

HEARTBEAT

SEPTEMBER 1969

FROM 35,000 feet, Vietnam looks deceptively peaceful. Its exotic rolling hills encompassed by meandering rivers and streams belies the agony taking place amidst the green foliage below.

This was my first view of Vietnam five >>>

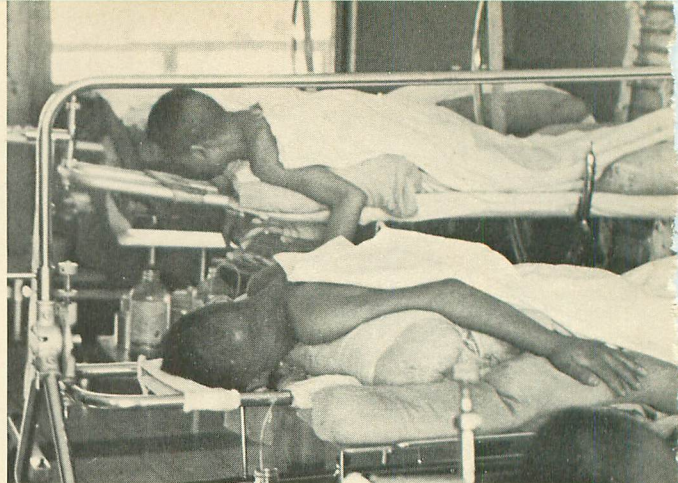
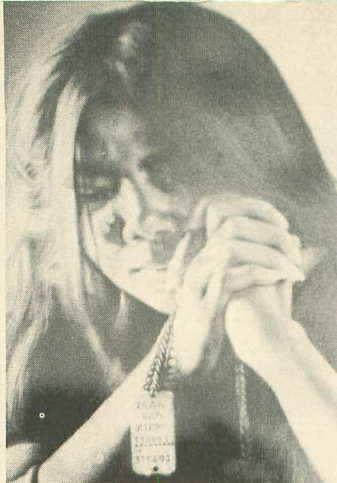
VIET NAM

THE 4TH WAR

An Eyewitness Account
of the Agony of War
and God's Working
through the Wrath of Man

VIET NAM THE 4TH WAR

by JERRY BALLARD



by JERRY BALLARD

>>> years ago when I gazed down from a commercial jet enroute from Hong Kong to Calcutta. Since that time the conflict has roared into a full-blown war. Thousands of Americans have died in the name of freedom. Many more thousands of Vietnamese have found permanent lodging in the round, white graves that now cover much of coastal Vietnam. Families have been dislocated. Villages lie in waste. Missionaries lie in humble graves.

In early June of this year I returned to Vietnam, this time spending several days on the ground. In a small way I was able to share the agony of Vietnam.

War is a new experience for me. I was one of the lucky ones whose age fell comfortably between the draft quotas of the Korean and Vietnam conflicts. And I wasn't prepared for the sights, sounds and smells lying in wait as our military jet touched down in Danang early in the morning of June 6. Neither did I understand the complexities of this war. In fact, I found not merely one war, but at least four.

The first war, the hot one, is the most obvious to the headline reader. As our plane descended through the darkness for landing at Danang, flashes of fire could be seen both up and down the Vietnamese coastline. Periodically flares burst forth in mid air bringing momentary daylight exposure to enemy forces attempting to slip into secure areas under cover of darkness. On the ground, machine gun fire rattled bringing down anything moving in sight. As we taxied up the runway past armed saber jets and camouflaged troop carriers, we had an instant introduction to life in the battle zone. And life became serious business.

Hardly 24 hours after arrival in the country, I was nearly

blasted from my bed around 3:15 a.m. by a series of explosions that literally shook the foundations of our downtown Danang hotel. Through the drapes I could see the glow of fires. My first impulse was to grab my camera and head for the roof. From there I could see the action clearly.

Enemy rockets, the first since February, had showered Danang. One hit a tanker at dock, some 200 to 300 yards from our billet. Another hit the building behind us. A third hit about a block away. By far the most glamorous hit was the tanker. For nearly two hours we watched and listened as barrel after barrel of fuel exploded sending mini-mushroom clouds of fire into the air.

When count was made next day, more than 30 rocket strikes were tallied with 27 deaths reported, including four American airmen at the nearby Danang airbase where our jet had landed and from where I had been flying in and out all day.

During the 10 days that followed I saw jet fighters sweeping the ground in front of me pouring flames on a suspected enemy cache, mighty helicopters bringing in wounded from fierce fighting in the Ashau Valley, a rocket's throw away. I gazed through my camera lenses at thousands of bomb craters and burial plots dotting the countryside. Both are round and share a sinister resemblance. The pilot of the aerial reconnaissance plane furnished me pointed to wreckage of similar aircraft shot down by ground fire only a short time earlier.


I walked among the ruins in the ancient capital of Hue. And in the crowds of Vietnamese I rubbed shoulders with every day were hundreds of Vietcong, unaffectionately called "Charleys" by our military. Charley doesn't wear a uniform. And he can issue a friendly smile while his mind



HEARTBEAT

VOL. 9, NO. 7, SEPTEMBER 1969

Published monthly except bi-monthly in Jan.-Feb., July-Aug. by the Board of Foreign Missions of the National Association of Free Will Baptists, Post Office Box 1088, Nashville, Tennessee 37202. All correspondence and changes of address should be sent to this address. Subscription free upon request. Copyright privileges reserved © 1968. Second class postage paid at Nashville, Tennessee.

MEMBER  EVANGELICAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

EDITOR: JERRY BALLARD
ASSISTANT EDITOR: JANIS ROBINSON
BUSINESS: GLADYS SLOAN
CIRCULATION: KEN DRIGGERS

searches for the opportunity to breed deadly havoc.

It was war. The first war. And my reactions were mixed. The neat position on the war I had structured in stateside safety broke apart. As I saw the aluminum coffins with the names of American young men carefully inscribed on tags hanging from the coffin handles and waving in the gentle breeze, I asked, "Why must they die? Is this really our problem?" Shortly the coffins would be loaded into military planes and shipped home to loved ones who would be asking the same questions.

Then I toured a South Vietnamese Army hospital in Saigon. As I walked past the beds of many who would never walk again, some who would never see again, and others who were alive but with wrecked bodies resembling animals more than humans, my sentiments suddenly shifted in the other direction. "Why must these people be tormented? Is there no peace for them? Can we who have so much in America ignore these who have so little? Can we?"

This frustration is the background of Vietnam's second war, the political one. Negotiations continue fruitlessly in Paris. A new American administration seeks new solutions with the same old results, or so it seems. Stalemate is the word most often used for this second war. It is one that best fits.

