

*The Church of God*

*Great Lakes Mountaineer Region*



*Ohio*



*West Virginia*



*Michigan*

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## Great Lakes Mountaineer Regional



*News*

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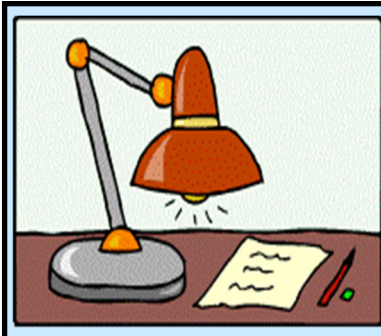
In

## Michigan—Ohio—West Virginia

**James T. Smith—Regional Overseer**

**Walter Lofton—Editor**

[www.tcog-glmr.org](http://www.tcog-glmr.org)



From the desk of the  
Regional Overseer  
*James T. Smith*



## ***All That The LORD Hath Spoken We Will Do***

Our regional theme for the coming church year is *All That The LORD Hath Spoken We Will Do*. The scriptures for this theme are found in Exodus 19:8 and Jeremiah 42:20.

In Exodus, the Lord had just delivered the children of Israel from their slavery in Egypt, and they were on their way to the promise land. They had arrived at Mount Sinai where the LORD came down upon the mountain to commune with them through His servant Moses.

**Exodus 19:4-8** (4) *Ye have seen what I did unto the Egyptians, and how I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you unto myself.* (5) *Now therefore, **if ye will obey my voice indeed, and keep my covenant, then ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people:** for all the earth is mine:* (6) *And ye shall be unto me a kingdom of priests, and an holy nation.* These are the words which thou shalt speak unto the children of Israel. (7) *And Moses came and called for the elders of the people, and laid before their faces all these words which the LORD commanded him.* (8) ***And all the people answered together, and said, All that the LORD hath spoken we will do.*** And Moses returned the words of the people unto the LORD.

This was where the children of Israel made their covenant with the LORD. The people had good intentions, but we know that they failed and wavered time and time again (golden calf, etc.) as they approached the “promise land.” The LORD allowed them to have a peek at what awaited them by sending twelve spies into the promise land. (Numbers 13) They reported that “*We came unto the land whither thou sentest us, and surely it floweth with milk and honey; and this is the fruit of it.*” (Numbers 13:27) just as the LORD had promised!

But the spies also reported:

**Numbers 13:28, 33** (28) *Nevertheless the people be strong that dwell in the land, and the cities are walled, and very great: and moreover we saw the children of Anak there. ... (33) And there we saw the giants, the sons of Anak, which come of the giants: and we were in our own sight as grasshoppers, and so we were in their sight.*

In spite of all the miracles the people had already experienced, and the LORD providing for their every need; still, they rejected what the LORD now promised them. On the basis of the words of ten of the twelve spies, they chose another future:

**Numbers 14:2** *And all the children of Israel murmured against Moses and against Aaron: and the whole congregation said unto them, **Would God that we had died in the land of Egypt! or would God we had died in this wilderness!***

Consequently, the LORD granted their request! He condemned them to die in the wilderness so that none of them would enter into the promise land!

**Numbers 14:22-23** (22) *Because all those men which **have seen my glory, and my miracles**, which I did in Egypt and in the wilderness, and **have tempted me now these ten times**, and **have not hearkened to my voice**; (23) **Surely they shall not see the land which I swear unto their fathers**, neither shall any of them that provoked me see it:*

What happened to the people's commitment to their promise "All that the LORD hath spoken we will do?" This pattern (commitment followed by failure to follow through) was repeated numerous times throughout the history of Israel. In a future article we will consider another such example in which their behavior and the results that fell upon them much repeats this example. They never learned!

