

# THE FREE WILL BAPTIST GEM

ORGAN OF THE MISSOURI STATE ASSOCIATION OF FREE WILL BAPTIST  
AND OF THE CO-OPERATIVE GENERAL ASSOCIATION—FOR FREE WILL BAPTIST EVERYWHERE

Vol. 2. No. 2.

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\$1.00 per year.

## "Little Children" (Matt. 18:1-4)

By Mrs. Ora Mae McKinney Davis  
(Continued from January issue)

*Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."* (Mark 10:14)

*Children hold the heart-strings of the world!* A cough! The croup! A sudden chill! At these words a mother springs to action. Oh, my baby! Quick! Hot water, blankets, towels! The household is aroused. Small-pox! Diphtheria! Measles! "Child, where have you been? Mother gets alarmed—Oh, dear Lord help me to doctor them right—be my helper." How we love the children! We are mindful if anything is wrong that we must get busy helping them to get well again

Food! Ventilation! Calories! Dress! How careful we are of these! The food is just this way, and the air another way, and their little dresses must be ironed just a certain way. The wool is for this month and the linens for that, the little beds sanitary and the pillows sunned and aired.

Should the wolf of destruction enter the cabin door of your home, you as a mother would grapple him there to save the wee lambs you cradle and own. But look, Mother darling! Just outside your door an enemy is waiting, more dangerous than any disease—subtle, shy, creeping on soft, stealthy feet. Sin, crime, disobedience, pride, bad companions, and worldliness are other members of his pack which led by him slink in the shadows and linger around the doorway of your home.

Just how will you protect them from these snares which await them or be assured that as they step over the threshold into the world before them, that their lips will be safely guarded from these sins which beset them. With disease one can grapple with strong mother hands. But when your boy or girl goes through the doorway of life into the world, what assurance have you, Mother dear, that all is well with your children.

How careful you may have been with the physical child, the moral, and mental, too. But is there aught you have forgotten? Have you thought on the spiritual side? The body, the clothing, the food and mother's care are but the wrappings of the real life you love.

Children, whether with us in this life, or departed to the heavenly land *do hold the heart-strings of the world.* (1st Thess. 4:16-17) "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me" (2nd Sam. 12:23).

Then came an unseen angel—the Death Angel. The cradle now is empty, our home *so* bare. No baby laughter to be heard. Oh, why did God take our rosebud home ere her sweet leaves had unfolded on earth? Why do so many children die?

The sunlight in our home was gone. We knew our darling had been transplanted upon some happier shore. But the love-cords held more tightly, we loved her now, because we had lost her, more than ever before. That she still lived we had no doubt, we felt the love-cord tugging strongly at our breaking hearts. But now instead

of pulling downward toward the earth and pursuing earthly possessions of wealth; the tug was strangely, strongly, upward toward some better land, to a clime that knows no death, no sickness, broken homes, or bleeding hearts of sorrow.

Dazed, bewildered, questioning "Why," in fear and trembling on the border of an open grave. Hot tears fell scalding upon the little white garments gathered about the precious body of our child. Oh, our darling, this cold, waxen doll, *this* was not she! Where was she then? We longed to see her face again and hear her voice in a land that knew no death.

But our home was left bare—the tender flower which had bloomed in life's garden had been blown away in the summer's wind, and had been transplanted in heaven's garden. Only the gold of one summer had tangled its moments of sunshine and gladness in the life of our baby. Oh, was she really gone?

Sadly, dully, we went about our daily tasks. We smoothed the tiny pillow of the empty bed. We caught up a bootie that had fallen here, a rattle that had fallen from tiny fingers yonder—we carefully placed them away in a lower drawer. Then we shut the drawer tightly, that had in it the small dresses and belongings of our darling; to hide from our smarting eyes the reminders of our crushing loss. We shut the drawer—yes, but we could not shut in the sorrow nor keep the longing from our hearts. The cords of love still held, and we were made to realize as never before "that children do hold the

heartstrings of the world." Whether with us in this life, or departed to the heavenly land, the love-cord still holds firmly, strangely tugging at our heartstrings.

Too busy planning for the things of earth before, we had now time to think about the things of heaven, and now through swimming tears, looking upward, we caught a glimpse by faith of that wee baby face and form, no longer sick and pale, nor was she lonely, for grouped about her were multitudes of other little ones. The streets of heaven were alive with children, happy and radiant like shining stars to guide fond parents to that blissful clime of glory. And leaning over the battlements of glory, looking down toward earth, they seemed to watch and wait, reaching to you, dear mother and father—reaching down, down, down to earth, until there was a strange love tug at your heart-strings, bidding you, "Look up. Behold, your darling safe!" In that land of heaven with its sparkling streams of life and beauty, with its streets of gold and its flowing fountains and the songs of the angels, is the abiding-place of my wee rose. There she blooms and grows again, beneath the smile of Jesus. God grant that while I wait and yearn for her, that I may protect other children from the winter frost of hate and unbelief and sorrows of childhood—protect the tiny buds in this world of shame and sin and tears until we have reached the garden in the skies. The Garden of Life where flowers will bloom eternal, where no winter's chilly frost shall blight again the roses that bloomed around us in this life. Oh, dear parents! Have you cared conscientiously for the outer garments, *and let the real child slip through?* The food and protection and clothing are only the *outer wrappings* of your wee child. Have you lost the real *soul* of your child? Is there prayer and love in your home? Have you taught the wee child to pray? While you are fashioning

the life of your child, are you shaping the *soul* for the comfort of after years? Are you fastening upon your children the armor of *faith* with which to resist Satan's darts.

Though in after life the earth may rock and quake, will your child look back to the guiding light of a mother who knelt in prayer? Are the stories of Jesus implanted in his young mind?

### Joseph A Type of Christ

Beloved Readers of the Gem,  
Greetings in Jesus.

I have been passing through deep waters since I last wrote, but the Lord delivered me.

Perhaps it may be well just to hark back or reminis; let us visualize Jacob and Joseph, the son of his first love, Rachel. That Jacob's love for Joseph was heaven born as was his love for Rachel is very evident, to wit: The seven years he served for Rachel were but a dream. Yes Jacob loved Joseph more than all his other children, and we remember that he made him a coat of many colors and in consequence they all hated him. Then there were the dreams of Joseph, all of which increased their hatred, and also caused some vexation to Jacob himself, but may we not ask this question, to wit: Was there any reason why they should be any more perplexed or humiliated at what Joseph disclosed to his parents than the question that Jesus put to his parents when a boy of twelve years, when He was in the temple? "And when they saw Him they were amazed; and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? Behold thy father and I, have sought thee sorrowing". Luke 5:48. "And He said unto them, how is it that ye sought me, wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? Joseph was still subject to his parents. Jesus went with His parents to their city which was Nazareth, but Mary kept all these

sayings of Jesus, her Son, in her heart.

Let us now return to our "Story of Love." We are now a little better acquainted; we have Jacob now settled down in a very fruitful, very pleasant place—"No plagues there." Jacob's heart is gladdened, the burden is rolled away from the brethren, the mighty redeeming grace of God has been poured out in tears of joy from the fountain of Joseph's great heart of love for his erring brethren. This great family is united under the great God of all glory.

"And a little child shall lead them." The way up is down, so "man's extremity is God's opportunity." In getting thus far with our story, we have assuredly found that one thing is certain: "Be sure your sin will find you out." Also that where there is true repentance and confession, there is forgiveness. Joseph gives God the glory. "Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither: for God did send me before you to preserve life. For these two years hath the famine been in the land: and yet there are five years, in the which there shall neither be earing nor harvest. And God sent me before you to preserve a posterity in the earth, and to save your lives by a great deliverance" (Gen. 45:5-7). Can we not hear the challenge of Moses as he shouts triumphantly, as recorded in Exodus 15:11? "Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the god's? Who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?" Moses had in mind the great patriarchal promises that God had made to them and seeing their progress of development, gives praise to God. So also with Joseph. God was real to him, marvelously so. Now we see Jacob and Pharaoh together, each of them mighty men, each of them making history under the mighty hand of our great God.

Jacob's sons now have an opportunity to become rich in cattle  
(Continued on page 11)

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Organ of

## THE FREE WILL BAPTIST CHURCH

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Eld. B. F. Brown, *Editor*.

