

# The Baptist Examiner

Paid Circulation In All States And In Many Foreign Countries

"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

VOL. 37, No. 34

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WHOLE NUMBER 1556

A LAYMAN APPEALS TO CONFERENCE SAINTS THAT WE BE . . .

## WITNESSES FOR JESUS

JIM WASHER  
1968 Bible Conference

"As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him."—Col. 2:6.

I certainly thank you for this opportunity to be here in your fellowship. Bro. Gilpin scraped bottom, when he called on a deacon of a Baptist Church to bring you a message. As I looked around this auditorium, I looked on my left and I saw a picture of some man, and I looked on my right and I saw a picture of another man. I have never been to college. In fact, I was not in high school, but I would imagine that these men were great men. I would imagine that they probably held doctorate degrees. However, I do not believe that those men with their doctorate degrees have ever experienced the joy

that I have experienced in being a deacon in a New Testament Baptist Church, and having the honor to be called a deacon, bestowed upon me. I cherish the office.

Last night, Brother Gilpin asked me to speak, and I went over to my hotel and I jotted down a few notes. I tried to think what I, as a deacon, least of all people, might bring to a great host of God's preachers and God's people who are grounded in the truth. I began to think of people that are grounded in the truth, and I believe this is most imperative today. There is a necessity that men and women, boys and girls, who have received the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour and Lord — there is a necessity that we be rooted and grounded in the truth of the

Lord Jesus Christ.

A short time ago, a space of fourteen months ago, I heard of Calvary Baptist Church; I heard of a paper called THE BAPTIST EXAMINER; and I heard of a conference called the Calvary Baptist Conference. I looked into it and I called the editor, and he cordially invited me to come and fellowship with the people. Beloved, I have learned much since coming into the fellowship of such a group of people—such a host of people who are rooted and grounded in truth. I am convinced the Holy Spirit of God is still instructing His people in the ways of grace without the knowledge of other people.

I would like to share with you the testimony that I have with the Lord Jesus Christ. I find in the Scriptures all through the New Testament that a man need not be a preacher of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and he need not hold any office in the church to be a witness. The Lord Jesus

## Halliman Makes Another Patrol And Baptizes Many

By F. T. HALLIMAN  
Koroba, T.P.N.G.

Dear friends,

It seems that I stay so busy in the Lord's work these days that I hardly have time to get out a report on a mission patrol that I have made until I am off again somewhere else; however, many of you will recall when I was visiting churches prior to my coming over here the first time that I told you I was coming primarily to be engaged in the Lord's work and if I got time after that I would write about it.

I not only enjoy making these patrols for that is a vital part of this mission work, but I also enjoy giving reports on them. I had been home from the patrol about a week and a half when I left again, this time on a Thursday and again I went in the general direction that I had gone before, only this time I went several miles south from where I had gone before.

It was decided that the baptismal service would be held on Saturday morning and that on Friday the folk would meet back there for a time of fellowship and preaching.

We had a good ministry among the folk on the subject of baptism before the ordinance was actually carried out. On Saturday morning we met at the prearranged place for the baptismal service and after another message on baptism 53 people followed the Lord in baptism. To me these baptismal services are very impressive, not because they are always carried out in the best settings and with a people that are always the best behaved on an occasion like this but because I have seen these people like I first saw them and then to see them now with many of them having professed faith in the Lord and now following Him in baptism. Also it is usually impressive in that many of them, as in this case, are held in places so isolated from civilization that the only sign of civilization is the presence of one white mis-

(Continued on page 8, column 3)



JIM WASHER  
Miami, Florida

Christ, as He ascended from the mount of Olives, said:

"And ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."—Acts 1:8.

I believe He was talking to a New Testament Baptist Church, of which I am a member, so therefore my church and I have the testimony of being witnesses for Jesus Christ, our Lord.

I was reared just west of this

## HERE'S ANOTHER LETTER FROM BOUGAINVILLE

By RALPH A. DOTY  
Missionary  
to the Solomon Islands

those people and now they turn out to be cannibals! One never knows in New Guinea!

In my last article I was relating the events in a typical day at the mission station at Tanggi and mentioned the fact that one doesn't always get the thing done that has previously been planned for. It seems that there are delegations of natives arriving at all hours, who believe that they have important information or questions to be communicated with Bro. Halliman immediately. While I was there such a group came in and after some casual stuff the spokesman said, "Hallimeno, you remember the village you and Joshua Montoru stayed at for three weeks some years ago, that village near the Strickland River? Well, the Patrol Officer came with some soldiers and took the whole village, men, marys, and pickaninis to the patrol post and put them in the kalabus (jail)." Halliman expressed some surprise and asked why, "Well, it seems that a man from the other side of the Strickland River came over to their village and after thinking it over for a while they ate him!" It was now Bro. Halliman's time to do a little thinking. There was no mission at that village but he has been going there for over four years and staying with

While at the mission station I introduced Bro. Halliman into the realm of photography and he learned to develop films and to make enlargements for TBE. This will surely speed up the pictures



RALPH A. DOTY

to be seen from now on in TBE as he was able to develop and print the pictures of the church organization long before they would have even gotten to a processor in Lae. So I suspect we (Continued on page 2, column 1)

town in a place called Dexter, Kentucky. Geographically, that is between Paducah and Murray, Kentucky. I lived there for thirteen years. I am the son of a Missionary Baptist preacher; I am the son of a missionary; I am the son of people who knew the truth. I take great pride in that fact. But mainly, as I look over this crowd, I see young boys and young girls in their teens, and I see children. The gospel of Jesus Christ is not limited to any one person. The gospel of Jesus Christ is to be preached to all people—to every creature. I would like to direct your attention to the Word of God, and in turn I would like to address my message to some of you young people—some of you young boys, and young girls.

At the age of thirteen years, I had had religion up to my eyeballs. I hated religion, and I hated godly people. I hated religion because of the people that named the name of Jesus Christ, when their lives didn't live up to that holiness of godly people. There seemed to be so much bickering in the ranks of believers, and there seemed to be so much talking about people, and so much lying.

Beloved people, that is not the way of true believers. That is not the way God ordained that

people should live. Subsequently, understand that not because of what you see, should you judge people necessarily. It goes far beyond that in the faith of the Lord Jesus Christ.

So with that I left those godly parents, and I sought out the pleasures of this world. I thought that if I would ever reach the age of thirty, and had a thousand dollars in the bank for every year; I would be joyful and happy. I had my fifteenth birthday in Paris, France, drunk. I had my sixteenth birthday in a prison. I had my seventeenth birthday in another one, seeking the pleasures of this world. Ah, listen, I don't like to tell about how bad I was, but I tell you this that I might magnify the Lord Jesus Christ, who is the giver of eternal life to His people. I point you to that one fact this morning.

The Lord Jesus Christ came into this world to die on Calvary's tree for His people. He doesn't remain at Calvary. He doesn't remain the dead Lord Jesus Christ that we sometimes hear about. He doesn't remain there, and neither is He in that borrowed tomb where He was placed. Beloved, my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, arose from the grave, and I desire to know more about His resurrection. He ascended back to Heaven where He makes intercession for me. Today, we have an advocate in Heaven.

I spent \$23,000 at one time to defend myself in a court of law when I was charged with murder. Though your sins—the sins of God's people—be as scarlet, in Jesus Christ, they will be white as snow. When God saved me, He said that debt was paid. Your sins were paid for back there on Calvary.

Ah, listen, I desired the pleasures of this world. When I left my home, my father said, "Son, you are a lost boy. I would to God someday you would have the perfect knowledge of being lost."

Listen, young boy and girl, God sent His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, to seek and to save that which was lost. It isn't necessary that we wonder about things. It isn't necessary that we concentrate, and that we have everything running according to schedule, but it is a necessity that we realize that we are lost (Continued on page 7, column 4)

## The Baptist Examiner Pulpit

A Sermon by Pastor John R. Gilpin

### "PROPHET, PRIEST AND KING"

"This is Jesus the PROPHET of Nazareth of Galilee."—Mt. 21:11.

"Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of the heavenly calling, consider the Apostle and HIGH PRIEST of our profession, Christ Jesus."—Heb. 3:1.

"And Jesus stood before the governor: and the governor asked him, saying, Art thou the KING of the Jews? And Jesus said unto him, Thou sayest."—Mt. 27:11.

Of recent date, I was particularly impressed by a clipping I took from a paper published in Canada, entitled "The Northern Lights." In this Canadian magazine I read an article that tells

of one of the boldest moves that the Devil has ever made.

