

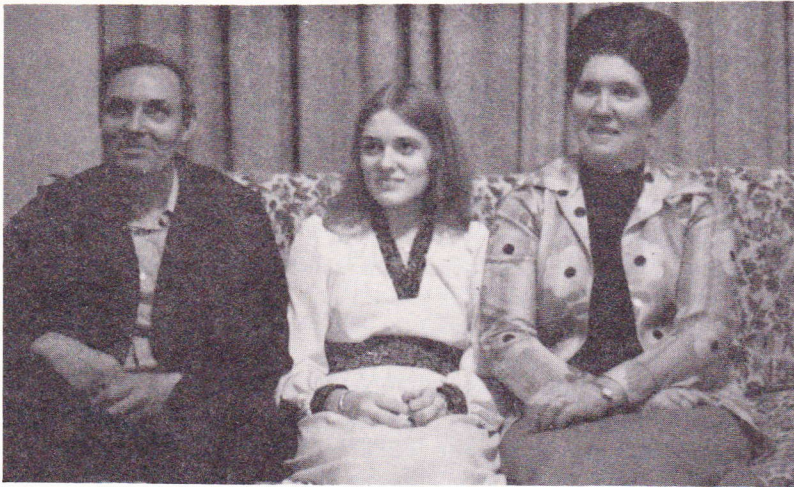
GLAD TIDINGS OF GOOD THINGS

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This is Bro. Earl "Jr.", Sis. Renne, and Sis. Sue Stéphens. Sis. Sue comes from the New Market area and Bro. Jr. comes from Winchester. They both rec'd the Holy Ghost at BLACK OAK in Indiana about 17 years ago. They love the Lord. Their daughter, Sis. Renee came to the Lord about a year ago. She is 13 years old and still goes to school. In Illinois the schools require you to wear shorts in Gym class. They wanted her to dress "In modest apparell" as becometh Holiness. The school said she had to wear shorts. When the the Stephens remained stedfast, the school took them to court over this matter. Bro. Tom Kerley and Bro. Charlie Brown were with them in court. The court ruled in favor of the school. She had to wear what the school said. When they refused to give in to this ruling, the school expelled Sis. Renee. Bro. Jr. brought his family south to SCOTTSBORO where his daughter can again go to school. Sis. Sue and Sis. Renee are living here now and Jr. is in the process of selling their northern home. His plans are to open a pizza eatery in Scottsboro. But most of all we are glad they stayed stedfast and hope the Lord will blessed them for doing so.



Bro. Elton Brazier speaking on the Prodigal son:

"A certain man had two sons, (this is Jesus talking) And the younger said to his father, "Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me." And he divided unto him his living, and not many day after the younger son gathered all together and took his journey into a far country and there wasted his substance in riotous living and when he had spent all there arose a mighty famine in the land. Oh, listen brethern, this young man that the Word of God is talking about here, was dwelling in his father house. His father had plenty. He had plenty because everything that belong to his father was his too. When it come breafasttime, dinner time, supper time, they'd say, Son, come on and eat!" He'd go and set down and feel good. The table was spread, everything on it he was free to help his self and eat all that he wanted. When night come he had a good bed fixed for him to lay down on. But he got to looking off out there and said, (I guess he talked to him like this) "Father, it may be a long time before you die and me and so & so shares what you got. Thy don't you give me that, that falls to me?" The bible says he divided it, ...He took his journey into a far country. "I want to get away from daddy. I want to get out on my own, do like I please!" Bless the Lord! And there wasted his substance in riotous living. Oh brethern, after awhile that good time came to an end. There arose a mighty famine in the land, and he began to be in want. That good table of his daddy's wasn't there anymore. That good bed that slept so good wasn't there no more. It was a long ways off. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country. And he sent him into his fields to feed swine. Glory to God! And he began to be in want. The bible said, He would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat and no man give unto him. Listen, and when he came to himself, when he come to his senses, he looked back toward daddy's house. Oh, this is what he said, How many servants in my fathers house have bread enough and to spare and I perish with hunger. Glory to God! This is what he said boys. He said, "I will arise and I'll go unto my father and I'll say, Father I've sinned against heaven and in thy sight and I'm no more worthy to be called thy son, just make me as one of the hired servants. Oh, Father if you'll do that I'll be so happy. I don't ask for my place that I had one time there, I'm not worthy of that Lord," Glory to God! In this day and time I'm seeing boys go out like that wasting their substance in riotous living. What are they doing boys? Their writing daddy a letter saying Dad, I'm in bad shape down here. I've made a mess but after all I'm your son, send some money so that I can come home. Listen, that aint what he done. He said, "I'll arise and go to my father, I'll say Father, I've sinned against heaven and in thy sight. and I'm no more worthy to be called your son. Just make me as one of the hired servants. Fahter, I know I had a good purty room up there, I' aint asking for that back. Let me go down here with the servants, in the servants quarters. Let me get one of them straw ticks that they sleep on down there and let me stay in one of them rooms. That's all I ask.... Now, let's go over on daddy's side. Bless the Lord! Let's go back when the boy had come to daddy. "Daddy, give me that that falleth to me." I'm satisfied that hurt daddy. "Why son, what have you lacked here at home? Everything that I got is yours. Why is it you're wanting to do this??? You ought not to do it, there's danger and there's wickedness out there where your going son. Stay here with me, you've got everything you need." "No, Dad. Gimmee that that falls to me. I've just got to go and do my own thing!" An you know, poor old daddy, he loved him so much but he seen he had a head strong son and nothing would do til he got what he could up and gave it to him. "Here son. Bless you. Be careful now. Remember what Daddy taught you through the years. When you get down through there, write me a letter ever once in awhile, let me know how you're getting along. If you ever get in hard shape, call me and I'll try to get to you." That's what these daddy's does. That's what these natural daddy's does. But I tell you, I want to look at the spiritual part. Glory to God! Here's the son, I guess he had no telling how many camels loaded up and left out with Dad standing there, trying to hold himself together. After awhile the songot around a hill, maybe, out of his sight. And I can see old Dad take his hankerchief out and go to wiping his eyes. "Lord, take care of my boy. I don't know what's going to happen to him. Lord, take care of him." You know brethern, Daddy's prayers went up for that boy. Oh brethern, many days went by. After awhile Dad began to think, "Surely I'll hear from him pretty soon. The last I heard, I heard of a city about fifty miles down the coast, they said he's stopped off there for a week, That's the last I heard of him. They said he was going on some other way." This here is just kinda in my imagination. "He's got plumb out of my reach but surely he'll write to me soon." I don't know what kinda system they had with the mail back then, but I'm satisfied Dad looked a many a day. Went up maybe in the highest window or up on the roof an saw maybe there'd be a dust cloud rise up over there. "Maybe that's him coming back. Let me get up there and get a little better look." He couldn't see him, after awhile as he got bigger and bigger they'd see it was somebody else and Daddy's heart would sink a little bit. Oh, Daddy had done that for so long until after awhile he said, "Well, I guess something has happened to him, surely. Surely he would have gotten in touch with me by now. I guess

he's not among the living anymore." And Daddy just gave him up for dead. Never did expect to see him anymore. It went on, I guess try to put his love on the other son. But I guess many of times his heart went back, "Oh. I wished that boy had a listened to me and stayed with me." But one day there was dust cloud that sprung up back there on the horizon. The Dad had forgot about lokoking for his son anymore and one of the servants, I guess, went up on the roof top and looked. An old servant who had been there when the boy was born and knowed him and as he got closer, he knew there was something familiar about that fellow. and he got to looking and looking as his heart got to jumping within him. After awhile he saw who it was and he run to git Daddy. # Oh brethern, when he was a great way off, remember what he said. "I will arise and go to my father and say Father, I've sinned against heaven and in thy sight and I'm no more worthy to be called thy son, just let me be one of thy hired servants." # Dad looked over and said, "What's that you say? Somebodys coming and you want me to come and look?" He got up there and looked. And, Oh! There was something about him that he knew though he was a long way off. Do you think Daddy waited until he got there??? No!!! He run to meet him. And here's the son, he has it all made up, I'm satisfied he rehearsed it around his campfire many a day or night on his way back, how I'm gonna talk to Daddy when I get there. I'll try to tell him, "Father, I've sinned against heaven and in thy sight and I aint worthy to be called your son, let me be as your hired servant." But Dad wouldn't have none of that! No! He turned around to his servants, "Bring forth the best robe, put a ring on his finger, put shoes on his feet.. This is my son that was dead, ...This is my son that was dead but is alive again. Oh they began to be merry!

Bro. Elton was talking this at Tiftonia the 1st Sunday in February and he had the young and the old in tears. His wife also edified as she told about her coming to the Lord in Williams Cove. Here it is in her own words.

