

Full Gospel Business Men's

# VOICE

07-86

**WHAT IS  
THE FUTURE  
OF OUR  
SPACE  
PROGRAM?**

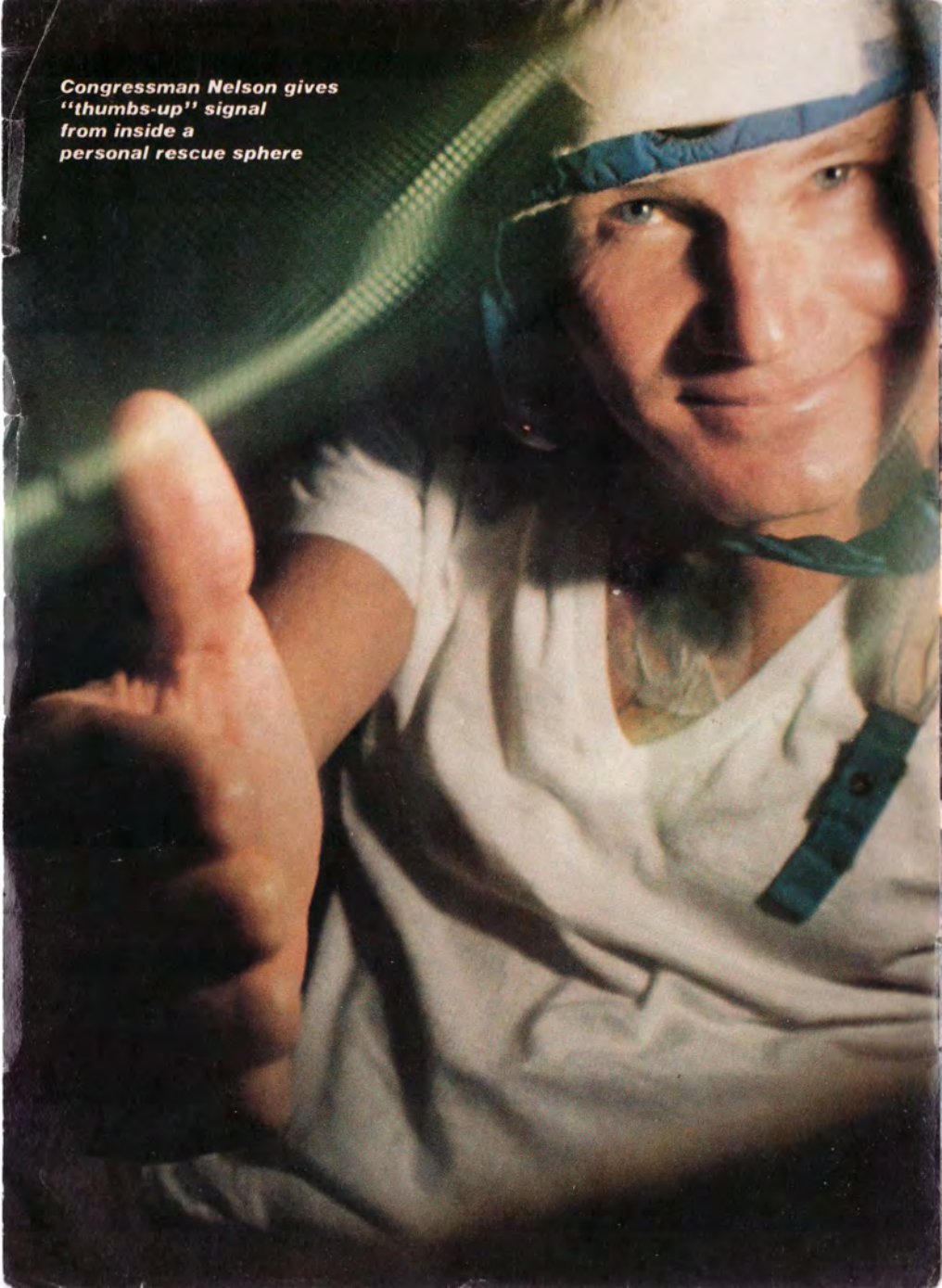


BILL



An Interview with  
Congressman Bill Nelson,  
Chairman,  
House Subcommittee on Space

**Congressman Nelson gives  
"thumbs-up" signal  
from inside a  
personal rescue sphere**



# THUMBS UP!

## *The Story of Congressman Bill Nelson*

*The entire world was shocked on January 28 when word came from Cape Canaveral that the Space Shuttle Challenger had a malfunction, exploded, and the entire crew was lost. One person deeply involved in this program is Congressman Bill Nelson. Not only is the Kennedy Space Center part of Congressman Nelson's district, but he was a member of the astronaut crew for the preceding shuttle launch. Congressman Nelson is also Chairman of the House Space Science and Applications Subcommittee and is actively involved in the hearings concerning NASA and our nation's space program.*

**Q** *What is it like to be in space?*

**A** *The most memorable part of the Columbia voyage was looking out the window and seeing the earth. It is so beautiful...all blue and white, a ball suspended in the black void of space. The stars*

were so brilliant, and I could just see forever. I was so busy during the work periods when we performed experiments that I had to do my observing while the others slept. I'd float up to the flight deck and watch the earth. I was constantly reminded of Psalm 19:1: "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork."



*As part of a series of key executive interviews with leading businessmen and government officials from around the world, Congressman Nelson (left) shares his testimony and shuttle flight experience with Steve Shakarian (center) and Jerry Jensen (right).*

**Bill Nelson** was elected to the U.S. Congress in 1978 and was reelected to his fourth term in 1984. As Chairman of the Space Science and Applications Subcommittee and a member of the Banking, Finance and Urban Affairs Committee, Bill is active in legislative groups that directly affect his district.

He has a B.A. degree from Yale University, a law degree from the University of Virginia and was admitted to the Florida Bar in 1968. Bill was a U.S. Army captain, serving on active duty from 1968 to 1970.

He was elected to the Florida legislature in 1972 and served six years until he was elected to Congress. While a state legislator, he was honored by the Florida Jaycees as one of the Five Outstanding Young Men of Florida and was nominated as the Most Valuable Member of the House of Representatives.

Two Florida colleges have conferred honorary degrees upon Bill—a Doctor of Laws from Rollins College and a Doctor of Science from Florida Institute of Technology.

He and his wife Grace have two children: Billy, ten, and Nan Ellen, nine. They attend the Tabernacle Church in Melbourne and Christ Church in Arlington, Virginia.

**Q** So your space flight actually strengthened your faith in the Lord?

**A** I would say that my faith was the basis for the stimulating and positive experience I did have.

I thought it was a miracle to begin with that this little country boy from Florida would have the opportunity of being launched into space. I'd grown up surrounded by the space program. In 1915, my grandparents homesteaded on what

is now the Kennedy Space Center. It was always an important part of my life, and suddenly I had this fantastic opportunity. I never had a single doubt about what I was doing throughout the entire experience and sensed the Lord's protection at all times during the flight. I felt very secure in His hands, having prayed for divine protection; at the same time, I was fully aware of the risks involved.

**Q** Because of the recent Challenger

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*tragedy, the question of manned vs. unmanned space flights has become very controversial. What is your stand on this issue?*

**A** I think we must have both manned and unmanned flights. We have a fantastic flying machine and the capability of doing all kinds of things in space that we couldn't before. The rest of the world covets our achievement. The Soviets want it. They have a shuttle that looks very similar to ours, which they haven't been able to launch because they don't have the technology that we have. The French have announced that they're going to build a space shuttle. We can go into space, repair our satellites, and manufacture materials. We've made perfect ball bearings on flights. We're going to manufacture wonder drugs in the future. My primary experiment in space was cancer research. The head researcher from the University of Alabama at Birmingham Comprehensive Cancer Center reported that results of the experiment indicate that growing crystals in space has the potential of becoming a factor contributing to a major breakthrough in the battle against cancer.

