

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

VOICE

APRIL 1975

25c



the lift of love

the NORMAN NORWOOD story
see page two



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by NORMAN NORWOOD

I FIRST experienced God's love when I was five years old. Don't ever think children are too young to comprehend. They know when God touches their lives.

An evangelistic group came to town to hold a meeting and my folks allowed me to go. I do not recall all the details, but from that day forward there was indelibly stamped upon my soul the knowledge that I belonged to Jesus.

I grew up during the Great Depression of the thirties. We saw many miracles during those hard years. For example, one morning Mother and Dad were on their knees praying for food to feed us three boys, for the cupboard was literally bare. Suddenly there came a knock at the door, and when Mother opened it a lady (per-



the lift of love

**Home Builder and Developer, Houston, Texas;
International Director, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship**

haps from the church, I do not recall) said, "Sister Norwood, I don't know quite how to say this, for I would not want to offend you. But as I was praying this morning the Lord told me you needed food, and I have a big bag of groceries here."

My mother invited her in and they had a real season of praising the Lord. I was very young then, and didn't realize until later that I had again witnessed God's love in action.

When I was eighteen I went to a young people's rally in Siloam Springs, Arkansas with several of my friends. One of the boys had managed to mooch from his father the use of their 1934 Ford. I say "mooch" because it was pretty hard in those days to persuade fathers to grant use of the family car under any cir-

cumstance, and this was a *long* trip—*twenty-five miles* from our home in Fayetteville!

The power of God was falling in that rally. The pastor came by and said, "Norman, it would be a good time for you to get the Baptism." I was with a young lady, a school acquaintance, but the Lord spoke to my heart and I went to the altar and God baptized me in His Holy Spirit. He gave me such a super-dose that my friends finally just put me into a car and drove me home, while I praised the Lord all the way. Upon arriving home I dashed into the bedroom where my parents were asleep, awakened them and exclaimed, "I just got the baptism in the Holy Spirit!" Of course they were happy and began to rejoice with me, but finally they

*"Many are the opportunities
in my business to counsel
and pray with those
who need the Lift of Love."*

had to say, gently but firmly, "That's wonderful, son; praise the Lord! Now go on to bed!"

During World War II I enlisted in the Navy. There were 1500 men on our ship and two destroyer escorts when we sailed out of New Orleans. The day after we put out of the harbor I thought the men guiding the ships had gone crazy, as all of the vessels began to zig-zag back and forth. But it was explained that radar had picked up a submarine that was tracking us. The danger was very real, but it didn't worry me because God's love surrounded me. That sub followed us for three days before we finally lost it. Oh, the lift of love!

Something Happened on the Way to Dallas

I had married just a few months before going into the Navy. After returning and being mustered out I started in business. When I was 29 years old something happened to me one day on the way to Dallas. I still don't know what it was. It had every symptom of being a severe heart attack, but when they tested my heart there was nothing wrong with it. So I went home and tried to work but couldn't. Finally I was confined to bed for three months. I do not know why God permits us to go through certain things, but I have since learned from experience that He had His hand on me even through all that. God doesn't make mistakes.

I called for the pastor to come and pray for me, but he was out of town so his wife came and prayed. My wife wasn't sympathetic with this, and she hurried to pull down all the windows lest somebody outside should hear. No one else seemed concerned or aware that I needed spiritual help, and those were a dark three months for me. Nevertheless it taught me something. I had made the mistake of looking to the pastor to come and heal me, instead of to Jesus.

I Was an Extremely Sick Man

It was necessary to sell my business and go to the Veteran's Hospital. After some six weeks Maureen was informed that, although they didn't know what was *causing* my condition, I was an extremely sick man. That being the case, I decided to get out of there and try to trust God for my healing. My family and her family thought I was a bit "off the beam" and were quite intolerant, which created an unhappy atmosphere. Finally I took my wife and children and left town. The only trade I knew was the drygoods business, in which I had worked since a teenager, but God arranged it so I could go to school. He had given me enough money from the sale of the business and our home to provide for us for a year, so I went up to Ada, Oklahoma and entered college.

While in school the Lord gave me

a job every semester, but every morning I had to ask Him for strength to get through the day. I don't regret that time, for utter dependence upon God brought me closer to Him. I worked at night, studied hard, earned my bachelor's degree, and recuperated from a physical breakdown—all at the same time and all in a period of three years.

One day about ten years ago F. E. Ward called me from Pensacola, Florida and asked me to come there and speak to the Full Gospel Business Men's chapter. That was the first trip I had ever made to speak to the FGBMFI, but God impressed me to accept the invitation. My wife was most unhappy about it, and when she drove me to the airport and I got

When I got out of the car, Maureen

During my last semester I worked selling insurance, and after graduation stayed with that work for five years. I had a degree in business administration which qualified me for a teacher's certificate if I chose to teach that subject, but the insurance work paid better than most teaching jobs. Financially those years were good, but nevertheless they were difficult days. Maureen's family disapproved of anything concerning Full Gospel, and it seemed she was being driven farther and farther away from the Lord by the bitterness that arose. I could not help feeling animosity toward my mother-in-law, and believe now that that was one of the things hindering my complete healing. I'm sorry I had to learn that lesson the hard way. Today I can put my arms around that little lady and love her, even though she is a member of the Church of Christ and does not agree with our Pentecostal position.

out of the car, she slammed it into gear and took off. Those of you who know Maureen now will never believe that, but it is true. All the time this was happening, however, I loved her and was saddened because I knew she must be feeling quite miserable.

Upon arrival in Pensacola, F. E. Ward and Ken Sumrall picked me up at the airport. We hadn't gotten out of the parking lot before Ken, pastor of Boulevard Baptist Church with some 400 members, said he wanted me to speak the following day. The very thought of speaking in his church frightened me, but because I didn't want to refuse without giving the matter more thought, I invited him to the meeting that night and explained, "If you hear my testimony and still want me to speak in your church, I'll come." I went to the hotel and began to pray: "Lord, I know you sent me here. If you want me to speak in that church tomorrow,

please give Maureen peace at home and make her not feel badly while I'm gone—and please give me something to say to the people in that church.”

I got up off my knees, opened the Bible, and God gave me a sermon. I'm no preacher, so I knew it was from God. By faith, I called my wife on the telephone to tell her I'd be

Two weeks later Ken Sumrall flew to Houston, got together with John Osteen, a Spirit-filled Baptist pastor, and was baptized in the Holy Spirit. Thus we see that if we are obedient when God calls us to go, there is no telling what He can accomplish through the simplest person. *We* aren't able to do anything of ourselves; we are but tools in His hands.

slammed it into gear and took off!

staying over another night. Not only was she very sweet and understanding, but admitted she had gone out and bought me an over-night case with a matching brief case. “It will be just perfect for short speaking trips!” she said. It takes God to make a change like that! Oh, the lift of love!

