

May 1954

THE FELLOWSHIP HERALD

**"And above all these things put on charity which is the bond of perfectness."
Colossians, 3:14**

**"But if we walk in the light as he is in the light we have fellowship one with
another."
I John 1:7**

Not Great

By Ruth Lippincott

*I used to think that some day
A great person I would be,
I planned to study art
In a clime beyond the sea;
I'd put my dreams on canvas,
Paint what I could not say,
The world should know my name,
In some far distant day.*

*Somehow I failed to do
The things that I had planned;
I am not counted great
On either sea or land;
My life is filled with common things,
A home, a garden spot,
A meal to cook, a lullaby,
These seem to be my lot.*

*I ask myself, "Why have I failed,
When I had aimed so high?"
The throng will little care
Or miss me when I die;
I do not understand
Just how it happened so,
The things I might have done,
Now, I shall never know.*

*Me thinks I hear an answer
From Him who rules above,
"You have not failed in life,
For you have given love;
Your life has cheered the passer-by,
Helped someone from a fall,
You've led a soul to Me,
And this is best of all."*

The Fellowship Herald of the Bible Church of God, published monthly at Headquarters, Meridian, Idaho.

COUNCIL OFFICERS

LUVELT PALMER, Pres. Kuna, Idaho
 MARK BURNHAM, Vice Pres. Meridian, Idaho
 ELNORA HUTCHINGS, Sec.-Treas. Ustick, Idaho

COMMITTEE

Jay Ellsworth, Arcata, Calif.; Delbert Alloway, Arcata, Calif.; A. H. Stith, Meridian, Idaho; Art Estep, Port Orchard, Wash.; Jimmy Kling, Nampa, Idaho.

Subscription price \$1.00 per year.

GREETINGS

Dears Ones of Like Faith:

The next month will be a busy one here, as we get ready for campmeeting, but there is a satisfaction and expectancy that grows as the time draws nearer. We are looking forward to meeting those we have enjoyed laboring with, both old and new acquaintances and we hope that others will come and join us in this labor of love. We would like a large attendance as there is a lot of business to counsel and settle by the General Council. The Council needs a definite program for the coming year—one that has the approval and support of all the brethren.

The need for tracts is such that there should be a tract committee formed and tracts printed as soon as possible. The various phases of the work such as radio, the deciding of whether one of our papers should be used for a missionary paper and what kind of material we want in it, whether we have a Bible training school for those who desire to go into the ministry or other kinds of Christian work will be decided.

We need a linotype and provide some means of acquiring one. Many other things of importance could be named but that is enough on material needs.

We desire your presence because we feel you will have a joyful time and a real spiritual feast.

This morning I received a letter from one of our ministers saying he plans on coming and that he is going to be on fire for the Lord, warning that if you don't want to be on fire, better not get too close to him.

In Christian love and fellowship,
 L. B. Palmer

Report

Well, campmeeting time will soon be here again. You remember the last one was a meeting that still lingers in our minds. We are looking forward to a better meeting and a much larger attendance. With the conveniences of the publishing house, the beautiful grounds, shrubs, lawn and some shade will make campmeeting much better this year. We have the promise of several good ministers to bring the messages. Plan now to come and bring some one with you.

We have been having some good studies at Emmett. Brother Frank Walker conducted the studies. Brother Mark Burnham and myself accompanied Frank each evening. Two precious souls took their stand for truth and others interested. We have visited in Caldwell and around Meridian. Several seem to be interested in our way of seeing the great plan God has given us. Now remember campmeeting is beginning July 2. Come let us reason together.

A. H. Stith

The following poem is dedicated to Elder and Mrs. Arthur R. Estep, who so freely open their home to all comers.

—One Who Knows

The Size of Your Heart

*It isn't the size of your house so much
 That matters so much at all,
 It's the gentle hand, its loving touch,
 That maketh it great or small.
 The friends who come, in the hour they go,
 Who out of your house depart,
 Will judge it not by the style you show,
 It's all in the size of your heart.
 It isn't the size of your head so much,
 It isn't the wealth you found
 That will make you happy, it's how you touch
 The lives that are all around.
 For making money is not so hard,
 To live life well is an art;
 How men love you, how men regard,
 Is all in the size of your heart.*

—Author Unknown.

Mark July 2-10 the date of our campmeeting on your calendar and start planning NOW to attend.

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OREGON

Dear Ones in Christ, Must write and send in our subscription for the little paper and tell you how we enjoyed the first number. Sure did enjoy it and hope it continues to be as good as the first one. We know that we must all get busy and send in reports to keep it up, so will endeavor to send in a few words of report for this month although we are not feeling much like writing as have such a bad cold.

Of course we haven't done as much in the Master's vineyard as would like to have but have tried to do what we could.

We have visited two different nursing homes and are glad to report that dear Sister Jacobs at the Mennonite home is greatly recovered. She can walk some although the doctor seemed to think she could not walk any more. I think she is about 86 years old. Many of the Church of God people not only went to the home and prayed for and anointed her but prayed for her daily. Another man at the Albany nursing home seems to be improving fine. This is at the same home where dear Sister Doragon was. We visited here there for the last time in this life just a few days before she fell asleep. She was very weak and could not speak. She showed signs that she realized we were some of her friends and was glad to have us there. Although weak, she slipped her hand down and got a hold of my wife's hand, trying to raise it. With my wife's help, she raised it to her lips and kissed it several times. Twenty-four years ago this spring I baptized her and afterward she and Sister Wills were fellowshipped into the Church of God. Just before we held the Communion Services at the home of Brother and Sister Guy Benight. There were but a few there but we had a wonderful meeting. Now Sister Will, Sister Benight, and Sister Doragon are at rest, asleep in Jesus but the rest are still left and I hope we can still be of some service in the Master's vineyard.

Of course filled my appointment here at Harmony on the first Sabbath, had a very nice crowd. Got a phone call from Portland from Brother Orion Smith asking us if we would come to Portland for the Communion Services at his place. We were glad to go. The Elder here came and asked me to participate or conduct the services at Harmony at their meeting but have already promised Brother

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Smith and there were others here to do it. We were certainly glad to go to Portland although there wasn't many present. We had a very good service there at that time. Surely did enjoy the fine fellowship of the dear ones there. We went up on Thursday evening and stayed until Monday. Preached three times while there which they all seemed to enjoy. We sure did enjoy being with the dear ones there.

Brethren, pray for us and that we may not lose courage but keep trying to do all we can in our Blessed Master's Service.

We have had some bitter disappointments regarding our plans we had made for future home in our old age. But we will have to leave it all in our Blessed Saviour's hands who has promised never to leave nor forsake us.

Hope we can all meet in that blessed home where there will be no more disappointments. Your brother and sister in hope of soon coming Saviour,

Elder and Mrs. M. W. Unzicker

Climbing Mountains

The Christian encounters many mountains. Jesus told His disciples that if they had the faith as a grain of mustard seed they could remove mountains. We believe this, because many of us have seen them fade away.

But instead of praying for the mountains to be removed, why not ask for strength to climb them?

Each year, people go to the Alps to scale their dizzy heights. Why? Because there is real pleasure for them in mountain climbing; they enjoy it and feel that they are accomplishing something—are made stronger by their attainments.

As you look at your mountains of trouble and hardships, just imagine that you see emblazoned across the summit these comforting assurances: "All things work together for good to them that love God," "The Lord is my strength and my shield," and "The way of the Lord is strength to the upright." Of course it takes faith to read them, but they'll help you up the steep pathways.

If you find your courage waning or your feet slipping, look up and remember, "Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all."

Then when you have reached the top, you can look around you at the beauties of life and you'll find that the Lord has showered upon you blessings illimitable.

—Ruth Lippincott

A LETTER

Dear Readers, Though I am not much of a writer, I will try and write a few lines today. I enjoy the *Fellowship Herald* very much, always enjoy hearing from the brethren, what they are doing, and how they are getting along. Wish I could meet every one of them at the next campmeeting. Wouldn't it be a great meeting if all could be there.

We have been enjoying Brother Walker, his wife and small son, but sorry they are leaving us so soon, but will be looking for them back for campmeeting. We enjoyed having Brother and Sister Hughes stop and visit with us as they went through on their way to Oregon to visit their daughter.

My sister and I are living together and we both enjoy going to church and feel that we receive many blessings every day. I sometimes wonder what it would be like to not have a church to attend, for if I have to miss one Sabbath I can hardly wait until the next Sabbath comes. And I truly hope the time never comes while I live that I won't be able to attend church, and hear the preaching and singing, it seems to tide us over until the next Sabbath. I will close with this poem.

JESUS

It is something sweet, when the world goes ill
To know you are faithful and love me still,
To feel when I falter, the clasp divine
Of your tender and trusting hand in mine.
Although, sometimes, the world goes wrong
We will sing your praises the whole day long.

