

FULL GOSPEL MEN'S

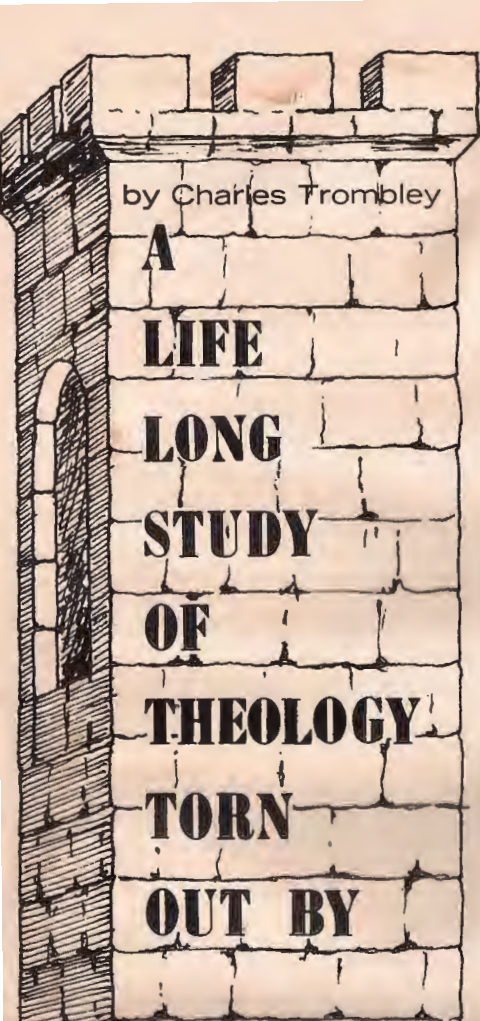
VOICE

MARCH 1963

A black and white photograph of a man in a suit and bow tie, smiling and sitting on a piano. To his left is a large, three-dimensional cross. The background is a stylized, perspective-distorted pattern of red and white lines.

***A Wedge
In My
Foundation***

SEE PAGE 2



by Charles Trombley

**A
LIFE
LONG
STUDY
OF
THEOLOGY
TORN
OUT BY**

I USED to be a Jehovah's Witness and I am still one of Jehovah's witnesses— Spirit-filled! Doctrinally there have been some drastic changes; some folks can be Spirit-filled Baptists and Mennonites and Episcopalians, but I had to have an overhaul

I wish it were possible for everyone in the Watchtower Society, more than a million and one half ministers and over fifty million brain-washed followers, to feel what I am feeling, and sense what I can sense.

I didn't seek salvation, it found me. The infilling of the Holy Spirit was not an experience for which I was looking, it was something into which my wife and I stumbled. It has given me tremendous hope—more hope than I ever realized I could have. Paul wasn't seeking the Lord or looking for an altar somewhere. If anything, he was endeavoring to destroy the sect called Christianity; but while he was on one of his most important journeys the Lord apprehended him. I believe it is a pattern. Paul said: "Howbeit, for this cause I obtained mercy that in me first Jesus Christ might show forth all long suffering for a pattern to them that should here-tofore believe on Him to life everlasting."

When I stop and think of the way the Lord has led our lives, I honestly believe with all my heart the Lord has allowed us to be a "Paul" to the Watchtower Society, the Jehovah's Witnesses and the multi-

A Wedge In

tudes of friends we have that are still brain-washed. There is a lot of brain-washing going on today, and it isn't starting with the adults, but with the children. I understand that last year the Watchtower Society gave permission to send their ten year old children door to door, if they have been trained and qualify.

I was taught as a Jehovah's Witness that the prophecy of Jesus took place in 1874. It was manifested on the seventh floor of Bethel Temple, in the secret chambers across Manhattan Bridge in Brooklyn, New York, in 1914. This was the gospel of the Kingdom. I believed this until I found that Jesus is real and not walking around in some room where we cannot be with Him. The National Council of Churches said last year the Watchtower Society is now the fastest growing religious movement in the world. They have the world's largest printing press. It can take a roll of paper weighing one ton and in twenty minutes a finished publication is in the mail, ready for distribution. Every eight hours a pile of literature as high as the Empire State Building is printed. The presses are not run eight hours by Union, they run twenty-four hours a day by love, for what they feel is truth. Judge Rutherford said, "Religion is a racket and a snare," and Pastor Russell said, "Seats free, no collections." They've operated that way until this day. Their literature is free. Their president receives exactly

the same as any pioneer preaching 100 hours a month; their salary is \$25 a month. I know ministers who hardly preach 100 hours a year, let alone a minimum of 100 hours a month. Other preachers are known to demand a guarantee of \$250 a week. Jehovah's Witnesses, without the faith in a living God we enjoy, put us to shame. Missionaries have discovered Watchtower literature already blanketing areas and tribes that had never been reached with the truth. If they can do it with power that is not of God, what can we do if we are anointed by the Spirit of God, and give Jesus the supreme place in our ministry and lives?

If we are not preaching the gospel and demonstrating it in power, brethren, we are failing Jesus and those who need Him. I'm not the least bit ashamed of Pentecost as an experience. Jesus died and ascended to the Father, and the Comforter was given. It is the most blessed gift given this side of eternal life.

When Russell was first organizing the Bible Students Association, before the turn of the century, my father-in-law was a faithful follower. He would get up in the morning, during the depression, take the horse and buggy and go down the street to witness. I guess the only time the Catholics and Protestants ever cooperated was when they would get bottles and clubs and chase them down the street. He would take his horse, go around the corner, find another house, and continue wit-

My Foundation

nessing. He wasn't concerned about food, he figured Jehovah God would care for him. They never went hungry during the depression. Not only did he preach, teach and distribute Watchtower literature, he also printed it. Two large printing presses in the kitchen were kept busy every morning from seven till twelve. I spent afternoons putting books together, writing addresses until my fingers ached, licking stamps until my mouth was so dry even water would not take away the dryness. Even though I was sick of it, I just kept on because I knew the Scripture said that I was a branch in the vine, and if I didn't bear fruit I'd be cut off and lost. I do just as much stamp-licking and writing today, sending out the truth! But I do it now with joy in my heart.

My brothers-in-law go out and work hard, come home, and sign over their entire paychecks for Watchtower literature. Not a tithe, but 100%!

I appreciate what the VOICE Magazine is doing. Communism is sweep-

ing the world with literature and I believe literature is going to be one of the ways to reach the masses today. People will read what you put in their hands, even if they will not stand still and listen to you talk. I believe it is an outreach that must be utilized.

TRAGEDY STRIKES

My wife and I had always wanted a boy and a girl. We had our boy and eight years ago our little girl was born. However, at birth, our family physician noted a physical deformity. He recommended that we see a specialist. We took the baby to a noted bone specialist. He took one look and said, "There are 32 kinds of club feet, your daughter has one." Both feet were crippled. They turned in like a couple of chicken wings and would lay on the inside of the leg and no amount of pressure could straighten them out. The thought came: "Lord, why should this happen to us . . . what have we done? Since I was thirteen years old, for thirteen years, I have been faithful to the best of my ability, and preaching what I felt was the

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CIRCULATION OVER 200,000 COPIES

truth." We could not understand it. We asked the doctor what he could do and he said, "We will put the little legs in plaster casts and every two weeks remove the casts and wrap her legs in bandages. When she gets a little older we will have some special shoes made with a metal brace. When she is four or five we can begin some operations to correct her feet as much as possible."