I spoke in Ken Sumrall's Baptist church that Sunday morning and several people responded to the altar invitation. I was unaware that it was Laymen's Sunday. One man spoke just before I did, and if he and I had gotten together and planned it, what we had to say couldn't have fit together more perfectly. I just yielded myself to do what God told me to do, though my knees were a little shaky. One of the couples that answered the invitation told Ken afterward that they had been planning to get a divorce, but after my message they knew they weren't supposed to, and rededicated their lives to Christ.

After five years in the insurance business, I told my wife that even if everyone thought we were crazy, I was going to Houston and start building homes. It was a field I had little experience in. Dad was a carpenter but I didn't inherit any knowledge about building homes. We talked it over and Maureen said she would trust my judgment and go along with me. We went to Houston in 1957 and started building. During the first year the going was rough, but in the second year it was a pleasure to be able to give more to God's work than the total of the best salary I had ever earned.

Not long after moving to Houston we met Rev. Jim Hester, a Baptist minister who invited us to his church. My wife's heart was touched by his preaching and she wanted to get right with God and join the church, but not without me. I prayed about it. I'd seen a number of Baptists become

“Pentecostals,” but here was a Pentecostalist praying about becoming a Baptist! God impressed me that perhaps this was what I had been praying about, and that sometimes we have to bend. If we are so stubborn about there being just one way—our way—we may not take very many with us. God’s love lifts us over denominational barriers.

She Wouldn’t Allow Anyone to Pray

We spent nine years in that Baptist church, and have many friends there and no enemies. During that time I was able to help get a good many of those sincere people to seek and receive the Holy Spirit Baptism, and it didn’t cause any difficulty. That was because God did it through me.

My wife’s health began to fail. High blood pressure developed into arterial disease and heart difficulty, but she wouldn’t allow anyone to pray for her, and medicine didn’t seem to help. It was tough on me to see her suffer and not be able to do anything except pray silently.

One day I got a copy of Kathryn Kuhlman’s book *I Believe in Miracles* and placed it on the end-table in the den, where it laid for about three weeks without being touched. Then one afternoon I went home and my wife said, “I want you to do something for me—I want you to take me to a Kathryn Kuhlman meeting.”

Nothing could have astonished—

or pleased—me more. That was three years ago and only two weeks before the Houston FGBMFI convention in which I was deeply involved. I promised her that right after the convention I’d take her to Pittsburgh. She gave me no rest until I had gotten the time of the meeting, the airplane tickets and hotel reservations, and had everything all set. Her life immediately began to change. She had been taking ten pills daily, but when we got on the plane I found she hadn’t brought them along. I was somewhat concerned, but she said she didn’t need them because she was going to be healed.

My Wife Looked Five Years Younger

When we walked into that meeting people were giving their testimonies. Then the evangelist came out and started leading some choruses. From where we sat we could see people getting healed. Miss Kuhlman really talked more than she actually preached, but suddenly she pointed right at my wife—whom she had never seen—and said, “There is a lady back there getting healed of heart trouble.” *And Maureen was healed!* Oh, the lift of God’s great love!

That was perhaps the greatest thrill of my life! It was as though I had taken one woman to Pittsburgh and brought another one home! My wife looked five years younger when we

returned than when we went, and today she looks five years younger than she did that day. I tell you, God is calling His people together. When a husband and wife both go God's way, it is surprising to discover how most situations in life can be resolved by His love.

I have also discovered that one never knows when his testimony will count. Until some of the people to whom our daily lives have witnessed come to us for help, we have no idea how far abroad the ripples of our living witness has spread. It is a constant astonishment and delight

to me to have men come to my office and ask for prayer or Christian counsel because they have become convinced by watching my daily life that I have found something real in Christ—a reality for which their hearts begin to hunger when they find it is working out in other lives. Many individuals have found salvation on their knees in my private office, or have prayed through to the Baptism kneeling before one of my office chairs.

God is no respecter of persons, and He desires to work through anyone who will allow Him to do so. ■

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Heavy-hearted, I faced acres

of ripened grain

and longed to be a . . .

Reaper of Souls



by **JIM MADDEN** Rancher, Wilbur, Washington

WE HAVE A WHEAT and cattle ranch out in eastern Washington, near the village of Wilbur. Most of the important experiences of my spiritual life have come to me out on that ranch—in the chicken house, the barn, or out in the wheat fields.

It is wonderful to live and work beneath the blue sky and in the clear air. When I see the acres of grain rippling like a golden sea it reminds me that the Master said the fields are

ripe unto harvest but the need is for reapers to gather in the grain. I look at the cattle peacefully grazing and remember that my heavenly Father owns the cattle on a thousand hills.

"I Witnessed to One Coyote"

For eight years my heart would almost break because I did so want to witness for Him—to be a reaper in His field. But the human traffic out

in the middle of a ranch isn't heavy. Quite often I would come into the house in the evening and laughingly tell my wife, "Well, I've witnessed to two jack rabbits, one coyote, and ten thousand fence posts today!" Although we tried to laugh about it, there was a real burden on our hearts.

God baptized me in the Holy Spirit out in the chicken house, and there I wept many tears seeking His will for my life, because I just couldn't imagine where He would have me witness, and it seemed I *must* witness or die. Then the Lord said (not in audible words but my heart heard as plainly as though it had been a living voice): "Jim, dry your eyes and go about your farming."

Gideon's Army Was Cut Down

The Lord taught me a lesson right then. When He graciously forgives us and grants to us His gift of salvation, He takes us as we are; and just as surely when we start our walk in the Spirit, we start it *right where He finds us*. We don't have to go running around the country looking for God because He is right there, and if He wants us somewhere else He is entirely capable of moving us.

Our community of Wilbur, Washington only has about 1,000 people, but with God it doesn't take many to accomplish something. Even Gideon's army got cut down to 300 men. If just a few do what God wants them

to do at the time He wants them to do it, His will is achieved on this earth.

I Was in the Barn, Praying

A few years ago a small group of us Christians began to meet every Thursday night for a time of worship and Bible study. Then the Lord spoke to us and said He wanted us to start a charismatic clinic. We put on several of these as we felt led by the Holy Spirit and, strange as it may seem, more out-of-towners than local residents began to attend! In Connecticut a lady found out about our clinic, boarded a plane and flew to Wilbur to fellowship with us. When folks travel all the way across this continent seeking a closer walk with the Lord, it's wonderful!

One day I was out in the barn, praying, "Lord, please use us somehow! I don't care how or where, but just please use us somehow!" Suddenly the Lord showed me a machine and a television set and some kind of a thing that I couldn't really understand. Later, however, I read in a magazine about a video tape ministry, whereby sermons and testimonies of well-known evangelists, teachers and businessmen are put on a video tape, and purchased or rented to be played in the home on equipment which could be bought for about \$1,100.00. If that were true, then even out where we were, far from any busy city cen-

ter, we could be ministered to. You who live in the population centers where these splendid Spirit-filled speakers come through, don't realize how blessed you are.

