

AUSTRALIAN
EDITION!

TRUTH[®]

10¢

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 12

A JESUS PAPER

DECEMBER 1971

HAPPY BIRTHDAY JESUS.



MIAMI, FLORIDA



—Herald Staff Photo by JOE SCHUPPE

Bible-Reading Class Often Draws 100 Persons to El Portal Home
... police say they'll have to go somewhere else

Youths 'High on Christ,' But Police Are Skeptics

Reprinted from the Miami Herald

By COLIN DANGAARD
Herald Staff Writer

El Portal police are at war with a bible-reading class of hippie-types who claim they are meeting nightly to "get high on Christ."

The kids call themselves The Way, The Truth and The Life.

They gather in a frame house at 8650 NE First Ave., sometimes until 3 a.m., to read bibles, they say, and search each other's souls.

BUT THE POLICE suspect Christ is being used as a front man for activities more in keeping with a Roman house warming than a Sunday school gathering.

Police Chief Stuart W. Cooley has also received many complaints from neighbors around First Avenue.

"But regardless of what goes on there — and I must admit I don't know all the details — a private house in a quiet residential area is no place for nightly gatherings that often exceed 100.

"Not too many of them have jobs. We don't want them walking around the streets in the early hours."

THE BIBLE class, however, claims it is being harassed.

The Way, The Truth and The Life got started when Mickey Goldstein, 17, got let out of jail for stealing tape players from cars.

Mickey went home, loaded up with mescaline, a narcotic, looked in the mirror and began to cry . . .

His life was a big zero, he decided; just that afternoon he had been kicked out of school.

SOON AFTER his friend Don Allen called him and said, "Hey, Mickey, do you want to get REALLY high . . . ?"

"Yeah, yeah . . ." says Mickey. "Whathaveyougot?"

"Something really good. It'll give you a high like you've never had before."

Mickey thinks: Like wow! It's so good he won't even say it over the phone.

Don zooms around. Mickey piles into the car. To a friend's house.

"HERE," SAYS Don, tossing a big book into lap, "get into some o' that."

Mickey frantically flips through the pages: no cut-out compartment. So he says: "What do I do . . . lick the pages?"

"No," says Don, who knows Mickey is just the baddest kid around, "read it."

"Read it? A Bible? You must be crazy . . ."

But Mickey read it. That was 10 months ago and he's been reading little else since.

HE'S BEEN hanging on the good words so hard, in fact, that he's now into his second Bible; the first one fell apart from use.

He has completely given up drugs and says he is now getting A's instead of F's at North Miami Senior High School and spends all his spare time urging others to "get high on Christ."

It just so happened that Mickey's mother, Mimi Belmont, who admits she hasn't been a perfect angel, was converted about the same time.

She saw the light suddenly — "like, wham!" — one night while she was around at the home of a minister friend.

Her first converts were her other two children, Terry, 15, and Karen, 14; they spread the word to their

friends, who spread it to their friends . . .

PRETTY SOON a hundred or so people were calling around to sit cross-legged on the floor, some with cushions, to read from bibles.

"Sometimes people come just to laugh," says Mickey, who has long black hair which he parts in the middle, "but I've seen them leave with tears in their eyes."

Mimi, who is a secretary in a printing company and sounds like Richard Boone, explains: "It is a dramatic moment, when someone learns for the first time that he is a believer . . ."

The nightly gatherings were not without drama for the neighbors either: they couldn't imagine what sort of party Mimi was throwing.

The guests included kids with long hair, men in business suits, ladies in floral dresses ("parents," Mimi explains), girls in jeans and motorbike boys in leather.

BY THE TIME patrolman Jack Schaufele arrived he had no place to park but across the street.

At first the kids tried to be understanding; they urged the police to read the Bible, and find the answers written there.

But while Mickey Goldstein was quoting St. John and Jesus Christ patrolman Jack Schaufele was quoting City of Miami by-laws and residential zoning regulations.

The man was not impressed with stories of kids who had arrived, seen the light, flushed their drugs down the john, and went out into the world straight forevermore.

ON FRIDAY the 13th the police arrived early — with a search warrant.

Despite Bible-waving and quotes from a few heavy names, half a dozen arrests were made: Mimi, Mickey and "founder" Ben Sapio, 41, who claims to be an unaffiliated minister, were taken off to jail.

Included in the group was a 17-year-old run-away boy from Michigan.

BUT MUNICIPAL Judge Barry W. Swope dismissed vagrancy charges against Sapio, Don Allen, 19, and Dan Fisher, 18.

Bob May, 17, the alleged run-away, and John Dennis, 19, were released.

But Mimi still faces charges of "harboring a runaway."

"We're being victimized and harassed," said Mimi Sunday. "And all we do is read God's words. It just isn't right!"

Mickey quickly explains this with a quote from Timothy: "Yea, and all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution . . ."

"Nothing new," says Don, "they used to throw Christians to the lions before."

"This is just a variation of the old persecution," says Mickey.

THIS PRESENT RELIGIOUS AGE!

By D.C. BRANHAM
PRESIDENT - Ozark Bible Institute
Reprinted from The Standard Bearer

This present age is termed an "evil age" by the Apostle Paul because it is a religious age. Religion without reality is the greatest evil possible. Jesus died not only for our sins, but also to deliver us from the religiousness of Christendom. Contrary to what most people think, the greatest sin in God's sight is not the physical sin but the spiritual evil. All sin and wickedness is wrong, but religious wickedness is the worst because it deals with men's souls and it is terribly subtle. Anyone can point to the drunkard, thief, adulterer, or murderer because his sin is clearly evident; but only God's Word can search out and point to the moral, religious old man, who clothes himself in garments of self-righteousness and piety. He poses as a self-respecting citizen when in reality he is the greatest enemy of righteousness. His self-righteousness is as filthy rags, and his worship is idolatry.

THE END OF THIS AGE IS RELIGIOUS TO THE EXTREME. There never was a time when religion was so popular. Religion has entered every phase of man's existence. We find it in politics, in government. There was a time when the church was known to be separate from the world in every way. Today, the church has sought a place in the world, and there we find her, mired in the world system and defiled by the things of the world. She has fallen from the lofty place where God first placed her—in the heavenlies. Today, we cannot point to Christendom and say, "There is God's Church." It is impossible to identify the true church in this manner. To have the name is not enough. We must be born again, born of God.

Jesus' Free Store Moves



New Location:
W. 39. TRENT AVE.
SPOKANE, WASH.

SEE YA
THERE!

"LIKE... A 10 TON SLEDGE HAMMER"

College Student Discovers Simplicity

By BOB DODGE

SPOKANE, Wash.

Two brothers and I were walking into the Administration Building at Gonzaga University when we saw a guy leaning against the wall reading a TRUTH. We almost passed him by, but then I came back to rap.

"Have you ever read a paper before?" I asked just for openers.

He said he had and then asked if I'd like to go over to the Cogg and have some coffee. On the way over he told me his name -Gene- and said he had talked with another Jesus Freak down at the coffee house but didn't get much communicating done.

"He seemed to just throw up walls all over the place. We just didn't get along," he said.

"Well, maybe we can talk and get through," I said hopefully. "What have you been doing since you rapped with that guy at the coffee house?" I asked.

Can't find balance

"I've been searching" he said, "I've been trying to find a balance"...he went on..."I agree wholly with the way Jesus said to live, but as far as living it in this world that's something else. I just can't seem to find the balance. The world says that if you let a guy walk all over you, that's what he'll do; walk all over you. But Jesus taught that you should love your enemy. And I'm just trying to find that balance." "You mean the balance between the spiritual and physical?" I asked.

"No, not really," he came back, "It's

just that I know what's right, but I can't do it. And I'm getting awfully frustrated trying."

"Well, St. Paul felt exactly the same way," I showed him Romans 7:14-15 at not being able to do what he knew was right.

"His only escape from the weakness of the flesh was in Jesus. Paul rose above the weakness of his flesh through being born again by the Holy Spirit and living in the Spirit.

"Oh I know," he said, "Baptism." "No, I mean being truly born into a new life by the Spirit of God where God becomes your literal Father."

"Well that's what it symbolizes. When you're a couple weeks old, you're baptized and you're born again from that time on."

I knew that he wasn't born again because of the frustration and the search for peace with himself that he expressed. The trouble was his church up-bringing had put the idea in his head that he WAS born again, yet his life showed me different.

Must make contact

"That's the trouble with so many Christians," I said, "They know all the right words and all the right answers to all the questions but they have no idea what they mean. We can go through all the baptisms and communions that we want to, but until we really make contact with God, it's all like being programmed.



Gene (center) gets connected with Jesus for the first time.

As I was talking, Gene's whole appearance changed. Previous to this we were both trying to get through to each other and tell the other what was what. We were both getting frustrated until I got honest with him and really told him what I saw. And it hit home. Before long he had his face in hands and was nervously breaking stirring sticks. Wow, Jesus was really speaking to his heart. The words were just exactly the truth. He didn't know in his heart what it was to be a Christian. He sat across the table very still as if some one was whispering in his heart. No longer nervous he just sat there listening and soaking it in like a dry sponge takes in water. God was really talking to him and opening his eyes.

