

# YOUTH QUAKE NEWS

Issue No. 17

"For the young of the flock..." Jeremiah 31:12

Summer 1993

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# REBELLION

## Just Face It!

It is time for us to deal with this thing called **rebellion**. It is time to dissect it, talk about it, face it head on. Most of us do not want to attach such an ugly sounding word to the way we act. Our casual "little" resistances to what Dad, Mom, or God wants could not possibly be rebellion, or could it? Suppose for some of you it is not a little resistance. Maybe it is big time resistance, digging in your heels, fighting for your rights, and getting what you want.

I invite both groups (including some of you parents) to bring rebellion to the table for a close examination. While we are at it, let us examine ourselves. It is very possible that a person can carry rebellion and not realize it. Rebellion is a Spirit. A spirit is something we cannot see, but yet it is real and it is

there. Maybe that is why it is hard to detect. But God can detect it because it is not a spirit that comes from Him. His Spirit and rebellion are as different as day and night.

We young people became the prime target for this behavior. Especially when we get to be a teenager. Did you ever wonder why Mom and Dad get so dumb when you are a teenager. They were so smart for all your younger years, but then, all of a sudden they start changing and everything they say seems so...well, crazy. Maybe not crazy, but it seems when you want to do something they want something else. Their council seems so different than what you want to do or say. What you wear never seems to be just right for them. Is it them changing or is it us? That is

my question; or could it be a spirit sneaking in on us that we did not detect. Remember, let us face this thing. If it is not God, we do not want it. Rebellion is one of God's greatest enemies. It sure slows down the work of Jesus in our lives. As you read this YouthQuake, speak to God. Ask Him to use His Word to expose this enemy. Spirits cannot stick around

when the Word is applied with faith to your life.

**Just face it, head on!**

YQN



When God wanted to identify Jesus Christ, He identified him as a lamb. And when He wanted to identify Himself, He identified himself as a bird, a dove. The dove is the most innocent and cleanest of all the bird life, and the lamb is the most innocent and pure of all the animal life. So you see, when Jesus was baptized by John, and the Bible said, "And he saw the Spirit of God like a dove coming down upon Him."

Therefore, if it had been a--if it would have been a wolf, or if it had been any other animal, the nature of the dove could not have blended with the nature of the wolf. Neither could the nature of the dove blend with any other animal, but the lamb. And those two natures came

together. Then they could agree with each other.

Therefore, that's the only kind of a true Spirit that can receive the Word, that can receive Christ. Rest of them will try. They try to get it, and put the Spirit of God upon a wolf, see--angered, ill, mean. It won't stay there. The Holy Spirit just flies right away. It will not do it.

I wonder today, when God leads us to a life of complete surrender and service to Him, I wonder if our spirits then sometimes don't rebel, kind of showing that-wonder if we are lambs.

Token 1963

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CORRECTION NOTICE  
THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S  
PAGE 3 CONTINUES ON PAGE 8  
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Hello readers ! We can bring you nothing but good reports of what the Lord is doing. The meetings that I have been able to attend in various locations have been glorious. Young people are meeting God face to face and catching the reality of Christ in this Message. From observation, I believe there is a real hunger in the Bride young and old. The cry of her heart is to be who she was intended to be. It seems that God's people want to hear the Word just how it came through the messenger, without rubber gloves or sugar coating. I believe it's the only thing that keeps us clean from the spirits of our time.

One of those spirits is rebellion. May God use this Youth Quake to help the

youth shed this thing from their lives. Maybe even from the lives of some parents.

The Lord willing we will write about obedience in our next Youth Quake. I believe obedience is the flip side of rebellion. There are many good things to be said about obedience.

Thanks to everyone

for the tremendous response to our newsletter. Our mailing list has been updated and through your financial gifts we will continue this small ministry.

God bless all you young people. Keep pressing on!

Yours and His  
Bro. Paul LaFontaine



Bro. Elijah Gibbs and Bro. Paul LaFontaine with Brothers in small village of Honduras. Report Pg.4

# YOUTH QUAKE NEWS

Summer 1993 Issue 17

Youth Quake News is published by the non-profit organization Literal Life Tabernacle Incorporated. The paper is printed for an encouragement to the young people in the Bride of the Lord Jesus Christ. There is no subscription cost. Offerings are appreciated. Submission of material is invited. Submissions must be related to the encouragement of young people and are subject to being edited.

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Youth Quake is a publication for young people inspired, in part, by the Message and ministry of William Branham (1909-1965). The Bible clearly indicates that we are living in the closing days of time for the Gentiles. According to Malachi 4, a prophet was promised to come and bring an "Endtime Message" to gather the living Bride of Christ and prepare her for the Second Coming.

We believe that William Branham was the very fulfillment of Malachi's prophecy and the Message that he brought contains something for all people, including the "young of the flock," Jeremiah 31:12. More information is available about this endtime Message of Brother Branham, which may be obtained from the publisher of this paper. We trust that the articles and information presented will be a great blessing to all the young and old members of His flock.

Youth Quake News, P.O. Box 352456  
Toledo, Ohio 43635-2456

## Letters to Youth Quake

Dear Youth Quake,  
Greetings in His most precious Name and may God bless you.

I came to Christ and even so this message a couple of years ago and was introduced to Youth Quake and have been receiving your Quarterlies. I must say that I am blessed by your articles and would continue to read them. I believe it is God's way of allowing the Bride to begin knowing each other.

I do pray that God would continue to bless Youth Quake so until I hear from you God Bless.

Brother Glenn  
Hosein  
#3 Lana Lane  
Princes Town  
Trinidad, W.I.

Dear Youth Quake News,  
Keep up the good work with the Youth Quake News!! It is a very good magazine for the young people (and their parents too). We all enjoy reading it. There is always something there for all of us both young and old. As a parent I certainly would recommend that other parents also read it. It gives you an insight and an understanding of the young people's struggles and problems, which again can be a help in understanding your own young ones.

God bless you all and strengthen and encourage you as you continue your good work.

Your sister in Christ  
Margarita Schille

Dear Youth Quake,  
Greetings in the wonderful Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I just wanted to write you a short note and tell you how much I appreciate you all for everything that you have done and are still doing for the Bride of Christ.

Youth Quake News is such a blessing to me and my family. We enjoy reading it from cover to cover. My prayer is that the Lord will pour out His richest blessings upon you all and keep you in His perfect will always. May God bless you!

Your sister in Christ  
Daniela Borlovan  
Mobile, Alabama

Youth Quake News,  
Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ!

I am very grateful to our God that my name was included in your mailing list and am very happy to be one of the many who can avail of your God inspired YQN. Through this, the youth of this last days will be aware of what is happening in the other parts of the world, their experiences during and after conversion and many other things that would encourage and edify the other members of the Body of Christ.

May the Lord abundantly pour His blessings to each and every one of you at YQN and continue your ministry for the Glory of God.

Yours in Christ,  
Gilmore D. Garde

Fax # (419) 534-3224

### IMPORTANT NOTICE

At the present time Youth Quake is only able to provide the newspaper, the Courtship booklet and the Bible Reading Guides, we cannot provide any other materials such as tapes, books, etc.... Please write to Voice of God or another source for these items.

Thank You

Please print your name and address clearly when writing to us.

# The Battle is the Lord's

*A Believer's experience in Operation Desert Storm*



Everyone has a battle to fight, as Paul wrote in Ephesians 6:12. "For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against

*By Bro. Jerry Browning  
Lorain, Ohio*

principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." This is an account of my battle.

During the year of 1990, everything was going great for me. Our fourth child was born in February. God blessed us there. I took a thirty day leave to help my wife with the four children. Everything seemed to be going real well. I remember an expression from the time I was growing up, everything was HUNKY-DORY. I went to a promotion board, and passed with flying colors. After I was put on the promotion list, my company sent me to the noncommissioned officers academy. I had no problem at all getting through it.

In July that year my father came to Germany to visit us. I was happy to see him and we had a wonderful time. He got to see his new grandson, Nathanael, for the first time. The whole family really enjoyed his visit.

Some people say that if you're not right with God, things won't go good for you. The experience I've had in my life, is that when everything is going great that's the time to stop and look around. If you're out there in the world, and things are going smooth, then you are living on the wrong side. Because to be out there living in this world and going in the direction that Christ has pointed us, you're going against the grain. You're going upstream, you're not floating downstream.

In August of '90 Iraq invaded Kuwait. In September of '90 I went to the field. While I was in the field, I received my promotion to sergeant. At the time I thought that it can't get any better than this.

While we were out there, the word came down that the unit that I was with was deactivating, because of the fall of the Berlin Wall and U.S. defense cuts. All soldiers who had less than eighteen months left in tour would be sent back to the States. The ones who had more than that would be re-stationed in another place in Germany.

I thought that by the time I got out of the field I would only have around twelve months left. I knew that I was going back to the States. There was also

rumors of early outs due to the deactivation. I felt that I was set. I would either get an early out or that I had leave days saved up, and by the time I cashed them in, I would get out in October. I felt I was in a position to coast to my end of time in service.

When Iraq invaded Kuwait, there were rumors that my unit would be deployed to the gulf. I didn't believe that we would be deployed. There were two sergeants that I worked real close with. One of them said, "We're going, they're gonna call us." I told him, "No, we're not going, you've received your orders to go to Kentucky, and in another month you will be sitting in Kentucky, and I will be sitting here coasting home free."

I didn't believe that they would call us, because the Third Armor Division was one of the biggest divisions in Germany. Our mission, since W.W.II was to guard the Fulda Gap. What I had forgotten was that the wall had fallen. I don't know if I was really convinced that they were not going, or just trying to persuade myself.

In the beginning of November they were supposed to announce which units were going from Germany. Baker was going to announce which units were going. Some friends and I were listening for the announcement to find out who was going. When they announced the Third Armor Division was to deploy, my heart just sunk into the pit of my stomach. I just got sick. I just couldn't think straight.

There was a fear that began to grip me, because I knew I wasn't right with God. I knew that if I went over there and something happened that I wasn't where I should be with God. I looked to my friends for comfort, for some type of stability. I was searching for a peace to settle within. I would talk to them but there was no comfort to be found. I would talk to my wife, and tell her that I knew I had to get right with



**This picture was taken right after I arrived back to my family in Germany. May 11, 1991**

God. I knew I had been fooling myself.

I knew that I wasn't right because I had this fear within. The thought came to me, "You don't want to go to God now and ask Him, you're just going to Him because you're scared." I came down to the decision that I didn't care whether I was afraid or not, I knew I wasn't right and I needed to go to God and get right.

I was praying, "Lord, please turn something around because I don't want to go. Please turn something around so that I don't have to go."

My dad and mom came over to Germany to visit with me in Germany so that they could see me before I left. During that time I was working long hours. I worked from five in the morning until eight in the evening. Sometimes I had to work even later as my unit prepared to deploy.

I talked to my wife and children trying to prepare them for when I would leave. I had a will made in the event that something would happen to me. When my parents came over I gave them the will in an envelope for safekeeping. I told them that if anything were to happen to me, everything was taken care of in the will. They later testified to me that it liked to have killed them when I gave it to them. They took the will back to the States with them.

Two sergeants that I

worked with came over to the house one night. They wanted to have one of their little powwows. They were trying to come up with a plan to deal with some problems in our section.

At that time I told them what I felt in my heart about getting right with God. I felt we should look to God, for Him to help us. The one sergeant said, "Let me tell you how it is, God put man upon this earth and then He just sort of sat back to see what would happen." He said, "There is no sense in praying to God. God has nothing to do with this. Man has brought this upon himself."

Even though I was praying and trying to put my life in order I still couldn't find peace in my heart.

On December 26, 1990 I received a call from the company to get in, we were leaving by bus. Just to show you how much I didn't believe I was going, I didn't have any of my clothes or gear packed. When they called the reality of it really struck me. They said, "Get your stuff and bring it on in." My wife had just stepped out to the store and it was just me and the children at home. I hadn't made any preparations because I felt God would turn things around so that I wouldn't have to go.

**Cont. on page 4**



**Feb. of 91 somewhere in Iraq  
Sergeant Jerry Browning (center)**



# A Trip to Honduras

Report from Bro. Paul LaFontaine

Brother Elijah Gibbs (pastor in Meriden, CT) and I had been praying about going to Honduras for quite a while. God's timing means everything and we wanted His green light on it. It finally came and on March the 1st, 1993 we were on the plane headed for a great experience with the Brothers and Sisters in the small country of Honduras.

By the way, for those of you who don't know where Honduras is: it is in Central America. It is south of Mexico. Brother Melquisedec Casco is one of the pastors in the capital city, Tegucigalpa. He and his family received us and we stayed in their home most of the 15 days in Honduras.

