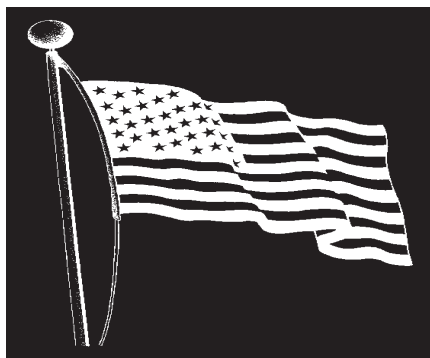


# The ARNOLD Report

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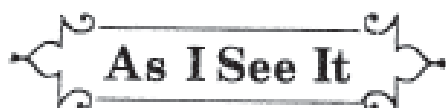


## “I Pledge Allegiance...”

“I remember this one teacher, Mr. Lasswell was his name. To me, he was the greatest teacher, a real sage of my time. He had such wisdom. We were all reciting the Pledge of Allegiance, and he walked over. He said:

“I’ve been listening to you boys and girls recite the Pledge of Allegiance all

(Continued On Page 3)



## Evolutionists Keep Trying

When I was a boy in school, 85 years ago, scientists were looking for the missing link. They are still looking for it, and each time they find a skeleton that is older or is somewhat different from the ones they have found before, they are quick to proclaim that it may be the missing link.

Now they are at it again. May 19, 2009 the find of a 47-million-year-old primate, near Frankfort, Germany, was reported.

(Continued On Page 2)

## Dr. J. R. Faulkner Has Gone Home

My friend, and the friend of preachers around the world, Dr. J. R. Faulkner, died June 10, 2009, two days past his 95th birthday. He is now at home.

I first met Dr. Faulkner when he picked me up at the airport in Chattanooga when I flew my plane there to preach in a conference at Highland Park Baptist Church where he was associate pastor with Dr. Lee Roberson. For 22 years he was vice president of Tennessee Temple University. In 1974 he became president.

(Continued On Page 3)

## Sankey’s Story of the Gospel Hymns

By Ira D. Sankey

### *There Is a Fountain*

Words by the Rev. William Cowper  
Music by Dr. Lowell Mason

*There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel’s veins.”*

Born of a personal experience when the author was forty years old, this hymn of faith for more than a century has been eminently useful in the practical work of evangelizing the world.

Along the streets of Glasgow, shortly after our first visit to Scotland, a little boy passed one evening, singing *There is a fountain filled with blood*. A Christian policeman joined in the song, and when

(Continued On Page 2)

## JUST TALKIN’



They keep coming up with new things on the internet. The latest that I know about is called “twitter.” I try to keep up with each new way to communicate, so I am using twitter. To access it type [twitter.com/Arnoldpreaching](http://twitter.com/Arnoldpreaching). I hope to put things about my ministry on it, including where I will be preaching.

(Continued On Page 4)

## ★★★★★★ Be Strong!

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.  
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift.  
Shun not the struggle; face it. ’Tis God’s gift.  
Be Strong!  
Say not the days are evil,—Who’s to blame?  
And fold the hands and acquiesce,—O shame!  
Stand up, speak out, and gravely, in God’s name.  
Be Strong!  
It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,  
How hard the battle goes, the day how long.  
Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.

—Maltbie Davenport Babcock

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## AS I SEE IT

(Continued From Page 1)

The find was the skeleton of a small, leamer-like creature with opposable thumbs and fingernails instead of claws.

The examining of the fossil has been going on for the past two years, but when the story broke it was all over the media with some suggesting that this might be the missing link. It is strange how evolutionists have seen in this creature a thumb and fingernails, and have failed to mention many things that in no way suggest that this animal is in a thousand miles of being a missing link.

Those looking for the missing link overlook the fact that this animal had a long tail, a bent back, a small, flat scull, long jaws, no nose to speak of, and no chin at all. Looking at the pictures of this animal one can see nothing but the skeleton of an animal, different in two small details from any skeleton ever found before. Old as they say the skeleton is, it is that of an animal, and nothing more than an animal.

This will soon blow over, but evolutionists will try again and again. If they can convince themselves that there is no God of creation, they will not fear judgment in the life after death.



## Bit of Humor

A man went to Washington to be interviewed for a political appointment.

“What are you qualified to do?” he was asked.

