

### HERALD OF HOPE IS A BLESSING

Yesterday I received the Herald of Hope. I slept with it under my pillow and found this morning that something happened. The ailments that I previously had, left my body. I thank God and praise His Dear Name and also His Son Jesus Christ. I am enclosing a check. I read the magazine through this morning and it has given me a spiritual lift — a real blessing to my soul and mind, and body. Praise the Name of Jesus! —Mrs. M.T.E., Apalachicola, Fla.

### LUMP LEAVING BREAST

Greetings in Jesus Name. I have told you about the lump on my breast, so you could help me pray. Prayer is answered. God heard and the lump is leaving, for which we are thanking God. I enclose an offering and thank you.—M. W., Clarendon, Jamaica

### TOOK JESUS AS HIS SAVIOUR

Since you started sending me the Herald of Hope a great change has come, for I have taken Jesus as my Saviour. Now I want to be filled with the Holy Spirit. Could you send me some more of your papers to give to some friends.—S.C.T., Grand Bassa, Liberia

### SAVED THROUGH A TRACT

I was riding on the Hell bound train, but thank God Jesus took me off. Through a tract I got from you I accepted Jesus into my heart — Acts 2:38. His blood washed all my sins away and now I am happy doing work for Him

### LIFE CHANGED FROM BAD TO GOOD HEALTH

I am full of joy and happiness to write you. I thank your Prayer Band for the wonderful prayer which changed my life from bad to good health. I received your Herald of Hope with the blest hankie and some tracts which always bring us blessing from God. I placed the hankie on my forehead and next morning I was well. One afternoon I was reading the Voice of Pisgah when I fell asleep and had a vision. I saw Jesus crucified on the cross. When I awoke I was well and very happy. Two of my friends were feeling sick. I placed the blest hankie on them, and the pains all went away. I now know that Jesus saves and heals. Please keep sending me the paper. It brings us much blessing. I thank Jesus for His wonderful miracle. I enclose my small gift for God's work.—M.L.O., Ibeden Town, Bendel, Nigeria.

### GETS JOB

I was praising the Lord before I received your reply. I got a part time job, five days weekly from 9 to 1 P.M. I thank you for helping me in your prayers. It was exactly what I wanted. — Mrs. M.B., Agincourt, Canada

### NOW CAN SEE WELL

I thank you dear Herald of Hope for your prayers and the healing of my husband. He was partly blind in one eye. And now, thank God he can see well with both eyes. Thanking you and I am sending a gift.—Mrs. Y.P., Natal,

### A BLESSING

The Lord spoke to me to send you ten dollars. Your paper is a real blessing to me, and I always pray for you, I only wish I could send you more money.—M.D., Arlington Hts., Ill.

### READS HERALD OF HOPE FROM COVER TO COVER

I like the Herald of Hope very much. I read it from cover to cover and pass it on to others to read. Wish I could send more money.—Mrs. H.R.

### THE PAPER A BLESSING

The Herald of Hope has always been a blessing, and I have been reading it for over twelve years. The Lord used this wonderful paper to help Him to draw me into Himself. I am gratefully attached to this anointed paper.—C.C.

### RECEIVED HOLY SPIRIT

So glad to write you and to report victory in the Name of Jesus. I have received the gift of the Holy Spirit. There is no distance in prayer, and God always answers faithful prayers. I have purposed within my heart to live as a true Christian although the enemy fights hard, but I know that with prayer and fasting I shall make it through.—Mrs. A.T., Hayes P.O., Jamaica

### SPARED FROM HEMORRHOID OPERATION

This is my first letter to you. Have desired to write some time ago. My mother has been helped so much through your prayers.

### FROM A TRASH CAN

As I left the post office one day I saw your paper in the trash can. I feel God's words and His work should never be in a trash can. I read where people are helped and decided to send in a prayer request for myself and trust the Lord will answer.—Wickenburg, Arizona

### HEALED OF CANCER

I am enclosing a gift to help in sending out the Herald of Hope. I truly enjoy the good reading. It inspires the soul, and there are so many beautiful healings that God has given. I am a woman that the doctor said had cancer twenty years ago. I did not know about Divine Healing then, but God was manifested. Someone prayed the prayer of faith. Thank God! — after all of those years I am still a healthy woman. I give the glory to Jesus, who was with me then and is still with me today. I praise the Lord for His many blessings. He fills and thrills me with His Holy Spirit.