Results of the experiment were excellent. Even though I had to dismantle the test earlier than expected when Mission Control decided to try to bring us home a day early, all the vials grew good crystals. Researchers are now trying to map the structure of the crystals grown in space. Those diagrams will be used to design drugs helpful in the fight to treat and cure cancer.

So the manned system allows us to go up and experiment. It allows us to have a

laboratory. That's why we need the space station, scheduled to become operational in 1994, resulting in a permanent manned presence in space. But we still must have the unmanned flights. The deep space probes are unmanned, and there are things that we can do that don't require a human in the loop. We can launch some of the commercial and defense satellites with expendable launch vehicles. We launched an unmanned probe to Uranus that sent back extraordinary photographs.

**Q** *NASA's credibility is being closely scrutinized right now. As chairman of the Space and Science Subcommittee, what improvements do you think the agency needs to consider making?*

**A** NASA is an organization of human beings, and human beings make mistakes. Having said that, let's give credit



*Congressman Nelson prepares to enjoy a freshly peeled grapefruit on the mid-deck of the Space Shuttle Columbia.*



where credit is due. It's an extremely successful agency. They produced fifty-six launches without loss of life in space until the *Challenger* explosion. You can't argue with that kind of success. The American people were so shocked at the *Challenger* tragedy because they thought the shuttle flights had become routine; when in reality they are always very risky. The shuttle is a highly complicated vehicle flying into an extremely hostile environment. Every astronaut understands those risks. Though I'm not a trained engineer or professional astronaut, after the training I had I knew about

the capabilities of the shuttle and the risks in flight.

**Q** Tell us about your background and how you entered the political arena.

**A** I have been interested in government and politics ever since I was in elementary school.

In my senior year in high school, I was elected International President of Key Club, which is a high school boy's service organization sponsored by Kiwanis. So during that time, I was going all over the world representing the youth of America. That was a tremendous way of



*This "flying human chain," in NASA's zero-gravity aircraft, is composed of astronaut trainees slated for the Columbia and Challenger flights. Bill Nelson is surrounded by Christa McAuliffe (left) and Barbara Morgan (right).*

whetting my appetite for and honing my interest in government.

From then on, I knew that when I completed my education I would run for political office.

I went to Yale University for my undergraduate studies and then to University of Virginia Law School. I then served two

years active duty in the Army as captain. When I came home, I opened my practice, forming a partnership with a fellow whom I had gone all through grade school with. A year and a half later, I began campaigning for office. Getting into the political milieu where there were so many factors and complications beyond my control led me to the realization that I would have to rely on something other than myself.

**Q** *Was this the catalyst for your seeking a personal relationship with Jesus Christ?*

Charles Walker of McDonnell Douglas (left) briefs Congressman Nelson on the protein crystal growth experiment.



**A** Yes. It wasn't through any cataclysmic event. My faith really matured as I was getting into politics in 1972. I found out that I couldn't do it all myself. I originally asked Jesus Christ to be my Saviour when I was in elementary school in Melbourne. My relationship with the Lord continued to deepen and to become more intimate over the years. I have been tremendously influenced by my wife's abiding commitment to the Lord during our marriage.

Another influential person in my life was a former Baptist preacher, a personal friend, whom I went to talk with about the time that I was getting ready to

run for my first public office in the state legislature. I asked him, "What do you think about serving the Lord as a layman? Why shouldn't someone take his talents and go into the ministry?" I was really playing devil's advocate. He replied, "Take a look at Matthew 25. The Lord instructed us to feed the hungry, visit the prisoner, clothe the naked, etc." What became clear to me is that a layman has the same responsibilities in these areas as a minister.

**Q** *In what ways has your faith been tested?*

**A** My pastor, Jamie Buckingham, wrote a book called *Way Through the Wilderness*. He mentions that each of us has wilderness experiences in our Christian walk. One of my major wilderness experiences was my mother having Lou Gehrig's disease, trying to take care of her while I was going to law school, and her death. Another was the stress of setting up an entire congressional operation after getting elected and seeing the toll that my time away took on my family.

**Q** *You could be labeled a "successful" congressman; you've been reelected three times. What are your keys to success?*

**A** I start out from a position of recognizing that everything I have is from God. The Lord has given me abundant blessings. I must constantly recognize that and appreciate the source of these blessings. I also remind myself of Romans 8:28, that "...all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose."



**Q** *What are some of the practical ways your faith in the Lord Jesus Christ is demonstrated in your position as congressman?*

**A** I pray often, asking for wisdom as King Solomon did. I want to make decisions in the political arena that reflect this wisdom. Another thing that I often ask for is humility, realizing that I move in such a razzle-dazzle world that it becomes easy to start thinking that I'm greater than I am. The Lord always honors that one right away!

I must turn to Jesus over and over again in my daily life as my Source. I believe the Word of God contains the principles that I am to live by. These govern my political as well as personal decisions.

**Q** *What is your stand on abortion?*

*Prayer in schools? The Equal Rights Amendment?*

**A** I'm opposed to abortion, because I feel it is the taking of a life. I'm in favor of prayer in the schools. The Supreme Court never outlawed prayer. That's where the school administrators of this country have taken a Supreme Court decision and turned it around. The Supreme Court decision outlawed a *state-sponsored* prayer, but the effect is still the same—prayer has been outlawed. We need to put it back in schools. I'm in favor of the Equal Rights Amendment, because it's basically an economic argument as far as I'm concerned. I feel that males and females should have equal economic opportunities.

**Q** *Do you feel that America is turning into a welfare state?*

*Congressman Nelson (center, left) surrounded by his fellow Space Shuttle Columbia crew members*



**A** No, I don't. We're not there, and I don't think America will ever get there because we have so much individualism. I think we ought to be constantly vigilant not to sap individual incentive. There have been plenty of times we've done that through the welfare system and it must be corrected. But I am not a doomsday prophet. I am very positive about the future of this country and the character of our people coming forth to meet the particular challenges facing us. I just don't think we're going to the dogs, as some do.

**Q** *What do you think should be done about the burgeoning federal deficit?*

**A** What we have to do is get representatives in Congress and the White House who are willing to make tough, unpopular choices like cutting spending and raising taxes. We have to do this to eliminate a 220-billion-dollar deficit each year. But people aren't willing to do that. Everybody and his brother is for economy in government and cutting the deficit, but they have this stipulation: "Just don't touch my program." We're not to the point where people are willing to give. Right now we fight this point every day in Congress. "Well, don't cut mine, cut his." Until we get to the point where we're all willing to get in the barrel together and share in the sacrifice, the situation won't change.

**Q** *Do you feel Nicaragua is a threat to American security?*

**A** Yes. I led a congressional bipartisan delegation there several years ago. It seems to me that it's in the interest of the United States for Nicaragua to be-

come politically and economically stable. The only way that can be achieved is for Nicaragua to participate. As long as they're a front for the Soviets and the Cubans, then they're going to be out trying to undermine us by supporting these guerilla movements in neighboring countries like El Salvador. The economy of Nicaragua is in shambles. So maybe the government of Nicaragua will ultimately come to the conclusion that it's in their self-interest to have economic stability, and the price for that would be political stability.

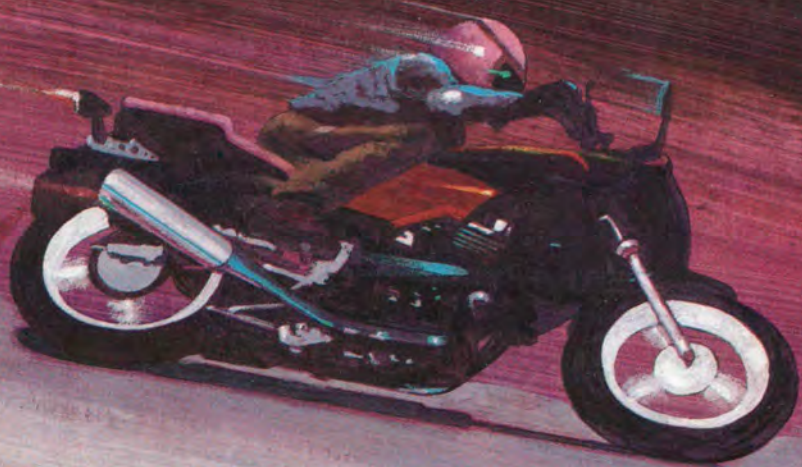
**Q** *In Florida, you face the problem of massive illegal immigration. Where do you stand on that issue?*

**A** The Coast Guard, the Customs Service, and the Border Patrol all need an increased budget, and yet cuts are proposed in the areas of illegal immigration and illegal drug traffic control. We're cutting off our noses to spite our faces in cutting those budgets.