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We will be glad to change your address for the Gem, if you notify us. Please give both the old and the new address.

Your time is out if a pencil mark appears here  

We are always glad to receive letters or articles for publication from our readers along any line that will help the cause.

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## Editorial

## "The Salt of the Earth" (Matt. 5:13).

We all know something of the value of salt to season, freshen and sweeten certain kinds of food. From the Bible we learn that mankind, by the unrestrained workings of their evil nature are entirely corrupt (Romans 3:9-18).

Jesus meant when he said, "*Ye are the salt of the earth,*" that the active presence of His disciples, now as then, among their fellows would tend to counteract moral evil, and hold in check the forces which tend to unrighteousness. Our social fabric would fall in ruins if the influence of Christianity should be suddenly taken away, yet this influence is not what it should be; for if the salt (Christian people) were all genuine, all that is good would be preserved, and all that is bad restrained.

"*But if the salt have lost his savour*" This earnest warning from Him who knew what was in man has been largely unheeded. If Christianity, on which the moral health of the world depends, should fail to contain those saving elements, for want of which the world perishes, "*wherewith shall it be salted?*" Since living Christianity is the only "salt of the earth," if men lose that, what can take its place? The answer is, "*It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.*" Equally useless is the so-called Christian who has nothing in his character to distinguish him from the world.

## WHY?

Should any church or denomination have a paper they *do not* support?

Should any church or denomination have a paper when they allow the whole burden and responsibility to rest upon one man, and then expect more of him than he can perform?

Should any church or denomination have a paper when they neglect it to such an extent that the editor must suspend publication to do some other work in order to pay expenses?

When one hundred and fifty subscribers fail to pay their renewals, they each one save one dollar to themselves, but they take one hundred and fifty dollars from the support of their paper. WHY?

Dear Friends, we are doing our best and, in all good faith and purpose, working early and late to give you a paper, but in spite of all this, and with very strict economy, yet we cannot pay expenses. Isn't there something *you* can do?

This does not apply to all. Some have done their best, but, Oh, so many are asleep on the job!

## FROM THE FIELD

### **Dedication of 1st. Free Will Baptist Church of Fredericktown, Mo.**

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28th, A. D., 1929.

Services opened 10:35 A. M. by singing song No. 6, "When The Roll Is Callad Up Yonder". Prayer by Rev. Charles Canterbury; Song No. 42, "Leaning On The Everlasting Arms" Rev. J. P. Maze and Rev. J. M. Henderson were to have preached in the forenoon, but as Rev. Henderson was not present, Rev. Maze took the stand, and after reading the 1st chapter of James, led in prayer; he then took for a text the 25th. verse of the 5th. chapter of Galatians, "If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit". After Rev. Maze had finished his discourse, Rev. J. L. Yancey took the stand and spoke awhile and outlined the proceedings of the day's work and worship; after which two songs were sung, they were, "Will There Be Any Stars In My Crown" and "Lord Lift Me Up", and while these songs were being sung, two little girls: Miss Fay Pirtle and Miss Pauline Clayton, went among the congregation and collected free will offerings, which concluded the morning services and was dismissed by Rev. S. V. Simmons.

#### **Evening Session**

Several songs were sung by the Mine LaMott Brothers and Sisters; prayer by Sister Mary Irwin; another song was sung by the Mine LaMotte brothers and sisters. Then a few minutes were given to testimonies, after which a song "When We All Get To Heaven" was sung. About this time Bro. J. F. Miller asked to be received back into the church, others were given an opportunity to join, and one, James Price, presented himself for membership. Bro. Miller and Bro. Price were both received in full fellowship, and the hand of fellowship was extended to both. Bro. Miller spoke awhile, al-

so Sister Mary Irwin, along the lines of the progression of this church, from the time it was first organized up to the present time, and how wonderfully God had blessed us. In February, 1922, Bro. J. F. Miller, Bro. Harrison Watters and Sister Mary Irwin, were appointed to locate a place where we could hold meetings; and on April 24th, 1922, a congregation of people were called to order in Ramey Hall, where meetings were held, and on April 28th, 1922, the organization was completed. (Bro. Watters, having departed this life, Apr. 20th, 1926.) Rev. J. L. Yancey our pastor, took the stand and read a part of the 25th, chapter of Exodus; a part of the 8th chapter of second Kings and 1st. Kings, a part of 8th chapter. After having talked on these things written; the two little girls who received the free will offerings burned notes, etc, which were against the church property, and which had been paid in the presence of the congregation. The officers of the church were called together (Bro. James, deacon was absent). They kneeled at the altar, Bro J. F. Miller, Bro. Pirtle, Bro. Murrny and Bro. Wood, all offering prayer; then followed by Rev. J. L. Yancey in the Dedicating prayer, and the congregation was dismissed with this prayer.

God has wonderfully blessed us, and we are thanking him. Our church debt was paid off and, thru the generosity of friends and fellow citizens we are out of debt, and have a surplus of \$80.68, which will be set aside as a building fund; and will be added to, as God lets us prosper; with the hope of some day building a new building or repairing the old one.

Recorded this 4th day of December, A. D. 1929.

Chas. E. Wood, Church Cl'k.

### **Blue Eye, Mo.**

Dear Readers of the Gem: I am writing a few lines this morning for the first time for our wonderful little

paper. We take it and enjoy reading it so much, and think every family should have it in the home.

We have just closed our revival meeting here. Bro. Winford Davis, our pastor, and Bro. Allred held the meeting. The Lord was with us, and we had a good meeting, somewhere in thirty conversions. I am thankful that our God is just like he is, and will hear and answer our prayers. We have two children, our girl is nine, and our boy is twelve years old. Both of them were saved in this meeting. I don't think I ever enjoyed a meeting like I have this one.

You know it is wonderful what the Lord will do for us if we will only let him.

We had a wonderful sermon Sunday by Bro. Winford Davis and the little boy preacher, Joe Brooks. The boy sure did do fine. We as Christians should pray much for Joe, that God will keep him in his work. Just think, Joe has given his life for the Lord's work, not just a few short years at its close. It will be wonderful what he will do in the Lord's work, for he has made a great start, so we must all pray that he will always do just what the Lord would have him do.

Sunday was a day well spent for the Lord here. We had our baptizing Sunday afternoon. It does my soul good to go back to the old place where I was baptized, and that was about fourteen years ago, but that old place still looks good to me, and my children were baptized there. It surely was a sweet day to me in the Lord's service

I am thinking of the words of a song like this:

I am on the inside;

On which side are you?

When God calls for his own to come home, I am afraid there will be many on the wrong side. May God help us all is my prayer. Pray for me and my home that we may always do what the Lord would have us do.

Gertie Butler.

**Santa Rosa Mo., Dec. 22. 1929.**

Dear Bro. Brown and the Gem Readers:—Just a few lines to report my work as one of the State Evangelists. I held one week's meeting at Alta Vista, Mo. The weather was so cold and rough that the attendance was light, but we had a good meeting, and the Lord blessed us in the same, but no conversions. Then I began a meeting at our Center Point Church, of which Eld. E T House is their worthy pastor. This meeting lasted two weeks with good interest and large crowds; the weather was bad but they came out through the storm and showed that they were really interested in the Lord's work. This church is in good shape have a fine Sunday School with 104 enrolled. They have their prayer meeting each Sunday evening.

Please find enclosed \$2 00 for which renew my subscription to the Gem also, send the paper to my father for the other dollar. R G Rush, Louisburg, Mo. Respectfully yours  
Eld. Willie R Rush.

**Carlow Mo., Jan. 6, 1930.**

Mr Editor, and Readers of the Gem:—As we don't see much news from North Mo., we decided to drop you a few lines and let you know that we are very much alive up here. Some are not enjoying the best of health, but no complaints to make. We still have our good Sunday School with Bro. Audry Snider as our faithful Supt, and Bro. John McKown as teacher of the Bible Class. John is the youngest son of old Bro. and Sister McKown, and is a good teacher.