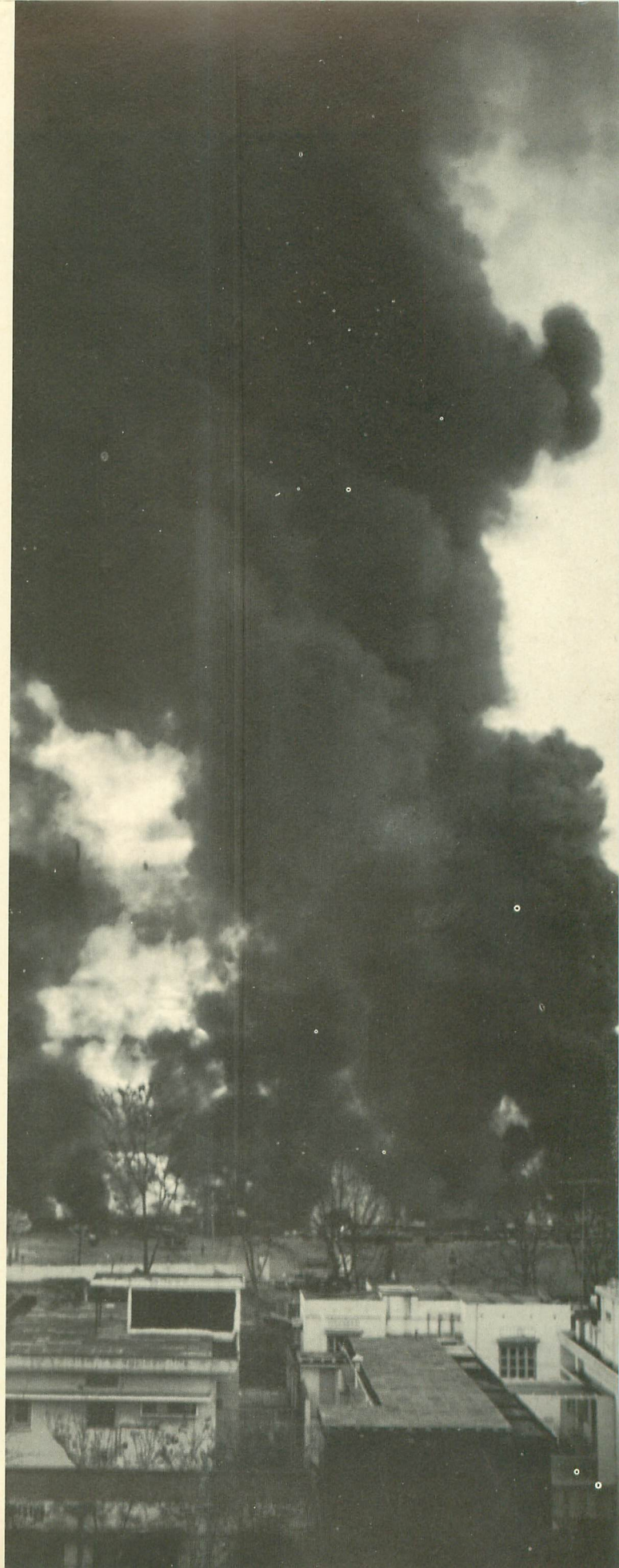
Will the North Vietnamese and Vietcong meet South Vietnamese and American reductions with reciprocal withdrawal? The day President Nixon announced American troop withdrawals, I was visiting with the commanding general and his staff at Force Logistics Command Marine Base outside Danang. As we sat on the general's patio before dinner, a sound similar to sharp lightning came from the beautiful hills across the valley. These hills and valley have become known as "rocket alley." I now know why.

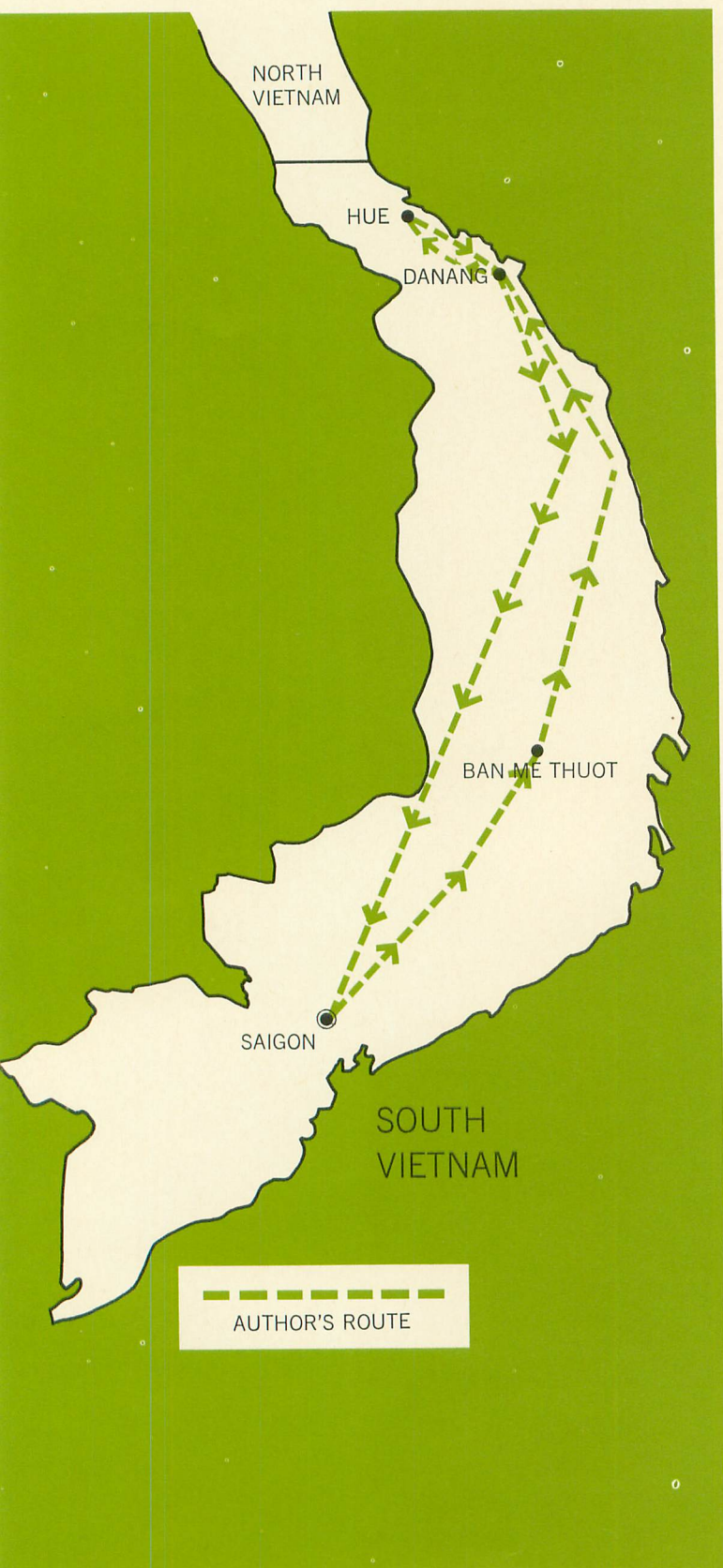
"Incoming fire!" the shout rang out. "Hit the bunkers!" Split seconds later I found myself in my first foxhole. Sirens wailed attack warnings in the background. When I saw the concern of these experienced military men, most of whom had been engaged also in World War II and Korea, I became concerned, too. It finally sank in that out there somewhere were men whom I didn't know and who didn't know me but who wanted to kill me nonetheless. And they were doing everything they could to do so. That's a sobering thought.

