

# CRY of His COMING!

"And at Midnight a cry was made, behold the Bridegroom cometh, Go ye out to Meet Him." Matt. 25:1-10.

Volume 6, No. 5 - May, 1969 ©

Second class mail  
registration number 1994



CANADA'S MISSIONARY EVANGELIST IS MOVED BY COMPASSION AS HE WITNESSES THE GREAT NEEDS OF PEOPLE EVERYWHERE. HERE HE PRAYS FOR A DARK SKINNED MAN IN THE WEST INDIES. MAX SOLBREKKEN HAS NO RACIAL PREJUDICES BECAUSE JESUS CHRIST HAS NO RACIAL PREJUDICES! THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST IS THE ANSWER TO THE RACIAL PROBLEMS OF THIS WORLD!

CANADA'S REVIVAL MAGAZINE



When will we Christians learn to do God's work in God's way? Elijah told the poor widow to see to it that he, the man of God, was taken care of FIRST, in the matter of food, and AFTER (1 Ki. 17:13), "make for thee and for thy son." This was God's plan for supplying His servant, Elijah's, need,—and for supplying the need of the widow and her son. God has not changed. His Word for us still is, "GIVE," GIVE FIRST, "and it shall be given unto you." (Luke 6:38) "Seek ye FIRST the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and ALL these things (food and clothing) shall be added unto you." (Matt. 6:33)

Are we seeking first to advance God's work, or are we seeking first, and last, and all the time to make a living, and then, if there is a surplus,—giving a pit-

**MAKE  
ME  
A LITTLE  
CAKE FIRST**



tance to support the Gospel? Did we ever really consider these—and other Scriptures—in the simplicity of a child-like faith and trust and implicit obedience? Suppose the poor widow had done as many of us are now doing? Did we ever wake up to the fact that we are personally responsible to do OUR part to keep the Gospel work going? My first responsibility is not to see that my own needs and my loved ones' needs are provided for,—but my first responsibility is to see to it that, as a soldier of Jesus Christ, I am doing MY part to advance HIS cause on earth. If you and I are not doing this, how can we expect anything but a curse to follow us—and our loved ones? Food and clothing SHALL be added unto us WHEN we seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness.

#### **"TO EVERY MAN HIS WORK"**

*(Mark 13:34)*

How ashamed you will be, my Christian friend, at the Judgment Seat of Christ (*Rom. 14:10-13*), if you have never been concerned enough about the salvation and strengthening of other souls, for whom Christ died, to find out what your work is, in that connection,—let alone faithfully performing it! God's ways are not our ways. Oh may God help us to take His way of blessing, and make FIRST a little cake for Jesus, and bring it to Him for His work, and AFTERWARDS make for ourselves and our loved ones.

There is plenty of work to be done. Listen to the Word of the Lord to the man that failed to USE for God what he had, "*Thou OUGHTEST therefore to have put MY money to the exchangers.*" (*Matt. 25:17*) If you are not gifted so much with initiative, give "My" (God's) money, time, talents, service, abilities to the exchangers,—offer your services and give of your means gladly and willingly to those who do have initiative and who are doing something for God and work with them. If you cannot be a general or even a corporal,—why then fall in the ranks and do the work of a private soldier. The army is

not made up primarily of Generals or of Corporals — the bulk of the fighting force is composed of private soldiers. What good are Generals and Majors and Captains and Corporals unless there is a good, hefty bunch of private soldiers to work together with them in carrying out the plans of the Commander in Chief?

*"We are labourers together with God."*

*(I Cor. 3:9) "But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body (the church), as it hath pleased Him."*

*(I Cor. 12:18).* YOU have a place, if you are a saved person, I have a place, in God's army, not for the killing and maiming of people, but for the saving of souls and for the building up of God's work on earth.

Jesus says, "*He that gathereth not with Me scattereth abroad.*" (*Matt. 12:30*) Your influence counts, my influence counts, every moment we live,—either for God or for the devil. Oh let us each one put God FIRST in our lives that we may be a blessing and not a hindrance to others—for whom Christ, our Saviour, died!

#### **A CURSE TO OUR LOVED ONES**

God does not expect us to be without natural affection,—He wants us to love one another, but not to the point of making an idol out of any one. God knows that for our own good we must avoid putting ANYTHING above His Word or His will. We become a curse to our loved ones when we honor them above God, or when we choose the temporary happiness of any loved one in preference to the will of God for that one. We cannot possibly be a blessing to any one unless God has His place of pre-eminence in our hearts and lives.

Old Eli honoured his sons above God. (*I Sam. 2:29*), and the judgment of God fell on him AND ON HIS TWO SONS. Even Samuel, in his old age, "*made his sons judges over Israel.*" (*I Sam. 8:1*) But they were wicked men and God

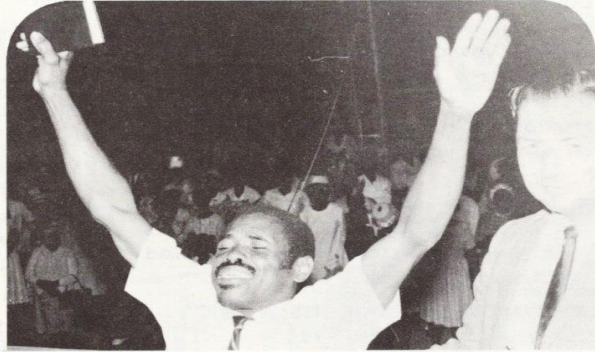
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# MIRACLES OF CHRIST IN THE WEST INDIES!



She came limping with severe arthritic pains. She left running perfectly with no pains! Rev. Le Roy Lebeck, P.A.O.C. missionary looks on smilingly.



Patrick Telesford of Grenada was instantly healed of a hernia. Doctors had recommended surgery. Here he has returned one week later to testify.



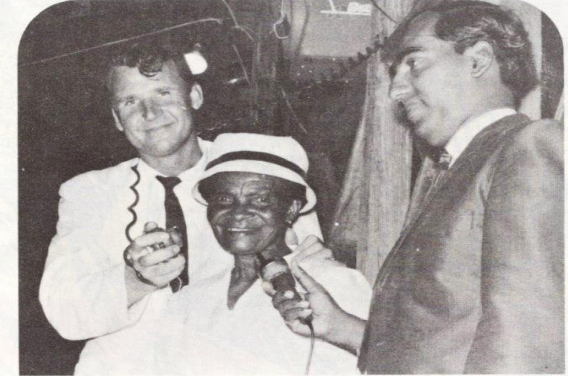
Night after night Isaac Kong of Port of Spain, Trinidad attended the crusade where he was healed of his totally deaf ear which he had had for ten years. Rev. David Minor poses with him for picture after miracle.



Rev. T. Nelson, Pastor of Pentecostal Church in Port of Spain, Trinidad receives the testimony of this brother who had been suffering for many years with open sores on his face, but was healed by God's power as he heard our radio broadcast.

## SHE RETURNED TO GIVE THANKS!

This lady was living with some relatives in Port of Spain, Trinidad in Jan. 1968, when she heard of the Salvation Healing Crusade being conducted in the Morvant Playground. Already she had been to see her doctor several times concerning the condition of her eyes. Glasses had been purchased so that she would be able to see enough to walk about alone and an operation had been scheduled for the month of July to remove the two cataracts which were almost covering her total vision — she attended the service and was instantly healed. Now 14 months later she doesn't even need to wear glasses and her eyesight is perfect. Praise the Lord!



Bro. Solbrekken and Esau Mohammed stand beside this precious lady as she relates the wonders of God's power in her life.

More reports on pages 11 and 19.



