

The YOUTH QUAKE News

THE PRINTED ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE YOUTH

2nd Class
Permit
Pending

ISSUE NO. 5

ECCLESIASTES 12:1

WINTER, 1986

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Meet The Youth



Back Row: 1-r Clarence Smids, Hannah Hamid, Joseph Hamid, Steve Kitching, Steve Timmermans, Steve Ravbar. Middle Row: 1-r Henry VanWyk, Laura Ravbar, Sharon LaFontaine, Anne Marie VanWyk, Cindy Timmermans, Trish Timmermans. Front: Isaac LaFontaine, Paul LaFontaine, Randal Timmermans. Missing Are: Les Maddox, Jerry Hamid, & Isaac Hamid.

Meet the youth of Restored Word Tabernacle, Wallaceburg, Ontario, Canada. For a small congregation, there are a good number of young people. Together they accomplish alot. This group really believes in unity. Although they live quite a distance from each other, they make it a point to get together as much as they can. (Not forsaking the assembling of our-

selves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another; and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching. Hebrews 10:25).

The youth of Restored Word have special youth meetings where they have Bible quizzes, questions and answers, or have a minister in to speak.

Two years ago, this group of young people

started the "Youth Quake News" as an encouragement to young believers all over. This ministry, which was started by faith, has blessed many young people around the world. Besides the Youth Quake News, the youth have had their first Winter Youth Retreat (Jan. 2-5, 1986). It was a fun filled weekend and a special time for the youth to get closer to the Lord.

This group of dedicated youth really believe in the quote that Bro. Branham made, "Eternal life is living for others." They keep you all in their sincere prayers knowing how life is getting harder every day. All they can say is to keep pressing on and they hope to meet you all personally if not in this life, in the eternal one to come.

Y.Q.N.



May 24, 1986

Christian Youth
Banquet,
Ann Arbor, Michigan

July 27-July 31

Youth Camp '86
West Mitton, Ohio

Aug. 18-Aug. 24

Camp Meeting For
The Bride,
Grass Lake,
Michigan

By His Stripes



A healing testimony from Penny Cash.

On Oct. 23, 1983, my mother and I were taking my friend home. At an intersection we didn't see a car coming and were hit roadside on the drivers side. I don't remember anything about the accident or the day it happened, or up until seven weeks after. When we went back to the hospital or a visit, I did recognize one of the nurses voices.

I spent eight weeks at Methodist Hospital in Indianapolis, the first twelve days in intensive care. Then ten more weeks in Community hospital in a rehabilitation department.

The first thing I had to learn after the accident was to sit up in bed, then transfer to a wheel chair. Then eating was a task I could hardly do.

Since I had a trach, I couldn't talk. Having

learned sign language before the accident was a real blessing.

The doctors said I would never walk again. By God's amazing grace, and much help and encouragement from my family, soon I found myself using only a cane. When I could walk with a cane and be reasonably safe, they let me come home. Even though I still had quite a bit of therapy to do, I was ever-so-happy to be home!

Through all of this, the Lord has drawn me so very close to Him. He has restored me physically and spiritually. I no longer need a cane to walk in the natural, nor in the spiritual. Now by His grace, I know I am one of His.

Right after the accident, I couldn't carry a tune, (let alone sing). Last year at Youth Camp '85, I sang "El-Shaddi." My voice is still getting stronger.

Continued on Page 4

**Waiting
To
Hear
From You
- Staff**



Family Beatitudes

Blessed is the family that honoureth the Lord;
That loves to worship side by side with hearts of one accord.

Blessed are the parents who will ever lead the way
And bring their children to His house upon the Sabbath day.

Blessed is the family that finds no greater thrill
Than joining hands in Christian love to do the Master's will.

Blessed is the family that daily bows in prayer
And of the increase from their toil will give the Lord His share.

Blessed is the family that taketh great delight
In making of their home more than a shelter for the night.

Blessed is the family whose circle is complete,
That finds in one another a companionship so sweet.

Blessed is the family that bears a common load
Or laughs and plays together as they travel on life's road.

Blessed is the family where peace and joy abound
And where distrust and greediness are never to be found.

Blessed is the family whom others really know
Will share a neighbour's secret, laughter or sad blow.

Blessed is the family that maketh God their choice,
In whatsoever plans they draw will listen for His voice.

**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 its readers. Its continuation depends upon the donations of its 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

Printed in Canada

Letter From The Staff

Dear Youth Quake

Readers:
Greetings in that lovely name! Upon starting the Youth Quake two years ago, we were unaware of the impact of blessing it would have on the youth. Every month we receive more addresses of young people as well as parents wanting the paper to be sent to them or someone they know. Youth Quake has "Bridged the Gap" of youth that live so far away from each other, yet want to hear the overcoming testimonies of youth in other parts of the world. It also has ministered to the youth through quotes, poems, articles, etc., giving them strength to stand for God in a falling world. Currently the Youth

Quake News is going to young believers in 33 states in the U.S. and all the provinces of Canada. We have also received tremendous response from the youth in other countries as well, including: Yugoslavia, Philippines, Switzerland, Finland, Norway, England, Trinidad, South Africa, Africa, and Honduras. For all this we can only hand the glory back to God.

To the ones who have supported Youth Quake this far in your prayers and donations, we say thank you and God bless you for the love you've shown.

Many people have asked the cost of printing the paper as well as the mailing expense. The

printing cost is around \$350.00 (Canadian funds) and the mailing is usually around \$200.00 (Canadian funds). Your help in that way is greatly appreciated. But we're mostly interested in you, as young people, sending us the material to print in the "Youth Quake News." We encourage you to send us your testimonies, healing and praise reports, announcements, quotes from the message of the hour, poems, or any other material you feel would be a blessing to some other young person. What we mostly want is input from you.

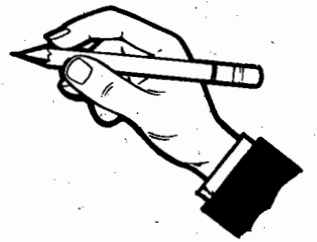
There is no way we can see all the good that Youth Quake is doing. We can only keep planting seeds of encouragement to

the youth as God has given us the burden to do. Anyone can count the seeds in one apple, but only God can count the apples in one seed. Therefore we do all the good we can for His Kingdom, and God gives the increase. As long as there are enough funds to print the paper, the staff is committed to continue the work of putting out a paper that encourages every young person to seek a higher calling in Christ.

We love you and stand firmly behind you young people that have a desire to serve him with everything inside you.

God bless you all!
Yours for Christ,
J. Paul LaFontaine
and the Staff

**Letters To
Youth Quake**



Nancy Edlund
Augusta, Georgia
U.S.A.

Greetings in the precious name of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Today I received my first Youth Quake newspaper. I'm so glad that you all have started such an inspiring and encouraging paper for the young people. I got so involved reading it and eating my cereal that when I stopped, I looked into my bowl and it was full of ants! The ants got into all of our cereals with sugar in them.