When the cast was on, God began to do His sovereign work in us like He did the Apostle Paul. We were not seeking the Lord, we were doing the best we knew how, serving Jehovah God. My mother-in-law received a book and a magazine on healing, and sent them to us. There were pictures of crowds in India and Africa; healing testimonies, reports of miracles. I immediately said, "It's the devil's lie!" Yet, a seed had been planted, no matter how much I wanted to get rid of it, there was something there.

Those who know the truth would take this problem to King Jesus and say, "Lord, it is in your hands, it will be all right." We were taught that healing was only a fifth-rate gift and preaching was more important than anything else. We were told that speaking in tongues and the gifts of the Spirit were non-existent today. They ceased in 96 A.D., and would not be reinstated until after Armageddon, and the millenium. We were taught that all this miracle business was mind over matter; it was of the devil.

I walked into the living room one afternoon and there was my father weeping and crying like a baby. He had a tender spot for God. He was looking for something but he never found it. I said, "What are you crying about?" He said, "I don't know what it is about, but there is someone on



Charles Trombley looks over a copy of the Watchtower Magazine. Before the Lord saved him and filled him with the Holy Spirit he spent most of his time distributing this magazine.

Now in addition to his evangelistic meetings, he edits the Watchtower Expositor. This publication is designed to reach the Jehovah's Witnesses with the truth.

the radio by the name of Oral Roberts, and he is telling people if they will put their hands on the radio . . ." Through the static on the radio I heard someone praying ("... from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet, heal this man, heal this woman, heal this girl, heal this boy"). I said to my father, "What's wrong?" He said, "How wonderful if it could be true." Yet, there was a stumbling block. This man preached hell! He preached the immortality of the soul; he preached a triune God. Anybody

who believed that had to be bound in Babylon... "doctrines of devils"... that's what we were taught. I rejected the thought in my mind, but the second seed had been planted; God was beginning to move in our hearts and in our lives.

A MIRACLE

One day my wife called me into the bedroom. She was weeping as she said, "We are always praying for other things, why don't we pray for our children?" I didn't know what on earth she was talking about. I certainly didn't think she meant to pray and see if Jehovah would heal our baby, that was out, God couldn't do that! But you know, that's what we did. Don't ask me why, I don't know why, but we did. We laid our hands on her and we prayed, "Jehovah, if it is your will, we'd sure appreciate it, if you could hear her." We never took her back to the clinic, we never put the bandages on — I don't know why, we just didn't. In less than a week, those little feet were whole, just as straight as they could be. We tried to put the feet back in crooked and we could not, they wouldn't go! Before, we couldn't straighten them out, now we couldn't make them crooked. It was wonderful; our hearts wept for joy!

MY FOUNDATION SHAKEN

I had the foundation, of what I thought was Biblical truth, torn out from under me. You don't know what it is to have a life-long study of theology shattered because a wedge has cracked your foundation. I went back and studied to make sure of all these things. No other argument seemed plausible — if God did not do it, we ought to have known the devil could not do it. I did not go back to my studies, I did not get in my preaching

time or anything else. That is when my closest friend, who was also the area servant, came to see me. He came charging in the back door one day and asked, "Charles, what has happened?" I answered, "Do you remember when our baby was born crippled? Jehovah healed her." "He did not!" was the reply. I said, "You can't say that. All I know is her legs were crippled—look, they're straight!" He said, "The devil did it." I knew that would be his attitude and I told him, "You are supposed to be a Bible student. John 10:10 says Jesus came to bring abundant life and the devil only comes to hurt, destroy and kill. If the devil did this, he's not so bad after all!" He stormed out of the house, and has not spoken to me to this day. A wedge had been made in my foundation of truth! If we were wrong in that point, maybe we were wrong in something else! Maybe there will be more than 144,000 receive the spiritual birth as a heavenly child of God! Maybe it is not so wrong to fellowship and pray with people who do not know the name of Jehovah! We left the Society, they wanted nothing to do with us. We would not say our baby's healing was of the devil, so they refused to have anything to do with us.

A NEW MINISTRY

My wife and I kept right on in our door-to-door ministry, witnessing — only we prayed for the sick and it worked! We knew absolutely nothing about salvation or the baptism of the Holy Spirit. I remember one young girl with epilepsy, from Westminster, Vermont, came down to one of our meetings. She was about seventeen or eighteen, and her morals were terribly corrupt. That night we did not have

(Continued on Page 21)

WITNESSING HAD
ALWAYS BEEN DIFFICULT
FOR ME, NOW THERE IS...

POWER TO SPEAK

by Leonard Wilkinson

Baptist Minister/Alaska



I WAS in the seventh grade when the Lord saved me. Following this I was baptized and joined the Baptist Church. I did not know that there were two baptisms, one in water and another in the Holy Spirit. During my last year in high school I dedicated myself to the Lord and He called me to preach. Up until that time my Christian life was rather weak. I went to a Bible school for a year and then entered college. While a junior in college my wife and I began to pray to be "filled with the Spirit" even though we did not know the full meaning of our petition. In 1952, in the fly leaf of my Bible I wrote the following words: "I must have the power or the fullness of the Holy Spirit in my life."

After graduating from school my wife, Elaine, and I went to Kodiak, Alaska, to labor for the Lord. Some souls were saved during our time there, but it seemed that the Gospel

did not make the impact it should. It was the same message that the Apostle Paul preached in Bible times, but we were not having the same results he did. I tried every promotional method I could find, but still the people would not come. I would read Acts and see that when they had miracles and healings the people would listen to the Gospel, but I had been told that the age of miracles was past.

My Christian life was very shallow, for I spent little time in prayer and private Bible study. I was too busy working for the Lord to enjoy His presence. Even when I did set my heart to seek the Lord it was difficult to pray. My own Christian life was not victorious, but I did not know what to do about it.

I talked with a missionary in our missionary society who said that one day while praying she began to speak in another language. This puzzled me. The next year a young couple left our

town and moved to another part of Alaska. Some time after that we received a letter from the wife telling about being filled with the Holy Spirit and of speaking in tongues. I thought, that she must be terribly mixed up.

I knew some churches taught that speaking in other tongues and miracles were for today, but I rejected this. Someone loaned me the book, "The Gift of the Holy Spirit," by J. E. Stiles. I read it but did not accept its message. Later, this very book helped me to understand how to receive the Holy Spirit.

In 1959 a Baptist pastor from the East came to Alaska and told us of a Methodist pastor and a Presbyterian pastor who had been filled with the Holy Spirit and had spoken in tongues. I had a deep desire to talk with these two men. That same year, while on furlough, the Lord made it possible.

First, I met Tom Oden, the Methodist pastor, and he told me his experiences. I knew he was different, but I was not convinced. Next, I visited the Presbyterian pastor and had prayer with him. When I left Jim Brown's house that day, I knew that sometime, I too, would be filled with the Spirit!

With this thought in mind I returned to Alaska and became pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church in Ninilchik, Alaska. My heart was hungry for revival so I began to preach and pray to that end.

I felt that the Lord would have me preach a series of messages from Acts, I was hesitant to do so. I know that I could not preach it as historical alone, but that it could happen today as in the days of the apostles. I did not know how the church would react, but I determined to be faithful to Him who called me. I preached it

as I believed it.