10 ton sledge hammer

"Can you see now how so many Christians are trying to live their Christianity in their heads. Without having a connection with God and without really knowing what the words mean or how to live them?" He just sat there and nodded his head.

"I feel like I've been hit over the head with a 10 ton sledge hammer," he said.

"Well you have...by the Holy Spirit," I added. "How would you like to pray and just thank God for being here showing

you all this. It sure is a privilege to be called by God," I said.

Me and Gene and another brother gathered around the table and simply thanked Jesus for being with us and asked Him to really make himself real to Gene. That was all.

It's so simple

"It's so simple! You can't figure it out!" he said.

He really had a childlike peace about him. He was just sitting in the chair shaking his head. For the first time all the words were real! All he could say was, "It's so simple."

He would look at me and grin, shake his head and sorta jump up in his seat and sit back and just laugh. I think he even changed chairs and didn't know it, he was so joyful.

"That's what we call meeting Jesus," I said, "because it is." I couldn't get over the difference in him. Before, he was hassled and frustrated, and now he was like a child.

We talked with him about the Bible studies at the coffee house and about walking with Jesus and the simplicity of a relationship with Him. "It's so simple," he kept saying.

TRUTH

IF YOU NEED HELP -
WANT TO RAP FURTHER
... TO READ MORE
... WANT HELP WITH YOUR
HASTLES

WRITE TO THE AUSTRALIAN
EDITOR - K.J. SMITH
28 HILLSIDE AVE., BORONIA
OR 19 BICKLEIGH VALE RD.,
MOOROOLBARK

33 TENNYSON ST., HIGHETT
P.O. BOX 133,
MT. WAVERLEY
23 IAN CRESC. NIDDRIE
OR RING
836-0777

The Child in the manger is rejected and despised by countless numbers today. Jesus, who only loved others, is waiting for people who will stand by Him and show Him their love in word and deed, in complete discipleship.

BE HIS DISCIPLE AND FOLLOW HIM.

— WARNING! — LOVE OF JESUS INFECTING THOUSANDS!!

If you have been infected by this love of Jesus; you will feel something tugging at your heart. DO NOT PANIC! This is Jesus calling you to make a decision: Your will or His?

However, we urge you not to waste any time making this decision. Jesus said, "No man can come to me unless my Father which hath sent me draw him." (John 6:44)

Are you being drawn to Jesus? If you are - GO! Give Him your whole life! NOW! While He's drawing you. He may never draw you again.

High School Jesus Freaks STILL AT IT!

**One High School Sees
11 Saved In Two Weeks!**

By BRUCE SCHLETTERT



Today's high school student sees the futility of the world, making him ripe for the Gospel.



Because these students are ripe, Jesus needs full time workers in the schools to pick them.



Daily bible studies and prayer meetings in the cafeteria serve as a fantastic witness to the school and they are essential for spiritual strength.

SPOKANE, Wash. - Bible studies, prayer meetings, one to one witnessing, TRUTH newspapers, Jesus buttons, term papers, book reports, poems, speeches and even footwashings: for a year and a half these have been some of the ways that hundreds of high school Jesus freaks have been telling their schools that "Jesus is real!"

It all started at the beginning of the 1970 school year with ONE high school kid. His name was Don Black. Don only knew that he wanted to tell people about Jesus, "But man, how do you do it in high school and keep it up?" - it was scary.

Don asked Carl Parks, the leader of the Spokane Jesus freaks, what to do.

"Carry your Bible and a stack of TRUTHS wherever you go," Parks told him, "they know you're a Jesus freak and they're going to be watching you like a hawk. You're showing them how real your Jesus is through your daily actions."

Parks also told Don that sooner or later people will begin to join him and when they do he should get Bible studies and prayer meetings going as soon as possible in a place where everyone can see them, such as the cafeteria. Parks emphasized the importance of keeping them going every day, even if there's only a handful of you. This will be a strong witness to the school throughout the year.

Don did just that and before long he was holding Bible studies and prayer meetings in the school cafeteria with a sizeable crowd. Most of the Bible studies would stress the necessity of being a solid witness for Jesus in the school. Often times the Bible studies would be used for gathering newer, more effective ideas on witnessing to the students.

Nonetheless, the minds of the students were being blown from seeing these fanatical, happy Jesus freaks carrying their Bibles and TRUTHS with them wherever they went - always talking about Jesus.

Don quickly spread the news to Jesus freaks in the other high schools. They too found - it works! In no time, nearly every high school in Spokane was being given large doses of the love of Jesus.

(Continued)

High School Jesus Freaks...

... IN ACTION!

Daily Bible studies, prayer meetings, singing and CONSTANT witnessing; these Jesus freaks know they are in high school because Jesus PUT them there to work for Him, and they are taking their work very seriously.

witnessing...



and more witnessing...



bible study!!



singing!

"...They know you're a Jesus freak and they're going to be watching you like a hawk. You're showing them how real your Jesus is through your daily actions."

still more witnessing...



and even more witnessing!



lots and lots of prayer!!!

and still more witnessing...



and more witnessing...

Turn the Page
THERE'S
MORE!
→

(High School Jesus Freaks STILL AT IT! Continued)

Half way into the school year, what was thought to be bad news turned out to be very good news indeed! Don's principal informed him that he could no longer hold Bible studies and prayer meetings in the school. When Don told Carl Parks the news, Parks became angry, mostly because of the principal's ignorance of the student's Constitutional rights.

Parks told Don to "continue those Bible studies!" Next, he sternly informed Don's principal of the student's rights and then went to the Superintendent of Schools and instructed him "nose to nose" of the same. Parks then realized that this very same ignorance could be withholding Bible studies and prayer meetings all across the country. It was because of this that Parks wrote the article, "Bibles and Prayer - Back in School!" (TRUTH March 1971).

This article simply informs the student that under the first and fourteenth amendments to the Constitution, no one can prohibit the FREE EXERCISE of one's RELIGION or SPEECH and the RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO PEACEABLY ASSEMBLE. At the end of the article Parks pledged the TRUTH to fight against any illegal tactics of abridging ANYONE'S freedom of religion. Numerous students who used this article have found it to be a success.

As the school year went on Bible studies grew, Jesus freaks grew in number and in strength. By the end of the first year it was foolish for anyone to say that, "these Jesus freaks are phoney." Yet some did.

THINGS HAPPEN FAST

At the beginning of the 1971 school year the Jesus freaks were picking right up where they had left off and stronger than ever.

At one school there were three different Bible study groups in the same cafeteria.

"Don't we all believe in the same Jesus?" one questioned.

"Yes," everyone agreed.

"Then shouldn't we be together?"

Now instead of three groups there's one big group. What a way to start the year!

Things began happening fast. The Bible studies and prayers were continuing and many were getting saved - from 'jocks' to 'freaks'. Imagine seeing two people on their knees in a crowded school hallway praying!

At one school a girl came up to Nancy during a P.E. class. She was crying and wanted to know more about Jesus. She and Nancy went off to the side for a moment and prayed. She asked Jesus into her heart - now she's very happy, telling others about Jesus. In another school six people gave their lives to Jesus in one week!

Opportunities for telling people about Jesus are opening constantly. A Jesus freak who wants to be effective witnessing must be ready to witness at all times-like in the class room:

During one Consumer's Education class the students were presented with a question: If you were given \$1,000, how would you spend it? One after the other came the answers: clothing, cars, bills, kegs of beer, a trip to Russia, more beer, kilos of weed, investments, shoes, God...GOD?

Rory stood up and repeated his answer, "God." The answer still didn't compute with the teacher, so Rory explained, "I would spend the \$1,000 to tell people about God by buying buttons and papers to

use for witnessing. I would also buy people clothes and food, who needed it. All in all I'd spend it to glorify God."

Said Rory later, "It was heavy being able to talk to 28 kids about Jesus and have them sit there and listen. Some seemed to smile with wonder. Some didn't care. But, they DID listen."

In English class, Becky was given a chance to preach the gospel. It was her turn to lead the discussion, and since Becky was a Jesus freak, the topic was naturally about Jesus.

The first question came in from the teacher, "Why do people call you Jesus freaks?"

"Jesus freaks are people who are freaked out on Jesus," Becky answered. "Unlike dope freaks, sex freaks, and materialistic freaks; we found something that's real... Jesus."

Becky answered a variety of questions about Jesus during the course of the discussion. One girl asked, "What about people who go to church on Sunday and then go home and do their own thing. Will they go to Hell?"

"Well," Becky began, "if a woman has a husband and only sees him once a week for an hour or two, what kind of a relationship would they have? Jesus wants a true relationship - not a religion."

NO "SILENT WITNESS"

"How do you go about getting Jesus?" asked the teacher.

"By believing that Jesus died for your sins, asking him to forgive you and letting Him take over your life so you can do His will," Becky answered. "He'll give you a new life."

With only a few minutes of class time left, the teacher asked Becky why she gave her life to Jesus.

"I had religion for 16 years, and it was a drag. I was tired of telling people I was a Christian when I didn't even know what one was. So I went out into the world and got burnt out on drugs, material things and never finding a dude that loved me. I was living just to live."

"So, one day I saw a bunch of Jesus freaks on the corners; I read their TRUTH paper and it really blew my mind. I started crying and it hit me that all I really wanted was love. I gave my life to Jesus and He's given me REAL love."

