

TEENS FOR CHRIST! *Protestology from ALBANY, N. Y.*
- FALL - 1967

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36

IN a few words I want to tell you how the Lord led us up through some 600 miles of Canada and over to Expo '67, and what he did there, right down to the present, for we left there a couple days ago. The Lord, our Lord Jesus Christ, has truly been wonderful, great, terrific, tremendous, and cool (PTE). He has supplied our need faithfully in thrilling, surprising, and touching ways. Glory to the name of Jesus Christ.

Now thanks be unto God which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of His knowledge by us in every place. II Corinthians 2:14 He's the one who causes us to triumph, and He's the one who makes manifest ... by us.

We just finished a full day of witnessing here in the neighborhood in Albany, New York and also a blessed meeting in which Arnie spoke, Sara, Faith, and I sang, and Grandmother and Mother gave a word. It's an Italian pentecostal-type church and I love the peeplo. I got an "Amen" from Grandmother when I mentioned Hobbews 4:10, a verse whhch God has been making increasingly meaningful in His dealings with me. As I witnessed today to some kids (toeners), and even more so after I witnessed, He was impressing upon me the fact that He didn't tell us to win, argue with, convince, convict, or try to change anyone, but to just

"preach the gospel" in love by our deeds and words (Jn. 14:21, Eph. 2:10, I Jn. 2:3, Rm. 10:9, Ax 20:20). Now that doesn't sound too hard does it? It's not! In fact, the only hard part is going out, AND "entering" "into that rest", yielding our tongues and selves to His Spirit and letting Him do His work through us (Phil. 2:13 "For it is God which worketh in you..." & Mark 13:11 "for it is not ye that speak, but the Holy Ghost".) This takes faith like Heb. 11:6 says. It's sometimes easier to try to foolishly do things ourselves than to "labor to enter into that rest" (Heb. 4:11) than to, in faith, believe God to do the job. Here's the verse: Heb. 4:10 "For he that is entered into His rest, he also hath ceased from his own works as God did from His." 11. "Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest, lest any man fall after the same example of unbelief." 12. "FOR the Word of God is quick, and powerful, and..." Sooooo, instead of egotistically trying to do His job of convicting, convincing, changing let's just "preach the gospel" by word and deed in love.

After seeing God work at the Marshfield, Wisconsin Fair (a big one), God divided us up. Jonathan, Artie, Claudia & Pat went to Texas, and the latest word that we have heard from them is that God has provided us a booth paid for by Full Gospel Business Men at the largest state fair in the country, the Texas State Fair in Dallas. Great. PTL (praise the Lord) We (Arnie, Faith, Sara, Grandmother, Mom, Dad, and I) took off to the north up by Lake Michigan to Albany, New York on an urgent mission concerning Arnie's induction into the service through Canada by way of Montreal and Expo.

We stopped in Ottawa and shopped (witnessed too, of course), and there God gave me a song after I repented for saying a few cross words out of the Spirit. At Montreal God led us to an Italian family who ministered to us of their home and substance while we ministered to them spiritually. Their teen-age girl accepted the Lord, and God dealt with all of them about forsaking all and following Him, and consecration (as He always does). We had a Tuesday night and Friday night meeting in an Italian church. Both they and we were inspired.

First day in town God opened a door of service to us at Expo in the Sermons from Science pavilion where we all received a great blessing from the films and demonstrations as well as working-witnessing. Faith and Arnie served as counselors while Sara and I were hosts (& osses) in front of and inside the auditorium looking neat in our uniforms. We worked several days. Faith and Arnie had many invigorating, interesting, and instructing happenings as they not only led and fed the lost, but also taught the other counselors, giving them witnessing tips and the last day "WARNING" message of impending judgement. Sara and I were quite busy with ushering, but did have some witnessing experiences especially on the

Metro (subway). Being so busy, I got to see only the USA pavilion, which, to me, reflected the decline, demoralization, decadence, and departure from God of our/my country.

The last night of our stay in Montreal we set out to see the fair at 10:30 and all the pavilions had closed at 9:30. Odd? Yes. Feeling the judgements of God upon America and the world by way of the Communists I had a special interest in them, so we went to the Russian pavilion first. Finding a back door open we went in and talked to the cooks who were cleaning up the eating section for the night. They were nice to us and gave us each a \$1 souvenir and some folders, and we left them some "productions" tracts. I was very impressed with the word-picture displays outside the Russian pavilion. It all reflected their resolute determination and dedication. Next, at the Cuban stand I had the privilege of preaching the good news of the living Jesus to a Marxist moved by the Spirit through my confession of a "non-existent" God for about two hours. (You can see how fast we're making progress in seeing the pavilions.) At the Cuban pavilion itself there were about 5 men getting ready to go home standing in the entrance. I told them I had wanted so badly to see their set-up but never got the chance. They went in and brought us out some literature, but when I started testifying that faith in Jesus Christ and the Bible was the reason why I was interested because I believed that God was using the Communists to judge His "own people" (the "Christian" West), they seemed interested and even went in and brought out some more magazines and "rod" tape and gave them to us. From there we endeavored to go to the Trinidad pavilion, were stopped by a guard, surprisingly let through when we gave him a Christian witness. At the closed Trinidad pavilion we met the man who is king of their carnival who was quite blunt in telling us that it was all closed. As we started to leave, a Christian witness which I gave of our work moved him to take Sara through the place (She was a missionary there with her mother.) Hurrying to the closed Israel pavilion, we were thrilled to see Psalm 126:1-3 on the front wall in 27 languages. Reading through the pictorial description of the pavilion which was given to us by Israel I thrilled to implications and Spirit of the thing (I'm sure it's the Spirit of God.) (II Pet. 1:19). Israel is the Canadian-Jewish university student who was on the night clean-up shift when we strolled up at 1:30 AM. We asked him if he had any literature on the deal, and started testifying Jesus. He gave us two books on the pavilion free. He said, "I want to hear about this experience you've had with Christ!" At 2:30 we prayed with him and left. He didn't receive, but wants me to write him. Pray for us.

Love in Christ's Fall!