

Season's Greetings from...
The Full Gospel Business Men's

DECEMBER 1976 25¢

VOICE

IN HIS IMAGE



The PETER CONGELLIERE Story

also...

TWO VERTEBRAE
FOR CHRISTMAS

by DICK PENNER

"GOD SO LOVED . . ."

by DEMOS SHAKARIAN

Full Gospel Business Men's

VOICE

Volume 24 Number 11

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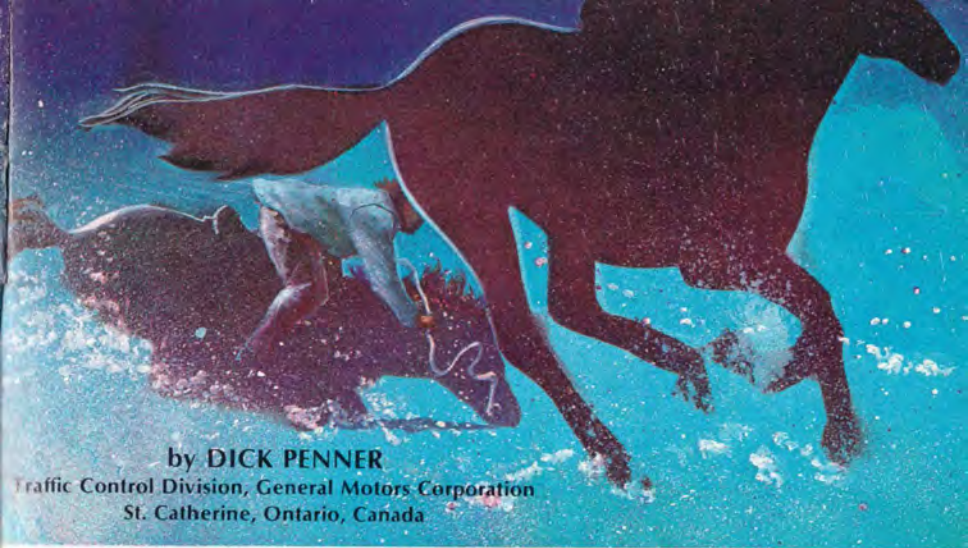


Two Vertebrae for Christmas

GOD GAVE ME two new vertebrae for Christmas—and He did it on America's Thanksgiving Day!

I am a Canadian, born and raised in Alberta and presently living on Ontario. When I was fourteen a group of us were racing our horses home from school when mine tripped and fell, and I was thrown head first to the ground and knocked unconscious. When I came to about a half hour later all my school friends were gathered around me. After a while, feeling well enough to stand up, I got back on my horse and rode home, seemingly none the worse for the accident.

In a few days, however, I started getting severe headaches. Since the nearest doctor was over thirty miles away we just trusted I would get better. I was able to go right back to school but the headaches were terrible. Some days I took up to twenty aspirins but they didn't help.



by **DICK PENNER**

Traffic Control Division, General Motors Corporation
St. Catherine, Ontario, Canada

After I quit school I got a job and thought I would drown all of my headaches with alcohol. Of course my headaches only got worse. I changed glasses but that didn't help. I even tried hypnosis and it didn't help either. Doctors tried everything and I only grew worse.

Then one day my neighbor who is a chiropractor asked if he could help me. This neighborly gesture impressed me and I started going to him every day and then later once a week for adjustments. He took X-rays and said that two vertebrae in my neck were disintegrated to the point that one side was slipping out of place, thus pinching my spinal column and causing the headaches.

The pressure built up, and at noon on November 3, 1973 I had a complete physical and mental breakdown. I didn't go home my normal route, which was eight miles around the canal. That day I went to see my aging father. Since the canal water had always been very

tempting and in the last several months I had wanted to drive my car straight into it and end the constant pain once and for all, God spared me from doing it by causing me to visit my father instead.

The first thing Dad said to me was, "Son, if you were a Christian you wouldn't have to go through all of this. Don't you know John 3:16?" I said, "Yes Dad, I know what it says but I have never experienced it." Then I asked him, "Is there such a thing as a miracle?" He answered, "Yes, there are thousands every day. If God didn't perform miracles daily this world would have come to an end long ago."

I left my father and drove home. The next thing I knew I was rushed as an emergency case to the psychiatric ward of a local hospital. I was soon sent home but the psychiatrist prescribed pills—pills to make me sleep, pills to wake me up, and pills to help me eat. I couldn't

(Please turn to page 28)

CRENSHAW TOOL & DIE

117 WEST 155 STREET
GARDENA, CALIF. 90247
324-3669

COVENANT

April 19, 1973

2:00 P.M.

Father, we agree that the financial needs of Crenshaw Die & Manufacturing are met according to Philippians 4:19, Luke 6:38, Mark 11:23, 24. We stand on your Word and believe you will prove your word (Mal. 3:10). We can now see our financial needs met, through the eye of our faith. We thank you for it in advance.



As a die maker, I understand the meaning of being cast . . .

IN HIS IMAGE

by PETER CONGELLIERE

Owner and President of Crenshaw Die and Manufacturing Company, Santa Ana, California; Director, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International

I THOUGHT I WAS THE WORLD'S greatest die maker until I came up against a brick wall after investing \$25,000 on a project for Boeing Aircraft. Boeing wanted hollow steel balls for use on their 747 cargo planes and the company had given us the green light after testing our sample. But then my troubles started.

The material cracked and the dies wore out. We just couldn't produce the hollow balls in any quantity. It made me wonder if I had heard God's call clearly. After I accepted Jesus as my personal Saviour and had received the infilling of the Holy Spirit, I immediately felt that God might want me to go to the mission field or in some other full time work for Him. Perhaps that is what I should have done, I now thought.

My parents were immigrants from Sicily and embraced the Full Gospel message about the year I was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. At age eight I was faced with a very traumatic experience. On my way to school I realized I was not prepared for a test we were to

have that day. I prayed all the way that Jesus would return before I reached school so I could avoid the test. I had accepted Jesus as my Saviour the previous year and was ready to meet Him. But of course He didn't come that day and somehow I made it through the test. The Great Die Maker was already working in my life.

I served with the infantry in the European sector in World War II. One night during Thanksgiving week, 1944, I was in my foxhole feeling miserable. It had been raining all day and the weather was extremely cold. I had shed my overcoat two days before because it was so burdensome, being soaking wet and heavier than I was.

As I lay shivering and freezing, I determined that I wasn't going to suffer that way the next night. By this time our forces were taking in German prisoners of war by the hundreds, many of them being deserters because the tide of the war had now turned in our favor following the Battle of the Bulge.

The next day a prisoner came in

wearing a brand new, perfectly dry overcoat. I said, "Give me your mantle (German for overcoat), you won't need it anymore. Where you are going you will be treated right. You'll be given hot food and warm quarters and your family will be notified of your whereabouts and safety." Upon hearing this, the soldier readily relinquished his coat and, because it was daylight and the weather was still warm, I put it on the ground next to a tree until evening.

When twilight came, I donned my new, warm overcoat and joined nine other "volunteers" to go back in the lines for more ammunition. On the return trip I somehow lost my sense of direction in the darkness. Finally I saw another soldier and asked him the whereabouts of Company G. "Right over there is the officers' post," he replied. "Why don't you pull that curtain aside and ask them where Company G is."

Completely forgetting how I was dressed, I did as he suggested. There I stood in the glaring light of that room—and in my German overcoat! The sergeant jumped up, pulled out his weapon and, leveling it directly at me, barked, "Who are you?"

"What do you mean, who am I? I'm one of you," I replied innocently. Not until he pointed out the fact that I was dressed like an enemy soldier did it dawn on me that I could have been shot first and questioned later—and that I might not have been alive to answer the questions! God's hand was on me for sure.

The war ended shortly thereafter, and I married and settled in Detroit to raise a family. It was there I served for some time as a tool and die maker before deciding to move to southern California.

We joined a Bible-believing church as soon as possible. However, the attraction of "things" began to rob me of my reliance on my heavenly Father. I found myself making wrong decisions which led us to sink further and further into despair.

It was at this low-tide in my life when our pastor and his wife paid us a call. We were now living in a broken down trailer with two small children. I had known much better days.

Before our minister left we knelt in prayer together. It was there that we committed our lives anew to Jesus, making Him Lord over all.