Bro. T C Ferguson held a three weeks' meeting here last fall with good crowds and very best attention. While there were no confessions, yet we know people were well pleased with the meeting. Bros. Rush and House, both of Santa Rosa, drove over and were here one night of the meeting. We were glad to have the good Brothers with us. Bro. House held Jan. 5th Sunday

meeting here with good crowds and splendid service, both morning and night. Bro. House expects to be here again the first Sunday in February. We hope he can come on above date, but you can't keep a good man down. It's some forty miles from here to Santa Rosa, and when the roads are too bad to drive he takes what he calls a "tie ticket" from his place to Pattonsberg, a distance of about ten miles, and there catches a Wabash train for Carlow.

I have been a reader of our F W B paper quite a long time. I took it when it was the Star. Old Brother McKown sent in my first subscription. We enjoy reading the good sermons, letters and talks ever so much. It is food for the soul. We hope our paper may get better and better as time goes on.

And now we are wishing for our good editor and wife, Uncle Charlie and wife, and readers of the Gem a very Happy and Prosperous New Year, and may we read our Bibles more and live closer to its commands, and do more and love our dear Savior better in the coming year than in the one just past and gone.—Olive Coberly,

### Where do I stand?

Dear Readers of the Gem:—Can a person's soul be saved and the individual not know when or where they were saved? I believe, and at times feel sure that the blessed Lord has saved my soul, but I don't know when or where. I am writing to find out whether this can be true or not.

I have witnessed the time when I felt benefitted and uplifted by praying. But lately I somehow can not reach the Lord by prayer. It makes me wonder whether I was ever converted or not. Can a person be deceived, or not?

Will someone, or even more, please write and help me? Folks, life is miserable to a person in this condition. I don't want to doubt my blessed Savior, will some one please

help me? I'll search the next issue of the Gem for an answer from some one who is willing to help a poor undecided man. And maybe you can help him to see better just where he stands in the sight of Almighty God.

God bless any one who has experienced an ordeal as I have. Please help me.

"Undecided."

### 611 Rutger St., St. Louis Missouri

1st Free Will Baptist Church.

Dear Readers of the Gem:—I am writing you a few lines to tell you that we are having a fine S. S. Our business meeting met the last Mon. in Dec. and election of officers:

F M McCauley Sunday School Superintendent, Lenora White Assistant Superintendent, Mrs Swiney Secretary and Treasurer. We had our Christmas Entertainment and it was good, and we had a fine time. We are having a fine Sunday School with good attendance every Sunday and a fine bunch of teachers.

Brother Hame visited our church and made us a good talk and sang us a good song. He is from Flat River Free Will Baptist Church and we sure enjoyed his talk; hope he will come back soon.

We are having good church services. Brother Hill is our pastor and we are having some good services. Last Tuesday night the young people held their business meeting and elected officers for this year. It was quite a contest, for there were several candidates nominated for each office. Following are the officers elected; President, Leonard White, this makes his third term as president of the Young Peoples Union. Secretary, Nellie Langley, her second term. Treasurer, Opal Hughes, she is one of our Sunday School teachers. First Vice President, Noa Stacy, he came from Flat River and was converted in our church, and we were glad to bestow this honor upon him. Charles Miller was elected second vice pres-

ident, he is one of our young preachers. Willie Hughes was elected third vice president, this makes his second term. Harvey Hill, was elected chorus leader, and he sure knows how to sing. Sister Cox was elected pianist. F McCauley was elected correspondent. Membership committee, Dorothy Miller, Nora Luther, Donald Puckett.—F. McCauley.

### Myrtle, Mo.

Dear Readers of the "Gem":—Our church at Bethany has chosen Elder H. C. Crase as our pastor for this year. Elder T. J. Dunkin was our pastor last year. He is leaving in a few days for Oklahoma. Brother Dunkin has done a wonderful work here of which we are all proud, but regret to see him go. We miss him in our Fifth Sunday meeting.

People who do not know forgiveness think religion is gloomy. They try to keep God out of their thoughts, because the thought of religion makes them unhappy. This is because of their sins; they have not heard the joyful sound of His complete forgiving of their sins. I know what I am saying, for I used to feel that way myself, but when Jesus spoke to me with an assurance of forgiveness, how different everything became! Heaven above me was richer blue, earth around me was softer green, and something gleamed in every leaf that Christless eyes have never seen.

Some people think that Zech. 8:15 is a picture of what heaven will be, and that it has nothing to do with earth. I think first of all it is a picture of what heaven will be and that it has nothing to do with earth, and also it is a picture of what earth is like when the religion of Jesus Christ is revived and spread through the earth. Jerusalem had been very desolate for seventy years, but God fulfilled his promise, and poured out his spirit upon his people and the hearts of fifty thousand of them turned to Jerusalem, and they made the jour-

ney back to that city. Zechariah was one of the prophets who told of things that took place after the return from captivity. These were things that would naturally take place after the spirit of God was poured out. The streets of Jerusalem would be a safe place, the hearts of the people were kind, and there were none among them that would try to harm the children.

For a long time the town of Herrin was a very unsafe place to live in. Many times State troops were sent to put down bloody uprisings. Then God sent a great revival, and for months the people lived in peace and happiness. Every city and town would be safer if they had a revival of religion.

How glad we are that the Lord did not simply point us to an ideal, and then leave us to ourselves. He has not only shown us our path, but has wonderfully illustrated it with the experience of those great ones who have gone on ahead of us and has given us his Spirit to go with us and help us.

At the beginning of the New Year may we renew our vows of devotion to the Lord, and may we believe in his constant providence and leadership. We are thankful to God for the love and protection he has given us. May we carry this comfort to those who know him not.

I remain a sister,

Mrs M. B. Cockman.

### Report of Cavesprings Q. M.

The second Q. M. of Cavesprings Association met with Walnut Grove Church, Elmstore, Arkansas, Friday night before the 5th Sunday in December, 1929.

Preaching by Eld E. E. Winfree.

Saturday at 9 a. m. Conference was called in session by clerk. Scripture reading from the gospel of John by Clerk. Prayer by Eld. Wm Johnson.

We then organized by electing Eld. Wm Johnson Moderator, E. E. Winfree Assistant Moderator and

J. R. W. Harbison, Clerk.

The regular routine of business was taken up and disposed of.

Owing to the enclemency of the weather just preceding, and mud at present, there was not as full delegation as usual.

We enjoyed a lovely meeting and everything in harmony. Devotional service was conducted at eleven o'clock by the Moderator, assisted by the Clerk. Adjourned for dinner.

Business meeting began at 1:30 o'clock.

At 7:30 o'clock the pulpit was supplied by Elder T. G. Rutledge and Elder Billie Rodgers.

Sunday morning at 9:00 a. m. Minister's Meeting convened with Moderator E. L. Brewer presiding. After discussion, adjournment was taken for preaching and dinner.

The stand was filled by Elders H. C. Crase and E. E. Winfree, theme, "Forgiveness."

A short evening service and motion to adjourn to time and place afore set by Conference

Our next meeting, the third Q. M., will meet with Norman Church, Oregon Co., Alton, Mo. R. F. D. on Friday night before the 5th Sunday in March, 1930. Elder E. E. Winfree was elected to deliver the Introductory Sermon, Elder Billie Rodgers, alternate.

Program will be arranged by committee for Sunday meeting.

Conference closed rejoicing. We had been permitted to meet again, and we had a refreshing season from the Lord.

Wm Johnson.

E. L. Brewer.

J. R. W. Harbison, Q. M. Clerk.

### Flat River, Mo.

Dear Gem Family:—As it has been a long time since you have heard from us, we thought we would write and let you know something of our past year's work.

We would like to write just like we were looking into your faces. We like to look at folks when we talk to them, and now we are trying

to draw a mental picture of the Gem Family. So every one listen while we tell you how good the dear Lord has been to us.

As well as we remember, we reported the Leadwood meeting. When we finished there, the tent was erected in Flat River on the same spot it was when it was new, and used for the first time. We had a glorious meeting, and a number saved and united with the church.

After the Flat River meeting we came to Desloge, and had another good meeting. A number were saved and united with the church, and about the time the meeting closed, the State Association met in Flat River, and we did enjoy the meeting with so many friends that we met years ago in different places. What a glorious time we all had, and when the good sermons were preached, and the old-time songs were sung, people shouted the praises of God. It made us think of heaven, where our loved ones are gathering in.

