

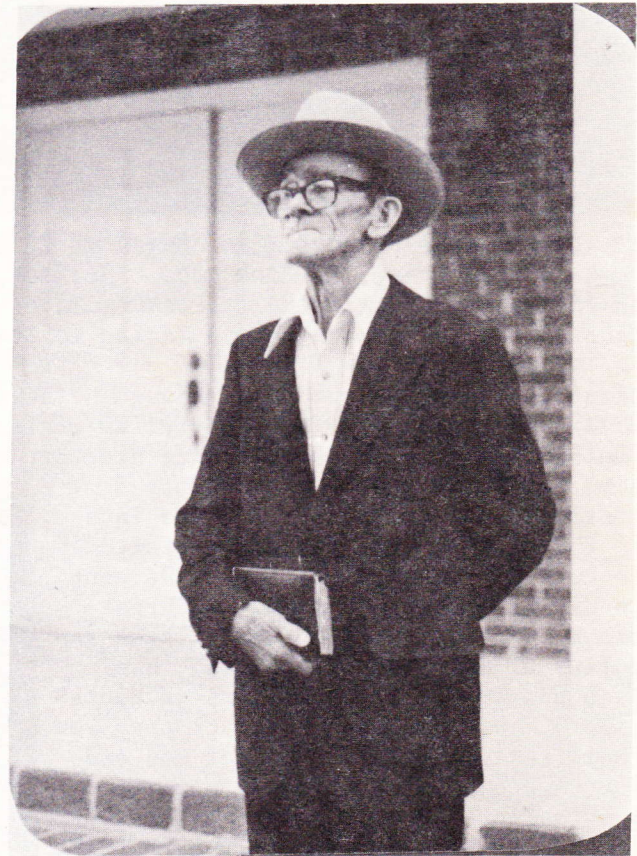
JUNE
JULY 1979
AUGUST

GLAD TIDINGS OF GOOD THINGS

It shall be called
The way of holiness

volume 54 56

Brother Hodges Moore



Br. Hodges Moore lives at Whitesides Tennessee, just a little way out of Chattanooga. He is seen and heard regularly at TIFTONIA and many other places where is wanted, and at times where he is not wanted. He was born 1899 into the family of Walter H. Moore, the 4.h of seven children that lived. He his first breath of air in the wood frame on Dug Hill road, south of Huntsville Alabama, and over Monsanto Mtn in the valley beyond. His father, a blacksmith, was born in the same house 35 year before at the end of the Civil War. Hodges was taught to pray at his mother's knee when he was

four years old. He grew up in this area. When he was about twelve years old, he joined the local Presbyterian church that his folks belong to. He prayed in public here when he was six-



This is the Presbyterian church as it looks today, with Br. Hodges thinking back to those days, so long ago. His son, Br. Denny Moore is standing out on the lawn and thrilling to every word of his Dad's precious memories of the days of his youth when he was trying to serve God.

teen and also led his first service. A year earlier he had heard about the Holy Ghost at his first Holiness service at Al Hunter's log house in the upper end of Big Cove. Br. Andrew York and Br. John Taylore were the preachers who were bringing The Word of God. Young Hodges Moore knew he didn't have what these people had but He still

didn't do anything about it, though he never forgot this first encounter with the Children of God. W. W. Thompson, a Presbyterian minister, used to come to the Cove from Paint Rock once a month, riding a big mare. Once his text was, LET THE REDEEM OF THE LORD SAY SO. This touched him, because he knew he had never testified for the Lord. It was late in the year of 1917 before he started to turn his face to the Lord. He went to his last "picture show" on Christmas Eve. From then on he was seen regular at Holiness meetings in this area and at Br. George Majors in Huntsville. He remembers how back then you could tell who was a child of God and who wasn't by the way they came into meeting house. The saints always had "power" on them. In May 1918 he rec'd the Holy Ghost at Br. Wiley Bryd's home where Br. Emmitt Drake was leading service by the side of a cotton patch. He was full of joy that night and he's never got done telling about it. In 1920 he married Sis. Amy Wright from way back up in Crabtree's Cove in Franklin County Tennessee. They raised six children. The Lord has been good to them both. They were close back then and they are still in love and close today. He doesn't like to leave his brides side after 59 years. Though Br. Hodges usually doesn't say anything about it, the "Signs" have all followed him through the years. He's been persecuted, once thrown out of a church where he was talking. They through him out bodily because of the doctrine he held. At another time he was ordered "Out!" of the woods where he was praying, by a man who said, "It would be diffrent if there was anything to you!" He slung his arm for him to "Scat!" The same arm later became useless to the man. But before the man's death, he asked our Br. Hodges to



Br. Hodges standing on the logs that is all that left of the Al Hunter home. He's standing where Br. Andrew was standing preaching and pointing to where he was sitting as he heard his first Holiness sermon preached.

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pray for him. Just a little while after his marriage he was at Lakeview (above Hytop) in a meeting that was being conducted by a denominational preacher, a little man. Br. Hodges arose and asked to speak and while he was talking he noticed the paleness of the Lord was on his wife and on Sis. Lillie Wright and he "Really got turned on." The little preacher was running after him trying to catch him. Before the week was over, Br. Courtney Thackerson was with him here and these people heard the Word of God. He knew the Lord had called him in the Lakeview and Crabtree's Cove area. He had his baptising there (five were baptised) in the 1930's. This was in the Mary Hollow branch. He has went far and wide since those days. He has never try to be over a church, but



rather that he could go and come as he felt the leading of the Lord. He was always poor, never had good cars or anything fancy. Just live from day to day and trusted God. One of his favorite scripture is *Though He slays me yet will I trust him.* Another is: *Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not to thy own understanding.* In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He will direct thy path. And another (probably his best one) *Follow peace with all men and Holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.* He loves and sings with his wife help, many old time songs. His favorites ar Amazing Grace and What A Friend We Have In Jesus. He is now full of years having had his eightieth birthday this Spring, but he is still old fashion. Ask him concerning the "New insights" and other new things that are creeping in among us, he'll say, "Na-a-a, the old time Way will get the job done!!!"

When he and his wife health permits he is seen driving down the highway in his car, going to where he feels like he can please God and tell people what the bible says. He'll tell you that just any day now, he will be taking his last earthly trip for he feels that "My race is over. The page of my life is finished! And I feel like I'm getting on board a deaparting ship. And I feel my way clear with God." We wish you well on that final journey, Br. Hodges Moore.

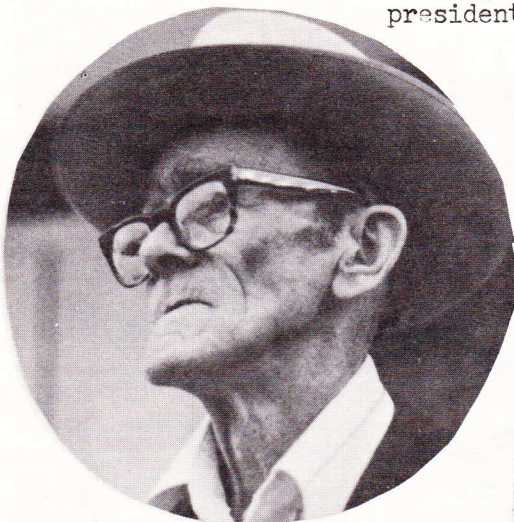
"Many friend and elder saint have given me advice. One of the most outstanding thing they told me was, "Listen to older saints." And I do so. I ran into a man who repeatedly would say, "The bible says, " or " The Word of God says...." I listened to him and following up his teaching, I found him to have told me nothing except the

Word of God. When I feel low, I find I can go or call him anytime, early or late and he'll give me what I need. And sometimes when

I don't ask, he gives me what I need. I don't know any presidents or king or other well known people

but I count it an honor and privilege to serve the Lord in the prescence of a man who cares about people to spend most of his life dedicated to teaching the children of God about the true Word of God. Thank you Br. Hodges.

A child of God



Sis. Clara Elliot with Sis. Amy & Bro. Hodges Moore reminiscing about the "old times" in the Cov



My Daddy's Prayer

It was in the summer of 1948 or 49 atop Lookout Mtn. I was a child of 7 or 8 years at this particular time. I was playing in the yard with my dog. Dad came walking by on his way to the woods. We lived near the Brow of the Mtn. Dad asked me to go with him. He was going there to pray. People in those days usually had a place in the house or in the nearby woods to pray. I had two sisters at home at this time that had the Holy Ghost or rec'd it not long after. They and my dear mother also had a place to pray. That was a common in those days. We prayed every night before bed. Sometimes we prayed in the mornings or whenever the need or feeling arose, we prayed. If you have noticed, I have begun to say we. Well, that is correct. One night after reading (If my memory is correct) from the Holy Bible to the family about the baby Jesus. He started to kneel in our regular nightly prayer. Daddy turned to me and said, "Son, I think it's about time you started to pray." The day Daddy asked me to go with him to pray, I went. I tied a string around my dog's neck and off we went to pray. Down the mountain we went, through the woods on past the place he usually prayed. We came to the bluff and he sat me and the dog on a flat rock and he moved a few feet beyond, under the bluff and began to pray. In anguish and tears, he sought and poured out his heart to God. He prayed for a long time. As I recall, it was a warm summer day, but I remember well the chill bumps starting up my back and I could see them on my arms. The dog



trembled in my arms. This feeling was not new, I had felt it before, but I looked around in fear. As Daddy prayed, he talked to God about me. He said, "Lord, when this boy of mine reaches the age of accountability, will you give him the Holy Ghost." A few years passed. Time changed things. Time found this same boy 600 miles away, a man with 2 children of his own. In answer to that prayer and many, many more, the Holy Ghost came upon me the night of May 6, 1961 in Harvey Illinois.

