dear bro Will,

Bless you! How can I possibly thank you for being there, so faithful? I am privileged to be able to share in response for your Landers letter. It is so good having word of life oritaide of this old condemned building. A light where evil would that we would have more.

We have some men who work as Chaplains who bless us with help for access for some materials. I've been blessed with KJV/AV in large point so I amable for renewal of my spirit day in and day out. Many, like Kent are suffering imprisonment in order for sitencing TRITH. The

impressonment in order for sitencing TRUTH. The persecution of Christians on America is <u>NOT</u> some future event. Men and women are falsely imporsoned, robbed, framed alive or dead, murdered right here on America. The York Knows. Most people are slow to wake up.

America has turned away from God. In 1964-1966 I did not know nor even think of it, but our football coach, Mr. Doughety, God bless him, had man pray the York's Prayer before we went out to the field on game night. The so-called U.S. Supreme Court had ruled in 1992, that God had no place in the public schools. How ear such even be? No one was forced to pray nor even to stay in the room with us as we prayed.

The speople are the church and the people are the state. Separation of church and state is an oxymoron. An impossibility. And the lat Amendment never had any such intent and purpose. Your God is obeyed! In

Words of Wisdom: Malachi 3:3 Refiner and Purifier of Silver

Malachi 3:3 says: "He will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."

This verse puzzled some women in a Bible study and they wondered what this statement meant about the character and nature of God.

One of the women offered to find out the process of refining silver and get back to the group at their next Bible Study.

That week, the woman called a silversmith and made an appointment to watch him at work. She didn't mention anything about the reason for her interest beyond her curiosity about the process of refining silver.

As she watched the silversmith, he held a piece of silver over the fire and let it heat up. He explained that in refining silver, one needed to hold the silver in the middle of the fire where the flames were hottest as to burn away all the impurities.

The woman thought about God holding us in such a hot spot then she thought again about the verse that says: "He sits as a refiner and purifier of silver."

She asked the silversmith if it was true that he had to sit there in front of the fire the whole time the silver was being refined.

The man answered that yes, he not only had to sit there holding the silver, but he had to keep his eyes on the silver the entire time it was in the fire. If the silver was left a moment too long in the flames, it would be destroyed.

The woman was silent for a moment. Then she asked the silversmith, "How do you know when the silver is fully refined?' He smiled at her and answered, "Oh, that's easy - when I see my image in it."

If today you are feeling the heat of the fire, remember that God has His eye on you and will keep watching you until He sees His image in you.

[Author unknown]

Will, you lat paragraph with your story with Kent Hound, your

sharing with your granddal and all the good opperiences and your call to fesus. — Your comments sharing a picture in mind of the children being taught about them the paper airplanes encouraged to bearn from Kents I'm smiling — so good. . I extending Kent has opened them to ferus as well. I love it. Thank you for sharing, Our Texas friends — all in Christ . . there is real hope! fesus it has Serman on the Mount helps us hope! fesus it has grand on the Mount helps us see the whole of all their false impressonment. I see the whole of all their false impressonment. I brother and silaton are being falsely impressored; brothers and silaton are being falsely impressored; how many am positive will, we would be shocked how many am positive will, we would be shocked how many brothers and silaton are being falsely impressored; brothers and silaton are being falsely impressored; when would happen when here would happen. We shall overcome — Heis Victory already ours too.

Our ford Jesus knows of our limitations, our desires and our talents. We man not think so, but our letters and offorts will be just right for Item and for ourselves and others. The ford in ever present within all. Proverbs 3: 5,6... Jemes, on faith in

I'm with you on those pump him - no chemicals. I grow up out of a garden, in sown. My mother and father good teacher. We never used any chemicals. The York always looked after us. Our storage and table fully even plenty to share and exchange with others. The York always there for us.

One year when the corn was about to taske we were very doy. It did not look good. We gottaged about need for rain at evening meal times. That never for gotten. Bleak little ozderavy hope. Then came the rain for us. But our neighbors on other side of the fence got none. Our corn yielded for more. Had it been our choice all or would have got the rain. But have always been grateful The bas provided the rain. But have always been grateful The bas provided the rain in answer for our prayer. I know weld will get the liberty we may for when The first deems it right! In

