My plane arrived safely in Belize, British Honduras, Saturday morning at six. Within a few minutes I was through customs and was warmly greeted by Brother Ronald C. Bishop, the district superintendent of our church in British Honduras. Two of his daughters, Elizabeth and Mary, eleven and nine years of age, were with him. Carroll, thirteen, had stayed at home to help Sister Bishop prepare a wonderful breakfast for us.

After greetings and a few minutes' visit with the folk, I was shown to my room and a good bed, the first I had seen in twenty-four hours.

After several hours' rest I went with Brother Bishop to meet some of the officials, who were very courteous to me. They hold our missionaries in high esteem. We visited a hospital, where I saw pitiful sights which I shall never forget. Burns, breaks, snake bites, and tubercular cases (in all stages) were taking their toll. Every patient smiled when Brother Bishop came in. He carries good cheer with him and is loved by all.

Sunday was a wonderful day, starting with Sunday school at 9:00 a.m. I spoke to the primary and junior Sunday school of about one hundred and fifty. There were forty or fifty seeking the Lord; a number seemed to find victory. There were 320 in Sunday school with many coming in after the count closed. I preached to a large crowd in the morning service, with twelve or fifteen hands raised for prayer.

Sunday afternoon we visited a number of homes and contacted different individuals inviting them to the evening service. At 7:00 p.m. we had the closing service of the day. A number of government representatives, businessmen, a newspaper editor, and several schoolteachers were present. Really we had a house full of hungry people. I had excellent attention while I preached. There were twenty-five or thirty adults earnestly seeking God in the closing half hour of the service. There were a number of glorious victories.

We made our way to the mission home late at night, tired but happy. The clean, restful comfort of our missionary's home was like an oasis in the desert.
**Herald of Holiness**

**April 30, 1958**

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**1**
A Sunday in British Honduras, General Superintendent Vanderpool

**2**
Letter to a Pioneer Mother, Elizabeth Dobson McGraw

**3**
Mother Was Peculiar! Katharine DeWeck

**4**
Flowers on Mother’s Day, Grace I. Watkins

**5**
A Railroad Man’s Coal House Experience and Family Altar Pay Dividends, E. E. Hughes

**6**
You Are the Coach, Dorothy C. Haskins

**6**
Father’s Bible, Christine White

**8**
Servicemen’s First Retreat, Chaplain Samuel R. Graves, Jr.

**8**
My Mother! Ruth Vaughn

**9**
A Guide to Follow, I. Guy Nettleton

**10**
A Home Was Saved for Christ, Donald K. Ballard

**11**
As Eagles Do! Jessie Whiteside Finks

**11**
Our Gift to Mother, Katherine Burns

**12**
Editorials, Stephen S. White

**14**
From Kentucky to Colorado

**15**
Anniversaries in Abundance! Earl C. Pounds

---

**Next Week . . .**

Special issue on “Pentecost”

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**Pastor Kenneth O. Frey writes: “After serving as pastor of our church at Las Cruces for nearly four very happy years, I have resigned to accept a call to pastor our First Church in Roswell, New Mexico.”**

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**Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Rice of First Church, Greeley, Colorado, were honored by their five children, ten grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren and more than one hundred fifty friends at an open house on their golden wedding anniversary. On April 2 they had not only been married for fifty years, but also had been active members of the Greeley church for thirty-four years. Their children honored them by providing the money for a chapel to be built in their name in Swaziland, South Africa, where they have each supported a native worker for many years.**

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**Evangelist Max F. Peters has left the field to assume the pastorate of First Church at Bell Gardens, California.**

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**One Who Cares**

By MARION B. SHOEN

Our one cares for another, to bless Him, shares his happiness.

By caring for another we Open one door with heaven’s key. There’s many a stair to heaven’s gate; Who waits to share will not come late. There’s many a door to heaven’s stairs; God goes before the one who cares!

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**New Churches:**

- Tallmadge, Ohio, Akron District
- Tucson Central, Arizona District
- Dallas Farmers’ Branch, Texas
- Dallas District
- Eau Gallie and Riviera Beach, Florida
- Vallejo Floyd Terrace and Weaverville, California, North­ern California District

**FORWARD IN HOME MISSIONS**
My dear mother:

As I sat in church this January morning on the first Sunday of our church’s fiftieth anniversary, I could not help but let my mind go back across the years. In thinking of my early church relationships, you were first in my mind.

My five older brothers and I often wondered why you took us on a streetcar all the way across town to a one-room church in West End, passing along the way several beautiful edifices. When asked, you said, “Because my pastor preaches about something I have in my heart.” We still did not completely understand, but as the years passed we saw that you and the others in that little group did have something in your hearts—something that made you different. You had, among other things, a courageous spirit that caused you to go all out for your church and the things for which it stood.

How well I remember the day the congregation grew large enough to move from West End to a wooden tabernacle on Jordan Street, a tabernacle with a sawdust floor, but it was such an improvement! Years later it was torn down and a concrete basement was put in its place. This was really a miracle. Then I remember how some of you got under a burden for a superstructure to be built upon the basement, and how you went boldly day after day approaching important business men and women for donations. Finally, after years of sacrifice, toil, and prayers your dream was fulfilled.

All this time people were being saved, sanctified, and joining the church. All this time, too, the church was having a tremendous influence upon my life. Remember the year I was six? We went to the Scottsville camp meeting. We spent ten days in a one-room cabin furnished with two cots, a table, chair, and kerosene lamp. One thing I remember distinctly was being awakened often by the sound of shouting coming from somewhere on the campground by people who had “prayed through.” Many times you were among that group. Once you prayed through for your husband and six children, and God gave you the assurance that your household would be saved.

The more you enjoyed yourself, the more miserable I became, for I knew my sins had not been forgiven and I was not saved. As conviction grew, I yielded, and today I enjoy the peace that came to my heart. We went back to camp the next summer, and, after feeling the need and following your clear instructions, I was sanctified wholly. Then I wanted to join the church, and as I did, your church became my church.

It was wonderful the way our pastor “pushed” the young people, gave us places of responsibility which helped us grow spiritually and tied us to the church. During high school days we found our social life there—which greatly eliminated the temptations we would have met with other groups.

In a Nazarene college we found not only the joy and happiness that comes from associating with other Christian young people, but also that same spirit of unselfishness and sacrifice among the leaders. Salaries were small and sometimes unpaid, but there was little if any complaint. The teachers had a feeling of urgency, a knowledge that they too were building the kingdom of God. These attitudes did not go unnoticed by the students.

Then, as you know, after finishing college, my minister husband became the pastor of a one-room church very much like West End. We had the privilege of working with some of the same kind of people, preaching the same gospel, promoting the same church. From there we have labored for twenty-three years in various fields of service.

As I thought of our church this morning I’m so glad I can see that it has not changed. It has grown larger, yes, but after fifty years of growth the same spirit remains. Our people are still carrying burdens, still giving—giving money, giving themselves. New churches are still being organized, at home and abroad on thirty-five foreign fields, but best of all, sinners are still being saved and believers sanctified at an altar of prayer.

Let me thank you that I was born in the Church of the Nazarene, and I promise to be loyal and true to all that I inherited from you—one of the great pioneers.

Your loving daughter,

Elizabeth

P.S. I wish I could mail this letter to you today, but I cannot, for you have moved to your heavenly home, where you have become a part of the Church Triumphant.

APRIL 30, 1958 • (223) 3
To the accompaniment of loud, angry, and profane words, two chickens came flying over the fence that divided our yard from the neighbor's garden. The chickens were flying, but not under their own power; their necks had been thoroughly wrung.

We children had been playing hide-and-seek. Now we froze in wide-eyed horror and listened in wordless awe to the colorful language of our neighbor, Mr. Blank, as he viewed the damage Mother's prize White Rocks had wrought to a row of his tender young lettuce.

Recovering from our stunned silence, we wasted no time racing into the kitchen to inform Mother of this most shocking occurrence.

Four excited, angry children, talking all at once, described the situation most dramatically and adequately and waited to see what Mother would do. Would she rush out and shout angrily across the fence to Mr. Blank, as Mrs. Picket, on the other side of his house, often did? Or would she cry, and call Papa, and let him deliver the retaliation that surely was due our hot-tempered neighbor?

Mother did neither. Sad-faced (for these were expensive, purebred stock) but calmly, she viewed the still flapping chickens. "Bring the ax," she instructed my brother. "And heat a big kettle of water," she told Big Sister.

Soon the delicious aroma of stewing chicken permeated the house. No loss without some small gain was the general feeling as our young appetites began to look forward to suppertime. Would it be chicken and dumplings or chicken pie, I wondered.

It was to be chicken pie, I soon discovered; two of them, in fact. I watched as Mother cut her own special leaf design into the top crusts, fitted them carefully over the casseroles of savory chicken, and set them into the oven to brown golden and flaky.

I watched as she put a lemon cake together with a creamy filling, and frosted the whole with fluffy white icing and cocoanut. M-m-m! Almost like a birthday or a Sunday school picnic, thought I, as I licked the bowl.

When the chicken pies were done, Mother told the older girls to set the table, as she had to run over to Mr. Blank's for a moment. "To Mr. Blank's! What on earth for?" was the incredulous question we all cried out simultaneously.

"To take him one of the chicken pies, and a piece of cake, and to tell him I am sorry my chickens damaged his lettuce," replied Mother, matter-of-factly.

"But, Mother!" I cried, indignantly, "that mean old man! He called all of us and all of our chickens such terrible names! Why, he said—"

"Hush, Dear. Never mind what he said. Mr. Blank is a lonely, unhappy old man—and he is not a Christian. We should feel sorry for him and be very kind to him, for he is our neighbor and our responsibility. Our chickens did destroy some of his lettuce, and the least we can do is

**Flowers on Mother’s Day**

Flowers for Mother on Mother’s Day?
They are a lovely and stirring sight;
But the card you send and the words you say—
These are the glory and deep delight.