I thank God for my brother Wiscombe. The doctor said he would not live. We called to see him and he was on his way out (by the doctor) but Praise the Lord he is home now and is gaining his strength.— Mrs. I.H., Creston South, Nfld.

### A PART OF MY LIFE

I was so happy to receive your tracts and the "Voice of Pisgah". Each time I read them I get so much comfort and relief. They really have become a part of my life. I am also happy to say I

### SON HEALED

God gave my son over to die for did not know what was wrong with him; so I sent and asked you and your prayer group to pray for my son. He was healed, thank God. This son was in Jamaica and I am in Canada, and you were far away; but God answered. I know my God is real — Praise the Lord! I enclose my offering. Mrs. I.F., Ottawa, Canada

### ENJOYS THE PAPER

May God continue to bless you my prayer. Seventeen years ago I was healed of a bad sore on my right foot, and have enjoyed reading your Paper ever since. Thank you for your prayers.—G. Jacksonville, Fla.

### SON HEALED IN ENGLAND

I thank you for praying for my son in England. He was out of his mind. God answered prayer and he is changing. He has left the hospital and we praise God for your help in praying. I enclose my gift.—Mrs. A.C., St. Thomas, Jamaica

### A BLESSING THROUGH THE YEARS

You have been wonderful friends in the past. Years ago I was healed of low blood pressure, an anemic condition and a bad case of hay fever after laying on one of the first Herald of Hope papers I ever saw, 34 years ago. I put it away, but came across it last year, yellowed and tattered with age. Praise the Lord.—Mrs. A.I.S., Mt. Zion, Ga.

Dear Friends in Christ, I thank you for sending the beloved Herald of Hope. It cheers me so every time I receive it.—L.K.T., Seattle, Wash.

### PASSED EXAM 100%

Let us give thanks to our Lord Jesus Christ for His goodness. I wrote asking you to pray for me in my M.S.L.C. exam last July, and my school has got 100% with some distinctions. I thank you very much.—S.G.M., Cape Coast, Ghana

### GOD ANSWERED MY PRAYERS

I thank God for answering my prayers. I can't express my thanks to you and to the Lord Jesus for what He has done for me. I asked you to pray that my house in England would be sold so that I might return back to Jamaica; and God answered. — Mrs. D.J., Portland, Jamaica

### SHE THANKS GOD

I wish to thank you for the book "Footprints Of A Human Life". It reminds me of my own life and especially my dear mother's people. They were shunned and despised for claiming Godliness and a Spirit Filled Life. Thank God it holds good today. The world shuns the lonely places and when the praise and glitter is gone, they turn back. Thank God, I chose about fifty years ago to follow Him without the camp. It may be lonely at times, but His presence is so sweet and real. May God bless you. I enclose an offering to help with mailing, etc.—Mrs. F.M.M., Candler, N.C.

go to the bathroom without the slightest strain. One day someone told mother about your ministry, and she wrote you. You sent her a blest cloth. I went to see her and asked her when she would be going to the hospital. She said, "Never". I went back to my doctor and he asked what happened. There was no trace of the illness. Now this is over 15 years since she was cured. Thanks be to God.—C.J., Hartford, Conn.

### THE PAPER

It is food to my soul. Keep sending it to me, please. I am praying for your work.—Mr. & Mrs. J.A.C., Greenville, S.C.

### ENJOYS THE PAPER

I am writing to let you know how much I do enjoy your Herald of Hope. We really need to read God's word. Hope I can send more next time. Thank you so much. May God bless you.—A.H., Evergreen, Ala.

### GOD ANSWERS

#### FAMILY'S PRAYERS

I must not hesitate to say what Jesus has done for me and my family. I wrote to you some time ago to ask God to help me pass my examination, and Praise the Lord I was successful. The blest cloth helped my father who was very ill and could not work. Now he is working. My mother's leg and hands are almost healed. Your prayers have helped my older sister to overcome her financial difficulties. I thank the Lord very much.—E.R., St. Thomas, Jamaica

### SHE GIVES THANKS TO GOD

I want to thank and praise God for the wonderful healing touch I have received, and for all the literature you have sent. Some of the folks who read it also have felt the change in health. We thank God and praise Him.—Mrs. D.C., Transvaal, S. Africa

### SHE APPRECIATES HERALD OF HOPE

I appreciate Herald of Hope. I love the poetry as well as the other fine articles. May God bless its outreach more and more. It is just one more way of keeping the light flashing for Jesus. Find donation enclosed.—Mrs. V.M.D., S. Whitney, Ind.