Mrs. Hattie Palmer

"God's livery is a very plain one; but its wearers have good reason to be content. If it have not so much gold lace about it as Satan's, it keeps out foul weather better, and is besides a great deal cheaper."

—James Russell Lowell.

"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true; I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have. I must stand with anybody that stands right; stand with him while he is right and part with him when he goes wrong."

—Abraham Lincoln.

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A Youth's Meditation

"There are so many ugly things
Crowding along life's way,
As gossip, hatred, envy, strife,
Deceit and quarrelings, Nay
I cannot let my youth be spoiled
By them. For well I know,
That each day of my youthful life
Is what old age will show.
I'd much prefer to righteous be
Than quoted as a sage.
It takes a life time of good thoughts
To make a sweet old age."

—Ruth Smelter in *Union Signal*

FROM MISSOURI

Greetings in the name of Jesus. Just received the *Fellowship Herald* and I surely am not only delighted but it certainly is a great inspiration to read the many wonderful and encouraging articles from the many brethren, then too the poetry was very good. May the Lord inspire each one of us to greater efforts to do his complete will. The Lord being willing I not only expect to be there for the conference but expect to bring someone with me. May the Lord inspire each and everyone of us to do our very best in the task that is before us, and may all be done to the glory of God in the name of Jesus Christ.

Elder C. F. Wirth

Forget and Remember

Forget each kindness that you do
As soon as you have done it;
Forget the praise that falls to you
The moment you have won it.
Forget the slander that you hear
Before you can repeat it;
Forget each slight, each spite, each sneer,
Wherever you may meet it.
Remember each kindness done
To you, whate'er its measure;
Remember praise by others won,
And pass it on with pleasure;
Remember every promise made;
And keep it to the letter;
Remember those who lend you aid,
And be a grateful debtor.

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* * * * *

Dear Brothers and Sisters in the Faith: Here I am back home again after being in Washington for 6½ months with our children in that state. I attended S.S. at the Port Orchard church and it was so good to be with the dear ones there again. They are earnestly striving to let their light shine for Jesus. While I was at Pomeroy, I attended S.S. twice with the Sabbath keeping group at Lewiston, and it was good to meet the different ones there. Our son Al took me to Port Orchard to stay with Art and Ruth for a while. It was good to be with them, as we had made our home around there for months at a time while Harvey was working in the Navy Yard, but I was glad too, to have Harvey and Lenora and her two younger children come there for a short visit and to bring me home. We were invited to eat dinner with Evert and Lula, Sabbath the twenty-second. It was a real joy to be with them, too.

I felt very thankful to have a safe journey home and not to get car sick as I did going over to Port Orchard. I am also thankful that Harvey was able to be out of the hospital and come out there for the visit, for he has enjoyed that country and being where our boys were part of the time.

He also enjoyed the little church there, too. It was very sweet to receive the warm welcome from all the dear ones here in Idaho, too.

Yours in Christian love,
Mrs. H. P. Estep

THE SMILE VALUE

Nobody ever added up
The value of a smile
We know how much a dollar's worth,
And how much is a mile;
We know the distance to the sun,
The size and weight of earth;
But not a one
Has measured yet
How much a smile is worth.

Taken from the *Iowa Reporter*.

—An opinion that cannot be changed is not an opinion but a prejudice.

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* * * * *

Dear Brethren in Christ: Greetings in Jesus' name. It is time to send in a few lines by way of greetings and report of our activities in the Lord's vineyard.

We continued our Bible studies in Emmett until about the middle of May when we closed them because we were coming to Oregon to answer a call for help out here. At this writing, we are in Oregon and we hope to keep busy in the Lord's work. We feel that this is a door opened by the Lord and we covet your prayers that we may be guided in all things by the Holy Spirit and that the love of God may fill our hearts more and more; for God's work is a labor of love. Everywhere we have been, both in Idaho and in our few days in Oregon, there is a great need for more and more home missionaries who are filled with love and compassion for the brethren and for sinners. Oh for that "First love" that was in the early churches of God. That love kept the brethren united in heart and made them the greatest missionary church of all times. That same power and love is for us today if we will pay the price in full surrender to God's will and purpose for each of us.

I almost forgot to mention that we held two Bible studies in the home of our friends, Herman Everett and his wife, Sister Ina Everett. We enjoyed these studies and the fellowship of friend and brethren out there near Wilder, Idaho. Some of the brethren were to continue those weekly services and I hope that nothing has hindered in the plans.

We also hope that the Brethren at Emmett are still strong in the Lord for we believe that there is much more to be done there in the future.

In closing we wish to urge you, one and all, to meet us at the Meridian campmeeting July 2. We need the fellowship and we need to plan for a greater work for the Lord. The need is great. Pray the Lord to send more laborers.

Yours in Christian love,
Frank and Flossie Walker

How blest the sacred tie that binds
In sweet communion kindred minds!
How swift the heavenly course they run
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes, are
one.

A Sons Tribute to His Dad

Somehow a fellow can't express
The feelings he has had,
While through the years he's walked and
talked,
And laughed and played with Dad.

He cannot put in words the love,
The pride that wells within,
The admiration in his heart
Whene'er he looks at him.

He is the hero of his dreams,
The king upon the throne,
The pattern for that ideal life
Which he would make his own.

He knows that Dad well understands
The conflicts in his breast,
And shares the problems he must face,
Though often unexpressed.

The pressure of his Dad's strong hand,
The look deep in his eyes,
Speaks volumes to a fellow's heart
When cares of life arise.

And when he kneels with God in prayer
Before the throne of Grace,
The glory of the unseen world
Illumines all the place.

How could a fellow go astray
Who with his Dad has stood
Within the secret place of prayer
Before a holy God?

And this my constant prayer shall be
That until life is done,
My conduct here shall honor him,
Who proudly calls me "Son."

—Avis B. Christiansen

A DYING CHURCH

"A church that is doing nothing for the public is one its way to the cemetery. All its members who are doing nothing are acting as pall-bearers. All who are so busy with their own affairs that they have not time to devote to the Lord's cause are making the

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mourning wreath. The brother who says nothing at all is driving the hearse. The ones who are constantly drawing back when advance moves are to be made are throwing flowers on the grave. The brother who is continually talking of the hard times in the church is preaching the funeral sermon; and singing the burial hymns. And thus lies the church buried, free from all cares. Brother, which of these acts are you performing?"

* * * * *

CLUB NEWS

The "Sunshine Workers" met May 31 at the home of Elnora Hutchings. All of us were eager to discuss campmeeting plans. We finished one quilt and tied another one to be used by some one who needs them during campmeeting. Four of the ladies are going to the Publishing House to check on bedding and kitchen supplies. Then we plan to have a day just before the meetings start when all who can will go and clean up.

If any of you planning to come are in need of rooms, please let us know and we'll do our best to have one for you. We can also rent tents. If you would like to have one on the camp grounds, let us know ahead of time and we can have it rented. It would help if you could bring your own sheets to use.

We are in need of large kettles for the kitchen. If you have one you could loan or donate, it would be most appreciated.

I would like to remind you of the recipe book we are making. We haven't enough recipes as yet so help us out by sending in your favorite recipes. I'm sure it will be interesting to see names under the recipes that you recognize from different states.

I would like to thank those who sent in money to help with the coffee maker. We here in Idaho have been selling floor wax and furniture cream to earn it and we are very near our goal. It will be a real help at campmeeting time.

We are planning on a bigger and better campmeeting this year. It can be, too, if all come and help out.

With Christian love,

Lenora Cushing

Rt. 2, Boise, Idaho

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Rt. 2, Boise, Idaho

NOTICE

Elder and Sister Edgar Lippincott of S. An-berry, Missouri are leaving on the 15th of June for the campmeeting at Meridian, Idaho. They plan on using the two week interval visiting churches and isolated Sabbath keepers on the way.

Anyone wishing to have them stop may either get in contact with them at the address above or by writing the Publishing House here.

CHARTLESS

I never saw the moor,
I never saw the sea;
Yet know I how the heather looks
And what a wave must be.

I never spoke with God,
Nor visited in heaven;
Yet certain am I of the spot
As if the chart were given.

—Emily Dickinson

ORDER BLANK

Church of God Publishing House, Meridian, Idaho

Acts 1.00 per yr. - 50c when sent as a missionary effort
The Fellowship Herald 1.00 per yr.

Quarterlies - 40c per year. 10c each

35c per yr. in clubs of 6 or more

ENCLOSED FIND \$ _____

ACTS _____ ACTS TO FRIENDS _____

The Fellowship Herald _____

Quarterlies _____

Will you PLEASE send material in early enough so that the papers can be sent out before campmeeting.

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Working With Mind

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and love of our fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something that will brighten to all eternity.

—Daniel Webster.

