

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

VOICE

SEPTEMBER 1975

25c



"CERTIFIED"

the story of
GENE EVANS,
C.P.A.

see page two



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

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

EDITOR

Raymond W. Becker, Litt.D.

Contents

- 2 Certified
- 8 "A Walking Miracle"
- 12 The Cows Accepted It!
- 16 Wings of Protection
- 21 The Arena of Faith
- 22 "Dear Angelo"
- 27 Blessed Are the Obedient
- 31 The Influence of VOICE
- 33 Six Steps to Salvation
- 34 Chapters and Conventions

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

Yearly subscription, \$1.50 U.S. and Canada, \$2.00 overseas.



SOMEONE ONCE told me that it was next to impossible to be a successful businessman and still believe in the baptism in the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues, divine healing, the miraculous power of God, and the divine inspiration of the Bible. But my life as a businessman is proof that a man *can* be sold out to God and financially successful at the same time.

My parents taught me as a child that there is a God. However, they left me with the distinct impression that He was far away and uninterested in my life. Because of this belief, it wasn't until I was married that I decided to join a church. Since I was a rising young certified public accountant in the community, church membership would be good for my business.

One day I called the pastor of the Methodist church where my wife at-



by GENE E. EVANS

Certified Public Accountant, Gadsden, Alabama;
International Director, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

tended and told him of my intention. He seemed pleased, and suggested that on the following Sunday during the last stanza of the invitational hymn I come forward to be welcomed into membership, which I did. Amazingly enough, though I never accepted Christ as my personal Saviour, nor really had the plan of salvation explained clearly to me, as I worked actively in the church, fitting in with the other members, I felt very content, safe and secure.

Then, we were sent a new pastor—one who preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ—and all of a sudden I was no longer content in church. It seemed as if the new minister aimed every sermon right at me, and I began to be convinced of sin, and convicted.

One Sunday night after some young people in our church gave personal testimonies of the working of the Lord in their lives, over half of the congregation went to the altar—including myself. I was weeping, but since no one prayed with me to turn my life over to God, I left the church and went home somewhat dissatisfied. Several weeks later, however, after reading a tract that explained the plan of salvation, I prayed a simple, rather unemotional prayer, accepted Jesus into my life as Lord and Saviour, and knew without a doubt that I was born again. My assurance of salvation was based upon the Word of God.

A few days after this experience I awoke one morning with a cold



**"It was just that 'something'
I need to help me in witnessing
to businessmen
about Jesus Christ."**

to go with the hay fever that had tormented me for years. On my way to the office it occurred to me that those young people had testified that in any situation it was possible for us to pray to God who in turn would hear us and answer our prayers. I got behind the steering wheel of my car and before turning the ignition

experience, but without success.

Then one Sunday night in January, 1969, I attended a neighboring Methodist church whose pastor was also Spirit-filled. Many of his congregation prayed as others had done in the past for me to receive this experience of power. By now I was completely discouraged and wondered

No one in our church did anything like that!

said, "Father, give me some relief from this cold." I started the car and before I could back it out of the driveway, my cold and hay fever were gone! God had confirmed His love and His Word, and had healed me.

Because of my experience with the Lord, I now felt a desire to go into full-time ministry. Two years later, however, I realized I had accomplished little or nothing, and knew I needed help in doing more for God.

On Pentecost Sunday, our pastor shared with the congregation during the morning service that in prayer the night before he had asked God to give him a special sermon for this special Sunday. As a result, God baptized him in the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues. His testimony assured me that this was what I needed. Thinking I had to work for it, however, I strove for two and a half years to receive this

if I'd ever be baptized in the Spirit. One man in the group said, "If God tells you to do anything, do it." The Lord had previously impressed me to lift my hands to Him as an act of worship, but I hadn't done it. No one in our church ever did anything like that. I shared this with the men and they encouraged me to raise my hands. I did so and truly surrendered myself to Him. At that moment great peace and joy flooded my spirit and I began to speak in a language I had never learned.

Driving home that night, I realized it was possible for me to pray in tongues at will. It was a wonderful experience and I considered how to best explain it to my wife; but before I even reached my house, Satan began to put doubt in my mind that what had happened was of God. "Lord," I cried, as I entered my home and went to a room to pray without my



“For the first time in my life I recognized that

wife overhearing, “give me some sign if I’m going the right way!” And since on the previous Thursday I had cut my thumb severely with a knife and it wasn’t healing properly, I asked for that to be the sign. Finishing the prayer, I removed the bandage and found my thumb completely healed—just as normal as it had ever been.

Would you believe it? The next morning I had doubts again! It seemed that I just couldn’t accept the fact that God had truly baptized me in His Spirit. In desperation I asked Him to speak to me from His Word. My Bible fell open to Galatians 3:1-5 where it says, “You foolish Galatians! Who put the evil eye on you? Right before your eyes you had a plain description of the death of Jesus Christ on the cross! Tell me just this one thing; did you receive God’s Spirit by doing what the Law requires or by hearing and believing

the Gospel? How can you be so foolish! You began by God’s Spirit; do you now want to finish by your own power? Did all your experience mean nothing at all? Surely it meant something! When God gives you the Spirit and works miracles among you, does He do it because you do what the Law requires or because you hear and believe the Gospel?” (*Good News for Modern Man*).

It seemed as if God had written that just for me, and from that moment on I never doubted that He had given me the Baptism. I received it by faith and finally accepted it as one of His wonderful gifts.

This experience with the Holy Spirit occurred at the beginning of tax season which is a busy time for us accountants, and it was just that something I needed to help me in witnessing to many businessmen about Jesus Christ. Because I had spent a great deal of my time trying

CERTIFIED

being a businessman could be a calling of God."

to "help" God and waiting to be called into the ministry, I had not paid proper attention to my accounting practice. However, during one of the regular meetings of our Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship in Gadsden, God gave me some direction through our speaker, a man who, upon meeting me for the first time only a few minutes before the meeting, pointed a finger at me and said, "Brother Gene, the Lord wants me to tell you that He has not called you to be a minister, but to be a businessman for Him." *For the first time in my life I recognized that being a businessman could be a calling of God*—and I made up my mind to be a good one. I started praying for my clients and asking God to bless them just because they *were* my clients. One day God spoke to my heart and prophesied that He would set me in a large business that would be blessed because of me.

Within two years I went from a one-man practice to a practice with over 50 partners.

Shortly after my Baptism, a Spirit-filled woman, Mrs. Virginia Key Cundy, informed several of us Gadsden businessmen about the FGBMFI, admitting that she had been praying for six years for God to raise up a chapter locally and felt this was the year in which to do so. God confirmed this to us, and in June, 1969 I presided as president at our first chapter meeting. Then in 1973 God moved me into an even better position to minister as a businessman, for during the Full Gospel Business Men's World Convention in New York City that year, I was elected an international director of the Fellowship, for which I believe God has planned an even greater ministry ahead, and one which I am thankful I can share.

Being a successful businessman for God is exciting! ■

I have often been referred to as ..