When I preached on Acts 2, I gave each family a copy of John Osteen's article that appeared in Christian Life. I continued to give them papers to read which told of supernatural happenings today. About this time I saw my first copy of the Full Gospel Men's VOICE at a friend's home. I read it with eagerness and sent for all the back issues. When they arrived I read each one as quickly as possible. What I read thrilled my soul, but how to obtain this blessing for myself I did

*This is the Calvary
Baptist Church in
Ninilchik, Alaska. Pastor
Leonard Wilkinson
received the Baptism
here, while waiting on God
alone. From this
log church the revival
fires moved in Alaska.*

not know. I searched the scriptures for the answer. One night, while studying Ephesians 5:18, I began to see that the infilling of the Spirit was something that God would do, and I must let Him fill me.

The next day a book arrived which I had ordered. When I opened the package I saw that it was the same book I had read years before but had rejected it as false. This time I read it with an open heart. In it the author said that we do not pray down the Spirit, but simply receive Him. He then explained how we speak in tongues.

With this clearly in mind I went to

the church alone and knelt down before the Lord. Very quietly I told Him, "Here and now I receive the Holy Spirit." Believing that I would speak in another tongue, I opened my mouth and began to speak. It was slow at first, but soon it became more rapid and fluent. I was praising the Lord even though I did not understand what I was saying. Now I was sure that I was filled with the Holy Spirit just as the 120 on the day of Pentecost. The prayer that I had written on the fly-leaf of my Bible was



answered! Friends have said that it does not happen this way today. I know it does, for it happened to me. My whole life has been changed.

The following Sunday was wonderful, the Lord seemed so real and near to me. That day my wife was filled with the Spirit and spoke in another language while alone in our bedroom. Our home has been different since then as our love has been amplified. We shared our experience with the church. During the following week several of our members were baptized in the Holy Spirit.

Since being filled with the Holy Spirit I have a greater liberty in

preaching the Word. Prayer and praise are ever on my lips. Discouragement does not overpower me.

Even though I was an ordained minister I had great difficulty in witnessing to the unsaved. But the week after I received the Holy Spirit He gave me power to speak. I talked with a man about the Lord with such liberty that it amazed me.

As a result of many receiving the baptism of the Holy Spirit, our church began to come to life. We could truly sing, "Joys are flowing like a river since the Comforter has come." One person made public confession to another believer whom he had wronged. We became burdened to pray. Instead of a weekly prayer meeting of one hour or less, we had three extra prayer meetings each week! There were only a few of us, but we would gather to pray in our home after the services on Wednesday and Sunday nights. These prayer meetings sometimes lasted until almost midnight. We were praying for souls to be saved, and for others to be filled with the Holy Spirit. We began to pray for healing and God rewarded the prayers of faith.

I had always thought of speaking in tongues as something wild and unnecessary, but the first time I spoke in tongues in a prayer meeting and interpreted it myself, we were thrilled. God said He had heard our prayer. He admonished us to continue praying and He would answer. This stirred us to pray more and more.

God has not changed. He will empower Christians who will lay down their unbelief just as He did in Bible times. I praise Him that He pursued me until I accepted this truth, was filled with the Spirit, and spoke in another language.

GOD ASKS ONLY FOR OUR WILLINGNESS...

THE RESULTS

by Larry Hammond/Episcopalian

GOD HAS performed many, many miracles in my life and the most recent took place as I was leaving my drive in Glencoe, Ohio. As I reached the street, another car approached from the opposite direction, crashed into me. Papers and glasses flew into the air, and it looked as though my passenger might go through the windshield. Fear gripped my heart, for riding with me was Senator Bonhomme from Haiti, and I cried out, "God, save this man's life! He is thousands of miles from home. I don't want to be the cause of his being killed."

God heard that prayer! Even though my car was a complete loss and the doors had to be pried open, the Senator was all right!

Previous commitments in Texas and Los Angeles made it necessary for me to leave as soon as the police records and x-rays were completed. Upon my return ten days later I had another set of x-rays taken. The doctor said, "Your first pictures show a separation in your spine called a 'whiplash' injury, also a separation between the fifth and sixth cervical. The second set shows there is nothing

wrong with your spine!" I said, "Well, the only thing that could have happened was that God, the Great Physician, stepped in between the x-rays!"

While in Los Angeles I attended some meetings where I heard wonderful news. It was reported that over 7,500 Episcopalian men and women in the Los Angeles area are filled with the Holy Spirit! I also rejoiced to hear that over 400 members of the famed Hollywood First Presbyterian Church have received this experience. Baptists, Methodists, Episcopalians and Presbyterians attended these meetings! The master of ceremonies was a Pentecostal preacher. Now that's a combination for you! If you looked at the people on the platform you would have thought the Episcopalian or the Presbyterian was the Pentecostal, but you wouldn't have picked the Pentecostal as being Pentecostal. He was more dignified than many an Episcopalian or Presbyterian! Something is happening on both sides of this situation, it's the Holy Spirit moving!

I was privileged to spend some time with Dr. Wm. S. Reed in Texas recently. Just before he boarded his



ARE HIS!

you're an Episcopalian, we'll try it!"

The two of us went up into the hotel ballroom, and talked about this experience of the baptism with the Holy Spirit. He confessed how he had opposed for years the move of the Holy Spirit, speaking in tongues, healing, and divine providence. Now he believed he was wrong and his heart was now receptive. While listening to the radio broadcast that morning his understanding was opened and he wanted to receive everything that God had, even the speaking in tongues. He said, "If the Lord moves that way and I speak in tongues in the pulpit of my Baptist church, I'm willing, even if I'm thrown out."

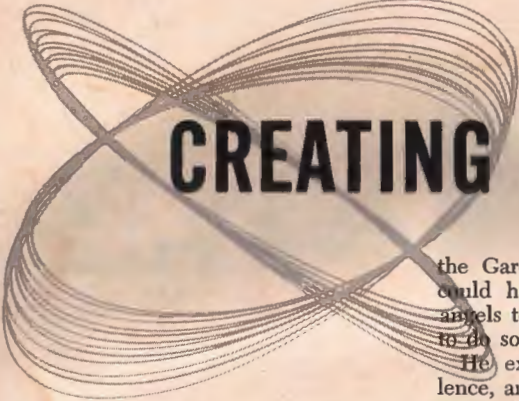
plane a telephone call came from a Southern Baptist minister who had heard Dr. Reed speak on the radio that morning. "Please ask Dr. Reed to stay, I want him to pray for me to receive the infilling of the Holy Spirit," the minister requested. Bill had to make that plane, so he turned around to me and said, "Larry, can you stay and pray with this brother?"

I didn't think I was a very good substitute for Bill Reed but when the minister arrived he said, "Well, if

That little preacher sat there and I laid my hands on him. He sobbed and prayed for quite some time and finally he began to speak and sing in tongues. It was a glorious soul-shaking occasion.

I understand that the next day when he appeared in his pulpit and gave his testimony, not one, but forty Baptists came forward and asked for the same experience.

God asks only for our willingness, the results are His!



CREATING A VACUUM

IN THE field of physics an axiom says, "All nature abhors a vacuum." This means, whenever a vacuum is created it is void of matter, and nature hastens to fill it with substance.

In the realm of the Spirit, the Holy Spirit has an affinity for spiritual vacuums as film of the camera has for light and water has for gravitation. We do not receive the Holy Spirit by demanding Him but by creating an irresistible pull which impels His infilling, outpouring, and refreshing presence.