Thak God for prayer, our key to the kingdom, our help in time of need, our strength, our way of escape. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

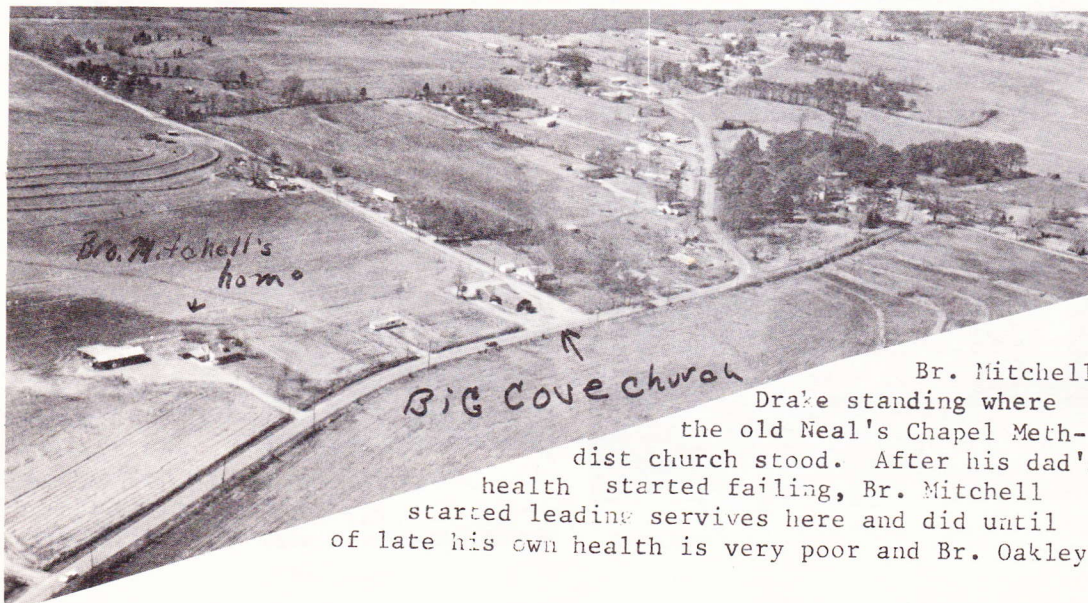
• Br. Denny Moore

Remembering at BIG COVE and area...

(Continued)

Holiness came to Big Cove area in 1914 by the mouth of Br. Andrew York and Br. John Taylor. They came first to Big Winkles and then to Al Hunters and then from house to house. Then it became a standard thing to have them at Br. Walter Montgomery's home which was about 200 yards across the road and south west from the present Grand Valley grocery store. In 1918, Br. Walters below where the church is now and meeting continued there. It was remembered at Br. Walters earlier home of many of the old preachers coming there. It was here in the early years that Br. Brown who came pretty often was overheard to say as he slung off his coat, "I can plow the longest legged mule in the state of Alabama all day long and still go to meeting every night. The saints here used to loved to hear that Br. Willis Brown was coming. He still lived at Bridgeport and would usually come by train to Huntsville and Br. Wiley Bryd who had a "Mets" car would get him and bring him to the Cove, and then take him back to the station. It has been remembered that he told the children of God never to write for him to come, but rather just pray that the Lord would send him. He wanted to get his messages from the Lord. Once when Sis. Vina Elliot prayed for the Lord to send Br. Brown, she was told of the Holy Ghost that he was already on the way. He always told the people not to call him Reverend because he didn't want

to get lifted up above the people. Holiness was rolling through this valley and the glory of God was shining out. Br. Calude Bryd told how he took up a serpent. "I was plowing and they harped on me to come to where they had a serpent. I just took my time and went over to the fence. When I got up close, about a 150 feet from it, the power hit me and I ran to it and ran my hand under it and picked it up and it died in my and and got stiff." Ramsey Spear caught a rattlesnake and brought it to the foot of the mountain to Sis. Maude McPeters where they were having meeting and dumped it out on the ground. The saints got it. Again it happened at Br. Moores place. Br. Claude Bryd took up a rattler and it turned and bit itself and died. One bit Br. Mitchell Drake on the hand and it didn't even swell up as he came up praising the Lord. Most of the early one took up serpents. Some say today that it don't count, but it sure did to these oldtimers. They believed the Lord would back up his Word, "Signs following!" Once Br. Ed Elliot was preaching the signs when a serpent came out of the weeds and the Lord gave him power over it right there. These saints were not afraid of anything and would pray for anything. And often they got what they asked for, for they were not asking for more then their daily bread but more for the power of God and healing and for more to come to God. Once Br. Wiley Bryd was praying by the mountain when and angel appeared unto him. He talked with Br. Wiley, and Br. Wiley wanted to go and get Br. Eunice Bryd and Br. Emmitt Drake but the angel admonished him with, "I can tell them the same as I did you!" No one knows what the angel said except that it seemed to be in a hurry. They believed in prayer and lived by the Lord. What one had the other had. All of the old ones answer this question with the same answer. "How were things back then?" "WE LOVED ONE ANOTHER! Sis. Ethel Polston of BEIRNE AVE came to the Lord at Br. Buddy Simmons house on Hobbs Island and she says that if someone said something contrary about one of the saints, he was immediatly rebuke with, "Why, I don't believe that!" These children of God would walk miles to meeting houses, often carrying a child on their hip and leading another. All the old saints of today (What few are left) remember the "Holiness pallet." It was usually of good size and made out of a blanket and everyones kids who crawled on it and go to sleep, often where there were having meeting, for they continued far into the night and sometimes morning, but mostly at one of the homes where crowds of the saints who came far by foot would spend the night. It has been reported by sisters who had to do it, that they would use a twenty-five pound bag of flour for one meal. But they didn't care and apolized for none of this. Why many times the houses would be full of sleeping saints and if in the dead of night you would be by chance found crossing one of their fields you would hear numbers of these peculiar people snoring in the hay lofts of barn where the saints were sleeping, no room left in the houses. They loved the simple life and plain & simple Holiness as preached from the Word of God. The preachers all agreed as they preached, "Come out from them (The world) and be a seperate people." They left no, and, if or but, when they got done, for they said it was plain, "Holiness or hell! Br. Wilcox who was once in a drug store stated "Glo-o-ry to God! This is a fine place for me to be!" and out of there he came. Once when preaching he was remembered as saying, "... horse swappers, dog sellers, top swimmers (people who claim the Holy Ghost but couldn't get down deep). They didn't even have much confidence in a person who swapped horses or went to "Picture shows," or ball games and such like. These people were in meeting or in prayer constantly. It was common to step out doors and hear more than one prayer winging up from that copt of trees over there or from down in the barn or along the side of the mountain. Many rec'd the Lord praying out like this. It was remembered how a bunch of the younger ones, Besaie, Floyd and Ed Elliott and Leonard and Geneva Montgomery (she married Hunley Medlin) got down and prayed about a hundred yards below where they were having service at the Moore house on Dug Hill road and "You could've heard

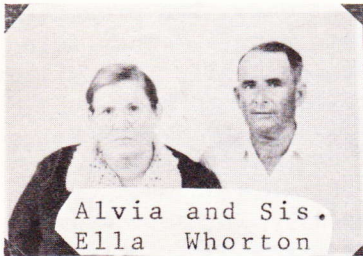
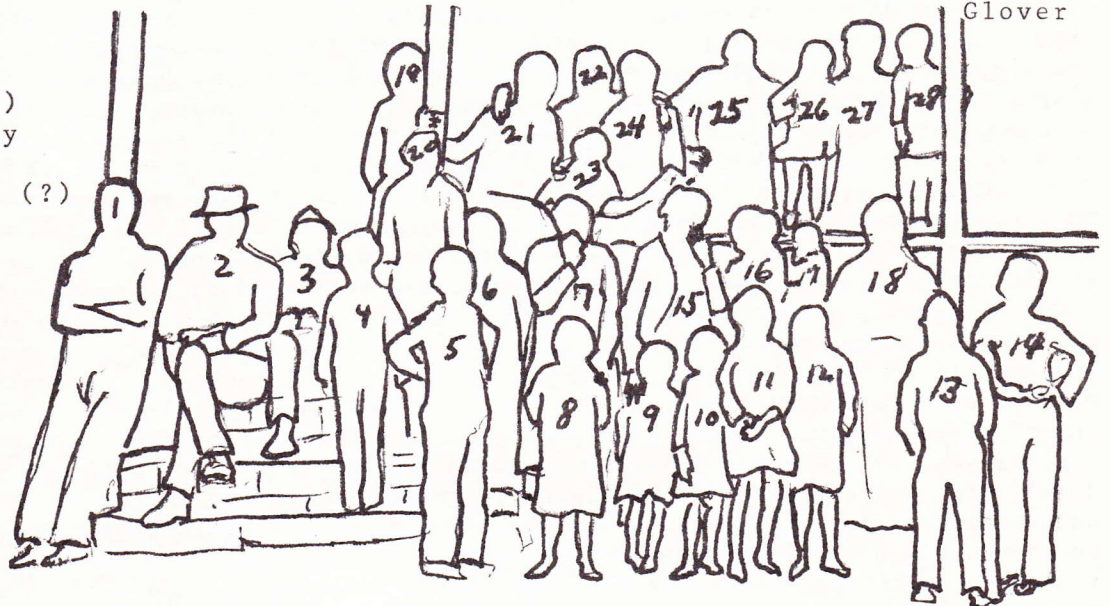


