

07/08-82

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

**VOICE**

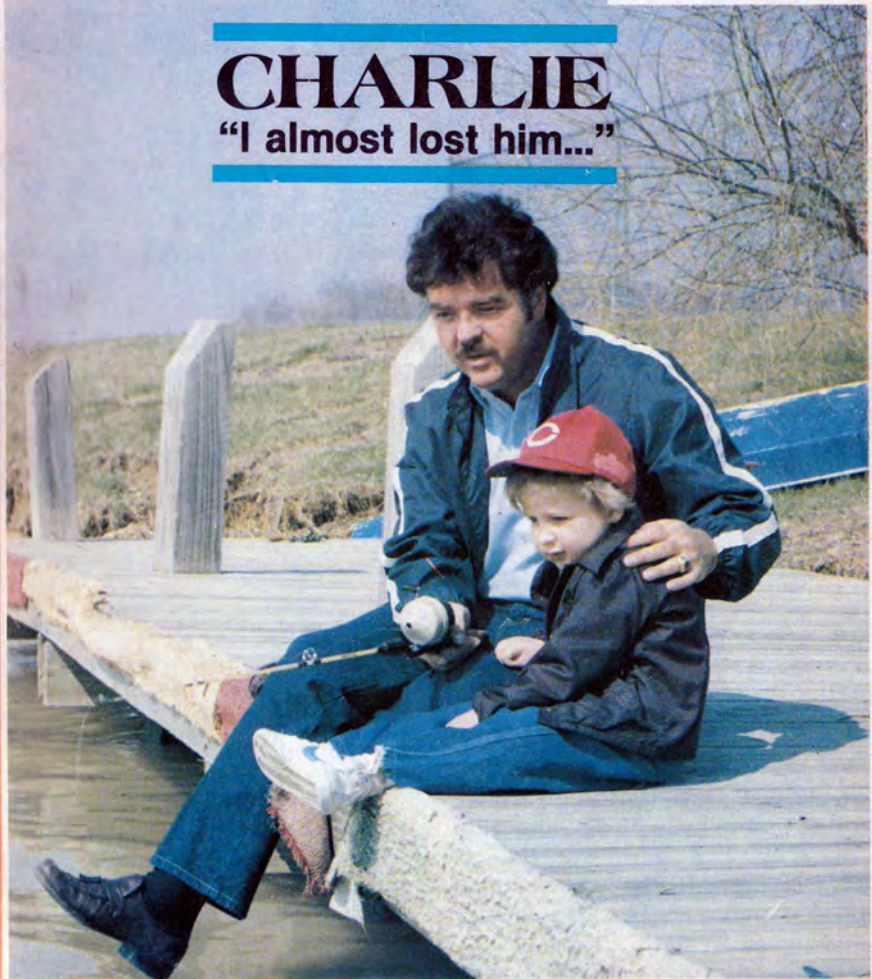


**30TH ANNIVERSARY  
SPECIAL  
EDITION**



**CHARLIE**

**"I almost lost him..."**





# CHARLIE

Charlie Watson  
Lebanon, OH



Charlie's testimony is featured on the TV special "The Happiest People on Earth."

**I**t was just a few days before Christmas and exactly 18 months after Charlie was born, when my wife Lois and I took our little baby boy into the hospital, not knowing if he'd ever come home again.

The house was beginning to twinkle with the bright decorations of the season. Our other kids were helping my folks put the finishing touches on the tree as we brought little Charlie out to kiss everyone goodbye. We all

talked bravely, but our glistening tears reflected our real feelings better than the ornaments filling the house.

Charlie's illness had taken us totally by surprise. Everyone had told us we shouldn't worry too much because he still wasn't walking at age one and a half. "Our kid didn't walk till he was three," one friend reassured us.

But, just to be sure, we took Charlie into Riley Hospital in Indianapolis. What the doctors found was far worse than we ever imagined. A massive brain tumor, suspected to be malignant, was covering the entire right side of his brain. The chief surgeon said we could take him home for a few days over Christmas, but advised us to bring him back right away for surgery. That was the hardest thing I ever heard in my life.

Now as we drove back to the hospital I thought, "If only Charlie were old enough to understand when I tell him I love him and I'm praying for him. If only he could know Jesus is going to watch over him!"

At the hospital a nurse came to get Charlie, but I almost couldn't give him up. As she took him out of my arms, Charlie started crying. Then, just before she carried him through the double doors to pre-op, he looked over her shoulder and for the first time in his life cried out, "Dad!"

My wife and I broke down, right there. We couldn't help it. Would it turn out to be the first *and* last time I ever heard my son call me "Dad"?

But at least his cry told me some-

thing: he understood more than we thought. Maybe our love and prayers were also things he could feel and understand in that little heart of his.

The next three hours were excruciatingly slow ones. When the doctor finally emerged from the operating room his expression snatched away our last straw of hope.

"We couldn't cut the tumor out," he explained in a compassionate tone. "We got a little piece, but it's merged with the brain cells and it can't be removed."

Lois and I went straight to the chapel and prayed for a long time.

I had become a Christian just two years earlier, receiving the baptism in the Holy Spirit a short time later. We attended a Baptist church, where many of our friends had tried to console us by saying Charlie's illness was God's will.

But I just couldn't accept that. My experience with the Holy Spirit had shown me that God still touches people in supernatural ways. And as I prayed in the Spirit in that hospital chapel, something inside me just wouldn't give up believing that God could bring Charlie home, alive and well.

After 14 days we transferred him to a Richmond hospital so I could go back to work. He didn't look anything like the chubby, curly-headed baby we'd brought in. His head was shaved, he'd lost weight, and he was bruised from neck to toe by all the injections he'd endured. The doctor suggested radium treatments as Charlie's final

slim chance at life, so after much deliberation we gave the hospital the go-ahead.

The hospital room in Richmond had a little black-and-white television set. Exhausted after two weeks of non-stop bedside monitoring, we welcomed the diversion of TV. I flipped it on and the first program we saw was a Full Gospel Business Men's telethon from Dayton, 55 miles away.

Lois and I listened intently as people gave testimonies of salvation and miracles and healing. When Demos Shakarian came on, she remarked, "If only we could talk to someone like that—someone who could give us hope!"

When I came home from work the next day, I turned on the TV and saw the same program. I remembered what my wife had said, so I called the hospital and told her I was going to Dayton instead of coming to sit with her that night.

I got to the telethon an hour late and found the ballroom filled with people. Feeling totally alone, I sat down in the back and folded my coat over my lap.

Suddenly the emcee announced, "We don't usually pray for people at this point in the program, but this is a special request for a terminally ill baby."

My stomach turned over. I thought, "O God, I wish it was my baby they're going to pray for!" Then came the shock.

"The baby's name is Charlie Watson, and he's in the Richmond hospital."

I went up to the front and laid my head on the table, clutching Charlie's picture in my hand and crying like a baby. Demos came over and put his hand on my head. Then about a dozen more men laid hands on me and began to pray. It was such a new thing to hear men praying and believing for Charlie's healing. Hope began to come back.

Demos and I walked out in the hall and called my wife at the hospital. In prayer, the three of us agreed that Charlie would not die.

When Demos said, "Jesus will heal your boy," that was the best news we'd had in weeks.

Radium treatments began the next day. The doctors warned us that Charlie might become nauseous, might lose the rest of his hair, might even be blinded or paralyzed. But that very day we noticed a change—he began to perk up some and eat a little.

As treatment progressed, Charlie just got better and better. The surgeon who had recommended radiation told us not to expect much, but when we took our baby back to Indianapolis

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three months later the tumor was 50 percent smaller. He continued to improve at home, and each hospital test revealed the tumor becoming tinier and tinier until at last there was nothing left of it at all but a miniscule bit of scar tissue.

