

The ARNOLD Report

Louis Arnold
Editor

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Kentucky 40356

Sankey's Story of Gospel Hymns

By Ira Sankey

Singing All the Time

Words by E. P. Hammond
Music by George C. Stebbins

*I feel like singing all the time,
My tears are wiped away.*

"One day in a children's meeting in Utica, New York," the Rev. E. P. Hammond writes me, "While I was explaining how Jesus loved us and gave himself for us, I noticed a bright-looking girl bursting into tears. She remained at the inquiry-meeting, and with others was soon happy in the love of Christ. The next day she handed me a letter of which this

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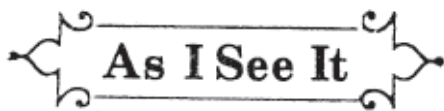
Saved to Serve

By Dr. Louis Arnold

*For we are his workmanship, created
in Christ Jesus unto good works . . .*
(Eph. 2:10).

We are not saved by good works; we are saved so we can do good works. We are God's workmanship. He has given us a new nature. That new nature has the desire and the ability to serve Him. Un-saved people cannot perform works pleasing to God, for they are living in rebellion to Him. The Bible tells us that

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Christians Are At War

We are in a spiritual war, but we are not alone in the battle. Satan walks about as a roaring lion, but he is no match for the Lion of the tribe of Judah. Satan's demons are also against us, but they that be for us are more than those that be against us.

Tragically, there is also a war being waged in the Christian arena between fundamentalists and liberals. In the last century the battle was about theology. Fundamentalists believed the Bible. Liberals did not, and they started changing the Bible so it would say what they wanted it to say.

In this century the war has become a

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Sermon Illustration

Coming through Indianapolis no great while ago, I read this story in one of the Indianapolis papers. Many years ago a man had despaired of his life, and went out on a bridge to take the plunge to end it, and did. And as that man plunged into the cold, icy waters of the river a sixteen-year-old boy was standing on the banks of the river. He saw that unfortunate man take his plunge. This boy threw off his shoes and outer clothes and plunged into the icy waters. He was a good swimmer,

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JUST TALKIN'



I regret that the January issue of **The Arnold Report** was late reaching you. Due to circumstances beyond our control we were late getting it in the mail. We will do our best to get back on schedule.

I greatly appreciate letters from readers that express appreciation for the paper. I often tell people where I preach that, "It is not large, but it is loaded." We do our best to fill **The Report** with material that will be a blessing.

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★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ Debate Canceled

Years ago Charles Bradlaugh, an atheist, challenged Hugh P. Hughes, a man of God, to debate the reality of Christian faith with him. Hughes accepted the challenge on this basis. He would bring with him one hundred men and women who had been saved from sin. They would tell what Christ had done for them. The atheist would be allowed to cross-examine them.

The atheist would be allowed to bring one hundred men and women who were infidels to tell how infidelity had helped them. The atheist backed out and the debate was never held.

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STORY OF THE GOSPEL HYMNS (Continued From Page 1)

is a part: 'I think I have found the dear Jesus, and I do not see how I could have rejected Him so long. I think I can sing with the rest of those who have found Him, Jesus is mine. The first time I came to the meetings I cried, but now I feel like singing all the time.' This prompted me to write the hymn, but I had no thought of it ever being sung, although it almost seemed as if I could hear her singing:

*I feel like singing all the time,
My tears are wiped away;
For Jesus is a friend of mine,
I'll serve Him every day.*

"Mr. Spurgeon was very fond of this hymn. At the first meeting in his building one of his deacons said to me, 'This Tabernacle will seat six thousand grown people, but there are eight thousand crowded into it today.' Three thousand could not get in on account of the crowd. Every child had one of our hymn-books, and all united in singing this hymn which they loved so much. It has been sung in our meetings in nearly every state in the Union, and translated into many languages. We sang it in our daily meetings in Jerusalem, near where Christ was crucified, and away in Alaska, two thousand miles north of San Francisco. Thousands of children sang it in Norway and Sweden, day after day.

"A little boy, who felt himself a great



Bit of Humor

A little boy came home from school and complained, "I'm in the wrong school. I can't read, and I can't write, and they won't let me talk."

sinner in not having loved Jesus, was led by God's spirit to believe, and his burden was gone. Bright smiles took the place of tears, and with the happy throng he was soon joining the song, 'I feel like singing all the time.' Little did I then think that years afterward I would find that same boy the pastor of a large church in Minneapolis, rejoicing that so many of his own Sunday-school were able to join in the same hymn which he sang when his heart was filled with a newfound love for Christ. It was largely through his influence that during one week of our meetings in Minneapolis, last spring, about seven hundred confessed conversion. I received in one day at Newark, New Jersey, more than two hundred letters from those who had just professed to have found Christ in our meetings. Many of those young converts, in giving what

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I Saw the Lord

I saw the world through the eyes of love—

A missionary's eyes they were.

