

More powerful than RADAR!

RADAR is greased lightning, traveling with speed of light 186,000 miles per hour. It contains ultra-high frequency waves which pierce matter and space. RADAR "feels", sensitively finding objects miles away. RADAR "sees", spotting enemy ships and planes, giving range and minute details. It has played a tremendous part in protecting our shores, in searching out enemy forces, and in guarding our supply lines. RADAR is powerful as a weapon of discernment.

But this weapon is new only in a material and human way. Since the beginning of time, God has had His own radar, more potent, more speedy, more powerful, more effective, more sensitive than even its present wartime parallel. God's radar, however, deals not with enemies of iron and steel, but with those flesh and blood men. It is vitally more effective as is evidenced by the testimony of David in Psalm 139:7-12 "Wither shall I go from Thy Spirit or wither shall I flee from Thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there: if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, Thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me. If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me. Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee; but the night shineth as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee."

Thus, God through His Holy Spirit knows the hearts of all men. What does He find! He finds but an enemy, for Romans 8:7 states that "the carnal mind

is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God," and "to be carnally minded is death" (verse 6); that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23).

Can we deny this revelation of man's spiritual condition? No! Crime, war, and unrest are the evidences of it. Can you, as an individual, deny this revealing picture by God's Radar? You can't so long as your mind and soul have not been cleansed by the pure, all-cleansing blood of Christ. And if this cleansing by God—not by man—does not take place, we can only say, on the authority of the Word of God, that "the wages of sin is DEATH!" Even as the booming guns rain destruction and death upon the radar-located enemy, so the wrath of God, is on all who are alien and enemies of His righteousness.

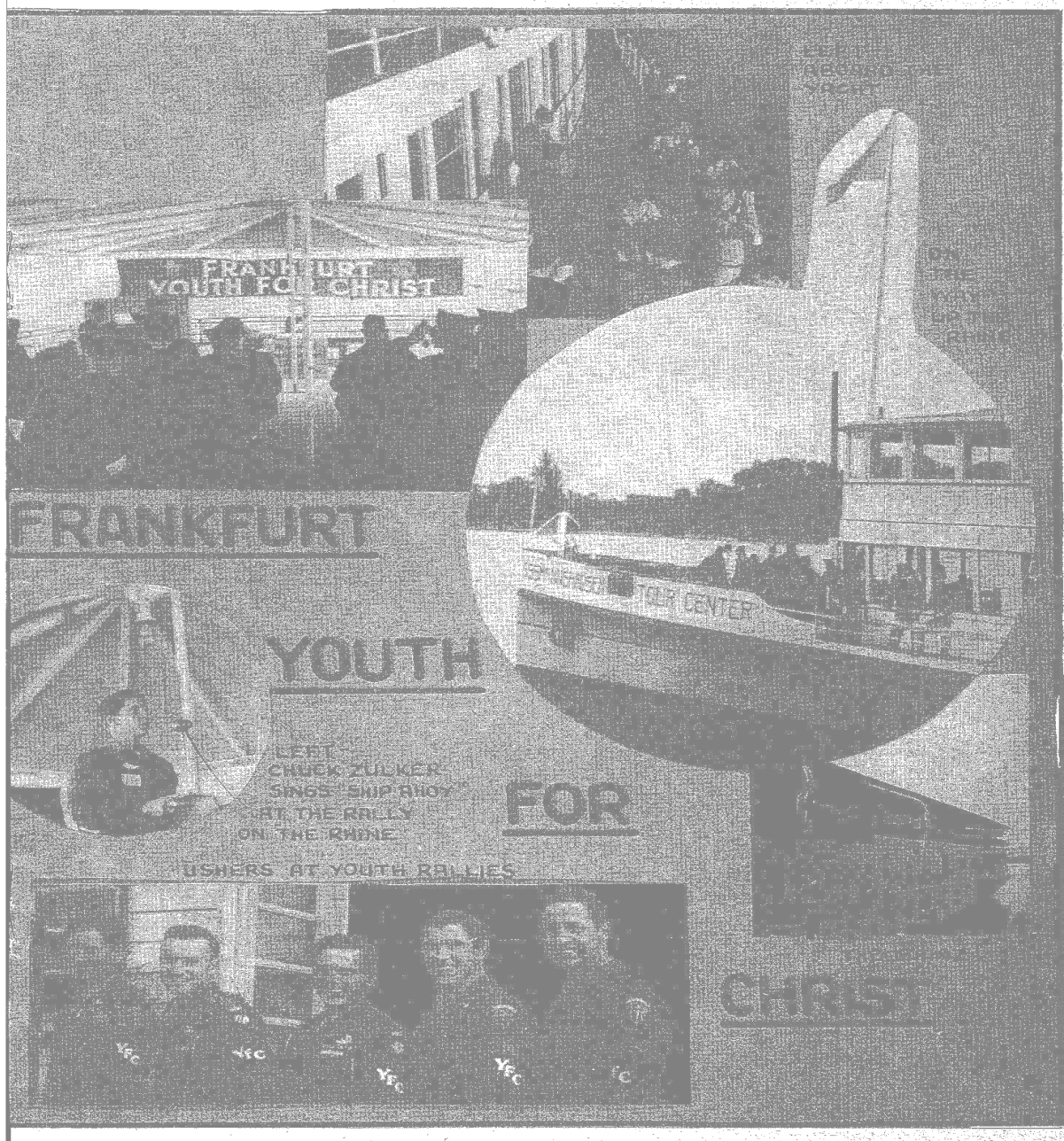
Where does God's radar find you today? In the fog of religious ritualism and church-going, in the clouds of doubt, in the darkness of sin and unbelief, under the camouflage of self-righteousness? If so, why not accept Christ as your personal Saviour and surrender your will to Him who can deliver you from this inevitable destruction of sin, and who, for your sake, even while you were yet a sinner, died for your sins on the cross of Calvary.