Brother Melquisedec told us that there were some 45 churches in Honduras that believed the message. Of course, there was no way to get to all of them, even

though we wanted to. We had pre-planned to stay closer to Tegucigalpa and minister to the saints (especially the youth) that lived in that area.

The first three day's meetings were in three different villages. All of them were around one hours drive from the city. These

"Who would have thought that a message from God through a little uneducated Kentucky preacher would reach all the way to these people....."

three places really had an affect on Brother Elijah and I. The people had the glow of Christ in their faces. They could have stayed hours and hours hearing the Word of God.

I remember thinking, "Who would have thought that a message from God through a little uneducated

Kentucky preacher would reach all the way out to these people. They are so poor, they have almost nothing yet they have everything when they have Christ the Lord.

In the third village we went to there was no electricity at all. We had service by two kerosene lamps. It was dark, but it didn't matter to them. They could see enough of the scripture and my face. I must have preached long because they filled the lamps twice while I was ministering. May that be a type of the people's lamps being filled with the Holy Spirit.

On that weekend we sang and preached at the two churches in Tegucigalpa. The other pastor's name is Brother Elias Barjum. We really enjoyed both pastors and their congregations. There was such a love

coming from them for the revealed Word. We had full liberty to preach. I believe many lives were changed to another glory because of what the Lord spoke.

The next weekend was the big event. Brother Melquisedec planned a special youth meeting. He invited young people from all the surrounding churches. God really moved in a special way for the youth. Many were blessed. There were some young people in particular that Elijah and I were really praying for.

Praise God, the ones we had on our heart so strong were the ones that ended up being baptized at the end of the meetings. We rejoiced with them. We realized that the devil is the same everywhere. He pulls young people to the world no matter what country.

When we flew out of Tegucigalpa on March 16th many of the young people saw us off. We hated to leave. We felt so close to them and sensed their love

for God had grown. Elijah and I rejoiced in what God had done. They are planning more meetings with the youth in the near future.

Before going home, we spent three days in Mexico City with Brother Alfredo Gonzales. He has about 300 believers in his church. We had some good meetings there but our visit was just too quick. We headed back for home on March 19th.

Brother Elijah and I give God all the glory for all that was done. These types of efforts are in vain without God in it. We thank God that we have a message to take to the people. The same message that came through Brother Branham. Without it, we would have nothing to say. When the people hear the truth of this hour, it sets them free.

In His service,  
Bro. Paul LaFontaine

Picture on page 2

Cont. from page 3

## The Battle is the Lord's

Specialist Mason took his turn at the wheel first. He wasn't very experienced in driving a big rig, because he had just learned to drive in October of that year. As the convoy started up a steep hill, he didn't down-shift properly, so by the time we topped the hill the lead trucks were nowhere in sight.

At this point the road branched off in three different directions. We made the wrong choice and ended up exiting onto a small town. We turned the rig around and got back on the highway. I knew we needed to go west so I got out my compass and chose the road which seemed to go in that direction.

I was praying that God would help us catch up to our convoy. Several hours later we

saw some trucks moving on the horizon ahead of us. Another hour passed before we finally caught up to them.

Once while Mason was driving he fell asleep and ran us off the road. There was a steep embankment on either side of the road, and we were heading down the embankment toward the ditch. I started yelling for Mason to wake-up. He awoke with a start and quickly swerved back up the embankment. Only the hand of the Lord could have stopped that rig full of seven tons of ammunition from rolling. The rig made it back up the embankment, and after hitting some signs, back onto the road.

That night the convoy camped close to Riyadh. About two-thirty in the morning (January 17th in Saudi, about

six-thirty pm. January 16th in the U.S.) a lieutenant came into our tent and told us that the Air Force had started bombing Baghdad and parts of Kuwait.

The next morning the convoy started out again. This time we travelled north toward the Iraqi/Saudi border. We set up camp in Saudi Arabia a little south of Hafar al Batin. While we were there we experienced several SCUD alerts.

I found out later that Iraq launched several SCUD missiles at The MGM Grand Hotel. A friend of mine, Sergeant Glass, witnessed the Patriot missiles taking out the SCUDs while he was standing on one of the apartment balconies. Again I thank God that I wasn't there at that time.

Sometime toward the middle of February my brigade divided into two units and moved toward the northwest and closer to the border. The smaller of the two was the

advance party, fuel and refit unit. Their mission was to follow close behind the infantry and give immediate mechanical assistance. The larger unit was to follow several hours behind and pick up any disabled vehicles or tanks. The two units were supposed to rejoin forces just before the infantry came in contact with the bulk of the Iraqi Republican Guard outside of Kuwait. I was with the larger unit.

The Colonel of the brigade went forward with the smaller

unit taking most of the higher ranking officers with him. He left a major in command of the larger, slower unit. Just before we were supposed to move forward, the colonel called that major up to the smaller unit and sent another major back to take command the unit I was with. His mission was to lead us up through Iraq to join up with the advance unit. On the morning of February 25, 1991 we received the order to begin our advance.

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# Parson to Person

Bro. Isaiah Brookes Lima, Ohio



Bro. and Sis. Brookes

Oh, how I always wanted to be a Christian. I always wanted to live right even though the works I could not perform.

I grew up in a broken home. My mother and father separated when I was just a young boy. Though young, I remember the pain vividly as though it was yesterday. Many times as a child I went hungry and almost naked. My shoes were always worn and ragged. My mother had to work two jobs and often times this went on until I was in the fourth or fifth grade. I would not see her until the week-end. My sisters practically raised me. My childhood days were full of pain and sorrows.

The environment in which I grew up in as a child was not a healthy one. Yet, I can look back and see the hand of God protecting me.

I remember the first time I heard the Lord speak to me. Of course, at the time that it happened, I did

not know that it was the Lord. All I heard Him say was my name, Isaiah. He would call me in a sequence of three, then stop. I would really begin to worry so I told my mom about it. Not knowing the Lord in the right way, she told me not to answer the Voice because it was death. This made me more afraid and I

## "Oh how I always wanted to be a Christian!"

stopped answering the Voice and it stopped speaking. Somehow, what had happened made me thirst after God. I began to attend the Baptist church every Sunday. I enrolled in Sunday School and I joined the youth choir. When I was about 12 years old I followed the Baptist tradition and was baptized in the trinity baptism. I was the last to be baptized of my group; the Lord had it to be so. When the preacher rehearsed the sayings of Matthew 28:19 over me, "I now baptize you in the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost", the Voice of God returned again. The same one I had heard as a younger boy. He asked, "What is the Name?"

As I looked around to see where it came from, there was no one there. I left the baptismal service confused. I wanted to feel changed. I wanted to shout and dance for joy like I seen them do on T.V. (Oral Roberts healing show). Of course, my experience then was nothing other than hearing that Voice that my mother told me not to answer back because it

was death.

As the days went by, I soon forgot it all. I was faithful to the church for about two years. Then I began to get dissatisfied. I began to see hypocrisy from the pulpit on down to the pews until I finally dropped out of it.

Even though I stopped going to church my mother kept a tight hold on me. She chose my friends with whom I was to be with and the places that I was allowed to go to. There were many times I defied her will. Each time, I came to know that Mom was seeing things that I could not see. There was not a time she did not warn me about my so-called friends and was not right.

At this time in my life my mother left the Baptist church and was now affiliated with an Apostolic movement. She had been baptized according to Acts 2:38 My mother did not have an education so she could not show me in the Bible where she was right. She did tell me the church that she wanted me to go to when I was to be saved.

My mother died when I was seventeen. I was now going to the

twelfth grade and was proud of my achievements. Out of my class I received the highest scholarship. I had worked so hard to gain this position that I held. Yet, the one in which I had worked so hard for was now dead. My mother was my trial and I could not see the Lord for her. Whenever I need someone to talk to she was there. Following her death was the darkest period of my life.

Immediately after high school graduation I left for Colorado to attend college. It was new and different because it was my first time ever leaving home. I found new friends and a new way of life yet I was still empty and void. It did not take me long to realize that I did not like the big cities once visiting the city of Denver. I met some Christian friends even though I was not yet a Christian. I just did not know how to get Him.

My thirst for God increased so until I finally left college seeking God. At least I thought I was seeking God.

When I returned back to Columbia, South Carolina I found satan waiting for me. I needed a job badly so I took a job working in a club as a dish washer. In the span of time that I held this job the morals went down the tube. I indulged in things that I had promised my mother I would never do. I soon found myself entrapped in the city life. It became a horrible pit and who will deliver me now. Since I had turned my back on God. The club that I worked in was famous for having the old rock stars such as Fats Domino, Sister

Rose, and many others. I became friends with almost all who came through. This of course plunged me further into sins and bad habits. I was so deep in sin, I was miserable. There were times I would get stoned enough I could have died. As a matter of fact, I wished that many times so 'I'll do it', I thought.

I had planned to kill myself. Living with my sister, and her husband and four kids was added pressure. The rats and roaches took the stairwell as a sliding board. Every night I would fall asleep in fear that I would be bitten or eaten alive by them. While all was gone from the house I found the place where my brother-in-law hid his gun. I then loaded it and put it to my head. I tried with all of my might to pull the trigger but could not. My finger all of a sudden became weak. I tried several times and I could not get enough strength to pull the trigger. I then became frustrated and placed the gun back where I took it from. Thus, I was then thrown into desperation. With tears flowing down my face I cried, "Lord, if you don't save me I will either kill myself or someone will kill me!" As I continued to weep, I heard only the sound of a lost fool. Now, my life was filled with silence; no prayer, no God, and no friends to talk to. I was alone and I knew it. Lord Jesus, where are you?

Since the Lord would not answer me I went searching for Him.

I roamed from the Baptist church to the Catholic church, from the Catholic to the Methodist still I found no Jesus. I settled down in one Apostolic church for 9 years thinking I had found the truth. I wanted to believe I

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### ADDRESS

If your address has changed, or will be changing, or if you have a friend that would like to receive the Youth Quake News, Please let us know!

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You may also send donations to this address. Thanks

We suggest photocopying this section if you would rather not cut into the issue.

# Declaring Your Independence



By Bro. Paul LaFontaine

So you are just starting to feel a little freedom, huh? Your own wings are getting stronger so you will be able to fly on your own soon. You won't have to depend on hanging on to Mom and Dad's wings. You are getting your own. It feels great, doesn't it? What you are feeling is a new thing called Independence. It is a whole new world of possibilities. It looks to the future and promises many things; being able to drive a car by yourself, (not on Dad's lap) being out with other young people on your own.

But the fact is, you would go hungry if you refused it. Why? Because you were completely in the hands of these two people. They taught you, fed you, clothed you, bathed you, fixed you, hugged you, spanked you, (Yeah!) amused you, and loved you. You could not have been independent or you would have died. You were dependent.

Now you have hit a different part of your life. Brother Branham called it a "turning point or changing spot" in the message *Follow Me*, 1963 (printed in this

want to make about this is... what is true independence? When we really look at things, we are not capable of taking care of ourselves. What? I know you did not want to hear that but it is true. The Bible says that it is not in us to direct our own way. Brother Branham says, "You are going to follow somebody." And at this changing spot in your life what really is supposed to happen is this: as you leave being dependent on Mom and Dad, God has His hand stretched out saying, "Come and follow me. Your parents took care of you and you depended solely on them. Now, I will do just that, even better. I will fill you with My Own Spirit, to be a Guide in your life." Isn't that great? Listen to

this. Are you ready? The most true and fulfilled independence there is when you become totally dependent on God. Our rights and freedom revolve around the headship of a Heavenly Father, a Friend that sticks closer than a brother, and a love that surpasses that of a mother.

I want to call on everyone reading this article to read the book of Proverbs in the next few days. I know you will understand more of what I am saying. Proverbs 1, verses 8-9 says,

*"My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother."*

*For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck."*

While in the first chapter He says to lean on mom and dad Chapter 3 verses 5-6 takes us deeper.

*"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He*

*shall direct thy paths."* It seems as though it is saying you leaned on your parents, now lean on Me. When you start to feel your wings spread and get strong, lean on Me, I will take care of you. Depend on Me.

Young person, do not stand up and declare your independence; everybody is doing that. The United States is reaping a world of sin mainly because in the 1960's people declared their independence but it was the wrong kind. The right kind is when a nation, a church, a people, or a young person depends on God for everything. That is real true independence. Stand up and declare your dependence. Dependence on the Lord.

God Bless You. Bro. Paul

The most true and fulfilled independence there is, is when you become totally dependent on God.