I heard sad cries which rang above
The clamor of my selfish crowd.

I saw a land all steeped in sin—
And through the sights and sounds I felt.

The Saviour's burdened soul again,
And down in penitence I knelt.

The missionary's words I heard
And felt my falt'ring spirit stir
With sympathy for one who shared
The agony of Christ, my Lord.
My heart was moved, and there that day

I set anew my straying feet
To follow Christ in love's good way
And in His Name the lost to greet.

Dear Lord, may Thy great Spirit lead
My steps in holy servitude.

May I Thy great commission heed
And go to others who are doomed.

Let needy souls be my delight;
Remove from me all sin and vice:

O, help me spend my days aright
And thus share in Thy sacrifice.

—John D. Freeman

AS I SEE IT (Continued From Page 1)

cultural war. Fundamentalists practice separation from the world. Liberals practice conforming to the world. Fundamentalists believe in getting lost people saved and teaching them to become separate from the world. Liberals believe they can reach worldly people by becoming like them.

That is not God's plan. Jesus prayed to the Father before the crucifixion, *I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from evil. They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world* (John 17:15, 16).



Facing Tomorrow

By Fleta Mathews

EDITOR'S NOTE: When she was a young lady Mrs. Matthew's was overwhelmed with shock, and grief when her mother was diagnosed with terminal cancer. She wrote the following poem for her just 6 weeks before she went to Heaven.

For God hath not given us the spirit of fear . . . (2 Tim. 1:7).

I have faced my fear of tomorrow . . .
Of what lies in the future for me,
For the Omnipotent Father who made me
Knows all that tomorrow will be.

He holds the world in the palm of His hand . . .
The moon and the stars are His own,
And I inherited the key to His kingdom
Through Christ who sits on the Throne.

He's the strength of my life—my protector . . .
My unfailing companion is He.
He loves and protects the small sparrow,
And I know that He cares for me.

He's near though I walk through the shadows,
Though I stumble and fall by the way . . .
His promise is that He'll be with me
And banish each shadow away.

So I face tomorrow with faith—
unafraid . . .

Secure in my Savior's love.
And I will trust Him day by day
To protect my future above.



Comments We Love

"A year ago my parents signed me up for a free one-year subscription to your Newsletter . . . After first glancing at your Newsletter, I became engrossed with it. I read it cover to cover each time I receive it" Lady, Harrodsburg, Kentucky.

"I receive **The Arnold Report** and enjoy it so much. It is a real blessing to me. I also have the wonderful book, **Day Starters**. I start each day with the wonderful message it gives me" Lady, Mansfield, Ohio.

"My sister gave us **Day Starters** for Christmas. We read it after our devotion each day. We really enjoy it. It makes the day brighter" Couple, Louisa, Kentucky.

"Dr. Arnold is not only a good preacher, but a good writer. I read some of his book as I read my Bible. My daughter reads his books, and she just loves his book **Lucinda (Lucinda of Perryville)**, and **Riverman**. You need to get his books." Pastor, Smithfield, Kentucky.



Evidences of Salvation

1. Love for the brethren, 1 John 3:16;
2. Witness of the Spirit, Rom. 8:16;
3. Guidance of the Spirit, Rom. 8:14;
4. Love of God shed in heart, Rom. 5:5;
5. Fruits of the Spirit in life, Gal. 5:22, 23;
6. Keeping Christ's commandments, 1 John 2:3-6;
7. Doing righteousness, 1 John 3:10;
8. Overcoming the world, 1 John 5:4;
9. Spiritual understanding, 1 John 2:20, 27; 1 John 5:20; 1 Cor. 2:14, 15.

—Selected

STORY OF THE GOSPEL HYMNS (Continued From Page 2)

they believed to be the story of their conversion, often put in the words, 'Now I feel like singing all the time.' "

Singing All the Time

*I feel like singing all the time,
My tears are wiped away;
For Jesus is a friend of mine,
I'll serve Him every day.*

*When on the cross my Lord I saw,
Nailed there by sins of mine;
Fast fell the burning tears; but now,
I'm singing all the time.*

*When fierce temptations try my heart,
I sing, Jesus is mine;
And so, though tears at times may
start,
I'm singing all the time.*

*The wondrous story of the Lamb,
Tell with that voice of thine,
Till others, with the glad new song
Go singing all the time.*