The whole time while I was reading the paper, I was eating ants! Praise the Lord anyway!

I really appreciate your concern for the young people. It really bothers me to see them plunge into the world's attractive traps set by the devil himself. I pray all the time for them and I believe the Lord is answering my prayers!

Thanks a lot for sending me the newspaper. I loved reading the testimonies and I really enjoyed Paul LaFontaine's "Some of us aren't cut out to follow the crowd". I'm going to let all of the young people at our church read it and I hope it inspires them like it did me.

Love,
Nancy Edlund

Sis. Holly Derksen
Rapid City, South Dakota
U.S.A.

I just saw an edition of your paper and am very impressed with it I wished I could have been a subscriber as I was going through those rough teenage years.

Even so the testimonies and articles were a real blessing to me and therefore I am asking that you put us on your mailing list so that we may receive Youth Quake News on a regular basis.

My husband is the principal of a message school here in Rapid City SD and wants to share your paper

with the students there. He would also like your permission to reprint some of the articles in the school's newspaper if that's possible.

May the Lord richly bless the youth of Restored Word Tabernacle for their effort in publishing such a help for others.

Sis. Holly Derksen

Joane Myers
Flagstaff, Arizona
U.S.A.

Just want you to know that we received The Youth QUake Newspaper and what a real blessing and encouragement it truly has been. The Lord bless what you are trying to do for our young people and the parents who read it too!

Jehovah-Shalom
Your Sister in Christ,
Joane Myers

Evelyn Eduarte
Sampaloc, Manila
Philippines

Bless you for bringing such a terrific and very uplifting magazine into my life, and also to the young people here in the Philippines. All of us enjoy reading it. As I was reading "The News From The Phillipines", and brother Ernie Villanueva and the other sisters' testimonies, I felt a strong compassion for them. I thought how nice it must be to have brothers and sisters like them over there. Thank you so much and may God bless you all.

Your sister in Christ,
Sis. Evelyn Eduarte

Ruth Wilkinson
Worthing, Sussex
England

I managed to get hold of a copy of the Spring '85 edition of the "Youth Quake" paper. I was so impressed by its Godly implications and encouragement. It has been a great blessing to me. Thank you for your labours in the Lord Jesus.

May the Lord richly bless you, and many thanks.
Your sister in Christ,
Sis. Ruth Wilkinson

Delilah and Angela Wall
Winnipeg, Manitoba
Canada

We greet you in that all-sufficient Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. In the summer we were at Bro. & Sis. Hildebrandt in Edmonton, and they gave us a Youth Quake Newspaper. May the Lord richly bless you as you help the teenagers around the world by encouraging them to go on with the Lord.

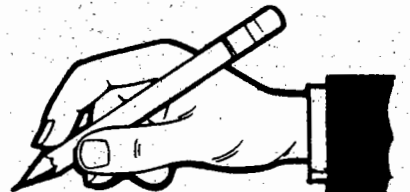
Christian Love,
Delilah and Angela Wall

Rebecca Keith
Frankfort, Kentucky
U.S.A.

Dear Y.Q.N. Staff,
Last November I wrote asking to be placed on the mailing list. I received the latest issue. I would appreciate it if you would send me a copy of the latest one, and also please put me on the mailing list.

I really enjoyed the one issue that you sent. We're the only "Message people" who live in Frankfort, and I simply cannot pick up the phone and call a friend. Most of my fellowship is through the mail, and I find the Youth Quake extremely exciting! Thanks a lot!

In Christ,



**Father
Knows
Best**

This item translated from a Dutch magazine shows that families are pretty much about the same the world over.

- 4 Years: My Daddy can do anything.
- 7 Years: My Dad knows a lot, a whole lot.
- 8 Years: My father doesn't know quite everything.
- 12 Years: Oh, well, naturally Father doesn't know that either.
- 14 Years: Father? Hopelessly old-fashioned.
- 21 Years: Oh, that man is out of date; what did you expect?
- 25 Years: He knows a little bit about it, but not much.
- 30 Years: Must find out what Dad thinks about it.
- 35 Years: A little patience; let's get Dad's meaning first.
- 50 Years: What would Dad have thought about that?
- 60 Years: My Dad knew literally everything.
- 65 Years: I wish I could talk it over with Dad once more.

Danbury (Conn.) News-Times

Parson To Person

Bro. Tim Pruitt, Homer Louisiana

TESTIMONY OF BROTHER TIM PRUITT From Homer Louisiana

(II Cor. 11:16-33 12:1-12)

I was born September 3, 1954, I was privileged maybe more than some of you, to be a special birthday gift to my mother. As she was born on the same day as I was. Not only that but I have a sister who was also born on that same day.

And I was privileged more than some of you were privileged because I was born into a Christian home, a home where the people there loved and served God to the best of their ability.

My mother received the Holy Ghost around 1952. Sometime before my brother Dan was born. My daddy was a church goer back then, but as yet he had not received the Holy Ghost.

He had quit smoking and was seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost. And I feel that the reason that I am what I am is because of a Godly Christian influence upon my life from parents that loved and served God.

My family has a reputation throughout the South and even many places in the north, as a family that is dedicated and serving God with all their heart. I don't believe there is an insincere one among us.

During the time that I was born my mother and Dad went to a United Pentecostal Church. Holiness was the guideline and baptism in Jesus name, these two were the main subjects and of course there never was a television in our home. The only time I can remember seeing a television is when we would go to a neighbors or some kin folks. That's why when people ask me if I know about this thing or that on T.V. I don't even know what they're talking about. I don't know who this Actor is or this Actress, and furthermore, I don't care who they are. I believe this was all part of the plan of God, He had for my life.

My Grandpa and Grandmother Pruitt were Christian people too. Grandma was what they call filled with the Holy Ghost years and years ago, back in the early days of Pentecost, back when there was no denominations. My granddaddy Pruitt though he was not a real dedicated Christian, he had the light on water baptism. And it was him that talked with my mother years and

years ago, and told her if you ever get baptised, here is the Scriptural way to be baptised in the Name of Jesus Christ. He showed her in the Bible where there was one God and all those things. Therefore when she began to seek God, He led them into the oneness movement which was the closest thing to the truth at that time.

I remember as a little boy how God used to move in those churches. Back then there was a genuine revival going on in the land and some of my earliest memories are as a result of being in those churches.

I can remember as a boy of four and five years old, God dealing with my heart. I can remember the altar calls that was given and the strong pulls and the urgency I felt. You may look at little children coming around an altar, and say "there just little children" but that's when God began to deal with me.

I didn't go to the altar, because mother wanted me to go, I went because there was a pull in my life. Something yearning, something desiring God. And may I say, that desire is still there today. Not that I have not found God, but since finding Him, since knowing Him, I just desire to know Him better.

I can remember as a little fellow laying on the bench at church and when it would come time for the altar call, something would wake me up. I'd lay there and tell God "I'm asleep and I can't go to the altar", but finally I would get up, rub my eyes and see those people down at the altar. Something within me would say I need that too and off I'd go to the altar, crying and asked God to come into my heart. I can remember one of the greatest desires in our home at that time was to see daddy filled with the Holy Ghost.

