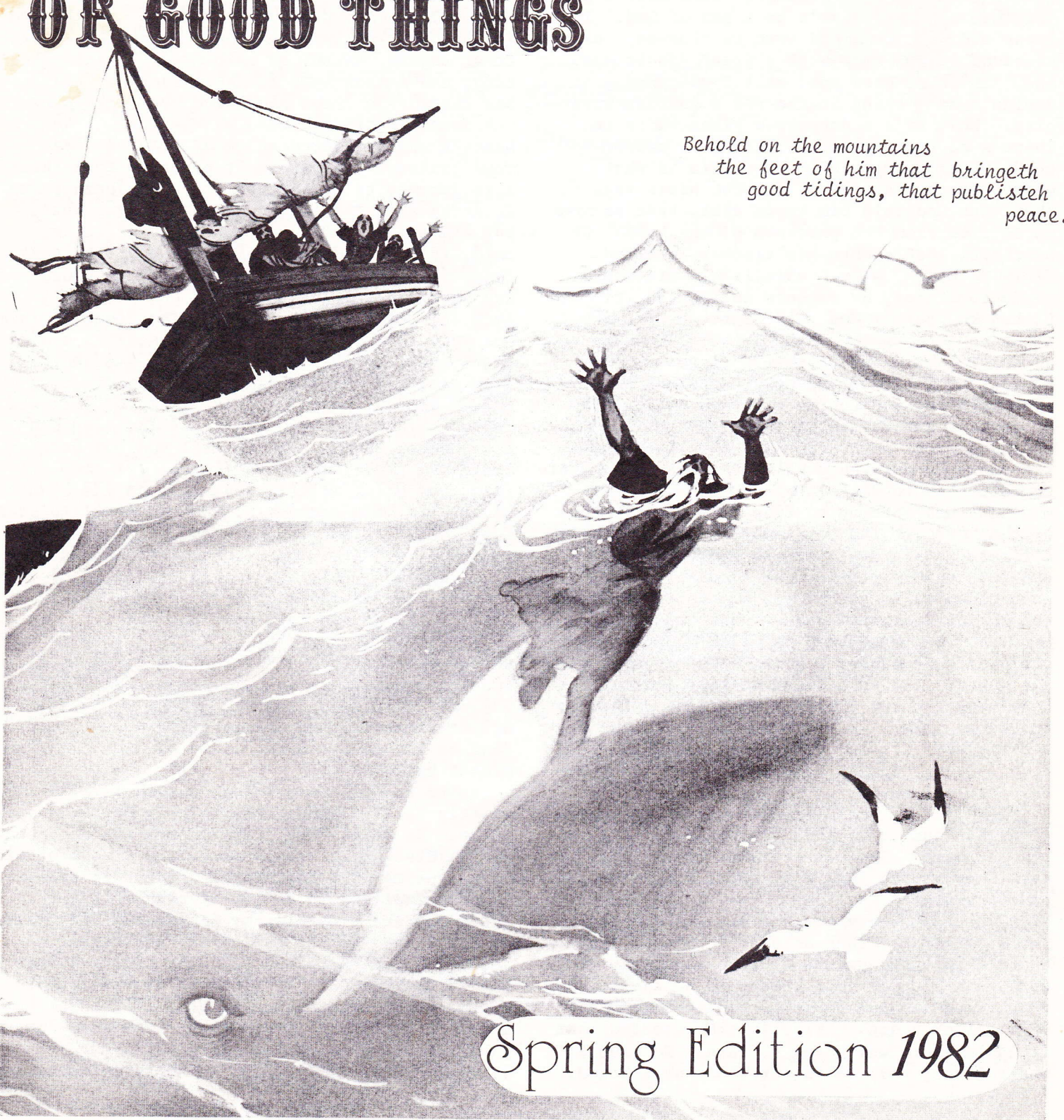


66
**GLAD
TIDINGS
OF GOOD THINGS**

Volume 65

*Behold on the mountains
the feet of him that bringeth
good tidings, that publisheth
peace.*



Spring Edition 1982

Br. ELTON BRAZIER: (He had told of Paul's conversion) "There was a man one time as far as the record that we've got of him, he was making it fine. Never read about him being in trouble, until one day, God spoke to him, and then is when troubles began. This man's name was Jonah. There was a great city by the name of Nineveh, and the Lord had enough of the way they were doing. He spoke to Jonah, "Jonah, go down to Nineveh, and speak there words that I will give thee. Now, if you remember, awhile ago, Br. Hodges said that a man that was a coward, can't be a man of God. I guess old Br. Jonah had been in Nineveh or heard of it and knew what a great job it was. And, "Oh Lord, what good will I do. Why, I couldn't do a thing in the world in that great city. Why, it's a dangerous place to be in. There's no telling what's liable to happen to me." Just in my mind, maybe this is what went through his mind. But the bible says that when God told him to do that, that he rose up to flee from the presence of the Lord. Oh brethern, that's when his troubles started. Glory to God! When God tells his ministers to do something, He expects them to do it. Listen to me. If God told me to go to Lookout Mtn. and I thought, "Well, I couldn't do no good out there. I believe I'll go out to Gunter's Mtn," listen brethern, somebody would come here but God wouldn't let me by it. Next Sunday, reckon where the Lord would tell me to go? God wants us to do what He tells us. And thousands of years ago He wanted men to do what He told them to do.

And Jonah rose up to flee from the presence of the Lord... The Lord could have said "Well alright, go ahead. I'll get somebody else," and just turn Jonah loose. Jonah found a ship going down to Tarshish, and he took passage on the ship and started out... But God watched him from the first step he made. When he got out there, He caused a great storm to come over the water. The ship began to toss and turn in that water and it liked to have scared them men to death. They got in bad shape, and through all the turmoil, the captain of the ship come down into the bowels of the ship and found Jonah fast asleep.

"What in the world are you doing down here." (I could read it to you, but you read it when you get home) They brought him up on deck, but when they got to inquiring about him, they found out what had happened. And Jonah knowed what was the remedy for the situation. He'd got so miserable that he didn't want to live. He told them to just throw him over-board. They were good men and didn't want to do that. And they tried and tried but it looked like they were going to die. Finally they decided that it was what it was going to take. To save all their lives, they would throw him over board.

It looked like God had just washed his hands of him, but He hadn't. He had a big fish out there waiting in him and it swallowed him. And out of the belly of the whale, Jonah prayed...

God spoke to the fish and it vomited Jonah up. How do you reckon he came out of that mouth. I picture when he got loosed from that fish that he commenced to running. The fear of the Lord was on him, and he was running toward Nineveh.

It's fearful thing to fall into the hands of a living God. Jonah, sfter God got done with him, he was ready to go.