Some of the ministers and visitors in Port of Spain, Trinidad, March 1969 Solbrekken Crusade — (left to right) Rev. Larry Ulseth, P.A.O.C. missionary, Bro. Solbrekken, Rev. David Minor, Singer Thorbjorn Marthinsen, Rev. Patrick Ryan, Gen. Supt. of P.A.O.W.I., Rev. M. Roberts, Rev. Mulcare, Rev. A. Alexander, Rev. Skeets (behind Bro. Ryan) Bro. Waterhouse of Parkside, Sask., and Rev. Charles Borker, P.A.O.C. missionary and President of West Indies School of Theology.





Whenever I give this story of "The Lonely Cabin on the Forty-Mile," the Lord seems to bless it, and so I am giving it tonight by request. It is a true story, told me by the principal character in it, and magnifies the grace of God upon a life wrecked by sin.

The story opens in Iowa with an old

farmer by the name of J. Conlee. He was a father of twelve children, six boys and six girls, who grew up with every promise of becoming splendid citizens and followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, for the father was a Methodist of the old school and brought up his family in the church and Sunday School.

Some of the children had grown to manhood. One of the sons had become a lawyer and another a doctor. Still another a professor in one of the seminaries, and when the babe about whom we are to speak arrived the father and mother did what they had done with every other child, they dedicated him to the Lord. In his boyhood days the mother said, "I hope my little Joe will be a preacher of the Gospel like two of his brothers are."

The years rolled by and Joe was a good boy and a credit to the home. One day when high school days were over the father came to him and said, "Joe, have you decided what you will be?" "Yes father," said Joe, "the course I have taken in High School has fitted

the professors said to him, "You know there is a lot of superstition mixed up with what we originally believed. You are a brilliant fellow. I heard the President say he considered you one of the most brilliant we have. Weigh everything carefully. Apply yourself to the study of books. I want you to read Darwin, Renan and Huxley, everyone of them philosophers." When Joe Conlee came out of that school there was a battle of reason against faith and reason was winning in the great war.

He accepted the pastorate in a little Methodist Church in Iowa and while there he married a splendid Christian girl, the daughter of a Methodist preacher in an adjoining town. After three years, because of his friendship with the Bishop

## ***the Lonely Cabin on the Forty Mile***

me for civil engineering. I think I will be a civil engineer."

A cloud came over his father's face as he said, "Oh, I am so sorry. We hoped you would enter the ministry. Are you sure you haven't heard the Lord's voice?" He said he would pray about it, and after two weeks he came to his father and said, "Father, my mind is made up. I will enter the ministry." His father embraced him and kissed him and said he would send him to the university of Iowa and when he had received his B.A. degree he went for three years to the School at Ft. Dodge to fit himself for the ministry. One day one of

he was transferred to the First Methodist Church of Santa Ana. He spent two years there but they were years in which he was fighting a tremendous battle within his soul. Greater battles are fought within the human breast than were ever waged at historic Gettysburg or Ypres the Marne.

They gave him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity and he progressed in his ministerial aspirations, yet all the time he was drifting into Modernism, looking at the Scriptures from the Methodist's standard, interpreting them, not

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from the basis of faith, but from the basis of reason or intellectualism. He had been told that in order to be well-balanced he should see both sides of the question, and should not be swayed by emotionalism in Methodism. The Methodist Conference met in Los Angeles and the Bishop complimented him on his excellent work and he became pastor of the First Methodist Church of San Diego, one of the largest on the Pacific Coast.

After two years of successful ministry there he moved to Pomona, California, and it was during that time that he built the lovely Methodist Church of that place, a beautiful example of Spanish architecture. It was there the seeds that had been sown in his heart in the past began to bear fruit, so Joe confided to his wife that he was beginning to feel a little hypocritical, that he didn't believe the things his congregation demanded that he preach and finally he said, "I am going to quit. I cannot stand it." He denied the Virgin Birth of Christ and the miracles, and one day Joe Conlee went into his pulpit and said, "My friends, I am about to make a confession I cannot believe the Bible. There has been a battle in my heart for years. Now I feel I will regain some of my self-respect. This is the last time I will preach."

He was a gifted writer and soon got a job. He went back to Santa Ana and became the editor of The Santa Ana Herald. For years his name was at the head of the editorial column. But he commenced to smoke and drink, and gamble a little and went from bad to worse. He left Santa Ana and went to Los Angeles and for some time was editor of the East Los Angeles Exponent. He moved to Covina and here founded his own newspaper, the Covina Argus Independent, a paper that is still in existence. He sold it for a small fortune and became an editorial writer on the Los Angeles Times and then on The Examiner, both of which positions he lost thru drink. His pen never lost its

brilliancy. It seemed to be dipped in the very ink of inspiration. There were many days he could not report for work. He worked on The Express but lost that job as he was intoxicated nearly all the time. Tramping around from one place to another the man who had been the pastor of the great First M.E. church of San Diego and of the great church at Pomona became a dissolute, drunken inebriate shuffling around in his rags; you could find him any night in the back end of the Mineral Saloon.

Blaming his old life for this downfall, he started, in his antipathy toward God, a series of open air attacks on Methodism and Christianity. He became the President of the Free Thinkers Association of California, and for twelve years he did not miss one night in the back of the Mineral Saloon, giving lectures on atheism and drinking himself to death. He would raise his hand and defy God to strike him dead, and, when nothing would happen, say, "You see, friends, there is no God." He would collect a few dimes and quarters and go into the saloon to again drink himself almost to death.

He would be carried off night after night to a praying wife, while delirium tremens seized him again and again. He became emaciated, a hollow-eyed, blaspheming, cursing, swearing and carousing man; he had gone down into the very mud and scum of things but every night his wife, a daughter of a Methodist preacher, prayed for him. I wonder what the professor who gave him those books would have thought if he could have seen him at Los Angeles, dirty, ragged, holes in the knees of his trousers, beard grown and matted, a poor old drunken soak!

One day, going down the street, he accidentally bumped into a man. Dr. Conlee was drunk as usual, and said, "Can you give a fellow a dime?" The man looked at him and recognized his old pastor. He said in amazement, "You are not Conlee, man Tell me!" "That is my



name, Conlee," said the drunkard. "My old pastor! What are you doing like this? I cannot believe my eyes." And the kindly, Christian doctor, for he was an M.D., took him to his house, gave him a bath, a new suit of clothes and took him to a hotel not far away, explaining to the clerk what he was doing. Dr. Conlee pawned that suit of clothes and spent it on drink. The doctor interested his friends and they tried their best to salvage the old drunk, but could do nothing with him. Every penny he got went for drink until he got as low as a human being could possibly get.

At last everyone gave him up but the doctor, and he said, "If we could get him away from the Mineral Saloon it might help him to pull himself together."

It was at the time of the great gold strike in Alaska, and men were climbing over the Chilkoot Pass like a lot of ants on their way to the gold-fields in a mad rush for the yellow metal, and his friends thought if they could get him in a change of environment that his life might be changed. The old drunk said he would be willing to go. So they packed his little trunk, brought him another suit of clothes and put him on that boat bound for Skagway. His wife and little girl, Florence, put her arms around his neck and said, "Daddy, dear daddy, mamma put in a little medicine chest that she thought you might need if you should get hurt there, and do not forget, daddy, inside the medicine chest I have put my little book. I wouldn't give it to anybody else in the world but you, daddy. You read it?" That little Bible meant everything to Florence, and on the flyleaf she had written the words, "To my darling daddy. With love from Florence." "Do not forget, we love you." The whistle blew and the old steamer plowed its watery way: and in the bottom of his trunk was the little medicine chest with the Bible inside.

In a few weeks he was in that great

seething, cursing, surging mass of humanity, prospectors enroute to the Yukon. The very first place he found was a saloon, the biggest in town. He got a job in that vile hell hole. The Rev. Joseph Conlee was sweeping up the floors and cleaning out the cuspidors, and his pay was "all he could drink" and food enough just to keep him alive.