The Association was one of the best we have ever had. We feel that much was accomplished during the meeting, and one thing especially was the budget system that was adopted, and to think! only ten cents per member! All we pastors ought to do our best to get the members of our churches to respond to this great move. We voted unanimously here in our church to carry out this plan.

We have a splendid Mission work here, and have organized three new Mission Circles since the State Association. We have twelve circles here in the Lead Belt, and they are doing a wonderful work. We conducted 261 Mission Meetings last year besides all the preaching. These Mission meetings were held in the afternoons, and it keeps us on the go all the time to keep up with so many meetings.

May God bless all the Gem Family in our prayer,

Yours for Jesus,

Lizzie McAdams.

### League Treasurer's Report

Hemple, Mo., Jan. 7, 1930.

Dear Readers of the Gem, and F. W. B. League Workers: The year 1929 is gone and we are beginning another year. I hope we will accomplish a great work for the Lord.

Let us make this a red letter year, and let each "League" member pay his or her dues each month and try to get other members for your League. I am giving here a financial report for the year 1929.

Rec'd from Leagues as follows:

Flat River, Oct. 20.....	\$1.15
Mine La Motte, Oct. 20....	2.00
Desloge, Oct. 27.....	1.00
Oak Grove, Oct. 27....	1.01
Mine La Motte, & Collection at "League" meeting, Oct. 27	2.52
Desloge, Dec. 1.....	1.00
Mine La Motte, Dec. 10....	1.00
Oak Grove, Dec. 14.....	.50
Flat River,——	2.00
Home Mission Workers of Flat River, Dec. 10.....	10.00
Total amount received.....	\$22.18

#### Paid Out

State League Stationery....	\$7.00
Money Order fee.....	.10
Total paid out.....	\$7.10
Balance on hand, Jan. 1930,	\$15.08

We are having our By-Laws, etc. printed. When these are paid for there wont be much left; so dear "League Workers," we need your financial support. Each "League" is to pay \$1.00 per month as State dues. I have heard from a few and received their dues, as you can see by this report. I have all listed that have sent in their dues: may we hear from other "Leagues" with dues until all are listed?

May the Lord bless you all.

Miss Melba White.

State League Sec'y-Treas.

### Waldron, Ark., Jan. 12, 1930.

Dear Readers of the Gem:— I want to tell you that I am one of the many that thank God for the good paper we are now getting. It was through my dear grandfather, J. A. Wilson, that we took the Gem and I read it every month, and en-

joy it more every time I read it.

I don't have the privilege of attending a Free Will Baptist church now as I have moved out of reach, but I still thank God for salvation and worship Him just the same. It does me good to read the good letters in our paper: it makes me feel that there are many others who are struggling for eternal life as I am. It is a hard fight but I hope to win and meet all who are faithful, in a better world than this some day. Pray for me.

Claudia Yates.

### Drumright, Okla., Jan. 14th

We are glad to report a good time at our Quarterly Meeting, and are planning for our camp meeting this summer. Why not take a vacation and come and be with us?

Make your plans also to be with us next November at Tulsa. We are planning for the best National Meeting we have ever held.

Yours in Christ,

A. B. Talbert.

### Loyalty to Our Church

By Eld. R H Emerson

The Bible tells us that, "in union there is strength." Again it says, "Love one another, in honor preferring one another." Again it says, "Do good to all as ye have opportunity, and especially to the household of faith." Paul says, "Be not slothful in business, fervent in spirit serving the Lord. Continue instant in prayer, and be of the same mind one toward another." He tells us to be perfectly joined together in the same mind and the same judgment. This being the case, I think we should be loyal to our church, and to the Gem, and to one another, and all work together in the greater interest of our church.

I am surprised that such a few in Missouri are taking the Gem, and it a Missouri paper. I am proud of the Gem, the only objection I have to it is that it does not come four times a month. I am not thinking hard of the paper nor of the editor,

(Continued on page 14)

**Buffalo, Dallas Co., Mo.**

After leaving Ash Grove I went and held a few nights meeting at our Benton Branch church, a few miles east of Buffalo. Buffalo is the County Seat of Dallas Co., Mo. God wonderfully blessed the meeting and some people began to profess faith in Christ and join the church, then a big snow and sleet storm came up, and it became almost impossible for people to get to church.

Eld. Ray Scrivener of Plad, Mo., one of our young preachers is the faithful pastor of this church. He is a good singer. I was glad to meet the good people of Benton Branch Church once more. Eld. Sturdivent, one of our resident preachers, was a great help in the meeting.

I went from there to the Nian-gua Association Fifth Sunday Meeting, that met with the F W B church at Plad. We had a fine time at this fifth Sunday meeting, there being quite a lot of delegates and preachers present. Eld. Millard of Buffalo, Mo., was elected Moderator. We had some fine preaching and many important Bible questions were discussed. Altho we preachers did not all agree on some of the questions discussed, we all kept sweet and kept on praising God. Eld. A Bailey, one of our young preachers is the faithful pastor of our church at Plad. The F W B Church at Plad is a new church. It hasn't been organized long.

After leaving the Fifth Sunday Meeting, I went and started meetings in the F W B church in the town of Buffalo. After I preached a few nights I left the meeting and went to Ash Grove to see my children, then on Sunday I went over and preached for our Verdella church in Barton County. We had good crowds at all the services, especially a fine congregation Sunday night, mostly composed of young people.

Then I came back to our church in Buffalo and started the meetings up again, and now we are having a wonderful old time revival.

People are shouting and praising God and souls are being saved. Yesterday, Sunday, the people spent most of the day at the church shouting and praising God. The meeting will continue indefinitely. Eld. W N Sutton of Long Lane, Mo., is the faithful pastor of this church. The next fifth Sunday meeting of the Nian-gua Association will meet with the Free Will Baptist Church in Buffalo. We have another big snow and ice on the ground, but we have good crowds coming out to the meetings just the same.

Pray for me,

T C Ferguson, Evangelist.

**Stella, Mo.**

Dear Editor and Readers of the Gem:—On this beautiful Sabbath afternoon, I will attempt for my first time to write a few lines to our paper.

Find enclosed \$1.00 for renewal of subscription. I don't want to miss any copy, as I have been taking it ever since it was first printed one year ago.

I am teacher of the Bible Class in our Sunday School at Jones' Chapel and I find the Gem's view on the lesson a help to me. I also enjoy reading the sermons and letters from different ones of God's servants over parts of His wonderful universe. It is a help to me to read what others are doing for the Lord and the advancement of His kingdom, for we realize one alone can't do much, but where a band of God's people gather together and work together in a union of love and harmony over this vast universe a great work can be accomplished.

There are people of different denomination meeting with us here at the Chapel and all work in peace and harmony. It seems so good and I am sure other places witness the same, and God always blesses such gathering together.

I recall part of Neh. 4:6. "The people had a mind to work." As our golden text in a Sunday School lesson in last quarter, Nehemiah build-

ing the walls of Jerusalem; how Nehemiah and his workers went at it wholehearted and as a co-operative accomplishment: how they all worked in harmony to accomplish some great needed work, and what great hardships they bore, but they struggled on without a murmur and how quickly their work was finished God wonderfully blessed them, and they soon reaped their reward of having the walls of their city built.

Now folks, one thought I get from this lesson is: what a wonderful work can be done for the advancement of God's Kingdom when all God's people have a mind to work and encourage each other, as Nehemiah and his workers did, and all join together and work together for there is a job for each workman and, if we should fail to be on the job and do our part at the proper time, there would be a delay and by our unfaithfulness in a minor duty might cause God's work to cease. Time is too short and eternity too long for us to neglect being at our post of duty. So may all of God's children walk together and put forth our best endeavors that there may be a greater work done.

Bro. Brown, if my renewal doesn't reach you in time for me to get a January copy, please send me one if there is an extra, as I don't want to miss a copy.

Trusting this letter might be a help to someone, who, like myself is trying in a weak and humble way to do something for our Master while passing this way.

Mildred Ferbrache,

**Novinger, Mo., Jan. 6, 1930**

To the Editor and Readers of the "Gem":—I herewith inclose one dollar to pay for a year's subscription to the Gem. Send the paper to Mrs. Mary Sevits, Novinger, Missouri.

