

The ARNOLD Report

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Editor

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Kentucky 40356



As I See It

America Is Ripe For Judgment

We like to dwell on the fact that God is a God of mercy, but we must not forget that He is also a God of justice. Many times, throughout the Bible, it is taught by precept and example that God judges sin. The Bible also teaches that He

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What Makes A Nation Great?

Not serried ranks with flags unfurled,
Not armored ships that gird the world,
Not hoarded wealth nor busy mills,
Not cattle on a thousand hills,
Not sages wise, nor schools, nor laws,
Not boasted deeds in freedom's
cause—

All these may be, and yet the state
In the eye of God be far from great.

That land is great which knows the
Lord,
Whose songs are guided by His Word;
Where justice rules 'twixt man and
man,
Where love controls in art and plan;
Where, breathing in his native air,
Each soul finds joy in praise and
prayer—

Thus may our country, good and great,
Be God's delight—man's best estate.

—Alexander Blackburn

Sankey's Story of the Gospel Hymns

By Ira D. Sankey

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Words by James M. Black
Music by James M. Black

*When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks eternal,
bright and fair.*

“While a teacher in a Sunday school and president of a young people's society,” says the author of this hymn, “I one day met a girl, fourteen years old, poorly

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Trusting When Things Go Bad

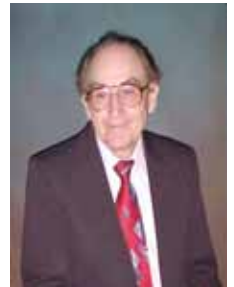
By Dr. Louis Arnold

*And it came to pass after a while, that
the brook dried up, because there had
been no rain in the land* (1 Kings 17:7).

Elijah was in the will of God, but after a while things started to look bad for him. God had sent him to tell King Ahab that there would be no rain or dew for some years. In Luke 4:25 we read that the drought lasted three and one-half years. God told Elijah to hide by the brook

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JUST TALKIN'



This has been a busy year for me so far, and I have a busy schedule planned for the rest of the year. Please continue to pray for me.

Since Phyllis Lynch, one of the sisters who works in our office, has cancer, many have been praying for her. I am glad to report that she is better, but she

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Peace With God

How sweet to be at peace with God
To know your sins forgiven,
That should you take your leave of
earth

You have a home in Heaven.
While sin and sorrow reign without
There is peace and joy within,
In harmony with all the world,
With heart made free from sin.

The trees that stand so straight and tall
With branches toward the sky,
Will bow and wave in reverence,
For Christ the Lord is nigh.
In all the universe around,
In earth, in air and sky,
We feel the presence of our Lord,
His ever watchful eye.

—Mrs. Ida Woodring

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STORY OF GOSPEL HYMNS
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clad and the child of a drunkard. She accepted my invitation to attend the Sunday school, and joined the young people's society. One evening at a consecration-meeting, when members answered the roll call by repeating Scripture texts, she failed to respond. I spoke of what a sad thing it would be, when our names are called from the Lamb's Book of Life, if one of us should be absent; and I said, 'O God, when my own name is called up yonder, may I be there to respond!' I longed for something suitable to sing just then, but I could find nothing in the books. We closed the meeting, and on my way home I was still wishing that there might be a song that could be sung on such occasions. The thought came to me, 'Why don't you make it?' I dismissed the idea, thinking that I could never write such a hymn. When I reached my house my wife saw that I was deeply troubled, and questioned me, but I made no reply. Then the words of the first stanza came to me in full. In fifteen minutes more I had composed the other two verses. Going to the piano, I played the music just as it is found today in the hymn books, note for



Bit of humor

"I'd give five dollars for a lock of my girlfriend's hair," a young man said to his friend.

"Give me ten dollars, and I'll get you a whole head of hair like the one she wears. I know where she bought it," his friend replied.

note, and I have never dared to change a single word or a note of the piece since."

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

*When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal,
bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

*On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

*Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

Chorus

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

Visit to the Christ-Land

By T. DeWitt Talmage

"... we are within fifteen minutes of the Christ-Land. Now we hear shouting from the beach and in five minutes we will be landed. The prow of the boat is caught by men who wade out to help us in. We are tremulous with suppressed excitement, our breath is quick, and from the side of the boat we spring to the shore, and Sunday morning, December

1, 1880, about eight o'clock, our feet touch Palestine.

