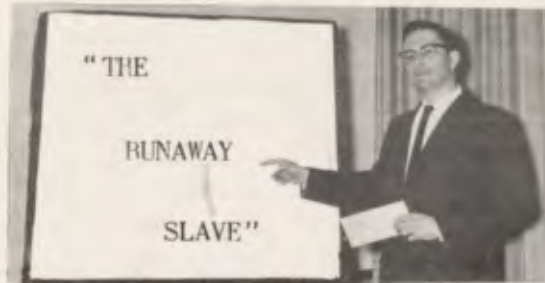


MAY
JUNE
1962

THE
PENTECOSTAL
WAY





By: Donn Moehlenpah
Senior Vice President

"Onesimus! Onesimus! I thought I told you to get in here and scrub this floor. You lazy slave. If you don't do this right away I'm going to turn you in for punishment."

"Yes ma'am, yes ma'am Jezebel. I'll do it right away." What a battleax, I thought. I'm sick and tired of being a slave. The first chance I get I'm going to run away from here.

Philemon, my master was a nice man but I hardly ever saw him. I worked directly for Jezebel, the slave driver. She was an old woman with short, straggly hair hanging over her face in tufts. Her withered hands revealed a life of hard work and misery. Life under her was one of misery and drudgery day after day.

I was jarred from my thoughts when Jezebel hit me with a switch and told me again to scrub the floor. I proceeded as told until my eyes fastened upon a metal box in the corner which I had never seen before. My curiosity began to get the best of me as I worked my way over to the corner. I scrubbed all around the box while puzzling in my mind as to what it was. I looked around to assure myself that no one was looking. Satisfied that I was all alone I pressed the lock and the lid sprang open with a clank. Inside were thirty pieces of silver! I hadn't seen that much money for years. I wondered whose it was until I spied Philemon's name written on the inside of the cover. I started to reach for the money but something told me it wasn't right to steal. Yet I thought, this would be enough money to escape to Rome. I stuffed the money in my pocket and closed the lid. I finished the job and Jezebel nodded with approval at the fine job I had done.

That night I went to sleep in my bunk as usual. I didn't tell a soul what I had done or what I planned to do. Early the next morning, before anyone else awoke, I slipped out of bed and pulled on my shirt and pants. I checked the money in my pocket. It was still there. Silently, I tiptoed out of the barn past the sleeping cows. Only the occasional swishing of a tail was heard. Slowly I pushed open the swinging door and let it close with a slight creak. I filled my lungs with the fresh morning air and darted across the barnyard. I cleared the short fence with an easy jump and fled as fast as I could down the ravine and across the meadow. I scurried through the briars and broke out into the open. I didn't stop until I met a caravan winding down the highway. I joined them on their way to Ephesus. From Ephesus I boarded a cargo ship sailing for Rome the next day.

Aboard ship the thirty pieces of silver began to gnaw at my conscience. I was a thief, a runaway slave and a fugitive. I swallowed hard and pretended that nothing was bothering me.

The fascination of Rome wore off in the first three days. I spent all the money I had left, after paying the captain on good times. I soon found myself wandering aimlessly down the streets of Rome begging for food. Hungry and tired I began to get desperate. I couldn't find a job. I had no friends, money, or hope. As I peered into the eyes of the many strangers, I thought that even Jezebel's face would be a welcome sight. For the first time in my life I wished that I knew more about God. If only I knew how to pray.

A little way up the street I noticed a number of people entering a certain house. Outside there was a sign advertising tent making. I thought that was strange. Why were all of these people going into that tent making shop on the Sabbath? I decided to follow a couple of the men in and see what was going on. I took a seat in the back of the room. Then I realized that I was in a religious service. A little man got up to speak. Suddenly

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GODLINESS WITH
CONTENTMENT
IS GREAT GAIN!

BY REV. S. G. NORRIS

We think of contending for the faith as having to do with the Holy Ghost, and that is true. We often think of it as a divine healing or an outpouring of God's spirit, or for a particular manifestation of God. There is contentment to contend for. For each of us there are temptations of discontent. The Bible states that "Godliness with contentment is great gain." You and I will not have contentment unless we contend for it. Contentment, no more than the Holy Ghost, does not come unless you contend for it. If the devil cannot get you to drink, or smoke, or lie, or steal, he will try to ruin your life with discontent. A man or woman is going to take one or two paths; they are going to contend and ask God to give them contentment or they are going to be proud and do the things that lead to sin and perdition. There is probably something in each of our lives that could make us discontent. The honorable way to bring contentment in one's life is to strive for it with sacrifice until God finally works it out. To do the things that I Timothy 6 speaks about not only brings discontentment in our lives, but in other lives. In this chapter Paul is talking about coming under a yoke. Very few of us do not have to come under some kind of a yoke.

