

HEARTBEAT

OCTOBER 1968

NEVER
SAY
'CAN'T'

POP WILLEY
crossed the
living room with
three long >>>

THOMAS H. WILLEY

1898-1968

NEVER SAY 'CAN'T'

by JERRY BALLARD

>>> strides, grabbed me with his great one-armed bear hug, gripping my shoulder with his big, muscular hand while gesticulating meaningfully in the general direction of Cuba with the other.

"Son," he said in that tender way which seemed so incongruous to such a manly man, "you come to Cuba with me, and we'll flood the country with literature. The Lord can use you down there."

I don't recall Pop Willey's first visit in my home. He and Mom Willey were close friends of my parents, and missions was no new thing to me. But never before had I been forced to the issue in the same way as that day.

"But, Pop, that will take money . . . equipment and all that. Where's it going to come from?"

"Don't you worry about that. We'll talk to the mission board about it."

"They might not see the need the same way we do."

"Then we'll talk to the Lord about it. There's always a way." The glint in Pop's eyes offered proof that he meant it. "There's always a way." My defenses were set aside and a series of events set into motion that reprogrammed the lives of my wife and me. God didn't direct us toward Cuba, but He did direct us more completely to Himself and His cause of redemption . . . through a confrontation with His man, a man who knew no impossibilities, who couldn't say "can't."

Mom Willey once said to me, "If you really want to see Pop boil over, tell him he can't do something. He'll kill himself trying."

Pop hadn't been long with Free Will Baptists until he was given every occasion to boil. Appointed for service in Cuba, packed and ready to go, he received a word from the board's treasurer telling him that perhaps he should reconsider. The note in so many words said, "We have very little money. And I'm not sure where any more is coming from. Perhaps you'd better not go."

To an "average" Christian, that would have been all the "out" needed. But to Pop it was a stimulant. "My God can do anything." And from the start, Pop's dependency was on the Lord rather than the Lord's people. He knew that people change. They forget promises. Sin can cloud out commission. But the Lord is always the same. And He will meet the needs of those truly committed to Him . . . in totality.

Totality . . . that's a word that fitted Pop. "If anything is worth doing, it demands everything you can throw into it," Pop reasoned. Pop knew the meaning of total dedication. His life was not his own. That issue was settled years ago.

The scene was a crude altar in a little Baptist church in the North. The year was 1898. The infant Willey was taken there by his loving, God-honoring, praying mother who gave her most cherished possession, the son of her own womb, to the Lord with a prayer that he would be used for the Lord's glory. This scene was followed by many similar altar occasions when the mother bathed her son's life in tears of Godly concern. And her prayers were answered . . . one step at a time.


The steps were all steps of faith . . . converted as a small lad . . . licensed to preach at age 14 . . . an unforgettable encounter with a lost world during a missionary meeting in St. George Church, Philadelphia, Methodism's oldest . . . enrolment at Asbury College for Christian training with no financial backing . . . a circuit riding ministry as a Methodist preacher in the mountains of Kentucky . . . a missionary assignment in the jungles of Peru . . . a home missions ministry . . . then to Panama . . . and, ultimately, Cuba. The steps were seldom easy, but Pop knew the secret of victory. He made every obstacle an occasion for proving the power of God.

During his formative years along the banks of the famed Delaware River, Pop found time amid the usual teen-age activities to study his treasured Bible and other books that molded his life in God's pattern. The life of John Wesley, Wesley's sermons, John Fletcher's notes, the history of Methodism, the history of the Church, biographies of men like Bishop Asbury and George Whitefield . . . this was the literature of a young man who was destined to walk paths similar to those of Wesley and Asbury. He was to become a preacher, an

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evangelist, a missionary, a soldier of the cross.

Pop liked to talk about those days and especially the politics of that era. He found a boyhood hero in Teddy Roosevelt, the man with a big stick. "He couldn't see a fight between a yellow dog and a black one without taking sides," Pop once remarked about Roosevelt. And Pop was the same way. He was always a champion of the underdog. He never had any trouble passing the stately mansions of the rich to get to the shacks of the poor. He always seemed to be drawn magnetically to people in need. And usually when he left, their needs had been met.

He was concerned about people wherever he found them. I recall once taking him to a Nashville hospital with severe pains in the abdomen. An operation was scheduled, and Pop was taken to be prepared for surgery. He pulled us close to him. "Listen, boys, I'm not afraid of the knife," he said. "But I don't want it if I don't have to have it. Pray with me that God will touch this old body and take care of this thing." We prayed.

While God was doing His work, Pop went about his. He pulled one of the nurses aside. "Are you a Christian?" he asked in his direct but polite way.

"Well, I think so. I try to be," came the answer from one who had never really seriously thought about it.

"Are you married?" Pop countered.

"Yes, I am," the nurse quickly responded.

"You should be just as sure about being a Christian," Pop declared. And he told her the way.