The real question to ask is how about us? All Church members took that covenant to do ALL that the Word of God asks of us. I'm sorry to have to recognize that our history has exhibited this same pattern (commitment followed by failure to follow through). From time to time we have had groups decide that they had found a better way than to

follow the Word of God. Major examples included the disruptions of 1923 and 1993. Interspersed between these have been other examples when smaller groups fell away. Finally, many individually have turned away. Paul asks the question in Galatians 5:7 “*Ye did run well; who did hinder you that ye should not obey the truth?*”

But we cannot despair, even if the majority should fall away. While ten of the spies came back from the promise land full of doubt and ready to turn around; still, there were two spies who never lost faith in the LORD’s promises—Joshua and Caleb.

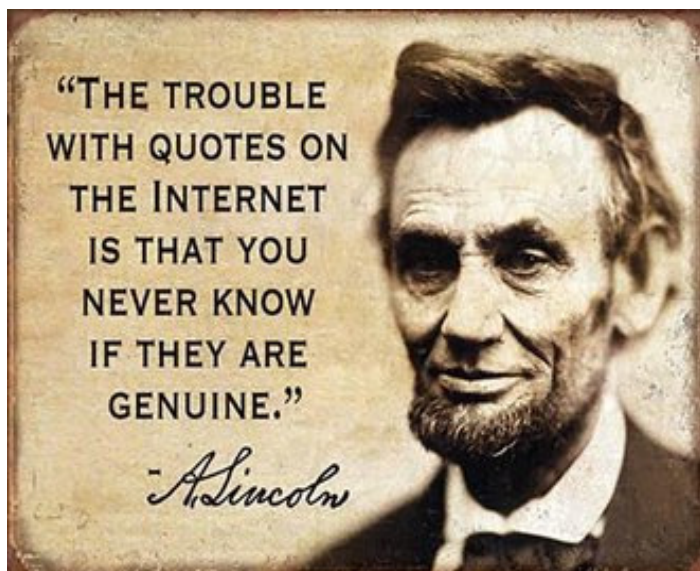
**Numbers 13:30** *And Caleb stilled the people before Moses, and said, **Let us go up at once, and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it.***

These two men never doubted the LORD’s promises, and never wavered in their dedication to the covenant they had taken. The LORD rewarded their faithfulness:

**Deuteronomy 1:34-36** *And the LORD heard the voice of your words, and was wroth, and sware, saying, (35) **Surely there shall not one of these men of this evil generation see that good land, which I sware to give unto your fathers,** (36) **Save Caleb the son of Jephunneh; he shall see it, and to him will I give the land that he hath trodden upon,** and to his children, **because he hath wholly followed the LORD.***

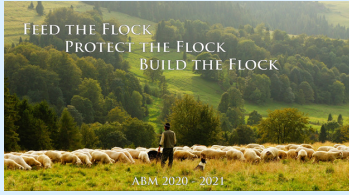
Oh, may we also be found faithful to the covenant we have taken.

*“All that the LORD hath spoken we will do”*



*“Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.”*

**(1 John 4:1)**



**Juanita Atha**  
**Regional ABM Coordinator**

## **Our Sheep and Shepherds**

We at the Page Church are small but have had some enjoyable times together learning from each other. God has blessed us in so many ways.

In the Bible a sheep was a very important animal. They were highly honored being a source of wealth and were cared for by their loving shepherds. They were used for food, wool and more importantly for sacrificial animals to the Lord.

The Christian is the spiritual sheep of today and it is a joy to serve them and keep them spiritually safe in the Church. There are many other sheep that we do not yet know along with our strays which we are concerned with and pray for, losing sleep at night over their spiritual condition. We pray for the Lord to keep them safe which is sometimes all we can do. It may take fasting for them along with our prayers. The time is late. We need to tread lightly and pray that we can be able to reach the hearts of our strays.

We need to keep our pastors in our prayers and our band leaders and members. Satan is after everyone and tries to get them in their weak times. Let's pray for everyone every day to be strong in the Lord.



**Sue Hutton**  
**WMB REGIONAL COORDINATOR**

## **The Power of His Light**

Light is an amazing thing. While it does have physical properties, it can have a profound effect in physical objects. Light is a wave of energy that can be seen by the naked eye.