So whether your gift be roses as fair
As morning, or daisies from humbler sod,
Write singing and shining words for her
Who taught you the words you speak to God.
show him we are sorry, and try to repay the damage."

Anxiously I watched behind the snowball bush. What would happen to Mother? A man capable of wringing chickens' necks in anger might do just about anything. I picked up a large stick. Just holding it gave me a sense of security. I knew the others were watching from the dining room window. Trembling, we waited.

But there was nothing timid in Mother's manner as she went swiftly, shoulders erect, to Mr. Blank's front door, bearing the napkin-covered tray. I can still see her white apron strings blowing, and feel the knot of fear in my throat as she knocked on the door and presented her peace offering to the terrible-tempered Mr. Blank.

Poor Mr. Blank. He whose vocabulary never lacked epithets with which to express his anger now had not a word at his command! Even an outraged child could feel a tinge of pity for him as he stood there in the doorway, embarrassed, ashamed, and wordless in the face of Mother's sincere and kindly overture.

Remembering Mother as she lived and as she died, I realize that she never stepped out of character; she was always and only herself in any circumstance or situation. Her belief in God and the unshakable quality of His Word was profoundly simple. If Jesus said, "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you"—then He meant just that, and a follower of His must obey the injunction quite literally.

I have often laughingly said that Mother lived by the "Three G's." "Living the Christian life takes a certain amount of gumption," she often said, "and all the grit you can scrape up, and then, when God adds His wonderful grace, anybody can get along just fine."

One day at recess I overheard my teacher discussing Mother with another teacher. "She teaches Sunday school, does all kinds of church work, takes her religion so seriously. Writes, too; poetry, I think—you know the kind that rhymes and means something."

The other teacher shook her head. "She must be a very peculiar woman," she said.

Come to think of it, I guess Mother was a peculiar woman. I would like to be more like her!

A Railroad Man's Coal House Experience and Family Altar Pay Dividends

By E. E. HUGHES, Railroad Engineer and Nazarene Layman

As a very young man I began serving as engineer for Tennessee Central Railroad, where I have continued for fifty-three years.

Regrettably, my youth was wasted in sin. I began to really live at the age of thirty when my blinded eyes were opened. Truly, "... if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new" (II Corinthians 5:17).

While in sin I cannot recall anyone's speaking to me about my soul, but God spoke many times saying, "This is not the life for you to live." I would say to myself, I am going to quit this and that. I would resolve to do good, but in my own strength failed many times. God, the great Lover of lost souls, never once gave me up.

I was called home from work one day to find my two-year-old daughter at death's door. For many days the doctor and nurse stayed close by. I realized as never before the need of help from God. In this hour of greatest need I called on God to spare my child, promising Him that I would go to church and live differently. God was merciful to restore my dying child, and soon she was playing with her little kitten again. Oh, how grateful to God I was!

Not long after this terrible yet glorious experience (because of God's mercy), I was back in sin. How soon we can forget! One day while playing cards with my fellow workmen I noticed a Christian engineer watching me. Conviction gripped me, but I continued on in sin for two years.

Once again my child lay at death's door with scarlet fever. Again the doctor and nurse stayed close by. At once I remembered how merciful God was and how unworthy I was.

One night about midnight I went to the coal house for a scuttle of coal. Using the coal pile for an altar I began to pray, "Lord, here I am again, but not with the same promises I made before. If I need You in sickness and trouble, I need You when all is well. Won't You please
come into my heart and life? My child, Ruby, is in Your hands; may Your will be done and not mine in her behalf.” I entered the coal house an unworthy sinner but came out a redeemed soul.

On returning to the house I told the good news to my wife, promising her relief from worry. God was so merciful to spare my child again! Our home became a Christian home.

Before erecting an old-fashioned family altar we cleaned house and burned up everything belonging to the devil such as cards and dice, brewery calendars, and ragtime music. A nice new Bible and hymnal were bought and enjoyed every day instead. Only God knows what the future holds for us when we take His way.

I am the father of seven children, four of these becoming wives of Nazarene ministers. My sick child Ruby, mentioned previously, became the wife of Rev. S. W. Strickland, builder of Grace Church of the Nazarene, second largest Nazarene Church in Nashville, Tennessee. He served this church as my pastor for nineteen years. I am still a member of Grace Church, my only son is choir director, and one son-in-law is Sunday school superintendent. All my children are Christians and workers in the Church of the Nazarene, each having a family altar in the home. The Lord is helping me teach the men’s Bible class at Grace Church. The children and I have conducted two missions, witnessing the salvation of many souls. Also we have spent many years playing musical instruments and singing the gospel in Nashville, Tennessee, and surrounding countryside.

The Christian life pays great dividends. In finding Christ, I found the wealth of this world. I have present victory in my soul and greater dividends are yet ahead!

In your own home, parents, remember—

You Are the Coach

By DOROTHY C. HASKINS

Football coaches in our large universities are paid well, command the respect of students and faculty, and often are better known than the professors. They teach the players how to win the game. In other words, they teach them discipline . . . practice so many hours on the field . . . put on your sweater so you won’t catch cold . . . get enough sleep at night. They make the rules and see to it that the fellows obey them.

You too are coach of the household. You are disciplinarian. One of your biggest jobs is to teach your child the rules of life and see to it that they are obeyed.

We have recently passed through an age when discipline was at a low ebb. Child psychology went through a period when it taught that the children should not be inhibited, that inhibition led to frustration. For a generation that system was tried. Of recent years, however, the child psychologists have been rethinking their decisions. They have
decided that the proper amount of discipline gives children a feeling of security.

In a study of juvenile delinquency the conclusion was reached, "It has been pointed out repeatedly that the fundamental needs of the child are two, namely, the need of security, that is to be loved and wanted, and the need for development."* In a very real sense, discipline is part of love. We correct only those we love.

This the Bible has been telling us for centuries. "Foolishness is bound in the heart of a child; but the rod of correction shall drive it far from him" (Proverbs 22:15). "Withhold not correction from the child: for if thou beatest him with the rod, he shall not die. Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell" (Proverbs 23:13-14). "The rod and reproof give wisdom: but a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame" (Proverbs 29:15). "Correct thy son, and he shall give thee rest; yea, he shall give delight unto thy soul" (Proverbs 29:17).

Not only does the Old Testament take this attitude, but also the New Testament. "For what son is he whom the father chasteneth not? But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons" (Hebrews 12:7-8).

Chinese children stay out of mischief. It is rarely that a Chinese teen-ager gets in trouble with the law—this despite the fact that in many American cities they live in what constitutes slums. They are taught to respect their elders from babyhood. They study hard, work hard, and are disciplined.

Discipline begins in early babyhood, in the regularity of the feeding schedule, in the giving of much love, but leaving Baby alone when necessary. Discipline is especially needful when the crawler becomes a toddler.

In Evelyn's home was a beautiful hanging plant. Her friends used to laugh and warn, "Just wait until little Evie can stand; she'll soon have that down."

Evelyn wondered, Can't the most beautiful things in the house ever be safe from Evie? Can't I teach her to respect things, even when small? She decided to try.

When Evie was old enough to sit up in her crib, Evelyn picked her up, held her in her arms, and showed her the plants in the living room. "Look at the pretty flowers, look."

The baby looked: then she stretched out her tiny hands. Firmly but patiently, Evelyn said, "Careful, don't touch."

Time after time Evelyn went through this lesson. By the time Evie was ready to toddler, she knew she was to leave the pretty plants alone. When she first began to talk, she would go near the plant and whisper, "Careful, don't touch." Evelyn not only taught her child to treat beauty with respect; she had begun the early lesson of discipline.

That's the way discipline goes, up each age-bracket. The toddler must leave the pretty dish alone. Junior must learn to eat his spinach. For only as you discipline him to eat correctly will he develop enough will power to not smoke in his teens. Finally the teen-ager starts going out nights and a time is set when he reports home. You shouldn't be too rigid, as the variable always can occur in life; but there must be a time when he lets you know where he is, and what's the delay. In this day of the telephone no mother should have to worry about her son's or daughter's whereabouts.

This matter of discipline has fallen into ill repute because some parents abused it. That's a common weakness of human nature. Give some of us a little authority and it goes to our heads. There have been parents who tried to break the will of a child, demanding unreasoning obedience. It causes feelings of antagonism on the children's part.

Scripture warns, "Ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord" (Ephesians 6:4), and, "Fathers, provoke not your children to anger, lest they be discouraged" (Colossians 3:21), or as J. B. Phillips translated it, "Father, don't overcorrect your children, or they will grow up feeling inferior and frustrated" (Colossians 3:21).

Don't, therefore, expect more of children than they are capable of. Don't forget, David would never have killed the giant if King Saul had insisted that he wear his armor. David was not prepared to wear heavy armor, but he won with a slingshot. It's one of the favorable aspects of this age that junior churches have become more and more popular. The church is trying to reach the child on his level. Did you hear of the father who went to the art museum and got down on his hands and knees in front of a picture and looked up?

"What's the idea?" the museum keeper asked.

"I'm bringing my son here tomorrow, and want to see what it will look like to him."

In teaching obedience to your child, remember the Saviour spent three hours redeeming the world, three years teaching, and thirty years in obedience.

In these tumultuous days God has little need for whimpering saints. For those whose chief preoccupation is self-pity the best assignment possible is guard duty at the rear, out of sight of the enemy.—Roy E. Swim.
From the warmth of the reception as we signed in to the warmth of farewells as we signed out, our first Servicemen's Retreat was a wonderful success, spiritually, socially, and practically. Chaplain Conley Pate had done yeoman's work in making all arrangements and had the entire situation well in hand. Our retreat site was the luxurious General Walker Hotel near Berchtesgaden, Germany, high in the mountains. Many impressions I had of the retreat were shared by all or most of the 183 who attended (that figure, by the way, was excellent for a first venture).