Another question from the teacher, "How come so many people are turning on to Jesus?"

"Because Jesus is pouring out His Spirit and the gospel is being preached throughout the world. After everyone has heard - then comes the end."

The bell rings!

"Darn it!" the teacher exclaimed, "This is the best discussion we've had yet!"

One week, in two different high school cafeterias, the minds of students and teachers alike were really blown when they caught sight of the Jesus freaks washing one another's feet. The other students were trying "extra hard" to look as though nothing unusual was going on - but they couldn't help wanting to take a peek.

(The reason for a footwashing service is to remind the Christian of what Jesus said to do in John 13:14, "If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet." Meaning, to deny your own life, humble yourself before your brother and serve him.)

Being a high school Jesus freak doesn't

end in the high school, however. After classes they're anxious to head downtown with their TRUTH papers and do some witnessing on the streets, too. Man, when you love Jesus - YOU LOVE JESUS!

Those who call themselves a 'silent witness' for Jesus find themselves a little uncomfortable around a 'turned-on' Jesus freak. There was one Jesus freak who tried being a 'silent witness' and as he puts it, "it was torture!" Now he's back to being an open witness for Jesus - telling everyone who'll listen. He's not the most

popular guy in the school, but now he's one of the happiest.

Today the high school Jesus freaks in Spokane are still at it. Students are still giving their lives over to Jesus left and right. Bible studies, prayer gatherings and witnessing are still going strong. Whenever there is an assignment for a term paper, book report, speech or poem the normal reaction would be a negative one but not with the Jesus freak. This gives him another chance to tell people about Jesus, something which he is eager to do.

FLASH! 3 MORE SAVED! NUMBER RISES TO 14!!!

After a year and a half of planting and watering, the harvest is really coming in at North Central High School. In the last two weeks lots of people have given their lives to Jesus. Just since we began this article the number has risen from eleven to fourteen or more. We are having a hard time keeping up with all the new baby Christians. So far, this is what we have discovered. If it sounds confusing, don't worry...It is! But Jesus is having His will, and it is all clear to Him.

Vicki Weismore prayed with one of the chicks from North Central at the coffee house two weekends ago. The next weekend she brought back a friend, Lisa Costello, who also gave her heart to Jesus.

Mark Brian showed up at the N.C. morning bible study in the cafeteria to talk with a long-time friend. They prayed and Mark gave his life to Jesus. Not long afterwards Mark was talking to Scott Herzer about Jesus in the hall. They were joined by Dave Hunt, the friend who had led Mark to Jesus. When Dave asked Scott if he wanted to pray, tears appeared in Scott's eyes. The three of them knelt

there in the main hall, and Scott asked Jesus into his heart.

Bruce Hunt talked to a fellow N.C. student named Pat down on the streets about a relationship with Jesus. The next evening Bruce ran into Pat again. This time he had a bible, a Jesus button and a big grin on his face.

"You must have got saved, huh?" said Bruce.

"Yep!"

Gordon and Bob asked a friend named Jeff if he wanted to ask Jesus into his heart. "Sure!" was the reply. He had to split before they could pray, but an hour later Jeff was beaming with the love of Jesus.

Ray Stafford accepted Jesus at Winchell's Donut Shop across from N.C. At the next bell he ran into the school shouting "Jesus" at the top of his lungs.

Doyle Putnam, Sue Allen and her girlfriend, Cindy, and another girl named Mary were some of the others who have met Jesus in the last two weeks, plus three new ones whose names we don't have yet. Jesus is really pouring out His Spirit.

How about you? Are you a high school Jesus freak? Is Jesus real? Is He coming back soon to take us to a perfect world? Didn't He command us to tell others? THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

"Jesus Fanatic"



ED KRETZ

LOVE OF JESUS IN GEOMETRY CLASS

SPOKANE, Wash. - Meet another high school Jesus freak... Mr. Kretz.

For the past 6 years of Ed Kretz's 19 years of teaching geometry, students and fellow teachers have come to know him as another one of those "Jesus fanatics," and Kretz will readily admit, "It's true!"

Six years ago Mr. Kretz met Jesus personally. Love and peace entered his life for the first time, and ever since, he hasn't been able to tell enough people about it.

During class Mr. Kretz may slip out his bible at any given moment and begin telling his pupils about the wonderful love of Jesus and the eternal kingdom He has waiting for those who choose Him.

In the past, he has gotten into a number of tight spots with school officials about this "preaching" in class. But he knows he has every constitutional right to talk with his pupils about Jesus.

Kretz feels that the majority of the churches are teaching a social gospel and this upsets him. "If the Church doesn't feed the people," he comments, "there's no one left to--unless it's done on the street corners and by people who are sharing their own faith."

Mr. Kretz doesn't mention any numbers when it comes down to how many students he has introduced to Jesus, but he does mention that the greatest part of his ministry is seeing the results and seeing the kids pass it on.

When asked, "What would happen if you had to resign your job for preaching in class?"--Mr. Kretz answered, "I'm subject to the Lord, and I want to do what pleases Him. If he felt like taking me out of my ministry here, then I'd be ready to go."



**HEY! WHY DON'T YOU
LOOK OUT FOR ONE OF
THE MANY COFFEE
CLUBS RUN ALL ALONG
THE COASTS FOR
RAPPING ABOUT JESUS
DURING VACATION**

- for example

**COWES KOFFEE CLUB IN
COWES MASONIC HALL
DEC. 28 - JAN. 8.**

FRANKSTON

JAN 8 - 23



Jesus' Free Store "ON WHEELS!"

Spokane, Wash.

People have been very generous in giving to Jesus' Free Store, and donations began piling up.

"We had a lot of extra things" said Tom Johnson, manager of the store, "and we knew there were people who needed them - people who were unable or just unwilling to come and get them."

So rather than sit back and wait for the people to come to them, The Free Store became Mobil: Putting aside any attitude of "If they really wanted something, they'd come to us," they headed for the most needy areas. They went to many people that had themselves been too proud to admit a need and come in to the store.

While the free store was in operation Pa and Buzz played their guitars and people sang along clapping hands and sharing Jesus' love and joy. Coffee and Truths were in abundance, and of course, all the people heard the Good News of Jesus. They could see the result of Jesus' love... right in their own hands.

Guess what's happening "Down Under?"

By RUSH GREENSLADE

About six months ago we started getting letters from Australia. One by one Australian Christians had been hearing about what Jesus was doing in the United States. The letters we got were from people who were excited and anxious for Jesus to move in Australia.

One of the people we started corresponding with was a guy named John Smith, in Melbourne. John was watching the American Jesus freaks as closely as he could and was praying and looking for the same thing in Australia.

About three months ago he wrote that he was seeing signs of a spiritual awakening in Australia, but things were still just beginning to happen. Then,

a few weeks ago, we got a bulging, fat letter from him that began: "Hallelujah! The Lord Jesus is really hitting the streets. Last Saturday evening a small group of us invaded a street meeting in Melbourne at which a leading Communist was speaking. We handed out hundreds of copies of the Jesus paper. Jesus cheers replaced the calls of the Communist speakers."

"We are seeking to establish a city-wide network across the 2.5 million population city of Melbourne. This has grown now into a non-sectarian force of many enthusiastic Spirit-filled kids from both street and straight background. We are all excited to see the beginnings of a powerful outpouring of the Spirit. Jesus is rising

all over Australia.

"We have contacts in New South Wales and Queensland. Great things are happening."

John said they needed TRUTHS to use on the streets and they needed them right away. He said he needed from three to five thousand papers immediately.

From the looks of things, they are going to be needing all they can print. John sent us some clippings from one of their local newspapers and well take a look for yourself...



AUSTRALIA — Y



▲ "YOUTH ON FIRE" people from St. John's, Pam Lynes and David Stevens, at the start of the programme with Bob Clarke, guitarist from Essendon, and John Smith, the speaker, who is a full time worker with Campaigners for Christ.

THE PILGRIMAGE, a group belonging to St. John's, ready for their part in the Youth on Fire programme. They are, from left, Jenny Randall, Karen Wales and Joanne Randall.



"Get addicted to God"

Signs with slogans such as "Get Addicted to God" decorated the walls of St. John's in Virginia St., Mt. Waverley, for the mid-week "Youth on Fire" program, which was part of the 22nd anniversary celebrations.

The church was filled with young people, whom the speaker, John Smith, later put into three categories.

"We had the usual middle class church-oriented and interested young people," he said. (This was the largest proportion).

"Then we had a segment of those who for some reason or another have been alienated from the usual church programmes — and this frankly wasn't the scene to reach the alienated. A better scene would have been a coffee shop — far more personal, no barriers.

"Then there were those who came out of curiosity — got sort of bored, and started to stir."

Mr. Smith, aged 29, is the son of a Queensland Methodist minister, trained as a High School teacher and with three years behind him at the Melbourne Bible Institute.

He joined Campaigners for Christ 18 months ago, and spends most of his time on University campuses, in teachers colleges and the schools.

Mr. Smith said the night at St. John's was very worthwhile because there was "a very vigorous reaction" both ways.

"Obviously, some were thrilled, and told me so — others came up and told me the opposite."