General Council Meeting

The first council session will convene Monday, July 5, 1954 and will continue from day to day until all business has been taken care of.

Many important questions are to be decided this year.

Come early and help formulate the plans for the coming year.

L. B. Palmer,
Chairman

* * * * *

Dear Brethren in Christ: I hope everyone was as well pleased with the Fellowship Herald as I. It seems to me that all can receive a strengthening of faith by hearing of the progress being made by distant Brothers and Sisters in the work.

Things seem to be moving here at Meridian in the Lord's work and it is a blessing to be able to help when one can. I drove by the new building after church Sabbath and the grounds are coming along fine. The grass is up nice and green and the trees are all budding, too. We hope to be able to get the building stuccoed before campmeeting, and a group of the brethren intend to finish placing the wire and paper on tomorrow. With all the campmeeting projects about to start we would certainly appreciate any contributions toward the stuccoing.

From all the letters we have received from distant brethren the indication is that campmeeting will be larger than ever this year. We should certainly have a fine spiritual feast here this year. I had never seen a more sincere desire for the truth in God's word, than was expressed by the brethren as a whole, at last year's campmeeting. We shall have more ministers present this year, and thus, a broader program, with most any type of subject concerning the word readily discussable. My sincere prayer is that all who are able may come and join us this year.

J. E. Kling

A Little Matter of Discipline

When you say, "Junior wipe your feet,

I cleaned the floor today."

And he says, "Daddy never does"

What can you say?

When you say, "Junior wash your hands,

It's dinner time again."

And he says, "Daddy didn't wash,"

Where are you then?

Though there are points of discipline

Involved with this small lad,

How can you tear down his desire

To be just like his dad?

—Helen Howland Prommel

—Page 8—

The Meridian Sabbath School has been holding their regular Sabbath services with an average attendance of 70 this past month. The first Sabbath of the month was all-day meeting with an attendance of 92.

Brother Frank Walker gave a wonderful sermon the 8th of May, and three came forward and were baptized the same day by Brother Mark Burnham.

We miss Brother and Sister Walker and son Kenneth in our services, as they have gone to Oregon for a while. Before he left Brother Walker held three night meetings and gave us a study on "The Two Laws."

Brother and Sister Gilbert Hughes of Clio, Iowa, were welcome visitors at church May 8. They spent several days visiting some of the brethren and payed several calls to the Publishing House. They were on their way to Eugene, Oregon to visit their daughter Lois.

We are looking forward to campmeeting that will begin July 2. We hope you plan to come and let us enjoy meeting together in services then.

Sec. Elaine Palmer

Note: The three that were baptized were Letha Palmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alva Palmer; Elaine Palmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Palmer, and Glen Palmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Palmer.

Genius is one per cent inspiration and ninety-nine perspiration.

A man once wished to join a certain church, but said he could not do so on account of the views of this church held on the subject of "election." The minister to whom he was sent for help and enlightenment, failing to make the matter clear, an old colored man, a layman, came to the rescue, and said: "Brother, this is the very easiest thing in the church. You see, it is like this: The votin' is goin' on all the time; and God, He is votin' for you; and the devil, he is votin' agin you; and whichever way you vote, that is the way the election goes."

Our liberty of action should be tempered with regard for others.

* * * * *

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Our liberty of action should be tempered with regard for others.

COLORADO

Dear Brethren at Meridian and the church scattered abroad, greetings in Jesus dear name.

We have received two numbers of the Fellowship Herald to date, and believe it is going to be a wonderful help in bringing into unity the forces of the Church of God.

I believe great blessings are immediately in store for the churches who are willing to walk in all the commandments of God.

To those who are willing to make a covenant with Him by sacrifice; see Psa. 50 "Gather my saints together unto one those who have made a covenant with one by sacrifice." Psa. 50:5.

Already I can see a great forward movement in the churches, who are taking the Bible and Bible only as a rule of faith, and doctrine and practice.

May our writings and our sermons ever point to the Bible as supreme authority, in all matters concerning church government, a direct thus saith the Lord, and not the rulings of men.

Again I would refer to a scripture in Zeph. 2:1-3:

"Gather yourselves together, yea, gather together O nation not desired: Before the decree spring forth, before the day pass as the chaff. Before the fierce anger of the Lord come upon you, before the day of the Lord's anger come upon you:

"Seek ye the Lord all ye meek of the earth which have wrought His judgment: seek righteousness, seek meekness; it may be ye shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger."

Yes, we are in that time just before the day of the Lord. All signs indicate a time of coming judgment close at hand.

My daily prayer is that we obey the injunction of these preceding verses, and gather together seeking righteousness; seeking meekness; and putting away self pride, and self seeking that we may hear the gracious words of the Master; "Well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Yours in His service,

Ray E. Byerrum

"The chains of habit are, in general, too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken."
—Samuel Johnson.

Don't Forget Your Dad

*A friend is a precious fortune
In this world of hearts and love;
A sister is man's great blessing
A guide to the realm above:
The companionship of a brother
Helps to keep away life's care:
But there's one who, when you need him,
Never fails to do his share.
Playmates, sweethearts, chums, and lovers
Bring their joys to the heart:
But they each bring hours of sorrow
When the time has come to part:
And when all of them have drifted
Far away on life's wide sea,
There is still one who will comfort
You with love and sympathy.
Mother, oh sweet, gentle mother!
As I write these lines, I pray
That no mind may misconstrue them,
And that lips may never say
I would take one single leaflet
From the love-wreath that she wears:
From my own heart adds a portion
To a love the whole world shares.
But there's one who toils unceasing
For his loved ones and his home,
While the storms of life oppress him,
When life's sea is lashed to foam.
I would offer up a tribute
But I'm just a humble lad,
So I'll end by simply saying,
... Don't forget your dear old dad.*

—Charles H. Meiers

"This law is true, that the deeds you do
Shall ever come back to you;
Then sow, as you go in life's fertile row
The kind that will profit you."
—Anna M. Greeley.

To Father on Father's Day

All of us send you this greeting
For all of us just want to say,
We love you so much dear Father
And we are thankful for you every day.

You're always so kind and so patient
So dear and so good to us, too,
May God be with all of you Fathers
On this wonderful Father's Day.

Hattie Palmer

From Iowa

Marion, Iowa, May 23, 1954

To the Workers for Christ Everywhere:

I am sending a short note to you all that you may know that we are still striving for the furtherance of the Glory of Christ and the salvation of souls. It is difficult, sometimes, to notice any great amount of progress for the efforts being made but God notes the falling sparrow; so we glory in the fact that He also notes every effort unselfishly made for Him.

Yesterday, the 22nd, there was an all day meeting held at the church. I think there were about 65 in attendance. The regular study of the lesson, the testimony meeting or sharing time, the sermon to the children, together with the special music from different sources, made it a worthwhile service. After the morning service we met at a nice park at the edge of the city to partake of a lunch and renew acquaintances with old friends together with extending a most cordial welcome to those who were new in attendance. At 2:30 we again assembled at the church and after a half hour of music by the congregation together with specials from young and old, we were richly rewarded by a sermon delivered by W. T. McMicken of Buffalo, Missouri. Brother McMicken is not a stranger to us; through the years we have learned to love him as a brother and child of God.

God gave us a wonderful day, a time of rejoicing and a time to listen to His holy word as well as ponder over our own personal standing with Him who doeth all things well.

We are looking forward to the coming meeting at Meridian. We hope that all of you may be in attendance, prepared to give your all toward making it a successful meeting for God and His Glory. To you who may not be able to attend, will you seek a closer walk with God, put forth a little more effort in preparation for that day when we shall meet across the river, and Christ shall say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the Joys of thy Lord."

Love to you all,

B. H. Ford

Remember the Camp meeting date, July 2-9. Come and bring your family.

(Page 3)

Lord's Supper Report

Six members of the church met at the home of Elder and Mrs. A. F. Edwards in Canon City, Colorado to partake of the emblems of the broken body and shed blood of our Lord and Saviour and also the washing of each others feet as Jesus said, "Ye also ought to wash one anothers feet."

We realize that time is short, and we ought to do as Jesus told Judas to do, what we do we must do quickly. Services were conducted by the writer, A. F. Edwards.

Report of the Lord's Supper at Milan, Mo.

The Church of God (old time) met at Sister Kelley's at the appointed time to partake of the Lord's Supper. Elder Howard Rodgers in charge, assisted by Brother Leo Harrelson.

After singing *Blest Be the Tie, Break Thou the Bread of Life*, and *Alas and Did My Saviour Bleed*, the 13th chapter of St. John was used as a scripture reading. We had a session of prayer led by Brother Rodgers. Then we observed the foot washing. We sang *My Redeemer* after which a portion of Mark 14 was read. We partook of the emblems of Christ's broken body and spilled blood. Thirty-three took part.