I think it was about 1960 or 61 the family went to Oil City, Louisiana for some revival meetings. They were great meetings. There was something real there. My greatest desire I can remember was for my dad to get the Holy Ghost. God was gracious to us and about the 2nd or 3rd night He filled daddy with the Holy Ghost. You talk about having a little revival, we were some of the happiest people alive.

You know, I thank God for a praying Mother and Dad, I believe I am what

I am today because of a praying mother and daddy. Because this we're one of the few families that children didn't go out in sin. Not that we weren't sinners, but none of us smoked and drank or committed adulteries, but everyone of them gave their hearts to God and served Him. God has done a wonderful work in the Pruitt family. I don't remember a time in my life that we didn't pray together before we went to bed. You see it makes a big difference when you pray with your children and live a Godly life before them. Even in the mornings, we would get on our knees and pray



that God would lead us through the day. I believe that is the reason I stand the way I do today is because of the Godly instruction and teachings and leadership of God through some parents that loved God with all their heart.

But I want you to know, just because I was born into a Christian house, that did not give me a free ticket to heaven. I was a sinner and needed to be saved just the same as my parents needed it and so does everyone else. Just because your parents are Christians and filled with the Holy Ghost doesn't mean you have it. You need to receive it for yourself. God does not have Grandchildren, you have to come the same way they came.

My parents told me that when I was just old enough to talk and get around that I would go in to my younger brothers room (David) and try to teach him the song ("Do Lord Do Lord"). I believe that even back then there was a call on my life. You may say, "Bro. Tim how did you know you were called to preach? Did an angel come down and say preach? Did you have a vision? Was there a

voice? Now this may seem strange to some, but being a preacher was something I knew I was going to be, from the time I was a little bitty boy. It was just always there.

My daddy always felt it was wrong to join the church and therefore he would never let mother or any of us join the church. We attended faithfully every week but there was just something in dad that was warning him about organizations.

In about 1961 my parents felt led of God to branch out and start their own independent Pentecostal Church, free from all denominations. Dad bought a little farm and

we moved to it and that's when we finally built a little church and parsonage for our pastor. We stayed with that little church until 1965.

My mother and father first heard Brother Branham preach in a tent meeting in 1948 or 49 in Shreevport, Louisiana in the fairgrounds. Now this was before my parents were Christians. My Grandparents wrote them and told them that this man of God was going to be in their city and for them to go and hear Him. That was the first time they ever heard the story of the hornets and the bull. They knew that there was something different about this man, something that set him apart from all the other ministers that my parents had ever met. So from that time on, every time we knew that Bro. Branham was going to be in our part of the Country, our family would attend.

It was during the years of 1962 or 63 that I can first remember myself going to his meetings and I must say that being in those meetings had a great impact on my life. I can remember standing there and seeing that gift of discernment working

and even though I was a little boy I knew that was God doing it and I can never forget those things he would say as long as I live.

A lot of kids like to play games and things but when my cousins came over they brought their bibles under their arms and we would play church. I always wanted to be Bro. Branham. I knew that there was something special about that man, He was different than any other man I had ever met... So whenever I would preach, I was Bro. Branham and I'm still preaching his message tonight. I can testify that I have never preached anything else.

There was something that happened to me when I was 9 years old. All my daddy can remember is I had a little fever come on me. We didn't go to the doctor, we began to pray because we believed in prayer more than doctors. I can remember my older brother got his fingers shut in a door and my family prayed and his fingers were completely healed not even a scar was left. So we knew that God could heal. My mother was healed of cancer some years before in the little United Pentecostal Church. So when they prayed the fever went away. It wasn't long after that, that I began to have difficulty walking. My feet began to turn over and draw up. And today I've only got the feet of maybe a 9 or 10 year old. Finally they took me to the doctor and the doctor said that I had Polio. He said that it was no longer in my body but the effects of it on my feet would cause me to be unable to walk by the time I was 18 years old. As a result I became what is known as a club foot.

As this began to happen to me it began to separate me from other children. So many times the other kids would be out playing and because I couldn't run and play I would have to sit in the house. I would cry and cry because I couldn't go out there and play with them. But I believe that's the reason I have this ministry. I do today. You may call it a tragedy but I call it a blessing in my life. Instead of out playing with the others, I was talking or listening to someone else talking about God. By the time I was about 11 or 12 years old I was always involved in the adults conversations.

I can remember about this time in my life, that I

went into my bedroom one day. Mother had an old pink clothes hamper in there. That was my first pulpit. That particular day I went in there I got that hamper out, I got behind it and started singing reach out and touch the Lord. That was the first time I ever remember having an experience with God. As I began to sing He came down and filled the room. After that taste of Him, I just began to seek Him that much more.

The doctor said I needed to have an operation on my feet, but I believed that God could heal me, so my parents didn't make me have the operation. I had to wear built up shoes so I could walk straight. I had hoped that someday I could go to Brother Branham's meeting, get a prayer card and be prayed for, but it never was to be. Whenever anyone would suggest surgery, I would always tell them God is a healer.

In November, 1965 was the last time I seen Bro. Branham. He came to Life Tabernacle in Shreevport, Louisiana. At that time we didn't have a revelation that He was a prophet and that he was sent to reveal the mystery of the word. We had heard that he was out in Tucson, Arizona and that 7 angels had appeared to him. We knew that he preached things different than what we had ever heard before, but we just didn't know what it was all about. All we knew is that he had a ministry, that far surpassed the others and everywhere we went, people were talking about the ministry of William Branham.

It was that year that we began to get some tapes of Bro. Branham. And we began to get a better understanding of what a prophet was. I remember in those meetings in Nov. of 1965, one of the messages he preached was "On the Wings of a Snow White Dove". The Spirit of God was so great in that meeting that I thought the rapture would take place at any time. I remember him talking about 7 doves, the third pull. He told about the sword coming into his hand, and many other things and then he started singing, "On the Wings of a Snow White Dove". And of course he added a verse to it, that said - "Though I have suffered in various ways, I cried for healing, both night and day." And he told how he was sick and

Continued on Page 7

Seek And Ye Shall Find



Paul
Irenaeus
Martin
Columba
Luther
Wesley
Branham

Ephesus
Smyrna
Pergamum
Thyatira
Sardis
Philadelphia
Laodicea

P	D	N	E	O	W	H	Q	I	L	E	A	R	K
A	W	B	M	S	E	P	H	E	S	U	S	M	S
S	A	R	D	I	S	M	C	K	O	H	K	U	C
M	S	A	C	E	L	A	O	D	I	C	E	A	L
Y	U	N	O	C	E	S	K	S	B	T	P	B	Q
P	M	H	L	S	Y	M	L	U	T	H	E	R	C
N	A	A	U	D	T	H	T	E	D	Y	G	A	E
A	G	M	M	O	L	E	W	A	E	A	I	N	H
T	R	C	B	U	I	O	H	N	K	T	A	H	I
B	E	H	A	N	P	B	A	E	R	I	B	A	L
Y	P	P	U	E	O	M	P	R	T	R	C	M	B
M	O	L	S	M	A	R	T	I	N	A	E	U	O
T	A	I	H	P	L	E	O	A	L	I	H	P	Y

Vital statistics



One person was seriously injured in a two-car crash Sunday

(Tribune photo by Susan Goff)

Girl listed as serious after two-car crash

A Kokomo girl is listed in serious condition at Methodist Hospital in Indianapolis today with injuries sustained in a two-car collision at 200 South-400 East Sunday.