**Light Conquers Darkness-** Wherever there is the least bit of light, darkness is forced to flee. You can be in the darkest places and just a tiny match, when lit, has the power to drive away that darkness.

The same is true with God's Word. The Bible says, "The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple," Psalms 119:130. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." Psalm 119-105.

When the light enters, darkness flees!

Shine! Shine! Shine His Word in This Dark World!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

*—Regional WMB Sue Hutton*



**Kandy Saunders**  
**Regional CPMA Coordinator**

*Till I come, give attendance to reading, to exhortation, to doctrine.*

*Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, with the laying on of the hands of the presbytery.*

*Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all.*

*Take heed unto thyself, and unto the doctrine; continue in them: for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself, and them that hear thee" (1Tim. 4:13-16).*

Praise the Lord! I feel encouraged by these holy Scriptures to do more of all of the above. Give attendance to reading, to exhortation, to doctrine. Neglect not the Holy Ghost. We need the baptism of the Holy Ghost! He is our Teacher and guides us into ALL TRUTH. We need Him more than ever. Let us meditate upon these things, submit and continue in the doctrine.

When we pour Him in and soak up His Word, allowing the Holy Ghost to do His work in us, we have the assurance—*"for doing this thou shalt both save thyself, and them that hear thee."*

Until He comes, let us be found still standing with no compromise. Let us continue walking in the light as we obey our covenant: accepting the Bible as the Word of God, believe and practice its teachings rightly divided, the New Testament as our rule of faith and practice, government and discipline, and walk in the light to the best of our knowledge and ability.

I'm sure all of us have names on our minds and on our prayer lists that need to be saved; family, friends and maybe even enemies of God. Let's be in much prayer and fasting where possible for souls and let's share the Word of God and by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, let's turn their conversations around to the glory of God.

Let's strive to be 100% in CPMA Membership for GLMR.

May God bless you!

Sister Kandy



## Gathering

*“Specially the day that thou stoodest before the Lord thy God in Horeb, when the Lord said unto me, Gather me the people together, and I will make them hear my words, that they may learn to fear me all the days that they shall live upon the earth, and that they may teach their children” (Deuteronomy 4:10).*

Gathering goes hand in hand with the commission the Lord gave the Apostles and us to "Go Ye." I have never seen a harvest that harvested itself. We sing the song *“Bringing in the sheaves,”* what is a sheave? Sheave is defined as to gather and bind into a collection, often done with grain plants, an example of sheave is to group together wheat.

*“Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, and thy stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the LORD your God, and observe to do all the words of this law: And that their children, which have not known any thing, may hear, and learn to fear the LORD your God, as long as ye live in the land whither ye go over Jordan to possess it” (Deut. 31:12, 13).*

*—Regional Sunday School Coordinator, Don Hutton Sr.*

The GLMR Regional **October World Mission Drive** has thus far netted a total of \$1,859.50.

**PRAISE THE LORD!!!**

## PARSON JONES AND DEACON BOWN

Says Parson Jones to Deacon Brown,  
Those holy rollers have hit our town,  
And if they are as bad as we have heard,  
They're something awful, upon my word.  
I must warn our people one and all  
To stay away from their mission hall.  
So that very morn, ere his text was read,  
The Parson warned the people just as he had said.  
He told of perils, great and small,  
That lurked, so he said in their mission hall.  
Quote he, it is plain to both old and young,  
They're devil possessed when they talk in tongues.  
As the Deacon plodded home that day,  
He pondered deeply along the way.  
Thought he, if what I've heard is right,  
Those rollers must be a fright.  
I think I'll slip down there and see;  
I'm strong of faith and they can't trap me.  
So that very evening he could hardly wait  
Until he slipped out through the alley gate,  
And, keeping in the shadow of the fences and walls,  
He wended his way to their mission hall.  
And there he paused, either in fear or pride,  
Then mounted the steps and went inside.  
And he says to himself, I'll sit near the door,  
And slip away afore the meeting is o'er.  
Although he started time and again,  
He was still there yet when they shouted the last amen.  
And he was there the next night, and the next,  
And he went so often his wife got vexed.  
Says she, to a neighbor who happened in,  
Something or other has been troubling Jim.  
He says prayer every morn and grace as well,  
And he has stopped watering the milk we sell.  
He don't seem like the same old Jim,  
Those rollers or something must be worrying him.  
But the good wife had not long to wait  
Until she found out what was troubling her ailing mate.  
For that very evening, so the narrative runs,  
Deacon Brown, came home talking in tongues.