As expected, things changed. Very soon after that, a young evangelist spent one week at our church and taught the subject of the baptism in the Holy Spirit. He described the experience so clearly and beautifully that I received the infilling the first night. Praise God! That was November 9, 1954. The young evangelist was Ralph Wilkerson, now pastor of one of the world's largest churches, Melodyland Christian Center, Anaheim, California. That experience has been a motivating factor in my life.

In the summer of 1962 I had been praying for direction on a decision whether or not to go into my own business. My early training in Detroit was in the tool and die making field and



He pulled out his weapon, leveled it directly at me, and barked, "Who are YOU?"

now I had reached the top of the ladder in this field. At a Saturday morning breakfast of the FGBMFI in Los Angeles I received the direction I was seeking. With humble beginnings on October 1, 1962, Crenshaw Tool and Die was founded.

We leaned heavily on the promise in James 1:5, "If any of you lack wisdom . . ." The Holy Spirit has inspired us over and over again with solutions to technical and engineering problems.

One of these was the one-inch diameter hollow steel ball for Boeing Aircraft to which I referred earlier. In answer to deliberate prayer the Lord sent to us an experienced engineer the moment we desperately needed him. He seemingly burst on the scene with, "Do you have any problems I can help you with?" After explaining the problem we

quickly settled on a small royalty fee since he was semi-retired.

Imagine our excitement, when with his expertise we were soon in high production. As far as we know we are the only volume hollow steel ball manufacturer in the world.

Now that God had answered my prayer in this area I had another problem to turn over to Him—our financial situation. Cash flow was very low and I felt condemned that we were behind in our payables as much as 120 days. Feeling that this did not present a good Christian testimony, I drew up a short covenant with the Lord, which read: "Father, we agree that the financial needs of Crenshaw Die and Manufacturing are met according to Philippians 4:19, Luke 6:38, Mark 11:23,24. We stand on your Word and believe you will prove your Word according to Malachi 3:10. We can now see our financial needs met through the eye of our faith. We thank you for it in advance." Then we signed our names and filed it away.

Within one month after writing out this agreement we had all our suppliers paid and began taking discounts.

One day a banker and his assistant from the Gardena branch of the Bank of America called on me. Now that we were in the black they wanted to loan us money for expansion on new equipment. Immediately the Holy Spirit reminded me of the financial covenant we had made and filed under "contracts."

I said to them, "Men, we have available to us an unlimited supply of

money. Let me show you this agreement." As they read it they looked at each other and then, passing it back to me, one of them said, "Don't show that to anyone else. We'll go broke."

Another outstanding miracle took place when we needed a push-on, push-off switch because we supply lighting fixture parts for most of the manufacturers of recreational vehicles.

What we needed was a simple mechanism and inexpensive to produce. Again God's wisdom was asked for. While in meditation and flipping my ball point pen, God asked, "What is that in your hand?" Here was the simplest, most ingenious mechanism for a switch that was ever devised. With permission from the company holding the patent, we made a few changes in it for our use and now the switch is registered with the U.S. Patent Office and will soon be in use world-wide with an almost endless variety of uses.

During the time of some of the problems involved in perfecting the switch, I decided to write a second covenant, which read: "We thank you, Father, for the miracles you have already performed on behalf of Crenshaw Die and Manufacturing. We now ask for your

favor concerning the push button switch you inspired us to invent. We bind Satan against any further delays in production and sales, and release your ministering angels in our behalf. We also ask for further wisdom and inspiration through the Holy Spirit to go along with the expansion program you have inspired. We are asking this on the basis of your promise to us according to Matthew 18:19, that if two of us shall agree as touching anything on earth that we shall ask, it shall be done through our Father which is in heaven." Again we signed our names and put the covenant in our office files.

The same day we wrote this covenant we finished the new switch to our satisfaction and put it on the testing machine where it ran continuously for many days before wearing out—long past the normal use in a home or trailer.

I know from experience the truth of God's Word, and with my wife Peggy, share this truth as often as time allows across the United States and overseas by means of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. I've proven it over and over again, until I have come to the place where I'll believe for anything now! ■

PETER CONGELLIERE not only owns and operates his own die and manufacturing company, wherein he designs and manufactures many items for use in homes, trailers, airplanes and so on, but he was for many years a chapter president in the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship and has been an international director for the past several years.

Pete has chartered some thirteen FGBMFI chapters in northern and southern California (including the first FGBMFI Peace Officers' Chapter, in Los Angeles), has been in charge of the Southern California Men's Advance each year since its inception four years ago, has been on the team of four Chapter Workshops, and has been a team captain on two FGBMFI overseas airlifts.

I am greatly praising God for the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship ministry, as it was through reading the VOICE that I was so blessed in receiving the baptism in the Holy Spirit. The magazine was sent to me by a relative and at first I just tossed it away in the trash. But, through the wonderful wooing of the Lord, I picked up a copy one day because of Pat Boone's picture, and read it. Perhaps there is something to this strange experience that I had never heard of in my church, I concluded. That was several years ago. Now this deeper life in the Spirit is just wonderful! It has made Jesus so real and exciting to me, and my Christian walk is much more invigorating.

J. W., Pomona, California

"Because of Pat Boone's picture"



Subscribe NOW—Before We Raise Our VOICE!

The subscription rate of VOICE magazine will be increased to \$3.00 as of January 1, 1977. This move, dictated by continually rising costs in paper, printing and postage, can no longer be avoided by the Fellowship, which has adhered to the present subscription price for eight years.

We suggest that NOW is the time to avail yourself of the current low rate of \$1.50 per year—either by entering an initial subscription for yourself and/or for others, by renewing your recently expired or soon-to-expire subscription, or by extending your present subscription.

We suggest, also, that you subscribe for more than just one year—say two or three or five years—at the present low cost of \$1.50 per year, and thus realize a substantial saving over a period of time (for example, \$7.50 in five years!)

As we near the Christmas season, remember that when you give a VOICE subscription it is not a one-time gesture but a continual reminder of your thoughtfulness every month for as long as you wish!

To subscribe, mail this form with a check in the amount necessary to cover the number of subscriptions desired (U.S., Canada, \$1.50 each; Overseas, \$2.00), and indicate **My New Subscription;** **Updating or Extending My Present Subscription;** **A Gift Subscription.** \$ _____ enclosed.

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Attach remittance and mail to: FGBMFI VOICE, Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.



CHRISTMAS—
A TIME TO TELL
PEOPLE ABOUT JESUS



"And in that region there were shepherds out in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And an angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were filled with fear. And the angel said to them, 'Be not afraid; for *behold, I bring you good news of a great joy that will be for all people.*'"—Luke 2:8-10

Since its beginning in 1952 until today, the Fellowship has been telling people around the world about Jesus.

This year, the lives of more than 1½ billion people have been touched through our world-wide outreaches. Over 500,000 people now gather in our chapter meetings each month.

More than 15,000 Fellowship officers are freely donating their time and money to spread the Good News. And coupled with these men are the thousands of members and supporters such as you who make it all possible through faithful prayer and financial support.

Now, at this holiday season, your donation to the Fellowship will spread the true meaning of Christmas to people everywhere.

The Holy Spirit has moved in a tremendous manner this year. Men are coming back to God by the thousands. They are repenting and giving their lives to Jesus.

We are in the generation that can bring the Gospel to every man, woman and child. And isn't that what Jesus said would happen before He would return? I feel He is coming back very soon.

At this Christmastime, Rose and I and all of the International Directors and officers want to express our very deep appreciation for you.

I pray God will give you a most wonderful health, prosperity, and peace of mind this coming year. May our Lord's richest blessing be upon you and your friends.

Demos Shakerian
President, FGBMFI



FELLOWSHIP GATHERS IN HOLY LAND

For the first time, the Holy Land was the site of a FGBMFI convention, October 16-18. Scheduled to speak at the First Jerusalem Regional Convention were Charles and Frances Hunter, Tom Ashcraft, Sherwin McCurdy, Norvel Hayes and Jerry Rutkin, with music by singer Josh Massaro.

At press time, Convention Chairman Lynwood Maddox of Atlanta, Georgia was expecting 360 people to be airlifted to Jerusalem from New York on an El Al charter jet. Maddox expected about 150 local residents to participate.