Suddenly it occurred to him that his pain was gone. God had done His work. The surgeon checked the results. "I don't understand it," he told Pop. "But you no longer need that operation."

"Well, I understand it," Pop said with the sparkle of a small boy who had just pulled a big one on an unsuspecting elder. "Let me tell you about it."

God honored Pop's spirit of dedication, and Pop's life is a history of God's provision. He traced the Lord's greatest personal blessing back to a tent meeting in a small Georgia mill town. Pop was the evangelist. Those who promised help didn't show. He was going it alone.

"One night when I came to the tent to preach," Pop recalled later, "I saw her, the girl of my dreams, and she saw my need for help. She became my songleader and singer. Man, I'm telling you, business began to pick up for this preacher boy. Except we had one problem. We were in love but headed in different directions. Mabel was under appointment to the Philippine Islands. I felt I might be called back to South America. We talked to the president of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, and he felt our usefulness as a couple would be far

better than as single missionaries. We left him, two very happy young people willing to do and to go and to be whatever the Lord ordered."

Thus Pop found the one who was to share the thrills and burdens of the years to come. They married in 1930.

"I was committed to the unexplored, the unreached of a perishing world. But God had something to say about the events of my life. Life was to take on new meaning now, a new dimension of happiness for both of us as we faced a challenge of the whitened fields both at home and abroad."

Yes, Pop was committed to the unexplored, virgin areas, the tough places, the impossible circumstances. Perhaps this is the reason he became excited about what the Lord wanted to do through Free Will Baptists. He felt God wanted to use him to help do it.

In the mid-thirties while ministering in Durham, N.C., Pop met Henry Melvin, pastor of the Free Will Baptist church there. It was through this relationship that God challenged Pop's heart with the potential of a "reborn" Free Will Baptist movement.

Melvin insisted that Pop go with him to the historic meeting in Nashville's Cofer's Chapel in 1935 at which the National Association of Free Will Baptists was brought into existence by a merger of eastern and western groups. "I was amazed at the interest in initiating a missions program," Pop remembered. Pop was invited to visit churches in Texas, Missouri, Tennessee and elsewhere. His burden to return to Latin America was quickened. And he knew that God wanted him to serve under the auspices of his newly found family of believers.

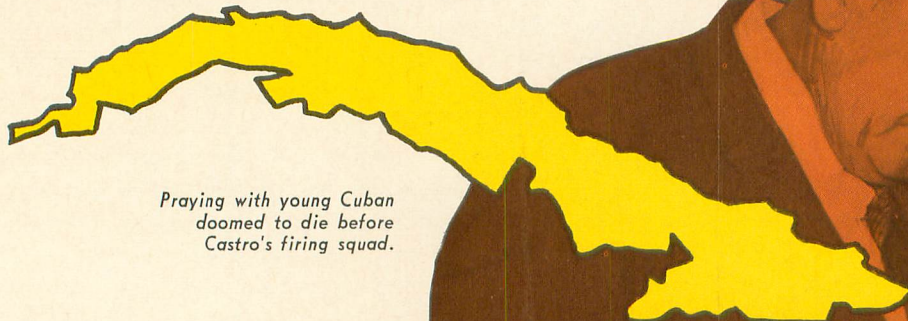
So Pop and Mom Willey resigned association with a church in which his support would have been assured and once again launched into the uncertain.

First it was Panama. Later it was Cuba, where he found "my people," as he affectionately referred to the island's inhabitants. Pop never forgot his important role as a catalyst for missions in churches in the United States and made frequent preaching trips stateside. But his first love always was his people, those who had never known about Christ until Pop came. Today, in spite of the influence of Red atheism permeating the social order, a church stands true to the Lord in Cuba, fruit of an unselfish ministry.

A few minutes ago the phone rang. The voice at the other end said that Pop is no longer with us, that he's with the Lord now. This is the great unexplored region he longed for . . . eternity with the Lord he so loved, the thrill of being there to welcome home thousands who someday will join him because he couldn't say "can't." And he wouldn't say "won't." □

"My People"

PHOTOGRAPHIC GLIMPSES
INTO THE LIFE OF POP WILLEY



*Praying with young Cuban
doomed to die before
Castro's firing squad.*

With fellow missionaries.



*Trained leadership builds
for the future.*

The newlyweds.