Listening and watching as God moves, I can see what is happening all across the world. God is bringing His church together. And He isn't overlooking the little wisps of ripened grain that have been missed by the big reapers. He is providing a way for them also to be gleaned. I've seen it and know what I'm talking about. You will find a little church 20 miles back in the jack pines, maybe meeting in an old trailer house. You might have to walk part of the way to get there, but when you arrive you will find Jesus is already there and the sweet, gentle fragrance of His Holy Spirit is permeating the place.

It Is Thrilling to See It

Many of these scattered groups don't know what is going on, but all of a sudden they have begun congregating to pray and praise the Lord, and to study His Word. Many of them never heard about speaking in tongues or the baptism in the Holy Spirit, but God is bringing them together.

Out of our little prayer group we gathered enough money to purchase a video tape machine and a monitor, obtaining it through Fred Doerflein of our Seattle chapter who knows all about such equipment and has a

library of tapes we could use.

We took this equipment home, and I said, "Lord, I don't care when or where it is, if anyone calls I'll go." (I'm learning that when you say such things, God is apt to take you at your word sooner than you expected!)

Doors Are Opening

One evening my wife and I found ourselves in Pomeroy, Washington where a little group of Christians had gathered in the home of a doctor. We prayed and praised the Lord with that group, and through the means of video tapes they received the same wonderful blessings they would have received had they been able to gather in one of the largest Full Gospel Business Men's conventions in the most spacious ballroom in the grandest hotel in the world's biggest city.

The doctor in whose home we showed the tapes has now purchased similar equipment and feels that God has called him also into this ministry. Others are now doing likewise, and we are seeing this idea begin to spread all across the eastern half of our state of Washington.

God is opening doors of service for this tape ministry; and I just wanted to tell you that whether you receive the Baptism in a chicken house as I did, or in a metropolitan area, the Lord has a ministry for each one of us if we will just stand still and listen until He sends us. ■

THE THIRD TIME AROUND



by **GEORGE WHITTEN**

I AM NOT QUITE three years old, for it was on July 8, 1972 that I accepted Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour of my life. I was born again and received the baptism in the Holy Spirit all at one time by myself on the road to Jonesboro, Arkansas.

I would like to share with you how it all came about, but it will be necessary to go back into my life

approximately thirty years to bring you into an understanding of the patience the Lord had for me.

My parents were good Christians. We attended the Methodist Church and I was active in the Boy Scouts and the MYF.

At about the age of twelve, I began listening to other voices and received temptations that led me into the realm

of Satan. I never really got into any deep trouble but was very mischievous, engaged in petty thievery and did things I knew would not please my parents.

Quitting high school in my senior year at Pampa, Texas, I entered the Marine Corps in January 1951, taking with me two letters addressed to the chaplain from two different pastors. I never gave those letters to the chaplain nor did I ever have the desire to do so. I stayed in and out of trouble in the Marine Corps, fighting in Korea, drinking, gambling and doing just about anything I could get away with.

After my discharge from the service in 1954 I returned to Pampa, where I married a good Christian girl. I attended Texas Tech and Draugh's Business College in Lubbock, where we stayed for almost two years. After this schooling we moved back to Pampa and I went to work with my father in the office supply business. My wife and I attended Sunday school and church in Pampa and went through all the motions of being Sunday Christians, but after a few short years I started worshipping the "almighty dollar" and this worship started us moving, first to Tulsa then to Muskogee, Oklahoma, then across the state line into Arkansas, where we are presently settled in DeWitt. During this time we had four children, two boys and two girls.

We have always moved our membership in the Methodist Church

wherever we might be, and with the children we always attended and worked with our church. I said *worked with*. I never really contributed any money to the churches as I never really had any to share, but yet

I attended Methodist men's suppers, and always "put on a good front."

I was still wanting money, position, material things, but didn't know how to use it the way it was intended to be used. However, I did work in the church and my wife always sang in the choir and worked with the women's groups. I would work with the Boy Scouts if they had a troop, would attend Methodist men's suppers, and always "put on a good front."

Moving into Arkansas at Batesville we came into contact with the Lay Witness Mission movement. This group began working on me, until I began to feel uneasy. We sat as a family after Sunday morning services with tears running down our cheeks. I was always going to make a commitment but my god (money) always came first, so my commitment didn't get very far.

When we moved to Brinkley, Ar-

kansas I became the general chairman of the Lay Witness Mission and went through all the motions that were required of me. Once again there came people from every walk of life to share their Jesus Christ with total

As I drove, the Lord began to rerun my life before me.

strangers, once again I was touched, and once again we as a family sat down at the dinner table and decided to make a commitment. During this mission I was spiritually moved a little more than before, and that Sunday night I and my whole family were rebaptized. In fact, during the evaluation service this Sunday night 22 came down to be baptized or rebaptized. I did go a step closer to God—but not close enough.

A month after moving to DeWitt, we found that the First United Methodist Church had a Lay Witness Mission. This was my third L.W.M. to go through as a recipient, and once again I received a blessing. I was touched, and this time more definitely than before, and felt that unless we were going to move again I had better start getting serious. Consequently

I offered myself as a co-ordinator for the movement, and received an invitation to attend a Conference on Christian Experience meeting in Jonesboro, Arkansas, about 120 miles from DeWitt.

I have been in an early morning share group since the first mission at Batesville when some of the men and myself started meeting at 6 o'clock. In Brinkley another early morning group was started, and in DeWitt we have a group of men meeting at 6 a.m. each week. My share groups prayed about it and I decided to attend Thursday night. My wife accompanied me Friday night. On Saturday afternoon I headed back toward Jonesboro by myself. As I drove along the highway, the Lord Jesus Christ came into my life, took over control of me, my car, and began to rerun my life before me.

The Lord told me He had been chasing me a good thirty years across three states, three towns in Arkansas, and through three Lay Witness Missions. I was running my third store as a manager, and He caught me on the third trip to Jonesboro. He revealed He did not want my money but He wanted all of me. Although I knew that whatever I had really belonged to Him, I had not wanted to give it up. But when He said, "I want *you*, every bit of you, your family, your life—your everything," I turned my life over to Jesus Christ during a time when He was ministering to my body and soul. *(Continued on next page)*

I really had no idea of the extent of what the Lord had done to me until I shared with a good friend of mine in Jonesboro, Doug Phillips. I told Doug what had happened to me that day and he said, "George, you were visited today by the Holy Spirit. Do you want the fulness?" Laying hands on me, he prayed and I received a prayer language. The miracles that have taken place since then have been

wonderful, and at this writing I know the Lord is with me, leading me, and will use me beyond my fondest dreams.