At the Association this year I was appointed as one from the Hazel Creek Union church to secure  
(Continued on page 10)



## CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

Eld. C. E. Mann, "Uncle Charley," Editor.

Greentop, Missouri

### The Story of Joahn

The midnight hour had arrived and Joahn sat at his desk of study, but his mind was not occupied with the course of study that lay before him. The day had been a trying one for Joahn. He had played what he thought his best game, and had met with the applause of the people, but in the after part—when the refreshments were served, he had refused to drink wine. It was then the coach spoke condemning him for what he termed his "Sissie ways," and his "narrow view of life." The team appeared to indorse his sentiments, and felt free to offer their criticisms. So outspoken were they, that Joahn offered his resignation and quit the team. While his resignation was received, the team realized their best player had stepped down and out.

Joahn wondered how his resignation would be received by the president, by the student body, and by the folks at home. While he was in doubt in regard to the first and second, he knew how he would be received by his own, for had not his mother presented to him, amidst her tears and goodby's the last thing before he departed, the little book now lying upon his desk? And had not his father placed his hand upon his head and said, "God bless you, my boy, be true, be a man." As he meditated upon the home, he opened the little book when almost immediately his eyes fell upon the words, "Consider the lilies of the field, they toil not, neither do they spin, yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Joahn closed the book, but the words still remained. Turn whichever way he chose, those words appeared before him like apples of gold in pictures, until he

began to meditate in regard to what part they played with his life and the life of the school.

As Joahn thought upon the scriptures, he began to make comparison. First, Lord made the lily, and the Lord made man, hence they both came from the Lord. The lily was made to gladden the heart of man, and to speak of God's preserving power. Having passed through the trials of many centuries, it still retained its purity, its beauty, its sweetness, its field of service, and continued faithfully its mission in life. As Joahn applied the man part to himself, he wondered if he still retained that purity of life, if there was any beauty about the life he lived, and if the service he rendered was true and faithful.

Second, the lily grew in the field where it was exposed to the trials of life. It endured the storms, but it received the sunshine and the rain.

Joahn too lived in the field, but it was the field of the lives of men. He had met one of the storms, the trials, and he wondered how he would overcome. How did the lily overcome? Then he knew, and took refuge in Him, as he knelt and offered a prayer of faith.

Third, the lily did her best, and filled her mission. Then Joahn resolved to be the lily amidst the lives of men, to do his best, and fill his mission.

While it was a late hour, Joahn took time to map out an outline of the things he considered necessary, in order to fill his mission, and reveal the beauty and the life of Christ.

During the weeks that followed the school saw very little of Joahn, except that he was present at the

study hour, had mastered his lessons, and stood at the head of his class. Joahn's plans carried him into another field of service, out in the field where the masses of humanity live, Joahn's life began to grow and blossom. At first it appeared strange, but when a vision of the needs of men was seen, and the service began to grow, Joahn became rooted and grounded in Him. There were so many deeds of kindness to be performed, so many words of cheer, so many acts of service that the days and weeks passed so quickly, that before Joahn realized it, the school year was almost to a close.

As Joahn passed through the streets upon one of his missions his attention was attracted by a large advertisement, "The last and biggest game of the year." This was the game Joahn had one time looked forward to, but since that awful night he had not visited the games, nor manifested any interest in them. As he meditated upon the advertisement there sprang up a desire to be present. Almost before he realized it he was in the midst of the crowd moving towards the court. From the start it was clearly demonstrated that the game would be a hard fought one. The opposing team was in the lead, with the home team playing second. As the game continued the excitement ran high, even though the home team was losing ground, when all at once the leader of the home team fell, and was carried off the field with a sprained ankle. The coach prepared to call time and announce the game closed when, like a flash of lightning from the sky, sprang Joahn from the crowd and, grabbing the ball, gave three cheers for the home boys. From then to the close the game was fought with all the courage and skill possible. Never was a game played more swiftly, and more fairly, and to the surprise of the coach and the crowd, than was being played. When time was called and the home team came off conqueror, the

court shook with cheers. When the crowd had dispersed, the coach approached Joahn and offered his apologies, and a willingness to restore Joahn to his former place. Joahn replied, "I am playing another game, in which I hope to win."

As Joahn bade them good night to answer the call of God and man, the coach turned to the boys and remarked, "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Springfield, Mo.

Dear Uncle Charlie:— Please permit me to join your family of boys and girls. I am a little girl eight years old. My papa is a minister of the Gospel. I go to school and am in the 3B grade. I go to Sunday School and church, and hardly ever miss. I sure like to go to Sunday School and Church.

My name is,  
Wilma Louise George.

We gladly admit you Wilma to our family of boys and girls, and am glad you like to go to Sunday School and Church. We are glad your papa is a minister, and we hope he will be able to lead many souls to Christ —Uncle Charlie.

Blue Eye, Mo.

Dear Uncle Charlie.— I will write a few lines as mother is writing to the Gem. I am fine, how are you? We just closed a revival meeting here, had a good meeting. I must tell you what the Lord did for my brother and me. He saved us both. I am thanking God for what He has done, not only in saving my brother and me, but for the other boys and girls that were saved. Brother and I were both baptized last Sunday. We go to Sunday School and prayer meeting, and are both members of the League. I like the league work. Mother and father, brother and I are all members of the Free Will Baptist church. I am nine years old and my brother is twelve.

I will close for this time, good by.  
Edna Lee Butler.

We are glad, Edna, that you and your brother are Christians, and that you like the Sunday school and league work.

Write again.— Uncle Charlie.

Here is a nice letter from a boy friend over at Stahl, Missouri, which we are just glad to receive. Yes, James we remember being at your home and the good times we had: only hope we may meet with you and Grandma again. Come again James.

Dear Uncle Charlie:— I am going to write a few lines as I have found out who Uncle Charlie is. Uncle Charlie has been at our home many times and was at one time our pastor. Do you remember when you picked hazel nuts and grandma hulled them? I go to school and am in the sixth grade. I am eleven years old. My teacher's name is Hallie Walters. I think lots of my teacher. I have a pony named Billie, a collie dog named Rover, and a cat named Blue for my pets. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. My Sunday school teacher's name is Grace Lawson. I like her fine. Bro. George Miller is our pastor, and we think lots of him. My father and mother are members of the Free Will Baptist church. We are preparing a Christmas program. wish you and Sister Mann could be here to see us perform. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I close.—James Gates

Niangua, Mo.

Dear Uncle Charley:— I want to be counted among your friends. My father was a Free Will Baptist minister I guess you will remember him, Eld. M B Clift. He was buried three years ago on the last day of November. I am a Christian and go to Sunday school at Black Oak. I feel I almost know you, I have heard mother speak of you so many times —Geneva Clift.

Dear Geneva:— I am so glad to get your letter. Yes, I knew your father. He was such a wonderful man of God, so filled with the Spirit  
(Continued on next page)

Novinger, Mo.

[Continued from page 8]  
subscription for the paper.

A revival meeting is being conducted at our church by our pastor Rev. George Miller, assisted by Rev. Chas. Mann. We are having large crowds and good sermons, but seems as tho the last few revivals held there have been few conversions. We are just wondering if God's Mercy isn't going to cease? Other neighboring churches find it the same way in their revivals. But we are praying for God to be merciful a little while longer.

We have an extra good Sunday School and also the young peoples Union is progressing nicely; perhaps we can tender the hearts of the young people in this way, and train them in the way of righteousness, and convert them in that way. As I work with the boys and girls and see the talents they have and how they could use them for the up building of the cause of Christ, I feel that every moment of my time is well spent, and then again my heart is made sad to see how many of them are hindered from being Godly children by sinful parents.

If we could only get the parents to wake up to the fact, of the responsibility that is resting upon them, and what God expects of them, what a wonderful thing it would be, because I feel the greatest gift any mother or father can give their children is religious training.

May we all work and pray for the youth of our land, so that future America, will be a nation more pleasing in the sight of God, than she is at the present, and has been in the past.