The life of our Lord was a wonderful testimony of this spiritual principle. Christ was born in a stable — the son of an humble and unknown maid, yet a company of angels from heaven announced His nativity.

He humbled Himself to the companionship of the ox and the donkey. Yet there was a brilliant star which led the Wise Men to worship Him as King.

He fasted and prayed in the wilderness for forty days and nights. The Father sent angels to minister unto Him, and He returned from this vigil "in the power of the Spirit" to perform a greater ministry.

He was betrayed and arrested in

the Garden of Gethsemane. But He could have commanded a legion of angels to defend Him had He chosen to do so.

He exposed Himself to mob violence, and the townsfolk attempted to throw Him over a cliff. But the divine Presence caused Him to walk through their midst unharmed.

He was laid in a borrowed tomb, and a garrison of soldiers guarded it. Angels rolled the stone away and announced His resurrection from the dark confines of the tomb.

Isaiah said of our Lord, "He was numbered with the transgressors" (Isa. 53:12). Yet His victory over evil, through His cross, would be passed on to men who would reproduce the experience of crossbearing in their lives.

A survey of the Book of Acts reveals how the Holy Spirit rushed in when a proper vacuum was conditioned in the early church. On the day of Pentecost, the 120 disciples were all "with one accord in one place" (Acts 2:1).

There was such unity of spirit, desire, purpose, and rank among the disciples that it "drew" the eternal Spirit from heaven to infill the hearts of the questing ones. It "filled all the house where they were sitting" (vs. 2).

When Peter and John were threatened by the authorities for speaking and teaching in the name of Jesus, they replied, "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard" (Acts 4:20).

FOR THE SPIRIT by H. C. Hathcoat

As a result of the courage of Peter and John, coupled with a mass prayer meeting by the church, "the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spoke the word of God with boldness" (Acts 4:31).

Moral courage and fervent prayer created a vacuum which the Holy Spirit filled with divine energy.

The continuing narrative says these disciples were "of one heart and of one soul; neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common" (Acts 4:32).

The selfish society, served by classless ministry, created an atmosphere that "with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus: and great grace was upon them all" (Acts 4:33).

Some who possessed land sold it and laid the money at the apostles' feet. Nobody can buy the Holy Spirit with money, but giving out of redemptive love draws His presence as the magnet does steel.

H. C. Hathcoat is an ordained Church of God (Anderson, Indiana) minister. He is president of Berean Bible College, dedicated to leadership and training by correspondence.

A personal case in point is that of Stephen. He courted death by preaching Christ to a group of irreligious Jews. This first Christian martyr was "full of the Holy Ghost" (Acts 7:55). As he was being stoned he prayed, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge" (Vs. 60). A mixture of courage and forgiving mercy brought about the seeded clouds from which came the showers of blessing here.

Post-apostolic history is replete with kindred manifestations. George Mueller turned his faith loose, and God fed children in orphanages and supported church institutions in answer to his prayers. Sammy Morris, Billy Graham, and others are examples of a dedication so genuine and deep that they draw the power of the Holy Spirit upon their ministry, even as the North Pole attracts magnetic rays.

A local church which will love and live like saints can create this vacuum. If soul-burden, a visitation program,



missionary outreach, and the principle of tithing motivate the church, her altars will not be barren, and her pews will be full. Her services will be alive, and her people will be filled with joy, contagious enthusiasm, and a dynamic faith which will remove mountains of obstacles.

Will we pay the price to create the vacuum that the Holy Spirit may fill and use, that we may be vessels conveying the living water to a thirsty world?

For over thirty years I have preached in the Church of God movement with headquarters in Anderson, Indiana. I was schooled in a theology which made the baptism of the Holy Spirit synonymous with entire sanctification as a "second work of grace." Subsequent to my conversion, I dedicated my life to God's will and service. The Holy Spirit recognized that act of consecration and has anointed my ministry for preaching, along with a measure of divine healing during these years.

However, many times I doubted if I received what happened to the believers on the day of Pentecost. Recently I have been especially aware of inadequacies, minuses, and weaknesses in private living and public performances. I was so hungry for victory and reality that I died out to self esteem, people's opinions, and ministerial "dignity," and asked God to pour out His Spirit upon me with a "satisfying portion," tongues or no tongues, as He desired.

Recently in our city I heard a Dutch Reformed minister and a Spirit-filled Episcopalian surgeon tell of the work of the Holy Spirit. The first night my prejudices were shaken. The next night I went in to the prayer room to "receive." This was no easy step for one who had preached against

this experience so long and vehemently.

The next day at noon I was in a room surrounded by friends and exposed to the therapy of divine love. I had prayed a little while when one of the ministers came over and gave me further instructions about giving my tongue to the Holy Spirit. He then laid his hands on me and soon I was speaking words in a spiritual language. It was so sweet and heavenly. It cleansed me of inhibitions, fear, and the inferiority complex that has hindered me during my ministry. I sensed a quickening of all my spiritual faculties. My love for God and people became deep and fervent. I was given holy boldness that I had never known. I can now minister with sheer joy. My ministry had lost its romance and my highest ambition was to retire on social security at sixty-two. Now I do not want to retire but retreat, and spend another quarter of a century in this ministry of the "new dimension."

Receiving the Voice magazine was instrumental in creating the desire to receive the Holy Spirit. I am convinced this movement is of God and will girdle the globe before Jesus returns. It is not so much of a restoring of the gifts to the church as it is restoring the church to the gifts of the Spirit. No nation or denomination has a copyright or monopoly on the Holy Spirit. He is too big to be sectarian and too powerful to be contained in any single group. Imagine a Church of God preacher receiving the Holy Ghost and speaking in tongues in a Presbyterian church with an Episcopalian priest laying his hands on him!

I do not want to leave our Church of God movement. I love my brethren now more than ever. I want them to accept this move of the Spirit and encourage our people to embrace it.



VICTORY AT PHOENIX



Three years ago, while on his deathbed, Carl Williams prayed and asked God to spare his life long enough to have a regional convention in Phoenix. God heard that prayer and used this businessman to spark three great conventions in Phoenix.

This year, the third annual convention was greater than ever. Speakers included: Rev. William Branham, Verner Gardner, Dr. William S. Reed, Roy Mowser, Robert Fierro, Demos Shakarian and many other ministers and laymen.

Pictured at left: Carl Williams, Convention Coordinator and Phoenix Chapter President.

Above: Vep Ellis, popular song leader and recording star, is introduced by International President, Demos Shakarian.



Pictured above: The main ballroom of the Ramada Inn was packed to capacity on the Banquet night. There were over 2,000 meals served. This included the Youth Banquet. In addition, an overflow room with closed-circuit TV was filled with those who did not eat, but were able to enjoy the message by Oral Roberts.

Pictured at top left: Velmer Gardner brought the opening night message on the life and ministry of Jesus. Many accepted Christ as Saviour that night.

Left center: Roy Mouser, Spirit-filled Methodist minister from Baton Rouge, La., was another evening speaker.

Bottom left: Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Coleman who were united in marriage on Saturday afternoon during the convention. The beautiful ceremony took place in the patio of the motel. Wayne Coleman is well known, having won the title of "Mr. Teenage America."



Pictured at left: Odell McBrayer, attorney from Fort Worth, Texas, is representative of many chapter presidents who enjoyed this outstanding regional convention.