“Nothing that I can think of,” the man replied.

“That’s wonderful,” the interviewer replied. “That means we won’t have to train you.”

## STORY OF GOSPEL HYMNS

(Continued From Page 1)

he had finished his beat he asked the boy if he understood what he was singing. “Oh, yes,” said the little fellow, “I know it in my heart, and it is very precious.” A few evenings afterward some one asked the policeman: “Do you know that a woman standing where we are, was awakened and saved the other night by hearing, *There is a fountain*, sung by a policeman and a boy?”

A lieutenant in the Union army, having received his death-wound in a gallant charge at the head of his regiment, was visited in the hospital by the chaplain, who inquired how he felt. He said he had always been cheerful, and was now ready to meet God in peace. “Chaplain,” he added, “I was passing through the streets of New York once on a Sunday night, and I heard singing. I went in and saw a company of poor people. They were singing *There is a fountain filled with blood*. I was overpowered with the impression the hymn made upon me, and I gave my heart to God. Since then I have loved Jesus, and I love him now.” That was his last speech.

### *There Is a Fountain*

*There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that  
flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains:  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
And sinners, plunged beneath that  
flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.*

*The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away:  
Wash all my sins away,  
Wash all my sins away;  
And there may I vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.*

*Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more:  
Be saved, to sin no more,  
Be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.*

*E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die:  
And shall be till I die,  
And shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.*

*When this poor lisping stammering  
tongue  
Lies silent in the grave,  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy power to save:  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
I'll sing Thy power to save;  
Then in a nobler sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy power to save.*

## The Nation's Prayer

God give us men! A time like this  
demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith,  
and ready hands.  
Men whom the lust of office does not  
kill;  
Men whom the spoils of office cannot  
buy;  
Men who possess opinions and a will;  
Men who have honor, and who will  
not lie;  
Men who can stand before a  
demagogue  
And scorn his treacherous flatteries  
without winking.  
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live  
above the fog  
In public duty and in private thinking!

—J. G. Holland

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
**Long Live  
America . . .**

Next to God, the most sacred word in all the world to me is America. When I hear that word, something begins singing in my heart and sometimes the tears come in my eyes. I am not ashamed of those tears. For in that one word, America, are enshrined all my love, my dreams, my hopes, my faith in a future when not only I but all men shall be free. Who would not fight and if need be die for this blessed

land of ours? Long live America.

—Unknown American Immigrant

## INSCRIPTION ON STATUE OF LIBERTY

*GIVE ME YOUR TIRED, YOUR  
POOR  
HUDDLED MASSES YEARNING TO  
BREATHE FREE;  
THE WRETCHED REFUSE OF  
YOUR TEEMING SHORE.  
SEND THESE, THE HOMELESS,  
TEMPEST-TOSSED, TO ME.  
I LIFT MY LAMP BESIDE THE  
GOLDEN DOOR.*

—Selected “Words of Inspiration”



I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE

(Continued From Page 1)

semester and it seems as though it is becoming monotonous to you. If I may, I would like to recite it and try to explain to you the meaning of each word:

**I**—me, an individual, a committee of one.

**Pledge**—dedicate all of my worldly goods to give without self-pity.

**Allegiance**—my love and my devotion.

**To the Flag**—our standard, Old Glory, a symbol of freedom. Wherever she waves, there is respect because your loyalty has given her a dignity that shouts freedom is everybody’s job.

**Of the United**—that means that we have all come together.

**States**—individual communities that have united into 48 (50) great states. 48 (50) individual communities with pride and dignity and purpose, all divided with imaginary boundaries, yet united to a common purpose, and that is love for country.

**Of America**

**And to the Republic**—a state in which sovereign power is invested in representatives chosen by the people to govern. And government is the people and it’s from the people to the leaders, not from the leaders to the people.

**For which it stands**

**One Nation**—meaning, so blessed by God.

**Indivisible**—incapable of being divided.

**With liberty**—which is freedom and the right of power to live one’s own life without threats or fear or some sort of retaliation.

**And justice**—the principle or quality of dealing fairly with others.

**For all**—which means it’s as much your country as it is mine.

“Since I was a small boy, two states have been added to our country and two words have been added to the Pledge of Allegiance—**under God**. Wouldn’t it be a pity if someone said, ‘That’s a prayer’ and it would be eliminated from our schools too?”