Praying God's richest blessings to rest upon the readers of the Gem, and its editor and wife, also asking the prayers of you all in behalf of our revival and youth of our land, I remain,

Your sister in Christ,  
Mrs. Sylvia Sevits.  
(Hazel Creek Union Church)

and power of the Christ. His messages were so deep, so broad, and yet so plain. I was not surprised when you stated you were a Christian, how could one keep from being when the light shown so forcibly in the life of your father. I am glad you feel you know me, and some day we may meet and become better acquainted. Write us again Geneva.—Uncle Charley

### The Story of Joseph

(Continued from page 2)

and personal power. The family can now dwell in peace without the dreaded fear of hunger and famine. We can just imagine the great rally and family reunion that took place.

"And Joseph gathered up all the money that was found in the land of Egypt, and in the land of Canaan, for the grain which they bought." And they brought their cattle also in exchange for bread for as they said, "Why should we die?" Still the famine continued and, after sacrifice after sacrifice, they came to Joseph in their straits, crying out, "Buy us and our lands, for why should we die before thine eyes, both we and our land? There is not aught left in the sight of my lord but our bodies and our lands: buy us and our land for bread, and we and our land will be servants unto Pharaoh; and give us seed, that we may live and not die, that the land be not desolate. And Joseph bought all the land of Egypt for Pharaoh: for the Egyptians sold every man his field, because the famine prevailed over them." Joseph removed the people to the cities from one end of the land to the other end thereof. Only the land of the priests was exempt. Pharaoh assigned the priests a portion and they did eat that which Pharaoh gave them: wherefore they sold not their lands.

Then Joseph said unto them, "Behold I have bought you and your lands for Pharaoh. Lo here is seed for you, and ye shall sow the lands, and it shall come to pass that in the increase, that ye shall

give the fifth part unto Pharaoh, and the four parts shall be your own." Beloved, may we not pause just a moment and note the gracious treatment Joseph accorded to the Egyptians in assessing only a fifth part of the increase of the land? Does this not put our American farmers to the blush? How many would let or rent out their farms on the basis of one fifth of the crops in return for the use of their land?

A Master Move of the Master Mind of God.—Joseph, God's master workman, embodiment of God's wisdom manifested in human affairs. Israel is established in a well chosen place, where they can grow in peace, honored, favored, separated. Also it might well be said that the Egyptians had troubles of their own, for they were brought to poverty through the famine and were glad for their lives. So here we see that, without question, all things were working together for the glory of God and the peace and well being of His chosen people. Praise His name, for past finding out are God's wonderful ways.

We now approach a touching scene. Jacob has lived in Egypt seventeen years and has seen his great family increase exceedingly. Then he called his son Joseph and said unto him, "If I have found favor in thy sight, put, I pray thee, thy hand under my thigh, and deal kindly and truly with me: bury me not, I pray thee, in Egypt. But I will be with my fathers, and thou shalt carry me out of Egypt, and bury me in their burying place. And he said, I will do as thou hast said." After taking an oath of Joseph, Jacob bowed his head upon the head of the bed.

"If I have found favor in thy sight, deal kindly and truly with me. How pathetic Jacob fulfilled the dream of Joseph, and surely bowed down to his son. God did not forsake, but blessed Jacob through his offspring, the dreamer. How wonderful are God's ways! If we would only, as it were sometimes, just be still and see the salvation of God,

we could read of God's wonderful doings and then meditate and wait for Him to give the order, and I do not think that we would blunder as we do sometimes. It is strange, but O, how true. Take, for instance, Rebekah, she tried to help the Lord by putting Jacob before Esau, ruining the home life, causing Jacob to run for his life from his angry brother who threatened to slay him, because of his mother's blunder. God would have his own way in the lives of His chosen ones. Jacob yielded to the inevitable—he believed God—and that is the secret of favor with God. Jacob blessed the sons of Joseph, and told of his approaching death, declaring God's presence was with him and of his being brought again to the land of his fathers, and he gave unto Joseph one portion above his brethren, which Jacob took out of the hand of the Amorite with his sword and his bow.

Joseph Jacob's Favorite.—Here we see again the mighty love of Jacob for his son Joseph. Is there not something in this kind of love which soars above? Yes, far above the general order of things in this life. It has been stated that the mind of the parent becomes the mind of the child, and there is doubtless much truth in the statement. One thing is sure, there was a marvelous difference between the sons of Leah and Joseph, the son of Rachel, in every respect. We might look at Isaac, Jacob's father, for instance. Isaac meekly carried the wood for the burnt offering, and said, "My father, Behold, the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb for the burnt offering?" And Abraham said, "My son, God will provide himself a lamb for the offering; so they went both of them together." Still meekly following, he submitted to be bound and to be laid upon the altar upon the wood. Then the tragic scene, Abraham taking the knife to slay his son, and no murmuring on Isaac's part. How far can we compare Isaac with Jacob in meekness?

"Declaration of Faith, as to a Foundation for the Name of our Paper,  
The Beulah Messenger, for our Young People."

(This article was printed in the "Beulah Messenger," together with the note by the editor of the Gem, "Shall Our Young People Have A Paper?")

It is reprinted in the Gem, hoping that its readers may get a better idea of our Purpose to Provide for the great need of our Young People, and that all may appreciate that need, and all co-operate to give our young people just what they need to make their League work all it should be)—Editor.

Isaiah 62:4

By "Beulah Messenger" we mean a message going forth by an unseen angel—the power of God moving out among men by an unseen hand—the Holy Spirit reaching out with a sharp two-edged sword to cut asunder sin and unrighteousness: to convict the world of righteousness and of judgment, convincing the lost that, "Ye must be born again."

The unseen Messenger of God, the Angel form of Jesus, moves silently out with each and every word of the Living God, powerful by the grip of the Holy Spirit. He is as gentle as a dove, easily grieved and wounded by impiety, coldness, idle conversation, a judging or criticizing spirit, and by thoughts and actions dishonoring the Lord Jesus, who suffered the cruel tortures on a cross-tree of shame bearing the reproach of the whole world.

We should live and walk under the precious blood-stained banner of Jesus, living in the Spirit moment by moment, treading softly as with unshod feet, living patient, loving, truthful, prayerful, consecrated, unmurmuring lives, being always ready to give an answer to "the hope that is in us," being "instant in season and out of season."

"Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on

teaching; or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness" (Rom. 12:6-8)

By the word "Beulah" we mean *beautiful*—a pasture of evergreens with sweet-smelling clover blooms, wet with the dew of the Holy Spirit, the pasture grounds of the patriarchs and all the old prophets—"Beulah-land," recorded in the sacred word of God, (Isaiah 62:1-5). Take special notice in the fourth verse, "and thy *Land* shall be married," meaning the Jews and the Gentiles.

In this pasture of sweet-smelling fragrance, the Jews and Gentiles become *one* in Christ Jesus; for it is written in Isaiah 61:9, "And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles and their offspring among the people: all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed"

The pasture ground was once only for the Jew, but now for both Jew and Gentile. Therefore the Lord away back vonder in the prophecy of Isaiah said, "Thy land shall be called Beulah" (Isa. 62:4), referring to the day in which we are permitted to live. "And they shall call them, The holy people, The redeemed of the Lord: and thou shalt be called, Sought out, A city not forsaken" (Isaiah 62:12).

And the pasture ground of which we definitely speak is called "Beulah Land." The word Beulah has a scriptural meaning: beautiful, powerful, and we wander over hill and plain with the throngs of people who lived in Old Testament times: holy men of old walk with men of this age. Perpetual flowers of joy and peace have bloomed along life's pathway as a hedge of God's protection to His children, from the dawn of creation until now. With other generations we pass by the lonely cross of Calvary's Hill, as we wander with the great household of faith. And

now, by the tender hand of Jesus, the "Great Shepherd," we are led out into green pastures of living flowers that bloom eternally—flowers that shall never wither—flowers that we can carry *home* to Jesus.

We make the saints and heroes, and the apostles and martyrs our companions, and we are drawn in sympathy with them. "Beulah Land" is the promised pasture grounds for both Jews and Gentiles—the evergreen pasture of perpetual plantings, where the sheep are never hungry, while issuing waters of Life flow out to a withering, scorching, thirsting, dying world of sorrow and misery, whose lips shall always be parched and burning, except they accept the water of Life (Christ Jesus), which quenches the thirst of all those who accept Him.