Below: Under the leadership of Richard Shakarian, the young people enjoyed their own banquet. Oral Roberts and Wayne Coleman were featured speakers.





Ye shall be

TIMELY TESTIMONIES

Dave Caperton

*Sales Manager
Columbus, Ohio*

I MUST tell you some of the things God has done for me. First, I have to go back a little to let you know how I got involved in my business, how I developed it, and trained the salesmen. I had the usual chronic problems that you have. My zeal and my determination to really accomplish something for the Lord had degenerated to the point where, although I was willing to tell people that I was a Christian and would tell them that the Lord could save them, I did not have the desire burning in my heart to see them saved and brought to the Lord.

We started a little community church and the Lord began to move. I was invited to attend the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. Brother Duplessis and Brother Bennett were there ministering to us and the Lord spoke to me that it was time for my spirit to be renewed and I thought, "Well, how long has it been since I spoke in tongues?" Why, I could go back, it seemed like years, and perhaps it was, since I really felt any necessity or had any indication to speak in other tongues that the Lord had graciously blessed me with many years before. During that service, the Lord once

again poured out His Spirit upon me and He gave me the free use of that heavenly language, and from that time on the Lord just started to bless me from within. I have taken it as a challenge to believe and to see the promises of God brought about in my own life.

I first started with the needs that were within. The Bible speaks of starting in Jerusalem and I started right with me; I started taking inventory. I had a terrible sinus difficulty that I had suffered with for so many years. I had been reading some of Brother Osborn's books on faith and I said, "Well, certainly Jesus will do it for me. And here I am suffering with this bursting headache and all the miseries that go with it — the post nasal drip and the other things the doctor told me about!" As I was riding along in my car one day, I called on the Lord and I said, "Jesus, You can do it for me! By Your stripes I am healed!" I began to quote the promises and believed them. Something distracted my mind for a moment and I looked off to a field and suddenly I knew something had happened. I realized that God had done the work! That night in my hotel room I told a Nazarene preacher how God had healed me; how the Holy Spirit had been renewed in me, and

witnesses...

how wonderful it was to feel this charging power of God once again. I wanted to get something done for the Lord.

I started taking further inventory. I had contacted a little touch of athlete's foot in the hotel; I had to stay in and I thought I had some medicine at home that would clear it right up. ... It was a time of testing, a time in which the devil said, "Look, there is nothing happening!" I believed the promises of God, I did not believe the symptoms — the symptoms did not mean anything, it was what God's Word said! One person asked, "Well, what would happen if you believed and nothing happened?" I answered, "Why, that cannot be. When you believe the promises of God, it must happen!" And the Lord healed me completely! He then spoke to my heart, saying, "It is now time for you to go to work for Me."

I sat my boss down and told him what God had done in my life. He said, "What has been wrong with you? Have you been backslidden or something?" When a person stops testifying for the Lord he might as well be backslidden because he becomes cold and I do not think he would know it if Jesus came! I told him what the Lord had done and began witnessing to him and praying for him. He has now promised to go to church.

A Lutheran boy started asking me questions because I had invited some children from a children's home to

come to our church for Sunday School. The last question he asked me was, "Do you believe in speaking in tongues?" I explained this experience to him and when I was finished he said, "I'll come!" And I gave him the tickets for the Cincinnati Rally Banquet.

We know the miracle-working power of God is working in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure!

Charles Lacy

*Interior Decorator
Baptist Layman*

I AM GLAD that I know Jesus as my Saviour. If you had told me five years ago I would be standing up testifying I would say it was impossible. I know I have Jesus Christ in my heart and I know that I have been baptized in the Spirit.

I was saved in a Youth For Christ meeting about fourteen years ago and the Lord has done so much for me since then. I went to a Presbyterian church for a while, and God dealt with me. I gave my life to Him in a service. I said, "I've made a big enough mess said, "I've made a big enough mess of it, I know you can't ruin it any more, that's for sure." Ever since then I say there's been a real peace and joy, and He's guiding and leading me.

God gave me a hunger in my heart. I prayed and kept seeking Him; I read books on the "deeper life." I knew my life wasn't what it should be; I wasn't a witness for Jesus Christ.

I am thankful that He will use me.

TESTIMONIES . . .



As time went on He led me through the Book of Acts; He always goes before us in His Word. I knew I lacked the thing that the Book of Acts speaks of: the ability to witness, to be bold in Christ. The Lord just kept wooing me.

I was led to a non-denominational church and attended there for a while. The pastor brought a message and said for us to be filled with the Spirit. I said to a dear saint of God, after the service, that that was what I wanted. I asked, "How do I do it?" He took me into the pastor's study, there the pastor and the deacon laid hands on me and the power of God was so strong in that room, I knew it was real.

My training kept me from receiving that night. I was against speaking in tongues, I had a mental block but God is patient with us. He does not force anything on us; if we do not want to speak in tongues He will not force it on us. But that block kept me from receiving the Holy Spirit. In my hand was placed the book by J. Styles, entitled, "How To Be Filled With The Spirit." I arrived home that night about 11:00 and I read the book until 3:00 in the morning. About three quarters of the way through the book, I was filled with the Spirit! Again God wooed me in such a precious way and gave me a wonderful song. He's very patient with us and loves us. When I was filled with the Spirit I stayed up all that night rejoicing and praising God. When my wife arrived home (she worked all night at the telephone

company) she knew something had happened. I went to work the next morning and I worked all day in the joy of the Lord. There was not a person who did not notice that something had happened! This joy has been getting better all the time!

Two of my best friends were saved soon after I was filled with the Holy Spirit. God sent me to the Southern Baptist denomination to share this experience with them. Recently I had the privilege of speaking to the brotherhood about these things. I was just giving a testimony. I'm not a preacher, just a layman. I do not preach, I just tell what happened to me. I asked God to anoint the message and He did. There were five that expressed a hunger for this experience and two of them were deeply stirred. One was definitely filled and the other knew God was working in him.

Dr. W. R. Keller

*Laurel, Miss.
Optometrist*

GOD has done wonderful things for me even though I cannot give a great testimony of how He has saved me from the depths of sin. I haven't been delivered from any of the evil habits of the world for I was born into a Pentecostal family. In fact I am third generation Pentecost and so is my wife. My grandmother was filled with the Holy Ghost in the first revival that came along the Mississippi, in 1911, and her home was the place where Pentecost revolved.

All of us in various professions, chiropractors, optometrists, dentists, enjoy the title "doctor." We have usurped it, we are not true doctors, the Ph. D. is the true doctor. After hearing Dr. Wayne McClain's educational experience I asked, "When did you get your Ph. D.?" He laughed and



DR. W. R. KELLER

said, "I didn't get it, I lacked a few hours." I said, "Why?" Since this is a natural goal in the field of education. He said, "You know, God was dealing with me. I pictured a group of men talking on the street and the Lord Jesus was talking to them. I walked up, having received my doctorate, and one of the men said, "Brother Jesus, meet DR. McCLAIN." Several times since then I have threatened to rub out this title on my convention badge and just put "Brother" Bill Keller. *We are what we are through the grace of Jesus Christ.*

Did you ever stop to think that when God does a miracle, He does it through you because of His calling. Do you know what it would be like if we unite on any one common purpose? Could you conceive the results? The Scripture says that if only two or three are gathered together in His name He will be there. God doesn't go by simple addition. One will put a thousand to flight, two will put ten-thousand. By the same progression,

how many will three put to flight? a hundred-thousand; four, a million; five, ten-million; six, a hundred-million. Praise God! They were all gathered together in the upper room in one mind and one accord. Let's unite and see what God can do.

