

FULL GOSPEL
MEN'S
VOICE

SEE PAGE THREE

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Full Gospel Men's Voice

"Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice
is to the sons of man." Proverbs 8:4

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Editor

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**Beginning Among The Young People In A Mennonite School,
Moving Into A Mennonite Church Two Hundred Miles Away,
Then In A Mennonite Home With Supernatural Manifestations,
We Saw The Visitation Of God To The Mennonites**

The same God who manifested Himself supernaturally to Moses and the Children of Israel in the Old Testament and through Jesus Christ to those of His day in the New Testament, moved through the Holy Spirit among the Mennonites in these times. The Book of the Acts of the Apostles records no greater supernatural manifestation of God than this record of His visitation to the Mennonites, first in the School, next in the Church, and then in the Home.

BY GERALD DERSTINE

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS in Northern Minnesota in 1954, 73 pupils were enrolled to participate in a week of Bible training in a church known as Loman Mennonite Church. There were eight ministers called as instructors in this one week Bible school. I was the moderator of this school and taught the subject, "The Second Coming of Christ".

This was the third year a school of this type was conducted at this same place. The first year there were four young people saved on the last day of the school week. The following year there were seven young people brought to Christ on the final day of the school week. This year we noticed that among the enrolled pupils we had fourteen unsaved pupils. Amongst these that were unsaved were several Indians of the Chippewa Indian Reserva-

tion. This brought great concern to us as faculty, and one of the teachers suggested to me that an effort be made to cause these young unsaved pupils to come to Christ in the first part of the school week. This would make it possible for the pupils to enjoy the remainder of the Bible school as Christians. The suggestion of fasting and prayer was accepted by the one minister and approved and accepted by another minister and myself. We were willing to give up eating food until we would see these fourteen young people find Jesus Christ as their Saviour.

The school began according to schedule on Monday morning and Monday was an ordinary school day. On Tuesday, being the second day of the classes, this was the first rewarding day of our efforts in fasting and prayer to see the unsaved become Christians.

CONCERNING PHOTOGRAPH ON FRONT COVER

The photograph of Mennonite Evangelist Gerald Derstine which appears on the front cover of this issue of Full Gospel Men's Voice was taken as he recently addressed a Chapter meeting of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, with which he has closely associated himself, having been a special speaker at Chapter meetings and at Regional and International Conventions. This testimony is one of the most unusual ever carried by Full Gospel Men's Voice.

One young student gave his heart to Jesus Christ after the final class on the subject, "Prayer", led by one of the ministers of the school. This boy found Jesus Christ as His Saviour and was very happy with the joy and peace he had in his heart.

Classes were started on Wednesday in the morning as usual and by noon-time there was an unusual moving of the Spirit of God, with conviction upon the young people; and at the close of the period on Wednesday at noontime, there were thirteen other young people who had given their hearts to Jesus Christ, thereby making fourteen young people having been saved. We were all very happy to see our prayers answered this quickly.

Thursday we had classes as usual in the morning and I suggested to others of the faculty members that it would be well if we could conduct a street meeting at International Falls in the afternoon period. This period was ordinarily given over to recreation and free period for the students to enjoy themselves in whatever they would desire in a social manner. However, the other ministers agreed, thinking it was a good suggestion, and we asked for a show of hands as to how many would enjoy going to International Falls to participate in a street meeting. To my amazement all the young people in school raised their hands showing a desire to participate in this street meeting. Necessary arrangements were made to take the young people to the J. C. Penney Department Store street corner. Permission was granted by the Chief of Police of International Falls for the use of the sidewalk and also permission was granted by the J. C. Penney Department Store management for the use of the front of their show window

to stand the young people as they sang gospel songs. We were thrilled when the manager of the J. C. Penney Store invited us to come inside, up onto the balcony to have a meeting for those that were inside the store.

We recruited four of the oldest of the students to go into all of the beer joints and pass out gospel tracts at every opportunity in these places. Also there were six of the oldest girls appointed to go into the department stores and pass out gospel tracts and four others were to go up and down the streets passing out tracts to everyone they met. This system proved very effective. The remainder of us went into the J. C. Penney Store up onto the balcony where the manager said we could stand and sing and do as we pleased in this service. And we had all the young people, boys and girls, to sing gospel songs such as, "Power in the Blood", "Victory in Jesus", and other spiritual songs. Also several of the young people volunteered to give their testimony to those in the audience in the store. Office workers came out to listen as the young people gave their testimony with great sincerity and enthusiasm in their hearts. The young people that had just found Jesus as their Saviour the day before, or two days prior, gave testimonies with great sincerity from the depth of their heart.

From here we went on home to the school headquarters at Loman. That evening, when it was time for the class period, I felt it was proper to give the young people a chance to give expression as to the joy they experienced in their street meeting witnessing during the afternoon. I asked for a show of hands as to how many would desire to give a testimony in this service, but since we only had ten minutes of time

to do this, we would be limited to only a few testimonies. To my amazement, all the young people that were on the street meeting had a desire to give a testimony.

As the moderator, I knew this would take too much time. Therefore, I had to think of something to cause them not to all give testimony in order that we might have our classes according to schedule. I asked the second time for those that were very sincere and felt very desperately that it was of the Lord that they should stand to their feet and wait their turn to give their testimony and remain standing until they would speak. They all stood to their feet! I did not know what to do, as I did not want to slight them or be a respecter of persons and allow some to testify and others not.

As a third thought struck my mind, I suggested that those that were very sincere and earnestly feeling that what they had to say would be a great benefit to the whole congregation, I asked them to remain standing and take turns one by one to come up behind the rostrum on the platform where I was standing and face the whole congregation and give their testimony from this particular place. The remainder of the students were to be seated.

None of the students sat down. All remained standing as they all desired and were willing to give an earnest testimony to the whole congregation. I did not know what to do, as we were limited in time, and to listen to 50 or more testimonies would take too much time. One of the teachers suggested that he give up the time for his class and allow the young people to testify. This being on a Thursday evening, we allowed the young people to begin to

testify at our regular normal time of starting classes. This was the beginning of the unusual phenonema of supernatural effect which took place. Testimonies were very interesting and proved to be a blessing to all the young people. Then the strange happenings began to take place.

One of the young boys who had given his heart to Christ two days previous came to the front weeping and knelt down. I came by his side and asked him what his trouble was. He said he wanted his mother and father to know Jesus Christ as their Saviour the same as he had found Christ as his Saviour. This was quite unusual and strange to take place in our church, for a young person to be weeping out loud, praying for some of his loved ones. However, as I judged it and discerned that this would be all right and proper, we allowed him to remain and pray. Then a second individual came forward, crying and praying in the same fashion, this being an older boy of Indian descent. This boy was weeping out loud, and knelt down in the front. I came to his side, asking what his trouble was. He also wanted his mother to find Jesus Christ as he had found the Lord.

By this time, strange feelings were beginning to be felt within us as faculty members and leaders, for we noticed others of the young people were beginning to receive an unusual outpouring and conviction. The next strange thing that took place was that these two that were in the front were beginning to shake and tremble in a violent manner. This was very unusual, but what was to follow was even more unusual. These boys crumbled to the floor, lying on the floor, shaking violently and acting very pe-

cular and strange. Immediately our minds told us that the Devil had entered into these individuals.