When the "all clear" was finally sounded and we crawled out of the open bunker, one of the men said in deadly seriousness, "That's the VC answer to Nixon's troop withdrawal." And so it would seem.

Is there any hope for a political settlement before there's nothing left to settle over? Who can tell?

The third war in Vietnam was the one that brought me to the country as a guest of the U. S. Marine Corps. It's the





war against raw human need resulting from military conflict, the war of humanitarian concern. As a member of the World Relief Commission of the National Association of Evangelicals, I had been invited to review the relief needs in Vietnam and to participate in the transfer of a major pediatrics center, the Hoa Khanh Children's Hospital located nine miles outside Danang, from Marine Corps administration to WRC administration. It seemed worth two weeks of vacation time.

Traveling in the party with me were Dr. Nathan Bailey, president of WRC and also president of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, the largest Protestant denominational group in Vietnam; Dr. Everett Graffam, chief executive officer of WRC; Dr. Paul Fryhling, vice president of WRC and a Minneapolis pastor. Completing the group were Dr. Franklin Nelson, head of the Baptist General Conference foreign missions department, and the Rev. Clifford Bjorkland, administrative assistant to the president of the Evangelical Free Church. Both these men were surveying the hospital for possible assignment of medical missionary personnel.

WRC is one of 32 relief agencies at work in Vietnam. It is also one that exercises more than mere human compassion. It presents the compassion of the Lord Jesus Christ not only for physical needs, though He demonstrated this concern repeatedly in the Gospel record, but compassion for the spiritual, eternal needs of men.

I witnessed the fruit of such concern, fruit that can be counted in terms of lives affected by the gospel. Children who have received hope not only for this life but for the life to come. Men, women and children who receive regular instruction in the Word of God. Christian leaders who were given their start through the WRC Vietnam program and who continue today as fruitful servants of the Lord in that needy land. In short, lives transformed by the power of the gospel because someone cared for them at a time when they needed love more than anything else.

This is the third war. A war that seems to have no end in sight. The poor and the sick are always with us. Displaced refugees must restructure their lives. And in the midst of that restructuring, God's representatives are there with a helping hand and a message of redemption.

The most significant, critical war of Vietnam, however, is none of those mentioned. To understand the "why" of Vietnam is to see past these wars to face the most far-reaching war being waged. Guns and rockets provide the environment of the fourth war. Politics contribute to its fertilization. Christian compassion is its supply base.

What is the fourth war? It is the war that has been going on since man first turned from God in the garden of Eden. It is the continuing battle for the souls of men. The Vietnam war makes no sense to me until I see it in the light of

God's redemptive work for the Vietnamese people.

Don't read this as merely a way to work God into every article. What He is doing in Vietnam doesn't require pretentiousness. It speaks for itself.

God's plan for Vietnam has cost the blood of martyrs. As we stopped briefly in the interior town of Ban Me Thuot, my thoughts traveled back to a Sunday morning service in Syracuse, N. Y., last year. With no church of our own denomination in the city, my family and I were worshipping with the Christian and Missionary Alliance church. The week before, news reports had come from Ban Me Thuot telling of the tortuous deaths of five Alliance missionaries. The service that Sunday morning was a memorial one. It was also one of victory. The message was simply a reminder that commitment to Christ was total commitment. Our lives then become His to do with as He sees best. If He can be more glorified by death than life, then that is good.

Knowing it could mean death for them, too, more than a dozen young people gave themselves to replace those who had fallen in battle. Commitment became a little more meaningful to me that day.

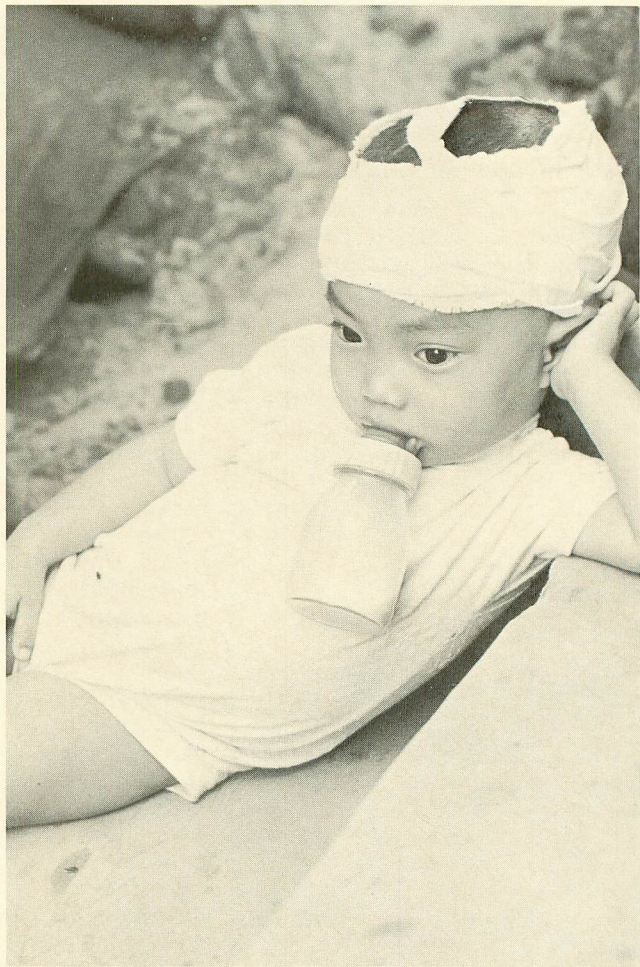
The valor and dedication of God's ambassadors to Vietnam is seldom recorded in the press. Newsmen are too busy reporting the horrors of war to note the quiet working of God's Spirit in drawing men to Himself through the wrath of man.

One of the greatest revivals in the Church anywhere on earth is occurring now in Vietnam. Thousands are coming to know Jesus as Lord and Savior. Missionaries and national pastors risk their lives daily as the work goes on.

Thai Van Lai will never again know life as a normal human being. His body was completely wrecked by an enemy rocket. Plastic surgeons restructured a face for him. It has no ears or nose as we think of them. Eyes glâre through two surgically contrived slits. Another opening serves as a mouth. Through it Thai Van Lai receives food and communicates with the world outside.

