

FULL GOSPEL MEN'S

VOICE

APRIL, 1962



God's Plowman

SEE PAGE 3

GOD'S



PLOWMAN

THIS is the story of Henry Krause, one of the nation's leading plow manufacturers and a spiritual giant among men. He was main speaker at the opening breakfast of the first convention of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship in Los Angeles in October 1953. He was elected Chairman of the Board of Directors at this convention and has served in this capacity since that time.

His keen wisdom, as a corporation executive, has been invaluable to this organization, and his spiritual leadership has been a "sounding board" for its ambitious program.

In the following pages, Henry Krause shares the story of God's miraculous dealings with his life in business and in the service of the Great Reaper.

Editor

"**A**BSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE," said the engineers. "It's against all the theories and principles of modern science."

But there it was—a plow that could cut a 15-foot swath and plow 100 acres a day. I could hardly believe it myself, for a 10-foot swath and 25 to 30 acres plowed per day had been the record. God had given me the secret. He had fulfilled prophecy through me—a shy, uneducated, and unlikely farmer. This plow was the first to "overtake the reaper" (Amos 9:13) for it could plow more ground than anybody could harvest in a day. Since then, of course, we have made plows that have greatly exceeded this production record.

Only God is responsible for the success I enjoy today. My parents were poor people. Father was a sick man

and I, being the eldest son, had to stay home and work the farm. Therefore, I only went as far as the fourth grade in school. I was bashful, so did little talking but a lot of thinking. My thoughts ran in mechanical lines.

I observed that when people got together at any kind of church or family affair, their principal topic of discussion was the problem of the plowing season. It was done with two or three horses, and took nearly all summer. This made a strong impression on me, and I thought surely this could be made easier.

When the steam tractor came into existence I began to visualize in my mind how its power could be used to plow as much ground in a few days as formerly had taken all summer. I made a toy steam tractor and then I made a plow to go behind it that

by Henry Krause: The man who invented the plow that overtook the reaper.

was larger than the tractor. Little did I realize that some day I would make such plows.

I was fascinated by machinery and would go anywhere just to see it run. When I was 19 years old I heard there was a steam tractor that was being used for plowing. I just had to find it and see it. That was a high point in my life. Although it took two men on the tractor, one on the plow, two to haul water, and another to haul coal, it really worked! Machinery could plow.

In 1924 I built my first plow, which cut a 9 foot width and could actually plow 30 to 40 acres a day. The best plow up to that time only covered 6 feet.

In 1927 I moved to Hutchinson, Kansas, bought a little foundry with a great big mortgage on it and began to make plows. We just had a fair start when the depression hit. We could not make the payments on the foundry, so the mortgage company foreclosed and attached my equipment.

In the meantime, God was dealing with my spiritual life. I attended a modern church and did what I was taught, I had little concern about religious life, and the Lord Jesus did not mean much to me.

A SPIRITUAL HUNGER

One day a gospel tent was set up in town. I went out of curiosity. The singing and the speaker interested and attracted me. It seemed that the Lord actually talked to these people and healed the sick when they prayed. I had been taught that this was not for us today. This was of tremendous concern to me, and I began to seek the truth.

As I lay down to rest one night, a great darkness came over me, and it seemed I was dying. Then, whether in the body or not, God only knows, I began to ascend. The stars moved out of my way and I beheld the indescribable glories of Heaven. The distance barrier was taken from my eyes and I could see in finest detail the beautiful lakes, gardens, and

FULL GOSPEL MEN'S VOICE — "Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man." (Proverbs 8:4). Published monthly (with the exception of August, which is combined with the July Issue) by **FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL**, 836 S. Figueroa, Los Angeles 17, California, U.S.A. D. C. Stuckey, office manager, Incorporated January 2, 1963, as a non-profit religious, charitable, and educational corporation. Second Class Postage paid at Los Angeles, California. Subscription rates: Domestic and foreign, \$1.00 per year. (Litho. in U.S.A.)

VOL. XI

APRIL, 1963

NO. 4

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CIRCULATION OVER 200,000 COPIES

buildings of almost transparent stone. I could see, up or down on any starry level, great multitudes of people praising and worshipping the Lord. As I came back, the stars again moved out of my way and I noticed I was talking a language I did not understand — a heavenly language. I was praising God. For a few days I wondered what had happened. I learned later that I had received the baptism in the Holy Spirit.

One morning, as I was sitting on the side of my bed, I saw the Lord Jesus standing on a little cloud about 50 feet from me. He was dressed in a silver white robe with a blood red scarf over his left shoulder. He had his left hand on his breast and his right hand extended toward me. He did not say a word, but looked at me with a penetrating compassion and understanding. As he began to move up I realized I had seen the Lord face to face. A holy, unworthy and fearful feeling came over me. All this created a new understanding and power of reasoning in me. I was a totally different person. I understood people in a new way.

My new experiences with the Lord were not understood by my pastor, friends or family. They turned against me and ridiculed my stand. There I was, a foreclosed mortgage, my equipment attached, a lot of debts and not a friend in the world.

I went to church one Sunday night. I only had \$10, and my wife had already carefully figured what she had to buy with it — some thread to patch the children's clothes, and something to eat. A missionary spoke that evening, and when he got through they took up an offering. I gave the \$10 and then realized what I had done. I did not sleep that night. What was I going to tell my wife? What were we going to eat? The next morning in the mail was a check for \$62.50. This was a turning point in my life. I learned I cannot outgive God.

A NEW START

Meanwhile, the court ruled that the mortgage company could not take my equipment, but could only take the real estate. Then the mortgage company wanted me to take it back. When I informed them I did not want it as it was not worth the mortgage, they



This is the Krause Corporation on a 13 acre site in Hutchinson, Kansas, where the Krause Plow is manufactured.

reduced it several thousand dollars and made the payments so easy that I took it back and went to work.

The business began to grow; orders came in with little effort. In two years we paid off the mortgage. But I did not want to make too much money. I knew that the Bible says it is harder for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven than for a camel to go through the eye of a needle. I did not want to miss Heaven.

One night in a dream I saw a great multitude of people going about in their walk of life, making money and giving nothing to God. That broke my heart and I cried. Then the Lord said He was going to use me to earn this money to put in His kingdom. I did not care how much money I made after that. He also showed me how to give—placing the money where it would do the most good.

GOD DIRECTS OUR BUSINESS

It was at this time that the Lord gave me the secret for the big plow that defied the known theories and principles of science. Krause plows became known over the wheat country. We could not fill all of the orders from 1939 until 1948, when we finally caught up in our orders.