The word *Beulah* means the land beautiful, or "pasture." We are the sheep: Christ Jesus is the Shepherd—the Great Shepherd who knows His sheep by name, and He it is who calls us to follow Him (both Jews and Gentiles). And now, having clearly in mind the word "Beulah," we will endeavor by the help of the Lord to make plain the meaning of the word "Messenger."

"Then he remembered the days of old, Moses, and his people, saying, Where is he that brought them up out of the sea with the shepherd of his flock? where is he that put his holy Spirit within him?" (Isa. 63:11)

The words which issue forth in the name of the Lord, bearing the name of "Beulah Messenger," have in them a deeper significance and beauty than can be discerned *only by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit*. No human frame of weakness could ever explain the glory and power back of the word "Messenger." It has a meaning deeper than any depth; and, in its beauty, is higher than any height, except that of heaven: the sun beam that

(Continued on page 14)

## Evangelist's Report

To the many Readers of the Gem:

It is rather late to report last summer's revivals, but that is exactly what I am now going to do.

July 14th I began a two weeks' meeting at Piney in Carroll County.

It was held in a Methodist building, though the church had been dead about seven years. A real revival it was, eighteen conversions, several renewals and lots of shouting. Sometimes there would be a number of men and women shouting at the same time.

Before the preaching services each night, we would have a few prayers, and give the people a chance to testify. This service was conducted by J. D. Wrather, "Uncle Dave," as everyone calls him. At one of these services, the people got in such a way testifying and shouting, that I found no time at all to preach, but finally called penitents, and three come to an altar of prayer and were saved before leaving.

The weather was favorable, and the attendance very large. At several services it was estimated that more than half of the congregation failed to find room in the house, yet, though there were so many, we had almost perfect order.

Near the close of the revival, Brother Johnson of Berryville came and organized a Methodist church with thirty members.

May I also state right here that I never was treated better anywhere than I was at this place. The people of Carroll County sure know how to make a preacher feel at home.

While there I met Brother Hollars, a young Free Will Baptist preacher of Blue Eye, Mo. I was favorably impressed with Brother Hollars, and am expecting great things of him.

At the close of the meeting I returned home and assisted in a meeting at my home church. Three were added to the church in this meeting.

August 31st, I began a meeting at Hand. This meeting lasted one week, during which time there were thirteen conversions. Yes, a wonderful time. Since that time I organized a Free Will Baptist church at that place, which now has an enrollment of seventeen.

I preach a burning Hell.

I preach the old-time religion.

I invite sinners to an altar for prayer (or mourners bench, is the old-time way of expressing it) and ask them to pray through to God

I believe that when God saves any one, that right then and there He removes the burden from that person, and fills their heart with peace and joy, to the extent that that person fully realizes that they are saved.

I have no use for the modern "hold up your hand," or "stick up your finger" religion.

The old time religion, the kind that causes us to look beyond the trials and troubles of this life to the joys that await us, is the kind for me. Yes, the kind that gives joy while we live here on earth, and assures us of eternal joy when we are through with this life, is the kind we all should have.

Rev. Carl Davis,

Elizabeth, Arkansas.

## Evangelist's Report

Since I last wrote to the Gem I went to the Alta Vista church near Weatherby, Missouri, preached a few times, and started a meeting. Then I turned the meeting over to Elder Rush of Santa Rosa, Mo. and he continued the meeting a few nights longer.

While I was there, I helped to make arrangements for Elder Rush to have a regular appointment at this church. Alta Vista is in north Missouri.

After leaving there I went to the town of Eldorado Springs, Mo. and preached twice for our church there. Then I went and preached a few times to our Sylvendale Church, a

few miles south of Nevada, Mo. I Was glad to meet with the good people of this place again. It is here at this church where I hold my membership.

I went from Sylvendale to our Verdella Church in Barton County, Missouri and preached a few times at this church. I have been preaching off and on for this church for about twenty years. They have no pastor at present.

I went from there to the Co-operative General Association at our Macedonia Church in Barry Co. in Southwest Missouri. The delegation was not very large, but we had a good working delegation. The State of Oklahoma had a good delegation there. It was one of the most spiritual Associations that I have attended for years. The people, right at the start of the Association, began shouting and praising God, and they just kept it up till the close of the Association. When some of the preachers got up to preach, the people would begin to praise God and shout, so that they would have to quit preaching and join in with the rest, and go to shouting and praising God. I am sure that this Association was a great spiritual uplift to all that were there.

After leaving this Association, I went to Springfield, Missouri and preached a few times for our church there. I was glad to meet the good people of this church again. They have had a hard fight to keep going, but I believe that God is going to give them the victory. The last night I preached there was as good a prospect for a revival meeting as I have seen at this church for a long time. I just spent Sunday with them.

I went from Springfield to Ash Grove to visit my children, then I came here to our Benton Branch Church, a few miles from Buffalo in Dallas County to begin a meeting. I have preached one sermon, and one man in middle life professed faith

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## Declaration of Faith, etc.

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shines around the head of Jesus. "Messenger," the unseen messenger, the angel form of Jesus, moves out among us—he dwells with his sheep in the evergreen pasture grounds, leading them unto living fountains of waters—waters which quench the thirst: and we have no need to be hungry, for the "water of Life" causes the grass and clover blossoms to flourish and thrive with freshness to feed all the sheep.

The angel form of Jesus (the Holy Spirit), is among us today; as he was with the house of Israel; as he was with Moses, with dear old Daniel, with the Hebrew children: the same angel form was with them, for he it was that commanded the waters of the Red Sea to roll back, with an unseen hand of power. He was visible in the fiery furnace, and his presence was great, inasmuch that the fire did not hurt the Hebrew children, but those who threw them in were burned to death. He was so powerful in the den of lions that he locked the jaws of the lions, that they could not bite Daniel.

"In all their affliction he (Jesus) was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them: in his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them, and carried them all the days of old" (Isaiah 63:9). The Holy Ghost, the great angel form of Jesus, is abroad in the land, and there comes a voice from the four quarters of the earth—a voice of woe against sin and crime which abounds; a voice of warning, a voice of pleading to a dying, bewildered world of sorrow, a voice of *woe, woe* upon an age about to close. Little children, the door mercy is about to close. The Holy Spirit presents to you the blood of Jesus as the only sacrifice to save your soul. The debt has been paid to redeem you by the precious blood of the Son of God. "Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers; but

with the precious blood of Christ, as a lamb without blemish and without spot" (1 Peter 1:18, 19). "Who verily was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you" (Eph. 1:20). "Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever. For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away: but the word of the Lord endureth for ever" (1 Peter 1:23-25).

## Young People! Little Children!

Brother! Sister! consider the frame in which you live. Have you stopped long enough to regard your human weakness? Your body is only the house of a soul which God has given you, but stop! your soul is clothed with only the wrappings of clay which is perishable. Your life is clothed with a frame which is only as a shadow, for the Scriptures say, your life is only as a vapor "which appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away" (James 4:14). Sinner friend, a solemn warning is in "*Beulah Messenger*" for you, From out the word "Messenger" steps a Shepherd, for "Messenger" means "the unseen speaker," "the Angel-form of Jesus." He offers you pardon—the price has been paid in agony and suffering, he gave his blood for you, his life, his *all*. He could do no more, but he loves you. He stands waiting, waiting—can you hear a still, small voice speaking? To his own He says, "I loved you, inasmuch that I became poor for you, that some day you could be a partaker with me of the heavenly riches in glory. I loved you before the foundation of the world, my life's blood I gladly gave to redress you, my love, my bride! "Ye are not your own, ye are bought with a price" (1st Cor. 6:19-20).

Walking by your side is an unseen Friend, the angel form of a Savior, one who gave his life-blood.

A voice, gentle, loving and kind is speaking to you, saying: "Today if you will hear his voice harden not your heart." He may be speaking to you for the last time. You may never hear his voice again. If you hear his voice of love today, don't put off salvation. Tomorrow you may hear a voice of anger, when death has come to claim you as its victim. "But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away" (Isa. 64:6).

Oh, we are so unworthy to become the bride of Christ! Think for just one moment of such a thing as becoming the bride of a king. This world is the "dressing room," and will we all be dressed in seamless white, waiting for the bridegroom? We are going to be the bride of a King! We want to be dressed with shining robes of purity, and adorned with the jewels of love and obedience and service when Jesus comes! Will you be in this bridal party, the wedding of the Lamb? You must be dressed and ready when he comes, for if you have not on the wedding garment you cannot enter into this great marriage gathering in the skies; you will have no time to get dressed when he comes! The "Messenger" has come to you (the Holy Spirit) and he will help you get ready, clothe you with holiness and purity, giving you a seamless white robe to wear in that day when He shall take you *home* to be his bride.