The third time around, I was convinced. But no one has to wait this long, no one has to run from the Lord as I did. All any of us has to do is open the door to our lives and let the Lord come in, and He will do so without delay. ■



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We Prayed for a Miracle



by C. EDWIN PATTERSON

I AM TAKING this means to convey to you one of the miracles God is completing for one of His children today. We (my wife and I) feel it is beyond adjectives in describing. We naturally would, as it happened to us.

My first marriage ended in divorce due to the sin in which my wife and I were living. Of this marriage two

children were born, and I granted my ex-wife custody of them. In time she wished to remarry and gave me custody of the children, a girl of six and a son almost five. My mother took them temporarily, as I was in the process of a new marriage myself. Unfortunately, I neglected to discuss at any length with my new wife certain sacrifices that would have to be

C. EDWIN ("CHUCK") PATTERSON is a men's wear buyer for Kresge International in Troy, Michigan. He is also Chairman of Open Heart Chapel in Pontiac, a Residential Rehabilitation Center for men, primarily those in the 16-25 age bracket, the goal of which is total rehabilitation of the person—spiritual, physical, and mental. The Chapel also provides a "half-way home" for people of all faiths coming out of drugs, alcohol and mental programs.

Chuck is a member of FGBMFI, Pontiac, has spoken in many Michigan chapter meetings, and has appeared on GOOD NEWS television.



My wife suffered spells of trembling and crying,

made in bringing overnight two children not her own into the home.

My wife went to work to help with support, and I in my happiness never noticed anything amiss. We soon bought a new home, and as my career was progressing Irene quit her job and became a full time housewife with two children now in school. A year later we were blessed with a baby daughter. Six months after her birth I was promoted to a district manager's position covering five states, traveling five days a week.

We Admitted There Was a Problem

In approximately two years I began to note a drastic change in my wife. She was often withdrawn and

very quiet. At other times she was ill, short in her replies and very nervous. We eventually admitted to each other there was a problem. Frankly she could not reach the children. They would not speak to her and she in turn was now doing only the basics for them, such as getting them out of bed in the morning, fixing breakfast and getting them off to school, giving them supper and putting them to bed. Our doctor recommended we seek the advice of a marriage counselor, which we did, but to no avail. It was finally agreed to let my daughter stay with my mother, who is a good Christian. They were both receptive to this arrangement. Irene thought she could manage Tony and our little daughter



loss of weight, and periods of deep depression.

without trouble. I continued to travel during the week, and she and I would attend parties and social engagements on weekends.

Irene's Doctor Advised Me to Fly Home

In about three years my wife was in much worse physical and mental shape than before. We now found it necessary to get very expensive and technical treatment for her. She was suffering spells of trembling and crying, loss of weight, and periods of deep depression during which she would not reply to my questions. It was evident she could do nothing with Tony and that he desperately wanted to be away from her.

I had about given up when we at

last decided to turn to God, give Him our lives, and seek His wisdom. Neither of us could bear the thought of giving up Tony as we had given up my daughter from our home. We were suffering severe guilt feelings. We joined a denominational church and the matter seemed to resolve itself for a while. During this period we were haphazardly moving in our walk with the Lord, seeking Him only when we so desired.

Some six months later Irene's doctor called me long distance to fly home and commit her to an institution at once. She was very despondent and he was afraid of suicide. We committed her the next day. I was further advised that if the situation

(Continued on page 27)



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5. Space Age Lodge	\$22	\$24	
6. Fantasy Motel	\$21.60	\$21.60	
7. Candy Cane Motel	\$21	\$21/\$23	
8. Magic Carpet	\$20	\$20	
9. Jolly Roger Inn	\$19	\$22/\$23	
10. Zaby's Motor Lodge	\$19	\$21 (twin)	
11. Saga Motor Inn	\$16	\$18/\$20	

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Ala Moana Hotel, Honolulu
Site of our
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July 6-13, 1975



Windows of Heaven

by ROY HITCHCOCK

Secretary, Honolulu Chapter, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse . . . and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." Malachi 3:10

WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN my parents took me to a Billy Sunday revival meeting in Los Angeles, which resulted in my going forward to accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour. In my twenties the oil business attracted and I became a sales engineer of drilling machinery and oil field equipment. The fast and easy life of the oil industry lured me very far from God. However, when I proposed to my wife to be, one understanding was that we would continue tithing, which I had begun in my teens. I settled down considerably and we even went to church frequently, but I did not get right with my Saviour until much later in life.

The Great Depression, which had hit a year prior to our marriage, caught up with us a few days after we returned from our honeymoon. The company with which I had been employed closed its doors. This took away not only a good salary but a big car, liberal expense account, and club memberships. Our heavenly Father is better than the best earthly father, for He chastises those He loves and puts them through trials and training, but continues to love them, wooing them back into His arms.

It would take a large book to tell

of the next thirty-three years before I surrendered completely, for I was as the prodigal son. The loss of a seemingly good job was in reality a blessing, for I had to struggle and create opportunities, through buying and reselling second-hand oil field equipment. At first this was done without capital, by finding a buyer for items before I purchased them, usually on credit. After a year of hand-to-mouth business, an acre of land on a supply row (main highway) was found at a rental of \$50 per month, and a cheap house was moved on to serve as office and store. A specialty machine perforating pipe was built for me by a designer-mechanic friend and put on the land, along with a fast accumulating stock of pipe and machinery. The machine alone averaged \$25,000 per year profit, during the worst years of the Depression.

After a few years a new machinery account was secured for exclusive sales on the Pacific Coast. This machinery, of radically different design, within a few more years displaced all second-hand sales. It became big business, more than competing with corporations of national magnitude. Many deals and negotiations, I was convinced, were guided and brought

(Continued on page 25)



A PRISONER'S PRAYER

Dear Editor:

I would like to tell you how much I enjoy VOICE. I am in prison in McAlester, Oklahoma, and we don't have much opportunity for Christian fellowship behind these walls. This is where your magazine is so helpful, because when I read it, it is almost like someone speaking to me in person about God's love.

My desire is to be a good child of God, so along with reading my Bible, I seek out every piece of Christian literature I am able to find, and the Full Gospel Business Men's VOICE is one of the finest.

It isn't easy living for the Lord behind these walls, but when a person is able to read literature with such inspiration in it, the going is a little easier. At times, when I've been ready to give up, I have sat down and read an article from your magazine and been encouraged to go on.

Since you have done so much for me through VOICE, I would like to share a poem with you. It is a prayer I said, after which I wrote it down in this way.

Through your magazine and your prayers, please continue to keep God's love, and yours, alive behind these great stone walls.

My mind is so tormented both day and night. I constantly wonder, do I still have the right to call upon Thy name, to ask for Thy peace, so that my mind will find rest and the torments cease?

Thou hast beckoned me time and again, yet I ignored Thy call, I was too busy with sin. Now here I am Lord, on bended knee, asking Thee to hear my humble plea.

Please lift me up out of this filth and mire, let me see heaven instead of hell's fire. Take away the hate, all anger and tears, which Satan has taught me throughout the years.