One day Oral Roberts came to Dayton, and by this time Charlie was back to his old self, but still not walking. More than anything I wanted him to walk. So when Oral closed his meeting in prayer, that was all that was on my mind.

As we all stood, Oral looked straight at me. "We're going to ask Jesus today for the single most important thing in your life," he announced, "—and He's going to deliver

the goods for you!"

"God," I prayed, "I thank You for giving Charlie back to us. Even if he never walks, I'll thank you for all eternity. But I'm just asking you now, as a testimony to Your never-ending power and mercy, to let him walk."

Driving up to our home that night, we were startled and a little alarmed to see our three daughters running out of the house, shouting to us.

"Dad! Mom! It's Charlie. He's . . ."

"What happened? What's going on?" I demanded, apprehensively. Then I saw the smiles, and knew the answer.

"It's Charlie, Dad . . . he started walking today!" □



*The executive committee of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International is comprised of spiritual lay-leaders representing the continents of the world. In response to our request they have expressed, for sharing with our readers, what the Fellowship means to them. (Appointment of vice-president representing Asia and the Far East is pending.) Commencing below, you will find their condensed statements distributed throughout this issue of VOICE.*



**TOMMY ASHCRAFT**  
HOUSTON, TX  
BAKERY EXECUTIVE

When I came into the Fellowship there were only 12 international directors and 10 chapters. As president of the Atlanta chapter for six years, I saw more than 400 men come to know Jesus as personal Saviour. Shortly after starting the chapter I was motivated to get men back to Christ—and that, I believe, is the theme of our fellowship. God has laid that burden on my heart.

Being an integral part of the Fellowship has meant the 25 happiest years of my life. I have seen men's lives changed, families put together, and wonderful things happening in our chapter and convention meetings. And because God has blessed me financially as well, I couldn't ask for a greater blessing.

INTERNATIONAL EXECUTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT

**W**hen the concept of splitting the atom was first tested, more energy was used to accomplish the task than was produced.

It was Dr. Moon, today one of the Chicago leaders of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, who together with his two associates discovered how to split the atom, causing billions of times more energy to come from it than they put in.

This discovery opened the door for the building of the atomic bomb. "When that happened we sat down and cried. We were frightened," Dr. Moon told me. As a consequence he went out and bought a Bible. He had

alert the world to its only hope of avoiding self-destruction. As I have sought direction, God has been revealing how the Fellowship may play a key role in this task.

The Fellowship was born 30 years ago to provide businessmen with the encouragement and support they need from other men of like mind. In the process, a veritable army of dedicated, strong, courageous men has been formed. Each month between 600,000 and 700,000 men gather in FGBMFI meetings around the globe. Through their activities in the Fellowship and their businesses, they touch the lives of millions.

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## The Fellowship in the '80s

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never read it before. Through its pages, this great intellectual discovered the God who alone can save the human race from the ultimate holocaust.

We live in a world of mounting tension. A year ago, early one morning, I was reflecting on the days preceding World War II. Recalling how crisis upon crisis had rocked us, culminating in the sudden outbreak of war, I prayed, "Lord, we are having one crisis after another in the world today—only today we have the power to destroy the world 200 times over."

This last year I have been increasingly concerned about ways we can

Now I believe God is showing us how to release the potential of our manpower. In addition to regional and world conventions, a whole new phase of our work is about to open. It will consist of laymen crusades. Not banquets, but city-wide laymen meetings, where people will encounter the living God through His healing power.

I call it *layman revival*. It is a flashback to the first century, when it was laymen who spread the good news that Jesus Christ is alive and ready to intervene on our behalf to all nations.

I envision pastors working with laymen, and the laymen going out into their different communities to speak



wherever there are openings. No one person can reach the world with the Good News. It will take millions of people, mobilized by the Holy Spirit and moving in His power. Evangelists, pastors, and the many different ministries in existence today will be augmented by the great impetus of hundreds of thousands of laymen, all working together to bring in the harvest.

We are standing today on the brink of the most exciting developments we have ever seen in the Fellowship. All of our manpower will be needed to accomplish the task. Around the world, people will become aware that something is taking place. They will see the blind receive sight, the deaf hear, the lame walk, the brokenhearted healed, the prisoner set free. The entire world is about to have a chance to know that Jesus is alive, and that there is hope for mankind in its darkest hour. □



**ART EVANSON**  
VANCOUVER, WA  
INDUSTRIAL SUPPLY

My 20 years in the Fellowship have been the most uplifting of my life. Through the Fellowship I became aware that the Holy Spirit is working everywhere, and that businessmen are keen-edged tools to take His witness to all the world. I have seen this with my own eyes—in Africa, Europe, Central America, New Zealand and Australia. God's family is growing everywhere, regardless of creed, color, business or background. The Fellowship, to me, is love in action. I have witnessed a unique harmony and bond at board meetings, conventions, chapter meetings, and in my personal contact with thousands of beautiful people. It has rubbed off on my family as well, giving us a greater love amongst ourselves.

VICE-PRESIDENT, UNITED STATES

# Back to Bombay



Terry D'Souza, Bombay, India



**B**ut, Lord, this is almost too good to be true!" I argued. "I've obeyed You by quitting my job and coming to Bombay, and now my company is offering me the same good position I had before on the same terms—right here in Bombay! . . . But You're telling me not to take it!"

My wife Jeanette and I had been Christians only a short time, but I knew the voice of the Lord well enough to know when He was saying "No!" to my spirit.

Simply quitting my job appeared to my colleagues to be the most foolish thing I could do. Now they would really think I was crazy. What a change from the old Terry D'Souza, who wanted nothing more than to reach the top of the business world.



Born into a good Catholic family in Bombay, India, I was schooled under the Jesuits. I wanted to join the priesthood after school, but instead followed my parents' advice to go to college first. By the time I graduated my spiritual desires had been replaced by an intense drive to succeed in business.

For the next 15 years I worked hard and achieved my goals. At age 35 I was vice-president of my company, drawing a good salary and benefits which included a company house, a chauffeur-driven car, an unlimited entertainment allowance and more. I was at the top.

Still, I was amazed to realize that there was an emptiness in my life, something needing to be fulfilled which I couldn't achieve by my own ability. I filled my calendar with social activities but my heart was still empty.

In 1974 my wife and I went on a business trip to America. I asked my mother to come to our home in Cochinchina and care for our house and our three sons in our absence. When she arrived from Bombay, my mother excitedly told us about a religious experience she had had six months earlier. She said she'd been baptized in the Holy Spirit and was now living in an exciting new realm of faith. Jeanette and I listened politely in spite of our own feelings; we wanted my mother to stay with the children.

When we returned from the States we noticed our children had changed somewhat—for the better. This piqued our curiosity slightly, but we went on living pretty much as usual.

A few months later I went to Bombay to visit my mother, and learned on arrival that my brother had suffered a heart attack. I was amazed at my mother's composure; ever since my

*(continued, page 36)*



**ROBERT HORTON**  
AUCKLAND, N. ZEALAND  
ENGINEERING

Since 1969, about 80 chapters have been formed in New Zealand and the isles of the sea. Through visitation programs, God's multiplied blessing has been extended to the nations of the South Pacific. We have spoken the Word as Christ's representatives, and can testify to seeing many—including national leaders—respond to the claims of Christ and receive the infilling of the Holy Spirit. The dynamic impact of the Fellowship has made a tremendous impression on our part of the world. We feel inspired to go forth in the Spirit with greater enthusiasm and to serve the Lord Jesus Christ by reaching His creation with the message of His love.

VICE-PRESIDENT, SOUTH PACIFIC REGION



## FOUR GENERATIONS

Ed Longshore, Northridge, CA

**W**hat motivates a man to invest so much of himself in Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship? What exactly are the benefits?

The simplest way for me to answer these questions is to give a brief account of the impact FGBMFI is having on my family.

The fact that *four generations* of my family have become lifetime members in this organization (an organization which has been in existence only *one* generation) says a lot for the Fellowship (and for my family).

My dad Ed Longshore, Sr., my son Ed Longshore III, my grandson Glen

Allen Zentner, my son-in-law Dr. Hank Letner, and I are not just enthusiastic and dedicated members; we are all, to a man, grateful to this association of businessmen.

If a man needs a rotten past to wallow through, I cannot qualify. In fact, I was raised in a Christian home by godly parents. I accepted Jesus as my Saviour at the age of three and was baptized in the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues when I was only 16.

My dad, a half Sacnfox Indian born in Sparks, Oklahoma, was educated in an Indian school and hopped a freight to California in 1935, where he met my mother, a devout Baptist girl. Not long after they were married she agreed to serve as pianist in a new Pentecostal church. Soon after, my parents were both Spirit-filled.

There were countless blessings in our home, but I will just mention one experience showing the richness of my spiritual heritage. During the polio

epidemic in the late '40s when I contracted the dread and crippling disease, my mother interceded continually for 18 hours, until the fever broke and my leg was released from the paralysis that had already taken hold.

The influence of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship upon my life dates back to the '50s, when my father took me to some of those first breakfast meetings being started by Demos Shakarian at Clifton's Cafeteria in Los Angeles. I was a teenager then, and Demos became my model.

Dad and I were in the chemical-toilet business and experiencing a lot of trouble with our trucks. I remember Demos telling about God healing some sick cows when he laid hands on them and prayed. So I laid hands on our trucks and prayed. It sounds funny now, but I even laid hands on the portable outhouses—I mean, *hundreds* of them.

God answers prayer. All I can say is

*(continued, page 14)*



**JIM JARVIS**  
ALBERTA, CANADA  
CATTLEMAN

I will always be grateful for having been introduced to the Fellowship shortly after my conversion. I was deeply impressed as I listened to testimonies of prominent businessmen, together with ordinary men-on-the-street, sharing what Jesus has done in their lives.

I knew we needed this type of message in Canada, so I immediately took out a membership and began to get chapters started in Alberta. Today, Canada has some 200 chapters. The Fellowship has been a great blessing to my nation. I'm thankful to dear Brother Demos for starting it 30 years ago in obedience to the voice of God.

CANADIAN NATIONAL PRESIDENT

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## The Three-fold Purpose of 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.*

Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International does not start churches. Rather, we desire solely to be a service arm to existing ones.

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.*

### HOW TO START A FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S CHAPTER

Requests come in daily to start new chapters. If you have this burden laid on your heart and see the vision for your community, write for complete information to: Chapter Department, FGBMFI, P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.

## GENERATIONS (from page 11)

that our competitors couldn't understand what was happening. Our business tripled and we became the largest dealer in the state of California.

No one in our family had graduated from a four-year university. As I grew into manhood I became more aware of other people's values and decided to become educated. Enrolled in my first college course in 1965, I acquired several degrees and certificates during the next 16 years. Unfortunately, my new-found sophistication was competing with that wonderful child-like faith that for so long had held first place in my life.

I know that education is important, but it is a poor substitute for answering God's call upon one's life. I continued to live a Christian life, but Sunday after Sunday as I attended church I saw mostly women and children.

Then one day I remembered Demos Shakarian's concern because so many men were missing out on what God had for them, and the vision which he tells about in his book *The Happiest People on Earth*, which God had given him for reaching men. God began to press the same burden upon my heart, and I sensed that He had a job for me in this area.

So I made the break. In the middle of a class at Golden State University where I was working for an MBA degree in taxation, I closed the books, walked out of the class, and made a new and deeper commitment to Jesus as Lord.

Along with some other Christian men, my task for Him was to charter the Simi Valley chapter of FGBMFI in 1981. In less than a year our membership passed the hundred mark and we are still growing at the rate of 10 new members a month. The average age of our chapter leaders is in the twenties



**LYNWOOD A. MADDOX**  
ATLANTA, GA  
ATTORNEY

Why should anyone take on an obligation of membership, leadership and travel for FGBMFI? Everyone has a built-in desire to explore new frontiers and to see rewarding results. Three frontiers not yet fully explored are ocean depths, outer space, and the spirit of man. The most exciting of the three is the latter. Seeing men challenged through the Fellowship to realize new spiritual frontiers through a living personal relationship with Jesus Christ causes all of the other civic, social and professional demands to assume less importance in my life, and the Fellowship to require more and more of my priority time, talent and resources.

INTERNATIONAL SECRETARY

and the men are on fire for Jesus. Several visit hospitals, others are involved in distributing *Voice* magazine, and still others are engaged in the jail ministry. Men from all walks of life have been saved, baptized in the Holy Spirit and are moving into ministry for Jesus.

I cannot describe the joy and the sense of fulfillment I have. God has given me the desires of my heart. In addition to spiritual blessings received from my involvement in the Fellowship, I have discovered that when I put Jesus *first* He supplies all of our needs.

Recently one of our chapter directors felt called into full-time ministry and attempted to sell his farm. I just happened to know that another ministry on whose board I serve was looking for acreage where they could develop a kind of Boys Town for American Indian children. Happily, I was able to get the two parties together.

There was no thought of remuneration; but the Lord impressed the seller to give me an amount equal to the usual real-estate commission and the buyer wants me to develop the 63-acre plot, which will provide loving care for children who have been abandoned, abused, or taken from undesirable homes.

How He has blessed our family! Serving Jesus through the Fellowship is making the men in our family better men. My dear wife and our four daughters will attest to that. I want other men to know that FGBMFI can meet their need for ministry opportunities and for rich spiritual fellowship.

My testimony is neither that of a "bad guy" nor a "good guy," but simply the story of a man who has tried and proved the Bible verse that says, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you" (Matt. 6:33). □



**NORMAN NORWOOD**  
HOUSTON, TX  
BUILDING CONTRACTOR

The Fellowship has provided Christian inspiration and a rich fellowship with other Christian businessmen; our brothers are priceless. And it gives me unlimited opportunities to witness for Christ, both here in the U.S. and overseas.

Our entire family has grown spiritually because of the Fellowship. We have learned from others how to trust Jesus for all of our needs and to feel the security of Jesus in troubled times. We have come to understand better the value of the ministry of the Holy Spirit. The Fellowship has given us avenues of sharing and hearing from others about the mighty works of God. It has revolutionized our lives.

VICE-PRESIDENT, UNITED STATES

## ALMOST LOST...

Earl Draper, Fresno, CA



Miner Arganbright presents *Voice*-saving check to Demos Shakarian and Thomas R. Nickel, editor.

**B**rothers, here is the problem. There's no money left to print *Voice* magazine."

Demos Shakarian, visionary founder and president of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, had called the officers of the corporation to Fresno to make this bleak announcement. In Los Angeles only two months earlier, on November 22, 1952, the articles of incorporation had been signed, and now it seemed we were at our first crucial crossroads.

"Brother Tommy Nickel here has continued to put out copies of *Full Gospel Men's Voice*, entirely at his own expense, because the Lord put it on his heart to do so. But now the well's run dry. He can't afford to foot the bill any longer, and we have no funds to continue the magazine," Demos explained.