Penny Cash, age unavailable, 5724 Council Ring Blvd., was taken to Indianapolis from Howard Community Hospital.

The accident occurred at 1:15 p.m. when a southbound vehicle driven by Marilyn Cash, the girl's mother, collided with an eastbound vehicle. Mrs. Cash and others involved in the collision were treated at Howard Community and released.

Additional information was unavailable from Greentown deputies as of Tribune press time.

By His Stripes

Continued from Page 1

I'd like to thank my parents and friends and family for their love, and support, and encouragement through it

all. But I know that we all agree that without God, we are nothing. I pray that is the theme of my whole testimony. All the honor and glory goes to

Him! For truly, "By His Stripes We Are Healed"! God Bless You.

Your Sister in Christ,
Penny Cash

Questions And Answers

* Answers are taken from Bro. William Branham's messages.

Question:

Do you your children have to have an experience to have the Holy Ghost? If they see the end time message, do they have the Holy Spirit?

Answer

Every one must have an experience! Your children cannot go in on no other way but the same way you do. See? They've got to be born again. There's no grandchildren in the Kingdom of God; they're all children. They must have it, must have an experience with God to go in, just the same as you.

Question

Very urgent. Brother Branham, knowing that time is ending and eter-

nity setting in, what would be your advice for a couple planning marriage?

Answer

Go right ahead and get married. See? Go right on just like as if you were going to live for another hundred years here on earth. Just go right on; keep your heart set on Christ, not your hearts on these things of the world, but on Christ. See? Go right on; get married, children. God bless you in your wedding.

Question

What is the evidence that a person is really filled with the Holy Ghost?

Answer

John 14:26 He will... "when the Holy Ghost is come (see?). He will show



you things to come." See? He'll be a... He'll perfect it; "Man-mader" won't do it; and He is the Word. When he the Holy Ghost is come; He will identify Himself in you with the scriptures. And that is the true sign that the Holy Spirit is in you, because it is the Word.

Question

Brother Branham, is it wrong for a young unmarried girl to cut her hair?

Answer

Yes! It's wrong for any woman to cut her hair.

"The Real Big Shot"

By: J. Paul LaFontaine



What is a real big shot? I always assumed it was the young guy that had it all together you - know fancy car, stylish clothes, has all the answers, perfect hairdo (full of hair-spray), and of course always a girlfriend. But when I met the Lord and began reading His Word, I found that (compared to the world), God has different requirements as to what it takes for a young man to be great (or a "big shot").

Although some things I'm writing can be applied to any christian's life, I focus my article this time on us young christian men. The quote below, from Bro. Branham's message, God Manifest will compliment the subject of my few words.

"I admire anything that's not afraid. God can't use a coward. If you are too much of a coward to testify before your boss, before anybody else, and ashamed of Jesus Christ, He can't use ya."

Ever so often I meet young brothers that are big, tall, muscles bulging out everywhere, 180 lbs., very handsome, and very impressive. Yet I know if I was to sneak up behind one of them, poke them in the ribs and say "BOO" they'd jump in hysterics. On the outside they're made of brass, on the inside, tin foil. Why do so many young men today have a wishbone about serving the Lord instead of a backbone? There is no doubt many reasons. One reason is the incredible change satan has made in the world as to who the leader of the home is. Through his crafty ways, he has placed a seed in the minds of the young generation of males that says, "Women are now in charge". His crafty ways are through television, women's lib, radio, billboards, etc....

How often I see the familiar scene of the woman in a suit leaving for work and the man making breakfast for the kids. It's all very subtle, but the devil is getting the thought across. He's giving the men of today and tomorrow the indication in their minds that the man is the weaker vessel. This of course is completely contrary to God's Word. Could it be that this modern way of thinking has crept into the minds of we young christian men? Has the confidence of being man enough to stand up for what we believe in been taken away? Do you have the spiritual backbone to lead a Godly christian home in the future, if the Lord tarries?

This brings me to another reason why there is a deficiency in spiritual strength with some young

guys. There is a special time in our lives that we can use to grow up in the Lord and root ourselves deep in His Word. That time is now. Some say, "Well, I'll get into the Word when I'm older and married". But they fail to take advantage of the time that God has set aside for a young man to prepare himself for a glorious and fulfilled life with the Lord. What a great opportunity He's given us, yet we fail to take full advantage of it.

One may ask, "What is a young christian man supposed to be like in this day and age?" In God's Word there is clear cut attributes that a young christian man should display. I'd like to take each one of these attributes found in Titus 2:6-8, and break them down to us young men so we may know what God wants to see in a young man.

Titus 2:6-8.

6-Young men likewise exhort to be sober minded.

7-In all things showing thyself a pattern of good works: in doctrine shewing uncorruptness, gravity, sincerity,

8-Sound speech, that cannot be condemned; that he that is of the contrary part may be ashamed, having no evil

thing to say of you.

Paul first says that we should be sober minded or prudent. Prudent means to be cautious in conduct; sensible, not too hasty in acting or speaking. In other words, use the Thinking Man's Filter that Bro. Branham talked about (which is the Word). Before saying or doing anything, check it with the Word. Don't entertain immature thoughts in your mind. Let your thoughts be God's thoughts. (Phillipians 2:5, Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus).

Exhibiting a pattern of good works is very important right now in our lives. Anything you do now, whether right or wrong, will stay with you the rest of your life. Thus, it is a vital time to display a consistency in what we do and say. Our actions speak very loud. Make sure your actions bring good reactions from those around you. (II Timothy 3:17, That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.)

If your not grounded

Continued on Page 6

Quaker Quotes

1. A good thing to remember and a better thing to do is to work with the construction gang and not the wrecking crew.
2. A lot of Christians have too many irons in the fire; none of them hot.
3. When you begin feeling as if you and God aren't as close together as formerly - make no mistake as to which one has moved away.
4. All armies have a secret service except for one. God has no secret service yet many Christians have signed up for secret service.
5. God never made me a fruit inspector!
6. Pray as though it all depended on God, work as though it all depended on you.
7. Too many people want faith, the size of a mountain before even attempting to move a mustard seed.
8. We can easily forgive a child who is afraid of the dark; the real tragedy is when grown men are afraid of the light.
9. A Christian should be like a good watch; open face - busy hands - pure gold - well regulated - full of good works.