"We plan to establish the first Fellowship chapter in Jerusalem while we are there," Maddox said. He said there is a core of about thirty men in the area who would like to start a chapter. Maddox hopes the Jerusalem convention will become an annual event.

EUROPE SENDS GREETINGS

It is with thankfulness in the name of our European headquarters, and in the name of all the chapters here in Europe, that I would like to wish you all a happy and blessed Christmas in the Spirit of the Lord.

Christmas is a kept promise, a promise from the keeper of promises: "Behold a virgin will be with child and will bear a son . . ." (Isaiah 7:14, Matthew 1:23).

This morning I thought of America and of the challenge that was given to her by God through the vision of Demos Shakarian. I thank God for America's strength and I pray that no other country will equal this strength. But, if America is deprived of her heavenly guidance that allows each one his freedom, she risks death under her knight's armor.

That is why with gratitude I wish to assure you of my prayers that America will remain God's land, a lighthouse of the world, a land blessed by the echo of blessings that she freely shares in a spirit of generous obedience.—Fred Ladenius, Director, European Editorial Department, Brussels, Belgium

MY DOCTRINAL POSITION WAS SHAKEN BY REALITY

by DON HUGHES

MY STORY really begins in the year 1944 in a small Southern Baptist church in Oroville, California, of which my father was pastor. It was during a week of revival services that God began to move in my life. As best I recall there had been no special visitation throughout those meetings, but God was moving on my heart. For the first time I realized that just going to church was not enough; that belonging to a Christian family was not going to get me to heaven. I had to receive Christ into my heart and have my sins washed away by His blood, and be born again.

It was the last night of the revival. When the invitation was given I ran to the altar, and truly that night, at the age of nine, heaven came down and glory filled my soul.

The years that followed my conversion were years of crises and testings. Not having been taught how to deal with such, I fell away from God, and throughout my teenage years ran from Him and from the church. However, no matter where I went nor what I did, the convicting power of the Spirit was always with me.

I remember promising the Lord on

several occasions that when I got out of high school and away from "the gang," things would be different. Graduation day came and the gang broke up—but I did not keep my promise. Instead, I ran faster and harder to escape that convicting power.

Thinking that if I could run far enough I would get away from this conviction, I joined the United States Navy. I was not aware of the far-reaching love of God; nor did I know about Psalm 139:7-8, "Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there."

Finally, tired of running and fighting against God, while aboard ship off the coast of Korea I turned my heart once again toward Him. What love, what longsuffering, what patience He displayed in following me all those years and half way around the world just to draw me unto Himself.

It was about this time that the Lord moved with another part of His plan for my life. I met and married a fine Christian girl, and after I was discharged from the Navy we settled down in San



"My arms shot upward and I touched heaven's source of power!"

Bruno, California just outside San Francisco. Joining a local Baptist church, we got involved with the total program of service, including Sunday school, visitation, men's fellowship, and so on. All the while, a hunger was growing in our hearts for more of Jesus. Then one day it happened—I was given a chance to preach my first sermon. That night two men gave their hearts to the Lord, and it was confirmed to me that I was to dedicate my life to the preaching of the Word.

After several more miraculous interventions we found ourselves in Chicago, Illinois attending the Moody Bible Institute. God was opening doors. We were working with a local Baptist church, preaching in other churches in Chicago, ministering in the streets, the hospitals, the jails, and the skid row missions. But although God was blessing and souls were being saved, the hunger in our hearts continued and all that we were doing did not seem to satisfy.

I searched my life to find the answer, read autobiographies of several men of God to see what their secret was, and went to several professors at school—Doctors of Theology, great men of the Word—to see if they could give me the answer to satisfy my hunger. They assured me that I had received all there was to have at the time of my conversion, and that everything would work out.

One day while looking through the book store at the Institute I noticed a little booklet titled, "The Baptism With the Holy Spirit," written by R. A. Torrey, a co-evangelist with D. L. Moody and later president of the Institute. Not really knowing why, I bought the book and went home to read it. It explained what the Baptism is and how to receive it, and gave a short resume of Moody's testimony of having received an experience that changed his life and ministry. From that point on he went around the world preaching it. Although tongues was not mentioned in this little booklet as being an initial evidence of one having been filled with the Spirit, R. A. Torrey did state that the Baptism is an experience separate and distinct from regeneration, and that the gift of tongues is for today. Other writers of that era make mention of tongues as being evident in Moody's meetings.

While reading that account, I got excited and, taking the book to one of my professors, asked him if he was familiar with that story. When he assured me he was, I told him that that was what I was looking for—the baptism in the Holy

Spirit. Imagine my consternation when he informed me that that experience was not for today but was limited to the days of the apostles. If R. A. Torrey or D. L. Moody were here today, he said, they would explain it differently and use different terminology. Believing that all those letters behind that professor's name made him an authority, I laid Torrey's book aside and continued to search along other paths for a deeper experience with the Lord.

Like a Breath from God!

By this time I was managing an apartment house with twenty-eight apartments and pastoring a small Baptist church at the same time. Through a strange order of events God lead a Southern Baptist preacher from Phoenix, Arizona to take some courses at Moody. He moved into the apartment across the hall from ours, and while I was helping him unpack, he asked me if I would like to meet with him for prayer the next night. Since by this time I was thinking that perhaps an inadequate prayer life was the cause of my dissatisfaction, I enthusiastically agreed.

I will never forget that first prayer meeting with just the two of us. As we were praying, suddenly that Southern Baptist preacher raised his hands in praise and began to pray very boldly and authoritatively. As he did so, a presence came into that room that I can only describe as being like a breath from God. Never had I felt anything like this.

I saw something in Bob that I did not have. When I shared with him the hunger that was in my heart, he told me how he received an experience called the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and of how he had spoken other tongues as the Spirit gave the utterance. At the mention of tongues, I shut him off, for I had accepted what I was taught and had even warned my people against it.

Despite this rebuff, our prayer meetings continued nightly. And nightly my doctrinal position was being shaken by reality. My new friend had given me a magazine called VOICE, published by a group calling themselves Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. I read how preachers and laymen from Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian and other historic churches were receiving the same experience Bob had. And I certainly couldn't ignore what I saw in his daily life.

It Caused Quite a Stir!

One Saturday Brother Bob came to me with an invitation to attend a meeting of the Full Gospel Business Men's Chicago chapter, and I accepted. Lester Sumrall spoke of how God was pouring out of His Spirit as He promised in His Word. Henry Carlson, chapter president and international director, seemed to glow with the love of God. I noticed that one of my professors, Dr. John Rae, and his wife were also there, and seemed to flow with the same love of God. When the call was given I moved

The Three-fold Purpose of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

1. To witness to God's presence and power in the world today through the message of the total Gospel for the total man, and by this to reach men for Jesus Christ, especially those having the same social, cultural or business interests as the person doing the witnessing.

2. To provide a basis of Christian fellowship among all men everywhere through an organism not directly associated with any specific church but cooperating with all those of like mind, and to inspire its members to be active in their respective churches.

The Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International does not start churches. Rather, we desire solely to be a service arm to existing ones. We are a para-church fellowship, meaning we "walk alongside" established local congregations. Like the apostle Paul, we will never attempt to build upon another man's foundation. Jesus is our foundation and we build upon Him alone.

3. To bring about a greater measure of unity and spirit of harmony in the body of Christ, where members are united in a common effort for the good of the whole body.

forward to receive my personal Pentecost. With Lester Sumrall, Henry Carlson, and John Rae and his wife all laying hands upon me, my arms shot toward heaven. I must have touched heaven's source of power, because something shot through my fingers and seemed to come out my feet. Praising God from the very depth of my spirit, my language suddenly changed from English to a heavenly vocabulary!

That was November 2, 1962, at 10:30 p.m. The following Monday night I prayed with another Southern Baptist preacher and he received the Spirit. God led us to several people in our church and they received. Harald Bredesen came to Chicago at the call of Henry Carlson, and we witnessed and ministered to some of the students at Moody and many of *them* were filled with the Spirit.

After graduation my wife and I moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma where I assumed the pastorate of a Baptist

church there. After about one-fourth of our members had received their personal Pentecost, it caused such a stir among our people that we left the church. Upon my resignation, a local newspaper wrote a two-thirds page article containing my testimony. Readers responded beautifully, many of them expressing a hunger in their lives and then attending our prayer meetings and receiving the Holy Spirit. United Press International picked up the article—and then long distance calls began to come in. Several were healed and filled with the Holy Spirit as we prayed with them over the phone.