Making your own decisions, issue). You are realizing being married to someone just like Mom and Dad. Having your own home to be proud of. The possibilities in this world of Independence never seem to end. It is exciting. All of your younger years, you were completely dependent on your parents. The tax people even call us that - dependents. When you were a baby, your life and survival on this earth depended on Dad and Mom. As you grew, you still were helpless without them. At times you made ugly faces at the green "healthy" vegetables mom

You are realizing your independence. Independence can be the most wonderful thing or it can be a terrible thing and end up bringing ruin to your life. Unfortunately, most young people do not handle or understand independence correctly. Their independence turns into a spirit called rebellion. When the great thing of independence is changed to rebellion it kills all the fun. Real independence will keep you and your parents loving one another. Rebellion will drive you further and further apart.

I guess the big point I

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### Would You Like To Have A Pen Friend?

Just send us your name, address, and age (print clearly). Specify whether you're a brother or sister. We'll be glad to print this information in the Youth Quake.

# Graduation '63

By Sis. Rebekah Smith



My friend, eighteen year-old Marilyn Simpson had lived in Tucson, Arizona, for only a few months when she donned her cap and gown on graduation day in June of 1963. Her father, Brother Tom Simpson had moved his wife, Gertrude, and their six children from Jeffersonville to Tucson within a few weeks of my own family's move westward in January.

For Marilyn, it had been quite a challenge to meet all the credit requirements of a new school and still graduate on time. Her parents planned a small get-together at their home to celebrate her achievement, and Brother Tom asked Brother Branham if he would speak to the guests. He agreed, and that evening he addressed his remarks primarily to the dozen young people that were present. He titled the short sermon "Come, Follow Me."

I was present that evening when the words which you are about to read were recorded, and I believe that they will affect you the same way they affected me back then. Why do I say that? Because in some ways things really haven't changed all that much in the past 30 years.

I was 17 years old at the time, a junior in high school and facing many of the same difficult

decisions that you face today. I believe that for a Christian, being a teenager in 1963 was not much different than being a teenager in 1993 - or any other year. While it's true that in my generation promiscuity, chemical dependency, and gang violence had not yet reached the crisis level that we are experiencing today, those elements (spirits) have always been at work, corrupting the social environments where we conduct the majority of our public, teenage life: school. But no matter which generation you represent, whether it's the "flower children" of the 60's or the millennium generation of the 90's, your life is governed by the choices you make. One of the most critical of those choices is that of **association**.

If you have never before given serious consideration to the friendships and role models that you have allowed to influence your life, I trust that today Brother Branham's words will challenge you to do so before it is too late. I would ask that you read "Come Follow Me" as though it were a personal letter that you received in the mail today from Brother Branham. Study it. Underline it. Highlight it. Believe it with all you heart. Apply each precept to your life.

### The Meanest Mother

A little essay on "The Meanest Mother" was printed in an Arizona newspaper and I recommend it as "must" reading for modern parents and their offspring.

Here is the anonymous letter:

"I had the meanest mother in the whole world," this anonymous person wrote.

"While other kids ate candy for breakfast, I had to have cereal, eggs, and toast. When others had Coke and candy for lunch, I had to eat a sandwich. As you can guess, my dinner was different from other kids."

"My mother insisted on knowing where we were at all times. You would think we were on a chain gang. She had to know who our friends were and what we were doing. She insisted that if we said we would be gone for an hour, that we would be gone for one hour or less."

"She always insisted on telling us the truth and nothing but the truth. By the time we were teenagers she was much wiser, and our life became even more unbearable."

"None of this tooting the horn of the car for us to come running. She embarrassed us to no end by making our dates and friends come to the door to get us. I forgot to mention while my friends were dating at the mature age of 12 or 13, my old-fashioned mother refused to let me date until I was 15 or 16."

"My mother was a complete failure as a mother. None of us have ever been arrested, or beaten a mate. Each of my brothers served his time in the service of his country. And whom do we have to blame for this terrible way we turned out? You are right, my mean mother!"

"Look at all the things we missed. We never got to take part in a riot, burn draft cards, and a million and one things that our friends did. She made us grow up into God-fearing, educated, honest adults."

"Using this as a background, I am trying to raise my children. I stand a little taller and I am filled with pride when my children call me mean. You see I thank God He gave me the meanest mother in the whole world."

### EDITOR'S NOTE

We pray that all will enjoy this sermon preached especially for young people in 1963.

The best cure for a problem with rebellion is to surrender. When Jesus puts His hand out and calls you, it is a wonderful thing. Don't rebel. Forsake yourself and your own rights to follow the Lord. YQN

Now, you kids, lets just. . . let's have a little word of prayer.

Lord Jesus, we are grateful for this time to know that we're assembled here, the young and old, and the middle-aged. And we have assembled this side of eternity once more to speak about You and about the things that pertains to everlasting life.

## "Come, follow me"

By Bro. William Branham, June 1963

These young ones sitting here tonight, some of them are graduating, some has already graduated. But I realize, Lord, something that happened just a few hours before that great shock, or great blast, had taken place in the mountain up there north of Tucson, when the angels of the Lord came down. I remember what was said and especially about the young people. I pray Thee, Lord, help us to understand. And may I be able to say something to these young folks tonight that'll help them along the journey. For, Lord, we all need that help at this time.

Bless us together. Forgive our sins. And if anything that we've done since we've been out here that's displeased You, we pray You forgive us for it, for we realize today that we have no guarantee of tomorrow. We don't know what tomorrow brings. We must be prepared today to meet tomorrow.

And Father God, there's only one way that we know to do this. That's to prepare to see You. For by and by we realize that we're all going to do it, and we've got to meet it some time, either in peace, as a friend or child; or as an enemy. Far be it, Lord, that we'd be anything else but your own beloved

children. Grant these things we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Today, while I was chopping weeds real early this morning, I found a place in the Bible I thought would be a good thing to read at this time. And it is a . . . may not be too dashing appropriate, but I thought just for a . . . just a few minutes to talk. I want to read this out of the 18th chapter of St. Luke. All four gospel writers write of it. The 18th chapter, the 18th verse:

*"And a certain ruler asked him, saying, Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?"*

*And Jesus said unto*

*him, Why callest thou me good? none is good, save one, that is God.*

*Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, do not kill, do not steal, do not bear false witness, honor thy father and mother.*

*And he said, All these have I done and kept them from my youth up.*

*Now when Jesus heard these things, he said unto him, Yet lackest thou one thing: sell all that thou hast, and distribute unto the poor, and thou shall have treasure in heaven: come, follow me.*

I think the word "come, follow me," that would be the best advice I could give if I was talking to ten thousand kids, or if I was talking to just what I am. It's a command, and the greatest thing

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# The Battle is the Lord's

They had issued us new filters for our gas masks. I hadn't put them in my gas mask yet, I had just thrown them aside. Well after that call I started trying to put the filters in my gas mask. And then I just started to cry. Tears were just running down my face. I didn't really know why I was crying, if it was because I didn't want to leave the family or if I was afraid because of where I stood with God. I was crying so much that my eyes swelled up and I couldn't see to put the filters in the gas mask.

About that time my wife walked in from the store. She saw me standing there trying to put those filters in. She asked me what was the matter, and I was just crying and putting those filters in. Tears were blurring my vision and I couldn't hardly see to get the filters in. I said, "I can't tell you (I knew my voice wouldn't hold up to tell her)." She said, "They called, didn't they?" I said, "Yeah." She helped me get everything packed, and then got the kids ready so that she could take me to the company.

I sat outside the company in the car with my family, said good-byes and kissed and hugged them all. My children were crying. Jessica said, "Daddy, it's going to be so lonely without a daddy here." I was crying and yet trying to be strong for them. I had spent so much time away from them while in Germany and now I was leaving them for Saudi. I had a feeling I didn't know if I was even coming back. It was really hard, I could hardly contain my emotions while I got out of the car.

I went in and we lined up to go. Then they told us it was false alarm, we weren't leaving for several more hours. So I went back home with my family and we went through the whole ordeal all over again.

When I went back in they put us on buses to Rhine Main Air Force base. Then they loaded us onto C-141's which is an air force transport plane. The inside of the plane is just a

big open hull, the seats are big long rows of webbing. There are rows of seats going down each side and a double row down the middle which faces the outside. When you sit down you're sitting knee to knee with the person across from you. There is no room to move around. Once you file in and sit down, that is it. There is no walking back and forth because there is nowhere to walk.

They packed us in this plane and then taxied out to the runway. The pilot then announced that they would be running a five minute test of the engines, then prepare to take off. The engines revved up but died very quickly. The pilot immediately came over the P.A. and announced that they were having problems and we would not be taking off. We got off the plane, got on a bus and went to the U.S.O. lounge.

We ended up spending the night there, and didn't get on another plane until sometime the next afternoon. This time the plane seemed to have no problem taking off, but after we were in flight for about thirty minutes the technicians started experiencing difficulties. One of the technicians was checking



Bro. Jerry and wife Mina. Sept. 91

some gauges inside the hull located over the wings. He turned toward the front of the plane and with terror in his eyes signaled to another technician. He moved his hand back and forth across his throat (cut signal) and then used the thumbs down gesture.

One sergeant who was sitting across from me said,

"Oh, he's just telling them to turn the heat down." I said, "I don't think so. Did you see the terror in that man's eyes? No one would get that excited over a heater being turned up too high. There is something wrong with this plane. He is telling them to take it down."

Later I found out that they were having problems with the hydraulics. The hydraulics not only control the steering of the plane, but also move the landing gear up and down.

The crew turned around and headed back toward the airport. They told our First Sergeant what was going on, but asked him not to inform the soldiers because they didn't want to alarm anyone.

The crew then started passing big pry bars, that were about six foot in length, down the aisles toward the wing section. They removed some panels from the hull and stuck these pry bars inside the wing structure and began trying to pry the landing gear down.

Did anyone become alarmed? What an understatement. You could sense the tension and fear among the passengers. Many of them were looking around with helplessness in their eyes.

The plane then began to drop rapidly in elevation. This caused extreme pain and discomfort to the passengers, because our eardrums felt like they were going to burst. My eardrums actually felt like they were extended out of my ears several inches. I clasped my hands over my ears, and looking around saw that everyone else was doing the same.

All that is, except one individual who was sound asleep. I thought, "Well, look here, everyone who is awake realizes the danger that we are in, but this individual is so sound asleep that he has no idea of what is going on around

## Bible Land Tour

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him." Isn't that just like the people of the world that satan has rocked to sleep. They can't see the signs of the time as the scriptures are being fulfilled.

Some of the people began to express that they felt this was it. We're going to crash. It's over. There's nothing we can do.

I began to pray, "Lord, please get this plane back on the ground." I know it was the hand of the Lord who took hold of that plane. That plane made it back to the airport and then landed just as pretty as you please.

The next day we got on a third plane, and by the grace of God, we experienced no problems and arrived safely in Saudi Arabia later that day (December 29, 1990). We were supposed to land at a base in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia, but they changed it because of some information they had received. They thought it best to land at another airport that was farther away.

When I stepped off the plane, I looked around and thought, "My goodness, where does the earth end?" You could actually see the curvature of the earth as the desert just seemed to extend for miles upon miles.

They bussed us out to these apartment houses which were close to Port Damman. The apartments had been sitting

empty for five years. The G.I.'s nicknamed the place The MGM Grand Hotel. It was like a huge project, a town of nothing but apartment buildings. We stayed there waiting for our equipment to arrive from Germany by way of ships.

More and more troops arrived each day until all the apartments were filled. I began to think, "My goodness, I sure hope the Iraqis don't know we are packed in here like sitting ducks. A few well placed bombs could take us out." I had never seen that many soldiers in one place before in my life.

There was a young man who worked for me, Specialist Mason. I began to express to him that I sure didn't want to be there when the war started. I started praying, "Lord, please let my truck arrive soon so I can leave this place." I was in charge of the company's weapons and ammunitions and I was waiting on my trailer which was filled with seven tons of ammunition to arrive in port.

January 15, 1991 my trailer arrived in port, but not my tractor. Another individual's tractor had arrived but not his trailer. I went back to the apartments and told Specialist Mason, "God has answered my prayer. Pack your gear because we are leaving."

The following morning I took the other individual's tractor and hooked up to my trailer and joined one of our convoys heading out into the desert.

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### Calender

Alabama Youth Meeting  
October 8-10  
Anniston, Alabama  
Info. Gary Longoria  
205-238-0951

Mesa Youth Camp  
August 16-21  
Prescott, Arizona  
Info. Roy Boyd  
602-984-2625



# "Come, follow me"

by Bro. William Branham

that I think was ever offered anybody, and especially a young person: "Follow Me."