He shouted around until his wife exclaimed,  
Deacon Brown, you're dancing, I'd be ashamed.  
Nine o'clock next morning, 'twas Sunday too,  
Found deacon Brown in his same old pew.  
He fidgeted around trying to conceal his new-found joy,  
And the service had no more than just begun,  
Until Deacon Brown was on his feet talking in tongues.  
An exploded bomb, so the witnesses say,  
Would have caused less excitement there that day.  
With bated breaths and frightened looks,  
That church assembly were horror struck.  
Until finally the Parson gasped, Deacon Brown,  
You're out of order, sit down, sit down,  
Yes, out of order, all the while  
Yes, out of order for years I vow,  
But I got fixed up and I'm all right now.  
Then come from among them, they heard him say,  
As he passed outside and went his way.  
In spite of the fear and doubt thereof,  
That church assembly went to that mission hall.  
And many that went from day to day  
Went with scoffing lips but remained to pray.  
And many that went were there set free,  
Just because Deacon Brown said, "I'll go and see."

*—Author Unknown*

## How To Do It

Two elderly gentlemen lived in a home for senior citizens. One day one of them said to the other, "You know, there is something I can't understand about you. You go to bed at night and sleep until morning as soundly as a baby. I wake up several times and am restless and fitful. How in the world do you do it? I wish I could relax like that."

His companion replied, "I'll tell you. Many years ago I used to worry a great deal, and found sleep difficult; then I read that the Lord never slumbers, but constantly cares for His own. I decided that it didn't make much sense for both of us to be up all night; so I decided to go to sleep and let HIM take over!"

*—Selected*

## Testimony Time



*Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you” (Matt. 6:25-and 33).*

If these verses of scripture are not enough to comfort us let us look at still another wonderful verse from Hebrews 13:5: *“Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.”* I have lived for 76 years and have trusted God with my life for 67 of those years. In all my time I have eaten every day unless I was purposely fasting. I have always had decent clothes to wear and a roof over my head. I have traveled in many states and several foreign countries and have never been stranded nor sick while traveling. I always came home safe and secure. I have always managed to pay all my bills and live a responsible life. I have never had to steal nor beg. God has been good to me. But He does not love me any more than He does anyone else. He has simply been faithful to His word in my life because I chose to seek Him first and trust in Him. He will do the same for all who choose to live for Him. He is no respecter of persons. He loves us all the same. If you are having difficulties in getting along in life, I challenge you to give God’s way a try. Put His way to the test and see. He will come through for you. —*Walter Lofton*

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The Lord is so good to me! On September 13, my husband and I were sitting on a swing, and the branch it was tied to broke. The branch could have easily hit us both in the head, but the Lord kept us. I fell, and was rushed to the emergency room, where I was told I had two compression fractures to my vertebrae. It was a miracle in itself that the bones did not put pressure on my spinal cord, paralyzing me. The emergency room doctor told me the bone had burst, and a neurosurgeon would be talking to me about surgery. We had already been praying before we got to the emergency room, and God gave me a great peace. I knew He would take care of me, and He had a plan for me. I didn't see the neurologist until the next morning, and he told me that I would NOT need surgery. Instead I will be wearing a back brace for a couple months, at least. While the recovery process is long, I thank God that the pain is now manageable and that I am able to walk and get around more each day. Please continue to keep me in your prayers. —*Sister Chelsea Stephens*

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### **NOTICE....**

If you have a testimony you would like to share with our readers please send it to me for publication. Your experience could be a great blessing to someone needing an uplift. *Email:* [wglmf@tcog-glmr.org](mailto:wglmf@tcog-glmr.org).