**Q** *What do you feel are the most important challenges America is facing today?*

**A** Our greatest challenge is the domestic economy. If we can straighten out the deficit situation so we don't plunge into a recession or depression and allow our private economy to function, we'll have a fairly decent economic condition. Obviously, our greatest international concern is getting along with our neighboring countries and continuing to find alternatives to military aggression. Only in seeking the Lord can we hope to deal with the complexities facing us. □


*Winding out tight  
in all four gears*



Tim Scott  
Gresham, Oregon

**T**he ambulance driver who picked me up after the accident came through the hospital ward several days later. "I can't believe you're still alive!" he exclaimed in astonishment. "In all the years I've driven an ambulance, I've never picked up anyone who looked worse than you did. I was sure when we brought you in that you would die—or were already dead!"

On a hot summer night in July, I had been out drinking with friends. That particular night I left my friend's house on my Honda Superhawk motorcycle and went roaring down the long, gently sloping hill. I rode it with whiskey-bolstered confidence, winding out tight in all four gears. I'll never know how fast I was actually going, but the speed of my bike was too great to make the curve at the



bottom of the hill. I shot off the embankment directly into a tree. That was the last thing I remembered until I regained consciousness on the operating table with the doctor telling me I had been in a severe accident. I then passed out again to awaken in the hospital a few days later.

"I've worked on many motorcycle accident victims," my doctor later told me. "Your accident was so severe that it was a miracle you did not die, or at the very least, have brain damage. With your nose torn off your face the way it was, you will require both plastic surgery and major corrective bone surgery." I spent one year recuperating under my doctor's care.

My older brother, Jerry, who had become a Christian, had been talking to me about Jesus before the accident.

Me, "get religion"? I just couldn't see it. I had just been discharged from the Marine Corps. I enjoyed partying, drinking, and getting stoned regularly with my good buddies. Why give up all that fun to go sit in church and listen to a sermon?

I didn't know it then, but God had His hand on me. In fact, He was to speak to me later in a very definite way about *why* I had survived the motorcycle accident that should have killed me.

For three years after the accident, I continued to party hard and resist the Lord's gentle nudgings in my life, al-

though His presence became real to me on two specific occasions during that time.

The first incident occurred on a Saturday evening as I was standing by the bar in my bachelor apartment getting ready to go out drinking. Loneliness of a magnitude that I had never felt before swept over me. I put my head down on the bar and began to sob. Although I saw nothing, I felt something like the gentle pressure of a hand on my head. The realization hit me that Jesus Himself, in His overwhelming compassion, was there with me.

It seems as though I should have wept my way to Jesus and surrendered my life to Him at that point, but I didn't. Instead, I finished dressing and went out as usual.

The second incident happened several months later. One evening as I was preparing to shower, I unaccountably felt compelled to drop to my knees. Once again I began to sob in the presence of Jesus. Somehow I knew He was calling me to come to Him, but I just couldn't respond.

My brother Jerry, who had lived much the same kind of life as mine before he had come to know the Lord, continued to tell me about Jesus Christ. At the same time, other people were praying for my salvation. Several months passed.

I continued to feel pressured and unhappy with my life. My life-style, including my relationship with a young woman,



*From left: Troy, Naomi, and Tim Scott*

seemed to be going nowhere. Finally in desperation, I picked up the phone and called Jerry. "I want to talk with you about getting my life straightened out," I said.

"Why don't we meet with my pastor at the church?" he suggested. I agreed.

In the pastor's study, I began pouring out my personal problems. Before I had gotten very far, the pastor stopped me.

"Tim, I want to ask you a question. Have you ever asked Jesus Christ to come into your heart?"


"Well, I always went to Sunday school and church while I was growing up. And

I've visited your church with Jerry and his family...."

"That's not what I asked you. Before you can expect to have your problems resolved, you must first acknowledge that you are a sinner, ask God to forgive you, and invite Jesus Christ to come live in your heart."

We all got down on our knees. I prayed that prayer and meant it. The lack of any supernatural experience or emotional sensation bothered me. I expected much more.

"I really didn't feel anything!" I objected as we stood up.



"The feelings will come later," the pastor assured me. "For now, just know that God heard and answered your prayer according to His Word." He then quoted I John 1:9, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

At the next Sunday morning service, the pastor asked me to come to the front of the church. He told the congregation that I had accepted Jesus Christ into my life as Lord and Saviour the day before. As I acknowledged Christ before men, the weight of my sins lifted off my shoulders. That same morning as Jerry and I knelt in the prayer room, God began speaking to me about the night of my motorcycle accident.

"Satan desired your soul that night," God whispered to me, "but I would not allow it. I knew that one day you would come to Me, and I have a plan for your life."

God revealed this truth with such tenderness that I began to sob with sorrow for my sins. The awareness of my unworthiness overwhelmed me. This spirit of repentance began to produce significant changes in my life. My values changed dramatically. Drinking and partying lost their charm for me. I became absorbed with my new life following Jesus and learning from His teachings. That same year, I was baptized in the Holy Spirit.

Shortly after receiving Christ, I met

Naomi Ruth, a beautiful Christian widow with three small children. I was twenty-seven years old at that time and had always said that when I married, it would never be to a woman who already had children. But God showed me it was His will to give me this family. That was seventeen years ago, and God has blessed our family abundantly. After two years of marriage, He gave us a baby boy. We now have four children: three married, with Christian mates and one still at home—all serving the Lord.

The Lord's plan for my life includes ministering His love and grace to others. He has created opportunities for me to tell co-workers how to be saved. I have known the privilege of seeing some of them commit their lives to the Lord and the joy of watching these lives change.

I am keenly aware that the Lord spared my life the night of my motorcycle accident so that I could know Him, serve Him, and help others. How precious life is when one can serve the living Lord! □

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*Tim Scott is a bank manager for First Interstate Bank of Oregon, where he has worked for the past twenty-two years. He spent four years in the U.S. Marine Corps and then received a bachelor's degree in management from Marylhurst College. He and his wife have four children: Kalani, Jeff, Trina, and Troy. They attend Sunnyside Foursquare Church, where Tim serves on the church council. He is active in the Gresham Rotary Club, Gresham Chamber of Commerce, and local YMCA. Tim is a lifetime member of the Portland Chapter of FGBMFI and was one of the founding officers of the Lloyd Center Luncheon chapter.*