You're going to follow somebody. Now, you just. . . you can remember that--you're going to follow somebody. And the way you follow the person, be sure that. . . who this person is following, see. We. . . Paul one time said, "Be followers of me as I am of Christ." In other words, "Just as I follow Christ, you follow me."

And now, at this turning point, this stage

because of the people, but because, sometimes, some leader that they've been following have led them in the wrong road.

Now, you girls and boys know better than that. You know you've been taught better than that. You've got better parents, sounder training than to do a thing like that. You know better. But they don't, see. Because the churches that they go to are modern churches, modernistic. And they just live for the day--more popular, and, oh my, what's. . . The

**"But there's one thing that you just don't inherit; you've got to except it. That's eternal life."**

of life where we all come. . . And many times you've heard me holler "Ricky," or "Ricketta," and things. It's the age. It's the age that we're living in; it really isn't those people.

Those people are people like we are. Those kids out here with these hot rods running up and down the street and carrying on the way they are, and smoking cigarettes and drinking liquor, and girls dressed immorally and things--them's girls and boys like we are, see. They're human. They love, they eat, they drink, they sleep, they breathe, they got to die. They're people just like we are.

And yet they have been. . . they've been possessed of an evil spirit. They don't know it. Not

morals become virtue to them, see. So they. . . what. . . As was said one time in a play that I seen down here not long ago on Sodom and Gomorrah, that this evil-possessed woman said to Lot, "What you call immoral I call virtue."

Jesus said, "As it was in the days of Noah, so will it be at the coming of the Son of man." So we're back to that place again.

Let's look at this fellow for a few minutes that we read about. No doubt that this kid was born in a good home, like you kids are. He was brought up with good parents 'cause it proved it. When Jesus presented to him the commandments of God he said, "I've kept these since youth." It showed that he had been

brought up right. He wasn't just a snatch-out, and. . . you know. He'd been brought up to know what's right--kids like you all are. Probably come up under a God-fearing mother and daddy to teach him right when he was a kid. Well, that's good.

Maybe as a little baby his mother had high ambitions of him being a great man some day. His father was worth money that could school him and give him an education that he could. . . he'd come out with a good education and be able to be something in the world.

And with the sincerity of this mother and dad educating this kid, and perhaps come to his graduation time like you are, see the time when he passed through school and had his education, no doubt that he perhaps was the pride and joy of that mother and daddy's life. No doubt in them days he had fine horses, like you have automobiles; and the good dad and mother, like you all've got, that sees to it you've got good clothes, and a car, and can just enjoy life--just something like you have today.

And the father and mother with the. . . praying constantly that their son would not turn out just an ordinary man, that he'd be an extraordinary man. All parents want that. Did you hear Jesus refer to that commandment: "Honor thy father and mother," then stopped see.

And that's the ambition of any parent: to do the best for their children that they can. Educate them, give them things maybe that they wasn't able to get. That's



the way I feel about my children.

I think, sometimes, in going to school. . . Now I think. . . send Becky and Sarah and Joseph into these high schools and things where all this goes on at. I think I'd take them and get back into the mountain and raise them up there, that they'd. . . like the Indians live.

But here's what it is--what's in the kid's going to come out. No matter where it is, it's got. . . it's going to come out. If it's evil in there, it'll come out in the Indian camp. If it's good in there, it'll come out in any camp, see. It's what's in the kid, the make-up of the kid, what's on the inside of you. And what you are now is what you'll probably be the rest of your life. You're on a changing spot.

Do you know what? Eighty-six percent of the conversions to Jesus Christ is done before twenty-one years old. It shows it--statistics shows it. Eighty-six percent that come to Christ come before they're twenty-one. After you pass that age you become more molded, or set in your ways. Oh, it's possible, sure, they come seventy, eighty, years old. But it's very rare.

You make yourself when you're young. You set your ambitions to what you want to do, and what you're trying to achieve in life. You think of it. And

## The Value of a Smile

A smile is nature's best antidote for discouragement. It brings rest to the weary, sunshine to those who are sad, and hope to those who are hopeless and defeated.

A smile is so valuable that it can't be bought, begged, borrowed, or taken away against your will. You have to be willing to give a smile away before it can do anyone else any good.

So if someone is to tired or grumpy to flash you a smile, let him have one of yours anyway. Nobody needs a smile as much as the person who has none to give.

as you think, of course, your mind. . . it's presented into your mind by an unknown something that dominates your mind. And then when it becomes in your mind, then you speak it that you're going to do it. And then your ambitions drive you to it.

So, mother and father expected this young man to. . . his ambitions to be great, enough money to carry it out, and then no doubt prayed that this young lad would get that opportunity. You see, they had done all they could do. He'd maybe had fine horses. And maybe he was very popular amongst the women. And what would go for men would be for women, vice-versa, see. 'Cause we're talking about human life--souls--both men and women.

And then, after all this opportunity the boy had, see he become on "Easy Street," we call it--on a place where he

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# "Come, follow me"

by Bro. William Branham

didn't have to worry about too much. His parents had money. He had. . . he was very. . . he'd become a ruler. The Bible refers to it here as the young. . . rich, young ruler. And we see the. . . at a young age, maybe in his teenage just out of school, just out of graduation, maybe a few weeks before, or something--he become... he's a ruler. And he had all that hearts could desire.

And the boy wasn't no modern Ricky. He was a fine kid. I believe when Luke wrote about it, or Mark I believe it was, Jesus looked at him and sighed, because He loved him, see. There was something about the kid. There was a nice personality hooked with this kid. Where did he come from? Out of a nice family who had taught him the commandments of God and seen that he kept them. And he did it from his youth up. And the boy had an ambition: he wanted eternal life. He said, "Good master, what could I do to inherit eternal life?"

See, of all you got in the world, yet the soul on the inside of you tells you there's something

that you need that you haven't got. Just by wealth. . . Or it doesn't always have to be wealth. It could be popular--some pretty girl, she's got her beauty that she can think of. Maybe she's very popular in school.

Maybe the boy can get any girl he wants. He feels that he's kind of secured. That's not security. That'll fade just like the flower in the field, see. It'll go. Won't be long, just a few turns of the sun and that's gone. Then you've got a soul that has to live eternally.

And this young kid must have had a nice personality because he presented himself to the Lord Jesus kneeling. He bowed upon his knee. He said, "Good Master, what could I do to have eternal life?"

He said, "Why do you call me good," said, "when you know there's only one good, and that's God?" He was God, see. He said, "Thou knowest the commandments. Keep them."

Said. . . so he said, "What commandments, Master?"

He said, "The commandments of 'honor thy father and mother,' and so forth."

He said, "This I've

done from youth up," see, "I've did this."

He said, "Yet you're lacking one thing. Go sell what you have and distribute it to the poor, and follow me."

What an opportunity! That could have been Peter, James, or John, one of them. See, the kid had been trained and brought up right, and been presented to Christ to use him. And all the potential that he had in him to use--probably educated, young, rich, influence, where he could have presented the gospel; and yet turned it down. What a rashal thing that was for that young boy, see.

"Follow me." Now see, he had to follow someone. Now he had to either follow the influence of the people he was associated with--the influence of some young lady, some influence of a gang of boys that he was associated with, his colleagues in school--or follow Jesus Christ. Now all of this goodness, yet he knew he didn't have eternal life.

Kids, that's what you got to think about, see. Now look at the boy tonight; what he could have been, and what he is tonight. He's somewhere. He was a man. He's somewhere. He's waiting the judgment. He's waiting to face the judgment at that day. turning down the same opportunity that's presented to you kids, almost under the same circumstance: fine kids, good personality, fine fathers and mothers, what you have; don't even have to work 'less you want to, see.

But there's something else that goes with that. There's something goes with that. That

Word tonight never dies. It's still a challenge to every young man and every young woman. "Follow me." See, words don't die. Whenever you speak anything, just remember--whether it's in your car in the secret, whether it's in the pulpit, whether it's down on the street corner with your boy friend or girl friend; wherever it is, it never dies. It's got to live forever.

When I seen that girl that I. . . the other night in the vision. Young pretty girl, Hollywood actress, and I seen her dying, reaching, trying to get to help. And she died of a heart attack, Miss Monroe. And then. . .

"Just like... just the same as you was standing in His place, and you could hear that voice which is still alive. It's still alive. It's still moving. Science says in twenty years from now they'll pick up His literal voice that He spoke....."

that's been two years ago, and I seen her dying. Then two days later she did die.

And then the other night I heard that girl's voice. How? The kids had been telling me, "Daddy, you go down that 'River of No Return' all the time." Said, "They got a play like that on tonight." They told me a certain night it would be on, a week or two ahead of time. I thought, "Well, I want to see that, 'cause I've been down that river two or three times--about five times I think."

Well, I went to see it, and Miss Marilyn Monroe acted that out. Well, that was the girl I

saw in the vision. And there she was in picture--and the actions, the very act that she made on "The River of No Return," when she took that picture, perhaps fifteen year ago (it was an old picture, maybe twenty years ago). And she's been dead two years; and there she is again alive. Every action and every word, see, it's still so caught in magnetic tape until it's alive again.


Not only that, but everything that we say is alive. Every word that we speak cannot die. coming through the room is words now, forms of people. Television picks it up. You can speak right here, and ring it around the world that same second. Even before you can hear it in this room it goes around the world, by electronic. And God's great screen picks that up. And every move and every act that you make, you've got to meet it at the judgment, see. So, young fellow, it's a good thing to stop, think about these things, see, 'cause you're going to meet it again, see.

Let's trace this young man, the opportunity he had. And put yourself in his place; and the girl, just the same as it is--Becky, Marilyn. Just like. . . just the same as you was standing in his place, and you could hear that voice which is still alive. It's still alive. It's still moving. Science says in twenty years from now they'll pick up his literal voice that he spoke two thousand years ago. It's still alive. Like a pebble dropping in the ocean: the wave never ceases; it goes to the shore, thousands of miles, and turns back.

When a voice is once spoke into the air like that, it never dies. There

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**Courtship**  
Conduct, Respect, Vows, Courtship & Marriage



References for Young Believers from Scripture and the Message of William Branham

We are offering this 26 page reference booklet to those who make a contribution of any size toward the publication Youth Quake News. With your love offering enclose a note asking for the booklet and one will be sent to you.

We hope this booklet will help young people along their journey when faced with decisions concerning Courtship

**YOUTH QUAKE NEWS**

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# Spring Camp '93

Report by Sis. Sharon Baugh

Hello Brothers and Sisters! Greetings in the name of our precious Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Well, we're back again, thanking the Lord for a wonderful time at Louisiana Spring camp 1993.

The first day, Thursday, April 9, was mostly spent registering and getting settled. But between those two things, time was found to get reacquainted with old friends and acquainted with new friends. With the sweet spirits and friendly attitudes of the Louisiana campers, "meeting new people" was very easy.

After all the initial confusion of the first day, we all lined up to eat, then made our way to the first church service of the week. This service was preached by Bro. Daniel Williams on the self-explanatory subject of 'Who Do You Think You Are?' After that, everyone rushed to take advantage of the snack bar before the 11:00 curfew.

Friday morning, the camp was awakened by the wonderful, but, at the time, inconvenient sounds of yodelling (compliments of Russell Wallace). After breakfast, we heard the

much appreciated message of Bro. John LaFontaine, who preached on Discipleship.

After lunch, the Louisiana campers crowded into the Tabernacle for a very exciting and fun game of Bible Bowl. Each player on the winning team received a blue ribbon. Then it was dinnertime and after that we all settled down to hear Bro. Tim Pruitt speak on Choices.

Saturday morning, April 10, Bro. Jerry Bell preached a very enlightening message on The Meaning of Life Using bits of a broken mirror, the sun, and several helpers, he made his point simply but effectively. Then we had a bit more Bible Bowl, skits and a tug-a-war contest between the girls and boys dorms. After all the small contests, we had one large one between the Yankees and the Rebels, which the North won, of course. Oops! Sorry, my mistake, the South won (but only because the rope broke on their side).

After dinner, Bro. Daniel Williams preached another effective sermon, but this time on the subject of Marriage. And this was

not just any message on marriage, it was a message of marriage to Christ. He related the legal marriage vows with the vows made to Christ and that Christ made to us. Many of the Louisiana campers made their vows and a lot reinstated their vows to Christ that night.

Easter Sunday morning was a sad day for all of us. (But not just because we had to get up at 5:30 in the morning). After a sermon preached by Bro. Ron Peterson, So Send I You, we all had to say good-bye. It's always hard to leave that wonderful atmosphere of christian love and godliness and go back into the world of reality, but many of us came back home with Christ in their hearts. That makes it well worth the goodbyes and sad farewells. Hopefully those of you who didn't get to attend this year will receive as much of a blessing next year, but, until then, with much appreciation to the Lord for Bro. Tim Pruitt and Bro. Daniel Williams for arranging the camp, we say "until we meet again." God Bless You.