Thai Van Lai is my brother. A few weeks before I met him, he was a young man seeking to stay alive in a land that has been at war for 25 years. Then he became one of the thousands that "got it." A North Vietnamese rocket dangled him between life and death. He preferred death. But God had something else in store for my brother. He had a new life, a new heart, a new outlook, a totally new kind of peace and happiness that doesn't depend on the externals of human living. And someday, because Thai Van Lai received his new life in Christ, God will give him a new body.

Thai Van Lai might never have known real life had he not been struck by that rocket and brought to the Saigon Vietnamese Army hospital. But there, he was met by a compas-



sionate missionary and an understanding pastor. He heard the gospel for the first time. He saw his need for more than physical help. He saw his need for the Savior. And he received Christ.

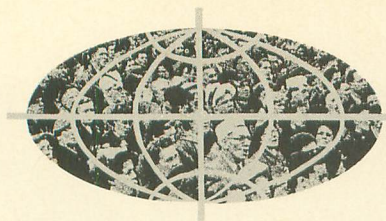
As I walked through the corridors of that hospital, I lost count of the Vietnamese New Testaments lying on bed-stands. Well worn Testaments. Some owned by Christians rejoicing in spite of their losses. Others owned by those who were seeking to understand the Way.

Throughout Vietnam are small buildings with white crosses and the words "Tinh Lanh" over their doors. It is to these buildings that Vietnamese Christians come for spiritual food. It is from these buildings that they go forth to share their faith with those to whom life and death is a daily experience.

This is the fourth war. And God is winning it!

Who cares about Vietnam? Free Will Baptists have no work there except indirectly through support of WRC. But wherever God is at work, we have something at stake. We rejoice in spiritual victories, and through prayer we share the pains of spiritual warfare.

Who cares? I do . . . and perhaps you do, too. ☐



emphasis

EVENTS OF NEWS AND PRAYER SIGNIFICANCE

worldwide: moving time again

Nashville — Missionaries are once again heading to and from the fields as departure dates for new missionaries and returnees and furlough time for veterans swing around.

Appointees Robert and Judy Bryan leave New York September 15 for a year of language study in Switzerland. Following that, the Bryans will join the Ivory Coast, West Africa, staff and develop literacy programs in the area's three tribal languages — Lobi,

robert and judy bryan

louis and florine coscia

the payne family



Kulango and Agni (pronounced an-yee). Bryan, layman and career journalist, will be associated closely with the Bondoukou Literature Center (July-August *Heartbeat*).

The Bryans are graduates of Free Will Baptist Bible College in Nashville. Bryan, a Virginian, also holds a masters in journalism degree from Syracuse University. Mrs. Bryan is a native of Oklahoma.

The last of June, the Maurice (Frank) Cousineaus left New York by ship directly for Ivory Coast, where they are now engaged in tribal language study. The first language of the Cousineaus, native French Canadians, is French, the official language of Ivory Coast. The Cousineaus will work in the Kulango-speaking area around Tanda.

Heading for Ivory Coast, Eddie Payne and his family are scheduled to leave in October to begin a second term there. The Oklahomans were delayed temporarily due to inadequate funding. A cash need of \$4,-734.32 remains at presstime.

Louis and Florine Coscia of Tennessee and North Carolina respectively left September 15 for Brazil. This will be their second term in that strategic Latin American country.

In other travel news, one dozen red roses, a welcome home banner and 39 eager individuals greeted Herbert and Geraldine Waid and their five children back to the States early in the morning of June 18.

the waid welcoming party



The Waids flew nonstop from Tokyo, Japan to San Francisco and finally arrived in Detroit after midnight. Missionaries to Japan for a decade, the Waids now begin a second furlough and a year of deputation. At a banquet given in their honor on June 20, personal gifts amounted to \$800.00.

Also home on furlough, Sammy Wilkinson and his family left a Brazilian winter to arrive in Savannah, Ga., on July 23. The Wilkinsons have completed two terms of service in South America's largest nation.

During the last two years, Wilkinson has worked as field director in addition to pastoral responsibilities in Jaboticabal and more recently director of the literature center in Campinas. Wilkinson is a native of Georgia; his wife, June, of Texas.

frank cousineau and son



stateside: europe ready

Nashville — Europe, and especially France, is "ripe unto harvest" was the capsule report given to the foreign board here August 19-21 by General Director Reford Wilson who made an administrative mission there in late July.

Mrs. Mabel Willey, the department's senior missionary and special missionary counsel, met Wilson in Europe for the days of survey and counsel regarding the status of Free Will Baptist outreach in France and possibilities of new work in the European field. (The October issue of *Heartbeat* will carry a full report on work in France.)

While in Europe, Wilson and Mrs. Willey met with the Rev. Josue Rafael, president of the Cuban Association of Free Will Baptists, who was in Europe with a group of Cuban church leaders. Wilson and Willey discussed with him the current status and future prospects of Free Will Baptist work in Cuba. (See a special report in October *Heartbeat*.)

In other board action, the resignation of Missionary Mary Ellen Rice was received with an expression of appreciation for services in Brazil and the board's encouragement to consider returning in the future. Her resignation was made necessary, Miss Rice felt, because of illness in her family. She has been on a leave of absence during the past year and is presently on the staff of Victory church, Durham, N. C.

The board was informed of current rumors that it no longer considers single applicants for missionary service. It was felt that these unfounded criticisms were probably the result of the recent resignations of several single women. In each case, the board pointed out, the resignations were

mary ellen rice



not due to any desire of the board not to retain these missionaries on the staff.

While not ignoring special problems involved in deploying single men or women, the board reaffirmed its long-standing policy of appointing single missionaries.

stateside: jones elected

St. Louis — Former missionary Bill Jones was elected to the board of foreign missions at the 33rd annual convention of the National Association of Free Will Baptists at St. Louis in July.

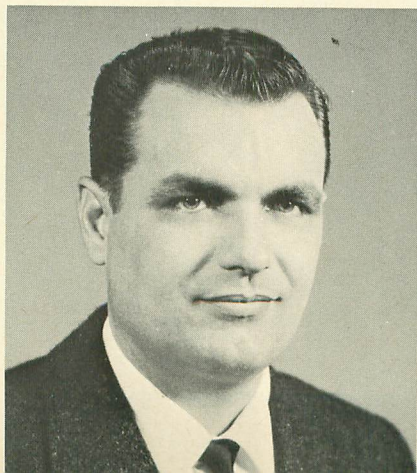
Jones is the first veteran missionary to join the board. While serving two terms in Koun, Ivory Coast, West Africa, Jones completed an orthography and translated much of the New Testament into the Agni language. He received a B.A. from Free Will Baptist Bible College and attended the Summer Institute of Linguistics in Oklahoma and Dallas Theological Seminary.

Due to Mrs. Jones' health, the Joneses resigned as missionaries in April. Since that time, Bill has accepted teaching and administrative positions at Oklahoma Bible College and will be engaged in graduate study at Oklahoma City University.

Jones replaced the Rev. Winford Floyd, pastor of Bethany Church, Norfolk, Va., who served for one board term.