One day the owner of a big place came to him and said, "Doc, I want you to go over to the 40 Mile. We have struck gold over there and I am the first man to hear of it, with the exception of the man who made the find. I have bought the old log cabin and I want you to go out and hold the place." "Not me," said Joe, "I will not leave here. You know my little weakness." He wasn't going where he couldn't get whiskey. But the man said, "Joe, you can have all you want to drink. We will send supplies out for two weeks on the dog team. You'll have nothing to do but to sit in the cabin and have a wonderful time."

So Joe Conlee found himself out in the lonely cabin on the 40 Mile, with nothing to do but to drink. He had laid in a good supply as winter was coming on and he wanted enough to last. He laughed and laughed as he sat down to drink himself to death. The whiskey barrel was a quarter empty one day in October there was a knock at the door of the cabin. There stood Jimmie Miller, a Roman Catholic, who said he was cold and hungry. The latch-string is always out in Alaska. You dare not turn a man away, so Conlee said, "Come in Pard. There's grub and a whiskey barrel." Jimmie Miller laughed as he entered the cabin door. So the two of them sat down to drink. They were there two weeks, drinking themselves to sleep every night—never missed a night, for the drunken orgies in that little cabin were beyond description — when there come another knock at the door, and Wally Flett, spiritualist med-

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ium from San Francisco came, and when he saw the liquor his mouth commenced to water, and he said, "Wouldn't you like me to stay with you?" They said, "Yes," and there were three of them now in the cabin. Their ribald laughter, their filthy jesting, their obscene story-telling, their drinking and carousing were unspeakable.

November came and went. They made three trips to Dawson with the dogs for whiskey and grub. Then the constant drinking got on their nerves. The three of them drank, drank, drank, until they cried and cringed in torment, with delirium tremens, night after night. Then for fun they had a spiritualistic seance and Wally Flett, the old medium, told how he use to bunco people, showed them how the slate writing was done, and the tapping. Night after night that was the program for the lonely cabin.

Then one night one came near the border of death. Jimmie Miller had delirium tremens and a fever, and in great agony he cried, "Get me a doctor. You cannot let me lie here and die." But they were 40 miles from Dawson City; it was forty below zero and the snows were deep. The delirious man kept screaming, "Get me a doctor." Then Dr. Conlee remembered that down in the old trunk was a medicine chest, so he brought it out, opened it, and out fell a little black Book on the floor. He opened it and read, "From Florence to Daddy"—Florence! Florence! Wally Flett said, "What you got, Conlee?" "It's a Bible, curse it!" and Conlee strode over to the stove, but as he lifted up the lid to throw it in, Wally Flett shouted, "Don't throw it in, man. Don't you know we haven't a thing to read in this God-forsaken country — your only magazine I have read twenty times," and he snatched it from the hand of Jospeh Conlee. Dr. Conlee said, "If you want to read that you may, but I will not. What was that written on the front page? "To my darling Daddy, with love from Florence." He was a little more sober now. "My little girl! I am glad

I did not burn the Book my little Florrie gave me."

The medicine commenced to work. Jimmie Miller began to recover and as he was convalescing he started to read the Bible. Jimmie had a habit of reading out loud. Joe used to tell him to shut up, but Wally Flett was interested. He would say, "What was that you read, Jimmy?" Then Jimmy would read it again. Wally said, "I had no idea there were things like that in the Bible. What do you say if we read it just to pass the time away, not to believe it. Joe was once a preacher; he tells us what fools the preachers are." So they took turns in reading, and all unknown to them a change was coming into the Lonely Cabin on 40 Mile — and the whiskey barrel went down more slowly. Some days they would read five, six and seven chapters, and when they came to the New Testament the cursings became fewer, the whiskey barrel began to be let alone, and Wally Flett said, "Haven't you noticed a kind of change coming over us? I haven't heard swearing now three or four days. I wonder if it is that Bible that is doing it?"

Christmas came. They read the story of the Birth of Christ. Wally Flett said, "Wait a minute. Do you know what day it is? It is Christmas day. I wonder what the little kids are doing in the States? What is the matter, Joe?" "Oh, just thinking about little Florrie. She used to hang up a stocking every Christmas before I made such a fool of myself with the drink. There will be some happy folk around their firesides."

January came and they started reading the Gospel of St. John and then there came the eventful day — February 14th. It was Wally's turn to read, and Joe got back of the stove: "Let not your heart be troubled — ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." Joe's hand brushed across



# West Indies Crusade Report

Bro. David Minor

March 2 saw the beginning of the Salvation Healing Crusade to be conducted by Bro. Solbrekken and team in the Woodford Square in the heart of Port of Spain, Trinidad. The team had just come from the great revival in Guadeloupe where hundreds were reached for Christ in the one-week meeting there. The meeting got underway on Sunday afternoon and from the very beginning it was evident that God's power was in the place. I was privileged to join the team on the Monday night of March 3, to be a part of this great effort. Expectancy was high on the part of both pastors and people. I had been in Trinidad in the month of January making arrangements for this crusade and even then one could sense the impending air of faith in the hearts of these great men who pastor and lead the Pentecostal Assemblies of the West Indies.

Even though the crowds were not what we would have liked them to be, yet hundreds were responding to the invitation night after night. Mighty miracles of healing and conversion took place each service. One highlight service was the night that a young man stood before me to receive Christ while holding a crucifix and some beads in his hand. I told him to give them to me and as soon as he did the power of God began to move on him and he was wonderfully converted as he stood weeping in the presence of God. Immediately people began to hand up their Catholic medals and images. Men then began to put their cigarettes on the altar. The signs of true repentance were evident night after night.

Bro. Solbrekken preached each night under a rich anointing of the Holy Spirit. His fearless exposure of error and sin, along with the convicting work of the Holy Spirit was sufficient to bring many to Christ.

Ole Johnny Larring and Thorbjorn Marthinsen, the Norwegian Singers thrilled the hearts of the West Indians with their singing, 'as the old gospel songs as well as the new took on a new life.

