A visitor was looking over the campus of a historical university.

When the visit was completed, he asked the head of the university, “But where are your monuments? I saw none.”

The leader pointed him to the youth on the campus and said, “There they are. Every man a brick!”

Our church has grown to the place that our property is now worth in excess of two hundred million dollars. But our real assets are our youth. Our future dividends will come from them.

Ponder W. Gilliland, Executive Secretary
Nazarene Young People’s Society
Pastor Roy J. Nash sends word from Fairborn, Ohio: Four of our young people killed on Monday night, January 4, en route to a young people's cottage prayer meeting at the home of the N.Y.P.S. president. The car was struck by a fast freight and knocked forty feet in the air. The young people were Aaron Stevens, seventeen years old (he had preached the night before, Sunday, and had a number of seekers at the altar); Sandra York, sixteen; Irene Jayhart, fifteen; and Joan Calahan, thirteen. All the young people were from the six-year-old Wright View Church of the Nazarene, Western Ohio District. The pastor preached the funeral message, and the four young people were buried together. Special prayer is requested for the pastor, the church, and the four families involved.

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Dr. Timothy Smith, who is at work on the writing of a history of the Church of the Nazarene, gave lectures at Pasadena College, and at Westmont College, Santa Barbara, California, January 14 to 18. He spoke on Christian ethics and addressed classes in American church history.

The Stringtown Church of the Nazarene, three miles east of Greenfield, Indiana, was destroyed by fire on January 2, about 8:30 p.m. Late that night Pastor James W. Ford spread the news to his congregation that he had secured the Memorial Building in Greenfield for the Sunday morning services; there were 112 in Sunday school. With the help of God and the prayers of His people they plan to rebuild.

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Thanks a Million!

Thanks a million, or a million thanks for another million-dollar Thanksgiving Offering! This is the fourth consecutive world missions offering to reach the million-dollar mark in two years. In some respects this is the most significant one yet because it was accomplished in some areas under the adverse influence of a four months' steel strike with its paralyzing and crippling effects in allied industries.

To all who have helped at this time we give thanks, and to God, the Giver of every good and perfect gift, we offer our hearts' praise.

SAMUEL YOUNG
For the Board of General Superintendents

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Rev. Ponder W. Gilliland
Sponsors This Issue

Rev. Ponder W. Gilliland, executive secretary of the General Nazarene Young People's Society, at my request, has sponsored this issue of the Herald of Holiness. He is providing the front page and has arranged for several articles by members of the Nazarene Young People's Society. It is an A-1 issue and gives the readers of the Herald an opportunity to hear from representatives of the various age-groups of our young people's organization. Thank you, Mr. Gilliland, for your help.—Editor.

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God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us (Romans 5:8).

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In God's classroom there is no—

TEACHER'S PET

By PAULINE E. SPRAY

When we were youngsters in school we often accused one or another of being the "teacher's pet." Perhaps at times certain ones were shown undue preference, although this should never be in a classroom.

With God there are no levels of favoritism. He will judge us, not according to the degree of talents we may possess, but according to our stewardship. It is true that some have been recipients of great talents and, consequently, great responsibilities. He will take into consideration our abilities and our faithfulness.

There are many things I cannot do as well as others can. I cannot write like the master authors. I cannot sing like the well-trained songsters. I do not understand modern art and do not even dabble with water colors. I am not a politician. Nor do I know the law or all the rules of Robert's Rules of Order.

I cannot occupy the pulpit and proclaim the gospel in the best homiletical way. But I am loved by my Heavenly Father. He loves me just as much as those more gifted than I.

As a matter of fact, He is providing the front page and has arranged for several articles by members of the various age-groups of our young people's organization. Thank you, Mr. Gilliland, for your help.—Editor.
"It is the only choir I have ever seen where the singers run to get a seat."

So said the student body president of Pasadena College to his circle of student leaders a couple of years ago. He was referring to the Teen Choir of the Northern California District camp meeting, in which he had participated during the preceding summer along with several other college students and quite a few junior and senior high school singers.

His next statement was even more surprising. "At first I thought this 'eager beaver' business was a bit juvenile, but before long I was running too."

It isn't necessary. There are 150 chairs in the choir loft. Only a few times have the slow-running singers been turned away and advised, "Try to get a head start tomorrow night." Usually there is enough room for everyone. There really is very little to be gained by this mad rush. It just isn't necessary at all—but it is very encouraging.

It all began about seven years ago when the members of the camp meeting board reviewed the program, and even more important, took a careful look at the people who were attending. The individual needs of every member of the camp meeting family became their concern. The result was an expansion of the program which included a special youth emphasis. A schedule of youth-slanted events designed to fit in with the entire camp program was planned for the teen-agers. They assumed some demanding responsibilities to show that the usual "back row" attitude did not satisfy them at all. They were bored. They felt like the only time they were noticed was when they were "out of line." "Being noticed" really wasn't so important—they just wanted to feel like they belonged in camp meeting. They wanted a place—not the main place but a place they alone could fill. They were "fed up" with being on the fringe. They wanted a place at the heart of it—and they got it.

What are the benefits?

There has been a transformation in the thinking of teen-agers concerning the spiritual advantages and values of camp meeting.

There has been a transformation in the hearts of hundreds of teen-agers through the grace of Jesus Christ, as a result of their wholesome response to the evangelistic appeals of the camp. (The "invitation" actually begins months before camp opens with songs sung and sermons preached. It starts in the prayer and careful planning of a camp meeting board that is determined to, as far as possible, create a situation in which general responsiveness can be expected. "Running to the choir" seems to give them a good start for "running to the Lord.")

There has been a transformation in the faith of teen-agers who after daily meeting together to pray for their friends who need the Lord see those prayers answered.

There has been a transformation in the confidence of teen-agers who see and seize many immediate opportunities in personal soul winning.

There has been a transformation in the morale of teen-agers whose local youth circle is small and discouraging.

There has been a transformation in the interest in camp meeting displayed by the teen-agers of the district and reflected by a steady increase in attendance. (Camp meeting enhances the work of the other summer youth camps. It promotes attendance at all other zone and district youth events by creating the desire to have other enjoyable group experiences. It also gives a good spiritual "springboard" for Institute.)

There has been a transformation in the quality of music enjoyed by the entire camp.

What are the problems?

Soon we must enlarge the choir loft for the second time.

P.S. To the Teens:

Try this "running to the choir" approach to everything your church plans for you. It will improve more than just your health.

"Tongue trouble" is a symptom of "heart trouble" and there is a remedy for that—the wisdom that is from above.
—Selected.
Although still a young person, I often think back over the path that I have journeyed and immediately my thoughts, passing through the stage of memories that “bless and burn,” reveal meaningful events and experiences. As I reminisce, I picture my high school years, which hold fond and lasting memories for me. I think of friendships, adjustments, responsibilities, opportunities, and experiences that were mine then. There were lessons that I learned then, there are lessons that high school students are learning (or should be learning) now, that will influence and mold our future lives. There were three words with which I strove to become thoroughly familiar while in high school. They were: discipline, determination, and dedication.

**Discipline**

Discipline is a training which corrects, molds, strengthens, or perfects. I shall never regret that while in high school I saw the true value of studying and applying myself. Now, being in college, the failure of students can easily be traced to the fact that they failed to discipline themselves to the proper ways of study. We will be a disgrace to the Lord, the church, and ourselves if we are neglectful, slothful, irresponsible, and uninterested in disciplining the self and the mind. The Apostle Paul reminded young Timothy that he must always take heed unto himself (I Timothy 4:16).

During the teen-age years we should also discipline or train ourselves in matters regarding our spiritual life. Although a Christian while in high school, I did not fully realize until later the wonderful values and joys in Bible study and in consistent, daily prayer. I see now more than ever that while in prayer our eyes are opened to our own shortcomings and needs and at the same time we see the greatness of God. Discipline should be a red-letter word in our vocabulary.

**Determination**

Determination is the power of deciding definitely and firmly, a decision of character. We must be determined to be friendly young people, participating in all wholesome activities, and yet we should be firm in not compromising our principles and standards as Christian youth. One of the most cherished thoughts of my teen-age years was the fact that I was a friend of all, enjoyed associating with many, and yet my standards were never lowered to accomplish this end. We must be established in our beliefs and convictions to be admired and appreciated in our schools. May there be within us a continual striving and determination to be stalwart, consistent Christian youth. Determination should be a lifelong characteristic of us all.

**Dedication**

Every Nazarene high school student should be completely dedicated to God and know the Lord’s will for his life. Early in my teen-age years I surrendered to God and I knew His plan for my life. It was while in high school that I decided to be of service to God, rather than waiting until college or even later. Both teachers and students knew of my commitment to the Lord and, because of this, I was continually asked to give devotions, lead in prayer on such occasions as assemblies, installation meetings, senior banquet, P.T.S.A., as well as fulfilling my duties as chaplain of the Student Council. I relate this merely to say that if we are dedicated to God we can be of service to Him while in high school. Dedication to God and the promotion of His kingdom is the most worthy goal any young person could have.

As high school students, we should discipline the self and the mind, be determined Christians, and dedicate all to God. If we fail to master the meaning of these words now, we will have memories that “burn”; but if we understand and grasp the meanings which each contains, we will have memories that “bless.” Live now so that when you think back your thoughts will reveal meaningful memories of high school.