Mr. Smith said the coffee club scene was showing up a tremendous hunger in young people, and he found it fairly easy in such a setting to reach some sort of basic understanding, with them.



YOUTH ON FIRE!



Young people packed St. John's Methodist Church in Mt. Waverley for the Wednesday night programme "Youth on Fire" — part of the church's 22nd anniversary celebrations. The celebrations were part of a week-long mission with the theme "Called to Serve".

THE JESUS sign "One Way" is cheerfully thrust forward in this picture, taken at the Youth on Fire night at St. John's. Compere was Martin Davies, of the Baptist Youth Fellowship.

A MATTRESS was waiting at the front for any overflow, so Waverley Progress asked a group from the back row to oblige, for a picture. Here they join in a Singalong led by a group from St. Philip's Anglican Church.



JOHN SMITH, the youth evangelist who likes to call himself a representative of the Jesus Light and Power Company. He is speaking at St. John's Methodist Church, Mt. Waverley, at the "Youth on Fire" night. Among the large and youthful audience were about 30 "stirrers."

"I believe the message is the same — that all people have a spiritual hunger, but I believe the new culture pattern in which you wrap it up has to be different.

"I believe that materialism has almost run its course in this country. The kids are not satisfied with wheels, and girls and gear and drink.

"The most important thing, I feel, is to confront the kids "eyeball to eyeball."

Only then could the barriers be broken down and some sort of basic understanding emerge."

John Smith

Vol. 26, No. 40

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1971

A Jesus Light Co. rep.



FAITH TAKEN TO COURT

By LYNN PAMMLER

Singing and music drifting from a small church one evening caught the attention of Pat, Judy Barnes and Judy's son Curtis as they were out for a drive.

"We went up to the door just to peek in but a loud clear voice boomed out, 'Come in, come right in!'"

"We found ourselves in a very small congregation made up mainly of warm, smiling black faces. We felt right at ease, everything was so homey and welcoming," Judy recalled later.

"Placing ourselves in the front row we became instantly caught up in what was taking place. The preacher was really preaching it, asking for those who needed the healing power of Jesus Christ in their lives to come forward," Judy said.

The next thing Judy knew Pat was carrying her frightened, four-year-old Curtis up front. Curtis' small body had been suffering from tuberculosis for over a year.

THE BIG TEST

"I didn't know what was happening at first," Judy said. She had given her life to Jesus last Easter and having enough faith in Jesus to actually believe He could Heal! Wow!...Her own son... It couldn't be! The whole situation was totally new and very frightening to her.

"Everyone was praying and crying. Slowly, deep inside I began to feel a new confidence and trust, based on something new in my life: The Love Jesus Christ has for us. The next moment I found myself standing by Pat and Curtis with tears streaming down my face, praying and asking Jesus to do this miracle for my child."

"I looked down at Curtis and he was trembling and crying too," said Judy. "He's not afraid," assured the preacher, Brother McCain, "he just feels the Holy Spirit moving through his body."

"When he placed his hands on my son, I had no doubts any more at all. I was positive Christ had heard and answered our prayers, that His love and mercy was creating a new beginning in life for Curtis."

"By the time we all arrived home," Judy recalled, "Curtis' color was better than it had been for so very long, and the pain in his chest was gone! The next morning his cough had changed from the horrible rasping that shook his small body to a quiet, infrequent coughing."

So much had happened so fast, Judy could hardly believe the change in her

son. For months he had been too ill to have any desire to play with other children. Now he was running and jumping, making Judy's heart leap with gladness!

Then came the big test: Before Judy accepted Jesus as her saviour, Curtis and her other children had been in foster homes. Now it was time to check in with their social worker. He knew about Curtis' condition and that medicine had been prescribed for him to take.

"But, he doesn't need it anymore - Jesus has healed him completely," Judy objected.

"We can't accept that," said the social worker, "Don't you realize you must give him the medicine or he'll get deathly ill?"

Judy was told to bring Curtis to the health department for an appointment with the doctor and for X-rays that would be compared with the ones previously taken.

While in the doctor's waiting room the nurse came in with the X-ray results.

"Why, they are completely clear! What kind of medicine have you been giving him anyway?" she asked.

"Actually, I've given him No medicine," Judy told the wide-eyed nurse, "He has been cured by God, not man."

CAN'T POSSIBLY LIVE ON FAITH

During the conversation with the doctor Judy's joy remained at peek level.

"Oh, sure, I'm a Christian, too," said the doctor, "but I strongly advise you give this child medicine for a year or so in case the tuberculosis comes back."

"Jesus gave my son his health and I trust him that He won't take it back," answered Judy.

"Well, maybe I should add a little more faith myself," was the thoughtful reply of the doctor.

Judy and Curtis were then taken to see the Juvenile court worker. After the social worker finished relating Judy's 'problem,' he turned to Judy and said, "What's the matter, do you think medicine is bad for you?"

"No," was the reply, "God works in many ways, often through medicine, but in this case Curtis has been directly healed."

Well, after much hassling Judy was informed that they could not possibly allow her to live on faith and place the health of her child in the hands of God.

"We are going to take you to court and prove you an unfit mother if you won't give Curtis the medicine," she was told.

"You know," she said looking back to that day, "if it hadn't been for the peace



JESUS or MEDICINE?

and strength that I got from the Lord, I would have told them all to go to hell and took my kids and left. But I could really feel Him there...and I was so happy. I just smiled and said 'That's okay. I'm not raising my kids anymore, Jesus is. He'll be my lawyer, and we'll be fine. I won't lose my child.'"

During the next few weeks, as she was awaiting her court date, many people tried to advise Judy on what was 'right' to do: "Why don't you just give him the medicine. It really doesn't matter, does it?" and, "Just pretend to give it to him. God will overlook a little white lie," and other advice such as this.

... TRUST HIM ALL THE WAY

"How can I do what they are telling me?" Judy asked as we talked one morning. "Why, that would really shake my faith and Curtis' too - he knows what's going on. Besides, it would be like saying, 'Sure, Jesus you're powerful enough to cure my son, but just in case you aren't able to keep him cured...no, sir, He did this thing for us, and I just have to trust Him All The Way!'"

Court day finally arrived, and Judy spent her time in the waiting room praying.

"Just before they called us in I remembered a verse I had read where Jesus said to cast all our burdens and anxieties on Him, because He cares for us; and I felt a great peace and calmness come over me," Judy said.

"How's your health?" was the first question the judge asked after they entered court.

"Right on!" returned the smiling, confident Judy.

"What does 'right on' mean?" she was

sternly asked.

"Oh, it means really good," answered Judy.

"And what about Curtis?", was the next question from the bench.

"Never been better, sir," answered Judy.

Judy was asked again why she had not given and did not intend to give her son the medicine, so, once again she was given the opportunity to give Jesus the credit.

THANK-YOU JESUS!

The judge further questioned the social worker and the doctor. After a short pause the judge looked up from his papers and spoke to Judy slowly and carefully:

"You realize I could take Curtis and put him in a foster home to be sure he gets the medicine?"

Judy nodded.

"But," he continued, "I'm not going to."

"Thank-you Jesus, thank-you Jesus!" Judy was singing in her head.

"Do you go to church?" the judge's voice said, breaking into her thoughts.

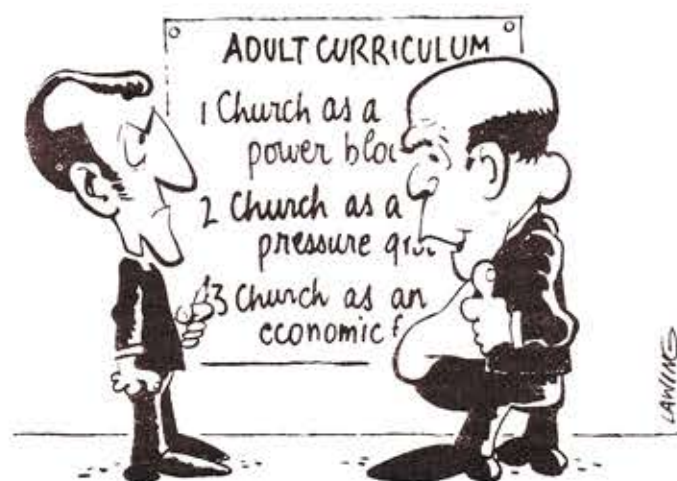
"Well, not exactly, but sometimes I attend prayer meetings at a church on Russell right off North-West Blvd."

"Well, bring Curtis back in 6 months for another X-ray...oh, and I suggest you go to church," were the judge's last words.

You'll recognize Judy anywhere. She's the one with dark hair and the big smile and faith enough to take on the Spokane Courts for Jesus Christ.

"He's so beautiful, so wonderful," said Judy, "He's done so much in our lives I can't thank Him enough."

WHAT IF...



"Perhaps we should include 'Church as the body of Christ' as a historical curiosity."

Copyright 1971 by CHRISTIANITY TODAY. Used by permission.