"a walking miracle"

by **MARCUS NISSLEY**

Salesman, Hyannis, Maryland



IN A GOSPEL MEETING where the Holy Spirit was moving in a gracious way, a man gave a ringing testimony of his experience with God. In my heart I said, "Lord, why can't I have such an experience? Let something happen to me so I can testify like that." Little did I then realize what I would pass through several days later because of such a request.

My godly parents taught our family of eight brothers and sisters (I was the oldest) the Word of God from infancy. Father was a holiness preacher until his death at eighty-one years. Every morning he would take the family Bible and read a portion of it, after which we would kneel while he would seek God's guidance and protection on all of us for the day. He even had each of us children dedicated to God before and after we were born. Once when a small child, I became critically ill and lay at death's door. My father and mother knelt by my crib and asked God in His love and mercy to heal me, and He did—instantly.

Being thus "nurtured in the admonition of the Lord," at the age of eleven I personally gave my heart to Jesus and decided from that time on to become more and more like Him. Even though my experience in God was severely tried, especially while in the U.S. Navy on foreign soil, the Holy Spirit took me through.

In January 1974, my wife, Helen, and I were privileged to attend the



**"Nausea and double vision
forced me to the side
of the road."**

Third Hawaiian Regional Convention of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship in Honolulu. There we enjoyed the ministry of Rev. Kenneth Hagin on the subject of faith. His text was Mark 11:23. After return-

ing home, I preached on this same text in our church, but while speaking felt a fear that something was going to happen—and happen it did, shortly thereafter. This passage of scripture, however, was a great source of strength to my wife when tragedy struck.

On a beautiful Friday morning, March 15, 1974, I drove out on sales work in my Ford van, intending to return home late that afternoon. But about 10:00 a.m. a strong feeling of nausea came over me. I decided to go home at once, but because my condition quickly worsened, I was forced to pull to the side of the road and stop. My vision doubled, my head pounded and I vomited intensely. In agony and desperation I cried to the Lord to send someone to help me. How sick and helpless I felt! Suddenly, with blurred vision I looked through the windshield and saw a friend, Frank Cash, about two hundred feet from me, crossing a vacant lot. A few taps on my horn brought him to my rescue, and he graciously drove me home.

Following an uncomfortable afternoon and night in bed, and with Saturday morning looking even more dark and hopeless, I felt despondent enough to ask Helen to write down my funeral arrangements, at the same time reaffirming my love for her and for our two daughters. A short time later, while my wife was in the kitchen, I attempted to get out of

bed. Unable to walk, however, I fell to the floor on my face. Our dog barked and barked, and finally got Helen's attention. After helping me up, she phoned the rescue squad and I was rushed to the hospital. There she told the doctor she had no idea what was wrong with me, but thought it might be the flu, adding that I had run a little high blood pressure in the past. The doctor said, "We don't admit people for the flu, but we'll admit him for observation." That night, I lapsed into a coma.

Diagnosis: Cerebral Hemorrhage

The neurologist took a spinal tap and diagnosed my condition as that of a cerebral hemorrhage. He reported that I had suffered brain damage which in turn would affect my vital organs. I might live a day or two, he said. Of course, my wife was shocked! The doctors deemed it unadvisable to give me medication, and I was transferred to the intensive care room where I stayed for six days before ever regaining consciousness. Stunned by all that had happened, Helen returned home and phoned my brothers in Pennsylvania, our pastor, and several other people to earnestly call upon God, claiming Mark 11:24, "Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." She said, "Lord, I desire what would in this case be

for my husband the best gift—the gift of miracles for his body" (I Cor. 12:8-10). If you want Marcus, you can have him, but heal him and take him as a well man." After weeping and praying the Holy Spirit took over and prayed through her. The Lord gave her the assurance that I would live and great peace filled her heart. The same day she went to the hospital and asked the nurse what my highest blood pressure was. The nurse told her, "This morning at four o'clock it was the highest, but it has been coming down ever since." Wonderful Jesus! At the very moment that the Holy Spirit awoke my wife and laid on her heart the spirit of prayer, Jesus stepped in and stopped the rise of my blood pressure which was dangerously high and sent it downward. The doctors were a bit encouraged by this but cautioned her against generating any false hopes.

"Daddy, Wiggle Your Toes"

My older daughter came to the hospital daily, and one day while I was still in a coma she said, "Daddy, if you can hear me, wiggle your toes." I wiggled my toes. "If you hear me, wiggle your toes again." I did, even though I was not conscious of what I was doing. Another time, a nurse pricked me with a large needle, but got no response. Only moments after she left, however, as my pastor and another brother prayed for me, my



**He cautioned her
against generating
any false hopes**

whole body trembled because of the moving of the Holy Spirit. Thank God for this power today.

The doctor told Helen, "If he *does* come out of this, I hope. . . ." She finished his sentence, "You hope that he won't be a human vegetable." He nodded, gravely. She then said, "Doctor, I'm believing God for a miracle.

My husband's going to be a well man." He looked at her with sympathy, as if to say, "Lady, you don't know the facts."

While in the coma, which lasted for six days, I saw my life. It was clean and free from anything that would keep me from going to heaven. What a wonderful feeling I had! Soon I'd be with Jesus! But at the very moment I was ready to enter heaven, I regained consciousness and my eyes opened once again to this world. Two weeks later Helen took me home.

Soon after leaving the hospital, by appointment I saw each doctor at his office. The neurologist expressed surprise that I was alive and gave credit to the faith of my wife for bringing me through. The other doctor said, "Mr. Nissley, we didn't expect to see you around. You are an exception. We didn't do anything; the Lord did it all."

I am now a well man. My vision is normal, my organs are working properly and my brain is functioning normally. Often people remark that I look exceptionally well. They even refer to me as a "walking miracle."

All glory goes to Jesus. After going with Him through the valley of the shadow of death, Jesus means so much more to me than ever before. My desire now is to serve Him faithfully and unconditionally for the rest of my life. He gave His all for me—can I do less for Him? ■

The Cows Accepted It!



by **DEMOS SHAKARIAN**

International President, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

SOMETIMES I just stand aside in my spirit and watch how God is moving by *His* Spirit within our Fellowship today. It is too much for me to understand; too difficult for me to grasp the things that are happening, the revelations and the plans that come to me. Because I know my limitations, I am aware that what is occurring is not of Demos Shakarian, but is solely of God.

It was my privilege to be raised in a beautiful Christian home, by a wonderful Mother and Dad. Therefore I perhaps was not touched as much by sin as many are. However, I remind those who might have been raised under similar circumstances, that though we might be considered "good" in the eyes of men, we are

all "born in sin and shapen in iniquity" and need the same Saviour; and that when we are cleansed by His shed blood we are all the same in Him. I thank God, however, that as far back as I can remember, He placed within me a heart tender toward Him and an awareness of His presence.

Between the ages of ten and twelve, I was deaf. Yet this was one of the best things that happened to me, because through that I learned to pray and to walk by faith. My dad was extremely successful in business, but although I had everything in life yet I still had to trust God for my healing. When He did heal me, and then baptized me in His Holy Spirit, my desire was more determined than



ever to live entirely for Him.