*Teaching them to
observe all things.*

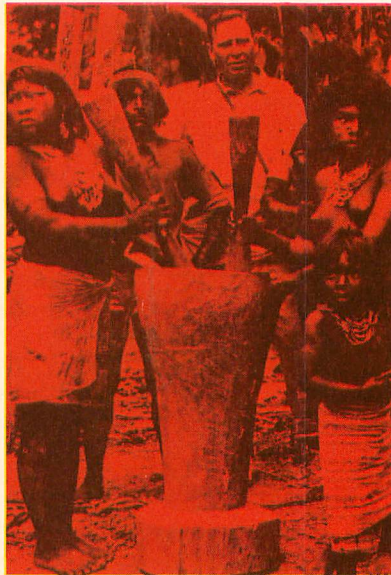




*With missionary son,
Tom, Jr.*



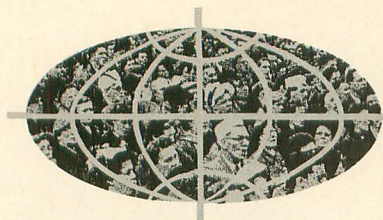
*The Willey family:
Tom, Mabel, Tom, Jr.,
and Barbara.*



*With indians behind
the Panamanian frontier.*

*"Wherefore by their fruits
ye shall know them."
He was known by the
multitudes he won.*





emphasis

EVENTS OF NEWS AND PRAYER SIGNIFICANCE

stateside: senior missionary thomas h. willey dead at 70

Miami—The Rev. Thomas H. Willey, veteran Free Will Baptist missionary to Latin America, died here October 18 at 8 p.m. (EST) following an extended illness. Death came at Cedars of Lebanon Hospital where he was undergoing treatment for cancer.

Willey, 70, was the denomination's senior missionary, serving in Latin America under Free Will Baptist auspices since 1936.

Funeral service was held October 22 at Ebenezer Free Will Baptist Church (Spanish) in Miami. Interment was in Woodlawn Memorial Cemetery. Foreign board Vice Chairman Raymond Riggs of Detroit and General Director Reford Wilson of Nashville, longtime associates of the deceased, officiated assisted by other associates of the veteran missionary.

The family requested that no flowers be sent. They invited those wishing to express respects to do so by memorial contributions to the Thomas H. Willey Memorial Loan Fund, established by the family in cooperation with the foreign board to assist church construction in Panama. Donations may be sent to Free Will Baptist Foreign Missions, Box 1088, Nashville, Tennessee, 37202. The family will be notified of all gifts.

Surviving Mr. Willey are his wife, the former Mabel Alice Bailey; one son, Thomas, Jr., a Free Will Baptist missionary to Panama; and one daughter, Mrs. Barbara Willey Moehlman of Miami.

Mr. Willey, known throughout the denomination affectionately as "Pop," was the first sent by his denomination to Latin America where

he pioneered work in Panama in 1936 and in Cuba in 1942. He also made surveys leading to the establishment of Free Will Baptist work in Brazil in 1958. Prior to appointment by Free Will Baptists, Mr. Willey served in Peru under auspices of the Christian and Missionary Alliance.

stateside: large gifts

Nashville—Three churches gave large gifts to the foreign missions operation recently, according to Mrs. Hubert Sloan, bookkeeper.

A dollar-a-week campaign at the Hazel Park Free Will Baptist Church in Detroit ended in September as members presented a \$2,156 check to Missionaries Dan and Trula Cronk just before their departure for India.

The plan, initiated by Bennie and Bonnie Shellnut, members of the church, called for enlistment of all members in a dollar-a-week pledge. A goal of \$5000 was set (see Heartbeat Jan.-Feb., 1968). The first part of the goal was reached when the Cronks returned from India in late 1967. Members presented the completed amount in September to the Cronks as they prepared to leave for their fifth term in North India.

The First Free Will Baptist Church of Monett, Missouri has completely erased the \$600 deficit of the senior Willeys' account.

In Ohio, the Pleasant View Free Will Baptist Church of Grove City has given \$735 to be applied to the accounts of Paul Robinson, Joe Haas, and Robert Bryan. They raised the money in weekly prayer meetings.

cronks



cuba: church survives

Pinar del Rio — "I have a good notice to say to you: Once a month we have an Evangelism service. Yesterday night the Lord gave six souls (adults) and many children. After almost six years of invitation and visitation it is now when we see our neighbors interesting in the Lord."

These were the broken words of a Cuban girl in a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Willey, Sr. in early October. The daughter of a Cuban friend of the late "Pop" Willey, she described the progress of the church in their Cuban province controlled by Castro.

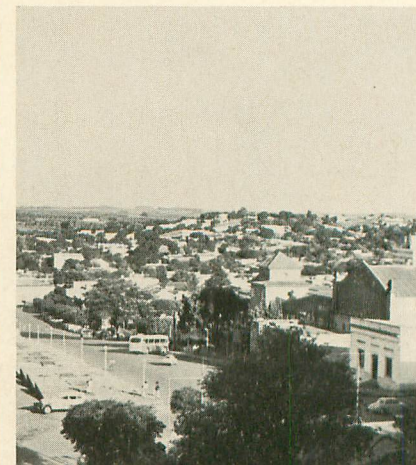
Responding to news of the senior missionary's serious illness at that time, she said: "We were sorry for not having good information about it . . . everybody here is moved for Mr. Willey. His faith and patience have been a blessing and a testimony here."

uruguay: fellowship of 200

Rivera — About 200 persons attended the fellowship meeting near here, Bill Fulcher reports via short wave radio from this border city.