Each of us, before we can be a leader or do anything for God, has to come under a yoke. Unless we do, we are not worthy, and God will not allow us to be in a position where others will look to us to follow us.

The yoke of this old world is being broken so that it is almost

like Israel where every man was right in his own eyes. You and I have the choice of two roads. We can take the high road and walk with God, or we can take the low road and walk with the devil.

These are days when authority is despised. That is why the world is in the condition it is in. If I were going to get advice from someone, it would be an older person, or someone who knew more than I did. That is what happened to Rehoboam. Instead of taking advice from the older men, the ones that had gone through the mill, that had been ground down by trouble, that were sick and tired of war, he didn't do that. He took the advice of those who had been raised with a silver spoon in their mouths. They told him to do just the opposite of what he was supposed to do. If I were you and I needed advice, I would go first of all to the pastor. Then I would go to someone that had been through the mill and knew a little something about walking with God. I would get very little advice from a person who had no more experience than I had. The sad thing about this generation is that they have never gone through a depression.

The men that Rehoboam listened to caused a split in the kingdom and wars for 254 years. That is because they would not come under a yoke. They would not take advice. They would not take council. Ninety percent of all we ever learn is what someone else told us. A senator when told that he was a brilliant man, said that he had asked many questions from people who knew more than he did. There is a higher road you can take in this thing called religion, and there is a very low road. The low-road folks are never going to see that city of God.

"Godliness with contentment is great gain." If you are not contented today, get down on your knees and ask God to give you contentment. Seek for contentment. God is not going to take away every trouble from you. He is not

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Page Three

Likewise

"Look!" You are looking, you say, and your brow wrinkles with puzzlement. You are looking, you say, at the Bible, St. Luke 15. And your frown continues, for you cannot understand the smile on the face of the One Who seems to emerge from the pages before you. As you look more intently you see that the smile shows more than humor or a pleasant expression - it is almost a laugh - a triumphant laugh of *VICTORY!*

How can One, with hair so tousled and face so scratched and bleeding, smile? Why does He smile when His clothing hangs in jagged tears and grey dust covers Him?

Look again! Although underneath a dirty smudge on his cheek dried blood shows, His eyes light up with joy and pierce yours as He stands there. He is watching you intently, hoping that you will mirror with joy. Your gaze leaves His eyes and travels to His slight burden. He holds a dirty bundled mass of gray. Look! It stirs, it endeavors to turn! An animal, bleeding, its wool matted with burrs, one tiny ear jagged and torn--could this be a precious thing?

The Man still smiles. He adjusts the limp form as though He wishes to display a treasure. A little lamb! Every move of the creature is with trembling as the little lamb sinks in weakness against his Rescuer.

You watch the Saviour as He holds it even closer to Himself. His smile still continues. As we watch we see Him gather His friends and neighbors around and He insistently commands them, "Rejoice! Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"

The next significant word we read is..... "*LIKEWISE*".....

As we continue to meditate on the chapter, we see a little woman, broom in hand, standing in her open door. Her hair and clothing appear disheveled, but the bright face and the beckoning hand toward her neighbors indicate that something unusual has happened. Then she opens her hand and her palm holds a dull coin. We search her face for the answer. The breathless excitement, the widened eyes, the persistent smile of triumph and the continual proud showing of the dull coin mingle with her words, "Rejoice! Rejoice! I have found the piece which I had lost!"

And again the next word, "*LIKEWISE*....."

Our next return to the chapter shows us a confusing scene. A joyful father remonstrates with a disconsolate son. The son, tired and worn from work in the fields, angrily points first to the family home where sounds of merrymaking are heard and then to the empty small pen used for the fatted calf. He burst out, "You never killed the fatted calf or had a party for me!" Then the tumult of his soul pours out, "What do I get? Years and years I have worked for you. I've done everything you have asked! 'Yes, father! Yes, father!' That's all you have ever heard me say in answer to your requests and what have I ever received? Not even a little kid!"

The father bent low trying to look into the son's lowered eyes and arrest the anger of his white-faced son. "Now, now, son, all that I have is yours but at this time when your brother who was lost is found, we must rejoice! We must rejoice!"

LIKEWISE.....we rejoice when one who is lost is found! What makes us happy? Our hearts overflow with gladness when others experience the Pentecostal born-again experience. The whole world hunts for happiness, but the epitome of gladness reaches the Pentecostal people when a friend or an acquaintance receives the Holy Ghost!