Out in Las Vegas, where sin is rampant, they are building now that which is called Hell, Inc. It is being built on one of the most outstanding lots in the city of Las Vegas. It will be run twenty-four hours out of the day, seven days a week, every day in the year. They say that it will contain every amusement, and every vice that exists. There is to be a large neon sign over the top of it, many feet in height, which will advertise the place, and this sign is to be built in the form of the Devil, and he will have his pitchfork in his hand, which will serve as an arrow, con-

stantly pointing the way to the entrance to Hell. They have already erected signs on the road from Las Vegas to Los Angeles—large billboard signs which say, "You are on the road to Hell," "This is the road to Hell," "Hell is fun," and several others that I will not take time to mention.

Now, beloved, when I think of this, I am reminded that this is just a part of the evil days that are out before this world. I don't think that the Devil has ever gone quite that far before. Things have been more or less sinful all through the ages, since the days of Adam, but the Devil has (Continued on page 5, column 1)



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The Baptist Paper for the Baptist People

JOHN R. GILPIN ..... Editor

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Entered as second class matter MAY 9, 1961, in the post office at Ashland, Kentucky, under the act of March 3, 1879.

## List Of Independent Baptist Churches Is Being Compiled

Want your church name on a list to enable Christians who are on trips or moving to worship with you? Calvary Baptist Church, Seabrook, Maryland, is compiling a list for this purpose. Names will be added or deleted upon written request only. Request the church name, pastor's name, address of church and pastor (if appropriate), telephone numbers, and ZIP codes be forwarded to Calvary Baptist Church, P.O. Box 505, Seabrook, Maryland 20802. Any individual who desires his name placed on the list will be included. Be sure to include all pertinent data.

By all means, forward this to the Calvary Baptist Church of Seabrook, Maryland, and not Ashland, Kentucky. We have enough work to do without adding to our burdens, so please forward this information directly to those who are compiling the list.



**Ralph A. Doty**

(Continued from page one) will see more and better pictures of the work in the highlands before long.

One day the Hallimans and I went on a trip to Lake Kapiago to look over some possible future mission sites. Lake Kapiago is a good sized lake and patrol post with a scattering of houses about 40 miles from the Sovereign Grace Baptist Mission. While in the area we went about 20 miles further into the Paru Valley to a mission point some 60 miles all told from the mission

## J. R. Graves' Books Are Now Being Made Available

Two of the small books by J. R. Graves have been reprinted with paper cover, to sell at 35c each.

These books are:

CHRISTIAN BAPTISM — The Profession of the Faith.  
THE ACT OF CHRISTIAN BAPTISM.

We consider J. R. Graves one of the greatest of all Baptist scholars and we thank God for his ministry in behalf of Baptists through the years gone by. In these books, "he being dead yet speaketh." All of our readers should order many of these small paperbacks for distribution. Pastors and churches will do well to secure a great number of these for general distribution.

We also have: "THE ORIGIN OF SPRINKLING FOR BAPTISM," by R. A. Venable, which is likewise a paperback and sells for 35c.

We will send all three postpaid for \$1.00.

We have these in stock and can send them out to you immediately.

station at Tanggi. If one could have flown directly over the many mountain ranges he would have found that this valley and mission point was not too far from the Sovereign Grace Baptist Mission at Tanggi—but it was 60 miles by road! Sister Halliman is a brave and courageous woman to live in the heart of the New Guinea bush but as we approached one of the tiny bridges crossing a stream her courage vanished and she insisted that she get out and walk! So she and Rhoda got out and "us brave men" crossed the bridge alone. It wasn't the widest thing I have ever seen but we made it and on reaching the opposite side we just about tipped the Landrover over — much to Sister Halliman's amusement. She didn't say anything, but she had a "I told you so look on her face," as she came walking over the bridge.

There was one thing that was obvious to all that night as we climbed out of the Landrover at the Tanggi station; and that was that we had been somewhere that day for sure. Sister Halliman has decided that she is no longer interested in going on picnics to Lake Kapiago!

I soon found that the time of my departure was drawing near and as the government mail plane was due at Koroba on Wednesday, Bro. Halliman and I set out at 5:30 a.m. for the airstrip. We had been informed that a bridge was out between the mission station and Koroba and that Kiap Number 2 would be waiting for us on the other side of the river to take us to the airstrip. We arrived at the

The prayer need not be long when the faith is strong.

designated place at the proper time, 7:30, and found no Kiap but instead a newly repaired bridge, so we drove across and on down to the airstrip and it was here that Bro. Halliman said that he had never known of the plane to get there before 9:30. We settled back for a quiet wait. And we waited, and waited. And at 1:30 p. m. we decided that something must have happened to the plane so after talking to the Kiaps who were also in the dark, we headed back to the mission station. Missing the plane that day would mean that I would miss all of my reservations at Mt. Hagen, Lae and Rabaul but this is the way with plans in New Guinea—they are subject to change!

The next morning we went through the same routine except that we didn't start quite so early and as we got to the airstrip the mail plane came winging its way over the mountains and dropped down smoothly on the strip. Loading my gear and the mail we climbed in and headed down the runway and up into the wild blue yonder as the fly boys of the last war used to say. The pilot pointed out that when he left Hagen the day before his radio had quit on him so he had gone to Goroka to have it fixed and by the time it was working properly it was too late to come to Koroba. We climbed again to eleven thousand feet and got on a compass bearing almost due east and charged off at 160 mph. We crossed the Tari gap and were then advised by the tower at Hagen that clouds had rolled in and that the ceiling at the field was then about 200 feet. My pilot was unperturbed and when we at last were over Mt. Hagen at eleven thou-

WANNA  
REMOVE  
PAINT?

sand feet he chatted briefly with the tower and then turned to me and said, "You had better swallow hard for the next few minutes because if we can find a hole in the cloud bank we are going to dive through it down to the field." I swallowed as he suggested and when he suddenly found a hole I thought for a minute that we were playing that we were a dive bomber as we stood on our nose and went down through a tiny hole in the cloud bank. From eleven thousand feet to five thousand in just a few seconds. We shot through the cloud bank and he pulled back on the controls and we screamed out of the clouds 150 feet above the town of Mt. Hagen and headed for the airport! All I could say to the pilot, was "Neatly done!" as I climbed shakily out of the plane.

As I expected, my flight to Lae had gone earlier and I therefore began to cast about for a way out of Hagen. TAA had no flights until Saturday so I turned to the other airline—Ansett-Mal. I don't know what the MAL stands for but I seem to remember that in French it means (Continued on page 3, column 3)

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THE BAPTIST EXAMINER

OCTOBER 5, 1968

PAGE TWO

## Grace Baptists Of Winston-Salem, N. C., Support TBE



JOSEPH M. WILSON

I write this article as a personal testimony, as a testimony for my church, and to encourage and exhort others, especially pastors, to support The Baptist Examiner.

### WHAT GRACE BAPTIST CHURCH DOES WITH AND FOR THE BAPTIST EXAMINER

1. We keep every family in our church a paid up subscription to the paper. Some folk will not care too much for TBE and will let their subscription run out. Many who greatly love the paper will, through carelessness, do the same. We desire that every family in our church receive this great paper, and so, we keep them paid up. I have had men say to me that they loved TBE themselves, but they would not want to put it in their church because it would stir folk up, and cause trouble. This attitude certainly does not speak well for the pastor, or the church. In fact, I would say such a pastor is a compromiser.

2. Each week, I call the church's attention to TBE, and mention certain articles, and urge them to read the paper through. I make comments on certain things in the paper intended to stir up an interest among the people. I have several members who read the paper through as soon as possible after getting it. One lady had the paper spread out on the table, and read it as she prepared breakfast. These kind of folk are a blessing to me, and would be to any church. No member can be a faithful reader of TBE without being a better member of the church.

(PASTORS: Read this sentence again).

3. We offer TBE over our radio program to anyone who will ask for it. We offer people we visit a year's subscription to the paper as a gift from our church. We constantly send the paper to those who visit with us, or to any we think we might thereby help. One member recently paid over his tithe for thirty-three subscriptions to be sent to his friends and neighbors hoping that they might learn the truths that bless his heart. This man comes forty miles to be present at our service. So we send in many subscriptions in different ways. I preached away from home the past weekend, and brought home three subscriptions.

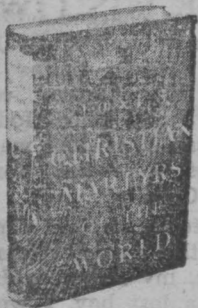
4. We give a regular monthly offering to The Baptist Examiner. We have done this for some time and we have increased the income of the church. We don't give much. I hope to be able soon to give more, but we give

it regularly and systematically. 5. We occasionally send an extra offering to The Baptist Examiner.