I have never known anyone to be happy in his heart who was at “outs” with his neighbors.—Selected.
A Christian Teen-ager

--- in High School

By GLAPHRE GILLILAND*

It's test time. You don't cheat and your classmates seem not to understand. "After all—it's really co-operation," they say.

It's lunch time. As is your custom, you bow your head and offer thanks to God for the food. You lift your head, and eyes that have been watching quickly turn away. But there is no smirk. No mockery. All that is past—if it ever existed at all.

It's all the time. And you don't wear the customary make-up of other girls. You don't feel or act better than others because you don't. But you have good reasons why you don't. And you don't feel different just because you don't wear it! It's simply that you don't wear it because something—Someone—has made that kind of difference in your life. No one ridicules you. The others have come to know that you are that kind of person. And since you are constant in your practice, they no longer think it strange. Pity the poor young person who swings back and forth! He confuses others and his instability must work havoc within himself.

Teen-agers are tempted. Don't forget that! "How very easy," says the tempter, "to slip into the routine of others! Cheat! Shade a few points on personal conduct! Why pray over your lunch? Why not . . . !" The enemy can make it mighty tough. He makes it seem so easy—and harmless! But it isn't harmless, and it isn't easy. The path of wrong gets tougher with time. It's best to stay off the path altogether.

There are rewards for trying to be Christlike in deed and attitude. High school life isn't all temptation. There are challenge and opportunity.

If one's spirit is not "holier than thou," but a genuine desire to show Christ's way to others, one will get plenty of opportunities to help others.

Teen-agers will ask questions. They will find private opportunity to talk with you about these little things, like not cheating, and being thankful for lunch, and how you dress, and . . . lots of things.

There is your chance! A chance to tell another of a heart that loves Christ enough that your one great desire is to try to be like Him—and because your deepest desire is to try to be like Him, there are some things you choose not to do and some things you choose to do.

There's something strange about this. Those who would readily argue with you about your church or its stands never seem to want to argue over this personal testimony and desire. They may not fully understand—but it seems to do something to them.

Occasionally you work this concept into a speech in speech class. They listen—even the teacher. Of course you don't preach to them. It's more like a side glance or a brief testimony. Call it witnessing.

Teachers don't resent it. You might be graded off a point or so for not dancing in gym class, and that may not be quite fair. But you don't mind too much, for you end up gaining more than a grade, from both the teacher and your classmates.

(Continued on page 14)
Preparing Yourself for College

By A. B. MACKEY
President, Trevecca Nazarene College, Nashville, Tennessee

Preparing for college should have an early beginning. Many young people have the idea that they can manage to get by and pass their courses in junior high and then when they get to senior high they will really buckle down to the task. Usually they will do as well in senior high as they have built a foundation for in the junior years.

Sometimes it is a temptation to cut corners and get by in senior high with the expectation of doing excellent work in college. But usually they will find that their college work is only as good as the foundation they built in high school; therefore, preparation for college should start early.

Students who do well in college have already formed good study habits. The temptation for most of us has been to study first the subject we like and leave the others to the last; frequently the latter are crowded completely out. This is no way to prepare for college, for the subject which seems dry and uninteresting may be the basis for learning effectively the subjects we do like, and therefore it pays to learn to like what we do not like. We can do this by realizing that some less enjoyable things are necessary steppingstones to the things that are interesting and enjoyable.

Preparing for college includes a plan for financing. The cost of attending college has been rising for a number of years and no doubt will continue to increase. Some young people have the advantage or the disadvantage (whichever it is) of having parents with sufficient money to take care of all their children's expenses. Often the student who has not learned to work and thus has not learned to appreciate the value of a dollar may be extravagant and indifferent to scholastic success.

A student who must earn part or all of his expenses should acquire a skill in doing something outside of school hours that will pay good wages. Rev. H. H. Wise, for many years pastor of First Church of the Nazarene in Nashville, learned to plaster houses. It was hard work but it paid well. As long as he lived he helped to plaster the buildings for beginning churches in Nashville.

Preparation for going to a Nazarene college is different from that for another college. Faith in God, the salvation of one's soul, and even the winning of other souls is more important than going to college if that will interfere with spiritual growth. If one is to attend a college other than a holiness school he must be prepared to keep his faith in God. On the other hand, one should not conclude that in a Nazarene college all will be smooth sailing spiritually. Students backslide in a Nazarene college, not so much because of the temptation to go out into a sinful life as because of the failure to walk in the new light which comes to them. For anyone who will join with the spirit of a Nazarene college there is no cost to equal its advantages.

In addition to the academic, financial, and spiritual preparation there is a social training and philosophy necessary to the satisfactory completion of college and possibly of graduate school. Many students are disturbed about their boy and girl friends, developing problems which interfere with good work. As a rule it is better to leave serious consideration of marriage or even engagement out of the picture at least for the first two years. It would be better to make this period a time of social acquaintance. The first opportunity for marriage may not be the best; a better mate may be waiting for the one who is willing to take a "second look." A good time to marry is the summer after graduation. It wouldn't be bad to wait a year or so longer.

In preparation for college one should not easily assume college graduation to be the final goal. Whenever possible, graduate school should be considered. It would be encouraging if Nazarenes, who only a few years ago had fewer than a dozen earned doctorates, would soon be earning more than the average number of higher degrees.

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A Sonnet of Love

By MRS. W. M. FRANKLIN

Love is beautiful and strong;
Makes the day more bright and fair,
Lifts the load of anxious care,
Gives us strength to do and dare.

Love is beautiful and strong;
Helps the weary soul along,
Gives the saddened heart a song,
Brings an answer to our prayer.

Love shows in life, in word and deed;
Replaces selfishness and fear;
Brings Christ, the Saviour, very near.

Love shows in life, in word and deed;
Helps us obey, helps us to heed;
Brings Heaven close, the soul to cheer.
My Church Was
My "Home, Sweet Home"

By PAT JOHNSON*

Often when I think back to my family life, I cry in despair because of the lack of a real home. When I was eight, my parents were divorced. What a strange word that was to me—divorce! It was with the introduction of this new word that a long, fantastic nightmare began its existence in my mind, my heart, and my home. When I finally realized the meaning of divorce I found my home nothing more than a cold, dreadful, dreary, lonely house where three young girls and an embittered father tried to patch up the torn remnants of a once happy home. Almost immediately my father began drinking, and he lived on liquor, a broken heart, and extreme self-pity.

Two years of hardship and discouragement passed before my father remarried, and I found my dreams for happiness vanishing. With this my two sisters and I tried our best to find places of amusement to keep us away from home as much as possible. We resorted to going to dances, theaters, and other ungodly places but we never found the deep satisfaction or love that we wanted.

About this time our public schools had a time set aside for pupils to attend weekday church school. It was with this program that we girls rambled from one church to another seeking, searching, and looking for love. Finally with many childish comparisons, our hearts settled at the Quindaro Church of the Nazarene. The building was much smaller and more old-fashioned compared to other churches, but nowhere did we find the people so true and God so real as at our Church of the Nazarene.

A marvelous lady by the name of Mrs. Motzinger was our teacher, and she told us so many wonderful stories that I couldn't begin to count them. She told us many times to be good Christian girls and it was then that I realized that I really did want to do what was right, but no one had told me what right was. There was another fine lady there who actually took us to her house to pull taffy and to paint wall plaques. It was hard to believe, and I felt like a rich girl who had every reason to be happy; yet I was afraid to face reality.

It was in those next few years that I faced more bitterness and resentment when my oldest sister declared that the only way to be free from that house of "hate" was to get married. She met and married a Catholic young man and has only found more sadness—suffering even more than heartbreak.

With the loss of our oldest sister from home, I suddenly felt the impact of helplessness. There was no one on whom I could depend for the desires of my heart. There was no one to whom I could slip and whisper, "I love you." Nor was there anyone to say in return, "I love you too."

I turned more and more to Quindaro Church of the Nazarene and it began to occupy most of my time. People there seemed actually interested in me and wanted to help me with my problems. Unbelievable but true! At first I was afraid to trust anyone, but the people told me of a love that outlived any human affection and would outlive the world itself.

A revival was held at our church in my junior year of high school. Much to my amazement, my stepmother consented to my attending the services. There in my first Nazarene revival I felt a deep conviction which moved me to the place to meet Jesus. Not long after that service, I was sanctified. Oh, for words to express that measureless flow of joy which flooded my heart and soul! The love of God that I found real was seemingly impossible as I think back to the bitterness I had held so long.

After receiving my new claim in life, I never let those church doors open without being present. The people in my Nazarene "home" became my dearest relatives and we all shared a tremendous Heavenly Father. Many times as I passed the church on my way to school, it appeared to me that the little white, steepled church wished to say, "At last I've made for you a 'home, sweet home.'"

As my love for the church grew, I wished very much to be a member. I talked it over with my stepmother but she said that I could not join because I would have to give the church money. I was unhappy over this but I knew I had to obey her.

My biggest shock came to me that year when my father and stepmother told my relatives that my sister and I had gone crazy over religion. I hardly knew what to say or how to act after I heard their accusations of being fanatical, but I knew in my heart that I had a peace that couldn't be shaken. Through it all there were relatives who were more understanding than my parents.
My parents tried another plan; they punished my sister and me by keeping us away from church. They made us find entertainment beyond the realms of religion, completely against our wills. This led me to play semiprofessional softball. I joined a team which traveled a great deal and the girls were much older. I didn’t object to this too much, as I liked to play ball and found relief in being away from home.

