommie.

“The other need is this: A member of the orphanage staff lost her entire left arm and she is very self-conscious. We would love to bring this young woman to Phoenix where we could look after her while she is being fitted and trained to use her new arm. But it is a long way from Sibu to Phoenix—and money is a big item. . . .”

“Lord,” I prayed that night, “what a strange turn of events! What do I do now?”

Within twenty-four hours it was all put together when a letter arrived from friends in Miami, Florida. In essence, the friends wrote: “Remember the silver service set you left with us last September, to see if we could sell it so you



Some who DID Attend

1. **Demos Shakarian**, FGBMFI Founder/President. 2. **Carl Williams**, member of FGBMFI Executive Board and convention Chairman. 3. **Ray Biddle**, Phoenix Chapter President and convention Co-Chairman. 4. **William Standish Reed, M.D.** 5. **Henry Carlson**, owner of Carlson Displays, Inc., Chicago, and FGBMFI director. 6. **Richard Bonson**, businessman from Eagle River, Wisconsin and member of the International Board. 7. **Denny Strand**, Gospel song stylist. 8. **Soren Sorenson**, fisherman from Seattle, Washington.

could use the money as the Lord directs? Well, we have decided we want it, and we are prepared to offer you \$500.00 for it. Will you accept?"

All of this occurred while the Phoenix International Regional was getting underway! God did not provide the means for me to attend the meeting, yet He honored my request in His way. Therefore, instead of me going in person, my money—a check for \$500.00—was placed in the mail by Mable and me, and sped on its way to Phoenix, to be used by God to bring health and healing. How we praise Him, for His ways

are greater than our ways.

The Bible says: "He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel" (Psalm 103:7). And what God did for Moses and the people of that day He is still doing for His children today.

O, yes—one thing more! Would you believe it! It has just been announced that a Full Gospel Business Men's regional meeting will be held in September—not 2,000 miles away in Phoenix, but right here in downtown Asheville! Will the wonders of God never cease?

Your way—not mine—O, Lord! ■

Some Others Who Attended the 1978 Phoenix Convention

1. John Osteen, Baptist pastor, Houston, Texas. **2-4. Stewart Berlett, Jim Jarvis, and Keith Davis**, from Toronto, Ontario; Edmonton, Alberta; and Kelowna, B.C., Canada, respectively. A large delegation from Canada attended the convention. **5-8. Ralph Marinacci**, Panama City, Florida car dealer; **Cliff Powell**, Redding, California home builder and developer; **Don Ostrom**, Seattle, Washington, owner of several nursing homes; **Elmer Lewis**, Denver motel and retail furniture businessman. All four are on the International Board of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship.



JUNE TAPE MINISTRY

—check desired tapes—

- 8B5, Fr. John Bertolucci, "Reasons for the Holy Spirit"; 8NY6a, Dr. Jim Hester, "Who We Are in Christ"; 8p6, Rev. Jack Hayford, "The Blessings of Forgiveness" 4WC6, Dr. Robert Frost, "Discovering the Will of God"; 7DAL7, Rev. Morris Sheats, "7 Ingredients to Spiritual Maturity"; SD7, Ron de Priest (personal testimony).

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2. To provide a basis of Christian fellowship among all men everywhere through an organism not directly associated with any specific church but cooperating with all those of like mind, and to inspire its members to be active in their respective churches.

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Conventions

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August 2-5, 1978

Marriott Motor Hotel

Write: Don Bounds, 3780 Royal Ln.
Dallas, TX 75229

DENVER, COLORADO

August 2-5, 1978

Denver Hilton Hotel
Write: FGBMFI Denver Office,
Box 365, Denver, CO 80201

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

August 2-5, 1978

Marriott Hotel, Linnberl Airport
Write: Mr. Walter Thomas, 861 Madison
Rack H. HMO 6:1119

CENTRAL-SOUTH

GEORGIA (Macon)

August 10-12, 1978

Hilton Hotel
Write: FGBMFI Macon, Box 7342
Macon, GA 31204

BOISE VALLEY

August 10-12, 1978

Rodeo Inn
Write: James B. Howell
1984 Panama St., Boise, ID 83705

WESTERN CANADA

(Edmonton)

August 17-19, 1978

Edmonton Inn
Write: K. W. MacArmond, Box 333
St. Albert, Alberta T8N 1N3

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

August 17-19, 1978

Holiday Inn-Downtown
Write: James McDonald, 78 Worcester Dr.
Rochester, N.Y. 14617

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

August 23-26, 1978

Hilton Hotel
Write: John Mandeski, 28575
Greenfield
Suite 108, Southfield, MI 48078

HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

August 23-26, 1978

Holiday Convention Center,
Harrisburg, PA
Write: Leo Nappi, 6210 Walnut Hill Dr.
Mechanicsburg, PA

NORTH NEW JERSEY (Montclair)

August 23-28, 1978

Montclair State College
Write: FGBMFI, P.O. Box 61,
Allendale, N.J. 07401

INLAND EMPIRE (Spokane, WA)

August 31-September 2,
1978

Red Lion Motor Inn
Write: FGBMFI, Term. Box 2851,
Spokane, WA 99220

CENTRAL CALIFORNIA (Visalia)

August 31-September 2,
1978

Holiday Inn, Visalia Airport
Write: Steve Souza, 16000 Ave. 313
Visalia, CA 93277

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