Since that time I have been in many quarters of our nation speaking in prayer groups, churches, teaching seminars, revivals, and Full Gospel Business Men's chapters. Every place we go, the story is the same. People are searching for more of God, and He is meeting their need by pouring out His Spirit upon all flesh. ■

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"GOD SO LOVED..."



by DEMOS SHAKARIAN

President, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International

DURING THE SEASON of "peace and good will" we are dominated by the spirit of giving—but in some instances there will be gifts without love and even love without gifts.

But when *God gave His* "Christmas Gift," it was both love and gift—His ultimate in each!

Jesus Christ, Bethlehem's Babe, became "walking love." And we rejoice as did the angels long ago that He walked into our lives one day, making our world radiant with His presence.

It is a joy once again to share with loved ones, friends, and business acquaintances the world over, the same

good news of salvation announced by the angels to trembling shepherds on the Judean hillside: "Unto you is born a Saviour." And to likewise share the good news proclaimed by Peter on the Day of Pentecost: "Ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call."

Rose and I could wish you no greater blessing at this joyous season than that which comes through accepting God's gift, Jesus Christ, as your Saviour and Baptizer in the Holy Spirit. Why not do it today? ■



I was totally dependent upon God. There was . . .

NO

By **JERRY L. WILKINS**

Vice President, Aircrew Training Center, Dallas, Texas

IN MAY 1975 I heard about a job flying old World War II torpedo bombers on a tree-spraying project in Maine. I was not type-rated on these old TBMs but was confident that the Federal Aviation Administration would give me the proper rating. The job sounded exciting—and besides I needed the money.

At this time in my life I was beginning to understand more and more that God intended for me to totally rely on Him, and that if I did, nothing was impossible. With faith I called the Reeder Flying Service in Twin Falls, Idaho about this job and was told there was one opening left and that I could have it.

As I drove into the airport at Twin Falls I could see the TBMs standing on the ramp while the crews were getting them ready. When I saw the big props

protruding above the buildings, I let Satan run a little shot of fear down my spine. Getting out of my car I walked up beside one and looked up at it in awe. I had forgotten just *how* big they really were! This plane, when manufactured, was the largest single-engine airplane made.

Another twinge of fear went through me and I felt an urge to walk into the office and tell Mr. Reeder I had made a mistake. Then I felt God's presence and knew everything was going to be all right.

There were five planes and four of them looked in excellent shape. The four other pilots got these beautiful planes and a mechanic took me down the flight line to show me mine. What a shock! There stood what looked like



half of an airplane. It had no belly tank in it, the wings were folded, the spray system and booms weren't on it and the engine wasn't all there. They hadn't even *started* working on my plane.

This was extremely disheartening to me. I walked around a bit praying in the Spirit, then walked back and looked at my bird again—and suddenly fell in love with it. I knew then that God had chosen this particular one for me, and that I wouldn't trade it for any of the others, no matter what.

While waiting for my plane to be worked on I borrowed one of the other TBMs and flew to Boise to get my type

rating from the FAA.

Five days after everyone else had flown away to Maine, my airplane was supposedly ready; but when I took off I found that neither my airspeed indicator nor any of my flight instruments worked. I would not be able to fly in anything but VFR conditions.

I made a decision right then that if I had *really* put everything into God's hand and was totally dependent upon Him, there was no alternative but press on for Maine.

Within two hours of my flight I discovered that besides my airspeed and
(Please turn to page 32)

JERRY WILKINS' Dallas-based company specializes in training professional pilots' type-ratings and upgradings into jets and turboprops. Aircrew Training Center is a nation-wide and world-wide organization.

What they're saying about

The Happiest

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• "One of the most charming human stories I've ever read. Told with delicacy and winsomeness, it becomes absolutely captivating. Thanks so much for blessing my life." —Rev. Jim Brown, Parkesburg, PA

• "It's just perfect for gift-giving—for all Christians and non-Christians alike." —Mrs. Jim Melick, Anaheim, CA

• "It's ideal for introducing others to the Fellowship. I read it till 3 A.M. A tremendous, thrilling book!" —Roy Yoshimura, Honolulu, HA

• "My brother, who has been successful in business, has not had time for Jesus. But he stayed up all night reading your book." —George Allen, Portadown, Ireland

• "Your book is a most prized possession." —Mrs. Lillian Siegrist, Ottawa, Canada

• "It was one of the most wonderful experiences of my life. I'll be going back to mine the gold to be gathered." —Mrs. Sarah Stephens, Bolton, CT

• "I believe that many young people will be intrigued with this book." —Louis P. Sheldon, Anaheim, CA

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• As the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship is founded, then nearly collapses

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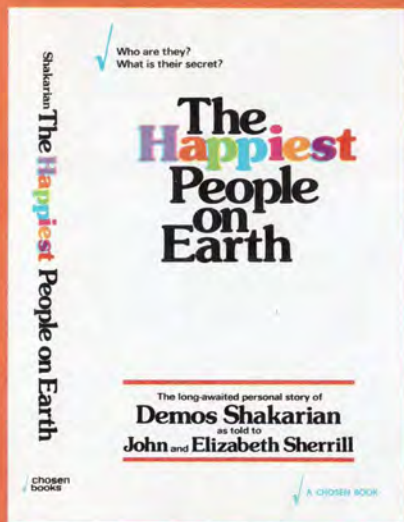
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ABOUT THE AUTHORS . . .

John and Elizabeth Sherrill are the writing team that worked with Demos on his story. Their books have sold 17 million copies, and include:

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- The Hiding Place
- The Cross and the Switchblade
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"The Spirit of the Lord caused him to rest" (Isaiah 63:14).

Abundant Rest

MY DAD DIDN'T THINK much of church people. He considered every preacher a ladies' man or too lazy to work—or both. However, he was an honest man and tried to live a good life. Mother, on the other hand, was a dedicated Christian. She would make special sacrifices to attend church meetings, sometimes walking as much as twelve miles to Comanche, Oklahoma. This made quite an impression on me at a very early age.

At the age of fourteen I was sitting in church one Sunday when an old saint of God came over to me and asked if I had ever accepted Jesus as my personal Saviour. I said I had always attended church. My mother was a Christian and I had always been good and attended with her. But she said, "What have you done about Jesus?" I felt funny inside, and for the first time in my life realized I was going to church because Mother

wanted me to, not because of any personal dedication on my part. Suddenly under conviction, I saw myself a sinner in need of salvation, and cried out to God to enter my heart and to take my life and use me in His service. I promised that my life would be 100 percent His. I have never been sorry for making that commitment. Also when I was fourteen Jesus baptized me with the Holy Spirit, with the evidence of speaking in other tongues.

To show God's great love for us even before we realize it and fully yield to Him, it is necessary at this point to mention an interesting incident.

Four years prior to my salvation I had fallen from a horse and broken an arm—completely folding it back. We lived in the country, over fifteen miles from the nearest doctor, and we had no car, just a team of horses and a wagon. Mother, therefore, made a make-shift splint and



by **HAROLD DAMRON**

**President, Damron Manufacturing Co., makers of
Sleep-Aire Mattresses, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma**

arm sling, and prayed that God would heal me. I was in very much pain with no medication, not even aspirin. After Mother's prayer, I drifted off to sleep but minutes later awoke and asked her to remove the tight bandages and wooden splint she had made. She said she couldn't do that because my arm needed to heal properly, and if the splint was removed the only thing to hold the arm was skin, as the large bone was completely severed. Nevertheless, after much pleading on my part, in faith she took the splint off. *To her amazement, the arm was completely healed and was as good then as it is right now!*

I entered the business world by starting my own sales company at the age of twenty-four. I had oilfield supply stores in Duncan, Oklahoma, Perryton, Texas and Oklahoma City. I thought if you could make a living working eight hours you could make two livings working

sixteen hours a day. Then if you tried extra hard and pushed yourself, you could make three livings a day. But in so doing, I failed to set aside time for God, family and church. I was a deacon, a Sunday school teacher and a good family provider, but I was failing to know God in the quiet walk of the Holy Spirit and was unaware He wanted to prove Himself to me in a new and different way. Providentially I finally got out of the oilfield supply business and tried my hand in many different areas. God's blessing was upon me in whatever I did.