The group, meeting at the Curticeras Free Will Baptist Church, heard messages by missionary Paul Robinson, director of the church, and Hubert de los Santos, pastor of the Santa Teresa Church near Rivera.

rivera, border city of free will baptist missions



ivory coast: institute held

Doropo — A short-term Bible institute was held in this northern center in September, Missionary Bill Jones reports.

From 12 to 30 students attended the three-week session which featured literacy classes in the mornings. Bible classes for five young men were held in afternoons. Of the five, one plans to attend Bible school, and another will hold Bible classes in a local public school this fall.

Heavy rains isolated the Doropo area in late September for three weeks. Rainfall was described as heaviest in years in Ivory Coast. Jones reports that there is danger that the whole area near Doropo may be isolated for a longer period.

"While we were at Doropo," Jones said, "a patient walked up that had been chewed on by a lion. He had been down in the reserve with some other poachers. One night while they slept, a lion approached the camp and started chewing on one man's head. But the guy hollered (can you imagine what that would have been like?). The others did too, and the lion ran off. It took them five days to get to the hospital. His face was swollen and one eye completely shut. They cleaned him up and discovered cuts on left jaw, right jaw and under the right eye, right eyelid split in two, and several scalp lacerations".

In other news, the Howard Gages are scheduled to return to the States November 20. Gage has been in Ivory Coast since 1966, in an intense building program. He has directed the building at the Doropo clinic, adding a hospital wing and dependent buildings. He also built the home at Goumere for the Archie Mayhews, and has made improvements on several mission residences.

**bill jones teaches
african students**



stateside: project under way

Nashville—Project 5000, the board's official effort to meet emergency needs abroad, got under way this year with an appeal going out in October to all five zones across the States on behalf of a Japan church.

This project, officially approved by the board in its August meeting, calls for response from Project supporters to meet an emergency request from missionaries in Tokyo to help a new church gain a foothold.

The small, but active church under the leadership of Pastor Ohsawa San was begun in 1960. It is now threatened by rising costs to be forced out of its rented property in a large factory area. A suitable location has been found for the growing church, but can not be acquired unless funds are appropriated. Situated in the heart of a communist-infested area, the church has a wide range of programs for adults and youth, and is experiencing increased growth. Without financial backing, it may be forced to turn to outside help or disperse.

Free Will Baptist missionaries have requested help from the States for the new church.

Those who would like to enlist in the Project 5000 campaign may secure cards by writing the foreign missions department.

**pastor ohsawa san reads bible
to new believers**



north india: floods rage

Kishanganj — "We saw bodies floating everywhere . . . It looked like an ocean wherever you looked."

This was the viewpoint from the saddened eyes of Dan Cronk and Carlisle Hanna in reports of the "worst flood in a hundred years" in North India.

Carlisle had just met Dan at the Calcutta airport, and they went up to the mission station at Kishanganj.

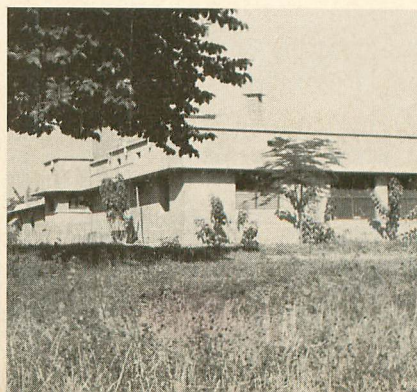
"Bridges were going out all the time," Trula Cronk said in a letter to the home office, "and they were afraid to take the jeep out for fear they couldn't get it back home again. Dan had to register with the officials . . . they had to go by boat, wade water up to the waist. Bodies floated everywhere. Trains, buses — everything was stopped and they couldn't get any word at all out to us."