# The Life Behind the Hymn

As retold by Bro. Ken Slachta

A stony silence filled the room as the teacher called her name again. "Bessie? Bessie?" Something had to be wrong. Bessie had never missed a roll call before today. Then one of the students said that she had fallen very ill and wasn't expected to pull through.

Bessie's answer always brought a smile to the face of her Sunday school teacher, James M. Black. He had first met the

Mr. Black had always prided himself on being able to find an appropriate song to dismiss the Sunday school class with, some outstanding truth to impress the hearts of the youth. But this time he felt at a loss as he thumbed through the old hymnal. Then the thought came to him "Why don't you write one?" Dismissing the thought and the class, Mr. Black started for home.



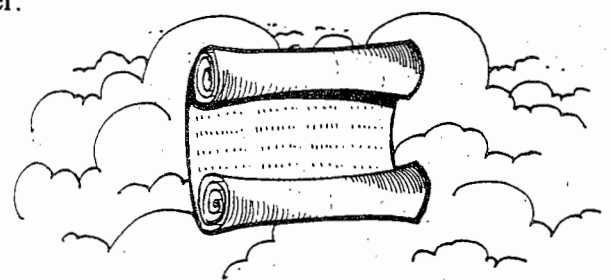
fourteen year old one morning while taking a short cut to the post office through what was commonly known as "Sawdust City". She was sweeping the front porch of her parents broken down old home. Folks said that her parents thought more of the bottle than they did of little Bessie. After being invited to Sunday school, she seemed excited but explained that she had nothing good enough to wear. A box of nice clothes found its way to her doorstep and Bessie was at the next class. She never missed a chance to be there from that time on.

After receiving no answer to his repeated call, James Black began to think how sad it would be if when our name was called in Heaven someday we did not answer.

His heart was heavy as he made his way down the old cobblestone street toward his house. Just as he reached for the door knob the thought again came to him. . . "Why don't you write one?" Tears filled his eyes as he seized a pen and copied down the words in a frenzied flourish. In fifteen minutes, the song had been completely written word for word as it appears in the song book today. The tune came the same way. "I dared not change a single word or note" he later said.

Little Bessie did go to be with the Lord that day and the beloved song that her life inspired has gone on to be sung by Christians everywhere. . . .

**The hymn is on page 18**



**Happy Campers**

# "Come, follow me"

by Bro. William Branham

ain't nothing you can say at the judgment--it's right there. There'll be the voice of Jesus Christ bidding that young man, "Follow me"; and him turning away (on the screen) sorrowful, because he had great possessions, see. It might not be even. . . always have to be money. It can be other things, see. Anything that we hold dearer than we do that call, see, it becomes like a money to us. It becomes something that corrupts us.

Now, let's follow him a little bit. What happens when he turns away? He didn't listen to that voice of Christ; he went with his friends. Which, you kids, you're all fine kids and you're bound to have friends. But watch what kind of friend you have. If that friend's following Christ, go with that friend. Follow Christ too. But if it don't, don't do it.

Let's look at him. We find out, he perhaps kept his friends. He become a great ruler. He was a ruler then. Later we find him so prosperous until he had to build extra barns to put his stuff in. And then he said to hisself, after he got old, and the cares of young life and things has passed. . . All he done maybe, was entertain.

When. . . An old man and an old woman--like me, my wife, your mothers and dad--there isn't hardly anything that they can think of. They can't. . . don't want to get out and run up and down the streets, you know, as young fellow would, and young women. Dates, and

who's going to be your wife, or your husband, or. . . see, they don't have that in their mind. They got children, they're interested. . . That's going to be you all tomorrow, if there is a tomorrow.

And see, the fellow then with. . . maybe he never even got married. And. . . however, he was a great ruler. And he set up on. . . As it is in Jerusalem yet today, they eat on the housetop this time of day when it gets cool, out in the evening. And we find another character pictured with him--a beggar.

And the man, from being raised to honor the neighbor, and do unto others as have others to do unto you. . . See, by rejecting that call of Christ, finally. . . It looked like a boy been raised in a home like that, that would never've got away from him, but it did. It did. And there laid a man at the gate by the name of Lazarus, begging him for food--in vain. He would have eat the crumbs that he swept off--not even to the beggar, but to the dogs--and was full of sores. But the man had been so polished in society then he had no more feelings. He'd become numb, because he had rejected that offer of Christ.

Then maybe one evening, this time making his toast with fine wines, and lovely women, jeweled, around him, and things like that, with all his hearts could desire, and toasting, the beggar laying at the gate. . . And before daylight dawned the next morning he was in hell screaming for what Lazarus to come put water

on his tongue--the change of the scene.

And you notice, when he said, "Father Abraham. . ." Now he still remembered that Abraham was the father of the Jews. He said, "Father Abraham, send that beggar Lazarus down here with a little water on his fingers to put on my lips. These flames are tormenting me."

He said. . . And Abraham said, "It's. . . I can't do that," in so many words. "And besides all this, you see, you had your opportunity in life."

When did he have it? When Jesus said, "Follow me." But he turned it down. He went the way that he could make money. And that's all right--nothing wrong with making money. But follow Jesus while you're

He remembered it, that he had five brothers, and. . . back on earth, and he didn't want them in that place. He said, "Send Lazarus then back to tell my brothers' not to come this a-way."--in other words, accept the call, "Follow me."

But He said, "They won't do it."

He said, "Yes, if one would raise from the dead, like Lazarus, and go back and tell them."

You see, it shows that after we die, you're still conscious. He remembered. Abraham said, "Son, remember in your days. . ." See? You still remember. You don't lose your memory. You remember. And the memories that man could have, and still in the same place, remembering--the opportunity he had of

**"You make yourself when you are young. You set your ambitions to what you want to do, and what you want to achieve in life."**

doing it, see. He'd went the other way with the crowd. And you find out, he said, and Abraham said, "And besides all this, there's a gulf fixed between you and he, that no man has ever crossed over and never will. Them that are there cannot come here, and these here cannot go there. It's been fixed. No man has crossed or will cross."

Notice, then, he wants to be an evangelist then. The call that Jesus had given him to follow Him had (and to be a soul winner as a young man) returned to him again.

hearing Jesus say, "Follow me." But he followed the crowd and went to the wrong crowd. He got in the wrong crowd and went to the place. He ended up in the wrong eternity--be annihilated at that day from God forever.

Jesus also said a great striking word, "Though one raise from the dead, and go back, yet they would not be persuaded. 'Cause they got Moses and the law, and if they won't hear that, then they won't hear though one would be raised from the dead. They will not be persuaded."

Why? Why? Do the laws speak something like that? Yes. "Do unto others as you'd have them do unto you." And he had lived under the law; but he let the beggar die at the gate, see. He had lived under the commandments of God, and yet failed to see that great eternal life.

Kids, you each one seem like mine. You each one seem like just my sons and daughters, and in one way you are, see. Spiritually speaking, that's right. The Lord God has put your souls into my care because you come listen to me. You believe me, see. And in one sense of the word you are my sons and daughters. That's right. And always remember, keeping the commandments of God is a great thing. Being raised in a good home is a heritage from God. And to be fine kids with personalities as you have, good. Wonderful to have an education. It's wonderful to even live in this free land. We've got many things to be thankful for. But there's one thing that you just don't inherit; you've got to accept it. That's eternal life. And you'll only do that by following Jesus, by a born-again experience. Don't neglect that

Little story one time I heard of a man who was. . . oh, he was poor and he always wanted to. . . (it's a fairy story, like. It always stuck with me though.) And one day he picked a flower. And the flower was magic, and the flower answered to him, and said, "You've been poor all your life." He said, "Now ask what you will and it will be given to you."

Cont. on page 13

# "Come, follow me"

by Bro. William Branham

He said, "That yonders mountain would open up, and I could go therein and find the gold in the mountain."

"Well," he said, "you'll have to take me with you wherever you go," see. "You'll have to take me with you, so wherever I am, then you can ask what you will."

He walked to the mountain, and the mountain opened up, and he went in. And the shelves was full of gold and diamonds, as the little fairy story goes. He laid the flower down on a table, or a rock. And he run and grabbed a great big gem. And he said, "I must go show this to my friends. And now I'm a rich man. I have everything now. I must show this."

And so the flower said, "You have forgot the main thing."

So he runs back and picks up. . . said, "Well, maybe I'll get a piece of gold. I'll get a piece of silver." And so he said, "I'll hurry out to tell the people how rich I am, what all I've got."

And he got to the door and the flower said, "But you forgot the main thing."

So he runs back again. He said, "In here we find all kinds of materials." So he picked up a stone. He said, "I'll go take this stone and show the people what kind of a stone this mountain's made out of so I can find my way back to it," see.

And he started out the door and the flower said, for the. . . it's final time, "You have forgot

the main thing!"

"Oh," he said, "oh, shut up."

See, he didn't want to hear it anymore, "Forgot the main thing." And he ran out the door. And when he did, the door closed behind him with the flower on the inside. The main thing was the flower, see. The main thing was the flower.

Years ago--as a kid, as you all are--here. . . cattle ranch above here, above Phoenix, I was reading a piece of prospect. . . a paper about a prospector. Then there was no roads through here then--just little sand paths. They still do a lot of prospecting in here, you know.

But this prospector had come in, and he'd found a lot of money. And he struck a lot of gold. And on his road in he stayed in a cabin he'd found. And he had a dog with him, and the dog tied up on the outside. And that night there'd been an outlaw following him to get this gold. He'd picked it up in old Spanish mines, and he was coming in with it. And the dog started barking. And the man didn't want to be bothered with that dog. He said, "Shut up." He said, "Tomorrow I'll take this in to the city. [And the morals of the story was this.] And I'll have it weighed up. And I'll be a rich man. And I'll buy great cars. And I'll have all kinds of women and big parties. And I'll be a rich man, because I've already struck the claim. I've got the gold here, much of it." And said, "I'll. . ."

And while he was

trying to go to sleep the dog kept barking, because the dog seen the outlaw coming up, slipping up, waiting for the prospector to go to sleep. And he raised up again and screamed at the dog again, said, "Shut up." And the poor dog whined and tried to warn his master that danger was lurking.

And when he. . . the next time when the dog started barking. . . The prospector had a shotgun. He didn't want to be bothered, so he just raised up and shot the dog.



And the prospector was killed that night by the outlaw. All of his fancy dreams done him no good. Why? He stilled the voice that was warning him.

There's nobody can try to do anything. . . You kids would never be able to do anything wrong, after being raised the way you are, unless you feel something tell you not to do it. Now, don't never still that voice that's warning you. And always remember, accept that voice that said, "Follow me." And you'll always come out right. I believe you will. I've got confidence in you. But just always remember, that Jesus. . .

That voice is alive in the earth tonight--just the same as every voice and every word we spoke is still alive. When that voice goes out on that ether wave of the air. . . See, you've got a transmitter here that sends it out. You are the transmitter that sends it out. Now it takes the station to pick it up. And Jesus was the transmitter of God's Word, for He was the triunity of God manifested in one man. He was complete God and complete man.

And the trinity of God. . . the trinity of the attributes of God as being the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, was represented in that one man, Jesus Christ. So there He was the Word. And He was the transmitter that said, "He that heareth my words, and believeth on him that sent me, has eternal life," see. "Verily I say unto you, he that heareth my words, and believeth on him that sent me, hath eternal life."

Now that word's when out from a transmitter. He said one day, "Verily I say unto you, if you say to this mountain, be moved and don't doubt in your heart, but believe that what you have said will come to pass; you can have what you said."