I was impressed by the deep spirit of unity and oneness that existed. We were not all members of the Church of the Nazarene, for there were Baptist, Lutheran, Methodist, Free Methodist, Pilgrim Holiness, Presbyterian, and one or two other representatives present. The evening of fellowship on registration day was an indication we were in for a rich experience.

I was also stirred and thrilled with the depth and spiritual content of the messages our director, Rev. Ponder Gilliland, presented. They were clear, searching, practical, and challenging. Surely our Lord Jesus Christ was exalted and glorified in his preaching of the Word. Holiness was simply and clearly taught, and an unusual spirit of deep reverence kept the congregation in a holy, hushed atmosphere. Even the two altar services, with approximately forty-five people coming for prayer, were marked by quiet prayer and weeping, and genuine, but quiet, joy and peace. The testimonies rang true.

The music, under Paul Skiles's capable leadership, covered the range from reverent singing of the old hymns to joyous singing of choruses in singspiration time. We all were blessed by his ministry of music on the trombone. We even had the only "eleven-man quartet" in existence to provide special music! That could happen only with Paul Skiles!

Mrs. Gilliland and Mrs. Skiles, with the assistance of other ladies present, cared for the children present with vacation Bible school activities during the "buzz sessions," led daily by one of the chaplains.

I'm sure, too, that the four chaplains present, Bob Schappell, Ken Matheny, Conley Pate, and myself, were thrilled and challenged anew not merely at the possibilities of grace, the richness of fellowship, and our unity of purpose, but also at the magnitude of our part of His kingdom's work. I'm sure we all came away loving Christ more deeply and thanking God more earnestly for our people, our full salvation, and our tremendous task.

I cannot forget three other signs of God's majesty and glory. Who will soon forget the beauty of the mountains, sweeping us into awe at the wonders of creation? Surely I cannot. Then there was the blessing of being present with Jerry and Alice Johnson and their family as they came to open our work in West Germany. I shall long remember Jerry's heartfelt testimony as he shared with us the rich promises God had so wonderfully given them.

Then, of course, there was our closing communion service. God was surely present and all of us were drawn unto Him and out of ourselves. It was a fitting spiritual climax to a Spirit-filled retreat.

Much more should be said of delicious food, comfortable beds, inspiring services, sight-seeing tours, exciting sport (and skiing is exciting whether you've done it before or not!), rich fellowship, and breath-taking scenery. It can all be summed up by saying, "It was good to be here; how soon can we come again?" To God be the praise and glory for His unspeakable gift, of which this first Nazarene Servicemen's Retreat was a real part.

Allow me to introduce...

My Mother!

Officially she is Mrs. S. L. Wood, pastor's wife of the Church of the Nazarene, Weatherford, Texas. Most everyone respects this title—but me—I call her "Mother!"

Mother is Beauty with a cooky cutter, Gentleness swabbing a throat, Vibrancy mending a sock, Alertness singing a lullaby, Devoutness with laughter in her eyes, and Joy with an understanding heart.

Mother's smile is as bright as a campfire on a bleak, wintry night. It is as warm and comforting,
Mother's love is as fathomless as the blue, mystic depths of the sea. It is as strong and lovely. Mother's soul is as great and immortal as the lofty drifts of cloud in the sky. It is as inspiring and humbling. Mother's heart is as large as the big state of Texas. It is as much a home and a heaven.

Mother has spent her life covering cobbler's, children, and kittens; caring for babies, puppies, and tramps; stiffening white collars and backbones; cooking for preachers, mourners, and drunks; cleaning the parsonage, the church, and our ears; reveling in the glory of God, nature, and scrubbed floors. Mother has never spared understanding, gentleness, or the rod; she has never criticized family, animal, or board member. Mother has never complained of imposition, noisy children, or worn dresses; she has never failed to wipe noses, rub cold feet, or kiss good night.

Mother loves music, art, and Ping-pong; literature, astronomy, and baseball; brown eyes, blue eyes, red hair, and black; classic features, snub noses, and freckles. She loves rumpled shirts or white stiff collars so long as a heart beats beneath. She loves torn dresses or frilly pinafores when there is a personality peeping through. Mother loves every living thing regardless of condition, tribe, rank, or creed.

Mother loves beauty, God, and the Bible. She has taught daily by precept and example the wonder of salvation, the truth of God’s Word, and the meaning of true love. Love—that word describes my mother! Love clings to her like the breath of a rich perfume. Love fills our home with music, our hearts with joy, our lives with laughter. Love is more a feeling than a word.

There is no sophistry about my mother—just goodness and steadiness, understanding and God. Before eight rollicking children, Mother lived her creed day by day, year by year. Three of the first words we learned to lisp were the phrase, “God is love.” It is the symbol of her belief and of her life. Mother is love too. Love is personality, tangible, strong. Love is my mother.

To her, I pay tribute!

—Ruth Vaughn
Ranger, Texas

THE HOLY SPIRIT: III. A Guide to Follow

By L. GUY NEES, Pastor, First Church, Los Angeles, California

Our emphasis upon the particular ministry of the Holy Spirit here is—He is a Guide for us to follow. Jesus said to His disciples: “When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth” (John 16:13). Any sane, thinking person must readily admit that there are limits to the understanding and wisdom of mankind. Even those with the highest IQ are prone to error, in one way or another. One very successful businessman said that one of the most important items of equipment in his office was the eraser on the end of his pencil. By this he was readily admitting that human error or mistake is common.

When we pass over into the moral realm, we see this truth all the more evident. It is so easy for us to become confused. We need a guide; one who cannot only show us the way, but also lead us in the way we ought to go. Such a guide for us is the Person of the Holy Spirit. Every fall hunters will pay out hundreds of dollars to secure guides who know the mountain pathways and are able to lead them into the best hunting areas. In many places these guides are indispensable; in fact, even legally required. And, from the hunter’s standpoint, it is much more satisfactory to have the leadership of one who has traveled the journey.

BERCHTESGADEN SERVICEMEN’S (EXPANDED) QUARTET. Paul Skiles, Northern California District youth director, asked for volunteers for a quartet and ended up as shown at the Servicemen’s Retreat in Germany. Rev. Ponder Gilliland was the Retreat director.

APRIL 30, 1958 • (229) 9
many times and has brought many hunters safely in from an excursion.

For us, too, as Christians, the guiding presence of the Holy Spirit is so necessary. There are many pitfalls and dangers; there are so many possibilities of error and confusion. If we were to rely only upon our own ingenuity, we would miss the pathway too many times and fall by the wayside. Therefore it is of utmost importance that we have the ministry of God’s Holy Spirit to guide us, as Jesus stated, “into all truth.”

Now this does not mean to disregard other agencies that guide us also. We should look to the Bible. Of course in a very real way the Holy Spirit is our Guide here also, for the Bible is a result of the guidance of the Spirit of God. The Word of the Lord itself reveals to us that holy men of old spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost. Then we should also look to the best of Christian faith and theology that has come down to us through the centuries. It has been hammered out on the anvil of human experience, tried and tested and proved to be the way of truth. When we thus look to the Holy Spirit as our Guide, restraining, directing, enabling, and leading, we have a guidance in our lives that is always dependable.

Shall we pray? “O God, we look to Thee at this moment and ask for a new sense of the presence of Thy Spirit, that we may be led into the pathways of righteousness and holiness all the days of our lives. This we pray in Christ’s name; amen.”

**Three men called on Saturday afternoon and**

**A Home Was Saved for Christ**

By DONALD K. BALLARD, Pastor, First Church, Lanett, Alabama

Visitation evangelism pays off!

Recently during a regular Saturday afternoon visitation period this pastor and two laymen were led to visit a certain man and wife who were members of the church but had not attended for some time. When we arrived at the home we felt a strange silence between the husband and wife, whose thoughts seemed to be elsewhere. After inviting them to the Sunday services we suggested that we have prayer before leaving. The husband, however, urged us to stay a while longer, saying he had something of importance to tell us.

As he began to relate to us the burden of his heart, tears flowed down his cheeks. “Surely,” he said, “the Lord sent you brethren to this home today. Wife and I have just returned from the lawyer’s office and have signed papers of divorce.” He told of how they had been separated for some time and today he had come home to get his clothing before making final exit from the home. Since children and property were involved, agreements had been reached as to each. “Surely,” he repeated, “God sent you this way today, for I care not for a divorce.” At a glance one could see that neither cared to go through with it, and it took little urging to get them to pray. The husband, hungry to get back to God, prayed through to definite victory. The wife wanted more time to be sure of the witness. Before we left on our way rejoicing, the couple promised to remain
together and try to maintain a Christian home. They also promised to be in Sunday school and church the next day.

On Sunday morning they were in attendance. Throughout the day they related to the people of the church how close they came to divorce and how the Lord sent the three men to their home. That same Sunday night the wife responded to the altar invitation and found Christ real to her heart once more. This fine couple have not missed one Sunday service since coming back to the Lord and the church. Although shift work prevents their attending the Wednesday prayer service, they are minding the Lord and walking in the light. Only last week their tithe appeared in the offering for the day.

Thank God, another home has been saved for Christ. Precious children still have their mother and dad. This incident has caused the people of our church to see more fully that visitation evangelism pays off. We are seeking other homes to save for the cause of Christ.

As Eagles Do!

By JESSIE WHITESIDE FINKS

I have my wings! a fine youth said
With pride, and looked at his lapel
Where the air force insignia
Gave proof that now he could fly well.

I wonder why we do not hear
All Christians shout, “I have my wings!
I shall mount up... the way is clear.
It is my right and my heart sings!”