Now I'm gonna pick-up at the 3rd chapter: *And the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the second time, saying, Arise, go unto mineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee. So Jonah arose and went unto Nineveh according to the Word of the Lord. Now Niniveh was an exceeding great city of three days journey. I suppose it probably took three days journey to get across it. And Jonah began to enter into the city a days journey. That put him about middle ways... And he cried and said, Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown! The people of nineveh believed God and proclaimed a fast, and put on sackcloth, from the great of them even to the least of them. For word came unto the king of Nineveh, and he arose from his throne, and he laid his robe from him, and covered him with sackcloth, and sat in ashes. And he caused it to be pulished through Nineveh by the decree of the king and his nobles, saying, Let neither man nor beast, heard nor flock, taste anything: let them not feed, nor drink water: But let man and beast be covered with sackcloth, and cry mightily unto God: yea, let them turn every one from his evil way, and from the violence that is in their hands. "Listen, we are fixing to be destroyed. We're gonna have to do something." This is the knig a talking. "Get the word out to everybody in the city. We're fixing to be destroyed. Death and destruction is on us and something has to be done. ... Who can tell if God will turn away from his fierce anger, that we perish not? And God repented of the evil, that He had said that He would do unto them, and did it not....*

I was a young boy, going through life, doing exactly as I pleased. Oh, but one day, God spoke to me. He said, "Son, come to me, and be one of my children. It caught me in the middle of sin. It caught me in a bad shape. I got in trouble. I got to rolling in my bed at night. I got to go'ng out and play with my play mates and could not find any joy there. Every way that I turned, I couldn't find peace or satisfaction. Why??? Because God had spoke to me. There had been a great light shone about me. I saw that I wasn't nothing. I saw that I was gonna perish. "You mean a great light shown around you like it did Paul?" Yes!" When I came out among

among God's people and had sin on my soul. I'll never forget what they were singing. They were singing, I'm Bound For The Promised Land. They had their heads thrown up and they were looking off somewhere. I could tell that their thoughts, their mind, was somewhere besides down here. And as I stood there and look at them, I felt forsaken. I felt like I was being left behind. But over in the chorus there was a question asked, "Oh, who will come and go with me, I'm bound for the promised land." When they come across that part, it seemed like my heart was just being torned out of me, there was such a longing in my heart to go....The light of God was on them people, and it shined over unto my dirty life..... and I turned my face toward the Lord....."

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A few years ago, one of my sons was bitten by a copperhead snake and in a short time it looked very bad. The saints were called in and the prayer of faith had it's course and the boy was healed.

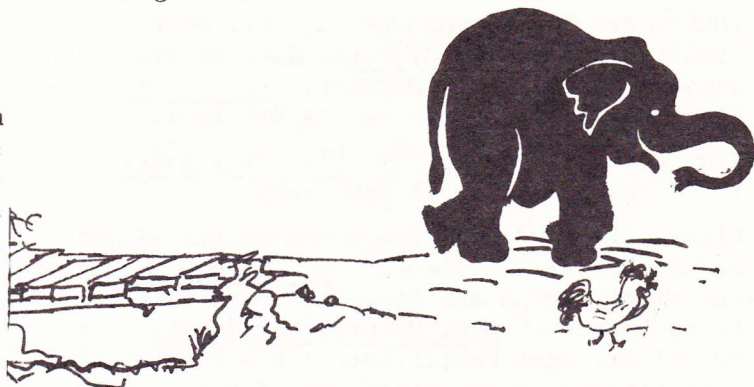
Later, on my job while loading the freight truck that I drive, I had a man call me over to talk, saying, "I heard something bad on you." I went over to him and told him to tell me this bad thing that he had heard. He said that someone told him that "Smiley, had a son who got bit by a bad snake and he was too sorry to take him to the doctor." Well, when I said that, it hurt me. All I could say was "That's about right." After awhile as I was working in my truck, the good knowledge of the Lord breezed by and I called out to this man (Who I always liked. He was a Baptist preacher) saying, "Jerry, the one who told you about my boy, told you the truth, but he didn't tell it the right way. Instead of saying, "Smiley had a son who got bit by a bad snake and he was to sorry to take him to a doctor," he should have said, "Smiley had a son that was bitten by a bad snake and he didn't have to take him to a doctor. God healed him!"

Br. Bryant Finlayson

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Br. Elton got to where he had stomach trouble. The Lord blessed him during the BLACK OAK revival in late May. He had to watch very careful what he eat, but on his return from Indiana he has been "A different man." He got ahold of some Bar-B-Q sauce that some from PLEVNA had fixed..."Something I didn't dare to do, brethern. I laid in a big bate of that, dipped in that hot sauce. We went to bed about 8:30 and slept like a log. Woke up about day light... and my stomach hasn't bothered me since. And since I've been here, I've been wondering how long it's gonna be 'til dinner."

Br. Winfred Mills expressed his feelings over someone boasting about the Lord using them, in this way: "An elephant and a rooster walked across a bridge together. At the other side, the rooster turned to the elephant, saying, "Didn't WE shake that bridge!" (Amen!!!)



Boy! Didn't we shake that bridge."

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BR. HODGES MOORE: "I understood he was an electrician. And Amy's burners got out on her range. I told the man what I wanted and he came down there. He hadn't been there two minutes when I saw that man knew what he was doing. And as I was sitting there watching him, he said, 'I put this in here when they built the house.' You know what I thought, 'God put my heart in there, He put my lungs in me.' He put your lungs in you. He put your brains in your head. He said, 'I put this in here.' God can turn and say 'I put that in you' Now are you going to go and get some feller that tried to learn something in a school somewhere to cut you wide open. Surely the one that made it, can fix it, if we get it to Him."

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BR. REUBEN GAUGHT: "... you've got to deny your self. Before you got in this Way, you had to sell out. You were bought with a price. Some of us talk about revivals. We say when we talk about revivals "I believe they ought to go this way." Some want the young people to testify and the old ones to sit down. I can go to some other place and they want all the preachers to preach and you be quiet. And if you aint careful, you'll get a confused mind. But you know the kind of revivals that I like? Where they just turn it over to God and let Him lead it. If you want to preach, and you're a preacher, preach. If you want to sing, sing. If you want to testify, testify. Let God direct.

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The names of some that rec'd the good Holy Ghost:

HIGDON; Br. Randy Holman wife, Sis. Patricia Holman (Sis. Billie Frost's dau.). Br. Paul Guffey's grand-son, Br. Darrell Whitley (Sis. Darlene's dau.)

IDER: Br. Roy Summerford, brother of Br. "Shorty. Sis. Kim Gilbert, dau. of Br. James and Sis. Mable Gilbert. Br. Darwin Blackwell, son of Sis. Jewell Blackwell.

PINE GROVE (Lktsa Mtn.): Sis. Mary Baker rec'd the Hol Ghost at home here.

NILA: Br. Randy Williams, son of Br. Billy and Sis. Joyce Williams. Br. Jerome Dean, son of Br. Ralph and Sis. Eula Dean of Rocky Branch. Sis. Mildred McAllister, dau of Br. Paul McAllister of Black Oak. Sis. Linetta Jones, grand-dau of Sis. Leona Knapp. Sis. Penny Colbert, dau of Br. Dale Colbert. Br. Herschel Tidwell of Williams Cove.

NASHVILLE: Br. Michael Hawkins, husband of Sis. Denise Anderton Hawkins and son of Br. Estil Hawkins of Brown's Chpel. Br. Denny Black son of Br. Shelton Black and grand-son of Br. Estel Hawkins. Sis. Tammy Martin, dau of Br. Hoyt and Sis. Taya Martin. Sis. Patti Cardin, dau of Br. Nolan and Sis. Daisy Cardin. Br. Billman Knight, son of Br. William and Sis. Peggy Knight.

PINE GROVE (Morgan Co.) Sis. Mary Westsis-in-law of Sis. Edith Ledbetter.

ELKWOOD: Br. Al Smith, son of Sis. Waydean Smith. Sis. Tammy Gaines, dau of Br. Roy Gaines of HUNTSVILLE. Sis. Marvalena Poole dau of Sis. Hallie Poole. Sis. Beverly Simmons, dau of Br. Ronnie Denson of Scottsboro. She married Br. Anthony Simmons a few months ago. Sis. Connie Kirkland, dau-in-law of Br. Delmer Kirkland.