The kind of ball we were taught to play changed girls to hard, rough, and almost heartless players. We were all taught to slide into bases with the intention of spiking and injuring players, taught to fight, and taught to hate. Through all this, however, I managed to let the coach know my stand; and he required—and actually would have been disappointed in me if I had not played—clean ball.

With this ball club came the direct leading of the Lord in my life. One Sunday as the team was returning from an afternoon game, the car side-swiped a truck and killed our coach, injured one girl for life, and battered three others seriously. I had refused to play Sunday ball, and had I gone, I fear I would have been the girl who was permanently injured, for she was taking my place on that trip.

When I felt I could no longer take the mental suffering of living at home, my sister and I packed our clothes and found a “welcome” in the arms of our storytelling “Mama Motsinger.” We didn’t leave, however, without having prayed about the matter and having discussed it with the pastor. We felt God was definitely leading.

My sister went back one last time to get all of our clothes. As she was leaving, my father grabbed her by the arm and fell on his knees at her feet, shaking violently and sobbing these words, “Please! Please don’t leave me. If you go, I will have lost all that I ever really loved.”

Although I never heard these words myself, I lay awake many times at night hearing them echo and re-echo through my mind. No matter what should come, I intend to keep hold of the love which lifted me up when all others failed. Christ is the Lover of my soul and without Him and the church I surely would fail.

What will you do with those teen-agers who come from unchristian homes? Let them go and forget about them after they have added a figure to your attendance record? We dare not! Christian parents, make love in your homes uppermost and, by all means, help love-hungry teens find a “home, sweet home” in the church.

PATH TO PARADISE:

God does not promise the smoother path,
A way without care and sorrow.
The path He trod up Calvary’s hill
Was steep and rough and narrow.
But let me find His path,
And tread the footsteps that He trod.
It leads to heaven’s wondrous day—
Eternity with God!

—Jack M. Scharn

It takes more than talking about Christian love to be able to hold teen-agers from unchurched homes, and too many are willing to give up. How thankful I am that I found someone who really cared about my soul to the extent that she cried and prayed for me!

I wonder how many church members say, “Let them go. If they don’t care enough to be faithful, they will never make good.” Had the people given up on me at Quindaro, I hate to think of where I could so easily be today. One could also say, “Is it worth it?” and I would say in return, “The life you save may be that of your own child.”

What will you do with those teen-agers who come from unchristian homes? Let them go and forget about them after they have added a figure to your attendance record? We dare not! Christian parents, make love in your homes uppermost and, by all means, help love-hungry teens find a “home, sweet home” in the church.
The question in the title is often asked, with many and varied answers given. The Bible has much to say on the world, and the attitude of Christ to it was uncompromising. He said, “My kingdom is not of this world: if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight” (John 18:36). St. John said, “The world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever” (I John 2:17).

The Scriptures make it clear that a true Christian, or a truly regenerate person, finds nothing of worth or satisfaction in the world. To love the world is to be in that heart condition where there cannot be genuine devotion to Jesus Christ. In fact God says, “If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him” (I John 2:15).

What is the world? The world may be something unchristian we wear, and it may be a place we sometimes attend. It may be an unsanctified ambition, or it may be evident in our deportment. It may even be brought into the home through certain television programs when seeds of spiritual declension can be sown in receptive and impressionable minds, just as it may be enjoyed by attending the theater or ballroom. The love of the world, this thing which the truth of the Scriptures so clearly denounces, is proof that the love of the Father is not in us.

Nor is the world to be found only in these things just mentioned. It could be anything, including a hobby or friendship, which takes the place in our affections which rightly belongs to Jesus Christ. The world could be something which in itself is quite legitimate, yet it attracts us and brings us into bondage to the point where Christ is crowded out from His rightful place in the heart by it. Thus we can become worldlings in the Bible sense. Whoever or whatever displaces Christ in our loyalties and affections becomes the world to us.

Whenever the world is tolerated by a follower of Christ, whether it be in the home, in human relationships, in business, or in the inner sanctum of the heart’s desires (where none but the eye of God can see), spiritual ruin inevitably follows.

To love the Lord Jesus Christ is to hate the world. To find Christ is to lose the world. To have the “friendship of the world is enmity with God,” and to have friendship with Christ is to have the enmity of the world. The thrilling conclusion is that, in our finding Christ, the world loses its charm, having been displaced by the wonderful peace and intense satisfaction which come to us through the forgiveness of our sins and the cleansing of our hearts. How empty, unrewarding, and frustrating is this world, your world, my world, without the daily companionship of the dearest Friend one can know—Jesus!

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A LITTLE PART OF YOU

By WALTER E. ISENHOUR

Has such a thought to you occurred
That those with whom you live or dwell,
Or mingle with along life’s way,
To whom your secrets you may tell,
Or whom you meet from time to time,
Though they be many or a few,
Somebody else will talk like you,
If only just a word or so;
Or pattern after you in deeds;
Or follow in the way you go;
Or form some habits, good or bad,
Like those you formed, though old or new—
And thus along the path of life
Become a little part of you.

How careful then ought we to be
In what we think and do and say,
That those who pattern after us
May go the higher, better way!
Therefore, dear fellow, great or small,
Keep God in heart and right in view,
And know that others here on earth
Become a little part of you!
God spoke to me the other day through the medium of a little bird. By sheer curiosity and wonder I stopped and watched a wren family in its daily routine of living and was amazed at the precision and organization. I asked myself this question, Who told the birds to care for their own and who taught them how to feed their young?

The parent birds came and went methodically, and each time they returned, four hungry mouths were opened; all seemed to be saying, “If it’s for me, I am ready.” Hunger is the first step to being fed. No wonder Jesus said, “Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled” (Matthew 5:6).

It seemed that the parent knew best, for regardless of the kind of food, the little ones were always ready. Sometimes it was nice fat worms, but one time it was a big, rough, dark-looking bug. It was a little difficult to swallow, but the little one got it down.

I am sure I would have been mistaken as to which one should receive food next, but not so with the parent wrens; they worked around until the right mouth came up that needed the food. I thought, Surely, if the birds know how to care for their own, they had to learn it from my loving Heavenly Father, and He careth for His own abundantly more.

Another thing I noticed was that they kept their own house clean. Every so often they would reach into the nest and carry away the refuse. They did not permit that which was unclean to accumulate until it became common. They believed in keeping clean and keeping their house in order at all times.

The little birds seemed so large that I thought the parents had forgotten their duty of telling them when it was time to fly away. But they had not, for the very next day they brought them all out one at a time. Then I began to think they were just a little ahead of time, for there on the ground and in the shrubbery were all four little birds.

I decided I should help them, for a cat or a dog might come along and all of the little ones would be killed. They looked so little and helpless down there on the ground. But as I moved closer to help them, all at once they took wing and flew away.

As I stood there in amazement I said to myself, Who in the wide world ever told the birds all these secrets? And the answer came back. It must be God, our loving Heavenly Father, who careth for His own. He feeds the hungry soul, cleanses the heart by faith, and bears us up on the wings of prayer, and one of these days He will carry us away to be with Him forevermore.

If all the troubles of the world Were piled in one huge stack, Then most of us would choose our own, And take our small share back.

If all the blessings God can grant Were spread before our eyes, I'm sure His children still would seek The peace His will supplies.

If all our words returned to us And brought their loss or gain, Then fewer words would be sent out To carry needless pain.

If all eternal worth of life Could here be visualized, Then many things would lose their charm And heaven be more prized.

By PEARL BURNSIDE McKinney
Are You a "Cheese and Cracker" Christian?

By STANLEY McELRATH
Pastor, Globe, Arizona

John Wesley once wrote: "From long experience and observation, I am inclined to think that whoever finds redemption in the blood of Jesus—whoever is justified—has the choice of walking in the higher or the lower path. I believe the Holy Spirit at that time sets before him the 'more excellent way,' and incites him to walk therein—to choose the narrowest path in the narrow way—to aspire after the heights and depths of holiness—after the entire image of God. But if he does not accept this offer, he insensibly declines into the lower order of Christians; he still goes on in what may be called a good way, serving God in his degree, and finds mercy in the close of life through the blood of the covenant."

I am convinced that many Christian believers live far beneath the privileges God has made available to His children. We are too often content with a mere spiritual existence when we might be full of spiritual fruits to the glory of God and our own joy. We might be feasting on the fatness of the land instead of eking out a poor spiritual living.

It is reminiscent of the story of the man of limited financial means who made a journey by ocean liner. He purchased his ticket for the trip and also bought a provision of cheese and crackers for food, since he felt he couldn’t afford to eat in the ship’s diner. As his passenger friends would leave for the dining room each day, he would make his way to his quarters for a meal of cheese and crackers. One day one of the passengers asked him where he was eating and he explained that, because of his shortage of money, he was eating in his cabin. The friend asked to look at his ticket, and to the chagrin of the man, he explained that his meals were included in the price of the ticket! Instead of cheese and crackers he could have been enjoying the finest fare of the ship.

Alas, how many Christians live on "cheese and crackers" when they too could be enjoying the finest fare God can supply! They seem not to know that God’s great gift of the Holy Spirit is included in the atonement and can be theirs for the asking. For “Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate” (Hebrews 13:12). Being sanctified wholly—filled with the Spirit—makes the difference between mere spiritual existence and victorious Christian living! Why be content with less?