Just then, someone half-way back in the congregation to my right crumbled off of their chair onto the floor, causing a disturbance, and they also were shaking very strangely and acting very unusual. Then a girl sitting at the front end of the church, to my right, went off of her chair onto the floor, prostrate. However, this girl did not shake. She just lay very still, with her eyes closed. Two of her girl friends looked at her, and when I came over to investigate, the two girls asked me whether this girl might be dead. I looked at the girl who was lying prostrate on the floor and told the girls I was certain that she would be all right. However, in my mind, I was not too certain as to why she was in this condition.

The atmosphere of the Bible school at this moment was charged to such a degree that fear began to enter into our hearts. We began to pray for these that were lying on the floor, calling on God to the best of our ability and laying hands on the individuals. We pleaded the blood and sang, "Power in the Blood." We did everything we knew how, asking God to set them free.

It looked as though the Devil was controlling their bodies, as they would shake on the floor and go through strange demonstrations. There were still others that fell off their chairs onto the floor. There were as many as eight, lying on the floor, shaking and acting very strange, while the others were praying and calling on God to help us in this time of great need.

My mind recalled the times when

we would pray and ask God to pour out His Spirit upon us. I would pray, asking God to let happen what happened on the day of Pentecost if it was His will that the world today might see the mighty hand and supernatural workings of His Holy Spirit. As I thought of my former prayers I wondered, "Could this be something of that nature?" However, I couldn't understand why the strangeness and why the fear which seemed to strike us was hovering in our lives.

Just then I noticed that they began to quake with their mouth, and their jaws would go up and down and they would utter strange sounds. It was, as it were, stammering lips, and the question came to our mind, "Was this what the Bible called speaking with other tongues?" This, to us, was an unusual phenomenon, for we never had experienced these things in our services before. We have never taught these things and do not sanction the gifts of the Spirit, such as the supernatural, to be for our day. But we were seeing this taking place at this moment and the best we could think of was that this must be what the Bible teaches in First Corinthians 12 and 14, the speaking with other tongues.

The principal and founder of the school picked up one of the young girls while she was in the state of trembling and speaking with tongues and took her back into the cloakroom. He knew that to speak with other tongues with no one interpreting was out of order for a church service. For everyone that he took back, one or two others fell down in their place, so he gave up trying to keep the meeting in order.

It seemed that every time we

tried to bring things under control in some manner, instead of it getting under control, it seemed as though others went down under the power of the Spirit.

These were very strange moments, and I went out through the side door to get a breath of fresh air and asked God, silently, to please help us in this hour of desperation. But, rather, it grew worse and worse. It was a bedlam in the service, as the students were crying and praying, calling on God to deliver those that were lying on the floor in seemingly a dire condition. This went on for approximately two hours or more before one boy seemed to come to a place where he was in a peaceful attitude. He was still in a trance, but he began to smile with a heavenly glow on his face, and one could tell that he was seeing something and enjoying something of reality which we did not see. Just then his lips began to move and his voice was heard as he spoke in audible words which were intelligible and spoke, as it were, in an ecstatic manner, one word at a time, saying: "*Turn in your Bibles to Acts 2:17 and 18 and you shall understand.*"

We did not know what these verses were, but very eagerly immediately turned to these verses in the Bible which read, "And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams, and on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit, and they shall prophesy." This was altogether a new text for us as we have never preached from these verses in our sermon ma-

terial, being that this has been a scripture which has been already fulfilled in the early church New Testament days. We quickly told everyone else that was available to turn in their Bibles to those verses. It made me feel very happy and grateful because this was the first intelligible and scriptural thing which was taking place. It made me think very seriously and made all of us think very seriously since what had taken place was scriptural.

Just then the others, all in order, began to come out of the violent condition and began to speak in intelligible words and quote certain scripture passages and speak things of future effect. There were those that would speak saying that the time was short, Jesus was coming back quickly. We should put our whole heart and soul into the work of the Lord. We should study the scriptures earnestly and pray earnestly — pray without ceasing. Many words of exhortation came from the lips of these young people who were lying on the floor in a trance. I had never seen anything of this nature before and no one else in the school, including the faculty members, had ever seen things of this effect take place before. It seemed like everything was under control of the same Spirit that caused it to happen in the beginning.

This service went on into the late hours of the night and into the early hours of the morning. There were those of the students lying on the floor in a trance, for as long as three hours, singing, and quoting scripture passages, while some were singing songs with words that were poetical and would rhyme, praising God and praising Jesus Christ. There were others that

saw visions of Jesus Christ. Some saw visions of Heaven; others heard the angelic host singing continually. There was a great time of rejoicing. My own heart welled up with great joy at times as we would hear what was coming forth from the lips of these young people which let us know very definitely that this was being ordered directly from God. It caused others to confess their sins and to weep with conviction. It caused us to search our hearts, asking God to forgive us of our wrong attitudes and other things which might not have been right in the sight of God. Many were weeping and confessing and others were making restitution one with another. This was true revival as we would read about in the Bible. There were as many as eight to ten lying on the floor giving forth different songs which were beautiful and there were different groups of young people assembled around each one, listening to what was coming from their lips while in a trance on the floor.

This was altogether something new and strange, but we could not deny the fact that it was happening and that it was real and that it caused our hearts to fear and to tremble as we were hearing true things concerning the facts of the last days of our world. It was hard for me to reconcile the fact that God was possibly answering our prayers. We had prayed earnestly for many, many months, praying for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. I recalled the time when we asked our congregation which I was pastoring in the Mennonite Church at Strawberry Lake, Minnesota, to set aside every Wednesday and Friday to pray and fast over breakfast and lunch time, praying for revival, for the moving of God's Holy Spirit in our generation.

We prayed in this manner for nearly a year, but seemingly no outstanding visible results took place until this particular time. My heart was thrilled and at the same time was filled with great trembling and fear wondering what was going to happen next and also wondering if the young people would become normal again, or if they would be this way all their lifetime.

At different times they would come out of this condition and would tell us what they had seen. They would testify to us that they would not know what they said, did not know they were saying anything to us, but they were having a vision of Heaven, or a vision of Jesus Christ, or a vision of the glory world. We could not help but believe it as we saw the sincerity and earnestness in the faces of the students as they would testify to what they had seen and heard. It caused great conviction to come upon our hearts. There were others that were fearful to such an extent that they angrily went out of the school believing that this was an emotional uprising which stemmed from the works of the flesh and of the Devil.

This particular Thursday night service lasted until 5:30 in the morning. At a quarter of six I was able to leave the building and go to bed and sleep until eight o'clock that same morning. At eight o'clock, we came back to the school building to prepare for our Friday morning classes. To my amazement, I entered into the building and noticed there were two young people on the floor again as it happened the night previous. In my heart and in my mind I believed that this was not going to happen on Friday. I figured that it would all be over after they would get rest. But the strange phenomena took place again on Friday

which disrupted all of our classes for Friday. All day there were individuals that would prophesy as they lay on the floor, going through strange visions and experiences which convinced us that we were living in a strange and an unusual time, a time which was of great searching of the scriptures!

* * *

From the School, this visitation of God to the Mennonites moved into a Church two hundred miles away, and then into a Home. Two more articles will record these supernatural manifestations of a great and good yet sovereign God.

BURNED OUT FOR THEE

BY CHARLES COWAN

When I am dying, how glad I will be
That the lamp of my life has been
burned out for Thee.