Now, if you can just be the station to pick that

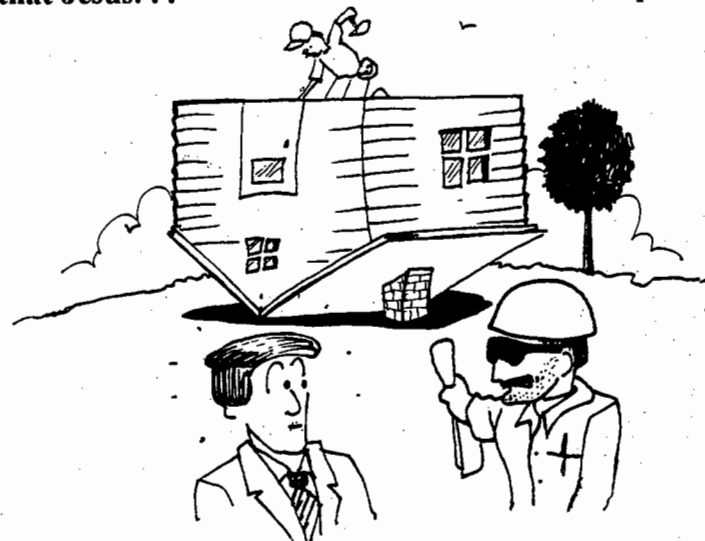
up, by the. . . some control inside of you by faith, it'll move you right into the cycle of God to the new birth and be born again. Then you'll always be in contact to hear that voice that'll always warn you when danger's along. When things are wrong, going wrong, it'll always be a warning to you. And then, instead of some day being like that rich young boy that we're speaking of, he a man like apostle Peter, Paul, or somebody that won souls for Jesus Christ. You do that, kids. Can we pray?

Lord Jesus, youth, men and women for tomorrow, if there is a tomorrow, we must train them, Lord. We feel that burden to train them like there will be a tomorrow. If there is not, then today is the day.

And then Father, we know that no one is accepted in your sight. No flesh can glory, no education (although as good as these things may be), no good works, no religious institution, no psychology, no nothing can confirm God but the Holy Spirit. He's the instrument, God Himself, in the form of eternal life that can come to us as an individual. And we're thankful for this. Truly it's expressed when Peter made the confession and Jesus said to him, "Flesh and blood has not revealed this to you." You never learned it in a seminary. You never learned it in some school. It's a personal thing, something that each individual has to receive.

He said, "Upon this rock I'll build my church; and the gates of hell will not be able to overcome it." We're thankful for that, Lord. That voice is still alive

Cont. on page 20



"Yeah-well...Jake really doesn't like to follow blueprints."

# What's Bein' Down?

C · U · R · R · E · N · T T · R · E · N · D · S



1 Corinthians 7:31, "For the fashion of this world passeth away."

## HAIR

By Bro. Paul LaFontaine

One of the 1st things we notice on a person is how they have their hair. Hair seems to be some sort of outward expression of who the person is, or who they follow. It can even tell what kind of spirit is influencing their life.

It's not difficult to tell what kind of spirit is on a punk rocker with a mohawk. Something says in our heart, "There is something wrong with that person." Whether we want to admit it or not. This even applies to people in our church. A sister who has attended the church for years, comes in one Sunday with a new hair style that resembles that of Hilary Clinton. We know something is really wrong. Hair is a reflection on the outside of something on the inside.

Some people respond to this by saying, "God looks on the heart." Sound familiar? Sinners even know this scripture. With some it's the only one they know, but it sounds good so they adopt it. It fits how they feel. They overlook the rest of scripture though.

Take Apostle Paul, the man who spent his life preaching hard to pull the Jews out of Law into Grace. He proclaimed Salvation stands alone on the grace of God, and not on works. He also proclaimed that our bodies are the temple that

encloses the Holy Spirit of God. Study it out. He said quite a few things about our outside. In 1 Cor. 11:1-16 Paul talks about hair. Both men and women. These scriptures have been twisted and distorted as to what they mean.

I want to make it clear in this article that there is no distortion. Only in people's minds. Paul is talking about cutting the hair. It is absolutely against the word of God for a woman to cut her hair, and for a man to have long hair. I'm making this clear simply because satan is still trying very hard to water down these things, even around believers.

wondering why her parents didn't warn her about electrical outlets, something is wrong. When a guy takes pride in the fact that his hair is not really long, but a little longer and cuter than the other brothers something is wrong. I don't know about you, but I see a tinge of rebellion. It shows where the heart is headed.

In Conduct Order and Doctrine Bro. Branham at page 329 explains 1 Cor. 11. Maybe it would be good if you read it soon. On pg. 337, there is one sentence that I love. He says, "If the heart is right, the hair will be right." It doesn't get any plainer than that. Hair is a reflection of the heart.

I know you've heard about the Beatles before. They are a singing group that came to America before most of us were born. As you can see from the picture, their hair was



The Mopheaded Beatles

was a wild rebellion against anything Moral or Godly, and it certainly wasn't new. It started with Lucifer before time began. The Beatle hair was only a reflection of the spirit motivating their heart. Many American historians admit that this group changed the whole attitude of America. Here is what one author writes.

\*\*\*"Throughout history, the way a man wears his hair has been an interesting way to identify his personal beliefs and his political persuasions. In America's recent history, long hair has usually meant liberal tendencies, and short hair has represented the opposition. The Beats of

Cont. on page 17

Hair is a reflection on the outside of something on the inside.

Beyond that though, these scriptures tell us that a persons hair is a symbol.

In verse 5 it explains that when a woman cuts her hair it shows she dishonours her head, the man. Verse 4 says that when a man covers his head (has long hair), is dishonouring his head, Christ. there is no way around it. The hair is a give away to the spiritual walk. Even certain hair styles can say something. When a girl frizzes her hair so much, that your are

not extremely long. Yet, the hair was saying something. There was a spirit behind it. As I took some time to read up on these fellas. I realized what kind of attitudes they had.

The Saturday Evening Post August 1964 issue, \*"Here are these four boys from Liverpool. They're rude, they're profane, they're vulgar, and they've taken over the world. It's as if they'd founded a new religion."

Their New Religion

### Credits

\*Saturday Eve. Post August 1964

\*\*Introduction "Men's Hair" James LaForte Copyright 1979

\*\*\* Beatles picture courtesy of "Movie Star News"

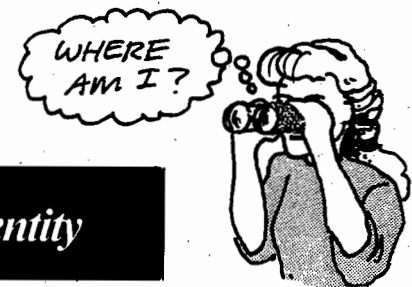
You have a choice of your conduct. I'm going to hurt just a little bit here. See? You can go out and let your hair grow down and be a beatle or some of these ignoramuses. Or you women you can look like a decent human being or you can be one of these weird creatures that we have out there, them blued eyes. And water-head haircuts and things, they're completely against the Word of God. But what's happened to you church? You've seen so much television, things of the world, it's so easy for your old Adam nature to drift into that, to act like the rest of them.

Leadership 12-7-65

Even our little kids, beatle haircuts and bangs across their faces, little perverts starting out. Our women is gone. Beyond redemption. Our man has become big sissies, walking around with little short pants on and acting like a girl, and hair hanging down their necks. Were sodomites, and the fire and the wrath of God waits for us.

Doing God a Service Without His Will 7-18-65

# REBELLION



## and the Search for Identity



By Bro. Barry Coffey

Ross came to me with one of those frustrated, defeated looks on his face. He was a bright, capable seventeen year old from a very faithful church family. He rarely missed services and was a respected, young Christian who took part in most church activities. Privately, however, Ross was really having a problem with spiritual doubt and assumed he was turning into a rebellious youth. He was concerned that maybe he was in "the Message" only because he grew up in a Christian home. His prayers could be boiled down to a few single words, "Why?" or "What's going to happen to me, Lord?" He really felt like he loved the Lord, but was very confused about how he felt.

Ross is not alone. There are many good young people today between the ages of twelve and marriage who feel like their world is coming apart. Or, their faith is coming apart. The frustration and confusion many young people face surfaces in the form of rebellion. The "perfect young boy" suddenly becomes moodier and less affectionate when he turns thirteen. Little girls change

and grow into young ladies almost overnight. What was accepted without question as children now becomes somewhat outdated. The road seems to have more turns in it now, and you feel more alone than you ever did.

This is not an article entirely about rebellion. It is also about what happens when young people grow and change in their own spiritual walk with the Lord. There is a difference between a rebellious attitude and spiritual growth. Many

..... The burning challenge of your teen years is to shuck away the "child" and become the adult God predestinated you to be. This new identity gives you a confidence to navigate through the rest of your life.

young people in the world around you get caught up quickly in the wild and defiant attitude that reflects all things decent. But there are many good Christian young people, like Ross, who are changing and questioning things in a healthy and positive way which is not rebellious. So just what happens in this time of life?

First, let's try to understand what is going on and then work on some solutions. During World War II, many soldiers experienced disorientation after heavy shelling, known

as "shell-shock". They could not remember their names or addresses very well. This experience is called an *Identity Crisis*. Sooner or later, all young people face this crisis. Somewhere between childhood and adulthood, their bodies kick into overdrive and fuel changes at an alarming rate. With all this physical growth and change comes emotional change and kids literally become strangers to themselves. The burning challenge of your teen years is to shuck away "the child" and become the adult God predestinated you to be. This new "identity" gives you a confidence to navigate through the rest of your life. While it is a time of growing and maturing, it can sometimes be really difficult for you and your family. It seems as if the potential to be misunderstood always exists. Tempers flare and "nobody understands".

Why does this happen? Well, we go through stages while growing physically. And spiritually, (or emotionally) we do as well. First, children accept their religious instruction and ask no questions. They view religious stories and music in a literal way. Then, as we grow older, we desire to have a more personal relationship with God (which may have begun as children) and a view of Him that fits where we are in life. It is at this stage that seeds of doubt and rebellion can easily be sown. We begin to examine, to "test" our beliefs and look to the Holy Spirit to quicken them to us in a personal way.

Finally, and hopefully, we can go on to view God as *both a Savior and Lord*, the Spirit who embodies all truth and holiness. We need to make this a personal faith, rather than just "my parent's faith" or the church's belief. D.L. Moody stopped a young man on the street in Chicago one day and asked him what he believed about God. He replied, "I believe what my church believes." And Moody asked, "What does your church believe?" The young man said, "What my pastor believes." To which Moody again asked, "Well, what does your pastor believe?" The young man said, "The same thing I believe!" Spiritual maturity seems to come when we have a day to day faith by which we can live in harmony with God and ourselves. That is a real victory.

If we were left alone to sail through these years to "put off the old man and put on the new", the task would be much easier. However, Satan does not want us to grow, mature, draw closer to God or harmonize with anyone except the wrong crowd. So kids are pushed today to become someone who fits in. There's pressure to wear the "right" clothes, to use the common language, to participate in the popular events at school. The pressure is on! Between the sixth and eighth grades, school is a different experience. Most kids move from a small, neighborhood elementary school to a larger, impersonal one with a new peer group, teachers with different expectations and

new extracurricular activities. People around you in school today have a wide range of beliefs, different codes of right and wrong and yes, everyone feels their way is right! What makes things really confusing is you might feel left out of things at home because what used to interest you before does not really interest you now. Maybe you are seeing through the "forms of godliness" some people have.

When all of this happens, some teenagers keep their struggle hidden and hope it goes away, like Adam and Eve hiding behind fig leaves. Some react more openly by temper tantrums, kicking the neighbor's garbage can on the way to school, or by putting the blame on everyone else. Dathan and Korah rebelled against God and took it out on Moses. Cain rebelled against God and took it out on Abel. Balaam rebelled against God and took it out on his poor donkey! A rebellious attitude purposely rejects the values of God and family. (Numbers 14:9; Deuteronomy 9:7; Joshua 1:18) In the 1960's a rebellious attitude marked our country, and we are now reaping a whirlwind of God-less values. *"For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from being king."* (1 SAMUEL 15:23).

Cont. on page 19

Numbers 14:8-9

If the Lord delight in us, then he will bring us into this land, and give it us; a land which floweth with milk and honey.

Only rebel not ye against the Lord, neither fear ye the people of the land; for they are bread for us: their defence is departed from them, and the Lord is with us: fear them not.

# MEET THE YOUTH FROM Logan, Ohio

Greetings in the Name of the Lord to all the Youth Quake readers!

We are excited about what is happening among our young people. We have a small, but very dedicated group who have been a real blessing to our whole assembly. We meet together every month to study, pray, plan and enjoy one another's company.



Left to right: David Dunnington, Jane Dunnington, Christie Palmer, Lora Palmer, Anna Thomas, Rhonda Yeske, Michelle Palmer, Sarah Dunnington, Hannah Yeske. Missing from photo: Aaron Yeske and Jenny Leonard.

Brother Branham suggested we should read the Word and pray daily if we wanted to draw closer to the Lord. I can testify to the fact that we have a much stronger group since we have started to regularly read our Bibles. We have printed these Bible Reading guides and given them to Brother Paul at Youth Quake. If you would like to have one, or some for your whole church, please write the *Youth Quake News*. May God richly bless you.

Brother and Sister Coffey

Greetings in the Name of the Lord!