In other action at the convention, the national association approved a record budget of \$640,018.50 for foreign missions. At the missions service on Wednesday night, July 16, approx-

bill jones



imately 3,500 people gave a record offering of \$4,512.06 to home and foreign missions.

At the same service, the board of foreign missions presented to Mrs. Mabel Willey a photo-plaque of her late husband, the Rev. Thomas H. Willey, Sr. "Pop" Willey, senior missionary of the denomination, pioneered Free Will Baptist work in Latin America. Inscribed below a color portrait of "Pop" Willey were the words: "Thomas H. Willey, Sr. — 1898-1968. Presented to Mrs. Mabel Willey by the board of foreign missions in loving memory of his selfless life."

On Tuesday afternoon, a special memorial service was held for Willey and Miss Bessie Yeley, who served as a home and foreign missionary for 20 years before her death in January.

worldwide: interchange good

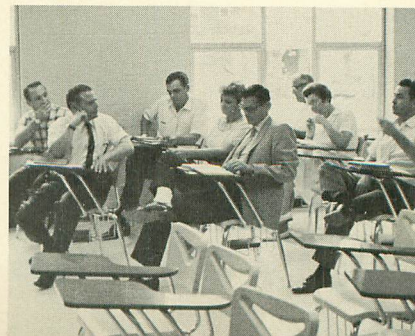
Nashville — Nearly 40 foreign missionaries, board members, staff and special guests assembled at Free Will Baptist College here August 18-21 for the sixth annual missions retreat, a time of fellowship, inspiration and sharing.

Dr. George Culley, former head of the graduate school of missions of Columbia Bible College, now retired, brought daily messages on the missionary's mission, goals and motivational factors. A final session dealt with demonism, a growing problem in evangelism at home and abroad.

Night sessions were given to in-depth reports from the various fields and a candid discussion of pros and cons affecting operations in each area.

Board Chairman Joseph Ange led the group in re-evaluating the department's global ministry. Special seminars were held on deputation, mission finances, communication, photography, the missionary's message, mission-church relationships and missionary family relationships.

mayhew makes a point



SHE WAS HOME on furlough, a sick leave really, because of a tropical parasite she had picked up in her third year in the field. Her husband had remained in Africa, and their twin boys were in a boarding school 500 miles from their parents' mission.

Joan Beldon and her husband Van have been missionaries for ten years. Until recently Joan was able to keep her recurring attacks under control with drugs, but complications early this year made it imperative for her to seek special medical aid at a well-known clinic on the east coast. Now, on her way back to Africa, she was visiting her parents and her home church.

Joan and Van were married in this church, and their first child, Debbie, was dedicated here. The first year they were in Africa the child died of blackwater fever, a severe form of malaria. The Beldons had brought her home for treatment, but it was too late. They buried Debbie in the family plot and returned to Africa three days later. They could have stayed home longer, but they felt they must return as soon as possible, perhaps to find solace for their grief in the work of their calling. An older member of the church muttered a barbed criticism about this. "Could at least take time to grieve the little one," she snorted. "Them heathens ain't going nowhere."

Now Joan was home again. During her two weeks here she had been subjected to an intense whirl of dinner and luncheon engagements held by the various church organizations. At most of these occasions she was invited to speak and the women to whom she spoke exclaimed about the "interesting" life she lived as a missionary. "Don't you envy her?" one of them asked after one such affair. "All those wonderful experiences, living on the other side of the world and all." She glared at her husband standing beside her. "Henry thinks it's a big deal to take the jungle steamer ride at the zoo."

Through all these various and zealous assemblages Joan

Besides duties as wife and mother, Kathleen Kearney is a free lance writer.

looked tired and withdrawn. Her smile seemed mechanical and forced. Once, when she thought no one was observing her, it seemed that her eyes were suddenly bright with unshed tears. The natural thing would have been to chalk this up to her recent illness or a lack of rest. But no. Her suffering seemed to be something other than physical. It lay deeper than that. Whatever it was, it was wearing thin. An explosion seemed imminent.

It was the prayer meeting that finally touched off the psychic firecracker Joan was carrying. Joan had come early to attend the prayer meeting before the Sunday evening service in which she was to speak. There were about 20 people in the prayer room. She came in just as Brother Hill was praying. He was making an impassioned plea that God would convict the young people about their lack of "spirituality." (To Brother Hill being spiritual has to do with giving up anything that's fun, and the young people do laugh a lot.) Glimpsing Joan from the corner of his eye as he was about to close he tagged on, "Oh, yes, Lord, bless the missionaries."

After that everyone prayed dutifully that God would "bless" the missionaries. But the most eloquent supplications were for funds for the new sanctuary that is to be built next year. As they left the prayer room, Nancy Barnes sidled up to Bea Anderson and whispered, "When I was called on to close the service I would have mentioned our other missionaries, but Joan is the only one I know of. I just couldn't think of the others' names. Isn't that just awful?" She tittered into one hand and with the other made a grab at one of her children who happened to be charging by. Bea looked over her shoulder. Joan was still sitting in the prayer room staring at the floor. Bea thought she saw a tear fall from Joan's cheek onto her lap, but she wasn't sure.

The main service began a few minutes later. Pastor Seymour escorted Joan to the platform and seated her. Jerry Blewitt led the congregation in two rousing songs, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" and "Jesus Saves."

After an eloquent introduction by the pastor, Joan stood up and walked to the pulpit. She looked over the heads of

...oh yes,



the congregation — as if she couldn't trust herself to look directly into their collective eye.

"Shall we pray," she said in a barely audible voice.

All heads bowed. A long silence followed, but Joan didn't utter a word. Instead the people heard sobs so wracking, so painful, that it hurt her listeners to breathe. Embarrassed, they began one by one to look up at the woman whose white-knuckled hands gripped the pulpit.

"I can't pray. I can't pray. I don't know how," she kept crying over and over.

Pastor Seymour finally took her by the elbow to lead her away. But at the touch of his hand she took control of herself and began to calm down. She shook off his hand and motioned him away.

"No," she said firmly. "I must speak, and so I will." She turned to the congregation and this time her eyes did not evade theirs.

"You shouldn't be shocked by my outburst," she said. "After all, it's mostly your doing."

A shocked intake of breath was the reaction. Our doing?

"Yes, it is," she continued. "And now I'll tell you why. Tonight I had some notes prepared for my talk." She held up a handful of papers. "I was going to tell you of the fascinating life my husband and I live in Africa. I was going to tell you of the sights and sounds of a primitive, beautiful land. You know, the kind of stuff you'd expect to hear from a missionary. But it wouldn't be entirely true. So I will tell you the truth instead. Oh, it's true that Africa is beautiful. But often we are aware only of the miserable poverty and horrible diseases surrounding us. We can see only a people bound by Satan in such oppressive and heartbreaking ignorance that tragedy after tragedy has been their plight.