In the summer of 1967 I decided to take a territory from some of my relatives who lived in California and try to develop their rather unproductive mattress business. Borrowing \$15,000 from my banker, I opened a small retail sleep shop in Duncan, population 19,000. No one told me you needed to be in a town with at least 50,000 people to make a



Clockwise from top: Harold Damron being interviewed by Full Gospel Business Men's President Demos Shakarian on the Fellowship's GOOD NEWS TV program; the Damron family in front of their Edmond, Oklahoma home. Standing are daughters Jean Ann and Lindy, their mother, Naomi, and father, Harold. Kneeling are sons Eddie and Jay.

sleep shop successful. But God blessed our little business to such an extent that I asked the banker what he thought of my buying out the factory in Oklahoma City. "I don't think anyone could make a living selling just mattresses," he replied, "because I have only purchased three of them in my entire life. You will starve to death."

I tried to explain that because I was selling more mattresses in the small town of Duncan than the factory was selling in Oklahoma City (they couldn't supply them fast enough) it was necessary for me to control the factory. After some selling of the idea to the banker, I purchased the Sleep-Aire mattress factory in Oklahoma City. Production at

that time was approximately thirty-five to forty pieces a day. My wife, and our two daughters and two small sons joined me in the enterprise, and our business began to grow by leaps and bounds. We opened four stores, one in Oklahoma City, one in Wichita, Kansas, and two in Omaha, Nebraska.

Then, just about the time I thought nothing could go wrong, I suddenly realized we were over \$70,000 in debt and sales were decreasing.

I began to find a great deal of time to pray!

Feeling that my family could do more good at home in prayer, I requested they not come to work for several days, and together we tried to get the victory over the problem, but seemingly to no avail. Should I resist or rest?

I Resisted Satan

One day I came home early in total confusion, wondering why this was happening to me. Pulling up a chair opposite mine in our den, I said, "Okay, Satan—you sit right here. You and I are going to settle this thing right now!" Then I came against him in the name of Jesus Christ. "You don't have control over my business! You don't have any say-so whatever over my indebtedness!" Quoting Philippians 4:19 aloud to him—"But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus"—I commanded Satan in the name of Jesus to leave my family and business alone. Admittedly I felt a little foolish at first, talking to an empty

chair, but my faith in the authority of the believer took precedence and I knew that my action was essentially Scriptural: "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you" (James 4:7). Then I rested!

The very next morning when I went to work, I opened the file cabinets and reminded Satan of our meeting, and that this was God's child talking and that those bills were going to be paid. This I continued to do daily, resting in Jesus.

In just ninety days we were completely out of debt! God had supplied our need miraculously.

My Rest is in Jesus

Since then, there have been miracles almost daily, and God has allowed us to become the nation's largest factory-direct mattress operation. Our combined sales are over twenty million dollars annually and our plant is producing over 500 pieces per day, a long way from the thirty-five odd in 1967. From our Oklahoma City plant we supply fifty-six shops in a nine state area.

My source is not in new manufacturing equipment, nor in a friendly banker, nor even in good plant personnel. *My source is in Jesus.* He is my Rest!

Since I made my life completely available to Him, He has caused many exciting things to happen to our family. He continues to provide for spirit, soul, body—and business—and I praise Him for it. As the apostle Paul says (Romans 8:37), "In all these things we are *more* than conquerors through him that loved us." ■

"GOOD NEWS" TV SCHEDULE

ALABAMA:

Birmingham, WBMG, Ch. 42, Sun., 6:30 a.m.
Montgomery, WKAB, Ch. 32, Sun., 8:00 a.m.

ALASKA:

Fairbanks, KFAR, Ch. 2, Sat., 5:30 p.m.
Juneau, KINY, Ch. 8, Sat., 6:00 p.m.
Ketchikan, KATV, Ch. 2, Tues., 7:30 p.m.

CALIFORNIA

Chico, KHSL, Ch. 12, Sun., 7:00 a.m.
Eureka, KIEM, Ch. 3, Sun., 7:00 a.m.
Modesto, KLOC, Ch. 19, Sun., 7:00 a.m.
Los Angeles, KLXA, Ch. 40, Tues., 8:30 p.m.
Sacramento, KTXL, Ch. 40, Sun., 11:30 p.m.
San Francisco, KVOF, Ch. 38, Mon., 9:30 p.m.
Santa Barbara, Cable, Ch. 2, Thurs., 9:00 p.m.

COLORADO:

Colorado Springs, Cable, Ch. 3, Fri., 7:00 p.m.
Pueblo, KOAA, Ch. 5, Sun., 11:00 p.m.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA:

Washington, D.C., WDCA, Ch. 20, Sat., 8:30 a.m.

FLORIDA:

Ft. Lauderdale, WHFT, Ch. 45, Wed., 8:00 p.m.
Ft. Meyers, WEVU, Ch. 26, Sun., 10:00 a.m.
Jacksonville, WTLV, Ch. 12, Sun., 12 Midnight
Stuart, Cable, Ch. 3, Mon., 7:00 p.m.

GEORGIA:

Atlanta, WHAE, Ch. 46, Mon., 10:30 p.m.
Macon, WMAZ, Ch. 13, Sun., 9:30 a.m.
Brunswick, Cable, Ch. 6, Mon., 8:30 p.m.
Savannah, Cable, Ch. 7, Tues., 9:00 p.m.

IDAHO:

Boise, KIVI, Ch. 6, Sun., 11:30 a.m.
Pocatello, KPVI, Ch. 6, Sun., 7:30 a.m. & 10:30 a.m.

ILLINOIS:

Champaign, WICD, Ch. 15, Sun., 8:00 a.m.
Chicago, WCFC, Ch. 38, Fri., 9:30 p.m., Tues. 10:00 p.m.
Decatur, WAND, Ch. 17, Sun., 10:30 a.m.

INDIANA:

Evansville, WEHT, Ch. 25, Sun., 9:00 a.m.
Ft. Wayne, WKJG, Ch. 33, Sun., 9:00 a.m.

IOWA:

Davenport, WQAD, Ch. 8, Sun., 8:30 a.m.
Ft. Dodge, KVFD, Ch. 25, Sun., 10:00 a.m.

KANSAS:

Pittsburg (Joplin), KOAM, Ch. 7, Sun., 10:30 a.m.

KENTUCKY:

Lexington, WTVQ, Ch. 62, Sun., (every 2nd week)
Madisonville, Madisonville Cable, Thurs., 7:30 p.m.

LOUISIANA:

Shreveport, KTAL, Ch. 6, Sun., 10:00 a.m.

MARYLAND:

Salisbury, WBOC, Ch. 16, Sun., 10:30 a.m.

MINNESOTA:

Alexandria, KCMT, Ch. 7, Sun., 10:00 a.m.
Walker, KNMT, Ch. 12, Sun., 10:00 a.m.

MISSOURI:

Cape Girardeau, KFVS, Ch. 12, Sat., 1:00 p.m.
St. Louis, KDNL, Ch. 30, Sun., 3:00 p.m.

NEBRASKA:

Hastings, KHAS, Ch. 5, Sun., 6:30 a.m.

NEW JERSEY:

Atlantic City, Cable, Ch. 2 & 13, Fri., 7:00 p.m.

NEW MEXICO:

Albuquerque, KGGM, Ch. 13, Sun., 10:00 a.m.

NEW YORK:

Albany, WTEN, Ch. 10, Specials
Buffalo, Cable, Ch. 10, Sun., 4:30 p.m.
Courier, Cable, Ch. 8, Thurs., 6:30 p.m.
Hornell, Cable, Ch. 6, Fri., 8:30 p.m.
New York City, WPIX, Ch. 11, Fri., 1:30 a.m.
Olean, Cable, Ch. 12, Thurs., 6:30 p.m.
Rochester, WROC, Ch. 8, Varied Times
Syracuse, WSYR, Ch. 3, Sun., 7:30 a.m.
Utica, WUTR, Ch. 20, Fri., 11:30 p.m.