The “Still Small Voice”

By EARL MARVEL
Pastor, Martinsville, Indiana

And he said, Go forth, and stand upon the mount before the Lord. And, behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind: and after the wind an earthquake; but the Lord was not in the earthquake: and after the earthquake a fire; but the Lord was not in the fire: and after the fire a still small voice (I Kings 19:11-12).

Far too many people have been misled into thinking that if the services are not of the earthquake, wind, or fire variety they are not attended by God's presence. I believe that when God wills to do so He will come with this kind of meeting, and I thoroughly enjoy this type when it is genuine. But I have seen God’s true presence displaced by a fleshly determination to have this form of service whether or not.

Beloved, let us not be misled into thinking if a meeting is of a quiet nature this is evidence that God is not present. Even to dynamic and boisterous Elijah, God spoke in “a still small voice.”

God says, “Be still, and know that I am God” (Psalms 46:10). Let us not discount the quiet, heart-searching services of God. We need this kind as much and perhaps more than the other—and the ones who discredit this kind perhaps need them more than anybody.

I purpose to be faithful in attending all of the services of my church that I can. I will pray and do my best for them. And gladly will I accept the type of meeting my Heavenly Father gives.

The true Christian does not need the wind, the earthquake, or the fire to prove that he has God, but all of us do need to hear that “still small voice” whispering, “Peace.”

JANUARY 27, 1960 • (1159) 11
Hindsight—

If I Were a Teen-ager Again!

Hindsight is usually better than foresight. The bad thing about hindsight, however, is that it cannot help us as to the past. We travel life’s road but once. What has been done cannot be undone—the record has been made. It cannot be changed! Nevertheless, this irrevocableness of the past can be overcome, to some extent, by learning from the hindsight of others. Therefore, in the hope that there may be those who will read and heed, I am going to indulge in some hindsight.

If I were a teen-ager again, I would appreciate my home more. Since I have had a home of my own, I have come to realize the value of home as never before. Especially do I understand the significance of the relation of parents to children as I did not in my teen years. The happiness of the former is very closely intertwined with that of the latter. The shortcomings of the children bring sorrow to their parents. On the other hand, the children’s achievements bring joy to the hearts of their parents. Further, I would have more respect for the judgment of my father and mother, and thus be more willing to accept their advice.

Again, I would study more, since I realize now, far more than I did then, the tremendous importance of the teen years for learning. I failed to take full advantage of the opportunity of those years and the years which immediately followed them. And as strange as this observation may seem, I would have a better time if I were a teen-ager again. I would participate more in the extracurricular activities of life. I would not be a recluse; I would take more part in outdoor sports, regardless of whether I was able to excel very often.

From these preliminary observations I move on to two considerations which I shall deal with in more detail.

Ideals of Conduct

If I were a teen-ager again, I would face the challenge of the highest ideals as to conduct. I would see to it that my respect for womanhood was intensified, that my life, even as a teen-ager and a lover, would be such that my future would not be in the least imperiled by it. Many homes today are not what they ought to be, and love is not what it should be in them, because the husband or wife or both were not as careful as they should have been as they grew up; they did not have the respect for womanhood and manhood that they should have had; they did not live as clean moral lives as they should have lived.

There’s plenty of looseness and promiscuity that does not go as far as sex immorality. If, as a teen-age girl, you have been the pet of every fellow who has come along, you will not make as good a wife and mother as you would otherwise. The same could be said about the teen-age boys or young men; if they have given themselves over to the handling of the opposite sex in loose and careless ways, they will not make the kind of husbands and fathers that otherwise they would have made. There is no double standard. Men are just as much obligated to live clean lives as women are. Our day is too often short on moral ideals.

A few years ago there came to my desk an article by Simeon Stylites, in the Christian Century; it was headed, “Adult Literature.” It showed the trend of the day in which we live. He stated that adult used to mean “mature.” Now it refers, as he said, to something “dirty.” If there is something in fiction, or drama, or social culture, which is off-color a little, people today smartly call it “adult.” This is true in any kind of entertainment which borders on the questionable, from the stand-
point of the sex instinct. A certain class of people delight in saying it is "adult" entertainment, and seem to be proud of the fact that they like such as that and can take it.

Another word which he declared had been terribly misused in our day is "civilized." It used to mean polite, well-bred, refined; now a certain class of people consider that use of the word outdated. Today the "civilized" are the rowdy, the drinkers, those who can talk foolishly in a group. The degeneration of the meaning of these words is indicative of the age in which we live. If I were a teen-ager today, I would think of "adult" as meaning mature, and "civilized" as referring to those people who are polite, well-bred, and refined. I would fight for the historic, or old-time, meanings of these two words; I would not be caught in the current of the stream of dirt, smut, and immorality of the day in which we live.

GOD AND RELIGION

Last, if I were a teen-ager again, I would give more place to God and religion. This emphasis is basic to everything which I have already said. Nothing can take the place of true religion in your life; it is life's supreme value, the finest of the fine arts, and the highest of all personal relationships. A recent writer has stated this truth thus:

"God is the beginning and the end of all relations. 'In thy light do we see light' (Ps. 36:9). 'Religion is the first thing and the last thing,' says one of H. G. Wells' characters, 'and until a man has found God and been found by God, he begins at no beginning, he works to no end. He may have his friendships, his partial loyalties, his scraps of honor. But all these things fall into place and life falls into place only with God.' (1) It is not, as has sometimes been suggested, that all other problems, individual and social, are automatically settled when once men are right with God. It does mean that here is the basic relation. Here we gain light for all dark places and strength for all our needs. God is our highest good, and in him and through him we gain all other goods. And when we are right with him, then we have the spirit in which all the other relations of life are to be lived. 'This is eternal life, that they know thee' (John 17:3)."*

This central significance of God and religion in life is one reason why I believe in holiness as a second definite work of grace. Holiness makes religion primary in our lives; everything else must be secondary and subordinate to it. Therefore, if I were a teen-ager again, I would think more of God and religion, and, in order for me to do this, I would have to give a larger place in my life to Christian experience, the church, prayer, Bible reading, and Christian service. This does not mean that I would necessarily have to become a preacher or missionary. If God honors one with such a call, that's wonderful, but the layman, as well as the person who is called to special service, can and should make God and religion central in his life.

"Too Bad We Can't Have Any Emotion!"

Some time ago this statement was made in a small group. "Too bad we can't have any emotion!" These words came out of this situation: A young person had been under conviction in a service. Another person, either during the meeting or afterwards, felt burdened for him and talked to him about his condition. He hadn't made any move that night. In the course of the discussion in the group, someone said that the man who talked to this individual didn't press him too much, for he didn't want to be emotional about the matter. At this point, one person in the group spoke up and said, "Too bad we can't have any emotion!"

Well, I wasn't there myself, but if I had been there, I would have felt the same way about it. "Too bad we can't have any emotion!" There seems to be a feeling in some circles, and it appears to be increasing, that we shouldn't manifest any emotion these days, especially in connection with religion. You might be allowed to get excited about most anything else, but not about religion.

Of course I don't think anybody would say that if a relative or close friend was drowning you ought leisurely to think about it for thirty minutes or so and then deliberately call for somebody to come and help you. Or it might be that the relative or friend was in a burning building—you wouldn't want to appear emotional, so you would take plenty of time to turn in the fire alarm without manifesting any excitement and proceed about the rescue of your relative or friend with so much calmness that the roof would fall in on him before you got anything done. I am sure we could commend you for your poise and the fact that you were undisturbed in such a critical situation as that. Certainly it

*Page 105, in "Religion as Salvation," by Harris Franklin Rail; Abingdon Press; used by permission.
would take quite a gentleman, a person with very unusual self-control, to achieve the distinction which you had won.

Let's take another illustration: Suppose your two-year-old boy has swallowed something and is choking to death—or at least seems to be. If you followed the advice of some people, you would not manifest any change in your mental condition. With great coolness, and after plenty of reasoning, you would finally decide what to do, and proceed to do it, only to find that your child had departed this life. "Too bad we can't have any emotion!"

Occasionally I get into even a holiness church where they are mortally afraid that a person might shout and cause someone to leave the precincts of the sacred sanctuary. If your only child or your neighbor is on the road to hell, let him go, if saving him means that you have to become disturbed about the matter. The fact that the Holy Spirit can help our infirmities with groanings which cannot be uttered is a truth that must be banned from the ranks of such people. No really worthwhile or significant burden for souls should ever be allowed to disturb one's peaceful and intellectual equilibrium in this present world. "Too bad we can't have any emotion!"

Please don't misunderstand me! I don't want to imply by what I have said that this is a universal feeling in our ranks. However, if we are not careful, too many of us will be swept out to spiritual nothingness by a tide which has moved in on this idea. God forbid!

A Christian Teen-ager in High School

Continued from page 5

It isn't easy, always. But I suspect it's a lot easier than trying to live like many other young people live. I know it's a lot easier than being halfhearted, being up and down.

It's bedtime. You read your Bible. You pray. You hear Him say, "Well done." Then you know it's worth it!