Br. Mitchell Drake standing where the old Neal's Chapel Methodist church stood. After his dad's health started failing, Br. Mitchell started leading services here and did until of late his own health is very poor and Br. Oakley his son leads now

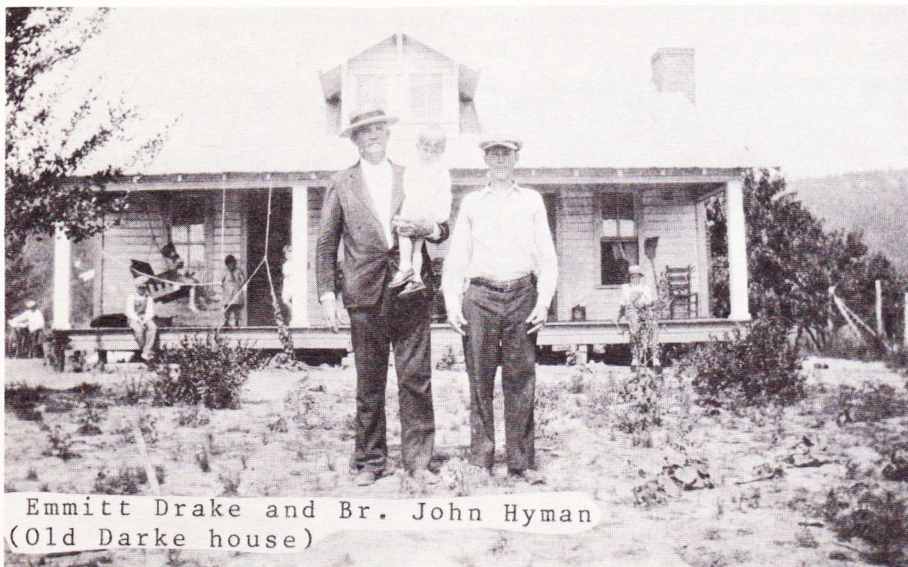


- 1:Wiley Byrd
- 2:Emmitt Drake
- 3:Percy Elliott
- 4:Gilbert Drake
- 5:S.E. SADLER
- 6:Maude MacPeters
- 7:Olivia Drake Sadler (giggling)
- 8:Maudie Mae Simmons Odell
- 9:Naomi Drake Owens
- 10:Atma Sadler
- 11:Lorene Sadler
- 12:Ester Darke
- 13:Paul Simmons
- 14:David Drake
- 15:Tische Pinkerton (Pless's mom)
- 16:Kate Drake
- 17:Rachel Drake
- 18:Sis. March
- 19:Mary Pinkerton Glover

- 20:Era Drake Hill
- 21:Hattie Pinkerton
- 22:Mary Drake Howell(?)
- 23:Orabell Simmons Gray
- 24:Bessie Simmons (?)
- 25:Ora Pinkerton Smith (?)
- 26:Edna Stapler
- 27Annie Drake Stapler
- 28:Estill Stapler

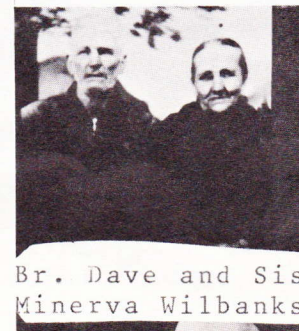


Alvia and Sis.
Ella Whorton



Emmitt Drake and Br. John Hyman
(Old Darke house)

Sis.
Olivia
and
Edward
Sadler



Br. Dave and Sis
Minerva Wilbanks

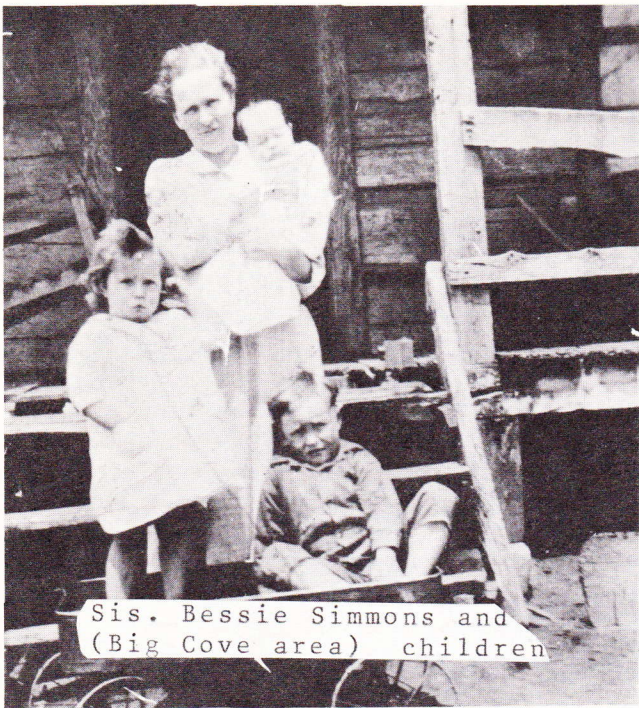
those kids over a mile away and wonder what in the world it was!" Bessie was only fifteen years old then. These old ones believed if you only had two or three to meet and prayer that God would be in the midst to honor and bless. He sure didn't let them down. They were more interested in serving the Lord and seeing someone else rec'd the Holy Ghost than they were in going to town to buy something and having a good time on the way. The power of God was with them and at times the whole building that they were in would shake. And you could stand to the side and tell who was a child of God by the way the power of God was on them. Meetings were held every where, at Hobbs island, in Big Cove, Nebo, Clouds Cove (Across from Bean Rock) and all the old Holiness preachers walked together, preaching the Holy Ghost salvation. They didn't all understand every point alike but there was no jealousy among them and no big I's and little you, just Christ and Him crucified. Sis. Flossie Castle moved from Bus Chapel to Nebo near the Bend of Paint Rock and meeting were held there. One that rec'd the Holy Ghost there (among many) was Br. Buddy Simmons's wife, Sis. Bessie. This was August of 1920. A few weeks later Br. Buddy rec'd the Lord in Hobbs Island on the road to New Hope. They started years ago in the full faith of the Way of Holiness and nearly sixty years later they are still with us and still loving the Lord and living for him. They live today near Hazel Green. Br. Floyd Kraft who at one time held the lamp of God high, baptised this couple. He came to Lord here also. Old Br. Wilcox from BEAN ROCK across the river from Hobbs Island, was the first to come to Hobbs Island to preach Holiness. In 1924 the neals Chapel Methodist church (across the road from where Sis. Clara Elliott lives toady) was torn down and the lumber was

used for the first Holiness church in this area. Br. Emmitt Drake led the service most of the time when he was there. Over in Cloud's Cove they were having meetings at Sis. Josie Patterson's home. Br. Peevy Mitchell of the Bean Rock area was here handled service a lot. Over near New Hope the Hill's were coming to the Lord. Br. Sam Hill and others were finding the Lord. Gerty Keel was raised on Grassy Mountian and heard Holiness preached there on Buck Horn Mtn at the Hitching Post. She came to New Hope, where Br. Wilcox and Br. Richard Smith were preaching. She remembers, they preached, "Come out from the world. they had every thing common. They loved one another. Didn't talk about one another. They refused to believe ill on a



The first Big Cove church, just out in the field from the present church.

saint. Preachers didn't call themselves "Reverend." They believed in waiting on the Lord. Many places didn't have a child of God who could preach, but the Lord always sent them what they needed." Br. Syle and Br. Will Satpler were baptised by Br. Emmitt Drake and Br. Eunice Bryd about 1918 when Sis. Ella Horten (Br. Titus's mother) wanted Br. Emmitt to baptise her. Instead he told Br. Eunice to it, because there was NO jealousy in the ministry. When Br. Eunice was leading her into the water, the Spirit moved upon Br. Drake and he baptised Sis. Horton. Br. Sam Hill, a good man, was the one who was quoted to say (while ahold of God) "When these good jobs are over, they'll be many a good child of God gone!" Br. Dave Wilbanks was seen and heard here at New Hope and all through this area. He was a good man who came from Bishop's Mtn near the presnt day, Guntersville Dam. The Taylor boys were here as also Br. Taylor Plunkett. Once when some of these brethern were at the home of a Dunn and they had dinner and afterward they were out in his big yard, when a man came hurrying up on a horse, saying "My soul is stedfast an unmovable." As he came on, he kept repeating over and over, "My soul is stedfast and unmovable!" and something else that the brethern couldn't hear. It was told like this, "He was riding a little horse up to the fence and he threw the reins over it's head, over the post and down he come. The children of God didn't say a word as he got them told. After telling all he knew, Br. Monroe Taylor asked him, "You say you are a child of God?" The answer was, "Yes sir! My soul's stedfast and unmovable!" Br. Monroe again asked a question. "Does the signs follow you?" He replied, "Y-e-s-s-s, I reckon they do. What signs? What sigss?" Br. Monroe told him about Mark:16, and again asked, "Do they follow you?" He finally answered, "Well, one thing I do know, I've took warts of 'em people!" Br. Monroe (Good naturally) who had a tooth out said, "Tst! Tst! If you had the Holy Ghost, ther's no telling what you'd do." At this the man got on his horse and left. The "Signs" were used continually. Br. Wilcox who was seen and heard in this area a lots said once. "I knew that I knew the letter of the bible better than the Holiness people did, but I'll tell you what killed me. It was the signs. They'd say, "Do



Sis. Bessie Simmons and
(Big Cove area) children



Sis. Maude
McPaters



Jack and Sis.
Annie Stapler.