LIKEWISE.....we rejoice, for as St. Luke writes, "there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Oh, thank God for the glorious Pentecostal experience for we *KNOW* that those who are lost can be found and we *KNOW* when they are found! Let us rejoice.....*LIKEWISE!*

By MRS. S. G. NORRIS



“ALMOST PERSUADED”

By: Don Deck
3-B Class President

Have you ever missed a bus, or train, or a ride to some place you were going? Most all of us have done this at some time or another. Sometimes when you miss a ride it means that you will only be late a few minutes, or maybe you will have to stand in the cold and wait for the next bus coming along. This happened because you did not make it there on time. You were a little late. You *almost* made it, but not quite. You *almost* caught the bus but you were left behind.

Go with me to the city of Caesarea in ancient Palestine. Here we find Paul before King Agrippa where he has been explaining unto him the glorious salvation which even the Gentiles could have. The King was moved by Paul's words and Paul cried out "King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets?" The Bible says Agrippa answered Paul and said "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." Agrippa said "Almost." He was *almost* ready to become a Christian. He was *almost* ready to obey Paul's preaching. He was *almost* ready, but still he was lost. *Almost* was not enough then. It is not enough now. Agrippa did not say "Yes, Paul, I believe what you are saying. Yes, Paul, I believe the message you are preaching. Yes, I'll repent of the way I have lived; I'll take the Name of Jesus; I'll seek God with all of my heart." He did not say "Yes, Paul, I am persuaded to become a Christian." He said "Almost." He was just a little short of doing what he should. But he was lost.

Agrippa lost his soul because he *almost* was persuaded. Saul lost his kingdom because he *almost* killed all of the Amalekites. Let's not be "almost Christians." Let's not say "I *almost* made up my mind to pray." God demands more than *almost*. He will supply whatever you need if you will go farther than *almost*.

Agrippa would not have lost his soul if he had not said "Almost." Saul would not have lost out with God if he had obeyed and destroyed all of the Amalekites instead of *almost* all of them. Neither will we fail if we go all the way with God and say "I am not going to just *almost* be something for God. I am going to go all the way."

Let us look in the Old Testament to the man, King Saul. Samuel had told him to destroy the Amalekites and everything that they had, even their cattle and sheep. When Saul fought them he disobeyed the commandment to destroy everything. He destroyed all of the people except one, and that was King Agag. That is the only Amalekite he left alive. He *almost* obeyed Samuel in everything. He *almost* did what he was supposed to do - except for this one thing. God said destroy everything. Saul destroyed *almost* everything. He was like King Agrippa. *Almost* I will do what you tell me. I *almost* obeyed you, Samuel. I killed *almost* all of the Amalekites, Samuel. But that was not enough. *Almost* is never enough for the Lord. *Almost* does not please Him. Agrippa lost his soul because he thought *almost* was enough. Saul lost his kingdom and his life because he thought *almost* was enough. They were only fooling themselves to think that they could get by doing just *almost* what they could do.

We also are only fooling ourselves when we think that we can get by without doing all - without giving our all - without going farther than *almost*.

On Bible study nights God comes down and blesses our hearts and His Word is opened up to us and we are blessed and strengthened by it. We might say "I *almost* came to Bible study last Tuesday night." But *almost* is not enough. It is just the same as if we did not even intend to come at all. God did not bless us and we did not learn anything from His Word just because we *almost* went to Bible study.

We might say "I *almost* went up and prayed at the altar Sunday night." But *almost* is not enough. No one got the Holy Ghost because we *almost* prayed. God demands more than just *almost*.



DAVID SCHROEDER



DALE HODGES

SEN
OF.....



DONN F. MOEHLNPAH



ROBERT A. STONER, JR.



SHELBA PARDUE



IVOR G. REUTER, JR.



MARTHA WELL



HAROLD GENE ROBERTS



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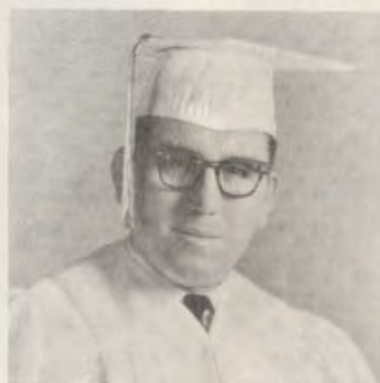
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SIBIL PARDUE



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THOMAS L. LEWIS



FAITH

By Else Lund
Third Year Student

What is faith? Faith is the act of believing! For example, how do we know there is a China? Well, others tell us about a China; we see China on the map and we learn historical facts about China--so we just automatically believe there is a China. We would not think of doubting that. Therefore, this is an act of faith on our behalf.

