

The **YOUTH** **QUAKE** News

It's
About Time
Huh?

2nd Class
Permit
Pending

THE PRINTED ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE YOUTH

ISSUE NO. 4

ECCLESIASTES 12:1

SPRING, 1985

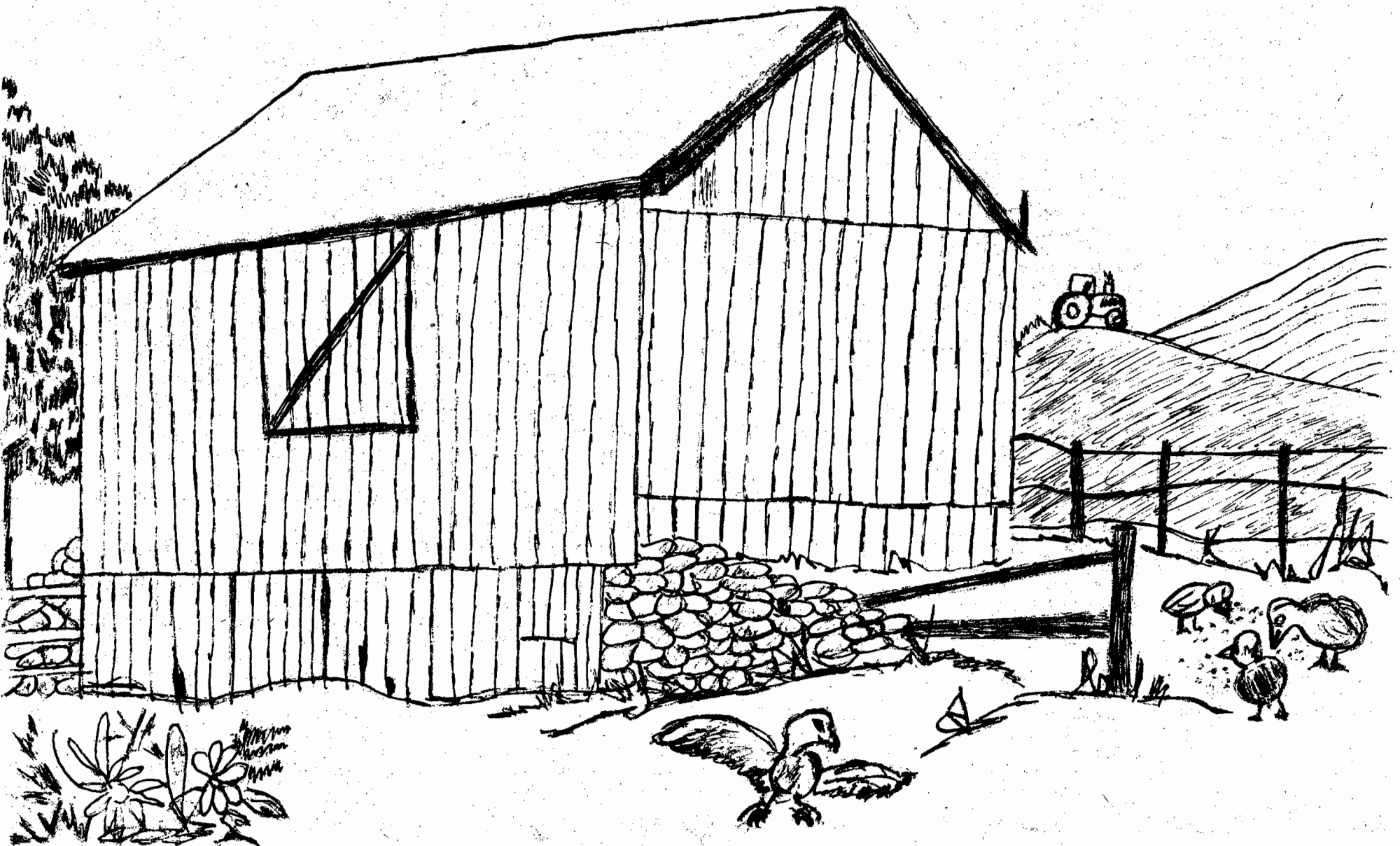
Dare To Be Different

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Ernie Villanueva
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out to follow the crowd
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Philippines

**“Do you dare to step out?
Do you dare to take God at His Word?
If you're ordained to life,
you sure will do it.
If you're an eagle,
you can't help doing it.
There is something in you.”**

William M. Branham



The Youth Quake News

P.O. Box 803
Port Huron, Michigan, U.S.A. 48061

The Youth Quake News is published by the youth of Restored Word Tabernacle, Wallaceburg, Ontario, Canada.

Material used for this paper, is mostly supplied by it's readers.

It's continuation depends upon the donations of it's readers. If the Lord lays it on your heart to help out with this ministry, you may send your donations to:

The Youth Quake News
P.O. Box 803
Port Huron, Michigan,
U.S.A. 48061

Letter From the Staff

Greetings once again in His wonderful Name.