Instead of being an enemy, hunted and condemned on the sea of life, you will enter the haven of spiritual rest reserved for the children of God in Christ, an experience, a peace that passeth all knowledge.

FRED RODMAN

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the way therefore are the ways of death. Prov. 16:25





CHAPLAINS MINUTE

Consecration

Consecration is an old fashioned word. I have heard several definitions of consecration. The have never helped me any and maybe mine won't help you.

When I was saved I had to say "Lord, if You'll save me, I'm will try to live for you and will no longer follow in worldly paths." Now, my idea of consecration is translating that word "something" into the word, "anything" I will do anything about it. Let me tell you, dear reader, if Cod is God He is worth it.

Dr. Marion Truheart is a great surgeon in San Francisco. His father was one of the greatest surgeons of mid-Kansas, a generation ago. One day Marion came home from college, and he was probably one of the best first basemen in any of the colleges of Kansas of that day. He came home — a base ball had hit one of his fingers and lamed it up, and he went to his father's office to have something done about it. His father applied some simple remedy and then with Marion's hand in his, he said: "My son, you're going to be a great surgeon someday. Baseball is all right, but there is a great danger that baseball will rob you of a finger and the day will come, twenty five years from now, when a little child will be on the operating table and every hope it has of life will rest

with the skill of your fingers, and that mother's baby and that father's baby will be dependent upon your fingers. Baseball is allright Marion, but my son, don't jeopardize that baby's life by damaging your fingers now."

Marion Trueheart looked into the face of his father and said: "Father, I would rather be a great surgeon like you, than anything in the world. I have played last game."

That is what I mean. I want to present my life acceptable in the sight of my Lord. I want my Lord in my life. I want to know Him, and if I have a habit, a friend, a dollar, an association who is going to rob me of my God; my God is worth more to me than that habit or the friend, or the association or the dollar. If God is God, He is worth it, and I am saying to you, dear reader, not one of you will experience the meaning of consecration until you have translated that word "something" into the word, "anything".

CHAPLAIN DWICHT L. BAKER.

God likes a little humor, as is evidenced by the fact that he made the monkey the parrot- and some of you people.

Billy Sunday

"I go to prepare a place for you" John 4: 2

FRANKFURT YOUTH FOR CHRIST - PART 2

By Bill Zulker
President of FYFC 1946

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“The Walkin’ Preacher of the Ozarks”

Have you ever wondered why a preacher becomes a preacher and what a real country minister does in his work about the community? Have you ever heard a truly heart-warming story of real love, kindness, understanding and the struggle of one man to spread the word of God among the simple hill folk under his care? Here is a book that is truly a dedication to the true, simple, Christian life, yet it is not the story of anyone but a few true Christian (and some not so Christian) folk that the author came to know and love in his travels about the Ozark hills.