NORTH CAROLINA:

Greensboro, WFMJ, Ch. 2, Sun., 8:30 a.m.
Washington, WITN, Ch. 7, Sun., 11:00 p.m.
Wilmington, WECT, Ch. 6, Sun., 10:00 a.m.
Raleigh, WRAL, Ch. 5, Sun., 9:30 a.m.

OHIO:

Akron, WAKR, Ch. 23, Sun., 2:30 p.m.
Canton (Akron), WJAN, Ch. 17, Tues., 8:00 p.m.
Findlay (Kirby), Cable, Ch. 3, Mon., 8:30 p.m.
Lima, WLIO, Ch. 35, Sun., 6:00 p.m.
Steubenville, WSTV, Ch. 9, Sun., 12:30 p.m.
Toledo, WHDO, Ch. 24, Sun., 2:00 p.m.
Youngstown, WFMJ, Ch. 21, Sun., 11:30 a.m.



FGBMFI RADIO LOG

OKLAHOMA:

Oklahoma City, KOCO, Ch. 5, Sun., 10:30 a.m.

OREGON:

Portland, KPTV, Ch. 12, Sun., 11:30 a.m.

PENNSYLVANIA:

Franklin, CO-AX Cable Co., Sun. 3:30 p.m.

Lebanon, WLYH, Ch. 15, Sat., 1:30 p.m.

York, WSBA, Ch. 43, Sat., 1:30 p.m.

SOUTH CAROLINA:

Charleston, WCBF, Ch. 2, Sun., 9:30 a.m.

TENNESSEE:

Chattanooga, WRCB, Ch. 3, Sun., 11:00 p.m.

Nashville, WTVF, Ch. 5, Sun., 9:00 a.m.

TEXAS:

Amarillo, KFDA, Ch. 10, Sun., 10:00 a.m.

El Paso, Cable, Ch. 8, Fri., 7:00 p.m.

Houston, KHTV, Ch. 39, Sun., 10:30 p.m.

Laredo, KBLE, Ch. 5, Tues., 7:30 p.m.

Sherman, KXII, Ch. 12, Sun., 8:00 a.m.

Wichita Falls, KAUZ, Ch. 6, Sun., 9:00 a.m.

Midland (Andrews), KMID, Ch. 2, Sun., 9:30 a.m.

VIRGINIA:

Harrisonburg, WWSA, Ch. 3, Sat. 6:30 p.m.

Norfolk (Portsmouth), WYAH, Ch. 27, Sun., 2:30 p.m.

WASHINGTON:

Spokane, KHQ, Ch. 6, SPECIALS

Yakima, KIMA, Ch. 29, Sat.

WEST VIRGINIA:

Morgantown Teleprompter, Ch. 10, Sun., 5:30 p.m.

WISCONSIN:

Green Bay, WBAY, Ch. 2, Sun., 8:00 a.m.

Milwaukee, WVTU, Ch. 18, Sun., 10:00 p.m.

CANADA:

ALBERTA:

Edmonton, CITV, Ch. 13, Sun., 9:00 a.m.

BRITISH COLUMBIA:

CHAN-TV, Ch. 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, Sun. 12 noon on 41 stations. (Check for channel featuring program in your area.)

Kelowna, CHBC-TV, Ch. 2, Sun. 11:30 p.m.

ONTARIO:

Thunder Bay, CHFD, Ch. 4, Sun., 2:00 p.m.

Sault Ste. Marie, CJIC, Ch. 2, Sun., 9:30 a.m.

JAPAN:

Tokyo, JCTV, Thurs., 8:30 p.m.

Fairbanks, AK, KJNP, 1170, 4:30 p.m., Sat.
Los Angeles, CA, KFSG-FM, 96.3, 9:00 p.m., Sat.
Los Angeles, CA, KGER, 1390, 8:30 a.m., Sat.
Chico, CA, KPAY, 1060 AM, 95.1 FM, 9:30 p.m., Sun.
Denver, CO, KBRN, 800, 10 a.m., Sat.
Lakeland, FL, WCIE-FM, 91.3, Mon.
Miami, FL, WGLY-FM, 98, Sat.
Orlando, FL, WDIZ-FM, 100.0, 8:30 a.m., Sat.
Orlando, FL, WWFL, 1340, 1:00 p.m., Sun.
Orlando, FL, WFIV, 1080, 4:00 p.m., Sat.
Eastman, GA, WVMG-FM, 96.7, 10:30 p.m., Wed.
Cairo, IL, WKRO, 1490, 2:30 p.m. Sat.
Rockford, IL, WQFL-FM, 100.9, 11:00 a.m., Sat.
Alexandria, MN, KXRA, Fri., KBMO, 1290, 1:00 p.m., Sun.
Scott City, KS, KFLA, 1310, 4:00 p.m., Fri.
Lexington, KY, WJMM-FM, 100.9, 8:30 a.m., Sun.
Scobey, MT, KCGM-FM, 95.7, Sun.
Loup City, NB (Ord), KNLV, 1060, 1:30 p.m., Sun.
Buffalo, NY, WBIV-FM 107.7, 8:30 a.m., Sat.
Rochester, NY, WMV-FM, 95.1, 8:30 a.m., Sat.
Ithaca, NY, WEIV-FM, 103.7, 8:30 a.m., Sat.
Syracuse, NY, WOIV-FM, 105.1, 8:30 a.m., Sat.
Albany, NY, WJIV-FM, 101.9, 8:30 a.m., Sat.
Syracuse, NY, WYRD, 1540, 12:30 p.m., Sat.
Andrews, NC, WKRK, 1320, 11:30 a.m., Sat.
Columbus, OH, WCVO-FM, 104.9, 2:00 p.m., Sat.
Fostoria, OH, WFOB 1430 AM, 96.7 FM, 6:30 p.m., Sat.
Hamilton, OH, WQMS-FM, 96.5, 9:30 p.m., Mon.
Sandusky, OH, WGGN-FM, 97.7, 8:00 p.m., Mon.
Waverly, OH, WIBO-FM, 100.9, 6:30 p.m., Sun.
Blackwell, OK, KLTR, 9:30 a.m., Sat.
Hobart, OK, KTJS, 1420, 3:30 p.m., Sun.
Woodward, OK, KSIW-FM, 93.5, 4:00 p.m., Wed.
Baker, OR, KBKR, 1490, 1:00 p.m., Thurs.
Franklin, PA, WFRA, 1450, 6:30 p.m., Sun.
Providence, RI, WARV, 1590, 10:15 a.m., Sat.
Plainview, TX, KFLL, 900, 12 Noon, Sun.
South Hill, VA, WJWS, 1370, 9:00 a.m., Sat.
Warrenton, VA, WEER, 1250 AM, 107.7 FM, 9:00 a.m., Sun.
Winchester, VA, WEFM-FM, 102.5, Varied
Clarksburg, W. VA, WRGT-FM, 106, 5:30 p.m., Fri.
Wheeling, W. VA, WOMP, 1290 AM, 100.5 FM, 11:00 a.m., Fri.
Monterrey, MEXICO, XER, 1050, 10:00 p.m., Sun.

that two vertebrae didn't have a calcium build-up like the rest. When I came home I told my wife, "Praise the Lord, those two vertebrae are *new*, they *couldn't* have any calcium build-up."

Two years after God healed me I visited my doctor for a complete check-up. After all the tests, he said, "I can't find anything wrong with you. Do you still smoke?" "No, that desire was taken away from me long ago," I answered, "and the drinking problem, too."

The doctor's only comment was that I should lose ten pounds during the next year. Then he asked me what I did for exercise. When I told him I played hockey, he said he wouldn't advise that for a man my age. But when God healed me He renewed my youth and I enjoy

participating in sports once again.

I just praise the Lord for what He has done in my own life, and also for saving my wife and our four daughters and filling them with His Holy Spirit. I'm thankful, too, for opportunities in which to serve Him in special ways, one as president of a men's charismatic fellowship in our church, Central Gospel Temple, and another as vice president of the St. Catherine's chapter of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship.

I can now join with millions of others in telling the world that *I believe in miracles* too. I know whereof I speak, for God gave me two new vertebrae for Christmas, and He did it on Thanksgiving Day—His gift to me, one month ahead of schedule! ■

'76

NOW—OR NEXT YEAR?