"I lived a way back in the mountains, I guess a lot of people couldn't even find. There were two or three brethern and their family moved up in there. I thought them was the strangest people I had ever seen in my life. They wore big long dresses and their hair hung way down, you know. I never was used to nothing like that, I wasn't brought up in Holiness. They were friendly with you but they didn't visit and go around with you, like you thought they ought to. There was a man kept a saw-mill right there by mom and dad's house. Every morning before they went up in the mountains to cut their timber, they got down and prayed. I went to all kind of churchs but I never heard nobody pray like that. I was just a little nine year old girl and I never heard nothing like that. I thought, Momma, she used to make all of us young ones sit down and be quiet while she listen to them. Well, it went on for several years like that, you know. We got interested in what was happening in that church over there in William's Cove and we had to walk five or six miles. There wasn't anyone to go with Momma, well I went. We would walk blisters on our feet and I'd say "I aint going back the next time!" I'd be so tired when I went to school on Monday morning. Well, she'd want to go back, well I'd get up and go with her. Finally Dad bought a little house just above the church there. In three years, three of us had the Holy Ghost. Them were the prettiest people I had ever seen. I was just a little sixteen year old girl, didn't have no money, didn't have any clothes, just barely enough to keep me from being cold. That morn- ing I sat on the front seat and prayed and some old sister raised up over there across the

house and the Lord began to get ahold of her and she began to come toward me. I remember her coming, when she got to me and what hap- pen to her later I don't know. Because I come to myself I had the Holy Ghost. It was the gloomiest old day, it was raining and so bad looking outside but when I walked out of that church house, I thought them trees they glisten, ... Dad fought Holiness every since he had heard anything about it. He said he didn't want me or my sisters getting mixed up in none of that mess, you know. It was about three or four miles to where he was play- ing card they said. Just as quick as I come up off the bench somebody left church house and told him about it. Directly he come walking in and I seen the booger-man, he was so mad, Glory to God! But that peace of God was in me and hover around me. He looked at me and said "I heard you got messed up in that mess today?" "I said, I sure did!!!" (Now he's in the altar) He's kept me for 27 years. God has taught me how to live"

The Love of God is still in William's Cove. On the 2nd Sunday evening of March Bro. Horace Williams was reading from the Word about where Jesus sent the disciples out two by two and told them not to take scrip (money) or two coats. He told how the Lord took care of them who serve Him. Bro. Charlie Putnam ex- horted the older sisters to teach the younger but not at church but in the homes. He re- comended the younger sisters that if they wanted good sound advice to go to sisters like Sis. Viola Cain (she was present), she would tell them right because she had lived for God a long time.

Remembering at Free Home

We have wrote before of how Bro. Will Guffey went to Orme Tennessee where he heard Bro. Sam Bates and Bro. Tom Perry preach Holiness and he invited them to come to Gunters Mtn and preach. One morning in August of 1911, Ephrim Guffey of Sweargin community came up to the Henson Blacksmith shop in the Free Home community, a couple of miles sout west of Sweargin on Gunters Mtn. He went in and talked some with Joe Henson who was the preacher of the Free Home Bapstist church and also at the Prospect church where Ephrim went. After awhile he said, "Bro. Henson, there are two preachers outside who I want you to meet and to talk to." Joe Henson left the bellows to his son Bama and went outside. He was introduced to Bro. Sam and Bro. Tom and told how they preached Holiness and spoke in tongues and laid on hands. "Could they run a meeting over at the Prospect church?" Mr. Henson replied, "As long as they stay with the bible, Bro. Guffey." Bro. Sam Bates spoke up, "You come and attend and when we get up and preach something we can't prove by the bible, you call us down. And you can't get us mad, we got the Holy Ghost." They came and Bro. Tom Perry preached the first Holiness sermon on this mountain. Sis. Betty Guffey, Bro. Ephraim's wife was the first to rec' the Holy Ghost followed by her son Bro. Jim. Holiness open out it arms in this area. One morning we find preacher Joe Henson coming across the fields to Bill Taylor who was one of his deacons. Mr. Taylor lived in the Free Home community. Mr Henson told him about the Holiness people, "They had meeting at our church and they are gonna have it again tonite. I want you to come." Mr. Taylor was a deacon at the Free Home baptist church but he told him he be there at Prospect and he'd put Holiness down. He went but he remianed silent. On returning home he told his wife, "Tish, they got something we aint got." He worked the next day and that night he went back to meeting. They gave an altar call and he rec'd the Holy Ghost. The Lord was blessing wonderfully and Bro. Bill wanted them down at Free Home, but in the meantime some of the preachers from the Free Home area came up to Pro- spect to prove the Holiness people wrong. This didn't bother Bro. Sam and Bro. Tom, we think now that they were sorta glad, for they knew the power of God's Word. The preachers lined up on the front bench and Bro. Sam told Bro. Tom to go ahead and preach. He did! When he was finished, the preachers didn't have nothing to say. It was quiet. When they finally spoke it was that they hadn't heard anything but what was in The Word Of God. Bro. Bill Taylor had a son there named Monroe. He was about 40 years old and had been preaching since he was 19. His father-in-law, John Hayes had come and he rebuked Monroe and tried to get him to come against these people. His only reply was, "When I was sitting here and they was preaching The Word of God, I seen I wasn't what I ought to be. I seen I didn't have what I needed, and I told the Lord, Here's my bible, and God, when I get what you want me to have, if you then want me to preach on, you give me The Word of God." Bro. Sam and Bro. Tom with old Bro. Charley "Daddy" Brown, Bro. Willis's dad, came to Free Home and the light of the Gospel shone here also. They had meetings about a week in the Free Home Baptist church and people started rec'ing the Holy Holy. The first to come to the Lord here was Lizzie Denim Taylor and then her sister Charlotte who also married a Taylor. Lizzie was married to John and Charlotte to Marion, both sons of Bro. Bill Taylor. Then the Lord gave Bro. Bill's wife, Tishie, the Holy Ghost. The morning after it is remembered still how she could hardly cook breakfast, she was so happy. She took her snuff box off the fireplace and took a dip, but then she spit it out and thew the snuff box into the burning fire. Both the Prospect and the Free Home churches were padlocked against the children of God and they just kept having meetings around. At Prospect they met in a brush arbor in the yard of Bro. Ephrim Guffey. At Free Home it was held in houses and then mostly at Bud Wootens for about a year. Andrew York who was one of the preachers who had gone to Pro- spect when they tried to put down Holiness, rec'd the Holy Ghost at a home in the Prospect commu- nity. He was rocking in a chair as he talked to the Lord. The power came on him and he and the chair landed in a heap in the floor. But he stayed there until the Lord baptised him with His Spirit. He then went on his way preaching Holiness. When they padlocked the church at Free Home the saints didn't know it until they came up to have service one night. When they saw they were locked out, John Taylor told someone to hold his lantern, he was going to find a pole and break the door down. He would have too if his dad, Bro. Bill, had not of stepped in and stopped him with, "Look up there! We're Holiness and their Baptists. This is their church and don't you tear that door down! They'll put you in the can (jail) for that." Once when a number had gathered together and it was told of Jim Helton's baby dying. Sis. Lizzie wanted them to go pray for the baby and the Lord would raise it up. They really had faith in God. So the number started walking over to the Heltons. But the Lord stepped in. On the way over, John stopped and said, "If you pray for that child, I believe the Lord will come back and I aint got the Holy Ghost." As he set his lantern down, he started praying there in the road. At about the same time. Lige Wooten was dropping Essie, and Rob Taylor said that he looked like a domenecker rooster choked up on dough. Lige said, "I'm not fixing to go over there if that women (Sis. Lizzie) goes on!!!" They all got to praying for John and never went. All believed

To Woodville

To Seargin or Oak Grove - Prospect

Grant Community

to the river

barn Willis Brown house Andrew York Monroe Taylor James Wotten Uncle Bud Wooten

Free Home

Lige Wooten

Revival at Spring

The baptising hole

Bill Taylor

The Blacksmith shop - Joe Henson

Monroe handler

Linus Chandler

Lizie York

Rob Taylors

Thod Taylor place

Willis Brown Lived here

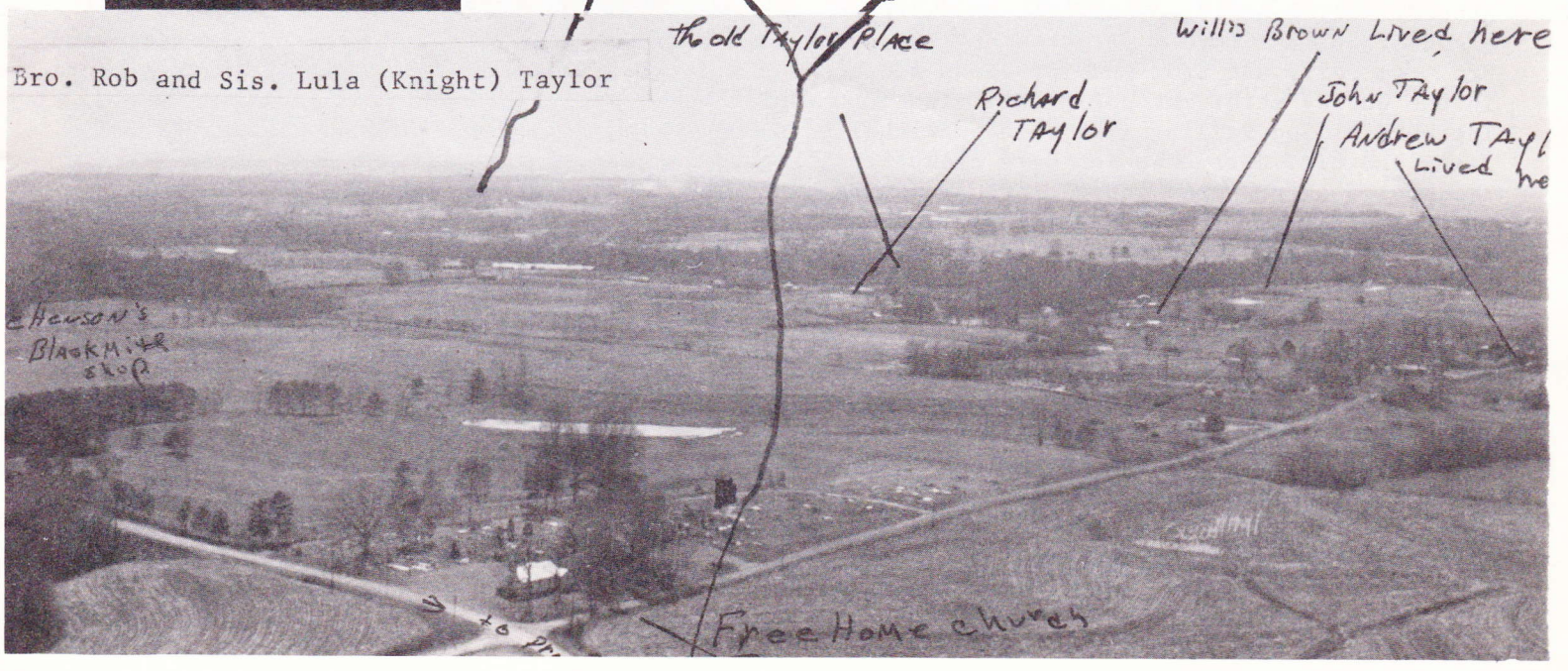
Bro. Rob and Sis. Lula (Knight) Taylor

Richard Taylor

John Taylor Andrew Taylor Lived here

Henson's Blacksmith shop

Free Home church



later that the Lord halted them because He didn't want to bring the child back. They picked up John's lantern and walked back to John's house and got to praying. Some thought the house was going to fall in. John got up and got his tobacco out of his pocket and threw it on the dresser and went back to praying and in a few minutes he came up with the Holy Ghost, speaking in tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. ... Monroe rec'd the Holy Ghost at his home. Rob Taylor (also one of Bro. Bill's sons) came to the Lord at Bro. Willis Brown's stable where he kept his horse. ... Bro. James and Sis. Jessie Wooten (Bro. Willard's folks) came to the Lord. Also Bro. Lige and Sis. Mandy Wooten. This community was blessed by the Lord and you could hear prayers ascending all over day and night. If you wanted to know where they were having meeting, just go outside and listen. You could hear them going to church. It was common for a group to go together and someone say, "Let's pray" as they knelt in the middle of the road. If they weren't praying they were singing. They could tell ahead of time if they were going to have visitors from another area, they would hear them singing or shouting as they came up such and such road. They entered shouting and they left shouting. Of course the wicked one hinder all he could, but it didn't slow these saints down. They had their eyes set on heaven and they didn't have time to look and listen to the enemy. People would hide in bushes and rock them as they went to meeting. It was not unusual to have rocks hit the house or rotten eggs come sailing in the windows where they met. Once at the Bud Wooten home, when James Wooten and Richard Taylor went out on the porch for a drink of water. Something banged up in the wall just past James's ear. It was a plow point and it stuck in the wall. Kids were even afraid to go to the local store owned by Bud Sutton because grown men would persecute little children. The wicked one hated these people. Once when a group of the saints were at the Taylor home, a number of men barged in and set down, asking for "Old man Brown!" He was considered the ring-leader of, "That bunch." But Bro. Charley was in bed, asleep. One of the men, Hop Ledbetter had a shotgun between his knees as he asked, "Where's old man Brown, he's the one we aim to kill, we aint gonna hurt ya'll none." About this time, Bro. Andrew York rose up and began preaching. A large man by the name of "Little" Clem Walls grabbed Bro. Andrew and threw him against the wall, but Bro. Andrew bounced right back. And Clem would grab him and sling him over against the wall again. He did this many times but Bro. Andrew kept right on preaching. The saints were praying. Suddenly the power of God fell on two sisters, Sis. Lizzie and Sis. Ida (Bro. Monroe's wife). Sis. Ida laid hands on Clem and Sis. Lizzie laid hands on Hop Ledbetter and they took off out of there at high speed and the others followed. Clem was never known to have bothered or gone to another Holiness meeting. Hop was dead of pneumonia in about six months. Persecution as always only made this little band stronger in the Lord. They prayed for the sick and the Lord healed. They took up serpents. Once when they tried to Poison, Bro. James and Sis. Jessie Wooten. it did them no harm at all. Bro. Willis Brown lived here for over a year at the old Walker Johnson farm just across the hollow from the Taylor farm. One of the old timers remembers how he made a crop here. "He had a pair of little old yellow mules. He was pitiful! Lord how we loved him!" When Rob Taylor rec'd the Holy Ghost in Bro. Willis's barn, his mother, Sis. Tish, heard him up at her house and she came to meet him and they met in the hollow. They had a shouting and rejoicing time there. Bro. Andrew heard them and he and other came and they had meeting at the Taylors. About this time, Eli Wilmon came to the Lord as did Linus and Ailer Chandler, Lizie York (Andrew's sis-in-law), Monroe Chalder and his wife and others. ... Bill Taylor came to the Lord one year and died the next. Three of his sons were preachers of the Lord. Br. Monroe, Bro. John, and Bro. Rob. With them and Bro. Sam Bates and Bro. Tom Perry and Bro. Charley Brown and his son Bro. Willis and the other ministers from over in the Guffey sttelemnt coming all along, no wonder these were such spiritual people. They had The Word of God falling like rain continually in due season. They also had good singing. Bro. James and Sis. Jessie Wooten were exceptionally good singers. Bro. Sam and Bro Charley were remembered as how they would start preaching and get "The tone" and not let up once until they were finished. Bro. Charley Brown was known for his loud hard voice, especially when he raised his hands to heaven and ask the Lord, "Let the power fall, And fall it did. People almost worshipped him. Bro. Sam Bates was a walking bible and was heard to say many times that when the Lord used him they didn't have to give no altar call, for people would fall on their faces and cry out to the Lord while he was yet preaching. Many, many times he would preach by where they had fallen and stop as he got down on one knee and raise his hand up to the Lord and ask him to send the Holy Ghost. The Lord usually sent it too. These men had POWER with God. As time went on many more good men of God were seen coming to this community. Men like Bro. Jim Goza. Bro. Roy Sparks, Bro. Gripp Scott (From Bean Rock), Bro. Peevy Mitchell (another from Bean Rock, south of Guntersville), Bro. Emmitt Drake, Bro. Joe and Bro. John Walls. Most of these men came from where the Taylor brothers had went and preached. They preached anywhere and everywhere they had the opportunity. Once just down from the old Taylor home near the spring they ran a revival and about fifteen people rec'd the Holy Ghost under the brush arbor.



When Bro. Johr Taylor rec'd the Holy Ghost he couldn't read. He would spell a word to his wife, Sis. Lizzie, and she would tell him what it was. Afterwards, he took his bible down to the pine thicket and got down over it and prayed. "Lord, I know you called me to preach your Word and you know I don't know it. If you'll bring it to me, I'll tell it." When he got home he could read the bible from Genisis to Revelation. He became very well read.

Bro. John and Sis. Lizzie Taylor with little Vada. The dogs name was Tiny.



Bro. Monroe Taylor, the son of Bill Taylor, was preaching when he was nineteen years old. When Holiness came to Gunters Mtn in 1911 he was over forty years old and was pastoring four churches on Brenlee Mtn in Morgan County Alabama. He was a big preacher who drove a surrey wagon hitched to two white horses, He was a sight to see. When the preachers from the upper end of the mountain came to Prospect to put down Holiness, he was there and was expected to do his part. But The Word of God that Bro. Tom Perry preached convicted his and he started to God. After a service in the Guffeybrush arbor at Prospect, he went home to his father-in-law, John Hayes. Mr. Hayes got after him and envy arose in Monroe. Mr. Hayes explained what a find preacher he was and how he was denying the faith and etc. Monroe decided not to go bak to the Holiness meeting and headed home to the Free Home community where he lived. On passing the brush arbor someone asked where he was going. When he explained that he was going home the saints all came out to talk with him. Some of these were Bro. Ephrim Guffey and his two sons, Bro. Jim and Bro. Will, Bro. Doc and Bro. Tom Duvall and Bro John Wile Guffey. they persauded him to stay. They had a good meeting and Bro. Monroe went to the altar. He got up though saying, "I have got to be baptised!" He was baptised the following day by Bro. Andrew York at the Free Home baptising hole, called by some "The Taylor baptising Hole." He rec'd the Holy Ghost that night at home. He then returned to his churches on Brenlee and told them he would still preach for them if they wanted him, but now he would preach Holiness. They of course didn't want him. The Lord used him mightily in the ministry. He always had a cough, but when he was preaching it disappeared. Many times when he was praying, he would be heard to ask: "O God, bundle us together in a bundle of love! O God, keep us in the path. Let us grow in knowledge and in the truth." Once when Bro. Bartow White's wife, Sis. Laura, was down in bed with Typhoid fever, and he heard of it. He went to where they lived on Sand Mtn and prayed for her. She got up and was at meeting that night. He stayed and started a revival there. Once when leaving Free Home and going to where

his brother John lived north of Scottsboro he was in reading from the bible, out loud, and his sister-in-law Aida, was driving the animals. The people along the way would stop and stare as they heard him reading. He hollered, "Whoa!" They stopped. He explained "The Holy Ghost said there was a serpent over there." With that he climbed out of the wagon and with his hands on his hips, under his coat, he walked over there. Stopped! Started to praising the Lord. There was a big copperhead which he picked up and brought back to the wagon and threw it in the floorboard. It was like a dead snake. He took up the lines and drove down the road to just south of Scottsboro where there was a road gang building a bridge. There were some children of God working on this job and Bro. Monroe gave them the serpent and drove on down the road as these brethern passed it around among themselves. There were about five saints here, one by the name of Bro. Will Barrows. Bro. Monroe preached everywhere he was given a chance. He was one of the first one to go to Bean Rock. This is below and across the river from where the Gunterville dam is today. Families like the Bro. Gripp Scotss and Bro. Peevy Mitchells came to the Lord here. Bro. Monroe was to pass away just a few years later. When on his death bed a number of the saints were there. He asked Bro. aaron Plunkett how he was. Bro. Aaron told him of having a terrible headache. Bro. Monroe finally laid hands on him and he died. Bro. Aaron's headache was gone.