We were dismissed by singing *In the Garden*. A free will offering for the church of \$20.15 was handed to the church clerk.

—Maggie Wallace

Easton Church

We are happy to have preaching services once a month by Elder Edgar Lippincott. We enjoy some interesting Sabbath School discussions and although our number is small, we receive some real blessings from meeting together.

Brother and Sister Lippincott and Brother and Sister Rodney Hart of Parnell met with us for the Lord's Supper.

—Pearl James

Look for Goodness

Do not look for wrong and evil,

You will find them if you do;

As you measure for your neighbor,

He will measure back to you.

Look for goodness, look for gladness,

You will meet them all the while;

If you bring a smiling visage

To the glass, you meet a smile.

—Alice Cary

From Iowa

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If you bring a smiling visage
To the glass, you meet a smile.

—Alice Cary

Financial Report

Balance April 1, 1954	\$ 60.24
Receipts:	
Tom and Famie Hinds	37.25
quarterlies	.60
Mark Burnham	11.00
Nettie Burnham	7.00
Elmora Hutchings	7.00
building fund	1.10
F. H.	1.00
Rilla Weiher	1.00
quarterlies	.40
Delva Phillips	20.00
Raymond Palmer	10.00
Frank Williamson	10.00
Alice Pettet, F.H.	1.00
Building fund	1.15
J. H. Eledsoe, radio fund	5.00
Bland Harris, F. H.	2.00
Bessie Smith, Acts.	1.00
Luvelt Palmer, building fund	4.00
Addie Spencer, building fund	3.00
Effe Mayer	10.00
Edith Larsen, building fund	5.00
quarterlies	.25
Lenora Cushing	4.00
A friend (from Washington)	20.00
Robert Palmer, building fund	19.64
Fred P. Tinker	5.00
F. H.	1.00
Acts	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. C. E. Estep, F. H.	1.00
Laura Deck, F. H.	1.00
Earl Dillman	6.00
building fund	8.00
Jo Kling	8.00
building fund	2.10
Mr. & Mrs. Issac Helton	5.00
building fund	33.82
Iola Nelson	1.18
Waterville S. S. offering	5.00
Hattie Palmer	1.15
building fund	25.00
H. J. Everett	1.00
Edgar Lippincott, F.H.	1.00
quarterlies	1.00
R. A. Funk	2.00
Jim & Carolyn Kling	11.00
building fund	2.00
Freida Harris building fund	1.00
Jay & Versia Ellsworth	50.00
Zella Stewart, quarterlies	1.00
Mrs. B. H. Ford, F. H.	2.00
Total Receipts	\$357.64

Expense:

Frank Walker	\$ 28.00
Shields Seed Co.	42.00
Earl Dillman	50.00
Work on grounds	14.64
Zellerbach Paper Co.	21.02
Syms-York Co.	56.00
Stamps	12.00
Trees & shrubs	58.00
Total Expense	\$281.66
Balance May 1	\$142.84

If for any reason you do not wish your name to appear in the financial report we will put it from a Friend.

What the Neighbor Across the Street And Up the Way, Has to Say

I live just across the street on the bench overlooking the church park.

It is making, and has made a wonderful change in our community.

How much nicer it is to step out and look over a nice green park with the trees and evergreens growing up, than a mosquito infested swamp, which the place has been for years. Then too, there is the flower garden at the entrance to the park, it will be lovely.

It is an enterprise all can be proud of.
Mr. and Mrs. Les Hamilton

The 7th Day Church of God is located just across the highway from where I live. I consider it a good improvement to the town of Meridian, Idaho. They have converted a mudhole into what will someday be a beautiful park, ideal for gatherings such as camp-meetings. It has a large building which when finished will be ideal for the church. It is worthy of your support.

W. A. Kindall

We Live In Deeds

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time in heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

—James Philip Bailey

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General Council
Bible Church of God
Box 767
Meridian, Idaho

E. S. Ballanger
Box 566
Riverside, Calif.

Form 3547 Requested
Sec. 34.65 (E) P.L. & R.

We Should Smile

The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most, is
just a pleasant smile—
The smile that bubbles from the heart that
loves its fellow men
will drive away the cloud of gloom and coax
the sun again.
It's full of worth and goodness, too, with
manly kindness blent;
It's worth a million dollars and doesn't cost
a cent.
There is no room for sadness when we see a
cheery smile.
It always has the same good look—it's never
out of style.
It nerves us on to try again when failure
makes us blue—
Such dimples of encouragement are good
for me and you.
So smile away; folks understand what by a
smile is meant—
It's worth a million dollars and doesn't cost
a cent.

—Anonymous

It's in Your Face

You don't have to tell how you live each day;
You don't have to say if you work or
you play;
A tried, true barometer serves in the place
However you live, it will show in your face.
The false, the deceit, that you bear
in your heart
Will not stay inside where it first got a start;
For sinew and blood are thin veil of lace;
What you wear in your heart, you wear in
your face.
If your life is unselfish, if for others you live,
For not what you get, but how much you can
give;
If you live close to God in his infinite grace,
You don't have to tell it, it shows in your
face.

—Author Unknown.

THINK

Was it you that forgot to report ?

April 1954

THE FELLOWSHIP HERALD

**"And above all these things put on charity which is the bond of perfectness."
Colossians, 3:14**

**"But if we walk in the light as he is in the light we have fellowship one with
another."
I John 1:7**

Your Mother

Nobody else may ever care because you have
a broken heart;
Nobody else, if you should err, may be
inclined to take your part;
But she will know and she will pray
That God may take your woes away;
When all fair weather friends forget, when
fortune turns and smiles no more,
Her faith in you will linger yet, she will be
faithful as before.

Nobody else may ever see your native worth,
your nobleness;
Nobody else may know, but she will know,
what talents you possess;
Though others enviously frown,
Or slyly seek to drag you down,
She will in word and thoughts be true, and
with sweet triumph in her breast,
Achieve her rarest blessing through the
favours, through which you are blessed.

Nobody else may weep because your dearest
plans have come to naught;
Nobody else may deign to pause, if in sin's
meshes you are caught,
To ask if you had been to blame,
Or seek to rid you of your shame;
But she would still, with all her heart
proclaim your innocence, your worth;
Oh, strive, my boy to do your part to
gladden her brief days on earth.

Nobody Knows . . .

But Mother

Nobody knows of the work it makes
To keep the home together,
Nobody knows of the steps it takes,
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody listens to childish woes,
Which kisses only smother
Nobody's pained by naughty blows,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care
Bestowed on baby brother;
Nobody knows of the tender prayer,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught
Of loving one another;
Nobody knows of the patience sought,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears,
Lest darlings may not weather
The storm of life in after years,
Nobody knows—but mother

Nobody kneels at the throne above
To thank the Heavenly Father
For that sweetest gift—a mother's love;
Nobody can—but mother.

The Fellowship Herald of the Bible Church of God, published monthly at Headquarters, Meridian, Idaho.

COUNCIL OFFICERS
 LUVELT PALMER, Pres. Kuna, Idaho
 MARK BURNHAM, Vice Pres. Meridian, Idaho
 ELNORA HUTCHINGS, Sec.-reas. Ustick, Idaho

COMMITTEE
 Jay Ellsworth, Arcata, Calif.; Delbert Alloway, Arcata, Calif.; A. H. Stith, Meridian, Idaho; Art Estep, Port Orchard, Wash.; Jimmy Kling, Nampa, Idaho.

Subscription price \$1.00 per year.

GREETINGS

Dear Brethren in Christ: I trust this finds you and yours standing fast, and in good health and spirits. If we find the going rough at times remember what Paul says in Heb. 12:11 that no chastening seemeth joyous at present but will yield the peaceful fruit of righteousness afterward. The Fellowship Herald will be somewhat late again this time but we hope to do better in the future. Forbear with us please. As it will be so near Mother's Day when you receive your paper let us dedicate this issue to MOTHERS, all christian mothers everywhere. While men are supposed to be the head of the family (and I think that is right) there is lots of truth in the saying, "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." At least most of us owe a lot of our christian training to our mothers.

Folks, we will have to admit we are a little disappointed in the way you have sent in material for the paper. Oh, yes, I know you think they don't want to hear from me or they will have enough without mine. But we do want to hear from you and it takes all of our cooperating together to put this over. As I read in co-op paper recently, if you don't believe in cooperation try using a wagon with three wheels. We are not really complaining though.

You that have not attended one of our campmeetings before, why don't you plan to attend this one and get better acquainted with us? We want your fellowship and believe the blessings will be mutual.

Don't forget we want to hear from you more often. Your brother in Christ, L. B. Palmer.