### WHAT THE BAPTIST EXAMINER DOES FOR GRACE BAPTIST CHURCH

Brethren, this is not a one-way street. The Baptist Examiner does far more for our church than we do for it. I consider the money we put into the support of TBE as the best investment we make considering what we get from the paper. I consider The Baptist Examiner as the greatest single missionary work existing today.

1. The Baptist Examiner is my assistant pastor. It visits every family in my church once each week besides visiting others in this area in whom I am interested. The paper backs up my preaching and increases interest in the truths that I preach. I do not believe any pastor (Continued on page 3, column 1)



One of the Greatest Books of All-Time

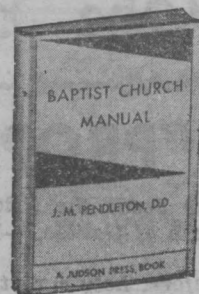
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## Grace Baptists

(Continued from page two)

who is sound, and true to sound doctrine, could have a better helper than The Baptist Examiner. Most religious papers going into the homes of our members would seek to draw off the members' interest, and support from the church, but The Baptist Examiner encourages members to be good members of sound churches.

2. We would not be a church today apart from what God has done through The Baptist Examiner. It was our love for the truths taught in the paper, and we were taught these, or strengthened through the paper, that brought us together as a church. The Baptist Examiner through its faithful teaching of God's Word has brought others to unite with us. So we owe our existence and growth as a church to what God has done through this great paper.

3. We are able to fellowship with other preachers and churches of like faith through the pages of TBE. When I read the paper, I like to think of many of the great preachers I have met at the Bible Conference and through the paper; how they are reading the same articles that I am reading. I call their names over to myself and wonder what they thought of this, or that article. Our church becomes acquainted with, and hears the preaching of some of the greatest preachers of all time, through the pages of this paper.

4. The Baptist Examiner informs our church about the mission work that we help to support, and greatly increases missionary interest in the church. It is easy to have a missionary-minded church where the members receive and read The Baptist Examiner. Many of our members read the mission letters first thing. It is common experience at our services for one to say to another, "Did you read Doty's letter?" "Wasn't that a great letter from Halliman this time?" Many times one woman will get so stirred up about a mission letter that she will call another woman in the church, and they will discuss it over the phone. We have a great missionary group at Grace Baptist Church, and God has used TBE in bring-

ing this about.

5. I come back for emphasis to something already mentioned. I preach strong doctrine at our church — doctrines that are not understood by many today, and that are hated by many. I constantly emphasize the doctrines of grace, and the truths about the church. Now, The Baptist Examiner helps to create an interest among our people for this preaching. Especially, The Baptist Examiner helps me in teaching these and other great doctrines to our people. Brethren, I could take hours on this matter. Our great need today, is for a revival of doctrinal preaching. The average preacher doesn't preach enough doctrine to build a saint, nor hurt a devil. The average congregation does not know the first thing about the great doctrines of God's Word. We may have a revival of fleshly emotions, outward reforms, and fanatical enthusiasm with the preaching of today. We will never have a God-honoring revival, until we have a revival of doctrinal preaching. The average preacher does not know and will not preach, and his congregation would not endure, sound doctrinal preaching. But mark this well: A congregation that receives and reads The Baptist Examiner will listen to, love, receive, and be blessed and built up by doctrinal preaching. Actually, they will not put up with a man too long, unless he gives them some good solid meat of God's Word. So, preach these great truths from your pulpit, and send TBE into the homes to back up what you preach.

6. The Baptist Examiner in our homes is a constant help to me in my pulpit. Folk ask me questions about articles in the paper; my mind is stirred to fresh thought in certain channels; I get an idea of what our folk need. I do not repeat the sermons given there, but they are a homiletic help to me. So you see, it is not a one-way street when you give to TBE, but you get back more than you give.

A dear friend from a neighboring community came to see me recently. TBE was late that week. He said to me that he had not gotten his paper yet and was afraid something had happened to Brother Gilpin. His wife said, "We thought, what would we do without The Baptist Examiner." Brethren, what would we do?

Of course, we would go on, and the Lord's church would go on. But I tell you there would be a great empty place in the lives of many of God's choice saints without the paper. I could get by without it, but I sure don't want to. I love it dearly. It has done much for me, and means much to me. I cannot think of enough superlatives to describe my love for this paper, nor to tell what it has meant in my life. I owe much of my ministry today to what God has done for me through this paper. I hope and pray that its great ministry will continue until the coming of our precious Lord. And, just a little selfishly I suppose, I hope it will continue at least until my death, if the Lord tarries.

Brethren, this paper deserves and needs our help. I talked this week with a pastor whose church sends a small monthly offering. He is hoping to get it increased and was talking of how little it was. I told him if all the pastors who receive and are blessed by TBE would lead their churches

**BULL DOG  
REMOVER TAKES  
OFF "MOST  
EVERYTHING"**

to send even a small offering, but send it regularly and faithfully, that it would mean so much to the on-going of the paper. Surely any sound church should, and could, give a little regularly, to the support of this great paper. Regular offerings from many churches may be just the answer as to continuing this great ministry. I plead with my brethren who are in the ministry. Give much thought to what this paper is, what it has done for you, what it has done for many others; and then to do everything in your power to get your church to start out giving a regular weekly or monthly offering to this paper. Rather give to Calvary Baptist Church for the support of TBE. Brethren, God has blessed us and others through this paper. Let us rise up together and lead our churches in the support of this great paper as a part of our churches fulfilling of the great commission. God bless you all.

## Ralph A. Doty

(Continued from page two)

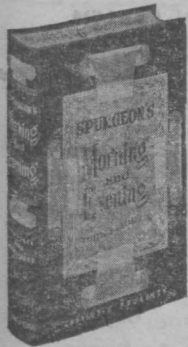
"bad" and my flight the next day could well be characterized by that one word. I stayed at the guest house at Hagen and marveled at the motly assortment one usually finds in the dining room—government officials, students, advanced type natives, university professors and the usual run of the 3 M's (Missionary, Mercenary or Misfit!) The other three men at my table was a zoologist from the American Museum of Natural History who was doing some very important (?) work on recording frog voices out in the swamp! I was smart enough to decline

his proposition that I go with him that night to record the singing of a bass quartet in the swamp behind the town of Mt. Hagen. The other two men proved to be a world renowned authority on Herpetology and his understudy. By careful listening I finally figured out that Herpetology had to do with snakes and my simple question regarding snakes resulted in an avalanche of information and pictures of snakes—fat snakes, thin snakes, long snakes and short snakes. This was followed by an impromptu lecture on snake bites and their treatment as well as pictures of all the kinds of snakes in New Guinea for which there was no known cure for their bite! He also pointed out that the snakes that are not poisonous usually take a good bite and chew a little making a wound which will always become badly infected. One meets the most pleasant people at a guest house! My roommate was an archeologist from England who had already filled one side of the room with stone axes and adzes and other paraphernalia. At this guest house I felt sort of, shall we say, "undressed" as every other man there had a scraggly beard of some kind! Now I have tried to grow a beard and get that rakish look of the world adventurer but just as soon as it gets about a quarter of an inch long I start to go slightly crazy and whip out ye old razor and cut the grass. I guess I'll never make it as a world adventurer.

The next day I went to the airport and was shown my plane. It had an unpronounceable Italian name and two engines. It looked more like an overfed whale than an airplane. Its Italian name has the letters "PIG" in it and so that is the nickname given the thing. It always seems like there is a tone of derision in their voice when people say, "Oh yes, you're going on the Pig." Five other men and myself climbed on and as I sat in the seat and looked at the obsolete interior of the plane I considered canceling out on this flight but knowing how hard it is to get out of Mt. Hagen I fastened my seat belt and watched the pilot check over his instruments. We finally were airborne and after

stopping at several little airports the pilot announced that he had to go to Chimbu. This meant nothing to me but I noticed that some of the other passengers began to look a little apprehensive. I soon found out why. Flying at about 12 thousand feet the plane suddenly made a tight turn and looking directly below us some eight thousand feet we could see a tiny strip on the top of a ridge. That was Chimbu at four thousand feet surrounded by mountain peaks, some of which were close to our altitude! The next few minutes was spent spiraling down, down and down into that deep hole with mountains going around us as we descended. The valley got narrower and narrower and we seemed to be on the inside of a giant ice cream cone (without the ice cream). We made one tight circle over the field and the pilot set her down with a few bumps. All around us were the peaks of mountains. The field itself sat on the only level spot running down the top of a ridge and terminating in a cliff which dropped off some 15 hundred feet to a rocky creek below. I could see that if one did not make it the first time off of that runway there was no second chance! We deposited our very important cargo—six dozen eggs—and picked up another passenger, making eight in all which was a full load. Down the runway we snorted and just before the end, and the cliff, the "Pig" sluggishly lifted off of the ground. Now began the desperate circling and literally clawing our way upward out of the ice cream cone. All air crafts have a warning buzzer called a "stall indicator" which rings if the nose of the plane is too high and the plane is in danger of stalling at which time it loses its ability to climb and loses its lift and literally falls out of the sky. On landing in Cessna 180's just as the plane touches down and the tail drops the buzzer rings which in that case is OK. Suddenly the stall indicator on the "Pig" begins to ring steadily and the pilot begins to sweat visibly and everybody that knows anything about airplanes begins to pray. The pilot tries to drop the nose but the side of a mountain looms

(Continued on page 6, column 1)



## MORNING AND EVENING

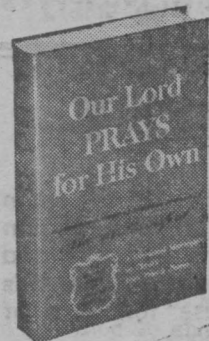
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PAGE THREE



## The Baptist Examiner FORUM

In Luke 22:42, Jesus prayed, "If thou be willing, remove this cup from me." Was He hoping to find some other way to save, than by His death?