Bro. Rob Taylor rec'd the Holy Ghost in a barn. He had been a heavy drinker and smoker. He laid it all down. He had a box of Spike. It went into the fireplace. They had a saying back then, and Bro. Rob would use it:

The only way to use tobacco nice,
Let the worm eat the tobacco,
Let the turkey eat the worm,
And let you eat the turkey.

When Bro. Rob came to the Lord he had planted some cotton, but the Lord called him to preach. He let the cotton go. He payed his part of the fertilizer bill but let the crop go. He was now working in the Lord's vinyard.

Later all three of these Taylor brothers help sow the seed of God in may places. They were seen in company much with Bro. Will Guffey Bro. Willis Brown and Bro. Jim Ellison. Bro. Jim Ellisin was another who rec'd the Lord at Bean Rock. When there was a revival meeting anywhere, there was usually four or five of the Holy Ghost preachers there, back then. They loved one another and tried to help each other in the Work.

All of these early ones are gone but the seed that they sowed is still bringing forth fruit from many places.



Bro. Gripp Scott.



Old Bro. Bill Taylor.



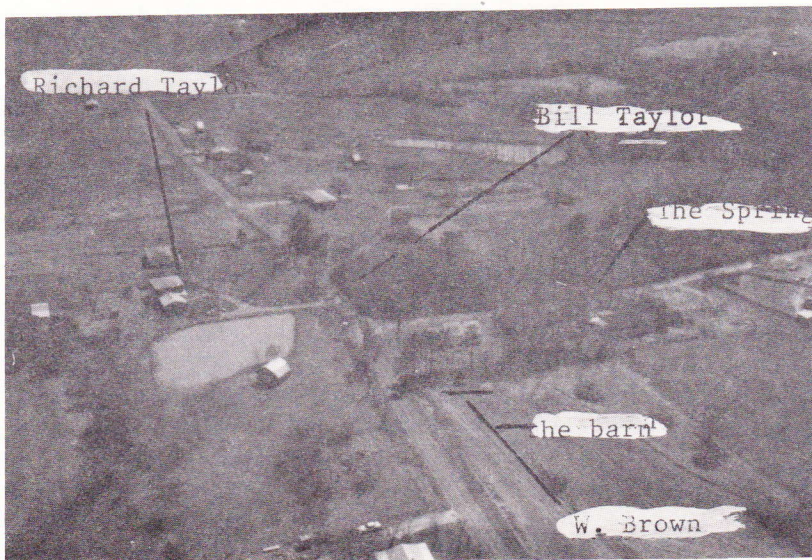
Bro. Lige Wooten



Sis. Tish Taylor



Bro. Linus and Sis. Ailer (Taylor) Chandler with Bernice (in lap) and Luther.



Richard Taylor

Bill Taylor

The Spring

the barn

W. Brown



Bro Willis Brown & Bro. Jim Guffey



Bro. Andrew York



Bro. James and Sis. Jessie
and son Willard

Standing from l. to r: Bro. Dib Cain, Bro. John Maynor, Bro. Jim Guffey, Bro. Willis Brown, Bro. Tom Perry, Bro. Jim Thurmond, Bro. Will Guffey and Bro. Ephrim Guffey.

Seated: Sis. Mag Cain, Sis. Betty Guffey, Sis. Flossie Guffey, Sis. Bertha Perry, Sis. Rody Maynor.



Once when persecution was hard and Bro. Rob Taylor and Bro. Charley Brown were at a place where a number of angry preachers were at. One of the fellows said, "You say you're sanctified both soul and body?" Bro. Rob answered, "Yes Sir!" Again the preacher taunted, "You don't mean to tell me and these people, that you are sanctified both soul and body?" Bro. Rob said, "Yes, praise the Lord! Even my little finger is sanctified!" The man retorted, "If that's all there is, I don't want to hear anymore." Bro. Rob said, "You are excuse." and went on with the services.

There is no "Free Holiness" church here now, but the sweet memories linger on. Time has past so swiftly and the Word went out to other places and different people but the sweet lingering thoughts of the former days are still with many around here. Joe Henson's son, Bami, who is an elder man now can tell you happenings back then, that will stir your soul. He rec'd the Holy Ghost in 1964 and he is seen around in different churches. Old Bill Taylor has one son (Richard) who lives across from the old homeplace and he still glories in all those old ones and how they held the Lamp high and burning.

Once at a meeting at Oliver Helton's home a man from off the mountain at Piney Woods was there. He was Bill Walls. He got up and said, "This is that unspeakable gift that I've been praying for." He wanted them to come to his home in the valley and preach. In the next issue of Glad Tidings (If it's the Lord's Will) we will bring the history of the Big Cove area where this Bill Walls lived.

Markham: "1st Sunday in March was our appointed time to take the Lord's Supper and our Sunday morning service was real good. The Lord sent Bro. Charlie Brown who is pastor at South Haven and his wife, Sis. Gladys who is a hard working pilgrim for the Lord. Morning services were exceptionally good. You could feel the love of God before church got started. Bro. Harold Smith and Bro. Reuben Gault were up testifying and feeling God before we prayed. Bro. Charlie brought the Word of God and he brought it in love. He was preaching from the 35th chapter of Isaiah. When he got down to the 3rd verse, Strengthen ye the weak hands and confirm the feeble knees, the love of God flowed all over the church as Bro. Charlie was all over the altar and the sants were overjoyed that God still loved them here. Bro. Reuben brings so much love with him. Oh, you can



Sis. Marie and Bro. Reuben Gaught

feel that love and peace when you come in his presence. He talks and testifies on Jesus, the good things, it's so edifying to listen to him. As God says, Charity edifies. He was telling about rejoicing that your name was written in the Lamb's Book of Life. Bro. Charlie told us we should have joy in our lives and be proud we had God in our lives and to love one another. Joy will make you hold your head up. It will make you smile once in awhile. Oh, Spirit of God was moving among His people.

In our Sunday night service everyone was still happy. Bro. Harold Smith with the help of the brethren set the Lord's Supper. What a time we had! God blessed and poured out His power on His children. There were sisters shouting and crying all the way thru. Sis.

Joyce Campbell was feeling God and said she promised the Lord, "I'll thank you when I first put my feet on the floor Monday morning. Oh, yes I will. Sis. Rheta Ashley obeyed God and He poured her out a blessing that will be remembered. It touched our hearts to see Sister Ella Avons feeling God along with her daughter Sis Betty. They rejoiced and felt God so much in this service. Sis. Betty was heard to say as the Lord was blessing her, "I've never felt God like this before!" Sis. Sue Stephens was another the Lord blessed as she said, "I've got to give an account of myself to God. I can't make it for nobody but my self!" Sis. Polly Miller was under the power of God. She always brings such a peaceful feeling and sober testimonies as she honors God. Many others were praising God. Sis. Betty Lou Avons is a joy to see over in the hnds of God and Sis. Mildred Peacock was thanking God all over the church, so was Sis. Gail Ashley. I believe she rejoiced all the way thru the Lord's Supper. She was testifying about "An old aggravating spirit" came over her just before church time and how God blessed her after she obeyed Him. As Bro. Reuben said in one of the services, "Rebuke the Devil and he will flee from you!" And flee from Sis. Gail he did. Sis. Pat Shimpinski from Black Oak was here in the morning service and God blessed her all over the church. Bro. Roger Brown and his wife and Sis. Vicki Brown, his sister were with us also. Bro. Harold Smith rejoiced thru both services. Sis. Edith Terrill and her daughter, Sis. Pat were holding the Lord up and rejoicing.

We want everyone to know how we felt God in these services and we give Him all the credit. We thank Him for Bro. Charlie and Sis. Gladys who have been an inspiration to us."

The Lord gave Bro. Charley Brown's daughter-in-law, Jan, The Holy Ghost at HYTOP on the 3rd Sunday in March.

Patricia Pritchett (Bro. J.B. Pritchett's sister-in-law), Larry Downer (Sis. Gail Higdon Downer's husband, and Jeanene McKenzie (Bro. Hixson McKenzie's daughter, rec'd the Holy Ghost at Higdon

Jackie Whitley rec'd the Holy Ghost at SAND Mtn. on the 2nd Sunday in April.

Sis. Peggy White's (ELKWOOD) son, Steve, rec'd the Holy Ghost at Riverton in the 1st week of April.

Sis. Sandy Hixon, wife of Bro. Gary Hixon, came to the Lord at TIFTONIA on the 3rd Sat. night of April. Bro. Gary came to the Lord, here, in Jan.