AN EMPTY MANGER

By Carl Parks

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) To be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Good Tidings

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; You shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord has made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

A Light to the Gentiles

And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb. And when the days of her purification according to the law of Moses were accomplished, they brought him to Jerusalem, to present him to the Lord; (As it is written in the law of the Lord, Every male that openeth the womb shall be called holy to the Lord;) And to offer a sacrifice according to that which is said in the law of the Lord, A pair of turtledoves, or two young pigeons. And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost

was upon him. And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ. And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law, Then he took him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said, Lord, now let your servant depart in peace, according to your word: For my eyes have seen your salvation, Which you have prepared before the face of all people; A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of your people Israel. And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him. And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; (Yes, a sword shall pierce through your own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.

of the Lord, make his paths straight. Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough ways shall be made smooth; And all flesh shall see the salvation of God. Then he said to the multitude that came forth to be baptized of him, O generation of snakes, who has warned you to flee from the wrath to come? Bring forth fruits worthy of repentance, and begin not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father: for I say unto you, That God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham. And now also the axe is laid unto the root of the trees: every tree therefore which doesn't bring forth good fruit is cut down, and cast into the fire. And the people asked him, saying, What shall we do then? And He answered and said unto them, He that has two coats, let him give to him that has none; and he that has food, let him do the same. Then came also tax-

been left out.

He came to prepare the way for Jesus. To make his paths straight. Like Jesus himself, he shattered traditions and exposed religion for the hypocrisy it was. This got him killed, too.

He called for a personal relationship with Jesus Christ, not a religious one. He said "You must meet the man - face to face. You must be baptized by Him with His Holy Spirit and with fire. (Luke 3:26) That's not religion, my friend, that's a relationship. You must become one with Him.

His FIRE must be in you and He holds the fan in his hand (V. 17) with which to fan that fire. He can fan you till you're red hot, if His fire is in you. What was the essence of John's preaching?

1. Repent and be baptized for the remission of sins. (V. 3)
2. Bring forth fruits worthy of repentance, and don't trust your religion

"It may begin with a baby in a manger but it ends with... a King gathering His people."

And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him. Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother didn't know it. But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance. And when they didn't find him, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him. And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers. And when they saw him, they were amazed; and his mother said unto him, Son, why have you done us this way? your father and I have sought you sorrowing. And he answered them, How is it that you sought me? did you not know that I must be about my Father's business? And they did not understand what he said to them. And he went home with them, to Nazareth, and was subject to them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.

The word of God came unto John the son of Zacharias in the wilderness. And he came into all the country about Jordan, preaching the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins: As it is written in the book of the words of Isaiah the prophet, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way

collectors to be baptized, and said unto him, Master, what shall we do? And he said unto them, Take no more than that which is authorized. And the soldiers likewise demanded of him, saying, And what shall we do? And he said unto them, Do violence to no man, neither accuse any falsely; and be content with your wages.

And as the people were expecting, and all men wondered in their hearts about John, whether he was the Christ, or not; John answered, saying unto them all, I indeed baptize you with water; but one mightier than I comes, whose shoe laces I am not worthy to unloose: He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire: Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and will gather the wheat into his barn; but the chaff he will burn with fire unquenchable.

Plan of God

The first three chapters of Luke are the entire and complete story of the plan of God, from the beginning to the judgement.

It may begin with a baby in a manger, but it ends with an almighty God, a conqueror, a King gathering His people to Himself in His Kingdom and burning the rest with an unquenchable fire.

Jesus is not a baby lying in a manger. He grew up.

He died on a cruel cross to save repentant sinners.

He rose from the dead and He is alive today. He is the King and Lord of an everlasting, eternal Kingdom. A very real world.

John the baptist was a very important part of that nativity story. Yet he has

- to get you into God's Kingdom (V. 8)
3. And now also the ax is laid unto the root of the trees: every tree therefore which brings not forth GOOD FRUIT is cut down, and cast into the fire. (V. 9)
4. If you have two (or more) coats, give to those that don't have any (V. 11)
5. If you have food - feed those that don't have. (V. 11)
6. Be honest and fair; stick up for the poor and needy. Be your brother's keeper. (V. 13)
7. Obey God instead of men. Quit lying, cheating and stealing. Prove to God that you want to be a good citizen in a perfect world. Seek God and His goodness instead of your own gain. (V. 14)
8. You must be baptized BY Jesus with His Holy Spirit. In other words you must become ONE with him. You MUST have a real personal relationship with Jesus. HE WANTS to be ONE with YOU. (V. 16)

So if you really want to find Jesus stop looking in the manger; He's not there. Try looking in your own heart. If He's not there either, then just open the door. He'll come in - cause that's where He is. Knocking.

"Look! I have been standing at the door and I am constantly knocking. If anyone hears me calling him and opens the door, I will come in and fellowship with him and he with me."

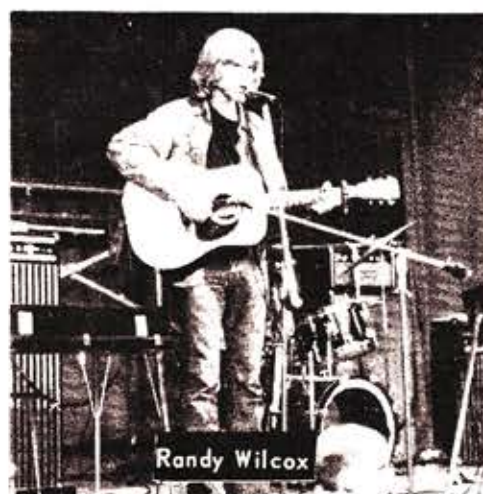
Rev. 3:20



Jimmy Bartlett



Tom Slipp



Randy Wilcox



Mike Messer

WILSON MCKINLEY

A year and a half ago the four members of the Wilson-McKinley attended a park revival in Spokane put on by some Jesus Freaks. They went half out of curiosity and half out of desperation. At the time, they were one of the fastest rising groups in the northwest; they had just returned from a month long recording session in L.A.; and they were on the verge of breaking nation wide. And they were miserable.

When they arrived they couldn't believe it! Here it was! Freaks who had sold out to Jesus. Love and joy radiated from their faces. They danced and sang with joy. They all were really free; free from the burdens and hassles that had plagued the Wilson-McKinley for so long. The band knew that they had finally found what they had always been longing for. They each had a choice, and they knew it. Money, fame and recognition... or Jesus.

They chose Jesus. They threw down their instruments and careers not really expecting to pick them up again, not really caring if they ever did. And they surrendered their lives totally to Jesus. The simple love and joy of a personal relationship with Jesus filled them. Their only desire now was to share Jesus' love with as many people as they could. The group just wanted to spend all their time telling others about Jesus on the streets. But it wasn't long until Jesus had them back playing their instruments which blew their minds as well as everybody else's. They had determined never to play again, yet Jesus put them back playing rock and roll music.

Now it was completely different!

New Motivation

Now their music was motivated by the Holy Spirit, and the whole purpose was to proclaim their new found savior, Jesus. And what was really heavy is they were no longer entertainers but a functioning part of a body ministry.

One of the musicians remarked:

"At first I didn't understand how we could be used to spread the gospel. I had concluded that

rock was evil, and I didn't even want to play it. I quickly found out different. We learned that we could function as a drawing-card. Street people are drawn to rock and it gives the others in the body a chance to witness to people that normally wouldn't come to anything 'Christian.' Something else I've learned is that people will receive a message in music that they wouldn't if just being talked to. Showing the street people that Jesus isn't bound by a certain mode of music helps to make them understand how much freedom there is in Christ. This way, they are much more receptive to what the Jesus freaks out in the crowd have to say. The band and the witnesses work together in this way much more effectively than they could by themselves."



The McKinley at the I-AM coffee house

When the Voice of Elijah sends the Wilson-McKinley out of town for a concert, they never go alone. They are preceded and accompanied by groups of Highway Missionaries who go out on the streets of the town to tell people about Jesus and invite them to the concert. All during and after the concert, the Highway Missionaries mingle with the curious crowd looking for people who want to hear more about Jesus. Often a hungry on-

looker can be seen with tears in his eyes or an interested smile or head bowed. These are the ones we are there for, the hungry people, those who came looking for reality and love and are finally seeing it for the first time.

When the body isn't out of town holding meetings you can usually find the Wilson-McKinley down at the I-AM coffee house on weekends. The place is usually packed to over-flowing.

The music is loud and joyful and filled with the love of Jesus.

That's why so many people come to hear the band, because of the love of Jesus. They are hungry for love and honesty. They can feel them in the music, and it attracts them. Again this opens many doors for the street ministers to move through the crowd and talk to the watchers.

The McKinley has played at every conceivable kind of gig, from a big Jesus Rock Festival at the Stanford University

As diverse as these gigs are, they all have a single purpose: to preach the gospel of Christ and help establish lasting bodies of Christians to continue witnessing in that area. At the Jesus Rock Festival in Salem, Oregon for example, Christians from all over the state showed up to hear the bands. This gave the Highway Missionaries the chance to meet dozens of other Jesus freaks and tune them in to the joy and satisfaction of witnessing on the streets, as well as teaching them to use the TRUTH as a tool. Now Oregon Jesus freaks are taking several thousand TRUTHS per month onto the streets of their cities.

