

The Baptist Examiner

A PAPER WITH A NATIONAL CIRCULATION

"To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them" (Isa. 8:20).

WHOLE NO. 93.

RUSSELL, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 30, 1939

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Genuine Revival With A Great Virginia Church

The editor has just returned from a great meeting with Pastor L. E. Holzbach and the Mill Swamp Baptist Church of Ivor, Virginia. Ivor is located southeast of Richmond, and is about mid-way between Richmond and Newport News. Mill Swamp Baptist Church is the oldest Baptist Church in the state of Virginia, having been established in 1714.

I have never been more royally treated nor more elegantly entertained in my life. The people of the church just know how to make a preacher comfortable and happy. At night I stayed in the home of Pastor Holzbach, and was entertained in various homes for the meals of the day. In all my life, I have never seen the like as to delicious hams from peanut fattened hogs.

Brother Holzbach has a delightful family, including his wife, a daughter, Francis (19 year of age), and a son, Edmond (10 years of age). It was a benediction to be in their home for the week.

Brother Holzbach is a remarkable preacher. He is not only consecrated and loves the Lord, but he is evangelistic to the core, and best of all, he believes the Bible just as it is written. He is not a member of any lodge, and he has no time for social clubs. In that respect, he is exactly like the editor—he is just a member (Continued on Page Four)

New Baptist Church

A new Baptist Church has been organized at Danleyton on East Fork (Greenup County), with nine charter members, and with indications that others will soon become affiliated with this organization.

The First Baptist Church of Russell, Kentucky contributes four of these members; Pollard Baptist Church of Ashland, three members; and the Unity Baptist Church of Ashland, two members. The names of these charter members are as follows:

- Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hensley
- Mrs. Everett Hensley
- Mrs. Robert Hensley
- Mr. and Mrs. Will Martin
- Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt Pennington

Beatrice Pennington

This new organization has al- (Continued on Page Eight)

FACE TO FACE

"I had walked life's way with an easy tread,
Had followed where comfort and pleasure led,
Until one day in a quiet place,
I met the Master face to face.

With station and rank and wealth for my goal,
Much thought for my body but not for my soul,
I had entered to win in life's great race,
When I met My Master face to face.

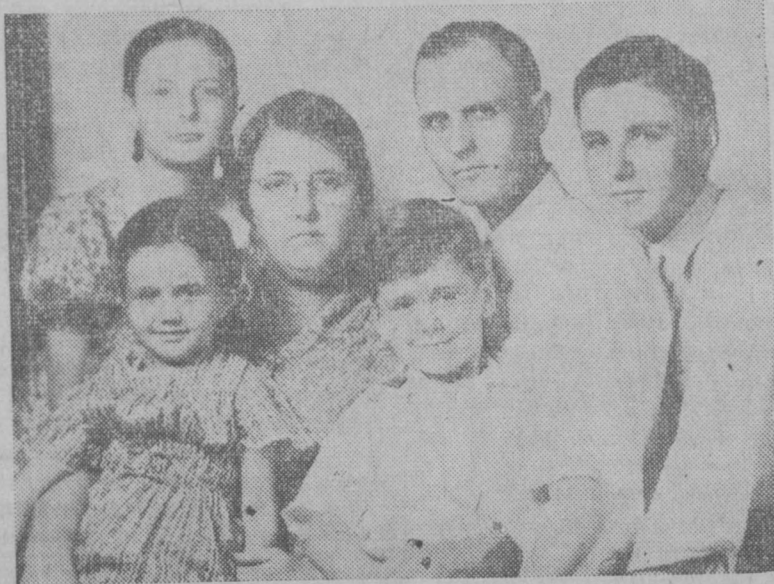
I had built my castles reared them high,
With their towers I had pierced the blue of the sky,
I had sworn to rule with an iron mace,
When I met my Master face to face.

I met him and knew and blushed to see,
That His eyes full of sorrow were fixed on me,
I faltered and fell at his feet that day,
While my castles melted and vanished away,
Melted and vanished and in their place,
Naught else did I see but The Masters Face.

And I cried aloud 'Oh make me meet
To follow the steps of Thy wounded feet,'
My thought is now for the souls of men,
I have lost my life to find it again,
Err since one day in a quiet place
I met my Master face to face.

—Author Unknown

Editor's Note: We have seen this poem on numerous occasions, but did not have a complete copy of it. We are indebted to Mrs. Wm. Holley, Rush, Ky., who recently sent it to us. May you meditate upon it!



This is the Dickerson family, whom we support in Brazil. Read their first letters as printed in column to the right.

The First Baptist Pulpit

"Snatched From The Fire"

"And he shewed me Joshua the high priest standing before the angel of the Lord, and Satan standing at his right hand to resist him. And the Lord said unto Satan, The Lord rebuke thee, O Satan; even the Lord that hath chosen Jerusalem rebuke thee: is not this a brand plucked out of the fire? Now Joshua was clothed with filthy garments, and stood before the angel. And he answered and spake unto those that stood before him, saying, Take away the filthy garments from (Continued on Page Three)

First Letters Received From Dickersons

These following letters are the first received from our new missionaries in Brazil. The first was written by Bro. Dickerson to the editor and the second was written by Mrs. Dickerson to Mrs. Gilpin. We are glad to share them with all of our readers.

Belem, Para.
Sept. 12th., 1939.

Dear Bro. Gilpin and all;

At last we are in Belem! Arrived yesterday. Had a nice trip. Only Ruth became nauseous enough to vomit. Wayne and I spent one day abed. The Lord was very gracious. I have held the conviction all my life that a sea voyage would nearly kill me. It is yet possible for me to be mistaken.

All of us enjoyed our trip to New York thru the mountains. Yet it was tiresome. I liked New York — Easy to drive in it — Much more so than in Cincinnati. However I was only in Manhattan.

While there we attended the services of the Calvary Baptist Church, 123 W. 57th., St. Dr. Ayer pastor. He did some fine preaching. I had a fine time in personal work among the heathen in New York. Among others I found a Jewish girl, 21 years of age who had never heard the gospel, never read a word of Scripture. Think of that! She is a High School graduate, daughter of a prosperous busi- (Continued on Page Five)

A Unusual Character

One of the most interesting personages whom I met while in Virginia, was Dr. Eddie Ramsey, who has been deaf for a period of ten years' time, without being able to hear anything whatsoever. In spite of this physical affliction, he attended practically all of the services, both afternoon and evening. I understand through his pastor, that it is his habit to accompany his wife to God's house whenever there are services there though he never hears a word that is said. He says that he can tell by the preacher's actions and the expression of his face whether a man is a good preacher, even though he doesn't hear a word of the sermon.

I came home after having met Dr. Ramsey, with a great deal more feeling of church loyalty and (Continued on Page Eight)