Testimony Of Youth

Steve Kitching, Chatham, Ontario, Canada

Hello, dear brothers and sisters. Greetings in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. It is such a blessing to be a part of the family of God, the Church of Christ, the beautiful Bride preparing herself for the coming day of the Lord. I am writing this testimony for one cause that is by faith in Christ Jesus so that these words from my heart would be glorifying to my precious Lord Jesus and a blessing to you. A testimony is a statement of ones Christian experience. This is to testify of the God that is living in me, which is the revelation that saved my life. Psalm 103:1-5 reads:

"Bless the Lord O my soul and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2-Bless the Lord O my soul and forget not all his benefits.

3-Who forgiveth thine iniquities, who beareth all thy diseases.

4-Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

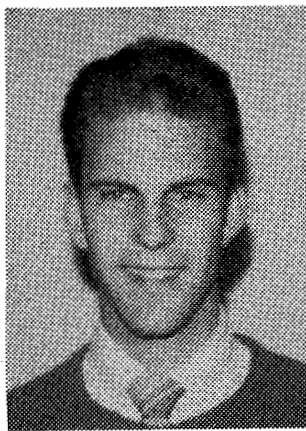
5-Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagles."

I shall begin with how I first remember understanding the Word of Christ. It was at a Sunday morning service at the Baptist Church my parents attended. The sermon had been preached and an alter call was being delivered. I remember sitting there low in the pew thinking about what this preacher was saying. He wanted those who wished to yield their lives to Christ to walk forward to the front. I was terrified. I didn't want to walk up there, I was only a young kid. Well, it was at this time when I first acknowledged that there was a God, and Christ that died for me to be my Saviour. I hadn't made

any decisions, just more questions.

During this time in my life, I had something to consider about this Christ I heard all about. So for the next six years I became closely involved in church clubs and activities, so I began to see more closely and with an understanding mind at what type of Christian life my family and church were living.

It was not until the age of 15 that I made any decisions concerning my questions on eternal salvation through Jesus Christ. At this time my two sisters Patricia and Valerie had decided to ask Jesus Christ into their hearts and to be baptised. Once I saw this I too wanted to be part of the Kitching family. So I followed their footsteps and made the same attempts. Soon before long I had learned what steps to take in order to be a "Christian". But these were just motives just so that I could fit in with everyone else around me. It wasn't long when I took on a rebellious spirit and was living an ungodly life before my family. He was not my God, (Saviour) for I knew Him not. Things got worse at home. My relationship with my mother and father was bad. I had to get away from all this mess. So at the age of 18 I decided to run away from home. As I was anticipating a hitchhiking route of my own, somehow God saw reason to direct me another route. This was the last place I wanted to go or even think of going, it was the squarest Bible School in this country located in Alberta. It was there that I would complete my high school and come to a closer understanding of Gods Word. As soon as I finished high school I had this burning desire to go



back and follow up with some Bible school training. I still wanted to find out about God's Word more and see through its origins.

This didn't work out as my plans were once again diverted. Whenever I mentioned Bible school, my father thought all I was going there for was to be a pastor. And he didn't like that I only wanted to see and understand God's Word more. I had this weird feeling that if I didn't get that chance to go right back to Bible school I wouldn't make it.

Well, as things worked out both of my sisters attended and graduated with a four year Bachelor of Religious Ed. program. Oh my, more questions were piling up. I was discouraged by my father of going. What's the matter, I couldn't understand why I couldn't go.

Upon graduation of high school in 1981 I returned home to Ontario, Canada, where I was given an apprenticeship job in Industrial Engineering. For the next 2 1/2 years this is what I did. I even got more involved at church work. I went to Mexico for a 2 week volunteer work period helping out missionaries, and yet I didn't know the Christ that was supposed to be living in me, or at least I thought I did. I was living

a hypocritical life going to church on Sundays, and still carrying a rebellious spirit elsewhere behind my religious friend's backs. So I got baptised again, hoping to submit myself totally to God.

Suddenly I was layed off from Engineering. My, how this made me think things over. I had bought a sports car on a loan. I quickly made tracks out to Alberta again to try to put Bible School in my life. It was at this time that I put some volunteer work in at the school. I got to know some people and lined up a job to attend Bible school part time. While I was staying at the school I was boarding at some older folks home, who were very kind to me. For Christmas I then drove my sister who was attending Bible school home to visit our family. Oh my, something happened at home! My father became aware of my plans and decided against them. Why, all this hassle with my father, I thought? What's the matter with him? Well, I was told it was a Christian thing to obey your parents, but by this time I was 23, did I really need to? So, I did obey. Again God changed my plans. After Christmas, I drove my sister and friends back to school in Alberta and stayed there for a short week visit. When I was back there, I met some relatives of the folks I was living with. These people were from Chatham, Ontario, and they were looking for work in Alberta.

Well I drove back to Ontario to work with a veterinarian on his new business in Chatham. Since these folks from Alberta couldn't find work, they travelled back to Chatham to find a job and it was at this time when we met again. I still had a

sports car and was in debt! I was living a phony christian life, and I was bitter against my father. I kept digging my grave in sin and disobedience. This all happened at once. I was looking from one church to another. Where could I go? This veterinarian friend wanted me to start up a Bible study with him. I could see no future with the veterinarian business so I quit, and sold my car to Len Schaeffer. It was at this time, God got my attention. I had a dream and He told me in that dream, that if I didn't make a decision to accept Him totally, He would finish me off, (end my life). Boy, I was scared. It was now when God struck me with His Word. Len Schaeffer had introduced me to a brother dear to my heart now, Bro. Walt Timmermans. Bro. Walt then invited me to visit his church. It was at this precise time that God dealt with my heart and I committed my soul to my precious Oh, my wonderful Saviour, the Lord Jesus!

That same day, as I committed my life to Christ, I asked God to keep me in His Word by giving me a task. After a great time of fellowship that evening I returned to my apartment. Then I found out there was a phone call for me. Someone had called from San Jose, California for me. I was confused, who was it? I returned the call only to find out they were a mission team for children and families in the ghettos of San Jose. I had hardly got to know my dear brothers and sisters of the Bride in Wallaceburg. I went to Bro. Walt and pastor John LaFontaine for prayer. Bro. John prayed if it was the will of God for me to go, all my needs would be

met. The Lord answered Pastor John's prayer and I was off to California from June until Sept. It didn't cost me any money; just my time and efforts to help these lost children. In Sept. I came back home to Chatham. Nobody in San Jose (of all the Bible students I met) had heard anything about our dear Brother William Branham. I didn't know too much either, but by God's Grace He brought me back safely to the Restored Word Tabernacle in Wallaceburg. Soon after I returned to Chatham, I recognized the Baptism in Jesus Name.