What started out to be one young lady's dream, is fast becoming an international ministry. About a year and a half ago our daughter Sharon, expressed a desire to start a little news paper for the young people. Something that would put them in contact with each other and encourage them in their walk with the Lord. Having traveled around so much in our evangelistic meetings, Sharon had alot of addresses and had made a lot of friends. Since our first issue, a little over a year ago, our mailing list has increased from around 150 to somewhere around 400. We are receiving letters all the time asking us to, "please add them to the mailing list." Many of the letters are from parents who have read the paper and are thankful for our concern for the youth. They often express what a blessing the Youth Quake News is to them also.

Recently we took a little trip. As we viewed some of the young people and the things they are going through, we once again saw the tremendous need for the Youth Quake News. We are more determined to put out the very best paper that we can.

We would again like to thank you for your prayers and your continued financial support for this ministry. Without you, our readers, there would be no Youth Quake News.

We want to encourage you to continue to pray, send in any materials you feel would be a blessing, and keep sending in those cards and letters as they are such a blessing to us.

IN HIS SERVICE
Bro. LaFontaine and
The Staff

Letters To The Youth Quake

Becky Sisco
Phoenix, Arizona
U.S.A.

Just recently I read your latest edition of the "Youth Quake" for the first time. It was really inspiring to read the testimonies from people our own age. I really enjoyed it! Thank you very much!

Love,
Becky Sisco

Melita Sheppard
Max Meadows, Virginia
U.S.A.

I really like The "Youth Quake News". Each time I receive a new issue, I immediately sit down and read it from cover to cover. You guys are doing a great job! May God richly bless you in your efforts!

Love,
Melita Sheppard

Glenda Westerfield
Utica, Kentucky
U.S.A.

Just thought I'd drop you a few lines to let you know how much I enjoy "The Youth Quake News". It's such a blessing and inspiration to me and my family. My family and I don't get to attend church on a regular basis. The nearest church to us is a 2 1/2 hour drive. So fellowship with Christian youth is very seldom. But when we do get together it's a great blessing. Please remember us in your prayers and may the Lord continue to bless the efforts you put forth.

Your sister in Christ,
Glenda Westerfield

Laurel Simonson
Ker Robert,
Saskatchewan, Canada

Thank you so

much for sending me "Youth Quake News". The magazine just proves that there is no generation gap in God's family-everyone reads it and enjoys it-parents, pastor, and young people alike. We all look forward to getting it. I think my paper is read by at least a dozen people! It is such an encouragement to read and hear about believers from all over the world who are also looking for His soon return. May God bless you as you serve Him.

Laurel Simonson

Randy Sacher
Tucson, Arizona,
U.S.A.

I want to express my appreciation for your diligence in producing such an enjoyable and enlightening newspaper for the benefit of others. May God reward you for the fine efforts you are putting forth. Thank you very much!

Randy Sacher

Becky West
Pendleton, Indiana,
U.S.A.

I just received the newsletter and just wanted to let you know how good of a job you are doing. I really enjoy getting the newsletter and reading about the different things going on. Keep up the good work and I hope to see you all at the coming Youth Camp! God bless you all.

Becky West

Tina Salazar
Tucson, Arizona,
U.S.A.

I would like to compliment you on your "Y.Q.News". It is very

interesting and wonderful to hear those testimonies and reports that have been printed. May God bless those who help put it together.

Your Sister in Christ,
Tina Salazar

Sis. Gwen Coker
Belzoni, Mississippi
U.S.A.

I recently had an opportunity to see a copy of Issue #3-Fall, 1984 of your newspaper and I feel you are doing an excellent job. Thank you so much. May God bless you.

Sincerely,
Sis. Gwen Coker

Cammie Bedair
Flagstaff, Arizona
U.S.A.

Just a note to say thanks for the paper. Everybody down here really enjoys it and appreciates it.

Love,
Sis. Cammie Bedair

Brother & Sister
Hildebrandt
Edmonton, Alberta,
Canada

The young people here really enjoy the "Youth Quake". They are asking when it is coming, long before the next copy gets here. May the Lord prosper the work.

Love
Bro. & Sis.
Hildebrandt

Sis. Elizabeth Toms
Hendersonville,
North Carolina, U.S.A.

The paper the "Youth Quake News," issue #3 came to Leila, our daughter and I for one am thankful someone is getting a paper such as this out! God bless you. Whoever

gave you Leila's address,, I do thank them! Again God bless you efforts.

Sincerely,
Elizabeth Toms

Lori Pond
Silverton, Oregon
U.S.A.

Thank you for putting my name on the mailing list for Y.Q.N. It was really a blessing to receive in the mail on a day that I was feeling kind of blue. My spirits were lifted as I read the testimonies of salvation and poetry and scriptures were uplifting as well. The paper has been a blessing to some of the older people I've shared it with as well. Right now I'm sharing it with a brother in our assembly who is teaching Sunday School class of 13 yr. olds. I'm praying that it will be a blessing to them as it was to me. The Lord continue to bless in your ministry.