"I've received requests from all over the United States," Tommy added. "People have even called me, asking to be put on the mailing list."

Tommy estimated he could print 10,000 copies for \$1,000, but at that point \$1,000 seemed almost as far away as a million dollars. FGBMFI had no source of income except gifts, and as secretary-treasurer I knew our bank account was practically empty.

For the next hour Demos, Tommy and I discussed the problem. Vice-president Miner Arganbright was there, too, but I noticed that for some reason he was letting us do most of the talking. Two other vice-presidents, George Gardner of Binghamton, New  
*(continued, page 38)*



FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL

# world changers

world changers

world changers



world changers

**"...laymen will become a powerful arm  
of the church to gather in the harvest."**

**—Dr. Charles S. Price, 1943**

At the top! That's where an organization's leadership is usually concentrated. It is just the opposite at Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. There every man is a leader. He takes initiative and responsibility to reach men throughout the world for Christ—to be a part of the Fellowship's mission, the Great Commission. He is a Minister in the Marketplace.

## A PROPHECY FULFILLED Demos Shakarian, Founder/President

While reading the life of Moses I was impressed by the fact that, long before God used him to deliver Israel, in every phase of his life he was "in training" for his great commission. How true that is of every one of us.

Although Moses was born an Israelite, he was taken into Pharaoh's courts in order to learn the art of leadership. It would be no small task to take several million people from Egypt to Palestine; he needed the finest available training in people management. So God saw to it that he was exposed to all of the situations that would equip him for the task. Josephus, a Jewish historian writing in the days of the Roman Empire, tells us that as the leader of Pharaoh's army, Moses became known as "The General."

Like Moses, we can look back at our past and see how God has been intimately shaping us in every detail. Utilizing our successes and our failures, He has been training and preparing us for His special purpose.

My father was a member of the Kiwanis Club, so it was only natural that as a young businessman I would have a desire to belong to a service organization which sought to meet needs in the community. After trying various clubs, I settled on the Lions. But while I recognized the value of the services rendered by the club, I longed for a circle of businessmen with a strong spiritual orientation. God was sowing the seeds that would lead to the formation of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International.

In 1942 I heard about Christian Business Men's Committee and promptly organized the Downey chapter, serving as chairman for the first two years. Each Saturday morning, 30 or 40 of us gathered at Oddfellows Hall to cook our own breakfast, share what God was doing in our lives, discuss the Scriptures, encourage one another, and pray. These men were Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, Catholics and Pentecostals, and although we worshipped in different ways, I found that we all loved Jesus. God, indeed, is no respecter of persons, or denominations, and we could work together well.

In 1947 the full-gospel churches decided to put on a youth rally and I



*Official dedication of Full Gospel Business Men's VOICE.*

was asked to be financial chairman. I agreed to serve, on one condition. "There are 10 of you pastors," I said. "If each of you will give me the names of 10 businessmen whom you know personally, I will give them and their wives a free dinner at Knott's Berry Farm. At the dinner I will tell them what we are planning to do and trust the Lord to move them to give."

Each pastor gave me 10 names, and when I invited these men not one declined. I decided to ask 12 businessmen each to give a three-minute testimony. I had never heard of this being done among Pentecostal groups, so we were blazing a new trail. It was going to be significant for the future Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. God was showing me the power of businessmen coming together to share their testimonies.



*An early airlift—one of the many God has used to spread the Gospel to 77 countries.*

In 1943 Dr. Price prophesied the rise of great ministries that came to be known as "deliverance" ministries. His words came to pass in 1947 when the ministries of Oral Roberts, Jack Cole, Gordon Lindsay and many others sprang up and flourished.

"On the heels of these great ministries will come a layman's movement," he had told me. "The laymen will

become a powerful arm of the church to gather in the harvest. Demos, I won't be there but you will be, and you will see all this happen before Jesus comes."

Following the youth rally we had money left over—enough for an even larger rally—and within six months we were in the Hollywood Bowl. All 20,000 seats were taken and an estimated 2,500 had to stand. That was in 1948. To illustrate the power of many laymen working together, we had given each person a match. It was pitch dark and you couldn't even see one match, but when everyone's match was lit the whole arena glowed!

Two or three years passed before I knew for sure that I had to start a Spirit-led layman's organization. Many Spirit-filled men were members of CBMC, but I felt that they were becoming diluted in their spiritual fervor, and also that the Holy Spirit was somewhat "boxed-in" in the full-gospel churches. In order to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit you almost had

The fulfillment of the vision God gave Demos Shakarian is unfolding. From a breakfast in Los Angeles, attended by only 21 men, the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship has expanded until now more than 700,000 attend the monthly meetings of its 2,300 chapters. The lives of millions are touched by its outreach ministries.

The Fellowship is now serving our Lord in 77 countries. The number and location of chapters follows:

Africa and the Middle East . . . . .	76
Asia and the Far East . . . . .	46
Europe . . . . .	292
Latin America and the Caribbean . . . . .	43
South Pacific . . . . .	166
Canada . . . . .	223
United States . . . . .	1,800
Total . . . . .	2,646

These statistical benchmarks measure the faithfulness of men who are turning the vision into a reality.



to go to a church which believed it was both a possibility and a necessity, and few were willing; they were afraid of the traditional full-gospel churches.

In 1951 five of us formed a board of directors for FGBMFI. We worked for almost a full year with Paul B. Fischer (a Christian attorney in Chicago who had set up CBMC in 1935 and some 150 other nonprofit religious organizations) to complete the paperwork for a worldwide organization. God had given us a large vision.

When Moses went out among the slaves he saw the need for a deliverer. He had a vision of leading them to freedom. He also had the training for the job. But when he struck his blow for God, he failed miserably and ended up running for his life. For the next 40 years he did nothing more than tend



sheep out in the wilderness of Sinai. God had to show him that he could not fulfill his commission in his own strength.

Now God taught me a similar lesson, as He surely does with all of us before He can use us. Though Oral Roberts, guest speaker at our first meeting, had prophesied that the Fellowship would march around the world, in that first year nothing happened. We met each Saturday morning at Clifton's Cafeteria, the same little group of men—who came more out of loyalty to me, I suspected, than for any other reason. The meetings were all I had hoped for, yet there was no contagion to them, no growth. After about 14 months of this, even my dear wife Rose was getting discouraged, and said to me one day, "If God's in something, He blesses it, doesn't He?"

And you just can't say the Fellowship's been blessed." In one day, everything caved in: I prayed and wept for the entire week, shedding more tears than at my mother's, sister's, father's funerals combined.

At one point—it was a Friday night—I knew that unless I heard from God, I was all through with the Fellowship. *That was what He was waiting to hear!* God wanted me to know that I could do nothing—it was *He* who would accomplish this work. At 3:00 A.M. He gave me a vision (described in greater detail in my book *THE HAPPIEST PEOPLE ON EARTH*) giving me courage and conviction to carry me through any kind of setback. He showed me all of the continents of the earth, with millions of men of all races standing shoulder to shoulder. They were lifeless and miserable. Then the vision changed. . . . I saw the same men, but their faces were happy and their hands raised in praise. Once isolated from each other, they were now linked in love, spiritually alive, the glory of God upon them!



*More than 1,500 chapter officers have benefited from Advance Leadership Training Seminars in 1981-82.*



*The weekly telecast "Good News!" brings testimonies of Christ-changed lives into millions of homes.*

God had taught me that I could do *nothing* apart from Him. The next morning God began sending us money and manpower for the Fellowship. *VOICE* magazine was born. Today the Fellowship has more than 700,000 people meeting every month around the world.