When our sales began to increase the work also increased. It presented many tough problems. In my meager way I would try to get the facts together, pray about them and trust the Lord to help me. In many cases I would just wake up in the morning with the solution.

As labor problems would arise, we would follow the same course. Again the Lord helped us to be fair, reasonable, and righteous with our hired help. Up to this time we have had no major labor problems.

The Lord also helped us to get material when other plants were short or shut down. We always had enough. I must say if the Lord had not helped me, we would not be what we are today.

SAVED FROM DEATH

God continues to perform miracles in my life. In 1961, I had put an 18 horse power motor on my 14' fishing boat and was taking it to a lake to try it out. I arrived at the lake and unloaded. There was no place to tie up, so I got into the boat thinking that if the motor would not start I could row to shore.

I connected the gas tank and did some arranging in the boat. By the time I was ready to start the motor, I had drifted out about 100-150 feet from shore. I was standing, as I had done any number of times before. I reached for the starter rope and pulled it a little to take up slack. The motor was not supposed to start in gear, but it did. The boat suddenly moved forward and I fell over backwards into about 40 feet of water.

I faintly remember that I started to bring myself up—it seemed as though I ducked. The boat was running in a circle and I evidently came up into the propeller. When I came up in half-conscious condition to get my breath, I saw blood on the water. It was running from my face. The boat made a second circle, coming toward me. I remember thinking "I can't have it go over me again."

Then something took hold of me. I noticed I was moving through the water. It seemed as though I paused a little to let the boat pass by. Then I must have blanked out. When I came to myself I was feeling for bottom, and was about 5 feet from shore. I

(Continued on Page 29)



Part of the crowd attending the Faith-Pool prayer meeting.

The People Whom God Helped . . .

ENLARGE THE PLACE OF OUR HABITATION

by Mrs. J. V. Madden/Baptist

IN 1957, I received a prophecy and a vision of people kneeling all over my home and Jesus walking among them. In 1962, the June issue of the VOICE carried a portion of the prophecy and told of its fulfillment.

This ministry of prayer, which started soon after the Lord spoke to me, overflowed the living room, dining room and porch. We gave room by room, all the house we possessed and then the people whom God had helped "enlarge the place of our habitation." They built a room 30 feet long to provide more kneeling space. This increase of property, people and miracle

working power was really phenomenal. But when the VOICE carried the story of the Faith-Pool Prayer Group to places and peoples of the world, the prophecy was literally fulfilled.

A world, hungry and suffering, is asking for prayer. It brings to mind Isaiah's words, "The Lord saw, and He wondered that there was no intercessor."

One such plea comes from an Alaskan missionary: "The little book, Full Gospel Men's VOICE, with your story has given me hope . . . ten years in my field and now crippling arthritis. I

must not fall God and the dear Eskimo people . . . none to take my place . . . please pray."

From Addis Ababa, Ethiopia: "As we journeyed on our field in a jeep, my wife was reading the VOICE and she suddenly exclaimed, 'Oh, a Southern Baptist worker has received the baptism of the Holy Spirit.' How we rejoiced! Please pray for us and a dear missionary here who has cancer." It was signed by Spirit-filled Baptists.

A letter from Australia brought praise to my lips. It said: "After reading about your prayer group, we have started one like it and are finding it a source of great blessing. Please pool the faith of your group with ours for the healing of one of our members who has cancer."

We are constantly thrilled with the works of grace. A young college student, involved in hypnotism, was saved and baptized with the Holy Spirit. He spent his summer vacation witnessing to Jews and Arabs in Israel. He has helped to win five Jewish people to the Lord. One was his mother who came from Switzerland to find her son's Messiah. He was also instrumental in leading a Catholic young man from Venezuela, who since has become an ardent worker, into the experience of salvation and the baptism of the Holy Spirit. They call themselves the Paul and Barnabas of the group.

Perhaps our greatest thrill came with the visit and testimony of Mr. Hakon Holm of Denmark. He had written five volumes about the Bible while still an unbeliever. He first heard of miracles through the story of the Faith-Pool Prayer Group in the VOICE. This began to convince him of the truth of the Bible and the Christ he had denied. Then he met two Christian ladies who

witnessed to him and he accepted the Lord as his Saviour, but he still did not have the baptism of the Holy Spirit that he had read about. God always lays His plans well. For, in America, within 20 miles of the Faith-Pool, lived the sister of one of the ladies in Denmark. When they told this to Brother Holm, they all decided to come to America. They attended the regional convention of the FGB-MFI and the Faith-Pool prayer meeting. He received the baptism of the Holy Spirit with speaking in tongues and left this testimony: "I am going to take this to my people in Denmark!"

We continue to pray for our foreign friends who have contacted us. A dying man in Puerto Rico was healed when we agreed in prayer for him. His daughter testified of this just recently in the group meeting.

One of the most precious letters we have received was from a little housewife in Georgia. She called one afternoon and said a young girl had been taken to the hospital with leukemia. Unless a higher power intervened, this girl would die. We joined in prayer for her, praying in a 24 hour shift. Later, I received a letter saying that she was back in school and the doctor reported her blood to be perfectly normal!

The number of persons receiving the baptism of the Holy Spirit continues to grow. Of more than 250 who have received, 31 of them are ministers, including Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Missionary Alliance and others. One Baptist preacher, after being filled with the Spirit, asked prayer for his mother who was scheduled for a tumor operation. He wrote her to have another x-ray taken. She did and the tumor was gone.

In another city a preacher holding a meeting felt his need for more

power. He mentioned to the pastor and two other ministers, "What we need is the Holy Spirit. Do you know where we can get it?" Somebody said, "Yes." They called the next day and I saw something I never expected to see: An evangelist, a pastor, a radio minister, and a Billy Graham representative — four dignified Baptist preachers sitting in my living room, with upraised hands, speaking in tongues!

The around-the-clock prayer chain is composed of 150 people praying in 15 minute intervals. Members and prayer requests in the Faith-Pool are kept before the Lord. We pray for the urgent requests in agreement-prayer at the meetings. This we are glad to do, but we have been unable to answer all letters promptly.

Each Thursday, between 10-12 A.M., and Friday, between 7:30-10:30 P.M., Eastern Standard Time, we will pray together with those who adjust their time with ours. We ask folks to inform us of the hour and, if possible, have someone to lay hands on the person needing the prayer while we agree in prayer here.