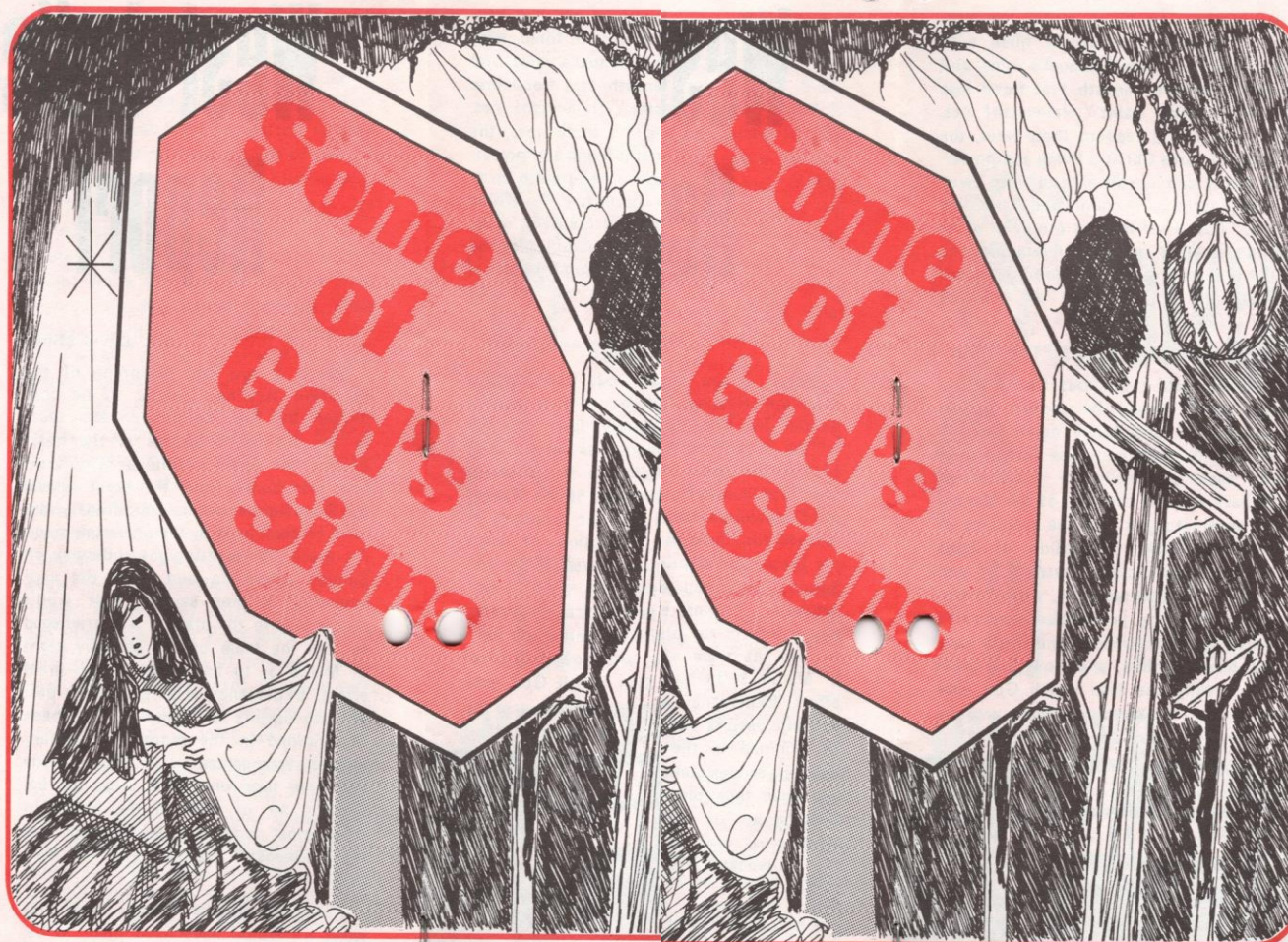
The many miracles of healing that took place are too numerous to mention in this report, but you will read of them in this and other issues. The blind saw, the deaf heard and the lame walked as God manifested His power in answer to faith. Never have I seen God's power any more evident than in these meetings. One pastor commented to me, "Never will Port of Spain be the same again after these meetings." Another said, "Our churches have been stirred as never before." Bro. Solbrekken gave himself selflessly to minister to the people and won his way into their hearts. We have been deluged with invitations to return again next year.

From there we moved on to Grenada where I was privileged to be a part of the team for four days before leaving for home. It has been said that Grenada is the hardest island in the West Indies to stir, but before I left we saw signs that the shell was beginning to crack. Satan did everything in his power to hinder these meetings. The Catholic Church fought us in every possible way, but God met us in a real way. Outstanding miracles took place night after night and many came to Christ.

I have felt that being with Bro. Solbrekken in these meetings has done something for my own life. I am grateful to God and to Bro. Solbrekken for being able to reach these needy people for Christ.



Let me take you back in history over 1900 years to the City of Jerusalem. The clouds seem to hang low and the air has a heaviness about it as we see a horrible drama unfolding before our eyes: a great crowd of people have gathered outside Pilate's Judgment Hall; as we look into the eyes of the multitudes we recognize envy, anger, hatred, hysteria, excitement and even sorrow and grief, as the lonely figure of Jesus of Nazareth begins to walk down the road towards Golgotha with a rugged cross on His back. A few women are sobbing as the multitudes scream, "Away with Him, crucify Him, crucify Him." There are 3 men dragging crosses down Jerusalem's street, but the one man seems different, He bears a crown of thorns on his bleeding head; His hair is matted with blood and perspiration; His beard is shaggy where cruel men have plucked out part of his beard; His face is marked and marred to the place where He is almost unrecognizable. "He was marred more than any man." A steady flow of blood drips to the ground behind Him as He trudges along the dusty road making His death march to Golgotha; a Roman soldier probably pokes Him with the edge of his spear urging Him to speed up the pace. The bloodthirsty throng filled with satanic fervor almost deafens His ears with insults, blasphemies, mockery and contempt as they cry against Him. His face seems anguished, His flesh quivers, His legs begin to shake and suddenly He stumbles and falls under the weight of the cross. Someone says, "Who is that man lying under the heavy burden of the Old Rugged Cross, on the dusty road leading to Calvary?" You hear a voice answer, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." Someone says, "Don't you know — this is God's Son — the Saviour of the world going to die on Golgotha for the sin of the world. **THIS IS THE SIGN WHICH SHOULD BE SPOKEN AGAINST!** This is GOD'S GIFT to the world to save and redeem the world." Simeon of Cyrene is compelled to pick up the cross, (Mark 15:21) and Jesus staggers exhausted, lonely and beaten up the narrow pathway. He doesn't complain, nor murmur and He has no bitterness



toward His tormentors, captors and murderers; He is going willingly and gladly because He was born to die; He was born to be crucified! He declared, "I lay down my life for my sheep." (John 10:11) He had come to do the Father's will, which was to save lost humanity through His death on the Cross. Finally they reach the place of crucifixion where they strip Him of His clothing. (He bore our shame and reproach on the tree so we could be free). Strong Roman soldiers lay Him on the cross, nailing His hands and His feet, as they pound the jagged spikes into His tender flesh. As they lifted the cross

and dropped it into mentors, captors and must have ripped a going willingly and opened not His moue was born to die; says, "When He was be crucified! He de-not again." (I Peter 1:11) He had come to REDEEM YOU, forgill, which was to save This is the reason Jeough His death on the TO TAKE YOUR P, reach the place of BECOME YOUR SUB, they strip Him of His will believe on Him, te our shame and re- accept Him as you, so we could be free). you will be saved. Amédiers lay Him on the

For six hours Jesu hands and His feet, Golgotha's hill, dyhe jagged spikes into thieves; dying on a curss they lifted the cross

and dropped it into the hole, His flesh must have ripped and torn; but He opened not His mouth. The Scripture says, "When He was reviled, He reviled not again." (I Peter 2:23) My friend, HE DID IT FOR YOU! He died TO REDEEM YOU, forgive and save you. This is the reason Jesus left Heaven — TO TAKE YOUR PENALTY AND BECOME YOUR SUBSTITUTE! If you will believe on Him, turn from your sins and accept Him as your personal Saviour, you will be saved. Amen.

For six hours Jesus Christ hung on Golgotha's hill, dying between two thieves; dying on a cursed tree, (Mark 15:

As the multitudes passed by they beheld Him, the spotless Lamb of God, hanging between two thieves as a common criminal, as a lawbreaker and as a blasphemer, since He had claimed to be the Son of God. The Pharisees and Scribes cast insults at Him, the soldiers mocked and ridiculed Him, while the Chief Priests challenged Him to come down from the cross, when they said, "He saved others, He cannot save Himself; if He be the Son of God let Him come down from the cross and we will believe on Him." (Matt. 27:41-43) He was the sign which should be spoken against! "As a lamb before her shearers is dumb so He opened not His mouth." (Isa. 53:7)

It had been prophesied hundreds of years before that He would die the death of the cross. It was to be the sign! Jesus had to be nailed to a cross in death to fulfil scripture; He could not die any other way since all His blood had to be shed for our sins; no other form of death would have been sufficient since prophecy had to be fulfilled. Consider the following Scriptures: "Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree." (Gal. 3:13) "And if a man have committed a sin worthy of death, and he be to be put to death, and thou hang him on a tree: his body shall not remain all night upon the tree, but thou shalt in any wise bury him that day: (for he that is hanged is accursed of God:) that thy land be not defiled, which the Lord thy God giveth thee for an inheritance." (Duet. 21:22-23) "For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have enclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet." (Psalm 22:16) "And they shall look upon me whom they have pierced." (Zechariah 12:10) Read also, (John 19:34-37, Rev. 1:7, Luke 24:39 and John 20:27)

Jesus Christ had to die on the cross in order to fully shed His blood and to fulfil the scriptures. As He hung upon the cross all of His blood drained from His body — from His hands and feet, from his back and side. If He had



been stoned as the Jews tried to do several times before Calvary, He would not have shed His blood. If He had died on the whipping pole or in the Garden of Gethsemane, where He sweat as it were, great drops of blood, He still would not have been able to atone for our sins. He had to die by crucifixion and He had to shed His blood, and He did!