I guess I could have done it, but—

I REALLY HAD NO CHOICE

By LUCILE VALENTINE

Several years ago in the small town in which I lived, a ball game occurred on the same night as prayer meeting. A young friend of mine, a young Christian, asked me if I thought it would be wrong for her to go to the game. Quite naturally I refused to be her conscience but added lightly, "That's one decision I don't have to make." God used that remark to her good (and mine), and in a testimony given shortly after she marveled over the remark, she said, "I too want to reach the place where for me there is 'no choice.'"

Had my conscience been perfectly clear, while being pleased, I probably would never have thought of it again. But the truth of the matter was that all I had meant was that I didn't care for ball games; so the remark has prodded me down through the years and has been such a blessing to me that I want to share it. My thinking has been pretty much as follows:

When God for Christ's sake forgives us, we make the decision once and for all to go with Him. After that our minds don't have to be burdened with continual choices—we have decided, and for us there need be no further choice. Perhaps Christians forget this, for on Sunday mornings there are those who think the privilege is still theirs to decide whether or not they will attend church and Sunday school. If we really meant what we promised back at the altar, the question is already decided and for us there is "no choice." It might be clearer to say, "No choice to make," for the choice is made.

In the same line of thought, we have "no choice" but to attend prayer meeting; "no choice" but to pay our tithe and to give over and above in proportion as God prosper us; "no choice" but to read the Word; "no choice" but to pray for ourselves and for others; "no choice" but to steer clear of recreation that draws us away from Him; "no choice" but to dress to please Him; "no choice" but to love others and to be tolerant of their weaknesses, praying for them but not "accusing the brethren"; "no choice" but "in honour preferring one another"; "no choice" but to help the needy; "no choice" but to keep the Sabbath holy.

While the expression had little meaning for me at the time of its use, it has become definitely meaningful. My hope is that someone else might "think on these things" and with greater determination remember that some things are so decided that they'll never have to be considered again.
Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden (John 19:41).

This significant passage reveals one of life's most striking mysteries. Behold the contrast! Here is the open grave, drab and depressing, symbol of sorrow, defeat, and death; but within a stone's throw a garden throbbing with activity, with life and fragrance, with myriad of singing nightingales!

Truly "Life is part song, part sob; half jubilate, half miserere." The pendulum of our little existence so often swings in a wide arc, from a smile to a tear, from agony to ecstasy. Christianity's noblest emblem blends two extremes. On the one hand, the cross of suffering and defeat; and on the other, the crown of victory and triumph. Or as a sage once wrote, "It is the cross encircled by a crown, a crown growing around a cross; a cross haloed by a crown, a crown won by a cross."

In order to reach the beautiful garden one often has to pass the desolate grave. Of the Master Soul of the ages it was said that He was made "perfect through sufferings." As Thomas à Kempis wrote: "Why therefore fear to take up the cross, through which lies the road to the Kingdom? In the Cross is salvation; in the Cross is life; in the Cross is strength of mind; in the Cross is joy of spirit. Take up therefore thy cross and follow Jesus. He went before bearing His cross; that thou also mayest bear thy cross. If thou be partaker of His sufferings, thou shalt be also of His glory."

The alabaster box must be broken before there can be sweet and enduring fragrance. Thus God hung His broken heart upon the Cross that all lost and lonely men might see it pulsating with pity, tenderness, and infinite love.

I take, O Cross, thy shadow for my abiding place.
I ask other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the Cross.

—E. C. Clephane

Prayer: O God, help us in the midst of our cross bearing that we may be joyous and unafraid, sustained by Thy promise that at the end of the way there will be a crown of life that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us. Help us to know that every cross does have a joy bell, and every thorn the rosebud wears, and the clouds have silver linings when we know that someone cares. In Thy precious name we pray. Amen.

My Church and I

My church is the place where the Word of God is preached, the power of God is felt, the "Spirit of God" is manifested, and the love of God is revealed.

It is the home of my soul, the altar of my affections, and the foretaste of heaven. It claims first place in my heart, the highest place in my mind, the principal place in my activities; and its unity, peace, and progress concern my whole life and its actions now and in the future.

I have united with it in solemn covenant,pledging myself to attend its services, to uphold it by my prayers, to give to its support, and to obey its laws. When I neglect its services I injure its good name, I lessen its power, I discourage its members, and I fail my own soul.

I have solemnly promised, in the sight of God and men, to advance its interests by reading the Holy Bible, by never neglecting its precepts, by contributing to its support, by faithful attendance, by watching over the welfare of my fellow members, and by joining with them in meditation, prayer, praise, and service.

That vow I, this day, renew before God, my Father; Christ, my Redeemer; and the Holy Spirit, my Sanctifier.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord" (Psalms 122:1).—Edith Anderson, Springfield, Missouri.
Thought for the Day
by BERTHA MUNRO

Alumni Mid-Passage
( Psalms 90:12, 17)

Monday:
Speaking to college alumni at the midyear Home-coming graduates anywhere from the 1920's to the 1950's—suddenly I was reminded that we are all "alumni mid-passage." Post-graduates, we have gone through stage after stage of the school of experience. Every so often, how about a "home­coming" day of remembering, self-facing, progress-measuring, loyalties-checking?

Tuesday:
The central Driveway (lines from a college annual of thirty years ago):

Steps of students of many years,
All meet, and pass, or pause,
Traced—lost in the dust of the
Driveway.

Meeting, pausing, crossing, passing, these are our steps too, inextricably intermingled. But not in dust, and lost. Confused, but only seeming. Woven, interwoven—the pattern preserved, to be displayed one day. "Grant that its name be grace!"

Wednesday:
The old Mansion portico: its ancient knockers bearing the legends, on one side of the door, "Salve" ("Welcome"); on the other, "Vale" ("Farewell").

Salve: the open door no man can close;
Vale: the mission that the Master chose.

For every door of opportunity, the claim of a mission of service. Remembering, what of our enterings? our leavings?

Thursday:
Things Common and Preferred: Perspectives—teasing, true, challenging title of Dr. Karl Olsson's new book. Time establishes perspective: values offered, choices made, of common or preferred stocks. Facing time's perspectives honestly is wholesome. If we dare look down the true perspective of the past, what of the future?

Friday:
Common and preferred—perspective shows life lived in these terms. All life is practice in the art of distinguishing preferred from common. Of establishing priorities.

Saturday:
Common and preferred, the two rightfully related—the perspective shows this also. Life is hollow, insincere, bound to collapse and fall in on us if every "common" thing does not lead us to the eternal, to seek its meaning there; if every high value does not find its expression in everyday activity. Life is a course in weaving.

PONDER W. GILLILAND
Executive Secretary

Nazarene Junior Societies

Reports from district Nazarene Junior Society directors:

Mrs. Lois Thorpe, N.J.S. director for the Rocky Mountain District, writes concerning the Samoa offering:

"I am glad that I am a Nazarene, for our church has demonstrated by this offering in a very practical way its love for God and the unsaved of other lands. May we continue to pray that the Lord will direct in the decisions that need to be made as we begin this new work."

North Dakota reports new societies at Carrington (average, seven) and Hurdtsfield (average, fourteen).

The Junior Society on this district is purchasing a Communion set for the new church at Mandan.

New Mexico had a goal for $500.00 in the Samoa offering; their total to date is $282.30.

Minnesota reports a new district director, Mrs. Joe Hoch, 670 S. Robert Street, St. Paul, Minnesota.

Pat Burlend, N.J.S. director for Minnesota District, reports: "Sixty-one churches reported their Samoa offering, with the total being $544.60. We appreciate every church that responded. Our emphasis was not on the amount but on 100 per cent co-operation of the churches."

From the General Office:
We have now closed our efforts for 1959 in the work of the Junior Society. To each person who has helped to promote the work with your boys and girls, we would say we deeply appreciate your service.

We have passed through another Christmas season, realizing anew the privilege of the giving of ourselves in service to Christ.

Blessed is that junior director who this past year has sought opportunities to share happiness with boys and girls when no recompense was expected. May He who said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," bless you as you begin the new year in labor for Him.

The challenge of 1960 is before us! May we all do our best!

V. H. LEWIS, Secretary

Mass Evangelism

There were approximately seventy-five hundred evangelistic campaigns conducted in Churches of the Nazarene during 1959. There were two hundred eighteen thousand seekers, who knelt at some forty-five hundred different altars in our churches during the year. What a gigantic business is being carried on for Christ through mass evangelism in our great Zion!

Prayer, preaching, advertising, weekly calling program of visitation evangelism, personal invitations, personal witnessing, Sunday school teaching, Christian Service Training, vacation Bible school, Nazarene Young People's Society, and Nazarene Foreign Missionary Society work all had a part in this glorious task. Pastors, evangelists, missionaries, faculties, and students of our educational institutions, district and general superintendents. Nazarene Publishing House, executives and workers at International Headquarters, in fact all the church is connected to this great focal point—winning souls for Christ.
If it had been possible to throw a spotlight on the places of main interest and importance through 1959, it would certainly have been shining on our altars, where needy men, women, young people, and children kneel to pray.

More than twenty-one thousand people united with the Church of the Nazarene last year by profession of faith. This is a thrilling result of evangelism. Let us all lift our voices in praise unto our God for these people who have made 1959 their great year of decision. What a wonderful addition they are to the great family of Nazarenes scattered over the world!