Jonathan is not heard of a great deal, but he was a wonderful man of faith in God and one of the favorite characters in the Bible. What did he do?

His father, King Saul, had grown cold in the Lord. He was sitting under a pomegranate tree with his army round about him. King Saul was afraid to march ahead because he had lost contact with God. He had lost faith in God! His evil deeds had interrupted the communication between him and the Lord. Therefore, King Saul did not dare to go out to meet the Philistines.

Jonathan, his Godly son, looked on and realized what had happened. He did not tell anyone of his plans but asked his armour bearer, "Will you go with me to overcome the Philistines?" The armour bearer's answer was instantly "Yes!" The armour bearer is a type of the Holy Ghost. "I will be with thee according to thy heart." (I Samuel 14:7)

Page Eight

The road ahead was not easy. "There was a sharp rock on one side, and a sharp rock on the other side..." Sometimes the Lord's way is the hardest, but yet on we go in the Name of our Lord. He will not fail us. He will take us through. Just trust Him! Have faith in God!

They climbed part of the way up the mountain side and then Jonathan said, "Armour bearer, let us just move out on the edge of this rock so that the Philistines can see us and if they say, "We will come down there," let us just stand still for the Lord then has not delivered them into our hands, but if the Philistines say, "Come up unto us," we know that God has given us the victory."

They did this and the Philistines called, "Come up unto us." Jonathan then turned to the armour bearer and said, "The Lord has delivered the Philistines into our hands." Praise the Lord! Jonathan had faith believing. He knew God.

They climbed the rest of the way up and immediately killed a number of Philistines. Then God caused the earth to quake and the men began to kill one another.

God gave victory to Jonathan and his armour bearer. Jonathan stepped out on faith and believed God. He did not doubt God at all for he knew that they had victory before they could see it.

The world says "seeing is believing." This is not true when it comes to faith in God.

The priests in Joshua 3:6 had to step right out into the flooding waters of the Jordan River with the ark before God rolled back the waters in a heap and let them go through on dry ground. What a miracle!

We are serving this same God today. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

God can do anything but fail! Try Him!

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Rev. & Mrs. S. G. Norris

SILVER ANNIVERSARY

Realizing the need for trained stewards, Rev. S. G. Norris founded the Apostolic Bible Institute twenty-five years ago. Since that time men and women have passed through its open doors to be instructed in the precious truths of our Lord Jesus Christ. Like an oasis in the desert, the Apostolic Bible Institute has given the refreshing Word of God to thirsty Pentecostal young people.

The dedication and sacrifice of Rev. and Mrs. S. G. Norris have been rewarded by the many students who have used their A.B.I. training for the furtherance of the Kingdom of God. Because of this same sacrifice and dedication, we deeply appreciate them on this silver anniversary of A.B.I.



ARE YOU MAKING
SOULS THIRSTY?

By
Brenda Crabbe
Juniper, N.B.,
Canada

Do you have a true vision for souls? "Where there is no vision the people perish." Are you doing your best to win souls for Christ? To win souls you must first make them thirsty for salvation.

Jesus said in Matthew 5:13 "Ye are the salt of the earth." Salt has had a religious significance from the beginning. It was once a symbol of purity. Among the Hebrews it was a religious custom to rub newly born babies with salt to insure their good health. The prophet Elisha threw salt into a spring to purify its water. The covenant of salt in the Old Testament was one which could not be broken.

Although these things have passed away, salt still plays an important part in our daily lives. We season our food with salt and we often use it for the healing of wounds. The striking characteristic of salt is its ability to make one thirsty. We can say then that Jesus meant, "Ye are the element that makes the people of the world thirsty." Is your life so lived and is your conversation so spoken so as to make dying souls thirsty for the living Christ? Paul said in Colossians "Let your speech be seasoned with salt." If we talk little about Christ, then is our speech seasoned with salt? Shall people be thirsty for Him? Jesus went on to say, "If the salt has lost its savour, wherewith shall it be salted?" Have you lost the savour?

Are you doing all you can to bring wandering ones to Him? Are you one of the idle trying to make heaven? If so, Jesus says that you are good for nothing but to be cast out and to be trodden under foot of men. Don't you want to be counted worthy in God's sight?

Let us begin today by becoming "salty" in our experience with Him and, by so doing, make others thirsty for Him!

ALUMNI NEWS

WEDDINGS

Pontiac, Michigan was the scene of a lovely wedding May 26. Roy Well, graduate, and former student, Beverly Roberts, were married by Rev. Eugene Roberts, father of the bride.

