What About the Hymns



"Christ the Lord Is Risen Today" was written by Charles Wesley. Charles was born the youngest of 18 children on December 18, 1707. The popularization of English hymn singing received its first major influence with the Wesleyan movement.

In 1735, Charles along with his brother John (the founder of the methodist movement) set sail for America to visit the British colony in Georgia. While on their journey, they were greatly influenced by a group of Moravians going to establish a colony in America and trusted Christ as their Savior. From then on John and Charles were partners in one of the most influential revivals in religious history. The Wesley's published their first hymn book in America in Charlestown, South Carolina, in 1737 called "A Collection of Psalms and Hymns" and some of them seem to be the first hymns in English written in America.

The words of this great hymn were written for use at the first worship service at the Wesleyan Chapel in London England in 1739.

*Resource: *Douglas Alvin Snow, Revive Us Again, 2004.

Missions Slogans:

- All believers are not called to the mission field but all believers should struggle with the possibility.
- World Missions is God's therapy for the sin of selfishness in the local church.
- ❖ Do in life what will bring joy at The Judgement Seat of Christ.
- If the Lord's work doesn't have your billfold, it doesn't have your heart.
- Would you give to missions if you had to trade places with the Heathen?
- No one should hear the Gospel twice before everyone hears it once.
- ❖ Faith-Promise is trusting God to give through you for world missions that which He will not give to you for personal use.

GIVE ME A VISION

Give me a vision, Lord, I pray
A vision of outstretched hands,
Not seeing only the ones I love,
But the millions in foreign lands.
Give me a heart that reached out,
Beyond my little sphere,
To those in want and in sorrow
To bring to them hope and cheer.

Give me a vision, Lord, I pray,
A vision of what it cost
To give your life on Calvary,
That it might save the lost,
Give me a will that's lost in Thee;
Help me to do my best;
Doing the things that I can do;
Thou, Lord, canst do the rest.

A one-legged schoolteacher from Scotland came to Hudson Taylor to offer himself for service in China.

"Why do you, with only one leg, think of going as a missionary?" asked Taylor.

"I do not see those with two legs going, so I must," replied George Stott.

He was accepted.

Missionaries Are Not Beggars

"Missionaries are not beggars. They are eminent ambassadors commissioned by the living God and sent to provide us with the unspeakable privilege of having a share in the extension of his eternal kingdom to the uttermost parts of the earth. While we give a few of our dollars, they give their lives." -Harry Ironside

Missionaries Are God's Ambassadors

There isn't anyone, I guess, who wouldn't like to be the President of some great land or noble Royalty, and yet as fine as these jobs are and high as they stand, the highest calling is to serve Christ in a heathen land.

To leave your home and all that's dear and take the precious Word across the seas to foreign shores where souls have never heard. To tell them of a Savior's love and battle Demon power. There is no work demands so much, each day and every hour.

To walk through jungles all along where dangers always hide, with only faith to see you through, and Angel as your guide. And still press on to reach the lost though often filled with fear, and in the stillness of the night with faith that God is near.

It takes the love and grace of God to fall upon a soul. To have them choose the mission field and claim it as their goal. There is no greater, higher job with rich eternal gains, that being God's Ambassador where heathen darkness reigns.

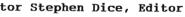
-Walt Huntley



*STORIES *EVENTS

*VIEWS *NEWS

Pastor Stephen Dice, Editor





Then saith he unto his disciples, the harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few; Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.

Our Missionaries Needs

Do you hear them pleading, pleading Not for money, comfort, power, But that you, O Christian worker, Will but set aside and hour Wherein they will be remembered Daily at the throne of grace, That the work which they are doing In your life may have a place?

Do you know that they are longing For the sympathetic tough That is theirs when friends are praving

In the homeland very much. That our God will bless the efforts They are making in His Name, And that souls for whom they're working

With His love may be aflame?

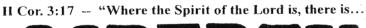
Do you see them seeking, seeking For the gift of priceless worth That they count of more importance Than all of the gifts of earth? Not the gold from rich men's coffers, Nor the relief from pain and care – 'Tis a gift that you can give them -'Tis the Christians daily prayer.

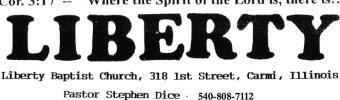
A Missionary or a Mission Field

I went to church each Sunday And sat lazily in my pew The preacher often preached to me But that I never knew. I didn't think of others Till my pastor once revealed, "If you're not a missionary Then you're a mission field!" "It is urgent!" said my teacher, "For each of us to visit" But in my mind, I would reply, It really isn't, is it? I'd always heard of missions, But little would I give, For I strongly felt that all I made I needed just to live. I was a hearer only And not a doer of the Word For I never shared with others, The gospel I had heard. The preacher's words returned to me, "Your life you now should yield, For if you're not a missionary, Then - you're a mission field." So I gave my life to Christ that night And it seemed the church bells pealed, "You're now a missionary And not a mission field."

GIVE

So Missionaries can go. So Children can know. So Churches can grow.





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"I do not know that I shall live to see a single convert, but I would not leave my present field of labor to be made king of the greatest empire on the globe."

> Adoniram Judson (Missionary to Burma)

IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?

Is it nothing to you, O ve Christian at home, That millions are passing each day Into darkness forever to sigh and to moan, Not knowing that Christ is the way? Is it nothing to you who have much and to spare, That lost ones are starving each hour? Yet, it's not just a loan of your bread they would

But Christ and His glory and power.

Is it nothing to you who in luxury live, That many have never once heard Of the Saviour who died, full salvation to give? Or send them the truth of the Word. Oh, ye Christians at home, up, awake, while 'tis day;

For the shadows of night are hastening fast; If you long for a part in the harvest display, Toil on, ere the summer is past.

-Biblical Missions

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia! Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!



Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

The reason some folks do not believe in missions is that their brand of religion is not worth propagating.