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No. He very forcibly, and most clearly declared that He was the only way to God.

"Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." Jn. 14:6.

He would have become inconsistent to preach that He was the only way — the true bread which cometh down from Heaven and giveth life unto the world, thus the only hope of His people — and then pray that God would save them some other way. Not only would He have become inconsistent, but He would have denied the blood of the everlasting covenant, which was made before the foundation of the world.

Furthermore, if He were asking God to save His people some other way beside the crucifixion, the sacrifices of the Old Testament which foreshadowed His death would have been proven false. Therefore Christ was not asking that His people be saved some other way besides His crucifixion.

What He was asking of God was from the human side, not from the divine. Knowing that if He took the cup and took unto Himself its terrible contents that His suffering was to be beyond human description, thus in His flesh, or will of the flesh, He shrank back from the tremendous price that had to be paid to ransom His children.

The truth expressed in this verse shows forth that Jesus, though He was God manifested in the flesh. He was also man; thus, He had two wills — one divine, the other human. Proof of this is His statement, "not my will, but thy will be done."

Further proof of His manhood was the bloody sweat that oozed from the pores of His body, and the intense agony that He was suffering when He cried out to the Father saying:

"Oh, my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt." Matt. 26:39.

Knowing the terrible agony that He was experiencing at the time of this request and realizing the other sufferings that He must go through, His humanity cried out asking for relief of His suffering. I do not for a moment believe that He was asking God to break the covenant that they had made in eternity. Rather as a man, and from the will of the flesh, He asked that His sufferings be

abated, and hurriedly followed with the words, "Not my will but thy will be done."

Because He was both God and man, His request was not contrary to the will of God, neither was it opposed to the great program of redemption. His cry reveals very clearly that He was man, and being a perfect man and submissive to the will of God, He could redeem man from his sin. Christ knew the purpose of His birth, knew that He was born to die on a cross, and that His death was to save His people from their sins. Thus the way of salvation is not in view in this verse, but rather the suffering that He must endure to bring salvation to His people.

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Nowhere do we find implied that there is or could be another way to save the world. Our Lord, being God, knew this; therefore, He was not asking it.

When we look at our Lord and Saviour in the events leading to the crucifixion, we must remember that He was man. This is something that we cannot fully understand. He was God, completely, without any lack of sovereign power. We constantly see His power as God described. He healed the sick, raised the dead, calmed the storms, walked on the water, fed the multitude, knew His people when He came to them, (i.e. Nathanael, John 1:47, 48; Zacchaeus, Luke 19:5), etc.

My Lord was in heaven even while on earth. "And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven." (John 3:13). He had the power to "give up the ghost," and the power to arise from the dead. He knew what was going to happen in the future. "And He said, I tell thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day, before that thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me." (Luke 22:35).

From just these few examples, no person can truthfully deny that Jesus was a sovereign God and had such powers while He was here on earth. He did not strip Himself of His powers when He came on earth. Not only was He God, but He also was man. He was as completely man as He was God. He thirsted, He rested (at the well), He wept, He ate food. Not only did He do all this, but we are told that He was tempted just as we are. The difference is He never yielded to temptation. (Heb. 4:15),

Now we get to the text in question. Remember, as God, Christ knew what was going to happen. He knew the agony and suffering that would be His for our sins. As man He was filled with dread and even a certain amount of anguish. Mark tells us He fell on the ground and prayed. He was tempted and so in agony He called upon God.

Even here, He teaches us a lesson. Whatever our desire should be, whatever trials should bring us before God in prayer, should be tempered with, "nevertheless, not my will, but thine, be done."

Let us not try to find some hidden meaning in everything our Lord did. Let us agonize with Him when we read of His agony for us.

E. G.  
COOK

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Philadelphia  
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Birmingham, Ala.



We need to remember that though the Lord Jesus Christ was very God, He was also man. As God, He knew there was absolutely no other way to save His people except by way of the Cross. The reason there was no other way was because He had purposed in the eternity of the past to save His people by means of His crucifixion. He was "slain from the foundation of the world," Rev. 3:8. He knew full well throughout the ages of the eternity of the past just what He was to suffer. He said a thousand years before it came to pass, "I am poured out like water and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels. My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death," Psa. 22:14, 15.

No, there was no question at all whatever in our Lord's mind concerning this matter. He said, "Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again," Jno. 10:17. "When the time was come that He should be received up, He steadfastly set His face to go to Jerusalem," Luke 9:51.

But "we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin," Heb. 4:15. With this in mind, let us say, that "the man Christ Jesus the Lord said "Nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done." There is a lot of difference between the nature of God and the nature of man. And our Lord had both of them.

ROY  
MASON

Radio Minister

Baptist  
Preacher

Aripeka, Florida



This question of course relates to Christ's experience in the Garden. We read that He was in such agony as He prayed that "as it were great drops of blood" fell down upon the ground, and He prayed, "If it be possible let this cup pass." Luke gives His words as follows: "If thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless not my will but thine be done."

I think that there has been much misunderstanding of the Scriptures that relate to Christ's

## New Guinea Photo Story

In a recent article I wrote about the family making a week's patrol with me. I made a few pictures while out on patrol and will share some of them with you now.



This picture shows the wife and children about 8 a.m. on the second day of the patrol, standing by one corner of the bush house we had slept in. Only a few minutes after this picture was made we left this place and crossed a large mountain to reach the folk whom we were going to visit.



This picture was made at the place where we spent the second and third nights. This picture was made at the front of our house. Several of the natives at this place are seen with the family.

experience in the Garden. I have sinner.

heard sermons that detailed an awful and painful experience, but many others suffered that. Many others have been put to death in more awful ways than even crucifixion. Slow and excruciating torture has been resorted to. In other words the physical sufferings of Jesus were no more awful than the sufferings of many others. I don't believe that this was what Jesus shrank from. To get the meaning of what He went through we must realize that "He who knew no sin was made to be sin for us." He who was pure in character had to assume the position of the vilest

The smut and slime and filth of every kind of sin was piled upon him. He was a murderer for all murders; a thief for all kinds of thieves — and sin as concerning every kind of sin. How He must have revolted at the prospect of becoming that and dying as the most awful sinner that ever lived. His agony as the full horror rolled in upon Him was so great that He sweat "as it were great drops of blood." And in this agony at the thought of being the very personification of sin before the Father and the hosts of heaven, He cried out, "If thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless not my will but thine be done." (Continued on page 5, column 1)

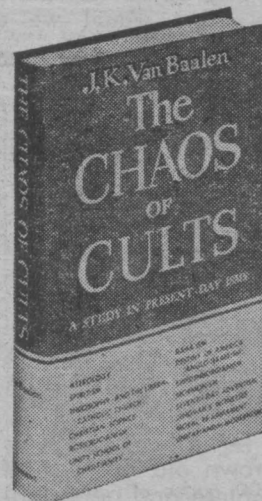
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These pictures were at the first place where I baptized on this trip. 68 people were baptized at this place and shortly thereafter organized into a Baptist Church. This was a good place to baptize with a small stream having been dammed up making a little lake of clean fresh water.



## The Forum

(Continued from page 4)

remove this cup." There is infinite mystery connected with this scene of Gethsemane, and I cannot hope to fathom it all. Yes, it seems to me that He was saying, "If there is any way in which man can be saved without my becoming the filthiest of all sinners for them, let this cup pass." I might be wrong in this conclusion, but the words seem to justify it.

Let me repeat, I do not think that Jesus was trying to avoid the pain of crucifixion. Had that been all I don't think that He would have winced. But He did wince at the prospect of having the sins of all who would ever be saved dumped upon Him. Nothing prompts my love for the Savior more than this thought, "He who knew no sin was MADE TO BE SIN FOR ME, that I might be made the righteousness of God in him."

