

The ARNOLD Report

Louis Arnold
Editor

JANUARY 2009

Nicholasville
Kentucky 40356

Sankey's Story of the Gospel Hymns

By Ira D. Sankey

All to Christ I Owe

Words by Mrs. Elvina M. Hall
Music by John T. Grape

*"I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small."*

"Our church was undergoing some alterations," writes Mr. Grape, "and the cabinet organ was placed in my care. Thus afforded a pleasure not before enjoyed, I delighted myself in playing over our Sunday-school hymns. I determined to give tangible shape to a theme that had been running in my mind for some time—to write, if possible, an answer to Mr.

(Continued On Page 2)

We Have Today

Dr. Louis Arnold

BOAST not thyself of to morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth (Prov. 27:1).

Yesterday is gone. Tomorrow has not yet arrived. So we have only today. For many tomorrow will never come. This is a warning to the unsaved. The Bible tells us that today is the day of salvation. Tomorrow may be too late to be saved. We should do what we can to win the lost today.

Our text is also a warning to the children of God. Tomorrow it may be too late

(Continued On Page 4)

As I See It

In the presidential campaign last year there was much talk about change, but no changes that any president can make will solve the problems of our nation and the world. The reason our country and the world are in the mess they are in is because of the sinful nature of unsaved men, and no president can change that.

Despite all the changes that men may make, those without Christ will still be in their sins. Wickedness will still be in the world. There will still be crime, and there will still be wars.

This world will not be any better until Jesus comes again and rules with a rod of iron. The only hope for the saved before His glorious coming is the rapture that will take place when Jesus comes for His

(Continued On Page 2)



RESOLVED

Resolved, to live with all my might while I do live;

Resolved, never to lose one moment of time, but improve it in the most profitable way I possibly can;

Resolved never to do anything which I should despise or think meanly of in another;

Resolved, never to do anything out of revenge;

Resolved, never to do anything which I should be afraid to do if it were the last hour of my life.

—Jonathan Edwards

JUST TALKIN'



I've been thinking about the number of years I have been publishing a paper. My paper used to be called, **The Wayside Missionary**. I published the first issue in December 1941. In September 1953 I changed the name to **The Arnold Report**. There have been 783 months since I published the first issue, and I have published a paper almost every month during that time. This month we start the 67th year of publication. I am deeply grateful to all who have shared with the

(Continued On Page 4)



Comments We

Love

"I get **The Arnold Report** and enjoy it" Lady, Lebanon, Kentucky.

"I have been getting **The Arnold Report** for years, and I really enjoy it" Lady, Lebanon, Kentucky.

"Please send me two copies of the book, **The Key to Understanding The Revelation**. I want to give them as gifts . . . I cannot tell you how much I have enjoyed the copy that you sent me. It was so easy to understand the scripture of Revelation" Lady, Gauley Bridge, West Virginia.

Visit Us At: louisarnoldministries.org

A Rendezvous With Solitude

By Louis Arnold

Upon yon mountain's jagged crown,
I have a rendezvous with solitude.
Above the noise and hurry of the town,
I go when I am in a sober mood.

Behind a gray and rugged rock,
Overshadowed by a lonesome pine,
There is a little sheltered nook,
This place of solitude is mine.

There is a little rock-like shelf
Placed there by Creator's hand,
Where I can kneel forgetting self
And talk with God as with man.

'Tis covered ever with aged moss,
To absorb the brimming tears,
I shed while thinking of my loss,
Of many wasted years.

'Tis here I lay my burden down,
And in this quiet place,
New stars are added to my crown,
When I meet Jesus face to face.



Bit of Humor

A pastor visited a sick man on oxygen in the hospital.

"Don't worry, my friend," the pastor said. "The church is praying for you, and we'll look after your wife and see that she has what she needs. Is there anything else I can do for you?"

Gasping for breath, the patient said, "Yes, you can move. You're standing on my air hose."