Bro. Dewey Barrier speaking at Pleasant Grove on the elders being and ensample unto the flock of God:

"Peter writing his first epistle, in the 5th chapter of 1st Peter; Said, The elders which are among you, I exhort, who am also an elder and a witness to the suffering of Christ, and also a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed: Feed the flock of God which is among you, taking the oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind; Neither as being lords over God's heritage, but being ensamples to the flock. I guess children of God, we like to think of this as intirely to a minister and I feel like a lot of it is, but I also feel like a lot of it is to the elder that's not ministers. I feel like that when a man or women has rec'd the baptism of the Holy Ghost, live for God, and grew up in this family of God, that they ought to be an ensample. You young sisters ought to be able to look at the older sisters and want to pattern your life after them. You older men, the young men ought to be able to look at you, and want to pattern their life after you. ... That they can see God in your life. Boys, before you do anything out there tomorrow, you might ought to ask yourselves, Would it be alright for that young child of God, to come along and see me doing this? Would I want them to do like that? ... Being and ensample. Do you know what and ensample is? If I understand an ensample, do you remember when you went to school and maybe in your math, and problems would come up? The teacher say, I'll just give you an example. They would just write it down on the board and we could look up there at it. And some could grasp it and some couldn't. Some would have to go over it two or three times. That's the way it is saints, to be an ensample to them up here, you're gonna have to put something out there that they can see. There gonna have to have some lives that they can look to. Bless His holy name! Yea, an ensample boys, something that's a pattern for somebody to live up to. You take children, where they love daddy and momma. Them little fellers as they grow up, they'll get out and play, one will be daddy and another will be momma. You know why? They love you! They look at your life! They want to do like you're doing. Why praise His holy name! ... Not as Lords over God heritage! I've got it and you do as I say or else. That's not it boys. Bless His holy Name! ... As ensamples to the flock. And when the cheif shepard shall appear, now here's why, you shall receive a crown of Glory. You know who gonna get that crown of glory, Bro. Randy? It's the man or woman who lives for God. Likewise ye younger, submit yourselves to the elder. The younger sisters to the older sisters, that's able to teach what to do, the places to go and the things not to do. And when they come to you in that love, the love that they got for you, and if you want to live for God and grow up to be a man or woman in the Lord and at the end of this life hear the Lord say Well done, ... And boys, when you go to tell them, make sure you're telling them right. Make sure you're and ensample to them. And the younger, submit yourselves to the elder. You know, it looks awful rude, in a natural family, for the younger not to mind daddy. To say, "I'm not going to do it! Make another one do it. I've done done my job." That looks bad, don't it? But you'll see it happen. It looks just as bad, it looks just as bad, for young child of God to tell older children of God, "It aint none of your business." It is just as out of place. Fellers, make sure your an ensample to them. Ye, all you be subject, one to another. Yea, that got us all. All of you. If I understand this right, if I'm doing something that is out of line and you're able to see it, come and tell me. That's right! I don't think you should come over there with every little old whim and idea. Bring something you can read to me (the Word). And if I can see it, I ought to be willing to lay it down. I thought again about this ensample. Now, especially to the ministers. Now, there are somethings I have left off that I don't think there is a thing in the world, I don't think I can take the bible and condemn it, but to be able to influence somebody, to be able whatever I talk, they can't say, "Well, look what he's doing!" I've laid some of it off. To be an influence to people, sisters, there are somethings you'll have to lay off and not think was wrong with it. I don't care how good you are, if people don't love you and have influence in you, then you can't help them. They won't pay any attention to you because you aint influenceing them. He said that what-so-ever city you come, He said, I'll give you power over scorpions and nothing will by no means hurt you. And they went out there and then they came back. And they said, "Master, even the spirits are subject to us." He said, "I beheld Satan as lighting falling from heaven! Don't rejoice over this but rather rejoice that you names written heaven." ... Be subject one to another and be clothed with humility for God resisteth the proud but giveth grace to the humble. I believe a man can take to much pride in his dress, if he can't get dressed good enough and he can't get away from the mirror before he can go to church. It can run into pride. But I read about another man. Paul writing to Timothy. He said, Let as many servants as are under the yoke count their masters with all honor that the Word of God and His doctrine be not blasphemed and to them that have believing masters let them not dispise them but to do them service for they are brethern, partakers of the benifit. These things teach and exhort. If any man teach otherwise he's proud. A lot of times they think they know it all. They think they got this right and

there aint nobody can tell them anything. I rather see a man proud in his clothing as a man proud in his mind. If he's proud that way he's in trouble. God resisteth the proud but giveth grace to the humble. Humble yourself under the mighty hand of God that He may exhalt you in due time. When trials come, and to try to say they won't come I would be misleading you, because they'll be here. But when trials come, they'll come at the wrong time it seems. You're not feeling good or nothing is going right or something. Trials always presents itself at the wrong time, but saints of God, when the trials come if you'll humble your heart, if you'll be aware that there aint nothing you can do about it on your own but God can handle it and just humble your heart and turn it over to God, in just a little while you'll just overcome it. He'll take your problems and He'll just raise you up and you'll be rejoicing again. Casting all your cares upon Him For He careth for you. God loves every child and He don't love one child better than another. When we got upout of the floor, we got up equal. I don't believe any got up head and shoulders above another. We just come up children of God. If we advanced in the ways of God it was because we wanted to, and because we lived humble, then becuase we casted all our cares upon Him and He just brought us right on up. Be sober. He was talking to the children of God. Now we understand he was not talking about strong drink either. All He was telling us children of God is keep our reasoning together in our minds. Now, I hope it never comes, but if there came a division in this church. If there came an uproar, you need to keep a sober mind. Be able to look at both sides. Not take sides to quick. Sober that mind up and look to God. He knows about every bit of it. Saints of God. Have you ever seen people when a member of their family got real sick or one of them died. It looked like they went all to pieces. They couldn't talk sensible. They couldn't understand why God done this. Just can't believe He'd let this happen. Now, that's not sober. We need to get ahold of God because He works in a way to please Him. Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary the devil as aroaring lion walketh about seeking whom he may devour. ... Children of God, Satan never sleeps. I want you to be aware of some of his tricks. He is after everyone he hasn't got. He won't give up. If you have a problem and it is worrying your mind and you go to bed and God lets you sleep, and you awake at 12:04, I'd say by 12:05 Satan's there. He's got your mind right back on your problem. But I know saints of God there's one stronger then him. If when this thing happens, if you'll just be sober about it and realize that God's got power over Satan, then we can overcome these

things. If whatever your problem is and you want to tell it to everybody, you aint going to God with it. Be sober, be vigilant, watchful. Watchful!!! Somebody says, I don't believe in the dictionary. Said, God gave you all you need to know. I said, "What did he mean when he said, Be watchful? He said, "I don't know." Be watchful! Be watchful! Saints of God. By not being watchful we get into a lot of trouble. By being watchful we will be careful. If you see the danger out there just take another route. Said, I want to see what's going on. I just got a curiosity about me, I just like to know what's going on. If you need to know, the Lord can get you word over there. A lot of times instead of being watchful we shut our eyes and blunder off into 'em. Then say, Lord, will you help me out of this one? But we could stay out of a lot ourselves if we keep our eyes open. ... I tell people that if they hear something real good that they would like to tell some body, if you'll keep it about three days, likely somebody will tell it for you and you won't be involved in it."

Elkwood: (2/23/78) Bro. Jack Denson and BroDuke Cowan were here. After prayer Bro. Willard preached about people that are sick in their body will ask prayer, but if they are sick in their spirit they won't.. He said he would rather be sick in his body than sick in his spirit. Bro. Jack preached about following the (Lord's) instructors and not to push them out of the church for the church would be gone then. He preached on patience, experience and hope. Patience worketh experience and experience hope. He talked about when he was young his father was a barber and that's what he wanted to be. But when he was young he didn't have the patience. He learned patience the hard way though and as he grew older he rec'd experience and then had hope of getting that job. And he got it. Bro. Duke talked about love. He quoted the scripture where Jesus said Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. It sounded good.

Sis. Tammy Pinkerton

Sis. Ninnie Louvorn was down in the Spirit at SCOTTSBORO and speaking in the unknown tongue and Bro. Jack Denson understood her.

And "Old time Holiness meeting at BEIRNES AVE on Easter Sunday night.

2nd Saturday eve at SCOTTSBORO was good with Ero. Jack Denson preaching "Being spiritual and staying on our knees."

The Lord wonderfully blessed Sis. Shirley Maples at TIFTONIA on the 3rd Sunday of March. She said it was the best she has ever felt in the Lord in her eleven years as a child of God.



An old-time shouting meeting at WILLIAMS COVE on the 4th Saturday evening. A number of saints from the north were here. People started coming in about 5'o clock and in a little bit they were singing and shouting. And it went on and on, As more came, more rejoiced. Bro. Horace couldn't hardly get meeting going so he just let them have it and what a time they had.

BEIRNES AVE:

"On this Saturday night on April 1st was a wonderful meeting at BEIRNES AVE church. Bro. Leroy Duvall and his wife Sis. Jaunita were visiting here. Bro. Leroy felt good in the Lord as he brought a wonderful message to the children of God. Sis. Jaunita was blessed in her testimony telling how the Lord healed her boys when they were young when wasp had stung each so many places. It sounded so good to hear her tell it. She still feels good knowing that ALL her family have been drawn into the fold. Her last son Anthony came in only a few weeks ago.