In our meetings, under the Spirit's guidance, all are a part. Each session involves meditation, praise and verbal prayer; testimonies of what God is doing now; special prayer for urgent requests; Bible reading to create faith. We have prayer for the sick and for those desiring the baptism. The closing session is for the Faith-Pool requests. The Gifts of the Spirit are operative in the body. Our theme scripture is Matthew 18:19-20. If two of you meet in prayer, that constitutes a faith-pool. If you continue faithfully God's power will increase, your faith-pool will overflow, and in time you too will have to enlarge the place of your habitation.



January the fourth opened our sixth year of the "Faith-Pool Prayer Group." On that night the accumulated written requests and thanks were burned, these did not include out of town requests, but it took over twenty minutes to burn these countless little papers. It was a time of mixed emotions for some requests are yet unanswered. But, we lifted our hands in praise as the thousands of little "Thank-You's" burned like incense before the Lord, who made them possible.



Youth Fellowship International

WINNING ONE THOUSAND TEENAGERS

by *Richard Shakarian*

THE LORD has touched our hearts with a vision of winning ONE THOUSAND TEEN AGERS in the month of April. These young people will be reached through rallies sponsored by the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, in every major city in California.

Tony Fontane, Mr. Teen Age America, Rick Howard, Dr. James Brown, Jamie Brown, Velmer Gardner, and many outstanding youth evangelists will be joining us in these crusades. Collegiates with exceptional testimonies will be accompanying our team. The meetings will be unique in that the future of every rally will be testimonies of young people who have had an outstanding experience with God.

In most of our services the mayor of the city will come to give us an official welcome. We are seeing a real civic response because government

officials from President Kennedy to the mayors of local cities are concerned about the youth problem today.

In Redding we will be going to the fair grounds with the cooperation of twenty or thirty churches. In San Diego the meeting will be in the beautiful ballroom of the El Cortez Hotel, in Los Angeles at the Biltmore Bowl, and to the famed Disneyland Hotel in Anaheim.

The Lord has led every step. In San Diego, a minister's wife was awakened at 4 a.m. with a great burden to pray. She was impressed that the Lord wanted to do something unusual with the young people of her city, and that before the day was over she would know what it was. That afternoon one of our staff members called and told her of the burden God had put on our hearts. She has formed prayer chains, and is planning, through the

women of her area, to bring carloads of unsaved young people to our rallies.

The month of April is the time when we celebrate the death, burial and resurrection of our Lord. In the month of April, 1963, we believe ONE THOUSAND TEEN AGERS will celebrate the receiving of Christ into their hearts. Beginning June 9, we are planning to put the testimonies of outstanding young people on national radio. We believe that America needs to see dynamic Christianity in action

in the lives of her future scientists, professors, politicians and business men.

The Lord has shown us that if we will be faithful to what He has told us, these things will come about. My prayer is that not only we on the staff and team, but also every pastor, business man, and Christian will be faithful with his cooperation that all will share in the joy and spiritual blessings of reaching these ONE THOUSAND teen agers in April.

YOUTH FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL

April Schedule of Events

Date	Day	City	Location	Time
1	Monday	Long Beach	Crown Cafeteria	Evening
2	Tuesday	Colton	Colton High	Evening
3	Wednesday	Santa Barbara	Lobero Theater	Evening
4	Thursday	Los Angeles	Angelus Temple	Evening (Radio 7:45-9:00)
6	Saturday	Los Angeles	Clifton's Cafeteria	Breakfast
7	Palm Sunday	Los Angeles	Angelus Temple	2:30 Afternoon (Radio 3:00)
8	Monday	Santa Rosa	El Rancho Motel Rainbow Room	Evening
9	Tuesday	Sacramento	Tuesday Club	Evening
10	Wednesday	Chico	War Memorial Aud.	Evening
11	Thursday	San Jose	Civic Auditorium	Evening
12	Friday	Stockton	Civic Auditorium South Wing	Evening
15	Monday	Covina	Dinnerhorn Restaurant	Evening
16	Tuesday	Ventura	First Baptist Church	Evening
19	Friday	San Fernando	First Baptist Church Van Nuys	Evening
20	Saturday	Los Angeles	Biltmore Bowl, Biltmore Hotel	Breakfast
22	Monday	Modesto- Turlock	Turlock High	Evening
23	Tuesday	Redding	Anderson Fairgrounds	Evening
24	Wednesday	Fresno	Victory Temple	Evening
26	Friday	San Diego	El Cortez Intn'l Ballroom	Evening
29	Monday	Anaheim	Disneyland Hotel	Evening



A NEW DIMENSION

by Ray Bringham/Church of God

I MET JESUS CHRIST when I was 12 years of age. It happened in a little mission in Hutchinson, Kansas. My mother had hold me about God, the Heavenly Father, when I was very small. She also told me some things about Jesus, the Son of God. However I really didn't come to know Him until I met Him personally at the altar of the little mission that night.

My life was definitely changed, but there was still a vacuum. I went back to the altar and prayed again. They told me that I needed to be sanctified by the Holy Spirit. I claimed the experience many times, but I was never really satisfied. One time, while I was praying at the altar, a neighbor came and prayed with me. He laid his hands upon my head. As he did something very strange but wonderful happened to me. I felt a warm glow throughout my body. God was very close. I did not know then what was happening, but I know now. If I had known how to yield at that time, I could have been "filled with the fullness of God" (Ephesians 3:19).

I have been a minister in the Church of God, Anderson, Indiana, for 20 years. All this time I felt that something was lacking in my life. I searched everywhere. I thought, "Surely there is more victory than my brethren and I have experienced."

About three years ago there was a great move of the Holy Spirit in Grand Junction, Colorado, where I was a pas-

tor. Hundreds of people from all denominations came together to pray from time to time. Through this "Inter-Church Prayer Group" many people had an encounter with Jesus Christ the Lord. Healings were taking place. God was definitely moving in the prayer group and in all the churches.

One day an Episcopalian businessman who belonged to this group called me over to his house. He began to tell me about an experience he had while praying at the altar of his church. He and other members had met there to pray for their church and for their own need of God. "A very strange



HAS BEEN ADDED TO MY LIFE

thing happened," he said. There were tears in his eyes and excitement in his voice. "While I was praying, suddenly I found myself speaking in a language I did not know." He seemed to be very happy even though he did not understand. He had heard that things like this happened in Pentecostal groups but he explained that he had never been in a meeting like that in his whole life. He requested that I help him interpret his new experience with God. I was unable to help him. In fact, now I felt I needed help myself.