Love in Christ,
Sister Lori Pond

Marla Brabant
Salem, Missouri
U.S.A.

I received the "Youth Quake News" paper last week and I just wanted to let you know that I enjoyed it very much. I always look forward to getting it, and I thank the Lord that you have been taking your time to put it out. May God bless you all.

Your Sister in Christ
Marla Brabant

Rich Giberti
Eltoro, California
U.S.A.

I just got to reading your news brief and it made me happy to see that efforts are still being made to bless and

The Carpenters' Tool Quarrel

"For we are laborers together with God." (I Cor. 3:9).

The Carpenter's tool had a conference. Brother Hammer was in the chair. The meeting had informed him that he must leave, because he was too noisy. But he said, "If I am to leave this carpenter shop, Brother Gimlet must go too. He is so insignificant and makes very little impression."

Little Brother Gimlet rose up and said, "All right, but Brother Screw must go also, you have to turn him around and around again and again to get him anywhere."

Brother Screw then said, "If you wish I will go; but Brother Plane must leave also. All his work is on the surface, there is no depth to it."

To this, Brother Plane replied, "Well Brother Rule will also have to withdraw if I do, for he is always measuring folks as though he were the only one who is right."

Brother Rule, then complained against Brother Sandpaper, and said, "What about him. He is rougher than he ought to be, and he is always rubbing people the wrong way."

In the midst of the discussion the Carpenter walked in. He had come to perform his day's work. He put on his apron, and went to the bench to make a pulpit, from which the Gospel would be preached to the poor. He employed the screw, the gimlet, the sandpaper, the saw, the hammer, the plane, and all the other tools.

After the days work was over and the pulpit was finished, Brother Saw arose and said, "Brethren, I perceive that all of us are laborers together with God."

Oh! How many of us Christians are just like those tools, fussing at each other, because the other fellow doesn't do things just the way we think he should.

There was not an accusation against one of those tools that was not absolutely true; yet the Carpenter used every one of them. There was not a place where He used any one where any of the others would have done at all. Oh how careful we should be in finding fault with one of GOD'S tools.

R.T. Moore

encourage the young people. Please do continue to encourage, guide and exhort to "come and taste that the Lord, He is good".

We, the Marines at God's California outpost, salute you out there and do appreciate the work you are doing and the fine example you are setting for all to behold.

God Bless,
Bro. Rich Giberti

You Can't Beat A Personal Example!

The eye's a better pupil and more willing than the ear. Fine counsel is confusing, but example very clear. (taken from poem, "Sermons We See") by Edgar Guest

Parson To Person

Ernie Villanueva

Our Parson to Person for this issue is Bro. Ernie Villanueva from Phoenix, Arizona. He has a very effective ministry with the youth. Brother Ernie will be speaking at the Youth Camp '85.

We hope you will receive a blessing from his personal testimony.

Greetings in the precious name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus! I was very excited when Brother Paul LaFontaine called me and asked to share my testimony with the Youth Quake News, because I love to tell the world what my Lord has done for me and what He means to me!

I was born in Providence, Rhode Island, to Roman Catholic parents and was raised in a Catholic school. I served the priests as an altar boy for seven years. I learned the doctrine of the Catholic church very well, and to the best of my ability, served God (as well as the light I had would allow).

My parents divorced when I was very young. A few years later my mother re-married to a man who had no church affiliation. I didn't see my father for about fifteen years, until one day I ran into him in a bowling alley. He had been married several times and I found out I had brothers and sisters that I had never seen. I have still to meet some of them, and I pray that God will someday, somehow reveal to me their whereabouts.

After finishing the ninth grade in Catholic school, I was faced with the decision of whether to remain in Catholic school, or take high school in the public school system. I decided on public school because that was where all of my friends were going to go. That was when I first began to run with the rough crowd of my school. I started smoking cigarettes and drinking beer and this, before long, led into taking pills and smoking marijuana. By the time I finished high school, I was a real mess.

I soon took a job as a salesman because I needed to earn a lot of money to support my habits. A couple of years later I began to gamble at the horse and dog tracks. Poker and shooting dice became an obsession with me, as well as betting on football, baseball & basketball games. Every

penny I earned went to feed my vices. Finally in 1974, I went to Florida for a vacation and fell in love with the weather and the lifestyle there. However, soon I met another rough crowd with a new variety of drugs. Cocaine, M.B.A., P.C.P., and T.H.C. became my new "friends" and soon I was addicted to these

Catholic." I had not been to church for ten years, but I thought I was a Christian. He then invited me to come to church with him the next week to listen to a missionary speak. I told him to call me later about it, then he left.

Well, the next week he called and invited me again. My response was "Are you still praying

meeting a man approached me and asked me, "Where'd you get that Eagle Food?" I asked him what he meant and he began to share with me the message of the hour as brought by Brother Branham. At first I thought he was trying to lift up a man, but he gave me a book called, 'As the Eagle Stirreth Her Nest' and a few tapes, and after a few weeks of studying the message, the revelation of Malachi 4 hit me. And from that time on, I have had a

hunger in my soul to know the complete plan that God has for me and my life here on earth. The Bible has become a new book to me and I feel a greater anointing when I preach and speak with the authority of "Thus Saith the Lord" as revealed to His servant, Brother Branham.