And now when we say *Beulah*, we say *Pasture* and *Messenger*, we say *Shepherd*. The pasture grounds are for the sheep (the people of God) and it is the Shepherd that leads and feeds and calls the sheep into the fold—the great Shepherd *Jesus*, the unseen Shepherd, yet his angel-form is always near us, and he walks with us, and speaks to us.

There is a three-fold conception of the *Shepherd Character* of Jesus. The first is recorded in John

10:11 regarding him as the "Good Shepherd, because he laid down his life for the sheep. The second is recorded in Heb. 13:20, referring to his (the Great Shepherd) resurrection from the dead. The third in 1st Peter, 5th chapter with reference to his coming again. He is honored as Chief Shepherd.

Jesus is the Shepherd that goes forth to others as a Great Shepherd (the resurrected Jesus) one who is alive forever more. But he said before he went away, "I will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you." (John 14:18)

### Shall Our Young People Have A Paper?

Dear Young People: This is a question for you to answer. Are you willing to do your part, that you may have a paper? This, the first issue of the "Beulah Messenger," should be evidence that we are willing to do our part. The future of this paper is in your hands.

The appeal for a "State Organization of Young People" was heard at the Mo. State Association, and a "Mo. State F. W. B. League" was organized, with officers and an editor to prepare the League Lessons for publication. It was intended, and agreed, that these lessons should be printed in the Gem, but when the lessons came, we could print but one of them in the Gem. There is a limit to the amount of work any one can do without pay, and we have to live same as other people do: neither can we do the impossible any more than others can.

The Young People want a paper, carrying the League Lessons, and want it weekly. It is in answer to this demand upon us that we are printing the "Beulah Messenger." A 4-page weekly paper, containing one League Lesson, has been under consideration for some time: your president is for it, and your editor is for it. These lessons which your editor has prepared for you are as good as I ever saw: she is doing her best, sparing neither time, labor, nor

expense, that you may have these League Lessons.

These lessons are certainly worth \$1.00 per year to any one who will study them and, if you will really study them, they will be worth more than can be measured in money. Yet you can have the "Beulah Messenger" once a week for one year for \$1.00, provided you send in enough subscriptions at \$1.00 each to enable us to print it, and we'll furnish the Leagues with extra copies at 25 cts per doz. But all papers must be mailed in a bunch to one address. This is your opportunity but, if you want the paper, you must act NOW. Pay in your \$1.00 for the Messenger and, if we fail to make it a go, you will get the Gem for a year instead. Then, if you will help support the Gem, so we can devote the time and enlarge the paper, the League Lessons will be printed in the Gem each month. We are ready to print the next issue of the Messenger as soon as you arrange to finance it.

—B. F. Brown.

### Loyalty to Our Church

[Continued from page 7]

but I do think that our Free Will Baptist people, and especially the Missouri F W B should take their church paper

Many of our preachers seem to think that it doesn't matter whether they take their church paper or not, but, Bro. preacher, we are supposed to set an example for the laity and, if we fail to subscribe for the paper ourselves, we need not expect others to, and I think that it would embarrass us to ask our brethren to take the paper when we don't take it. I am real anxious about having the Gem to come to our homes four times a month, and when we all begin to work together, you will see the paper grow.

Disloyalty is one of the greatest things in our way: we must get out of it, if we ever grow as we should. Disloyalty is what has held us back. We must be loyal to one another, all preach the same doctrine, all pull for the same cause,

and all speak the same things. We must love our own membership better than others, and we must put our own preachers first. The laity must love each other best, and stand for our doctrine: if we fail to do this, we will fail to be a success. I am sure that our F W B doctrine is true, and the truth will make us free that is the reason I stand for our doctrine and plead for loyalty in our church. I am not saying that there are no other Christian folks, but I am contending that we be loyal to one another, help our papers, our schools, and orphanage, but more especially our home paper.

Now, Bro. preachers, come on and take the Gem and get others to take it. I know that I haven't done much for the paper, but I am getting too old to get around as I use to. But I hope to do more for our cause. If we don't all work together, we'll soon be the thing of the past in this country.

I was proud to read a good article from Bro. Sutton of Ft. Worth, Texas. I was one of the presbytery that ordained him a few years ago, and I had great faith in Bro. Sutton's loyalty and industry for our cause. That was a fine piece you wrote, come again Bro. Sutton. And there are many other good things in the paper, but I can't mention all of them, among them is the editor's Sunday school lesson each month.

I am praying that each head of family of the great F W B family will subscribe for the Gem by early in 1930. Come on brothers and sisters and let's be loyal to our cause and let's make the Gem come four times a month.

Bro. Brown, I will do what I can for the Gem. There are sure enough F W B down here, just set down around our church, not trying to reach out away from home and trying to help build up our cause. But there are a few exceptions, and you can judge from the number of subs you get from this part.

Pray for me one and all.  
1222 McAlester Ave., Sulphur, Okla.

## Information

The Gem office is well prepared to do your job printing, and that at prices that are right.

We do minute work in first class shape, and want your work.

We print letterheads, envelopes, cards, circulars, posters, etc

Ask us for samples of any work you are interested in, and get our prices; perhaps we can make you better prices than you can get elsewhere. Give your publishing house a chance to do your job printing; it will help us to meet our expenses.

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Letter from a Church to a Q. M., Y. M. or Association. Letter from Y. M. or Association to State Association, 5c each, 6 for 25c, postpaid.

Minister's Annual Certificate of Standing, 5c each, book of 50, \$1.00, postpaid.

### Treatise

Treatise of the Faith and Usages of the Free Will Baptist, 25c each, postpaid.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

The announcement of your Association, Quarterly Meeting, or 5th Sunday meeting should appear here. Send in your announcement so it can be printed in the next issue of the Gem.

### Evangelist's Report

(Continued from page 13)

in Christ, two backsliders reclaimed and several standing for prayer, so the prospects look fine for a good meeting, if the devil don't throw a block in the way. Elder Ray Scrivener, Platt, Mo., one of our young preachers, is the faithful pastor of this church.

I am still getting subscriptions for the Gem. Are you?

Elder T. C. Ferguson.

### Evangelist's Report

Hello, Brothers and Sisters, "Gem" Readers:—Here comes the Irishman again with a report of last month's labors. In my last report was in the beginning of a revival at 611 Rutger St. Church at St. Louis, of which Elder W. C. Hill is the faithful pastor. I was at this place one month, and was privileged to

witness fifty-five professing faith in our dear and ever blessed Savior, and baptized nineteen of this number in the Mississippi River. We had thirty-four additions to our church, one being a man that was 'raided' just about two weeks before for selling liquor. Immediately God laid his hand on him to tell the world of Jesus' love, and His power to save. This meeting was conducted by the Young People's Union. Sure is a fine bunch of young people. On Sunday before the meeting closed, we heard a young convert preach his first sermon. Praise God forever, for such a sermon. It was a message of inspired love from beginning to end. There was shouting, shouting, and more shouting. Twice I never had a chance to preach.

Leaving this place I made my way by bus Millto Creek, Mo. to the church that was organized something over a year ago. Have been here nearly a week, seven having already professed hope in Christ with much conviction existing, and the house crowded each service. We will dedicate this building to our dear Lord, and to be forever His, Sunday evening, 2 p. m. Dec. 15, 1929, Elder V. Simmons and myself preaching in forenoon followed by a basket dinner. Then services at two o'clock p. m. Elder J. L. Yancey preaching the dedication sermon, after which we will attend to the ordinance of baptism. Elder M. Henderson is the faithful pastor of this flock, a man full of piety and Holy Ghost religion.

I am unable to say just how long I will be here, but will stay as long as interest demands after which if it still is God's will, I will go to our Fair View church near Cardin, Oklahoma.

I surely am proud of our dear paper, as well as our God-fearing editor.

Will ask to be remembered in prayer.

Your servant,  
Mike Cleaver.