Just as God prepared me for the specific work He had called me to do, so He has been preparing many others to multiply my efforts. Every one of us, in our unique way, is in training. Sir Lionel Luckhoo, rated "most successful criminal lawyer," today uses his many talents to win men to Christ. He attributes his 232 successful murder defenses, four honors from the Queen of England, service in England and Europe as ambassador for Guyana and Barbados, and having been saluted by *GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS*, to God at work through him. All of his education and prestigious accomplishments became a platform for his Christian witness.

International director Bob Trench, based in Durban, South Africa, smitten

by polio as a child and taunted cruelly by school children, found expression for his anger in a fierce determination to succeed. He opened his own plumbing-fixture factory, solar-heating business, and import-export company, and involved himself in property development. Now, with one of the largest family businesses of its kind in his area, he spends more time in ministry than in expanding his enterprises, training men to reach thousands for Christ through FGBMFI. When Jesus found him, his anger turned to love and his tremendous drive led him to establish the first laymen's Bible school in South Africa. Trench's background in successful business leadership is now being channeled into directing scores of Christian workers into meaningful outreach for the Lord. FGBMFI members reach 50,000 people a day in Durban alone with the message of Jesus, averaging 2,000 decisions a week.

God is able to capitalize even on our failures, no matter how deep. Jim Tucker, field representative for FGBMFI's prison ministry, was eight when an



*Conventions, advances and men's camps, totaling more than 150 a year, provide opportunities for praise, training and ministry.*

*Laymen's World Headquarters, Costa Mesa, California, serves as hub of FGBMFI's global ministry.*

intruder broke into his home and stabbed his mother, leaving her in a coma for four years and hospitalized for another five. Violence and unrestrained anger were the result of this trauma; he spent 27 years incarcerated in penal institutions. Jim understands how prisoners, wardens, chaplains, judges, attorneys and law-enforcement officials "tick." Having been through the mill in the world behind bars, Jim is an able communicator to those who "exist" in that realm in the "now." At the Fellowship's 1982 World Convention at Anaheim, law-enforcement people from across the nation will come together under his leadership for the largest prison seminar ever, uniting in a common cause.

God has a purpose for your life. Everything that happens to you is allowed as preparation for that purpose. As you look to Him, He will show you how He can use you in ways you never thought possible—to His glory, and your joy.

# FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL



A once-in-a-lifetime opportunity lies ahead of you as a Christian businessman. Whatever the kind, size or location of your business, you have leverage such as you have never had before. You can influence the minds of heads of state, help change the course of nations, help with God's miracle of bringing individuals everywhere from death to eternal life. He needs you while there is still time. For information on how you may become a Minister in the Marketplace, write to Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.



**B**oy, this is great!" I thought, bending down to place my ball on the golf tee. "A few months ago I could barely bend over, let alone play a round of golf. Man really has learned to work miracles with medicine!"

In the spring of 1979 I had undergone a revolutionary operation called microlumbar laser surgery to repair a ruptured spinal disc. At the time, I was one of just 11 people in the world

Paul Lough, Seal Beach, CA

## MEDICAL NIGHTMARE

to have a natural disc replaced with an artificial one.

"I'm going to hit this one a mile," I chuckled, reaching the top of my backswing and starting a faultless follow-through.

Crack!

The ball went sailing as I fell screaming to the ground. I felt the disc in my back rip apart and the searing pain like an ice pick stabbing, pain that sent electric shock waves all through my body.

My ordeal—a nightmare begun four years and nearly \$30,000 earlier—wasn't over yet, after all.

At a Fourth of July holiday tournament in Norwalk, California, my father and I had pitched more than 200 games of nonstop horseshoes. Dad edged me out in the finals, but the really bad news came when I tried to get out of bed the next morning. The stabbing pain that would be my almost constant



companion for the next five years seemed to pin me to the bed. From that day forward my life was literally ruled by the agony in my back.

First there were 11 days of traction at the UCLA Medical Clinic, with 220 pounds of weight pulling my spine apart. Later I endured excruciating intradural surgical injections of novocaine and cortisone, and "liquid gold" injections inserted directly into the ruptured disc. My schedule included chiropractic treatments every morning.

Still, relief from the pain was only minor and temporary. Many nights I lay crying in my bed, gnashing my teeth in agony, cursing God for "what He did to me." I had been raised in a Christian home and I couldn't understand now how my parents could still believe in a God who allowed me to live in such pain.

My work suffered, too. One of my intradural injections was scheduled for the same day I had to make some crucial decisions about art displays



*Paul Lough is manager of U.S. chapters for FGBMFI.*



**DON OSTROM**  
SEATTLE, WA  
CONVALESCENT  
CENTERS

For two years our Seattle chapter hosted 12 to 15 men from Europe; this close communication enabled us better to understand their needs and share in their challenges. I now have close friends all over Europe and Latin America. At one breakfast we raised \$4,000 to share Demos' book *THE HAPPIEST PEOPLE ON EARTH* with the people of Hungary. The Fellowship helps us feel part of a global effort to reach the world with the Gospel. Since 1962, through the many contacts I have made in the Fellowship, I have been greatly blessed in my business. If it were not for FGBMFI, God's tool in my life, I might never have made it. Sharing my problems with businessmen and Christians of like precious faith has been of inestimable value to me.

VICE-PRESIDENT, UNITED STATES

for several important trade shows. While I lay on my boss' office couch reviewing the designers' work, my body was jerking violently from the massive doses of cortisone I'd received an hour earlier. Somehow we made those deadlines. Another time I was immobilized completely when my ruptured disc "locked up" and sent me reeling to the floor in torment. Paramedics had to be called in to help me to Emergency.

Then came the "miraculous" laser surgery. "This is it!" I declared to my wife and daughter when I was released from the hospital only seven days after the operation. For the first time in years, I was virtually free from pain.

Until that day on the golf course.

After that excruciating setback my pain was so intense that I took five codeine pills per day, then up to 13 percodan tablets daily. I was walking around in a drugged stupor.

After five years of unending pain, financially devastating medical expen-

ses, and countless weeks of treatment, I was in worse physical shape than ever. My position as art director became more imperiled with each hour. I'd begun drinking heavily, and to top it all off my marriage was disintegrating. My entire life was exploding into bits before my hopeless eyes.

Then in March of 1980 a fellow worker named Larry Sagely invited me to attend a Full Gospel Business Men's dinner meeting in Ventura. He said the guest speaker was an evangelist named Joe Jordan.

"Joe has a special anointing from God to pray for people with bone, back, hearing, and other disabilities," Larry said. "A lot of people have been healed under his ministry."

I thought, "What have I got to lose?" But on the 90-mile drive to the meeting I had plenty of questions.

"Why are you going?" I asked myself aloud as I drove. "What do you expect to happen? Why should God do anything for you after you've spent all these



**EARL PRICKETT**  
DEPTFORD, NJ  
INDUSTRIALIST

God used the ministry of the Fellowship to grant me a miracle of kidney healing. When Demos came to Philadelphia just after they started the Fellowship, I was there on business to meet Nick Cardone. I also met Jesus—and was saved and filled with the Spirit at the same time.

I realize I'm an important part of a caring family. People from all over the country telephoned me last year when I was sick to assure me that they were praying for me. I think that assuring love heals more than anything else.

Some wonder what Christians do for excitement. Every call I get from a hungry heart in spiritual need opens the door for me to share Christ. There's no end to spiritual meaning and excitement.

VICE-PRESIDENT, UNITED STATES

years cursing Him?" But something in my heart was crying out, and I desperately needed my parents' God to be real.