### THREE GENERATIONS BLEST

I ran across some of my mother's back issues of the Herald of Hope, the Voice of Pisgah. My mother passed away Feb. 1976 and I would like to continue to receive your paper. I have really enjoyed reading it. My grandmother used to receive this paper years ago, and that is how my mother became acquainted with them.—Mrs. K.T., Shawnee, Kans.

### SUCCESS IN EXAMINATION

Many thanks for your prayers which I had requested for success in an examination. Praise God I received the result. It was successful.

Now kindly bear me up in prayer for a nursing job and that the Lord will provide the right position for me.—P.T.O., Bronx, N.Y.

## A Dream Come True

By *Desste Murphy*

This story began many years ago, while I was attending Bible College. Many of the students became life-long friends. Many went to different countries as missionaries. Vera was one of my dear friends. She went to Jerusalem as well as to Jordan and Egypt, where she has spent most of her life. She speaks Hebrew and Arabic fluently. During the time she was in Jordan, I answered my call to India. On my first furlough I married Hubert Murphy. Together we worked in India for 4 terms. We spent 4 years each term there. Since India is halfway around the world, we usually went by steamship via the Pacific and returned via the Atlantic, stopping at many ports. Then, again we would go by plane so as to be able to return via Israel. We boarded the plane in New Delhi, India, in the morning, arriving in Tel Aviv, Israel in late afternoon the same day.

Going to Israel was a dream come true. Our spines tingle as we rode by taxi-bus over the Judean hills. Our welcome at the Mission House was warm. Vera and I recognized each other, even though we were much older. Hubert had never met her, but he felt immediately at home. We had a lot of catching up to do with news of our activities through the years since college. I had thought so many times, "Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could see where Jesus was born, then follow Him

in a row, side by side, very close together.

### THE VISION

Suddenly everything faded from my consciousness. I heard hushed voices. Two men were entering the tomb, carrying a third man. The first man was backing in. He was bent over almost double. These 2 men were carrying, almost dragging, a man through the very low entrance. It seemed the door was no more than 3' in height. The first man had his arms under the shoulders of a corpse. The second man was almost crawling, with his arms under the knees of his burden. Once inside, the 2 men straightened up. I saw blood dripping. Then I knew it was Jesus! The 2 men stood in the 2 outer chiseled-out grave places. They laid Jesus in the center. The grave was much too short, so they laid Jesus on his side with his knees drawn up. These men seemed frightened as they whispered between themselves. They hurried out. The crown of thorns was still on Jesus' head. Blood was oozing. His face looked as though he had been slapped so many times — and so hard. I saw no skin on his face. Blood was oozing out of his entire face. His eyes were swollen shut. The Scripture Isaiah 52:14 came to my mind, "His visage was so marred, more than any man, and his form more than the sons of man." Next I noticed his arms and the part of his shoulders and back that I could see. He had been beaten with so many lashes that the stripes ran across each other. I remembered it was 39 stripes with a whip. (The whips

## Signs In The Heavens?

"And great signs shall there be from heaven" (Luke 21:11).

Can there actually be miraculous signs in the skies? They have been seen by many people in many parts of the world. Here are some incidents to document this fact:

### NORWAY

There were many eye-witnesses to an outstanding sign which appeared in the sky near Stavenger, Norway.

"A large black cloud arose in the west, becoming very red as though it were all fire, and forming an arch out of which appeared great letters:

**'BE YE CONVERTED FOR JESUS IS COMING SOON.'**

"Then there appeared an angel with large white wings, at whose side arose a large cross, and below which stood the word, 'AMEN'.

"During the whole time it was light, but afterwards became very dark, as a big cloud hid it all; and we became very much alarmed because of the sight."

This eye-witness account was published in Stavenger Aftenblad, a well respected daily newspaper. A news item in the Los Angeles Times on February 22, 1970, stated that "The 1970 World Press Achievement Award was given to Stavenger Aftenblad, a daily Norwegian newspaper with 45,000 circulation. The award is one of the

## Life Is Real

Life is real, Life is earnest  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art to dust returneth  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act that each tomorrow  
Finds us better than today.

Trust no future how'er pleasant,  
Let the dead past bury its dead.  
Act — act in the living present!  
Heart within and God o'erhead!

Let us then be up and doing  
With a heart for any fate —  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.