If we could get these more than twenty-one thousand souls together it would be a great crowd. Above their heads we could suspend a gigantic banner on which there would be the important word—Evangelism. If we could be present at that great gathering we would catch the thrill of being a member of the Church of the Nazarene—this church that carries on so vital a work. For many of us some of our loved ones are in the number won and for us there would be special, personal joy in viewing the gigantic rally, the meaning of evangelism.

Have you ever wanted to be a part of a great, worthy enterprise? Here is your chance—be an active part of evangelism in your church this year. No doubt you have often been glad to know that God has given His salvation freely to all men. His greatest gifts are never reserved for a few, but offered for all. Now while you are feeling glad over such a wonderful thrill, rejoice also that God has allowed everyone the privilege of soul winning. Witnessing, evangelizing, and bringing souls to Christ cannot be restricted. It is the noble Christian activity of every one of Christ's followers.

Right now you can start being thankful for your church, that provides you a place to work in soul winning. It goes even further; it calls to you, urges you, preaches to you, commands you to witness and try to win souls for our Christ. In doing this it is fulfilling the obligation Christ placed on His Church and through it on us all.

Mass evangelism deserves our support, our prayers, our attendance, and our personal witness. Mass evangelism as such is not only the minister preaching the gospel to a congregation and inviting seekers to the altar; it is mass evangelism also because we, the mass of personal witness. Mass evangelism as such is not only the minister preaching where needy men, women, young people, and children kneel to pray.

Someone has said that the Holy Spirit comes but once. Does this mean that if a person has grieved the Holy Spirit to the point that He left him, the Holy Spirit will never come back, no matter how hard that person tries to get Him back?

In the first place, I do not believe that the Holy Spirit comes just one time. He calls in numerous and various ways. And further, I do not believe that He ceases to call until an individual has hardened his heart against Him and thus has placed himself beyond His voice. It is a twofold process—you distance yourself from Him by refusing to respond to His pleadings, and in doing this you distance Him from you. In this way you can build up an impassable barrier between the Holy Spirit and yourself, but this does not happen often. Moreover, one sure sign that this has not happened is the fact that you truly want to be a Christian—you are ready to really repent and break with the devil and sin. Please remember that people sometimes seem to want God because sin has gotten them into trouble, when they actually do not want Him. God sees the heart and He knows for sure whether the person is only acting as if he wanted to come back or, in other words, if in his heart he isn’t ready to pay the price and go God’s way. Such sham procedure as this increases the distance between that person and God. Along with all that I have said, always bear in mind the truth that every time the Holy Spirit has been rejected, or even ignored by an individual, that one thereby endangers himself and his future. It is never a light thing to grieve the Holy Spirit.

I heard this statement some time ago: “Every person who is not sanctified has a living devil in him.” Would you hearing a father who was saved and sanctified, and highly respected as a holiness layman, stand up and ask the people to pray for his nice Christian daughter. It was in a testimony meeting on Sunday afternoon, in a famous camp meeting, and he was burdened for the sanctification of this daughter. What he said may not have been wise, but in a sense it was true: “Pray for my daughter; she has the devil in her.” He believed what he said because she still had the carnal mind, and he knew that until she went on and got sanctified she was skirting the edge of destruction, she was playing with fire. This happened over fifty years ago, but we must not forget that the unsanctified heart is the same today that it was fifty years ago. He who stands for or preaches holiness isn’t doing what he does just for fun; he does it because he knows that he who has a living devil in him is a traitor in our country? He is here and is enjoying its benefits, and yet he is doing everything he can, secretly, to overthrow our democratic form of government. Would you think that he is pretty much like the devil? We are inclined to talk much nicer about the devil and sin. Please remember that people sometimes seem to want God because sin has gotten them into trouble, when they actually do not want Him. God sees the heart and He knows for sure whether the person is only acting as if he wanted to come back or, in other words, if in his heart he isn’t ready to pay the price and go God’s way. Such sham procedure as this increases the distance between that person and God. Along with all that I have said, always bear in mind the truth that every time the Holy Spirit has been rejected, or even ignored by an individual, that one thereby endangers himself and his future. It is never a light thing to grieve the Holy Spirit.

Is there any definite scripture upon which we base our belief in original sin or that we are born with a sinful nature? Please give references.

All of the great creeds of the Christian Church assert the truth that all men are born in sin. Such a conclusion is based on the teachings of the Bible. Native depravity is universal because of the fall of man through Adam. See Genesis 6:5; 8:21; Psalms 14:1-3; Jeremiah 17:9; Isaiah 53:6; Romans 3:10-18; 5:12:21. All of these scriptures indicate that man is born in sin, or with a natural inclination to sin, either directly or indirectly. If we are not all born with an inclination to sin, why then do we all go into sin? The universality of sin is proved by experience. Thus the Bible, the creeds of all Christian churches, and experience testify to the fact that man is born depraved. Melanchthon, the intellectual leader of the Reformation, defined original sin thus: “Original sin is an inclination born with us; an impulse which is agreeable to the carnal mind than our forefathers in the holiness movement did. I remember hearing a father who was saved and sanctified, and highly respected as a holiness layman, stand up and ask the people to pray for his nice Christian daughter. It was in a testimony meeting on Sunday afternoon, in a famous camp meeting, and he was burdened for the sanctification of this daughter. What he said may not have been wise, but in a sense it was true: “Pray for my daughter; she has the devil in her.” He believed what he said because she still had the carnal mind, and he knew that until she went on and got sanctified she was skirting the edge of destruction, she was playing with fire. This happened over fifty years ago, but we must not forget that the unsanctified heart is the same today that it was fifty years ago. He who stands for or preaches holiness isn’t doing what he does just for fun; he does it because he knows that the unsanctified are desperately in need of the gospel of holiness.

The Manual of the Church of the Nazarene for 1956 has this to say of original sin, or depravity: “We believe that original sin, or depravity, is that
Looking ahead: Encouraging himself in the Lord, Paul could not have known what the friendship of Priscilla and Aquila would mean to him and the cause of Christ. Determined to follow his usual pattern, he went first to the synagogue, where he taught every Sabbath, and in between he worked with his friends making tents. Very often physical labor, when one is under great spiritual stress, is a balm of healing.

Reinforced and inspired by Silas and Timothy, Paul pressed the claims of Jesus as the Messiah, only to be forced out of the synagogue into the hall of one Titus Justus. Amazing as it may seem, the ruler of the synagogue believed.

Looking up: Paul would not have stayed in Corinth for eighteen months had not the Lord shown him in a vision that he was to "be not afraid, but speak, and hold not thy peace: for I am with thee, ..." (18:9-10). Other places, when persecution and riot followed the revival, Paul had to leave, but here the opposition only served as free advertising for the meeting. Some-thing was happening: many believed and more were to be converted, baptized, and filled with the Spirit.

Paul stayed longer at Corinth than at any other place on his second missionary journey, not because things were easy, but because God had a work that needed to be accomplished. Christianity has never offered a way of ease but always a way of gratifying service. Perseverance is not just being heady and determined to do one's own will, but it is a persistence to do the will of God by His power in spite of the world, the flesh, and the devil and so-called church people. This Paul did. Can we do less?

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Victories and Thanks

By ANNE ALEXANDER, Africa

Some time ago we mentioned to you our burden for Jack Khossa, who has been employed by the Cottondale mission for many years, and yet has never repented and sought the Lord. Not long ago he was made a prisoner in the cold, intellectual atmosphere by the Jews. So the Jews beat their new governor, Sosthenes, instead. This may have been the means of his salvation, for Paul mentions a co-worker by this name later (1 Corinthians 1:1).

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We were privileged to have Dr. G. B. Williamson to preside at the district assembly. His messages and counsel were a great blessing to us.

Another step toward an indigenous church in British Guiana was taken with the election of some of our Guianese to places of district responsibility. Mrs. C. A. Hunter was elected N.F.M.S. president, Brother Tejram Baichoo as N.Y.P.S. president, Brother Joseph Murugan as co-treasurer, and Mrs. Ivan Sears as co-secretary.

This was the first assembly since our Pastoral Support Budget went into operation; every church met its appropriation, and each pastor was encouraged to see a larger portion of his support coming from his own people. The Mission Council recommended that the Pastoral Support Budget be increased to $1,640 (B.W.I.) for the new year and the recommendation was approved by the assembly.

We have 52 Sunday schools, with 2,068 in average attendance, an increase of 194 over last year.

Our plans for the new year include a Christian Service Training program which would touch every church, Sunday school teachers' workshop, and a young people's camp.—Mrs. Wm. C. Fowler, Reporter.

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DISCHARGED—
"I am being separated from active army duty. I have enjoyed receiving our good Nazarene publications, and they have been of great help to me. May God richly bless you for the work you are doing for the men in uniform."—John J. McFadden.

"I want to thank you for the literature that you have been sending me for the four years that I have been in the air force. I have enjoyed it and have received spiritual help from it. My enlistment will be up soon. I want to congratulate your organization for its good work."—Donavon L. Sanquist.

"Thank you so much for sending us the church periodicals during the past four years. My wife and I enjoyed them very much and plan to subscribe when we get settled. May God's richest blessings be upon you."—Dwayne A. Hood.

THANKS—
"I have been receiving your literature, and it has been of real inspiration to me. I have moved and want to give you my change of address. I am happy serving the Lord. Thanks for your cooperation."—Raymond J. Becker, Pfc U.S. Army.

WITH APPRECIATION—
"I wish to thank you very much for the free literature you send me, and to give you my change of address. The literature has been of great benefit to me, as well as being a means with which to witness to others. Thank you."—Frank Ew, U.S. Navy.