At the meeting I was astonished to hear men from all walks of life talk about miracles of emotional, spiritual, and physical healing which God had performed in their lives. Before Joe Jordan spoke, a lady sang a moving song I'd never heard before: "Rise and Be Healed."

"If by faith you reach out to Him, He'll meet your every need," she sang.

Joe Jordan talked simply about how Jesus had paid a great price, not only for my salvation but for my healing. I had never heard anyone speak so movingly about God's love for me. Then Joe asked to see the hands of those with marital problems. I stuck up my hand and quickly brought it down again. But God must have sharp

eyes. As Joe prayed I felt indescribable peace come inside me.

Then he asked all with pain in their bodies to come forward for prayer. I found myself standing in front in the midst of a group of people, and as I watched I saw miracles of God's healing power such as I'd never dreamed possible. Then it was my turn.

"What now?" I thought. "Is a thunderbolt going to hit me? Or will I leave with the same old pain?"

The words of the song echoed in my memory. "If by faith you *reach out* to Him . . ." All my life I'd been a man of pride, hating to ask anyone for any thing. Now, closing my eyes, I began to cry.

"Yes, God," I wept, "I'm reaching out to You. Please."

Suddenly I felt and saw my right leg begin to lengthen. A feeling as of warm oil went through my lower back.



**KYFFIN SIMPSON**  
BARBADOS, WEST INDIES  
INDUSTRIALIST

I've known what it is to indulge in a worldly lifestyle—that was before I found Jesus Christ. I thank God that, through the global outreach of the Fellowship, He has taken over my life, and we have the banner of Christ's love in Barbados. FGBMFI provides an excellent way to reach people prominent in our land both in society and in government. Full Gospel Business Men made several trips to Central America and it was their faithfulness and love that finally won us for the Lord.

God's power is reaching out to touch nations, and we praise Him that He is still in the miracle-working business. No single individual is unimportant. We know that we have the victory through Jesus Christ.

VICE-PRESIDENT, LATIN AMERICA/CARIBBEAN

The pain was gone. I stood up and did jumping jacks and even sit-ups . . . without a hint of pain!

Joe then prayed for the healing of my right elbow, which had been crushed in a motorcycle accident years before. I knew it would be healed even before he prayed, and sure enough, the elbow straightened while hundreds of people cheered and praised God. "Thank You, God!" I cried.

Larry and his wife drove me to their house right after the meeting.

"Are you ready to accept Jesus as your Saviour?" they asked. I immediately said "Yes!" God's peace filled my heart as I asked His Son to take control of my life.

Then the Sagelys asked if I wanted to receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit, which would give me the power to witness and an anointing to experience

the deeper life in the Spirit. Again I said yes, and as they prayed I began to speak in a language so beautiful I had to look around to see if those new and glorious sounds were really coming from me.

Since that life-changing evening my wife and daughter have also committed their lives to Christ and are walking in the fullness of the Holy Spirit. God has enabled me to help form a chapter of FGBMFI in Seal Beach, California, and I have been privileged to share my testimony in numerous other chapters.

Today the five-year, \$30,000 medical nightmare is over. Jesus has done what even the best of man's medical techniques couldn't do.

I thank God for the day I attended that FGBMFI meeting and heard my Master's loving commandment: "Rise, Paul Lough, and be healed!" □



**BOB TRENCH**  
DURBAN, SOUTH AFRICA  
PROPERTY DEVELOPER

As a young boy, I contracted polio and was ridiculed by the other children at school because of my disabilities. As a result, I had a tremendous desire to rise above my problems and become successful. When I came to Christ, my "drive" needed a new avenue of expression and I found it in sharing God's love with my fellow man.

The Fellowship has provided me with endless opportunities to do this by using all of my creativity, originality and leadership talent. I have enjoyed success in business—but to use my abilities in a manner having eternal consequences in the lives of people—that, to me, is far more rewarding. The Fellowship has given my life meaning and fulfillment, far beyond my hopes and dreams.

VICE-PRESIDENT, AFRICA/MIDDLE EAST REGION

Dear Demos:

I am a very old negro woman who came to Los Angeles in the 40's. Having no education at that time, I could only do housework. I didn't get to go to church much because my white folks needed me to sit or serve on Sundays. That was a way to earn a little extra money.

One Saturday I was in Clifton's--very lonely and in tears. My mother had passed away and I had no family or anyone to care about. I wanted love so badly. As I was eating, tears rolling down my face, I heard singing--old spiritual songs from the South. I asked the waitress what it was all about and if they would care if a negro would go in there. I took my plate and went in. I met some lovely people at those meetings. One gave me a \$50 Bible when he saw I could not see good enough to read small print. (Mr. Phil Sallomi of Scottsdale, Ariz.) He and his beautiful wife sent me \$100 a month until I stopped them, because I could not repay them, living in a senior citizen's home. I felt they had done enough.

When I watch you on television it all comes back again, how I met you in 1957. I never worried any more about having to work on Sunday because you and all those lovely people were at the Full Gospel Business Men's breakfast on Saturday.

*Vivian Eldredge's letter came to us just before Voice went to press and is a reminder that, beyond the thousands of persons known to have received salvation, the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and healing through ministries of the Fellowship, millions more have been blessed in ways known only to God. If the Fellowship has touched your life in some significant way we would welcome a letter from you.*



**BILL WARNOCK**  
HUNTINGTON, WV  
MANUFACTURER

The Fellowship helps to keep me excited and continually builds my faith as I stay in the Word and avail myself of opportunities to witness wherever I am. I now have a broader understanding of the full scope of the body of Christ. My witnessing trips across the country have made me uniquely aware that God is working to reach people and to "refine" them for His highest purpose.

I can see men everywhere coming together, and that builds my own faith and security in Christ. I am among brothers, people just like myself. I know that we are not just "little people" in one "little place," but rather a very important segment of God's master plan to reach our world through the ministry of dynamic Christian men.

INTERNATIONAL TREASURER



Join thousands of Lifetime Members in saying, "Happy Birthday, Demos! and Happy Anniversary, Fellowship!"

**LIFETIME MEMBERSHIP  
in Full Gospel Business Men's  
Fellowship International  
Only \$250 (half the regular  
donation) from June 1-July 31**

Special offer includes:

- Gold membership pin
- Gold-edged membership card
- 30th Anniversary Cross ballpoint pen
- Lifetime subscription to *Voice* magazine



**Send no money.** To receive exciting details, just clip and mail coupon for attractive information brochure telling how you may take advantage of this one-time lifetime membership offer at only half the regular \$500 donation. Membership offer is limited—will not be extended beyond July 31, 1982—so mail your request for information today.

Please send Lifetime Membership Information Brochure to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

State, Province, Zip \_\_\_\_\_

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

I am not currently a chapter member.

## Faithful Servant



**C**arl E. Williams was a man who knew how to laugh at his misfortune and turn his liabilities to his advantage. As a result of his positive outlook on life, he brought comfort and blessing to thousands of people before his death January 10, 1982, at the age of 80.

Son of a well-driller, holder of a degree in geology from the University of Oregon, and successful finisher at Stanford University of a year and a half of graduate studies on ground water, Williams was pronounced an arthritic invalid in 1946 and told that his one slim chance of survival was to sell out his prosperous Oregon business and move to Arizona.

According to *The Driller* magazine for June, 1955, within two years folks in the Oak Creek Canyon-Sedona area were "ready to build a monument to the arthritis that had brought Wil-

liams to Arizona. Getting around only with the aid of canes and crutches, Williams confounded qualified state geologists, who had declared there was no appreciable water table in the area, by bringing in excellent large-volume wells." As a direct result, Sedona was transformed from a dusty village into a prosperous resort.