Friends, I would just like to take a minute here to tell you that you cannot live without Christ. I have been through many trials in my life. I had to learn the hard way, all because I thought I could do it myself and that I never needed God or friends.

Spare yourselves the pain and give your life to God. He knows what's best in every situation, even though you may think your idea is better. Remember, God is always right.

Please keep me in your prayers; not that God

would take away my trials but that He would give me strength to go through them.

Whenever you are down and you think you cannot take anymore remember that God loves you and He will never give you anymore than He thinks you can carry. Remember also that someone, somewhere has it worse than you!

I hope that comforts you and if you ever need a friend please write to me. I will be glad to be pen pals.

Reading your Bible every day is very important. Thanks to my wonderful pastor, Brother Barry Coffey I now realize that. God bless you all!

Love,  
Lora Palmer

261 Roush Lane  
Cheshire, OH 45620  
Age 14

Greetings Saints,  
I am 13 years old and I live with my family. The Lord has been in my life forever I always thought. I come to ask the Lord to come in my life when I was 12. About three weeks ago the Lord

came and blessed our little church. On that Wednesday night, all the young hearts turned to the Lord.

Our church was full of young people crying out to God and praising the Lord. That was a turning point in our church. I thank the Lord for opening my eyes and letting me see that I was a sinner. I now try to witness to the students at the public school I attend. I haven't had anyone to come to services yet but I will keep on trying and I will never give up.

Your sister in Christ  
Jane Dunnington

Hello! My name is Christine Palmer and I just want to start by saying, "thank you" to Brother and Sister Coffey for having our young people's meetings. They've really inspired and helped me a lot. I also want to thank Brother Paul LaFontaine and the others for all their help on the Youth Quake because whenever I feel like giving up there is always something I can read that will help me and I really appreciate it. God has really been so good to me

and I cannot express how much.

So every time I get down God picks me up and sets me straight again. Whenever you have a need or concern there is someone out in this world who is praying for you. So when something happens do not let it get you down because after all what reason is there to be unhappy when you got Christ in your lives.

If you have a problem and you need a friend please feel free to write and they will try to understand.

Christine Palmer  
261 Roush Lane  
Cheshire, OH 45620  
Age 16

Hello, my name is Michelle Palmer and I am 13 years old. I really enjoy our youth meetings with Brother and Sister Coffey. I have learned a lot. God has helped me through many troubles and trials. Also, He has helped me to understand better.

Brother Coffey has given us a Bible card and when you had a chapter you mark it off. I really appreciate his effort to try and get us more interested in reading our Bibles more often.

Please, if you would, pray for me. My address is below if you would like to write.

Michelle Palmer  
61 Roush Lane  
Cheshire, OH 43620

Greetings to the Bride!

My name is Rhonda Yeske and I am 14 years old. I have always been raised in a Christian home and atmosphere. The Lord has become such a large part of my life and everyday

I realize more how great my Lord is.

I am very thankful for His keeping power. He alone has kept me from many hardships this world gives and although I still have many battles in this flesh. His Grace is always sufficient and His promises very real if only we can accept them.

I am so excited for the day that we will see Him and be like Him. Until then, let us all keep trusting and believing in Him.

May the Lord richly bless you all.

Rhonda Yeske

Greetings Saints!

*There are many different names that we can call our Lord,  
Master, Saviour, Prince of Peace.  
They're all just words, but the meaning is so much deeper,  
It's what you feel inside!  
We know His love for us was deep  
For on Calvary He died.  
But I think the greatest name of all is something as simple as Love  
Love has so much meaning.  
Love is a beautiful word and it fits Him best!*

That poem means a lot to me. Jesus is love, and His love is wonderful. He loves you and has always loved you. So when you think you cannot go on, remember that Jesus loves you. He loves you more than you know. I love Him so much. I made up this poem and hope you will like it.

Your sister in the Faith.

Sarah Dunnington

Letters Cont. on page 19



# The Battle is the Lord's

At this time that fear, which I had felt before, again gripped me. I began to pray, "Lord, please don't let me die. Help me to make it through this. Lord, I know I have not had my family in the right atmosphere. God, please give me another chance to go back and raise my children in the right atmosphere. I want to raise them to serve you, Lord." Still I couldn't find that peace.

Specialist Mason and I got in our truck to leave and began to roll out with the convoy toward the Iraqi border. While we were rolling out I bowed my head and began to pray again. I said, "God, if it is Your will for me to live through this and to make it back, then bring me back to my family. But if it is Your will to take me from this life, and if you have no more use for me here, then take me. I place my life in Your hands. Have your will." I prayed, "Lord, give me the inner strength that Daniel had when he went into the lion's den. God, give me the faith that Abraham had. He took you at your Word and went forward. Lord, if we get up there and we're on the battlefield, and I have need, give me the strength that Samson had, so that I might use it to help someone else. As for my life I place it in Your hands. You do with it according to Your will."

When I said that, the presence of God just fell down in the cab of that truck. Mason felt it, and he looked at me and asked, "What is going on?" He didn't know what it was, but he could feel it. And the presence of God, it was just a heavy presence of God. You could just feel it in that truck. And the peace of God just swelled up inside me, and I felt that peace. I looked at Mason and said, "This is the presence of God that you feel. I have been praying for God to give me peace, and now I have that peace. If I don't make it back, if the Lord allows my life to be taken, I don't care. I'm not worried, I'm not afraid, because

I know where I stand. I have peace. I know I have peace with God. I've settled with the Lord."

Mason said, "Sergeant Browning, please quit talking like that. You're scaring me to death. I don't like to hear that talk about if we die. I don't want to think about that." I started to witness to him. I said, "What you need is the peace that God has given me."

My dad had sent me a tape of a message that Bro. Dan Daisley had preached at the home church. I listened to this message while we were rolling into Iraq. In the message he took his text from Psalms 23:4,

**When I said that, the presence of God just fell down in the cab of that truck. Mason felt it, and he looked at me and asked, "What is going on?".....**

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." Bro. Dan said, "Notice, the scripture says that death is just a shadow, because it has been conquered by Christ." When I heard that on that tape it really blessed me.

After we rolled across the border into Iraq, we came across some U.S. Army fuel tankers that were supposed to be set up for us to refuel our vehicles. When we got there they didn't have them fully set up so they told the major in charge if he would give them thirty minutes to set up then we could fill up our vehicles. He said that he didn't have thirty minutes to spare. So the unit kept rolling.

I had a compass with me, and as we rolled up into Iraq I noticed that we went north, then

east, then south again, then east, then north again. I began to wonder what in the world was going on. We were not following a road. We were just rolling across the desert.

The major who was leading us had a compass, a map, and an instrument which could pinpoint your location by link with a satellite. With these instruments you shouldn't have any problem in determining where you were at. Somehow, even though we had these instruments, we became lost. Later the G.I.'s nicknamed this major, Major Moses, because they said we were just wandering through the desert.

We stopped quite often for the major to try and figure out where we were. Every time we stopped I would walk up to Sergeant Glass's truck. He had a radio in his truck, and we would listen to hear the discussions between the officers up in the lead. They didn't know where we were.

We were stopped once by a sergeant major from the First Infantry Division. He told us not to advance any further in the direction that we were going, because they were engaging the enemy up ahead. He told the major that we

should have been further up north if we were going to link up with our unit.

The unit then turned and started toward where we were supposed to be. Later that night we stopped, and slept in our trucks. The next day I thought we would pack up and keep moving, but we didn't. We stayed there for a couple of days. I went and asked my First Sergeant why we weren't packing to leave and found out that the smaller vehicles had run out of fuel. Since we didn't stop to fill up our vehicles when we crossed the border, we now had to sit and wait for those fuel tankers to catch up to us. The smaller vehicles were the trucks and jeeps that the officers rode in.

There we sat. While the ground battle was in progress, we were sitting well out of the battle. None of this happened by chance. God was in charge of everything that happened. The real battle had already been won. God had claimed back his child which had drifted astray. The battle that had raged in me was settled. In Christ I had found the victory. The peace of God was mine.

At some time or other you may find that you have drifted

from the ways of God. Satan will try and make you believe that you did it intentionally. But a true son or daughter of God doesn't drift intentionally. Satan has traps set for them.

The trap set for me was to try and obtain financial stability so that I could provide for my family. I felt that by joining the Army I could provide financial security, and providing for my family would certainly be the right thing to do. But I didn't ask God for His will. I made the decision on my own.

I did reach my goal of financial security, but in the process I drifted spiritually because I was out of the will of God. Always seek God's will in everything that you do. Don't ever allow yourself to be lured out from behind the protection that God has given us, the Word.

I am now out of the Army, and back in the will of God. God provided a way for me to end my military service early. After five years of service I was given an honorable discharge. Now I am doing my part in proclaiming the Gospel.

**Bro. Jerry Browning  
184 Palmer Dr.  
Sandusky, Ohio 44870**

## What's Goin' Down Cont. from page 14

the fifties went shaggy, and later the protestors of the Vietnam war let their hair grow as an indication of their political affiliation. And during this latter period, H.R. Haldeman of the Nixon White House staff wore a crew cut." "In the mid-forties and early fifties the military and practical crew cut was to become a national leveling trend and almost dispensed with male hair altogether. The head was practically shaved and what was left was made to stand on end, so that a flat top was produced. Sales of butch wax, to keep the hair up, were brisk. But even before the Eisenhower years had run their course, adverse reaction set in and

male hair began to grow once more. The DA top and long sides carefully coiffured on the sides, meeting in a duck tail in the back, began a trend. Soon, even the top hair was allowed to grow. Rock music amplified the hairy rebellion of the young and Elvis fans reflected his sideburned, greaser look. Later, the Beatles produced the greatest effect of all when they appeared with their manicured Prince Valiant bangs. A peak, of sorts, was reached in the REVOLTING sixties when the flower children let it all hang out."

I suppose the point has been made clear enough. Woman's hair as well as men's is saying something.

Take a look at your

life. Look at your motives. Really look closely and discover what motivates your life. I want to encourage you in the name of the Lord. Fall in line with the clear pattern in scripture and the message.

There's a reason Bro. Branham talked so much about hair. The devil is an extremist. Rebellion seeks to make you look different than everybody. Even the real short skin head haircuts we see on guys in the world have roots in the gay community. Please my friends in Christ. Run from this people's rights thing of Laodicea. Run to God for your answers. And then just yield. You may be persecuted, but you'll be blessed. Run from rebellion. It will cause great trouble for your life.

was a Christian but deep in my heart I knew there was no change. One day an old school mate dropped in on me. To my surprise he was claiming to be a Christian. At this point in my life I had become tired of hearing about the various ways to get Christ. I did not want to hear Robert's version either so as he began to witness for the Lord I became hardened. Yet I could see that there was a change that had taken place in his life. Oh, how I wanted to get rid of this Jesus fanatic.

Unfortunately, I had to go to the store and Robert decided to come along. I was so embarrassed by his presence. Every person that passed by with the greeting, "What's happenin'?" Robert would yell out with his right fist reaching toward the sky, "Jesus, man, Jesus!" I thought, the sooner I dump him the better. Again, there was something on the inside that enjoyed the stand he was taking. To my surprise I heard a Voice say to me, "Listen to him." And I did. This marked a new beginning for me. God was once more speaking.

I listened to my friend and God led me (through Robert) to an Apostolic church. This church was the same one that my mother told me to attend before she died. She told me that I could be saved there. God only knows why I forgot that. So, I attended the church once or twice before deciding to be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ according to Acts 2:38. I went to church one Sunday evening determined to be saved. As I approached the church yard, the Lord spoke to me with what sounded like a loud Voice commanding me to be

baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus. As usual, I looked to see no one around.

As I entered the basement of the church where the baptismal was, there stood an old acquaintance of mine. In joy and excitement I said, "Henry! If God can save you I know He can save me." I was baptized that evening and a few days following I was baptized with the Holy Ghost. Zealously, I served the Lord for 9 years in that movement. I was married and had 3 children and became a preacher before the great exodus had come. Supernaturally God had told me that I would not stay with that organization. He told me through a dream in which my mom had and He told me through prophecy which came through tongues and interpretation.

The great Exodus began when the Lord spoke to me and told me to get out of her. He quoted to me Revelation 18, "Come out of her, my people!" Of course, I did not know that that was a scripture in the Bible until shown by a brother of the church. I could not keep it to myself. I told others and they told others. I had dear brothers and sisters in the Lord who told me that it was not the Lord speaking to me.