—Longfellow.

were written in large letters in the heaven:  
"SEE, I COME QUICKLY."

### U.S.A.

In York, Pennsylvania, Dr. He. E. Kline, called out on a case at 2 a.m., noticed an abnormally brilliant star. Some distance from it he saw a distinct cross with a silvery sheen on one side and a crimson glow on the other. Above was a diadem, a crown, of stars. Dr. Kline called his family and they watched this amazing sight until it disappeared at 4 a.m.

### THE SASKATCHEWAN VALLEY NEWS Rosthern, Sask.

Editor: F. Letkemann  
Publisher: Valley printers Ltd.  
Dear Editor,

I would like to suggest that the following article which I trans-

me to Bethlehem to buy some bread?" Bethlehem means "House of Bread." They still bake the best bread in the world. On our way to buy bread, she took us to meet a new convert to Jesus from the Moslim religion.

After supper, I voiced my burning desire to sit and pray in the empty tomb. The empty tomb is inside the enclosed "Garden of the tomb." I was told it was late and the tomb was closed for the day. But Vera said, "We'll drive by and show you where it is."

There is a building by the gate. In that building lived a European missionary couple who knew Vera. Since Vera played a portable organ for Sunrise Service each Sunday morning, she knew the gatekeeper. He allowed us to go inside the garden, even though it was closed to the public. There was no light in the tomb, but the light in the garden of the tomb gave enough light to see how to get inside the tomb. Just before we went inside, Vera called attention to the open door. She pointed out the fact that the original door was about 3' high, but that it had been made into the size of a modern door, also showing that different building materials had been used in the top half of the door. Inside was a bench for visitors to sit on to pray or meditate. The tomb is chiseled out of the side of a solid stone mountain. Inside the tomb, opposite where we sat on the bench, I noticed 3 places chiseled out on the floor as graves. Evidently it was for a family of 3 persons. These sunken empty graves were

end of each piece of leather was tagged metal or broken glass). The marks on his body did not appear as stripes. They appeared to me as great deep gashes, an inch or more deep. Actually it appeared as though they had taken a sharp knife and cut deep furrows or gashes. They were still bleeding. Suddenly, while still in my vision, I was quoting Isaiah 53:5 — Each place in that scripture where it is written "our", I remember saying, "He was wounded for MY transgressions. He was bruised for MY iniquities. The chastisement of MY peace was upon him. And with his stripes I AM healed." Then I saw a huge hole in his side — big enough for a man to insert his hand — the wound was so wide and so deep. Then I saw his bleeding hands and feet. The big spike-like nails were so big they pulled the bones apart as they were driven in. The holes in his hands and feet were so big, it seemed that Jesus had literally been pulled off the cross.

Then suddenly Jesus was no longer there. As I regained consciousness, I heard myself sobbing and saying, "It was for me. It was for me. It was for me." It will linger forever.

The next morning we were all back at the empty tomb. We were to take pictures by the stone which the angels rolled away. The stone was not there — only a big groove beneath and beside where the stone had been. I asked what happened to the stone. My friend remarked, "It was not here when I first came to see this tomb." As

last six years by the American Newspaper Publisher's Association Foundation."

## INDIA

In Bombay, India, 100 girls from a missionary home were holding a Christian service on the street one evening when they all saw in the sky an immense semi-circle of letters of fire which read: "JESUS IS COMING SOON."

In another instance from India, a missionary recorded the following:

"One evening, as two girls were praying, they saw appearing and disappearing in the sky: "THE END. I COME QUICKLY" . . . "THE END. I COME QUICKLY."

## SWEDEN

In Sweden 300 people were returning from an all night prayer meeting. Suddenly they saw a hand pointing to words which

we stood there pondering the missing stone, an elderly man from Scotland stepped into our group and asked, "Do you know Aramaic?" We didn't know that language which Jesus used while on earth. He related to us how he had come to the Holy Land 40 years ago and had become a scholar in that ancient language. In the Bible we read, "The angels rolled away the stone." Mark 16: 3. In that language the same word "away" is used in Acts 22: 16 "Wash away their sins." Where are our sins? They are no more. So the stone was rolled away — completely away.