We are indeed a blessed people to have been given the message, and I will spend the rest of my days telling everyone I meet about it. I can now say to anyone

who will listen that you are looking at the happiest man alive on planet earth because my past is forgiven and my future is secure. I look forward to spending eternity with Jesus and the rest of His Bride. May God Richly Bless You.

Your Brother in Christ
Brother Ernie Villanueva
To correspond with
Brother Ernie Write To:
Ernie Villanueva
5104 East
Van Buren #2214
Phoenix, Arizona
85008



hard drugs.

This lifestyle went on for a couple of years until I moved to Orlando, Florida and took a job as a car salesman. I tapered off on my drug use during the week, so that I could function correctly on my job. I couldn't afford to lose my job, so I would only use the drugs heavily on the weekends.

In December of 1977, a young man walked into the car lot and I tried to sell him a car. He told me he wanted some time to pray about it. I thought he was crazy! Who ever heard of praying about a car! I walked back in the back room and told the manager about the situation. After we had had a good laugh, I walked back to my office and said to the man, "God bless you and I hope you make the right decision when you pray about the car." (I was willing to play along with the guy as long as he was still interested in the car.) He looked at me in surprised and asked me if I was a Christian. I said "Sure, I am a Christian, I am a

about the car?" He said he was still interested, so I agreed to come and bring the car so that he could look at it again. As a result of my association with this man, I accepted Christ into my life and became very excited about the Word of God. Soon I was led into a Pentecostal church and baptized with the Holy Ghost.

In 1981 I started Bible School, and upon graduation, worked as an associate pastor in a Pentecostal church. I wanted to be an evangelist, but I needed to be a pastor for a while, so I could relate to them when I started to evangelize. Soon I heard the message of the United Pentecostal Church, of the Baptism in Jesus name, oneness of God, and holiness. This rung true with me and I began to preach this new light that I had received.

At a meeting of the Full Gospel Businessman's Fellowship International, in Orlando Florida, I spoke one morning about these truths. After that

When Every One Else Is . . .

*When every one else is angry,
That's the time for you to keep sweet,
When every one else is running,
That's the time for you to watch your feet,
When every one else is excited,
that's the time for you to keep calm;
Don't follow the mob, be a leader,
For the mob is most always wrong.
When every one else shows their hatred,
That's the time for you to show love;
When every one else looks at earthly things,
That's the time for you to look above.
When every one else shows their selfishness
That's the time for you to give.
When every one else is perishing,
You will be just beginning to live.*

By E. H. Britian

Album Review

Signs of His Coming
The Tidwells

"Signs of His Coming" offers more of the excellent country music we have come to expect from the Tidwell family. If you enjoy, way down south, country gospel music, this recording is for you. "Signs of His Coming" is one of the latest offerings by the Tidwells. Songs include: "The Day of Redemption" and "O Come Angel Band" as well as some new compositions, written by members of the Tidwell family. These include "Even Come Lord Jesus", a very well liked song. Other songs on the album are; Who Led Him To Calvary, Just as Sure, Too Close To Home, Come Morning, Battle Scars, and Ark Of The Covenant. The Tidwell ministry of music is an encouragement and blessing for all who listen.

Y.Q.N.



To order tapes or
albums, write to:

Tidwell Sounds,
Box 455,
Franklin, Tennessee
37064.



Congratulations all 1985 Graduates

May God bless you and
guide you in the
years to come.

The Staff of
Youth Quake News

Testimony of a Youth

Mary Ann Stahura

My prayer is that the Lord would use my testimony to help someone else. I clung to David's testimony through my trials. I gained so much strength knowing that such a man of God would have made mistakes, yet the Lord's grace was sufficient.

During my sophomore year in college, my brother came home after reading the Seven Seals. He told me the Lord had sent a prophet to restore all things and that the end of all ages was about to close. He scared me half to death, yet I knew if it were true, the Lord would have to warn the people to repent first. The story of Noah had left a lasting impression on me as a child. I couldn't understand why the Lord would destroy all those people. I had been raised Catholic so I had very little Bible history. Anyhow, the idea of a prophet sounded right to me. I hadn't read anything for myself, but I didn't question. Then my brother proceeded to question me about my eternal security. I told him I didn't think I was all that bad. That's when the story of Noah clicked. I thought well, if the Lord were to send destruction he'd have to send a way of escape, and the only way would be His provided way.