I shall not mind whatever I gave,
Labor or money, one heathen to save.

I shall not mind that the way has been
rough!

That Thy dear feet led the way was
enough.

When I am dying, how glad I will be
That the lamp of my life has been
burned out for Thee.

HAPPINESS ABIDES WITH FAITH AND LOVE

Nobody knows where happiness waits,
Across what meadows, within what gates.

Sometimes for an hour it walks by one's side,
Then veers like the wind or turns like the tide.
When I was a child it was everywhere;
It danced in the sunlight, it sang in the air,

It pulsed through the notes of my mother's song
And the arms of my father, straight and strong.

Nobody knows where happiness dwells,
Or how to snare it by charms or spells;
It can fly like a lark; it can bud like a rose,
But the secret of happiness nobody knows.

This much is true: it will not depart
From the way of a tender and loving heart;
It can veer like the wind, it can turn like the tide,
But in souls that have faith it will still abide!

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Box 711, Los Angeles 53, California, U.S.A.

**I Was Associate Editor And Director Of Publication
For The International League Of The Militant Godless
And Helped Found Many Existing Free-Thought Societies, But**

CHRIST WAS THE ANSWER TO MY ATHEISM

BY RALPH E. UNDERWOOD

I WAS BORN of Christian parents. My mother died when I was only seven years old, and it was necessary to send me to an orphanage. Though recommended to my father as being a Christian home, it was anything but Christian. Five years of incarceration in that home was more than enough to turn me against religion. I got started wrong and I became a God-hater instead of a God-lover. I embraced atheism in its entirety. I was convinced that God was a myth and that Christ was not necessary. I regarded the Bible as a Jewish "scrap-book" filled with absurd legends. To this day I believe my bitter experiences as a boy turned me toward atheism.

Determined to acquire an education, I devoted many hours to studying and reading in public libraries. I was particularly interested in anti-religious addresses, and I read all the standard free-thought literature: Paine, Ingersoll, Voltaire, and others. Joining hands with other infidels, I soon became an active worker for the cause. While yet in my early teens, I started delivering lectures against religion. This I did in a most blasphemous fashion. I referred to my general activities as "pulling Jehovah's whiskers," and I used other terrible blasphemous expressions which I now shudder to even think of and hesitate to repeat. My tongue was tipped with acid when I spoke; my friends called me the "champion blasphemer."

I traveled over the country, lectured and debated in many of the large cities, distributed thousands of copies of infidel books and pamphlets, and waged a tireless warfare against Christianity. In Chicago I met a man, Martin S. Charles, who was to become my colleague and inseparable partner in atheism. A more zealous, blasphemous, hard-working team of atheists could not be found anywhere. In many parts of America, there still exist infidel and free-thought societies that were founded by Martin S. Charles and Ralph E. Underwood. In 1931, we founded the Godless Age Publishing Company, with headquarters in San Francisco, California. We printed and distributed thousands of copies of booklets and folders, as well as the official organ of the American branch of the International League of the Militant Godless, a monthly magazine known as the Godless World. Martin S. Charles was the owner and editor of this magazine, while I was the associate editor and director of publication.

One day, a great tragedy entered into the life of my friend, Charles. The loss of his wife left him heart-broken and disconsolate. He soon lost all interest in our work and became subject to extreme melancholy. He started to wander aimlessly about the country in a vain attempt to find relief. He eventually reached the place where he thought of suicide as the only way out of his troubles. On three

different occasions, I intervened in the nick of time to prevent him from taking his own life; twice I found poison fumes in the garage. He had closed the garage doors and let the engine run, while he sat in the car awaiting certain death.

I decided to leave the city for a visit with my family in Oregon. I remained only a few days, fearing that I would find my friend Charles dead when I returned. And he had expected to be dead; so much so in fact, that he had left instructions for me to dispose of his remains with a typical atheist funeral. He had instructed me to personally conduct his funeral and to permit no minister of the gospel, under any circumstances, to say anything over his body, or, he wrote, "I will get up and call him a liar." But when I returned, Charles was far from dead. In fact, he was very much alive! Wonder of wonders, he had actually found God!

The evening of my return to the city, I had conducted a street-corner meeting at a busy downtown intersection. Before a crowd of several hundred persons, I had launched into a blasphemous attack on religion, much to the delight of my godless listeners. But one of my listeners was not delighted. That was my friend, Martin S. Charles, who had spent most of the day searching for me after learning that I had returned to the city that morning. At the close of my address, I went over to where Charles stood with his back to a store window, and I asked how he liked my talk, expecting the usual reply.

I was surprised when he informed me that he didn't like it. He seemed to be steeling himself to say something very important and serious. And very

shortly he let it out. I'll never forget the feeling of utter surprise and shock that came over me, when my friend told me that we were both wrong in our beliefs, that there was a God after all!

"Ralph," he said, "I know you won't be able to understand, but I have found God all over again; found Him just as I knew Him in my boyhood days!" No, I didn't understand. How could I understand; I had been steeped in unbelief from boyhood and had never known the heavenly Father. Mine wasn't a case of being a backslider. I had never had any knowledge of God in the first place. To say that I was thunderstruck at Charles' statement is putting it mild! I was left speechless. Such a thing was unthinkable. So I decided to humor him. If he insisted on being "saved," then I would let him be saved. I patted him on the shoulder and said, "Of course you're saved." But he knew that I didn't mean it and told me as much.

The days passed. I heard from the lips of my friend the old but ever-new story of Jesus the Christ. I had never heard it in just that way before. It wasn't as though I were hearing a prepared sermon dealing with what God can do, but I was hearing a man testify to what God had done! How wonderful it is to proclaim the glad tidings of salvation through individual witnessing! Charles exhorted me day and night. I often remark that he preached the longest sermon I ever heard. It lasted day and night for about ten days. I can thank God to this hour for his persistence. One day he succeeded in talking me into kneeling with him in prayer. I wasn't the least bit interested in his prayer. While he prayed for my soul, I gazed at the

wallpaper, bored to distraction.

A few days later, Charles invited me to go to church. Of course, I didn't want to go, but I finally consented, after much coaxing. I felt rather out-of-place in the house of God, and especially so when I saw a young man there who was the leader of a group of gospel workers who conducted street meetings on the same corner where I conducted my atheistic meetings. On several occasions, I had so incited the fury of the street mob against him and his co-workers that they were driven from the street. But he always returned, sooner or later, wearing the same smile and displaying the same courage that I so secretly admired. He was an 18-carat Christian and had no desire to seek revenge; he was seeking souls for Christ.

As I stood there in that church hoping that this young man would not see me, he suddenly looked straight at me, and his eyes grew wide with surprise. Rushing down the aisle, he came toward me. Fearing for my safety, I looked around for some way out of the building. He grabbed me by the hand and told me how happy he was to see me. Several shook hands with me, some rather timidly. But not a person was the least bit offensive. For the first time in my life, I was looking at people who lived up to the "love thine enemies" creed. At least, it was my first contact with them, so far as I knew.

I can't recall the sermon that night; but I was beginning to suffer from an old-fashioned case of conviction of sin. And when conviction seizes upon the heart of the unsaved, there is no peace or rest for that person until he seeks the face of God. I didn't sleep well. I was beginning to doubt my unbeliefs.

It seemed that the very foundations of my atheism slowly crumbled and fell at my feet. A feeling of remorse was clutching at my heart. I could hear my old father reprimanding me for my infidelity.