—Selected Souls Harvest



DR. FAULKNER HAS GONE HOME

(Continued From Page 1)

Dr. Roberson wrote about him, “I have found no one to equal Dr. Faulkner in fruitfulness, purity of life, and dedication to the cause of Christ. As a multitalented man, he performed every task with precision, enthusiasm, zeal and spiritual power.”

Survivors include his five sons and their wives, the Rev. Dr. Randy and Connie Faulkner of Oklahoma City, OK, Robert and Donna Faulkner of Chattanooga, TN, the Rev. Paul and Diana Faulkner of Chattanooga, TN, Peter and Judy Faulkner of Valdosta, GA, and the Rev. Steve and Judy Faulkner of Simcoe, Ontario; 17 grandchildren; 19 great-grandchildren.

The following is a poem written by Dr. Faulkner.

## Forever Young

How old is life eternal?  
Does that truth  
your mind engage?  
Do you thrill to think ‘forever’  
has no place for time or age!

Here on earth our years are numbered,  
and we’re told  
to spend them well;  
just how soon  
they will be ended,  
only God Himself can tell.

Threescore and ten are set before us,  
and by strength  
there can be four;  
but by us  
for sin or folly,  
God may take us home before.

Just to think of life eternal  
is a thought that bogs the mind;  
and to be forever young,  
a sure release from age and time.

The life that is  
is the life that was;  
a life that was never begun;  
for the life that is,  
is the life that was  
a life—forever young.

O! what joy it brings  
to the heart  
as we bask  
in the love  
of God’s dear Son;  
and to know that we  
are chosen of Him—  
His love for the world  
to make known.

While on earth  
let’s do proclaim it,  
spend our time for Christ alone;  
then when life  
on earth is ended,  
we can hear Him say,  
“Well Done.”

—J. R. Faulkner  
Selected “First Verse”



## God’s Help

I’m a soldier in two armies  
Serving God and country true.  
Hoping, praying, working  
For “The Peace,” men never knew.  
My loved ones write me often,  
Saying, “all is well back home.”  
They send their love, God’s  
fellowship,  
A smile, a kiss, a tear.  
They say to keep my chin up,  
And that all will turn out right.  
For God is on “our side.”  
And He’ll help us day and night.

—James Marrson



# Abe Two Sez

“Trying to think of something to put in this paper is making my head ache. Coming up with something new every month ain’t easy.”



## Unbelief is Folly

By Dr. Louis Arnold

*THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God . . .* (Psa. 14:1).

An evolutionist has to believe a lot of unreasonable things. He has to believe in creation without a creator, intelligent design without a designer, energy without a source, and life without one to give life. He has to believe that man has an innate desire to worship without a reason, and he cannot explain why faith in God changes people’s lives and gives them peace and happiness. Nor can he explain why faith in God causes people to spend their lives serving Him and working to help others.

Dr. B. R. Lakin used to tell of an infidel who asserted, “There is no God.”

A small boy called to him, “The Bible says, *The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God . . .*, and you’ve done blabbed it with your big mouth.”

Those who do not believe in God are practicing folly. Faith in God changes lives, brings peace, and makes those who believe a blessing to others. Unbelief does none of these things.



JUST TALKIN’

(Continued From Page 1)

This has been a busy year. I preached every Sunday and some weekdays in the month of June, and I am scheduled every Sunday but one in the month of July. I never ask preachers to have me to preach in their churches. I depend on the Lord to

tell them to have me. I always thank Him for opening doors for me. I am thankful for those who pray that the Lord will use me.

We are sorry that we have been late

## LOUIS ARNOLD SAYINGS

We run ourselves to death trying to keep up with the machinery we have made.

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getting this paper in the mail, and we are trying to get back on schedule. Thank you for your patience.



## Selected Quotes

Learn from your mistakes, but don’t cry over them. We best redeem the past by forgetting it.

—Elbert Hubbard

Character is revealed in the actions of the unguarded moment.

The most practical way of supporting the church is by regular attendance.

—Apples of Gold

To make the world a friendly place  
One must show it a friendly face.

—James Whitcomb Riley

Life without a friend is death without a witness.

—George Herbert

It is just as bad to feel too little as it is to feel too big.

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