I started going to a Christian Alliance Church, not knowing that there was a message church in the area. One time I went to the altar for prayer after my sister had gone up. The preacher asked me why I

came up. I didn't know. The Lord was dealing with me, but I didn't know what I needed. The preacher asked me if I went up just because my sister went up, insinuating that I was copying her. That really upset me. I came home from church bound and determined to get into prayer and find out just exactly from the Lord what He had done for me at Calvary. My prayer was so simple. I just asked Him and told him I wasn't getting up until I knew. He was faithful! I had gone before Him blind, wretched, and naked, and having no idea that I was in that condition. You would think that after He'd done so much I would have climbed mountains with the greatest zeal for the Lord. I did for a season. I had many strong convictions, but I wasn't faithful to them all.

The Lord lead me to a message church. The Word was very strong and cutting, but how I appreciated it. The Lord was very patient and good. I had a lot of struggle with my hair, dresses and make-up, but He provided a way. I just kept telling Him I wanted to do what was right and He helped me. I walked with the Lord for a few years. I allowed a few imaginations to enter my heart. Then I began to do a little soul searching. This was a very difficult time for me. I felt for sure the Lord had left me. I began to doubt His love for me. I found myself for several years up &

down, very torn in my spirit, but He always had His eye on me. He allowed me to go through this period for a purpose. I continued to go to church, often times I felt it wasn't helping; I felt God had given me my last chance and my ears were closed. Yet, I kept going to church because I knew if I was to get any help from the Lord, it would have to be through the Word and also, He had showed me previous to this trial the importance of never forsaking the assembling of the saints. So though I felt spiritually dead I continued. I felt like a worthless Hypocrite.

Last August the Lord gave me the victory! The services were for me. I had reached the place where I was so oppressed I felt I had blasphemed and the Lord couldn't speak to me. I just wanted to die. I reached the place where I felt I was going to go insane. At that breaking point Jesus Christ stepped in. I am very thankful for the prayers of the saints through this period of barrenness. I am thankful that He promised He'd never leave us or forsake us. Be faithful my Christian brothers & sisters. Praise God for the smallest desire you have in your heart to serve Him, for He's the one who put that desire there. Always remain faithful to the convictions He lays on your heart even if they are different from those of your Christian friends. He'll never leave us or forsake us! Till we meet again, Lord Bless

Helene Latalien

You all.

Mary Ann Stahura
Homer City,
Pennsylvania

If you would like to correspond with Mary Ann, please write to Youth Quake for her address.



My precious Jesus began calling me about 1½ years ago as I wandered in this world of sin, alone and

wondering what my purpose in life was. Until, one day my friend who now is my sister, accepted the Lord in her life. I was shocked to hear she accepted the Lord as she was so rebellious when her sister had become a Christian. Well something began working on me from then on.

My friend, Sister Johanne, witnessed many times to me and I knew it was the truth but like the rich young man I was afraid of what I would lose, afraid of what I would become, and afraid of what others might think.

Well through many battles, I one day raised my hand and accepted the baptism in Jesus name, I knew from that day on my life would never be the same. I had truly and sincerely repented of my sins and was praising the Lord for

His mercy.

I must say that I owe my life to the Lord Jesus, who by His mercy, gave me many chances to accept Him, but like a rebellious child I was fighting and crying. My Lord knew I would one day say "Jesus, Help me, I cannot live without you anymore. Please Lord be with me from this day on." I'm happy and so grateful to my wonderful, precious Saviour, whom I love more and more each day.

I hope my testimony has been a blessing to you all. Many things happened which I did not mention, but the main part of my testimony is that like a stranded eagle among chickens, I was, until one day I heard a call above and from that glorious day on my wings have

Continued on Page 6

Sisters and Brothers

Match the names of the sisters with the names of their brothers.

1. Rebekah
2. Miriam
3. Dinah
4. Mary
5. Naamah
6. Tamar
7. Abigail
8. Michal
9. Shua
10. Serah

- a. David
- b. Absalom
- c. Jimnah
- d. Shomer
- e. Laban
- f. Jonathan
- g. Moses
- h. Lazarus
- i. Tubal-cain
- j. Zebulun

By His Stripes We Are Healed

Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

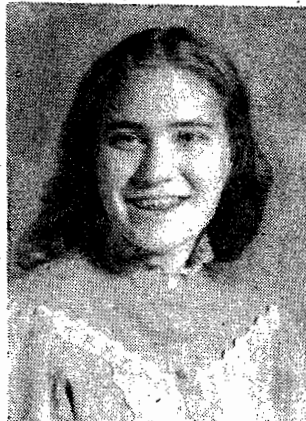
I would like to share my testimony with you all. I am sure most of you who were at Youth Camp '84 know of my knee injury.

On the second day of Youth Camp, Tuesday, July 3, I was knocked down accidentally while playing volleyball. After regaining my composure, I found I had a scraped knee. While continuing to play, my knee became stiff. It also became difficult to bend. I thought nothing of it and went on my way. Several hours later, with insistence from Sister Lord, my counselor, I went to the camp nurse. The nurse, Sister Maddox, doctored and bandaged my injury. By the next day my knee was swollen to twice the normal size and my knee and leg were black. I kept my knee bandaged with ice packs on it for the rest of the week. Throughout the week I had to sit and watch the other kids playing. How I wanted to join them! On the last day of camp, I finally agreed to hop around on crutches, since I didn't want to end up in the hospital after I got home. That night after service I said, "Why am I on these things? I've been getting along fine without them and I believe the Lord has healed me already, because 'by His stripes we are healed.'—Isaiah 53:5." I took the crutches back to the nurse's station with the determination that everything was fine and that nothing was going to hold me back from getting around as normal. A little limp maybe, but what was that to stop me?