Three hours after the crucifixion, suddenly the sun became darkened and blackness completely filled the noonday air. The Holy Spirit of God lifted from Jesus Christ and He hung alone upon Calvary's cross to atone for the sins of the world. God Almighty turned His back upon His only Son and Jesus Christ cried out in agony of soul, "My God, my God why hast thou forsaken me?" (Matt. 27:46)

His disciples had deserted Him and fled; Peter had denied Him; Judas had betrayed Him; and even God Almighty had forsaken His Son because of the sins of the world which had been laid upon Him; and Jesus agonized alone on Golgotha's Hill to redeem a lost world.

Ungodly, unbelieving men did not believe Jesus was the Son of God, but the sun up in Heaven knew it and pulled a curtain over its face and refused to shine when Jesus died! The blood that dripped down His back, forehead, side, hands and feet was Divine, pure and Holy Blood. Unbelieving men did not respect that Blood, but the earth beneath Him respected it! When Jesus' blood touched the earth there was so much power in that Blood that the earth trembled, shook and convulsed, and "the earth did quake." Then Jesus cried with a loud voice, "It is finished," bowed His head and gave up the ghost. (John 19:30) The veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom, the earth did quake and the rocks rent, and even ungodly sinners smote their breasts and said, "Truly this was the Son of God." (Matt. 27:46-54)

The Blood that flowed freely from His body and dripped upon the earth is alive today and is the only cleansing available to this sin-crazed generation. His Blood became a stream, a river and a fountain for unclean souls to receive

deliverance. The hymn writer has written, "There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Emanuel's veins, and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains." Hallelujah! Yes, my dear friend reading these lines, the Blood of Jesus Christ is living and powerful today and is still able to wash away every sin you have committed. The Bible says, "But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." (1 John 1:7)

#### THE SIGN OF THE EMPTY TOMB

Simeon said that Jesus Christ was a sign which would be spoken against (Luke 2:34) and surely down through the ages this prophecy has been proven true again and again. In this message we have covered the Sign of the Manger and shown to you how the prophecy of the supernatural conception of Jesus Christ did take place (Isaiah 7:14 and Luke 2:12); then secondly, we have also proven that the prophecies concerning Jesus Christ's crucifixion and death have also been fulfilled, and how the Cross was actually the Sign which God gave concerning the death of Jesus.

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

## WEST INDIAN RADIO OUTREACH

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# WOLVES

# IN SHEEP'S



# CLOTHING

BY MAX SOLBREKKEN



## (PART III)

Some time ago a lady called my office and desired to speak with me. She was afflicted with the dreaded disease of cancer and since the Doctors held very little hope for her she had begun to search for help from the church. Since she was brought up in a strict Christian faith in Scotland many years ago, but had drifted far from it, she felt a strong inner urge to return to the place in God where she was when a child. She could not however seem to get back to that place by herself and so she called minister after minister explaining her position and her desire, but they were either all too busy or too ignorant of God's plan of salvation to help her. In desperation she heard about our ministry and I was privileged to lead the dear seeking soul to Christ!

One of the black-gowned clergymen she had contacted had this to say, when told that she wanted to return to her childhood faith in Christ, "You know God is not an old man with a white beard up in the sky, **ANYMORE.**" When she pleaded for spiritual help and told the "man of the cloth" that she hadn't been to church in ten years, he simply said, "Many people don't go to church. If you get something out of it O.K. — if not, you may as well sit on your front lawn." She hung up in disgust and kept searching for help from God, praying that she would find a true minister of the Gospel to show her the way back to Christ.

It is a downright shame and a disgrace the way the modernistic clergymen of today have turned away from the simple truth of the Gospel and are believing the theories of evolution, the new curriculum, new thoughts, new morality and new theosophies of the humanists, agnostics and infidels of today's perverted and over-educated world! All of their education, learning and philosophy cannot help a lost, seeking and troubled soul. Many of the modernists of this century's clergymen are perverted, warped in their thinking and bound by evil spirits, evil desires and habits themselves and are in no position to help



# Enda er det tusener som ikke har hørt Evangeliet om Jesus Kristus



Ved Ole Johnny Larring.

Br. Solbrekkens team er igjen tilbake i Canada, etter det så suksessfulle korstog på De Vest Indiske øyene. De fleste av dere er vel kjent med reiseruten, gjennom bladet, men la meg denne gang ta en oppsummering over stedene og fortelle litt av hva som tok plass i våre møter. Miraklene var så mange og forskjellige, så det er umulig for oss å gi en full rapport om alt som skjedde, men la oss se på noen av dem. Vi startet dette korstoget på Øya Guadeloupe som er en helt igjennom katolsk øy. Det var aldri før noen full — evangelisk misjonær som hadde hatt møter på Øya, så det var med spenning og forventning vi ankom til Guadeloupe. Tusenvis av innbydelser var spredd ut til befolkningen, og vi hadde fått leid det største lokalet byen Point A Pitre kunne by oss, så vi hadde et godt utgangspunkt. Det første møtet samlet noen nysgjerrige mennesker, som ville se hva som foregikk, men de fikk høre evangeliet, og neste kveld hadde vi dobbelt så mange nysgjerrige, men så skjedde det. Miraklet som brakte folket inn og som skapte forvirring i den katolske verden på Øya. En liten gutt som var dum og døv fra fødselen av, ble momentant helbredet og snakket flytende. Den lille guttens bestemor tok han så ut på gatene og inn i butikkene, og vidnet om hva Gud hadde gjort for den lille gutten. Folket kom og evangeliet ble forkynt, syke ble helbredet, og mange fikk for første gang høre om Jesus Kristus. Det siste møte vi hadde var høydepunktet. Salen var overfylt, og folket sto ute på gatene og lyttet til budskapet som kom over høyttalerne ut til dem. Ca. 2000 mennesker fikk denne

kvelden høre om Jesus Kristus, frelseren og helbrederen. 3 krøplinger reiste seg opp og gikk helbredet omkring. Rapporter sier at hungeren er stor for evangeliet på Øya, og vekkelsen går videre. Neste øy var så Trinidad, hvor møtene ble holdt i den store parken Woodford Square. I Trinidad var det pinsemenighetene i byen som sto ansvarlig for opplegget og kveld etter kveld fikk vi også her gi ut det livgivende evangeliet. Mange mirakler tok også her plass og skarer kom til troen og en personlig opplevelse med sin frelser. Øya Grenada er også en av disse katolske områder hvor man må kjempe for hver meter, når det gjelder å bringe ut evangeliet. Møter ble avholdt i byene Grenville og St. Georges som er de to eneste byene på Øya. Allerede fra første møte fikk vi merke hvordan katolisismen har fått strupetak på befolkningen. Katolisismen er en forbannelse på disse øyene og forøvrig i resten av verden også. Det eneste presten i den katolske kirken tenker på, er å få penger ut av folket på en eller en annen måte. Er det en begravelse skal han ha \$50 for en høymesse og \$30 for en midium messe og han har også en kort en for de som ikke kan skrape sammen mere en \$10. Har de ingen penger, får de klare seg selv. Veldig få er gift på Øya, på grunn av prestene som skal ha så store summer for å vie dem, og de er fattige, og kan i de fleste tilfeller ikke klare det. Det er ikke unormalt at en kvinne har 8-10 barn, og er ugift. Man kan leve som man vil, hvis man bare kommer å bekjenner sine synder for presten en gang i mellom.