Cleanse my heart, my soul and my mind. Wash them in Thy love, leave no trace of sin behind. Then give me the strength which only Thou canst give, to let me show others that it is for Thee I live.

Thank Thee, Lord, Amen.

David M. Collins

THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN

(Continued from page 23)

to successful conclusion because of my faithfulness in tithing. Even though I was not right with God, He still honored the promises in His Word, as recorded in Malachi 3:10 and Luke 6:38.

During and after World War II, my wife and I bought two large parcels of land twenty miles from Los Angeles. These were developed into country estates yielding surprising profits. Fearing the temptation to reduce God's portion, or even forget it, we legally dedicated a portion of all the land to a Bible college. The recipient of the dedicated percentage received much more than the tithe of one-tenth, because it was based on gross sales, not net profit. However, it paid off in many ways. One benefit was that most of the buyers came to our home to buy directly from us, thus eliminating commissions and advertising expenses.

Tricked by a Worldly Promoter

After this phase, it seemed that the Lord decided the prodigal son needed that final awakening spiritually. A youth organization on whose board I had been energetically serving (in the flesh and with works), faced a situation whereby the board was convinced by a worldly promoter that the organization could be put into the financial big league. He

convinced the board that if they put up several thousand dollars for promotion, he could get them a bequest of at least a quarter million dollars. There was nearly nothing in the organization's bank account, so the matter beckoned for several days. Then I displayed my overzealous urge to help God by offering to loan the amount until the deal was consummated. The promoter produced almost as promised, but what we had understood to be a yeast maker turned out to be their affiliated distillery branch, making liquors. Their requirement was to use the youth organization in their promotions and advertising.

I Quit Keeping Tithing Records

When this offer was rejected without a dissenting vote of our board, it soon became apparent that God had His own plans. One of these was to teach and chastise me as to true stewardship. After a period of time it seemed definite that God's plan for the organization was as stated above. He would provide as the approved need arose. The Saturday night meetings with several thousand teenagers attending and large numbers giving their lives to Christ, should have shown us that it was *He* who was moving, not we. When I realized that my loan could never be repaid, Satan insinuated that my tithing was paid up for life. This seemed logical, so I

quit keeping tithing records for the first time in my life.

Then began a series of financial reverses that I could not fathom. Even a sure-shot oil drilling project, in the heart of a proven field, resulted in failure. This I had organized with a few friends and invested in heavily. The several wells came in big but quickly declined, never to pay back their cost.

Jesus said, "Seek ye *first* the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." My heavenly Father had decided that His prodigal son had to know this, so one more move was made. One evening in a conversation at home, my wife took offense at what seemed to me a trivial matter. She would not be mollified but the next day started packing and announced that she was leaving me. This, after thirty-five years of married life.

We Each Forgave the Other

This gave me such a panic that I rushed in to see the executive director of the youth organization. He is a much younger man but my former pride was forgotten. I had learned to respect him as a man who walked with God, and I knew that he, unlike so many preachers, would know how to lead me back to my Saviour. So on my knees in his office I did what should have been done years before. Doubtless you can guess that by the time I returned home, my wife's

things were unpacked and we each forgave the other with tears of joy.

No One Said a Word to Me

The greatest blessing comes after we step out in faith and give to God in advance of earnings or income. This was again proven to me after such an act of faith during the FGBMFI World Convention in Beverly Hills, July 1968. In one of the evening meetings a call was given to join the 300 Club by pledging \$100 per month for a year. At first I assured myself that it couldn't apply to me. I had retired and couldn't see any chance of additional revenue coming in. However, I found myself going forward to sign up and give my first check. No one said a word to me—except the Holy Spirit. At the end of the year, having paid out only \$600 extra in this manner, I was surprised to see an increase through capital gains on investments, of nearly \$12,000 over the previous year!

Since that time, many circumstances have revealed the wonderful grace of God and the need for faith in Him—in everything. ■

"HOW TO START A FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP CHAPTER"

Requests come in daily to start new chapters, and lately we have been chartering on the average of one every day.

If you have had this burden laid on your heart, and see the vision for your community, write for complete information to: **Chapter Department, FGBMFI International Office, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles, California 90017.**

WE PRAYED FOR A MIRACLE

(Continued from page 19)

was ever to improve, something must be done with Tony, because my wife was suffering severe guilt feelings that she could not be a mother to him. I located an excellent boys' home in North Carolina and placed Tony there. On my way back to town, with a full moon on a snow-covered ground, I pleaded with God to solve my problems, accepting Jesus as my Saviour and promising Him my whole life to serve Him in whatever way He desired. The next day Irene told me she had prayed almost the same prayer, and that she sincerely believed God was going to shortly heal her from this severe emotional breakdown. To the amazement of the doctors, who were overwhelmed with her rapid recovery, my wife was able to return home in two weeks.

In another month I was transferred from North Carolina to Michigan with another company promotion. We decided to leave Tony in the boys' home, because he was apparently very happy.

He Requested We Pray for a Miracle

One night, six months later, I attended a Full Gospel church and was baptized in water as an open confession of my new life in Christ. Two nights later I was baptized in the Holy Spirit, with the evidence of

tongues. Irene attended with me, and was baptized that night in water and in the Spirit with the evidence. We were both so very happy.

In October 1973 we attended a week-long revival beginning on a Sunday night. The minister said many were present who knew Christ and His miracles, but some needed another miracle. He requested we pray for that miracle in one week. I thought, "I am too blessed to need more." On the way home my wife and I both spoke at almost the same time about praying to have Tony back.

Only God Knew Our Desire

We thereby agreed on a three-part prayer. First, no phone calls, letters or mention to anyone of our request. Second, that God would give Irene the absolute assurance she could be a mother and cope with the problems of raising a twelve-year-old son. Third, that my son should call or write me that he wanted to be in our family and a part of our home. This was to be done on his part with no word from us.

We began to pray and fast on Monday. Every night we went to church and heard encouragement from the minister to pray for our secret miracles. Monday, no letter or phone call; Tuesday, nothing; Wednesday, likewise. On Thursday morning I received a phone call from the director of the boys' home. He said Tony was

interested in returning to our home. He also stated my son was a leader in Bible study, that he was much more outgoing than before, and that if we agreed, he would suggest the boy be allowed to return. I told him to get Tony ready and I would arrange the plane fare. That evening I received a letter at the post office from Tony. He related the same message and said he had accepted Christ and was seeking the Baptism. We picked him up Friday evening at the airport. That night Tony was baptized in water and three weeks later

received the evidence of the baptism in the Holy Spirit.

We now have a normal home of mother, father, son and daughter growing together in the Lord Jesus Christ. We know He will supply all the answers, and we praise His holy name daily. Our prayer is that this testimony will reach someone who is about to give up on a beloved child, and will cause him or her to hold on to God's promises without wavering.