## **What Is *Christmas?***

*Christmas* Is Love:

*"For God so loved the world..."*

*Christmas* is Giving:

*"...that he gave his only begotten Son..."*

*Christmas* Is Believing:

*"...that whosoever believeth in him..."*

*Christmas* Is Living:

*"...should not perish, but have everlasting life"* (John 3:16).

**What Is *Christmas?***

Christmas is responding to God's love by accepting the greatest gift of all time, Jesus Christ, into our hearts, so that we may live forever through the ceaseless ages with the God who cares about and loves His creation enough to give until it hurts. God is love. Christmas is God loving us, and we in return loving Him back. Do you appreciate Christmas? I'm sure we all do.

## **An Inspirational Mini Sermon**

From the book, *MUSE WITH ME* by R. O. Covey

### **What Really Matters**

We are told of a student who was asked by a theologian, "What do you think of God?"

"That is not at all important," replied the young man. "All that really matters is what God thinks of me."

No doubt many people are in hell because of their warped theology. And no doubt there will be thousands in heaven who knew nothing more than to obey the simple gospel of grace without quibbling.

## A Short Story From



By Ora Mae Willing, Managing Editor

# The Old Turkey Pan

Coming home! Dan Smith had lost his last dollar in a poker game last night at the local airport. With no money for a cab, he set out to walk the six miles to the old homeplace. His sister Glenda had promised to meet him there today—Thanksgiving Day. But knowing Glenda, she would probably wind up at the town bar. He glanced behind him at the grey clouds blotting out the pink glow of the rising sun. Just his luck to be caught in a rainstorm. He hoped Glenda would show up. He had a question to ask her: What did she do with Mom's old turkey pan?

In a way Dan felt like a criminal returning to the scene of his crime. Everything he passed pointed an accusing finger at him. Fifteen years ago—when he was twenty—he left home. Gambling fever had ruined him. Always a whiz at figures, he had made good money and gambled it all away. He paused at the crossroads, and glanced to the right. Memory took him back to the schoolhouse where lilacs in the springtime filled the air with fragrance. He remembered hiding behind those bushes to shoot dice. Once he lost his best shirt—a blue flannel one Mom had made.

He lit a cigarette, drew in a painful breath, and walked on. Only the crunch of his boots on the frosty grass broke the silence. His dark eyes wandered across the road and up the hillside. A grey stone mansion marked the spot where he and Glenda once climbed trees and shook down peaches and pears and plums while mockingbirds filled the air with music.

A broken chimney stood like a tombstone marking the place where the Smith family had lived. Dan threw down his last cigarette and stood staring in disbelief. A thousand times he had come home in his dreams. Just before her fatal heart attack, Mom had written pleading with him to come home for Thanksgiving. Dan held his flushed face close to the damp bricks, remorse gnawing at his conscience. If only he could shed tears!

His eyes went to the road. Where was Glenda? She should be here sharing these morbid moments. Dan was afraid Glenda would not come. With all her carefree ways, Glenda had always had a tender heart toward Mom. He figured that Glenda's drinking was an attempt to bury her guilty conscience.

Dan walked slowly across a square of bricks that had been the foundation of the house. He had no trouble remembering where the kitchen was. In memory he could see Mom in her rocker, reading the Bible while her biscuits browned, her silver hair neatly parted over her calm, but wrinkled forehead. As far back as he could remember, Mom was old. Her hands were rough from farm work after Dad died, but she never complained. What he remembered most about Mom was her love for Jesus, her Saviour—and her pleading prayers for him and Glenda.

Dan's glance went to a fringe of gold chrysanthemums, and his memories shifted to the sad day golden-haired Glenda broke Mom's heart by marrying a wealthy divorced man three times her age.