Will your take along solution for pumpins sounds very good - God bless. If you have extra sceds, I've found that roosting them on a cookie sheet in the over and sulting them, they are a blessing for smacks. A little of ise oil on the coolere sheet can give them a speceal appeal, as well. " your dog tragger as growing it into his place in the order of things, it seems, I agree their place in life in temporal. Treat them with your kindness and they will share and serve as the fost intends. I've had the blessings of horses, fathe, dogs, cats even fish. They are genuine and obey our Creator by instructively doing exactly what He sitends them for. Here there are several cats, now about, who have near the outdoor worn-crib cages where we get some freshair. They have around as they know what site their bread as buttered on. They are front observe and sometimes pet. The skienk neighbors are not for petting. E Our skienter have lots of white on their backs. Sie not seen such elsewhere. I've seen much biggerskunds once in a while. Raccoons come around some evenings. We may see more of them as standard time we have another hour charleness. Raccome are very smart too. it Candard with Peter. - you shared information re Dr. Walt Brown and his wife leggy. I am so very impressed with "In The Beginning". It is helping me reach out with wisdom for others. A beateful work! As I mentioned, it shows a bright light in our boology studies. The nonsense of the million of years delusions cannot not the informed of the awesome greatness of one God. I keep it close and am affirm & facts with my KIVIAU Bible close at hand. I Thanks to you, to all the blessing. I pray you are truly blessed this how, now and forever bro Will. Our work never in vaix. The fore of Christ our strong hold! Blessed be the Name Jet me servel rex-rusill-dean. Jor you! P.S. On Oford Jesus ever present!

there are always great miracles, "Where there is great love, - landers vex-vasself-deach em. Junday M thy is the green 7 è Monday 'impossible N 18 11 4 with a greatest of courting." wesday - Wernher you Brain the blund can see "Love is the language, which ECEMBER ZOIT 26 19 God Bless You! - Donald F. Wildman 2 5 Wednesday Hoursday 4 andthe No 10 6 landers: rex-rossell-dead. on. "Do what you can, with what you have, where you are." N 14 Friday - Throdora Rossovett 20 22 is 00 Saturday N 0 16 2

"Do you mean it, Charlie? Are you sincere, Charlie?"

"God knows that I am," said the brokenhearted young man between sobs.

"Then God will hear you and save you, and it will not be good-bye! So good night, my son, good night." And in a moment's time, the father was gone. Today Charlie is a preacher of the Gospel.

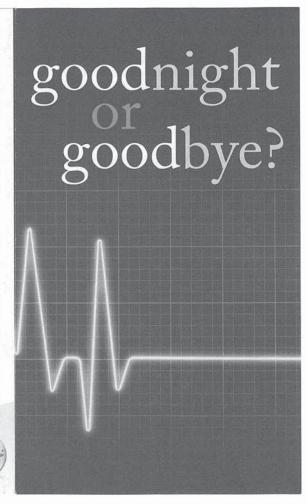
Oh, dear husband, wife, father, mother, son, daughter, loved one...when the shadow of death falls and you go to "sleep," will it be to those who love you just a short "good night" or will it be "good-bye" forever? Only you can make this everlasting choice!

"Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me" (John 14:6).

"Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also" (John 14:1-3).

Gospel Tract Society, Inc.
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This ministry maintained by the gifts of God's people.



Dr. Langdale of New York tells of a devoted Christian businessman who was struck by an automobile and rushed to a hospital. Doctors informed him that he had about two hours left to live.

His faith was unshakable in the goodness of God in this life and in a future life in Heaven. To him, death was only a gateway leading to the presence of God and to his Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

His family was hurriedly called to his bedside, and as he embraced each one, he had a parting word for them.

"Beloved," he said to his wife, "you have been the dearest woman in the world to me. Through sunshine and shadow we have walked together. You have been my inspiration in all that I have undertaken. And many times I have seen the Spirit of God shining in your face. Good night, my dear, I'll see you in the morning. Good night."

To his daughter he said, "Mary, you are our first born. What a joy you have been to me. I see your mother reflected in you — the sweet and beautiful young woman who left her home to be the builder and keeper of mine. And what a fine Christian you are. Good night, Mary, dear, good night."

He then turned to the oldest son. "Will, your coming into our home has been an unmixed blessing. You were a manly boy; you have become an exemplary man. You love and seek to serve the God of your father. Continue to grow

in every Christian grace and virtue. Good night, Will, good night."

Charlie, the middle son, was next. Charlie had fallen under evil influences and had grievously disappointed his father and mother. But the dying man skipped him and spoke to the youngest child next.

"Gracie, your coming was like the breaking of a new day in our home. You have filled our hearts with music. When not long ago you surrendered your soul to Christ, our joy was full to overflowing. Good night, little girl, good night."

He then called Charlie to his side. "Charlie, you were a promising boy, but I believe you know that you have disappointed your mother and I. You have followed the broad and downward road. You have not heeded the call of the Saviour. But I love you, Charlie...God only knows how much I love you. Good-bye, Charlie, Good-bye. Good-bye."

Charlie seized his father's hand, and between sobs, cried: "Father, why have you said 'good night' to the others and 'good-bye' to me?"

"Son, I will meet the others of the family in the Morning because of the promises in the Word of God that assure us of a reunion in Heaven. But by those same Words of God, I have no hope of seeing you over there. It is good-bye, Charlie."

Charlie fell on his knees by the bedside. He cried out in agony of his soul, praying that God would forgive his sins and make him a new man in Christ."