"Van and I have been laboring among these people for 10 years. Do you know that in all that time we've only heard from a handful of people. Our parents are the only ones who write to us regularly, and they aren't Christians, but they love us, and they care what happens to us. And even though they don't share our belief in Christ their letters are full of encouragement for the work we do.

"I heard your prayers tonight. You prayed that God

would 'bless' the missionaries. I want to ask you what you mean by 'bless'. Do you mean that we would have happy, peaceful feelings as we go about our work?

"Happy, peaceful feelings are hard to come by when we see sick Africans bringing their sick and undernourished children to our mission, and we haven't enough medicine or food to give them, because this church and others like it didn't meet their financial quota for missions.

"It's difficult to feel happy and peaceful when you alternately shake with chills and then burn with fever from malaria attacks. You feel guilty for lying there when there are already too few to carry on the work properly.

"Van and I both missed out on happy, peaceful feelings the day we sent our boys to boarding school. We miss them so, but we won't see them for six months.

"There are times when the only feelings we have are frustration and helplessness from knowing that we haven't been able to do all we wanted to do for our people.

"Sometimes when Van and I pray, the burden for these people is crushing. It's crushing because we can't share it with you. You don't seem to care. We don't want your pity. We need your faith. You ask, where is *our* faith? Our faith in God is intact, but we know that it will take yours aligned with ours to bring the good news of Jesus Christ to our people. This can only be accomplished if you bother to know our needs and try to identify with them and us. I know this will mean work, but the Bible tells us that faith alone is dead without works." She paused for a moment groping for words, but her anguish beat them to her lips. "Help us! Please help us!"

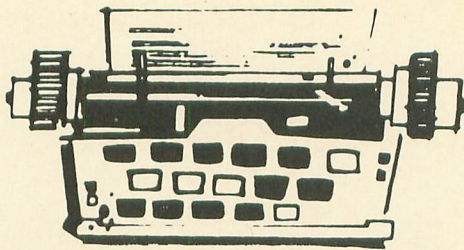
Few eyes were dry when Joan sat down.

Joan left two days later to rejoin her family and resume her work in Africa. With her she took promises of prayers and support and letters from home.

Not vague prayers for "What's-His-Name" in Africa, or that God will "bless" Joan and Van, but prayers that He will mold the church into a community of concern and love that will span the thousands of miles separating the church from its missionaries and make them of one accord in Christ. □

and God bless what's-his- name

by KATHLEEN KEARNEY



editor's catchall

A NEW COLUMN. A wide variety of items of probable interest to readers comes across the editor's desk continually. Most of these find themselves throw into file 13 never again to see daylight. So, the idea was advanced for a column that would be a regular feature into which these "at random" kind of things might be put. The column will be composed of miscellaneous chitchat, reviews of books and other materials of interest to the discerning Christian, and commentaries on what's taking place in the world around us that vitally affects the cause of Christ in redemption.

MEET ARTIST PAYNE. Introduced on this page is a missionary talent that may not be known to many people. Eddie Payne, missionary to Ivory Coast, West Africa, uses the cartoonist's pen to communicate messages with missionary import. His renderings will appear on this page as a regular feature. Don't forget, Eddie, one every month!

FREE WILL BAPTISTS ON RECORD. Evangelist Bobby Jackson has just released his second long play album on the LeFevre label. "Then Sings My Soul" is the title of the album that features Jackson's Eddie Arnoldish style backed by a full orchestra and 16-voice ensemble. The recording is Jackson's best yet and features popular songs of praise including "How Big Is God?" and "How Great Thou Art." In stereo. May be ordered for \$5.00 from Randall Bookstore, Box 1088, Nashville, or from the evangelist at 1412 E. 14th St., Greenville, N.C.

The Rev. Joseph Ange, widely known pastor, Bible conference speaker and evangelist, has one of his outstanding messages on the album "The Man God Uses." Ange is pastor of Liberty Church, Durham, N.C. On the flip side of the album are songs by Mr. Ange's associate at the Liberty Church, Tenor Fred Hall. The album may be ordered from Randall Bookstore. By the way, Ange is chairman of the Free Will Baptist foreign missions board.

THE "NOW" SOUND. The Christian recording industry in recent weeks

has been bubbling forth with the modern sound in sacred music designed for the young crowd. Labeling the style is difficult. I've heard it referred to as Christian folk, Christian rock, Christian folk rock, Christian coffee house folk and even Christian southern folk rock. Whatever you call it, the attempt is to bring the life-changing message of Christ into the high school and college arena.

Coming on strong in this department is Impact Records of Nashville, Tenn., part of the John T. Benson music empire. Brother John III dropped by my office a few days ago with a dozen or so albums that have become favorites around my house. Tops among them is "The Imperials Now" (HWS 1990) mixing southern-style quartet harmony with the "now" sound. "Reach Out to Jesus," "He Never Sleeps" and "I'll Follow the Sun" set the pace. This album was given "Best Quartet of the Year"

award last year by the National Evangelical Film Foundation. In stereo.

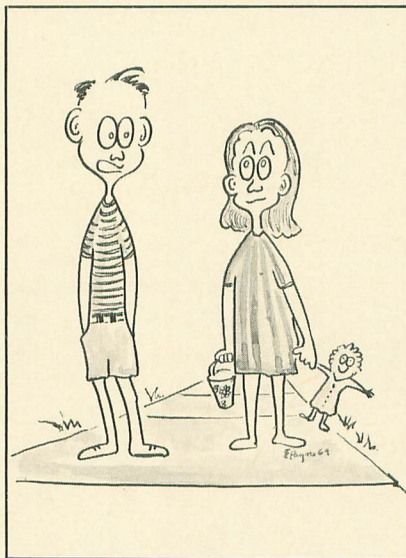
Also on the Impact label is "The New Folk On Campus," recorded in concert at Vanderbilt University (HWS 1935). Incorporated with standard folk favorites are testimonials including Ralph Carmichael's "He's Everything to Me" and "You Can Tell the World."

Other Impact or Heartwarming (another Benson label) hits that must be mentioned are "Diane Susek" (HWS 1987), NEFF "Best Singer of the Year" winner; "Happiness" with Shirley Cohron (HWS 3024), more country than folk; "Truth" (HWS 3014).

Word Records has two young hits on hand in "The Spurlows Now" (WST-8445-LP) and "The Electric Church" (WST-8476-LP). The latter was a big hit by teens at our church who felt, "Man, that communicates!" On the Light label, another Word enterprise, Ralph Carmichael and Kurt Kaiser have reached a contemporary peak with "Tell It Like It Is" (LS-5512-LP), a folk musical about God.

All of these albums may be ordered from Randall Bookstore for \$4.98 each. All are in stereo. While these do not exhaust the new sound albums on the market, this is the best to date.

PAYNE'S PEOPLE by Eddie Payne



Mommy and Daddy wanted to be missionaries to the heathen, but I knew they couldn't afford it.