Since that time, I have lived in what might be termed two worlds—that is about the only way I can explain it. While I was desirous of pleasing my earthly mother and father, I also wanted to please my heavenly Father, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit. Working in the fields on my dad's farm, I would often pray, broken in spirit, weeping before God, sensing not only His presence but that of angels as well.

When I was about twenty-five years old, God would lead me to witness for Him on the street corners and public parks of our city. I did not enjoy doing this, and remarked to Rose on more than one occasion, that I wished God had sent us to Africa or some other country where it would have been far easier to talk about

Jesus than in our own area where we were so well known! But it was under those circumstances that I began to learn about man and how he was running away from God, and I began to talk to men about their soul and to point them back to Father and home.

Then came the period in our lives when Rose and I sponsored tent meetings, and ministered through some of the greatest evangelists of the day to over a million and a half people between 1940 and 1951. We did not receive money for ourselves, but turned every penny back into the Lord's work.

Because of this, God blessed my business—and on one occasion even healed my cattle.

When an epidemic of tuberculosis broke out, several herds around our

farm in Downey, California were being completely wiped out. Men from the federal and state governments came into the area, dug trenches, shot the cattle and buried them. The government men took some tests, reported that our herd was infected, and then promised to return in thirty or sixty days and take further tests. We were informed that the federal would pay one third and the state one third, and that we would be required to assume the loss on the remaining third.

Calling Rev. Kelso Glover, who at the time was ministering in Angelus Temple, I asked, "Brother Glover, do you believe that God will heal our cattle?" He said, "I do!" and proceeded to come down that very day. We went from corral to corral, praying for the particular herd of over 1,000 dairy cows that were infected out of the 3,000 we were milking at that time.

There were sixty cows to a corral. When we would walk into the middle of the corral, the cows would make a circle around us, perk their ears and look at us inquisitively. As we lifted our hands, Brother Glover would pray, "Lord, destroy all the TB germs in these cattle!" In that way, we prayed for over 1,000 cows.

When the government inspectors returned a little over a month later and tested our cows, not one was suspect or negative—they were all clean! And for nearly fourteen years after that, not one cow got sick or was even suspect. This went on until we closed the dairy and built a shopping center on those grounds.

Sometimes we human beings, with all our intellect, limit God, even to the point of saying that He either won't or can't heal us of our diseases and afflictions today.

But the cows didn't talk back—they just accepted it! ■

SEPTEMBER TAPE MINISTRY

Southern California Men's Spiritual Advance, 1974

☐ 74MA5-1, **Ken Copeland**, "Lifting Holy Hands"; ☐ 74MA5-2, **Ken Copeland**, "Spiritual Forces"; ☐ 74MA5-3, **Jim Spillman**, "Priesthood"; ☐ 74MA5-4, **Demos Shakarian**, "A Vision Fulfilled"; ☐ 74MA5-5, **Ken Copeland**, "Stewards Unto God"

\$5.00 each; all 5 for \$20.00

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

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

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

BOOK ORDER FORM

DESCRIPTION	QTY.	PRICE	TOTAL
FGBMFI HISTORIC CHURCH SERIES			
The Acts of the Holy Spirit in the CHURCH OF CHRIST Today (100)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the CATHOLICS Today (102)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the BAPTISTS Today (104)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the EPISCOPALIANS Today (105)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the LUTHERANS Today (106)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the UNITED METHODISTS Today (107)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the PRESBYTERIANS Today (108)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the NAZARENES Today (112)		\$1.00	
The Acts of the Holy Spirit Among the DISCIPLES OF CHRIST Today (116)		\$1.00	

MORE FGBMFI BOOKS

GOD and the LAWMAN (164)	\$1.00
Physicians Examine the Baptism in the Holy Spirit (110)	50c
Attorneys' Evidence on the Baptism in the Holy Spirit (109)	50c
VOICES of the MILITARY (138)	50c
Steps to the Upper Room (101)	75c
Charisma in the 20th Century Church (103)	50c
The Shakarian Story (114)	50c

OTHER BOOKS

The Cross and the Switchblade—Dave Wilkerson (121)	1.25	
They Speak With Other Tongues—John Sherrill (111)	\$1.25	
A New Song—Pat Boone (166)	\$1.45	
I Believe in Miracles—Kathryn Kuhlman (143)	\$1.25	
High Adventure—George Otis (163) (Paperback)	\$1.45	
“Hey God!”—Frank Foglio (165)	\$1.95	
Face Up With a Miracle—Don Basham (120)	\$1.25	
The Spirit Bade Me Go—David DuPlessis (118)	95c	
Christ the Healer—F. F. Bosworth (117)	\$2.95	
15 Steps Out—Bob Mumford (153)	\$1.95	
Jesus is Coming Soon—Rex Humbard (168)	\$1.25	
GARDNER ALL 5 FOR \$2.00	Seven Scriptural Signs—Velmer Gardner (149)	25c
	Healing for You—Velmer Gardner (147)	50c
	World's Meanest Thief—Velmer Gardner (150)	50c
	From Darkness to Light—Velmer Gardner (151)	50c
	Reality, Results, Receiving of Holy Spirit—Gardner (148)	\$1.00

REMITTANCE
MUST
ACCOMPANY
ORDER

Total gross cost

Calif. residents add 6% sales tax

Donations for postage will be appreciated

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Above prices valid through 9/30/75

Please Print or Type

"He shall give His angels charge over thee . . ." Psalm 91:11

wings of

by FRANK FOGLIO

Real Estate Developer, San Diego, California; Author; International Director,
Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

WHAT SEEMED to be a routine flight from Richland, Washington to Spokane recently, was instead a life-shaking experience for myself, my wife, Julie, and Richard Shakarian, son of Demos Shakarian and president of Youth Crusades of America.

On April 6, 1975, the three of us boarded a small 18-passenger Cascade Airways Beechcraft 99 along with three other passengers and two crewmen. We had spent the weekend speaking at charismatic conferences. It is routine at times for Julie and me to make three or four such trips a week while ministering for the Lord Jesus Christ. But what happened on that particular flight was certainly far from routine!

We buckled our seat belts, the plane taxied along the runway, we were given the usual flight announcements by the captain, and the plane took off. We had only ascended to about 4,000 feet when smoke began to fill the rear of the plane. To get the attention of the pilot, I gave a shrill

whistle and all of us began to yell that apparently something was burning under the floorboards. The copilot came to check it out and decided that the heater had caused the problem. It would have to be shut off and our ride would be a little chilly and uncomfortable, but he seemed confident that the problem had been solved. As the plane continued to ascend, ice gradually formed on the wings and windows.

Our thirty-five minute flight was nearly completed and the pilot was getting ready to land at the Spokane International Airport. Except for the lack of heat, everything appeared normal, and we had been engaged in conversation with each other and with a young man seated in front of us, who, we discovered, was also a born-again Christian. Suddenly, however, it was noticeable that our descent had been checked and that the plane was again ascending. The captain explained that the landing gears were not responding to the automatic system and that he was in



protection

"We removed all sharp objects from our pockets, leaned as far forward as possible, and were prepared for whatever would happen. **This was it!**"





Frank Foglio



Julie Foglio



Richard Shakarian

touch with the airport tower to receive instruction to manually release them. For a long time he conversed back and forth with the tower and after following all given instructions, found out that the manually operated backup system also would not function.