My desire to know the truth eventually triumphed. One evening, I went to Church with Charles, and when the invitation was given, I went forward to the altar, dropped to my knees, and tried to pray, but it seemed that unseen hands clutched at my throat. I could literally feel the pressure on my throat. The words that I tried to form were cut off before they passed my lips. At a late hour, almost midnight, I had still uttered not a word and I decided to go home, fearing that I was keeping others there who wanted to leave.

It seems that God spoke to two of the men who had been kneeling with me at the altar. They walked out with me, and together with Charles, we went to my room. At their suggestion, we four kneeled on the floor, and for nearly two hours, those three men prayed earnestly for my soul, asking God to reveal Himself to my heart.

As the hour approached two a.m., I had a terrifying vision of myself standing before the judgment throne of God. Some will argue that my vision was purely imaginary; but to me it was real. I realized the awfulness of my position and my immediate need for "outside" help. I could see myself standing before God, my friend pleading my case for me, but myself uttering not a word in my own behalf. I suddenly had a great desire to speak for myself, and it was then that I commenced to pray, for the first time in my life.

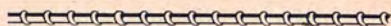
From the depths of my being, I

talked to God. And my prayers did not go unheeded! The first prayer I had ever uttered brought about the most wonderful experience I had ever had. That night I was gloriously saved! My doubts and fears fled like the wind, and from that hour to the present I have never wondered for one instant about salvation.

My conversion took place in the headquarters building of the godless movement. I was literally a "brand plucked from the burning." The experiences of Charles and myself was the most astounding thing that ever happened in the atheistic movement.

Today, almost six years after my experience with God, I am combating atheism in every way possible, and trying by all means to win the lost to the Saviour!

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. Matt. 10:32.



THIS DAY IS MINE

This day is mine to mar or make:
God keep me strong and true;
Let me no erring by-path take,
No doubtful action do.

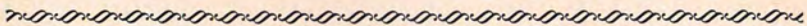
Grant me when the setting sun
This fleeting day shall end,
I may rejoice o'er something done,
Be richer by a friend.

Let all I meet along the way
Speak well of me tonight;
I would not have the humblest say
I'd hurt him by a slight.

Let there be something true and fine,
When night slips down to tell
That I have lived this day of mine
Not selfishly but well!



*The Lord gave the Word: Great was
the company of those that published it.
Psalm 68:11.*



TWO FGBMFI TOURS PLANNED TO INCLUDE

WORLD PENTECOSTAL CONFERENCE, JERUSALEM, ISRAEL,
MAY 19-21, 1961.

FGBMFI EUROPEAN CONVENTION, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND,
MAY 23-26, 1961.

AN AROUND-THE-WORLD ALL-EXPENSE TOUR,
INCLUDING BOTH CONVENTIONS.

A HOLY LAND-EUROPEAN ALL-EXPENSE TOUR,
INCLUDING BOTH CONVENTIONS.

For Information and Brochures Write:

Dr. Irvine J. Harrison, 528 W. 17th St., Santa Ana, Calif.



Eighth Annual Convention Still Stirring Men

Right up to the time of going to press, reports continue to come in concerning the stirring effect that the Eighth Annual Convention of FGBMFI at Tulsa, Oklahoma, had upon the hearts and minds and lives of men. The latest such report comes from Har-

lan S. Bollman, of Moberly, Missouri, who became so stirred that he cannot rest until he becomes busy working for the Lord through FGBMFI.

Chapters, too, are moving forth under the leading of the Lord through the officers and directors who were



Here are some additional photographs of those who participated in the great Convention:
 Eugene Walker Demos Shakarian Nick Timko Monte Troxel
 Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krause The Klaudt Indian Family
 Darrell Hon and Daughter Rabbi Jacob Rabinowitz

stirred at the Convention.

Following Rabbi Jack Robin's Tulsa, West Coast and Denver meetings, he began a month-long across-the-nation

tour under the auspices of our various Chapters, beginning with several meetings in the Minneapolis, Minnesota, area under the sponsorship of Vice-Pres-



Here are some additional photographs of those who participated in the great Convention:
 Art Wilson-Richard DuBois Velmer Gardner Vep Ellis General Medina-Ray Morelock
 Alfred Valdez, Jr. Roy Pogue, Ben Swett, Casey Jones
 Jewel Rose Senator Arthur Bonhomme Reuben Lynch John Osteen

ident Clayton E. Sonmore. Then he held a number of meetings in the Chicago, Illinois, area under the supervision of Director Henry F. Carlson. Director Earl Prickett has arranged for numerous other meetings across the Eastern section of the country, culminating at the Regional Convention at Atlantic City, New Jersey, with a meet-

ing sponsored by Director Russ Gray at Miami Beach, Florida, coming before the Atlantic City Convention.

Other Regional Conventions coming up early next year will be at Phoenix, Arizona, under the sponsorship of Director Carl E. Williams, and at Washington, D. C., under the sponsorship of Director Linwood P. Safford.



Here are some additional photographs of those who participated in the great Convention:

Larry Hammond	Henry Carlson	Gerald Derstine	John Olson
Grant Wacker	Jack Moore	Clifford Ford	Martin Conflenti
Carl Petty	Oral Roberts	Al Konsmo	Miner Arganbright

Much interest is being shown in the coming World Pentecostal Convention in Jerusalem, Israel, next May, followed by the European FGBMFI Convention at Zurich, Switzerland.

Preparations for the Ninth Annual International FGBMFI Convention at Miami Beach, Florida, are already under way, and reservations are being made. International Director Russ

Gray and his wife, Dorothy, are stirring their area for the Convention.

Other areas, such as Hawaii and Washington State, and Texas are making plans for Regional Conventions following the Miami Beach Convention.

Although much of the interest and activity are a direct result of the moving of God through FGBMFI, the Tulsa Convention was used by Him.



Here are some additional photographs of those who participated in the great Convention:

Harvey Watson	James Brown	Tom Ashcraft	Lee Braxton
Frank Foglio	Kenneth Rupp	William Branham	Clayton Sonmore
Samuel Rudd	Fred Doerflein	Linwood Maddox	Gordon Lindsay

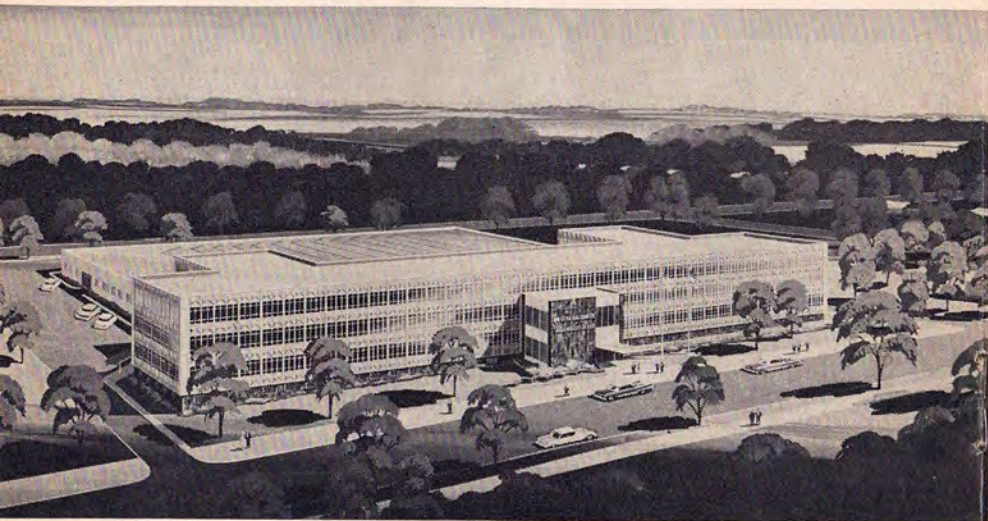
Assemblies Of God Start Three-Million-Dollar Unit

GROUND HAS BEEN BROKEN for the nearly three-million-dollar Assemblies of God administration building at 1435 Boonville Avenue, Springfield, Missouri, and construction was started immediately.

Granted the contracting bid was Sharp Brothers of Kansas City. The company has promised to complete the job in 350 calendar days. Cost of the building has been set at \$2,915,000, excluding equipment. Combined, the present printing plant and equipment and the administration building will represent an investment of almost six million dollars.

Charles W. H. Scott, assistant general superintendent of the Assemblies of God presided. Ceremonies and the groundbreaking were held on the area between the present Gospel Publishing House and Boonville Avenue. The new building will adjoin the printing plant.

Participating in the ceremonies, besides current executives of the Assemblies of God, were four retired officials: Ralph M. Riggs, general superintendent until the first of this year, and active in the denomination from its founding in 1914, offered the prayer of consecration; J. Roswell Flower, retired



The above photograph is of the architect's conception of the three-million-dollar Assemblies of God headquarters building now under construction at Springfield, Missouri. This unit, together with the publishing house on an adjoining area, will bring the total investment to almost six million dollars. When the organization was moved from Saint Louis to Springfield, a narrow little building housed the entire headquarters and the publishing house.

general secretary of the Assemblies of God and one of the founding fathers of the organization, handed the spades to those who broke the ground; E. S. Williams, general superintendent emeritus and head of the denomination from 1929 until 1949, offered the prayer of benediction; and Noel Perkin, former executive director of Foreign Missions, offered the prayer of invocation.

Others participating were: M. B. Netzel, general treasurer, who read a statement of purpose; Bert Webb, assistant general superintendent, who read the scripture; and Thomas F. Zimmerman, general superintendent, who delivered the message.

At the annual conference of Evangel College, owned and operated by the Assemblies of God, Demos Shakarian, President of FGBMFI, was one of the speakers, as he was last year. Also speaking this year was Spirit-filled Presbyterian James Brown.

Following the conference, General Superintendent Thomas Zimmerman personally guided President Shakarian through the Publishing House and on a tour of the work already begun on the new Administration Building.

In reporting on the conference, President Shakarian said: "There was a tremendous spiritual atmosphere prevalent at the conference. It is a great asset to have such schools as Evangel College and Central Bible Institute, whose faculty members have the anointing and high scholastic ability necessary to help prepare young people for life. Robert Ashcroft and Grant Wacker are making a great contribution through their leadership."

Other FGBMFI officers and directors attending were: Vice-President Nick Timko; Chairman of the Board Henry Krause; Director Linwood P. Safford.

FAMILIES DENIED GOD'S WORD

This news report comes to us from Faith of our Fathers:

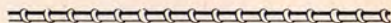
Only just recently, Reverend Marvin Doolittle, pastor of First Baptist Church of Montgomery, Louisiana, was presented with a number of Gideon Bibles by a Roman Catholic Bible-Snatching Priest!

It seems that the Gideons came through the southland awhile back giving out Bibles to all the families which had not a copy of the Word of God in their homes. A few days later, a priest, Father J. G. Going of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Montgomery, La., pops up with an armful of these Bibles — 13 to be exact — and walks into the office of Pastor Doolittle dumping the Bibles on his desk and saying:

"Here's your books. I don't want my people to read them."

Rev. Doolittle, a newcomer to Montgomery, looked at the priest and asked, "Where did you get them? They're not mine."

"Some of your people — the Gideons — left them among my parishioners and I took them away." And so saying, the priest turned and stalked out!



RADIO LOG

The FGBMFI broadcast is heard as follows:

KIEV—Glendale, California

8700 Kc. — Sat. 8:30 - 9:00 a. m.

KF5G—Los Angeles, California

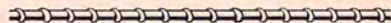
1150 Kc. — Sat. 9:30 - 10:00 p. m.

XEG—Fort Worth, Texas

1050 Kc. — Sun. 11:00 - 11:30 p. m.

XERB—San Diego, California

1090 Kc.—Sun. 11:30 - 12:00 p. m.



Denver Chapter Stirred By Rabbi Jack Robins

BY HUGH E. GRAHAM

Secretary-Treasurer Denver Chapter FGBMFI

IF JACK ROBINS feels that he will never be the same again as a result of his attendance at the Tulsa Convention last summer, the nearly 200 members and guests who attended the Denver Chapter's semi-monthly Saturday morning breakfast October 8th all agree that they will never be the same again as a result of his visit here.

This powerful, anointed man of God stirred and challenged all our hearts with his masterful handling of his message. He traced the history of Pentecost from the present hour back

thru the pages of the Bible to the very opening verses (Gen. 1:1-2) where it is stated that "The Spirit of God moved on the face of the waters". "Thus", he said, "you see the Pentecostal movement is much older than is generally conceded."

Some forty of those present in the Century Room of the beautiful Cosmopolitan Hotel were also present at the Tulsa Convention where they heard this modern Saul of Tarsus tell of his conversion to Christianity, and many of them have been playing over



Rabbi Jack Robins not only stirred the Denver Chapter meeting, but he thrilled audiences at two churches and at Colorado Springs and Pueblo. At one of the church services, a full-blooded German lady, who had been a Catholic for fifty years, was converted as the Rabbi spoke to her in her native German language. The above photo was taken at the Denver Chapter meeting. Left to right are: Vice-President Houston Gibson; Rabbi Jack Robins; President A. P. Warner; Vice-President Dr. Robert Conklin; International Director Sam Rudd; and Secretary-Treasurer Hugh E. Graham.

and over again that portion of the tapes of the convention in which he spoke. But when he came to address our breakfast meeting, they immediately recognized a great change had taken place, and when he described his experience of receiving the Baptism of the Holy Ghost a few weeks ago, they knew why the change and were thrilled.

At the close of his address, the Rabbi gave an altar call as only a Spirit-filled Rabbi could, and many responded. Several new converts were among those kneeling at the front, and many rededicated their lives to a closer walk with our Master. The spiritual tide rose higher and higher and many of the older members freely state that it was one of our greatest meetings.

International Director Sam L. Rudd and Evangelist Clifton Erickson both stated that they have rarely experienced a meeting in which they could feel the presence of God in a more pronounced manner, than this Denver Chapter meeting!

On Sunday morning following the breakfast meeting, the Rabbi was the guest minister at the First Four Square Church in their worship service. The meeting was well attended and was high-lighted when a lady who had been a Catholic for 50 years answered the altar call. She was a full-blooded German, and the Rabbi led her to the Lord in her native German language, which he speaks fluently. Beautiful Calvary Temple featured him in their evangelistic service, Sunday night, where more than a thousand listeners were thrilled by the Rabbi's testimony.

Following his arrival in Denver, arrangements were made for him to remain in the area and preach a three-day revival meeting at Colorado



Rabbi Jacob Rabinowitz
Apostle Jack Robins

Springs, and Thursday night in Pueblo, the steel city. As this is being written, word has come that a mighty outpouring of God's blessing was experienced in both cities as a result of the Rabbi's ministry there.

Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo will not soon forget Jack Robins and will anxiously look forward to his return as soon as his busy schedule will permit.

THE GRACE OF GOD

BY PHILLIP BROOKS

Do not pray for easy lives. Pray to be stronger men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your power. Pray for power equal to your tasks. Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come to you by the grace of God!

Montana Chapter Holds Annual Indian Meeting

Each year, the Montana Chapter of FGBMFI holds an Annual Full Gospel Indian Meeting on the Blood Indian Reserve in Canada. Tony Pearson actively sponsors this great event, assisted by other men from FGBMFI.

Three years ago, following the meeting, Vice-President Clifford Ford was asked to baptize the many new converts to Christ, which was the beginning of a growing interest in the things of the Lord among the Indians.

This year, Vice-President Nick Timko ministered at the meeting, with great numbers being saved and healed.

The Blood Indian Reserve is the larg-

est Indian reserve in the Dominion of Canada, comprising 353,448 acres, with a population of 2,320 Blood Indians.

Vice-President Nick Timko is one of the busiest executives in America, yet he, as is true of the men who comprise FGBMFI around the world, abandons his pressing business duties to do business for the Kingdom of God.

Backing up the men who are active in the work of FGBMFI are wives who help and encourage these men. Also, there are thousands of men and women who are contributing funds, who are praying for the Fellowship, and who are doing their part of the work, as the Lord leads and provides.



Left to right: Tony Pearson, Laurance Block, Nick Timko, and Ernest Gietz. These men took active part in the crusade among the Blood Indians this year.



Here prayer for the sick is being offered. To the left is the rostrum from which Vice-President Nick Timko ministered. In the background are Indians and wigwams.

FULL GOSPEL MEN'S VOICE HAS NEW GERMAN CHILD

The first issue of Full Gospel Men's Voice in the German language has come off the press. This publication is sponsored by FGBMFI European Director Dr. Adolph Guggenbuhl, through the Zurich, Switzerland, Chapter.

The German title of the publication is *Geschäftsmann und Christ*, interpreted in English as *Businessmen and Christ*. The Editor is Edwin Utiger.

When each issue of Full Gospel Men's Voice comes from the press, a copy is rushed by air mail to the Zurich Chapter for adaption to the Ger-

man edition.

Very appropriately, the photograph of Dr. Wernher von Braun, which was carried on the front cover of Full Gospel Men's Voice, was used as the front cover photograph of the first issue of the German edition, with his article on the inside.

The entire edition is superbly well edited and well-printed which is characteristically German, and is a high tribute to our Fellowship and to Full Gospel Men's Voice, its proud father.

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. John 3:3.

Oral Roberts And World Youth Team Honored



Immediately following the FGBMFI Convention in Tulsa, Oklahoma, Oral Roberts sent a World Youth Team on a mission around the world. After almost three months, visiting many countries, speaking to thousands, with a multitude of souls saved and bodies healed, the team concluded the tour in the Shrine Auditorium in Los Angeles, and then were honored, along with Oral and Evelyn Roberts, with a banquet at the home of Isaac Shakarian, father of FGBMFI President Demos Shakarian and grandfather of Richard Shakarian, speaker for the Youth Team. These photographs show some of those present at the banquet. The team was composed of Neil and LuWayne Eskelin, Mary Hazelton, Richard and Vangie Shakarian, and Hilliard Griffin, director. Oral Roberts expressed a deep satisfaction of the missionary accomplishment of the team.



Royal Danish Countess Is Disciple Of Christ

Back in 1946, before FGBMFI was organized, little Louise Lerche of Denmark was only eight years of age. At that time, United States Diplomat William G. Roll, who has served the United States under seven Presidents, became as a part of the Lerche family. When Louise was 14, William Roll

was a channel used by the Lord to lead her to Christ. She has been a devout Christian ever since, and William Roll has become a Director of FGBMFI.

Louise is a Royal Danish Countess, Class 1, being the daughter of a Royal Danish Count, Class 1. William Roll is a Knight of the Royal Order of Dannebrog, Class 1.

Last November, William Roll spoke at the FGBMFI Chapter in Miami, Florida, and Countess Louise sang, this being her debut in the public service of Jesus Christ, the Lord of lords and King of kings.

Just recently, Director Roll attended a gala festival at the home of Countess Louise, Lerchenborg Castle, Denmark, where he was a guest. At that occasion, Nobility Protocol required the wearing of distinguishing decorations, and Director Roll and Countess Louise were photographed in full dress.

Although Diplomat Roll spoke many languages, when he was Baptized with the Holy Spirit, God gave him another language with which to praise Him. God requires that Diplomats and Nobility have the same experience that the fishermen of Galilee had on the Day of Pentecost in the Upper Room of Jerusalem.



On the occasion of a gala festival at the home of Royal Danish Countess Louise Lerche, Lerchenborg Castle, Denmark, she and her spiritual father, Knight of the Royal Order of Dannebrog, William G. Roll, were photographed in full dress.

THE INCREASED ACTIVITY OF FGBMFI HAS INCREASED OPERATING EXPENSES OF THE FELLOWSHIP PROPORTIONATELY. MANY NEW MEMBERS OF THE 300 CLUB AND SUBSTANTIAL CONTRIBUTIONS WILL BE NECESSARY TO MEET OUR BUDGET.

VOICE CIRCULATION SOARING TO NEW HEIGHTS



The circulation of Full Gospel Men's Voice, last month, reached the greatest volume in the eight years since it was inaugurated. The photo above shows less than half the total copies of the October issue going into all parts of the free world and even behind the Iron Curtain. Helping with the mailing were, left to right: Editor Thomas R. Nickel; John McQueen; Mildred McQueen; Roberta Atkins; Gilbert Lee Long; Annette Long; Clara Nickel, who was visiting her Editor son; and Hugh Claypool.

WHEN SENDING IN GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS, BE SURE
TO SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS FOR OUR RECORDS.

Let's Not Condemn The Independents!

By DONALD GEE
Editor of "Pentecost"

INDEPENDENTS are a constant element in the Church. Their antecedents in the Bible go back as far as Eldad and Medad, who prophesied in the camp but went not out to the tabernacle (Numbers 11:26), and the unnamed evangelist in the Gospel story whom James and John wanted Jesus to forbid because "he followeth not with us" (Mark 9:38). It is significant that neither Moses nor our Lord seemed very disturbed. Rather they rejoiced at a widened circle of blessing.

Not that that puts any premium on independence. Eldad and Medad had no greater measure of the Spirit than the rest of the seventy elders, and the power of the unknown evangelist was certainly no greater than that of the twelve apostles. One of the deadly dangers of being an Independent is spiritual pride.

Of course we all know the seamy side of the denominationalism from which Independents revolt. We have seen in our own experience, even if we had not read Church history, that ecclesiastical power corrupts, and that organizations tend to develop increasing organization and bureaucracy. Denominational machinery requires numerous officers. Such have to be supported by the churches they serve. The natural man in all of us loves pride of place, whether in a tiny little local church or a big organization. We invent, or adopt, a multiplicity of titles, and easily develop a priestly hierarchy, whatever it is called. Yes—we are familiar with the whole story. And, added to all that, there is the essential formulation of

some kind of creed, or doctrinal basis of fellowship, otherwise our denomination is formless and futile. We need no Independents to tell us all these things.