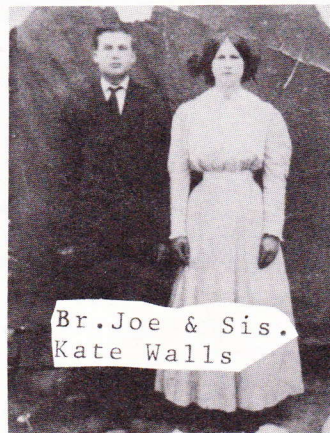
Mitchell and Lizzie
Drake



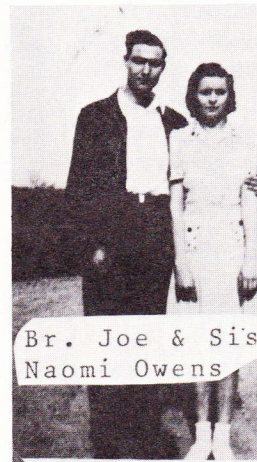
Crawford and Sis.
Mary Howell.



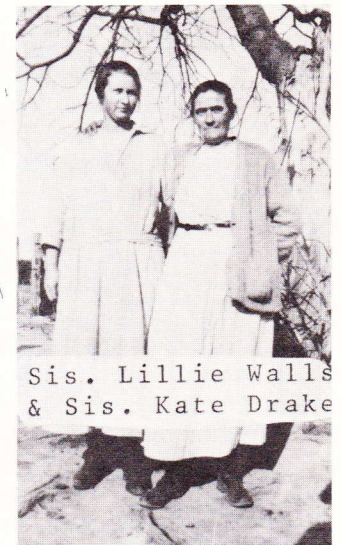
Sis. Clara & Sis. Frances
Elliott & Sis. Lorene Bunch.



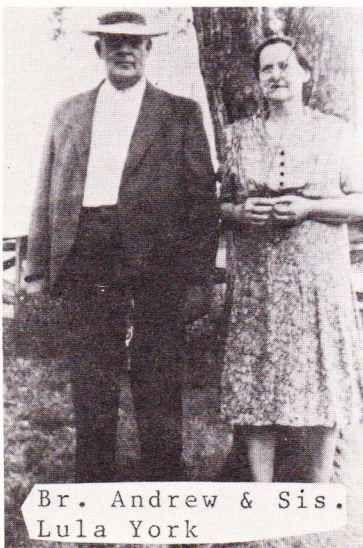
Br. Joe & Sis.
Kate Walls



Br. Joe & Sis
Naomi Owens



Sis. Lillie Walls
& Sis. Kate Drake



Br. Andrew & Sis.
Lula York



Sis. Tishie ^{Pinkerton}
(Holding Ezell)
& Sis. Ora Smith



Br. John &
Sis. Estell
Hill



Sis. Lizzie Drake,
Sis. Hattie Howell,
& Sis. Mary Howell.

you believe?" I'd say, "Yes!" They'd say, do the signs follow you?" I't'd just grind on me. Every time I'd read it, it'd say, *These signs shall follow them that believe.* Here I'm saying, I believe, but they don't follow me." Br. Emmitt Drake had the same experience. Another thing that convinced Br. Emmitt that Holiness was The Way was when he heard Sis. Clara Elliott singing "In the Spirit. He said, "I could have listen to it all night." Br. Emmitt rec'd the Holy Ghost the following Friday evening by himself. One evening, someone asked Sis Clara where her brother Lyn Bunch and another fellow was. They had been seeking the Lord but they hadn't come this night. She spoke up, They might as well come. They are going to get the Holy Ghost. Well, they did come, and yes, they did rec' the Holy Ghost that night. Br. Lyn Bunch used to say, "I'm going to serve the Lord if the stars fall!" Br. Leonard Montgomery used to say, "There's more joy living for the Lord one hour, then living for the devil a hundred years."

We could go on and on about old time Holiness people here but we hope these few words will suffice for now. Years have come and gone and as always some old timers turned away into sin or other spiritual wickedness, but many have held on to the unchangeing hand of God and most of them passed away in peace. But a few like Sis. Kate Walls, Sis. Clara Elliott, Sis. Bessie Bunch who started in the begin are still with us and hold the same testimony as they started with. They now have three churchs in this area, BIG COVE, CAVE SPRING and HILLS CHAPEL.

The following is about an old saint that came to the Lord in the earlier years here in Big Cove area. Give you a small idea how they lived back then.

My Daddy

My best memory of my Daddy, Walter Hodges Moor, born in Madison County, Alabama, April 22, 1865. He and my mother, Matilda Charlotte, raised seven children to be grown on the farm. He was a blacksmith, a cabinet maker, a violin maker and a skilled musician with a violin. He was injured with a horse in his breast from which he never recovered, though it happened when he was young. Us five boys farmed while he worked hard in the shop. So when it was time to get up in the morning, dear old Dad would play some of the best old sacred songs you ever heard in your life. And then with a soft kind voice say, 'Boy's, get up now and go to work while it's cool.' Oh, how It would thrill me to hear it again. When the days work done, supper over, as we gathered around in the family circle, Daddy with his bible or testament beside a table with an old oil lamp, then he began reading and tlaking to us of how and what regarding religious activities Then following this, the old families request, "Less pray". So on our knees we knelt. Also, mother was regular in cautioning us regarding our behaviour and respect for older people. When us kids would ask Daddy about what may or may not take place, and if it was a kind of hard question, his answer was "wait and see". Another statement he would use in advise, "Go slow in hard places." meti es he'd clean out the shop and have services in the shop.

Well, he and Mother have gone on, but precious memories ring on.

(Br.) Walter HOdges Moore, Jr.



Bro. Walter and Sis. Matilda Charlotte Moore.

This article appeared in the Huntsville Times in 1910. It was about Walter Moore before he came to the Lord.

"To the thousands of residents who travel its streets daily, Huntsville may seem anything but a metropolis, yet Mr. W. H. Moore a 68 year old blacksmith who lives just seven and one-half miles from its limits, it doubt-less would represent the acme of progress.

Twenty-six years ago last Christmas eve, Mr. Moore moved to a little tract of land he had bought in Big Cove, on B rowns-boro, R oute one. This tract consisted of three and one-half acres, only. One year later, he visited this city, his last trip here since then.

On thie last visit, he found four or five-story buildings, the highest in the business section, gathered around the old courthouse. Street cars ran *slowly* between lines of horse drawn vehicles. Picking up many of their passengers near the market house on the present site of the Twickenham Hotel.

During the period since then, Mr. Moore has remained at his home and tended to his small blacksmith shop. Between the few customers who bring their horses to him now, he stays busy with construction of hand made violins and cedar chests.

Mr. Moore has ample time to ravel the short distance to Huntsville, in fact, the blacksmith business has become so slow in recent years, that he spends a good many hours just fiddling on one of ~~the~~ violins of his making.

His chest tells him to stay at home. An injury to that part of the body while a boy, the

SCENICLAND: *How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that bringeth good tidings that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; That saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth!* This scripture was fulfilled on Lookout Mtn. thru the 3rd week of June by Br. Reuben Gaught. He is from SOUTH HAVEN and he was at SCENICLAND helping in their revival. He came not with a rod that bruises and batters but he came in love and in the Spirit and oh, how the saints rejoiced in his message of peace. This was a revival for the saints and know one knows how many it saved. Br. Reuben preached the doctrine of love, of humbleness, of esteeming others better than one's self, of fixing hurt feelings and fixing them right in love, on bridling the tongue, on God hating a man sowing discord among the brethren. On Wenesday evening he spoke about "The unruly member" the tongue. It was beautiful how the Lord let the mirror of the Word of God come to where all could see your own selves in it. (It found us too) He went to explain about the big ships and how they are turned about by a small rudder. And how a man can be turned about by a little tongue that boasteth great things. Also, he pressed, *out of the same mouth proceedeth blessings and cursings. My brethren, these things ought not to be.* His example how this was done was by saying, "I don't mean any harm, but....." and then proceed to say things that harm them by telling what you don't like about them. That is blessing than cursing. And also, *If any offend not in word, the same is a perfect man and able to bridle the whole body.* This same evening, he got on the subject of boasting and proved that we nothing to boast about. It's the Lord that's done the work, we are just an instrument he uses. One of his example of boasting was about a preacher saying, "We ran a revival where 10 came to the Lord!" He exhorted to rather saying "We got to be in a good meeting where the good Lord gave 10 more people the Holy Ghost." That way you give all the honor to the Lord where it belongs. During the week he talked on forbearing one another in love and that if a brother made an error, don't run and get together a meeting and bring him before such. Go to him alone and win the brother rather than cutting your selves loose from him. And if you had to pass any judgement, be sure to get those one in the Lord that still have their first love. And if he just came to God and had that love flowing in him was better than an elder man who was not grounded and settled in love. Much of Br. Reuben's preaching was summed up in this, *Lets each esteem others than yourselves.* There were other preachers that came and helped, like Br. Hodges who preached on *Blessed is the man that walketh not in the council of the ungodly, nor standeth in the seat of the scornful and Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgement, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.* Br. Charlie Brown of NILA was here exhorting the saints in the same line as Br. Reuben, to be of one mind, to love and esteem highly all the children of God. No big I's or little you's. That every member of Christ WAS NECESSARY. He used the scriptures about the hand couldn't say to the foot that he had no need of him and etc. He also pressed the church to beware of "Spiritual wickness" that is arising among us. He told how it first comes and gets your confidence before it trys to lead you after something that you did not rec' when you came to the Lord. He strengthen the saints in the Word. Br. Paul Warren exhorted to the Lord and holding to God in our healing like they used to. He was bold in the Lord and exhorted all the saints to turn back to trusting God all the Way. He asked if that was the way the old preachers used to tell it and the church had to amen it. And he sounded like one of them old times too as he taught trusting in the Lord.