I had read about Christians in Bible times speaking in other languages, but I never could understand it. I knew God performed that miracle for them, but I did not know that God was performing miracles like that today.

To me there was one of three explanations for what had happened to this man. Could psychology explain it? I watched this man catch on fire for the Lord. Other Christians I knew were having similar experiences. All of them were more zealous for the Lord and His cause. Psychology could not change people like these people were being changed; I had to rule this explanation out.

Was it the Devil? No. By now I was convinced that the Devil had nothing to do with the experiences these fellow Christians were having. The Devil would not cause people to clean up their lives, do away with undesirable habits, or fill them with zeal for God's work.

There was only one explanation left. Could it be that God was baptizing people with the Holy Spirit today as He did when the Church was first started? I was not sure, but I determined to know the truth about this. The search was on!

I read everything I could find to read. A member of my church subscribed to a new kind of magazine for me. This magazine, called VOICE, told about strange things that were happening to ministers all over the country. I read about John Osteen in Texas, Dennis Bennett in Washington and James Brown in Pennsylvania.

I asked questions; I was disturbed; I studied. When I discussed these things with Christian friends, they suggested that I find out what prominent ministers thought about this move of the Holy Spirit with the speaking in tongues. I did just that and I became more confused.

I discovered something about the scriptures that I had not noticed before. While I Corinthians 12, 13, and 14 seemed to be written to correct ~~excursion~~, it appeared to me that Paul very definitely encouraged those Christians to use "tongues" in their private devotions. "For one who speaks in an unknown tongue speaks not to men but to God. For no one understands or catches his meaning, because in the Holy Spirit he utters secret truths and hidden things not obvious to the understanding" (1 Cor. 14:2 AMPLIFIED).

"He who speaks in a strange tongue edifies and improves himself."

"Now I wish that you might all speak in unknown tongues."

"I thank God that I speak in strange languages more than any of you or all of you put together."

"Do not forbid or hinder speaking in unknown tongues..." (I Cor. 14: 4A, 5A, 18, 39B AMPLIFIED). These seemed to be very positive statements favorable to speaking in tongues. Where could I find the answer to the conflict within me?

One day, while I was praying with some friends at a church altar, I had an experience that reminded me of the little mission 30 years ago. Quietly I heard someone pray in another language. Again, after all these years, I felt that warm glow all over my body. God was very close.

I began to understand what the Bible meant when it said, "The Holy Ghost FELL on all them which heard the Word" (Acts 10:44). I read about Peter and John going from Jerusalem to Samaria to pray for the new converts to receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit; "For as yet He had FALLEN upon none of them..." (Acts 8:16).

The Holy Spirit FELL on me in March, 1962! It happened in a motel room. I was in Seattle, Washington, to attend a prayer meeting at St. Luke's Episcopal Church. It was Saturday morning and I intended to sleep late. At 6 o'clock I awakened suddenly with tears in my eyes. This was very unusual for I was not an emotional person.

Then it happened! Suddenly Heaven and earth met! The glory of God filled the room. God the Holy Spirit moved in; it was like a river flooding my soul. The words of Jesus came alive to me, "He that believeth in Me... out of

his innermost being shall flow rivers of living water. But this spake he of the Spirit which they that believe on him should receive for the Holy Ghost was not yet given; because that Jesus was not yet glorified" (John 7:38-39). For two hours my whole body shook under the mighty power of God. I was immersed in His glory. Tears of joy rolled down my cheeks and onto my pillow. I felt I could praise Him forever. A song was ringing in my ears, "O, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise."

My search was ended. The Holy Trinity had been completed in my life. I had known the Heavenly Father for a long time, I had walked with His Son JESUS. I had even had experiences with God the Holy Spirit, but now I had come to the fullness of the blessing of God. I understood what the Apostle meant when he said, "The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but RIGHTEOUSNESS, PEACE AND JOY IN THE HOLY GHOST" (Romans 14:17).

I find it quite natural to pray and praise Him in the "new language" He has given me and I thank Him for it. I will not abuse this wonderful gift. Neither will I deny it. I have discovered, with Paul the Apostle, when I use it I am edified. Truly, "the Holy Spirit within me prays" (I Cor. 14:14, AMPLIFIED).

What difference has it made in my life? I have joy unspeakable; I have a greater anointing to preach His Word; the Bible has come alive; my faith is increased; I have a new boldness to witness for my Lord; He has increased my capacity to love. Truly, a new dimension has been added to my life. I don't feel I have reached the peak in spiritual attainment, but I know I am starting on a new and wonderful venture!

Capital Commentary

REPORT ON FGBMFI EASTERN REGIONAL CONVENTION HELD IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

IN THE SHADOW of the nation's capital more than a thousand men and women gathered in the Shoreham Hotel for the Eastern Regional Convention of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International.

The convention opened with a Congressional Breakfast featuring congressmen from several states, including: Texas, Virginia and Illinois. Fern Stukenbroker, special assistant to J. Edgar Hoover, brought greetings from the Federal Bureau of Investigation—special prayer was offered for this vital and important branch of our government. As a result, the following letter was received by International President Demos Shakarian: "I have learned of the prayer offered at your organization's Congressional

Breakfast on February 21st. My associates and I are deeply appreciative of your thoughtfulness and for the gracious sentiments expressed. Sincerely, J. Edgar Hoover."

This annual convention is having its effect upon those in places of authority—Senator Ralph W. Yarborough of Texas, who spoke at one of the FGBMFI meetings, sent the following message: "Except for a prior commitment I would be with you this morning. May your convention excell all others in beneficial accomplishments."

In these crisis days not only our capital, but our entire nation needs to feel the impact of this Holy Spirit revival.

Scientist Rodney Johnson was the banquet speaker.

A group of Methodists enjoy the banquet.





*Al Malachuk
convention chairman*

Featured speakers, from all denominations, included: Dr. Peter Vroom, Baptist; Dr. Leonard Evans, Presbyterian; Rev. Roy Mouser, Methodist;

Dr. Howard Ervin, Baptist; also Dr. David duPlessis, Demos Shakarian, Kash Amburgy and others. The Holy Spirit moved in a special way in every meeting. People were also saved, healed and filled with the Holy Spirit.

Ministers and laymen from across America and Canada gave testimony of the miraculous way God has been working in their lives.