For we are told “as eagles do”
We shall mount up... reach heaven’s blue,
If we but wait upon the Lord...
Believe the promise in His Word.

O Christians, come, both far and near,
And be a witness strong and true.
Oh, voice your faith though days are drear,
We shall mount up as eagles do!

Our Gift to Mother

by KATHERINE BEVIS

On this fifty-first anniversary of the beginning of Mother’s Day, the floodgates of memory are opened for all of us.

Mother’s Day is a fitting time for us to pause and ponder on the real significance of this day, its history, and the young woman who worked so untiringly to establish it.

On Sunday, May 9, 1907, a year following her mother’s death, Anna Jarvis invited a friend to her home in Philadelphia to discuss her burning desire to dedicate a day to all mothers—living or dead.

This great longing in her heart to establish such a day sprang from deep attachment to her own energetic mother, who, with the desire of bringing together families separated by the Civil War, once organized West Virginia mothers for a “mothers’ friendly day.”

As a result of Anna Jarvis’ untiring efforts Philadelphia observed the day on May 10, 1908, the first anniversary of her meeting with this friend in her home. This meeting sparked the idea which later swept the country.

To make this a national observance of honoring mothers did not take Anna Jarvis the seventeen years that it took Sarah Hale to win her crusade for Thanksgiving Day, yet it did take seven long, hard years—years in which Miss Jarvis wrote thousands of letters to church leaders, business executives, governors, and other influential men in all walks of life.

Finally in May, 1913, Miss Jarvis saw the fruit of her labors. Pennsylvania made Mother’s Day a state holiday. And on May 10 of this same year a resolution passed the United States Senate and House of Representatives to make the second Sunday in May a national holiday—a day dedicated to the best mother in the world—your mother.

Many of us have hallowed memories of our mothers leading us aside to some lonely place, and there in the hushed hours of solitude teaching us simple prayers by which they gently led us into fellowship with our Heavenly Father.

Let us immortalize the symbol of Mother’s love and sacrifice by living true to the ideals as she would have us do and being the men and women, boys and girls she would have us be.

Let us strive to keep the faith she instilled in our childish minds. To do this will be giving to Mother, on this her day, the greatest gift we can give her.

May God richly bless our mothers!
"Her Children Arise Up, 
And Call Her Blessed"

Mrs. John A. Cashman, a Kansas City Nazarene, shared with me a brief tribute to her mother, Charlotte Miller Helphingstine. Three facts stood out in my mind as I read this story of a mother of ten children. She was most resolute and firm in her determination to serve God. First, "all who knew her were aware that being definitely a Christian was more important than all else." This was true although she was by nature retiring—inclined to yield her wishes to those of others.

Second, this mother was a teacher sent from God. In spite of her many family duties she found time to confront her children with God. Mrs. Cashman says: "Our earliest memories are those of being taught about God. As the shadow of death hovered over the form of our dear mother, there came to our minds visions of little children kneeling in prayer at her knee. Again we seemed to hear that vibrant voice reading Bible stories of which we never tired. They were read with such ease and yet so dramatically that every character became real to us. My mother could not sing, or could she? The message of her song came through clearly, even if there was a question about the tune. I hope that none of her children ever forgets how her voice rang out in the words of the song, 'Ye must be born again, ye must be born again.'"

Finally, Charlotte Miller Helphingstine "died just as she had lived—beautifully. As I stood by during her last moments, my heart cried out over and over, 'O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?' As her heart beat for the last time and her final breath ebbed away, we knew her spirit had taken flight. It was the most wonderful experience of my life. Oh, the eloquent silence of that moment! Silence—but with glorious intonations! Immediately the room was filled with 'Alleluias' so beautiful that they could come only from the heavenly place she was entering. There was no audible sound, but I heard! All felt that holy Presence. Suddenly I could keep quiet no longer, and I exclaimed, 'It is beautiful, it is beautiful!' Then I said, 'Praise Him who is worthy; praise Him forevermore!'"

The Lethal Weapon

Automobiles Are Lethal Weapons

The automobile has been called a lethal weapon; and in this day of automobile accidents, it is not difficult to understand why this is so. Often I listen to the news on the radio, both early in the morning and late at night, and much of what comes over the air then is not good for working during the day or sleeping at night. It is depressing! You ask, "Why?" Because there is so much about accidents which cripple or kill. And automobiles are involved in most of these. There is seldom a news broadcast that doesn't have something about automobile accidents; and often they are lethal, that is, deadly, mortal, fatal.

This morning the news told of a youth from our city who was killed, and his one companion was in the hospital in a critical condition. What was the trouble? They were speeding, and a terrible accident followed. Today automobiles are lethal weapons. They need to be driven with care, and one should keep his mind clear and on what he is doing when he's at the steering wheel of an automobile.

Sin Is the Lethal Weapon

Trains and airplanes are also sometimes lethal weapons, but the lethal weapon is SIN. It is deadly, mortal, fatal, if persisted in. "The wages of sin is death" (Romans 6:23): "The soul that sinneth, it shall die" (Ezekiel 18:4). No one who reads the Bible and finds out what it has to say about sin can get away from its lethal effect. The story is dreadful enough to keep one from sleeping if he allows it to take possession of his mind. Sin is the lethal weapon.

Sin Destroys Character

A man who has had the opportunity to go God's way, who knows considerable about the right, said to me only a few days ago: "You don't know how bad this world is." I had reason to believe that he was saying, "You don't know how sinful I have become, how I have degenerated, how low I've gone in the way of sin." Yes, sin is the lethal weapon; it is death to character.

A young man wrote me from the death chamber. He said, "I never thought I'd come to this, but here I am." And what was the cause, according to his diagnosis? SIN. He added, "Warn the young people of the danger of sinning." This man was really a young man, barely in his twenties, yet waiting for the electric chair to claim his life.

Another letter came only a few days ago; a relative was telling about a young woman—she had once been a Christian, and lived a beautiful Christian life, but through temptation she had given up. Little by little she had drifted away from what she had been taught and from a noble Christian character that had been developed in a fine Christian...
home. Where was she when this relative wrote me? In sin. She had gone so far and taken up with the things of the world to such an extent that she had become disgusted with herself. Thank God, a longing for a change had dawned, but she hadn't yet made any break, or moved even one step, so far as I could tell, away from the life of sin. Jesus was still not her Saviour.

Sin Results in Spiritual, Physical, and Everlasting Death

Sin is the lethal weapon. It means death to character, to the high and the noble in human beings. Also, sin means death to the spirit. If one breaks with God through sin, spiritual life dies in him; he is dead in trespasses and sins. The spirit which was alive to God and the good is no longer alive to God and the good. Spiritual death is more fundamental than character death, for it is the basis of the degeneration of character.

Again, sin is the lethal weapon because it brings not only character death and spiritual death but also physical death. The racial penalty of sin is physical death. If man had turned to God in the Garden of Eden in the day of his innocence and holiness, he would not have to suffer death. Man sinned, and physical death has resulted. Death has passed on all men—all of us will have to suffer, because we are a part of a fallen humanity. Sin brings physical death; the body will disintegrate and return to the dust from which it came, because the lethal weapon—sin—struck it, or dealt a fatal blow to the race through it.

Finally, sin, if persisted in, brings everlasting death. If we come to the hour and article of death as sinners, everlasting death will be our fate. The wages of sin is not only the death of character, spiritual death, and physical death, but everlasting death as well. The gift of God is eternal life, but “the wages of sin”—that which the sinner earns—is everlasting death, everlasting separation from God and the good. That will be the second death, which is final; there is no remedy for the second death. “The wages of sin is death.” Sin is the lethal weapon—deadly, mortal, fatal.

Sin Usually Works Slowly

The sad part about all of this is that oftentimes sin does its work so gradually that men hardly realize what is taking place until it is too late to do anything about it. Sin may do its deadly mischief suddenly like a stroke of lightning, a fire, a flood, a tornado, or a hurricane; but usually it works slowly, as age disintegrates the body or a house that is not given much care. Little by little, across the years, it weakens or falls apart and presents at the last anything but an inviting picture. But whether sin destroys the sinner quickly or slowly, it is still the lethal weapon. “The wages of sin is death.” “The soul that sinneth, it shall die.”

There’s Hope in Christ!

In the face of this terrible truth, there is hope in Christ. “But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.” So long as we are on this earth, in this land of probation, we have a chance, thank God, to find our way to the Cross. That which we get there by faith cannot turn back the forces of dissolution which work in the body, but it can reverse the tendencies which bring decay in character, death to spiritual life, and everlasting death. More than that, it can defeat the powers of death in the body by a glorious resurrection, a new and spiritual body which will arise out of the old body, or at least be patterned in some way after it. “But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.”

Can It Be That Our Pastor Does Not Read the “Herald”?

The words of my subject were the last in a letter I received from a lay member of one of our churches. This is an interesting question; and remember, pastor, I didn’t ask it. I had no idea that anybody was going to ask it. Honestly, I can’t conceive of a pastor in the Church of the Nazarene not reading the Herald of Holiness. How is he going to keep up with what is going on in the church if he doesn’t read the Herald of Holiness—the official organ of the church? I hope he doesn’t depend altogether on the grapevine! If he does, he might miss something that is rather important every once in a while—official announcements by the general superintendents and department heads are just one thing among many that a pastor might not know about if he ignores the Herald.

Of course, the Herald of Holiness has its shortcomings, I am sure. It can be criticized; but a loyal Nazarene, who is pastor of one of our churches, certainly ought to read it. In saying this, though, I have something else to say. It is in defense of our pastors. I am inclined to think that our pastors do as good a job of reading the Herald of Holiness as our laymen do, and perhaps better. I might ask, “Can it be that there’s a layman in the Church of the Nazarene who doesn’t read the Herald of Holiness?” God help
himm if that's the case. If he's an up-to-date layman he certainly ought to want to know what's taking place in his church—not only in his local church but in the general church; for after all, he's putting quite a bit of money not only into his local church but also into the general church. He surely can't be interested merely in what's going on in the church on whose roll book he has his name. By virtue of being a member of that local church, he is a part of an entire denomination; that should be exceedingly important to him.