'77

If God has blessed you with an exceptionally good year in business ✓ You sold a piece of property or securities for a large capital gain ✓ You expect to have more deductions or exemptions in 1977 than in 1976 ✓ You plan to have less taxable income next year . . .

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Dateline: Fellowship Highlights

RADIO STATION READS "THE HAPPIEST PEOPLE"

The Happiest People on Earth—Fellowship Founder/President Demos Shakarian's exciting life story—was read in its entirety over KCCS, a Salem, Oregon radio station, in late September.

The station's daily *Valley A.M.* program with host Owen Nielson regularly reads through Christian books in its 11 a.m. to noon time slot, taking two weeks per book.

"We've received a terrific response to the *Happiest People on Earth*," reports KCCS station manager Dale Brown. "I think local stores have sold quite a few of the books as a result of the readings."

You can obtain a copy for yourself or a friend by sending \$6.95 (California residents add 6% sales tax) to International Headquarters.

SEATTLE, NASHVILLE TO HOST GNT IN JANUARY

TV viewers in Seattle, Washington and Nashville, Tennessee will see *Good News Tonight* in January.

The Fellowship's 5-hour TV convention airs in Seattle on Saturday, Jan. 15 from 8 p.m. to 1 a.m. over KSTW, Ch. 11.

Then, *GNT* comes to Nashville, Friday, Jan. 21 from 7 p.m. to midnight over WTVF, Ch. 5.

Pat Boone, Graham Kerr, U.S. Senator Mark Hatfield, Oral Roberts, Rex Humbard, Connie Smith and other special guests appear during each telecast.

In addition, Demos Shakarian interviews businessmen from around the world.

Viewers are urged to call in for counseling and prayer and to pledge support of the Fellowship's world-wide ministries.

Good News Tonight is now available for sponsorship by chapters in every area. Urge your local chapter officers to contact Omega Advertising at (714) 751-3700.

**Demos Shakarian,
Dr. James Johnson
and Earl Prickett
prepare to pray
on Good News Tonight.**



Dateline: Prayer & Teaching



HELPFUL SCRIPTURE BOOK UPDATED

The Bible Says—a handy pocket-size FGBMFI publication containing helpful Bible passages (without doctrinal comment)—was recently updated to provide a better aid for personal workers. Subjects covered include the baptism in the Holy Spirit, the assurance of the believer, promises to the believer, divine healing, and the second coming of Christ.

GOD ANSWERS PRAYER!

"They cried to the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them from their distress; he sent forth his word, and healed them, and delivered them from destruction. Let them thank the Lord for his steadfast love, for his wonderful works to the sons of men!"—Psalm 107:19-21.

Here is just one of the many reports of answered prayer recently received by International Headquarters:

"Last August, I went to a FGBMFI meeting in Gadsden. I am a born-again Christian but had never seen a miracle happen, much less been a part of a miracle. In 1969, a ganglion cyst had been removed from between the joints of a finger on my right hand. It remained sore and stiff a large portion of the time. *God healed it there that night.*"—Florida

We would like to pray for you. Write to Fellowship Founder/President Demos Shakarian, Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626. Your requests will be prayed for, and you will receive a letter back. Please write if you would like to know more about accepting Jesus Christ as your personal Saviour or receiving the baptism in the Holy Spirit.

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."—Galations 6:2



NO ALTERNATIVE

(Continued from page 19)

flight instruments being inoperable, my radio worked only intermittently and with great amounts of static, the magnetic compass wasn't dependable (it would sometimes start spinning), the directional gyro would not hold on a heading and the VOR radio wouldn't work at all, preventing any radio navigation. I had to fly strictly by what I could see on the ground and by a world aeronautical chart.

Everything went along quite well until I neared the area of Minneapolis. I had left a check point not long before and thought I should be seeing the buildings of Minneapolis in the distance by now. However, there were no buildings like that to be seen on the horizon.

I knew from the map that a VOR navigational station should be off to my right somewhere. Praying fervently, I reached over and dialed in the frequency of the VOR station on the navigational radio that didn't work.

As I turned the bearing selector the needle moved and centered. The radio worked! I determined where I was and flew right on to Minneapolis. This was the first and last time that radio worked on the whole trip to and from Maine.

The next day I flew the Great Lakes and Canada and arrived in Presque Isle, Maine. I taxied up to where one of our TBMs was parked and shut the engine down. I was told the spraying would start that afternoon and that the other TBMs of our group had only arrived the evening before even though they had at

least a five-day head start.

The days of spraying progressed and the other "really good" TBMs were missing loads constantly due to maintenance problems or fouled-up spray systems. My old "turkey" was turning out to be the best and the fastest of the group.

When I left Twin Falls, Idaho, the carburetor on my plane was faulty. The

**It was the first
and last time
the radio worked!**

head mechanic warned me to watch the manifold and RPM indicators for fluctuations. "When that starts," he admonished, "look for a place to set down because that big hunk of metal will come out of the sky in a hurry."

We were flying five to fifteen feet above the tree tops while spraying. Had the carburetor quit then, I would have ended up in the trees. But that carburetor never even sputtered. We had ordered a new one but it had not yet arrived.

One bad, drizzly morning we went to our planes to warm up the engines just in case it cleared enough to fly. My engine wouldn't run! The carburetor had quit cold, with no sputtering or any other warnings. It just gave out and quit.

God had kept that piece of equipment going by His magnificent grace. The new carburetor came in that morn-

ing and that bad weather kept the whole spray operation down while my repairs were being made. I only missed one load that day. Praise God!

Towards the end of the spray operation I noticed an ever-expanding oil leak creeping over the fuselage. My plane was climbing over a hill just after take-off, with the old engine straining with the heavy load I was carrying,

The oil leak obliterated half of my forward vision

when a big puff of smoke came past me out of the cowl flaps on the right side of the engine. When the second puff of smoke blew out I knew I was getting detonation of all the oil on the engine. That bird was prime for a fire.

"Lord, I put this plane into your care and I'm still depending on you." I wasn't about to shut that plane down and ground it. I needed to fly every load I could, and it was either trust the Lord or no. I kept flying and by the time our job was over I had flown more loads than any of the other TBMs that came up in our group.

When we started to ferry the planes back to Twin Falls, I had a horrendous oil leak that was even covering the left side of the windshield of the cockpit, obliterating half of my forward vision. My primer switch for starting the engine had ceased to function and my two-way

communications had totally failed. I could no longer communicate with the other planes or any airports.

Enroute over the midwest the second day of returning, the engine started running rough and set up a terrific vibration. Soon the entire plane was shaking so violently the cowling was a blur. I spoke the mighty name of Jesus and asked Him to take care of it. The engine immediately smoothed out beautifully, then shortly began to vibrate again. Once more I called upon Jesus. That engine never ran rough or vibrated again during any portion of the return flight.

We stopped for refueling in Grand Island, Nebraska. Some of the planes stayed there for the night but two of us decided to go on into Wyoming. We taxied out and the bird with the good radio took the lead for take-off. I roared off right behind him and just to the left, upwind of his propwash. The propwash of one of these big engines can do bad things when you get caught in it.

I had cleared the ground and was about fifteen feet in the air with the landing gear already coming up when somehow my right wing got caught in the other plane's prop turbulence. The right wing started down and I began rolling over for the ground. I shoved the stick all the way to the left and stomped the left rudder pedal all the way in.

The plane was still rolling, even with all the mighty torque pulling to the left and all of the controls slammed to the left, and it appeared that I would go inverted into the ground. I had done all I

could physically do. "Jesus, you gotta help me!" I yelled in my mind.

The plane immediately rolled left and up into a climb. The hand of a loving Lord had delivered me again at the call of His name. When the name of Jesus is spoken in desperation, in sincerity, and with authority, all heaven comes to attention and the angels are alert to perform.

The plane continued to fall apart as I resumed the flight back. The oil pressure and oil temperature gauges ceased to function and the fuel pressure gauges started fluctuating radically.

When we left Rock Springs, Wyoming my manifold pressure gauge and RPM gauge also began fluctuating wildly. They were all I had left, and now they too were gone! The plane was a flying wreck, an accident looking for a

place to happen.

I was the last one to land at Twin Falls. As I turned for the final approach and lined up for the runway, the engine commenced to pop and backfire. On touch-down and roll-out, flames were coming about five feet out of my exhaust stacks.