This same night, Bro. Walter Lee felt the Lord bidding him to go lay hands on Sis. Eula Mae Price (She as been ill for a long time). He obeyed God and did that and it brought the children of God to their feet as it was such a good feeling to all. She testified that she believed the Lord had healed her and she was over in the hands of he Lord. (We do hope she is healed for she has suffered so long now.)

On Sunday morning was another good meeting here. Bro. Anthony and Bro. Terry Duvall and their wives and Bro. Reuben Gault and his wife were here. Bro. Reuben (S. HAVEN) testified with the hand of the Lord upon him and the church was edified. Bro. Lige Holland preached the good word of God to all. He was telling of the things he had been taught by the old Bro. Willis Brown and that he meant to hold on to what he had learned when he first came in this Way. Was so good to hear this message. "

ROCKY BRANCH: The Lord still helps here. One Sunday in April when no preachers were present, Bro. Frank Shirley led the singing and led the service. But before the first prayer, Sis. Sue Shell got up to testify and did she ever bring the power of God down and the Lord really blessed her and more while she was up. Almost everyone who did testify got a blessing. Bro. Homer Taylor got happy. It was the best that some had ever seen the Lord bless him. The Lord wonderfully bless Sis. Belita Gibson and others. After awhile, Bro. Frank suggested a "Handshake". Even though the crowd was small the Love here was big. When Sis. Diane (Walls) Allen hugged her brother, Bro. Jerry Walls' neck, the power of the Lord fell. When she testified she told about her not getting out of the Lord's Supper what she thought she should. She told how once when washing a sister's feet it come to her to dry them with her hair. At first she did not but afterward she did. When she reached to pull her hair down, it was already down. She was washing Sis. Dean Young's feet. Sis. Dean's feet had given her much trouble until this night. The next time she noticed they weren't hurting her anymore. The Lord had healed her.

Sis. Nell Garner's (SCOTTSBORO) daughter, Sis. Lori, rec'd the Holy Ghoat at PLEASANT GROVE.

Butch Holland rec'd the Holy Ghost at BIG COVE on Wednesday night 2/22/78. He is Bro. Lige's son.

In the Glad Tidings, Volume 47, of last summer, Bro. Frank Hereford was telling how he came to Chirst. His wife Sis. Carol was edifying at Shelby ville as she told of the Lord bringing her in also:

"One night we were walking home from church, I was a child, and I ask my mother how old I'd have to be to go up there (to the altar). You know, when they'd sing those songs and they'd give the invitation get ready, ...even as a child, I wanted to meet God in peace. One morning I told people I was going up there. And as they began to sing the invitation I went up there. I think I was about eleven years old. Oh, how I wanted to be ready when God came back. I would sometimes get out and look up into the heavens and I'd think, "Lord, if you were to swing out, would I go???" Even as a child my conscience would condemn me. I knew I wouldn't be able to meet God in peace. I knew there was a better life you could some how live. I got married. There were days I would be out hanging out clothes on Sunday and I'd think, "Lord, used to I would have never done this." I had married somebody who knew about the ways of God. And as time went on, God began to deal in our home. I remember when we woke up one morning and I heard my husband crying, and that wasn't like my husband. It was rainy and stormy outside. I asked him what was wrong? He said, "If the Lord was to come back, I wouldn't be ready! A little while after that, we were sitting around the table and he said, "I think I'm going to change my ways of doing!" I knew how his family believed and it didn't sound good to me! He started naming off things we do. He said we wouldn't do this no more, and we wouldn't do that no more. It sounded like he took all of it out. And I said, "Well, what will we do?" He said, "We'll sit around talk about the Lord." Oh! That didn't sound like very good entertainment. ... One day I come in from work there he was dress in long pants sitting on the couch with a bible. I wasn't used to him being fully dressed. He wore shorts and had a beard. I liked to not have reconized him. His brother had been to see him that day and he was making plans to go to church that night. There I was, living with a stranger I didn't even know. The next few days, oh, it seemed like my whole life was tore up. Oh, God had come around our home and I didn't even know who I was living with. But he was the most godly man that I had e-e-ever seen! Oh it was so strange, living in a house with a godly man. A man trying to walk like God. It was a strange feeling. ... One night I went to church and I saw love that I aint

ever seen before. You know, them men were hugging each other. And where I come from you didn't do that. And they acted like they were so proud to see one another. And they just mixed the love in up there and they had enough then that they come back there and reached it out to me. I kinda thought I might be a little bit saved on account of what happened to me when I was a little girl. I tried to hold onto that, but, oh, they outshined anything I had ever seen. But I kept them things secret in my heart. I would go home and I'd read. The things that I read as a child weren't there no more. Where I had gone to church they had always called it the Holy Spirit but as I began to read, I found out that there was a Holy Ghost. My husband would get down by the side of the bed and he call my name. It was bad enough that God knew about me but to think of somebody telling on me. One day while my husband was in the living room a praying I slid off down by the bed, held up my hands, I guess it was my first time on my knees. I felt the trembling power of God. ... Shortly after that while at church, God was knocking at my heart, I just got up and walked down there. I had a little prayer made up about that long. After I said that I didn't have nothing else to pray, but the children of God gathered around me and how they showed their love to me! They began to tell me how to pray. I sought the Lord for about three and a half months before I rec'd the Holy Ghost."

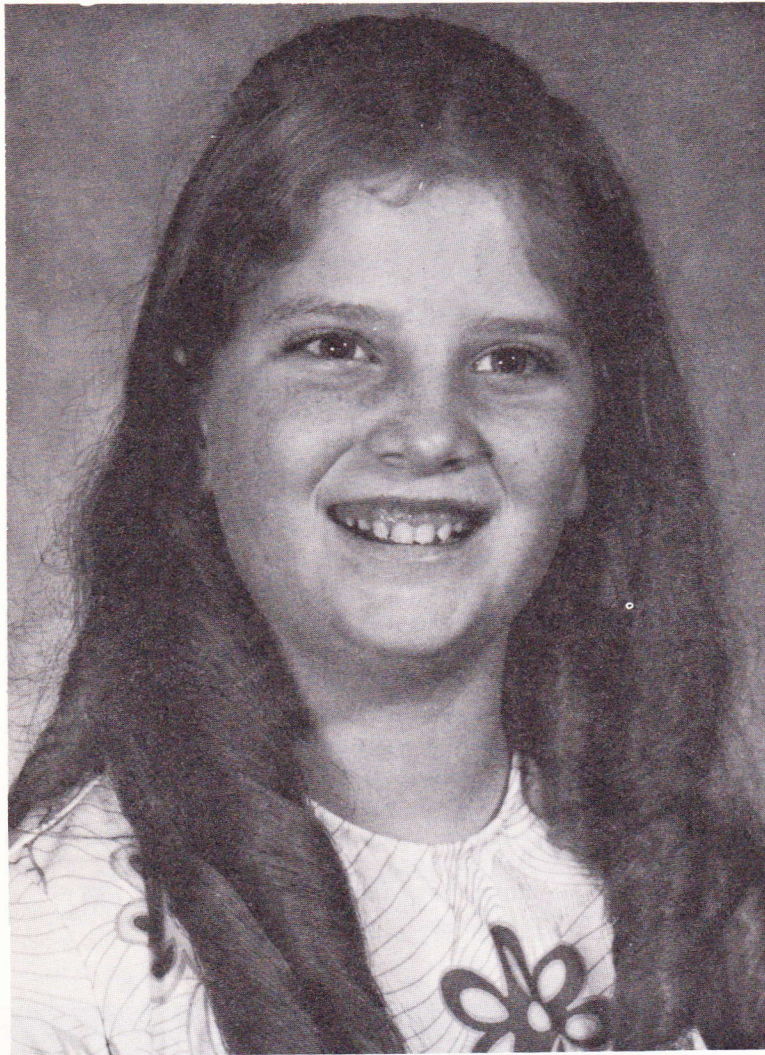


Sis. Beulah and Bro. Jim Patterson

Sis. Beulah Patterson who lives near the Gunter'sville dam was helping her husband Bro. Jim clean fish. She mentioned that she felt strange and turned and began speaking in tongues as she collapsed and the angels carried her to that land wherein dwelleth righteousness.

Surely, precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Suffer little children to come....



I'll lend her to you for a little while,
She's a child of mine, God said,
For you to love her what time she lives,
and to mourn not when she is dead.

She could be six, she could be eleven years,
Or twenty two, or maybe three,
But would you please, til I come back,
Take good care of her for me.

She will bring you a lot of joy and love,
And her stay at your house may be brief,
But I'll give you her loving memories
That will help to take away the grief.

I can not promise you how long she will stay,
Since all from this earth must return,
But they are lessons taught down here,
I'd like this child to learn.

Now I've looked the wide world over,
In search of parents so true,
And from all of the parents that crowd
I have selected you. ^{lives way,}

I know that you've given her all your love,
But please don't think your labor in vain,
And please don't get hurt at me,
If I come and take her back again.

Then all of a sudden I heard you say,
Dear God Thy will be done,
For all of the joy that she has been,
The risk of grief we will run.

But if you send your angel today,
And if it's sooner than we had planned,
We will brave any grief that comes our way
And we will pray to understand.