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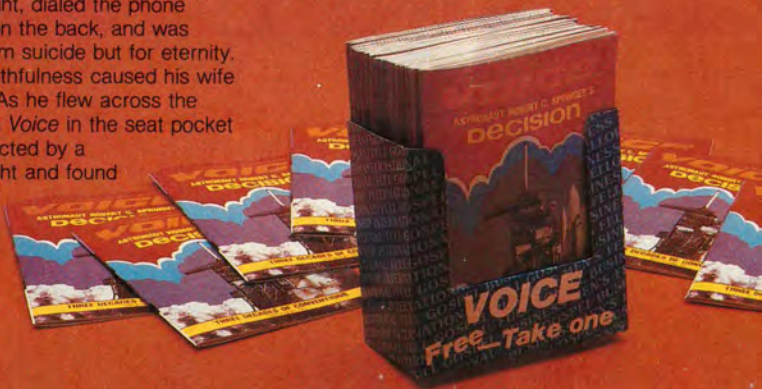
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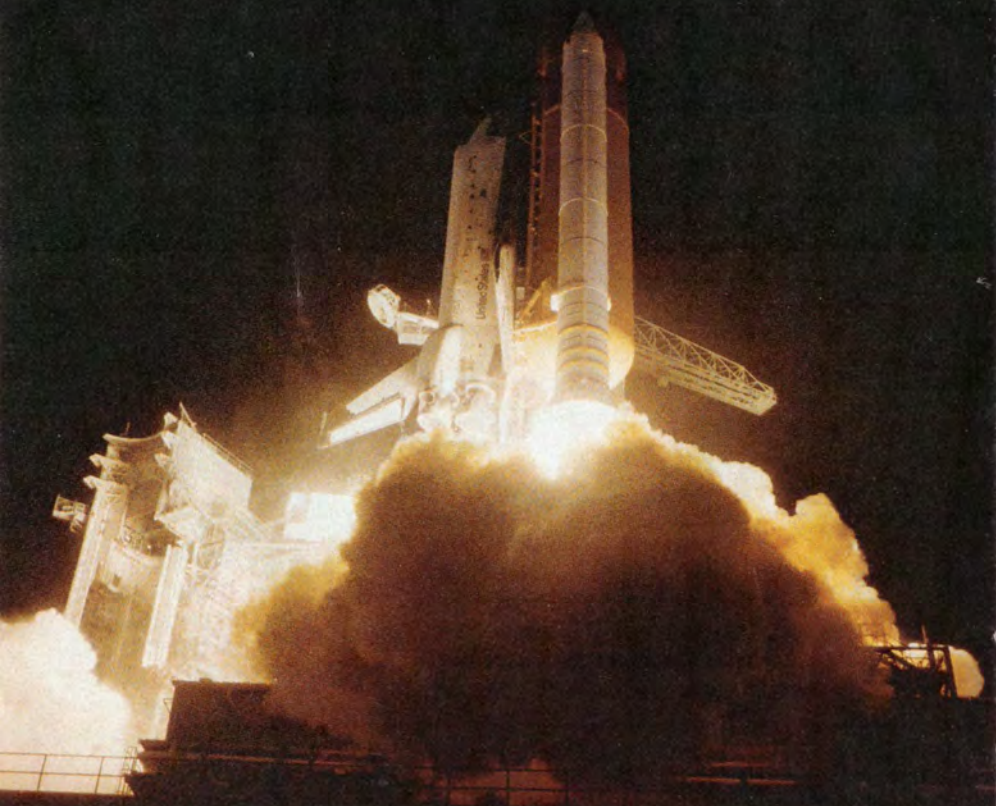
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# LIFT-OFF





# TO GLORY

Jerry Woodfill  
Seabrook, Texas

**F**our...three...two...one...and lift-off. And the *Challenger* has cleared the tower."

So began the *Challenger's* flight January 28, 1986—the twenty-fifth space shuttle mission. But moments later, the communicator at the Johnson Space Center in Houston gave this shocking message: "We have a report from the flight dynamics officer that the vehicle has exploded. The flight director confirms that."

Having spent the last twenty years as a NASA engineer, I was especially stunned and grieved by the loss of our astronauts. In reflecting on the tragedy, I was reminded of the death of the Apollo I crew—Gus Grissom, Ed White, and Roger Chaffee.

I was twenty-four years old at the time and had worked closely with Roger Chaffee, so I felt the loss keenly. Having been involved with the design of the warning system for the Apollo I, I agonized over why the system had not warned the astronauts in time. Then I began to think, *what if I'd been in the command module instead of one of them?*

This started me contemplating life's true meaning and whether there actually

was life after death. Did the Bible contain ultimate truth? Did Jesus really rise from the dead? Was there more for people than seventy or eighty years in this world? Though I was moved to begin studying the Bible, I still didn't commit my life to the Lord.

I grew up in a small town in northwest Indiana. All during my boyhood, I dreamed of becoming a professional basketball player. My first goal was to excel in college basketball. I had a dream one night—I was on the basketball court and any time the ball was passed to me I jumped, took my shot, and never missed no matter where I was shooting from! I woke up the next morning and thought, *I'm going to need a game like that if I'm going to get a basketball scholarship to college.* When the state tournament came, I had that dream game. I made twenty points against the best team in the state of Indiana. One forty-foot jump shot even surprised me. As a result, I received a basketball scholarship to Rice University.

I still hold a record at Rice University—for the lowest shooting percentage in university history (one out of nineteen shots). My dreams of fame and riches

were dashed then and there, needless to say. I went on to major in electrical engineering, and was hired by NASA after I graduated. After hearing President Kennedy give his challenging message at Rice Stadium in 1962, I felt inspired to become part of the team whose goal was to reach the moon by 1970.

On April 13, 1970 I was monitoring the third lunar expedition, Apollo 13. From my position at the Space Center in an engineering evaluation room, I heard these words come 200,000 miles from earth, "Houston, we've had a problem." An oxygen tank in the spacecraft had exploded! As I looked at the console, the alarm system that I had helped design indicated five or six different situations, any one of which could mean the astronauts would not return to earth alive. There wasn't enough electrical power; there weren't enough filters to clean the carbon dioxide out of the cabin; there was even a hurricane at their landing site. People around the world began to pray. One by one, I saw half a dozen technical miracles occur that no one could explain.

A schoolteacher wrote me later that her class of fourteen mentally retarded children heard there was a hurricane at the landing site. One of the girls exclaimed, "Teacher, I heard on the radio that even if our astronauts should survive re-entry into the earth's atmosphere, they're going to land in a hurricane and be lost at sea." The teacher, a Christian, replied, "Children, remember the story in the Bible about the terrible storm on the Sea of Galilee and how Jesus stretched forth His hand and calmed the sea?"



*Jerry Woodfill, during his "glorious" basketball career at Rice University*

They nodded and she continued, "I don't know about you, but at lunchtime when we say our noontime blessing, I'm going to be praying that the Lord Jesus will move that storm and calm the sea."

Back at the Space Center, the re-entry officer asked where he should land Apollo 13. The weatherman answered, "You'd better change the landing site or they'll land in a hurricane." As those children prayed, the re-entry officer said to the weatherman, "I'm going to ignore your advice. Something tells me I ought to bring it down right where I intended."



That hurricane unexpectedly and inexplicably turned and moved hundreds of miles north of the landing site. And we saw those men return to earth safely. As a result of these incidents, I began to search the Bible even more vigorously.

Shortly thereafter, I went to a Saturday morning FGBMFI breakfast and my heart was strangely touched and softened after hearing a man named Ralph Marinacci share how Jesus had changed his life and made him "a new creation." It was an incredible testimony of a family restored and peace replacing strife.

I wanted what he had, and I knew he was offering the answers I had been searching for. I wanted to receive this Jesus and His peace! I jumped up and practically ran to the front of the room and asked Jesus to be my Saviour and Lord. All my speculation about life after death was transformed into assurance of eternal life (1 John 2:25).

I continued going to FGBMFI meetings and was baptized in the Holy Spirit. My heart began to overflow with love, joy, and peace, and I wanted to share this new life with my fellow workers at NASA. The Lord led me to another Christian and we started a prayer group. We began praying for opportunities to share Jesus. The Lord answered that prayer right away!

One morning I was having a cup of coffee when Dave walked into the coffee room and asked, "Jerry, there's something different about you; I see that big black book on your desk. What church are you going to?" I answered, "Dave, it's not a church, it's the Head of the Church. Jesus Christ has come into my



*(Top) Jerry monitors Apollo 13 Warning System in April, 1970*

*(Above) Woodfill today, NASA's Orbiter Experiment Data Manager*

heart. He's my Lord and my Saviour! Hallelujah!" I turned around and Dave had disappeared. I thought, "Perhaps, Lord, I was a little bit too bold in my witness...." Two months later, Dave walked into our prayer group. I stopped praying and interrupted the prayer group. "Hi, Dave, what are you doing here?" "Jerry, remember two months ago in the coffee room?" "Yes, I do, Dave. You left kind of quickly, didn't you?" He continued, "Well, I've been moonlighting selling Church's Fried Chicken. Late one night about three weeks ago, I was serving some chicken parts to one of my customers, and as I looked up to take his money, he shoved a 38 revolver into my face. You know I remembered what you said in the coffee room. I made Jesus my Lord and Saviour right then and there." He finished, "He never shot—but he got some free chicken!"