An excerpt from a letter from Russia:

FEB. 10, 1976

" . . . I would like to also inform you what has happened here recently. A Sign has appeared in the sky here in the city of Tombow. (This is due south of Moscow). A white hand wrote the following words:

1. OVERCOME EVIL WITH GOOD
2. IT IS WINTER FOR MY PEOPLE
3. IT IS THE DAY OF REPENTANCE
4. NOT ONE RIGHTEOUS SOUL WILL REMAIN AMONG THE UNRIGHTEOUS, AND NOT ONE UNRIGHTEOUS SOUL WILL REMAIN AMONG THE RIGHTEOUS
5. GIVE HEED TO MY SALVATION
6. PRODUCE THE FRUITS OF REPENTANCE
7. I WILL SAVE THE ONES THAT FEAR THE LORD
8. ACT RESPONSIBLY, THE TIME IS AT HAND
9. SURELY I COME QUICKLY. AMEN

The hand wrote for about half an hour. The writing was visible and could be read for three hours. Everyone in the city could read it. A great fear overcame all, so much so that the entire transport system came to a halt."

Translated from "Der Bote" Tuesday, March 16, 1976, No. 11, page 6.

## "Universalism"

By Pastor Robert B. Hall

Read: Luke 16:19-31

One of the things that came out of a Florida Episcopal Charismatic Conference was a realization of the extent to which the modern world is pervaded by a doctrine called universalism.

Universalism says in effect that since God is good and loving, everybody is going to get to heaven one way or another — so it really doesn't matter very much what you believe or what you do — we're all going to end up in the same place some day.

One Priest said that he was sorry but that he believed that himself — and he couldn't find anything against it, except Scripture!

Well, let's understand one thing right from the beginning, you are perfectly free to believe anything that your sense of reason will let you believe. You can join any cult, profess any faith, practice any kind of worship that suits you.

But, and this is a big difference, if you want to call yourself a Christian, you really ought to consider yourself bound by the Christian's Bible. And the Bible teaches the exact opposite of universalism.

And if you want to consider yourself an Episcopalian, for example, you really are bound by the doctrine, discipline, and worship of the Episcopal Church. And the Episcopal Church, for one, teaches that there is a judgment and that some live in eternal blessedness and that some are destroyed in hell.

We in America don't like to think about death. We consider it morbid even to talk about it. Our funeral customs do everything possible to hide the fact that death is anything but a temporary kind of sleep.

Our clergy are reluctant to preach anything but sweetness and light because it is not popular. Yet there are people whom you love, folks that you know and care about, who will reach the end of their days and disappear into the grave with no more future than that of a cow or a dead fish.

Believe otherwise if you like but don't call yourself a Christian or an Episcopalian. God loves you enough to save you from eternal death. He will save anyone who will take advantage of the salvation offered in Christ Jesus. But He does not save those who do

## "Titanic"

By H. Hull

Almost every grown-up person has heard of the terrible "Titanic" disaster. The world was shocked when the great White Star Liner perished, taking about 1,600 souls to a watery grave with only 700 survivors.

As a boy, I lived a couple miles from the large shipyards where I watched the great vessel taking shape. Engineers and artists from many countries had combined their knowledge to produce the world's most luxurious and unsinkable ship.

A holiday was declared so that the thousands of workers could see the "Titanic" launched with the usual pomp and ceremony. The school I attended was closed, and from an overhead railway bridge we watched the lovely white ship slipping gently into the water.

For months the talk of young and old was about the great "Titanic;" the world's most beautiful ship, upwards of 1,000 feet long and anchors weighing 15 tons. Soon the day came when she sailed for New York carrying many world-famous men, including several multi-millionaires.

Passengers enjoyed the gorgeous ballrooms, swimming pools, tennis courts, dancing, eating and drinking to the limit. But, all were living in a false security. The ship speeded on amongst great icebergs but no one had fear. No ship before had given passengers such assurance of safety.

Suddenly, the lookouts notified the officers of dangerous ice, but the superiors had confidence in

## Beyond The Cemetery

There is no place like a cemetery to come to grips with the uniqueness of the Christian faith. Death has been conquered by Jesus Christ. In contrast to all the philosophies, religions and isms of the world, Christianity vibrates with the thrill of resurrection! Life's greatest tragedy can be faced with hope and certainty.

**RESURRECTION WONDER:** Proof positive of life after death is the amply attested historical fact of Christ's resurrection. He had been brutally crucified. He had been carefully buried. But three days later his tomb was empty, his followers claimed they had seen and spoken with Him and a whole new dimension had been opened in man's spiritual quest. Everything that this Man ever said about God, about men and about the hereafter must be true. He is alive to prove it!