A crow cawed mournfully from somewhere in the cottonwood trees. The lonely whistle of a freight train sent chills down Dan's spine.

As he watched the black smoke fade into the slate skies, a sad smile crossed his lean face. Mom sent him down to the railroad depot every Thanksgiving Day to round up all the tramps and bring them home for dinner before they hopped their freight out.

Dan turned to leave, but memories held him fast. He found the place where Mom's pump organ had stood. Mom taught him to play all the church hymns—and Glenda, with her rich voice, sang them. On winter nights when the wind howled around the house,

Mom sometimes popped corn. But always there was a family altar. She read to them from the Bible, then kneeling between them at the organ stool—that was her altar—she prayed that God would save their souls—whatever the cost.

From somewhere across the years another scene flashed upon the scene of Dan's memory. That was the Thanksgiving when Mom looked out the window and saw a ragged youth running toward the tracks—and called him in. He ducked his head as he entered the door, hands in his overall pockets. Mom looked with pity at the bony shoulders and run-over shoes. A thump on the kitchen door announced the presence of the sheriff—and color drained from the youth's face. The boy had stolen money from his stepfather and was under arrest, said the sheriff.

Dan re-lived that frightening moment. He and Glenda hid behind the organ to watch the action. Mom set out an extra plate. "But you must eat first."

When she lifted the lid from her turkey pan, the spicy smell of sage dressing filled the kitchen. The eyes of the sheriff and the eyes of the youth were glued to that pan. Dan nudged Glenda when he noticed the face muscles of the sheriff relax as he dropped into a chair. After Mom asked the blessing, she played the organ and sang, "What a Friend we have in Jesus," while her two guests dug into the turkey and all the trimmings.

Dan and Glenda watched from the

window when Mom followed the youth to the police car, with an extra piece of pumpkin pie wrapped in a napkin. Then she stood with her hand on the boy's head. "Look, she's praying for him!" Dan had whispered.

That was the day he and Glenda had argued over that magic pan. Glenda vowed she would ask Mom for it when she grew up. "I won't know how to cook like Mom, but I will paint it blue and plant a pink geranium in it—it will always remind me of Mom." Dan had glared at his kid sister in disgust. "Silly! That pan will be mine! I'll marry a girl who can cook in it!" As it turned out, the girl Dan married had more interest in drinking than eating.

After Mom's death, everything in the house was sold at auction to pay off debts. Did Glenda get that pan? She declared in all her letters that she did not. But knowing Glenda, she probably made off with it. What did she do with it? Where was Glenda?

A splatter of rain broke into Dan's thoughts. Pulling himself to his full height, he touched the chimney with his lips, then whirled around and ran toward the road. Why keep on living?

What he should do now, the devil told him, was to blow his brains out. Who cared?

"Want a ride?"

"Yes, sir." Inside the warm sedan Dan realized how numb he was from cold.

"Gong far?"

"To the town bar."

That's closed for good."

"Closed?"

"Yes, a fight broke out there last night—a woman customer was hit on the head with a bottle—so, the law finally closed it down."

Dan's head spun like a top. Was that woman Glenda? "Was she hurt badly?"

The driver, who, Dan learned, was a physician, said, "No. She will be released from the hospital later today. A nurse will bring her to our home. She needs help."

Turning to Dan, the doctor said, "It's noon. My wife has Thanksgiving dinner all ready. We want you to be our guest." The next thing Dan knew, the doctor was heading up the hill. Parking beside the grey stone mansion, he said, "Here's our home. Come in! Dan's heart skipped a beat as he found himself seated at a table loaded with food. He glanced around at the dozen strangers seated with him.

The doctor asked God's blessings upon them all. Then, his smiling wife brought in a brown turkey in an oblong pan. The doctor transferred the turkey to a platter and began to carve it. Dan stared at that pan and broke out in a cold sweat. That had to be Mon's turkey pan! A youth at Dan's left spoke up. "That's sure a big pan!"