A co-worker named Nick made an observation about me. "Jerry, I see you reading the Bible." "Yes," I replied, "I like to read during lunchtime." "What is it about that book?" he asked. "It contains the reality of God. It's His message to you." "I don't go for that stuff," he snorted. "What would it take to make you go for that stuff?" I queried. "I'd like one of those good civil servant government jobs with a good retirement plan and all those long vacations you fellas get." "What would you do if you got one of those jobs?" "I might consider Jesus."

So in the foyer of our building, I prayed, "Lord Jesus, did you hear this guy, Nick? Nick said if you'd give him a government job, he'd consider You. Now Jesus, please give Nick that government

job and I'm going to hold Nick to his promise." Nick thought I was crazy. But two months later, I heard a knock at my office door. It was Nick. He exclaimed, "Jerry, I'm ready to pray." "What happened to you, Nick?" He exclaimed excitedly, "I got a job with the FAA! Let's pray." So we did, and Nick accepted Jesus.

The Lord has continued to give me many opportunities to share what He has done in my life with others at NASA and around the world.

During the last twelve years, I have spoken approximately 300 times telling the story of Apollo 13 and how God performed miracles that April day. That story and the reality of what God did has taken me to El Salvador, Costa Rica, Panama, Puerto Rico, Belize, and Bolivia. As a result of these miracles and the prayers of people around the world, there have been thousands of people who have come to know Jesus and to know that He is the one to look to in time of need. When a tragedy like the *Challenger* explosion occurs, may you know, too, that you can turn to the Lord and trust Him with your entire life. When we know Jesus, death is only our "lift-off" to heaven and its glories. □

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*Jerry Woodfill is NASA's Orbiter Experiment Data Manager. Prior to that, he was the project engineer responsible for Apollo warning systems. He has his BSEE degree from Rice University. Jerry shared the Presidential Medal of Freedom awarded for the rescue of the Apollo 13. He and his wife, Betty, have two children: Jared, 18 and Matt, 16. They are members of Clear Lake United Methodist Church, where Jerry serves as missions chairman. He is president of the Johnson Space Center Chapter of FGBMFI and was recently elected an international director for the Fellowship.*

***We're celebrating!***



***In honor of our 33rd World Convention in Orlando and our Founder/President Demos Shakarian's 73rd birthday, FGBMFI invites you to join in the celebration. Now you can become a lifetime member for \$200 off the regular donation!***

***Send the coupon below with your check for \$300 to receive your life membership card and gold pin. (This special membership offer will not be extended beyond July, 1986.)***

*Enclosed is my \$300 donation for life membership in Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. (Mail checks to: FGBMFI / P.O. Box 5050 / Costa Mesa, CA 92628.)*

*Please sign me up for regular membership:*

*1 year - \$25*     *3 years - \$75*     *5 years - \$100*

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*City, State, Province, Zip* \_\_\_\_\_

*I am a member of Chapter #* \_\_\_\_\_

*I am not currently a chapter member.* \_\_\_\_\_

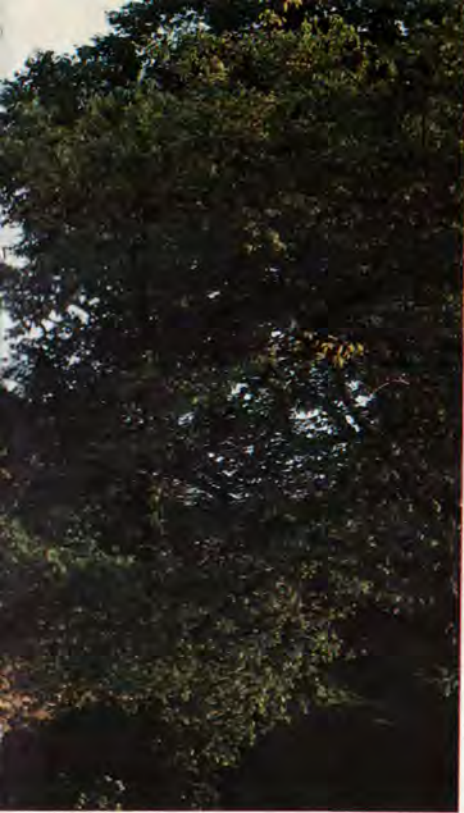


# Feed the Birds

Bob Plimpton  
North Palm Beach, Florida

**B**ob, now you see what you have done with your life. Sit back, and see what I will do with it."

Those words pierced my thoughts early one morning as clearly as if they had been spoken audibly. In the past few weeks I had lost my once highly successful advertising business and all of our rental properties. Penniless, with eight mouths to feed and no income, we had just moved into our luxurious new Watch Hill, Rhode Island estate. Now I was faced with the added burdens of a huge mortgage and enormous tax and maintenance liabilities.



Peering across my beautiful acreage that morning, I pondered the events that had led to this desperate moment....

I wasn't raised in a Christian home; my parents never went to church or took their children to Sunday school. In 1950 I married a lovely Christian girl and was a rather poor husband for twelve years. Shortly after Patti and I were married, however, the Lord gave her a prayer burden for me. Unbeknown to me, every night for the next twenty-five years she quietly prayed—sometimes for twenty minutes, often for two hours—until the Lord would give her the peace to go back to sleep.

Meanwhile, the Lord went to work on me, and eventually I agreed to attend church with Patti and our four sons. Although it would be a long while before I would commit my life to the Lord, I began to read the Bible and discover many of its wonderful promises. Believing that the emptiness nagging at my insides could only be satisfied by money, I began my search for a lucrative business and prayed that God would help me. Within a week, I stumbled onto a paragraph in a business journal that gave me the idea for starting an advertising, marketing, and public relations agency. God seemed to bless the venture, for the new business was tremendously successful from the beginning. Patti and I invested in rental properties and began enjoying vacations with our four sons in Florida, traveling to Europe and living the good life of the well-to-do.

The effects of Patti's nightly prayers soon took a different twist, however. I had wanted wealth, and God had prospered me. Now, He determined to teach me the most important lesson of my life. During one of my ceremonious prayers one evening, a thought flashed through my mind, *Bob, you will not let Me get a foot in the door.*

Those painful words, so devastatingly clear that only God could have spoken them, haunted me until I fell on my knees the next morning. I was stunned. I considered myself a devoted Christian at this point. I said grace before each meal, read the Bible, prayed in the morning and in the evening, and gave money to the church.

"Lord, what else do You want?" I implored, desperately trying to shake my

nagging restlessness. "I want to be Your man all the way. But show me what You want!"

Shortly before that encounter, Patti and I had purchased our Watch Hill estate, and we were excitedly looking forward to the move. The estate consisted of twelve acres of orchards and vineyards, with 1,500 feet of water frontage; a seventeen-room, four-story mansion; a four-bedroom, four-bath home; and a small servant's cottage. About three weeks before we took possession of the property, however, God began to answer my prayer.

My business failed, suddenly. Despite my having a good reputation in the advertising world, all my clients quit, and I could not get new ones. As suddenly and mysteriously as my clients had cancelled their accounts, I lost all my rental income.

It was early in the morning after our move that I found myself peering across the plush landscape of our new home, contemplating my plight. "Lord, You gave this beautiful place to us," I sighed. "Are we going to lose it?"

*No, you're not going to lose it.* The thought startled me, but I sensed it was God speaking again.

"Lord, if we're not going to lose this place, it's going to be Your doing, not mine," I muttered. "My business is gone. I don't know anyone who would hire me for enough money to keep this place up...." A strange sense of surrender crept over me as I prayed. "...so all I can do is give You everything I have. Right now, I give You my wife, my children, my time, my talent, my life, the money I don't have; Lord, You have everything."