On the closing night, hundreds attended the banquet and heard Dr. Rodney Johnson, one of General Electric's leading scientists on the moon shot, tell the spiritual implications of man's space quest. Richard DuBois, former "Mr. America" title-holder, spoke to an overflow crowd at the youth banquet.

To voice the feeling of every convention would be impossible, but it could best be summed up by saying: It is conventions like this that will make us "one nation, under God."

GOVER

Some of the guests at the speaker's table—left to right: Dr. Howard Ervin, Dr. Peter Vroom, Francis Nelson, Kash Amburgy, Russ Gray and L. P. Safford.



*Congressman
Rumsfeldt*





Part of the crowd attending the closing banquet. Both this banquet and the youth banquet had overflow crowds.

MENT OFFICIALS ATTEND

*Congressman
Dowdy*



*Congressman
Snyder*



*Congressman
Styles*



*FBI Assistant
Stukenbroker*





You shall be

TIMELY TESTIMONIES

Audrey Pridemore

Columbus, Ohio

The first issue of the Voice arrived at a time when I was so in need of Christian fellowship and a "touch of the Master's hand." I had been ill for several months and was becoming steadily worse. The doctors couldn't seem to help me and I finally resigned at the place where I was working, everything indeed was dark and cheerless. I had been saved for quite a number of years, and was in the light of receiving the baptism of the Holy Ghost for quite some time. I believed it was for me, and I had a deep desire for the blessing. When each issue (of the Voice) arrived I was too ill to read anything, so I put them aside till I felt up to reading. Then one fine day I remembered them and started to read . . . need I tell you, God blessed me so. When I read the wonderful testimonies I could scarcely see for the tears, while His love filled me with divine rapture. So I read on and on and gave them to my mother to read also. I searched the booklets for the name of the people who were the foundation of this wonderful organization and learned you had a representative in the Columbus area. I tried to call Mr. Bill Swad, only to find he was out of town, but I talked for some

time with his good wife and learned where they went to church. God spoke to me and told me that I must go there and be anointed and prayed for and He would heal me, so I immediately started trying to find my way there. God was also working from the other end at the same time, for my dear friend who had sent me the Voice called me asking how I was and invited me to a revival they were having. I learned that it was held at the place I wanted to go. He healed me completely, that night! And I found my home church which was very near all the time . . . I just didn't know where to look.

On October 3rd., Mother and I both received the precious baptism of the Holy Ghost and the Lord Jesus who has been so dear for many years became more real, and still sweeter than I had ever known. He has helped me through many hard trials this year and answered a multitude of prayers. Each day He grows sweeter and more precious. I have found another position which gives me greater freedom to attend church regularly. I live to go to the house of God and worship Him. My desire is to be in His perfect will. Indeed the Voice is a most wonderful instrument in the work of God. I'm grateful to receive it.

witnesses...

Bertie Thrief South Africa

I WAS BORN and raised in South Africa. I was saved shortly after my graduation. I had great ambitions and plans for my life which did not include the Lord, but He checked me. I heard the Lord say, "What is this life compared to eternal life which I offer you?" I realized this life was empty and I accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour. After I had given my life to the Lord I felt something stirring within me. I began reading the Bible which had been a closed book to me. I had never realized that there were such wonderful truths in the Word of God. I saw how God had dealt with the apostles of old and applied this to my life. It wasn't long until I felt there was something lacking, and I said, "Lord, I gave my life to Thee but I am still empty; there's something I still need." The answer came when the Lord baptized me with the Holy Spirit.

After receiving the Holy Spirit, I found that God was fulfilling His Word. He said, "You shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you and you shall be My witnesses..." I could not witness enough. I was working in a hospital, studying to be a pharmacist. While there, the Lord led me into many wonderful experiences. I was asked to speak with a 15-year-old colored girl about the Lord. She was very discouraged because she had lost her eyesight and would never be able to see again. I knew what God was able to do. As I stood there, with compassion for this girl, the Holy Spirit

moved upon me. I said to those around, who did not believe in divine healing, "Let's pray for her. God can open her eyes." I laid hands on her and prayed; the Lord opened her eyes! There was stir among them; the doctors went wild and said, "This is interfering with our business."

I remember one Saturday afternoon, soon after that, I was standing in the front of a friend's home when the Holy Spirit moved on me. I felt the Lord wanted to speak so I went to a little room and knelt down; I



Bertie Thrief

prayed, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?" The answer came, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." I said, "Lord, I'm still a young man; how would they believe me?" The Lord said, "Read Jeremiah I." I opened the Bible and my eyes fell on this scripture: "But the Lord said unto me, Say not, I am a child: for thou shalt go to all that I send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak." I thank the Lord that we have seen great wonders performed in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ since then.



**HIS
WILL
BECAME
MY
DESIRE**

by A. G. Dornfeld/Lutheran

AS LONG as I can remember I seemed destined for the ministry. My father and grandfather were both Lutheran ministers. The strict early training I received at home and the thorough study in the Lutheran day school I attended for eight years, laid the foundation for my future.

In those days I did not have peace with God. I was trying to save myself by keeping the commandments, by confessing and being sorry for my sins. I did not understand that salvation is the "gift of God."

When I was sixteen I lay dying with pneumonia and pleurisy, and the family was deliberating as to where they should bury me. On the seventh day I regained consciousness, healed. I realized then that I belonged to Jesus and He must have a purpose for my life; however, when I returned to my classroom, it was the same story . . . the drive to excel, to be somebody, but I was not ready to say, "He must increase, I must decrease."

I SURRENDER ALL

In a short time I was coughing and the doctor warned of tuberculosis. I could not take part in school activities, but the Lord had me in a place where He could talk to me.

When I was a freshman in Northwestern College in Watertown, Wisc., our class read in Philippians where Paul counted all things but loss that he might win Christ (Phil. 3:7-10). Something happened! My heart felt strangely warmed. I thought, "If Paul surrendered all his ambitions and life to Jesus Christ, why don't I?" I broke down and wept. There in the classroom, I surrendered my life to Christ, and His will became my desire.

I attended the Lutheran Seminary near Milwaukee, the professors were men of God. They warned against legalism, traditionalism, formalism, and

officialdom. They said we should make sure what the Bible taught on all points before we accepted the opinion of men. The sound teaching of my Lutheran professors eventually put me in Pentecost.