IN THE BOOK DEPARTMENT, James L. Johnson has given the world another exciting experience in Christian fiction with *Nine Lives of Alphonse*. The second in the "Sebastian" series, Johnson once again has thrust Christianity into the framework of aggressive reality. This adventure has as its setting the underground intrigue of Castro's Cuba and the underwater suspense of survival in the 100-mile sea between Cuba and the U.S. mainland. If you, too, have felt that Christian witness waxes thin against the background of hypocritical non-involvement, then *Alphonse* is for you. Hardback edition was published by J. B. Lippencott. A Tyndale House paperback edition is available for \$1.95 from Randall Bookstore.

Evangelist Bobby Jackson has just released a new edition of his popular book of evangelistic sermons, *Messages that Matter*. Copies are available from Randall Bookstore or Jackson.

'out of my heart'

j. reford wilson



The sand trickled through the hourglass sitting on the table, and I asked, "How much time do we have to fulfill our mission? Is time running out? Is the end at hand? What are the signs of our time?"

It is not in man to know the day or the hour of the return of the Lord. But we are not left without evident signs preceding His coming (II Timothy 3:1-5). Lawlessness reveals the evil nature of "the Children of disobedience" in whom the spirit of "the prince of the power of the air" now rules (Ephesians 2:2). The dilemma of governments is not in failure to enact more laws but in not having the integrity with which to enforce existing laws.

The collapse of a moral society comes from disregard for the authority of "Truth" (Matthew 7:26-27). The sands of modern science, advanced technology and theoretical ideologies have helped little in meeting the

stress of "winds and rains" which try men's souls. Wars continue. Minds snap. Men steal and kill. Violence prevails.

The new morality is more ancient than Sodom and Gomorrah. The Romans of the first century were not more pagan than citizens of this 20th century. Our newspapers, magazines, paperback books, movies and television press upon us the violence and wickedness described in Romans 1:22-32.

Dark is the night, but there is light. We know the Truth, and we stand on Christ the Solid Rock. We know the King who establishes thrones and dominions. We know the Judge who

rules with justice and mercy. We know the Redeemer who saves sinners and changes men's lives.

What we do with what we know determines where this generation goes from here. Each one who receives Jesus Christ assumes a missionary responsibility. What are you doing? How are you fulfilling your mission?

Giving, praying and going overseas are important to fulfilling the mission of the church. But, is not your school a mission field? Is not military service a unique field of witness? Should not churches consider positions in government strategic areas of service for Christ?

God is at work in a wonderful way throughout the world. And until Jesus comes, our mission must continue. "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come" (Matthew 24:14).



financial facts

june-july 1969*

| | |
|--------------------------------|--------------|
| FUNDS ON DEPOSIT JUNE 1 | \$ 87,943.00 |
| RECEIPTS DURING JUNE-JULY | 99,417.63 |
| DISBURSEMENTS DURING JUNE-JULY | 96,071.59 |
| Foreign | \$72,249.06 |
| Travel, Promotion | 8,576.88 |
| Administrative | 15,245.65 |
| FUNDS ON DEPOSIT JULY 31 | 91,289.04 |

missionary accounts**

| | | | |
|--------------------|-------------|-------------------------|-------------|
| Jimmy Aldridges | \$ 5,376.03 | Lonnie Palmers | 2,146.58 |
| Bobby Aycocks | 2,878.62 | Eddie Paynes | 1,648.38 |
| Molly Barker, R.N. | 1,981.04 | Bobby Pooles | (505.56) |
| Robert Bryans | 4,270.00 | Mary Ellen Rice | 7,413.25 |
| Wesley Calverys | (4,816.44) | Norman Richardses | 4,542.28 |
| Jim Combes | 528.64 | Paul Robinsons | 6,188.46 |
| Louis Coscias | 5,082.11 | Don Robirdses | (1,626.21) |
| Maurice Cousineaux | 3,645.42 | Lonnie Sparkses | 4,110.51 |
| John Crafts | 6,994.41 | Mrs. Josephine Stevens | 97.80 |
| Dan Cronks | (205.39) | Herbert Waids | (1,857.66) |
| Earnie Deedses | 12,107.84 | Sammy Wilkinsons | (4,609.31) |
| Ken Eagletons | 349.00 | Tom Willeys, Jr. | (2,053.76) |
| Walter Ellisons | 5,790.45 | Mrs. Mabel Willey | (122.91) |
| Dave Frankses | 10,838.25 | Africa Bible Institute | 283.80 |
| Bill Fulchers | 1,086.07 | Africa Medical Building | 884.69 |
| Howard Gages | 324.31 | Audio-Visual | (13,797.39) |
| Estenio Garcias | 55.24 | Brazil Bible Institute | 212.15 |
| Joe Haases | 1,072.93 | Brazil Vehicle | 6,152.19 |
| Carlisle Hannas | 3,017.04 | Ecuador Fund | 7,768.14 |
| Fred Herseys | 736.07 | Furlough Car Loan Fund | (1,045.74) |
| Tommy Hugheses | 357.52 | Operation Fund | (15,542.87) |
| Bill Joneses | 180.90 | Project "5000" | 7,086.07 |
| Sherwood Lees | 5,057.87 | Repatriation | 3,370.73 |
| Archie Mayhews | (1,194.16) | South India | (275.00) |
| Dan Merkhys | 289.91 | Trust Fund | 3,000.00 |
| LaVerne Mileys | 1,393.37 | Willey Memorial | |
| Jim McLains | 5,736.48 | Loan Fund | 4,886.89 |
| | | | \$91,289.04 |