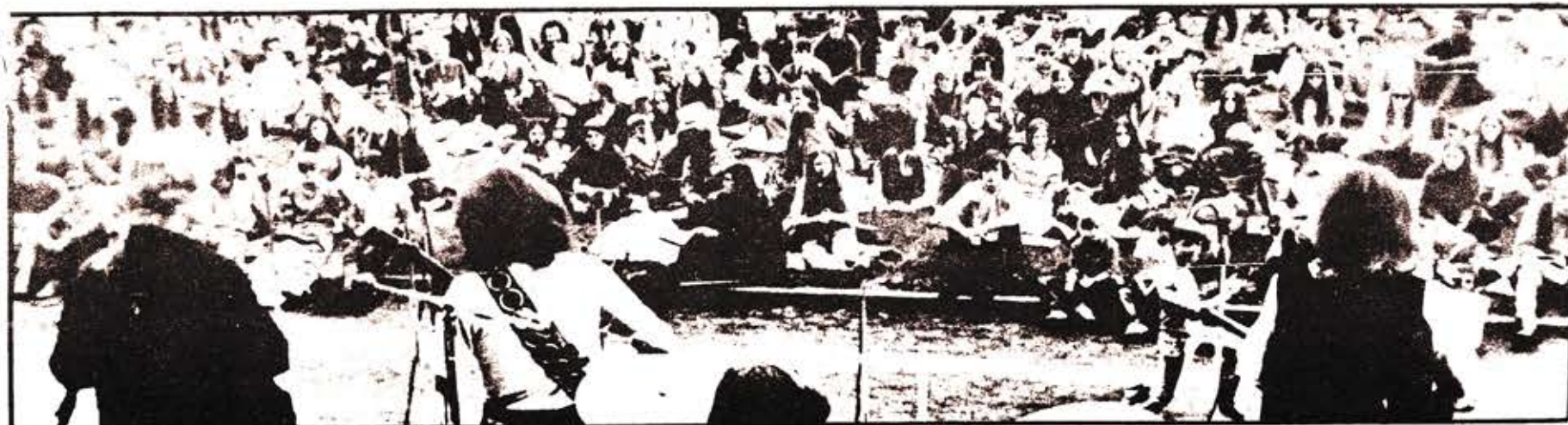
Message of Elijah

The McKinley's music motivates people to action. No one with a pure heart can listen to it without feeling the call of God. Why? Because the Holy Spirit is behind their music. He works through their music. He is the only reason they can play music because they depend totally on Him for each song.

They have a message, the same message that Elijah and John the Baptist preached: "It is time to choose who you are going to serve. If Jesus is Lord then serve Him all the way. If something else is lord then get into it all the way." It is a message that demands action. That is why God has placed them in the body where He has: not to entertain, but to motivate and exhort His people to action, to preaching the Gospel.

A year and a half ago the Wilson-McKinley may have wanted to just throw away their instruments and go tell people about Jesus on the streets, but through the freedom of a full-body ministry, they have been able to effectively tell so many more people about Jesus with their music.

Now, they can work hard during a performance and aren't burdened down wondering if the people are getting witnessed to thoroughly, if the hungry are being reached, or if those who do meet Jesus will be taken care of and taught. The rest of the body takes care of that. All the members of the ministry work together, each doing his part. That brings about an effective, fruitful harvest.



The McKinley at the Salem, Oregon Jesus Rock Festival

by CARL PARKS

About ten years ago the fad was "God is dead." Many so-called preachers really picked-up on that one. Man, this was their "thing." Now they had an excuse to cop out on God. Sure, man; He's dead. "Now we don't have to listen to Him anymore." No more 'Bible'. Take them out of the schools, O.K.!

If He's dead - We can't talk to Him - can we? He couldn't hear us anyway! So - no use to pray anymore is there? NOPE.

"Well then, let's take prayers out of schools too. We don't want our kids talking to dead people."

She replied "but Lord I can't, I'm busy right now feeding myself. I've been sick and need some strength you know." (Ezek 34)

"But, I am the Lord, thy God; that healeth thee (Exod. 15:26) My grace is sufficient for you - in your weakness - my strength is made perfect." (II Cor. 12:9) He replied, as He sent her in a package of strength.

After receiving it she felt so much better. She felt so good in fact she wanted to have a party to celebrate. So she called all of her friends in and they played BINGO.

...the very kids that weren't supposed to be reading God's word or even talking to Him, are swarming all over our cities to tell the very generation that celebrated the "death of God" that "JESUS LOVES YOU!"

OK! It is finished.

But - what's this? Thousands upon thousands of the very kids that weren't supposed to be reading God's word or even talking to Him are swarming all over our cities like a plague of locusts to tell the very generation that celebrated the "death of God" that "JESUS LOVES YOU."

It has been conservatively estimated by experts (WHO-ever that is) that the Jesus People now have an active battalion of over 300,000 dynamic, single-minded, energetic, enthusiastic, young people, all radiating with a love that could only come from God.

Everyone of them are saying basically the same thing:

"I am compelled to GO out on the streets and GO everywhere where people are to tell you that God has sent me with the good news that He lives and Jesus said to tell you that He still loves you too."

This time God did not send you a letter, He knew you wouldn't believe anymore letters from Him since you didn't believe what He had already written to you.

God Is Dead?

Instead God wonders

"Will you believe 300,000 personal messengers sent by Him, with His own personal insignia - LOVE? I mean a real love. The kind of love that makes you 'love your neighbor as much as you love yourself.' That kind of love can only come from God.

If you don't believe it - try it without Him.

Impossible! It's from Him alright. It's real.

Oh! Wow - man - this is too much. God's not dead after all. Will an entire ARMY, not too small at that, be sufficient to convince you that God is still very much alive and in good health and sends you His best?

Let's get back to this message that came to earth about ten years ago. "GOD IS DEAD."

God did send a message alright, but it got mixed up somewhere in transit or perhaps on the receiving end. The message, as it left heaven was:

"GOD'S CHURCH IS DEAD."

Just as Jesus was getting ready to come after His "CHURCH" she up and died on Him.

Of course this upset God very much. But, then, He received word back that She appeared to be dead but was resting peacefully in some church building. (Amos 8:11,12)

He decided to pay her a visit but no one would let Him in.

He stood outside on the steps and hollered in "DO you love me more than these?" (John 21:15)

She replied in her faint voice, "Of course I do Lord, you know I do." "Then feed my kids" he said. (John 21:15)

Then she heard God's voice again faintly through the door, "Aren't you going to feed my kids?"

"Oh! Yes," she acknowledged. So she held an ice cream social.

About this time Jesus got a little up-tight at her stupidity and demanded, "Unless you take up your cross and follow me - you're Not worthy of me." (Matt. 10:38) (Matt. 16:24)

Act Like A Bride

Hearing this bothered her a little bit and she said "but how can I take up my cross when I have all these possessions on my back, Lord?" Wait till I get my bills paid."

"Come unto me all ye that work hard and are heavy laden with so many 'things' and I will give you rest (from those things.)" (Matt. 11:28)

Oh. She said, "I can't come to you now; I don't have anything to wear." So she held a rummage sale in the basement.

Jesus sent word to her that "His BRIDE would be clothed in fine linen. And that she would receive that linen when she TRUSTED Him." (Rev. 19:8)

Jesus said, "Come on now, act like a BRIDE should." So she went into the fine kitchen in the church and held a bake sale.

"NO! NO!" He retorted. "I don't mean that. Cookies, coffee and cakes are fine but the Kingdom of Heaven is not meat and drink (I Cor. 6:13) It is doing the will of my Father. And His will is that YOU GO into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." (Mark 16:15)

So she jumped up ran out of that building for the first time. Her face was beaming, you could tell that she finally had the picture (or vision). She called all of her sisters together and held the biggest and finest three day convention ever held, to see if they could really get it together and help God out by holding conferences to discuss important things as "who the world IS." "Where is it."

Coma Relapse

After many good speakers gave their most beautiful diplomatic speeches - careful to say nothing; several earth shaking plans had been projected to completion. They all reached the conclusion that with Dr. and Mrs. Missionary going to Africa to open a clinic, the rest of them had better stay home and back them up with their penny marches. After all, it is going to take a lot of pennies.

After these three most exhilarating days she split back to her building immediately feeling much better. She felt so good for two even three weeks. Then - she lapsed back into a coma.

This "save yourself and let the rest of the world go to hell" teaching is not only unknown to the bible but is the exact opposite of what the bible teaches.

Jesus said, "You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that you should go and bring forth fruit" (John 15:16)

You should GO and BRING.

This is action. You are committed to do something. This is to EVERYONE. Jesus chose us, individually, to GO and BRING forth FRUIT.

He did not say to build a building and sit down in it and groove on Him and His Spirit till some FRUIT falls in your lap. He said to GO and BRING. This means that we MUST get up off of our comfortable pews and GO. Where?

ANYWHERE that there is fruit. FRUIT is simply ripe people. People that are READY to hear the GOOD NEWS that Jesus loves them. Died for them so that they may live in His real live world with Him after this one

Big Deal

Everybody wants to use the age old cop-out that "I'm a witness for Jesus at my job." "I live my Christian life in front of them." "They can see Jesus in me."

Hey, that's groovy. Except Jesus never said for you to do that. He did NOT say to live your Christian life while being part of the world. He said to BEAR FRUIT. Reproduce.