STORY OF THE GOSPEL HYMNS (Continued From Page 1)

Bradbury's beautiful piece, '*Jesus Paid It All.*' I made it a matter of prayer and study, and gave to the public the music, now known as the tune to '*All to Christ I Owe.*' It was pronounced very poor by my choir and my friends, but my dear wife persistently declared that it was a good piece of music and would live. Time has proved the correctness of her judgment. Soon after the Rev. Mr. Schrick called on me to select anything new in music that I had to offer. On hearing this piece he expressed his pleasure with it, and stated that Mrs. Elvina M. Hall had written some words which he thought would just suit the music. I gave him a copy of it, and it was soon sung in several churches and well received. At the suggestion of friends, I sent a copy to Professor Theodore Perkins, and it was published in "*Sabbath Chords.*" Under the providence of God, it has been going ever since. I trust that it has not failed in the accomplishment of some good to my fellowmen, for the glory of God."

On New Year's night, 1886, some missionaries were holding open-air services in order to attract passersby to a nearby mission, where meetings were to be held later. "*All to Christ I Owe*" was sung, and after a gentleman had given a short address he hastened away to the mission. He soon heard footsteps close behind him and a young woman caught up with him and said:

"I heard you addressing the open-air meeting just now; do you think, sir, that Jesus could save a sinner like me?"

The gentleman replied that there was no doubt about that, if she was anxious to be saved. She told him that she was a servant girl, and had left her place that morning after a disagreement with her mistress. As she had been wandering about the streets in the dark, wondering where she was to spend the night, the sweet melodies of this hymn had attracted her, and she drew near and listened attentively. As the different verses were being sung, she felt that the words surely had something to do with her. Through the whole service she seemed to hear what met her oppressed soul's need

(Continued On Page 3)

There Is No Turning Back

We go this way but once, Oh! heart of mine,

So why not make the journey well worthwhile,
Giving to those who travel on with us
A helping hand, a word of cheer, a smile.

We go this way but once, Oh! never more
Can we go back along the selfsame way,
To get more out of life, undo the wrongs,
Or speak love's words we knew, but did not say.

We go this way but once, then let us make
The road we travel blossomy and sweet,
With helpful kindly deeds and loving words,
Smoothing the path of bruised and tender feet.

—Mrs. L. McW., Pa.



AS I SEE IT (Continued From Page 1)

church. That is "The Blessed Hope," and we are told to comfort one another with that hope.

That does not mean that we are not to be concerned about what takes place in this present world. As Christians we can make a difference. Each time we win someone to Christ that makes a difference. Our influence can make a difference, and we can make a difference by participating in public affairs.

During the past election many were not excited about either candidate for the presidency, and some even decided not to vote. Certainly we should vote. Now that the election is over, we should pray for our leaders. Only God knows the challenges our nation will face in the next four years, and only He can give direction to our leaders.

Jefferson's Ten Rules

1. Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today.
2. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have earned it.
4. Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.
6. We seldom repent of eating too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain the evils have cost us, that have never happened!
9. Take things always by the smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak, if very angry, count a hundred.



He Keeps the Key

Is there some problem in your life to solve

Some passage seeming full of mystery
God knows, who brings the hidden
things to light

He keeps the key.

Is there some door closed by the
Father's hand

Which widely opened you had hoped
to see?

Trust God and wait . . . For when He
shuts the door

He keeps the key.

Is there some earnest prayer
unanswered yet,

Or answered not as you had thought
would be

God will make clear His purpose by
and by

He keeps the key.

Have patience with your God, your
patient God,

All wise, all knowing, no long carries
He

And of the door of all thy future life
He keeps the key.

Unfailing comfort sweet and blessed
rest

To know of every door He keeps the
key

That He at last when just He sees 'tis
best

Will give it thee.

—Selected



Hitchhiking

When a man standing by the side of the road jerks his thumb, here is what he is saying to you in his mind; "If you will furnish the automobile, the gasoline, the electric current, the water, keep the tires inflated, fix all punctures, and pay all your various car licenses I am willing to ride with you, if you drive safely. However, if I get hurt, it is quite likely I'll sue you for damages."