Brother Walt Timmermans baptised me and the Lord has been continually blessing my life with His Holy Spirit. It's been 3 months I've been fellowshipping in the message of the hour with the brothers and sisters of Wallaceburg, Ontario under the careful loving hands of our dear pastor, Bro. John LaFontaine. I've always had a dream in my heart to find what I've now found in God's Word. Praise God He has chosen me to be a part of the Bride, I'm proud to be a believer and follower of the message God sent through His servant Brother William Branham. It's taken alot of prayer and effort to write this testimony, I trust that you have seen Christ in me, and my testimony has blessed and encouraged you. So we can praise God together. Your brother in Christ a servant of the Lord.

Steve Kitching
If you would like to correspond with Br. Steve write to:
Steve Kitching,
212 Thams St., Apt. #2,
Chatham, Ontario,
Canada
N7L 2Y9



Let's Check It Out

"Now let's take, secondarily, He had two covers of wings over His feet. What does that mean? Humility in His Presence.

That's the hard thing for a man that's got a position. That's the hard thing for the teenage girl that's pretty. That's a hard thing for the teenage boy that's popular in school, a star in basketball.

Oh, young fellow, how God could - could use you, if you'd just let Him do it! Young girl, you in your fine pretty little queenish

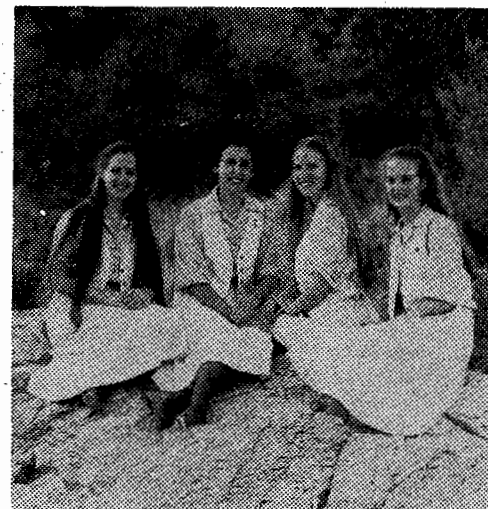
looks that God gave you, why don't you use that influence to the Kingdom of God, to what God gave it to you for, that virtue of womanhood. Use it that way, you're - you're bound to come out right, then. But any other way, you've got to fail, see, you'll - you'll be a total failure. God made you, and nobody else can take your place, nobody can fill that place. You must be that way."

INFLUENCE
Shreveport, Louisiana

Album Review

"This Is The Time I Must Sing"

The Green Family



From the first note to the last, the Greens sing for the glory of the Lord. The group comes from Tucson, Arizona, and consists of Sister Janice Green and her three daughters, Karen, Janet, and Tina. The familys beautiful harmonies are

well sung and blend in nicely with the music. The music has a mild country beat that does not overpower the lyrics, allowing the words of the songs to minister to our hearts. Songs on the album include, "This is the Time I Must Sing," "The Token",

"The Sounds of His Coming", and seven other annointed songs of praise. God bless you as you listen. To order an album or tape Write to: The Green Family, 2555 N. Stone Ave., Tucson, Arizona 85705.

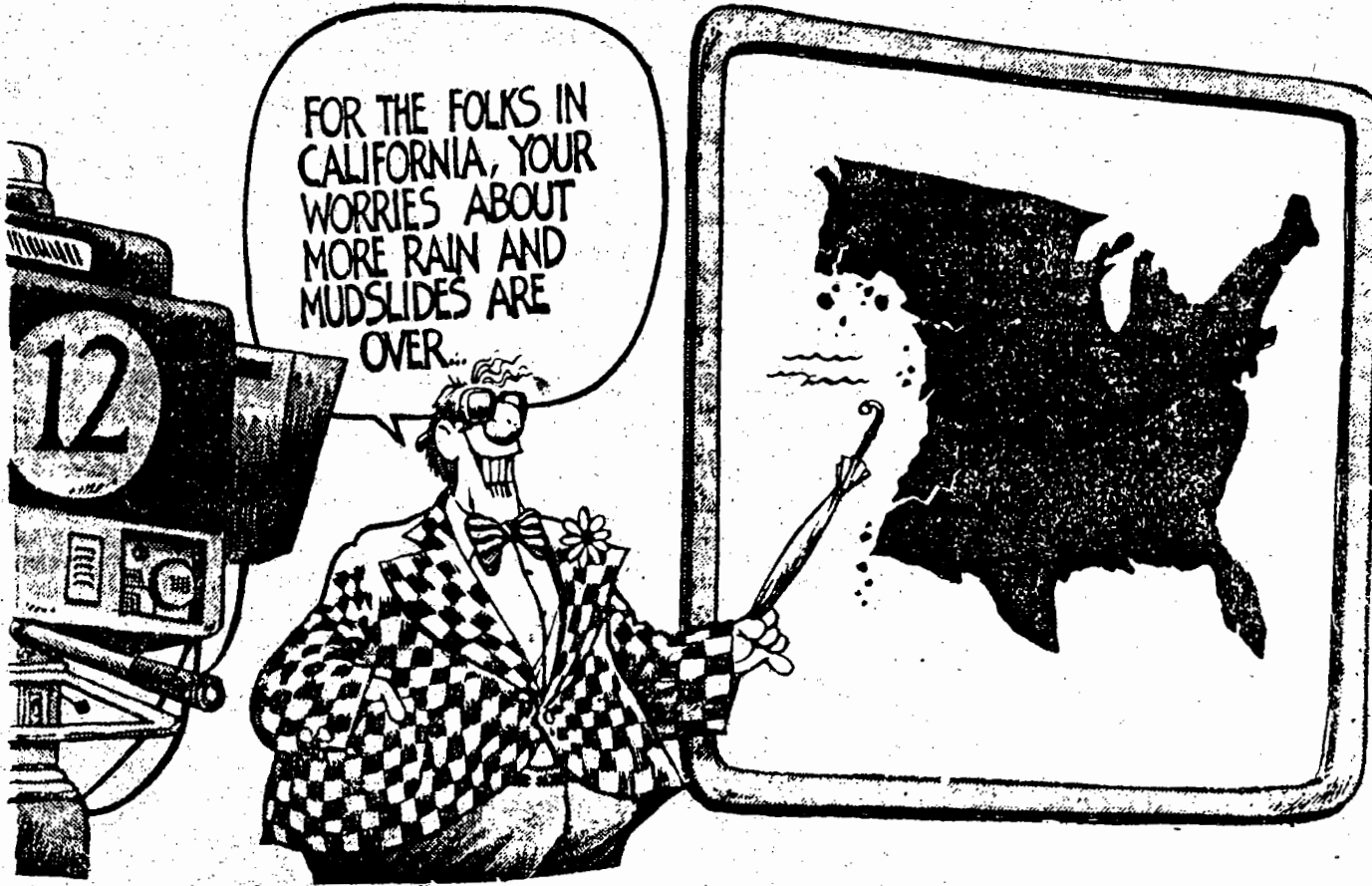
Report On Retreat

What a way to start the year!!!!!! On Jan. 2-5, 1986, about 70 young people gathered for the first annual Winter Youth Retreat, put on by the Restored Word Tabernacle. From the very beginning, the unity of the Spirit was there. It seemed that all those who came to the camp were expecting a true moving of God. Bro. Dan Williams who was the evening speaker spoke on: "A Way of Escape", "Knowing God's Purpose in Your Life", and "The Great Power Struggle". These messages were truly inspired by God and were brought forth in power and demonstration of the Holy Ghost. Bro.