LIGHT ON EVANGELISM

From my very first pastorate I felt I must warn my people that they could not rely on their infant baptism, confirmation, communion or church membership for salvation. I wanted them to experience, as I had, the glorious fact that salvation is the "gift of God..." (Eph. 2:8-9). However, I lacked boldness. I knew I should be a witness yet I failed many times.

I began reading accounts of revival meetings in which souls were saved. I had never attended services where anyone came to the altar and was converted. When I checked the Bible, I found that souls were indeed saved instantaneously in Bible days, and they knew it. I was convinced that we must hold evangelistic services in our churches. We did, God blessed, and souls were saved. We began to pray for the sick in Faith Lutheran Church, our pastorate. One little boy was instantly healed of croup, and our daughter, Beth Kay, was healed of severe asthma attacks and burning fevers.

LIGHT ON THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

In evangelism conferences I heard we needed to be filled with the Spirit in order to have power to win souls. No one suggested that I needed the baptism of the Holy Spirit or that I would speak in tongues when I received it. That was for the apostolic age, we were told.

I had never met a Pentecostal believer or been in a Pentecostal church in the first 40 years of my life. I had not heard that God was again pour-

ing out His Spirit as He said He would in the last days (Acts 2:17). When I first heard a message in tongues and interpretation, I knew in my heart that it was real. I remembered that John the Baptist said, "I indeed baptize you with water, but one mightier than I cometh. He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire." (Luke 3:16). But I was a Lutheran, and I wanted the power without the tongues.

WE PRAY FOR A REVIVAL

We began to pray for a great revival to come to our church. In one of our after-service prayer meetings during the revival, a visiting Spirit-filled Lutheran woman knelt with us and began to pray softly in tongues. In the group was one of our latest converts. She heard tongues for the first time and went home with a hungry heart. The next night, during our testimony service, her husband, a former Catholic, was the first one to testify. He proudly said, "My wife spoke in tongues today!" My heart



Faith Lutheran Church in Grand Prairie, Texas, where Rev. Dornfeld pastored.

sank for I know some of the members would use this against me. I also knew that this new convert had received a gift from God and I was determined to stand for the truth and not to sin against the Holy Spirit. When the evangelist gave the invitation this same woman electrified the audience by speaking in tongues in a clear beautiful language. That was the first time anyone had ever spoken in tongues during a service in our church. The evangelist went right on speaking and the organist turned up the volume on the organ to drown out what she considered "something false coming into the service."

I was convinced God had heard our prayer and had sent us a great revival, but many refused to accept the manifestations of the Holy Spirit.

I wanted the Holy Spirit, and by now I was willing to take it on God's terms with the speaking in tongues. I was trying to make myself worthy of receiving a gift, but Paul said, "Receive ye the Spirit by the works

of the law or by the hearing of faith?" (Gal. 3-2). God was waiting for me to cease from my own works and my own striving.

I RECEIVE THE HOLY SPIRIT

Soon after that, I attended a tent meeting. Evangelist Jack Coe said, "You Baptists, Presbyterians, Lutherans, if you want the Holy Spirit, come right now." I was one of the first ones at the altar. I asked two full gospel preachers to pray for me. I had read in the Bible where Peter and John prayed for the converts at Samaria and they received (Acts. 8:17). When they laid their hands on me and prayed, I too received the Holy Spirit with speaking in tongues.

It has been a blessing to be able to pray in tongues. The gift of the Holy Spirit has opened up the Bible and made it more precious than ever before. It has given me greater boldness in witnessing, greater liberty in preaching, and more faith in praying for the sick.

PASTORS TELL OF SPEAKING IN TONGUES

by Willmar Thorkelson, Staff Writer — Minneapolis Star

ABOUT two dozen pastors and several hundred laymen of the American Lutheran Church (ALC) have reported "speaking in tongues" experiences.

In modern times this phenomenon has been associated primarily with the Pentecostals, but two years ago it was reported that it was taking place within the Protestant Episcopal Church and some of the other historic denominations.

A pastor wrote the experience had resulted in a "definite enrichment of my own spiritual life, a deepening understanding of God's Word and a new confidence to pray for others. . ."

One writer commented on the rapid growth of the phenomenon thusly: "It may interest you to note that within a diameter of 25 miles there are three Lutheran pastors and three Methodist pastors beside the many, many others in the denominational churches far and wide who minister through the gifts of the Spirit, including 'speaking in tongues.' It is quite evident in our day that God is trying to reveal to us that 'Pentecost' is not a denomination — it is an experience."

I Was Ready to "Tarry" Until . . .

I FOUND THE DYNAMIC I NEEDED

by John L. Peters, Ph.D./Methodist

DURING World War II I served as an Army Chaplain with an infantry division in the Philippines. One day, on the island of Mindinao, a tall raw-boned lad brought me a letter. The boy was a new "replacement" and the letter was from his draft board back in Tennessee. It said, in substance, "You have been classified 4-F. You don't have to go."

We laughed, a bit ruefully, about that letter. "Something to tell the grandchildren, one of these days," we said.

A few hours later, caught in mortar fire, I held that youngster—who wasn't supposed to be there—while he bled to death in my arms. A piece of shrapnel had found his heart. That night, in my muddy fox-hole, I said to God, "If I get out of this thing alive, I'll do something, whatever I can, to keep it from happening again."

After a while, with a detour through Korea, I came home. And later, with other concerned men, I helped to organize a program that came to be known as WORLD NEIGHBORS.

Men war with each other, we decided, because they have needs that

are not met; because they fear and misunderstand each other; because they and their leaders succumb to senseless hatred and greed. Against all this, there was much, of course, we could not do. But as men who professed to love our God and our neighbors, there was at least something we could do.

Soon we began to search for the neediest and most threatened areas we could find. There we looked for, and found, men who shared our dreams and hopes, men who wanted to build a decent world, men who needed and welcomed our help. We joined hands with such men, to help them teach their children how to read, how to help them grow better crops, to check disease, to start small industries, to create with them the environment in which freedom and understanding and brotherhood and peace might have a chance to put down roots—and to grow and endure.

We began in the villages of South India, and over the past ten years, this program—non-sectarian and non-governmental—has spread to some 3000 villages in other parts of India,

I have found an added, and rewarding

Africa, Egypt, the Philippines and Latin America.

For most of its history, I have been president of World Neighbors. I have traveled almost constantly—finding new situations where we are needed and wanted, trying to find the resources to respond adequately to the opportunities for service which came our way.