FROM CANADA—
"I have been transferred to a new station, and expect to be here for a while. I find your magazine most interesting and helpful."—LAC Elmer J. Campbell, Camp Borden, Ontario.

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Canton, Ohio—The three hundred members of First Church have sacrificially given $17,000 in cash, from November 1 through December 20, 1959, to complete payment on four acres of land for a new church location. The lots were purchased from Malone College (formerly Cleveland Bible College up to its move to Canton in 1957) and comprise a part of the campus cut off by a new expressway. During this time of financial challenge we edged East Liverpool in a Sunday school contest; we had a victorious revival with Evangelist Haley Messer, and God helped us to give $1,600 for the Thanksgiving missionary offering, nearly matching last year's giving. Now this month (January) we plan to underwrite the cost of a new church building. We appreciate our pastor, Rev. Fletcher Spruce,
his fine family, and the forward-looking leadership Brother Spruce has given us during his eighteen months in Canton. Pray for God's continued blessing on our people.—Don Stark, Public Relations Committee.

Evangelists Orville H. and Kathryn Kleven write from Oslo, Norway: "We wish to send greetings to our friends in America and thank you for your interest and prayers. God has given us a wide-open door in Scandinavia; we have been busy constantly in meetings since arriving in Norway last September 11. The Lord has helped us to minister in the Norwegian language, and the response to the message of holiness has been beyond our fondest hopes. Many, many times the altar has been filled with earnest, seeking souls. We will be in Denmark in January, and then return to Norway. Please continue to pray for us. The people of Norway are most appreciative."

Columbia, Mississippi—Various denominations were represented at the midnight watch service on New Year's Eve in the Church of the Nazarene. Speakers for the service, which began at 9:00 p.m. and closed shortly after midnight, were Rev. Robert L. Green, pastor of the Pilgrim Holiness church; Rev. Lavon Holfield, pastor of the Foxworth Congressional Methodist Church; and Rev. Marvin Barber, pastor of the Scott County Congressional Methodist Church. Musical selections rendered by the congregation were conducted by our own pastor, Rev. M. E. McMeen.—Reporter.

Benton Harbor, Michigan—God has blessed this church with another good year. Nineteen members received by profession of faith, and two hundred in Sunday school last Sunday (December 20). Budgets paid in full, and quota for both Herald of Holiness and the Other Sheep exceeded. Recently we enjoyed a good week-end revival with Evangelist Charles Milhuff and Gale Geyer, gospel singer of Olivet Nazarene College.—R. D. REDHOLT, Pastor.

Wilkinson, Indiana—Coming to Warrensburg Church in August of 1958, I found a loyal group of 27 Nazarenes who were determined to "hold fast the fort." They were willing to work and to pray. With only 27 in Sunday school the first Sunday, we made an all-time record of 157 on last October 11 (rally day). God is giving revivals, with souls being saved who never have professed before—they are now working for the Lord and helping to build the Kingdom. People are praying through in their Sunday school classes. We praise God for all the victories. In the first year more than one thousand dollars' worth of repair work was done on the church and parsonage. We are making plans for a new parsonage in the near future. Our gains have been: 2,500 per cent in Cradle Roll, 71.5 per cent in Sunday school, 48 per cent in church membership, and almost 300 per cent in N.Y.P.S.—RUSSELL L. Roberts, Pastor.

The (Thomas) Fowler Family Evangelistic Party report: "Since our last reporting, God has given us some wonderful meetings. We had a good revival at Drexel Church, Dayton, Ohio, with Pastor Goughney Jones—good crowds and fine altar services. At Monmence, Illinois, with Rev. J. C. Reedy, the Lord met with us and gave good altar services; also we were privileged to have a fine group of Olivet Nazarene College students in the services. In the Williamsdale Church, Hamilton, Ohio, with Pastor Edgar Hamilton, God gave good victory around the altar. At Nashville, Tennessee, the crowds were great all through the meeting with Pastor Gordon Woods and our Third Church. Many of the students of Trevecca Nazarene College worshiped with us in the services. The closing night was wonderful, with about twenty-five seeking God at the altar. At Lexington, Kentucky, with Rev. C. F. McCracken, we preached to nearly a full house each night, and God gave victory at the altar. From here we drove to Roxana, Delaware, for a meeting with Rev. Walter Schaltenbrand in the Pilgrim Holiness church. We had a wonderful time, good altar services, and fine crowds. Besides the regular offering, they gave our children forty dollars as a Christmas gift. Since entering the evangelistic field a little more than one
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William M. Greathouse
Dean of Religion, Trevecca Nazarene College

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Seminary

"Lift the Debt" Campaign

Two more districts have reached their quotas in the "Lift the Debt" campaign for the Seminary. Chicago Central District, Rev. Mark Moore, superintendent; and Kansas District, Rev. Ray Hance, superintendent, have paid their allotments in full. In addition to these the following districts had previously paid their full quotas: Canada West, Florida, Hawaii, Kansas City, and San Antonio. This makes a total of seven districts that have reached their goal, and several others are close to it and should have the full amount in soon.

The total offering received up to January 5 is $84,124.24.

L. T. CORLETT, President
Nazarene Theological Seminary

year ago, we have seen about twelve hundred seekers at the altar, and we face the new year with courage and expectation. Our slate is filled through June, but we have some open dates later and on into '61. We carry the whole program—preaching, singing, and music. Write us, 3906 Ninth Avenue, Parkersburg, West Virginia."

Dr. and Mrs. A. S. London write: "First Church, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, gave $6,000 in the Thanksgiving missionary offering. On December 20 it was our privilege to speak to the young married people's department, then go into the auditorium to hear the Christmas program—726 in attendance. At the close of the program Dr. Kenneth Rice (pastor) and family, with Dean and Doris Galloway, educational directors, were called forward. The Galloways were presented with a nice check in appreciation of their work with the youth of the church. Pastor Rice and family were presented with the keys of a new, air-conditioned, Chevrolet car; it came as a complete surprise to them. The Rices are loved by the people of Oklahoma City First Church. On Sunday night Music Director Robert Hale presented a Christmas cantata that would do credit to any church."

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Evangelists Alta O. and Gladys Estep report: "God gave us eight successful fall revivals. The year of 1959 was one of the greatest years of real revivals in our entire twenty-five years in the field of evangelism. We began our fall meetings at Pickford, Michigan, with the Polmouters and their people; then on to Boone, Iowa, with the Parkers, and here we had the privilege of being on the radio daily. Back to Michigan, we went to Ludington First Church, where Brother Hieftje has built a wonderful new church plant. From here to Grace Church in Columbia, South Carolina, where the Claytons are doing a wonderful work. Here we were given a banquet by the Regular Veterans' Association, of which I am the national chaplain; also was presented with a citation from Washington, D.C. Then we went to Athens, Georgia, with Pastor Robert Breedlove; to Charleston, Missouri, with the Harold Lake family; and to Havana, Illinois, with Pastor Keith Bottles—the first revival in their beautiful new church. Our eighth fall meeting was at Indian Lake, Ohio, with Pastor Miles, and here also we conducted the first revival in their new building. God gave a revival in each of these places, and we were treated royally everywhere. We appreciate the Church of the Nazarene more than ever. Because of changes beyond our control we have two open spring dates—February 24 to March 6, and May 18 to 29. Write us at our home address, Box 238, Losantville, Indiana."
First Church, Decatur, Alabama

Last September 20 was a great day for First Church in Decatur. In less than three years, under the efficient leadership of our pastor, Rev. T. A. Shirley, a beautiful brick church and parsonage have been completed. Three years ago all of our property was worth only about $6,000; now it is valued at $60,000. Rev. L. S. Oliver, district superintendent, conducted the dedication service; Rev. and Mrs. Leon Chambers represented Trevecca Nazarene College, and the mayor of Decatur, along with a representative of the Ministerial Association, and others, participated in the service. The old building, adjacent to the new one, will be used for an educational unit and, when completed, we will have one of the finest properties in north Alabama. Certainly God has performed a miracle, and a new day has dawned for Decatur First Church.—Grady Robbins, Secretary.

Evangelist Bernice L. Roedel reports: "I am now in my twenty-first year in the ministry and my thirteenth in the field of evangelism. During 1959 it was my privilege to work in seventeen campaigns, including ten revival meetings, two district tours, four vacation Bible schools, and one camp. Working on the West Virginia, Indianapolis, Southwest Indiana, Illinois, North Arkansas, and Texas-Mexican districts, I found the district leaders, pastors, and laymen among the best. A high light of my ministry was to conduct a revival in the Mistletoe Church of the Nazarene in San Antonio, Texas—my first experience to preach through an interpreter. God blessed and gave one of the greatest revivals in the history of this Latin church. Also, in three revivals, it was my privilege to have Miss Vivelis Coulter, singer and musician, as my co-worker. These were outstanding revivals, with a good number of seekers praying through and the manifest presence of the Lord upon all the services. We have an open date. February 17 to 28, we could slate together, as well as some open time in the fall. Write me, 423 E. Maple Street, Boonville, Indiana."