One passenger said he was a mechanic and would like to help. The only tool on the whole plane was a pen knife. With it he helped the men remove rugs, pull up seats, take off some metal flooring and get to the mechanism that controlled the landing gear. They worked and worked, but to no avail.

By this time the realization dawned upon us that we were in real trouble. Julie began to cry, but I took her hand and Richard's, and the three of us began to pray and search our hearts, knowing that this could be the end—but we were ready. Our thoughts went to our lovely daughter and son and their families; Richard's went to his, and though our hearts

were aching God gave us assurance that He was with us and with them.

By now at least two hours had gone by, and as we continued in prayer, suddenly God gave me a vision such as I had never had before. *I clearly saw three angels underneath the plane, flitting back and forth like hummingbirds between the two wings and the landing gear!* A great peace came over me, and I felt impressed to move to the back of the plane by the door to prepare for a rough landing and a fast exit.

Before we did so, my wife was led to ask a young man sitting by us a very important question. Tapping him on the shoulder, she said, "Sir, please do not panic when I ask you this, but if we do not make it, do you know the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour? If not, please ask Him to come into your heart now." He assured her that he would, and he did.

We circled the airport for more than four hours to use up as much



Cascade Airways Beechcraft 99, after 1,000-ft. "dry run" minus landing gear.

fuel as possible, until we could wait no longer. Fog was rapidly closing in over the runway and would soon make a good landing almost impossible. But as we prayed, the sun came through the clouds and seemed to take all the ice off the wings and windows. We could feel its warmth. It was so beautiful to experience the peace that only God could give in such a time. Julie broke out singing loudly, filling the entire plane with worship and praise to God, not caring who heard her.

In the meantime I studied very carefully how we should prepare ourselves to exit once the plane came to a stop. Although we had used up most of the fuel, there still remained the possibility of fire and explosion. The runway below was filled with 1,000 feet of foam in preparation for an airplane belly landing. Fire trucks and ambulances were in readiness, and a crew in asbestos suits stood by for any eventuality.

We removed all sharp objects from

our pockets, leaned as far forward as possible, and were prepared for whatever would happen. *This was it!* After a trial run, the pilot brought the plane down with a thud, overshooting 400 feet of the foam and sliding on the remaining 600 feet of foam. The plane was moving so rapidly that it went through the foam very quickly and hit the dry runway, continuing on at a rapid rate of speed for over 1,000 feet. Amid the sound of crunching metal, sparks flew dangerously from beneath the aircraft as it finally ground to a halt. The minute we stopped, I had the door open and got Julie and Richard off the plane. Thank God, there was no fire.

The aircraft had stayed on a steady course, and many said it was one of the most perfect landings they had ever seen. It was no wonder—*three angels had guided it in all the way!* One of the passengers said, as tears filled his eyes, "I was an agnostic, but you folks really love the Lord."

As the plane scraped the runway

my seat was torn loose, throwing me forward, then backward. Although I didn't realize it at first, I suffered a number of injuries, including a shoulder separation, a chipped right elbow, a fractured disc and three other bruised discs. One of my vertebrae was also out of alignment. But, thank God, I am alive to tell this story. Julie suffered a whiplash and Richard sustained a sprained ankle and a cracked rib.

We found out that the electrical switches enclosed in a sealed unit on

the plane had failed to turn off a motor which lifted the plane's wheels upon takeoff. The motor then burned out and froze into one position, preventing use of a mechanical backup system that otherwise would have worked. It was estimated that \$10,000 damage had been done to the plane.

We give God all the glory for sparing our lives. It pays to serve Him. It feels good to be on the ground and know that the Lord has spared us for perhaps a greater ministry than we have ever known. Praise His holy name. ■



LIKE MONEY IN THE BANK

TAX SAVINGS . . . that will produce more for you and the **Lord's Work**.

When you use appreciated property or securities to fund a Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International Annuity Trust or Unitrust, you **avoid capital gains tax**.

You also receive a current income **tax deduction**.

These funds produce a generous income for you **for life**.

After that there are **estate and inheritance tax savings** and the remainder goes directly to the Lord's Work without passing through probate.

There are other benefits, too. For more information, please return the coupon.

Clip and Mail:

Please send information on Annuity Trusts and Unitrusts. ☐ I would also appreciate a copy of "A Guide To Your Christian Will."

Miss, Mr., Mrs. _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Date of Birth _____ Occupation _____

V975



the arena of faith

by REV. FREDERICK K. PRICE

Pastor, Crenshaw Christian Center, Inglewood, California

ALMOST EVERY Christian believes that God has the power and the ability to heal everybody of every sickness and every disease known to mankind. However, many are in doubt about whether or not healing is for *all*, or that it is for *today*.

Is it God's will for every one of His children to walk in divine health? Acts 10:38 tells us that God anointed Jesus with the power of the Holy Spirit to heal all that were oppressed of the devil. Satan had oppressed them and Jesus set all of them free. After studying the Scriptures to see what God—not tradition or denomination—said about healing, I came to

the conclusion that God desires that we all be in good health.

Years ago while in junior high school, I noticed a growth about the size of a green pea in the left side of my chest cavity. It didn't bother me then, but as time went on that growth grew to the size of a silver dollar, floating right beneath the mammary gland. As its size increased, so did its sensitivity. As a grown man I could not stand for my coat to lay against my chest.

At that time I attended a church whose denominational teachings led me to believe that God no longer

(Please turn to page 26)



This month (September 13-28) several hundred Full Gospel Business Men and their wives will again minister throughout Italy as they did last year at this time. Following are excerpts from a few of the many letters received by Angelo Ferri, European-Rome Conference Chairman, as a result of the 1974 ministry in Italy.

"May the blessing of God continue to rest upon you! Two weeks have passed since we parted from each other. I had never before felt such longing to meet Christian friends again as I feel it now. Surely God has had the victory here in Italy during this past month; at this time I can only say: Oh God be merciful to me and use me for the glory of thine and for the salvation of many.

"I wish I could talk to you and tell how thrilled I am in my heart; but I can only tell you that the fire is kindled and that it is still burning on in the hearts of the people of my churches.

"Gladly I like to tell you of the joy the Lord gave me, in seeing His Word confirmed with signs and miracles. I hope others have also written to

glorify and testify of God's love for us.

"I feel the duty of doing it much more because I manifested unbrotherly sentiments toward the Full Gospel Business Men, having negatively expressed my opinion in their ways of evangelization. Now I too can say: I know one thing; I was blind and now I see.

"I met these brothers from the U.S.A. and was assigned in Rome as interpreter to a group of 24 of them to go to Florence. And so from September 19-25 we went up and down the Florentina city giving out tracts and inviting people to our meetings.

"We thank the Lord for what He did in those days. I still remember the evening when Brother Ralph Marinacci gave his testimony, giving



“Dear ANGELO”



the church a push to have one sentiment, one vision. Many souls testified of being healed by the Lord. We thank him, the pastor and all the community of Florence, for having manifested such great love.