Report from Missouri

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ:

We were glad to receive the "Fellowship Herald" and read of the activities of others who are striving to scatter the precious truths of God's Word. When we see the millions who are in need of Christ as their personal Saviour, it makes us wonder if we who know the joy of salvation, are really interested in lost souls. We seem so unconcerned about helping in this great work. Everything points to the SOON COMING of Christ; will you be found wanting when you stand before Him? Will someone's blood be required at your hand, or mine? May God help us to work as never before.

It seems that we do so little in the Lord's work, but we are still striving to do what we can. The interest and attendance are still good at Milan and Easton where we go each month. We are thankful for the response we receive from the radio program. It seems that there are still those who want to know more of what God's word really teaches, many ask for literature.

One of our radio listeners wrote for us to come to a little country church for services last month, which we were happy to do. They have requested now that I come once each month. Pray with us that these people may be willing to accept and obey all God's commands.

Your brother in His service,
 Edgar Lippincott

Dear Brethren in Christ Jesus:

I want to thank you for a copy of the Fellowship Herald. I'm delighted and I do hope for Paul in Rom. 8:24, 25, says we are saved by hope, again I trust because in Ps. 37:5, we are told that if we commit our ways unto the Lord, also trust in him, then he will bring it to pass, again, I'm praying without ceasing, 1st Thess. 5:17, and again in Heb. 11:6 for without faith, it is impossible to please him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that dilligently seek him. Therefore, I'm hoping, trusting, praying, and with a faith in God that is only possible as a mortal soul, I believe with all

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GREETINGS

Dear Brethren in Christ: I trust this finds you and yours standing fast, and in good health and spirits. If we find the going rough at times remember what Paul says in Heb. 12:11 that no chastening seemeth joyous at present but will yield the peaceful fruit of righteousness afterward. The Fellowship Herald will be somewhat late again this time but we hope to do better in the future. Forbear with us please. As it will be so near Mother's Day when you receive your paper let us dedicate this issue to MOTHERS, all christian mothers everywhere. While men are supposed to be the head of the family (and I think that is right) there is lots of truth in the saying, "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." At least most of us owe a lot of our christian training to our mothers.

Folks, we will have to admit we are a little disappointed in the way you have sent in material for the paper. Oh, yes, I know you think they don't want to hear from me or they will have enough without mine. But we do want to hear from you and it takes all of our cooperating together to put this over. As I read in co-op paper recently, if you don't believe in cooperation, try using a wagon with three wheels. We are not really complaining though.

You that have not attended one of our campmeetings before, why don't you plan to attend this one and get better acquainted with us? We want your fellowship and believe the blessings will be mutual.

Don't forget we want to hear from you more often. Your brother in Christ, L. B. Palmer.

Report from Missouri

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ:

We were glad to receive the "Fellowship Herald" and read of the activities of others who are striving to scatter the precious truths of God's Word. When we see the millions who are in need of Christ as their personal Saviour, it makes us wonder if we who know the joy of salvation, are really interested in lost souls. We seem so unconcerned about helping in this great work. Everything points to the SOON COMING of Christ; will you be found wanting when you stand before Him? Will someone's blood be required at your hand, or mine? May God help us to work as never before.

It seems that we do so little in the Lord's work, but we are still striving to do what we can. The interest and attendance are still good at Milan and Easton where we go each month. We are thankful for the response we receive from the radio program. It seems that there are still those who want to know more of what God's word really teaches, many ask for literature.

One of our radio listeners wrote for us to come to a little country church for services last month, which we were happy to do. They have requested now that I come once each month. Pray with us that these people may be willing to accept and obey all God's commands.

Your brother in His service,
 Edgar Lippincott

Dear Brethren in Christ Jesus:

I want to thank you for a copy of the Fellowship Herald. I'm delighted and I do hope for Paul in Rom. 8:24, 25, says we are saved by hope, again I trust because in Ps. 37:5, we are told that if we commit our ways unto the Lord, also trust in him, then he will bring it to pass, again, I'm praying without ceasing, 1st Thess. 5:17, and again in Heb. 11:6 for without faith, it is impossible to please him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that dilligently seek him. Therefore, I am hoping, trusting, praying, and with a faith in God that is only possible as a mortal soul, I believe with all

—Page 2—

my heart, that through the FELLOWSHIP HERALD, it will be possible to draw especially the isolated brethren, and others, into a closer bond of christian fellowship. The time has come and is confronting every member of the Church of God to awake out of our slumbers and put on the full gospel armour, and fight the good fight of faith. As the prophet Isa. in 58th chapter, verse one says, we are to cry aloud, spare not, lift up our voices like a trumpet, show our people our transgressions and the house of Jacob their sins.

Every since that you brethren have sent me my credentials I have been remembering the Conference Meeting in my prayers. I expect to be there, Lord being willing, and when I come I'll be on fire for the Lord. I am looking forward to being in the greatest conference meeting that I have been in in all my life. I'm praying that the Lord will have his way with every soul in that meeting and that the Lord will use me as one of His servants, and every servant of the Lord, to the glory of God in the name of our precious Lord and Redeemer, and that there will be such an outpouring of God's Holy Spirit, that the blind will be made to see, the deaf will be made to hear, and that those who do not have an understanding heart, may through the Conference Meeting be the opportunity be extended to every soul to either accept Jesus Christ or else reject him.

Yes indeed brethren, I think you have named the little paper just the proper name. I could not claim to be a Christian and not enjoy the fellowship of the greatest family on earth, that same family that Paul said in Eph. 3:14, 15. For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named. Again, in Rom. 8:21, because the creature itself also shall be delivered from that terrible bondage of corruption into that glorious liberty of the children of God. Glory hallelujah praise his holy name. I'm so glad that I'm a member of that great family of God, and it makes me feel like I want to shout for a real joy that's down deep in my heart. Anyone that wishes to have that joy down in their heart can have it there, and again they can also have that peace that passeth all understanding down in their hearts, and if they want it bad enough, it will come and stay.

I have in my humble way tried to express

my opinion through the FELLOWSHIP HERALD, what it means to me, and I am hoping, trusting and praying that what I have said, may it all have been said with a sincere desire to have a closer walk with Jesus, and to have that fellowship spoken of in 1st John 1:7.

I am eagerly looked forward to meeting all old friends as well as new ones, and expect to be there, Lord willing, at the first of the Conference Meeting.

In christian love and fellowship,
 Elder C. F. Wirth

Politeness is to do and say
 The kindest thing in the kindest way.

From Iowa

Dear brothers in Christ's service: I am enclosing a copy of an experience in the life of Brother Frank Mentzer. He has told me this story several times and finally wrote the full experience on paper and mailed it to me. He thought perhaps it should be in printed form so many could benefit by the direct experience he had with God.

Tomorrow will be my mother's 94th birthday. She is with my sister in New York and still gets around fairly well and enjoys life. I am often reminded of Eccl. 12:1, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." Mother is certainly happy in the love of Jesus.

We will be waiting to hear from you. Love and best wishes to all, B. H. Ford.

God Answers Prayer

A Testimony By Bro. Frank Mentzer

"And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony against them and the Gentiles. But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak; for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak."

May I begin by relating an unforgettable experience I had as a lad of 6 or 7 years. One nice spring morning my parents sent me on an errand to the neighbors. The mission completed, I sat down in the shade and fell asleep. Almost immediately I awakened. A feeling came over me like I had never experienced before. It caused me to know that all I had ever done was known to God.

—Page 3—

This fact was revealed unto me and so impressed me, I know it had a lasting influence of drawing and holding me.

At the age of 21 I was taken very sick. The family doctor was called, and he said I had typhoid fever. I soon became delirious, and for 8 or 10 days he made morning calls. Each time he would ask how I felt. My answer was always, "just the same" (neither better nor worse.) At this point the doctor went into the kitchen where my parents were. He told them "I have doctored long enough to know you have a very sick boy. I am licked. I have done everything in my power to help him. Now there are two things that you, his mother and father, can do: good care and prayer. I am sure it will bring a change for the better."

John 3:8 says: "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit." Truly the Spirit must have been dealing with me at this time. In spite of the fact that I was too sick to recognize my mother, it was made very clear to me, "it stands you in good stead to make your peace with the Lord Jesus." I there promised I would do so at the first opportunity offered. My recovery, then, was rapid.

A few months later a minister came to our neighborhood holding Gospel meetings, and an invitation was given, and I publicly accepted Jesus as my Saviour. Never has there been a desire to turn back from following Him.

A number of years later, with my family, I moved to Battle Creek, Michigan. In this city is located the Seventh Day Adventist headquarters. The thought came to me—"if they tackle me on Bible questions, I'll be swamped." I had not read the Bible much, and knew naught of Seventh Day Adventist beliefs—only hearsay.