## Prophet, Priest, King

(Continued from page one)  
I kept it sorta under cover and hid. But now here is an amusement park named Hell, Inc., which is to be built with every known form of evil and vice, and it is to be open twenty-four hours

a day, 365 days out of the year. So I say, beloved, it looks so far as this world is concerned that the future is rather dark as we face the closing days of this world.

Though it is true that the future is dark from the standpoint of the world, it certainly is not true from the standpoint of the child of God. I think we have the most glorious future ahead of us that is possible to imagine. While the world is building and exploiting Hell, Inc., and while the world goes on in its silly, giddy way, God's child has something glorious out before him, to the extent that Jesus who was our prophet, and who is our priest, is someday going to be our king, and all of us together are going to rejoice over the fact that Jesus Christ is prophet, priest, and king.

### PROPHET.

He was prophet when He came into this world. Listen:  
"This is Jesus the PROPHET of Nazareth of Galilee."—Mt. 21:11.

A prophet has a different task to a priest. A priest's business is to present man to God, but the prophet's business is to present God to man. That is what Jesus Christ did when He was here within the world.

If you will go back and read the Old Testament, you will find

the stories of the prophets — Isaiah, Micah, Nahum, Daniel, Ezekiel, and all the balance of the prophets. Their business was to represent God to man, and everything the prophets of the Old Testament tell us, is something about God. They are representing God to man—they are telling man something about God.

The Lord Jesus Christ came into this world nineteen hundred years ago. He came for one purpose, and that was that He might represent God to man. If you will go to the Word of God, and read the stories of Jesus as He healed those that were infirm—how He cleansed the leper, healed the blind, and worked all manner of miracles so far as the physical body was concerned; how He saved the lost; how He told men to live;—all that was for one purpose, that He might present God unto man.

When the day came that Jesus Christ stopped and talked with the woman of Samaria, the Word of God says that He first asked her for a drink of water. This excited her curiosity because He being a Jew, would not have been expected to ask a Samaritan for anything. One statement led to another, and finally He said, "You have been married quite a few times. You have had five husbands, and you are now living with a man that isn't your husband. This caused the woman to say:

"Sir, I perceive that THOU ART A PROPHET."—John 4:19.

No one but a prophet would be able to look at her and tell what her life was, and uncover the secrets of her life as He did.

Proceeding from that, He went further and presented God unto her, to the extent that ultimately she put her water pot away and ran into the city. I imagine she knocked on the doors and said, "Come; come, see a man that told me all things that ever I did. Is not this the Christ?"

Beloved, He had presented God to that woman. That is the work of the prophet, and she recognized Him as the prophet of God.

Years ago, I was conducting a Daily Vacation Bible School and one day a little boy looked up into my face, without any warning, so far as I was concerned, as to what he was going to ask, and he said, "Brother Glipin, what is God like?"

Now what kind of answer would you give to him, if out of a blue sky, without thinking anything about it, if all of a sudden you would be brought face to face with that question, "What is God like?" What would you say? Without a moment's hesitation, God gave me an answer, and if I were to think on the question for a million years, I couldn't improve on the answer. I said to him, "Son, God is just like Jesus Christ."

Whenever you turn in the Bible, whatever you read about Jesus Christ, that is God. It doesn't make any difference what Jesus did, that is God in the flesh. What I am saying to you is this: Jesus Christ came as God in the flesh, and He came to present God to man.

Though the people were divided concerning Him: though some of them said, "This is Christ" and others said, "If He were Christ, He couldn't come out of Galilee" though they were divided as to who He was, one day the crowd said:  
"Of a truth THIS IS THE PROPHET."—John 7:40.

They may have been divided about Him concerning His nature and His disposition and whether or not He was of God, but they admitted this fact — that He was the prophet.

Beloved, I look back yonder, and I see Him who began so far as this world is concerned in Bethlehem as a little babe and I follow His steps as He traverses



Here are some of the young warriors and a few old men standing by our house. These men might look like they would be harmful but really they are quite friendly. Some of these fellows were baptized.



This shows the last place of baptismal services. There were also 68 people baptized here at this place but two different groups of 22 and 46. This baptizing took place on a Sunday and two churches were organized with these two groups of people. This is a closeup of an old man being baptized. I trust that these pictures have given you another bird's-eye-view of some of the work we are doing here in New Guinea.

the hills of Galilee and walked across the sands of the desert. I see Him as His feet step on to the Sea of Galilee, and it became a solid mass beneath those feet. I see Him as He went up into the mountain to pray, and as ultimately He ascended unto the Father from Mount Olivet. As I look upon Him, I say, there is the prophet — God's prophet — God's representative. He came to present God to men. We never would have known anything about God — we never would have had any knowledge of God — we would never know what God was like if Jesus hadn't come as prophet and presented God to us.

### PRIEST.

Today, He isn't our prophet. That phase of His work was finished when He left this world. Today He is our priest. Listen:

"Consider the Apostle and HIGH PRIEST of our profession, Christ Jesus."—Heb. 3:1.

Beloved, He is our priest to-

day. I don't need to go into a sanctuary, or a church edifice, where a man has his collar buttoned hind part before. I don't need to slip up beside a little peep-hole, or an aperture in a door and whisper to the man on the other side, and tell him about how many times I have sinned this past week. I don't need to go to a human being and confess to him my sins, for that individual probably has just as many sins to confess to God, or maybe even more, than I have myself, to confess. I don't need that man for my priest. Instead, Jesus Christ is our priest today.

In the Old Testament a priest was a human necessity. In the Old Testament, they needed a priest to come between man and God. Therefore we read how the priest took the offering of the individual offerer, after that offerer had put his hand upon the head of the beast to identify himself with it — we read how the priest acted in behalf of the

(Continued on page 6, column 3)

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## Ralph A. Doty

(Continued from page 3)

ahead so he has to bank around to the right and that stall indicator rings steadily. By dropping the nose slightly he can make it stop but the maneuvering space inside the ice cream cone is so little that we are all doing some sweating. After some 15 minutes of this nerve racking business we finally get high enough up to level off a little and breathe easier. It is then that I note that although the pilot is a young man he has lots of grey hair under his earphones, no doubt as a result of trips into Chimbu!

When the plane landed at Lae I got out and considered kissing the ground but further consideration of this act led me to realize that only newcomers are so thankful to get back on terra firma that they actually get down on their knees and kiss ground strips. Seasoned travelers like myself just stagger toward the waiting room and look for a place to collapse.

After a short wait of five hours in Lae I boarded a Fokker Friendship bound for Rabaul. After a half hour in flight as I was sipping the usual tea and nibbling some of the tasteless cookies Australians seem to take such pride in, a voice from the loudspeaker boomed out, "This is the Captain." After all of the problems of the day I would not have been

surprised to hear him say that an engine had just fallen off and that we were going to make a crash landing in the ocean. Instead he said that the aircraft was at 17 thousand feet approaching the coast of New Britain Island, and that we were traveling at 350 mph and that for the next hour and a half we would be over the island of New Britain. I got to thinking about that statement and began to realize that New Britain which on the map looks like a tiny banana was in reality a rather large island. There is no island in Hawaii where one can fly at 350 mph and still be over it an hour and a half later. Down below us were natives running around in jungles that had not changed for thousands of years. On this island the men sneak around in the jungle with long blow guns taking pot shots at one another propelling needle sharp darts at tender parts of the anatomy. And yet on the southeast end of the island lies the city of Rabaul the third largest city in the Territory of New Guinea.

**BULL DOG  
REMOVER  
STAYS PUT!**

Nearing our destination an hour and a half later we circled the city and dropped down on the runway at the Rabaul Airport. This was now Friday afternoon and I was informed by TAA that the soonest I could expect to get out of Rabaul would be the following Tuesday—and believe me brethren this is quick, for it is possible to be stranded in Rabaul for weeks. Having been in Rabaul a number of times and realizing that the hotel owners are anxious to become millionaires over night if possible, I wisely decided against going to the Hotel Ascot in spite of the attraction of their dining room. (I may have mentioned this before but the price of the room in that hotel entitles one to eat three meals a day in the dining room and order any or ALL of the 28 dishes listed on the dinner menu). I held down my natural desires and hunted up a native Guest House. In my best pidgin I said, "Mi lik stap yupela haus fopela de, hau mas?" To which the old native replied, "Our service in this hostelry is not comprehensive as no meals will be served but the beds are soft and the rates are reasonable." You just can't tell about New Guinea natives. This one had probably been to a university in Australia!