“The great work had not started yet. From September 26-28 these brothers, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, started the Convention in the Palazzo dei Congressi in Rome. I will never forget the music, the singing, the messages and the glory of God.

“On Friday night I was called to take part in praying for the sick. I was tired and full of prejudices, but when the Lord started to perform miracles visible to every human eye, I felt a great struggle in my being. I had a terrible night. Saturday the

Lord kept on working so miraculously that my sentiments and my life changed entirely. Now I see Jesus living among us. The miracles were many and visible. From that night on I met many that testify of having being healed of bad sickness and baptized in the Holy Spirit. To God I give praise and thanks, and I thank the brothers that responded to the call of God and came to us in Italy.

“May God give us a great awakening that will shake our life and give strength to our faith. Jesus Christ is the same as yesterday, today and forever eternally.”

Onofrio Miccolis; Monte S. Biagio

“The Full Gospel Business Men merit our thanks for having visited us in Italy. With pleasure we re-



Historic church buildings are seen everywhere in colorful Italy.

member the days passed with the group here in Bologna and the nice days at the Palace of Congress in Rome. We saw healings and salvation with the baptism in the Holy Spirit. My wife had the privilege to talk to your wife at length, the dear sister Maria. We both remember you in our prayers and ask God to compensate you and defend you from your enemies."

Silvano Arcangeli; Bologna

"The FGBMFI Airlift to Italy contributed great blessings to our churches. Those who visited our area were a great inspiration to all."

Angelo Nesta; Vincenza

"I am an 18-year-old girl who discovered Jesus a few months ago. My brother has a sick eye. We sought a cure in Palermo. The earthly doctors told us that nothing could be

done. The eye was gone. We went to Rome but there, too, he couldn't be helped. In Rome a sister in Jesus gave me your little book *La prosperita e una conseguenza* and told me that an American brother has the gift of healing. I would like very much to bring this child to America and have the brother lay hands on him. This is impossible. I ask you to pray for the child; and if you know the brother who has the healing gift, ask him to pray for him. Please excuse my writing to you but reading your book and noting your faith I felt the need of writing. In a prophecy it was to me revealed that if I firmly believe, our celestial Father and potent Jesus will act."

Vaccarella Antonietta; Palermo, Sicily

"I want to express my gratitude for having made it possible for Robert Ashcroft to come to Italy, because



Italian artisans often display their wares in the public marketplace.

you can't imagine with what great benediction we were filled from the ministry of this brother. Moreover, I want to tell you that some day you can come with the other men of the Full Gospel and hold a meeting in Milano. I was told by Brother Perna that Milano was on your itinerary in 1974 but in the last moment the program was changed."

Giuseppe Piccolo; Milan

"I am the pastor of the church in L'Aquila. We have many memories of you all which we will never forget.

"Brother Monetti told me that you left an offer of \$1,000 that by changing it in lire is 600.000 (seicentomila-lire) to go for the reduction of the debt for the acquisition of the building of the Chiesa dei L'Aquila. May our Lord bless you abundantly for what you have done. We feel in our heart to evangelize this city and the whole zone; so stay near us with your prayer. Affectionate regards to you, your family, and the brothers that cooperate with you, especially the ones who came to L'Aquila. They have been very affectionate and full of Christian testimony."

Giuseppi Pelaggi; L'Aquila

"I am the interpreter for the group that went to L'Aquila. I will never forget the marvelous days that I passed with the American brothers.

"The coming of the FGBMFI in Italy has been a particular blessing

for everybody, and an incentive for searching for the Lord with more vigor, because as He says in His Word, He hasn't changed but is the same yesterday, today and eternally. Sometimes our heart changes, but He is the same. Glory to His holy name.

"Recently I was in France where I visited some churches. I told the people what the Lord did in Italy last September. He continues to bless in the churches and we want to pray that God keeps blessing, not Italy only, but the entire world."

Ourelio Fragnito; Beuevento

"I have a copy of your booklet *La prosperita e una conseguenza (Prosperity is a Product)*, translated in Italian from VOICE, March, 1974, for distribution during the European-Rome Conference).

"Many years ago the Lord called me as missionary in Calabria where He has blessed our work by bringing many souls to the foot of the cross. I would like to ask you for more copies of your booklet, and if you have others or any other material for evangelization, because often we evangelize in tents and give much out in the way of brochures. The printing costs here have reached up to the stars and often we have no literature to distribute to this hungry humanity for the Word of the Lord. If you can help us, we will be very grateful."

Paolo Giovannini; Cosenza ■

THE ARENA OF FAITH

(Continued from page 21)

healed the sick, so I went to a surgeon to have the tumor removed. I thank God for the medical profession, but it is limited. Doctors prescribe and operate—but God heals. The operation was a success and I was notified that the tumor was not malignant. However, the doctor warned me that this type of tumor often travels to the other side if removed.

Sometime later while showering I noticed a little pea-sized growth under the skin on the right side of my chest. This time it grew very rapidly. In the matter of a year it was back to the silver dollar size and caused me great pain.

By this time (January 1972) I knew from the Scriptures that healing was in the atonement (Isa. 53:5; I Peter 2:24), so I took my Bible and declared my healing according to the Word of God. Nothing happened, but I stood in agreement with the Word. The growth increased in size, and the pain as well. For over three hundred days, I said, "Father, I thank you, for in agreement with your Word I believe that I'm healed." Satan screamed in my ear, "*Fred Price, you*

are a fanatic. You are going to die and you're out there preaching healing to your congregation, telling them that God wills for everybody to be healed. What are they going to think when they bring you up dead?" That rattled my teeth, but my reply was, "Devil, I have it on the authority of my heavenly Father who said that not one jot or tittle shall fail from His Word until it is all fulfilled. I believe that in January I received my healing." He said, "Well, if you're *really* healed, why don't you touch it and see if it's still there?" I said, "Oh, no, Satan; I'm not healed because I *look* like it or *feel* like it; *I'm healed because the Word says it.*" If the enemy of our souls (and bodies) can get us into the natural realm—walking by *sight*—he'll destroy us. But if we keep him in the arena of *faith*, we'll put him under our feet and wipe him out. Hebrews 11:1 refers to faith in the evidence of things not seen, and that describes my faith perfectly.

The latter part of November, eleven months later, while showering I noticed that my chest pain was gone. I dropped the cloth and grabbed my chest. *The tumor was gone—disappeared!* God had healed me! ■

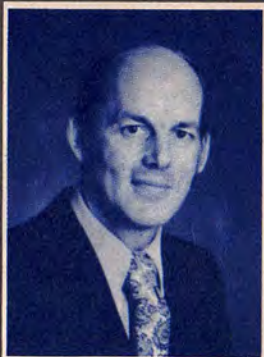
"HOW TO START A FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP CHAPTER"

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

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

Blessed are the Obedient

by ROBERT W. WARD



THE MOST important day of my life occurred in 1962 when I confessed Jesus as my Saviour and made Him Lord of my life. I was truly born again that day—and *knew it*.