state quotas — 1969

| STATE | JUNE-JULY RECEIPTS | QUOTA | TOTAL RECEIPTS | UNDER (OVER) QUOTA |
|----------------|--------------------|--------------|----------------|--------------------|
| Alabama | \$ 3,222.50 | \$ 22,000.00 | \$ 14,950.89 | \$ 7,049.11 |
| Alaska | — 0 — | 500.00 | — 0 — | 500.00 |
| Arizona | 46.50 | 3,000.00 | 1,253.08 | 1,746.92 |
| Arkansas | 1,913.14 | 22,500.00 | 10,300.57 | 12,199.43 |
| California | 4,683.66 | 36,000.00 | 17,304.64 | 18,695.36 |
| Canada | 51.95 | 300.00 | 182.87 | 117.13 |
| Colorado | 81.53 | 1,750.00 | 274.57 | 1,475.43 |
| Florida | 2,184.72 | 18,750.00 | 8,112.24 | 10,637.76 |
| Georgia | 3,053.19 | 28,500.00 | 13,405.00 | 15,095.00 |
| Hawaii | — 0 — | 500.00 | 100.05 | 399.95 |
| Idaho | 21.48 | 1,500.00 | 171.29 | 1,328.71 |
| Illinois | 2,971.72 | 18,000.00 | 9,694.80 | 8,305.20 |
| Indiana | 648.61 | 5,700.00 | 1,995.34 | 3,704.66 |
| Iowa | 222.35 | 2,500.00 | 712.75 | 1,787.25 |
| Kansas | 1,550.62 | 5,500.00 | 3,575.93 | 1,924.07 |
| Kentucky | 1,631.58 | 10,000.00 | 6,407.49 | 3,592.51 |
| Louisiana | — 0 — | 1,500.00 | 11.91 | 1,488.09 |
| Maine | 220.00 | 2,500.00 | 694.25 | 1,805.75 |
| Michigan | 10,232.05 | 60,000.00 | 37,761.20 | 22,238.80 |
| Mississippi | 1,338.96 | 10,000.00 | 5,643.25 | 4,356.75 |
| Missouri | 9,529.31 | 40,000.00 | 28,277.14 | 11,722.86 |
| New Hampshire | 313.26 | 1,250.00 | 451.65 | 798.35 |
| New Mexico | 98.07 | 1,500.00 | 821.92 | 678.08 |
| North Carolina | 10,210.64 | 78,000.00 | 45,480.72 | 32,519.28 |
| Ohio | 3,979.66 | 25,000.00 | 13,939.07 | 11,060.93 |
| Oklahoma | 11,461.31 | 57,000.00 | 34,205.24 | 22,794.76 |
| Oregon | — 0 — | 500.00 | — 0 — | 500.00 |
| South Carolina | 7,037.94 | 35,000.00 | 24,614.00 | 10,386.00 |
| Tennessee | 10,691.01 | 57,000.00 | 40,840.55 | 16,159.45 |
| Texas | 2,443.23 | 15,000.00 | 6,124.15 | 8,875.85 |
| Virginia | 4,468.37 | 25,000.00 | 12,725.34 | 12,274.66 |
| Washington | 84.11 | 1,500.00 | 331.39 | 1,168.61 |
| West Virginia | 1,745.13 | 16,250.00 | 5,645.54 | 10,604.46 |
| Miscellaneous | 2,986.27 | 7,308.36 | 3,664.56 | 3,643.80 |
| | \$99,122.87 | \$611,308.36 | \$349,673.39 | \$261,634.97 |

| | |
|------------------------------|--------------|
| 1969 FOREIGN MISSIONS BUDGET | \$611,308.36 |
| NEEDED THROUGH JULY 31 | 356,596.54 |
| RECEIVED THROUGH JULY 31 | 349,673.39 |

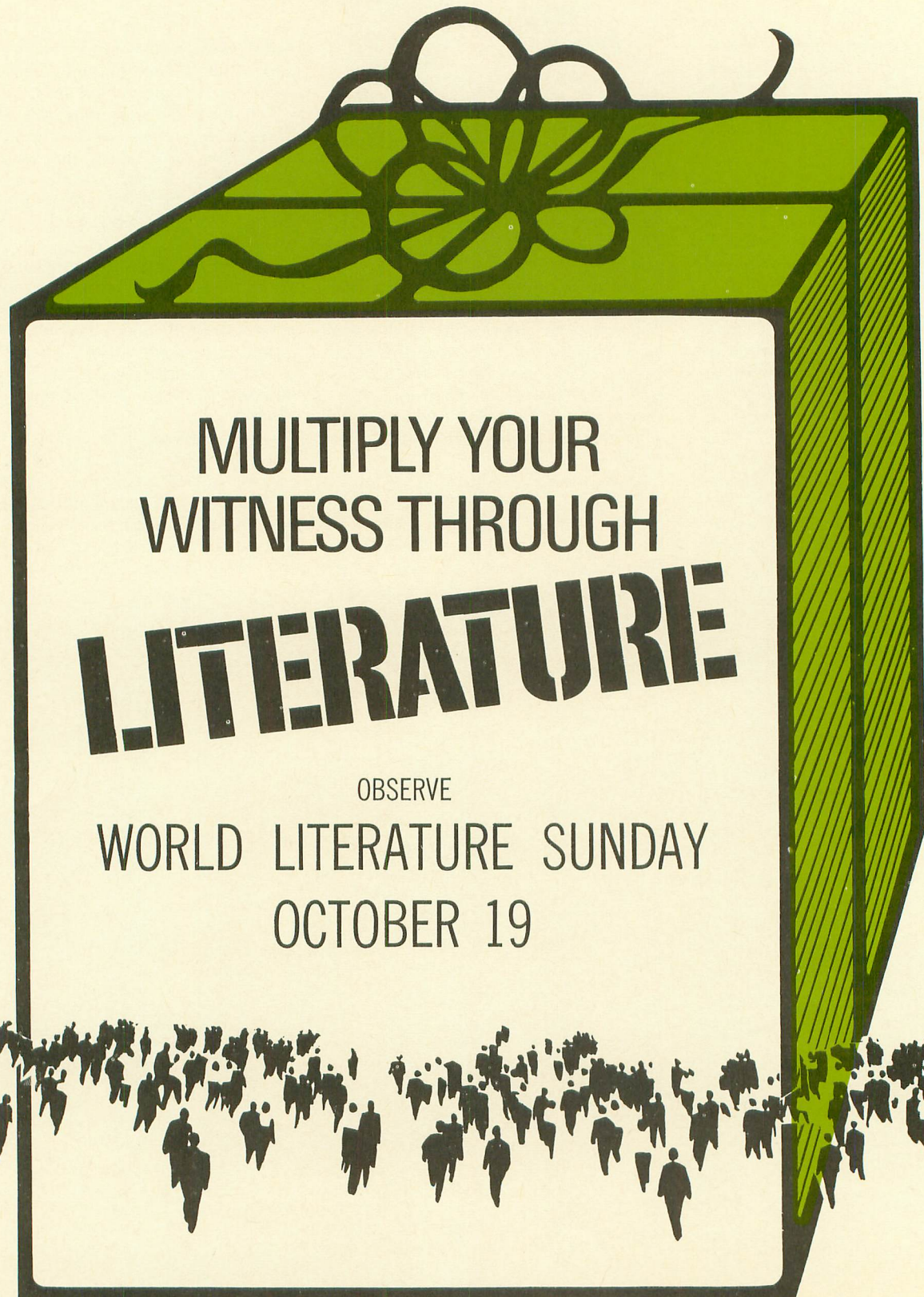
board of foreign missions: Joseph Ange, chairman; Raymond Riggs, vice chairman; Rolla Smith, secretary; Bill Jones; Guy Owens; Gene Rogers; R. Eugene Waddell.

administrative staff: J. Reford Wilson, general director; Jerry Ballard, director of communications; Harold Critcher, director of finance; Henry Van Kluyve, director of deputation.

*Report complete through month prior to press time.

**Amounts in parentheses indicate deficits.

HEARTBEAT
POST OFFICE BOX 1088
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE 37202



MULTIPLY YOUR
WITNESS THROUGH
LITERATURE

OBSERVE
WORLD LITERATURE SUNDAY
OCTOBER 19

FREE WILL BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONS