

Co Laborer

A Free Will Baptist Magazine for Women

September-October, 1991

1991 CREATIVE ARTS CONTEST WINNERS

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MINISTER'S WIFE

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PLUS

The Retreat (a play)

Messages From a Postage Stamp

(an installation)

Looking for that Blessed Hope

(a program)

Sweet Peas from the 23rd Psalm

(a devotional)



CO-LABORER

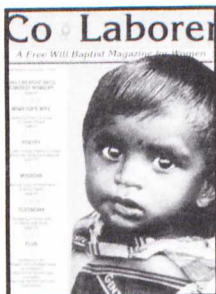
For we are labourers together with God.
(1 Cor. 3:9)

September/October 1991

Volume 31 Number 5

UNTIL
HE COMES

Titus 2:13-15



In This Issue

Have you elected new Auxiliary officers? Use the postage stamp installation to help get them started.

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Editorial

Many women my age are beginning to retire. But I can't think of anything I'd rather do than what I'm doing. Besides I anticipate the joy of working in a brand new office with brand new furniture—and the same old staff!

This move stirs up the thought processes and sets the creative juices flowing. How can we possibly produce the same-old-CO-LABORER in such an exciting new environment? Let's lay it out on matte pages! Embellish it with graphics! Cover it with four color!

Mere dreams, these. Especially when common sense and financial prudence screams, "Raise the subscription price!" So down to earth, girl!

Okay. Dreams postponed. (Not abandoned, just delayed.) Let's concentrate on content. How can we interest EVERY woman in our churches?

I wish we could please everyone. One lady (bless her heart) says, "Don't change a thing. We like CO-LABORER just the way it is." While another declares, "It's the same old thing. Before I even open it I know what it will say."

Whoever said that, look out! The urge to shake rugs, wash windows, turn the mattress, air the bedding, and move the furniture is upon me!

Some things, however, will never change with CO-LABORER. I pray it will always be a magazine to enrich the spiritual life of our women and deepen their missionary vision.

—Lorene Miley

The Retreat

by Annette Dake

Good School Term

Seminary president Neto beams with joy as he faces this school year. It has all the ingredients for a good year—interested students, dedicated staff, improved facilities, and maturity on the part of our on-campus students.

*Jim and Vicki Sturgill
Brazil*

Our First Granddaughter

Our first Sunday back in Brazil we were presented with our first granddaughter, Melissa. Pray for our son, John, and his family as he leads the First Church.

*Bobby and Geneva Poole
Brazil*

Kingsport's Generosity

The good folks at Fellowship FWB Church, Kingsport, TN, have made a house available to us for our furlough and are even paying the utilities. We thank the Lord for this provision because it will be a considerable savings to our account.

*Steve and Judy Lytle
Panama*

On Abortion

Every fetus at the moment of conception is a created being. We have allowed their rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness to be taken away from them by the decision of a few, not a majority... How can we pour out so much love and compassion to one child trapped in a well and not come to the aid of those tortured and murdered every day?

For the sake of these innocent children and the welfare of the nation, it is time to make our voices heard and stop this holocaust.

*Elizabeth A. Carr
Goodlettsville, TN*

Auxiliary Progress

Our Auxiliary is doing quite well and we are looking forward to a great year. We are small, but our ladies are workers.

*Betty Watson
Williamsburg, VA*



Central Texas ladies retreat with Deleen Cousineau, center, guest speaker from Côte d'Ivoire, Africa.

CHARACTERS

Bernice—long-time retreator, smug and negative
Patty—worldly retreator, interested in fun and games
Nan—first-timer, eager and excited
Pearl—missionary to Côte d'Ivoire

PROPS

Both scenes take place in a motel room. May be as simple as four chairs.

SCENE 1

(Nan, Bernice and Patty enter loaded down with suitcases, clothes and goodies. Patty enters carrying ice chest, cokes, suitcases.)

NAN: *(with excitement)* Isn't this the most exciting place ever! Oh, I just know this is going to be a fantastic retreat. I'm so glad I got to come!

PATTY: *(disgusted)* Would you look at that? The beds were supposed to be queensize. They are definitely double. Call the manager!

BERNICE: When retreats were really retreats, we slept on the floor in sleeping bags—if you happened to have one. A long, cold night on a hard floor sure got those spiritual juices flowing.

PATTY: Not to mention the creepy crawlers that spiced up your prayer life. Thank goodness, we've gotten beyond the "good ole days."

NAN: I'm just glad I finally got to come to retreat. I hope I find a fresh "mission vision" this weekend.

BERNICE: I just hope I can sleep! I forgot my pillow and earplugs. You know how that First Church group runs through the halls all night singing, "We Shall Overcome." I wouldn't have come at all except those Valley View girls would probably send me a bouquet of flowers like they did Millie Snow last year when she didn't show up.

NAN: That sounds sweet to me.

BERNICE: The flowers were DEAD.

PATTY: Well, I know exactly why I'm here. I already have a "mission vision"—a major shopping vision and the credit cards to complete the mission! (holds up various credit cards)

BERNICE: One of these days those credit cards are going to be in the Guinness Book for "most recycled plastic."

PATTY: Bernice, you know good and well this is the one weekend out of the year that I get away from George and the kids. I aim to have my fun!

BERNICE: Well, I remember a time when retreat meant spiritual refreshing and praying ... there was nothing FUN about it! (crosses her arms to emphasize her point.)

NAN: (looking at her program) Hey, girls! It's two o'clock! It's time for the first session—let's see, the topic is "Beauty: From the Bottom UP." That sounds exciting. Everyone ready to go?

PATTY: Count me out! I'm having a complete makeover downstairs in the Mon Chere Salon.

BERNICE: I need a nap or the women from Valley View will declare I'm sick.

NAN: (uncertain) Well, I don't know. I had looked forward to this session, but I don't want to go by myself. I don't know anyone and



I'd feel out of place, so I guess I'll...

PATTY: (interrupting) Okay, okay. I'll cancel the appointment. Who needs a makeover anyway? I mean, too much of a good thing. (laughs) Come on, I'll go with you.

BERNICE: Oh, I guess I'll go, too. Phooey on those Valley View girls. I'll show them naps are for sissies.

(All exit)

SCENE 2

(After a brief pause, they all reenter the same room.)

BERNICE: I'm pooped!

NAN: Wasn't that speaker wonderful? Don't you just love that scripture she used "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace and bring glad tidings of good things!"

PATTY: If you ask me, I thought the title was a little deceiving. "Beauty from the Bottom Up." I expected a pedicure demonstration.

NAN: She really helped me realize how important our ministers and missionaries are.

BERNICE: Well, when retreats were really retreats, we didn't need a special speaker to tell us missionaries were important.

PATTY: Nan, I don't like to be negative, but take a look at that program of yours. See who the next speaker is?

NAN: (looks at program) Pearl Potts. A missionary in Ivory Coast, Africa!

PATTY: Uh, huh! Just as I thought!

NAN: I don't get it.

PATTY: Don't you see? (emphasizing each word) A missionary speaker! "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel...(pause) Missionaries are always the "Plain Janes," out of fashion, ten years behind the times. Always trying to tap into your gold card! Pearl Potts! Even her name sounds dull! I'll tell you it's a set-up ... She'll bore you with her slide presentation, then ask for an offering. Of course, you'll shell out because they've primed you with the "How beautiful are the feet..." stuff!

BERNICE: Well, when retreats were really retreats, missionaries didn't ask for money. They trusted the Lord to provide. I never gave them any money! I figured if they were really committed, they didn't need my money! No sir!

PATTY: Face it, Nan! Missionaries are soliciting ODDBALLS!

(A knock at the door and Pearl enters.)

PEARL: Excuse me, I'm looking for room 1052. Is this it?

NAN, PATTY, BERNICE: Sure. Come in.

PATTY: May we help you?

PEARL: My name is Pearl Potts. They assigned me to this room.

PATTY: Uh, oh!

BERNICE: Sure they did! *(moves face to face with Pearl)* Let me see some ID. You don't look like a missionary to me.

NAN: *(moving between Pearl and Bernice)* Don't pay any attention to her, Pearl.

PATTY: Look at you! Stylish clothes, panty hose, high heels... and jewelry!

BERNICE: I get it! Boy, those Valley View girls will stop at nothing! *(to Pearl)* Thelma Hooper put you up to this, didn't she? They'll stop at nothing! Now, Sweetie, tell me who you really are?

PEARL: *(confused)* Pearl Potts. I'm sorry, but this was the only room available. If you don't want me here, I'll...

NAN: It's nice to meet you, Pearl. I'm Nan, this is Patty, and this is Bernice. You'll have to forgive us. I've never met a real live missionary before.

PATTY: You're a HOME missionary, right? Ministering to those poor New Yorker heathen?

PEARL: I'm afraid not. Our field is the Ivory Coast.

BERNICE: *(unconvinced)* Well, I just don't believe it. They wouldn't put a real live missionary in the same room with...with...ordinary church folks.

PEARL: Why not? *(smiling)* I visited the leper colony all the time back home.

(Nan, Patty, and Bernice all gasp, step back and huddle together.)

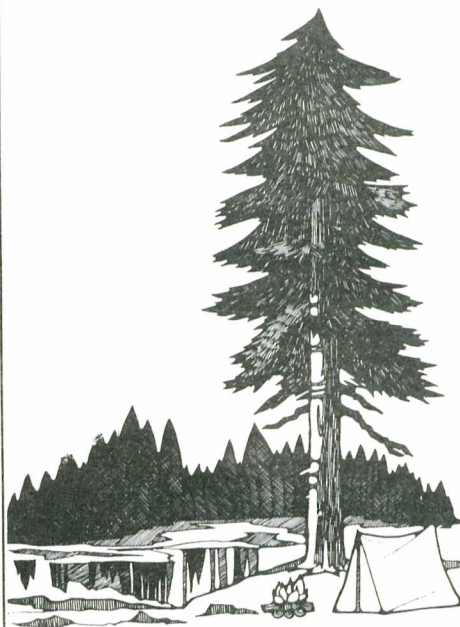
PEARL: I'm only kidding, ladies.

BERNICE: Missionaries don't joke! They have no sense of humor!

PATTY: And even if they did, they'd never show it in public!

NAN: Why not?

PATTY: Because missionaries aren't normal. I've always felt



them above such things.

PEARL: You mean because missionaries spend all their time praying and saving souls?

PATTY: That is what you do, isn't it?

PEARL: Of course, that's a part of what we do. But I also run a household and raise two small children.

PATTY: I can't imagine a missionary cleaning house or changing diapers.

PEARL: My days are probably a lot like yours. You go to the supermarket, I go to the open air market. When your electricity goes off, you call the power company. When mine goes off, I yell at my husband to mess with the generator. I scrub toilets, fight soap scum and chase fuzzballs under my refrigerator, too.

BERNICE: Somehow I never imagined a missionary doing those things.

PEARL: Don't get me wrong. I love what we do. I count it a privilege to share Christ with those who might not ever hear the Good News.

NAN: You make it sound so...so ordinary.

PEARL: It is! But God uses ordinary people in ordinary situations and creates extraordinary results!

BERNICE: I've always thought missionaries were superspiritual?

PEARL: Oh, I am! Ha! Most of us try to get through the day like you. Perhaps because we lack the same kind of Christian fellowship and abundant Christian resources, it's a little easier to focus on God. But wherever we are, He expects the same from us. We're all His witnesses whether in the jungles of Africa or the jungles of a white sale at Penneys.

BERNICE: You've certainly given me a lot to think about.

PATTY: I know I'll never look at a sheet in quite the same way. *(all laugh)*

NAN: What do you know! I've already found that new "mission vision" without even leaving the room!

PATTY: Speaking of leaving the room...*(looks at her watch)* Pearl, we've got to get you downstairs! Your session starts in five minutes!

(All begin to exit as Bernice pulls Pearl aside.)

BERNICE: *(placing some money in Pearl's hand)* I've been coming to retreats forever...since...well, never mind how long! Consider this a down payment?

PEARL: Down payment? I don't understand.

BERNICE: It's not for you! It's a down payment on my new commitment. My new "mission vision" like Nan said. From one ordinary working mother to another!

PATTY: *(wiping her eyes with handkerchief)* Don't you just LOVE a retreat!



Program for September

by Barbara Otwell

Aim: to alert us to the danger of
being taken as Satan's hostage

Scripture: John 8:32

Hymn: "Search me, O God"

Hostage!

Introduction

A hostage is one who is held captive by an enemy until certain conditions are met. The capture usually comes unexpectedly while on journey or traveling in a foreign country. We hear of these things and declare it will never happen to us!

But it can. This program alerts us to the danger of the unexpected. Satan is out to capture our minds and hold us hostage. He will succeed if we don't take some precautions.



Are You Hostage to Materialism? (Matt. 6:33)

Song: "Lovest Thou Me More Than These?"

We define materialism as anything that takes us away from God. We can make gods of most anything.

A career can become so important that satan entangles us with the lure of advancements and making money. Before we realize it, we are captured.

Our desire for a home or a family might allow satan the opportunity to take us hostage. If all our time and energy are spent on these projects, where does God fit in?

The desire for "things," the "keep-up-with-the-Joneses" mentality, leaves us wide open to Satan's trap.

The old telephone can be an effective tool for satan. Movies, television, music, and reading materials can be used by satan to take us hostage. Production of PG and R rated home videos are soaring, and sinners are not the only ones renting them. Many Christians rent this trash and view it right in their homes.

Satan's easiest tactic to hold us hostage is to capture our minds.



Are You Hostage Through Selfishness?

(Matt. 10:8)

Song: "I Surrender All"

"What's in this for me?" "How does this meet my needs?" "What do I get out of this?" These questions all betray a selfish heart.

If you think only of yourself or your family, you are held hostage by Satan. He wants to keep you involved with "me, my wife, and my son, John. We four and nothing more." One is unable to see the needs of others when he is consumed with his own selfish wants and desires.

Jesus left us an example while He was here. He cared for others and their needs. Seldom did he consider His wants or desires.

Scripture reveals the secret of happiness—JOY. Jesus first, others second, and yourself last. We sometimes sing the chorus, "Jesus, then others, then you, what a wonderful way to spell JOY."

Look around your church. The happiest Christians are the ones who are totally surrendered to God and doing something to help others. They have found the secret and are applying it to their lives.

Our captor is extremely subtle in this area. He brainwashes us with phrases, as "That's just the way I am"... "I think it should be done this way"... "I like this"... "I don't like that"... I...I...I...The middle letter in pride. "Cater to me, God. I want to be the center of attention."

This attitude naturally leads into the next area where we can be taken hostage.



Are you Hostage to Pride? (Prov. 16:18)

Song: "Have Thine Own Way, Lord"

Pride convinces us we are always right. Our opinion is the most important. I can do that job best. I should be elected president of the Auxiliary.

Pride destroys our relationships with others and with God. It imprisons our thoughts, emotions and actions.

Pride goes before a fall. I would dare guess that 90% of problems stem from pride. When we don't allow God to be on the throne of our heart, pride takes over. You can be sure he will not abdicate his throne without a struggle.



Release of the Hostage

Examine these four steps to freedom

- Prayer and self-examination. We must allow God to turn His search light on our minds and souls and show us where change needs to begin.

- We must have the desire to be freed. This means surrendering our emotions, intellect and will to the Holy Spirit. Only He can transform a stubborn Christian into a willing, loving one.

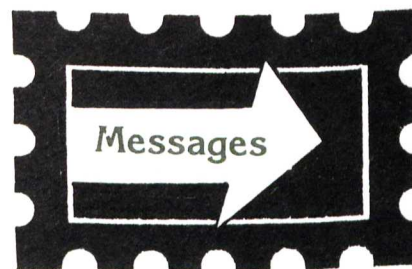
- We must be willing to sincerely repent and ask God to forgive us of our weakness. True repentance brings about change. When we feel differently and begin to act differently we can know that we have allowed the Holy Spirit to work in our lives.

- We must have a genuine desire to change. This comes from a repentant heart completely yielded to Christ. The desire for change first begins in our minds when we hear the word. Then the Holy Spirit touches our hearts as we allow Him to work in us.

As we practice these four steps, the Holy Spirit gives us the power to be free. No longer will Satan be able to hold us hostage.



(Look for Program Helps on Page 15.)



(continued from page 11)

something special about our country and its people.

As you lead your Auxiliary in fulfilling its purpose—to help each woman find her place in the Great Commission—you tell your church, and the world, something special about your Auxiliary.

Guide with wisdom in your officers' planning meetings, preside with tact, and bathe your projects with prayer.

What we do as an Auxiliary tells the world what we think is important. Help us to represent Christ in such a way that it would bring glory and honor to Him.

Just a little postage stamp, but it carries a whopping message:

Go Where You Are Sent
Little Things Are Important
Don't Mind a Licking
Stick to it Until You Get There
Help one Another
Work According to Your Ability
Represent the Auxiliary

As we allow these messages to speak to our hearts and characterize our ministry, we will find the new year will go smoother and we will solve problems more easily.

Prayer of Dedication

Speak to us, God,
We're listening with our ears,
mind and heart.
Guide us in our decisions,
Show us the way to start.
Steady our feet on life's path—
way as we plan, study and learn.
Help us to do the correct thing,
the best for all concerned.

Inez Baker.

Betty Reynolds from Kitchen Klutter gave permission to use some material from her article, "Messages from a Stamp."

Program for October

by Lynette Morgan

Introduction

God did not create us on a whim or place us here on earth for no particular purpose. His sovereign plan extends to all people everywhere and the Great Commission—taking the Gospel to those who have never heard—is binding on every believer.

Aim: to be more aware of God's purpose for us

Scripture: Titus 2:11-13

Hymn: "Wherever He Leads I'll Go"

Special Music: "Whatever It Takes"

LOOKING

Intention (v. 11)

God's intention is quite clear in verse 11. He offers salvation through Jesus Christ to all men.

The scarlet thread of redemption weaves a path all through the Bible. This is confirmed in Gal. 3:8. As early as Genesis 12, God revealed His redemptive plan to restore the fallen race through Abraham. He reconfirmed that promise to Isaac, to Jacob, and to their descendants. All through the Old Testament the prophets kept alive the hope of the promise of the coming of the Messiah. The Messianic promise was fulfilled as we come to the New Testament and witness the birth, crucifixion, burial, resurrection and ascension of Jesus. God's redemptive plan is finally pinpointed or clarified—the absolute necessity of saving faith in Jesus Christ.

After Jesus came, He delegated the task to His disciples and the early church. Today God desires to work through believers who reveal His purpose to mankind and

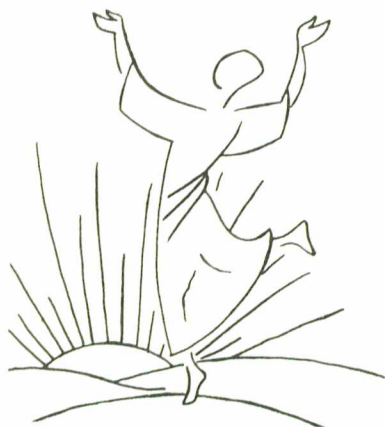
bring men into a right relationship with Him.

Are we fulfilling this task? Half the world's population is still unreached with the gospel. In Côte d'Ivoire today a giant effort is being made to spread the Good News of salvation.

Ninety-eight percent of the Lobi tribe in Côte d'Ivoire are considered pagan. Only 2% embrace Christianity. Denis is one of the 2%. He was saved at Doropo, discipled by Eddie Payne, and taught to read and write in his own language. Lobis are migratory people, so some years later he moved to a more fertile area some 100 miles away. He took with him a tattered copy of the book of Mark.

Denis lived what he had been taught and preached what he had learned. People began to respond. Bible Institute students came to reinforce his teaching. Last year they reported 500 Christians in that area with three churches and four smaller preaching points.

God's salvation is reaching the African people.



Half the world's population
is still unreached with
the gospel of Christ.

for that Glorious Hope

A Message Delivered at the North
Carolina State Auxiliary Convention

Integrity (v. 12)

The doctrine of salvation stated in verse 11 balances perfectly with the doctrine of living we see in verse 12 and also balances with verse 13 which is the incentive for the godly conduct described in verse 12.

Integrity is one virtue that Christians must possess if they want the world to see they are different. When missionaries come back to the States on furlough they are taken aback by the diminishing quality of Christian living.

In an article by Gordon Sebastian, pastor of Peace FWB Church in Wilson, NC, he states that "today's Christian is left with little interest whatsoever in the Bible's call to old-fashioned holiness." He mentions several positions of Christians in the past that we rarely see exhibited today. But he hits the nail on the head when he states:

We need to recapture the love of Jesus that prompted the hatred for the world that our forefathers had, that we once again embrace the respect and value

for holiness that so characterized their lives.

Do we desire holiness in our lives? I'm afraid we are becoming immune to the promptings of the Holy Spirit that convict us of that love of the world. We accept as normal the lifestyle of the world—disrespectful children, sporadic church attendance, and disregard for marriage and the family.

Missionaries teach that if Christianity and culture come into conflict, Christianity must always win out, even if it means suffering.

The Lobi settlement of Flakie is in a Koulango tribal area which recognizes Friday as its holy day to the fetish. The lobi Christians observed Sunday as their day of worship and cultivated their fields as usual on Friday.

Koulango leaders held counsel and demanded sacrifice from the lobis who had violated the ground on their holy day. They refused. The chief threatened to run them off. For three years the prayers of the Christians have stayed the power of the pagan.

Would we have such courage?

Inheritance (v. 13)

The incentive for godly conduct is the inheritance spoken of in verse 13—we have a blessed hope in the return of Christ and eternal life with Him.

Our Bible Institute made an interesting survey in our village. While 86% believe in life after death, it is not the life after death as we know it. The village of the ancestors is much like a village on earth with mud huts and thatched roofs. Plenty of water and food is available. Yet the person can only exist here as long as someone on earth remembers his name.

Bini, a young Lobi Christian woman, had lost several children and had only one surviving son. When she learned she was pregnant, she asked the church to pray the child would live. God did give her a little boy. In spite of medical treatment, she died.

The pagans gathered wailing and dancing to give her the traditional funeral. Her husband said no. She had lived as a Christian and would be buried as one. As the pagans looked on, a large group of Christians sang and prayed and preached.

For we sorrow not "as others which have no hope." Thank God we have that blessed hope.

Conclusion

Christ has redeemed us from our sins. Are we sharing this news? Are we living holy lives? Are we His peculiar people? Are we earnestly looking to the inheritance awaiting us?

Let's remain faithful until He comes.

Clint and Lynette Morgan are in their fourth term as missionaries in Côte d'Ivoire. Lynette works with the women and teaches their two youngest children.

COMMUNICATOR

by Mary Ruth Wisehart

Support the Memorial Student Loan

September is Memorial Student Loan month. In 1990 women gave \$3,827 to the fund. The fund earned interest of \$3,939. The Loan Fund has about \$40,000 available to students.

Your gift this year will make more funds available for students training for ministry among us.

September is National Ministries Month

For the first time this year WNAC and the Executive Office will receive a part of the National Ministries Offering. Including these two gives each of the national ministries a share in this annual offering.

The individual's share this year is \$40.77. Distribution of the total is based on the operating budgets submitted by the ministries for 1991.

WNAC's share is 82 cents out of each \$40.77 given.

Get your Auxiliary and church involved in giving September 29. Be sure to make your gift of \$40.77. That gift will make a contribution to all our national ministries.

Provision Closet Needs

- Electric skillets
- Pressure cookers
- Queen size sheet sets
- King size sheet sets

An Endowment for WNAC

The Free Will Baptist Foundation offers an opportunity for women to give today and tomorrow. As we look to the future of Woman's Auxiliary work, we want to insure that the ministry continues for years to come.

With an endowment for WNAC, the interest income will be used for the operation of the national office. The endowment will fund will not be spent or depleted.

Starting an endowment requires a minimum of \$100. The minimum amount is now in the WNAC endowment fund.

Have you considered a continuing gift to WNAC? Add to the endowment with the Free Will Baptist Foundation today and keep on giving for tomorrow.

Send your funds through the regular channels or directly to WNAC.

DON'T CANCEL!

Just because

- your Auxiliary has disbanded
- you have moved away
- your Auxiliary does not use the programs in CO-LABORER
- you no longer attend a Free Will Baptist church

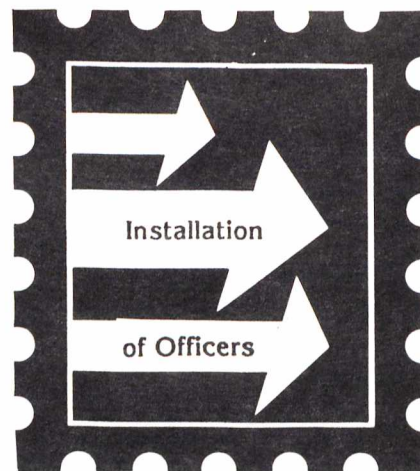
DON'T CANCEL!

You still need CO-LABORER

- Stimulating Articles to aid spiritual growth
- Read programs for inspiration. File for devotional use.
- Bible Studies
- Poems and Book Reviews
- Missionary Information and Challenge. Prayer Book Marks
- Helps for Leaders with craft ideas

DON'T CANCEL!

When you receive your annual bill this October, don't cancel. Please renew promptly. CO-LABORER is *your* magazine. Tell us what you like or don't like. We are laborers together with God.



Preparation

Prepare a poster sheet likeness of each stamp with the title of an officer printed on each.

Presentation

The postage stamp? Well, what about it?" I can hear you say; "It's such a small thing, really, and we see it every day."

But this ordinary little postage stamp has a message it can tell;

Listen! I think you'll agree with me that it says it very well.

What message can a postage stamp give to our Auxiliary officers? Let's find out.

Mission Action Chairman

Your message from a postage stamp is "Don't Mind a Licking." Sure it may be a sticky lick, but do you know...that little old stamp doesn't mind at all. There's something about a good licking that sends it on its way more readily than ever to do its assigned task.

As you try to get every woman in the church involved in some kind of mission action, you may feel like the little stamp that had a good licking. So many have bad breath—spiritually, that is. Don't get discouraged. God will send something along that seems like a gentle kiss and then you won't mind a good licking.

In I Kings 18:38 we read "the fire of the Lord fell and consumed the burnt sacrifice...and licked up the water..." Put everything in God's hand and He will take care of them.

Messages from a Stamp

by Jewel Spurgeon

Mission Study Chairman

Your message is "It works according to its own ability." Each stamp has a definite capability. Some carry a larger load than others. The 2 cent stamp accepts the fact it cannot carry the same load as a first class stamp. Yet each considers its job important and works according to its own ability.

Most women enjoy reading, so your task is to channel their interests to books which provide a missionary vision and challenge. Be on the lookout for other books which deepen their spiritual lives. Promote your church library.

Books are like sealed letters waiting to be opened. Find the books which appeal to your women who are on all levels of spiritual growth and encourage them to read them.

Mission Prayer Chairman

Your message is "Stick to it Until You Get There." Who ever heard of a stamp jumping off and leaving the mail because it didn't like the postman or the mail pouch or because it became bored with the trip? It has a job to do and sticks to it until the job is finished.

Intercessory prayer is hard work, yet that is exactly what you must emphasize in your office. Our pastor and church family and our missionaries around the world count on the prayers of our Auxiliary women.

Don't become weary in doing well, for in time to come you will reap if you hang in there and don't faint. It's a dirty job, but God rewards those who do it.

Secretary-Treasurer

In your secretarial duties, your message is "Be an Extra-Postage Stamp." Sometimes a letter is so weighty it needs a little extra postage to reach its destination. Your office makes it possible for

your Auxiliary to accomplish its objective and mission.

You add extra postage as you keep accurate minutes and record all transactions. Keep your books dated and filed because your work forms a permanent record.

As treasurer, your message is "Little but Mighty." Little stamps are important. One little stamp carries messages of love to family and friends, brings cards of cheer, condolences, or congratulations. It puts meaning into our lives.

Our offerings, both large and small, cover many miles. As you keep accurate accounts, our Auxiliary will know how many miles and in what direction it can go.

A little stamp sits quietly in the corner of a desk waiting and willing to be used. Even the little things about your office are important.

Vice President

Your message is "Help One Another." Stamps come in many different sizes and shapes, yet each assumes a task and should get equal recognition. If not done properly, the letter comes back "Cannot Be Delivered."

The major task of the vice president is to assist the president and preside in her absence. You're the most important stamp on her envelope. With an extra lick, do all that she asks.

You also serve as enlistment and publicity chairman. You'll find that women, like stamps, come in different sizes and shapes, but all can work together to get the job done.

President

Your message is "Represent Your Auxiliary." Whether it is the regular-size stamp with a picture of our flag or one of the many commemorative stamps, they tell the world

(continued on page 7)

Over My Coffee Cup



By Eunice Edwards

"What's in it for me?"

This question reflects the attitude of many when considering church membership. This attitude contradicts President Kennedy's famous statement: "Ask not what my country can do for me. Ask what can I do for my country."

A whole new concept comes into play with the realization that Christ gave His life for the church. Calling us to Him in conversion makes us enormous debtors—to God, His will for us, and to His church. We owe a debt we can never repay.

So then, why the attitude, "What's in church membership for me?" Could it be that wrong motives are being considered instead of eternal values? Are selfish motives deciding the issue? Does the fear of total commitment to Christ hinder you becoming identified with His church?

If fear is a force to be reckoned with in making a decision for church membership, then fear must be dealt with. What kind of fear is it? Fear of God? Fear of public opinion? Fear of trusting His promises?

"Why are ye fearful, ye of little faith?" Jesus asks His disciples in Matthew 8:26. The Word then gives us assurance of His instant reaction to their fear: "He arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm."

Friend, if you are living with fear, turn to Christ. He cares about how you feel. He yearns to fill you with His peace. Once fear is given to Him, you will no longer doubt what church membership offers you—the fellowship of the saints and the joy of being a part of this great body called the church.



We submit to periodic check-ups in the interest of good physical health. Our Auxiliary is no less important.

How Do You Check Out?

1. Why should newcomers join your Auxiliary?
 - a. We grow spiritually and serve others.
 - b. All the "dedicated" women come.
 - c. We have great refreshments.
2. Do you begin and end your meetings on time?
 - a. Always
 - b. Sometimes
 - c. Never
- Which takes up most of your meeting?
 - a. Program
 - b. Business
 - c. Gossip
4. Are your meetings
 - a. exceptionally interesting
 - b. oh, all right
 - c. exceptionally boring
5. Do you believe variety
 - a. is the spice of the meeting
 - b. would make older members feel insecure
 - c. would take too much time
6. Do you assign CO-LABORER parts?
 - a. Every meeting, unless we invite a guest speaker
 - b. After the meeting has begun
 - c. We don't use CO-LABORER
7. Does your Auxiliary share answers to prayer?
 - a. Most every meeting
 - b. What? We don't even have prayer.
 - c. What's the next question?
8. Can you see visible signs that your Auxiliary is accomplishing things?
 - a. Weekly
 - b. Every now and then
 - c. Sure. We meet every month.
9. Are your business decisions
 - a. pre-arranged by the officers
 - b. decided upon by the group
 - c. never decided upon
10. Which best describes your Auxiliary?
 - a. Excellent shape
 - b. fair condition
 - c. seriously ill
 - d. one foot in the grave.

Making a Diagnosis

If most of your answers were C, you need to undergo a series of shock treatments. Get a new mindset of what Auxiliary is all about.

If most of your answers were B, you've developed a severe case of tired blood. You need a potent B1 and B12 injection coupled with regular doses of Geritol.

If you answered all the questions with A, congratulations! Your Auxiliary passes with flying colors. Keep up the good work!



Titus Chapter 1 Part 2

Review: This brief epistle ties together two necessary ingredients for spiritual maturity and growth. These ingredients are "sound doctrine" and "good works." A nutritionist would tell us "you are what you eat." Paul, under the direction of the Holy Spirit tells us in essence "you are what you truly believe and practice." Titus is instructed to emphasize these two truths when ordaining Christian leadership on the island of Crete.

FOR THIS CAUSE LEFT I THEE (1:5)

"For this cause left I thee in _____, that thou shouldest set in _____ the things that are _____ and ordain _____ in every city, as I had appointed thee" (1:5).

Paul delegated to Titus the authority to ordain eligible leaders to carry on the work. Paul was nearing the end of his earthly life and entrusted Titus, his "own son in the faith," to set matters straight in this area. These elders would minister to the glory of God and salvation of souls after Paul's demise and the departure of Titus to other fields of service. Later called bishops, these elders were to shepherd (oversee) the various congregations. Paul gives specific instructions as to the qualities elders should possess.

LOOK FOR THESE! (1:6-9)

"If any be _____, the husband of _____ wife, having _____ children not accused of _____ (a reckless, extravagant, dissolute lifestyle) or _____" (1:6). Candidates should be FAMILY MEN of good report.

"For a bishop (or elder) must be _____, as the _____ of God; not _____, not soon _____, not given to _____, no _____, (contentious or quarrelsome), not given to _____ lucre (making gain their chief end)..." Candidates should be FAULTLESS MEN, as "stewards of God," particularly in the five areas noted.

"But a lover of _____, a lover of _____ men, _____ (sober-minded), just, _____ temperate..." Candidates should be FRIENDLY MEN with open doors and open hearts with mind and body under the Spirit's control.

"Holding _____ the faithful _____ as he hath been taught, that he may be able by _____ doctrine both to _____ and to convince (confute) the gain-sayers (opposers)." Candidates must be FAITHFUL MEN, grounded in the Word and able to rightly and authoritatively respond to those who would dilute or contradict sound doctrine.

LOOK OUT FOR THESE! (1:10-16)

False teachers and leaders were evident in the early Christian circles and are with us still. We are given guidelines to discern which are true and which are not.

"For there are _____ unruly and vain _____ and

_____, specially they of the circumcision, whose _____ must be _____, who subvert whole houses, teaching things which they ought not for filthy _____ sake."

Churches probably met in homes and had been infiltrated by these false teachers who sought to confuse and deceive as many as possible. They were not to be tolerated! They taught from the ulterior motive of personal gain and/or prestige. Each Sunday on television some still preach from great cathedrals and beg for support.

"To Cretanize" was a common maxim in Paul's day. The Cretans were renowned for lying, laziness and sensuality. They were more willing to eat and indulge themselves than to work. Read the statement by one of their own prophets in 1:12.

Verses 13,14—Because this indictment was true, Paul says "Rebuke them _____ that they may be _____ in the faith, not giving heed to _____ fables and commandments of _____, that _____ from the truth."

Verses 15,16—Due to a defiled mind and conscience, these deceivers would "... that they know God, but in _____ they deny Him" The plain truth is that what we profess is profitless if we deny it with our deeds.

DISCUSSION QUESTIONS

1. What are the two necessary ingredients for spiritual growth and maturity?
2. In searching out candidates for church leaders, verse 7 lists five negative areas of behavior to be avoided. Do you think these derogatory traits should be condoned in believers in general?
3. In verses 6-9, we find leaders should be family men, faultless men, friendly men and faithful men. Are such high standards possible? Why does the Bible set forth such high standards?
4. What motivates false teachers? (1:11) What does this mean?
5. Verse 16 draws a sharp contrast between professors and possessors. What two terms are used that can nullify our profession?

Writer's note: A new name has been given to the series of Bible Studies available for deeper study. They are now called "Basic Bible Studies." The price remains the same (\$2.25 per set of study sheets and review questions, or \$19 for all 9 sets. Postage and handling is included.)

AIRPLANE VIEW OF ALL 66 BOOKS (Bible Survey)
FOUNDATION OF THE FAITH (Romans)
WALKING WORTHY (Ephesians)
JOY UNDER STRESS (Philippians)
WISDOM vs. PHILOSOPHY (Colossians)
FAITH IN ACTION (James)
BLESSED ASSURANCE (1 John)
GOD'S PLAN OF THE AGES (Revelation)
Order from: M.M. Daniel, 5860 Washington Blvd.,
Murfreesboro, TN 37129.

Too Late

by Sharon Balentine

Hope for me is gone. My life is over. Please listen to my story for you still have a chance.

My story begins a long, long time ago. Centuries and ages ago back to Noah and his ark. Remember Noah?

I remember Noah very well for we lived in the same village. My older brothers and sisters went to school with Noah's three sons, Shem, Ham and Japheth. And when they grew up, my oldest sister married Ham. As a matter-of-fact, my grandfather and Noah's father, Lamech, were related. And Noah's wife and my mother used to do many things together, like grind their meal, wash clothes, and carry water.

But that was BEFORE—before the town decided Noah had gone mad. After that anyone who dared associate with Noah or his family were outcasts.

I was only four years old when this strange story began. The whole neighborhood raised their eyebrows in question when Noah and his family began gathering gopher wood. Not just a little, mind you, but loads and loads and loads.

One night our family gathered around the supper table. My mother began the discussion: "I can't understand why Noah has started gathering all that wood."

"If you ask me, he's getting senile," my father suggested.

My older brother added, "Today when we were standing around watching he told us that God had spoken to him and told him to build an ark."

When she recovered from the shock, my mother asked, "An ark? What in the world would he need an ark for? He's only cluttering up that end of town."

"He says the world has become too evil and full of violence."

"I agree with him there. I don't know what this world is coming to," Father said.

"He says we are going to have a flood and the ark is to save people from destruction."

"I told you he was senile!" Father exclaimed! "Where does he think all that water is going to come from? We are 500 miles from the nearest body of water." Then turning to us children, he warned, "Now you all stay away from that ruckus over there. Hear?"

"Calm yourself, dear," my mother patted his arm. "You'll upset your stomach. I feel sorry for the poor old soul. You must admit he is a faithful and upright man."

This only whetted my appetite. I could hardly wait for morning so I could see what was going on down at Noah's house. As the first rays of the sun broke, I jumped up, dressed, gobbled down my breakfast and raced to the building site. Sure

enough, from my hiding place, I saw stacks and stacks of gopher wood piled high in the yard.

Noah and his sons came with more wood. Once he caught me peeking around the corner and he called me over to explain. God was going to send a flood, he asked me to tell my family. If we believed, we could all be saved in the ark. I thought he was a kind man and I felt sorry for him.

As the days passed, I noticed that mostly Noah worked in solitude. Other times huge crowds stood around to mock. Always Noah took time to preach to them and warn them of the destruction to come.

The ark began to take shape. Even those who

*I thought
Noah
was a kind man
and I
felt sorry
for him.*

laughed at Noah admired his excellent work. As the years passed, folks decided the ark had become such an obsession with Noah that he would never abandon his project, even to his death.

I married and moved with my husband to a hill outside the city. When I had a son of my own, I took him down to see the huge structure. He caught my enthusiasm and excitement. In modern terminology, the deck on the ark equaled twenty college basketball courts. The volume surpassed eight freight trains with sixty-six cars each. No wonder it was the talk of the country.

The years had not changed Noah as he continued to hammer and preach. For the most part, folks ignored what he said. Once I confided to my husband that perhaps Noah was right and one day there would be a flood. He mocked me in such a way that I never mentioned it again. But a gnawing inside would not be stilled.

The last time I saw Noah is engraved in my memory. This time my grandson accompanied me to see the ark. The ark now completed, he took us on a grand tour. He pointed out the storage rooms which even now his sons were filling with grain.

My sister showed me her apartment on the top floor, the living area for Noah and his family.

Once again she insisted that I bring my family and move in with them. We needed more time to think, I told her.

"Don't wait too long," they warned, "or it will be too late."

As we walked out the door—only one window and a door in the whole structure!—we saw Japheth leading pairs of animals into their respective stalls. God wanted to preserve animal life after the flood, Noah explained. Once again this gnawing pierced my being, but I turned to leave.

Not many days after, my brother came with the news. Noah and his family had moved all their possessions inside the ark. The door was shut and no one could get them to respond. "But I saw all the food they had. They could stay in there practically forever!" he said.

"You don't think Noah could be right, do you?" I asked.

"Are you crazy, too?" He answered as he returned to the village.

A whole week passed and nothing happened. I felt sorry for Noah and his family and my sister. They would all die in that forsaken ark.

Suddenly it happened. Dark, billowy clouds churned across the sky. A kind of electricity ignited the air. Villagers paused in confusion, stunned, as if in waiting. We asked the old-timers what it meant, but they did not know. A sweet odor filled the air.

Drops of water began to fall from the sky. Water had always come from the earth, not the sky! What did it mean? Never had we seen such a thing. I quickly set out pots to catch the soft water from the sky. My grandson ran and jumped with his mouth wide open trying to catch the drops in his mouth.

Excitement changed to alarm as the rain fell in sheets. We went to bed without supper as the rain continued pouring all night. Rain still fell as we awakened next morning. To our horror, we looked down at the valley below and saw a rushing, swirling stream gushing through the village.

Throughout the day, family and friends sought refuge in our higher shelter. Their homes had completely disappeared, they said, as had their animals and everything they owned.

Flooded! Is not this what Noah had said would happen? The next day only Noah's monstrosity floated above the vast expanse of raging waters. In that moment, I knew that he had been right all along. But it was now too late. I wanted a little more time, but I waited too late.

Don't you do the same.

Suggestion: Memorize this story and give as a monologue.

Helps for Leaders

Ideas to Stimulate Your Imagination

President Vice President



Jean Jenkerson, Farmington, MO, has designed another fun game for this month. "I find it more effective to mail these rather than hand them out at the meeting," she says. "They are less inclined to misplace or lose them."



Sweet Peas of the Twenty-Third Psalm a devotional

Psalm 23 only contains six short verses, yet it contains many ideas beginning with the letter "P."

POSSESSION—The Lord is my shepherd

PROVISION—I shall not want

POSITION—He maketh me to lie down in green pastures

PEACE—He leadeth me beside the still waters

PARDON—He restoreth my soul

PROGRESS—He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness

PROTECTION—Thou art with me

PREPARATION—Thou preparest a table

PLENTY—My cup runneth over

PROSPECT—I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever

School Daze

*School days, school days
Good old golden rule days
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick*

Assignment 1: *Readin'*

Read the golden rule of the Bible—Luke 16:31.

Then read Philippians 1:3

Assignment 2: *'Ritin'*

Write someone a note of appreciation today, or soon.

Assignment 3: *'Rithmetic*

- For every year you went to school, multiply by 10 cents.
- Ever get the old hickory stick (or something similar)? If so, pay 25 cents.
- Multiply 10 cents by the number of schools attended.
- Do you have any college credits? If yes, pay 35 cents. You are smart and should be making lots of money.
- Ever get an F? If so, you are fined 25 cents.
- For every year you walked to school subtract 5 cents.
- Did you meet your husband at school? If yes, add 30 cents.
- Were you top student in a grade or class? Good. Pay 25 cents.
- Were you on a sports team? Congratulations! Pay 10 cents.
- Ever play hooky? For shame! Pay 20 cents.

l,m,n,o,p

Did you carry a sack lunch? Pay 5 cents.

Did you have a lunch box? Ten cents.

Eat in the lunchroom? Add 15 cents.

Go hungry? Subtract 25 cents.

Pay the price I paid U.S. postage to mail this to you.

q,r,s t,u,v w,x,y & z

Oh how happy we will be

When you bring this offering

To our Auxiliary!

Total \$_____

(Continued from page 7) ...

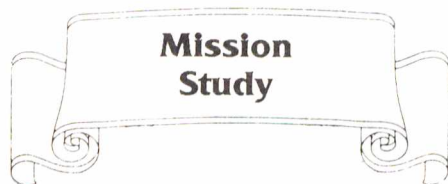
Program helps: Distribute a yellow ribbon to each woman. She should examine the areas of her life where she may be held hostage. Ask her to tie the yellow ribbon there as a reminder to seek God's help. For example,

- The unsaved husband needs to be freed from his prison camp of sin, so the wife could place the rib-

bon on their headboard. Each time she looks at it, she remembers to pray for him.

- She may be held hostage by the desire to overeat. The ribbon on the refrigerator or cabinet reminds her of her hostage position.

- Is she held hostage by pride or the desire for worldly things? Place a yellow ribbon on her mirror, closet door, or car mirror.



Let Us Break Bread Together

A Fall Mission Study

► Bread is the staff of life. Following your missions study, plan a bread feast.

► Plan a study course on one of the mission books you haven't yet studied.

► Teach it yourself or secure a teacher.

► Instead of a book study, show a missions filmstrip or video. Write the Foreign Missions Department, P.O. Box 5002, Antioch, TN 37211-5002 for a list of those available.

► Arrange five bread booths to represent one of our mission fields. Appoint a representative to man each booth. Make bread representative of each field.

America—yeast rolls

Mexico and South America—tortillas

France/Spain—crusty loaves

Japan—rice cakes

► Serve coffee, tea, juices, jam, jellies and butter.

► Plan the study on a Wednesday night and make it an all-church affair.



Put this notice in your church bulletin!

KNOW IT! READ BOOKS



FROM YOUR CHURCH LIBRARY!

Best Sellers

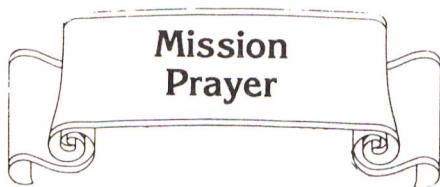
During the last session of the North Carolina State Auxiliary Convention, Diane Thomas, mission study chairman, challenged her women to read at least one book from the list of the Top Ten Best Sellers. How many have you read?

Hardback

1. Good Morning, Holy Spirit by Benny Hinn (Thomas Nelson)
2. Love Must Be Tough by James Dobson (Word)
3. Love Hunger by Minirth, Meier, Hemfelt, Sneed (Thomas Nelson)
4. The Grace Awakening by Charles Swindoll (Word)
5. The Applause of Heaven by Max Lucado (Word)
6. Love is a Choice by Hemfelt, Minirth, Meier (Thomas Nelson)
7. Children at Risk by Dobson and Bauer (Word)
8. Gifted Hands by Ben Carson (Zondervan)
9. My Utmost for His Highest by Oswald Chambers (Discovery House)
10. We are Driven by Hemfelt, Minirth, Meier (Thomas Nelson)

Paperback

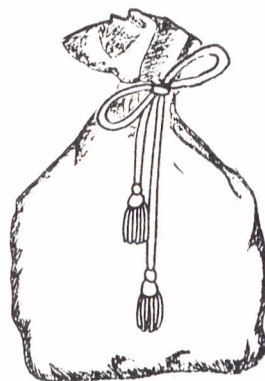
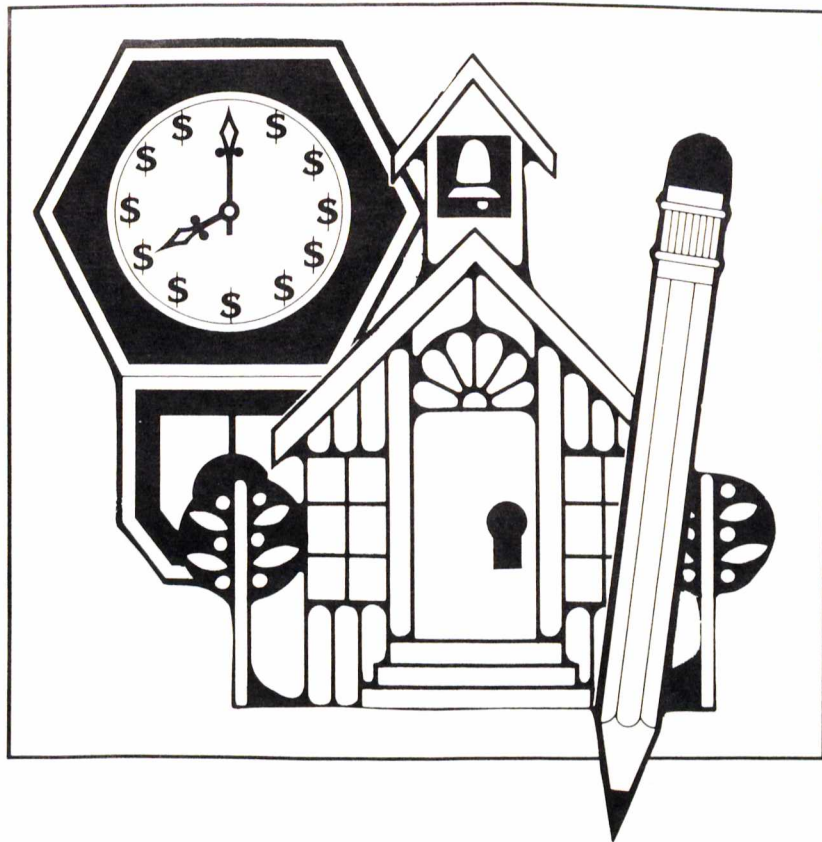
1. The Rise of Babylon by Charles Dyer (Tyndale)
2. Armageddon, Oil and the Middle East Crisis by John Walvoord (Zondervan)
3. This Present Darkness by Frank Peretti (Crossway)
4. Piercing the Darkness by Frank Peretti (Crossway)
5. The Blessing by Gary Smalley and John Trent (Pocket Books)
6. Stick a Geranium in Your Hat and Be Happy by Barbara Johnson (Word)
7. Joshua by Joshua Girzone (Macmillan)
8. Julia's Last Hope by Janette Oke (Bethany)
9. Global Peace and the Rise of Antichrist by Dave Hunt (Harvest House)
10. Escape the Coming Night by David Jeremiah (Word)



Missionary Prayer Letters

Instead of just reading the missionary newsletters on Wednesday nights, Rev. J.C. Morgan, pastor of the Lawnwood FWB Church, Tulsa, Oklahoma, gives the letters to members to take home, read, pray and write a letter to that missionary. They initial the original letter and return it to the pastor, who passes it on to another member the next Wednesday night. This continues for four weeks which means that each missionary receives four letters during the month.

The Auxiliary could adopt a similar project.



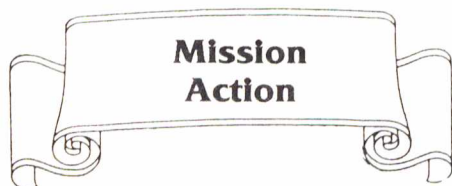
Prayer Rock

I'm your little Prayer Rock
And this is what I'll do—
Just put me on your pillow
Until the day is through.
Then turn back the cover
And climb into your bed,
And WHACK! your little Prayer
Rock

Will hit you on the head.
Then you will remember
Just as the day is through
To kneel and say your prayers
As you had wanted to.

Then after you are finished
Just drop me on the floor;
I'll stay there throughout the
night
To give you help once more.
When you get up next morn-
ing,
CLUNK! I'll stub your toe
So you will remember
To pray before you go.

Put me back upon your pillow
When your bed is made
And your little Prayer Rock
Will continue in your aid
Because your heavenly Father
Cares and loves you so
And wants you to remember
To talk to Him, you know!



Mission Action

Sunshine Baskets

Patty McGlone, president of the Heritage Temple Auxiliary, Ashland, Kentucky, came up with this idea of making a Sunshine Basket each month. Each member brings a small gift (soap, lotion, etc.) for the basket. They include a copy of CO-LABORER. Afterward someone takes it to a shut-in or someone in the hospital.

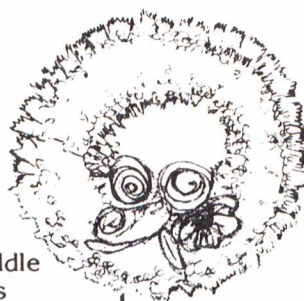
Connie Crum wrote a poem to accompany each basket. Cheryl Anne Daye, St. Petersburg, Florida, and her Action 5 group, suggests making a "Special Person Wreath" and pinning it to the poem.

Supplies Needed

tri-beads, any color
lace with holes down the middle
small flowers to match beads
glue
tack pin
pipe cleaner

How to Make

- Cut pipe cleaner to desired size.
- Thread pipe cleaner through 1 inch of the lace. Add a tri-bead. Bring lace through again. Continuing alternating this until the pipe cleaner is full.
- Glue the two ends together
- Glue on flowers
- Glue on the tack pin.



A Sunshine Basket

Today is a gift
Sent from God above
And this Sunshine Basket
Is a token of our love.

May it remind you
Of how much we care
And may God richly bless
The fellowship we share.

May His gentle presence
Carry you through this day
And the Sunshine of His love
Always light your way.

A ctionettes

Actionettes! We're trying to find out where you are and what you are doing. Send us reports of your activities and projects—with pictures.

Let's get together!

Liberty Heights Actionettes

Bixby, Oklahoma



Heather Jackson,
Jennife, Lamberson,
Jamie Jackson,
Jessie Cotner,
Terry Lynn Cotner,
and
Kendall Lamberson.

Two members,
Racheal Edkins,
Stephanie Edkins
are not pictured.

Sherri Leatherwood
and Vicki Campbell
co-sponsor these girls.

Varied Projects of the Liberty Heights Actionettes

* They made corsages which they presented to their mothers on Mother's Day.

* They made cookie baskets and presented to all grandparents on Grandparent's Day.

* On Easter, they entertained patients at a local nursing home with songs, Easter eggs, and cakes. Immediately following this, they visited their local zoo.

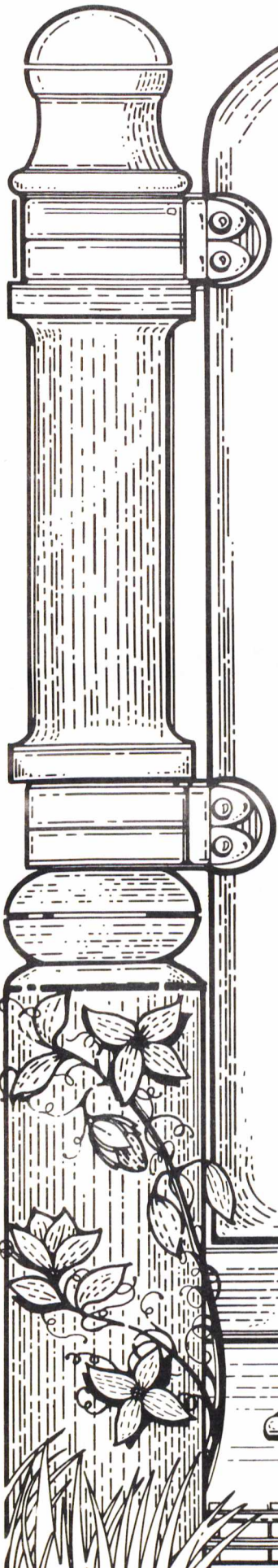
* To do their part in Operation Desert Storm, they made pins from yellow ribbon and American flags. They distributed these to everyone on Yellow Ribbon Sunday.

* They decorated the church inside and out with yellow bows. They mailed cards to the military personnel.

* When the Woman's Auxiliary presented their program, "People Need The Lord," the Actionettes prepared a large map depicting each country in the program. The girls dressed to represent the country.

* They raise money for special events by using jars to collect loose change.

Congratulations Sherry Leatherwood and Vicki Campbell!



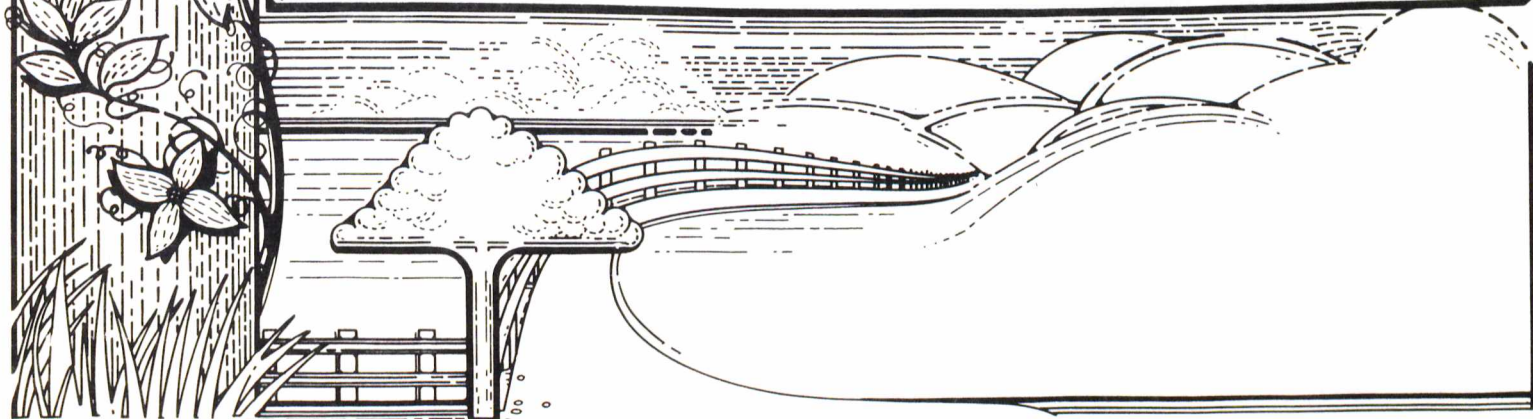
YOU'RE INVITED!

WOMANS

AUXILIARY

Date

Time



Woman's Auxiliary



The Minister's Wife

Newsletter

Compiled By Cleo Pursell



volume 11, number 5, 1991

SEEING OUT FROM THE INSIDE

Lessons I've Learned

Carolyn Riddick



Many times I have reevaluated the commitment I first made as a young woman in love who said, "I want to be your wife." Had I known then what I know now about being the wife of a minister I would have thought twice. Although I'm confident the answer would still have been the same!

Many opportunities for service have been afforded along the way, and yes, life has been hazardous at times. I recall thinking on numerous occasions that one day, as I mature physically and spiritually, I will have all, or at least part, of the answers. Now twenty-five years later, just when I think I have the answers, someone changes the questions!

These years have provided much learning. Some lessons were unique and personal, designed and custom-made just for me. Many, however, have universal application to all ministers' wives.

My Pastor, Not My Husband!

For instance, I've learned that when I go to church, my husband is not my husband—he's my pastor. To view him from any other viewpoint is to forfeit the blessing of being fed from the Word of God by the Man of God. If I see him as only my husband, I focus on the crooked tie, unruly hair, dirty clothes thrown on the bathroom floor, or the neglected chores. Countless times I have left church praising the Lord that His servant delivered a message that met an unique need in my heart.

Be Teachable

Serving as a minister's wife presents many learning opportunities. Through them, I have learned that I must be teachable and, equally important, I must be able to learn from anyone and from any situation. The precious people we have been privileged to serve in the ministry have ranged from those of little education to the well-educated professionals.

One couple in particular comes to mind. By the world's standards, they would indeed be considered poor. They lived in a humble farm house with rough floors, no indoor plumbing, and a big wood-burning stove in the middle of the front room. Neither husband or wife had much, if any, formal education. Yet they had so much to teach this preacher's wife.

They taught me hospitality. Though the meals were simple—field peas, fried fat back and hot buttermilk biscuits—they were served with genuine love, utmost respect, and radiant joy to have the pastor and his family in their home. They made us feel warm and welcome. A king himself could have been treated no nicer.

They taught me gratitude. A sense of confidence and satisfaction characterized their attitude. As far as they were concerned, the Lord had richly blessed them with the necessities of life—what more could they ask?

They taught me to pray. Just to hear them pray at church or around the kitchen table was an

One may compromise preferences, but he can never compromise convictions.

enriching experience. Their simplicity and sincerity made me feel like an eavesdropper on a very intimate and personal conversation. The words flowed from the heart with no attempt to impress anyone with "right-sounding words."

Adjustment Without Compromise

I have served as a minister's wife in five different states in rural, country and city churches. I have learned to accept new customs and adjust to different ways without compromising convictions. One may compromise preferences if they aren't based on the Bible, but he can never compromise convictions.

Each church congregation contains a mixture of people—country people and city people, well-dressed people and poorly dressed people, educated people and those who can barely read and write. I have learned to be impartial. All people have the same needs—to give and receive love—and each has a unique place in the church. The pastor and his wife can help them find and fulfill their responsibilities in the place where God has placed them.

Loving and Serving

The truth is, as we serve others, we are ministering to Jesus. One of the greatest sources of problems in the church stems from getting "too chummy" with the people. These same people can be unkind. Sometimes the people you invest the most in are the ones who hurt you the deepest.

The minister's wife must learn to love people in spite of their frailties. After all, they do have to put up with our faults, too! But even when people disappoint her or fail to respond in the way she desires, she must not be disillusioned. We must learn to respond in the right way. Inappropriate reaction as, "Well! If

that's the way people are going to be, I won't have anymore to do with them," cannot be tolerated. Overcome these feelings. Reach out to imperfect people in love even though they may not always deserve to be loved. I've learned to focus on the fact that Christ loved me and made provision for my salvation long before I loved Him. I must follow His example.

Endurance

Timothy reminds us in 2 Timothy 2:1-5 to endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. I have learned—and am still learning—to practice endurance.

A spiritual warfare is raging and the pastor's family is often the target of many attacks. It was a rude awakening as a young minister's wife to learn that everyone doesn't love the preacher—or his family! Now I understand that the reasons aren't always personal. They resent what he stands for and what he preaches.

Jesus suffered hatred and criticism, so why shouldn't we? The scriptures remind us that "greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world." With that truth, I can develop a little bit of feminine toughness, for indeed, there is beauty in those who endure.

Live Realistically

Learning endurance involves learning another vital lesson. She must learn to live realistically—one day at a time. I can fight only today's battle. It may be the battle of stretching a pound of hamburger to feed a family of six, racing with the clock to finish all the chores, or even dealing with a disgruntled church member.

The battles may be small or great, but the only one you can deal with is the one for today. Don't worry about tomorrow. Sometimes it may be necessary to make provi-

sion for tomorrow, but don't fight that battle until it comes.

Learn not to major on the minor. Little hurts and setbacks shouldn't defeat us; in fact, such things build character and make us what we are.

When times are tough and the trial persists for more than "a day," focus on the fact that the pain is short-lived compared to the reward.

I've learned that happiness is a choice. You may not choose the circumstances of a day, but you can choose to be happy in them. Don't spend your life at the complaint counter, neither let others lead you there. Every day holds something good. As Paul reminds us in 1 Thessalonians 5:18, "In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

Yes, the commitment to be a wife was serious, but the commitment to be a minister's wife was even more serious. It's one I dare not take lightly. The words Titus penned to the aged women in 2:3-5 sums up a challenge for the minister's wife:

"The aged woman likewise, that they be in behavior as becometh holiness, not false accusers, not given to much wine, teachers of good things; that they may teach the young women to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, to be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the Word of God be not blasphemed."

How quickly we need to learn these truths and apply them in our lives as minister's wives.



Carolyn has a Master's degree in Math and teaches High School Math in Pamlico, SC. She enjoys music, playing and teaching piano, and working with young people. Her husband, Eddie, pastors East Side FWB Church, Florence. They have two teenage daughters, Karen and Malinda.

WOMEN in ACTION

Marvis Eagleton, Brazil, Dr. Kenneth's mother, with Yolanda, John Poole's mother-in-law, holding jar filled with bottles for the medical clinic in Africa.



The Woman's Auxiliary in Araras, Brazil.

Ladies of the Pleasant Acres Auxiliary, New Bern, NC, wear Easter bonnets to their March meeting, according to Ellen Davis, president. Linda Hicks hosted the 14 women who attended.





Fairwood Auxiliary, Fairfax Station, VA, bring Tupperware for the Missionary Provision Closet. Pictured: Barbara Boyd, Lottie Horton, Peggy Wolfe, Jo Adams, Kathy Mullins, Nan Powers, Doris Robinson, Lois Burke and Diane Pennington.



Twin Oaks Auxiliary, Fredericktown, MO, presents the Dr. Kenneth Eagleton, Côte d'Ivoire, Africa, with a Footprints plaque at the church's annual missionary conference.



Social Band district (Arkansas) honors Genelle Scott for her many years of service with a shower of "Silver Boxes."



The Missionary Provision Closet also benefited from the love and concern of this missions-minded group of women. They assigned each local Auxiliary in the district a room in the home. They were asked to bring gifts appropriate to that room.

Dr. Kenneth and Rejane Eagleton pose before "African Huts" filled with medical supplies donated by women in the St. Francois district, MO. Fifteen four-lb. packages were mailed to the Medical Center in Côte d'Ivoire, Africa.

CROSSWINDS

How can I be concerned about the pagan in Africa when my world is falling apart around me? In other words, how can I find a balance between my place in the Great Commission and peace and harmony in my home?

This column addresses everyday problems that often bring defeat and discouragement in our walk with the Lord.

The Making of Norma Jean

by Norma Jean Opatik

My father had a wife and older step-daughter, but most of the time they took a back seat. From an early age I became his only reason for living. He gave me anything I wanted and whatever I did was wonderful. If I played the piano, one day I'd play in Carnegie Hall. If I drew a picture, I'd be a Michelangelo. No matter what I did, it was better than anyone else. Perhaps he thought he was building my confidence, when in reality I suffered a severe inferiority complex.

By the age of 16, our dysfunctional home had deteriorated beyond repair. My sister had married and left home and Mom was dying inside from my father's excessive violence and drinking.

I went to live with Aunt Fay, my dad's sister. Her strong belief in Jesus was more than I could understand, but she became my best friend and prayed for me daily. Daddy followed me a few months later.

Before my 18th birthday, I married an alcoholic prone to physical abuse. My dad had taught me to be strong and self-reliant, so at first I told no one. But a year and a half later I found myself in a courtroom pregnant and in the midst of divorce proceedings. Of course, Dad was there, offering his support and advice. I refused his offer of an abortion. I would work and raise my baby to the best of my ability. Aunt Fay continued to pray that I would find peace with God and myself.

I married again three years later to another alcoholic, insanely jealous, and one who dabbled in drugs. This nightmare lasted four years before my daughter, Deanna, and I left to live alone. Daddy was always there. He stood by me no matter what. Whatever mistakes he made, he taught me to trust my father.

About the time I turned 31, something happened to my dad that almost scared me to death! My rock of Gibraltar turned into a Bible reading, Bible believing Christian asking guidance from an intangible Spirit! That was okay for Aunt Fay, but my dad? What would happen to our relationship? During the next seven years they joined forces in praying for me.

I had married the third time, but the fairy tale beginning had begun to sour. One day as I drove to work, I flipped the radio dial and stopped to hear a man repeating the same things Dad and Aunt Fay had been telling me. My drive to work became my hour of power.

Late one February night in 1985, I came to the end of myself. I knelt in our living room and surrendered what was left of my miserable life to Jesus. I had gotten where I was by doing "My Way." His way *had* to be better. "If you still want me, Lord, I am yours," I told Him and repeated it often during that week just to make sure He heard me.

The next eight months were the most traumatic of my entire life. My father died following emergency surgery, my daughter left home under bad circumstances,

Joe and I divorced, my friends dropped me, Aunt Fay went home to be with her Lord, and my loving cat of 18 years died. "Oh, God, I can't take anymore," I cried out. "My heart is broken beyond repair and it will surely break into. Please, God, have mercy on me."

I had found a church to attend by this time and my church family undergirded me with their love and prayers. God may have taken the only two people who ever prayed for me, but He replaced them with a whole congregation!

October 1990 is a month I will remember forever. Deanna came back home and was saved. After 18 months, Joe and I began seeing each other again and he, too, was saved. Less than three weeks later, our pastor remarried us. Praise God! I have a good relationship with my mother and sister who live less than two hours away and I pray daily for their salvation.

I have tearfully re-lived the pain and misery of these past years for the glory of God. Had it not been for His love and mercy, I would still be going my selfish way. I have experienced the joy and peace offered by Jesus Christ and there's no match for that! God showed He could take a bad situation, bitterness and death and turn it into something to glorify Him. All praise to You, Jesus!



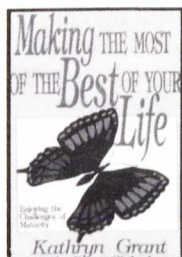
Norma Jean attends Philadelphia FWB Church, Mt. Clemens, MI, a church she found in her search for peace. She often drove by this very nice looking church but it always seemed so deserted. Until that Sunday morning when she checked it out at 11:15. When she saw WNAC's creative arts contest brochure, she felt impelled to share her story with her Auxiliary sisters. Perhaps you also have a story to tell. Enter it today in the contest.



BOOK HIGHLIGHTS

MAKING THE MOST OF THE BEST OF YOUR LIFE

Enjoying the Challenge of Maturity
by Kathryn Grant w/ Penny
Giesbrecht
Hannibal Books, 185 pp, \$9.95
paperback
Reviewed by Cleo Pursell



Kathryn Grant, a former missionary to Japan, has made her mature years the best in her life. Sharing a wealth of experience, she offers guidance and inspiration to the 35 million women in this country aged 50 and over.

She reveals how faith, compassion, prayer and hope offer many

opportunities for service to women who have left behind the pressures of raising a family or pursuing a career.

Planning for the second half of life is different today from years past. Generally, retired folk are healthier than those of a generation ago. Not only are they more likely to feel well, but American women live longer. The average life expectancy is now 75, but many live into their 80's and 90's.

God's work specifies no retirement age. The senior years offer more freedom for service in which we can draw from life's experiences and wisdom.

This book expresses the sentiments of Robert Browning who wrote, "Grow old along with me! The best is yet to be."



A Woman God Has Used

Hyde Park FWB Church, Norfolk, Virginia, was a better church because of Carrie Harris. She loved her church and Auxiliary where she served as vice president. The membership grew because she invited everyone, called members, picked them up...whatever needed to be done, she did it.

Carrie loved without reservation. Nothing was too much trouble, whether it was taking someone to the doctor, fixing a meal for the ill or bereaved, giving someone a ride, or doing alterations on clothing for a missionary. She gave freely of herself and her supply of love and encouragement never faltered. Her smiles and hugs reflected her hope in us and her faith in God.

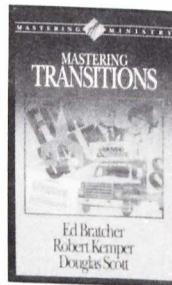
Elmo, Carrie's husband of 50 years, remains in poor health. She left a son, two daughters and four grandchildren. Professionally, she did alterations for a cleaning firm. After retirement, she worked in the homes of her customers.

One Wednesday night she attended prayer meeting as usual. The next morning she suffered an aneurysm and was gone from us. But she left a shining example of one who gave herself willingly and unselfishly, first to God, and then to others. May we do the same before it's too late.

—Anna Duvall

MASTERING TRANSITIONS

by Ed Bratcher, Robert Kemper and
Douglas Scott
Multnomah, 140pp, hardback,
\$12.95



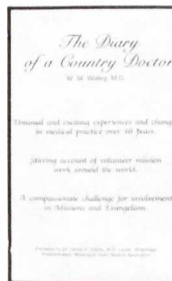
Although written primarily for the minister who changes pastorate, this book also enlightens the pastor's wife. Sooner or later, nearly every pastor will move. Transitions are often difficult, even scary. The three authors, men recognized for their experience and expertise, offer helpful suggestions to make the move less fraught with complex tasks and jumbled emotions.

Many wives may not want to know all the technical aspects of her husband's relationship with the board. For those who do, the book can be very helpful. Newly ordained pastors and their wives could read and discuss the book together.

MASTERING TRANSITIONS is sixth in the practical Mastering Ministry series co-published by Leadership, Christianity Today, Inc. and Multnomah.

THE DIARY OF A COUNTRY DOCTOR

by W. W. Walley, M.D.
Mississippi Baptist
Convention Board, 108 pp., \$5



It's apparent that one must know the author to fully appreciate this book. For years, Dr. Walley wrote primarily for his children and grandchildren, "so someday they might have a better understanding of where Daddy

was when all their friends were having fun at home or on vacations with their families." Later, friends encouraged him to compile these experiences in a book. Thus THE DIARY

OF A COUNTRY DOCTOR was born.

If you can get past the lack of literary finesse and polish, chock-full pages with skimpy margins and uninteresting type face, the book sparkles with warmth and compassion. The book simply relates experiences gleaned over 74 years of living, the last 40 years in a family medical practice in Waynesboro, Mississippi. Dr. Walley loves people and his patients. He treats each as a person, not a disease.

This book's value to Auxiliary women lies in his missionary travels. As president of the Baptist World Alliance and Foreign Mission Board member of the Southern Baptist Convention, Dr. Walley made extensive missionary tours in several countries.

Order this diary directly from the author at 804 Mississippi Drive, Waynesboro, MS 39367. The price of \$6.95 includes postage and handling.

TO A SHEPHERDESS Practical Messages for Missionary Women

by Jean Dye Johnson
Brown Gold Publications,
155pp.



The author's husband was murdered while they honeymooned on their first mission station in the Bolivian jungles. She remained there for 13 years, serving as village worker, guest house hostess and dorm mother before marrying a fellow missionary. Now a grandmother, she feels impelled by Paul's admonition for the older women to teach the younger.

Mrs. Johnson speaks from experience about singleness, spiritual gifts, enemy tactics, stewardship and one's quiet time. This book is addressed to all godly women—not just those on the foreign field—who desire the Lord to be magnified in their lives "by life or by death."

WNAC does not stock these books. Please Order them from your state bookstore, or from Randall Book Store, 319C Harding Place, Nashville, TN 37211.

The POET'S CORNER



These Little Ones

Florence E. Parkes

There came to me the sounds of
carefree mirth
Of happy children romping at
their play.
I lovingly watched my little ones
Who scampered tirelessly
throughout the day.
Our little daughter rumped,
streaked with dirt,
Her merry face and eyes alight
with fun;
And little brother, chubby hands at
work,
So busy trying to do "what sister's
done."
With mingled pride and thankful-
ness I watched—
Their healthy bodies strong, their
spirits gay;
So precious is their love, so sweet
their trust.
With heart content I bowed my
head to pray.

But as I bowed to pray there
seemed to stand
A little stranger child who looked
at me,
Her black eyes filled with sorrow-
ful distress,
Her thin brown hands held out in
silent plea.
"Dear child, your troubled heart
has robbed your life
Of youthful joy; pray tell the rea-
son why!"
She whispered sadly, "Ah, my
land is dark,
My gods are deaf; they do not
hear my cry."
The little stranger girl was joined
by others—
A child from every land and tribe
and nation
Until there was a host of eager
children
Beseeching me to tell them of sal-
vation.

Earnestly they crowded closer to
me—

A neighbor boy was there, I heard
him say,
"I've never been to Sunday
school; I've never
Read a Bible or heard my mother
pray."
With aching heart once more I
bowed my head,
"Master, only a few small loaves
have I
And what are these to feed a mul-
titude
Of little ones? How can I heed
their cry?"
The Savior said, "If you will give
to Me
Your life, your love, your voice,
your hands,
My touch will multiply your gift
And you can feed my hungry
lambs."

Her Words, My Life

by Sarah Meredith

Barely visible over the podium,
She removes the microphone
and steps into full view.
Her words evoke mental pictures
of
Modern Homes, Hot Weather,
Rainy Seasons,
Long Distance Phone Calls,
Overseas Relations.
Transfixed we travel through
Foreign customs and culture,
the absence of "civilization."
From a distance comes the sound
of voices
Calling...Crying...until the organ
Breaks in
and my journey ends at the begin-
ning.
Here I am, on my knees, crying,
Send me, O Lord, send me.

APPOINTED to PRAY

Be a Prayer Missionary

"I Want My Daddy to Come Home"

by Becky Franks

Missionary Appointee to Uruguay

The day made deputation pure delight. The sun shone brightly in the cloudless sky that beautiful Lord's Day morning. As Dave turned to follow the church sign, I spruced up the children. I combed every loose hair in place and straightened Nathan's tie. They were adorable. I settled back in my seat to anticipate this new congregation. Missionaries on deputation quickly learn that no two churches are the same.

Suddenly a noise from the back seat shattered my thoughts—a noise that makes every mother cringe. Nathan had thrown up all

over his Sunday best. And when things couldn't get worse, Beth wet her pants.

While I located the church's restroom, Dave rummaged through the suitcase on the bottom of the car trunk for extra clothes. Was this the excitement I expected from them before they were born?

After Dave and I were married, he used to ask me why I wanted a baby. Growing up in a family of six, I told him, "They add so much life and excitement to a home." In time, God did bless us with two beautiful children with more life and excitement than I could imagine.

The first years were spent in an apartment while Dave pastored. Last year we were appointed to missionary service in Uruguay, so Dave began deputation in order to raise our support. Since January, the children and I have accompanied him on many of his trips.

Beth, 3, and Nathan, 2, are healthy children and travel very well. At times they ride for 12 or 13 hours with never a complaint. They've already traveled in 13 states, far more than most children their age.

Beth is well on her way to breaking the world's record for going to every restroom in the continental United States, including once by the side of the road. She talks well, almost too well. We walk into a church and her clear voice echoes:

"This is a LITTLE church."

"Do they have a nursery?"

"Are we going to eat at someone's house?"

"I don't want to go to this church. I want to go to Beth's church."

We've eaten in so many different homes that now when she gets hungry, she points to a house and says, "I want to eat at that house." I guess she thinks that we just knock on anyone's door and say, "Surprise! We're here for lunch!"

Since our children are young, we can travel together as a family. I'm glad for that. It probably won't always be this way. When Lynn and Ramona Miley were missionaries on furlough, Michelle, 7, came home from school and an-

Personality Profile



Dave, Jr. and Becky Franks
Missionaries in Uruguay



Dave and Becky Franks are among our newest missionary appointees. Dave, born and raised in Brazil, enjoys chess and beef stroganoff; dislikes interruptions. Becky (Coxwell), preacher's daughter from Dothan, AL, teaches and plays the piano. She enjoys reading, catching up on sleep and lasagna. She dislikes having snotty noses wiped on her Sunday clothes which, as she says, "Nathan does a lot of!"



All Night Prayer Retreat

Ladies in the Mountain Grove, Missouri area mark the last Friday night in April on their calendars. They don't want to miss the annual all-night prayer meeting sponsored by the Woman's Auxiliary of the First FWB Church.

Betty Dale and Jewel Spurgeon presided over the Retreat this year which opened with a buffet supper served by the young women's Auxiliary of the church. Vergie Jackson showed slides and a video of their two working missionary tours. The first time, she and her husband helped build a barge for a canal ministry in France. Their second tour led them to Guadeloupe where their team built the first lap of a building for missionary children.

The loosely structured program

consisted of lots of singing, prayer, testimonies and a message by guest speaker, Lorene Miley, Nashville, TN. A highlight of the evening was pinning prayer requests to a large cross.

Some went home to sleep, others stretched out on a pew and dozed, but at least 37 women kept the prayer vigil until breakfast was served about 6:30 a.m.

This all-night prayer meeting is an overflow of the women's prayer breakfast at the First church each Saturday morning at 7:00 a.m. The number varies, somewhere between 15 and 35, and includes women of all ages. They have witnessed some dramatic answers to prayer during these some dozen years they have prayed together.

Several different churches were represented at this all night prayer retreat, but unless you knew, you couldn't tell one from the other. Behold how they loved one other! Women left this retreat with a deeper love for their Lord, a greater challenge to pray, and a desire to serve their Lord more faithfully.

Women who pray together help keep a church together.

"I Want My Daddy to Come Home" ... (continued)

nounced that her best friend's parents were divorced.

"What's 'divorced'?" she asked.

"That's when the mama and daddy no longer live together," her mother explained.

Michelle thought about that for a moment, then asked, "Are you and Daddy divorced?"

Sometimes Dave is gone for two or three weeks at a time. This is hard for Beth and Nathan to understand. Beth will repeat many times, "I want my daddy to come home." I try to help her understand by telling her to pray for him as he is away preaching. She al-

ways begins her prayers, "Thank you for my daddy..."

Sometimes I wonder what Beth thinks her dad does for a living. Even though our children do not completely understand our ministry now, I have confidence to believe that one day they will. Christ has commanded us to take the gospel to "every creature" (Mark 16:15). This is what compels us to go to Uruguay. If it means giving up having a home here in the states, living near my parents, or anything else, it is worth it.

We pray that one day Beth and Nathan will also see its worth.

Unless the missionary is on furlough, please send birthday cards directly to the field. Addresses are given in the Missions Directories and are free upon request from the respective mission boards: Home or Foreign Missions Office, P.O. Box 5002, Antioch, TN 37011-5002. LaRue Crowson (France), Carol Pinkerton (C'I), and Becky Franks (Uruguay) are the only missionaries home at this time. Send their cards to the Antioch address.

WNAC's Prayer Bookmark

Week of September 1-7

September is Student Loan Month. Pray for our missions students on our college campuses. Pray for our MK's beginning a new term far from home.

Ask God to:

supply financial needs

help them experience the reality of God's promises.

Birthdays this week: 1—Rhoda Creech (C'I) and Grace Williams (MO); 2—Ken Bailey (Japan) and Glenn Poston (TN); 3—Sue Aycock (Brazil); 7—Susan Turnbough (Spain) and Mirial Gainer (Japan)

Week of September 8-14

Continue to pray for WNAC's Study Committee. Pray for women attending state retreats. Pray for Dwain and Debby Crosby as they replace the Callaways in the Mosteles work in Spain.

Pray they would have:

ability in the language

anointing in discipling new believers and leading others to Christ

Birthdays this week: 8—Jeff Turnbough (Spain) and Jerry McClary (NE); 9—Nancy Hughes (Brazil) and Gloria Clyatt (FL); 10—Cliff Donoho (IL); 11—Terry Miller (RI) and Sandra McGowan (OH); 12—Joel Nason (SC); 14—Carol Teague (France)

Week of September 15-21

Pray for your pastor on this Pastor Appreciation Sunday. Pray for other pastors, especially those who are discouraged or going through hard times. Pray for our home mission pastors. Pray for our pastors' wives.

Birthdays this week: 16—Sherwood Lee (C'I) and Steve Trail (LA); 17—Gail Criswell (OR) and Laverne Alligood (FL); 20—Carolyn Hendrix (AL) and Debbie Crosby (Spain)

Week of September 22-28

Church planters Howard Gwartney, Larry Reynolds and George Harvey in the Phoenix, Arizona area need land on which to build their churches.

Ask God to:

establish His church in this Mormon stronghold

Birthdays this week: 23—Bob Lewis (CO); 25—George Harvey (AZ); 27—LaRue Crowson (France); 28—Brenda Bunch (Panama)

Week of September 29-October 5

McFalls and Franks are establishing a new congregation in Belo Horizonte, Brazil.

Pray they would:

reach many for Christ
train local leadership

Please clip this prayer bookmark and keep as a reminder to pray.

Birthdays this week: 29—Pat Franks (Brazil) and Ruth McDonald (Japan); 30—Earl Hanna (SC) and Norman Richards (C'I); 1—Paula Roach (OH); 2—Dennis Keen (SC); 3—Adelaida Vera (PR); 4—Sara Poston (TN); 5—Dave Franks (Brazil)

Week of October 6-12

Pray for the needs of Japan:

Wisdom for the Jerry Banks family who have had to resign due to Jerry's physical problems.

Juanita Barrow Thompson, Nashville, TN, who plans to teach missionaries' children for a year.

Judy Smith and Mirial Gainer who work with university students in Hokkaido.

Birthdays this week: 6—Carol Pinkerton (C'I) and Becky Franks (Uruguay); 8—Clint Morgan (C'I); 9—Dot Gore (MS); 11—Paul Creech (C'I)

Week of October 13-19

Three doctors are on the horizon for the medical center in Cote d'Ivoire, West Africa.

Pray for:

Kenneth Eagleton, medical director
Paul and Tammy Gentuso
Mark and Kathy Pascal

Birthdays this week: 13—Jerry Gibbs (France), Kathy Coats (SD), and Leon Gibson (MI); 14—Jim Mertz (MO); 16—Jim Williams (MO); 17—Geneva Poole (Brazil) and Deanna White (KY); 18—Bob Thomas (CO), Jalayn Martens (C'I) and Becky Riggs (France)

Week of October 20-26

The following Home Mission projects plan self-supporting status in 1991: Donoho, IL; Trail, LA; Pugh and Poston, TN; and Lewis, CO.

Pray for:

Continued growth and enthusiasm

Birthdays this week: 23—Mike Cousineau, Lila Nichols, and Robert West all of C'I; also Louise Vandivort (AZ), Gerald Fender (TN) and Judy Trail (LA);

Week of October 27-November 2

Some missionaries face severe physical problems.

Pray for:

Nancy Hughes, Brazil, rheumatoid arthritis.

Cathy Crawford and Patty McCullough, France, multiple sclerosis.

Billie Sexton, US; Judy Bailey, Japan; and Linda Reeves, Spain, severe back problems.

Deleen Cousineau, C'I, and Jean Deeds, Brazil, suffer from allergies.

Birthdays this week: 27—Donna Thomas (CO); 28—Susan Burgess (IL); 31—Earnie Deeds (Brazil); 2—Laura McFall (Brazil)

WORDS FOR WOMEN



by Mary Ruth Wisehart

"You're wishing your life away," my mother used to say when we said, "Oh, I wish Christmas would hurry and come."

Lately I've found myself wishing again that something would hurry and get finished or hurry and happen.

I've tried to examine my "Let's hurry and get this over with" feeling. What are we hurrying toward? Perhaps this almost unconscious feeling that we need to hurry on reflects our lifestyles in the 20th Century.

"Out of my way, slow poke," we cry on the highway.

"Why isn't this line moving?" in the post office.

"I called yesterday, and still no one has come to—" when the repairman doesn't show up.

"Hurry. I don't have time to—"

We're in a hurry. We're busy. Busy with what?

Do we take time to enjoy the abundance of beauty that God has flung across our land?

Do we take time to love and appreciate the people, the varied personalities, the beauty of those that God has placed around us?

Are we too busy to listen? Too busy to spend time with people who need us and whom we need?

Are we too busy to spend time with God and to serve those made in His likeness?

Maybe it would be a good idea to ask ourselves the question Harold I. Smith poses in *Fortysomething and Single*. "Where will you be when you get to where you're going?" And will your rush and busyness make a difference?

Who knows? Perhaps in the fall of the year when the earth is getting ready to begin new life and shedding the old, perhaps then our Lord will return. It would be lovely to welcome Him among the blaze of colors on the mountains, a light so beautiful that it would blot out even the vividness of fall.

When He comes will He find us too busy with our own affairs? Or will He find us still before Him, listening to His voice, welcoming His coming?

Eunice Edwards Loan Fund



5 year goal
\$50,000

Amount Received
\$35,201.64

Creative Arts Contest Winners 1991

Honorable Mention

ART—12 entries



Cheryl Anne Daye
St. Petersburg, FL



Barbara McLeary
Lawton, Ok



Lavern Healy
Rose Bud, Ar



Connie Stewart
Tulsa, OK

ARTICLES—54 entries



1st
Alice Grant
Lancaster, OH



2nd
Pam Jones
Harrison, AR



3rd
LuAnne Maggard
Raytown, MO



4th
Patricia Collins
Emporia, KS

PLAYS—16 entries



1st
Sue Winchester
St. Louis, MO



2nd
Nancy Harris
Whitesburg, TN



3rd
Annette Dake
Newcastle, OK



4th
Margaret Ashcraft
Morehead, KY

POETRY—143 entries



1st
Cheryl Riley
Tuckerman, AR



2nd
Fannie Ruth Henderson
Greeneville, TN



3rd
Jan Elsen
Wichita, KS



4th
Lisa Mundorff
New Oxford, PA

PROGRAMS—22 entries



1st
Anne Worthington
Antioch, TN



2nd
Mary Holland
Liberal, MO



3rd
Diane Thomas
Grifton, NC



4th
Sharon Balentine
Warren, AR



5th
Maizie Sevits
Kirkville, MO

Memorial Student Loan Fund

The Memorial Student Loan Fund was established in 1958 as a tribute to WNAC's pioneer women. This fund has assisted scores of needy and worthy students complete their education at the Free Will Baptist Bible College. Today many are serving in places of leadership both at home and abroad.

September is Student Loan Month on the auxiliary calendar. Each auxiliary is requested to make a special contribution to be sent through regular channels or directed through the WNAC office. What better investment can be made than in lives dedicated to the glory of God?

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