Like a shot, He responded, *You asked Me what I wanted. I don't want to be a big part of your life, I want everything! Bob, now you see what you have done with your life. Sit back, and see what I will do with it.*

For the next two years, I did just that—sit back! Although we never had more than \$100 in the bank at any one time, God miraculously supplied our needs. We were never late, even one day, with our mortgage payments or with our other bills. We lived near the Navy base in New London, Connecticut, and the Lord sent us just enough sailors to rent "berths" in the four-bedroom house on our property to meet all of our expenses.

After the first six months of this, the sheer terror I felt at having to depend so totally upon the Lord began to subside. Yet I felt restless. "Lord, I ought to be doing something," I prayed.

His next words stole gently across my mind. *If you feel you must do something, feed the birds!*

I was amused. Feed the birds? This was a strange way for God to show me what He could do. Nevertheless, I bought a book about birds and learned everything I could about them—their calls, their migration and feeding habits, and how to identify them. For months I fed the birds, learning to trust God, even as the children of Israel depended on Him for their daily manna. God continued to take care of all our needs.

During the second year, I was getting quite satisfied with this arrangement. I've since learned that the Lord doesn't allow us to become too comfortable in a situation. He desires His children's growth! One day I was reading a British journal in



which there was an article describing an agricultural spray extracted from twenty-one varieties of seaweed along the Atlantic Irish coast. As I read the article, I had a strong impression from the Lord: *This is your product.*



"My product? But, Lord, I don't know anything about agriculture. I don't even have any friends in that business," I protested. "On top of that, I have no money."

*You don't need money, or friends, to be successful in the business I will put you in, He countered. Write the British company, and ask to become the distributor for the United States.*

A short time after I contacted the company, we received a gallon of the spray,

and my caretaker tested it on half of our large vegetable garden. We noticed remarkable results from the use of the product by the time the owner of the British firm visited us. He arranged to ship me a large quantity of the product, and with God's help I had sold enough of the substance to New Jersey farmers to pay for the product by the time the shipment arrived.

This business has operated successfully for twenty years. The product, called Cytex, is now registered with the Environmental Protection Agency as the only successful cytokinin plant regulator in the world. Large chemical companies have spent millions of dollars and failed trying to do what we did with God's guidance.

Through the years, God has shown me over and over again what He can do with a man who is willing to surrender all to Him. One incident in particular stands out in my mind.

Soon after I began the new business, we moved to Florida. By early 1979, I decided to turn the company over to my sons. Patti and I spent two wonderful years of semi-retirement together before she passed away. After months of travel and ministry following her death, I returned to the business, only to discover that the company was in disarray and sales were declining at an alarming rate.

Donning my swimsuit one morning, I resolved to walk the nearby beach until the Lord revealed to me what was wrong with the business and how to correct it. I had not walked two hundred yards when the Lord spoke to me. *When did you stop tithing?*

Then I remembered....



*Left to right: son Greg; son Jim and wife Jenny; son Kingsley; son Bob, Jr.; Kingsley's wife Karen; Bob, Jr.'s wife Debbie; daughter Darcy and Bob, Sr. Seated are daughter Debi, daughter Robin and late wife, Patti*

Several years before, the Lord had strongly impressed me to tithe on the entire gross income of the company, even before payroll and other expenses were paid. Although the business began to prosper, my sons objected.

"Dad, an awful lot of money is going out of this place. You believe in tithing and that's fine, but we don't. Why don't you just tithe on your part of the business and leave our portion to us?"

That seemed to make sense at the time, so I fell for their reasoning. Shortly afterward, however, our sales started on a two-year downhill run....

As I recalled those events on the beach that morning, I leaped for joy over

my realization. "Hallelujah! If that's all that's wrong, I know how to fix that!" I whooped, running toward the house.

On my way to the office, I stopped by the bank and opened a special tithe account. But my sons did not share my renewed dedication to tithing, even after I explained Malachi 3:10 to them. "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse... and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it...."

Although they scorned the idea, I was determined to obey God. Within twenty-four hours, He began to open the win-

dows of Heaven, just as His Word promised. One of our distributors, who already had a large surplus of our product on hand, unexpectedly gave us such a large order that we did not have to borrow from the bank to see us through the traditional summer slump in our business.

"See how God works?" I grinned, showing the order to my sons. "The minute we started to tithe, He started to bless us."

"It's sheer coincidence, Dad," they laughed.

"Then tell me why a distributor, overloaded with inventory, would give us such a large order when this is his dead sales period," I countered.

"Well, he's confused," they joked.

"Who do you think confused him?" I persisted, reminding them again of God's promise.

The next morning I receive a phone call from a former distributor in Idaho, whom I had not heard from in years. "One of my customers woke up this morning with an unexplainable desire to use an awful lot of Cytex," the voice on the other end of the line said.

"How much will your customer need?" I smiled inwardly, realizing God was still at work.

"2,380 gallons," the voice replied.

During the summer, we do not expect many sales and therefore keep a low inventory. In our many years of business, we had never received an order for anything but even 100-gallon quantities. In this case, the odd figure of 2,380 was to the gallon all that we had left in our warehouse!

But the miracle was not over.

The next morning, Saturday, the distributor called again. Another of his customers had awakened with an unexplainable urge to use our product. He only wanted 120 gallons, but needed delivery by Tuesday. Since we were out of stock, we located a supply in Modesto, California, in time to make the shipment. On Monday we received a substantial check in the mail from our only overdue account receivable. The blessings didn't stop. God went on to give us the best second half year in our history.

Today, in my retirement, the Lord's constant presence is a source of continual joy for me. Each day begins with the prospect of a new adventure in my walk with God. I have never regretted turning my whole life over to Him.

Jesus works with each of us differently, but He has a life full of abundant blessings for those willing to give everything to Him. I strongly recommend that you start right now by following the Six Steps to Salvation on page 38. Then dedicate everything you have to His service and watch His blessings flow!

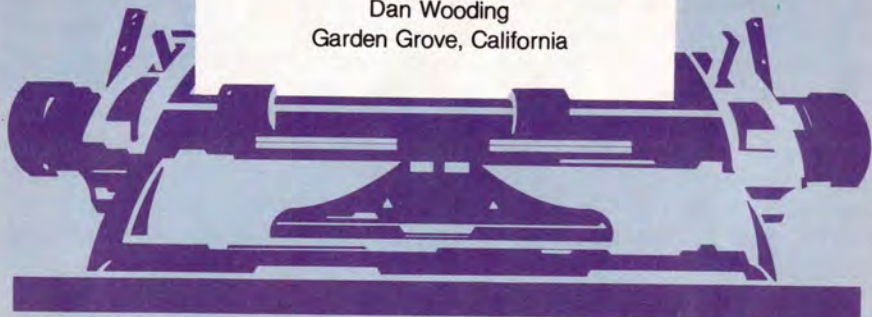
"The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he added no sorrow with it" (Proverbs 10:22). □

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*Bob Plimpton recently retired after eighteen years as president of Atlantic and Pacific Research, Inc. He is the South Florida Coordinator for the Freedom Council, a national voter registration and educational organization with the goal of returning godly, principled government to the United States at all levels. He attends Maranatha Church of God in Palm Beach Gardens. Bob has been president of the South Palm Beach and North Palm Beach Chapters of FGBMFI.*

# 26 LEAD

Dan Wooding  
Garden Grove, California



# SOLDIERS

I stood shaking with anticipation in the fabled splendor of London's Royal Albert Hall. All around me, others also stood, indicating their willingness to receive a new, supernatural power in their lives.

It was November, 1965. The American preacher, Oral Roberts, had just concluded a powerful sermon in which he suggested that even reserved English people could receive the "power of the Holy Spirit." I knew that my spiritual quest had culminated in this moment.

I had been a Christian for some years already, having committed my life to Christ in 1961 after my father, a pastor in Birmingham, England, had become seriously ill. Having been brought up in the

rather restricted atmosphere of a Christian home, I had decided at the age of nineteen to quit it all and move as far away from my parents and God as I could.