After returning home on July 7, the swelling was going down and the bruise was not quite as bad. A few days later I went to a bone specialist. He said my knee was probably twisted, from what he could tell from

the X-rays. I had to follow an exercise schedule to strengthen my knee, and I had to wear a knee brace.

When I returned three weeks later, the doctor said to keep wearing the brace and doing the exercises. I went to the Michigan Camp



meetings before my next appointment. While there I sat back, being restricted from sports, and watched the others play. Not being able to play didn't keep me from having a good time in the Lord though.

One month later the doctor said things weren't looking too good. There was a clicking when I bent my knee. This meant I would have to have surgery because I had a torn cartilage. My knee was beginning to swell again and hurt at times. I was still restricted from all sports and anything that could strain my knee. I hadn't even thought of a torn cartilage, much less an operation. I wasn't prepared for that and neither were my parents. Finally the doctor said we could wait six more weeks and see how things were going then. Before my next appointment, I had a horse back riding weekend planned. I didn't let my knee stop me. I went riding anyway.

When the next appointment came, I really dreaded hearing the doctor's report. I told myself that whatever happened was for the best. As I walked into the examining room I

was expecting the worse—surgery. To my surprise the doctor said my knee was doing extremely well. That meant I wouldn't have to have the operation. PRAISE THE LORD! From then on I have never worn the brace again. I was still restricted from sports and had to keep up the exercises. In a few weeks I was running in direct disobedience to the doctors orders. I didn't care though. The Lord had been with me thus far, and He would continue to take the symptoms away until I was completely well again.

On December 27, I went for another examination. The swelling and pain were gone. After checking my knee, the doctor reported that the clicking had stopped, and that the X-rays looked normal this time. He said my knee was completely healed and I could play all the volleyball I wanted to. PRAISE GOD!!

I don't know what the reason was for it all, but I believe it was the Lord's will. He had some reason for it to happen. When we let Him have His way, everything turns out perfect. God makes no mistakes. This experience has really helped my faith and trust in God to grow.

Satan was defeated this time. Although he will be back again, through God's grace he will be defeated. God is with me and I put my entire life in his hands because I know He will see me through all things.

I hope you all have received some sort of a blessing from this testimony. The Lord's will I plan to be at Youth Camp '85 participating in different sports and worshipping with young Christians around God's Word. Pray for me and I'll be praying for you.

By His Stripes We Are Healed!

May God Richly Bless



"There are so many entertaining things of our day. There is so much to entice people to what we would call 'pleasure' and it's for all people and all ages.

There are the enticements for the young people, the modern dances and the rock-and-

You,
Your Sister in Christ,
Melita Sheppard
P.S. My younger sister
also has something to
share.

Greetings in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I feel that I have a testimony that I would like to share with you all. When I was about five or six years old I was having trouble with my hip. It felt like there was a bone hitting another bone. It was very painful. This had been happening on and off for four years. It got so bad I went to the doctor. They x-rayed my hip and the doctor said that I would have to walk on crutches for three weeks. I went back and they took x-rays again. This time he said that I didn't have to use the crutches but I could not run, play, or do anything except walk for three more weeks. I went back to the doctor and once more he took x-rays. But this time thank the Lord the doctor said I was on my own. I came out of that doctor's office rejoicing. Praise God! I believe that the Lord healed my hip.

Sarah Sheppard
Age 9

Let's Check It Out

roll parties and the music that they have that goes with it. And it's all enticing, for entertainment.

I don't care how good a home a child has been brought up in, and how it's been taught to do right; if that child hasn't accepted the experience of the New Birth, rock-and-roll music catches his attention just as quick as he hears it. Because in him, is born by nature, a carnal spirit. And the power of the devil is great, today, till it catches that spirit of that little one.

And how much more will it do to the old, that has rejected the New Birth! Because, only as your life is changed, and you've been converted and born anew, into the Kingdom of God; your nature will still be of the things of the world, no matter how religious you are, but still that will have some kind of drawing power to you, because the old man of sin and his desires are not dead in you yet.

But once let Christ take the throne in your heart, those things don't bother Him. It is so much greater.

I cannot mention the man's name, 'cause I can't think of his name now, but many of you will remember him. They say there was an island where that men would go, and the women would come out singing. And their songs were so tantalizing, that the sailors passing by, in the ships would come in, and then the ambush soldiers

would catch the sailors off guard, and slay them. And a certain great man wanted to pass by, and he had his sailors to tie him to the mast pole, and put something in his mouth so he could not scream; and put plugs in his sailor's ears, so they could not hear it and sail by to hear it. And the women came out dancing and screaming, and singing. And, oh, it was so great, till he turned the hide on his wrist, screaming to his soldiers. "Turn in." "Turn in!" But they couldn't hear them, they had plugs in their ears.