By writing what I have I'm not intending to reflect on anyone. I think that many of our people are reading the *Herald of Holiness*; we receive enough letters week by week to indicate this fact. Also, many of our people, both pastors and laymen, are boosting for the *Herald of Holiness*, and they are praying for it. God bless our pastors, our laymen, and our churches—local and general. God help us all to do everything we can to forward the work of the Church of the Nazarene, locally and generally, at home and abroad!

From Kentucky to Colorado

The Seventh Annual Tri-state Holiness Convention was held in our First Church, Ashland, Kentucky. It was sponsored by the Tri-state Ministerial Association, an organization composed of ministers from Nazarene churches in Kentucky, Ohio, and West Virginia. The officers of this association were Rev. Kenneth Coil, pastor of the Elm Street Church, Ironton, Ohio, president; Rev. John J. Hancock, pastor of Central Church, Huntington, West Virginia, secretary; and Rev. W. W. Hoot, pastor of First Church, Huntington, West Virginia, treasurer. The pastor of the entertaining church was Dr. B. G. Wiggs.

Dr. Oscar J. Finch, superintendent of the Colorado District, was speaker at the night services Monday through Friday. The writer spoke each morning Tuesday through Friday and led an open forum Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday afternoons. The night services were especially well attended, and Dr. Finch's messages were blessed of God in an unusual way. In addition there was the fine spirit of the pastors and people of the cooperating churches, and the wholehearted welcome of Dr. Wiggs and Ashland First Church.

Mr. Bob Steenbergcn, song leader at Ashland First Church, did outstanding work in directing the congregational singing, and choirs from various churches or groups of churches brought special numbers from night to night. The "Treble Tones," girls' trio from Olivet Nazarene College, was present on Friday—young people's day. They furnished many special numbers during the day and added much to the meetings. On Friday afternoon Rev. J. W. Swearengen, field representative of Olivet Nazarene College, gave a significant address on Christian education. At 6:15 p.m. there was a youth banquet at the Henry Clay Hotel, directed by Rev. John Howald, Jr., and at 8:00 p.m. the convention closed with a youth rally at the Putnam Junior High School Auditorium in Ashland. At that time Dr. Finch brought a message which was suited to the needs of young people.

Over the week end it was my privilege to speak in Huntington First, Huntington Central, and Portsmouth First churches, and to be entertained in the homes of their respective pastors—Rev. W. W. Hoot, Rev. John Hancock, and Rev. Bernard Knox.

My next engagement was a tour of the Colorado District with its superintendent, Dr. O. J. Finch. On this journey I discovered that Colorado is a beautiful state when considerable snow is in evidence as well as when snow is on only the highest mountain peaks. Rev. Melvin G. Carpenter, pastor of our church at Delta, was with us on most of the tour as the district representative of the *Herald of Holiness*. I appreciate very much the way he and Dr. Finch boosted for the *Herald*.

Thursday I spoke at Brush, Colorado, where Dr. Finch and I were entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Brown. Brother Brown is one of our fine laymen. Friday, Rev. E. G. Greiner, pastor of Denver Lakewood, and Mrs. Greiner took Dr. and Mrs. Finch and me out for the evening meal. On Saturday at noon the same three were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Ken Armstrong for lunch.

Sunday morning at ten o'clock I dedicated our new chapel in South Boulder. Dr. Timothy Smith, pastor of our First Church in Boulder, presided at the service and Dr. Finch offered the prayer of dedication. Dr. Finch and Dr. Smith are to be congratulated on the excellent prospects for this new Church of the Nazarene in Boulder. At eleven o'clock I preached at Westminster Church of the Nazarene, where Rev. Bill M. Sullivan is pastor. This is one of the most promising six-month-old churches I have ever seen. Sunday night we were at our Green Acres Church, Denver, where Rev. Ray Hawkins is pastor. It was good to fellowship with Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins again and to preach to the people of their church. A snowstorm prevented us from going to Wray on Monday night.

Our itinerary from Denver on was as follows: Rocky Ford, Tuesday night; Monte Vista, Wednesday morning; Cortez, Wednesday night; Montrose,
Thursday night; and Pueblo First, Friday night. The pastors of these respective churches were Rev. Henry T. Leppard, Rev. George Johnson, Rev. O. G. Cogdill, Rev. W. E. Heizer, and Rev. Thomas M. Hermon, with Mr. Lewis Thompson as minister of music.

For several days during my stay in Colorado, the Finch home was my headquarters, and Dr. and Mrs. Finch gave me the best of care. Further, it was my good fortune to be a guest in the homes of most of the pastors, and the food and fellowship were always of the highest quality. God is blessing Dr. Finch in his leadership on the Colorado District. Colorado is a great state, and the Colorado District is on the move. The Colorado boosters nearly converted me to the belief that their state is the greatest in the Union!—THE EDITOR.

Anniversaries in Abundance!

The year of 1958 brings to Mrs. Pounds and myself a Golden Anniversary in a number of ways. In January of 1908 we were converted and sanctified and in April of that same year we were married. At a holiness camp meeting in Minot, North Dakota, during the summer of 1908 I was called of the Lord to the ministry, and in November of that year Mrs. Pounds and I joined the Church of the Nazarene.

During the first eight months of 1908 three groups of men and women were formed at Sawyer and Surrey, North Dakota, and Center School District, out from Sawyer. All of us had been converted and many sanctified under the ministry of Rev. Lyman Brough, a young holiness preacher who had come to that section, with his wife, to pioneer Christian work. In the fall of 1908 Brother Brough contacted Rev. H. D. Brown of Seattle, Washington, who had been appointed by Dr. P. F. Breece as superintendent of what was known then as the Northwest District, which consisted of nine northwestern states.

In November of 1908, after attending the meeting at Pilot Point, Texas, Brother Brown came back through North Dakota and organized three small Nazarene churches from the groups mentioned above, Mrs. Pounds and I becoming charter members of the one at Sawyer. These were the first Nazarene churches between Chicago and Spokane, Washington.

Since that time, the church we love and serve has had fifty years of victory, romance, and continuous advance. During this period I have served eight pastorates, three districts as superintendent, and for three years was field secretary for Northwest Nazarene College. I have had a part in organizing more than thirty local churches beginning with the Mohall, North Dakota, church and closing with the College Church at Nampa, Idaho.

As we look back we see only golden years of fellowship, service, and victory; as we look ahead we believe God wants us to advance in every field around the world. This can be done only as we continue to give a full, unselfish service with hearts set on fire by the Holy Ghost. To this objective I pledge anew my love, devotion, and service.—EARL C. POUNDS.

Mr. Pounds is now a retired elder on the Idaho-Oregon District and makes his home at Gooding, Idaho.—Editor.

The Sunday School Lesson

MILTON POOLE

Topic for May 11:

When God's People Worship

SCRIPTURE: Exodus 35—40 (Printed: Exodus 35:20-26; 40:34-38)

GOLDEN TEXT: Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; bring an offering, and come into his courts (Psalms 96:8).

From Sinai, God dealt with His people in bold, stark commandments. They were not to forget these laws. Yet, more than this, He sought their adoration and love.

In dramatic succession we read of the stirred heart, the glad offering, the ready hand, the cloud over the tent, the glory in the Tabernacle, and the cloud by day and the fire by night. Since this lesson considers the Hebrews as they prepared themselves to worship, what should be our personal considerations?

There is the willing heart (Exodus 35:20-24).

Despite the fact that the Hebrews were slaves, they were not destitute. And, even without the security of Egypt, they willingly gave and considered the place of worship of more worth than their personal treasures.

It was the willing heart which gave the offering the right emphasis, for we read, "They brought the Lord's offering." It wasn't theirs; it was God's. Can we not see that the glitter and the gold of this world have no true value apart from their dedication to God?

There is the ready hand (Exodus 35:25-26).

Tragic is the attitude which says, Serve me. But the true worshiper, like the early Hebrews, knows that worship is not to be confused with mere feeling; rather, it is a dedication of all energy and ability unto God. It says, What can we do for God? Thus, any skill must be placed under a sacred stewardship to both God and man.

There is the glorious presence (Exodus 40:34-38).

The words which precede this section speak so plainly: "So Moses finished the work." Does this give a clue as to when we may expect His continuing presence? Do we have a right to expect His presence if we have been negligent or slothful? But how thrilling to know, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee" (Hebrews 13:5)?

May we pray: "O God, may my heart be willing, my hand be ready, and my life aware of Thy continual presence."
Missionary Address Changes

Miss Alberta Fletcher is now at Basim, Akola District, Bombay State, India. Rev. and Mrs. Eric Courtney Smith are at P.O. Box 72, Florida, Transvaal, South Africa.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Jenkins have moved to P.O. Box 58, Westonaria, Transvaal, South Africa.

Until July, 1938, the Samuel Hynds can be reached c/o Rev. Maurice Winterburn, 12 Hillier Road, London S.W. 11, England.

Rev. and Mrs. O. K. Parkinson are home on furlough and are living at 5942 Paseo, Kansas City, Missouri.

Miss Frances Vine is back in the Philippines. Her address is Box 14, Baguio City, Philippine Islands.

Rev. David Browning has moved to P.O. Box 170, Georgetown, British Guiana, South America.

New Arrival


Prayer Request—Peru

Through a tragic accident one of our Peruvian Nazarene girls was drowned while out holding vacation Bible schools. Relatives are threatening to sue the mission for neglect. Please pray that God will intervene and bring this situation to a solution that will honor and glorify Him. —Golliver, Peru.

Lebanon News Bit

We are in the midst of a good revival meeting in the Armenian church. The attendance has been going above two hundred some nights. There are converts almost every night. —Donald Reed, Lebanon.

Answered Prayer in P.E.A.

James Thobe, the pastor who discovered he had leprosy and went away to the Leper Camp, is getting better. He is still there for treatment, but we are much encouraged. His wife gave birth to a little daughter a few months ago and this has brought great happiness for them both. It has been some years since she has given birth to a live child, and we all feel God is showing them that He has not forgotten them. —Mrs. Grove, Portuguese East Africa.

Report on Kathryn Sievers

When Kathy entered the hospital on Friday, March 7, very seriously ill, the doctor said, “Reverend, now you will really have to prove the power of prayer, for there is no medicine I can give your daughter. There just isn’t any for this disease. Only the Lord can heal her. We’ll have to put her in His hands.”

We wired Headquarters and contacted Christians here to pray. The Lord answered, for the next day the doctor said, “I’m amazed at her condition. I thought she would be much worse today, but I believe she has hit the peak of infection.”

The Lord undertook and stopped the infection, for which we give our wonderful name. Although she is on the mend and now at home, we still need much prayer for her, for her actions are not too well co-ordinated yet. She had not spoken since March 3, but has recently said her first sentence, which thrilled our hearts. Everything we say to her is completely understood, but the muscles of the throat and lips and tongue, like the muscles of the arms and legs, have to learn to function correctly all over again. As the doctor put it, “We will see her grow from a small baby again, but this time in a few weeks or months.”

She has begun to walk again now, but her co-ordination is still not too good, and she still needs much prayer. Each day brings her closer to being completely normal, but just how much time will be needed we do not know. The doctor tells us the progress she has made in such a short time. —Dale Shivers, Missionary to Nicaragua.

Sunday morning service, March 2, at the Gulf Central District Assembly at our Providence Church in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Rev. Joe Edwards, host pastor. At this assembly were our pastors and, where possible, delegates, from Shawmut and Calvert, Alabama; Berkeley, California; Miami, Florida; New Orleans, Louisiana; Columbus and Meridian, Mississippi; St. Louis, Missouri; Chattanooga, Memphis, and Nashville, Tennessee; Columbus and San Antonio, Texas. Representatives from Concord, North Carolina; and Richmond, Virginia, were unable to attend.

Rural Life Sunday

One of the lesser known special days of the Christian calendar is Rural Life Sunday, which this year is May 11, the same day as is recognized for the Christian home and mothers. When this day was initiated, rural life in America was far different from what it is today. Many farm homes were quite self-contained and built for themselves a way of life. They were completely dependent upon the earth and the weather for their sustenance. Their church was the center for their social life.

Today the farmer has become a businessman. Either he or his wife has at least a part-time or seasonal job in town. Machines have cut the time necessary to care for his acreage. Highways, high-powered cars and trucks have made him a part of the nearest city. Consolidated schools have taken his children farther from home and made them familiar with large groups. Radio, television, and transportation have broken up the family’s leisure time together. The differences between the farm family and the city family have been greatly reduced. Both the farmer
and his city cousin are ensnared in the materialistic struggle for the things that are supposed to make up the good life. The farmer and his family are busy with many things and the church is forced to compete for his time with the other job, the television program, the attractions of the city, where it once met only the problem of "chores."

The Church of the Nazarene has a message that is vitally needed in rural and small-town homes today. It is a message that the things of the spirit are more important than the things of this world. The gadgets and conveniences of the American way of life will never satisfy the soul of man. A token faith that depends upon church membership or even church responsibilities, but that leaves the allegiance of the heart unchanged and divided, does not provide salvation.

Jesus, who loved the fields and the sea when He walked upon the earth—He who had created, declared, "God is a Spirit; and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." Our faith must be complete; our loyalties cannot be divided; we cannot serve God and mammon. For a complete faith God has provided a complete salvation. Our sins can be forgiven and our hearts can be cleansed from all unrighteousness until He reigns supreme in our hearts and life can meet the need of the rural home. Let us make this message known in all our churches.

One Million Dollars in Church Extension Loan Funds in 1958

$777,700.02 March 31, 1958

$741,011.77 January 1, 1958

Needed: $100,000 in church building funds. Many churches have building funds salted away in the bank for a future building program. Why not let this money help build another Nazarene church while you are getting your plans completed and enough money to begin your project? If you are not going to use the money for at least a year, it will earn interest for your church through the General Church Loan Fund. If you have any questions about this plan, write to the Division of Church Extension, Box 6076, Kansas City 10, Missouri. Lending your building funds to the General Church Loan Fund will enable another church to get a building loan they need and will help push our loan funds towards the million dollar goal for the Golden Anniversary year.

I have been a member of the Church of the Nazarene since I came to this country in 1910. I have read the "Herald of Holiness" since it was first sold to me, and that has been quite some time ago. What I want to know now is, will you please explain to me why it tells in Mark 15:24 that our Lord was crucified, and then as I read on, I find in Luke 1:31 that He was conceived by Mary? How was He crucified before He was born?

The Bible can easily be confusing unless we keep in mind some fundamental facts about it. The Bible—both the Old and New Testaments—is made up of a considerable number of books. In other words, it is a collection of books which have been bound together in one volume. Further, these books are not always placed in this one order in the order in which they were written. Romans comes before First Thessalonians, but Romans was not written before First Thessalonians. The situation with the four Gospels—Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John—is even more complicated. Matthew is not generally thought of now as the first Gospel to have been written. It was probably put first in the New Testament and first among the Gospels because it was especially written for the Jews and its therefore, very closely connected with the Old Testament. In addition, each of the four Gospels is an account of the life of Christ written by a different man and from a different viewpoint. Thus, Matthew and Luke begin with the birth of Christ and end with His crucifixion and resurrection. Mark begins with the ministry of John the Baptist, the fore-runner of Jesus, and the baptism of Jesus and the beginning of His public ministry. But this Gospel closes with Matthew and Luke do, with the crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus. John's Gospel begins with the eternal Word, the Son of God, and then moves on in the first chapter to the truth that this eternal Word was made flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth. But it closes as the other three Gospels do, with the Crucifixion and Resurrection. Each Gospel gives a brief review of the life of Christ in that order, from the standpoint of its author—a man whom God chose and inspired to write from the standpoint of a specific purpose. Besides, not one of these Gospels was written until Jesus had risen from the dead and ascended to the Father. Therefore, we must not think of one of the Gospels as taking up where the other left off. The last of each Gospel is to be connected with the last of the others and not with the first of the others. For instance, if four men should write an account of the life of the one who sent in this question, we would not expect any one of those biographies to begin where the other left off. Each would start, if not with his birth, with something which had to do with the early part of his life, and close with the end of his life or something which had to do with it. Both Mark and Luke wrote the life of Christ after it had been lived in Palestine; and when the latter produced his biography under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, he began with the beginning—Jesus' birth, and not the end—His crucifixion and resurrection.

What is the proper procedure in handling the offerings of the church?

In outlining the duties of the church board, the 1956 Manual has this to say as to its duties in connection with the moneys of the church:

"To elect a treasurer at the first meeting of the new board, to serve until the close of the church year and until his successor has been elected and qualified. To cause careful account to be kept of all moneys received and disbursed by the local church, and make report of the same at its regular monthly meetings, and to the annual meeting of the local church. To provide a committee, no fewer than two members of which shall count and account for all moneys received by the local church. To appoint an auditing committee which shall audit, at least annually, the financial records of the treasurer of the local church, the Nazarene Young People's Society of the church, written from this and other financial records of the local church" (pp. 77-78, sections 17-20). Read the above carefully and then turn to page 80, paragraph 129, sections 1 to 5, where the duties of the treasurer of the church board are set forth. These sections from the Manual will answer your question. I might add that these principles for handling the money of the local church are given in order to properly provide for the care of the money paid into the local church and to protect the character of those who are chosen to handle this money.

Do you think that it is best to show religious films at night instead of having a preaching service?

No.
Words of Appreciation

“I would like to take this opportunity to let you know how much I appreciate the fine work done by our Servicemen’s Commission, and the encouragement you bring to so many.”—Robert J. Porter, GMU-51.

From the Navy

“I want to take this opportunity to thank you for including me on your list for so many of your spiritual publications. They have certainly been a source of inspiration to my wife and me, as we endeavor to keep up with the navy. We are both Christians and welcome these devotional readings. We will continue to pray for the continuance of your program, which benefits so many servicemen.”—Wilfred V. DeGrasse.

A Busy Chaplain Reports

“Our ships returned to Long Beach, California, the last of January after six months in the Far East. The work with the families has been quite heavy but has given wonderful opportunities to witness to them of the saving grace of Jesus Christ. Tragedy marked our first week home when one of our young men was killed instantly in an automobile accident. His family had driven down from Utah to meet the ship, only to have him taken the very next day.

“I have been invited to speak in a number of our churches and bring the work of the chaplain before them. This has been a busy and productive quarter and we are happy in the service of our country, church, and service to our Christ.”—Chaplain Leonard W. Dodson, Jr.

From Chaplain Van Vorce

“It has been a very busy three months, but quite rewarding from a spiritual standpoint. There has been a very good spirit in all our services and God has generously blessed in every way.

“My duties and responsibilities continue to be heavy, as I am still the acting chaplain for all 2d Region, besides serving four battery sites in the 36th AAA Missile Battalion, and two battery sites of the 75th AAA Missile Battalion in the Washington area. God has given the needed strength and grace as we press on in His name.

“We are trusting and praying for greater accomplishments as He leads us on in the fields which are white unto the harvest. We covet an interest in your prayers for the fulfillment of this mission.”—Herbert J. Van Vorce.

Thought for the Day

Something to Start with

Monday:
Something to start eternity with. That “Well done” of Jesus is not an end—only a beginning, beginning of eternity. We shall not grasp our diplomas and walk to our seats, complacent, to “do nothing forever.” That graduation too is commencement. In that new life “his servants shall serve him.” (Matthew 25:21; Revelation 2:7.)

Tuesday:
God is the great Conservator. He wastes nothing that is put into His hands; and He has made it plain that every child of His has a unique personality which He prizes for itself, and potentialities which He wishes to see developed to the full; that each can contribute his peculiar strand to the web of His own far-reaching purposes. I can bring Him something for use in the ages ahead; and today I am weaving that strand. (Exodus 4:2; Ephesians 2:7.)

Wednesday:
His Word has said this in many terms: wood, hay, stubble, or gold, silver, precious stones for my building; rags, or riches laid up as treasures in heaven; talents buried, or invested for rich returns; few sheaves or many to lay at Jesus’ feet. In any case a beginning of larger enterprise: faithful in a few things to become ruler over many; one city or ten to govern—for His praise. Is it worth preparing for? (1 Corinthians 3:12; Matthew 25:23-29ed.)

Thursday:
What qualities of character and attitude need I possess if I am to share effectively in God’s beneficent activity? Certainly then I shall not swing as a door on its hinges. There are the length and breadth and depth and height of His love and its workings yet to comprehend. I should begin here to develop a thirst for the knowledge and fellowship of God. (Ephesians 3:17-19.)

Friday:
I should learn the self-discipline of unquestioning obedience. I should practice the exercise of that faith which makes connection with power. Every day I should attempt something beyond my strength. I should stretch my faith muscles by praying the prayers I am afraid to pray, then watching for the answers. (John 2:5; Mark 11:22-23; 9:23-24.)

Saturday:
What shall I bring Him to start eternity? An eager interest in a cause outside myself—His cause. An eager desire to spread His praises and to make Him known. A craving for Christlike- ness. A disposition not to have my own way, but His. A happiness in the achievement of others who succeed where I perhaps have failed. A willingness to take any job assigned to me. What we call here a spirit of co-operation. His gift of perfect love used and practiced. (Matthew 25:34-40.)

Sunday:
Today’s emergencies, opportunities, tests are getting ready my basic equipment for those long days of eternity. Let me live each day in relation to my great commencement. So,

My ransomed soul shall be, Through all eternity, Something for Thee.
(1 Corinthians 2:9; 3:14.)
**Youth Week in Cleveland**

**Dear Mr. Gilliland:**

Many thanks for your speedy response to my request for “Golden Anniversary Goals” in the N.Y.P.S. As you will note in the enclosed banquet program, these goals were incorporated and brought to the attention of our young people.

preceding this banquet on Saturday evening were services each evening during Youth Week, at which time we were fortunate to enjoy the ministry of Rev. Roy Stevens. So unusual were these services, and the results of such outstanding nature, that I thought you might be interested in hearing of them.

Although the services were sponsored by the N.Y.P.S., the entire membership at Cleveland First Church recognized the need for revival. Therefore, prayer bands were formed, round-the-clock chains of prayer assigned, and two weeks previous, cottage prayer meetings held each night. The burden increased, and with expectancy we approached these services, feeling God was going to share some of His best with us. We were not disappointed. Having dealt with young people and their problems for many years, Rev. Roy Stevens directed all his messages to that age-group. However, they were applicable to all. From the first service on Sunday evening, God’s presence melted hearts, uncovered sin, and brought hungry hearts to an altar of prayer. The Wednesday evening service was most unusual. Testimony and praise filled the entire hour. An invitation was given, and practically 100 per cent of our juniors and teen-agers came with their needs, many new converts, others seeking sanctification. Rejoicing and victory continued through the remainder of the week.

Such services will never be forgotten, for everyone in our church received some help. Our faith has been renewed and we have seen again what God is willing to do if we really get in earnest.

Sincerely,

*Wilma Young*

*Cleveland, Ohio, First Church*

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**Burlington, Colorado—**In March, First Church had one of the greatest revivals in its history. In spite of snow and blizzard conditions, twenty-eight people sought God in the seven-day meeting, and Evangelist Earl C. Williams was mightily used of the Lord. The climax came on the closing Sunday morning when nineteen people sought God for regeneration or heart purity. Among these, the pastor had the thrill of seeing his own father, mother, and brother get back to the Lord. The church is at high tide, and God is moving in our midst.*—*Donald L. Guy, Pastor.

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**Miamius, Ohio—**In March we had a gracious Youth Week revival with Rev. Floyd Pennington. Of the seekers at the altar, more than thirty had never sought the Lord at a Nazarene altar before; many of these were high school youth. For some weeks a revival spirit has been on with Pastor J. G. Wells preaching. On a recent Sunday morning the glory of the Lord filled the place and the people shouted for a full hour. In the evening service God came again and seekers came to the altar during the song service. Brother Wells then exhorted a few minutes, and eight more seekers came and prayed through. We praise God for sending Pastor Wells and his wife to us, and surely God is visiting us in a special way. We are challenged to reach lost souls as never before. Unity and harmony prevail, and our Sunday school is growing until we are embarrassed for room. The parishioner has been made into a Sunday school annex and new classes are being added. Additional facilities and another parishioner have been purchased recently. The Sunday school is almost double what it was one year ago, and the house is well filled for the preaching services, with seekers on Sunday nights, almost without exception.*—*Reporter.

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**Palmetto, Florida—**Certainly the Lord owned and blessed the ministry of Evangelist James O. Deal in our recent revival. We thank the Lord for His help, and prospects never seemed so bright nor our people so ready to “Crusade for Souls” as at this time.*—*Thomas E. Wight, Pastor.

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**Miamius, Ohio—**Trinity Church recently enjoyed our Golden Anniversary youth revival with Rev. Harold Rose as the speaker. He preached each night with the anointing of the Holy Spirit. God blessed and many souls sought Him for forgiveness of sins and heart cleansing. The closing service was one long to be remembered. Four of the teenage young people who found victory in this meeting have joined the church.*—*Lyve B. Borer, Pastor.

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**Western Ohio District Preachers’ Meeting**

The spiritually stimulating atmosphere of the Western Ohio District preachers’ meeting held in Troy, Ohio, Monday, March 21 to 25, was typical and characteristic of all our district gatherings. Dr. W. E. Albea, district superintendent, had planned a full and helpful program. Rev. Robert Chung of Korea; Dr. Cecil Ewell, pastor of Chicago First Church; and General Superintendent G. B. Williamson were unusually blessed and used of God. Brother Chung with his experiences in Korea, Dr. Ewell by means of his pithy phrases, and Dr. Williamson through his strong Bible preaching deeply stirred and challenged us all to make the most of this Golden Anniversary year and as Dr. Wiliamson reminded us, “There are souls in our goals for ‘58.”

Pastor Orville Maish, Jr., and the Troy church did an excellent job in providing entertainment for the convention.*—*Paul G. Bas Meer, Reporter.

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**Cocoa, Florida—**In March we had a wonderful five-day revival with Rev. and Mrs. James Fisher as the workers. This was to celebrate the first anniversary of the church, and God used the Fishers to bless and encourage our people. Hungry seekers found God at the altar, and we set a new Sunday school attendance record of eighty-seven. During the year we have been able to double our church membership, and are now averaging above seventies in Sunday school. We have been a “10 per cent” church from the beginning, and God has blessed us spiritually, numerically, and financially. We are grateful for our district superintendent, Dr. John L. Knight. He is at a premium here, so help us pray God will open the way for us to have larger facilities. If you have friends here, write us (372 Pineda Avenue).*—*R. Lester Hale, Pastor.
Minnesota Preachers’ Meeting

The Minnesota preachers’ meeting was held March 4 to 7 at a lodge on Lake Superior. Here in an informal setting, with an informal program, the pastors and their wives enjoyed three days of spiritual feasting under the appreciated leadership of District Superintendent Roy F. Stevens and wife.

Each day began with an “upper room” session, times of united prayer and great blessing. The pastors and wives then met separately, the men discussing such subjects as “Holiness Evangelism” and “Building the Sunday Night Services.” Meanwhile the ladies, led by Mrs. Stevens, enjoyed discussions on the theme, “Sharing for Improvement.”

The afternoons were set aside for relaxation and fellowship, and each evening the entire group gathered together for singing, testimony, and timely subjects. The program included reflections on the recent Conference on Evangelism, the latest departmental promotion, a panel, “The Parsonage Family,” and a provocative gospel film, “The Centerville Awakening.”

For each of the forty-five present, this meeting was a source of new inspiration and blessing: sharing the plans and great spirit of our devoted district superintendent, learning to know one another better, and receiving that added touch from heaven as those united in a common task joined in prayer before God. That these moments with Him will mean new movement in the towns and cities across Minnesota is our prayer.

—David J. Sullivan, Reporter.

Evangelist W. Lawson Brown writes that he has an open date in June, also one in July. Write him at his home address, 611 Madison, Jefferson City, Missouri, or c/o the publishing house.

The Sinton church was organized in August of 1950 by District Superintendent Hadley Hall, with 5 charter members, including the pastor, Rev. Grafton Smith. After one year a one-room schoolhouse was moved onto a lot and adapted for a place of worship. The work has grown slowly but steadily. In September of ’53 the writer came to the group of 11 members. We began construction of the sanctuary pictured here in October of ’53, on a pay-as-you-go basis. We were able to occupy the building in July of ’54, and labored on as finances permitted, the pastor and people doing most of the work. Much sacrifice entered into the building; this small group gave over $13,000 the first two years of construction. The first loan was made in November of ’55 to build the first floor of the educational unit; then in June of ’57, we refinanced to complete the sanctuary. The sanctuary and first floor of the educational unit are now completed; the auditorium is air-conditioned and fully furnished with new oak furniture and a new piano. The building is valued at $35,000 with a debt of only $9,000. Our membership has doubled and the Sunday school average attendance of 50 for this year is a 33 per cent increase over last year. On last November 18, there were 175 people present for the dedication, with Dr. Hugh C. Benner and District Superintendent W. H. Davis in charge. This marked the beginning of the district preachers’ convention—a gracious time of God’s blessings upon us.—George Mullins, Pastor.