A Wedge In My Foundation

(Continued from Page 6)

an altar call for people to be saved, we just gave a call for the sick, that is all we knew how to do. When we prayed for her she fell to the floor. This disturbed us, we had never seen anything like it. We thought she might be having an epileptic fit. But when she came to, fifteen minutes later, she had a big smile on her face and was speaking some kind of strange language I knew nothing about. We tried our best to straighten her out, but she was too emotional.

INTRODUCED TO PENTECOST

A girl I worked with invited me to attend a revival in a little full gospel church in the hills of New Hampshire. I had never been to a Pentecostal service. I was in for the biggest shock of my life. Strangest people I ever met. They didn't even sing like we did in the Kingdom Hall. They made a lot of noise; they were so irreverent—they clapped their hands. I didn't like it at all. But I liked what I felt. I had an emotion that I had never known before.

It is vitally important, if we are going to reach the man on the street for Jesus Christ, that we realize rightness of spirit, and not rightness of doctrine, is the answer! I did not agree with the little old preacher that was there. When everybody went to the

altar, he walked up to me and said, "Are you a minister?" I said, "Yes, I'm one of Jehovah's witnesses." He answered, "God bless you, I'm so glad you are here tonight." He wasn't supposed to say that! He was supposed to tell me what others did when I came to their front door. They would say, "Listen, I'm born again, and I don't have any time for you," or "Get out of here before I call the cops." I left the church that night and when I got home I told my wife, "I'll never go back there again." But you know what? I took my wife and went back the next night. The church was packed and it was real quiet. I saw another aspect of the Spirit that was much deeper than the outward demonstration that I had seen the night before. You could feel something, it was deep. A lady raised her hands and began to sing in the Spirit. A man sang the interpretation of it. I never in my life heard anything like it! It sounded wonderful and it made me feel good. I didn't like their doctrine, and I didn't like their church, and oh how my heart ached to get them straightened out in their theology. They seemed to be radiating so much love, but all the while they preached a God that was going to send everybody to hell, to cook and roast them, and it seemed inconsistent; this was something I could not comprehend.

My wife and I went to the pastor's home that night. We sat up until 2:00 in the morning, trying our best to get him in an argument. He wouldn't give in. He would just sit and smile. "Pastor, what do you believe about hell? Are you a trinitarian? Do you believe in one, two, three, four, or five gods . . . are you a heathen or do you believe in the true God?" My wife and I were so frustrated because you can't fight that kind of spirit . . . it takes

two to pick an argument. We were trying our best to get him straightened out and he was trying his best to create a hunger in us. He was winning and we were losing. He challenged me: "Give it a try, if it doesn't work, forget it." I thought that fair enough. Before that month was over, another crack was made in my doctrinal foundation. My standing in the Watchtower came to nought. I had been taught that only 144,000 could ever be born again as spiritual children of God and partake of the heavenly inheritance. Everyone else would live in paradise conditions on earth. I was too young, born too late, to ever be a member of the heavenly class. I was one of the great company class, Jonadads, living on earth, but you know what? Something happened inside and I found that I was a new creature. A lot of old things began to fall off. I didn't take them off, they just fell off, and I found that my doctrine was shaken once again.

The Lord cracked our foundation, put the wedge in our theological ideologies, when we saw the miraculous was for today, and every time we saw Darlene's little feet, we saw reality. When I met a preacher that had something beside a kingdom-building-spirit in his heart, I thought maybe there is something to Christianity after all. The gospel of the Kingdom that is preached to all the world will convince even the cults when it is done in the spiritual apostolic manner.

We rented a huge Methodist church. It was used as a grange hall and a dance hall. We had some fellow travelers with us, all my wife's folks; Seventh-day Adventists, Dawn People, Jehovah's Witnesses. We were having service on Thursday night and my wife came in and said, "Rodney

is here and he is drunk. He came to argue the Sabbath." Rodney was a man I worked with. Another young fellow, who is today a minister, helped me take Rodney downstairs to ask the Lord to sober him up. He didn't offer any resistance, whether the alcohol had anything to do with it or not, I do not know, I rather expect it did. But we got him on his knees, laid hands on him and asked Jehovah to sober him up. In a few seconds he jumped up and threw his hands in the air and I said, "Rodney, what's wrong?" He said, "Charles, all I know is that I was drunk and now I am cold sober."

It was then God's Holy Spirit began to move in my life. My knees got so weak I found I couldn't stand up. The only way that I can explain my feeling is like this: I felt something when I heard those folks singing in the Spirit. But I felt it again this night, only a double portion; it was getting bigger and bigger and bigger. I know what the song writer meant when he said, "I feel a little fire a-burnin'. I feel a little wheel turnin'..." It was not a bolt of lightning without that was coming upon me, I was feeling something that was building up inside that just had to get out.

I thought if anyone touched me I would burst. It seemed to be building up, suddenly it had to have a release and I did what seemed to come naturally, and it came naturally. I found myself speaking in another tongue.

The night that God so marvelously filled me with the Spirit, I went upstairs to give a talk. In the middle of my talk, something happened. I ran across the platform, faced my wife's family and began to preach the reality of a devil's hell that was eternal. We had been getting along fine up to this

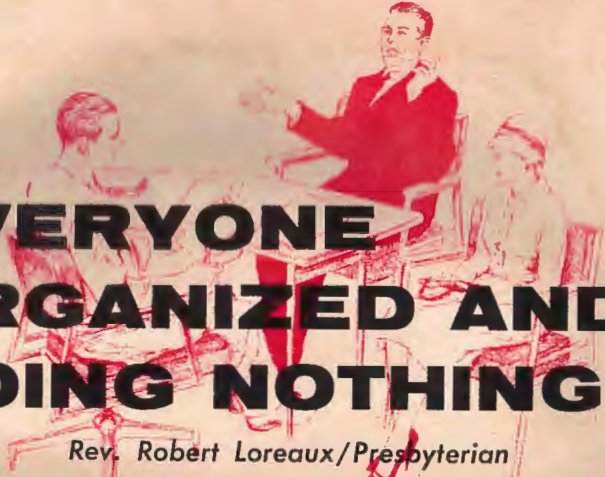
point. None of them believed in hell, none of them believed in the soul, none of them believed in punishment; everyone believed that their group was the only group that was going to be saved, and they believe that today. The Society and Adventists believe they are the only ones that are right, everyone else is of the devil.

There is a least common denominator to every false doctrine and religion in the world and that is: no hell. But that night I was able to see, in a moment's time, things that I could never see before, and I had a burden for the lost. That is why I'm praying, "God, find a Kingdom Hall and pour out your Spirit on them like you are doing on everyone else!"

I want you to pray with us, "Lord, find the Kingdom Halls and pour out your Spirit until they are filled. Tear them up like you are tearing up the old denominational churches; Lord, shake them up like they've never been shaken before!" I believe with all my heart that He is going to do it!

COMING NEXT MONTH

- The inspiring story of Spirit-filled Lawson Ridgeway, Dallas, Texas, builder. He was recently named by Life Magazine as one of the top 100 businessmen in America.
- Additional articles concerning the move of the Spirit in the lives of ministers from all denominations.
- Reports from across the nation and around the world telling how God is saving souls and filling believers with the blessed baptism of the Holy Spirit.