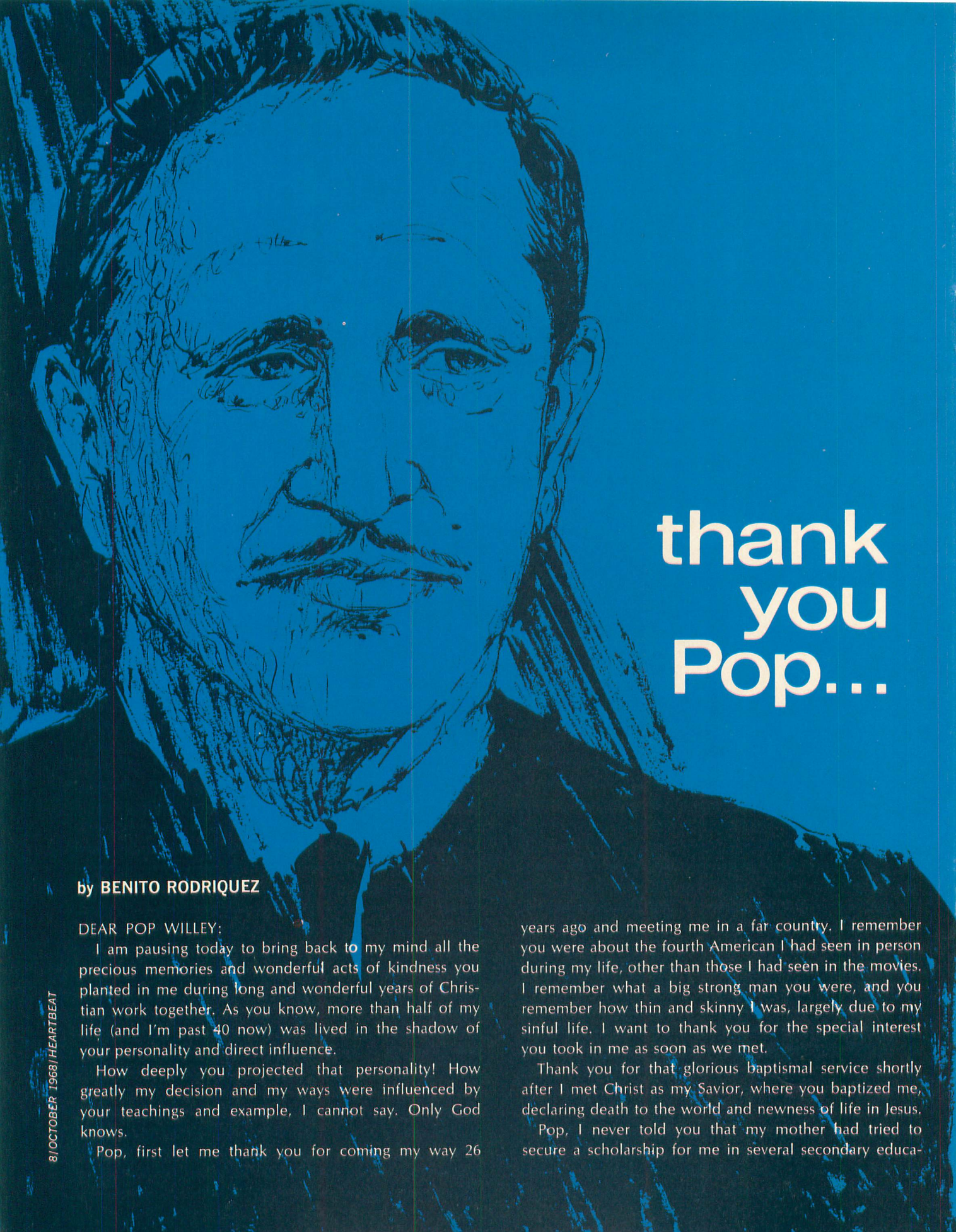
Dan and Trula and son Randy had just returned to India from the States. Dan left them at Hong Kong and arrived in Calcutta via Singapore. Trula and Randy landed at New Delhi and met the Hannas the next day. It was then that Carlisle decided to meet Dan in Calcutta.

"Dan later wrote me from Kishanganj that hundreds of tourists were trapped," Trula said, "and were trying to get out by air. The planes were all busy flying in emergency supplies. They were expecting epidemics to break out anytime."

Dan and Carlisle managed to get out by air. At last word, the water had receded, but devastation and epidemics remained. Some of the Christian villages had lost everything, but no lives, at last report. The Hanna mission compound at Sonapurhat, 40 miles north of Kishanganj, escaped flood damage. Cronk's compound at Kishanganj had some yard damage.

kishanganj compound





thank you Pop...

by **BENITO RODRIQUEZ**

DEAR POP WILLEY:

I am pausing today to bring back to my mind all the precious memories and wonderful acts of kindness you planted in me during long and wonderful years of Christian work together. As you know, more than half of my life (and I'm past 40 now) was lived in the shadow of your personality and direct influence.

How deeply you projected that personality! How greatly my decision and my ways were influenced by your teachings and example, I cannot say. Only God knows.

Pop, first let me thank you for coming my way 26

years ago and meeting me in a far country. I remember you were about the fourth American I had seen in person during my life, other than those I had seen in the movies. I remember what a big strong man you were, and you remember how thin and skinny I was, largely due to my sinful life. I want to thank you for the special interest you took in me as soon as we met.

Thank you for that glorious baptismal service shortly after I met Christ as my Savior, where you baptized me, declaring death to the world and newness of life in Jesus.

Pop, I never told you that my mother had tried to secure a scholarship for me in several secondary educa-

tional institutions, but it was all in vain. We were poor and knew nobody that could help us. Then you came along, not only to establish my life in Christ but to offer me the most precious opportunity to get training in a Christian institution.

You knew I could not pay for my education, and you did not know whether I would ever be any good as a student or as a Christian worker. But, nevertheless, you took me into your Bible school, and with your clear vision you saw me years ahead as a full time Christian worker using every bit of the Christian training you would impart to me at your school. And Pop, I know at that time you didn't have money to start the school, and that you had to plead with your American brothers and sisters in Christ for a help to start that great institution. And I also know you did this with no other motive than to see me and many others like me trained to more effectively preach the Gospel of Christ to our people. Thanks from the bottom of my heart.