Not many months ago, I became unutterably weary. The burden of my responsibilities was becoming heavier. But deep down, I was conscious of another burden that was growing heavier still. For I was finally observing, at first hand, how little impact Christianity was making on the teeming multitudes of Asia, the Middle East, and Africa. "Where," I asked myself, "is the Church that was to be terrible as an army with banners? Where is the Church which was to go forward until not even the gates of Hell could stand against it?" The vast discrepancy between boundless promise and unfulfilled performance weighed increasingly upon me.

I grew more and more tired. I went to see a doctor. "Besides having an amoeba we can kill and a virus we can cure," he said, "you're completely exhausted. Get away from your office. Go somewhere. Forget about World Neighbors. Rest and relax."

So last Spring, my wife and I got in our car and started driving south—toward the sunshine. We stopped for a few days in a lovely Texas city. There, in the wonderful way that God arranges things, we found ourselves in a prayer group.

It was a strange and marvelous company, a mixture of ministers and

laymen—Episcopalians, Congregationalists, Methodists, Disciples, Pentecostals, Independents. But the common denominator was this: they had received, or were seeking, the baptism with the Holy Spirit.

I listened to testimonies, prophecies, messages in tongues, accounts of searchings and findings. My long-ingrained, deeply-buried prejudices began to melt away. I began to realize that what I needed, and what the Church in general needed, was that climactic endowment which the disciples received at Pentecost—and which turned a frightened, ineffective aggregation into the powerful, miracle-working Body of Christ.

Later, someone told us that a Baptist minister, Dr. Ward B. Chandler, who had himself received the baptism a few months earlier, was holding a series of services in a church not far away. We found the church and went inside. I listened, moved by the solemn and impatient to go forward and ask for prayer. My pride, my reputation, my position and my future were suddenly matters of no great importance. I had reached the point where I was ready, as my Lord had commanded, to "tarry" until I was endued with power from on high.

But the "tarrying" was of short duration. At the conclusion of the service, I met Dr. Chandler at the altar. He laid hands upon me and prayed briefly. I found myself moved upon and praising God in a language I had never used before.

This was, of course, only the beginning. I later met and counseled with such men as Kenneth Hagin, F. E. Ward, David duPlessis, Andy

method by which to praise and pray

SoRelle, Troy Holman and others. I was privileged to attend a conference of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship at Beaumont, Texas. There I heard stirring testimonies of this same experience by Methodist pastors, a Methodist District Superintendent, Baptist ministers and college professors, Episcopalian clergy and laity. Every now and then a Pentecostal would get a chance to give his witness! It was ecumenicity at its highest, most meaningful level, and it was a moving, dramatic and convincing experience.

What can I say to all this? There will be some, I feel sure, who will decide that I have taken a leave of my senses. To them I can only repeat what my friend, the Rev. Roy Mouser, another Methodist minister who enjoys this experience, said to me, "If that be so, I would rather be locked up with what I have than running loose with what I had."

This I do know: I now find a new and deeper intimacy in the quality

of my relationship to my Lord, a new and deeper bond with those who know and love Him. I have found an added, and more rewarding method by which to praise and pray. I seem to have discovered a new key to personal worship and edification, a new joy, a new fellowship, a new dimension.

And I look forward to the day when I shall return to those hungry millions—my brothers and sisters—who wait in the dust and the darkness of the "underprivileged areas." Again I hope to go, offering them a way to food and shelter and healing and companionship. For to fail to do this, said our Lord, in the 25th chapter of Matthew, is to stand in peril of the judgment.

But men are hungry at more than one level. This time, like Peter of old, I hope to be able to say, "Such as I have I give unto you . . ." and to offer them this ineffable gift of the Father, the Holy Spirit.

*John L. Peters, president
of World Neighbors,
received his Ph.D. from
Yale University. He is well
known as an educator,
author and minister.*



international insight



FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S SUPPER—LONDON, ENGLAND

by Selwyn Hughes

LONDON'S Fleet Street is without a doubt one of the most famous newspaper centers in the world. It is here that enormous presses turn out newspapers and periodicals that cover the globe. It is here, too, that every Thursday afternoon a group of businessmen, drawn from all denominations, meet together to pray for revival and for the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

It was following one of these recent prayer meetings that Rev. A. C. Valdez talked with a few men about the possibility of establishing a regular fellowship, similar to the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. It was decided that a supper be held in the dining hall of the London Metropolitan Tabernacle where Brother Valdez was conducting a crusade. The great demand for tickets indicated we could have filled a banquet hall seating 500 instead of 250. It was evident, by the great display of enthusiasm, that this was just the setting for bigger things. Businessmen came from all over the country to at-

tend, including two prominent London officials: Sir Cyril Wade, personal assistant to the Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons, and Cecil Cotton, member of the staff of the Brazilian Embassy.

Brother Valdez spoke of how the ministry of the Holy Spirit is drawing people of all denominations into a Pentecostal experience throughout the world. We had only to look around the room to see this is true. There were Church of England priests, Plymouth Brethren contractors, Bap-

Tape recordings of the Third Washington Regional Convention of the FGBMFI may be obtained through Charles E. Maurice, 4907 Evelyn Byrd Road, Richmond 25, Virginia.

The three afternoon messages on the Holy Spirit by Rev. David duPlessis and the banquet meeting are on two 2400 ft. tapes at \$9.50 each, and the remaining five sessions are on five 1800 ft. tapes at \$6.75 each, postage paid in the U.S.

Flash! There will be a substantial discount on plane fares to the Zurich convention and the Holy Land, if 25 or more take the tour. Write immediately for information.

**Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, Int.
Box 17904, Los Angeles 17, California**

tist businessmen, doctors, government officials and a host of others who could testify of having received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, according to Acts 2:4. Dr. James McWhirter, of the Church of England, spoke on "The Second Pentecostal Revival." He is the editor of "The Bible Speaks To Britain," one of the world's largest Bible magazines, with a circulation approaching three quarters of a million. Dr. McWhirter's wife, a famous BBC singer, testified and sang of the power of the Lord Jesus Christ. Father William Wood, Director of the London Healing Mission, a Church of England organization, expressed how thrilled he was that Britain is being visited this year by A. C. Valdez, Oral Roberts and T. L. Osborn. The Rev. Ray Shaw, Spirit-filled pastor, said that over 150 members of his East London church have received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. God is indeed doing mighty things in London and it took a meeting like this to show that what happened on the day of Pentecost is available today!