FORTS. SIDE 23.

FØLG MED I DEN NYE SERIEN FRA BOKEN

# ALT ER MULIG!

AV

MAX

SOLBREKKEN

1. Avsnitt

Jeg har reist omkring i mange land og forkynt Guds godhet og barmhjertighet. Han tilgir syndere, helbreder syke og utfri undertrykte. Ja, han gir evig liv til ALLE som kommer til ham ved troen på Jesus Kristus. Jeg har sett tusener av mennesker bli forvandlet, og hundrer er blitt møtt av Gud til helbredelse for kroppen.

Det har imidlertid vært en del som øyensynlig ikke har mottatt så mye, ja, kanskje ikke noe i det hele tatt. Dette har drevet meg på kne i bønn og til Bibelen for å få lys og klarhet. Bøkenes bok har aldri sviktet meg. Under den Hellige Ånds veiledning har jeg lest om hvordan vi skal få svar på våre bønner, og disse sannhetene er det jeg forsøker å presentere i denne boken. Mitt håp er at det vil bli til hjelp for deg, du som søker guddomelig helbredelse eller andre velsignelser fra Herren.

Jeg har valgt å dele opp dette punkt i fire deler:

- Hvem kan bli helbredet, og hvem kan få svar på sine bønner?
- Hvilke sykdommer og svakheter vil Gud helbrede, og fra hvilke forhold og situasjoner vil han utfri oss?
- Hvorfor helbreder Gud, og hvorfor svarer han på våre bønner?
- Når vil Gud helbrede, og når vil han utfri oss?

A. *Hvem kan bli helbredet, og hvem kan få svar på sine bønner?*

"Be, så skal eder gis, let, så skal I finne, bank på, så skal det lukkes opp for eder! For hver den som ber, han får, og den som leter, han finner, og den som banker på, for ham skal det lukkes opp." (Matt. 7,7-8)

I dette skriftstedet oppfordrer Jesus sine disipler og etterfølgere til å be om det som de trenger. På mange andre steder i Bibelen møter vi den samme oppfordring. Gud vil at vi, hans barn, skal be til ham, og han vil i sin nåde gi oss alt det vi trenger både for sjel og legeme (Joh. 16,24; Jak. 1,5-6; Luk. 11,13).

Jesus taler også om grunnen til at vi skal be: Det skal gis oss svar! For HVER DEN som ber, han får! Hvem kan motta noe fra Gud? HVER DEN SOM BER, HAN FÅR! Hver den som leter, finner, og hver den som banker på, skal det lukkes opp for. Her taler Jesus på en klar og tydelig måte om sin vilje når det gjelder våre bønner og deres besvarelse. Hver den som ber, han får! Det inkluderer deg og meg også. Ingen er utelatt! "Hver den" betyr rett og slett "hver den". Det er ikke noe spørsmål om den som ber er ung eller gammel, rik eller fattig, utdannet eller analfabet, mann eller kvinne — hvis en kommer til Jesus, tror på ham og ber i oppriktighet, så skal en få svar på sin bønn. Jesus sa dette, og jeg tror på det.

Jesus helbredet alle som kom til ham da han var her på jorden, og hans makt har ikke forandret seg. Han er den samme i dag. "... mange fulgte ham, og han helbredet dem alle" (Matt. 12,15). Gud gjør ikke forskjell på folk (Ap. gj. 10,34). Vil han helbrede en, så vil han helbrede alle. Gud har ingen favoritter.

Det er bare en ting Gud "ærer" hos menneskene, og det er det som kalles "tro". "For jeg, Herren, har ikke forandret meg" (Mal. 3,6). Vi kan regne med at han vil gjøre det samme for

forts. neste side . .



oss i dag som han gjorde for sine tjenere og sine barn i århundrer som ligger bak oss. Skriften sier:

"All god gave og all fullkommen gave kommer ovenfra, fra lysenes Fader, hos hvem det ikke er forandring eller skiftende skygge."

Jesus helbredet alle som kom til ham i bibelsk tid, og han vil ikke gjøre noe mindre i dag, for han er "i går og i dag den samme, ja, til evig tid" (Hebr. 13,8). Det er bare en ting som kreves, og det er tro.

"I elskede! Dersom vårt hjerte ikke fordømmer oss, da har vi frimodighet for Gud, og det vi ber om, det får vi av ham; for vi holder hans bud og gjør det som er ham til velbehag" (1 Joh. 3,21-22). "Og dette er den frimodige tillit vi har til ham, at dersom vi ber om noe etter hans vilje, da hører han oss; og dersom vi vet at han hører oss, hva vi så ber om, da vet vi at vi har de ting vi har bedt ham om" (1 Joh. 5,14-15).

Skriften gjør det helt klart for oss hva tro er.

"Men tro er full visshet om det som håpes, overbevisning om ting som ikke sees" (Hebr. 11,1). Hele det ellefte kapittel i Hebreerbrevet omhandler troen og hva som kan oppnås ved å tro på Gud. "Men uten tro er det umulig å takkes Gud; for den som trer fram for Gud, må tro at han er til, og at han lønner dem som søker ham" (Hebr. 11,6).

Med andre ord, du må tro at Gud svarer på din bønn når du ber, du må tro at han gir deg svar. Les Bibelens beretninger og kom til Jesus med den samme tro og visshet som de syke hadde som kom til ham for over 1900

siden, da Jesus var her på jorden, så skal du få svar fra Mesteren, slik som dem! (Matt. 8,2-10; 9,18-30; Mark 10,46-52).

"Og det skal skje: Hver den som påkaller Herrens navn skal bli frelst; for på Sions berg og i Jerusalem skal det være en flokk av unnkomme, således som Herren har sagt, og blant de unnslupne skal de være som Herren har kalt" (Joel 3,5).

Dette skriftsted taler om utfrielse (frelse, helbredelse, forskjellige behov som blir tilfredsstilt). Det er om endetiden profeten Joel sier dette. Det skal da være "full utfrielse" for Guds folk. Bibelen sier: "Hver den som påkaller Herrens navn skal bli frelst!" *Hver den inkluderer alle. Ingen er utelatt. Alle som vil kalle på hans navn, skal bli frelst, om de kaller på ham i tro.*

Jesus sa:

"Den som kommer til meg, vil jeg ingenlunde støte ut" (Joh. 6,37).

Døren er vidåpen for alle. Hver den som kommer til Kristus i tro og med bønn i sitt hjerte, vil også få svar fra ham.

Vi har nå understreket det faktum at Gud vil helbrede alle dem som ber ham med tro i sin bønn. Alle er inkludert i Guds løfter.