And then they sailed to a certain place where they was to unmask him, or untie his hands, and he was to take the plugs from their ears. And there, when walking down the street, he heard a musician that was so far supreme to that down there, that when he passed by again, they said, "Oh great rover, shall we tie you to the mast pole again?"

He said "No just let me loose. I have heard something so much greater, till that will never bother me no more."

That's the way it is to a born-again Christian. They've found something so much greater than the rock-and-rolls and the entertainments of this world. They are entertained by the Holy Spirit. And it's so much greater, till the world is dead to them.

(Found in the message "Without Money or Without Price" Pages 5 & 6).

Testimony

Continued from Page 5

spread to fly higher & higher to reach my heavenly home beyond the sky. Praise be to our Father for His love, mercy, and grace.

I love you all with Christian Love,

Sincerely,
Sister Helene
Montreal, Quebec,
Canada

Ephesians 2

3-Among whom also we all had our conversation in times past in the lusts of our flesh, fulfilling the desires of the flesh and of the mind; and were by nature the children of wrath, even as others.

4-But God, who is rich

in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us.

8-For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God:

If you would like to correspond with Helene, please write Youth Quake for her address.

"We're Waiting
To Hear
From You"
Write Soon

-The Staff



Report on Michigan Christian Youth Banquet

On Saturday evening, May 11th, the Sheraton Inn Ann Arbor, Michigan became alive with over a hundred excited young people, as the Second Annual Michigan Youth Banquet got under way. From the very start of the picture taking to the last amen of the evening, it was a night long to be remembered. Everyone came looking their best and the best is what they

got. The food was great. From the roast beef, to the scallop potatoes, to the fresh vegetables right through to the dessert it was one great meal. Once again the LaFontaine Family were at their best, as they provided us with good music. Most of the songs were written by Bro. Paul and all of them carried a message to our hearts. The best song of all seemed to be

the one written especially for the theme of the banquet "Dare to be Different". It was a combined effort of song writing from the LaFontaine family. With most of the credit going to Sis. Loretta. Best of all though, our hearts were challenged as Brother Ernie Villanueva from Phoenix, Arizona gave us his personal testimony of the Grace of God in his life. Bro.

Ernie left us with the challenge to draw closer to God and thank Him more for his blessings in our lives.

Yes from the start to the finish, it was the best. But then again, when Sis. Lucille Johnson does anything, she does her best. For this we just want to say "Thank you again Sis. Lucille for a job well done and a beautiful evening. Y.Q.N.

Questions and Answers



Answers are taken from Brother William Branham's Messages.

Question: If a person dies without the baptism of the Holy Ghost will he be lost?

Answer: No sir, if he's a believer he'll come in the resurrection, the second resurrection. If he's got the baptism he'll go in the first resurrection.

Question: I have fallen, I have sinned. I am dead wrong! Is there a chance for me to be whole again?

Answer: Absolutely! The minute that you desire it, shows that God

dropped the lifeline down to pick you. Just risk up on His lifeline of faith and prayer.

Question: How can a Christian get deeper in the love of God?

Answer: Read the Word and pray. Read the Word of God and pray.

Question: If the case may be that the devil is placing thoughts in your mind about a certain thing, how may it be overcome or gotten rid of? Take the very vice versa from it. If you know you're a Christian and he tries to make you think you are not a Christian, just take the versa, say, "I'm a Christian". As long as your experience matches in God's Word say, "I'm a Christian". Anything else the same way.

If you have any questions or are not sure about something, feel free to send us your questions and we will print them in the next issue of The Youth Quake News. Y.Q.N.



News From The Philippines

"... I was in terrible pain, I could sense people surrounding me. One by one they moved about me, touching my head..."

Being one of the myriad people who have been healed by the Lord Jesus, I deem it proper to share with you the experience. Here's an account of how He cured me of a sickness which almost crippled my desire to finish my studies.

It all started in 1978. I was then in my second year of high school when I started to feel terrible aches in my head, stomach and all over my body. I fainted whenever the pain struck me. I started missing my classes. I said to myself it was better that way because I could not take it when the class was distributed by me. And my classmates and teachers would get awed in pity, if not in annoyance at the sight of me lying flat on the ground. I had to undergo regular medical check-up at Saint Luke's Hospital, where medical specialists tried to diagnose me.