Then, Pop, I remember what a hard time you had in those days of World War II to buy building materials to start the school. What a time you had in getting some groceries to feed us. Pop, after the years have passed and my judgement is better fit to evaluate things, I want to thank you very much for those long work days. And also for that tremendous vision and faith that gave birth to the school that trained more than 50 Cuban boys and girls who have gone as far as your dream preaching the Gospel, not only in Cuba, but in various parts of the Americas, winning precious souls for Christ, seeking to fulfill your highest expectation for every one of us.

Pop, you know many times we thought you were impatient by the way you did things, but I don't blame you. Now I know that together with a gigantic vision you had the consciousness of the limited time to accomplish your great dreams for Christ. I thank you that because you redeemed the time in such a wise way that many of my people were able to hear the Good News before it was too late.

I remember how at the end of each school year, after many hardships, headaches and hard work, you were proud to go before the graduating class to present diplomas and to invoke upon them the blessings and power of God as they went out to preach the Good News.

Another thing, Pop, you knew the importance of a happy home for successful Christian service and exhorted us to marry dedicated and well-trained Christian women. I might never have found one had it not been for the Cuban Bible school which freely opened its doors and wonderfully trained the girl that later became my wife. She deserves much of the credit for my life's work for

Christ. For this, also, I want to thank you.

Pop, I will never forget my first missionary tour with you in 1949 in the eastern part of the United States. My English was very limited, and I hung right around you all the time as we went from place to place. But we had blessed times together in the Lord's work. You introduced me to thousands of wonderful Christian families and to our beloved Free Will Baptist Bible College where I was so greatly blessed and equipped for a more effective Christian service. After that year, Pop, my life was never the same again.

I don't want to forget to thank you, Pop, for the deep concern you had for my people who lived way back in the mountains and valleys. I remember you went on horseback trips for several days. You were then very heavy, and the horses had a hard time carrying you on those long evangelistic trips through the mountains.

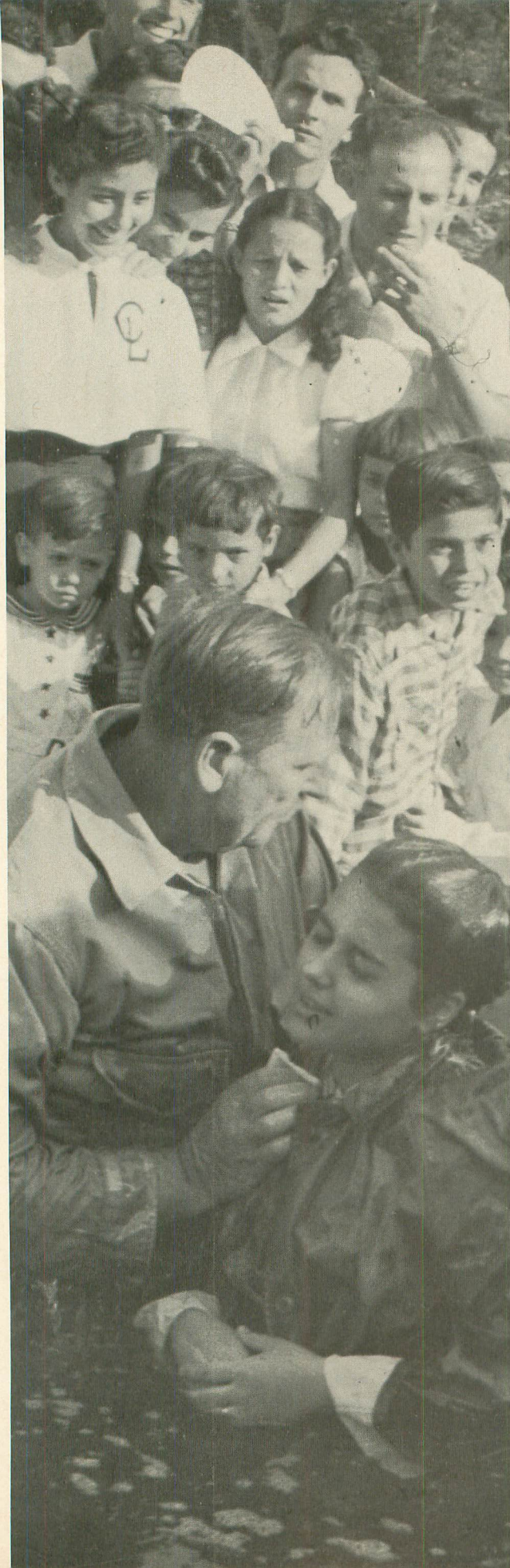
I will never forget the day you came back with broken ribs because your horse fell on you in a narrow passage at the peak of a steep hill. But as soon as you felt a little bit better you were on another trip to reach new people and open new places.

