

The Baptist Examiner

The Paper With a National Circulation

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel"

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

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YOUR EDITOR, JOHN E. GILPIN

A Bottle of Tears Sent To A Liquor Dealer

By L. GAUGH

A beautiful young Christian girl marched down the aisle with a fine looking young man to the marriage altar. She went to live in a mansion with beautiful grounds and lovely flowers. She wept for joy and said, "This is heavenly."

Before long, however, her husband came home drunk and abused her. When a little daughter was born, he stood at the foot of the bed and cursed. Then he choked his wife until she was black in the face.

Time passed. One night the wife was sick, and he was gone all night. In the morning his three-year-old daughter met him in the yard (they lived in a shack now) and said, "Mamma was sick and lonely all night, you will be good to me, won't you, papa?" He kicked her as far as his strength would allow.

Not long after, four colored men brought him and laid him on the front porch and handed his wife a note saying "your husband was shot while in our place." It was a gambling den.

After the funeral the keeper of the booze joint sent her another note saying, "I have a

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"SABBATICUS MORBUS"

By R. F. HALLFORD,

A dreadful Disease

The mention of a dreadful disease immediately brings to our minds such terrible things as tuberculosis, typhoid fever, cancer, diphtheria, and the like. Surely we are all agreed in the realization that these are terrible diseases. But there are afflictions which are far worse than these. We have reference to those in the spiritual realm. They can cause more genuine suffering and other tragic results than any physical affliction could possibly bring.

One of the most terrible as well as tragic diseases to which professing Christians of today become a prey is known by its Lat'n name, "Sabbaticus Morbus," meaning Sabbath Morbidity, or that unparalleled dullness which comes to so many people on the Lord's Day.

It is necessary for one to know the symptoms of a disease in order to be able to prescribe intelligently and effectively for its treatment. This disease has just about the most peculiar symptoms of any disease which comes to man. Here are some of the more prevalent ones: It very seldom attacks one ex-

cept on the Lord's Day. If attacks do come at any other time they occur on Wednesday evening or during a revival, just before time for the services. The patient finds it almost impossible to awaken on Sunday morning, and if he does he is much too tired to arise. However, he finds it possible to eat a hearty breakfast without any ill effects. Just about time to dress and make preparations to go to church the patient is seized with a violent headache. This is often accompanied by numerous other pains and discomforts. Going to church is just out of the question for him then. However, after the rest of the family get away and the service is well started, he rapidly recovers, is able to dress, and spends the remainder of the morning reading the Sunday paper, or goes uptown, and "hangs out", enjoying a time of joking, story-telling, and smoking with "the fellows." When the noon meal is served, he can eat very freely, still without any ill effect whatever. He then finds it very easy to lie down and take a good, leisurely nap, without any disturbances from his illness of the mid-morning.

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"Why I Love The Bible"

ELD. NELSON WEBB, Georgetown, Ky.

The wise man said: "Of making many books there is no end". I suppose that the books which have been written are innumerable, even as the sands of the sea, but there is one which in many respects outclasses them all: It is the Bible. The Bible occupies a class by itself. This was well expressed by Sir Walter Scott who, while lying upon his death bed, asked his son-in-law to read to him out of the Book, and when Lockhart asked him, "What book?", Sir Walter replied, "There is only one Book, the Bible." These were not mere words of a sentimental dreamer for these words express the sentiments of over fifty million martyrs who gave the last full measure of devotion to "the faith once delivered to the Saints". Neither does the list of Bible lovers end there for of them, like the making of books,

there is no end. But the Bible is not without its foes. As its friends are countless so are its foes. They have lived in every age and many are living at this moment, however, the Bible still stands an impregnable fortress, even as Gibraltar. And God declares that, "The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of God shall stand for ever". (Isa. 40:8). Also the endurance of the Bible, despite its opponents, has been beautifully and appropriately set forth in the following poem:

Last eve I passed beside the blacksmith's door,
And heard the anvil ring, the vesper chime;
Then looking in, I saw upon the floor,
Old hammers worn with beating years of time.