As the man who lit the fuse that led to the big boom, Williams went on to drill some 4,000 wells in Arizona, leading to the transformation of one city after another. Despite his crippled body and a lung condition which plagued him (the result of inhalation of cotton fibers earlier in life), Williams was a man with a great sense of humor who loved to laugh at adversity.

He became a member of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship in 1952, going on to serve as member of the Executive Board for 20 years and



as treasurer for eight years. Both in his business affairs and his personal life he lived to serve others. Said Demos Shakarian, founder/president of FGBMFI, "Carl Williams was one of the most unselfish men, and one of the most generous men, I have ever met."

Williams served the Fellowship with the utmost dedication, helping not only spiritually and financially, but in every way imaginable. Traveling all over the world, he lived to serve God through the Fellowship. "I cannot say enough about this great man," said Shakarian. "Every member of his family—including his children and grandchildren—can hold their heads high to have a heritage like this."

In the fall of 1960 Williams became seriously ill. "My lungs had quit me," he later recalled. "I was ill all winter, and decided I was really going to leave

this world." Although, following prayer, he made a considerable recovery, in June the next year he completely collapsed. "The doctors and my family told me that they didn't expect me to live."

While he was in the hospital, his friend Frank Foglio called Demos Shakarian, who at the time was preparing for a convention in Tulsa, Oklahoma. "Carl's dying," Frank told Demos.

Frank laid the phone where Williams could hear Demos' voice. "He started praying, and all the power of God came through those wires. I started mending from that day to this," recounted Williams.

He went on to live for more than 20 more years, excited about the "wonderful bunch of men" he had met through FGBMFI, and recommending to thousands that they join the Fellowship and begin enjoying the same fulfilling life he himself lived. □



**OGBURN YATES**  
ASHEBORO, NC  
DEPT. STORE CHAIN

I was first introduced to the Fellowship 17 years ago and through it have met such marvelous people. I have been specially thrilled with the concept of laymen being used to spread the gospel of Jesus Christ. The idea of businessmen reaching other businessmen where they can relate their experiences to each other and share problems and solutions is a revolutionizing one!

Being on the editorial board of VOICE magazine has given me the opportunity to have some influence in a ministry with tremendous outreach to many across the English-speaking world, one that is instrumental in reaching people from all walks of life.

VICE-PRESIDENT, UNITED STATES



Walking through the hangar to his plane, the banker was stopped by a mechanic who asked,

## What kind of Christian are you?

Surprised, the banker inquired, "Why do you ask?" The mechanic explained. He had found a little magazine on the floor of the plane and had read it "from cover to cover."

Then the banker remembered. Leaving on his last business flight, he had taken his new copy of *Voice* magazine to read. Upon returning home, he could not locate the copy and assumed it to be lost.

Now the mechanic's supervisor joined the conversation. Answering their many questions, the banker shared his testimony of how Jesus Christ had changed his life. As he stood on the airport ramp rejoicing, both men prayed and accepted Jesus Christ as personal Saviour.

This is only one of thousands of reports of how people have found Christ as a result of reading *Voice* magazine. Mail the coupon today for information on how you may reach your friends, associates and unsaved relatives through *Voice*.

.....  
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# CONVENTIONS WESTERN REGION

## 30TH ANNIVERSARY WORLD CONVENTION July 6—10, 1982

Anaheim, CA Convention Center  
Write: Mr. David Byram  
World Convention Coordinator  
P.O. Box 5050  
Costa Mesa, CA 92626

## CORPUS CHRISTI REGIONAL July 22—24, 1982

Holiday Inn-Emerald Beach  
Write: Mr. Don Bounds  
6801 Crosstimbers  
Corpus Christi, TX 78413.

## GREATER DALLAS-FORT WORTH 18TH ANNUAL REGIONAL July 29—31, 1982

Lowes Anatole Hotel, Dallas  
Write: Mr. Bill McGill  
3619 Casa Verde, #118  
Dallas, TX 75234

## PIKES PEAK CONVENTION July 29—31, 1982

4 Seasons Motor Inn, Colo. Springs  
Write: Mr. Bruce Messinger  
Quarters 7007  
Fort Carson, CO 80913

## KOOTENAY FAMILY CAMP July 29—Aug. 2, 1982

Nelson, British Columbia  
Write: FGBMFI Canadian Office  
6700 Finch Ave. W. 900  
Rexdale, Ontario, Canada M9W 5P5

## VANCOUVER ISLAND FAMILY CAMP

July 29—Aug. 2, 1982

Nanose Bay, British Columbia  
Write: FGBMFI Canadian Office  
6700 Finch Ave. W. 900  
Rexdale, Ontario, Canada M9W 5P5

## FORT DODGE COUPLES RETREAT July 30—August 1, 1982

Manson, Iowa  
Write: Mr. Harry O. Komproud,  
2037-5th Ave. N.  
Fort Dodge, IA 50501

## NORTHERN ALBERTA REGIONAL August 4—7, 1982

Edmonton, Alberta  
Write: Mr. Ken McAmmond  
79 Sunset Blvd., St. Albert  
Alberta, Canada T8N 0P2

## SOUTH AFRICAN CONVENTION August 10—13, 1982

Johannesburg, South Africa  
Write: Mr. Bob Trench  
189 Stamford Hill Rd.  
Durban, South Africa

## ST. LOUIS AREA WIDE REGIONAL August 11—14, 1982

Marriott Hotel-Lambert Airport  
Write: Mr. Walter Thorn  
861 Manitou, Rock Hill, MO 63119

## UTAH FAMILY ADVANCE

August 13—15, 1982

Camp Utaba, Liberty  
Write: Mr. Victor Martinez  
6833 Village Green Rd.  
Salt Lake City, UT 84121

## ALL-EUROPEAN CONVENTION

August 18—21, 1982

Mannheim, Germany  
Write: FGBMFI, Brussels Office  
Ave. Franklin Roosevelt, 214  
1050 Brussels, Belgium

## HEART OF ILLINOIS REGIONAL

August 18—21, 1982

Holiday Inn, Peoria  
Write: Mr. William L. Stuart  
R.R. 2, Box 340, Chillicothe, IL 61523

## FORT DODGE, IOWA REGIONAL September 1—4, 1982

Holiday Inn  
Write: FGBMFI, P.O. Box 13  
Fort Dodge, IA 50501

## INLAND EMPIRE REGIONAL

September 2—4, 1982

Spokane-Sheraton Hotel  
Write: Mr. L.L. Fletcher  
P.O. Box 13468, Spokane, WA 99213

## SOUTHERN OREGON REGIONAL

September 9—11, 1982

Holiday Inn, Medford  
Write: Mr. J.S. Lausmann  
P.O. Box 1608, Medford, OR 97501

## WARM BEACH MEN'S CAMP

September 10—12, 1982

Warm Beach Campgrounds  
Marysville, WA  
Write: Mr. Fred Doerflein  
902 N.E. 65th St., Seattle, WA 98115

## AUSTRIAN NATIONAL September 16—18, 1982

Vienna, Austria  
Write: FGBMFI, Brussels Office  
Ave. Franklin Roosevelt, 214  
1050 Brussels, Belgium

## SAN JACINTO, TEXAS RALLY September 17—18, 1982

Pasadena Neighborhood Center  
Write: Mr. Bob Joyce  
2712 Oaks Dr., Pasadena, TX 77502

## OREGON MEN'S ADVANCE September 17—19, 1982

Aldersgate, Turner  
Write: Mr. Floyd Bennett  
176 Liberty, N.E., Salem, OR 97301