SCENICLAND was encouraged in the Lord by these ministers and by others who testified to the goodness and mercy of the Lord. Br. Clarence Williams was with them some and he edified the true hearts as he always does. Br. Reuben Gaught's wife, Sis. Marie edified the saints with her testimonies of the Lord as also did Sis. Ruth Coffey who came with them as was a good help here. Br. Wayne Williams also of SOUT HAVEN was here (It's back home to him and his wife Sis, Gail) and spent the week and in one service the Lord blessed him beyond measure and everyone enjoyed it so. Br. Osacr Summerford was a hold of God one morning and they are still talking about it. Br. Clarence and Sus. Leuella Scott were here and the Lord helped them. Ss. Leuella is in a wheelchair. One evening while the Lord was blessing, Br. Wayne Guffey got to wheeling her around the altar among the circle of saints and the love of God was everywhere. There were many more things done and said then what we have here and these children of God will remember it for a long time to come. None rec' the Holy Ghost, but one wonders how many were saved by this revival.



Asleep in Christ

Br. Frank Holman of PLEVNA was called home in his 73rd year on June 7, 1979. He came to the Lord over 40 years ago under the preaching of Br. Jim Mills and Br. Andrew York.

Br. Joe Walls was carried away in peace in his 81st year on July 21, 1979. He rec'd the Holy Ghost when he was 18 years old in Piney Woods under the ministry of the Taylor boys. He was one of the "Old timers."

Br. Harold Higdon left us in sweet peace in his 67th year on July 3, 1979. He was from HIGDON and rec'd the Holy Ghost over 40 years ago at Old Sardis under Br. Will Guffey and Br. Bartow White.

Sis. Linda Owens Brannon the wife of Br. Leonard Brannon passed away, in the Lord, in her 36th year on June 16, 1979. She had salvation for about 20 years and will be greatly missed.

Sis. Lillie Gold of Lookout Mtn went to sleep in Christ in her 74th year on March 17, 1979. She rec'd the Holy Ghost about fifty years ago at PLEASANT GROVE.

Sis. Faye Walls, wife of Br. Roy Walls, of RIVERTON, slipped peacefully away into eternity in her 44th year on August 5, 1979. She was a child of God for 28 years and she passed away in the faith.

Some new ones:

NOAHS ARK: Sis. Dana Fowler, fifteen years old. 3rd week of June.
BLACK OAK: Sis. Stella McClure Hedge, Sis. Ethelene Brazier's sister.
PLEVNA: Br. Jeff Holman, son of Br. Ted Holman. Sis. Janet Moore, Br. Ricky Moore's dau. Sis. Tina and Sis. Judy Morris, Br. Jr. Morris's daughters. Sis. Donna Mason, Br. Sanford Mason's dau. Sis. Jackie Taylor. Sis. Martha McCord, Sis. Lela Shockley's dau. Br. Lori Holland, Br. Ernest Holland's dau. Sis. Rebecca Taylor Williamson, Sis. Jackie's sister in-law. Br. Jim Britton, Sis. Blanche Shockley Britton's husband. The last five came to the Lord in their 3rd week of August revival that Br. Charlie Brown helped lead.
BEIRNE AVE: Sis. Nina Bunch, dau-in-law of Br. Jesse Lee Bunch. Sis. Vicky Ragon. Br. Ronnie Catlett, Sis. Judy Catlett (RIVERTON) son. Br. Ronnie was healed about a year of Cancer that the doctors had given up on. Br. Gary Tucker, husband of Sis. Janet, dau of Sis. Doris Cash.
BROWN'S CHAPEL: Br. Rickey Isom, grandson of Sis. Olgie Knight. (2nd wk in June)
SKYLINE: Br. Houston Keeton, Sis. Beatrice's

son. (1st wk in June)

TIFTONIA: Sis. Rita Holloway, Br. Lowell Holloway (LAKEWOOD PARK) dau.-in-law. Br. Doug Brewer from Scottsboro. Jr. Middlebrooks, husband of Sis. Elizabeth Middlebrooks. Br. Larry Morrow, Sis. Mary Wooten's husband. Br. David Black, son of Sis. Martha Black. (@nd week of July)

LOOKOUT MTN: Sis. Sue Dempsey and Sis. Lynda Powell, daughters of Br. Alvin Bailey who helped lead this 2nd wk of June revival.

BRIAR FORK: Br. Alan Tackitt and Br. Frankie Hereford both of South Carolina though and Br. Stanley Sisk, son of Sis. Mildred Sisk. They all three rec'd it late one evening at Br. Frank Hereford's home. Sis. Loretta Sisk, Sis. Mildred's dau. Br. Timmy Heard, Br. Tommie Heard's brother. Br. Carl McAnnally, an elderly man, the brother of Br. Frank McAnnally (Aug. 12) Sis. Micah Finlayson, the dau of Sis. Charlotte Finlayson (ED: My daughter also!!)

HIGDON: Sis. Darlene Lawson, Br. Doc Tom Lawson's dau-in-law.

RIVERTON: Br. Zachery Butler, son-in-law of Sis. Sue Byrum.

OLD SARDIS: Br. Reggie Patterson (5/30). Br. Larry Whitley, Sis. Jackie's husband. Sis. Rita Cook, Br. Joe Cook's sister. Sis. Angela Martin, Br. Willis Martin's grand-dau.

ROCKY BRANCH: Sis. Elaine Bridges, dau-in-law to Br. James Bridges. Sis. Opal Carpenter sister to Sis. Darlene Lawson, who rec'd the Holy Ghost at HIGDON.

NILA: (2nd wk of June) Br. Randy Paradise, son of Br. Ray Paradise. Sis. Michelle Countryman, dau of Br. Ron Countryman. Sis. Tina Stephens, dau of Br. Mitchell Stephens. Br. Larry Campbell, son of Sis. Earlene Campbell. Sis. Sherri Warren, Dau. of Br. Buford Warren. Br. Aaron Brazier, son of Br. Jr. Brazier who just moved back south to PLEVNA. Br. Eddie Childres, grand-son of Sis. Oma Childers.

FYFFEE: Br. Wayne Fortner, son of Sis. Bernie Fortner.

ELKWOOD: Br. Jimmy Carpenter, nephew of Br. Ken Keel. Br. Jerry Edwards. Br. Satnley Stinett, grand-son of Br. Marvin Stinett. Br. Kenneth Steele, Br. Lloyd Kirkland's son-in-law.

BIG COVE: Br. Junior Bunch, grandson of Sis. Bessie Bunch. Also another a grand-son of Sis. Bessie, Br. Tony Dalton.

PLEASANT GROVE: Sis. Peggy West, dau. of Br. Ernest West.

Br Tom Kerley is peaching, "Speak evil of no man"

Put them in mind to be subject to principalities and powers, to obey magistrates, to be ready to every good work. TO SPEAK EVIL OF NO MAN, To be no brawlers, but gentle, shewing all meekness unto all men.

Sis. Carol Boosier of OLD SARDIS was up testifying holding her baby who was crying and taking on a lot. Most of the sisters wouldn't touch the child because they knew only it's mother could keep it calm, but not when she was testifying. But Sis. Recilla Veal of LOOKOUT MTN. didn't know this and she took the child from it's mother and she tore loose as everybody knew it would. At this Sis. Recilla went out side with the baby. The Lord blessed Sis. Carol inside but Sis. Recilla outside was having a time and couldn't hardly hold it for the way it was wiggling and screaming. Sis. Recilla said, "Lord, would you please help her?" The child immediately lay down on her shoulder Quiet! She thought the kid had passed out. She kept trying to talk to her and she wouldn't say anything and finally she looked around at her and she was just looking at her so peaceful. Sis. Rescilla said to herself and the Lord, "Lord, you just answer so good."

NYLA: (4th Sun. eve. of July, "Br. Burrel Gamble's daughter Sis. Susie, testified here about when she went with her husband to his church. She said how it came to her that they were going to ask her to close the meeting with prayer, and she started praying that the Lord would help her. And sure enough they did, and God helped her and blessed her. Sis. Diana and Sis. Annie (both daughters of Br. Burrell) the Lord blessed them and his wife, Sis. Bea, God really did bless. It was really good to see Sis. Jody Martin under



Sis. Dee Dee and her mother, Sis. Jody Martin

the power of God, she has had such a hard struggle, but God has been good to her. She just about made meeting. Even her mother,

Sis. Eula Gamble was ahold of the Lord. And Sis. Jody's daughter was also blessed by the Lord. All these saints came from OAK GROVE on Gunters Mtn. The Lord had told Br. Charlie Brown who leads service here that some of the Lord,s people needed help, and he was so happy that they received it.