Trust Him. He does everything *but* fail! ■

FIFTH CHARISMATIC MEDICAL CONVENTION SLATED FOR APRIL

Held under auspices of Birmingham, Alabama Chapter

The Charismatic Medical Convention, which attracts some 300-400 physicians, dentists, medical personnel, ministers and laymen to Birmingham each spring, will hold its next session April 24-27, at the Guest House Motor Inn, 915 South 18th Street.

The four co-chairmen, Dr. John H. Whitfield of Paris, Tennessee; Dr. William E. Eggerton of Meridian, Mississippi; Dr. John H. Prine of Citronelle, Alabama; and Dr. Joseph A. Solomon of Abingdon, Virginia point out that the forthcoming convention will feature two major improvements. First, it will begin one day earlier; and secondly, it will provide closed sessions for physicians and dentists, medical and dental wives, and nurses, meeting separately to discuss the problems encountered by each group in the implementation of charismatic beliefs and practices into their personal and professional lives. The four previous conventions have offered little opportunity for the medical professionals to talk about such matters freely and privately among themselves.

The 1975 convention begins at 7 p.m., April 24 with the first of four closed sessions for medical persons only.

At 7 p.m., April 25, the open portion of the convention begins with special music, testimonies, preaching and ministering by medical persons for the general public. No charges are ever made for any of the Charismatic Medical Convention activities except the ladies' Saturday luncheon.



by **DEMOS SHAKARIAN**

International President, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

LAST DECEMBER we signed a contract with the Far East Broadcasting Company, and since January have been beaming our GOOD NEWS program by radio into Asia, the Far East, and South America (VOICE, March 1975). This constitutes 20 half hour programs every week, or 10 hours of broadcasting. Now, for the first time all of Asia is hearing the same kind of testimonies we have heard here for the last 22 years. For the first time Asia is hearing Spirit-filled businessmen and ministers tell how God is pouring out His Spirit "upon all flesh."

It is true that this represents a tremendous added expense to the Fellowship's budget every month, but I have no doubt that God will supply the need and prosper the people who listen to His voice. Right at the outset, for example, before we had to make our first payment, a man flew down from Oregon to give us a check

sufficiently large enough (thousands of dollars) to pay the broadcast expense for the entire month of January! He said that God had told him to do this. He heard "the still, small voice."

An inventor, and a Christian, he had never been baptized in the Holy Spirit. Several years ago, however, in one of our chapter meetings he received his Baptism. From that moment on, the Lord began to give him greater wisdom in business matters, and especially in the area of real estate. "God is so blessing me now," he told us, "that I've never before had this kind of money. The Lord told me to fly down and give tithes of my first month's earnings to the Fellowship." And that money paid for the first month's broadcast of GOOD NEWS to what the engineers of Far East Broadcasting Company tell us is an audience of potentially two billion people! ■

The Guiding Hand



by ROBERT SHUTT

Owner of a Home Repair and Remodeling Company, Columbus, Ohio

IT HAS been truly said, "God moves in mysterious ways, His wonders to perform." Through so many climactic moves He has guided my life in the direction He wanted it to go. Some of the moves were gentle, but some really jarred me into the realization that He was dealing with my life before I finally was stirred out of my quiescence.

Although I was born and raised in a Christian family, and early in my life had known something of the protecting power of God when I experienced a "near miss" with death while riding a motorcycle, for years I seemingly was content to be a lukewarm Christian.

A Power Saw Cut My Leg

While stationed at Curtiss-Wright Field I met, fell in love with and married a wonderful girl named Ginny, and the Lord has blessed us with one son, Gary.

In 1948 my HOME BEAUTIFUL

CO. contracting business was started, and the Lord prospered it. In June, 1965 a power saw I was using cut across my leg and turned downward, missing the femoral artery by a scant quarter of an inch. Within a month I was able to return to work, and although I did thank God for the miracle of His loving care, I didn't fully realize that He was trying to tell me something.

All Fear Was Removed

In 1967 I was afflicted with a kidney stone and was scheduled to be operated upon the following day. In such circumstances many things naturally come to a man's mind aside from his own condition. Suppose the surgery proved to be more serious than contemplated, what would be the future for the family, for the business? In the midst of my concern I opened my Bible and began to read. Two verses in the third chapter of Proverbs seemed to stand out from

the others: "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." I memorized them, and when being wheeled into surgery the next morning, repeated them silently. A wonderful peace settled over me. All fear was removed, for I knew God was watching over us. The following morning I learned the stone was removed without surgery.

As a family we had been average Christians, going to church most of the time, involving ourselves with different groups, but never really knowing Jesus or having a close relationship with Him.

We Got to Talking About Jesus

In August, 1972 I met Mavis Hanky, wife of the vice president of our local Full Gospel Business Men's chapter, while we were both at the Building Department obtaining permits for our respective companies. As we waited our turn we got to talking about Jesus, the Fellowship, prayer meetings, Bible studies and so on.

A couple of months later, in October, 1972 Ginny and I attended our first FG BMFI Rally at Scotts Inn as guests of Bill and Mavis. There was such a feeling of joy, Christian love, and excitement present in that group of people, that I was deeply moved. The speakers were terrific. *This was real!* Somewhere within my heart a

great awakening began and a hunger was born. I immediately joined the local chapter, gave my life completely to Jesus and had the truly born again experience in which old things pass away and are replaced by new and better ways.

A Great and Wonderful Feeling

It was a busy time for me, burning pictures, books, occult studies, the ouija board, and cleaning out those things that no longer belonged in my life. A few months before I would have wondered how it would be possible for me to find time, or even the desire, to involve myself in this manner. During the time immediately following my conversion God was preparing me for something special, although I had no idea what it might be.

On December 2, 1972 at Hoge Memorial Presbyterian Church a contemporary service was conducted by Bill Hanky. There were testimonies by a number of men from our FG BMFI chapter that got right down to telling what God can and will do in the life of a man committed to Him. Then came the wonderful songs. It seemed I was so open and hungry that when they were about halfway through singing *How Great Thou Art*, I broke down and wept. A great and wonderful feeling came over me and caused me to step out into the aisle and go to the altar—though I do not recall that an altar call had

been given. I seemed to feel a warm hand in mine leading me. There must have been thirty people at that altar, so powerfully present was the force that I now know as the Holy Spirit.

Then I began to worry about what Ginny and Betty and all our friends would say, and I backed away from the altar. Oh, what I missed! Had I remained there that day I might have received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. The experiences that followed for many months afterward made me realize in so many ways that I was being guided by that unseen but loving hand. A great hunger was created within me for our Lord Jesus Christ that caused me to look

Then came that wonderful day of June 13, 1973 at the meeting of our prayer group, when I received the Baptism and the gift of speaking in tongues. The words came flowing forth in that blessed heavenly language. Though I did not understand it, peace and joy filled me and thrilled my soul, and Jesus seemed so near and dear and real.