EVERYONE ORGANIZED AND DOING NOTHING

Rev. Robert Loreaux/Presbyterian

I DO not know whether we Presbyterians are just naturally hard-hearted or not, but I really did not understand this Pentecostal business, and incidentally, when you talk about Pentecostals and Presbyterians, my understanding is that I am a Pentecostal Presbyterian! Let's get that straight, I am a Pentecostal tool I am not too sure what will happen when the rest of the church finds out about this. I told my professor of doctrinal theology in seminary that the next time he saw me I hoped to be a Pentecostal Presbyterian and he said, "Well, that is what we all should be." But I don't think he knew what I meant!

Let me tell you how I was introduced to the Pentecostal movement:

My friend and I were taking a course called, "The Doctrine of the Holy Spirit," in the Presbyterian Seminary in Louisville and one of the men received, from one of the parishioners, the copy of *Christian Life Magazine* that contained the testimony of Paul Morris, a Presbyterian minister in Jamaica, New York. We wanted to play it real cautious, so my friend

wrote to the Presbytery and said, "What is with this Paul Morris?" He received a rather cautious letter in reply saying, "Well, he is all right, at least he is building his church up and he is a good man." Then my friend wrote to Paul and received a very nice letter stating that he was going to be down in Alpine, Tennessee, on a certain date and invited us to come, so we went. We talked with Paul Morris. It was a tremendous experience. Here was a man who loved the Lord and yet he had a sense of humor. There are many people who love the Lord but they haven't any sense of humor at all; they do not realize what you can have in the Holy Spirit.

We went to the evening service and the guest speaker was Jim Brown. They prayed with us and we tried to be open-minded. We realized that something was missing in our ministries. We did not have power when we compared ourselves with those early apostles; we were nothing at all. Everything we were doing was mechanical and efforts of our own; there was nothing dynamic about it. We

went away from there with a sense of joy that we had never known, but decided that this was not what we were looking for. You see, we wanted the Lord on our terms! We questioned, "Why do we have to have this speaking in tongues business? Paul talks about love, faith and hope, let's seek after these. If the Lord wants to baptize with the Holy Spirit, He will do it in His own good time." We more or less forgot about it although continued to pray for guidance and the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, we firmly believed in this.

I came out of the seminary with tremendous plans and organizational charts, with sub-committees and sub-sub-committees. There were not enough people in the church to fill them! But it would not have made any difference anyway. You can appoint committees but that does not produce anything; there are many churches that have this organizational structure working perfectly and get terrific results from it, but not particularly spiritual.

Here I was with everyone organized and doing nothing! I was discouraged but was resigned to it. One day a little brochure arrived in the mail saying: "Full Gospel Business Men's Banquet, Hotel Hilton, Hall of Mirrors; Dr. James Brown, Professor of Systematic Theology at Lincoln University, etc., etc." I said, "That is the Jim Brown I know." I took my wife and one of the ladies of the parish to the banquet. Jim Brown and others prayed for me and I came out with a tremendous joy, such as I had never experienced, not even in Alpine, Tennessee. Jim said, "Now these Presbyterians are peculiar, and what you want to do is to get two or three together to pray." So I figured my wife and this lovely saintly lady and I would go home and we would pray.

So, we went home . . . but, we went to bed!

I was so frustrated about this that my wife and I went racing back to the Netherland-Hilton to find these people that I'd fallen in love with, through Jesus Christ — no one was there.

I found that Brother O. B. Mullens lived in Newport. I went there and talked with him and with Brother Huff from Deer Park, until 3:00 A.M. It was another wonderful experience although I did not speak in tongues . . . that came later . . . there had to be a certain purification in me and changing of my heart and mind, but from that time on something has been happening in our church! There has been a change in the lives of some of my parishioners that has really been tremendous. Not big changes, but you can see the direction in which they are moving. Now it was not the committee on Christian education that did this; it was not the committee on stewardship of time, talents or treasure, but the Holy Spirit!



Robert Loreaux



INDIA HAS FGBMFI CONVENTION

FULL-GOSPEL business men and top leaders of most of the full-gospel churches gathered together for a great two-day convention, December 28-29, in Kuzhikala, Kerala State, India. Brother T. V. Thomas sends the following report which best describes the event.

"Although the convention was advertised to be held on the 28th and 29th, prayer meetings were started on the 26th. The convention program started on the morning of the 28th with fasting and prayer. The people singing and praising our Saviour with lifted hands and shedding tears of joy was a real thrill to see." As the convention came to a close many departed expressing their wish that the next FGBMFI convention be held at least a week and as soon as possible. Brother Thomas is receiving many, many letters from those who attended the convention stating that they enjoyed heavenly bliss during those few days at Kuzhikala.

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

SOME 30 Christian businessmen and their wives gathered for their first fellowship dinner at the Waffle Park Chalet, a delightful old English style reception house, situated in the

middle of a parkland of native timbers about nine miles from Melbourne city.

These represented a good cross-section of the Australian churches who were interested in the full-gospel message.

Rev. Ken Finger, representative of the South Sea Evangelical Mission, inspired all with his family and anointed gospel message. Prior to the message, acting President, Laurie Barlow (President, Dr. Raymond Moulton had been called to Queensland), told of the fellowship program and vision. He left no doubt in the minds of any as to the purpose of setting up this chapter and the reasons for seeking affiliation with the International Fellowship.

MEXICO'S EVANGELISM SQUADRON

GENERAL Brig. N. Medina Estrada reports 1204 souls saved during the month of November from the 275 services held by the Squadron Leaders, including jail and hospital calls made in Villahermosa. In the face of much opposition and many obstacles these Squadron Leaders, David Muñoz Apango, Alfonso Félix I, Samuel Rejón M., J. Augusto Aguilar, Gudollo Roblen Cortés, and Alejandro Portugal, Sr., move in to scores of towns and settlements holding serv-

ices and distributing literature — 33,973 pieces distributed in November.

FLASH! LONDON, ENGLAND REPORT

A. C. Valdez, Jr., sends word from the crusade in Spurgeon Hall, London, England, that a new FGBMFI Chapter has been formed as a result of his meetings. Two-hundred and fifty people gathered for a banquet which included many of England's notables and one member of the House of Parliament!

EUROPE AND SOUTH AFRICA

by William G. Roll

ON MY WAY from the Balkan countries to Copenhagen I made a six day stop in Zurich, and had a blessed fellowship with the European Director Dr. Guggenbuhl and Dr. Philippe Gold who came up from Geneva for one day. Together we discussed the rapid growth of the FGBMFI work in Europe. Calls are coming in from all parts of Europe in an increasing number, applying for chapters, compelling both directors to devote more and more of their already heavily taxed time for travels and interviews.

In South Africa our work is making tremendous progress. Besides the chapters already started, three more have since been formed, and will soon be ready to operate. This will give us a total of ten chapters in South Africa.

Dr. Guggenbuhl has engaged Dr. Theo J. H. Saayman for full time service in South Africa, supported by Bob Guggenbuhl himself and the Zurich Chapter. The only object in view is to



WILLIAM G. ROLL

International Representative

establish chapters and assist those in operation. Dr. Saayman has been so occupied in this endeavor for nearly a year now.

With the foundation work of Dr. Guggenbuhl and the promotion of Dr. Saayman, Africa is moving forward with rapid speed, for the glory of God.