One man in the crew where I worked had been a Seventh Day Adventist preacher. We were sent to work together many times. He never referred to religious views until the second year of our being together. One hot afternoon, we stopped for a drink and a few minutes' breather in the shade. He said, "I hear you are a Seventh Day man. Are you a Seventh Day Baptist?" I said, "No." (To myself I thought, here it comes.) "Are you a Seventh Day Adventist?" Again my answer was "No." The next question was, "Why

can't you be a Seventh Day Adventist?" My answer to that is based on hearsay—"I am told by older Church of God men, to be a Seventh Day Adventist one must believe Mrs. White's testimonies are divinely inspired." "That is right," he said. "Why can't you accept Mrs. White?" I surely thought I was up a stump. "That is harder than your other question," I said. Never had I called on the Lord in any such case. In my heart I prayed, "Dear Lord, you know my need at this time." In a moment the help I needed was at my elbow. This is the answer as the Lord gave it to me that day:

"Hundreds of years ago God said to Moses, 'I will raise up a Prophet of your brethren, Him shall ye hear.' In God's own good time the Lord Jesus was born into the world. He grew at Nazareth as other boys, went to school and worked in a shop with his father.

He had a cousin, John the Baptist. He was older than Jesus, strong of build and filled with the Holy Spirit. He early went into the ministry and spent much time outdoors. Multitudes from Jerusalem and all Judea and all the regions round about Jordan, came to him confessing their sins and were baptized in the river Jordan. Jesus, himself, having come to maturity, presented himself there for baptism. John said, "I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to me?" And Jesus said unto him. "Suffer it to be so now; for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness." John then baptized Him. "As He was raised up out of the water, the heavens were opened unto Him, and the Spirit of God descended like a dove and lighted upon Him. And Lo a voice from heaven saying, 'This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.'"

The next day, as John talked with two of his followers, Jesus walked by. John said, "Behold the Lamb of God." The two followed Jesus. Jesus turned and saw them following and said unto them, "What seek ye?" They said, "Master, where dwellest Thou?" Jesus said, "Come and see." They came and saw where he lived and spent the rest of the day with Him.

Jesus said, "Search the scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me."

There is none other name given among men whereby we must be saved, than Jesus.

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There is none other name given among men whereby we must be saved, than Jesus.

After his baptism, Jesus took up his min-

—Page 4—

istry and sought followers and helpers. Later in his many talks he said, "There be some that stand here, which shall not taste of death, till they have seen the Kingdom of God come with power." He took Peter, James, and John up into a mountain and was transfigured before them. And His raiment became shining, exceeding white as snow; so as no fuller on earth can white them." "And there appeared unto them Elias with Moses, and they were talking with Jesus. A cloud overshadowed them; and a voice came out of the cloud, saying, 'This is my beloved Son; HEAR HIM,' and suddenly they saw no man save Jesus only with them."

"All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."

Another text—"If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book."

"If any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the Holy City."

"You asked me why I could not accept Mrs. White. I ask you how can you accept her?" After I was through, this preacher just stood and said not a word. The long silence became embarrassing. He moved away toward our job. Never again did he refer to the subject.

The Mother's Work

Mother's arms were made for holding,
Made for folding snug and tight
Little forms so soft and helpless,
Nestled there to say good-night.

Mother's hands were made for stroking,
Made for soothing childish woes;
Balm of wondrous magic healing
Through each gentle finger flows.

Mother's lips were made for kissing,
Made for drowning childish fears,
Smiles and kisses both together
Stop the flow of bitter tears.

Mother's hearts were made for loving,
Made for love no others know.
God in heaven, bless and keep it
Ever pure as whitest snow.

—Cora Lindsey Field

"Whatever Things Are Of Good Report..."

April third Elder Frank Walker brought one of his usually fine messages at the Meridian church. Carl Palmer, age 15, son of Bro. and Sister Luvelt responded to the altar-call and gave his heart to the Lord.

In the summer the irrigation canals are used as a general rule for baptismal services. The water hadn't been let into the canals yet, but by waiting one week we found the water to be about two feet deep. And so on April tenth one more went through the watery grave which symbolizes the death and resurrection of our Saviour.

Services at the water were conducted by myself.

F. M. Burnham

Mother's Love

I've lived to learn that friends grow weak,
When trouble marks you for its own;
The ones you love oft turn aside,
And leave the fight to you alone.
I've stood on many scenes of strife,
I've stood where care and pain assailed,
And though friends often turned away,
Yet mother's hand has never failed.

As in that childhood far removed
She smoothed my brow and dried each tear,
Still, in young manhood's troubled hour,
With loving words she hovers near.
Oh, fickle love and friendship false,
Oh, glittering dreams and hopes bewailed,
You weakened in life's darkest hour,
But mother's love has never failed.

Whatever God shall choose to do
With this frail tenement of clay,
Whatever use he finds for it
Along life's dark and dreary way;
That much shall be a monument
To tell mankind where'er assailed,
A mother's love, another's prayers,
A mother's hand has never failed.

—Louis E. Thayer

Remember to let us know whether you enjoy the papers. Have you sent your subscription yet?

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THE PASSOVER

Dear Brothers and Sisters everywhere: A line to report our Lord's Supper meeting. We met at Sister Vicker's home in Wenatchee with twelve members present. Brother Vincent Brehm taking charge of the meeting.

Brother Brehm opened the meeting with prayer and reading scripture about the Lord washing his disciples feet and left us the example to wash one another's feet.

We had prayer, all taking part who wished to do so. Then we had feet washing. Then Brother Brehm read scriptures how we should eat the bread for that, Christ told them, was his broken body and the fruit of the vine was his blood shed for us all. All members present took part.

Sister Edith Larsen and Sister Rilla Weiher sang a beautiful hymn. Sister Shirley Craig sang the Lord's prayer accompanied by her mother, Sister Weiher at the piano. We are all thankful that we live where we can have freedom to worship our Lord and be obedient to the things he commanded us to do.

We just pray that each and every one will be faithful in all things until Jesus comes to gather his people to be with Him in his kingdom.

We were dismissed by singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." Your Sister in the faith, Iola Nelson, Waterville, Wash.

Counting the Cost

To make one little golden grain
Requires the sunshine and the rain
The hoarded riches of the sod—
And God.

To form and tint one fragile flower
That blooms to bless one fleeting hour
Doth need the clouds, the skies above—
And Love.

To make one life that's white and good,
Fit for this human brotherhood,
Demands the toil of many years—
And tears.

—Strickland Gillan

—Page 6—

"How Readest Thou?"

It is one thing to read the Bible through,
Another thing to read to learn and do.
Some read it with design to learn to read,
But to the subject pay but little heed.
Some read it as their duty once a week,
But no instruction from the Bible seek;
While others read it with but little care,
With no regard to how they read, nor where.
Some read to bring themselves into repute,
By showing others how they can dispute;
While others read because their neighbors do,
To see how long 'twill take to read it through.
Some read it for the wonders that are there,
How David killed a lion and a bear;
While others read it with uncommon care,
Hoping to find some contradictions there.
Some read as if it did not speak to them,
But to the people at Jerusalem.
One reads with father's specs upon his head,
And sees the thing just as his father said.
Some read to prove a preadopted creed,
Hence understand but little that they read;
For every passage in the book they bend
To make it suit that all-important end.
Some people read, as I have often thought,
To teach the book instead of being taught;
And some there are who read it out of spite.
I fear there are but few who read it right.
But read it prayerfully, and you will see,
Although men contradict, God's words agree;
For what the early Bible prophets wrote,
We find that Christ and His apostles quote.
So trust no creed that trembles to recall
What has been penned by one and verified
by all.

A committee is now raising money to buy a beef to supply the meat for campmeeting. Each year we have bought a larger beef and **are planning on a larger attendance** this time. This with other food donated helps keep the cost of meals at a minimum.

THANKS

We wish to thank those who have sent donations for grass seed and shrubs and also those who have sent and given shrubs, trees, and flowers for the beautifying of our campmeeting grounds, as we do for every contribution.

“Readest Thou?”

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 and devoured every line of it. It is a wonder-
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 lowship we all feel the need. I like the greet-
 ings from the dear friend, but most of all
 I like the forward move in faith. We have
 a great God who can and will answer our
 little faith. Jesus was constantly upbraiding
 his disciples for their little faith. But how
 he rejoiced at the Syrophenician woman's
 great faith. I just hope and pray that God
 will bless you who have stood firm under
 such a strain of heart ache and trial, that
 your faith will grow until mighty works
 will be accomplished through His mighty
 working within. God bless you all, Mrs.
 Myrtle Ford.

When things don't go to suit you,
 And the world seems upside down,
 Don't waste your time in fretting,
 But drive away that frown;
 Since life is oft perplexing,
 'Tis much the wisest plan
 To bear all trials bravely,
 And smile whene'er you can.

"Be careful of your thoughts they may
 break into words at any moment."