Not long afterward I followed my Lord in baptism and joined the church, attending regularly on Sunday mornings at first, then Sunday evenings, and much later Wednesday evening prayer meetings. Though drinking had not been a serious problem, Jesus convinced me that it

was wrong and released me completely from it. Even my conversation changed. Work in the Sunday school office and ushering made me feel I was serving Him. I was so grateful it seemed I couldn't do enough.

All these things were fine, but my heart still wanted more of Him. Believing this could be achieved through service, I began to pray for the Lord to use me in an even greater capacity. Soon I was elected to the church finance committee, began to regularly

BOB WARD, 44, is a native and lifelong resident of Anderson, Indiana. He is employed as a designer in the Product Engineering Drafting Dept. of Delco-Remy, where he has worked for 25 years, designing in particular the Alternating Current Generator (Delcotron) used on all General Motors vehicles and by many independent customers. Ward entered local politics in 1973 to prepare for election to the office of mayor this year. He won the May primary and is now gearing for the mayoral election in November. His main issue is honesty and integrity in city government based on proven Christian principles.

teach Sunday school, and even gave an occasional talk from the pulpit. My activities in the church seemed endless, but somehow Jesus didn't seem as close to me then as He had the day I was saved. This troubled me greatly.

I began to search the Bible for more light, plodding my way through the New Testament during 1965 and 1966. The Word began to speak seriously to me. I began more and more to pray aloud, especially in my car when driving alone. Each day as soon as I backed out of the driveway I would begin to pray and talk with the Lord for about four miles until leaving the car in the factory parking lot. And every day as I prayed it seemed God would meet me and I would ask him to show me how to draw closer to Him. On weekends when I didn't work, those precious times of communion were missed. An ever increasing schedule of church activities filled the hours—more committees, more programs—but all this did not satisfy my hunger to know more of Jesus. In fact, it seemed that hunger was increased.

Our congregation selected me to be an alternate delegate to our denominational conference in 1967. I thought this was really going to be it! Away out there on the west coast, with the help and prayers of all those Christians who would be gathered there, surely I would find a new and closer walk with Jesus. However, that bal-

loon of hope burst and I returned home somewhat confused. Nevertheless I had learned one great truth—that it wasn't organization, programs, church jobs, or even my own family that could lead me into a deeper life with Jesus. It was His faithfulness in meeting me in earnest prayer that

**“I began to talk
to God as a child
to his father.”**

made Him seem so very, very close.

This pattern continued for the balance of that year and even on into 1969 and through two more annual conferences. My Bible study increased during those two years, and my prayer life deepened. Even the *way* I prayed changed. Instead of just asking for things, I praised Him more—instead of trying to pray beautiful prayers, I began to just talk to Him as a child to its father. And I began to be quiet and listen for an answer.

In the summer of 1969, when our church services were temporarily suspended for the vacation season, I began to visit other churches with my family on Sunday nights. On Wednesdays when my wife had choir practice I visited still other assemblies. Once I visited two Pentecostal churches in

one evening. Often at night I'd go to the back yard or to the garage and pray for God to let me know more intimately the living Jesus. But I always added: "Please, God, no tongues," though I'd never heard anyone speak in tongues, even in the Pentecostal churches visited.

"The urge was so great that I repeated the word several times."

One morning in late 1969 I backed out of my driveway and, as usual, began to pray as I drove. Again the Holy Spirit drew very near. Suddenly I didn't want to pray—I just wanted to exclaim, "Zoom!" That seemed pretty foolish, but the urge was so great that I repeated the word several times. Then to my amazement words began to pour out in a language that was strange to me.

Two days later I was driving across town to the grocery and suddenly was amazed to realize I had been praying in a new tongue or language for nearly six blocks! I began to thank Jesus over and over, and turned my car toward the home of a lady I remembered had told me of having had a similar experience. I simply *had* to share this wonderful

thing with someone who would understand it. The moment she saw me she knew what had happened.

Having completed my errands I arrived home about 9:30 p.m. to find my wife asleep in a chair. I awakened her and said, "Ellen, guess what's happened!" Then this new language poured forth again. I began to pray for my wife to receive this same experience—began to pray in English, then once more lapsed into my beautiful new language. It seemed Jesus was immersing me in His Holy Spirit and it was like a great sea of love. It was glorious!

Every day since this high adventure began, I've been walking with and trying to be obedient to the Holy Spirit. This I know—*Jesus is alive!* He is so very real to me! And the Scriptures are food and life to me as they are unfolded through the Holy Spirit. Since receiving the Baptism, my life has become and is becoming more and more sensitive to His voice and so personally aware of the utter validity of His Word. My wife and I attended our first prayer and Bible study group where we sang, prayed, praised, studied and shared with one another the new things Jesus has been doing among us. It was there I first publicly testified of having received the Baptism. It was great!

Today we rejoice that not only my wife and I but both of our daughters have also received the baptism

International Directors: United States

ALABAMA: William Abercrombie, 1413 Woodland Ave., Birmingham, 35211 • **Gene E. Evans,** 752 Chestnut St., Gadsden, 35901. **ALASKA:** Howard Alexander, 1032 Kellum, Fairbanks, 99701. **ARIZONA:** Bryan Smith, P.O. Box 1465, Glendale, 85301 • **Carl Williams,** 5919 E. Edgemont, Scottsdale, 85257. **ARKANSAS:** Lawrence E. Tedder, 4 Laramie West, No. Little Rock, 72116. **CALIFORNIA:** Miner Arganbright, P.O. Box 8586, La Crescenta, 91214 • **Enoch Christoffersen,** P.O. Box 337, Turlock, 95380 • **Peter Congellieri,** 30636 Palos Verdes Dr. E., Rancho Palos Verdes, 90274 • **Frank Cordeiro,** 4050 Peralta Blvd., Suite B, Fre-94541 • **Frank Foglio,** P.O. Box 22057, San Diego, 92122 • **Darrell Hon,** 102 Monarch Bay, So. Laguna, 92677 • **Sherwin B. McCurdy,** 3620 So. Pacific St., San Pedro, 90731 • **Arthur Nersasian,** 3613 Greenmeadow Dr., Fullerton, 92632 • **Clifton A. Powell,** 5250 Huntington Dr., Redding, 96001 • **Steve Shakarian,** 816 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles, 90017 • **Paul Toberty,** 13622 Yellowstone, Santa Ana, 92705. **COLORADO:** Elmer Lewis, Box 355, Denver, 80201 • **Gerald D. Walker,** Box 355, Denver, 80201. **CONNECTICUT:** Dr. John F. Barton, 12 Finger Ln., W. Hartford, 06107. **FLORIDA:** Charles Crisafulli, Rt. 2, Box 860, Merritt Island, 32952 • **Albert D'Arpa,** P.O. Box 4574, Tampa, 33607 • **Dr. Wiley Douglas Fowler, Jr.,** 1501 Big Tree Rd., Neptune Beach, 32233 • **Russ Gray,** 8350 Biscayne Blvd., Miami, 33138 • **Sam Rudd,** 33 Isla Bahia, Ft. Lauderdale, 33316 • **Woodrow Smith,** P.O. Box 5636, Pensacola, 32505. **GEORGIA:** Kermit C. Bradford, Room 215, Civil Court Bldg., Atlanta, 30303 • **Lynwood Maddox,** 3490 Emporor Way, Tucker, 30084. **HAWAII:** Ike Akamine, 3009 Polohi, Honolulu, 96817. **IDAHO:** James B. Howell, 517 No. 19th St., Boise, 83703. **ILLINOIS:** Henry F. Carlson, 564 W. Fulton, Chicago, 60606 • **Grant E. Spong,** 530 Garys Dr., Antioch, 60002. **INDIANA:** Ray Bullard, 1905 Homewood, Mishawaka, 46544 • **David Trenum,** 3362 Tara Ln., Indianapolis, 46224. **KANSAS:** Bill Gebrosky, 255 No. Holyoke, Wichita, 67208. **KENTUCKY:** Robert R. Shelley, 3000 Mississippi St., Paducah, 42001. **LOUISIANA:** Dr. Jere Melilli, 7170 Boyce Dr., Baton Rouge, 70809 • **Jack Moore,** 6129 Line Ave., Shreveport, 71106. **MARYLAND:** William Miles, Rt. 1, Montgomery Rd., Ellicott City, 21043 • **Charles E. Nash,** 6302 Orchard Rd., Linthicum, 21090 • **Linwood P. Safford,** Rt. 1, Ednor Rd., Silver Springs, 20904 • **Col. Speed Wilson,** USMC Ret., 12009 Tildenwood Dr., Rockville, 20852. **MASSACHUSETTS:** Ernie Tavilla, 9 John Poulter Rd., Lexington, 02173. **MICHIGAN:** Joseph Ninowski, 13341 W. Ten Mile Rd., Oak Park, 48237. **MINNESOTA:** James L. Raber, 2051 Birch Street, White Bear Lake, 55110. **MISSISSIPPI:** Dr. William R. Keller, 314 No. Magnolia St., Laurel, 39440. **MISSOURI:** Robert Engle, Shelbyville, 63469 • **Claud McCulley,** 6510 Leschen, St. Louis, 63121 • **Walter C. Moore,** R.R. 1, Box 282, Arnold, 63010 • **Bill Norwood,** 11601 Oak St., Kansas City, 64114. **NEBRASKA:** Robert Hensel, 708 East 28th, Kearney, 68847. **NEW JERSEY:** Dan Malachuk, 185 North