**RESURRECTION WORDS:** What scientific hypothesis will one turn to, what passage from the philosophers shall be read, what religious ritual shall be engaged in, at a funeral to bring comfort and establish hope? None is available! But the words of Christ throb with victory over death. "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. The hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice, and shall, come forth" (John 11:25; 5:28).

**RESURRECTION POWER AND**

## Catholic Priest, Woman Tell Of Terror

By William Willoughby  
Washington Star Staff Writer

**NEW YORK** — Leaders of the National Council of Churches, the American Civil Liberties Union, Americans United for Separation of Church and State, and various denominations are showing increased concern over deprogramming efforts across the United States, especially since an Old Catholic priest from Oklahoma and a Roman Catholic woman from Toronto have been among the victims.

In meetings at the United Nations Interchurch Center and NCC headquarters here, the church leaders heard pleas from the Rev. Walter Robert Taylor (Father Philaret), who said he was abducted by two carloads of deprogrammers from the Oklahoma City monastery where he lived and studied.

Also asking help was 23-year-old Debbie Dudgeon, a practicing member of the Roman Catholic faith, who was abducted in 1974, but who did not break under extended deprogramming efforts. Philaret, in a sworn affidavit, said he was forcefully taken from the Monastery of the Holy Protection of the Blessed Virgin Mary on July 15 this year on a court order putting him under temporary guardianship of his father, Dr. Walter Taylor. Since Oklahoma does not have provisions for putting adults under temporary guardianship, the order was declared invalid on July 22.

to all — but it must be received, it must be appropriated, it must be accepted. Eternal life is not a right, it is a gift. The fact that you are a nice guy or that your Aunt Mabel was much loved does not give either of you a reserved seat in heaven. Jesus gives this and He says "come unto me." If you don't come, or if you turn away, you've had it.

We do not enter into the next world waving our baptismal or confirmation certificate either. These sacraments are aids in establishing and deepening our relationship with Jesus. It is this relationship that guarantees our eternal destiny, not the sacraments. And this is a relationship that we can put aside any time we want.

I do not mean here to limit the power of God to save whom He chooses nor do I set myself up to judge any individual. It is simply my duty to point out to people who act as if they no longer care, that we men are mortal and that our normal destiny is death and the grave. We are offered something vastly better but few take advantage of it. I do not judge you or myself but God does and will.

The story of Lazarus makes it plain that this is hard doctrine. No one wants to receive it. It is so much nicer to talk about the wonderful things God is going to do for those who are filled with the Spirit of Christ.

The rich man who went to Hades wanted to come back and tell his brothers what the true story was. And he could not. Jesus ends this story by saying that if one rises from the dead they would not be convinced.

Jesus is the one through whom our salvation comes. And He said many things. He said, "no man cometh unto the Father but by me." He said, he who hath the son of God hath life and he that hath not the son of God hath not life."

Universalism is a doctrine of Satan. It would keep us from eternal blessedness with Jesus by telling us that what Jesus said is not true. Even the serpent in the garden of Eden told Eve not to worry about the deadly apple. "Ye shall not surely die," the serpent said. But immortality was lost.

God sent His Son that immortality might be restored to those who would accept Him and let Him live within them. This is the good news, this is our salvation.

It is better to be faithful than famous.

Jesus Christ. We have the evidence of their validity in Him, the risen One. We know our loved ones who have died trusting in Him are safe, awaiting with us the "daybreak" when the "dead in Christ shall rise . . . then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air" (1 Thes. 4:16-17). Oh, yes, we can see beyond the cemetery and into that realm of unlimited power an inexpressible glory. "And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

millionaires on the ship to have paid for it but they would "take a chance" just as people are still doing and laugh at the thought of meeting God and refusing the only remedy offered. Many thought their safety lay in the big ship but were disappointed, like many will be that trust in religion, good works and other self-designed methods to reach Heaven.

Today, take warning, don't procrastinate. Accept God's offer of salvation which is only to be found by trusting in the death of Christ for you. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners" (1 Tim. 1:15).

Begin the day with God,  
Stay in the will of God,  
Spend the day with God,  
End the day with God.

—Anonymous.

Keep your face to the SUN-  
SHINE and you cannot see the  
SHADOW.

squad," with his father present part of the time and where his brother David assisted the de-programmers.

"My monastic clothes were ripped off me while four persons held me down. My cross or crucifix was taken away from me. I was harassed for thirteen hours or more per day about my religious beliefs by various persons working in shifts. I was kept awake and not permitted to sleep on various occasions when I wanted to sleep."