Dan was backed up by Bro. Jeff Jenkins preaching the morning services with messages like, "You Choose Your Own Path", "Someone Please Provoke Me", and "See Thou Hurt Not the Oil nor the Wine".

The organization of the camp was tremendously smooth and all went well. From the sleigh ride, tobogganing, ice skating, basketball and the usual volleyball, everyone participated. The food was very good too. So all in all you couldn't have asked for a better camp. If the Lord tarries, we plan to begin next year the same way!

Y.Q.N.



News From Philippines



Hi! I hope and trust that all is well and that our God is continually blessing you all in the work there.

The young people here that I've talked to really enjoyed the last issue of the Y.Q.N. They (we) are looking forward to receiving the next one. I think receiving the paper makes them feel that much closer to the part of the bride on the other side of the world. Some of the young people here are excited about doing a paper of their own using both English and Filipino and some of their own ideas.

Bro. Ismeal Soraino has already thought of a title for it.

I pray this testimony will be a blessing. Sorry there is no picture but Bro. Ric didn't have any to send with his testimony.

Take care and please remember my family and I and the saints here in your prayers.

With love,
Your sister,
Cathy Jo Maddox

Bro. Enrico Rance:

Greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, our Saviour. I was glad

when Sis, Cathy asked me to write my testimony for the Youth Quake News. I count it a great privilege for me to share my testimony with my brothers and sisters who are like-believers of the pure Word of God and of the Message of the Hour.

I was born and raised as a Roman Catholic. As I grew older, I heard a lot about the various denominations, Pentecostals and Charismatics being the fastest spreading sects at that time. I said to myself, "Well, I was raised a Catholic, so I'll just stay

in this faith." I believed that I was saved, but I was wrong...

Wanting to make it on my own at the age of nineteen, I quit college and left my comfortable home in Manila to go to Urdaneta, Pangasinan where my Grandmother lives. It was during that time when I heard the End Time Message. Although I couldn't yet understand what it was all about, I still humbly accepted Jesus Christ as the Lord and Saviour of my life. Afterwards, I went back home to testify to my parents that I was a

changed person, renewed by our Lord Jesus, expecting that they would be happy for me. But I was disappointed. When I told them about what the Lord had done for me and about the Truth (Word of God) they were angry at me, and didn't accept me back into the household. So, I've been living away from my parents ever since.

Finally, I received a revelation of the Message of the Hour. Soon after, I felt a call to "Go and preach the Gospel". So ever since then I've been preaching and

evangelizing, fulfilling God's pre

Finally, I received a revelation of the Message of the Hour. Soon after, I felt a call to "Go and preach the Gospel". So ever since then I've been preaching and evangelizing, fulfilling God's predestinated plan for my life. I am now 22 years old and have a desire to preach the Word of God until He comes.

Truly, God is so good! He's always blessed me and is helping me especially in the ministry. It's so wonderful to be able to serve the Lord and to seek His face. He's the prayer answering God. He doesn't change because He is the "same yesterday, today, and forever." Seeking the Lord is Prosperity (Matt. 6:33) and serving Him is life.

In Christ,
Enrico Rance
To Correspond with
Bro. Enrico write:
Enrico Rance,
325 San Fernando St.
Victoria, Tarlac
Philippines 2106

Bro. Enrico has truly been a blessing both to the Youth and Adults alike in our area. He has been working with Bro. Ray Maddox in Luzon, which is the Northern island of the Philippines. Although our brother is young, he is humble and has a burning desire to spread the Message throughout this part of God's great vineyard.

We trust that his testimony has been a blessing to you as he has to us. May God Richly Bless You!

"The Real Big Shot"

Continued from Page 4

solidly in the Word and know what you believe in as being God's truth, you'll be easily swayed by other doctrines besides the doctrine of Christ. You'll also become corrupted and confused with other teachings that are so close to God's Word, but yet so far away. This is why Paul thought it important for us to show a noncorruptness in doctrine. At this early stage of learning the truth, satan will throw everything else at us to corrupt our minds. Make sure that you build yourself on the solid Rock, the Rock of revelation. Satan cannot move a man with a revelation. Stand tall and strong on everything God gives to you. (Ephesians 6:10, Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might.)

Gravity, sincerity, and sound speech can all be summed up into one word-seriousness. Paul must have known the tendency

for young men to get carried away in foolishness. That's why he stressed with three different words, the importance of keeping serious in our attitude and speech. Of course, there is a time for fun and enjoyment of fellowship. But we must keep a balance, even though sometimes it is so hard to do. God respects young men that have the fear of God in their hearts. Speak only the things that are sound - that is - sensible. There is tremendous joy that God gives to those who are serious about knowing him and His Word. (Ephesians 5:4, Neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient: but rather giving of thanks.)

The old saying, "They don't make them like they used to", seems to be quite true about the young men in this generation. Where are all the Martin Luthers, the John Wesleys, the Abraham Lincolns? These were

men that (even at a young age) feared God and stood like pillars for what they believed in. They dared to be different. It doesn't take much to follow everyone else, and what their doing. But it takes a real man to stand alone in front of a crowd and say, "I'm going to live the Word."

God can take a coward and give him courage. He can give you a back-bone instead of a wishbone. Some say, "I want to go in the army to become a man." Nothing will make you a man more than getting into God's Word and growing on it. God can take a little shot that's humbled himself and make him a big shot.

Bro. Branham was right on the Word in the opening quote. "God can't use a coward". I hope you now know what a big shot is. He's just a little shot that kept shooting. Shooting for perfection.

A Fellow Brother In
Christ
J. Paul LaFontaine

Monkeys and Humans

Three monkeys once dining in a cocoanut tree, Were discussing some things they had heard true to be.

"What do you think! Now listen you two, Here, monkeys, is something that cannot be true, That humans descended from our pure race. Why, it's simply shocking - a terrible disgrace.

"Who ever heard of a monkey deserting his wife?

Leave a baby to starve and ruin its life? And have you ever known of a mother monk To leave her darling, with strangers to bunk? Their babies are handled from one to another And scarce ever know the love a mother.

"And I've never known a monkey so selfish to be

As to build a big fence around a cocoanut tree So other monkeys can't get a wee taste, But would let all the cocoanuts there go to waste. Why, if I'd put a fence around this cocoanut tree, Starvation would force you to steal from me.

"And here is another thing a monkey won't do: Seek a bootlegger's shanty and get on a stew, Carouse and get on a whoopee, disgracing his life,

Then reel madly home and beat up his wife. They call this all pleasure and make a big fuss-

They've descended from something, but not from us!

- Author unknown.

I Know Something Good About You!