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Sligo, Pennsylvania—In March we had what the older members said was the best revival in years, with Evangelist and Mrs. Gerald D. Laing as special workers. Brother Laing preached the gospel in the old-time way, Mrs. Laing did effective work with her Scene-o-felt pictures, and both were appreciated for their spirit, their singing and playing. God blessed and gave some definite results, with the church helped along many lines. Finances came easily, with a nice love offering for the pastor and wife, and pastor given a call for his eighth year. On March 2 we rededicated our newly redecorated church, with District Superintendent Acheson as the special speaker.—C. F. Hunt, Pastor.

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Evangelist C. M. Whitley and wife report: “Recently closed another fine revival with Rev. P. A. Lewis and people of Lodi, Missouri. We have been with the Lewises a number of times and enjoyed working with them. Also we appreciated working with District Superintendent Simpson. At this writing we are with the Collegeville church in Arkansas. We have an open date, May 21 to June 1. Write us, c/o our publishing house, P.O. Box 527, Kansas City 41, Missouri.”

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Years Never Passed So Fast!

The year 1957 went by fast. The year 1958 may be in an even greater hurry!

All the less time, therefore, for you to do the things you should do in relation to your estate—the planning and execution of your will, perhaps.

Write us if you plan to include a bequest for the church and we will request our church lawyer to draw your will for you without cost.

Dr. John Stockton, General Treasurer
General Board, Church of the Nazarene
6401 The Paseo, Box 6076
Kansas City 10, Missouri

Sinton, Texas
Evangelist Hugh Slater reports: “I will soon be closing my third year in the field of evangelism. God has been good to me and opened doors of opportunity. This past year has been one of the best of my ministry, and the Lord has given many precious souls. I have traveled from coast to coast twice, and from the Gulf to the Great Lakes about four times in revival meetings. Recently we closed a wonderful meeting and from the Gulf to the Great Lakes where many souls found the Lord, and eighteen joined the church—all on profession of faith. At Cedarville, Ohio, the Lord gave another gracious revival with fifteen joining the church, all on profession of faith. My slate is at the Wrightview Church in Ohio, a few scattered dates in the spring of ’59. Our churches, pastors, district superintendents, and laymen have been good... to slate this time in Texas, New Mexico. Oklahoma, or Arizona. Write me, c/o P.O. Box 527, Kansas City 41, Missouri.”

Evangelist Everett Holcomb reports: “We praise God for the many victories experienced during the last few months as we have labored with many fine pastors and churches. We have had no time off and have a full slate ahead with some already scheduled into ’59. Our churches, pastors, district superintendents, and laymen have been good to me. I love our church and its people. I will soon be on route to California and have two good dates I’d like to slide between Georgia and California—September 11 to 21, and September 23 to October 5; would like to slide this time in Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma, or Arizona. Write me, c/o P.O. Box 527, Kansas City 41, Missouri.”

Nazarene Theological Seminary
The last week of school before Easter vacation was set aside by the Student Council of Nazarene Theological Seminary as spiritual deepening week. Beginning with a night of prayer, and climaxing in a closing night of prayer, each service of the week was marked by the presence and power of God’s Spirit. Feeling the unparalleled challenge of our day, there was a deep movement of the Spirit in seeking and realizing fresh anointings and deeper commitments to the work of God. There is no sign that the coming generation of Nazarene preachers is forgetting the stress that Dr. Breshe put on the importance of “logic on fire” in the holiness ministry.

North Arkansas District Preachers’ Convention
The North Arkansas District preachers’ convention met March 5 to 7, in Blytheville First Church, with our good district superintendent, Rev. J. W. Hendrickson, in charge. From the first service God marvelously blessed, and many said this was the best convention they had attended.

Dr. D. I. Vanderpool, special speaker, was at his best. His messages stirred all those present to a greater zeal and determination to go forward for God and the Church of the Nazarene, and to reach our goals for the Anniversary year. It can be done!

All the services were good, and also the papers presented, but there were two special high lights. One was the first evening when a group of fine young people came to the altar and dedicated their lives to the work of the Lord. The closing evening was an evangelistic service with the altar lined with earnest seekers, nearly all of whom prayed through to victory. There were shouts of victory in old-fashioned camp meeting style.

Rev. Curtis Smith brought an encouraging report of the work of Bethany Nazarene College. We appreciate our college and the godly men connected with it. Rev. Harold Hampton, returned missionary, endeared himself to all our hearts with his message and burden. We also appreciated having several visitors present from other districts. We give God praise for His blessings.—W. R. Donaldson, Reporter.

Evangelist E. Everett Holcomb reports: “We praise God for the many victories experienced during the last few months as we have labored with many fine pastors and churches. We have had no time off and have a full slate ahead with some already scheduled into ’59. Recently we closed a good revival with our Bresee Church and Pastor L. F. Toone in Elkhart, Indiana. Night after night the altar was lined with seekers and the morning services were especially blessed of God. Then with our East Meade Church in Clarksville, Tennessee, and Brother Charles Oakes, God came in a mighty way. Eight people were added to the church membership, and the pastor was given a ten-dollar-per-week increase in salary. At this writing we are in Ladoga, Indiana, with Brother R. R. Meyer; he has been given a call for his seventh year with these fine folks. From here we go to West Memphis, Arkansas, with Pastor Wade Powers. We’ll be glad to go anywhere the Lord may lead; write us, 787 Bredlove Street, Memphis 7, Tennessee.”

Evangelist E. Everett Holcomb

Coo Bay, Oregon—In March we had a very profitable meeting with Rev. Harold J. Willis as evangelist and singer. The attendance was good each evening, and the presence of God was definitely felt. Brother Willis preached with the anointing of God upon him, souls prayed through to victory, and the church was helped. The evangelist was invited to return for another meeting.—Reporter.

North Arkansas District

Four years ago in this column we promised to bring to your attention what we considered to be the most outstanding of the new songs... songs that were predicted to comfort and inspire God’s people for years to come, such as “The Crystal Fountain” by Hawkins “Wonderful Peace” by Braun “He Giveth More Grace” by Mitchell “His Love” by Robbins “Follow Me” by Stanphill “How Great Thou Art” by Hine These are now available in sheet music (9 x 12 inches) for voice and piano, at 50c a copy.

Now we are introducing two brand-new songs—

HE BECAME POOR, by Byron M. Carmony, pastor of our church in Chicago Heights, Illinois. Brother Carmony is known best for his songs “Then I Met Jesus” and “If I Had a Thousand Lives.” This spring we published his Easter cantata, “Mine Is a Risen Saviour,” which was sung by hundreds of church choirs across the land. The song “He Became Poor” is one of the beautiful numbers in this cantata. We think it is Carmony’s best to date. In large sheet music, 50c a copy.

EVEN IN THE VALLEY, by Floyd W. Hawkins. Brother Hawkins is the writer of many wonderful numbers—The Crystal Fountain,” “I’ve Discovered the Way of Gladness,” “God’s Ways Are Best,” “He Is No Stranger,” and others. He is now the music editor for your Publishing House, and the future promises many more equally effective songs from this dedicated writer. You will enjoy the message of assurance in “Even in the Valley.” Sheet music, 50c a copy.

The Music Department

NAZARENE Publishing House

APRIL 30, 1958 (241)
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...a wonderful Mother’s Day gift!

Evangelists Jack and Ruby Carter write that due to a change in a revival date they now have open time, October 30 to November 9. Any church or pastor wanting them as preacher and singers may write them at their home address, 609 N. Mueler Street, Bethany, Oklahoma.

Announcements
WEDDING BELLS—Rev. W. B. McCollom of Kingman and Mrs. Maybelle Havlik of Eureka, Kansas, were united in marriage on March 20 at the district parsonage in Wichita, with Rev. Ray Hance, district superintendent, officiating, assisted by Rev. Russel McCollem, son of the groom.
BORN—to Rev. and Mrs. Fred E. Agee of Erin, Tennessee, a daughter, Vickie Lynn, on March 31...

To Dr. Lloyd Glenn and Phyllis (Jameson) McArthur of Ft. Benning, Georgia, a son, Kelly Douglass, on March 29...

SPECIAL PRAYER IS REQUESTED by a friend in Ohio that God will undertake for a serious problem in their church, for a son to be sanctified wholly, and a special unspoken request.

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BRITISH ISLES SOUTH—Assembly, May 26 and 27, at the Zion Methodist Church, Lapyhat Lane, Leeds 11, Yorkshire, England. Send mail and other items relating to the assembly c/o the entertaining pastor, Rev. Maurice Carline, 635 Drewsberry Road, Leeds 11, Yorkshire, England. General Superintendent, Benner presiding.

ALABAMA—Assembly, May 28 and 29, at First Church of the Nazarene, 923 Graymont Ave., Birmingham, Alabama. Send mail and other items relating to the assembly c/o Rev. Howard Hill, 100 Beulah Park, Santa Cruz, California. Send mail and other items relating to the assembly c/o Rev. Frank S. True, 100 Beulah Park, Santa Cruz, California. General Superintendent, Young presiding.

OREGON PACIFIC—Assembly, May 21 to 23, at Breese Avenue Church, Washington and Bresee, Pasadena, California. General Superintendent, Powers presiding.
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