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

International Directors: Canada

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

International Directors: Australia

H. W. Langenberg, 52 North St., Swanbourne (Perth), 6010 • **J. H. McKewen,** 99 Grata St., Manly West, Brisbane, 4179 • **Ronald Ostler,**

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

International Directors: Overseas

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

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

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

SIX SCRIPTURAL STEPS TO SALVATION

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

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

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

3. **CONFESS:** "If we confess our sins,
 he is faithful and just to forgive us our
 sins, and to cleanse us from all un-
 righteousness" (1 John 1:9). "With the
 mouth confession is made unto salva-
 tion" (Romans 10:10). The Lord awaits
 your admission of guilt.

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

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

shalt believe in thine heart that God
 hath raised Him from the dead, thou
 shalt be saved" (Romans 10:9). "He
 that believeth and is baptized shall be
 saved; but he that believeth not shall
 be damned" (Mark 16:16). Believe in
 the finished work of Christ on the cross.

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

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

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

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE/ZIP

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

COMMUNIQUE: CHAPTERS and CONVENTIONS

CRUISE TO NASSAU: A FELLOWSHIP "FIRST"

March 3, 1975 was a momentous day in the history of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, as 240 Christian men and women boarded the beautiful *Emerald Seas* in Miami harbor for an aesthetically and spiritually exciting convention and witnessing cruise to Nassau in the Bahama Islands.

After a twenty-four-hour trip, during which all hands aboard got acquainted and enjoyed some fine meals, an inspirational evening service, and a good night's rest, the ship docked in Nassau harbor. The group breakfasted, attended a seminar, then

took a limousine tour of the city. Following lunch, the conventioners organized into groups and passed out some 6,000 tracts and copies of VOICE magazine, at the same time extending invitations to attend the two-day conference beginning that evening in the Governor's Hall of the Sheraton British Colonial Hotel. Those who gave out the literature were pleased with the response.

That night, Sir Milo Butler, Governor General of the Bahamas welcomed the conventioners, as did the secretary of the Island Council of Churches. Their messages were fol-

Pictured at the Nassau convention are: (front row, from left) Stunce Williams, president of the Nassau chapter; John Templeton, financier; Sir Milo Butler, Governor General of the Bahama Islands; Lady Butler and her grandson; Tom Ashcraft, a vice president of FGBMFI; David Rushton, tour director; (back row, from left) FGBMFI directors W. E. Shaw, Bill Norwood, Earl Prickett (also a vice president), Sam Rudd and Ralph Marinacci.



lowed by stirring testimonies from several United States-based international directors of the Fellowship and ministers. One of the hotel's lady employees also told how some of our directors had met her at the door before the meeting and led her to accept Jesus Christ as her Saviour.

The next day's activities were very similar to the first's, with speeches by a prominent dentist and John Templeton, a local financier. The following afternoon the group set sail on the return journey to Miami. That evening, after another delicious meal they all joined in a time of fellowship, worship and praise on board ship. Before the night was over, three of the ship's band members stood in the middle of the ballroom praying, while three waitresses prayed on the other side of the room. One man was overheard to say in a bar, referring to the testimony given earlier by an official of the Israeli government, "That guy really got to me!" Later he was seen talking with Costa Dier and the Israeli official about the Lord.

The last evening of the cruise, March 7, the group held a midnight testimony meeting. Before retiring, about 4:00 a.m., Earl Prickett and David Rushton were able to point the ship's band leader to the Lord.

At six a.m. the conventioners disembarked in Miami with one of the finest missionary tours in the Fellowship's history behind them. ■

THIRD DIMENSIONAL VALUE

AN UNSEEN "third dimensional value" of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship within each community of America is none other than the Holy Spirit "undercurrent" that accomplishes things we often



cannot see nor seldom hear about. But God is faithful to His Word and the Spirit honors those who faithfully bring that Word into illumination, whether visible or invisible.

James W. Gerrard, president of the San Bernardino Valley chapter is thrilled to share the testimonies received by mail of two who have been touched recently by the Spirit of God in their meetings.

Wycliffe translator James Walker, who was on furlough in California during the past school year, writes to share from Mexico what the Spirit is doing there. Not only is Jim a Bible translator, but he also helps to train other translators. He is now beginning his fourth year in Mexico where he and his wife are working on completing 150 different dialects, many of them going back to the early-day Aztecs. more ▶

Two years ago Jim and Mary Walker came to a San Bernardino chapter meeting wanting to learn more about the baptism in the Holy Spirit. Having believed and received, they are now working with many other missionaries so that they too can enjoy the fulness of the Spirit. He writes:

"We have been having very profitable prayer and Bible study groups with the focus of late on truly forgiving any and every one who has ever offended us, from childhood up to the present.

"By actual count there are now over 50 Wycliffe members and translators in Mexico who have received the Baptism, and the number is still growing. We have a great expectancy that the Lord is going to do a new thing in our midst."