Wouldn't this old world be better
If the folks we meet would say...
I know something good about you!
And treat us just that way?

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy
If each handclasp, fond and true,
Carried with it this assurance...
I know something good about you!

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If the good that's in us all
Were the only thing about us
That folks bothered to recall?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If we praised the good we see?
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice
That fine way of thinking, too?
You know something good about me!
I know something good about you!
—Author Unknown

Parson To Person

Continued from Page 3
gonna be healed. I thought to myself, boy what a man. Not only can he preach like he does, but he writes songs too. It was during that time that the Church Age book came out.

Finally the little church that daddy had helped get started, voted to join the United Pentecostal Church, and that was the day we left the church. We finally began meeting together in our home and began to study the Church Age book. We maybe would go and visit another church every week or so, but most of the time was spent studying the Church Ages. And there were tapes playing almost constantly in our home. My brother Jim would do a little preaching for us too. That was our entertainment. Instead of watching television, or going to a ball game, we would listen to tapes.

In 1968 we moved to our present home, near Homer, Louisiana. There was a little church a few miles away from us and we would go over there every Sunday night and sometimes on Thursday night, but every Sunday morning we had our own service. Finally in about 1969 the little church decided to have my brother Jim do the preaching for them. Though he wasn't the pastor he would do the preaching for them unless another preacher would come by to visit. I think it was about Aug. of 1970, there was some problems in the church and I was telling my brother Jim what he ought to do to

straighten things out. I said you ought to preach this, and preach this. Finally, he looked at me and said "Do you want to preach?" I said "Yea, I'll preach it!" I was 15 years old. He thought sure I'd back out of it. But sometime during August 1970, I preached my first sermon. I can still remember what I preached on. I Corinthians Chapter 10, how those that were baptized with Moses in the Red Sea, drank from the Rock and that they sat down to eat and rose up to play. I started preaching, "we have been baptized in this message, we've taken from the Rock, but we have sat down to eat and we're rising up to play and God's not pleased with us." That was my first sermon, I ever preached in church. It lasted about 15 minutes. I never shook so hard in all my life as I did that night. You see, along with my problems with my feet, the doctor had told my dad, that if I got upset or nervous or excited, I would shake violently all over. That night I thought the whole platform was going to fall down.

My brother Jim thought he had cured me, but after a service or two he asked me if I was ready to preach again and I told him I had another one ready. And that started a never ending process. Even now if I go a week or two without preaching, it feels like fire, shut up in my bones. Many times if I didn't have a place to preach I'd stand out back and preach to my hound dogs. They heard many a messages from me. There

finally was about 13 of us meeting every week in our home and I would do the preaching. Even though it was my family and friends I never failed to preach the pure word of God, and I never cut corners for none of them. If they were doing something wrong they heard about it. For about a year we continued to go over to that little church where Jim was preaching and also held our own home meetings. Finally the church voted in a pastor and so we started having all the meetings in our home. One service I'd lead singing and Jim would preach and the next time Jim would lead singing and I would preach. Finally, we grew out of our living room and had to find another building. In 1972 we finally found a building that had been empty for about 15 years. It's the same church we're in now.

In 1975 our church doubled overnight. We had a family come in that had some children. They had been looking for a church home where they could hear the message preached. That was the 1st time I ever laid eyes on my wife. They came on a Tuesday night to church. Now Tuesday night was usually a tape night for us, but I made it a practice that if we had visitors in, I would go ahead and preach for their sake. Well, I was getting ready to come to church that night and I reached into the closet to get a shirt to wear. That night I got a hold of my dad's shirt instead of mine (we both had the

same kind of shirt only thing was, his was extra large and mine was small). I put it on and got ready to go out the door and I began to notice this shirt was too big. I thought, well time is late, there's no one going to be there but family and away I went. And of all times we had visitors, that night. I called my brother Jim over to me and got him to lead the singing and I preached, as best I could. I looked a sight, but I preached the word. I had the visiting brother testify after the message and he said, "I sure am glad we found a church that believes the End Time Message". The next service we had some more people come and since then God has added to our church with people coming from several different states.

My wife and I finally got married in October. My brother Jim got married in August and he moved away for a job. So I started doing all the preaching, I think our total tithing was around 300 dollars a month. We rented a little apartment for \$35.00 a month, plus utilities, I had a car and we made ends meet somehow. And finally the church started to grow.

In 1978 my feet got so bad that I just couldn't take it anymore. I told God either you heal me, or I'll have to get a wheelchair. I really began to search the message to find out what to do. I was 21 years old, with full responsibility of the church and I read in a message called "Reproach for the Word" where Bro. Branham was

Christian Youth Banquet Ann Arbor Mich. May 24/86.

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Contact Lucille Johnson
4285 Dexter Road,
Ann Arbor, Michigan, USA
48103



talking about a little girl that was sick, he searched her life and the only thing he could find was that her parents didn't believe in doctors, so I took that as a sign for me that I should check with a good doctor. In April 1978, I went to see a doctor. He told me they could operate but I'd only have 30% chance to keep my feet. He said if it doesn't work, we'll have to give you artificial feet. I prayed and said, "God, I don't want artificial feet." I went back to the doctor and said, Doc., you promise me one thing, you will do everything possible to save my feet. He promised he would and my brother Jim came back to help in the preaching.

I wanted a word from the Lord before I went in for surgery and the Lord sent a minister friend over, just before the operation with a verse of scripture out of Romans. "And the God of Peace shall bruise satan under your feet shortly." After searching the scriptures a little more I found that the verse that the brother showed me was all I needed to stand on. I told my church I was coming back after my operation and I would preach 10 times as hard as I ever did before.

I spent 9 days in the hospital. My foot swelled up so bad, they had to cut the cast off to give it room to swell. Finally I got to come home.

After I got back to church I had to preach for awhile sitting in a wheelchair, but I still preached the word and the glory of God would

come down. By 1983, I had come out of the cast for the last time. I had 5 surgeries. Even the doctor, as hard a man as he was, had to admit God was with me. I thank God for my congregation standing with me, and staying faithful to the church, while I had to go through those hard times. We may not have the most perfect church, but I believe we've got one of the greatest churches in the world. God has blessed us with some of the best talented people there are.

Some may think that after preaching these past 14 years, after going through what we have gone through, that my ministry is about to end, but I feel like we're just beginning. I feel like all the training I've had is for a purpose to come. If Jesus comes today I'm ready to go, but if he taries, I feel like I've just begun to fight!

You may feel that it was a sad life, I've lived, but I feel it was all the will of God to make me the way I am. I thank God for His leadership in my life. I just pray that this testimony will be a blessing to you that read it. God bless you is my prayer.

Bro. Tim
We trust you enjoyed Bro. Pruitt's testimony. Bro. and Sis. Pruitt now have three lovely children and God is richly blessing his ministry both at home and wherever he goes. If you would like to contact Bro. Tim, you may do so by writing him at this address:
Evening Light Tabernacle
Rt. #2, Box 254-S,
Homer, Louisiana 71040

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