Now honestly ask yourself, "How much FRUIT have you born?" How many people have accepted Jesus as their personal Saviour and joined you in your daily fruit bearing process?

None?

Then you're not doing what Jesus TOLD you to do.

He said to BEAR FRUIT!

Maybe that's why He said it the way He did. Why He added the GO and BRING. Because He knew that to bear fruit you must GO.

So what's the big deal about bearing fruit anyway?

You're still saved - RIGHT! You still love Jesus and He loves you and He died so you could go groove with Him after you have lived a good, full, rich, abundant life here on earth - RIGHT?

Well, I don't know. Don't ask me. Ask Jesus.

Stolen Fruit

OK!

Well what about that, Jesus, I don't really have to GO bear fruit do I?

"Every branch in me that bears no fruit my Father takes away" Jesus answers in (John 15:2) "and burns them" he adds. (Verse 6)

He did not say to build a building and sit down in it and groove on Him and His Spirit 'til some FRUIT falls in your lap. He said to GO and BRING. This means we must get up off our comfortable pews and GO.

Some people say that this FRUIT we are to bear is the fruit of the Holy Spirit. Love, joy, peace etc.

Man, that's plain robbery. Now you're a thief as well as a cop-out.

That's trying to steal the Holy Spirit's fruit and claim it for your own. No No. Don't do that. That clump of nine fruit is His. That's what HE produces when HE is in someone. That's not what YOU produce. It only comes through the individual not FROM them. (1st John 4:12)

The Holy Spirit produces THAT fruit in and through us in order that we may produce OUR fruit.

There is no way around it, our fruit

can only be others like us. Offsprings. Every living thing can only reproduce it's own kind. (Gen. 1) We can only reproduce WHAT we are. We cannot reproduce something that we ourselves are not.

A carnal Christian cannot GO out and BRING back a convert who is totally yielded to Jesus and filled with His Spirit and bubbling over with the fruit of His Spirit and zealous to win others.

A dead church buried in ritualism cannot produce a crop of dynamic young people filled with the energy and desire to evangelize a lost world.

You cannot serve Jesus in Church. It's totally impossible.

The only place the Bible tells us to serve Jesus is OUT. He, himself said to GO and BRING back your fruit.

There is only one place in the entire new testament that sets the format for a church meeting and that is (I Cor. 14:26) Over and over again Paul stresses the fact that everything done in a church service should be done to the EDIFYING of the whole BODY.

The ONLY reason we are to "assemble ourselves together" is to receive that which we are to GO out and GIVE.

There is no place in the entire New Testament that says we are to worship God in church. No. Because you cannot worship God in church.

WORSHIP literally means to SERVE and you cannot serve God in church.

Spiritual Intercourse

Partaking of the communion is not worshipping or serving God. It is helping YOU. Communion means intercourse. (Look it up in your dictionary.) And that's exactly why and what we are supposed to be doing when we partake of the Eucharist. We are having spiritual intercourse with Jesus through His Holy Spirit. We are to be giving ourselves totally to Him, yielding completely to Him and letting His Holy Spirit come into us making us one with Christ.

I'm sorry - that's what it is.

That's why Paul said if you partake of the communion and are not spiritually becoming one with Jesus you eat and drink damnation to yourself and that's why many Christians are sick and even dead. (I Cor. 11:28-30)

God is pouring out His Spirit on ALL flesh. That means the churches too. There are many, many individual churches that are as much of this Jesus Movement as any one is. They too are sick of the traditions of men and hypocrisy in the name of Christianity.

Make no mistake about it. The kids and young people today, even many older people will not buy the lies passed off as Christianity any longer. The day of the smooth-talking, ear-tickler is over for the REAL body of Christ.

If 300,000 is not enough to persuade you, then wait a few weeks - you'll see over 1/2 million.

Then - a million.

Yes, friend - this is that which was prophesied by Joel: "God is pouring out his Spirit on all flesh."

Already, large numbers of young people even kids have left America to carry the good-news around the world. More and more are going to be leaving in the near future. Plans are already underway.

It's happening.

I urge you not to wait too long because pretty soon it will be too late.

Jesus IS coming. Soon. Very soon.

MAVIS... a new face on the streets

I fell in love with a guy named Brian because he was the only person who talked honestly with me. He was the only one I thought I could trust. We were living together in Spokane when I read in the paper that the Wilson-McKinley was going to play out at Eastern Washington College. I was really excited about it because it was a chance to see what the Jesus people were all about.

I wanted to know because all these old friends of mine had been telling me that Jesus was real. Like one time when I ran into a guy named Mike on the street. The last time I had seen him I sold him about ten lids of weed. Now he was telling me Jesus loved me with a big, real smile on his face. I thought, "Wow, if HE'S doing it it's got to be real."

This is no drug

The night of the concert Brian and I dropped a couple of reds each and went out to Eastern. When we got there, Carl Parks was talking. When I sat down and started listening, there was something different happening to me. "Wow," I thought, "this is no drug that's making me feel like this." I felt a high I had never felt before.

Then Carl said for anyone who wanted to talk some more to come upstairs to the lounge. There was really a battle inside me. I knew I wanted to go and talk, but Brian was there, and I didn't know what he would think. Then I saw Brian get up to go upstairs. That blew my mind! I got up, too. I was almost in a daze as I walked up the stairs and sat down on the floor of the lounge.

I started talking to this guy. I don't remember too much of what he said; I just remember knowing it was the truth. Pretty soon I started crying. Then he asked me and the others sitting there if we wanted to pray. We joined hands and I asked Jesus into my heart.

I felt so much peace and love coming into me (I didn't even know what to call it at the time) that I started laughing and crying at the same time. Then people started hugging me, and I started hugging everyone else. It was a real hug for a change 'cause you really did love them. Wow.

As Brian and I left I told him I got saved. He felt good, too, and we laughed and smiled all the way home and talked about Jesus.

We stayed together, and I tried to talk about Jesus to the people I knew. I tried to tell them He was real, but they would always talk me down and I would get confused. Gradually, the feeling I had at the concert left me. Brian persuaded me to keep checking out the other trips before getting into one all the way.



MAVIS STENMARK

I just wanted something I could really get into. I always liked rock concerts because I could get loose and boogie and be free; so when It's a Beautiful Day came to Washington State University, I was there.

When the band started playing, everybody jumped to their feet and cheered and screamed and went wild. Suddenly I thought, "Wow! Would they be doing that if that was Jesus up there talking to them?" I could see how much they all worshipped that band, and I could see how I had been trying to do it, too. But now I didn't want to be a part of it any more. It didn't last. When the music stopped it was over, and everyone got bummed out again.

It was the same way in the taverns. Everyone really boogied while the music was going, but after it stopped... nothing. The plastic good times made me sick.

One night in Goofy's, I couldn't get Jesus out of my mind. I told Brian I wanted to go where some real people were, to the Jesus people coffee house.

I had never been there before. When I walked in, the vibrations were so good and so real that I couldn't believe it. The guy I had talked to on the street, Mike, was standing on the other side of the coffee house. I couldn't wait to talk to him. My heart was pounding with excitement as he walked over and sat down with me, and I started crying when he talked about giving it all to Jesus. I wanted so much to stay, but the place was making Brian uptight, so we had to leave.

From then on I would wonder what Jesus really wanted me to do about living with Brian. We had a poster on the wall that described all the things that love is: patient, kind, unselfish and stuff like that. (I didn't know at the time that it was from the bible) Our relationship wasn't like what the poster said at all. We were always getting uptight at each other over little things.

Trying so hard to be free

We had big plans for the rock festival at Farragut State park. We had a tent and food. The thought of all those people out in the woods being free was too much. I had to work the day the festival started, so Brian went up in the morning and I came that night. At the last minute I decided to take a bible with me. When I got there, Brian had taken some acid. I felt strange and far away from where he was at. The furthest thing from my mind was getting loaded.

The next morning, everyone around where we were camped started drinking wine and getting loaded right away. I could see how much they were searching, trying so hard to be free and all I could think about was Jesus.

"What are you going to do today?" Brian asked me.

I finally poured everything out. I told him I couldn't live with him any more, and I just wanted to find some Jesus

When the band started playing, everybody jumped to their feet and cheered and screamed and went wild. Suddenly I thought, "Wow! Would they be doing that if that was Jesus up there talking to them?" I could see how much they all worshipped that band, and I could see how I had been trying to do it, too.

people and talk to them. I left Brian in camp with his mind totally blown and searched all day for some Jesus people.

I couldn't find any until that night as I was walking back to camp. Some people in front of me on the path were talking about God. I ran and caught up with them and walked with them.

Then I invited them down to our campfire. When one of the girls, Denisa, started talking about a relationship with Jesus, I felt the warmth again that I had felt in the coffee house. I realized that Jesus was calling me to make a choice.

The next day, I met Denisa again. I was so glad to see her. We went right up into the trees and prayed. WOW! I felt that love pouring into me, and I knew that this time I had found Jesus for sure.

Brian had left for home by the time I got back to camp. I felt suddenly empty. "Oh, no!" I thought, "I've lost Brian." The thought flashed on me to bag Jesus, anything to get Brian. Then I thought "No! Jesus has given me peace." So I prayed quickly that He would just take everything. Right then complete peace came over me. Nothing mattered but Him.