Pressure came from everywhere. At this time, I had no one to turn to because I knew nothing of what Malachi 4 promises. I only knew what the Lord had spoken. By this time, my wife, Ruby was losing interest in church. She saw the hypocrisies of the church before me. Therefore, she

.....Every person that passed by with the greeting, "What's happenin'?" Robert would yell out with his right fist reaching toward the sky, "Jesus, man, Jesus" I thought, the sooner I dump him the better.....

wanted nothing to do with it. I remember praying, "Lord, if You would stir my wife up again I will do anything you say." He did just that. Ruby heard of a revival and wanted to go. This action, if met, was totally against the organization's teachings. We could not visit any church outside of our movement without permission. I could lose my minister's license if found out. I was compelled to go. Brother Henry Simmons was sponsoring the meetings. He and Brother Small had been kicked out of the organization because of

erroneous teaching as ye are gods, predestination, etc. Oh the joy that flooded my soul as I sat there while they took us through the Bible expounding on "Mystery Babylon the Great". After the service was over, I cried for days. The reality of the truth had now set in and I was free to go. Fare Ye Well.

The move was on. The news had gotten out that I went to visit another church. Other's curiosity brought them to me and I was able to share. The true Word swept through the church. Now, there was about twenty or more of us who was to leave.

God allowed us to leave that organization. They taught the people that it was a conspiracy. They did not know that the Mighty Eagle had screamed over that barn yard and her little eagles were taking flight. Thus we made our exodus being led by the Malachi 4 Message and the Pillar of Fire. In the space of three years we had report of the dead being raised, the blind eyes receiving sight, visions and dreams made manifested, prophecies spoken and coming to pass. We were once again, as the prophet said, writing another book of Acts.

I am the pastor of

Bible Believers in Lima, Ohio. This, too, as I constantly look into the matter has been a supernatural move of God.

When the Lord spoke to me telling me to go there to pastor. I was not overwhelmed with joy; I trembled with fear. Once excepting the position I received a number of negative phone calls wanting me not to do it, yet I knew the Lord spoke to me. Many friends developed a negative attitude towards me. Because they thought I was trying to make a name for myself. The Lord knew that was a lie from satan.

I moved my family of eight and wife up on February 7 of 1993. The Lord showed me that the work would prosper. It has done just that in more than one way. The fellowship has more than doubled its size. I have already baptized four new converts. The people are happier than they have been in a long time.

We thank God for the support of the brothers in the local areas especially Brother Jeff Jenkins of Believer's Christian Fellowship. I am now anticipating the Lord's next move. God Bless You.

Bro. Isaiah Brookes  
1300 Seriff Rd.  
Lima, Ohio 45805

Cont. from page 11

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

*When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,*

*And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;*

*When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,*

*And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

*On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise*

*And the glory of His resurrection share;*

*When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,*

*And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

*Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,*

*Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;*

*Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,*

*And the roll is called up yonder, we'll be there.*

CHORUS

*When the roll is called up yonder,*

*When the roll is called up yonder,*

*When the roll is called up yonder,*

*When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

See that ye refuse not him that speaketh. For if they escaped not who refused him that spake on earth, much more shall not we escape, if we turn away from him that speaketh from heaven.

Heb. 12:25

## and the Search for Identity

Let me underscore the fact that there is a difference between rebellion and the healthy growth and change teenagers experience in their relationship with God. Rebels seek to get away from Him; Christian young people seek ways to draw closer to Him. Brother Branham said, "Just like you did when you first got saved!"

**Thankfully, God has not kept His distance from us. He deals with us and not how we wish it to be. If we desire to meet Him, we must be open to the truth no matter how unsettling or painful that may be.**

Everything, the birds sang different, and everybody was sweet. and, oh my, how everything just was dandy when you first got saved! Then came the trying time, the chastening, sanctifying time, sanctifying yourself from things of the world, "laying aside the weights that does easily beset you." . . . Many times they would rebel and go back; well, that's not a child of God, see. A child of God looks straight to Calvary, and knows that it is for his good." (Par. 69 "Ever-present Water" 61-0723) Let's talk about how we can do this.

First, you need to realize that some things in life are unchangeable. Perhaps you are a short person, having had short parents. Maybe you do not

like the size of your feet, or the shape of your ears. I will encourage you not to waste time shaking your fist at your parents, or yourself, for it is the way you are fearfully and wonderfully made. Maybe you wish you could have been raised in another part of the country, or even in another country. Accept the fact that God knew where you would be and what you would look like and ask Him to use you and live through you despite these shortcomings. Second, be patient with yourself because there are many things about you that will change. Your voice will crack eventually, and the "late-bloomers" will all bloom. As Paul said, ". . . for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content. . . I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." (Phil. 4:11) I remember thinking, "There will never be a wife out there for me," there were no young people my age for literally thousands of miles! Time proved me wrong. Third, be patient with others around you, especially family. They have faced or

will face the same types of struggles you do. Learn to live peaceably with them and remember that what you learn at home will have a tremendous impact on the home you will live in when you leave your parent's nest.

Fourth, there is nothing more important at this time of your life than relationships. Find other young people you can fellowship with and encourage one another. Do not draw back and away from good influences. I know one church that has a total of 12 young people ranging in age from 7 to 17 and they have a singing group (junior and senior), music group, Bible study, fellowship, etc. They do not have all things in common, but at least they have each other. Also, seek out someone who can offer you some support and encouragement with understanding. Ideally, you may have that kind of relationship with your parents, or pastor, or an older person in the church. I recently surveyed a group of 160 young people about who they would talk to about some serious personal

issues and only two out of the whole group mentioned their pastor. The majority of the group said they would not have anyone to go to. How sad that is. Ask the Lord to help you find a person who will listen with understanding. Many young people are looking for this kind of relationship rather than just simply finding answers; they need to be listened to. You will find that as you talk with an understanding person, your times of struggle will become fewer and less intense. The mantle of adulthood will eventually begin to fit and look good on you over time.

Thankfully, God has not kept His distance from us. He deals with us and our lives as it really is and not how we wish it to be. If we desire to meet Him and live with Him, we must be open to the truth no matter how unsettling or painful that may be. If something comes from God, it will produce the character of Christ in those who receive it. Our faith is often weak, but God still moves through our weakness to achieve His good purposes.

So, as we walk with Him, practice these things: do not let the confusing

parts of life rob you of your confidence in the magnificent truth in the Word. God loves us, died for us, and He sent an Eliezer (Brother Branham) for us and will take us home at the appointed time. He said He would never leave us, nor forsake us. Re-tell yourself these truths and build faith by reading the Scriptures. Enrich your Communion with Him by prayer. Second, do not let disappointments keep you from enjoying the positive things in this life. Be thankful for your family, friends, church and the kindness people show to you. Enjoy what is enjoyable with the confidence and hope that one day all will be restored to perfection. Thank God for Eternal life. Third, do not let your failings prevent you from serving others. Nothing says you have to be perfect before God will use you. If you are waiting for the perfect conditions to do something for someone else, it probably will never come. Look for ways to show your love to people; look for ways to reduce the frustrations and loneliness you may feel. Make a friend, greet a stranger in church, play volleyball, mow your neighbor's lawn, tell your pastor you appreciate him. Be creative. Lastly, open your heart to God and His leadership. It will help you today, it will help you forever. Seek solutions instead of vengeance. Forsake the spirit of rebellion in all of its forms and draw nigh unto God, and He will draw nigh unto you.

Pastor Barry Coffey  
Spoken Word Fellowship  
P.O. Box 385  
Logan, OH 43138

Cont. from page 16

## MEET THE YOUTH

*"And they overcame him by the blood of the lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."*

Rev. 12:11

My name is Anna Thomas and I am 12 years old.

The Lord has been very good to me and has blessed me well over the last three years. I love the Lord and I am glad He is there when I am in need of someone to talk to. May God bless you and always be with you.

Your sister in Christ  
Anna Thomas

Hi, my name is Hannah Yeske. I have been raised up in a Christian home all my life and I want to thank the Lord for that. When my classmates at school say or do something to make me upset somehow the Lord says, "Hannah, forgive them for they do not know what they are doing."

When I feel that I cannot make it, the Lord helps me. I really feel that the Lord has blessed me.

May the Lord bless you all.

Hannah Yeske  
Age 12

# "Come follow Me"

By Bro. William Branham

tonight. and there's still posts, receiving stations of faith that can accept it. We pray that each one of these children will receive that, Lord, in their hearts. And remember that not what they do to be good, but they. . . God does not judge us by what we do, but by what we have accepted. We are saved by our faith, and not in our works.

So we pray, heavenly Father, that they'll catch the vision now, and see and hear that great eternal invitation of "Come, follow me." May each one of them, Lord, turn aside from all the things of the world, this mortal, fringy, life. As they're here tonight and their golden blond hair, and some of them with their black hair, and dark eyes, and blue eyes, and sitting here, very best that they'll ever be. . . And as the great writer said,

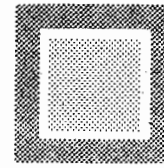
"Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not nigh. Then thou shall have no pleasure in them."

How Lord Jesus, You said to Peter, "When you were young you got up and went where you wanted to. But when you get old, someone packs you where you would not go." Let them remember: Now is the say, this is the time. Grant it, Father.

I claim every one of them, from my own child here tonight, to every child in here that I feel that You've put in my hands, to watch them. I claim them all from Satan and from death, to life in Jesus Christ. Amen.

Bless you, kiddies. Really nice to say a few words to you, and I'll get back along here. Fine kids, appreciate you. Brother Fred, the Lord bless you. God bless you, sister.

# Anonymous Warning



I was raised in church all my life. We got into the message in the early 1960's. Some time in the early 1970's I started delving in worldly pleasures and just got caught up in the things of the world. I left the message in 1975 for good. I rebelled against everything. I was out in the world for almost 20 years. I went to prison twice with a total of almost 12 years. I starting messing with drugs when I was in high school. By the time I got out of high school I was doing drugs full swing. Then came the alcohol. By the time I was 21 or 22 years old I was doing drugs and drinking alcohol while I was in prison.

I could tell you all sorts of bad things that happened while I was in places like that but I don't have the time right now

God never allows His children to go through things without a reason. I believe that God allowed me to go through all of this so I could be a testimony to the young people in this message. None of you have to go through what I did. Living a Christian life isn't all that hard. I had to learn the hard way, you don't have to.

When things look pretty rough or when you are going through a trial or something, just ask the Lord to show you what to do, or where to go.

The world has nothing for us!! This message is all we need. God brought Brother Branham here for us. Those books, those tapes, and that Bible, That is all we need. God knew what age to make those things available to us. The struggles of the

world need not trouble us. We have God on our side. If God be for you, who would even dare come against you?

I'll tell you one thing, when God called me back to the message, the devil got a big black eye. And did it ever make him mad. . . and I'm loving it. Now, Brother Nate Baugh of Toledo, Ohio and his family had a big part in my coming back. I began going over to his house and he talked to me about the word and we also talked about different churches and also about Brother Jeff Jenkins. But I wouldn't come to church; I had all kinds of excuses why I couldn't make it. Then one night I came. That was the beginning of the end so to speak. Then I came again to a youth party. I had so much fun. The people (young folks and older for that matter) were having so much fun. Then I came for the third time. That was the night Brother Bob Willard of Mesa, Arizona was preaching in Lima, Ohio on May 28th. As soon as I walked through those doors, I knew I was done for.

The message on was about the ants. I'll never look at an ant in the same way again. After the sermon (well, first I cried almost all through the message) Brother Willard called for people who weren't living right to raise their hand and mine went up even though I didn't want it to. Then, when there was an altar call my feet wouldn't move to come forward. I guess Brother Jeff Jenkins saw that I was having a hard

time getting my feet to move and he came up behind me and put his hand on my shoulders and my hands let go of the pew and my feet began to move on their own. God took me back in His Presence and my life hasn't been the same since. I had forgotten how wonderful the saints of God were. I lived such a bad life for almost 20 years and I was forgiven for everything in seconds. Just like that. All of Heaven rejoiced. (All of Heaven is probably still rejoicing over me: I know I am.) And I am living proof that God can do anything.

It doesn't matter how bad a person is, God can make it as though you never did anything bad. He'll throw it in the sea of forgetfulness never to be remembered again. How great our God is. Who else could do something like that? It reminds me of this song that I would like to sing for you, "It Took a Miracle".

For me to come out of what I was in was one of the greatest miracles of all.

Now, I can't wait to come to church and after church is over, I don't want to leave.

I want to warn you, if people out in the world make fun of you for the stand you take on the word, just look at it this way. If the Lord doesn't come, what are you out of? Just a little ridicule, but what if He does come? Glory to God, it's Heaven bound and for Eternity. What is worldly pleasures compared to Eternity with God? I'd rather have Godly friends than worldly friends. It's a lot more fun.

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