So I emigrated to Canada and spent the most lonely year of my life in Toronto. I discovered that it was impossible to hide from God. Yet I tried very hard. One day I received a letter from my mother saying, "Dear son, come home immediately. Your father has cancer and has been given three months to live. Please at least come and say goodbye to him."

It was with a heavy heart that I returned to Birmingham. Within hours, my mother, my sister Ruth, and I gathered around his hospital bed. I felt totally

helpless, yet he was at peace. He knew where he was going. I found the whole situation incredible. My father, who had also been a missionary to Nigeria where I was born, had had a death sentence pronounced over him, yet he was peaceful. I had my whole life ahead of me, yet I knew no peace.

When we returned home, my mother said to my sister and me, "Let's all pray that God will heal your father."

I dropped my head in shame. "How can I pray, when I don't know God?" I asked. My mother smiled gently. "You know how you can know Him in a personal way. You've heard the Gospel many times before."

I said nothing, but slowly climbed the stairs to my room. I knelt down by my bedside and prayed, "Lord, I know I am like the prodigal son. But I've returned home now and I want to bring my life, my sins to You. Please forgive me and accept me in the beloved." Then, as an af-

terthought, I added sincerely, "And, please, Lord, heal my dad."

He answered my prayer on both counts! My father made a remarkable recovery and was told a few weeks later that he was completely free of the cancer.

With my wife Norma and my sister Ruth, I began telling others the good news of Jesus Christ in the streets of Birmingham. We would share the Gospel in the coffee shops and bars with all who would listen. But, all along, I felt a desperate need for more power in my spiritual life.

"Dan, have you heard about being baptized in the Holy Spirit?" asked a friend one day. I shook my head, no. "There are those of us who believe that the power that was available to the apostles described in the book of Acts is still available to us today," he continued.

He then told me of a group of Americans from Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International who were taking part in what was called "The London Airlift."

"They have chartered a plane and are going to hold a week of meetings about the Holy Spirit in the Royal Albert Hall in London," he continued. "There's a group of us going. Why don't you join us?"

I did, and listened to the proceedings in this beautiful hall in a daze as one after another went to the podium and related how God had revolutionized his life after he had been baptized in the Holy Spirit.

"I need that power if I am to minister for you," I whispered to the Lord as Oral Roberts explained how one could receive the Baptism.



*It's yours. Just receive it!* I felt the Lord saying.

I made my way downstairs to a basement that was already filled with others wanting to receive the Baptism.

I watched with an incredulous look on my face as hands were laid on each person there and they began speaking with "other tongues." When my time came, I was very tense. The American pastor who was to lay hands on my head told me, "Brother Dan, just relax and receive God's best for you." For a few moments



(Top) Wooding interviews Mother Theresa in Calcutta, India

(Above) On a recent assignment for Open Doors News Service in Red Square, Moscow  
(Left) Outside the Forbidden City, Peking, China

I felt nothing. Suddenly, there was an electric surge of power through my head and I began to speak ecstatically in words I didn't understand.

"Keep praising the Lord in tongues," the pastor said, his face lighting up. And I did!

This experience was the beginning of a new life for me — a life full of challenge and excitement during which I needed God's power more than anything else.

I had always had the conviction that God wanted me to become a journalist

so I persuaded a London newspaper to hire me as a staff reporter. I moved through a series of jobs and within three years was a correspondent for the *London Times*, Britain's most prestigious newspaper. I then worked on the *Sunday People*, Britain's second largest newspaper and interviewed a whole string of superstars including the Beatles and Burt Lancaster. I later joined the *Sunday Mirror* and also became a London correspondent for the *National Enquirer*. I had become a successful journalist with

a string of celebrity friends. However, these successes were beginning to interfere with my walk with the Lord.

The greatest change in my career occurred just over five years ago, when a Canadian human rights campaigner, Ray Barnett (who was very much involved in organizing the London Airlift), came to see me and gave me a challenge that I could not ignore.

"Dan, God gave you a talent to write, but what are you doing with that talent? You're writing junk!" I knew he was right. "Karl Marx once said, 'Give me twenty-six lead soldiers and I'll conquer the world,'" continued Barnett. "By that he meant the alphabet on a typewriter. I want you to use those 'twenty-six lead soldiers' for Him in a more constructive way."

Ray went on to describe the tragic situation for Christians in Uganda, urged me to give up my career in London and write a book with him about these Ugandan Christians who had suffered so much under Idi Amin.

I thought back to that life-changing night in the Royal Albert Hall and knew that God had given me His power for a reason—to serve Him wherever He wanted me to go. I knew that I was trying to run my career in my own strength.

"Okay, Lord," I prayed, "I surrender my career totally to You. I'll go wherever You want and do whatever You want to do through me—but it will have to be in Your power."

That prayer was more than five years ago, and I am now working with Brother Andrew and his ministry, *Open Doors*, based in Santa Ana, California, as "God's Undercover Reporter." I slip in



and out of restricted countries interviewing persecuted believers and then publish their stories worldwide through the *Open Doors News Service*. In the past few years I've reported from the Soviet Union, China, Burma, Ethiopia, El Salvador, Lebanon, Cuba and Romania, to name just a few of the places. I also work as a correspondent for the UPI Radio Network and appear regularly on the Trinity Broadcasting Network.

I look back on those Americans who flew into London to bring that message of the power of the Holy Spirit and I am eternally grateful for them. My twenty-six lead soldiers are now humming for the glory of God. □

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*Dan Wooding is an award-winning journalist and vice-president of Promise Publishing. He is chief correspondent with the Open Doors News Service and the UPI Radio Network. A regular guest on the Moody Radio Network and the Trinity Broadcasting Network, Dan is the author of some nineteen books. Dan and his wife, Norma, have two sons, Andrew and Peter. They attend Calvary Chapel in Costa Mesa, California.*

# CONVENTIONS

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**33RD ANNUAL WORLD CONVENTION**  
**July 8-12, 1986**

Marriott Resort & Conv. Ctr.  
Orlando, FL  
Write: FGBMFI World Convention  
Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92628

**TWIN LAKES CPLS./SGLS. RETREAT**  
**July 25-27, 1986**

Twin Lakes Covenant Bible Camp  
Manson, IA  
Write: Mr. Harold Brown  
104 Maple  
Lohrville, IA 51453

**ST. LOUIS AREAWIDE REGIONAL CONV.**  
**July 30-31, 1986**

Henry 8th Inn & Lodge, Bridgeton, MO  
Write: Mr. Walter Thorn  
861 Manitou  
Rock Hill, MO 63044

**GREATER OHIO VALLEY REGIONAL CONV.**  
**July 30-August 2, 1986**

Executive Inn, Evansville, IN  
Write: Mr. Gerald Bennett  
1424 Brookside  
Evansville, IN 47714

**VANCOUVER ISLAND FAMILY CAMP**  
**August 1-4, 1986**

Nanoose Bay Pentecostal Camp  
Nanoose Bay, B.C.  
Write: Dr. W.R. Lindsay  
2224 Departure Bay Rd.  
Nanaimo, B.C., Canada V9S 3V8

**MICHIGAN REGIONAL CONVENTION**  
**August 6-9, 1986**

Hyatt Regency, Dearborn  
Write: FGBMFI  
Box 526  
Southfield, MI 48037

**MISSISSIPPI REGIONAL CONV.**  
**August 7-9, 1986**

Holiday Inn, Downtown Jackson  
Write: Dr. William Keller  
Box 625  
Laurel, MS 39441

**NORTHERN ALBERTA REGIONAL**  
**August 13-16, 1986**

Edmonton Inn, Edmonton, Alberta  
Write: Mr. Jack DeLong  
#73 Sunhill Estates  
Sherewood Park, Alberta  
Canada T8A 4R7

**ROCHESTER/WESTERN N.Y. REGIONAL**  
**August 13-16, 1986**

Holiday Inn  
Write: Mr. Jim McDonald  
79 Norcrest Dr.  
Rochester, NY 14617

**HARRISBURG REGIONAL CONVENTION**  
**August 13-16, 1986**

Messiah College, Grantham, PA  
Write: Mr. Leo Nerht  
6210 Whitehall Dr.  
Mechanicsburg, PA 17055