SKYLINE: Sis. Becky Guffey, Br. Lowell Guffey. Sis. Angie McGill, Br. Thurmon McGill's dau. Br. Allen Paradise, son of Br. Ronnie Paradise.

CAVE SPRINGS: Sis. Joy Connally, dau of Br. Jerry Stapler. Br. Oscar Buck, br-in-law of Sis. Lucille Gwathney. Sis. Doris Edwards dau of Br. Oscar Buck. Sis. Ann Whitaker, Br. Ollie Cooper's aunt. Br. Charles Smith so-in-law of Br. Oscar Buck. Br. Bruce Stapler, husband of Sis. Thersa Stapler. Sis. Eva Nell Van, mother of Br. Keith Van. Sis. Wendy Whaley, dau of Sis. Annie Sue Whaley. Sis. Alice Atchley, dau of Br. Oscar Buck. Sis. Betty Justice, grand-dau of Sis. Lucille Gwathney.

HUNTSVILLE: Sis. Donna Walls, dau-in-law of Sis. Nell Walls. Br. Bobby Connally, son-in-law of Br. Jerry Stapler. Sis. Debra Pink-

erton, wife of Br. Larry Pinkerton.

RIVERTON: Sis. Suzie Drake, dau of Br. Roy Walls.

HYTOP: Br. Houston Thrower, so-in-law of Br. Abert Parker.

PLEASANT GROVE: Sis. Beth McAllister, dau of Br. Raymond McAllister. Sis. Tammy Paris, dau of Sis. Jaunita Westof Balck Oak. Sis. Vera and Sis. Pel McAllister, daus of Sis. Cleo McAllister. Br. Johnnie Tidwell, son of Sis. Joce Tidwell of Williams Cove, and his dad rec'd the Holy Ghost during NILA revival.

OLD SARDIS: (A wonderful revival, love every where) Br. Jimmy Furgeson, Br. Kerry's son. Sis. Cheryl Edwards, from White's Chapel. Sis. Debra Honcock, dau of Sis. Betty Hancock. Sis. Kay and Br. Travis Fergeson, children of Br. Junoir Fergeson, grand ch. of Br. Melvin Fergeson. Sis. Pam Wells, dau of Sis. Sylvia Gullett.

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Sis. Gail Mills of STOCKBRIDGE has been seriously ill for some time now.

Br. Pless Pinnkerton of GRASSY has been ailing.

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"Many might go to heaven with half the labor they go to hell, if they would venture their industry the right way."

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BR. WAYNE NIX: "Something bit me. I don't know what it was. You can see the scar. It got over in this vein and run up my arm. I started to go to the hospital and I didn't. I figured, 'Well, if I'm going to die, I'll die anyway.'" Then it started clearing up and I went back to work, and I was talking to the pharmacist about it. He said, 'Oh you should have went to the hospital,' and I said, 'No. I believe in the Lord.' and he answered, 'Yea, but the Lord gives us knowledge.' And I said, 'That's right, and I used it!'"

Editor: This touched us because today many of us are using, "But the Lord gives us common sense." He sure does, and He wants us to use that common sense, and believe what He said in His Word.

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Br. Tom Kerley will be helping at Farmington Kentucky in the fifth week-end of August meeting. From Friday evening through Sunday morning service. ALL WELCOME.

" I came down from Maryland about a year and 2 months ago. It was the first time I had been back in eleven years. I have always wanted the Holy Ghost. All I knew about it was what Mom had told me. I'd always believed you needed the Holy Ghost to go to heaven. I prayed a lot in Maryland. I told the Lord if He would make a way for me to go to a Holiness church, that I would get the Holy Ghost. I prayed about four years. When I got to Alabama, I couldn't wait to go to church. (ROCKY BRANCH). I wasn't even thinking about getting the Holy Ghost. The night before we were to leave and go back to Maryland, I went to the altar. I prayed real good that night and spoke in tongues, but I did not acknowledge it, not knowing enough about it. The next morning I called Mom and told her I was not coming back. I told her I wanted the Holy Ghost. She cried but said that she understood. I went to the altarsix and a half weeks. The Lord gave me the Holy Ghost on May 2nd at NILA.

Aunt Eula nd Uncle Ralph Dean said I could stay with them, so I did. But I kept getting homesick. One day, Mom, told me she wanted to move down too, and that she wanted the Holy Ghost also. They put their house up for sale and I prayed day and night for a year and the Lord let them sell and made a way for them. I have one brother living with us and Mom and Dad.

So far the Lord has worked everything out and I believe He will work the rest out."

ROCKY BRANCH:

Sis. Debbie Falcomeni

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A Man becomes wise by watching what happens to him when he isn't.

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BR. MUTT SPURGEON: "Thirty-five years ago when the children of God come together, you would look across the house and see someone turning pale, you would see the Lord start moving, and if you'd been a little out of line, you'd begin to feel scared, because you was afraid the Lord was going to make known that you'd been out of line. Where has that gone to? We can go anywhere we want to, do what we want to, and come back to the church house and feel good. ..."

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Meeting were again held in Farmington Kentucky on the 4th weekend of May. Holy Ghost people came from upper and lower Lookout Mtn, Gadsden, Plevna, Briarfork, Tiftonia, Black Oak and the group who are working in Missouri. Meetings were good especially the last one on Sunday morning.

BR. REUBEN GAUGHT: "Give us day by day our daily bread. The Lord was teaching me to ask the Lord, "Let me eat' today and let tomorrow take care of itself. Without knowledge I was reaching out and wanting to get independent... where I would be free to go, and the Word of God cut me down... Let's not think God has turned his back on us because we aint got a pocket full. You know what? He didn't promise us that, did He? If we aint doing real good and got a fine automobile to drive and a lot of money coming in, we begin to think the Lord is against us. Let's just do it like the Word of God says and we can be happy people. Br. Will and Br. Brown used to tell me that they wouldn't have a religion that couldn't praise God with an empty meal barrel. Now let me go back, He said unto them, when you pray, say, Our Father, which art in heaven, hallow be thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done as in heaven, so in earth. GIVE US DAY BY DAY OUR DAILY BREAD....."

* * * * *

The first to rec' the Holy Ghost amongst us this year, was Br. Terry Quimby, at NILA at about seven minutes after mid-night on January 1, 1982. He comes from near Princeton Texas, where he was raised in the church by a Baptist minister who did the best he could to raise him right. During the fall meeting at PRINCETON he went to meeting and became friends with Sis. Jari Finlayson who didn't have the Holy Ghost at that time. During the Christmas holidays he came to Lookout Mtn to see her and went to meeting with her and her folks, and he was wanting what they had. On Wenes day evening he went to the altar at LOOKOUT MTN and got "Close" to God, but became confused. After a little of the Word of God, he settled down and went to NILA the next night where the bountiful Lord filled him full of the Holy Ghost. He was so happy that he didn't know what to do with himself, but he hugged every one he saw. He is now settling into this new life of holy living with a new sweet smile and a soft voice and love towards all.

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BR. ELTON BRAZIER: "...they'll have a love for them that are older than they are. Now you notice that brethern, because that goes with old time Holiness. If you see a young feller that aint got no regard for age, he don't regard the grey head, he don't care what anybody else thinks, that man's headed for trouble. But one that is close to God, you go to noticing it, every time, they'll love and respect and highly regard them that came ahead of them."

Anniversaries



Br. Doug and Sis. Belle Miller celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on April 18, 1982. Sis. Belle rec'd the Holy Ghost forty seven years ago. Br. Doug came to the Lord four years later.

Happy Anniversary

You have come a long way together,
Sharing the laughter and tears,
I'm sure you've had plenty of both,
In these fifty long years.

When God joined you together,
He knew your hearts would blend-
That you would hold on to each other,
Right down to the end.

Yes, God blessed you with children,
And a long wedded life.

He gave you freely of His love,
Doug, the husband, and Belle
the wife.

It's such a pleasure to know you,
And call you, "Brother and Sister,"
This means so much more...

Than having to call you,
"Mrs. and Mr."

Sis. Maggie Sanderson

Br. Horace and Sis. Vicie Williams celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Sunday June 13th in Scottsboro.

They have raised five children and they have all rec'd the Holy Ghost.



Br. Horace and Sis. Vicie with their daughter, Sis. Betty Ruth McAllister who has been very ill with a bad heart.



Br. Buford Warren, Br. Jack Denson and Br. Ed Avons who used to help at Harvey church.

There was a reunion at HYTOP on the 5th Sunday morning for the saints who used to go to meeting at HARVEY in Illinois. There were a lot of children God there remembering the good times they used to have there.

Sis. Waydean Smith lost her husband when her son Al was three years old. He is now fifteen and he rec'd the Holy Ghost in January at ELKWOOD.

When Br. Roy Gaines's daughter, Tammy, heard about this at school, it tore her up. When she got home, she got rid of her pants and started making plans to rec'd the Holy Ghost. She then went to ELKWOOD and at altar call, she went, and in just a short time she was up with the good Holy Ghost too.

When Tammy came to the Lord, it tore up her sister-in-law, by the same name as hers; Tammy Gaines, and she went to the altar at HUNTSVILLE and rec'd the Holy Ghost. Her husband then started seeking God, and we're hoping he also will rec' the Holy Ghost.

"James is the only son I have living. He is still in the Army Reserve and was working way out of town. Finally he got close enough that he could drive home every night.

Sometimes I would get so troubled about him that I would quit my work and pray for him. I heard about a man falling to his death on the same job as James was on. I asked him about it. His wife told me to look at his back and she pulled up his shirt. He didn't want me to know that his back was all skinned up. He said that he fell from where that man did, twice, but something caught him both times. We got to talking and he was working twenty two stories up, and was in danger about every minute of the day. No wonder I was so worried about him. I began to pray and beg the Lord to supply him a job close to home and on the ground. And do you know that is exactly what has happened."

Sis. Lucille Smith
(ELKWOOD)

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BR. ELI SMITH: "When you came to the years of accountability, and you told one lie, you were a sinner. Weren't you? And everytime you transgressed the Law of God, it made you deeper in sin. John said '*If we say we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us.*' That wasn't talking about a child of God either. You know what? If you come to this altar, saying, 'Lord, I aint got no sin.' what are you doing up here asking God to have mercy on you for. But God, He said '*If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. But if we,*' The same feller, '*Confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.....* and He will give you the Holy Ghost."

Br. Alvin Bailey has had bad heart trouble, but he says the Lord healed him and he is back to work, working ten hours a day.

Br. Bill Yancey touched the spiritual chords of our heart by a one sentence testimony he made. He arose and said, "Pray for me. I'm under the chastening hand of the Lord." And he set back down. (At TIFTONIA)

"Before I rec'd the Holy Ghost, I had matching sets of jewelry, and my makeup, that I had to lay down, before the Lord would give me the Holy Ghost. Br. Will (Guffey) taught us that the spirit of Jezebel is what caused a person to use such things." Sis. Charlotte Finlayson was telling this, following Br. Paul Warren's exhortation to the seekers to get rid of the worldly makeup and such.

Revivals are being run everywhere among us. The saints have been going and visiting and enjoying one another in the Lord.

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WOMEN: You can give and serve and pray. You can give self-denyingly. You can serve lovingly. You can pray conqueringly. The best example of these is in the bible. It was no great gift. It was no great service. It was no great prayer. The gift was the widows mite. The service was anointing of Jesus with a box of ointment. The prayer was a mother's prayer for a daughters possessed with a devil. But the gift and service and prayer were in self-denial and love and faith. And so in sight of God they were of great price.

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A negro preacher prayed-
"Lord fill my mouth with the stuff and nudge me when I've said enough."

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BR. CHARLES HOUSTON: "To witness for the Lord is to tell what He's done for you. And it is your duty to witness for the Lord. Somebody asks, "How often?" Every chance you get. You get up and say, "The Lord give me the Holy Ghost. He healed me! And I want to thank Him." Every chance you get. That don't mean, if He strikes you up by the hair of the head. That means, if you got and opportunity, you use it. "He gave me the good Holy Ghost, and I want to thank Him." If that's all you can say, say it!!! Then the next time you come out here, get up and say, "God sure is good to me and gave me the Holy Ghost." And He will give you a little something else to say. And the next thing you know, He'll bless you beyond words..."

Br. Lloyd White is still sick, and his wife, Sis Helen, has also been ailing.

Br. Evett Keel of LAKE WOOD PARK lost his dad this past winter.

Br. Herbert Freeman of HIGDON had been ailing but the Lord was good to him and now he is doing fine.

Br. Clarence has been going to revival and is getting around without his wheelchair.

Br. Jack Denson is still having problems with his heart.

Br. Randy Williams of NILA fell from a running truck, but the Lord was his help.

Br. Walter and Sis. Mary Higdon are still infirmed.

Br. Buford Warren has moved to the BRIAR FORK community.

Sis. Lena Sanders of NILA is ailing and in need of God's healing.

Sis. Kathy (Peacock) Moore has moved from Kentucky to California. Her address is:

Mrs. Kenneth Moore
General Delivery
North Fork, California, 93643

She would be glad to hear from the saints.

Sis. Beth Smith is still in Germany.

Br. Alvin Bailey was held up in Chattanooga and his money taken.

They had a very goos service at BRIARFORK on the 2nd Sunday morning in June.

Follow peace with all men and HOLINESS without which no man shall see the Lord.

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SIS. JARI FINLAYSON: "I had gotten permission to go to the World's Fair on our Senior Trip. Daddy wasn't anxoius for me to go but said I could after considering my class and also the teachers going.

At church, Br. Hodges Moore, asked how many were going to heaven? Many raised their hands. He then asked "How many are going to stop at the World's fair on the way?" I was still planning on going until he said that the Word of God said "Come out from among them and be ye seperate, saith the Lord. I knew then that I couldn't go, because it wasn't pleasing to the Lord."

SIS. JARI'S DAD: "When Jari arose and testified to this, I reached over and hugged Br. Hodges, thanking him and telling him, "I need all the help I can get to raise my family to please the Lord."

BR. RANDY WILLIAMS: "We was moving. We had two trucks jam packed. My little sister Dana, about twelve, rode on the back of the 1st truck that my Dad (Br. Billy) was driving. There was someting wrong with the truck I was riding on. Their were a lot of hills before we got out to the highway, and he had to put it in first gear to climb these hills. When we got to the highway, Dad was way ahead of us and naturally he tried to catch up. He was going about fifty miles and hour, while I was on the back holding onto a mattress, we had not tied anything down. The mattress picked straight up once. I pushed it down most of the way, but I really couldn't hold it. So when he got going fifty, the wind just got under it. It was way over the cab of the truck. When I seen the mattress was going, it was so quick, I couldn't do anything about it. I ducked down but it hit me on the side of the head and Fell backwards. I flipped and landed on my feet and started rolling backwards. I flipped over five times on the pavement. I landed on my knees in a bunch of gravel and I threw up my hands and said "Lord, please help me." My clothes were torn, My shirt was shredded. One shoe off with the sock shredded. My little sister had seen me fall and told Dad who came back where I was. In a little bit they took me to the church."

BR. BILLY WILLIAMS: "When ever the mattress flew off the truck with him, it just crushed me. I was responisble, because I didn't have it tied up. He was just skinned all up. It just tore my heart... I got up there as fast as I could. When I got there, Br. Ray Davis come up and said, "Take him down to church." They were having church at SKYLINE. We got down to the church house and they were out there eating (It was homecoming). But them good children of God, they left their dinner and came in and prayed for Randy. He was a hurting. When the power of God fell and he started trying to praise God and it brought the best feeling....."

After the prayer he started recovering though he suffered some more. he took his suffering like a man. He has scars to show of his ordeal. He is also quick to tell you how he loves the Lord and trust in Him.

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"Christian should live the world, but not be filled with it. A ship lives in the waters; but if water gets into the ship, she goes to the bottom. So Christians may live in the world; but if the world gets in to them, they sink.



BR. WILLARD WOOTEN:
 "Children, if you are not obeying your parents, you can't please God. If you say, 'How long have I got to obey them?' Just as long as they are living and got good sense."

"They say, 'Glory, glory, glory,' so fast it kinda fools some of the children of God. I've seen God's people get down over them shaking their face, mashing their face up. Bless your heart, you don't have to do that. When the Holy Ghost comes, it'll release them. God don't need no help. He just needs people that He can work through.

I don't know if they have practice saying glory or not. But I've seen them say it until it looked like their tongue would fly. Be careful now. If there aint no feeling there... be careful."

"If they didn't have it, they can make it to the Lord."

"The Word of God is true. Every person who ever repented, rec'd the Holy Ghost."

"I've seen people run off from Holiness churchs. Somebody getting up and slinging off on them. A spirit had them bound. You get that spirit out of them, and they will act like a child of God."

"There are so many things going on among us today, and if one of them (lost people) and these people are not blind. And if they happen to see some of it, some of us are to ready to critize them for seeing it. But this ought not to be. We ought to live Holiness."

"I come up under a man (Br. Willis Brown) if we went hunting, you know how we went? It was times back then that you needed meat. We would get out and go hunting, but we were not allowed to make a sport out of it. We hunted for something to eat. I've been to people's home and you know the first thing they would show me? The husband's gun rack. And I wouldn't give that (Snap of finger) for it. But today, if you aint got a big boat in your garage and a whole lot around you, there aint much to you. You are not much thought of. But I tell you what it will do. It drag you away from God. We are looking for things of this world, and I died out to them. There is nothing that suits me any better then being with the children of God, and get a goos song started or a good sermon or a good testimony..."

"Now I know there is a lot said about the laying on of hands. There is a lot of hands going on. I know that a lot of them is not God. If you've been laying hands on people and there aint no results, the best thing you can do is quit it! Keep your hands of from them. When God puts the hands on, something will be done.

Phillip had preached the Word of God and great healing were done. But nobody had recieved the Holy Ghost at that place. Peter and John went down there and laid hands on them and they rec'd the gift of the Holy Ghost."

#

BR. JR. MIDDLEBROOK: "About three years ago I was mowing my yard. I had the push mower and I felt that kidney when it hit me, and of course I knew what it was, having as many attacks as I've had. I began to pray and I got a little easy but I didn't get well. I maneuvered the mower up toward the house and when I got around to the back, that thing hit me again and knocked me down. When I got in the house, Elizabeth said, 'You sick?' I said, 'I've got me one!' Of course she knew what that meant. We went on in the bedroom and she said, 'You want me to call the children of God to pray?' I said, 'No, I gonna try to trust the Lord!' We got down to pray and the devil kept saying about a neighbor, that, 'He can hear you.' He was using the same thing on Elizabeth, and we didn't get nowhere. By that time, I was flat on my back on the bed and I remember so-o-o well, I pulled that T-shirt up and laying there on that bed and the power of God struck her and she laid hands on my side. It reminded me of poring hot coca-cola in a glass of ice. It'll fizz and kinda go away. That's the way this was. That kidney stone left and I aint been bothered no more." (TIFTONIA)

#

Br. Paul Warren: "I heard about a brother, in fact, I heard him tell it. He was over seas in the war, and he had never picked up a serpent. I guess he felt like he would never get a chance. He said, 'Lord, if you will give me a chance, I'll pick one up.' He got to come home. Him and Br. Henry (McLain) and some more men were driving up Paint Rock Valley, when somebody said, 'Look there. What a rattlesnake.' They stopped the car, got out, and walked over there to where it was at. And one of the fellers said, 'That thing will bite you!' While he was saying that, Br. Leroy (Duvall) was pulling his tie off. He got down there and picked that big thing up. ... I imagine he had been trying to walk RIGHT."

Humility before honor

Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, "God I thank Thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice a week, I give tithes of all I possess."

And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other; For every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

How pitiful is this story. If the Pharisee had been a humble man, how it would have been so different. We hear people today, say, that they are better than others, because of their position in the body of Christ. But the Lord did not teach such, but rather; Let nothing be done through strife or vain glory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.

It is taught that one should feel just as good as any man, but the Word teaches all to feel a little lower than the next.

When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room lest a more honorable man than thou be bidden of him. And he that bade thee and him come and say to thee "Give this man place;" and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room. But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, "Friend, go up higher;" then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee.

For WHOSOEVER EXALTETH HIMSELF SHALL BE ABASED; and HE THAT HUMBLETH HIMSELF shall be exalted.

That is one of the laws of God. Whoever lifts himself up. God puts down, whoever puts himself down, God lifts up.

The Lord doesn't want anyone that has ambitions to be over or better than another, rather He finds and uses the man that is the lowest and humblest to perform his will.

From the deep knowledge of Proverbs we get; Put not forth thyself in the presence of the king, and stand not in the place of great men: For better it is that it be said unto thee, Come up hither; than that thou shouldst be put lower in the

presence of the prince whom thine eyes have seen.

The Lord taught that it was Blessed to be poor in spirit.

Imagine a people so concerned over their duty to others that they are forgetful of their own rights.

The Prince of Peace taught; Condescend to men of low estate. Come down to low men. The opposite of this would be, Go up to men of high estate.

What a man it is that is inflated with pride and worships at the poor altar of himself.

"A mountain shames a mole hill until they are both dwarfed by the stars." And we have ONE great one, the Lord JESUS CHRIST. He was made the head of all things. He is the HEAD of the church. And we are all brethren.

Be clothed with humility: for God resisteth the proud but giveth grace to the humble.

Humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time.

Oh, that the word proud wasn't even in our vocabulary. The word proud should be far from the saints of God.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering' forbearing one another, and forgiving one another...

The fear of the Lord is the instruction of wisdom; and before honor is humility.

Before destruction the heart of man is haughty, and before honor is humility.

By humility and the fear of the Lord are riches, and honor, and life.....

Where is boasting boasting then? It is excluded (Shut out).

He has showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

"He that is down, needs fear no fall;
He that is low, no pride;
He that is humble ever shall
Have God to be his guide."

Thus saith the Lord, The heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool: where is the house that ye build unto me? and where is the place of my rest? For all those things have mine hand made, and all those things have been, saith the Lord: BUT TO THIS MAN WILL I LOOK, EVEN TO HIM THAT IS POOR, AND OF A CONTRITE SPIRIT, AND TREMBLETH AT MY WORD.

For thus saith the high and lofty One...
I dwell in... a contrite and humble spirit.

The Horrors of Hell

From Ecclesiastes:7

Hell! the prison house of despair.
Here are some things that won't
be there:

No flowers will bloom on the
banks of Hell,
No beauties of nature we love
so well;
No comforts of home, music and
song,
No friendship of joy will be
found in that throng;
No children to brighten the long,
weary night,
No love nor peace, nor one ray
of light;
No blood-washed soul with face
beaming bright,
No loving smile in that region
of night;
No mercy, no pity, pardon nor
grace,
No water, Oh God, what a ter-
rible place!
The pangs of the lost no human
can tell,
Not one moment's ease—there is
no rest in **HELL!**

Hell! the prison house of despair,
Here are some things that will
be there:

Fire and brimston are there, we
know,
For God in His Word hath told
us so;
Memory, remorse, suffering and
pain,
Weeping and wailing, but all in
vain;
Blasphemer, swearer, hater of
God,
Christ-rejector while here on
earth trod;
Murderer, gambler, drunkard,
and liar,
Will have his part in the lake
of fire;
The filthy, the vile, the cruel
and mean,
What a horrible mob in Hell will
be seen!
Yes, more than humans on earth
can tell,
Are torments and woes of Eternal
HELL!

A good name is better than precious
ointment; and the the day of death than
the day of one's birth.

It is better to go to the house of
mourning, than to go to the house of feast
ing: for that is the end of all men; and
the living will lay it to heart.

Sorrow is better than laughter: for by
the sadness of countenance the heart is
made better.

The heart of the wise is in the house
of mourning: but the heart of fools is in
the house of mirth.

It is better to hear the rebuke of the
wise, than for a man to hear the song of
fools.

For as the crackling of thorns under a
pot, so is the laughter of the fool: this
also is vanity.

#

LAKEWOOD PARK: (1st wkend April) "A peaceful
feeling all weekend. Sunday morning Br.
Lowell reading from 5th chpt. of Peter, tell-
ing the elders to tend to the flock of God,
and also desiring to be an elder.

Sunday night after first prayer, a song was
started "I Am Blessed," and the Lord was there,
bringing the children of God on their feet and
hugging each others neck. Someone said they
wished they had a camera to take a picture
cause this meeting was a long time in coming.
We even had meeting on Monday night. The Fin
layson were down.... telling what God had done.
Br. David likgore was also here, telling about
a sickness he had and how it humbled him down
to where he could seek God.

The second weekend meetings were still good.
The Lord is leading Br. Lowell to teach us
what we need. Everyone down here is thankful
the Lord let Br. Lowell stay here. He tries
to do just what God wants done, and teaches
what we need and our little church is prosper-
ing.

3rd weekend. Meetings were slow, but we
haven't given up. We're expecting God to
give the HolyGhost to someone. Sunday night:
Sis. Sheila Middlebrooks was really enjoying
her salvation as the Lord freed her. Br.
Lowel was reading from Acts 1st to 2:39

Sis. Lisa Stinnett, a young sister we dear-
ly love here, is leaving us to marry a bache-
lor of Sand Mtn, Michael Knight (May 10th). We
will all miss her, we love you Sis. Lisa.

Sis. Sandy Sanford

On the 1st weekend at LOOKOUT Mtn. the
saints were called in to pray for some peo-
ple at a home. The Lord wonderfully blessed
and healed Br. Terry Quimby who might of had
an heart attack, and Sheila Einlayson (Ken's
wife), who was just real sick and the Lord
also healed Sis. Flora Law who had a bad
headache. It was very good with many good
testimonies also. Br. Clarence Williams who
was here at the time also rec'd help from
the Lord.

#

MARKHAM: "Our services have been wonderfully
blessed of the Lord here at MARKHAM. Last
night, Sis. Betty Lou Avons and Sis. Mildred
Peacock, fell out under the power of God.
Others that were blessed re, Sis. Sherry
Campbell, and Sis. Jean McAlliseter's two dau-
ghters, Sis. Martha and Sis. Mildred. Sis.
Ree Smith and Sis. Nola Clark, and Br. Donald
and Br. David Avons. Br. David and Br. Don-
ald and their families have been up visting
their mother, Sis. Ella Avons. We really
enjoyed being in meeting with them. I believe
every child of God felt the Lord last night at
MARKHAM.

I feel like sending this along: Br. Don-
ald Avons said on the 4th of July, he was
talking about how Br. Jack Denson could exp-
lain the Word of God where a child could under-
stand it."

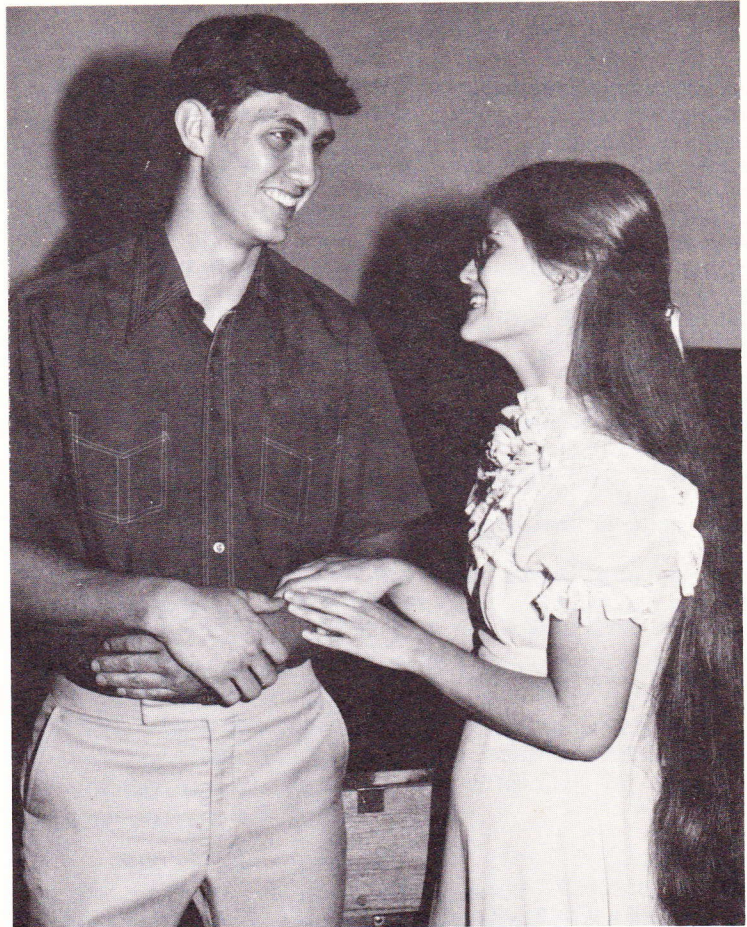
Sis. Rita Ashley

The Lord got their attention.....

Br. Danny and Sis. Vickie Brown live at NILA where on the 3rd Sunday in June, Sis. Vickie fell and hurt her arm, and by the looks of it, some believed it broken, for it had a hard knot or protrusion rise up on it. Her folks, Br. Billy and Sis. Joyce Williams, Br. Charlie Brown and his wife, Sis. Edith Sanders and a few other saints were by to see her. She was crying, some from the pain, but more from the feeling she had that the Lord wasn't looking at her and that he wouldn't heal her on account of her and Br. Danny not having the right feeling with one another due to some domestic problem that had arisen. They got her to testify and as she was confessing her faults one to another, the saints assured her that they were not the first that this had ever happened to and since the Lord had got their attention, just don't do it anymore. Before she quit testifying, the Lord had made His appearing among them and she was using the injured arm. As the saints were leaving, there was a great peace among them, that God had accomplished His will.

The next Wenesday evening found Sis. Vickie and Br. Danny both down on the floor at NILA, speaking in tongues. The first time in a long time for Sis. Vickie and the first time for Br. Danny since he rec'd the Holy Ghost. Sometimes the Lord has to get our attention.

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Br. Danny and Sis. Vickie Brown

BR. BUFORD TROTMAN: "(To the saints) Faults can be fixed. Sin can't. I'm glad of that. The Lord went thru some of these things and He knows how to have mercy on us. If He didn't, we'd be in bad shape.

If our body couldn't be healed, if we cut ourselves or bruise ourselves or skin ourselves, and it continually stayed there for ever. You think about what we'd look like in a little while. Why, we'd look like a monster. If there wasn't a way for us to fix our faults, in a little while we'd be in the awfulest shape... But people perfect theirselves by fixing their faults. They can be healed.

A lot of people think a perfect man is one that made no mistakes. But perfect just means: Without fault. Perfect is keeping rid of faults.

Aint that wonderfully....confessing your faults and not trying to justify ourself in them. And we can feel God like we always did....."

#

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

We took part of our spring vacation at LAKEWOOD PARK in Florida. We enjoyed ourselves here so very much. We have been going to LAKWOOD PARK for years and have always been glad we went, but this time it was different. There has been a change here. The love of God for one another has steadily been growing here. They have had problems but they have been and are being worked out. The ministerial gift has been working with Br. Lowell Hollaway and it's been to the edifying of the body of Christ. He talks the Word of God very solid and in love. And the church is working together with him. Br. Shelly Drake, Br. "Hoss" Barnes and Br. Everett Keel are pulling together with Br. Lowell and you can feel that the church is being built on a good solid foundation, Jesus Christ. The younger saints are working toward being subject one to another. The Lord has been blessing all the brothers and sisters here.

They are talking about getting some land and building another church on the main highway. Wheter they do or not as long as they continue in the dirction they are going, the Lord will have a good church in central Florida.

BR. LOWELL HOLLOWAY: "The elders which are among you, I exhort, who am also an elder, and a witness of the suffering of Christ and also a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed. Feed the flock of God which is among you. To the elders among you. If you feel like you're an elder, you have a great responsibility. Feed the flock of God which is among you, taking the oversight... Which is watching out ahead for danger. ... Taking the oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly. Not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind. Neither as being Lord's over God's heritage, but being examples to the flock. Walk the way that people can look at you and follow after you. Being examples to the flock. Would you want this whole church to be walking the way you've been walking this last month. Would you want them to be doing what you've been doing. Do you think God is going to bless and increase this church if we all followed your footsteps? First let a man prove..... God will magnify you in the eyes of the people.

About a year ago, Doris had a little girl with an ear ache. I've had them and they hurt bad. She brought her out here and asked us to pray for her. We got down there, and I would have been glad to lay hands on her, but God wouldn't let me. I would have been glad to anoint her with oil, but God wouldn't let me. God wants to see this church, and He wants people in here to do their job. We come out Saturday night and prayed for that little girl and couldn't. We come out Sunday and we couldn't. We come out Sunday night and I knew why. I knew that Br. Hoss was supposed to anoint that baby. He anointed her with oil. The next day, that little feller told his mama, "Stick your finger in my ear. It don't hurt!" God had healed it. Now, I'll tell you what Br. Hoss done. He went home worried. He went home praying. If he hadn't of prayed the prayer of faith here, he was still praying until he prayed it.

A lot of us will say we are elders, and we want to anoint people with oil. Grab up the bottle of oil..... An elder will set an example. Get your oil and run over here and anoint Br. Shelly here, and tell him to believe the Lord. ... Call for the elders of the church, let them pray over them, anointing them with oil, and the prayer of faith... Prayer of faith, if that's left off, that oil wasn't worth two cents. If the prayer of faith is prayed, the LORD WILL RAISE THEM UP.

....and be clothed in humility. If I am clothed with that, if you got a problem, you won't be a bit afraid to come and talk to me about it. You won't be afraid that I'm gonna jump on you. Humble, down to earth. For God resisteth the proud... If I go aro-

und here stuck up, feeling like I'm better than you are, God is going to resist me. But if I can get down at their feet and want to love them and help them, God will lift me up. Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time. Casting all your cares on Him, for He careth for you. Be sober. ... you testify and this woman drops her head, or one thumb through a book and you say, "What's the use!" and set down and don't try again, you are not being sober minded. Make up your mind what God wants and do it. Don't matter what people think. Be sober, be vigilant. Watching, very careful watching for danger to the flock. Because your adversary the devil as a roaring lion walking about, seeking whom he may devour. Now that's what we have to watch out for. These tricks of the devil.

Now we certainly need elders, and God wants them in here. And if you are desiring to be an elder, start setting the example and God will lift you up in the eyes of the people. I don't care how much I desire it, if God don't magnify me in your eyes, make you believe I'm an elder, it aint worth two cents to this church...."

"Verily I say unto you, there is none that has left house or parents or brethren or wife or children for the kingdom of God's sake, who will not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come, life everlasting. You can't use money as an excuse...."

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Sis. Jackie Whitley testifying at OLD SARDIS of a tree that was leaning over the boys bedroom, in such a position that they try to figure how to cut it down the right way. They couldn't, not where it would not fall on the house. During the winter ice-storm, that night the tree fell, and it fell perfectly. They couldn't cut it to fall right, but when the Lord who has his way in the whirl-wind, moved, it was done right.

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True friends are like diamonds,
precious but rare.
False friends are like autumn leaves
found everywhere.

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Br. Buford Trotman was cautioning the saints to be carefully about getting into worldly pleasures. And that so called Gospel singing didn't mean it was of the Lord.

Br. John Pendergrass spoke also of singing in Holiness churches where they sold things, that it was like when Jesus made a whip and drove the buyers and sellers out of the temple.

In Memory of
Jeff Holman



Jeff Holman, who would have been a 1983 graduate from L.C.H.S., was killed last spring in an automobile accident. Although Jeff is no longer with us, his memory lives on in the hearts of those who were his friends. Two of his friends have chosen to share with us their memories of Jeff.

Jeff Holman was perhaps the nicest friend I ever had. Jeff, a Christian of the Holiness faith, always considered others before himself. His warmth and friendliness were felt by all who met him, and his loss touched the hearts of all who knew him. I've heard people say that even though they did not know Jeff well, they remembered one of his qualities: He always smiled.

Randall Shepard

Jeff inspired everyone with the happiness of his laughter. He was very shy, but all of us who knew him respected his good nature and thoughtfulness. Those who were his friends realize that by his death we lost a truly good and kind person.

Denise Travis

BR. PAUL WARREN: "...it's even getting among the Holiness girls. That's buying these skirts with a split about that long. If you buy one, before you ever put it on, make sure Mama has sewed it up from the bottom. Why would you even buy something like that? "My husband. I want to look good to him." It aint no such a thing. It's was fashion.