LATEST PRICE SCHEDULE

Until further notice, the following price schedule will apply for the Full Gospel Men's Voice:

With each one-year subscription at \$1.00, a one-year subscription to another person will be given free.

BUNDLE SUBSCRIPTIONS:

100 each issue for \$3.00 per month.

Current and recent issues —
20 for \$1.00.

Assorted back issues —
20 for \$1.00.

Envelopes for mailing the Voice —
100 for \$1.00.

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A portion of the crowd attending the London F.G.B.M.F.I. Banquet. Over 250 attended.



Left to right: Cecil Cotton, Member of the staff of the Brazilian Embassy, Sir Cyril Wade, Personal Assistant to the Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons. Taken at the FGBMFI banquet in London.



Sandra Valdez is presented flowers by London chapter F.G.B.M.F.I. Left to right Selwyn Hughes, Chapter President; Sandra, Rev. Valdez.



CHAPTER REPORTS

Miami, Florida

PEOPLE gathered from all directions and denominations to hear the amazing story of Pat Wiggins, ex-football player, who at one time lay broken in body and spirit, lost in the dark corridors of hospitals, until God in His love and mercy broke through that darkness with healing for body and soul.

South Bend, Indiana

SOUTH BEND, Indiana FGBMFI will host an all day meeting on May 18, 1963. The scene of the activity will be the Pick Oliver Hotel, 105 N. Main, beginning with a Fellowship Breakfast at 8:00 a.m.

Orange County (California)

THE FOUR-SEASONS Cafeteria in Anaheim, California, was overflowing (some turned away) for the kick-off dinner for the new Orange County chapter of the FGBMFI.

Chicago, Illinois

THE CHICAGO, Illinois chapter is sponsoring a regional convention at the American Baptist Assembly Grounds, Green Lake, Wisconsin.

The convention is scheduled to run from May 29 to June 1. The opening service will be the evening of the 29th.

Very reasonable accommodations are available from \$5.75 to \$12.50 per day for singles. This includes meals.

You may send your reservation direct to the Baptist Assembly Grounds, Green Lake, Wisconsin. Additional information may be obtained by contacting Henry Carlson, 564 W. Fulton, Chicago 6, Illinois.



The Houston, Texas chapter of FGBMFI recently sponsored an "Episcopal Day" in the Emerald Room of the Shamrock Hilton Hotel. Speakers for the occasion were Rev. Dennis Bennett, Vicar of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Seattle, Washington; Rev. Kenneth Hagin, Assembly of God evangelist; and Dr. William S. Reed, Spirit-filled Episcopalian surgeon. According to chapter president, Andy SoRelle, there were 1,000 in attendance, with many saved and healed. Over 30 persons received the baptism with the Holy Spirit.



Photo shows part of the crowd that gathered at the Elite Steak House Restaurant on Highway 6, in Waco, Texas for the first chapter meeting of the FGBMFI for that area. Another first for Texas.

GOD'S PLOWMAN

(Continued from Page 6)

could sense the presence of the Lord all over me.

There was a ramp in front of me so I climbed up and sat down. The propeller had cut my suspenders, and my trousers were below my knees. I pulled them up. My right arm hung helplessly at my side. No one was in sight. I saw the blood running and the thought came to me that I had better get into the car and start for home — I remembered seeing some people about a half-mile north as I came in. I drove there and one of the men drove me to town.

On the way I began to blank out. I barely remember being taken out of the car. I heard the doctor say to the nurse, "Right away." And then, "Quick, now." Afterwards they told me that the blood pressure and pulse were so low that they had had a hard time finding enough blood to match for the transfusion.

After the transfusion took effect I regained consciousness and realized only God had saved me. Our God can do anything!

2 for 1 continued

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

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MEET OUR NEW CHAPTER COORDINATOR



SHELDON CLEMENTS was appointed Chapter Coordinator by the Board at the recent Phoenix Regional Convention. He brings with him a wealth of ideas and enthusiasm which will be of great benefit to our chapters across the nation.

Sheldon was with Youth for Christ for approximately 10 years. He started in Los Angeles as a club director and then served Turlock YFC as assistant director; Stockton as director; Sacramento as director, and then returned to Turlock to serve as assistant to the regional director for Northern California and Nevada. He also pastored Community Churches in Dixon and Turlock, California.

Before coming to the Fellowship he served as Director of Special Projects for Los Angeles YFC and Teen World International.

He lives in Simi, California, with his wife Joan, daughter Colleen and son Kevin.

MODESTO — TURLOCK CONVENTION

IN THE BEAUTIFUL SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY

HUNDREDS OF BUSINESS men and women will gather in the beautiful, productive San Joaquin Valley of California to attend the Modesto-Turlock Regional Convention from May 2-5.

Meetings will begin Thursday and Friday evenings at 7:00 in Modesto at the Covell Theater, Hotel Covell.

At 8:00 a.m. on Friday and Saturday mornings there will be a breakfast in the Fable Room of Hotel Covell, immediately followed by a meeting in the Covell Theater.

Saturday evening at 7:00 will be the Adult Banquet in the War Memorial Building of Turlock. The Youth Banquet will also be held at this time in the American-Syrian Hall.

The closing service will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 in the War Memorial Building.

Special guests will include: Dr. Howard Ervin, pastor Atlantic Highlands Baptist Church, New Jersey; Bishop C. E. Carlson of the United Brethren churches; Rev. H. C. Hathcoat of the Church of God (Anderson, Indiana) and President of Berean Bible College; Demos Shakarian, International President of FGBMFI; and Robert Fierro, missionary evangelist.

For information contact Enoch Christoffersen, Turlock, Calif.



ROBERT FIERRO

C. E. CARLSON

HOWARD ERVIN

H. C. HATHCOAT

DEMOS SHAKARIAN



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Demos Shakarian, Bishop C. E. Carlson
Robert Fierro, Ray Schock
Hotel Covell (Modesto, Calif.)
War Memorial Building (Turlock, Calif.)
Enoch Christoffersen, Chairman
ME. 4-4981 — Turlock, Calif.

EUROPEAN CONVENTION

May 30 — June 3

Speakers Include:
Demos Shakarian, Miner Arganbright
William Roll, Rev. Billy Adams
Dr. William S. Reed

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

May 29 - June 1

American Baptist Assembly Grounds
Greenlake, Wisconsin
Speakers include: Dr. James Brown,
Paul Wortzman, David duPlessis.
Henry Carlson, Chairman
564 W. Fulton — Chicago 6, Ill.

ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL

Houston, Texas

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