Some people profess to belong to the Church, but what their professions really means is that the church belongs to them. It must be subject in all matters to their control. It must cater to their likes and dislikes. It must humor their whims, its sexton must act according to their preferences. It must be content to be the elongated projection of their shadows. If it fails in any of these respects they repudiate all relationship and responsibility and fling themselves away in a "Huff." They pay their preacher in censure for work in the church. **THEY FREELY GIVE CRITICISM, AND THEY TRY TO HITCHHIKE the Gospel Train to glory.**

There is a difference between driving your own car and in hitchhiking to your destination. **THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BELONGING TO THE CHURCH AND 'IMAGINING' THAT THE CHURCH BELONGS TO YOU.**

—Selected

STORY OF THE GOSPEL HYMNS (Continued From Page 2)

at that moment. God's Spirit had showed her what a poor, sinful and wretched creature she was, and had led her to ask what she must do. On hearing her experience, the gentleman took her back to the mission and left her with the ladies in charge. The young, wayward woman was brought to Christ that night. A situ-

ation was secured for her in a minister's family. There she became ill and had to be taken to a hospital. She rapidly failed and it became evident that she would not be long on earth. One day the gentleman whom she met on New Year's night was visiting her in the ward. After quoting a few suitable verses of Scripture, he repeated her favorite hymn, "*All to Christ I Owe.*" On coming to the fourth verse—

*"When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then 'Jesus paid it all,'
Shall rend the vaulted skies,"*

she seemed overwhelmed with the thought of coming glory, and repeated the chorus so precious to her,

*"Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe."*

Two hours afterward she passed away.

All to Christ I Owe

*I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.*

*Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.*

*For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.*

*When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.*

*And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.*

CHORUS

*Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.*

—Mrs. Elvina M. Hall



Abe Two Sez

"I'm upset this month. I don't have anything to complain about."



DAY STARTERS (Continued From Page 1)

to say kind words to a loved one. Tomorrow it may be too late to make amends to an injured friend. Tomorrow it may be too late to confess a wrong and ask forgiveness.

This is a day that God has given to us. How we spend it is largely up to us. We can spend the day in self-gratification, or we can spend it in the service of God and our fellowman.

We are on a journey from time to eternity, and today is only a tiny step toward that destiny. We should use the day to the glory of God. We should take time to pray and worship God and to thank Him for life. We can endeavor to be a blessing to others. We can even perform some long-neglected task.

—Selected "Day Starters"



JUST TALKIN' (Continued From Page 1)

labor of getting the paper out and those who have shared the costs of printing and mailing.

Pastors are keeping me busy preaching in their churches. For this I am grateful, and I pray that I will be a blessing everywhere I go. I am grateful also to those who uphold me in their prayers.

Each January I send a letter to all who receive **The Arnold Report**. In the letter this year I make the following special offer. To those who send an offering of 30 dollars or more for the support of my ministries, I will send a numbered, dated, autographed copy of my new book en-

titled, *Miracles I Have Seen*, and a copy of my fiction book entitled, *Sunshine Valley*, and a copy of my Bible study book entitled, *Spiritual Realities*. That is 30 dollars worth of books, but that is not

diamond minutes. There is no reward, for it is gone forever.

—Henry Ward Beecher

Today is your opportunity, tomorrow

ARNOLD REPORT
2440 Bethel Road
Nicholasville KY 40356
Return Service Requested

Non-Profit Organization
U.S. Postage
PAID
Nicholasville KY 40356
Permit No. 70

all. I will also give subscriptions to **The Arnold Report** to four of your friends or family members. That is a 40 dollar value. That makes a total value of 70 dollars in appreciation for your offering of 30 dollars or more. Be sure to take advantage of this offer.

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

Local Number: 859-858-3538
Web Site: louisarnoldministries.org
E-Mail: louisarnoldlwa@windstream.net



SELECTED QUOTES

There is a necessary limit to our achievement, but none to our attempt.

—Phillips Brooks

It is not the going out of port, but the coming in, that determines the success of a voyage.

Lost—a golden hour, set with sixty

some other fellow's.

—Thomas Jefferson

Our Christian experience hasn't been large enough and high enough and wide enough to challenge the world.

I want to preach the same Gospel that the Apostle Paul and John preached and the same Gospel that Jesus and Peter preached. It is all the same Gospel.

He who wastes time is wasting the stuff life is made of.

—Louis Arnold



The Good of Life

How fleeting the years
How soon a life is past
Neither joys or tears
Will count at the last
And the good that we have done
Will live when life's race is run.

—Louis Arnold