"... I'd trim my hair off! ... I think I will anyway. ese dead ends." You might as well as crop it off where everybody can see it. "No! I don't want to do that. They'll lose confidence in me." What's the difference? It's all cut. The Lord gave it to you for your glory. What do you stand in front of the mirror and complain about your glory for? Before I'd do that, I'd just tie it up in a knot and say "Lord, I hope this is pleasing to you."

...if you can't live Holiness beautiful enough for your husband to like you, there's something wrong. ... Their wanted to put a little bit of make-up on. They got some lip stick with just enough shade if you look real close you can see it. They used to have rouge that they painted themselves with. Do you know what they call it now? Blush! And they kinda smear a little bit of it on. Who are you doing that for. For the style and the fashion and the pride that gets a hold of you. Shame on you! That don't belong to a child of God. Just the way God made you, makes you look just as good as that (Ed: Yes and usually a lot better).

I married a beautiful women. But I did not marry her for her beauty. I looked a long time before I found her. I wanted a good Holiness woman. Tell you one thing, if she'd had some of that lipstick on, I'd of passed her up. I knew what the traditions of Holiness were.

Some of you young girls that are looking for a husband, let the Holy Ghost light up your life. That will be enough.



Br. Paul and
Sis. Veda Mae
Warren

This was taken from a annual school year book:

He was the son of Sis. Bobbie and Br. Clarence Holmon of PLEVNA.

NOTE OF INTEREST # # # # # NOTE OF INTEREST

Br. Jack Denson: "Did any of you ever wear knee britches? When I was a great big boy, old enough for the Holy Ghost, I wore knee britches. If a boy twelve or fourteen years old came to the altar, what would you do? What would you think? Now, let me tell you something. In those days, the girls wore long dresses, instead of short dresses. The world has turned it around. Now the boys are wearing long pants and the girls are wearing short dresses. It's changed, but Jesus has not!"

NOTE OF INTEREST # # # # # NOTE OF INTEREST

Asleep in Christ

Br. Ira (R.B.) Pendergrass slipped off into eternity, in peace, in his 78th year, on June 24, 1982. He was from SHELBYVILLE where he led services. He came to the Lord at Alabama City in 1928.



Br. R. B. and his brother, Br. John Pendergrass.

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"Toby" Charles West was real sick, and he said the Lord appeared to him and said his time had come to go. He began to beg the Lord for one more chance. He said he really done some begging and pleading with the Lord, but He finally said He would give him one more chance (We are so thankful) He had something wrong with his stomach and he said that the Lord healed him. He has not had any more trouble with it. His nerves were so bad, some of the family began staying with them most of the time, from Thursday night until Monday when Sis. Mary rec'd the Holy Ghost. We were either talking about the goodness of God or praying almost constantly. Mary always prayed with us. She had been in our family for over thirty years, but she had never been to church much. On Sunday some of the family gathered in and Br. G.W. Atchley explained some of the Word of God to them. She had never understood about the tongues, so he explained the 2nd chapter of Acts to them. She seemed to be taking it in. They didn't get to go to church that night, but the next day (June 21) they walked to Mothers home (Sis. Olive West) and then to my house. We began praying on the carport and one of the neighbors came to see what was wrong. Of course, we didn't mind. Then we came



Br. Ollie and Sis. Oma Priest

Sis. Oma Priest was taken in peace in her 74th year on April 3, 1982. She had been a child of God for 34 years, having rec'd the Holy Ghost in bed where they lived at Lincoln Tennessee. She was the wife of Br. Ollie Priest.

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inside and called some of the sisters to see if they could come and pray with us. My daughter, Sis. Brenda Morrow and Sis. Barbara Atchley came and we began praying again. I was on my knees across the room from Mary when I felt the Lord toward her. I opened my eyes to go over there, when I saw her speaking in tongues already. She didn't realize what had happened, but Sis. Dot Atchley came in and we kept praying with her and she realized she had the Holy Ghpst. That was one happy day. I don't know but I guess the house shook. To the best of my knowledge there were five saints here, but almost before we knew it, the house was full. Word got around fast.

She said when we started to pray, she thought she would get out of the way and let us pray. But then she got talking to the Lord. She told Him that she had gone as far as she could and if she went any farther, He would have to help her, and he saved her soul.

Br. Charles Atchley baptised her the 2nd Sunday in July.

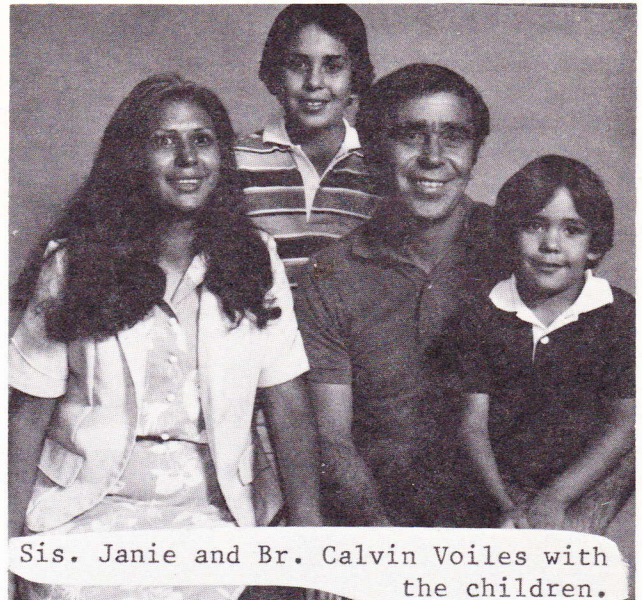
Her husband "Toby" says he is living on borrowed time and he has to get the Holy Ghost. There is no other way. (AMEN!).

We thank God for the goos Holiness people everywhere.

(PINE GROVE)

Sis. Edith Ledbetter

BR. CALVIN VOILES: "I aint nothing without the Lord! ... I backed into this alley with a load of freight for this guy. A building was on one side and a big concrete wall on the other. It was late in the evening, about dusky dark when I got the freight off my truck. It come to me to ask the man to stand there until I got away from the door, but I didn't do it, thinking, I didn't want that man to think me a big coward. But I didn't have the right feeling about leaving. I got up in the truck and pulled it up and then came back to close my doors. When I got my doors locked, and turned around, there was a man who had a suit coat on, and his hand was in his pocket. He told me, "Hold it Mister!" I looked at him and it kinda startled me. He kept telling me, "I said Hold it Mister!" I looked at him and said, "Mister, I'm not scared of you. I'm just not scared of you at all, and I'm not gonna hold it!" I turned around and started to walk off and the guy started hollering, "Hold it," again and I threw up my hands and said, "Lord, right here is where I need you, now!" That man, his mouth fell open, glory to God. The Lord tied him up, and he couldn't even move. Glory to God! It came to me, "Just walk to your truck, you're going to be alright." I started climbing up in the truck and looked back at him. He was still standing there the same way as I had left him. I pulled on out of the alley and I looked back there and he was still standing there with his mouth dropped open.



Sis. Janie and Br. Calvin Voiles with the children.

The next day I got up and said, "Lord, I sure would like to be in church this morning. I know there got to be a Holiness church somewhere besides Tennessee and Alabama and Georgia." I was praying when I looked over atop of a hill and there was a little white church..., with a little sign down on the free-way, that said, "Holiness Church." I turned around and came back to that church and walked in. I was the only white man there. All of them were black. They welcomed me on in, they asked me to testify, and I sure did get a good blessing

Pray for me, that I can always do the Lord's will." (TIFTONIA)

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