## KANSAS CITY REGIONAL September 22—25, 1982

Glenwood Manor Motor Hotel  
Overland Park, KS  
Write: Mr. Bill Norwood  
11601 Oak St.  
Kansas City, MO 64114

## ARKANSAS REGIONAL September 23—25, 1982

Little Rock Convention Center  
Write: Mr. Ivo Phelps  
P.O. Box 1093, Little Rock, AR 72203

## SWISS NATIONAL

September 23—25, 1982

Zurich, Switzerland  
Write: FGBMFI, Brussels Office  
Ave. Franklin Roosevelt, 214  
1050 Brussels, Belgium

## GRAND ISLAND, NEBRASKA RALLY September 24—25, 1982

Yancey Motor Hotel  
Write: Mr. Don Beason  
Box 604, Grand Island, NE 68802

## MEN'S HILL COUNTRY ADVANCE September 24—26, 1982

Mo-Ranch, Hunt  
Write: Mr. John Singleterry  
114 Haby, San Antonio, TX 78212

## 1983 HAWAII REGIONAL

January 12-15, 1983

Pacific Beach Hotel  
Honolulu  
Write: Mr. John Witwer  
765 Amama St., Ste. 208  
Honolulu, HI 96814

For a complete listing of conventions, rallies, and advances, write to Conventions, P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.

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father's death five years earlier she had been nervous and insecure. She explained her new calm by saying it was the result of her new-found relationship with Jesus and her Holy Spirit baptism.

Now I was really curious, and started investigating. I took the typical businessman's approach, analyzing, researching, probing. But the more I diagnosed the experience with my intellect the less I understood. I persevered in this search for 18 months until I thought I knew everything about personal commitment to Jesus, the need for Him to be my Saviour and the baptism in the Holy Spirit. Yet I was seemingly no nearer the truth than when I began.

On May 17, 1976 I came home and discovered Jeanette with a radiant glow on her face. She said she had been to a Christian prayer meeting and been touched by a woman's testimony.

"I committed my life to Jesus today," she said, still glowing.

I was jealous. I'd been searching and researching for 18 months, and in a single day my wife had found what I was looking for.

However, the Word of God tells us that if we search with a contrite and honest heart we will find. Perhaps my attitude changed as a result of my wife's experience. At any rate, a week later I was at home alone reading a book when God invaded my life. I felt an urge to put down the book, and in

that very instant the veil dropped from my eyes. It was as though the Lord portrayed my whole life on a movie screen before me. I dropped to my knees and prayed a prayer of repentance, asking Jesus into my life.

A great peace descended on me and the void I had felt in my life was filled.

Immediately after that, Satan attacked me with doubts about this experience. I had never read the Bible before, but Revelation 3:20 became my mainstay. I held onto the promise there by saying, "Lord, I have opened my heart to You, and I know You have entered." I didn't care what my intellect was saying.

Three weeks later while in Bombay on business, I shared my misgivings with some mature brothers and they laid hands on me to receive the baptism in the Holy Ghost. Immediately I began praying in tongues and my doubts disappeared. I also received a tremendous hunger to read the Bible.

As I began to see things from God's perspective my business life changed. One of the first challenges came when the Lord told me to go to a colleague with whom I was on very bad terms and ask for his forgiveness. This is a sign of weakness in the "oneupmanship" world of business, and I pleaded with God to change His mind. Finally giving in, I prepared myself for a humiliating experience. But as I unconditionally obeyed God a wonderful thing took place. Joy and elation rose in my heart instead of humiliation, and when I asked my colleague for forgiveness he responded with

embarrassment instead of lording it over me.

Then came the greatest challenge. One day the Lord said, "All that you have I have given you. Are you willing to give it back to Me?"

I knew He was talking about my job. My mind reeled as I thought of trying to support a wife and three children with no income. For three days the word from the Lord was "Resign and go to Bombay." This was confirmed to my wife, and in October, 1976 I announced my resignation.

I expected to be out of a job by January, but in December, 1976 my boss told me he had been authorized to offer me the same position in Bombay that I had held in Cochin. To all appearances this was a God-opened door. But to my surprise I now found myself fighting a tremendous battle in my spirit, for despite an offer that seemed too good to be true, the Lord was saying "No!"

Believing that the Lord knows best,

I declined my company's offer. The next day I received another call. This time my boss offered me a part-time position as consultant.

Even as he spoke I felt the Lord say, "Yes!"

Shortly afterward I discovered that because of our tax laws in India my net income would be the same as when I'd been working fulltime. Now I could devote three days a week to the Lord's work with no loss of income. Now I could be part of the charismatic renewal in Bombay.

Today my wife and I lead a charismatic prayer group of about 300 people in Bombay. God continues to provide for our every need, far beyond our expectations, as we listen to His Spirit instead of our intellects.

Yes, the world offered me something that looked financially rewarding. But my obedience to God allowed Him to open an opportunity not only for financial reward but for great spiritual fulfillment. □



**ADOLF ZINSSER**  
PLUDERHAUSEN,  
W. GERMANY  
BUILDING SUPPLIES

When I became a part of FGBMFI I suddenly realized that there are brothers and sisters in other denominations who love the Lord in the same way I do.

It happened during the first airlift to London. Never will I forget the warmth, love and unity which I experienced during the meetings. No sooner did I enter the Hilton Hotel, where we were staying, than I felt the presence of God in a mighty way. Everyone was of one heart and mind in a precious spiritual unity.

My 25 years in the Fellowship have given me a broad heart of love for Christians of all denominations. I rejoice to see people from the various churches coming together to pray and praise the name of our King.

VICE-PRESIDENT, EUROPE

**LOST** (from page 16)

York and Lee Braxton of Whiteville, North Carolina, hadn't been able to attend, so the decision was up to us.

As the talks proceeded, we discussed the possibility that God was telling us to drop the magazine, perhaps even the Fellowship itself. Could this be possible? I recalled the first time I'd met Demos and heard his extraordinary vision to begin an international men's fellowship.



*Early leaders rejoice to see first Voice come off the press.*

A year earlier, during the summer of '52, Brother Oral Roberts had been holding a crusade in Fresno when he announced that a special meeting would be held on Saturday, the last day of the crusade, for the purpose of forming a men's fellowship. That Saturday about 200 of us gathered at the Belmont Inn to meet a man named Demos Shakarian and hear him tell of visions and revelations the Lord had given him regarding a worldwide fellowship of Christian businessmen.

Out of that meeting was formed the

very first official meeting of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. Since then several more chapters had been established and the Fellowship had been incorporated as a nonprofit organization.

And nonprofit we were! So nonprofit, in fact, that *Voice* magazine and even the organization itself were threatened with extinction.

Suddenly Miner Arganbright (the same man who had given the first \$1,000 to start *Voice*) broke his silence.

"Brothers," he said, "before I came today, the Lord told me to write a check to the Fellowship for \$1,000. Here it is."

That was the gift that saved *Voice* magazine and gave us new confirmation of God's desire to continue FGBMFI. We rejoiced over that gift as much as we did over the \$65,000 which came in to our Denver convention a few years later, and which really boosted FGBMFI's ministry in a big way.

Today, when I think of the thousands upon untold thousands who have been saved and filled with the Holy Spirit through the ministry of this magazine, I thank the Lord for the day Miner Arganbright spoke up so that we wouldn't lose our *Voice*. □

---

*If you have a testimony that will glorify God and bring others to Jesus through Voice, you are invited to request guidelines from the Editorial Department, Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.*

## 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). "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth that Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Rom. 10:9).

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

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

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

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

**Write us to tell of your decision. We'll send you a booklet, "Now That You've Received Christ." Our mailing address: Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92626.**

Full Gospel Business Men's

# VOICE

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