Pop, I know you had many opportunities in this wonderful country of yours when the Lord called you to follow him to the mission field. But, it so pleased the Lord to choose Cuba for you, for which I praise Him forever. You could have stayed here and refused the call, but instead you obeyed and left your homeland. And your life became a thousand times more precious to God as you reproduced it in thousands of souls saved by Christ through your blessed ministry. In losing your life for Christ, you found it more precious.

I know, Pop, that your sacrifice was not in vain. After all these years separated from your field of service in Cuba, an expression of gratitude flows from the hearts of those whom you won for Christ in the valleys, on the plains and in the towns and cities of a vast area of the Cuban nation.

Your memory will be cherished by great numbers of Cuban people for many years to come. The Christian workers you trained lift their voices of gratitude to you from many places where they continue that which you began. And as for me, I will say eternally, thank you, Pop. □

Mr. Rodriguez is editor of Spanish Free Will Baptist publications and pastor of Ebenezer Free Will Baptist Church (Spanish) in Miami. He is formerly president of the Cuban Association of Free Will Baptists and a long-time associate of the late Missionary Thomas H. Willey, Sr.



THOMAS H. WILLEY IN MEMORIAM

THOMAS H. WILLEY, SR., was the first missionary statesman of the National Association of Free Will Baptists. His last day of service was as his first — a day of unshakeable faith in the eternal promise, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end . . ." (Matthew 28:20).

His missionary zeal among Free Will Baptists was as a rock shattering a placid lake into perpetual motion. The Free Will Baptist denomination has felt the impact of his persuasive preaching, his powerful challenge, his indomitable spirit, his tenderness of heart, his sternness of purpose, his remarkable memory, his love for people, his devotion to his family, his impeccable character, his sacrificial service and his rugged physique. The disease which claimed his body could not wound his soul. His trust in God's grace amplified his testimony of hope for those who suffer patiently.

He was a true ambassador for the Kingdom of Jesus Christ. He was God's man whether shaking hands with the president of a Latin American country, chatting in the art studio of Norman Rockwell, shooting arrows with a boy scout, showing a school-girl basic lessons in drawing, riding horses with a Cuban campesino, rowing canoes with Panamanian Indians, traveling on a preaching mission across South America, praying with condemned men in Castro's prisons or giving words of counsel to young missionaries.

"Pop" Willey was a preacher of the Word and a soul-winner. To him, Scriptures were like a treasure chest of precious gems. Who would not be fascinated by his 34-point sermon from the fourth chapter of John. His de-



the financial story

August 1968*

FUNDS ON DEPOSIT AUGUST 1	\$ 83,217.07
RECEIPTS DURING AUGUST	39,540.82
DISBURSEMENTS DURING AUGUST	57,866.82
Foreign	\$47,291.33
Travel, Promotion	3,528.96
Administrative	7,046.53
FUNDS ON DEPOSIT AUGUST	64,891.07

missionary accounts**

Jimmy Aldridges	\$ 2,455.42	Jim McLains	8,012.46
Bobby Aycocks	3,942.88	Lonnie Palmers	2,767.67
Molly Barker, R.N.	1,681.97	Eddie Paynes	(2,531.56)
Robert Bryans	(597.38)	***William Phippses	417.57
Wesley Calverys	(1,617.36)	*Bobby Pooler	948.36
Louis Coscias	(49.73)	***Mary Ellen Rice	5,748.78
Jim Combses	330.67	Norman Richardses	8,024.05
Maurice Cousineaus	(1,505.75)	Paul Robinsons	3,522.24
John Crafts	3,839.91	Don Robirdses	(362.60)
Dan Cronks	6,016.80	Lonnie Sparkses	3,706.13
Earnie Deedses	6,864.12	Josephine Stevens	123.80
Ken Eagletons	(3,656.92)	Patsy Tyson	4,275.95
Walter Ellisons	2,100.93	Herbert Waids	(688.13)
Dave Frankses	7,464.66	Sam Wilkinsons	(337.58)
Bill Fulchers	1,008.75	Tom Willeys, Jr.	(2,664.01)
Howard Gages	1,569.91	Tom Willeys, Sr.	(288.72)
Estenio Garcias	1,641.01	Volena Wilson	(142.04)
Ruby Griffin, M.D.	1,315.62	Africa Bible Inst.	282.80
Joe Haases	1,338.97	Africa Medical Bldg.	712.99
Carlisle Hannas	347.02	Audio-Visual	(16,002.59)
Fred Herseys	1,832.11	Brazil Bible Inst.	12.60
Bill Joneses	1,829.58	Brazil Vehicle	5,172.19
Ella Rae Jones, R.N.	3,277.36	Cuban Emerg. Relief Fd.	(5,497.75)
Sherwood Lees	8,712.16	Furlough Car Loan Fund	(45.74)
Eula Mae Martin, R.N.	(268.63)	Mayhew House	266.08
Archie Mayhew	943.17	Operation Fund	(9,335.06)
Dan Merkhs	(2,849.57)	Repatriation	3,370.73
Dr. LaVerne Mileys	4,454.77	Trust Fund	3,000.00