The engine quit completely as I rolled by the office and to a stop. I sensed God had removed His hand from the TBM. He had delivered it for His glory, watching over me as He did so, and now the plane just "died." The mechanic said it would never fly again without a major overhaul.

In just this incident alone I learned that you can never go wrong trusting in the Lord and completely depending upon Him. To call upon His name will work miracles for you. Try it! ■

GOOD NEWS: VIEWERS' VIEWPOINT

It is a pleasure to listen to GOOD NEWS. Every Friday night my wife and I rush home from church service to hear your program. Keep up the "Good News" and from this moment on, you have my support.

Rev. J.C., Brooklyn, N.Y.

I think the program GOOD NEWS is one of the most inspiring programs the world has ever witnessed. I came by it one Sunday night while turning the TV dial and have been enjoying it ever since. The testimonies are just great, not only for people who need to come to Christ, but for those who have already accepted him.

D.V.S., Goldsboro, N.C.

Thank you for being a regular part of my TV viewing. Please add my name to your mailing list. May God continue to bless you and your wonderful ministry—the witnessing, the testimonies, the ministry of music, and your guests. Praise the Lord and give Him the glory for getting it all together.

S.T., Baton Rouge, Louisiana

We want to take this opportunity to thank you and your staff for such a soul-inspiring half hour as GOOD NEWS. My wife and I enjoy your program every Sunday, and appreciate the way the testimonies and interviews are handled. We need more programs such as this one.

W.D.P., Midwest City, Oklahoma



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SIX SCRIPTURAL STEPS TO SALVATION

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

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

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

3. **CONFESS:** "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1:9).

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

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

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

Why not make your eternal decision 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 be His help, confess Him before men."

When you have made this greatest of all decisions, please let us know so that we may send you a booklet, NOW THAT YOU'VE RECEIVED CHRIST.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

Mail to: Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, California 92626.



RUMANIAN RHAPSODY

by **STEPHEN LIGHTLE**

**Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, European Chapter Coordinator,
Brussels, Belgium**

THE LOVE OF GOD is being shed abroad in the hearts of Christians throughout the world by the power of His Spirit today. The prayer that Jesus prayed in John 17:21 is coming to pass right now: "That they may all be one as we are one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me."

Several years ago I attended my first Full Gospel Business Men's meeting, in Seattle, Washington. I had never heard of the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and as I sat there and listened to the testimonies of men who had received this experience, I asked myself, "Where have I been? Why have I not heard of this before?" And I desired to be filled with the Spirit at the earliest possible moment. The following Wednesday I attended a Fellowship luncheon and my life has not been the same since, for it

was there Jesus baptized me and called me into His service.

"Make yourself available unto me," the Lord said at that time, "because I want to use you. I want to send you forth. I have a plan for your life." And as I became willing to be used of God, I dedicated myself to Him and He began to witness through me to people who came to my place of business, the Dippy Duck Car Wash in Seattle. Many people were led to Christ at those gasoline pumps, and many were healed and filled with the Holy Spirit in my office.

In April 1973 God led me to sell my business and moved my family and me to Braunschweig, Germany, and from there led me to visit countries behind the iron curtain. Accompanied by an interpreter, I set out to tell the inhabitants thereof the story of Jesus and His love. Many were the exciting experi-

ences we encountered on that trip, but one of the most fascinating occurred in a gypsy camp in Rumania.

It could be that some animals in the United States of America on an average eat better than some gypsies in that part of the world, but to hear those Christians tell how God provides for them was an education in itself.

As my interpreter and I listened to the testimonies of those people, we noticed a growing excitement among them and began to get excited ourselves. Since Rumania is an iron curtain country, only one meeting a week is allowed for worship services, so the idea is to make that one meeting last as long as possible. This one went from 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. And with their gypsy violins, accordions and bass viols as well as with their voices they began to praise God, their enthusiasm became so intense it was difficult to remain seated, and so they began to stand to their feet in worship the likes of which I had never quite heard or seen before. Tears flowed copiously as they threw their arms around us and loved us with ecstatic joy!

Suddenly one man grabbed me by the arm and started speaking—jabbering is a better word for it—in my ear. He talked so fast I probably couldn't have understood what he was saying even if it had been in English, which it wasn't.

Finally, seeing he was getting nowhere with me, the man grunted and went to my interpreter. Grabbing hold of him and shaking him, the man repeated his jabbering, which of course my inter-



“Suddenly one man grabbed me by the arm.”

preter couldn't understand either, since gypsies in that part of the world speak their own language. Grunting again, he returned to me. And so it went, back and forth between us.

While this was going on, a scripture verse came to my mind, wherein Jesus said, “The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force” (Matthew 11:12).

Finally we were able to procure a gypsy interpreter who explained what it was all about.

I must digress momentarily to mention that the night before, as my interpreter and I were praying, the Lord advised me to take my little container of anointing oil with me the next day. I normally carry it everywhere, but thus far on the



"That gypsy camp just went wild!"

trip I had been forbidden by God to use it. "You won't need it," He had said, "just leave it in the Volkswagen." But now God was saying, "Take your oil; you are going to pray for someone tomorrow." I mentioned this as I put the container in my pocket in starting out that morning.

We listened in awe as our gypsy interpreter translated this man's strange (to us) actions. It seems that on the night before (at the approximate time my interpreter and I were in prayer) this man had received a dream from God in which he saw two strangers enter the gypsy camp and walk up to him and anoint him with oil—and he saw himself healed as a result. Before he became a Christian, he had been a heavy drinker

and as a result was suffering from a serious liver ailment and other complications. No wonder he became excited when we, two strangers walked in that morning!

Without further delay, we anointed his head with oil, according to the Scriptures, and Jesus healed him. Well, I never in my life saw a place erupt with so much joy! That gypsy camp just went wild!

The story doesn't end there. The pastor of a Pentecostal church in the city who had not been desirous of having us in his church, and had said that if we did come, we could not speak for over three minutes, was in the gypsy camp and saw the miracle. Coming over to us, he said, "You are coming to our church, and you are not going to take only three minutes but the entire service!" The reason for his former attitude was because eight months before, a man had come through the area pretending to be a Christian brother but turned out to be an informer, and many people had been arrested because of this. But when the pastor saw God's Spirit at work in the camp, his doubts and fears were immediately allayed and his entire attitude changed.

We subsequently held a meeting in his church and saw many mighty miracles take place. One of the gypsies, we were told later, had preceded us and spread the good news of what had transpired in their camp, and by the time we arrived for the meeting, those people were ready to accept whatever God had for them! ■



MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Since no Full Gospel Business Men's conventions are scheduled for the month of December, and only one Institute for Christian Living (in Tampa, Florida, December 3-4, at the Holiday Inn), the Editorial Department—on behalf of the Executive Board, our international directors, field representatives and chapter officers worldwide, the executive staff at our International Headquarters, and Omega Advertising—has set aside this portion of space to wish you and yours the most blessed and spiritually significant Christmas ever!

May we invite you, also, to look ahead, and plan to "start the New Year right" by marking the following convention dates on your calendar . . .

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA REGIONAL

January 26-29, 1977

Hotel Robert Meyer
Dr. Douglas Fowler/Russell Linenkohl, Chmn.
320, Third St., Suite B, Neptune Beach, FL 32233

CENTRAL ILLINOIS REGIONAL

February 9-12, 1977

Holiday Inn, Decatur
Walter C. Moore/Bernard Reedy/Howard Hite, Chmn.
Lake City, R.R. #1, IL 61935

PHOENIX, ARIZONA REGIONAL

January 26-30, 1977

Del Webb TowneHouse
Carl Williams/Warner Stevens, Chmn.
1660 W. Bell Road, Phoenix, AZ 85023

AMARILLO, TEXAS REGIONAL

February 23-26, 1977

Villa Inn
Earl Moore/Garland Solomon/Dr. Terry Peters, Chmn.
4371 Canyon Dr., Amarillo, TX 79110

AFRICA NATIONAL CONVENTION, NAIROBI, KENYA

February 15-20, 1977

Kenyatta Convention Center
For further information, write: Blaine Amburgy,
P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, California 92626

FGBMFI NATIONAL CONVENTION, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

July 3-9, 1977

Conrad Hilton Hotel
Demos Shakarian/Henry Carlson, Chmn.
1316 Fargo, Chicago, IL 60626