Written by: Sis. Nola Clark

This is little Kathy Countryman, the oldest of the four daughters of Bro. Ron and Sis. Shirley Countryman. She was eleven years old in December 1977 when the Lord took her. The Lord prepared Sis. Shirley by telling her he was going to take her and that she was ready to go. Though she is gone she won't ever be forgotten, for she was very sweet and made many hearts to sing by her pleasant ways. Her leaving grieved many souls but God had a much better place for her.

"I'm thankful for what God means to me. I remember when Terry dropped those weights on his eye. It looked like his eye was ruined. I didn't know what to do. When I told the Lord that, He told me to call the children of God in. It was three days before he could open his eye. He went telling some of the children of God. We were so glad. Then that night we went to church and God wonderfully blessed and from that his eye has been alright."

Sis. Betty Bhoannon
(NYLA)

SHELBYVILLE: They had good services over the 2nd weekend of April. Sis. Moss says, "Our Communion was glorious and I was lost in His great love. The saints of God rejoiced and were strengthened.

Sis. Mildred Sisk told me about when her daughter-in-law, Gail Sisk, rec'd the Holy Ghost. A big "bunch" of the folks, got in cars and went to Sis. Margie Lamons house in WILLIAMS COVE for a visit one night. They started singing, got down to pray and then testified, tried to do every thing they knew to do. Said it seemed like something else needed to be done but they didn't know what, so they prayed, sang, and testified is all they knew. So around 4 a.m. Gail received the Holy Ghost. And she was so happy. While I was down south, I got to meet her and she sure does seem happy and a good feeling with her.

Sis. Pearlina Dudley

Praying

Tiftonia: Bro. Jack Denson and Bro. Buford West of Scottsboro were here on the 3rd Thursday evening in March. Bro. Jack was using the 4th chapter of I Timothy to exhort the church to a closer walk with Christ. He dwelt on the saints walking in the Spirit, talking in the Spirit and what-so-ever was done in the Spirit it was profitable to the growth of the Lord's church. He finished up on praying. If we wanted to be spiritual it came about mostly from our continually praying. He told how when the Lord pressed us to testify in church we would. He said that we should be just as obedient to go and pray when the Lord pressed us to do so. ... Bro. Buford was rejoicing in the Lord (much) as he talked straight to the lost people as he begged them to escape the fire to come. It brought a fear on the people.



Here are some of Bro. Jack Denson's sentiment on Prayer:

"In a bible concordance there are 1½ coloums of references on Testifying.

There are 1½ coloums on singing.

There are 3 coloums on praying.

(We took it on ourselves to check out the number of each in the bible. This is what we come up with: Testifying: 175, Singing: 175, Praising: 307, Praying: 925.)

So you see how much more it reads about praying than the others.

We have got the cart ahead of the horse, so to speak. We sing and testify more than we pray.

It ought to be the other way around. We ought to pray as much as we sing and testify together.

Daniel prayed three times a day.

Peter and John were going to the temple to pray, when the man was healed at the Beautiful Gate.

Fifty years ago when not at church you could hear people in the mountains and in their homes praying.

Praying in the Holy Ghost. BUILDING UP YOUR MOST HOLY FAITH.

Cornelius was a devout man who feared God and prayed to God always, and his prayers and alms came up before God as a memorial.

The same feeling that bids you to testify will also bid you to pray. When you pray in the Holy Ghost, then it is much easier to testify. That's why it is so hard for people to get free. They never get free in prayer.

Praying will keep a home together.

Where there is no prayer in the home it could be a quarrel.

Prayer keeps you humble, kind and meek.

Young people used to pray in groups in the mountains and in homes. Today you find them spending their time at an eating joint.

Most of my understanding comes from praying."

Question: "Bro. Jack, when other people are praying, can the Lord give them knowledge?"

Bro. Jack: "Yes. Absolutely!"

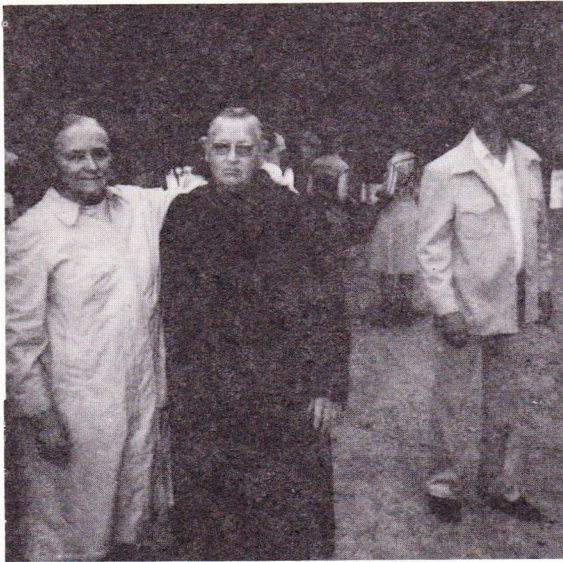
Bro. Jack says that praying is essential to our salvation and there is never any law against it. But he also goes on to caution about letting prayer meetings draw you away from the children of God and the church. If your desire and your prayers are right, they will cause you to grow in the Lord, not grow away from the Lord and His people. MAKE THEM ONE EVEN AS WE ARE ONE.

Bro. Jack at ELKWOOD (4/30/78) saying we don't have power with God. We recieved the spirit of power. But when we get down to pray, we can't pray. We get up and start a song or testify and we can shout, maybe lay hands on people and nothing being done, they're still sick. We have a power but not the right kind of power. You get power in PRAYER! He got to the nitty gritty when he said, "If the WORD OF GOD was not in your life right and you were shouting, you're worshipping something and it isn't God." THOSE THAT WORSHIP THE LORD, MUST WORSHIP HIM IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH.

Supplications ***** Prayers ***** Entreaties ***** Supplications *****

Prayers ***** Supplications ***** Praying ***** pray ***** Supplications ***** Praying ***** Prayers ***** Pray ***** Supplications *****

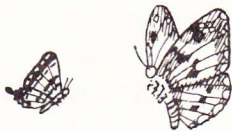
The Lord has wonderfully blessed the saints at CAVE SPRINGS of late. Sis. Gertrude Schrimpscher rec'd the Holy Ghost. What made this so special is that this dear saint is 71 years old. She had been a member of a church since the age of 17. She was telling Bro. Paul Stone the night before that "I'm a Baptist. I have everything but the tongue!" But by the next night she decided she wanted that too. It was just a thrill to see her speaking in tongues and praising God.



Sis. Schrimpscher and Sis. Sims

Praise the Lord! Sis. Bertie Lee Sims started to the altar when she was 13 years old at an Holiness brush arbor. Forty-six years later at the age of 59 she rec'd the Holy Ghost at CAVE SPRINGS (4/9/78). She is Sis. Odell Walls' sister. Her daughter came to pick her up at church right at altar call. This almost hindered but she wouldn't be denied and God wonderfully baptised her with the Holy Ghost. These two old saints rejoice the hearts of the children of God as they shout together."

Bro. Billy Brewer



Jesus said, If any man will come after me, let him tak up his cross, and follow me.

Yes, Lord I will take up my cross and follow you, if you will always give me everything me heart desires, plenty to eat and plenty to wear, a new home and a new car and I won't ever have to suffer for your name sake, and me and my family will always have good health and if we ever get sick, heal me as soon as I ask you to, for I don't want to suffer, hear and answer my prayers, and never

let anyone cast my name down as an evil-doer or not let them speak evil of me, cause all men to love me and speak well of me, and keep me from having great tribulations, and you will not hear me grumbling so much if you will let me have my way. I don't like to deny myself or admit I'm ever in the wrong. And after I've lived a prosperous and happy enjoyable life and I get to wanting to go home, just let me lie down and close my eyes and go to sleep, for I don't want to suffer or dread to leave my love ones.

Is this what the bible tells us, that we can have all these good things and still inherit the kingdom of God? No it would be contrary to God's plan. So we will have to humble down and say, "Not my will Lord but yours be done!" Lot's of people would live for God if they could have everything they wanted down here, but it just don't work that way.

Written by

(GRASSY MTN) Sis. Louise Koger

The Lord blessed his Supper at Skyline on the 1st Saturday evening in March. Many were the saints who commented on the grace of God that was there during the partaking of the blood and body of our dear Lord. There was joy in the privilage of being able to take this bread and fruit of the vine worthley. The foot washing was secondary. A number of young and old saints had never taken the Lord's Supper that had such a feeling in it like this before.

What a service they had here on the 2nd Sunday evening. It didn't let out until after 10 o'clock. The Love was great, so much so that so many were going and hugging one another neck that they all were doing it and loving everybody. Bro. Eugen Stevens talk plain to the many young sisters about the limitations that abound in the Way of Holiness. It was good and the church backed him up in it.

Bro. Charlie Brown was at SCENIC-LAND on the 4th Sunday and talk on many thing. The main thing that done so much good was his exhortation to prayer. ... Bro. Emory Brown of HIGDON was telling of his recollection on his dad's praying when he was young. Though he grew up and away for awhile. he never forgot his dad's prayers. It was good to hear Bro. Fred Lackey of OAK GROVE tell of the Lord helping him on his job. It came thru prayer. A man was rough on him but he prayed for him and the man turned into a good friend.

Nellie Pinkerton Came to the Lord at BEIRNE Ave in Huntsville March 12. She was sick and went up to the altar to be prayed for. She began to pray and the Lord sent His power down. She fell over in the floor like she was dead. When she came up she was speaking in tongues. She has been wanting the Holy Ghost for some time and she's in her sixties.