La oss nå se på spørsmål nummer to:

### FORTS. NESTE MÅNED MED:

*B. Hvilke sykdommer og svakheter vil Gud helbrede, og fra hvilke forhold og situasjoner vil han utfri oss?*

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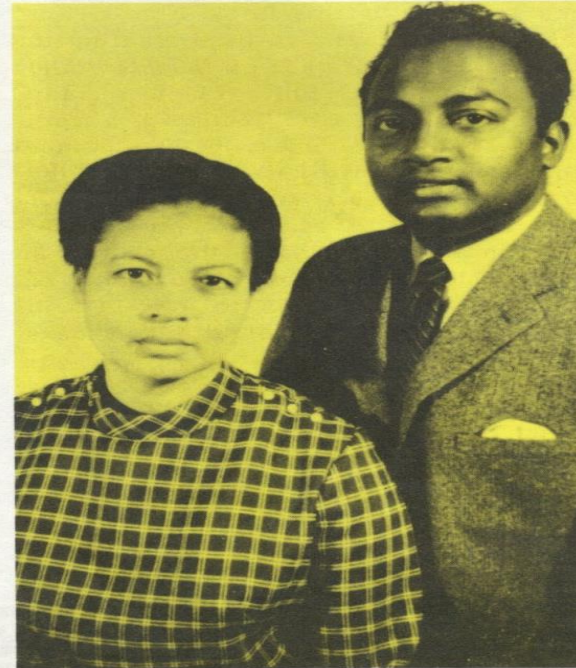




# Great Revival in <sup>NO 13</sup> Port of Spain Trinidad

The Max Solbrekken Crusade held at Woodford Square, Port of Spain, is one that we will long remember. The preaching of Brother Solbrekken reminded us of the preaching of John the Baptist. The truth was preached without fear or favor. The rich anointing of the Spirit was evident throughout and Jesus Christ was indeed magnified. We can still hear singing in our ears and the praises of the Lord, as the evangelist got the large crowds to praise the Lord in every service. It was marvellous to see and hear people from the formal churches praising the Lord with all their hearts, with upraised hands.

The Crusade was indeed a visitation from God. Over a thousand persons responded to the invitation, and the power of God was present to heal in every service. The blind saw, the lame walked and the deaf heard. Praise the Lord! Many wonderful testimonies of healing have been reported. Twenty five persons have been added to our Assem-



MAVIS AND MARCUS ROBERTS

bly, the Trinidad Evangelistic Centre, since the Crusade, and as we contact folks in our follow-up program we believe there will be more who will be added to the church.

May God continue to use Brother Solbrekken in a great way. There is a great welcome awaiting him in Port of Spain any time he can return.

Rev. Marcus Roberts  
Pastor, Trinidad Evangelistic Centre.

"Cry of His Coming" Magazine, is published monthly (as the Lord supplies) in Canada by Solbrekken Evangelistic Association, Box 148, White Rock, British Columbia, and distributed FREE to all who desire to receive it. Editor and President, Max Solbrekken; Secretary, Donna Solbrekken; Directors Bob Rosin, Ernie Baron and Joe Leginus. The purpose of this magazine is to bring help to the lost, sick and fearful and to bring glory to God through His Son Jesus Christ. Testimonies are checked for accuracy before reporting in this magazine. In order for people to retain their healing they must continue to live for God. "Cry of His Coming" Magazine and Solbrekken Association assumes no legal responsibility for the veracity of any such report, nor do they accept responsibility as to the degree of permanence of reported healings or miracles, because the Word of God states that those who turn their backs on God may experience even worse things, as all of God's promises are conditional. (John 5:14) The "Solbrekken Evangelistic Association" is recognized by the Government of British Columbia as a Non-Profit, religious organization and has authority to issue receipts for income tax purposes. All the Honour, Praise and Glory for all things reported in this magazine goes 100% to Almighty God and His Son the Lord Jesus Christ. We are affiliated with all true believers in the household of Faith. (Gal. 6:10)



his eyes. "What is the matter, Joe?" "Nothing!" "Were you crying, Joe?" "Yes, go ahead. I am thinking about my little girl. I am not crying because of that Bible." Then Wally said, "I'd like to know if this Book is true. For the last five days I've been wanting to pray, and I was scared you fellows would laugh at me, but I will not be scared any more. I shall ask God, if there is a God, to speak to me." Joe said, "Well since you have committed yourself I will tell you that my heart has been broken for the last week. I can hear my mother back in Iowa praying — though she is now in glory. What about you, Jimmy?" "If you fellows want to pray I will pray with you." Three old drunken soaks in the lonely cabin on the 40 Mile got down on their knees to pray. Their prayers rose higher and higher. Suddenly Wally Flett jumped to his feet. "Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus heard me!" While he was shouting, up jumped Jimmie Miller, and then Joe Conlee, the third man in that Cabin rose shouting glory. It was two o'clock in the morning when they arose from prayer. Into that lonely cabin on the 40 Mile had come the Man with the seamless robe. I can see Him standing in Spirit by the Yukon stove, as He put His hands on their heads.

Then Joe gets hold of the whiskey barrel and rolls it to the door. Wally goes for the hatchet and the cursed liquor runs out into the snow amid shouts of glory. The angels were looking over the battlements of glory as they saw what happened in the lonely cabin on the 40 Mile. Jimmie Miller, Joe Conlee and Wally Flett were born again by the Spirit of God.

I was holding meetings in Eugene, Oregon, and Brother Hornshuh asked me to meet the Dean of their Bible School, and he introduced me to Dr. Joseph Conlee. He was the Dean of the Bible Standard School, and that was the beginning of our friendship. Just before the end of my campaign, Dr. Conlee asked me to spend three hours with him in his room, to bring paper

and pencil with me. He said, "I am not long for this world. I am going home to be with Jesus, but I have been praying and I believe God wants my story written down." That night I was there in his room, and in the next room was Florence, and his wife who were living in the School quarters. He began, "You will have to forgive me if I cry a little, but I want to begin at the very beginning," and he told me the story as I have related it to you. Three times during that interview we prayed together. At four o'clock I embraced him and we wept together.

I went to Yakima for a campaign and during the first week was told by a student, sent from Eugene that "Uncle Joe" had gone to glory. When he knew he was going he sent for her and told her to tell me that Jesus who found him in the Lonely Cabin on the 40 Mile was with him. Then he laid his head back on his pillow and was gone. Wally Flett is filled with the Holy Ghost and is preaching down in Texas. The last I heard of Jimmie Miller, he was preaching for the Holiness people, but dear old Uncle Joe is with Jesus.

**Young friends, be careful what you read. There is no book like this Book, and if ever a battle starts within the confines of your heart and life, say, "Lord, while I cannot understand I will believe Thee, and where I cannot reason I will walk with faith; and where I cannot see I will trust."**

May God use this incident to encourage those who have loved ones going through the mire because of the curse of drink, to believe and continue steadfast in prayer.

**Acts 16:31 "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house."**

**We talk about Christ's SECOND coming; millions have never heard of His FIRST coming. We argue about receiving a second blessing; multitudes have never heard of a FIRST blessing. We preach about REFILLING; masses have never heard of a FIRST filling.**



### "MAKE ME — — A LITTLE CAKE FIRST"

did not prosper this act of Samuel. It is so easy for us to let our natural affections influence us too much. God called Abraham to come out "*alone*," (*Isa. 51:2*), but Lot came along, too, and we notice that Abraham was not fully blessed until Lot was separated from him. (*Gen. 13:14-17*)

Jesus Himself was careful not to permit His affection for His own mother to interfere in any way with His Father's will. Let us follow Jesus and say to our very dearest and closest, when only the "pull" of natural affection is operative, "*Woman, what have I to do with thee? Mine hour is not yet come.*" (*John 2:3-4*) Jesus did not let His tender love for His mother swerve Him an hair's breadth from the center of His Father's will. We, too, must watch very carefully along this line. GOD'S WAYS ARE BEST. Jesus did care for His mother, and, as He hung on the cross He saw to it that a home was provided for her as He died. (*John 19:26-27*)

These Scriptures were written for our learning (*Romans 15:4*) Oh may God help us to heed the warnings of God's Word and never let human sympathy, however tender and strong, sway us one iota outside the plain will of God. Partiality, preferring one above another because of natural affection and apart from God's will and what is just and right,—such things bring God's curse on both the one who shows the partiality and the one who apparently benefits from such unjust preference. "*God is no respecter of persons.*" (*Acts 10:34*) Let us be "*followers of God, as dear children*," (*Eph. 5:1*), and have the wisdom that is from above . . . "*without partiality, and without hypocrisy.*" (*James 3:17*)

God's ways are not our ways,—His ways are far above our ways, infinitely better than our ways. Let us walk in the light of His Holy Word always and in ALL things. Let us, by His great grace, gather with Jesus and not scatter.