Br. Charlie Brown talking to the sisters who have husband that are lost with God:

"I want to tell her, that every thing that she can do, that don't displese the Lord, to please her husband, do it. Whether she gets to go to church in five years or whether she don't, God will hold her hand. And when she gets to come back to church, she'll shine like a star. She won't have to come nere and say, "Old Satan has about got the best of me." She'll instead come out here and throw her hands up and say, "I'm proud (glad) I've got the Holy Ghost!" Just live the Word of God, ... I know it'll be hard for you when he won't let you go to church, but if you can see that every step you take, the Lord will not be displeased in it, you just yield to your husband and ther'll be peace in your home. Instead of getting in that rowl and making stife and having grief, they'll be peace there. Saying, Lora I done this, not to make a name but to try to live the Word of God and please my husband. Then He'll make the way. Even when you get sick and your children get sick, maybe your husband get sick and you bow down and pray for them and your hands go on them and God will heal tnen! And GOD WILL HOLD TO YOUR HAND!"

Br. ELTON BRAZIER:

"What we believe in, in The Way of Holiness, we believe in a man or women, boy or girl, individually, knowing for themselves how they stand with God. That God that made you and all of this world is big enough to cause you to know without a shadow of a doubt that everything is well between you and him. When everything is well between man and God, there will be a free feeling in him. If everything isn't just like it ought to be, there'll be a feeling of uneasiness there. You might smile a little bit and try to sing a little bit and try your best to feel good. But if everything aint right with God, you can't feel right..... The Lord is able to take the lowest down maner women in this land and and cause them to be a man and woman, a gentleman and a lady. And cause them to rise up out of the ashes of sin and live a good life and enjoy themselves in the Lord. I believe in a religion that you can enjoy. Bless His name! I don't believe God's people ought to be afraid of anything. ...

BR. ELTON BRAZIER: "And they came over on the other side of the sea into the country of the Gaderenes. And when HE was come out of the ship immediately there met him out of the tombs a man with an unclean spirit who had his dwelling among the tombs, and no man could bind him, no, not with chains because he had been often bound with fetters and chains and the chains had been plucked asunder by him and the fetters (foot chains) were broken in pieces. Nether could any man tame him. Glory to God! Always, night and day he was in the mountains and in the tombs, crying and cutting himself with stones. But when he saw Jesus afar off, he ran and worshipped Him. Think about this man that was out of his mind. Some time people, I guess, would talk among their selves and say "Boys, something is going to have to be done about that wild man over there in the cemetry. I tell you, he's gonna hurt somebody some day. We need to go over there and bind him up." You picture that man in your mind if you can. I can't imagine a man in worse shape. Wanted to feel better but couldn't. Every once in awhile he must of had a flash of enough mind that he would study about, oh, how I like to feel better than this. I wouldn't doubt but that he took it by spells, cutting himself. "Oh I wish something could happen to get me out of this mess of a shape that I'm in." Looking at his arms and his body where he had cut hisself. "Oh I wish I could get out of this shape!" One day Jesus passed by. Glory to God! And there was something about that man's presence that caused this wild man to run over there where He was at and worship Him. Oh Bless God!!! I want all you lost people know that there is a good soothing feeling in coming up here and just dropping down and believing that Jesus is right above you and saying, "Oh Lord, I'm in bad shape, but you can help me. And Jesus will help you. But when he saw Jesus afar off, he ran and worshipped Him and cried with a loud voice and said, What have I to do with you, Jesus, the Son of the Most High God. I adjure thee (to entreat earnestly) by God, that thou torment me not. For he said unto him, Come out of the man, thou unclean spirit. And He asked him, What is thy name? He answered, saying, My name is Legion, for we are many. And he besought Him much, that He would not send them away out of the country. Now there was there night unto the mountain a great herd of swine. And all the devils besought Him saying, Send us into the swine, that we may enter into them. And forthwith Jesus gave them leave and the unclean spirits went out and entered into the swine. And the herd ran violent-

ly down a steep place into the sea. There were about two thousand. There were about 2,000 and they all went into the sea. The spirits cause them to drown themselves and all of that was in one man. Think about that, brethren what a bad shape this man was in. Listen now!... and were choked in the sea and they that fed the swine fled and told it in the city and in the country. And they went out to see what it was that was done. Yes, something has happened over there. And they come to Jesus and seeing him that was possessed with the devil and had the legion, sitting and clothed and in his right mind, and they were afraid. And they that saw it, told them how it befell to him that was possessed with the devil and also concerning the swine. And they began to pray Him to depart out of their coast. "We don't want you here. We've never seen nothing like that." and "That's a dangerous man. let's get rid of him boys!" And right there, he who had been in such bad shape, setting at His feet, clothed and in his right mind. Setting at the feet of Jesus, Brethern, why did they want Jesus to leave. Surely they had more sickness over there? I'll tell you why. Satan had the right of way in men's minds to long. And God has had about enough of it. When Jesus comes back, there won't nobody order him out of their coasts then. When he comes back, He'll be King of Kings, and Lord of Lord's. Men and women are going to be running to the rocks and mountains, to not have to face Him. Tonight, if you're not ready to meet Him, let's begin to pray. And when He was come into the ship, he that was possessed with devils, prayed Him, that he might be with Him. Oh, brethren, this does me so much good. He had found peace in his soul. "Don't go off and leave me now. Oh, Lord, if you've got to go let me go with you? Howbeit, Jesus suffered (allowed) him not, but saith unto him. Go home to thy friends and tell them how mighty things the Lord has done for thee and has had compassion on thee. And he departed and began to publish in Decapolis how great things Jesus had done for him and all men did marvel. You think about this man and how Jesus did change him. From a man that was running crazy in the cemetery and cutting himself with stones in such bad shape and when Jesus got done with him, he was down there at the printing house, "How about fixing me up about a 1,000 of these. I want to send them over yonder, and tell them what Jesus did for me!" I'm persuaded to believe when Saturday came, looking at it from our way today, I know they had a different life style, I believe when his day off came, he didn't grab his fishing pole and run down to the river and try to catch himself a mess of fish. I believe he was out telling people what Jesus had done for him

GO AND TELL THY FRIENDS HOW MIGHTY THINGS
THE LORD HAS DONE FOR THEE.

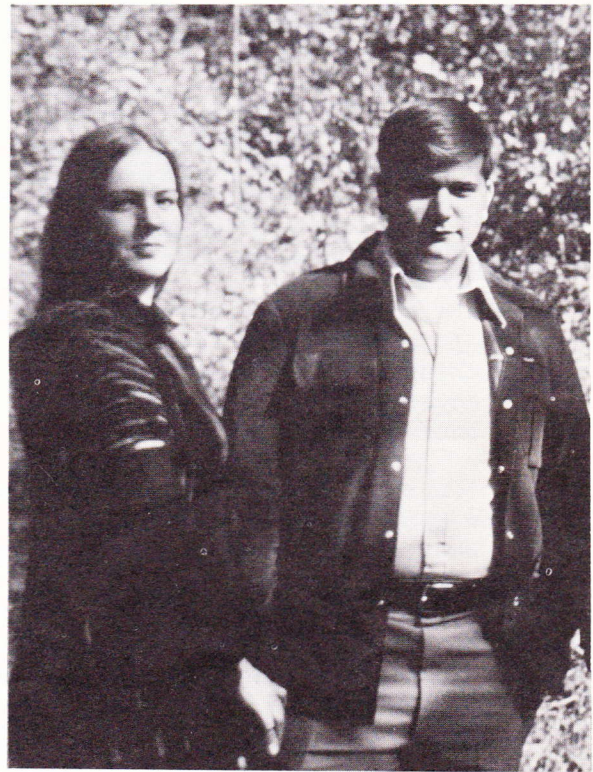
Br. Paul Warren of NASHVILLE was at the SCENICLAND revival and pressing the young children of God to work for the Lord. He was telling of an old saint who he had much respect for and how it came his time to go, "He said, "I've got one regret. That I didn't work more for God when I was young!" Today people aint got time. There was a man getting up in years a little bit. Then one year he prospered real good. Oh thank God! It just began to pile in. He said, "What am I gonna do? I don't have no place for all this." I guess he had a big barn out there. He said, "I know what I'll do. I'll tear down my barns and build greater barns and I'll bestow my goods. And I'll say to my soul, Soul take thine ease. I've got goods layed up for many days. But God said, *Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee!* A fool is a vain person." Br. Paul proceeded to encourage people to stop trying to make so much money but spend your time for the Lord. He told us that we might not have material things but we have riches in heaven.