\$64,891.07

state quotas — 1968

STATE	AUGUST RECEIPTS	QUOTA	TOTAL RECEIPTS	UNDER (OVER) QUOTA
Alabama	\$ 1,027.15	\$ 21,500.00	\$ 10,744.04	\$ 10,755.96
Alaska		500.00		500.00
Arizona		3,500.00	1,608.72	1,891.28
Arkansas	2,366.58	21,500.00	13,940.95	7,559.05
California	2,134.97	36,000.00	17,788.62	18,211.38
Canada	49.53	300.00	267.97	32.03
Colorado	31.79	1,750.00	363.47	1,386.53
Florida	313.80	18,750.00	9,168.31	9,581.69
Georgia	1,155.67	28,500.00	11,646.56	16,853.44
Hawaii		500.00	110.00	390.00
Idaho	23.08	1,500.00	196.84	1,303.16
Illinois	745.61	18,000.00	6,626.20	11,373.80
Indiana	231.90	4,000.00	2,844.97	1,155.03
Iowa		2,500.00	1,111.30	1,388.70
Kansas	356.97	5,500.00	1,842.91	3,657.09
Kentucky	1,037.71	10,000.00	7,221.98	2,778.02
Louisiana	5.00	500.00	174.89	325.11
Maine	90.00	2,500.00	695.00	1,805.00
Michigan	4,203.39	55,500.00	35,624.55	19,875.45
Mississippi	606.73	9,750.00	6,093.52	3,656.48
Missouri	2,150.93	38,750.00	24,469.91	14,280.09
New Hampshire ..	6.00	1,250.00	349.60	900.40
New Mexico	35.70	1,500.00	456.18	1,043.82
North Carolina ..	6,347.50	67,750.00	51,324.93	16,425.07
Ohio	1,841.06	22,750.00	15,411.80	7,338.20
Oklahoma	3,380.25	55,500.00	33,388.27	22,111.73
Oregon	9.16	500.00	151.41	348.59
South Carolina ..	2,364.69	34,500.00	25,511.84	8,988.16
Tennessee	6,588.56	55,500.00	41,459.49	14,040.51
Texas	335.66	15,000.00	5,841.17	9,158.83
Virginia	1,121.94	19,750.00	11,500.56	8,249.44
Washington	22.77	1,500.00	484.24	1,015.76
West Virginia ..	662.07	16,250.00	6,488.25	9,761.75
Miscellaneous ..	302.65	8,317.96	5,987.54	2,330.42
	\$ 39,548.82	\$581,367.96	\$350,895.99	\$230,471.97

1968 FOREIGN MISSIONS BUDGET	\$581,367.96
NEEDED THROUGH AUGUST 31	387,551.92
RECEIVED THROUGH AUGUST 31	350,895.99
INCOME NEEDED DURING SEPTEMBER	85,103.92

board of foreign missions: Joseph Ange, chairman; Raymond Riggs, vice chairman; Rolla Smith, secretary; Winford Floyd; Guy Owens; Gene Rogers; R. Eugene Waddell

executive staff: J. Reford Wilson, general director; Jerry Ballard, director of communications; Henry Van Kluyve, director of deputation

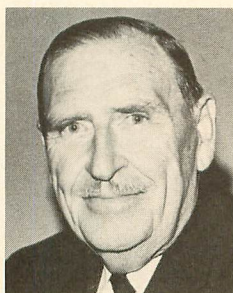
*Financial report is for last complete month prior to press time.

**Amount in parenthesis indicates deficit.

***On leave of absence.

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scriptive speech and dramatic presentation brought the fragrance of precious ointment to the spiritually needy.

His love for souls was consistent wherever he was found. His compassion was demonstrated on many occasions, such as early one morning in Fort Smith, Ark., when strolling near his motel he met a farmer parked with a truckload of produce. He found the farmer a lost sinner with a sorrowing heart. In a matter of minutes, they were embracing each other rejoicing in God's saving grace. The farmer became one of many who received newness of life because of a chance meeting with one whose life radiated the Life.

Pop saw his life multiplied through his children and through many Cuban preacher-boys whom he won to Christ and prepared for the ministry. He knew the power of the Holy Spirit to perform miracles. His smiles, tears, whispers, stretched-out hands and searching eyes characterized the restlessness of his soul to go the second mile to declare God's love for all men.

He not only has seen suffering, but he himself has felt the agonizing pain of a dying body. Deliverance has come, and he has entered into God's eternal rest. With the shout of victory on his lips and crown of glory on his brow, he now joins the host of witnesses waiting for our coming.

The Board of Foreign Missions of the National Association of Free Will Baptists pays tribute to the memory and ministry of the Reverend Thomas H. Willey, Sr., and acknowledges with Christian sympathy the passing of this chosen servant of God.

J. Reford Wilson

J. Reford Wilson
General Director
Free Will Baptist Foreign Missions

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