On Saturday morning I strolled around the corner and found myself at the native's "bung" or market. "Bung" when used as a verb means to gather together and sometimes in the imperative is expressed "Bungim" which means get it all gathered up fast, but in this case it referred to the gathering at the market place. Picture No. 1 shows a scene at the native market where anybody who has anything to sell can pick a spot and spread it out and sit down by it and wait. If the price is right someone will buy. You can see some of their wares spread out for passersby to poke and handle and sometimes buy. Delicious like betel nuts and lime to chew with them, and oranges, and taro and sweet potatoes and little pigs and parrots and possums and pineapples, all make up the trade goods at the bung. As I walked through the crowd I saw something at the far corner that caught my eye. Standing out in the middle of the intersection on a white box was a native policeman, in all of his glory, directing traffic. Let me tell you, there is no prouder person in all the world than a native policeman standing on a white box in the middle of an intersection on Saturday morning in Rabaul! He has high top shoes with long blue wool sox to the knees at which place his short blue pants start. He has a short sleeve blue shirt on, a whistle on a chain and a big white pith helmet on his head. He is very grand—and he knows it! He is well aware of the envious eyes of thousands of natives as he goes through his paces. He has for the crowning glory of his uniform a pair of gigantic white gloves. These gloves are very wide and they have cuffs on them which come to his elbows. He represents the Queen of England and he can't

quite forget it. He is the supreme authority on that intersection and he waves his gloved hands and stamps his feet and blows his whistle furiously and tells not only the natives what to do but he also lords it over the cars containing the "white masters" as the Europeans are referred to. I don't suppose there can be a more glorious feeling than throbs in the breast of one who ten years ago was a "Bush Kanaka True" sneaking around in the jungle with a bow and arrow and who now stands in glorious attire on a white box lording it over black and white alike.

Strolling further afield I came to Mango Avenue which is the main drag through the city of Rabaul and here took picture No. 3 showing the wide street and many vehicles wending their way down on the "wrong" side of the street. Well, it is the wrong side for me and I just may get myself killed someday if I monkey around towns too much. I am forever stepping off of a curb dutifully looking to my left and almost getting my toes mashed by a Mercedes Benz roaring by going in the opposite direction. Or there is a screech of tires and a head is thrust out and a voice sweetly says, "Ya bloody fool! Why don't these flaming foreigners learn to look where they are going!" It is at times like this that I try to pass myself off as being Chinese, "Me no speake English!"

I have cultivated the friendship of all of the radio amateurs in Rabaul and have been assisted by them in applying for my own Australian amateur radio license for which I am more or less patiently waiting. Upon its receipt I will not be quite so isolated out here in the jungle as I will be able to talk to other amateurs all over the world. While in Rabaul I dropped by a chap's radio shack and used his equipment to make contact with an amateur in Fossil, Ore. He quickly got on his telephone and called up my wife and she and my daughter came down to his house and spent the next two hours talking to me! We made the necessary arrangements for the next night and again I got to talk to my wife and also to some of the members of the church I formerly pastored in Oregon. After I get my license I may just be able to talk to some of the TBE readers I am now writing to.

On Tuesday morning at 7 a. m. my DC-3 swept down the runway at Rabaul and headed out into the Solomon Sea bound for Buka Passage and while I am safely fastened in my seat at five thousand feet I will take my leave of the TBE readers and pick up my audience again next week where you will learn more of the many adventures of this scribe.

## 'Prophet, Priest, King'

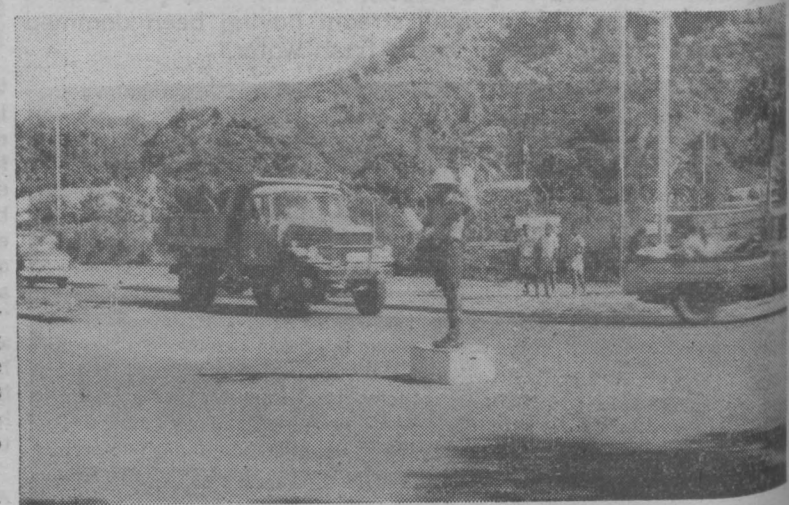
(Continued from page five) man, slew the offering, and offered it as a sacrifice unto God. Do you see what he was doing? He was presenting man unto God. Beloved, we don't need a priest like that today. Jesus Christ came to Calvary and on the Cross of Calvary died for our sins, and having died for our sins, He ascended to the Father and presented His blood as a type, or picture of the fact, that He had died for our sins. He has already done the work that He came to this world to do, and now as our priest, He presents us day by day to God.

I am glad that we have a priest that can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities. You are weak — oh, so weak. You do so poorly for the Lord every day. Aren't you ashamed of your-

## Solomon Island Photo Story



MARKET PLACE IN RABAU



PROUD NATIVE POLICEMEN ON DUTY



CARS TRAVELING ON "WRONG SIDE OF STREET"

self for the way you have lived this past week? Don't you wish you could have done better? How I thank God that I can present to you a priest that can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities. Listen:

"For we have not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."—Heb. 4:15, 16.

As I say, you are so weak. You do so poorly for the Lord. You have so many problems. But thank God, there is a priest yonder in the skies that can be touched by the feeling of our in-

firmities.

In Mexico, as I passed through a Mexican cathedral, I saw seven priests sitting on one side of a wall, with their ears cocked in some such fashion against the wall, and people on the other side were evidently confessing their sins into the ears of those earthly priests. One of them maybe had had a bad night the night before, for he sat there with a bored look on his face. Presently, I noticed him nodding. The guide to whom I had given ten pesos, which was a tremendous tip, called it to my attention that this fellow was asleep, yet listening to the confession of the individual on the other side of the wall. When I turned away, I

(Continued on page 7, column 1)



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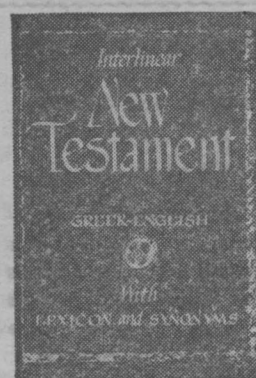
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## 'Prophet, Priest, King'

(Continued from page 6)

after having seen him with this bored look upon his face, and then having seen him nodding as he sat listening to another person's confession, I thought — I thank God I have a priest who is touched with the feeling of my infirmities. This priest wasn't touched with the feeling of the infirmities of the individual on the other side of the wall, but Jesus Christ is touched today by your infirmities. Therefore He urges us that we come boldly to a throne of grace, that we may obtain grace and mercy to help us in time of need.

What a priest we have — a priest that never changes in His priesthood! Listen:

"But this man, because he continueth ever, hath AN UNCHANGEABLE PRIESTHOOD." —Heb. 7:24.

The word for "unchangeable" is an interesting word in the Greek. It means that it doesn't pass to another; it isn't abrogated. In other words, the Lord Jesus Christ remains our priest forever.

The Romanists teach that when the Lord Jesus was here He handed His priesthood over to Simon Peter, and Simon Peter handed it over to someone else, and someone else handed it over again, and now every man that stands today as a priest has his priesthood because it was handed down from Christ to Peter, and to others, and ultimately, to this present generation. Beloved, there is no truth whatsoever in such a statement. The Word of God says that Jesus Christ has an unchangeable priesthood. It isn't abrogated. It isn't handed over to anyone else. He is a priest forever.

Whenever you go into a building and confess your sins into the ears of a mortal human being, you are confessing your sins into the ears of an impostor — one who may, in the eyes of the world, represent Christ, but who doesn't really represent Him, for Jesus Christ's priesthood is unchangeable. It is unalterable. It is never handed over to anyone else.

Sometime ago over in Europe, a man came into a Catholic church and saw the priest was absent, and he decided he would have a little fun. He happened to be the saloon keeper in the town. He slipped into the priest's box, and as people came in to confess their sins, he listened and imposed penalties upon them. He told them what to do for their sins, and among other things, he told them to go to his own bar and drink five beers immediately. Of course it was rather a pleasant penance for some of them, but nevertheless, ultimately the priest came back, and the man had to give up his seat, and he lost his position as the fake, or bogus priest, of the day. When

I read this in the Associated Press, I thought to myself, he was no more a fake than the man who was supposed to be there. The man who was supposed to have been in that box receiving confessions, and giving absolution, and telling people what penance was to be enacted from them — that individual was just as much of a bogus priest, and a fake, as the bartender who slipped in and took the priest's place for an hour.