The next day...

I went back to work the next day with a smile on my face and real love inside of me. My job wasn't important anymore because I had just been working for the money. I gave my boss a two week notice and told him I had found something that money couldn't compare to: I found Jesus and He was everything I needed.

For the next two weeks I went around smiling at everyone at work. It was really a change, because I used to have the same solemn face they had.

On my last day there, one of the executives came up to me and said "Boy, you sure look happy. Did you get engaged or something?"

I said, "No, something better."

He said, "You must be going with the Jesus people."

I said, "Yes, I am."

All I wanted to do was work for Jesus. So I started going out on the streets with the TRUTH. I started getting to know the chicks from the house of Ezra, where the single chicks who are working full-time for Jesus live. That's what I wanted to do. Pretty soon I moved into the House of Ezra, too. Hallelujah!



CHRISTMAS-FESTIVAL OF DIVINE PEACE

His Child comes to us as a Peacemaker. Jesus wants to bring peace to all who will let Him come into their hearts. Leave your quarrelling and hatred.

Be reconciled with others and His peace will come into your heart. Yes, and you will be able to pass this peace on to others.

CANADIANS HIT STREETS

Reprinted from the Toronto Star

TORONTO, Ont. - From San Francisco to Boston, from Vancouver to the Maritimes, the Jesus Revolution is sweeping the continent.

The Jesus People, also known as Jesus Freaks and the Street Christians, scare some, amuse others and awaken a touch of nostalgia, even envy, in many traditional church circles.

Despite the buttons, bumper stickers (honk if you love Jesus) and T-shirts, Christianity Today (July 16), the largest evangelical journal in the world, has gone on record with the judgment that the movement is larger and more solid than any passing phase. Billy Graham has spoken in a similar vein.

This week at Round Lake, 25 miles west of Pembroke, members from Ontario (with observers from the rest of Canada and the U.S.) met to take stock and plan for the future.

The campsite-Camp Kirjatharba-suffers obviously from lack of funds, and the pelting rain and cold wind added to an air of desolation.

Inside, though, the scene was quite different.

A seminar on street evangelism was in progress. A cross-section of young people--some long-haired and bushy, others clean-shaven--sat in a casual circle, Bibles in hand, intent on learning how to witness "out where people live."

The leader, Robert Vellick, 39, elder of the sponsoring group, the House of Emmaus, a lean, bearded figure with the intense eyes of an Old Testament prophet, was explaining the methods used in Yorkville and on Yonge St.:

"We set out, every night together singing as we go. Once a crowd gathers or interest is shown we stop and tell what Christ has done for us. We don't shout that they're all sinners going to hell or condemn anybody; our message is simple--'Jesus loves you. He's worked miracles in our lives and given us freedom. He can do it for you.'"

Tell Them

"We have to be positive, man. The world is dying for lack of love; people are depressed and sad. Tell them about the joy and the peace that you have found yourself."

"To do this you have to be real and you have to know Jesus personally. I wanted deliverance from bondage myself and so do they."

There are quiet murmurs of "Amen" and "Yes, Lord" from around the circle. Vellick was born in Yugoslavia and came to Canada in 1951. His story is a classic example of the youth quest today.

He studied philosophy. Then he experimented with drugs in an attempt to find some reality and escape the meaningless boredom around him. This led to a dead end and he then began an extensive exploration of eastern religions while lecturing on mysticism at the Free University of Montreal.

This too proved unsatisfying and, like many others including his best friend, he turned to magic and the occult.

At this point, events took a sudden twist. His friend, who was studying under a U.S. magician, became frightened at certain aspects of the cult and left abruptly one day for the bush in northern Quebec to be alone and think.

He took only a Bible, "the one book he hadn't read."

On his return, he told Vellick that he had had an "experience of Christ" during his solitude that "revolutionized his life."

"He spoke my language," Vellick said. "I began at once to probe the possibility of a personal God and eventually met Christ myself through a street Christian's preaching. I read the New Testament and saw it through new eyes."

"I was looking for reality and found it at last. The understanding of my mind was joined to an experience of my heart--you could call it accepting Christ into my deepest self."

Soon after that he formed a seminar in Rochdale and out of it came an awareness of the need for a body or community to

grow together with. That's how the House of Emmaus began.

"You have to live Christianity," Vellick points out. "It's not out there somewhere--it's right here between people."

"The spirit of religion is the most deadly thing in the world today; it makes you go to church, to Bible study and all that, in a formal way, and people grow spiritually fat."

"If you want to be a free cat you need vitamins, minerals and training. That is, you need to be told the truth; you need to be completely real with others."

"What many religious people practice is manners and phony politeness instead of love. How can we do this and still say God's Spirit is a Spirit of truth?"

The seminar ended with a short, unemotional prayer for God's help as they prepared to go into Pembroke that evening to talk about Jesus on the street.

Nowhere else to go

In a brief 'bull session' with the leaders afterwards, Vellick told TheStar: "People who say this is a fad imply we'll be on to something else tomorrow. They couldn't be more wrong."

"There's nowhere else to go once you've met Christ in a living way. We have a certainty and peace now we never knew or claimed before."

The others laughed approval when he added: "There's one big change coming, though--when we're changed from glory into glory into the image of Christ!"

Asked about the danger of giving simple answers and seeing everything in terms of black and white, a young Jewish convert from Vancouver said: "Look man, most of these kids have seen the world from top to bottom. They know what bondage is and when they find freedom they know that too. If that's too simple, perhaps we need more simplicity."

CARDINAL SAYS:

"Jesus People...a Challenge."

MUNICH, West Germany (RNS) The "Jesus People" movement is a challenge to Christians in established Churches to review their way of life and revive the momentum, Cardinal Joseph Doepfner, head of the West German Roman Catholic hierarchy, said here.

Speaking over the Bavarian Radio network, the prelate said the increase of "Jesus People"

in America and West Germany should make Christians ask why existing Churches are not attractive to young people who are searching for Christ.

Cardinal Doepfner noted that the movement organizes outside of the traditional Christian institutions.

"Maybe we have too often made easy compromises between our faith and our status as saturated

Many of the eight hundred and ten people saved were teenagers. Many were experiencing their first exposure to the Christian message, after being attracted to the meeting by the easy rock Jesus music of the "Three-In-One" trio, who are members of the Richard Hogue Team. Even in the meeting itself, teenagers made up a large majority of the crowds attending every service.

if that's what it takes...

Typical response of many adults attending was, "I don't care for the music but I can go along with it in order to hear the great preaching of Richard Hogue and, if that's what it takes to reach the young people, I am all for it."

Typical response of the youth was, "Man, this is great; why haven't we done this a long time ago? It's great to be turned on to Jesus."

On Saturday morning, one hundred and five teenagers met and, after a period of instruction from Richard Hogue, went out to witness in nearby shopping centers; etc., and won over three hundred people to Christ.

Portable Pool Baptism

Eight hundred and ten were saved. A portable swimming pool was erected at the edge of the tent and scores were baptized at the conclusion of each service.

One young man, David Telford, who had been on drugs for over a year and had tried to commit suicide three times, was brought by his father from Dallas, Texas, to the meeting - was saved and gave a glowing testimony of the joy he had in his now drug free life for Jesus.

Jesus People in Asia

Reprinted from
Los Angeles Herald Examiner
By MARTIN STUART-FOX

KABUL, Afghanistan (UPI) - The word is around that "Jesus Freaks" have hit Kabul--and what's more they plan to set up in Katmandu, Istanbul, Benares and Goa in the coming year.

Their mission is to help any freak, acid-head or addict who is stranded, sick or disillusioned to make it home and maybe find a faith at the same time.

They have taken over the top two floors of the third-rate Ulfat Hotel in the center of Kabul. The top floor is a spacious pad known as "The Way Out" where free tea is served to anyone who just wants to sit around and talk about his or her problems to sympathetic listeners. The floor below has rooms for rent as low as 12

cents a night for floor space. Below that are two hotel floors of cheap crowded rooms.

In the summer months as many as 4000 world travelers, hippies and 'beards' are in Afghanistan at any one time, dropping to well under half that number in winter when most head for warmer weather in India. Many of these are students and young teachers or married couples who have driven East for an adventurous long vacation and who return the same way. But many, too, are on some undefined spiritual quest, lured by the mystery and pantheism of the religions of India, searching through drugs for something beyond themselves.

It is this latter group that the Jesus Freaks are trying to help, before despair or disillusionment sends them on the downward spiral of the hard drugs.

Some members of the team, like Harry

Derbing of West Berlin, were on hashish and LSD themselves until they discovered Christ. Most have traveled widely and all know the problems and uncertainties that face the young today.

Floyd and Sally McClung have been traveling for four years in 67 different countries by every available means of transportation from ox carts to aircraft. Floyd feels that Christianity is a way of life that has to be lived, not a matter of going to church to show the neighbors on Sunday. It is this conviction that has led him and his wife to devote themselves to The Way Out.

"This was an experiment," the 6 foot 4 inch McClung said, "but it has proved so successful that we are going to set up similar places wherever the freaks are gathering--Katmandu, Benares, Goa--wherever we are needed."

**"Come unto me all
ye that labour and
are heavy laden..."**



**and I will give you
rest."**

Jesus