Evangelist G. F. Underwood and wife write: "We have the following dates open—February 10 to 21 and March 9 to 20; will be glad to go as the Lord may lead. On December 13 we closed a wonderful revival with Pastor Garrett at Meridian, Mississippi. He has a great people, there was a wonderful spirit, and God blessed and gave fifty-five seekers. The year of 1959 was a good one for us, and we are now in our fourth year in the field. We were with Pastor Kissee at Brainerd, Minnesota, with fifty-three seekers; Pastor Canaday at Champaign, Illinois, with fifty seekers; with Pastor Emmitt at Someret, Pennsylvania, where we return in '61. Other meetings where the Spirit was present in blessing were at Cadillac, Michigan; Marion, Virginia; and Mahoningtown, Pennsylvania; and others we do not have space to tell about. This year we return, for the fourth time, to West Point, Ohio, for the vacation Bible school. We give God praise for His help and blessing. Write us, 243 Mulberry, N.W., Warren, Ohio."

Hobbs, New Mexico—On Sunday night, December 27, we closed a wonderful revival with Evangelist Thomas Hayes, and Brother Ed Wolpe assisting in the music. Brother Hayes is a man of God and a wonderful preacher. Several people prayed through to God to be saved, reclaimed, or sanctified, and the church as a whole was revived. The all-time Sunday school attendance record was broken. We thank God for the ministry of these workers with us.—R. F. Lindley, Pastor.

Warren, Ohio—First Church enjoyed two very profitable services on New Year's Eve. A large number of people participated in the sacrament of the Lord's Supper at the seven-thirty service. The watch night service began at ten-thirty, and a goodly number of our Free Methodist friends worshiped with

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Deaths

RALPH E. HORST, faithful member of the Rich­ mond Hill Church of the Nazarene (New York), for more than forty years, died suddenly on September 20, 1959, at the age of fifty-four. He is survived by his wife, Lois; a son, Richard A.; and a daughter, Carole. Brother Horst was a devoted Christian husband and father, and had served the church in many capacities. At the time of his death he was Sunday school superintendent, chairman of the board of trustees, and financial secretary. He will be long remembered for his deep devotion to God and the church. Funeral service was conducted at the Richmond Hill church by the pastor, Rev. Clarence L. Arnold, assisted by Rev. Alfred D. Mason, with interment in Maple Grove Memorial Park.

MRS. BENEDICTA MAY GOUGH was born August 12, 1904, near Haywood, Oklahoma, and died suddenly, November 17, 1959, at Tahitina, Oklahoma, in the home of her daughter. She was converted at the age of fourteen, and was a faithful Christian and a member of the Friendship Church of the Nazarene for forty years. She had been a member of the church thirty years, yet her life was a living testimony to the grace of God. Her gracious Christian attitude and sweet spirit will be missed by all who knew her. She is survived by her husband, Hershell R. Gough; a daughter, Mrs. William Bailey; three sisters, Jessie Velma Sims, Mrs. R. F. Lindsey, and Mrs. Dan Akin; and a brother, Jack H. Sims. Funeral service was conducted at the Friendship Church, with Rev. Mrs. Lawlor officiating, assisted by Rev. Abe Christian. Interment was in the cemetery at Ashland, Oklahoma.

WALTER A. WORTH was born January 25, 1893, near West Salem, Ohio, and died following an automobile accident, March 4, 1959, near Ashland, Ohio. He joined the Church of the Nazarene as a child, and was reared in the church in Ashland, Ohio, where he served as song leader and trustee; then when the church in Ashland was organized in Rowsburg, Ohio, in 1942, he became a charter member, serving in nearly every office of the church, and was its pastor for a period of time. He is survived by his wife, Fern; three daughters: Mrs. Katherine Peters, pastor's wife in Lubbock, Texas; Mrs. Sue Wickersham, pastor's wife in Glendale, California; and Mrs. Joy Haines and Mrs. Ben Snell of Bensville, Ohio; and one son, Billy, and his family. Funeral service was conducted in the Rowsburg church by the pastor, Rev. Clarence Drift­meyer, assisted by a former pastor, Rev. Rolland Proose, with burial in the Red Hat Cemetery.

MRS. MARIELLA F. ALLSHOUSE (nee Wickersham) was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and died in the Chester County Hospital, November 2, 1959. While living in Binghamton, New York, with her parents, she united with the Church of the Nazarene. She was endowed with a beautiful soprano voice, and with her training and study in the field of music and the arts, she was soon recognized as an accomplished musician. She taught music at the Allentown Bible Institute, and later at Eastern Nazarene College. She had also headed the music department at Canadian Nazarene College, and for a time at Kietzing College, University Park, Iowa. She labored side by side with her husband (Rev. Wm. C. Allhouse) in educational work, in ministerial service as pastor, and more recently as superintendent of the Philadelphia District. She was a patient sufferer; even severe pain could not subdue her intense desire to live and be a blessing to others. Her husband, their son, Billy, and her brother, Rev. Gordon C. Wickersham, have been richly blessed by her radiant life and beautiful spirit. Memorial service was held in the West Chester Church of the Nazarene with Dr. Roy Cane­rell giving the message, with Rev. Lloyd Gordon, Rev. E. E. Gosse, Rev. Dr. E. E. Grose, Rev. Don Hoffman, and others participating in the service. Internment was in the Wickersham family plot in McPherson, Kansas.
MRS. NANCY INGRAHAM MADDOX was born April 14, 1917, in Kentucky, and died July 17, 1959, at Parkersburg, West Virginia. In 1931 she was married to Charles Maddox, who died in 1933. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Glennia Thomas and Mrs. Kathleen Manson, of Parkersburg; also one brother and two sisters. A faithful member of the Church of the Nazarene for forty-three years, she held her membership at Ashland, Kentucky, First Church; McMechen and Parkersburg First Church, West Virginia. Funeral service was held in First Church of the Nazarene, Parkersburg, with the pastor, Rev. John W. May, officiating, assisted by Rev. H. H. Hendershot. Interment was in Rose Hill Cemetery, Ashland, Kentucky.

MRS. KATHRYN ELMIRA VORSE was born December 18, 1923, at Beatrice, and died August 31, 1959, at Scottsbluff, Nebraska. On August 31, 1940, she was married to Alden Vorse. A resident of the Scottsbluff area twenty-three years, she was a member of the Church of the Nazarene, serving on the church board, as a Sunday school teacher, and as junior supervisor. She was a faithful attendant and an efficient worker in the church. She taught her class and attended the church. She was married to Alden Vorse. A resident of the Scottsbluff area twenty-three years, she was a member of the Church of the Nazarene, serving on the church board, as a Sunday school teacher, and as junior supervisor. She was a faithful attendant and an efficient worker in the church. She taught her class and attended the church. She was married to Alden Vorse.

Announcements

RECOMMENDATION—Rev. Ralph Round of Riverton, Wyoming, has resigned as pastor of our work in Cody to enter the field of evangelism. Brother Round is a loyal Nazarene, a good evangelist who preaches under the leadership of the Spirit and carries a burden. I am happy to recommend him as an evangelist.—Alvin L. McQuay, Superintendent of Rocky Mountain District.

WEDDING BELLS

Patricia Browning of Livermore, California, and Earl Hoffman, Jr., of Longview, Texas, were united in marriage on December 26 in First Church of the Nazarene at Reno, Nevada, with the pastor, Dr. Milton Harrington, officiating.

Miss Marian E. Hippe of Lakewood, Colorado, and Vernon P. Bicket of San Diego, California, were united in marriage on December 23 at the Lakewood Church of the Nazarene, with Rev. M. A. Palmquist, pastor, officiating.

BORN—to Rev. and Mrs. Jerry Johnson, Sr., of Franklin/Main, Germany, a son, Kurt Eugene, on October 20, 1959.

—to Michael and Patricia (Thompson) Hutchens of Ripley, Ohio, a daughter, Christina Joy, on December 31.

—to Mr. and Mrs. James F. Hammond of McAllen, Texas, on December 29, identical twin sons, James Russell and John Randall.

—to Rev. Donald and Bythella (Thes) Peal of Pineville, Louisiana, a son, Timothy Mark, on December 21.

—to Mr. and Mrs. Charles York (of the Keller York Singers) of Nampa, Idaho, a son, Lance Loring, on December 15.

—to Rev. and Mrs. Charles E. Baldwin of Topeka, Kansas, a son, Paul Wesley, on December 14.

—to Rev. and Mrs. Russell F. Metcalfe, Jr., of Alwater, Ohio, a son, Mark Andrew, on December 14.

—to Rev. and Mrs. Wayne A. Shirley of Pasadena, California, a daughter, Kathiene Marie, on December 12.

—to Norilyn and Bobbie (Arnold) Brough of El Paso, Texas, a son, Nicolas Eaton, on December 2.

—to Mr. and Mrs. Lauren Phelps of Lockport, New York, a son, Terry Allen, on November 17.

—to Ronald and Joanne (Burkhart) Weatherford of Medford, Oregon, a daughter, Linda Kay, on November 7.

—to Kermit Blair and Marlon (Hoffman) Tolbord of Crestonia, Pennsylvania, a son, Bradley Eugene, on October 20.

SPECIAL PRAYER IS REQUESTED by a man in Missouri that God may undertake for a nervous physical condition; by a Christian brother in Ohio that he may be established in the experience of entire sanctification, also healed of a chronic ailment, for the healing of his wife, and that their son may be helped in a problem; by a Christian lady in North Dakota who is about to wreck his family and home, both morally and spiritually, and also the church.

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