Jesus Christ has no one today in His place. The Son of God has an unchangeable, unalterable priesthood — one that never changes.

How I thank God that as our priest He is the only mediator that man needs to come between him and God.

Years ago, one night I was preaching in Cincinnati, and I read I Timothy 2:5, which says:

"For there is one God, and ONE MEDIATOR between God and men, the man Christ Jesus." —I Tim. 2:5.

I said that here we are on earth, and God is in Heaven, and there is just one mediator to come between God and man, and that is the Lord Jesus Christ. I said that whenever a Romanist priest dares to take the position as a priest of Christ, that such an individual is usurping, and is taking a position that belongs only to the Lord Jesus Christ, and he himself is as false as the church that has ordained him.

There was a young girl in the service that night, along with many others that were present, who heard my statement. She was a Romanist. After the service was over, she learned where it was that I was staying, and she asked the lady in whose home I was spending the evening if she might go home with me that night and discuss further the things that I had said. She said she wanted to set me straight concerning my error as to Catholicism. I sat up until 2:00 o'clock in the morning talking to that girl. Finally, I read to her again I Timothy 2:5. She said, "Is that in the Catholic Bible?" I didn't have a Catholic Bible with me, but I told her that I owned one and I assured her that it was in the Catholic Bible. She said, "If it is in the Catholic Bible, then the whole system of Catholicism fails and falls with that verse of Scripture."

I tell you, beloved, we have the only priest we need, up yonder in the skies. I don't need an earthly being who is as sinful, or maybe even more sinful, than I am to come between me and God. I thank God that my priest, Jesus Christ, is in the skies today — faithful, loving and that He urges and beseeches you and me to come to Him, knowing that He can be trusted with our infirmities.

III

KING.

He was not only a prophet

when He was here, in that He presented God to man; He is not only a priest today, in that He presents man to God; but some of these days, He is going to be king.

In a sense, He was king when He was here in this world, for we read:

"And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand; and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, KING OF THE JEWS!" —Mt. 27:29.

When He was here, they considered Him, maybe not the king of the whole world, but king of the Jews.

When they crucified Him, we read:

"And set up over his head his accusation written, This is Jesus the KING OF THE JEWS." —Mt. 27:37.

Even back in the Old Testament we find that He is referred to as king again and again. In the New Testament we find it mentioned over and over again that He was king. Listen:

"Which in his times he shall show, who is the blessed and only Potentate, the KING OF KINGS, and Lord of lords." —I Tim. 6:15.

"And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, KING OF KINGS, and Lord of Lords." —Rev. 19:16.

One day, at Bethlehem, He was born God's prophet. One day He ascended into the skies from Mount Olivet and became then God's priest. One day He is going to be recognized by God the Father, and by the angels, and by man as well, as king — not of the

EVER TRY  
BULL DOG  
REMOVER?

Jews only, but King of kings, and Lord of lords.

I turn to God's Word and I find that He is called an everlasting king — not a king that lasts for a little while, but an everlasting or an eternal king:

"The LORD IS KING FOR EVER AND EVER: the heathen are perished out of his land." —Psa. 10:16.

Go back down the pages of history and consider the kings that have existed in the days gone by — and where are they now? They are no more.

You can visit Egypt and you can see the evidences of the Pharaohs in the land of Egypt. But where are they? They are no more.

You can go to Babylon and find evidences of Nebuchadnezzar and Belshazzar. But where are they? They are no more. They are only a name that is scarcely remembered by the people of Babylon.

You can go to Greece and talk

about Alexander the Great, or you can go to Media-Persia and talk about Darius the Median or Cyrus the Persian. You can even pause with Rome, and where are the Caesars? They are no more. You can think about all the kings of this world. Where are they? They haven't lasted.

Beloved, I am preaching to you this morning about an everlasting king — the Lord Jesus Christ. Unlike the kings of Babylon, and the kings of Egypt, and the kings of Greece, and the kings of Media-Persia and Rome, I am talking to you about one that is going to last — one that is going to endure forever — the Lord Jesus Christ.

### CONCLUSION

I say, beloved, the Devil has surely over-played his hand in the establishment of Hell, Inc., but I am not worried about these evil days that are ahead of this world. I thank God this morning for the good days that are ahead for the child of God.

I think somehow, out yonder in the future, someday, I shall stand with Him, and I shall hear Him as He says:

"Fear not; for I am with thee." —Isa. 43:5.

I think I shall stand in His presence to bow my head, to rejoice that I heard Him say once, "Fear not; for I am with thee. Be not afraid." I think when that day comes that I shall stand in His presence to rejoice over the souls that have been won to the Lord Jesus Christ, and the lives that have been blessed through this church, and our radio program, and THE BAPTIST EXAMINER. I think I will stand in His presence to rejoice because He has been with us down through the ages.

Then I think as I pause in His presence I will hear the mountains as they shall whisper to the sea, "Redeemed!" I think the sea will murmur back to the mountains, "Redeemed!" I think the sea, and the mountains, and the earth, and the skies, and the air will all praise Him and say, "Redeemed by the power of the blood of the Lamb."

As I stand there, it seems to me that all America shall say, "One Lord," and Europe and Asia shall say, "One faith," and Africa and the isles of the sea shall say, "One baptism," and all the world, including the angels and archangel and the cherubim and the seraphim shall pause in His presence and say, "One Lord, one faith, and one baptism."

As I stand there in that glorious day that is out before us, I can see Him when all the world will give forth a glorious hallelujah, a marvelous hosanna, and all the world will say Amen, and Amen, and Amen.

Then, beloved, it seems to me that all of us will be able to pause in His presence to say, "Prophet, priest, and king." How glorious to know that He is such — that every one of the elect of God will thank and praise Him, that when He was here in this world He was God's prophet, representing God to man; now He is God's priest, representing man to God; and that some of these days, He is going to be God's king, when all of us shall crown and honor Him, because He is King of kings, and Lord of lords.

May God bless you!

### Witnesses For Jesus

(Continued from page one) and cannot save ourselves. We are unable to do anything about it.

Being an illegitimate reputed businessman, desiring to cheat people out of everything they had, I gained in wealth, but beyond my hatred for God's people stood a love for me that existed before the foundation of this world. There in my place of business, one night, on May 20, 1953, I came face to face with something called experi-

mental salvation. I came to realize that the twenty days of agony I had been in, wondering and not knowing what was wrong with me, and not being able to look at my books as any businessman should be able to, and find out where the mistakes are — I came to realize what was wrong with me. I did not have the answer.

At one time I was in a prison not wide enough to lie down in, and for fifty-seven days of my life I was in that cave where it was total darkness, and not one time did I seek out the Lord Jesus Christ, for I knew Him not. It reminds me of the Scripture which says:

"There is none that understandeth, there is none that seeketh after God." —Rom. 3:11.

Listen, I was not seeking God when He found me. I wasn't seeking God when He came to my place of business that night. I was sitting there wondering what was the matter with Jim Washer.

People talk about hate. I traveled 5,000 miles one time just to kill a woman, and as I broke her body, there was sheer joy in that. That isn't pleasant, but that describes the condition of my soul and every soul that has never trusted in the Lamb of God. It is in you to do that because "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." Our minds are at enmity with God, and are not subject to the laws of God. That heathen in the flesh cannot please God. I tried to do right, I tried to live right, and I could not do it. I did not have it in

IF YOU ADMIRE,  
OR IF YOU DESPISE—

BILLY  
GRAHAM

You Need To Read

THE  
PASTOR'S  
DILEMMA

85c

me to do good. Though I was successful as a business man, and was able to have a business even in the Bahama Islands, I didn't have it in me to do good.

The religious people go to church, and sing and rejoice. Let me tell you, as a son of a Baptist preacher, the other side of the fence is no good. I had to come back home. I had to come back home for a reason, because back there on Calvary, the Lord Jesus Christ shed His blood for Jim Washer. He shed every drop of His immaculate blood for me personally.

Listen, that shedding of blood will have to be revealed to you that it was shed personally for you. What about it, man and woman? What about it, boys and girls? Has the Lord Jesus Christ shed His blood for you?

That night in that gas station, the Lord Jesus Christ came to me. He didn't knock at Jim Washer's heart door. As a matter of fact, He didn't even want my heart. He tells me in the Bible, "A new heart will I give to you." We don't have to give our hearts to Jesus; He doesn't want those filthy hearts.