Philaret said he was not permitted to read the Psalms from the Bible. "I was not permitted to perform any worship although I am an 'Old Catholic' priest. I was ridiculed and harassed about the religious practice of mentally calling on the name of Jesus, as a prayer."

When the priest did not give in to the tactics used by the de-programmers, he said he was threatened with bodily harm, but said he was not actually harmed.

"I was threatened with commitment to a mental institution if I did not cooperate and renounce my religion. I was threatened by my captors that the monastery would be closed down. I was threatened by my captors that if I ever went back to the monastery I would be kidnapped and never see the place again."

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—Charles H. Spurgeon.

Storms make oaks take deeper roots.—George Hergert.

## The Poets Page The Lark's Song

By Catherine Brown

Why do you care about the place you live?

Why lend a hand when you've something to give?

It's the sense of belonging; a matter of heart,

It's the conscience within you that says: "do your part!"

Why do you care whether your child grows strong,

Or learns the difference between right and wrong?

It's the deep inner feeling we sometimes call love

That was born within you and comes from Above.

Why do you care about a neighbor's sorrow,

Or join in working for a brighter tomorrow?

It's the spirit of grace; your God-given soul;

It's the love without which no man is whole.

Why do you care about the commandments and peace?

Why strive to add beauty and see kindness increase?

It's part of the need to hold your head high;

To give life more meaning as time goes by.

Why care about freedom and justice for all?

Why so quick to defend when liberty calls?

It's the devotion we owe to the land that we cherish;

It's the American way we've sworn shall not perish.

## Excuses For Not Calling

How often has your church asked you to do some calling? It's a well-proven fact that where people are personally visited, a response is more often noted. Most pastors sadly report that people generally give an excuse for not calling. The list runs something like this.

**JANUARY:** everyone is worn out from Christmas. Many will suspect us for bill collectors so let's not call.

**FEBRUARY:** the weather is bad. Hard to start cars in bad weather.

**MARCH:** people start to worry about income tax the next month.

**APRIL:** everyone is thinking only of what they're going to wear Easter; besides they'll be in church this month anyway.

**MAY:** too much rain; busy doing spring housecleaning.

**JUNE:** nice weather but everyone's out driving in the evening.

**JULY:** everyone is on vacation.

**AUGUST:** it's too hot.

**SEPTEMBER:** too early in the fall. Everyone's busy getting the children in school.

**OCTOBER:** World Series gets everyone's attention. Unseasonable weather may set in.

**NOVEMBER:** political unrest has people unsettled and ball games absorb a great deal of interest. Thanksgiving is here.

**DECEMBER:** always a bad month. Everyone is out Christmas shopping. Excuses for not calling, and no more months left. But what will we do when we face the Saviour and hear Him say, "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto the least of these, ye did it not unto me."

How have we invested our time and talent for the Lord? Not all can preach. Not all can sing. Not all can be missionaries but all of us have time that we can give to dedicated calling.

## Don't Neglect The Foreign Students

If you can prepare a good Sunday dinner and share it with one or more lonely, homesick foreign students and continue to show them that you are a true friend, there is no telling how much good you may do.

If you teach those students how to pray when in need or in trouble and if you lead them to Christ . . . What a mission field you have! What an opportunity, not only to help individuals but a NATION; for later when they return home, they may be granted positions of prominence and will naturally exert a good influence. What a magnificent reward will be yours!

Julia A. Shelhamer  
213 E. College St.  
Wilmore, Ky. 40390

Give a man a fish and you feed him for a DAY. TEACH HIM HOW to fish, and you feed him FOR LIFE.

A man shows what he is by what he does with what he has.

## Songs by Lois Irwin

A new book of Gospel songs entitled "WHAT LOVE" is just off the press. Printed by Zondervan, and introduced by Jimmy Swaggart, these songs by Lois Irwin, author of "The Healer" and "Let Me Be Worthy", are sure to find a ready acceptance in the world of Gospel music and song.

We will be glad to send this

## Can You Imagine . . . How It Feels?

For the minister to have studied and prayed to prepare a sermon, then only a few come to hear it . . .

For the janitor to have cleaned and heated the church, and have only a few come to

And sweet my spirit sings.