But a self-styled "Independent" needs to recognize that the path he has chosen has even greater dangers from which only the grace of God can deliver him. If he is gifted and capable he tends to build up a miniature isolationist denomination around himself that only perpetuates in smaller size the very evils of the large groups, without possessing their safeguards and compensations. He easily becomes a little dictator in his own right. He has no check upon his doctrine, and often develops all kinds of errors and weird ideas which his circle of admirers accept as "revelations" denied to others. He treads a slippery pathway where money and property are concerned unless a proper Trust is established. Even that is likely to perpetuate his individualistic ideas after the founder has passed on.

What is it that makes some men Independents? We thoroughly respect the sincere, but not all impress us. There are those who are misfits in the denominations because of refusal to accept proper discipline, or through personal quarrels with leaders. Others are heretics. Without being unkind we fear that some men separate themselves simply because they have not been given just the prominence in a really large group that their ego desires.

Certain personalities chafe at loyalty to constitutional minutes and collective

financial responsibilities, and yet want the benefits of some form of organized collaboration. Throughout the centuries others have grappled with the same problems, and tried to devise forms of church government that combine a maximum of local and personal independence with a minimum of legal obligations. The "Free Church" idea is deeply rooted in Protestantism, and it is Congregationalist types of church fellowship that have been adopted by our larger Pentecostal groups.

We wholeheartedly respect the thorough-going Independent, who is such in fact as well as name. He really does stand alone as a matter of either conviction or convenience. Some highly successful ministers of the Gospel, and some really great local churches, have provided illustrious examples. We have them within the Pentecostal Movement. They are not incessantly crusading against their brethren in the Gospel who choose to work within some denomination. They have fellowship in the Gospel with all. They provide no menace to true unity. Very often they enrich many.

Sometimes it is affirmed by those who continually prate about the excellence of their particular idea of church government that these things are important for spiritual power. All history shouts a denial. It is a fact that the fulness of the Spirit and success in the Gospel have been equally vouchsafed to believers within and without organized sects. We have to go far deeper than these externals to discover the true secrets of Pentecostal grace and power. It is an unpalatable truth for enthusiasts who claim scriptural authority for their particular ideas that as a matter of fact the New Testament contains no fixed pattern for

church government. The Eternal Spirit has supplied a great variety of direction to meet the diverse conditions of human need and circumstances.

There are men who are Independents by natural temperament. They are born individualists. They can only do their best work for God if they work alone. They are happier so, and perhaps their independence leaves things happier for others. Sometimes this applies to evangelists: less frequently to pastors: but occasionally to pioneer missionaries. We must accept it. Like Moses, and still more like our Lord, we must rejoice if God puts the spirit of prophecy upon them, and if devils are cast out in the Name of Jesus. These are on our side in the conflict with evil, even when they do not fight under one of our regimental banners.

This Pentecostal Revival is big enough to contain them all. The Pentecostal World Conferences are planned to allow the maximum of fellowship for all who hold the Testimony in purity and truth. It is good for our Independents occasionally to share a larger fellowship, and it is good for our organized brethren occasionally to rub shoulders with brethren whom they will never meet in the ordinary course of affairs. We can be grateful for salutary warnings against drifting into some kind of super Pentecostal World Organization, but those who indulge in continual carping criticism should take heed to their spirit.

Finally, and after all we have written above, we need to recognize that the things that have forced the Pentecostal Revival upon the attention of the Church and the world are not our ideas about church government. The other churches have had the same controversies throughout their much longer

history. There is nothing Pentecostal about that: nothing unique: nothing truly vital. It is only boring and sterile.

That which has compelled attention to the Pentecostal Revival is its worldwide missionary outreach and vision:

the great evangelistic campaigns, and impressive local assemblies with thousands of members. We must be true to our flaming Pentecostal Testimony—or perish, and deserve to. The sooner the better!

Are You Grasping for Bubbles?

By HERB JAUCHEN

Vice-President and Advertising Director Christian Life Publications

THE OTHER DAY a business man said he would give everything he had if only he could find peace of mind.

It made me think of other men like him I had known in the past few years—men who had scratched and crawled and fought their way up the ladder of success to fame, to riches, to popularity . . . only to find each and all of these to be so many bubbles . . . bubbles that burst into nothingness when finally attained. And these men also had no peace.

Our age has been called a Century of Fear. And rightly so, for today there is more unrest, more tension, more fear than ever before in the history of the world. Internationally, nationally, locally—everywhere I go, I find men are afraid, sick of heart, groping, grasping, searching, longing (if they are honest and admit it) for peace of heart, peace of mind, peace of soul.

To all of these men I have suggested the only Source, the only One, the only Hope that can provide this peace for which they are seeking—the One who, in the Bible, promised unmistakably, clearly that if you will come to Him, He will give you rest (Matt. 11:28.) Did Mohammed, Confucius, Buddha, any scientist ever talk like that? Who but the Creator could speak

such words—unless they were true?

Why not give Jesus a chance? If you are one who—like my friends—has tried almost everything else, and found that they brought only temporary contentment, at the most, why not give Jesus a chance? Find out for yourself that He truly satisfies, He never, never fails!

PARENT LOSES CHILDREN

The Church and State provides us with the following news account:

When a parent became a Presbyterian recently in Colombia he sent his children to a Presbyterian Sunday School. Roman Catholic hierarchs had the children kidnapped from their father and turned over to their uncle, a Catholic. The archdiocese offered the following explanation of its action:

"In a matter so serious as the Catholic education of children . . . responsibility may not be evaded by the capricious will of parents. The responsibility binds them still; and if they do not wish to fulfill it, then the Church, by virtue of the jurisdiction which she has over both them and their children, may take them from their care and turn them over to such persons as will give them a Catholic education."



The articles about former Jewish Rabbi Rabinowitz were most outstanding. After reading this wonderful issue, I said to God: "Oh, I must have this to give out to the Jewish people. I couldn't get anything better to give them. They need the best literature that one can get. The Gentiles don't need this, but the Jews do!" I started to pray for 200 copies of this issue of Full Gospel Men's Voice, but God spoke to my heart to ask for one thousand copies for the glory and sake of Jesus Christ who died for the Jews, also. So, by faith in God, I will reserve one thousand copies and am sending payment herewith for 200 copies to be sent at once.—Mrs. Grace A. Nelson, Denver, Colorado.

* * * *

Enclosed is our check for 40 copies of the Full Gospel Men's Voice with the Rabbi's testimony. I enjoyed this issue so tremendously. I want to give these copies to my friends. Under separate cover, I am sending the names and addresses to whom I wish the Voice sent regularly. It is getting better and better, and I must share this good news with others. I would not want to be



We have room for only a fraction of the multitude of fine letters we receive but we appreciate every one!



without the Voice, for it is so soul-inspiring. I read it through as soon as I get it. It is so effective with all the photographs. The photographs and descriptions meant so much to those of us who could not attend the Convention. Thank you and God bless you. You are doing a tremendous fine job putting out a magazine such as the Voice. — Mrs. Maurice Kramtz, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

* * * *

A sister in the Lord mailed me a copy of Full Gospel Men's Voice, which I finished in one reading. It is the most inspiring magazine I have ever read. Here is my own and a gift subscription. I would appreciate a copy of the June issue to each.—Mrs. Betty Russel, St. Petersburg, Florida.