So Clear I See

Father, I scarcely dare to pray,
 So clear I see, now it is done,
 That I have wasted half my day,
 And left my work but just begun.

So clear I see that things I thought
 Were right or harmless were a sin;
 So clear I see that I have sought,
 Unconscious, selfish aims to win.

So clear I see that I have hurt
 The souls I might have helped to save;
 That I have slothful been, inert,
 Deaf to the calls Thy leaders gave.

In outskirts of Thy kingdom vast,
 Father, the humblest spot give me;
 Set me the lowliest task Thou hast;
 Let me, repentant, work for Thee!
 —Helen Hunt Jackson

"When you are right, you can afford to
 keep your temper; When you are wrong, you
 can't afford to lose it."

"The secret of patience is to do something
 in the meantime."

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Acts 1.00 per yr. - 50c when sent as a missionary effort
 The Fellowship Herald 1.00 per yr.

Quarterlies - 40c per year. 10c each
 35c per yr. in clubs of 6 or more

ENCLOSED FIND \$ _____

ACTS _____ ACTS TO FRIENDS _____

The Fellowship Herald _____

I would like Acts free for a while _____

Quarterlies _____ —Page 7—

WASHINGTON

Dear Brothers and Sisters: Just a line to say hello to everyone and to say we surely enjoy the Fellowship Herald and all the good letters from the dear ones here and there.

We have been having good Sabbath School meetings with around 12-17 present. We meet with the people from Entiat, Chumstick, Wenatchee and Waterville.

Had 17 here at my home and we had a good study together April 10.

Then Sabbath April 17 we met at Sister Vickers, next Sabbath we are to meet at Sister Pearl Jacobsen's home in East Wenatchee and the Wenatchee people will meet there with us. Brother L. S. Vander Linda will be there from Tacoma, so he will bring us a message.

We enjoy our Sabbath School. I have been having Bible studies with my neighbors on the two laws. I hope they will see the Sabbath for they believe we are to keep the commandments, but keep Sunday so pray for me that I might help them in some way to see the truth.

May God bless you all. Your Sister, Iola Nelson.

To return evil for good is Satan-like.
To return evil for evil is beast-like.
To return good for good is man-like.
To return good for evil is Christ-like.

It is no sin to be tempted. It isn't the fact of having temptations that should cause us shame, but what we do with them. Temptation is an opportunity to conquer. When we eventually reach the goal to which we are all striving, God will look us over, not for diplomas, but for scars.

The city of Meridian is now working on a new street which is along the entire east side of the church property and joins U. S. highway 30. This makes a street on three sides.

Mark July 2-10 the date of our camp-meeting on your calendar and start planning NOW to attend.

—Page 8—

The oldest university was not on India's strand,
Nor in the valley of the Nile, nor on Arabia's sand;
From time's beginning it has taught and still it teaches free
Its learning mild to every child—the school of Mother's Knee.

The oldest school to teach the law, and teach it deeply, too,
Dividing what should not be done from what each one should do,
Was not in Rome nor Isahan nor by the Euxine Sea;
But it held its sway ere history's day—the school of Mother's Knee.

The oldest seminary, where theology was taught,
Where love to God, and reverent prayer, and the Eternal Ought
Were deep impressed on youthful hearts in pure sincerity,
Came to the earth with Abel's birth—the school of Mother's Knee.

The oldest, and the newest, too, it still maintains its place,
And from its classes, ever full, it graduates the race.
Without its teaching, where would all the best of living be?
'Twas planned by heaven this earth to leaven—the school of Mother's Knee.

Bro. Harvey Estep and his mother, Sister Cora Estep, have returned from a visit with relatives in Kansas and Oklahoma.

The Sunshine Workers and their husbands have given the local church the new spring look by kempting the walls and painting the woodwork.

Everyone has poems and sayings that to him has been an inspiration. Why not share these with others? You enjoy reading the reports and letters from others. Why don't you send in one about your church group? Any material of this sort will be greatly appreciated and will help make our paper more interesting.

Thoughtfulness makes friendships, and thoughtfulness keeps them.

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To return good for good is man-like.
To return good for evil is Christ-like.

It is no sin to be tempted. It isn't the fact of having temptations that should cause us shame, but what we do with them. Temptation is an opportunity to conquer. When we eventually reach the goal to which we are all striving, God will look us over, not for diplomas, but for scars.

The city of Meridian is now working on a new street which is along the entire east side of the church property and joins U. S. highway 30. This makes a street on three sides.

Mark July 2-10 the date of our campmeeting on your calendar and start planning NOW to attend.

—Page 8—

The oldest university was not on India's strand,
Nor in the valley of the Nile, nor on Arabia's sand;
From time's beginning it has taught and still it teaches free
Its learning mild to every child—the school of Mother's Knee.

The oldest school to teach the law, and teach it deeply, too,
Dividing what should not be done from what each one should do,
Was not in Rome nor Isahan nor by the Euxine Sea;
But it held its sway ere history's day—the school of Mother's Knee.

The oldest seminary, where theology was taught,
Where love to God, and reverent prayer, and the Eternal Ought
Were deep impressed on youthful hearts in pure sincerity,
Came to the earth with Abel's birth—the school of Mother's Knee.

The oldest, and the newest, too, it still maintains its place,
And from its classes, ever full, it graduates the race.
Without its teaching, where would all the best of living be?
'Twas planned by heaven this earth to leaven—the school of Mother's Knee.

Bro. Harvey Estep and his mother, Sister Cora Estep, have returned from a visit with relatives in Kansas and Oklahoma.

The Sunshine Workers and their husbands have given the local church the new spring look by kempting the walls and painting the woodwork.

Everyone has poems and sayings that to him has been an inspiration. Why not share these with others? You enjoy reading the reports and letters from others. Why don't you send in one about your church group? Any material of this sort will be greatly appreciated and will help make our paper more interesting.

Thoughtfulness makes friendships, and thoughtfulness keeps them.

Dear Readers: I have enjoyed hearing from many of you folks throughout the country while I have been secretary-treasurer of the General Council. We want to invite you all to write in. Maybe you have a question to ask or a suggestion to make. Especially we would like to hear from more of you in regards to this paper. Do you like it and want it to continue? We need a linotype so it won't be so costly to print our papers. Please continue to pray that God will lead and direct in the work.

Before long I want to take more snapshots of the Publishing House. If anyone would like a print, just write and ask for it. Those of you who were at campmeeting last summer will notice a great improvement.

We hope to see many of you at campmeeting this year. If possible, come prepared to help out in the services—by singing, speaking, teaching, or helping in the kitchen. Christian love, Elnora Hutchings.

"He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all."—Coleridge

Dear Readers: I was thinking some one might like to read a word from us two old people. Lue has been in the Church of God since 1904 and I was born and raised in the church. Lue will soon be 85 years old and I will be 79 next month.

My father, J. H. Nichols, was a pioneer minister who preached his first sermon when he was 19 years old and died at the age of 73 in 1916.

My first husband, W. C. Rodgers, who was an ardent worker as the church was then, died 17 years ago. I believe if he were living he would be with the old church and would still be an ardent worker for he did not believe in coercion and creed system.

Oh, if all commandment keepers could work together laying aside petty ideas and all come to the unity of the spirit and band of peace instead of separation how much nicer it would be.

Remember us at the throne of grace. Maud and Lue Van Nostrand.

WANTED

Are you interested in being cook during campmeeting to help pay the expense of your trip? Please let us hear from you. Other help in the kitchen receive their meals free.

The Meridian Church has enjoyed their regular Sabbath day worship of God with an average attendance of 75. New officers were elected for this quarter to serve the various offices of the Sabbath school. The adults are enjoying the lessons on God's True Church this quarter and the children are learning about the origin of the Bible and its divisions, etc. There was an attendance of 95 at the all day meeting, the first Sabbath of the month. We enjoy having the Nampa church brethren with us for these meetings. A young people's meeting led by Lola Palmer was held in the afternoon. We have enjoyed sermons by Brother Frank Walker and Brother Mark Burnham this past month. Visitors are welcome. Secretary Elaine Palmer.

To the Dear ones scattered abroad. Greetings in Jesus' name. We feel sure you will be glad to hear of our good meeting here at Meridian. There were forty-four who partook of the Lord's Supper at Meridian, and three of the brethren were not able to get there. Scriptures were used showing it was a night meeting, and very necessary that we partake, for the Lord in John 6:53-55 said, "Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except you eat the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you. Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day for my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed." We retired to class rooms and partook of the foot washing as the Lord said, "I have left you an example" John 13:15. This was a solemn meeting long to be remembered. One of the best we have had in a long time. All harmony and love. Let's remember this meeting and look forward to another one. Elder A. H. Stith.

MOVED

Elder C. G. Curry has informed us that they have moved from Carthage, Missouri to Webb City where they will make their permanent home. Their new address is 517 South Devon, Webb City, Missouri.