You say, "Well, I have never done all the things that you have done, Jim." Listen, you are guilty nevertheless of everything that I have done. You are guilty of every sin that has been committed back there all the way to that (Continued on page 8, column 1)

THE BAPTIST EXAMINER

OCTOBER 5, 1968

PAGE SEVEN

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## Witnesses For Jesus

(Continued from page seven)  
first man, Adam. It is not in the pleasures of this world, but thank God, the Lord Jesus Christ is able to save, and to keep saved.

There is no difference between you and the one that sits in death row. If you had your just rewards, if we all did, we would all burn in Hell. But because of the blood of Jesus Christ, we have life.

"He that hath the Son hath life."—I John 5:12.

Listen, beloved, no one had to teach me that God was working a miraculous grace in my life. No one had to teach me that I had been made a choice there in that gas station that night. He came; there, and He caused me to see that I was lost.

You do not have to tell crooks, and thieves, and murderers that they are no good; they know it. Jim Washer knew that he was no good, but I thank God I came to the place that I knew I could not help myself.

That is the trouble with people right now, they can help themselves, they think. They have the answer, they think. But we have to come to a point in our lives to see where we are justly condemned to Hell. The working of the Holy Spirit shows people they are lost.

He does something else. He gave me two gifts at that very moment, at 10 o'clock on May 20,

1953. He gave me repentance, and faith that is unto life.

There are all types of repentance. Certainly you have repented. You probably made up your mind one day that you would not sit in the back of the church and that you would come up and take the preacher's hand. That is not the repentance that God gives.

"For godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of: but the sorrow of the world worketh death."—II Cor. 7:10.

The repentance that we need is that which is turning from ourselves to the one who is turned to us—the one who went to Calvary—the one who went into that tomb—the one who said, "I have power over hell and the grave"—the one who arose on the third day for me.

That is what He did for me. Has He done that for you?

I believe there is a necessity that we present ourselves to Christ Jesus as witnesses. When I heard what all these Baptist preachers are doing for one person in New Guinea that represents the people of all grace, it was disheartening to think that this group of people didn't do more for missions. As I traveled in Jamaica and saw the need for people to be there presenting the gospel, and as I travel the Bahamas witnessing from house to house, I see the need greater

even here in the United States, that we be witnesses of the Lord Jesus Christ.

If you know Him, when I come to visit you, don't talk to me about grace, but tell me about the souls that you are witnessing to. Tell me how your church is going out as a church, as they did in Acts 20, from house to house witnessing. Listen, young people, there is something that you need. There is something that you are commanded to do, by the God of all grace, and that is to repent. That is a command that goes out today from God Almighty, that you repent and believe the gospel of Christ.

What is the gospel of Christ? The Bible meaning of the gospel is "good news." Jesus Christ said to the scribes and Pharisees, "You are hypocrites." Is that good news? I ask you, was it good news to them? No, of course not, but the gospel of Christ's death is good news.

In Galatians, it says: "But though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that ye have received, let him be accursed."—Gal. 1:9.

Let us see if that gospel that is spoken of in Galatians, is the same that is spoken of as the truth.

In I Corinthians 15, we find these words:

"Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand."

It is the gospel received in I Corinthians that is spoken of in

church. It was quite a way from where we baptized to where the church building was and one old man that was baptized was not able to walk over the rough trail so some of the young fellows made a stretcher from bush materials and carried him. When he arrived the 53 that had been baptized assembled and voted to become a church.

The group had authority from the Iyogwabi Baptist Church and after they had been constituted into a church the usual procedures were followed as in any church organization as to electing church officers, setting time of services etc. They voted to have their former missionary as their pastor but he did not readily accept the call and promised to give his answer after a couple of weeks of praying about the matter. The new church was named Quangebi Baptist Church. Before the service was over the doors of the church were opened for church membership and 10 individuals were received as candidates for baptism. Also they held a short business session and in their first business meeting as a church they voted into their membership another group of folk and authorized their baptism and authority to be organized into a church if this would be their wishes. Then we closed the service and soon left this place and went to another place where a group of folk was waiting for us.

### ANOTHER CHURCH ORGANIZED

We arrived at this second place about mid-afternoon on Saturday. There are not too many folk in this group and mostly elderly people. The entire group was waiting for us and greeted us with Christian greetings and brought in food for us. After we had got settled in our quarters after preaching to them we made some plans for the baptismal service which was to take place on Sunday morning.

Most of the people live some distance from where the church building is located and since there were a few buildings available close by most of the old folk spent the night there. Sunday morning was a beautiful bright sunny day after a drizzly night of rain. The folk were up early and about 8 a. m. we had assembled at the place where they said the baptizing would take place. There were 17 people in this group to be baptized. We only had a short service at the place of baptizing and then administered the ordinance and assembled again for another service at the church building. This group expressed their desire to be organized into a church and voted accordingly. After being constituted into a church they extended the call to their pastor and he accepted the call. He said he felt a special duty and responsibility to this new church especially since most of them were elderly people and needed the services of a pastor. They voted to call their new church the Aiyeguali Baptist Church. The pastor of the Kenemo Baptist Church was there to assist us in this organization and several were visiting from the three churches we had organized up the valley from this place about a week and a half before.

While at this place our hearts were made to rejoice at the news

we received from the Guhabe Baptist Church, one of the recently organized churches at the far end of the valley. One of the elderly men reported that a young man of their congregation had professed some time before that the Lord had called him to preach and that the church had authorized him to do mission work and this young preacher already had two groups meeting regularly for services. Also the same man reported that a large group of people about one day's walk from their church had sent word that they would like someone to come and assist them in getting a building up and start services with them. This man said he would personally go and assist them with the erecting of the building and their church would sponsor the work.

Beloved, we would like for you to take special notice how these churches over here are carrying out the Commission of our Lord. Almost all of them have their own mission work and many of them have already reproduced, some of them two and three times. What does this remind you of? If you are a reader of the New Testament and the Book of Acts in particular you will find that this is exactly as it should be. The orders of our Lord as given to the first Baptist Church was a one way order. The command was to GO, there is no place in the commission to the Lord's churches to stalemate or to return, but only to go. In the face of these plain facts it is hard for me to understand how many preachers are seemingly satisfied to "stay by the stuff" and others crying to return to the "leeks and garlic of Egypt."

After we had finished the Sunday morning service at the Aiyeguali Baptist Church we returned to the Quangebi Baptist Church and arrived in time for an afternoon service. The folk here were happy to see us again and we had a warm welcome and a good time of fellowship.

The next morning we were up at the crack of dawn making ready to come back across the mountain to the Mission Station. I have been home a week now and the Lord willing on Tuesday of this week I will be leaving for a week of mission patrol into the Levani Valley. I will give a report of this patrol upon my return.

While I am busy in this end of the work Mrs. Halliman is just as busy and even more so in her end of the work. School days are here again and she has the responsibility of teaching five children this year—all in different grades. She starts about 8 each morning and with only a short break about noon she teaches sometimes until 6 p. m. before she has finished with all the subjects. Most every night finds us both up after the 11 p. m. hour—my wife preparing for the next day's school and myself doing correspondence and other things that have to be taken care of. Many of you dear Sisters write to my wife and it means so much to her; however, if during the school months you are slow about getting an answer, please do not feel badly for there just doesn't seem to be enough time for all the things we would like to do. May the Lord bless you all.

### BULL DOG

### EATS PAINT

### BITES VARNISH!

Galatians. It says that Christ died for our sins. The first foundational step of the gospel of Christ is how Christ died for our sins.

Yes, He went to Calvary. That bloody, beaten mass on the tree was dying to satisfy God. They took that bloody pulp down from the tree and laid Him in a tomb. They took our Saviour down. Thank God, the Gospel did not stop there, or we would have had news. But He arose. That is the gospel that is spoken of. I believe it is the gospel of a new eternal life.

I believe that gospel will only be made effectual through preaching. Let me tell you, beloved, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believed. Saving faith comes by hearing the Word of God.

May God grant that every man, woman, boy or girl that knows Jesus this morning will have a burden for those lost souls that are round about us dying and going into Hell. Can we be witnesses? Are you really a Missionary Baptist? How many souls did you point to the Lamb of God on your way to this Conference?



### Fred T. Halliman

(Continued from page one)

sionary among several hundred primitive native tribesmen.

The scene of this baptismal service was high upon a mountain range, and due to its unique location there were no natural lakes or large streams available. The natives had dammed up a very small stream that flows only when it rains and over several months had collected a good size body of water, more than adequate for the occasion.

### A CHURCH IS ORGANIZED

Shortly after this service was over the most of the people left to go to the building for worship services and expressed their desire to be organized into a

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OCTOBER 5, 1968

PAGE EIGHT

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