This closer walk with the Lord has been the greatest experience of my life. A temporary crisis arose when my lovely wife did not at first understand my excessive enthusiasm, but the Lord took a hand in the situation and understanding came so that our lives were filled with love, joy,

“A warm glow seemed to envelop me”

forward to church services, prayer meetings, Bible studies, FGBMFI meetings, counseling on the telephone during the GOOD NEWS programs, and going to wherever I could hear more of Jesus and feel His presence.

In mid-January, 1973 I awakened one morning about 3:00 o'clock, my face and pillow wet with tears. A warm glow that I cannot describe seemed to envelope me. I thought it was the Baptism and began to praise the Lord, but nothing further occurred. I was beginning to realize that the Holy Spirit was working in a wonderful way in my life, but I was still seeking the fulness of the Baptism.

and peace. We now find time (where we didn't seem to have it before) to pray at the hospital and to counsel, both personally and on the telephone, with those who, like the Greeks of old, come saying, “We would see Jesus.”

Another wonderful thing that has come into my life since receiving the Baptism is that when in my praying I begin to feel so terribly inadequate, Jesus steps in and gives both the words of wisdom and the joy of His presence, and I begin to pray in my heavenly language. Thank God for this experience, which is like a secret code and direct communication between us and His throne. ■

What About Prophetic Utterances?

by J. ROBERT ASHCROFT

Director, FGBMFI Teaching and Prayer Ministry

PAUL TEACHES us to judge the truthfulness of prophetic utterances. Notice I Corinthians 14:29, "Let the prophets speak two or three, and let the other judge." We are not specifically told this in respect to utterances in tongues. When one is speaking in an unknown tongue, he is speaking to God. Therefore, the unknown language is not directed to man and obviously does not include specific instructions for the hearer. Although, Paul infers there can be an amen or a thanksgiving as a result of the interpretation.

In prophecy, however, there is a message for people. Prophecy was always used by God to communicate to man. It is true throughout the New Testament times and is also true today. Whenever one assumes to speak for God there is the time-honored and authorized right to exercise judgment as to the truthfulness of such prophetic utterance, for it has been observed that lives are sometimes shipwrecked by an instruction about personal affairs which was unsound and without wisdom. Paul observes in I Corinthians 13:9, "We know in part, and we prophesy in part." This would indicate a need for judgment. Look at the strong statement in Isaiah 8:20, "To the law and to the testimony

(God's Word): if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them."

When it comes to prophecy which gives instructions in personal affairs, there is every right to hold such instructions up to the light of judgment of God's Word. The person concerned should also seek the advice of several mature Christians whose life and testimony is respected. When such instructions clearly do not violate the Scriptures, God's Word is the supreme and final guide to us all and provides adequate light for all who feel the need of help in their personal affairs.

There is a dramatic experience of Paul and prophecy in Acts 21:10-15. Agabus gave a prophecy concerning what would happen to Paul. When Paul's friends heard the prophecy, they pleaded with him not to go to Jerusalem. But Paul went anyway! The apostle no doubt had deep convictions which guided him. It is true he was bound, but all of the events turned to the glory of God and the furtherance of His kingdom.

The lesson to be learned is that the inner voice, the Word of God, and the judgment of mature Christians together provide the basis of knowing God's will. ■

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Attn. Canadian readers: For proper tax deduction, contributions should be sent to **FGBMFI in Canada, Box 144, Station "U", Toronto, M82-5M4.**

SIX SCRIPTURAL STEPS TO SALVATION

Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer. Here are the six Scriptural steps which all must take to pass from death unto life:

1. **ACKNOWLEDGE:** "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). "God be merciful to me a sinner" (Luke 18:13). You must acknowledge in the light of God's Word that you are a sinner.

2. **REPENT:** "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13:3). "Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out" (Acts 3:19). You must see the awfulness of sin and then repent of it.

3. **CONFESS:** "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1:9). "With the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Romans 10:10). The Lord awaits your admission of guilt.

4. **FORSAKE:** "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord . . . for he will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah 55:7). Sorrow for sin is not enough in itself. We must want to be done with it once and for all.

5. **BELIEVE:** "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16). "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and

shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Romans 10:9). "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16:16). Believe in the finished work of Christ on the cross.

6. **RECEIVE:** "He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name" (John 1:11,12). Christ must be received personally into the heart by faith, if the experience of the New Birth is to be yours.

Why not make your eternal decision right now: "I am convinced by God's Word that I am a lost sinner. I believe that Jesus Christ died for sinners and shed His blood to put away my sins. I NOW receive Him as my personal Lord and Saviour and will by His help, confess Him before men."

When you have made this greatest of all decisions, please let us know about it so that we may rejoice together.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE/ZIP

Mail to: **Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles, California 90017**

good news

VIEWERS' VIEWPOINT

Lack of space prohibits listing the many stations now telecasting the FGBMFI program GOOD NEWS. Please consult your local newspaper or TV guide, or write to: GOOD NEWS, P.O. Box 588, Los Angeles, Calif. 90017, concerning the program in your area.

How very much I enjoy the GOOD NEWS program! I try to arrange my time to enable me to "glue" myself in front of the TV. The testimonies are very inspiring and should touch the hearts of all viewers.

A.G., Quincy, Illinois

I have been a widow a little over a year now, and even though my own church and church friends have meant much to me, there were many nights I could not sleep. You'll never know what a blessing GOOD NEWS has been to me in those hours—to hear those words of faith just before going to sleep gives me hope for tomorrow.

H.S., Columbus, Ohio

Tonight I was watching TV late. When the show I was interested in went off, your program came on, and although the hour was late, I'm glad I watched GOOD NEWS from the beginning to end. As each man spoke on what Jesus means to him, I was so filled. I could feel what they were saying, and I knew it was true. Although your program came on about 1:30 a.m., I just had to write this letter before going to sleep.

G.L.G., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Your program is excellent. My husband is willing to listen. So many religious programs "over sell" and are so "preachy." Yours is sincere and deals with real men who have found the power of Jesus Christ. It is so much more convincing to hear of experiences that real people have had. Your program shares experiences.

Mrs. L.H., Canon City, Colorado

I have just finished watching the telecast, GOOD NEWS, and really enjoyed it. Your program has a special meaning to me. I have been a Christian all my life, but about a year ago I began to backslide, and neither the Lord nor the church were important in my life any longer. Today I went back to church for the first time in a year. Then your program tonight really made me realize just how much I was missing. I have rededicated my life to God. My heart is full now and I'm so happy.

L.B., Williamston, N.C.

I watch your program every Monday night. My husband and I enjoy the testimonies given by the businessmen. He is impressed to learn that those with money and high position can trust in a living God. Many people believe that God is for the "little" person, or maybe I should say that the "little" person is for God, but I am so thankful that you are proving that all types can be touched by Him. My husband will not go to church, but several times I have seen tears running down his cheeks when these great men of God are giving their testimony on your program, and I know that God is dealing with him.