By His help, may we not from this very moment determine that we shall henceforth be a blessing—and not a curse—to our own loved ones and to others for whom Jesus shed His precious Blood?

"*Make me . . . a little cake first.*"

This seems so hard on the natural man, but it is God's plan, and His plan is BEST. The poor widow had occasion to greatly rejoice that she did put first things first and look out for God's messenger before she cared for herself and for her son. The "*barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail.*" (*I Kings 17:8-16*) Praise the Lord! The God of the widow is our God today! He is no respecter of persons.

Not with a motive to drive a bargain with God, may we give,—not with a thought of what we will get out of it,—God forbid! But let us give God our very best, our very FIRST of everything because we love Him so! Not "*grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a CHEERFUL giver.*" (*2 Cor. 9:1-15*)

### TROUBLE AHEAD!

The dark, dreadful shadows of the coming Great Tribulation are already beginning to overspread the earth. The rumbling thunders of coming Judgments, as prophesied in God's Holy Word, are already being heard by Watchers in Zion. Oh let us, each one of us, STIR UP ourselves (*Isa. 64:7*) and do what Jesus said, "*GIVE*," (*Luke 6:38*),—give FIRST, of our time, our abilities, our money, our talents—to advance the Glorious Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ—while it is day—before the night cometh when no man CAN work. (*John 9:4*)

Surely we do not want to hoard up money or valuables to be used by the God-hating World Dictator, at the time when all the world shall wonder "*after the beast.*" (*Rev. 13:3*) God forbid! The time is short. Trouble is ahead! "*NOW is the accepted time.*" (*2 Cor. 6:2*) The

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22



Judgments of God are about to fall on a Christ-rejecting world! Let us PRAY, as never before, for REVIVAL,—that all who can be saved, will be saved, and let us USE NOW our means and EVERY THING WE HAVE for the advancement of the cause of Jesus Christ and the spread of His Glorious Gospel on earth! *“There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.” (Acts 4:12)* Let us proclaim far and near the blessed name of Jesus, the Son of God, as the only Saviour. Let us each one do our part!

How utterly foolish and wicked for godly parents to hoard up money and property to leave to wicked relatives—to

be used—for the devil! USE NOW what you have—for GOD!

*“Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for WHERE your treasure is, THERE WILL YOUR HEART BE ALSO.” (Matt. 6:19-21)*

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## WOLVES IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING

anyone else in need. Many of these professional clergymen have become slaves to cigarettes, whiskey and the practice of homosexuality.

It is no small wonder then that Jesus said of these parasites who do not have any scruples about receiving God's money (the tithe) from the church people to meet their own needs, *"But woe unto you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against men: for ye neither go in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in."* (Matt. 23:13) The entire twenty-third Chapter of Matthew deals with this kind of preachers: *"Woe unto you scribes, Pharisees, hypocrites"* (verse 14) *"Woe unto you, ye blind guides"* (verse 16) *"Ye fools and blind"* (verse 17) *"Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell"* (verse 33).

Jesus Christ our Blessed Saviour spoke with tenderness to the repentant sinner, but to the hypocrites and backslidden preachers He spoke in words of warning and judgment!

Jesus gave warning concerning the preachers who wore **"long garments or robes for show"**. Hear His warning: *"Beware of those who come to you in long robes"*; (Luke 20:46) also in (Matt. 23:5-12) Jesus warns further concerning long robed priests and those who want to be called Rabbi and Father. *"But all their works they do for to be seen of men: they make broad their phylacteries, and enlarge the borders of their garments, and love the uppermost rooms at feasts, and the chief seats in the synagogues, and greetings in the markets, and to be called of men, Rabbi, Rabbi. But be not ye called Rabbi: for one is your Master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren. And call no man your father upon the earth: for one is your Father, which is in heaven. Neither be ye called masters: for one is your Master, even Christ. But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant. And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be abased; and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted."*

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

## NORSK

Han skal selvfølgelig ha penger for dette også. Folket er bundet og lever i frykt for katolisismen og prestene har på denne måten et sterkt grep på befolkningen. Når møtene starter er alltid folket redde for å komme for nær, men når de får se Guds kraft i virksomhet, og at de kan få dette foruten penger, da kommer de for å gi sitt hjerte til Jesus. Mange blir så forfulgt og plaget av prestene, og noen faller kanskje ifra, men de fleste kommer inn i en god pinsemenighet, og er reddet. Br. Solbrekken preket kveld etter kveld, at evangeliet er for alle, og at vi kan komme som vi er, foruten penger og uten betaling, og at presten bare er ute etter penger og makt. Prestene ble både sinte og redde, og forsøkte gang på gang og stoppe møtene, og de sendte inn "Black Power" grupper og magiske menn, til å ødelegge møtene, og en kveld kom de til og med opp på platformen for å overta møtet. Men min venn, Guds kraft er sterkere enn all magisk kraft du kan trylle frem, og når miraklene begynte å skje, når de døve begynte å høre, de lamme begynte å gå og de blinde fikk sitt syn tilbake, da ble de redde, og en av de verste, ble vår beste venn i Grenada. Gud er på tronen ennå, og evangeliet har den samme kraft som alltid før, og Gud stadfester også sitt ord som før, så la oss gå inn i striden for å bringe disse bundne menneskene budskapet om frihet og frelse. Ferden gikk så tilbake til Canada via New York og en rekke andre plasser hvor møter ble avholdt. Korstoget var en opplevelse og en suksess, og resultatene gir vi vår Herre Jesus Kristus æren for. Men enda er det tusener og atter tusener som aldri har hørt evangeliet, så la oss arbeide mens det er dag, for natten kommer da ingen kan arbeide. Hver måned sender vi hundrevis av traktater og bøker ut til misjonsmarkene, og hvis du ønsker å bli en sjelevinner, kan du med dine midler nå betale for dine egne traktater og bøker, og vi vil formidle dem for deg ut på feltene. Ordet skal aldri vende tomt tilbake, og rapporter og vidnesbyrd forteller oss at bøker og traktater har vært til stor velsignelse rundt verden. Det er allerede begynt å skumre for natten, men enda kan vi arbeide og høste inn skarene før det er for sent.

La oss få be med deg over ditt bønneemne og behov. Send oss et brev og vi vil bli glade over å kunne hjelpe deg i bønn. Skriv til: Solbrekken Evangelistic Association, Box 148, White Rock, B.C., Canada.



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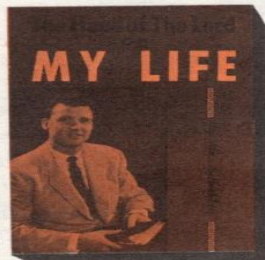
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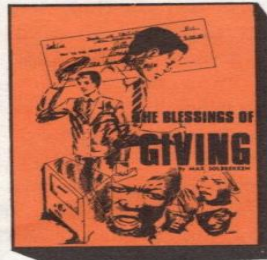


1969 Crusade in Woodford Square, Port of Spain, Trinidad.

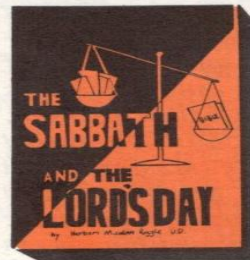
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