On March 5th we were at CLAYSVILLE and Uncle Eli Smith preached the Word of God. He said some people would say, "I wish I could testify like sister so&so, or I wish I could lay hands on the sick and them be healed, or I wish my tongue would run more." He said we ought to be glad of the job the Lord gives us to do, even if it's a small one, and not to be like someone else. He preached some on Romans 12. He talked about returning evil for evil. ... Once during the service the power of God fell on Sis. Linnie Mae Young and she laid hands on some people and then made her way back to Sis. Janice Pendergrass's little baby who is partially blind and laid hand on it. Sis. Janice stood up right then and started praising the Lord. There was such a tender feeling it brought tears to your eyes.

While we were at CLAYSVILLE hearing good things ELKWOOD was having a "Shouting meeting." Three were out in the floor at one time. One was Sis. Helen Thomas from SCOTTSBORO. Sis. Sue Evett fell out in the floor and spoke in tongues for the first time since she'd rec'd the Holy Ghost (almost three years). Sis. Judy Cathern fell out in the floor and spoke in tongues for the first time in eight years. When I saw these two sisters that night at ELKWOOD they were like new babes in the Lord. They really looked bright!" Sis. Tammy Pinkerton

BLACK OAK: "On Sunday morning (2/12/78) had a good meeting (in bad weather). Bro. Leonard Summerford laid hands on Bro. Tom Kerley who has been ill, and also annointed him and Bro. Tom ended up flat on his back in the floor under the power of God. Bro. Philip Allen got help that he needed. He has had a big trial to contend with. Little Pauline Shipinski can say nearly everything now.

(2/27/78) Bro. Tom preached on the "Locusts" coming. Anthony Duvall and Denise Williams rec'd the Holy Ghost. Bro. Anthony is Bro. Leroy's son and Sis. Denise is Bro. Billy Williams daughter. Bro. Roy Coffey was here from S.HAVEN telling about old times and how he was drawn into this Way.

(3/5/78) Bro. Jimmy Hosmer sure does testify good about how the Lord kept his home warm for hours 'til he got home to re-light the furnace. Bro. Anthony Duval really shouts the victory. He talked about the great love he feels and tears flowing

freely as he jumped and shouted under the power of God. Sis. Denise Williams testifies sweet, she's proud of the Holy Ghost, looks real bright. The Lord blessed many.

(4/5/78) Bro. Charley and Sis. Gladys Brown were testifying real good for the Lord. Bro. Charley told how God helped him get a house to rent up here about 30 years ago. That was before they had a church here and before Bro. Charley had the Holy Ghost. He told the Lord if he'd help him rent the house (the house was for sale not rent) he'd seek him if it took the rest of his life to rec' salvation. God answered his prayer. He boarded other men from the south who were up here working also. It wasn't long 'til he had the Holy Ghost. Bro. Billy Williams was free in the Lord last night. Sis. Sue Jane was free in the Lord also.

There has been a lot of good meetings here and a number of visitors from the south have been blessed and have edified the church and we love to see them come."

Sis. Pearlina Dudley

Asleep in Christ

Sis. Flora Stephens went to sleep in Christ in her 84th year on March 23, 1978. She rec'd salvation over 30 years ago at Bro. Jim Mills home near New Market Alabama. She lived with her daughter Sis. Pearlina Dudley at BLACK OAK in Indiana.

Bro. Burlas Davis, the son of Bro. Robert Davis of FYFFE went to be with Jesus in his 25th year on March 15, 1978. He came to the Lord about three years ago here at FYFFE

Sis. Beulah Patterson of GRASSY MTN went home to glory in her 56th year on April 4, 1978. She came to the Lord when she was 13 years old while she was gone down to a stream to get a pail of water. She came back full of the Holy Ghost with barely enough water left in the pail to get a drink.

Sis. Mattie Williams has gone on to be with Jesus. She left us in her 80th year. She rec'd the Holy Ghost in the spring of 1938 while praying for another sister. The Holy Ghost fell on her. She was from WILLIAMS COVE.

Bro. Van Jones of ALEXANDER CITY went to sleep in Jesus in his 74th year. He came to the Lord when he was 13 years old and has trusted God ever since.

Rejected by Missionary Board

The following letter was printed by *The Western Voice*, June, 1953:

Rev. Saul Paul
Independent Missionary
Corinth, Greece
Dear Paul:

"We recently received an application from you for service under our Board. It is our policy to be as frank and open-minded as possible with all our applicants. We have made an exhaustive survey of your case. To be plain, we are surprised that you have been able to 'pass' as a bona-fide missionary. We are told that you are afflicted with a severe eye-trouble. This is certain to be an insuperable handicap to an effective ministry. Our Board requires 20-20 vision.

"We understand you are given to fantasies and dreams. First you said a 'bright light from heaven' caused you to fall to the earth, then you heard a voice calling *your* name. And at Troas, you say 'a man of Macedonia' called you and at another time you were caught up to the 'third heaven,' and even claimed 'the Lord stood by you.' We reckon that more realistic and practical minds are needed in the task of world evangelization.

"You have caused much trouble everywhere you have gone. You opposed the honorable Greek women at Berea and the leaders of your own nationality in Jerusalem. If a man can not get along with his own people, how can he serve foreigners?

"We learn that you are snake handler. At Malta, you picked up a poisonous serpent which is said to have bitten you, but you did not suffer harm.

"You admit that while you were serving time at Rome, that 'all forsok' you. Good men are not left

friendless. Three fine brothers, Diotrophes, Demas, and Alexander the coppersmith, have notarized affidavits to the effect that it is impossible for them to cooperate with either you or your program.

"We know you had a bitter quarrel with a fellow missionary, Barnabas. Harsh words do not further God's work.

"You have written many letters to churches where you have formerly been pastor. In one of these letters, you accused a church member of living with his father's wife, and you caused the whole church to feel badly; and the poor fellow was expelled.

"You spent too much time talking about 'the Second Coming of Christ.' Your letters to the people at Thessalonica were almost entirely devoted to this theme. Put first things first from now on.

"Your ministry has been far too flighty to be successful. First Asia Minor, then Macedonia, then Greece, then Italy and now you are talking about a wild goose chase to Spain. Concentration is more important than dissipation of one's powers. You cannot win the whole world by yourself. You are just one little Paul.

"Another episode of yours we do not approve of is that forced diet you placed upon all those soldiers and the ship's crew. You called it a fast, but you should know that doctors say that total abstinence from food is very harmful to the body.

"In a recent sermon, you said, 'God forbid that I should glory in anything save the cross of Christ.' It seems to us that you also ought to glory in heritage, our denominational program, the unified budget and the World Federation of Churches.

"Your sermons are much too long at times. At one place, you talked until after midnight, and a young man was so asleep that he fell out the window from the third story and was taken up dead, but you were reported

to have restored his life by falling on him and embracing him. Do you expect us to believe that? We want **practical** men. You should have called a physician and had a rigid physical examination made and not been so inhuman. 'Stand up, speak up, and shut up' is our theme.

"Dr. Luke reports that you are a thin little man, bald, frequently sick and always so agitated over your churches that you sleep very poorly. He reports that you pad around the house praying half the night. A healthy mind in a robust body is our ideal for all applicants. A good night's sleep will give you zest, a zip, that you wake up full of zing.

"At Antioch, we learn you opposed Dr. Simon Peter, an esteemed denominational secretary and actually rebuked him publicly. You stirred up so much trouble at Antioch that a special Board meeting had to be convened in Jerusalem. We can not condone such actions.

"Do you think it seemly for a missionary to do part-time secular work? We hear that you are making tents on the side. In a letter to the church at Philippi you admitted that they were the only church supporting you. We wonder why?

"Furthermore, you have not graduated from our seminary, and you know we can not have our mission board represented by one who is not a graduate from a recognized university. We can not recognize the three years you spent in Arabia and Damascus because the schools are unknown. Our Board does not recognize private tutors such as you claim you have had.

"Is it true that you have a jail record? Certain brethren report that you did two years time at Caesarea and were imprisoned at Rome. You made so much trouble for the business men at Ephesus that they refer to you as 'the man who turned the world upside down.' Sensationalism,

in missions, is uncalled for. We also deplore the lurid over-the-wall-in-a-basket-episode at Damascus.

"We are appalled at your obvious lack of conciliatory behavior. Have you ever suspected that gentler words might gain you more friends?

"Again you have disclosed sordid personal affairs of your past life, such as punishing the saints. This borders on sensationalism. I enclose a copy of Darius Carnegus' book, *How to Win Jews and Influence Greeks*.

"We find it best to send only married men into foreign service. We deplore your policy of persistent celibacy. Simon Magus has set up a matrimonial bureau at Samaria where the names of some very fine widows are available.

"You wrote recently to Timothy that 'you fought a good fight.' Fighting is hardly a recommendation for a missionary. No fight is a good fight. Jesus came, not to bring a sword, but peace. You boast that 'I fought wild beasts at Ephesus.' What on earth do you mean?

"It hurts me to tell you this, Brother Paul, but in all of my twenty-five years of experience, I have never met a man so opposite to the requirements of our Foreign Mission Board. If we accept you, we would break every rule of modern missionary practice."

Most sincerely yours,
J. Flavius Fluffyhead
Foreign Mission Board
Secretary

Glad tidings

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