This is the story of Guy Howard and of the Grace of God Almighty. His story is not the echo of any other preachers autobiography—he is known to the thousands of mountain people and there is no chapel, no matter how small or far distant it may be, that stands in northern Arkansas and southern Missouri that has not heard of the “Walkin’ Preacher of the Ozarks”. For the past ten years, Mr Howard has walked an average of four thousand miles a year; his salary has averaged fourteen dollars a month, most of which was spent on something else than himself.

If you want to know the true depth of Christian love, have a feeling of meeting

someone that you want know as a real friend, or want to see how the hand of God guides and directs the ways of men, then I recommend you the story that Guy Wesley Howard wrote, not about himself, but rather “his folks”. By all means read, “Walkin’ Preacher of the Ozarks”.

September Youth For Christ

Another month has drawn to a close. A month in which many souls were brought to Christ in the wonderful services that we enjoyed.

This month we were blessed with such speakers as Chaplains Baker, Madocks and Cpl. Bill Zulker. They brought us messages from the word of God that touched the hearts of many soldiers and civilians as well. In their messages of truth that flowed freely from their hearts, they told us of a God that is “Loving & Just”. A God that loved mankind enough to send His only son into the world to save us from our sins. With God Inspired wisdom they poured out the words of Light and Life. We were told of a God who, although loving, would condemn all to Hell, — that disregarded his Son and He alike. Many hearts were opened and Christ entered in and cleansed them and made them whole again. Thanks be to God for His Holy Word.

Musical talent was supplied by, the Wiesbaden duet Wiesbaden children’s chorus, the Youth For Christ quartette, and Bill Bailey and his “Magic Violin”.

Our genial Master of Ceremonies, Bill Zulker, and Song Leaders, Chuck Zulker and Fred Rodman, lead us through another month of Spiritual Blessings.

That brings us up to date, so . . . So Long ‘till next month—

Bob Wood.

For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, Rom 1; 16

Germes of Thought**

"A man with cold feet seldom gets into hot water."

"There is no such thing as liquor control. Liquor does the controlling."

"Stand up to be seen; speak up to be heard; shut up to be appreciated."

"Some men rise to the occasion, while others merely blowup."

"An atheist in the Atomic Age is as behind the times as a bow-and-arrow savage in a B-29."

"The truth doesn't hurt unless it ought to."

"Before you put your tongue in high gear, be sure your brain is running."

"Nothing won by sin is worth the price of it."

"Consider the turtle—he never makes any progress unless he sticks his neck out."

"Christ and the devil go in opposite directions; you can't walk hand in hand with both of them."

"A good reply to an atheist is to give him a good dinner and then ask him if he believes there is a cook."

"The one thing that is worse than a quitter is the man who is afraid to begin."

** Supposed to be contagious——

I Heard a Soldier Pray

The day had been hard and boresome,
Not a moment to stop and rest,
As the heavenly artist was painting
A picture so rare in the west.

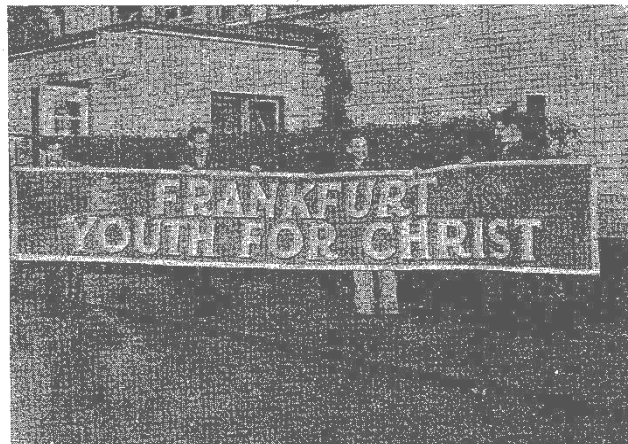
My own heart was sad and heavy
At the close of that dreary day,
When I saw by a lighted altar
A soldier who had come to pray.

He stood for a moment in silence,
Then kneeled in reverence and awe;
It must have been a sight for angels—
The things I heard and saw.

As he prayed, the cross seemed to glisten
With a glow never witnessed by men,
Till the soldier's prayer was ended,
And he said, "Amen."

He tiptoed out of the chapel;
My cares had melted away;
I had learned a lesson I needed
When I heard that soldier pray.

Selegted.



The fear of the Lord is to hate evil. Prov. 8:13