Br. Reuben followed Br. Paul with these words: "Br. Paul was talking about how busy we get. Children of God listen. We work forty hours and forty eight hours a week, and we come to the house of God three or four times a week, a couple hours each time. Now listen to this, *Now it came to pass that as he was praying in a certain place. When He ceased one of his disciples said, "Lord, teach us to pray. as John lso taught his disciples.* Now children of God, here's how we supposed to pray. *And He said unto them. When you pray say, Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thine name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done as in heaven so in earth.* Now here's what was on my mind. *Give us day by day our daily bread.* Let me go back and read this again. *Give us day by day, our daily bread.* If we would work for God and beg him for one meal at a time, put our trust in Him, this and every church house would be full and there would be more people rec'ing the Holy Ghost. ... He told how one day he was homereading the Word of God and he read *Day by day.* The Lord spoke to him and he seen where he was. He got to telling the Lord how he was way behind. How he had been worrying about six years from now and how we want to retire and live about twenty years. But He said for us to work for the Lord instead of material things

Br. Elton Brazier speaking on TODAY and TOMORROW:

"I believe that God's people shouldn't be afraid of anything. I know it's being taught in the land, about what a bad time is out right in front of us. But I tell people wherever I go, We're the people of

God. The Lord said, I'll go with you all the way, even to the end of the world. Why should I be afraid of anything as long as the Lord is with me. I tell you what I'm gonna do, I'm gonna do the very best I know how today. I believe God will take care of me tomorrow. Jesus said one time, Sufficient onto the day is the evil thereof. Let's just get thru one day at a time. Let us meet everything that we got to face today and tomorrow will be a new day. The Lord will be there too. "



Sis. Jana and Br. Wayne Moore

Br. Wayne Moore at TIFTONIA, 4th Sunday evening of May, testified how the Lord has helped them. One time they didn't have anything to eat except a can of spinach and a bag of popcorn. His wife, Sis. Jana fixed him the popcorn to take to work for his lunch. This went on for a couple of days. One days he came home and his wife took him by the hand and led him into the kitchen and showed him the table that was full of groceries. Two families of Children of God had brought then what they needed.

Once their baby daughter had been sick for awhile with the fever. One night he was sitting reading the bible when his wife brought him the baby. It came to him to lay hands on her and he "Had never laid hands on anyone." He did this time and God healed her.

S.S.

Sis. Shirley Countryman: (NILA) "Thinking about how he said, My way are above your ways as high as the heavens are above the earth. The sun they say is just 93 million miles above the earth. And when you get to thinking about it, how nothing we are. ...

How he said he intended to keep the Holy Ghost (referring to a sweet young child of God who had just testified), before he gets to far down the road, he'll look and see how the Holy Ghost kept him! ...

(Telling of the time when the Lord took their little girl) ... I remember I had just come out from seeing her. She couldn't talk, she was under the respirator. She would cry and the tears would roll and it would just break my heart. It seemed like I couldn't stand it. And all three of my other children had took sick. ... The law was trying to get us for child abuse, you know (but these people love and treated their children so good). I remember thinking, "Lord, I've got to go somewhere and tell you how bad I need some help. I went into the bathroom and I remember sticking up both hands and the power of God just covered me up, I said, "Lord, you knowed about me all along!"

Sis. Joan Culver:(HYTOP) Sis. Joan telling of something she KNEW God had done for her:

"...we took flowers to his grave (a young son that the Lord had come and taken) and they hadn't been there a month when they got gone. I had went over there on Sunday after church and some body had picked them flowers on his grave. I went onto church and it seemed like I could see that grave in my mind. I just asked the Lord to have them bring those flowers back. And you know, I went over there the very next day and there they was. No matter what anybody would tell me, I KNOWED God done it, Glory to God!"

Sis. Wanda Reagon of SCENICLAND tells of after her mother, Sis. Lila Scott, passed away, how the Lord comforted her. Also she had trouble sleeping and night-mares. She called Sis. Vernice Summerford and asked her and her husband Br. Oscar to pray for her. "I went to bed and went to sleep. I dreamed I heard the telephone ring and I answered it and it was Sis. Vernice saying, "Wanda, it's all right, we are praying!" I dreamed she called me." That was the end of her nightmares

If you feel far from God. ...
Guess who moved???

A good meeting at MARKHAM on the 2nd Sunday of July. The Lord blessed everybody.

The Lord was in the midst at ROCKY BRANCH on Sunday morning (). starting off with Br. Wayne Fortner coming in the door, glorifying the Lord for the Holy Ghost. When the opportunity came for testimonys he was edifying the church and was free in the Lord. Others were blessed. Br. Lee Lawson edified telling of before he rec'd the Holy Ghost he had been "out" with friends. When he went home he found his mother setting in a chair reading the Word of God. She asked him to listen for a minute. While she read to him from the Word of God, he was inspired to come to the Lord."

J.R.

Br. Charlie Brown, reading from the Word of God: ... *By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep His commandments. For this is the love of God, that we keep His comandments: and His commandments are not grievous. Oh, all you've got to do, is treat people right. Tell the truth, and just relax, and let God take care of you. Because He will! This is the best life in the world. The easiest life in the world. And the most enjoyable life in the world.*

I was raised in holiness, to believe in the Holy Ghost and to go to church. But when I got married, I stopped going to church and didn't want to be around holiness people, for they reminded that I needed the Holy Ghost to get to heaven. I went on several years having a big time in the world. Just doing about anything to keep myself from thinking about trying to live better. But the Lord had mercy on me. I hadn't been in church for over three years and no intentions of going. The Lord made a way that I had to go or hurt my in-laws feelings. So out of respect, I went to HIGDON on Wednesday night, and the Lord began to work with me.

Just so happen that IDER where I was raised, was having a revival that week. And Mother asked us to go one night. I knew she would get hurt if we didn't go over there at least one night. So to respect her we went.

That Thursday night I won't forget. I made it okay until Br. Walter Higdon started to preach. I thought he knew everything about me, but he couldn't, I just barely knew him. He talked fire and brimstone, the moon turning to blood, and you're going to wait until it's to late, his finger was pointed straight at me. I was in bad shape. By the time he got through I was crying and shaking so hard I had to hold to the bench. I thought about going to the altar, but the devil said "You have been away from these people so long

you don't know them. You'd better wait." I agreed he was right. I also thought about the things I was going to have to give up; was the Holy Ghost worth all that? I just didn't know, so I waited.

I went home that night miserable. My husband worked the third shift, as he started to leave I started crying. I begged him to stay home. Then I think how silly and tell him to go on. But as soon as he started to leave I'd start again. Finally I told him to go on, I'll be okay. I thought my nerves was getting the best of me, so I thought "get a hold of yourself, you can do better than this." So I managed to calm a bit; but as I started to bed I look out the window. I thought; Oh Lord, if I look out and see that moon turn into blood, it's going to be too late for me. As I laid down, the thought of dying in my sleep and waking to judgement, I know where I would go. I was a sinner. I prayed, "Oh Lord, don't let me die like that, I like to have at least one chance to pray: I finally worried myself to sleep.

Next morning I was better, just a bad night, not going to church anymore, makes me to nervous. I keep busy all day trying not to think about the Lord. Every time I started thinking I started hurting in my side. I wanted the Holy Ghost before I died and from the way Br. Walter talked just any day could be my last. Mother came down to see if I was going to church? No way! I couldn't take any more of that. I'll just stay at home, wear that feeling out. Mother said, "Okay, but don't put the Lord off until it's too late." The feeling was strong again but this time I was hurting on the outside just like in the inside. I was really sick.

I decided to go to church if it had not been started to long. It looked too late! I will just stay at home. I got sicker. I was hurting all over. I couldn't live like this anymore. I wanted the Holy Ghost. I didn't care how long church had been started, I was going. When I stepped inside the church house the people were rejoicing. I could feel that love. O Lord, I want to be part of that. I don't care what I have to give up! I made my own altar. I went down on my knees and said, "Lord forgive me of everything I ever done wrong." I could feel the power of the Lord in my hands, I was so thrilled. I knew I had the Lord's attention. I had repented just like Br. Walter said, now glorify the Lord and speaking in tongues and the Holy Ghost. I glorified Him with all my heart and I began to speak in tongues. I was



Sis. Dianne and
Br. Benny Inman

so happy I had the Holy Ghost.

Sis. Dianne Inman

"I was raised in Holiness. After my wife Dianne rec'd the Holy Ghost I started to church. I'd go about once a month and felt like I done my duty. Done this about five years. During the revival of July 1978, I got interested. I only went to church one night, but when Dianne would go, I would pray and read the bible. But I still could not bring myself to go to the altar, I had too much pride. Then I started praying for the Lord to take away my pride, to help me to make a start. I was afraid I would harden my heart. I had heard that the Lord wouldn't always strive with man. Another revival started in October, went every night, had the fear of the Lord about me and was afraid not to go. On Friday night the Lord led Br. Billy Parker to come back and talk to me. He told me of an old man who sat on his bench and said if the Lord would work with him one more time, he'd give everything he owned, but he sat on his bench and harden his heart and the Lord quit dealing with him. Three night later I made a start. I had made a move I thought I would never make. But thank the Lord, I got off the bench. I was so happy to have made a start. It took me almost nine months of hard praying but when I had the determination and done all I know to do, the Lord came down and gave me salvation.

Br. Bennie Inman

Sis. Dianne and Br. Benny Inman are from IDER. their 3rd week of July revival.