"That pan has a history, Son. I tell it every Thanksgiving Day to our dinner guests."

No sooner had the guests finished their pumpkin pie than the youth, speaking for the crowd, said, "Please tell us about the turkey pan."

Dan fastened his eyes on the

doctor as he began in a soft-spoken voice. I was sixteen. My stepfather had beaten me up. So, I stole some money from him. I was headed for town to buy a gun to kill him with. I passed a white farmhouse where a woman with the sweetest face I ever saw smiled at me from an open window—and invited me in for Thanksgiving dinner. I was almost starved. But before I could eat a bite, in came the sheriff to arrest me—but when that precious woman took the lid off her turkey pan, that sheriff—!”

Dan bowed his head. He did not need to hear another word. He thought his heart would burst when the doctor told how he surrendered his life to Jesus years later as a result of her prayers. When he returned here to begin his medical practice, he learned about the auction and made it his business to buy the old turkey pan. That was why he had invited all these strangers as guests—he was trying to follow her beautiful example.

The doctor pointed to the back wall and said, “I also bought her pump organ. Can anyone here play and sing the

song she sang that day—“What a Friend we have in Jesus?”

Dan felt a touch on his shoulder. He glanced around and into the troubled blue eyes of Glenda. She stood behind him like a statue, a surgical patch across her forehead. Then, bursting into tears, she cried, “Dan, please play that song!”

With her hand on his arm, Glenda guided Dan to the organ. But when his eyes fell on the old organ bench—Mom’s altar—he dropped to his knees beside it, trembling from head to foot. Tears ran down his face, making a puddle on the organ stool as he cried out to God for mercy and forgiveness of sin. Glenda, falling on her knees beside him, prayed for forgiveness, shedding bitter tears of repentance.

When Dan sat down at the organ later, there was sunshine in his soul. Glenda let tears of joy run down her face as she sang, “What a Friend we have in Jesus; all our sins and griefs to bear....”

When Dan heard other voices joining in, a flood of fresh tears blinded him. All Mom’s praying at her family altar had not been in vain!

### **Sunday School Average Attendance for September**

Castalia, OH—19  
Chillicothe, OH—5  
Niles, MI—7  
Fairmont, WV—8  
Page, WV—7  
Seth, WV—10



### **Sunday School Average Attendance for October**

Castalia, OH—17  
Chillicothe, OH—5  
Niles, MI—7  
Fairmont, WV—8  
Page, WV—7  
Seth, WV—12

## ORIGINAL MEANINGS

*By Damous E. McGee*

*From June 8, 1968 WWM*

## Does “Prevent” Mean prevent?

David said, “*I prevented the dawning of the morning...*” (Psalms 119:147). The meaning of the word “prevent” meant “precede” in 1611, the year the Authorized Version was translated. David merely said, as recorded in the original language, “I rise before dawn.”

In explaining the coming of Jesus, in 1 Thessalonians 4:15—“*...we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep*”—Paul is simply saying that those which are alive will not precede or go before, those in the grave to meet the Lord.

It is true the word “prevent” means both to precede and to stop or keep from happening. But, in the last several years, the meaning “to keep from happening” has become the general meaning. When we are explaining these scriptures, we should clarify the meaning of “prevent” lest a wrong conclusion be drawn.

## Keeping Up With the Times

We must keep up with the times in other ways besides in the mode of travel. Our revival meetings should not plod along as they have been going. Heretofore it has been a custom for the preacher to go to a place for a meeting and preach once or twice a day, and lie around or idle the valuable hours away in some manner between services. Some have been known to sleep most of the day. Others have been known to go fishing. Very few have been known to spend their spare hours in going from house to house holding prayers with families and doing personal work.

I think keeping up with the times demands all such as that to be cut-out. The going from house to house during the spare hours should be intensified. But the sleeping all day and the fishing should be cut out entirely and everything else like it.

—A. J. Tomlinson, *WWM June 23, 1934*