E.S., Columbus, Georgia

I would like to express my deep appreciation for your GOOD NEWS broadcast, your VOICE magazine and of course the FGBMFI. The Lord working through these ministries has really been a blessing to me in my new (7 months) walk as a Christian and that of my friends.

M.S., Newark, Ohio



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1974 REGIONAL CONVENTION, BRAUNSCHWEIG, GERMANY

1. Overseas international director **Adolf Zinser** was an inspiration to the conventioners. 2. Hamburg chapter president **Hartmut Damm** thanked the American teams for ministering in his area; **John Andor**, convention chairman, interpreted into English. 3. **Fred Ladenius**, banquet speaker, left, shared how Jesus was using him as Vatican Press Secretary; **Volkhard Spitzer** interpreted. 4. Norwegian evangelist **Bjorn Bergmann** shared how God told him to go to Braunschweig in spite of his heavy schedule of ministry in Norway. 5. Professor **Ernst F. Winter**, special consultant to the United Nations on Environmental Control, told how a Baptist janitress and he had started charismatic prayer meetings in the UN. 6. **Olaf Hansen**, travel agent, who was saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit at a Hamburg chapter meeting, now endeavors to influence people to obtain their "ticket" to Heaven by accepting Jesus as their Saviour. 7. **Fr. George DePrizio** gave the keynote address to 280 persons on opening night, which was dedicated to pastors and full-time Gospel workers.

FGBMFI REGIONAL CONVENTIONS: Indianapolis, Indiana



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1. Dr. James Beall, pastor of Bethesda Missionary Temple in Detroit, was the main speaker at two services, one of which was the Men's Luncheon. 2. Dr. Beall leads men in worship and praise during well-attended Friday afternoon luncheon. 3. Norvel Hayes, FGBMF international director from Cleveland, Tennessee, has a lay ministry directed especially to campus youth. He was a main convention speaker. Others featured were Jack Burbridge ("Crime to Christ," VOICE, June 1972), Bob Jones, Indiana State legislator ("God in Government," VOICE, July-August, 1973), and Charles and Frances Hunter. On one occasion, convention young people commandeered the hotel bar for a "sing-in."

Birmingham, Alabama



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1. Pat Boone ministered in word and song to approximately 3,000 on Saturday night in the Civic Center Concert Hall. Here he converses with youth evangelist Danny Bosman prior to the service. 2. William Abercrombie, FGBMF international director and convention chairman, was thrilled at the great move of God's Spirit in every meeting. He received commendatory follow-up letters from Boone, as well as from George Otis and Vicki Jamison, two other main speakers. Governor George Wallace, unable to attend, wished him "a most meaningful and inspirational convention." 3. Bill Phares, Spirit-filled Methodist minister, inspired the congregation with his capable song direction. Other speakers were H. A. Maxwell Whyte and Ralph Marinacci.

FOUR MORE FROM SEVENTY-FOUR

Delaware Valley, Pennsylvania



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1. The convention was held in the George Washington Motor Lodge, Willow Grove, Pennsylvania during the three days immediately preceding the Rome-European Conference. Shown are some members of the Scranton, Pa. chapter, with **Demos Shakarian**, FGBMFI president, 3rd from left, rear; **Tom Ashcraft**, Houston business man and a Fellowship vice president, 2nd from left; and **Raymond Becker**, editor of VOICE, extreme left. 2. **Angelo Ferri**, FGBMF international director and Newton, Pa. business man ("Prosperity is a Product," VOICE, March 1974), was the convention co-chairman with **Anthony Moscufo**. 3. Capacity crowds were blessed by the ministry of **Ray Charles Jarman**, **Vep Ellis**, **Joe Poppell**, **Earl Prickett**, **Bill Robinson** and others.

San Diego, California



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1. **Peter Congelli**, Gardena business man, FGBMFI director, and co-chairman with **Paul Toberty** and **Lee Mindt**, ministered in many capacities during the 3-day convention in San Diego's popular Town and Country Hotel. 2. Judged one of Southern California's finest regionals to date, the convention drew excellent crowds despite the fact that **Demos Shakarian**, the entire International Office staff, and many directors attended the identically scheduled International Regional in Toronto, Canada (VOICE, February 1975). 3. **Dr. Douglas Roberts**, a Victoria, B.C. physician, whose testimony appeared in VOICE, March 1972, inspired conventioners with his thoughtful analyses of God's Word in the light of the current charismatic movement.



Conventions and Rallies

MODESTO-TURLOCK, CALIFORNIA

May 1-3, 1975

War Memorial Auditorium
Frank Rines/Enoch Christoffersen, Co-Chmn.
P.O. Box 1310, Modesto, CA 95353

CORTLAND, NEW YORK

May 9, 10, 1975

New York State Grange Headquarters Bldg.
Fred Lawrence, Chairman
16 Burgett Drive, Homer, NY 13077

ALAMOGORDO, N.M. MEN'S ADVANCE

May 16-18, 1975

Sacramento Methodist Assembly Camp
H. C. Godman/A. A. Webster, Co-Chmn.
1808 Hubbard Dr., Alamogordo, NM 88310

CENTRAL ARKANSAS

May 14-17, 1975

Camelot Inn, Little Rock, Ark.
Charles Rea/Larry Tedder, Co-Chmn.
P.O. Box 745, Jacksonville, AR 72076

SOUTHERN GERMANY

May 8-10, 1975

Stuttgart, West Germany
Adolf Zinser/John Andor, Co-Chmn.
7067 Pluderhausen, Postfach 147, W. Germany

BAYTOWN, TEXAS

May 23, 24, 1975

Ramada Inn
Dan Savell/Norman Norwood, Co-Chmn.
P.O. Box 1248, Baytown, TX 77520

SO. CALIF. MEN'S ADVANCE

May 23-25, 1975

Campus Crusade Camp, Arrowhead Springs
Peter Congelliere/Paul Toberty, Co-Chmn.
30636 Palos Verdes Dr. East,
Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90274

SCOTTSDALE, ARIZONA

May 29-31, 1975

Safari Hotel
Dr. Howard Peto/Bryan Smith, Co-Chmn.
P.O. Box 2640, Scottsdale, AR 85252

NORTHWEST (Portland, Oregon)

May 29-31, 1975

Sheraton Motor Inn, Portland
William Casselman/Arthur Evanson/
Vernon Hubbard, Co-Chmn.
P.O. Box 22182, Milwaukie, OR 97222

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

May 29-31, 1975

Forum 30, Ramada Inn
Robert Kesinger/Claud McCulley, Co-Chmn.
2907 S. 12th St., Springfield, IL 62703

1975 WORLD CONVENTION

ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA

Anaheim Convention Center

June 30-July 5

HONOLULU, HAWAII

July 6-13, 1975

Ala Moana Hotel
Blaine Amburgy, Director
7 N. Broadway, Lebanon, OH 45036

For April convention list, see March issue.