We wish them much happiness in their new home and may the Lord bless them in their christian work.

"There is nothing so kingly as kindness
And nothing so royal as truth."

Alice Cary

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Campmeeting Grounds

As I was driving by the Publishing House last week, I stopped my car, blinked my eyes and almost pinched myself to determine if I were seeing a mirage. But, NO! What a change! The landscape about the building is being converted into a veritable budding park.

The waste water ditch on the south has been tilled, the former banks cut down and filled in, the entire grounds leveled, trees and shrubs planted, the southeast corner terraced and made into a rose garden, an area below this made into a flower garden—our caretaker's specialty—the entrance road graded and graveled and the remaining grounds seeded to grass.

The caretaker is a very busy man these days. The grass and shrubs need much water, the dandelions that have had free range here for so long must be discouraged, the flowers weeded, besides many odd jobs too numerous to mention. This past week, the weather man cooperated and gave us semi-cloudy weather and several good showers—a great help.

Ladies who will attend campmeeting, this year, need have no fear for their sheer nylon and pretty shoes. There will be no dry, sharp, cut stubble grass, as last year, but a soft green carpet instead.

We wish to thank all who sent or donated shrubs for the grounds. We could use more shrubs to make a variety of color; as red-leaved maples, tamarisks, Oregon grape, red-willow, Russian olives, flowering almonds and peaches, cypress, pines and blue spruces. Also a few white and yellow roses.

With all church members cooperating in this project, with Nature furnishing the rain and sunshine, and GOD giving the increase, in a short time the church park will be TRULY beautiful!

—Fern Harris

"Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds;
You can't do that way when you're flying words;
"Careful with fire" is good advice, we know;
"Careful with words" is ten times doubly so.
Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead,
But God himself can't kill them when they're said."

Financial Report

Balance March 1, 1954 \$ 59.18

Receipts:

Mark Burnham	7.00
Nettie Burnham	21.00
Lenora Cushing	5.90
Mabel Estep	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Edwards	20.00
Dr. R. A. Funk	1.00
Grace Horton	5.00
Grouer Hughes subscription	1.00
Elnora Hutchings	17.50
Janet Kling	1.50
Mrs. D. N. Kester quarterlies	2.00
Jo Kling	18.00
Lucille Palmer	5.00
Edith Larsen	1.00
Gerald and Eileen Riggs	5.00
Luvelt Palmer	6.00
Addie Spencer	8.50
Harry Taylor subscription	1.00
Raymond Palmer	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Van Nostrand	5.00
Maggie Wallace quarterlies	1.00
Hannah Whitehall	20.00
Robert Palmer	11.00
A Friend	50.00
Arcata Church	50.00
Meridian Sabbath School offering	34.25

Total \$308.90

Expense:

Zellerbach Paper Co.	\$ 24.45
Meridian Times	17.80
Boyd Carnell	16.25
Western Newspaper Union	2.67
Idaho Power Co.	26.30
Building material	5.00
Stamps	12.44
Frank Walker	63.92
Earl Dillman	50.00
Boise Printing Co.	30.95
California Ink Co.	2.06
Travel expense	47.00

Total \$298.84

Elnora Hutchings,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Ustick, Idaho.

If for any reason you do not wish your name to appear in the financial report we will put it from a Friend.

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A Report from Idaho

To all the Brethren:

Greetings in the Name of Jesus our Lord. Another month has gone into history and I trust that each and every one of us have made some history to the glory of God. It is well to take invoice often of our spiritual investments and returns in the work of our Lord. I fear that we all come far short of bearing 'much fruit' as we are expected to do. John 15:1-5. There needs to be a lot of purging and some pruning in many of our lives so that we will really bear an abundance of the fruit of the Spirit. Gal. 5:22, 23. Too many things interfere with the life-giving Flow from the true Vine so that an abundance of fruit cannot be produced. The fruit that we are to bear is fruit that others will partake of and be benefited, LOVE, Joy, Peace, Long-suffering, Gentleness, etc., are ALL fruits that will benefit others and also glorify God. Remember that these are fruits OF the SPIRIT. We can't bring forth such fruit in ourselves. We must be filled with the Holy Spirit because these are fruits of the Spirit and NOT of the flesh. The works of the flesh are listed in Gal. 5:19-21. Notice that the list includes—Hatred, Variance, Emulations, Wrath, Strife and Envyings, etc. Are we producing any of these fruits? Let us be honest with ourselves and God in this invoice. Let us by the grace of God cut off, or crucify the works of the flesh and make a FULL surrender to Christ so that He can fill us with the Holy Spirit. The reason that we do not have more of love and other fruits of the Spirit is, because we do not have enough of the Holy Spirit in our lives to bring forth the fruits. Luke 11:13, Rom. 5:5. One reason that many do not receive a real filling of the Holy Spirit is because they do not want it bad enough to lay aside ALL of self and all the works of the flesh that interfere with a full surrender to Christ. Rom. 12:1, 2.

These are the last days and every one of us need to be busy in the work of winning souls for eternity. We face the crisis of the ages and many are looking to us to show them the way of escape. It is not all done from the pulpit, our lives must back up our profession. That FIRST FRUIT of the Spirit must be so prominent that ALL MEN will KNOW that we are the disciples of Christ Jesus. John 13:34, 35.

When God's children are united in love

and have a mind to work, great things will be accomplished for the Lord. Neh. 4:4-6. It is true that these are the last days and the conditions are very trying as we look upon the lukewarm condition in the churches, with all the divisions and strife, but we can still be filled with the mighty power that was given to the early church if we have faith and meet the conditions. Living waters can flow out of you regardless of what others do. Only believe the Words of Christ. John 7:37-39, John 14:12, 14-18. Elijah's POWER from God was not hampered by the wickedness or unbelief of the nation of Israel. His faith won the victory when he stood alone against all the prophets of Baal. He stood firmly on the promises of God and victory came. God's Power in us is not limited by the sins or unbelief of those about us, if we keep in the center of His will without doubting. Luke 10:17-19.

We are continuing our labor at Emmett two nights a week. A regular Sabbath School has been started up there. Attendance is small at the Sabbath School but the attendance is still good at the evening services. We hope that some others attending these services will soon start attending the Sabbath services. Pray with us brethren that a greater work can be done up there. We would like to see a real evangelistic campaign put on at Emmett soon if the Lord wills and the brethren there are hoping and praying for the same thing. It takes much prayer and patient labor to get results for Lord. There are hungry souls in many places if we will only take them the message. The laborers are so few. The command to "GO YE into all the world," includes each one. We can all have a part.

—Frank M. Walker

You Mean My Mother

If I were asked to give a thought wherein one work would speak

The unity of brotherhood, A sympathy complete,

A hundred happy, cheery ways the mind that knows its own.

Contented midst a throng of fold, yet pleasant when alone.

The heart that sheds its silent glow, to brighten many another,

Without a moment of delay, I'd say. "You mean my mother."

—Anonymous

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General Council
Bible Church of God
Box 767
Meridian, Idaho

E. S. Bellanger
Box 566,
Riverside, Calif.

Form 3547 Requested

Sec. 34.65 (E) P.L. & R.

Dear Mother

When evening's shadows gently fall
And finished is the day of toil,
I sit and dream and long to see
The one who loved and cared for me.

Some words we speak wake bliss complete,
Our friends, our father, sister sweet;
But sweeter, dearer than all these
The name of Mother, if you please.

I know my mother smiled on me,
I know she loved me tenderly;
But all her love's a blank to me,
Because she left when I was wee.

I now remember, O, so well!
While evening's shadows softly fell,
I climbed up beside the bier
And gazed on her, with ne'er a tear.

I knew not then what mother meant,
A priceless boon from Heaven sent;
I knew not how my soul would miss
Her fond embrace, her nightly kiss.

In fancy now my mind can see
A little boy on mother's knee;
With happy face and sparkling eyes,
I hope he helped banish her sighs.

And oft times when she looked at me,
She dreamed of what her boy would be;
And doubtless she a prayer did breathe
Perchance the words in part like these:

Oh God, when he has manhood gained,
May he Thee with trust unfeigned;
Do keep him pure, upright, and true;
May he love men, and serve them too.

Sometimes life's battles seem so hard
The dark hours come, found hopes are
marred,
Stern barriers rise—the demons say,
(Do you wonder?) "Does it pay?"

And then I think of mother dear;
Her plans, her hopes, for me grow clear,
I must make good, and never shirk;
Just for her sake I'll face my work.

For somehow a mother understands;
Hers always are the willing hands.
Though all the world seems not to care
In joy or grief she's always there.

O brother, sister, friend, or foe,
While mother's with you here below,
Be good to her, kind, tender true,
Cheer her sad heart the whole day through