Br. Benny came to the Lord during

BR. REUBEN GAUGHT: "Let each esteem others better than themselves. (He told of his going to work in the grocery business and finally having them give him a store to manage. How they would have meeting with the managers and how they would talk about how they ran their stores and etc.) They would call us together to have a little meeting, and I would esteem them so high that I wouldn't even say nothing. I wanted them to do the talking because they knew more than I did. I felt that way down in my heart. But you know what? As time went along and we'd get off and talk with different ones and I say, "Yes, he's a smart man, he's a good store manager!" I'd speak good words about him. But the first thing you know, I caught Reuben in a little bit of a trap. I'd been going along awhile and got a little knowledge. Been running a store for a year or two and some salesman would come in and mention that other manager, and I'd say, "Well, I don't approve of that. You know, I would do it a different way...." I began to feel my oats just a little bit. You know what? I quit esteeming him like I should. It's the same way spiritually. When you begin to think you know more than somebody else you ought to humble that mind just a little. You had to get humble to get in this Way, and you'll have to stay humble if you stay in this Way. But to say "I esteem you higher than me don't mean nothing. That aint it. That's talk. Talk's cheap! Let's put it in action. If you're gonna live like that all the time, you know what? If I'd kept that feeling that I started with, I would've never open my mouth, would I? Now when I get with them managers, I try to watch myself. ... But you got to feel it from here (touching his chest). He said not to love in word or in tongue, but in deed and in truth. I know you know what that is. In deed is; in action. The other is just pure old truth.

LET EACH ESTEEM OTHERS BETTER THAN THEMSELVES.

Br. Charlie Brown: "I remember when I was little child, I guess I was seven years old. I got sick. I don't know what was wrong with me. I remember one day, it was hot with the sun shining, and I was laying there in bed, sick as I could be. My father was looking at me, and he turned around to my mother and said, "Alice, I suppose we'd better call for a few of the children of God and try to pray for this boy." I'll never forget, about a dozen came walking, ... and came in and got down to pray. My father knelt down right in front of me, I was laying on my left side looking out over their heads. He knelt side of the bed and raised one hand and didn't say but about two words and the Spirit of God struck him and he raised both hands. He said about three more words and

began speaking in tongues and his hands came down right over my head, and that good feeling hit me right up there (Top of head) and went clean out my toes and I came out of that bed, brethren. God healed me! ... Hang on to the faith that was once delivered to the saints!"

Faith In God Will Never Fail

Well, old Job was afflicted, but he took
his stand,
To hold to God's unchanging hand.
Satan would tempt him, but he stood his
ground,
Even his wife, couldn't turn him around.

When the covenant was signed, against
Daniel's prayer,
He wasn't afraid, because God was there.
He bowed by his window, three times a day,
For this is where he had been kneeling to pray.

So they took him down to the lions den,
And with permission they cast him in,
And they turned around and walked away,
And there he was left, until the dawn of day.

Well, those old lions lay down in perfect
peace.
All their roaring had to decrease,
For the strength of God is too great to
be told,
What we must do is just be bold.

The king was troubled, for the wrong he
had done,
The night was so long and the hours so sad
Until he couldn't sleep for the burden
he had.
When morning came, he went down to the den,
And with a voice beyond compare,
He called, "Oh Daniel, are you still there?"

Well, Moses went down to the sea so wide,
Depending on God to roll back the tide.
God spoke to Moses and told him what to do,
Moses obeyed and the water rolled back,
And they all walked through.

Well, the three Hebrew children, were
thrown in the fire,
They weren't afraid, because God was there.
They looked on in wonder, until their
hearts became sore,
Then they said, "We cast three in, and
Behold we see four.

Now the foolish virgins, thought they
were right,
But when the test was given, they didn't
have light.

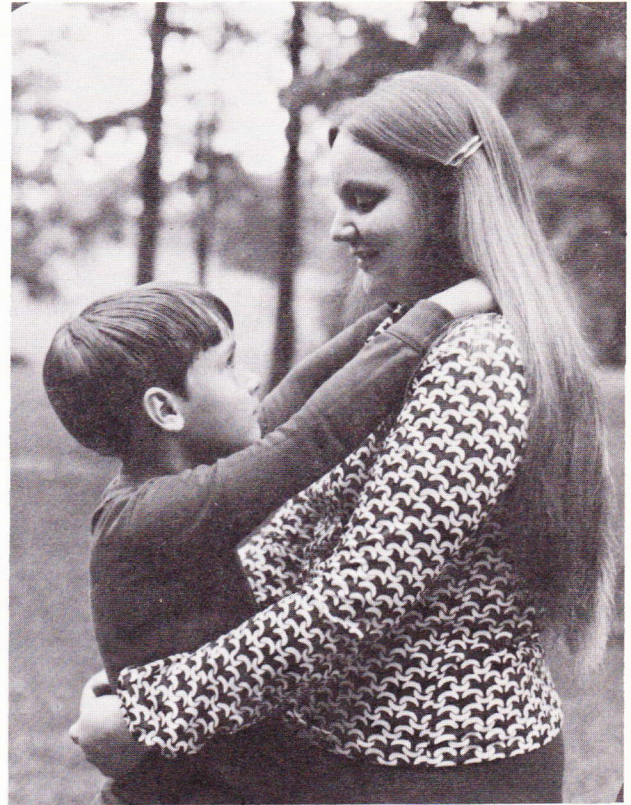
Now we must be careful, what we do
or say,
Or we may be found
in the very same way.

(BRYANT)

Sis. Ollie Early

"I wasn't raised in Holiness, but I always wanted to go to heaven. My mother came from a religious family and tried to teach me the best she could. My parents were divorced when I was a child and my mother and me moved to Chattanooga. We started going to church there and I finally went to the altar and was supposed to have been "Saved." I felt pretty good for a few days, but soon I was back like I was before. I was worried about myself. I'd ask Mama, "If I die, will I go to heaven?" I really didn't know. She would try to make me feel better but somehow I just couldn't feel better. I was still praying for what I needed to get me to heaven. I thought about being baptised, and did, but that didn't help any either. I remember my family had come in contact with some holiness people a few times when I was younger. For some reason, they just kinda stayed on my mind. My brother, Larry, ended up marrying a girl with the Holy Ghost (Sis. Freda York) and she was really a "Light" to me. I knew she had to have something, to stay with him and not fight back. The first time I ever went to a Holiness church was with her. I remember one time they were have meeting, me and my brother was watching and talking, "We didn't have to act like that!" I didn't think I'd ever be "That way." But there was something about those people. ... The Lord worked it out. I married into a Holiness family. husband doesn't have the Holy Ghost, but he would tell me I couldn't go to heaven, living the way I was. I thought I was a Christian but I knew I was doing things I knew wasn't right. I thought I could do anything and then asked for forgiveness and it would be alright. But I still wasn't satisfied with the salvation I was supposed to have had. I wanted the Lord to let me know what was right. One night, I had a dream of being in some woods with some sisters, and we were looking for something. It was dark and stormy, and the further in the woods we went, the worse it got. Somebody wanted to pray, so we did. When we got up, I was by myself, and I was lost. It kept getting darker and darker. I decided to pray myself. I did, and when I got up, there was a little lamb in front of me. It turned and I started following it. It led me out of the stormy woods into the sunshine at the edge of my father-in-law's yard. I went into the house where there was a dinner plate on it. As I picked it up, there was a picture of Jesus in the middle and around the rim was the words, THE LAMB OF GOD. I thank the Lord, for it let me know I would have to follow that Lamb and He would lead me out of the darkness into the light. I got sick and had a very high fever. I never wanted "Them people" to lay hands on

me. But that night, Bill, my husband, went and got them to pray for me (He knew I was bad off). They prayed, and hands went on me. Somebody's hands went on my face and it felt like cushions of cool water, sothing. My fever was gone and I was alright. Them Holiness people were praising the Lord and thanking Him before I really knew I was okay.



Sis. Beulah Ann York with son Greg

For awhile, time went by and it seemed like I got meaner. But God was good to me and had mercy on me. My husband, Bill, got to going to church some and I went with him. Then after awhile I decided not to wait on him, that I had to make if for myself. God gave me the wonderful Holy Ghost and now I'm SATISFIED. I also know that I have to keep following the Lamb, and if I do, He will lead me into heaven. Now my brother, Larry Wooten and my mother, Pauline Lewis have the Holy Ghost.

Sis. Beulah Ann York

The Lord has been helping the children of God at NEW MARKET lately. Br. Buster Lusk was blessed by the Lord telling of how a child of God was told something on a brother and that brother made an excuse for the brother saying, "I don't believe it. It's a mistake. I believe he's a good child of God.

How wonderful to know that a child of God loves his brother enough to make an excuse for him.

J.R.



ried at OLD SARDIS. They lived at Rising Fawn Georgia and later moved to Higdon Alabama were he was raised. They raised six children (four have the Holy Ghost). He was "One of the best!" was the way one expressed their feeling about Br. Harold. Other statements are heard like, "He tended his own business." Never made no big talk, but he always edified people in church. Never made a big ta-do." "I've known Br. Harold for about forty years and I've never heard his name in any trouble. I've never heard anyone say Br. Harold said such and such." He was a peaceful man." And, "If all people were like him, ther'd be no problem in the churchs nowhere." Br. Harold was born poor and he passed out of here poor. but he had a name that couldn't be bought with any amount of money. He was a peacemaker.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.

Br. Harold Higdon, a man of peace, passed away in July of this summer. He was born in 1912. He married in 1944 to Sis. Willa Dean Holman, the daughter of Sis. Bersie Holman of Macedonia. She had rec'd the Holy Ghost at the ROCK HOUSE when she was 13 years old. He came to the Lord five years before he was mar-

*The Lord bless thee and keep thee:
The Lord make His face shine upon thee,
And be gracious unto thee:
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee.
And give thee peace.*

AMEN

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