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Notes About Some Of Our Fellow-Helpers

Out in Chickasha, Oklahoma is Elder Jim Hulse, who is working in the state of Oklahoma as missionary, being sent out by the Baptist church of Chickasha. We had a fine letter from him recently, in which he sent us ten new subscriptions (he had just sent us two a few days before), and in which he said:

"I have been reading your paper for nearly a year. I really like it. In public gatherings, such as Fifth Sunday meetings, I mention it and get some subscriptions for it. Let me know when my subscription expires, for I don't want to miss the paper."

Then down in Kessler Field, Mississippi, Billy Stephens has been representing THE BAPTIST EXAMINER, just as he did when he was at home (Whitley City, Ky.) before entering the army. He gave a copy to a

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Christ And Missionary Examples

W. LEE RECTOR, Ardmore, Oklahoma

In this study, we are assuming that missions is a labor of making disciples in regions abroad. Though we make this assumption for the sake of discrimination, we know that evangelism and missions are one in spirit. If a local church evangelizes it obeys the Lord's command to make disciples, and if a local church sends forth missionaries it obeys the Lord's command to make disciples. Accordingly, the spirit of evangelism and the spirit of missions are one and the same. However, through practice, and for the sake of clarity, we have come to accept evangelism as a role of making disciples round about, and at the same time we have come to accept missions as a role of making disciples in regions abroad. It may be that we Baptists are wrong in making such discrimination. When we speak of association missions,

state missions, home missions, and foreign missions, we lay a foundation for many false attitudes and assumptions. Missions is missions, without reference to the place and the distance involved in which disciples are made.

When we turn to the book of Acts and trace the history of the first church and some other churches in the work of missions, we find some very interesting facts.

First, we find that missionary endeavors in every instance were initiated by a local Baptist church—There are no exceptions. The practice of redelegation of church authority was unknown and unrecognized by the early churches. This practice is

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A FARMER'S LOGIC

An old farmer attending a church convention was deeply interested in the program and the several addresses. It was not the first convention that he had attended, but he had always heard about the same things. "See here, parson," he said to his pastor, "there's one thing always amuses me when you church people go at the business. You've had papers and discussions all day on how to get people to come to your meetings. I've never heard a single address at a farmers' convention on how to get cattle to come up to the rack. We put all our time in on the best kind of feed. I sort of have a notion that if you put more time on what to put into the rack you wouldn't have to spend all the time discussing how to get folks to attend." — Watchman-Examiner.

THE FIRST BAPTIST PULPIT

"LIFE AS A STRUCTURE"

"For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. Now if any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble; Every man's work shall be made manifest; for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is. If any man's work abide which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward. If any man's

work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire. Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are."—I Cor. 3:11-17.

Two men were walking down the streets of London, Elder William Pennfather, and Reginald Radcliffe, an able Liverpool

lawyer. A beggar came up and looked hurriedly into the face of each. Without a moment's hesitation he said to the preacher, "O man, with Heaven shining in your face, give me a penny".

Long years ago when Moses had been communing with God for eighty days, when he came down from the mountain, it was written, "That Moses knew not that the skin of his face shone" (Ex. 34:29). In the early days

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HOPE IN DEATH

Robert Owen, the infidel once called on a friend who was a Christian. Together they visited the cemetery and the friend showed Owen his family grave. "There is one thing I have over you," said Owen, "I am not afraid to die; but if some of my business was settled, I should be perfectly willing to die at any moment." "Well," said his companion, "You say that you have no fear in death; have you any hope in death?" After a brief, solemn pause he replied, "No!" "Then," replied the Christian, pointing to an ox standing near, "you are on a level with that brute; he has fed till he is satisfied, and stands in the shade whisking the flies, and has neither hopes nor fears."