THE Third Annual European Convention of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International will be held in Zurich, Switzerland from May 30 to June 3.

European Director, Adolph Guggenbuhl will preside over the convention. Prominent United States guests will include: International President, Demos Shakarian; Doctor William Standish Reed; Miner Arganbright; Billy Adams and William G. Roll.

A tour of Europe and the Holy Land is being planned in conjunction with the convention. Special rates and tours are being planned. If you are interested, write The Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles 17, California.

CHAPTER REPORTS



Redding, California

THE REDDING, California, chapter is less than a year old but they are breaking all attendance records to date. 225 came to hear Rector Tod Ewald, Episcopalian Priest from Corte Madera, in their last meeting. Rev. Ewald spoke on the power of the Holy Spirit and the need for it in the lives of all Christians.

President T. L. Whaley says, "We believe a very definite break-through is taking place in this area among the denominational people. Our goal is to see an interest among the pastors of the denominational churches. We are seeing evidence of our prayers being answered." They had 20 ministers present in this last meeting: Episcopalian, Baptist, Lutheran, Congregational, and Pentecostal. One Baptist

minister remarked, "I have seen more love in this meeting than in any meeting I have attended."

Dallas, Texas

THE DALLAS, TEXAS, chapter and breakfast guests were blessed to hear "Pat" Robertson, son of Senator Willis Robertson of Virginia, in their last city-wide fellowship breakfast. Brother Robertson is a Yale graduate, Southern Baptist, and Founder of WYAH-TV in Portsmouth, Virginia, America's first non-commercial T.V. station.

Tidewater, Virginia

MUCH interest and great enthusiasm was the keynote of the first Tidewater Fellowship breakfast held at the Admiralty Motor Hotel in Norfolk, Virginia.

101 hungry hearts attended the first meeting and heard main speaker Earl Prickett, International Director from Camden, N.J., tell of his experiences in the Holy Ghost.

At least one soul received God's fullness, and scores of others were



Part of the crowd that gathered in the dining hall of the Fontainebleau Motor Hotel for the FIRST DINNER of the new NEW ORLEANS CHAPTER of the FGBMFI, Kermit Bradford was the speaker.

deeply challenged, and inspired.

The second breakfast was attended by about 173 and featured Spirit-filled Baptist, Peter Vroom, pastor of the famed Baptist Temple of Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.

One of the outstanding experiences recorded was the salvation of a brilliant young Roman Catholic man who had previously, strongly resisted God's Spirit in his life.



Several were saved and filled with the Holy Spirit in the recent regional rally held in the Hall of Mirrors at the Hotel Netherland-Hilton in Cincinnati, Ohio. The Spirit was tremendous in all meetings, from the beginning to the very end.

Dr. James Brown was the speaker for the breakfast meeting and the afternoon was given to testimonies from Spirit-filled pastors, evangelists, chapter presidents, directors, and business men, from Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and Kentucky.

Music for the rally was provided by the Singing Shepherds, Charles and Jeanette, singing Methodist team from Wilmore, Ky.

The photo shows Robert Nicholson, secretary of the new London, Kentucky chapter, being presented with their charter by director Miner Arganbright. The London chapter was organized with the assistance of Rev. Gene Huff and Al Duren, president of the Cincinnati chapter.

Rev. William Branham was the principal speaker for the closing banquet.

2 for 1 continued

During the Phoenix Convention, the Board of Directors voted to extend the special offer of "two subscriptions for the price of one" so that more people may enjoy the message of the Full Gospel Men's Voice. This is one of the greatest opportunities to reach your friends and loved ones with the full-gospel message. We hope to soon reach our goal of 300,000 circulation and thus maintain this low two-for-one subscription rate permanently.

Fill out the subscription blank below and mail today, with \$1.00, to:

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THE BAPTISTS AND THE HOLY SPIRIT, is likewise power-packed with pertinent testimonies of Baptists who have found that Pentecost is not a



denomination but an experience. More than ten Baptist men and women from all walks of life tell you how they came to receive this blessed gift of God.

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Chapter Reports (cont.)

Long Beach, California

THE LONG BEACH chapter was privileged to hear International President, Demos Shakarian, at their meeting in the Crown Cafeteria. Dr. William S. Reed, Henry Hanson and others, guests of Brother Shakarian, made a surprise appearance to the pleasure of the chapter members. The Holy Spirit was evident throughout the whole meeting, and the chapter president's brother accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. About 6 or seven people were filled with the Holy Spirit.

Baltimore, Maryland

IN THE past few meetings the Baltimore chapter has had the privilege of hearing some outstanding men deliver the Word of God and anointed testimonies of what God has done for them. Included were: William J. Brown, Rev. Earl Cox, Charles F. Cook, former superior court judge of Long Beach, California; Evangelist Frank Frazzer, associate of T. L. Osborn; Gerald Dirstine.

The Southern California Chapters of the FGBMFI are sponsoring a great Biltmore Bowl breakfast, at the Biltmore Hotel, 5th and Olive Streets in Los Angeles on March 16th at 8:00 A.M.

Dr. Peter Vroom, pastor of the large Baptist Temple in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, will be the speaker. Demos Shakarian, International President will emcee the breakfast. Tickets are \$2.85 each, including tax and tip. No refunds. Don't miss it!

SEE YOU IN ALBUQUERQUE!



DON HURLEY



MARVIN CROW



ROBERT FIERRO

The Western Skies Motel in Albuquerque, New Mexico will be the scene of a great regional convention for the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. Four wonderful days of spiritual refreshing and fellowship await you from April 9-12.

Guests will include Don Hurley, Demos Shakarian, Frank Foglio, Robert Fierro, Velmer Gardner, William Branham in tentatively scheduled to attend providing it is not necessary for him to travel to Africa at this time. Marvin Crow and Ted Whitsell will be there to share their testimonies. Vep Ellis will be convention song leader.

The convention opens at 7:30 P.M., April 9. There will be prayer meeting Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 7:00 A.M. Breakfast will follow at 8:00 A.M. Teaching sessions each day is at 2:00 P.M. Evening meeting is at 7:30 P.M. Wednesday and Thursday and the banquet is at 7:00 P.M. on Friday.

Because of the great demand, tickets will be placed on sale 30 days in advance. Breakfast tickets are \$1.75 each and the banquet tickets are \$4.25. It is recommended if you are going to this convention you purchase your tickets in advance. Requests are already coming in for reservations and it looks like a sell-out.

Plan to be there!



WILLIAM BRANHAM



DEMOS SHAKARIAN



VELMER GARDNER





**COMING
CONVENTIONS**

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO
Western Skies Motel — April 9-12

Speakers Include
Don Hurley, Robert Fierro, William Branham,
(tentative) Demos Shakarian, Marvin Crow
and others.

Bob Danek, 1805 Bryn Mawr N.E.
Albuquerque, N.M., AM. 8-0247

MODESTO-TURLOCK, CALIFORNIA
May 2, 3, 4

Hotel Covell (Modesto, Calif.)
War Memorial Building (Turlock, Calif.)
Enoch Christoffersen, Chairman
ME. 4-4981 — Turlock, Calif.

EUROPEAN CONVENTION
May 30 — June 3
Zurich, Switzerland

ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL
Houston, Texas
Shamrock Hilton Hotel — July 1-5
Program Chairman:
Andrew SoRelle, Jr.
Houston Club Building, Houston

PLAN NOW TO ATTEND!