## A Cloudless Sky

By C. A. Heath

I would not have a cloudless sky  
Ne'er interrupted light

send in a donation of \$5.00 or more toward our World-Wide Christian Literature Outreach. Please address your request for this Gospel Song Book and send your offering to:

**Herald of Hope**  
**Box 68, Highland Park Station**  
**Los Angeles, California 90042**

## "Footprints Of a Human Life"

This inspiring autobiography of the life and work of Brother James Cheek, founder and first Editor of the HERALD OF HOPE, will bring real inspiration and is sure to stimulate your faith.

We will be glad to send this book post-paid to those who send a gift of \$5.00 or more toward our World Wide Christian Literature work. This book will make a beautiful gift for a sick or shut-in friend, or a relative who needs to know Jesus better.

Please address your request for this book and send your offering to:

**HERALD OF HOPE**  
**Box 68, Highland Park Station**  
**Los Angeles, California 90042**

Thank You and God Bless You.  
Editor H. J. Smith

**All Herald of Hope mail should be addressed to:**

**Herald of Hope**  
**Box 68**  
**Highland Park Station**  
**Los Angeles, Calif. 90042**

## Please

When writing to the HERALD of HOPE, ALWAYS write your name and address clearly on the outside of the envelope.

without surfeit funds to pay them . . .  
For your best friends who have encouraged you and prayed for you, to miss you at each service . . .  
For the choir to have practiced so faithfully, then have no one come to hear . . .

### BUT MOST OF ALL

For our Lord and Saviour to have come into the church to be with the believers, but find His house of worship almost empty . . .

To have died for the sins of His people on the cruel cross and find that those who confess and bear His Name do not take time to worship Him. He was so willing to give them eternal life — but they would not take one hour to be in His house to learn of Him. How it must grieve the heart of the Father in Heaven to see how those who bear the name of Christian can act and live so carelessly, when eternity is so close at hand.

No doubt, you have been disappointed by people and circumstances, but let us be willing to forgive and forget, and resolve to be in church more often.—Sel.

## The Little Things

Small things, little incidents, trifles, go to make up our lives. Carelessness as to trifles leads to grievous falls; attention to trifles makes us developed men and women.

It is the little things, the minor duties that are constantly occurring which form our characters and augment our powers. If we despise the small, we shall fall by the small; but if we are faithful in little, we shall be faithful in much. A word fitly spoken may seem a trifle, but it is full of joy and blessing; a trifle handshake may be a benediction; a cup of cold water shall not lose its reward.

Accomplish the little things well. Do your best; simply sweetly, quietly, and quickly. It has its reward.

I could not know of all the worth  
Each day brings round to me  
If ever cloudless was my earth  
And there no light should be.

For blessings are the sort of things  
When seem denied are nigh —  
The lark would have no more to  
sing  
If ne'er a night passed by.

My blessings are to me the best  
When I can clearly see  
Thru their removal just a test  
To make them more to me.

I cannot know that every cloud  
Is somehow doing good  
Until it pass with showers endowed  
And then it's understood.

## Contentment

Health enough to make your work  
on earth a joy and pleasure,  
Wealth enough for all your needs  
but not your greatest treasure.  
Strength enough to face life's

battles with the will to win,  
Grace enough to see, confess,  
and forsake every sin.

Patience, too, to help you persevere  
in all your labors;  
Charity enough to see some good  
in all your neighbors.

Love to sweeten life with helpful  
service rendered others,  
Faith to truly trust in God and  
count all men as brothers.

Hope to purge all anxious fear  
from all your future days . . .  
These will bring contentment,  
spreading peace and power  
and praise.

—Adlai A. Esteb.

trees and good soil?  
Why worry about water that  
pollution can spoil?  
It's the force deep within you  
that says you should try  
to better the earth as you look  
to the sky.

"What's in it for me?" Is the  
selfish man's test  
And answers himself: "I couldn't  
care less!"

No, we're not yet all brothers,  
sad to say,  
But your care can help, if you  
decide it that way.

Consider why you care.  
Consider it well.

## What Would He Say

If He should come today  
and find my hands so full of  
future plans, however fair, in  
which my Saviour had no share  
What would He say?

If He should come today  
and find my love so cold,  
my faith so very weak and dim  
I had not even looked for Him  
What would He say?

If He should come today  
and found I had not told one  
soul about my Heavenly Friend  
whose blessings all my way  
attend  
What would He say?

If He should come today  
would I be glad—quite glad re-  
membering He had died for all  
and none, through me had  
heard His call  
What would He say?

—Grace E. Troy.