* * * *

Please find my renewal subscription enclosed. The issue with the Rabbi's testimony and one with Jewel Rose's healing were especially good. The October issue, covering the Episcopalians, is very encouraging, revealing how God is moving by His Spirit.—Levi Peterson, Alhambra, California.

* * * *

Here is a money order for Full Gospel Men's Voice for a year. I have just had the pleasure of reading the issue with the Rabbi's testimony and it has thrilled me. I am an elderly lady, al-

most a shut-in, and this kind of literature does my soul good. I am looking forward to having this magazine coming to me monthly. God bless your work.—Mrs. R. Wheeler, Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada.

* * * *

We have just received copies of Full Gospel Men's Voice and have never read anything that stirred our hearts so much. We are ordering a subscription for ourselves and for two friends. We would like to have the issue telling of the Haiti campaign, for we are very interested in Haiti. We hear your program over XEG and think it is the most spiritual radio broadcast there is. We pray God's richest blessings on you.—Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Dumas, Springhill, Louisiana.

* * * *

Here is my own and a gift subscription. A friend at Goodwill Industries in Los Angeles, where I am Chaplain, loaned me a copy of Full Gospel Men's Voice, containing the Rabbi's testimony. I say to you, "It is terrific! You have put some tremendously vital realities on paper there!"—Chaplain Carl A. Miller, Rosemead, California.

* * * *

Here is our renewal. What we like about Full Gospel Men's Voice is that it is helping get souls saved and filled with the Holy Spirit and ready to meet the Lord. In other words, "You are getting the job done!"—V. T. Miller, Woodville, Texas.

* * * *

Enclosed is my renewal. I have always been inspired by Full Gospel Men's Voice because of the deep spirituality and by the very clear photographs. We who cannot attend the meetings and conventions enjoy the

photographs because they bring these events near to us.—Mrs. Lillian A. Johnston, Tujunga, California.

* * * *

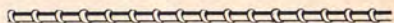
We like Full Gospel Men's Voice from cover to cover and the wonderful spiritual attitude it takes. May God bless each and every one. Here is our renewal.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boettcher, Owensville, Missouri.

* * * *

Enclosed are eight subscriptions to Full Gospel Men's Voice, two of them for the Spanish edition. I am also sending money for a bundle of the issues with the Rabbi's testimony. I was privileged to give several hundred copies of the Spanish edition of the Voice to business men here. — Mrs. Marie Searcy, Missionary, Monterrey, N. L., Mexico.

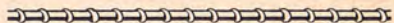
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I am enclosing \$3 for as many copies of Full Gospel Men's Voice containing the Rabbi's testimony as this will buy. We attended the Modesto, California, banquet of FGBMFI with our son-in-law, who was doubtful of the reality of Pentecost. After being in this meeting and hearing the Rabbi, he was con-



SPECIAL REDUCED RATES

Until further notice, the following reduced rates will apply for Full Gospel Men's Voice subscriptions and copies: With each one-year Subscription at \$1, a one-year Subscription to another person will be given free; Bundle Subscriptions, 18 copies each issue for a year, \$10; Current and Recent Issues, 100 copies, \$5; Assorted Back Issues, 125 copies, \$5; Current and Recent Issues, 20, \$1; Assorted Back Issues, 25, \$1; All Available Back Issues, \$2; Envelopes for mailing Voice, 100, \$1. FULL GOSPEL MEN'S VOICE, Box 711, Los Angeles 53, California, U.S.A.



vinced that the Pentecostal message is the message of the hour. Our souls were blessed beyond measure by the things we heard at the banquet meeting and by the wonderful presence of God. We want to give these copies of the Voice to others that they may know what a wonderful work the FGBMFI is doing.—John D. Freeman, Hughson, California.

* * * *

Thank you for publishing my article, "When Pentecost Fell In Minnesota," in Full Gospel Men's Voice. I trust it will bring a blessing to many a heart. Here is my subscription. I would like a few extra copies containing my article.—Mrs. Anna Vagle, Los Angeles, California.

* * * *

I have recently read seven different issues of Full Gospel Men's Voice. These surely have been an inspiration to me and to my family. I am sending you four subscriptions and an additional \$5 for as many back issues of the Voice as possible. The Jack Robins and John Osteen articles were especially fine.—William David Mays, Mays Studio, Lubbock, Texas.

* * * *

Please send twenty copies of the issue with the Rabbi's testimony. Would it be possible to have reprints made of the article, "The Poor And Lowly Who Who Hide Behind The Lord," in tract form? I could use many thousands of these. My home church is the Gospel Lighthouse, Pentecostal Church

of God, Valley Park, Missouri, where E. T. Kelley is Pastor. I have been employed by the Federal Government for eighteen years.—M. Doyle Miller, Glencoe, Missouri.

* * * *

Here is my renewal. I enjoy Full Gospel Men's Voice mighty well. I don't want to be without it, for it encourages my heart to live closer to the dear Lord. I always pass my copy along to others when I have finished reading it. May God bless your work.—Harlon C. Lockhart, Yucaipa, California.

* * * *

We enjoy Full Gospel Men's Voice and the wonderful experiences God has given so many outstanding business men, and the way they have gone out and given their testimonies around the world. Here is our renewal. God bless you and the good work you are doing.—James W. Whitacre, Freeport, Illinois.

* * * *

Enclosed is my renewal and some extra to send the Voice to some of those on the mission field. I enjoy Full Gospel Men's Voice over and above all periodicals, and I trust that it will always be as it is today: exalting the name of Jesus Christ. I am blessed each time I read testimonies such as are contained in the Voice. Truly, the story of Rabbi Robins was inspiring, and he is a modern Saul of Tarsus!—O. J. Ross, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

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Secretary Hugh R. Spence

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP

8 Wellington Street, Franklin Town, Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I.

Abraham Lincoln's Thanksgiving Proclamation

At one of the darkest hours in our Nation's history, with one of the greatest Civil Wars ever recorded raging in bitter fierceness, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, issued the following Thanksgiving Proclamation on October 3, 1863, and we wish, again, to request the people to express their heartfelt gratitude to God in response to this sacred document.

THE YEAR that is drawing toward its close has been filled with the blessing of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties, which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added, which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften the heart which is habitually insensible to the everwatchful providence of almighty God.

In the midst of a civil war of unequalled magnitude and severity, which has sometimes seemed to foreign states to invite and provoke their aggressions, peace has been preserved with all nations, order has been maintained, the laws have been respected, except in the theater of military conflict.

No human counsel hath devised, nor hath any mortal hand worked out these great things. They are the gracious gifts of the Most High God, who while dealing with us in anger for our sins, hath nevertheless remembered mercy.

It has seemed to me fit and proper that they should be solemnly, reverently, and gratefully acknowledged as with one heart and one voice by the whole American people. I do, therefore, invite my fellow-citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a day of thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens. And I recommend to them that, while offering up the ascriptions justly due to Him for singular deliverances and blessings, they do also, with humble penitence for our national perverseness and disobedience fervently implore the interposition of His almighty Hand to heal the wounds of the nation, and to restore it, as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purpose, to the full enjoyment of peace, harmony, tranquility, and union.

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