Congratulations to Janet Spiker, graduate, and Maurice DeFord who were married April 7 in Massillon, Ohio.

A.B.I. alumni Betty Culp and Dwight Roberts were married April 21 in Elwood, Indiana.

Nancy Jordan, former student, was married to William Sciscoe April 28 in Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

Shirley Atchison and former student, David Patrick were married at Midway Tabernacle in St. Paul May 12. Rev. S. G. Norris performed the beautiful candle-light ceremony. A.B.I. students, Bill McGavock, Jim Wolfe, and Sam Smith were among the attendants. David and Shirley are residing in Miami, Florida.

NEW ARRIVALS

Dayton, Ohio is the home of Tina Renee, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur Greene, born April 8.

Carol and Lloyd Chilton are happy to announce the arrival of their baby girl, Jeannine Renee, born May 5, 1962.

Congratulations to Rev. and Mrs. Cullen Bud Warren, who have a daughter, Shari Lynn, born April 9 in Gladewater, Texas. Baby Shari's father is pastor of the church there.

It's a girl for the Ramseys. Bob and Shirley welcomed their daughter, Sharon Elaine, with great happiness April 11.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE, Cont.

going to lift every burden from your life. He is not going to raise every cross from our backs. He will give you a peace in your heart and a contentment in your soul if you will seek Him for it. If you don't, you'll be miserable as long as you live.

Saul and his son Jonathan were in the same condition. Saul was king of Israel, and was in the army. Jonathan was in the army. Saul had to face the Philistines, and so did Jonathan. Saul was not willing to seek God for contentment. Samuel had told him to wait for seven days. Because Samuel did not come immediately, Saul wanted to rush ahead. He wouldn't wait. He broke the law of God. He just had offered the sacrifice when in walked Samuel. Samuel told him he had done foolishly. He didn't know how to pray. He didn't know how to seek God. He took things into his own hands rather than being contented. Samuel told Saul that he was cursed, and that his kingdom would be given to another. The other side of the story is Jonathan, his son. The same battle, the same territory, the same Philistines, and here was a man that had surrendered to God. Here was a man who refused to walk on that low road. God had lifted him up the same as he had lifted Saul up, but Saul wouldn't stay up there. Jonathan believed the Lord.

We may not have Philistines in our lives, but there are things that discourage us if we allow it. You can do as Saul did and disgrace yourself, and lose your soul. Or you can do as Jonathan who refused to go down to the low road. No matter what the conditions are, the Lord will walk with you.

Jonathan and his armourbearer went up the hill to meet the Philistines. They got to the top of the hill and God began to shake that hill, and those men who intended to strike at Jonathan

and his armourbearer began to fight each other instead. God made the whole land to tremble and the army began to fight each other. A great victory was wrought that day because a man refused to be discontented. He sought God.

How long has it been since you have gotten down and really tra-vailed to God for a soul? You can't do that with discontent running in your mind. Solomon had everything and when he got to the end of life he said, "Let's hear the conclusion of the whole matter; fear God and keep His commandments." Surrender to God. Let the yoke of God be upon you. This will bring peace to your heart and quietness to your soul. You can have contentment in your life if you will get down and ask God to give you the right kind of a heart and the right kind of a spirit.

THE RUNAWAY SLAVE, Cont.

something crept over me like a dark shadow. Goose pimples popped out on my arms and my spine tingled. That man! I knew I had seen him somewhere before. Then I remembered it was the Apostle Paul who had come to my master Philemon's house over ten years ago. Eagerly I listened to him preach and the Spirit of God convicted me of my sins. That night, after repenting of my sins, I received the Holy Ghost and was baptized in Jesus' Name.

I confessed to Paul who I was and what I had done. He welcomed me as a brother in the Lord and we became close friends. After becoming established in the word of God Paul sent me back to Philemon to ask his forgiveness. With me he sent this letter:

"Paul a prisoner of Jesus Christ, and Timothy our brother, unto Philemon our dearly beloved and fellowlabourer. I beseech thee for my son Onesimus whom I have begotten in my bonds; which in time past was to thee unprofitable, but now profitable to thee and me. If he hath wronged thee or oweth thee ought, put that on mine account. I Paul have written it with mine own hand, I will repay it: albeit I do not say to thee how thou owest unto me even thine own self besides. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen."

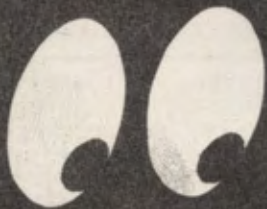
And thus the epistle of Paul to Philemon was written.

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