**KOOTENAY RALLY**  
**August 15-17, 1986**

Inn of the South, Cranbrook, B.C.  
Write: Mr. Don Watt  
Box 524  
Fruitvale, B.C., Canada V0G 1L0

**CENTRAL GEORGIA RALLY**  
**August 15-16, 1986**

Hilton Hotel, Macon  
Write: Mr. David Crawford  
2554 Pineworth Rd.  
Macon, GA 31206

**ALABAMA STATE REGIONAL CONV.**  
**August 21-23, 1986**

Governor's House Hotel, Montgomery  
Write: Mr. Robert Alton  
4345 Belmont Ct.  
Montgomery, AL 36116

**WEST VIRGINIA STATE CONVENTION**  
**August 21-23, 1986**

Ramada Inn, Morgantown  
Write: Mr. Clifford Haddad  
4825 MacCorkle Ave.  
South Charleston, WV 25309

**COLUMBIA GORGE MINI-CONVENTION**  
**August 22-23, 1986**

Portage Inn, The Dalles, Oregon  
Write: Mr. Rodney Vickers  
4300 Highway 35  
Hood River, OR 97031

**CAROLINAS MEN'S ADVANCE**  
**August 22-24, 1986**

Windy Gap, Weaverville, NC  
Write: Mr. Reidy Lawing, c/o FGBMFI  
Box 9027  
Charlotte, NC 28299

**FORT DODGE REGIONAL CONVENTION**  
**August 27-30, 1986**

Holiday Inn  
Write: Mr. Harold Brown  
104 Maple  
Lohrville, IA 51453

**KANSAS CITY REGIONAL CONVENTION**  
**August 27-30, 1986**

Marriott Hotel, Overland Park  
Write: Mr. Bill Phipps  
1201 W. Gregory  
Kansas City, MO 64114

**10TH ANNUAL CANADIAN NATL. CONV.**  
**November 12-15, 1986**

Constellation Hotel, Rexdale, Ontario  
Write: FGBMFI Canada  
190 Attwell Dr., #304  
Rexdale, Ontario, Canada M9W 6H8

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CONVENTIONS PUBLISHED IN THIS ISSUE WERE APPROVED ON OR BEFORE APRIL 22, 1986.



# UPDATE

## PHILIPPINES:

The recent political events in the Philippines were a direct answer to a multitude of prayers, rather than the result of the political prowess of Mrs. Aquino and her associates. That the takeover could occur without war and bloodshed was a modern-day miracle of great magnitude.

Minister Juan Ponce Enrile and General Fidel Ramos were true prayer warriors during the crisis. These Philippine government officials spoke recently at an FGBMFI dinner held in the Philippines. Concerning the Aquino takeover Ramos stated, "A Supreme Commander, much more wise and encompassing than any man, was out there directing the operations."

He explained his participation in the Marcos government using the often-quoted lines from Ecclesiastes 3:1: "For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven...."

"To those who accused me of serving a discredited government for so long, I say everyone has a role to play as willed by the Lord.

"With the revolution, my time had come to be an instrument of the Divine Hand who was managing the affairs of all human beings."

During the tense hole-up at Camp Crame, Ramos found time to read a Bible, which had been mysteriously left on his desk.

He kept coming back to Psalm 91: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of

the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust."

"I knew that He was our best weapon, better than any of the gunships, mortars, assault rifles and rockets that we didn't have," Ramos explained.

Enrile revealed that he had learned to pray only during a short stint as a war-time prisoner. "I have never stopped praying since."

In the Cagayan province where he was born, hardly anyone knew how to pray, he said. Bibles were read only whenever a priest was around.

Like Ramos, Enrile said he had never served Marcos "wholeheartedly."

"We were instruments to carry out some divine purpose at an appointed time," he commented.

"I knew that Marcos could never be driven away from the seat of power, except by force. A plan had to be devised, not because we wanted to supplant him, but because we had to save our people from another kind of tyranny."

The decision to stand up to Marcos was the most "reckless" thing he had ever done in life, Enrile confessed.

"I've been in many fixes, and this was the worst. Yet I was not afraid.

"What we planned in the last four years turned out to be entirely different from what happened. As everyone knows, it became a bloodless encounter." □

# IT'S EXC

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Last year's convention in Dallas was such a spiritual triumph that everyone is excited about this year's gathering in Orlando.

The FGBMFI convention department reports that advance registration for the 33rd World Convention in Orlando, Florida is the highest it has ever been this far ahead of the actual convention.



# CITING!

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**COME** and enjoy the fellowship of God's family from all over the world when you join the happiest people on earth from July 8 to 12, 1986 at the all-new Marriott's Orlando World Center.

**COME** believing that God will meet your need. Our founder/president Demos Shakarian, outstanding leaders such as James Robison, Bill Subritzky, the Rev. Karl Strader, former Kentucky governor Julian Carroll, singers "Big" John Hall and Mike Murdock, actor Richard Kiel, Shirley Boone, Dr. John Klem, General Fred Mahaffey, and Dr. John Graham will minister, teach, pray and inspire.

**COME** and have your cup filled to overflowing as these world-renowned speakers share from the Word and a wealth of experience.

**COME** and let God provide vital spiritual enrichment for the children and youth. Spirit-anointed leaders will conduct special programs designed just for them.

**COME** and bring the whole family for a vacation with purpose. The Orlando area has Disney World and a myriad of other vacation attractions.

**COME** and be prepared to enjoy yourself. For complete information on hotel reservations, meal tickets, air travel, and other pertinent convention details, call (714) 754-1400...now!



# International Directors

The international directors listed on these pages give direction to the multifaceted ministries of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International in eighty-seven countries of the world. They also provide leadership in achieving the goals of the Fellowship.

Their names and addresses are provided as a point of contact for you to learn when and where chapters meet in your area, or to receive needed spiritual ministry.

They are also a point of contact for those interested in serving Christ through this organization, which includes men from almost every church affiliation, and employers, employees and professionals who love the Lord and who are committed to bringing the full Gospel to a needy world.

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# 6 STEPS TO SALVATION

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*Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer.*

**1. Acknowledge** "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). "God be merciful to me a sinner" (Luke 18:13).

**2. Repent** "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13:3). "Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out" (Acts 3:19).

**3. Confess** "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1:9). "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Romans 10:9).

**4. Forsake** "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord... for he will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah 55:7).

**5. Believe** "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16). "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16:16).

**6. Receive** "He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name" (John 1:11,12).

**Why not make your eternal decision now:** "Lord Jesus, I believe You died for my sins and I ask Your forgiveness. I receive You now as my personal Saviour and invite You to manage my life from this day forward. Amen."

**Write us to tell of your decision. We'll send you a booklet, "Now That You've Received Christ." Our mailing address: FGBMFI / Box 5050 / Costa Mesa, CA 92628.**

## CHAPTER OUTREACH

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Requests come in daily to start new chapters. If you have this burden laid on your heart and see the vision for your community, write for complete information to: Chapter Department / FGBMFI / P.O. Box 5050 / Costa Mesa, CA 92628.

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**WHO WE ARE** Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International was founded in 1952 by Demos Shakarian to reach men for Jesus. One year later, God gave him a vision of the people of every continent, revealing that the ministry of the Fellowship would result in people everywhere being brought to Jesus and linked in loving community.

That vision is becoming a reality through the Fellowship's ministries, now touching eighty-seven nations and transcending denominational, racial and cultural barriers. Men interested in participating in this exciting end-time ministry are invited to write: Chapter Department / FGBMF1 / P.O. Box 5050 / Costa Mesa, CA 92628.

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*Winding out tight  
in all four  
gears*

The ambulance driver couldn't believe Tim Scott was still alive. He had never picked anyone up from a motorcycle accident who looked worse. But Tim Scott's life had been spared—to fulfill God's plan.

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From: **FGBMFI**  
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