FGBMFI and an Open Door

Another young man, Steve Horning, attended only one meeting of the Full Gospel Business Men in San Bernardino, responded to the altar call, dedicated his life to the full-time service of the Lord, then went to Argentina to translate for missionary Ezra Coppin. "He got so blessed," writes Jim Gerrard, "that he stayed down there and continued his miracle-ministry. *He is still there!*"

Steve Horning recalls how in his past the Lord prepared him, trained him, and brought him to the place today where he can minister in Ar-

gentina. After graduating from high school as the best Spanish language student that had ever attended that school, he went to the University of the Pacific, Elbert Covell College in Stockton, California. In this four-year university all courses are taught in Spanish by Latin American professors. During these years he developed a great affinity for Argentina, her people, her history, her culture. When on an exchange program to Costa Rica, he regularly visited the Argentine embassy.

Then, in August 1974 he attended the San Bernardino chapter meeting. He testifies:

"In the matter of an hour I saw my whole life's design and purpose illuminate for the first time. Earlier that day I had received a contract to open an interpreting firm in the San Bernardino area, but now the Lord, at just the right time, opened the door for me to go to Argentina to translate the Word and to minister in His name. Although I knew little about the Fellowship, God used it and Ezra Coppin, the guest speaker of that meeting, to bring me into my life's work."

These are just two of the countless multitudes who have received Jesus and the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and have since had a completely new life ministering and witnessing for Him because of their contact with the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. ■

New FGBMFI World Headquarters Site and Building approved in 2nd Historic Directors' Meeting in Chicago, May 1-3



The Fellowship has owned its present office building and site since 1959, and for years it has been adequate. But when God revealed how to accomplish the vision He gave through the Worldwide Outreach Plan in 1974, it became obvious that a larger facility would be needed. So a committee of international directors was appointed under the chairmanship of Paul Toberty, successful Southern California builder and developer. This committee was charged with finding a new, larger site.

The Fellowship's goal is to reach people for God, not erect buildings, so when the committee made its report to the directors at their May meeting, they began to question what to do.

Then the Lord spoke with tongues and interpretation through Dr. Douglas Fowler, international director from Neptune Beach, Florida: **" . . . now even in your councils you have spoken of seed faith. You have spoken of a small seed being multiplied into a vast harvest. I say unto you this night, 'plant me a seed; plant me a seed and watch me grow it. Watch me water it and watch me multiply it, and behold, you will see a miracle come forth before your eyes.'"**

Without further discussion, the Board of Directors voted unanimously in approval of the six-acre site the committee had chosen, and approved the architect's drawing as shown.



As Paul Toberty gave the Headquarters Building Committee report, Friday, May 2, the international directors made notes and raised questions. Then God gave the final answer through Dr. Douglas Fowler (M.D.) and the vote of approval was unanimous. At a banquet that night, President Demos Shakarian and others rejoiced over the unanimity of spirit and purpose.



**INTERNATIONAL REGIONAL HIGHLIGHTS
EASTER WEEK IN SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA**





8.



9.



10.



11.



12.



13.



14.

1. San Francisco Hilton, scene of '72 "halo" incident, was convention site March 26-29. 2. Frank Cordeiro, Bay area businessman and international director, chaired the event. 3. Ronny Svenhard, Oakland baker and chapter president, was co-chairman. 4. Dr. Robert Schuller, founder and senior minister of the 6,000-member Garden Grove (Calif.) Community Church, was a main speaker. 5. Albert R. Coady, founder-director of St. Justin's Theological Seminary, Davis, Calif., and one of the convention's main speakers, is a bishop in the Holy Apostolic Catholic Church (Syro-Chaldean Rite). 6. On Good Friday, Dr. Michael Esses, Spirit-filled Hebrew Christian, with his wife, Betty Lee, performed the "Passover Ritual" with a New Testament emphasis, after which Holy Communion was served. 7. Elements used in the Passover Ritual. 8. Mrs. Esses was also the Ladies' Luncheon speaker. 9. Tom DuBois, former light opera star, thrilled the audience with his renditions of Gospel songs. 10. Harold Stahly, Portland, Ore. businessman, spoke of God's guidance and blessings in his life. 11. David Barnard, pastor of Holy Spirit Center, meeting in San Francisco's Towne House, was instrumental in starting an FGBMFI chapter in that city. 12. Jose Pascua, account executive for Omega Advertising Inc., spoke of the growing impact of the Fellowship's TV program, GOOD NEWS. 13. Lonnard Decker, president of the Hayward chapter, did much to insure a smoothly run convention. 14. Capacity crowds filled the huge ballroom for the evening meetings.



Conventions and Rallies

ANCHORAGE, ALASKA

September 11-13, 1975

Captain Cook Hotel

Harold Rounds/Dr. Richard L. Day, Co-Chmn.
2607 Fairbanks, Anchorage, AK 99503

COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

September 11-13, 1975

Columbia-Sheraton Inn

J. E. B. Wallace/W. E. Shaw, Co-Chmn.
306 Pittsdowne Rd., Columbia, SC 29210

HEART OF AMERICA

(Kansas City, Missouri)

October 1-4, 1975

Hotel Muehlebach

James L. Webb/Bill Norwood, Co-Chmn.
6108 North West Oakcrest Dr.,
Kansas City, MO 64151

GULF COAST (Mobile, Alabama)

October 2-4, 1975

Admiral Semmes Hotel

Norman Briggs/Dr. Wm. Keller, Co-Chmn.
1400 Vega Dr., Mobile, AL 36609

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

October 2-4, 1975

Spokane-Sheraton Hotel

Leonard A. Sampson/L. L. Fletcher/
Don Skidmore, Co-Chmn.

Term Box 2851, Spokane, WA 99220

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

October 2-4, 1975

Owens Auditorium

Reidy Lawing/Ogburn Yates, Co-Chmn.
P.O. Box 701, Charlotte, NC 28201

PALM SPRINGS INLAND, CALIFORNIA

October 2-4, 1975

Riviera Hotel

Tony Salerno/Domenick Parenti, Co-Chmn.
2288 E. Amado Rd., Palm Springs, CA 92262

REDDING, CALIFORNIA

October 2-4, 1975

Holiday Inn

Clifton A. Powell/Harold Becker, Co-Chmn.
5250 Huntington Dr., Redding, CA 96001

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

October 8-11, 1975

Pick Congress Hotel

Henry Carlson/Grant Spong, Co-Chmn.
564 W. Fulton St., Chicago, IL 60605

OKANAGAN/KELOWNA, B.C., CANADA

October 16-18, 1975

Capri Motor Hotel

Bill Scott/J. Keith David, Co-Chmn.
454 Barkley Rd., Kelowna, B.C., Canada

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

(Int'l Regional)

October 29-November 1, 1975

Hyatt Regency Hotel

Hoyt Elliott, Chairman
P.O. Box 96, Nashville, TN 37202

MID-EUROPEAN INT'L

(Braunschweig, Germany)

October 30-November 1, 1975

Hotel Atrium

John Andor, Chairman
33 Braunschweig, Postfach 2928, W. Germany