*I'm singing, singing,
Singing all the time;
Singing, singing,
Singing all the time.*

—E. P. Hammond

SERMON ILLUSTRATION (Continued From Page 1)

he reached this unfortunate man and brought him to the shore. A crowd gathered. This man was taken to a hospital, and the boy went on about his work. Time marches on! This man that had been rescued came to his senses, changed his life, went out west and made a huge fortune. Thirty years afterward he thought, "I wish I knew whether that boy is living, who he was, I'd love to do something for him, for I owe my life to him." He came from the far west, he went to the authorities in Indianapolis: they went to the files of the daily papers and there was the boy's name. He was now up in middle life, had a family, worked for one of the railroads in that city. And he found this man—now he himself an old man—he said, "I want you to be my guest. You saved my life

one morning." The man looked at him and said, "I don't understand." "Yes," he said "do you remember thirty years ago a man plunging off a bridge into the river?" "Yes." "Do you remember pulling that man out?" He said, "Yes."

"I am that man! Please be my guest for a little while. I want to show you something."

He said, "All right."

He took him down to the bank, and there he said, as a matter of token of gratitude, I am depositing to your credit \$100,000. You saved my life. I've made a fortune. I owe it to you."

I come today and tell you something ten thousand times more wonderful than that—Jesus Christ saved my soul from hell, and from judgment, from wrath, from sin! And shall I argue what shall I do for Him?

O, we hold a little money in our covetous hands. We argue, can I give it, can I give it, can I afford it?

He didn't argue. Can I afford to die for you? I gave all!

We are not redeemed with silver and gold corruptible things, but with His own precious blood. He gave His life, He gave all!

—J. Frank Norris



Lost It

Talk about discrimination,

Take a look at the older generation.
Young people think we've lost it,
And we'd just as well give up and quit.

We've lost our place of veneration
We are the has-been generation.
We've lost our get-up-and-go
And forgotten all we used to know.

Give the thought consideration
We of the older generation
Have forgotten more than we know
And we have little left to show.

Let a young person forget a name
People think nothing of it.
If an older person does the same
No doubt about it, they's lost it.

—Louis W. Arnold



Abe Two Sez

"I's like to see President Obama. I want to ask him what he's got free for a donkey."



DAY STARTERS

(Continued From Page 1)

even the plowing of the wicked is sin (Prov. 21:4).

An eagle has the ability to soar in the clouds. It would be contrary to nature if an eagle spent its life in the chicken yard, walking and feeding with chickens. Just so, it is contrary to the new nature that God gives for Christians to live for the world.

Further, Christians should not sit on the sidelines. We should never be content to be bench-warmers in the game of life or drones in God's beehives. Working bees are the ones that make honey, and working Christians are the ones who get the job done for God.

—Selected "Day Starters"



A Very Important Notice

When you are away from home the Post Office returns **The Arnold Report** and charges 42 cents. We can mail **The Arnold Report** to your temporary address. In order to do so, we will need your address and how long you will be away.



JUST TALKIN'

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In January we made the usual drive to get new subscribers. Because our mailings were late, we have extended the drive through February. My new book, *Miracles I Have Seen*, is off the press.

It is beautifully printed, and I believe it will be a faith builder to those who read it. A numbered, dated, autographed copy will be mailed free to those who send an offering of 30 dollars or more for our

You must learn the language of Zion before you can understand the things of God.

Secret sins bring open punishment.

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ministries, and I will include a copy of *Sunshine Valley*, a Christian fiction novel, and a copy of *Spiritual Realities*, a Bible study book that answers many questions. Also I will include four free subscriptions to **The Arnold Report**.

We are late filling orders for these books, but we hope to get them in the mail soon. Thank you for being patient.

My mailing address is Louis Arnold Ministries, 2440 Bethel Road, Nicholasville, KY 40356. Our toll free number is 1-800-854-8571.

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Selected Quotes

Water from the river comes from snow up on the mountain, when the sun shines down and melts the ice. When the sunshine of God's Holy Spirit shines into your heart and melts the ice you will be like a river of living water.

Secret service brings open reward.

One Jezebel of a woman with a long tongue can stir up more trouble in one day than a dozen preachers can straighten out in ten years.

—Louis Arnold

The test of your Christian character should be that you are a joy-bearing agent to the world.

—Henry Ward Beecher

We don't need to rewrite the Bible, we need to reread it.

—Lester Roloff

The democracy will cease to exist when you take away from those who are willing to work and give to those who would not.

I predict future happiness for Americans if they can prevent the government from wasting the labors of the people under the pretense of taking care of them.

—Thomas Jefferson