And what did they find? They said the headache was due to a slight infection of my sinus. Other doctors said that the pain was due to a growing mass in my throat, and all I needed was complete rest. They prescribed more than a dozen sorts of medicines which they said would relieve the pain. My mother decided that I should quit my schooling. I went on a vacation in Nueva Ecija where an aunt of mine lives. I was very upset because I wanted to go to school very much. But then I consoled myself with the wonderful kind

of atmosphere, fresh air, fresh fruits, and vegetables, new acquaintances, and all of the beautiful barrio folks in the province. I thought for a while that I had been free from pain and troubles because I hadn't been bothered by my sickness for quite some time. But the relief was not for long. I started to feel pain from my forehead running down my spine again. This time I convulsed and my color turned to a purple-gray everytime I collapsed. My aunt was so frightened she took me back home to Quezon City. She thought my condition was getting worse because I was shouting whenever the pain attacked. She said I collapsed four times on our way home. My parents, seeing me struggling like a helpless rat on a snakes deadly fangs, rushed me to the hospital where I was given high dosage of relaxants. These didn't work. The doctors had even injected "volume 10" through my veins so that I could sleep but I never did go to sleep. I couldn't remember a thing that happened in that emergency room, except that I wanted to bend thing that I got ahold of because of the indescribable pain. My relatives suggested I was being molested by evil spirits. So my father took me out of the hospital and tried the quack doctors. A man by the name of Mang Tano came to me and started chanting tunes, while doing all his crazy antics. They said we wrestled for nearly an hour before I was calm again. I felt a little better and for many days felt no pain. Mang

Tano said the "devil" was gone, never to return again.

I was so glad it was school days again. I enrolled at Ramon Magsaysay High School, but not to finish even my first week. Again the pains struck me. This time much more frequently. I wished I were dead because of the unbearable pain. I didn't want to talk to anybody.

I stayed the next month in the hospital while undergoing all sorts of tests and diagnosis. More painful headaches haunted me. The doctors failed to find anything, but the tests made me weaker and weaker. I even talked of the dead, cemeteries, tombs, coffins, and many other weird things that made my mother cry the more. My father made a decision to take me out of the hospital and bring me to Binan where his sister lives. He had heard of a healer who had healed all kinds of sickness without drugs or surgery. My aunt introduced him to us. I did not mind him. All that mattered to me then, was deliverance from the condition I was in.

Although I was in terrible pain I could sense people surrounding me. One by one they moved about me, touching my head, laying their hands on my shoulder. They were speaking. It was long before I realized they were not just speaking. They were talking to God. They were praying. Then it was a total black-out. I lost my senses.

When I opened my eyes I saw my mother with a smile, a smile I had long been missing.

In the background were many people. They were kind of glad and rejoicing about something. The afternoon sunlight coming from the window totally awakened me from the longest sleep I supposed I'd ever had. I started to ask questions.

Then someone came near me. He was not a Filipino. I was sure of it. He ran his fingers through my hair and said "rejoice sister, Jesus healed you!" I recognized him as the evangelist Larry Hart, and the people around him were the church people of Binan.

It was then that I realized that I was on my way to recovery. There are still minor fainting spells now and then but I know I am healed. I healed by the great healer... Jesus Christ.

Elvira I. Soriano To correspond with Elvira write to: Elvira Soriano, 27 Bagong Nayon Street, Galas, Quezon City, Philippines.

The Soul of A Child

The soul of a child is the loveliest flower that grows in the Garden of God.

It's climb is from weakness to knowledge and power, to the sky from the clay to the clod.

To beauty and sweetness it grows under care, neglected, 'tis ragged and wild.

'Tis a plant that is tender, but wondrously rare, the sweet wistful soul of a child.

Express Train



Here are some of the answers we received from last month's 'Express Train'. The question was; In your opinion, what do you feel is the toughest part of living a Christian life?

In my opinion, the hardest part of living a Christian life is to set aside time daily to get into the word and the messages and spend time in prayer for my personal devotions. Yet, I know that spiritual food is necessary to live a strong Christian life.

The toughest part of living a Christian life, to me is seeing the good in a trial while you are still going through it.

To me, the hardest part of living a Christian life is being sweet to, and loving a person that has done you a terrible wrong.

The toughest part of living a Christian life for me is realizing that not

everybody is ordained to accept the message of this hour. It's such a wonderful thing, yet it's not for everyone. Still, I praise God that He chose me to be one of the few!

For me the hardest part of living a Christian life is not having Christian friends, within your own city, to fellowship with. There are times when you need a close Christian friend to encourage you or just to fellowship with.

The new "Express Train" Question is: In your opinion, which recent world events show the soon return of our Lord?

Your comments, (not names), will appear in the next issue of the Youth Quake News. Please send comments to:

Youth Quake News P.O. Box 803 Port Huron, Michigan 48061

YOUTH

CAMP

1985

July 28—31

Memorial Holiness Camp

6390 S. Jay Road
West Milton, Ohio

Special Events

**Testimonials
Recreation
Softball**

**Questions
&
Answers**

**Gospel Singing
Bible Study
Volleyball**

MORNING TEACHER

David Mamalis
Mesa, Arizona

**NOTE: This years' camp
is first come first serve.**

**GET YOUR
REGISTRATION IN EARLY**

**To Attend
You Must
Pre-Register**

EVENING SPEAKER

To Be
Announced

**FOR FORMS WRITE
Michael Severt
4840 W. Street, Route 571
West Milton, Ohio 45383**