"Forever to me and all our party will that day and hour be commemorated for that pre-eminent mercy. Let it be mentioned in prayer by my children and children's children after we are gone that that morning we were permitted to enter that land, and gaze upon those holy hills, and feel the emotions that rise and fall, and weep and laugh and sing and triumph at such a disembarkation.

"On the back of hills one hundred and fifty feet high Joppa is lifted toward the skies. It is as picturesque as it is quaint, and as much unlike any city we have ever seen, as though it were built, in that star Mars, where a few nights ago this very September astronomers, through unparalleled telescopes, saw a snowstorm

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★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ Tremble

O tremble for the future of our land
If these our children go a Godless way
Their hands will rule this commonwealth some day.

O tremble for the grief in parent's hearts
When they must surely reap what they have sown,
When their indifferent neglect shall bear
A bitter fruit which they must eat alone.

O tremble, tremble for their tragic fate;
Children grown old in sin, who leave this earth
And thru dark eons in their hearts shall find
But bitterness for those who gave them birth.

O tremble, thinking of the judgment seat
Of Christ, when He will ask that solemn day,
"And did you feed My lambs?" Oh Christian think,
What will there be for you and me to say?

—Selected

VISIT TO THE CHRIST-LAND

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raging. How glad we were to be in Joppa! Why, this is the city where Dorcas, that queen of the needle lived and died and was resurrected. You remember that the poor people came around the dead body of this benefactress and brought specimens of her kind of needlework, and said: "Dorcas made this," "Dorcas sewed that," "Dorcas cut and fitted this," "Dorcas hemmed that." According to Lightfoot, the commentator, they laid her out in state in a public room, and the poor wrung their hands and cried, and sent for Peter, who performed a miracle by which the good woman came back to life and resumed her benefactions. An especial resurrection day for one woman! She was the model by which many women of our day have fashioned their lives, and at the first blast of the horn of the wintry tempest there appear ten thousand Dorcases—Dorcases of Brooklyn, Dorcases of New York, Dorcases of London, Dorcases of all the neighborhoods and towns and cities of Christendom, just as good as the Dorcas of the Joppa which I visited. Thank God for the ever-increasing skill and sharpness and speed and generosity of Dorcas's needle! . . ."

Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas: this woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did. And it came to pass in those days, that she was sick, and died: . . . Lydda was nigh to Joppa, and the disciples had heard that Peter was there, . . . When he was come, they brought him into the upper chamber: and all the widows stood by him weeping, and showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made, while she was with them. But Peter put them all forth, and kneeled down, and prayed; and turning him to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Peter, she sat up. And he gave her his hand, and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows, presented her alive. And it was known throughout all Joppa; and many believed in the Lord (Acts (9:36-42).

My Prayer For America

Lord, please bless my country,
Draw us to our knees.
Let us feel Your power
And may it start in me.

You have given us so much—
Much more than we need,
And yet we've turned our back on
You.
Please turn us back to Thee.

Lord, please bless my country,
Show us where we've failed;
Help us to destroy the wrong,
And let the right prevail.

You have been so good to us.
You've answered our every plea;
Let us realize we are wrong,
Before it's too late to see.

Lord, please bless my country,
We're so unworthy of Your care
Lord we're getting restless,
Please show us you're still there.

There's no need for You to heed
Our bitter cries of fear,
But situations now are worse,
And we need to know you're near.

Lord, please bless my country,
Guide us with Your hand,
Let us feel Your presence,
Give us strength to take a stand.

Lord to you I'll give the praise
For all the help You give,
And I'll gladly do my part,
So that Your name will live.

—Selected



AS I SEE IT

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punishes the guilty and blesses the righteous. Take for example Prov. 14:34. **Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.**

The Old Testament is replete with accounts of God's judgment of the wicked. The antediluvian world was judged and destroyed by a flood because of sin. Sinful Sodom and Gomorrah were

destroyed by fire and brimstone. Jonah was judged when he disobeyed the Lord. Samson was judged for his sin and lost his power. The Philistines overpowered him, put out his eyes, and made him their prisoner. In 1 Kings Chapter 13 we read of a young prophet of the Lord who was slain by a lion because of his sin. David was judged for his sin. His baby died, his grown son, Absalom, was killed, and David had to flee for his life.

The people of Israel were judged many times. They were defeated in battle again and again. The people were exiled twice. Finally the people were banished from the land God had given them, and were scattered around the world.

In 1 Cor. 10:6 we read that the things that happened to Israel were examples for us. In verse 11 we read: **Now all these things happened unto them for ensamples: and they are written for our admonition . . .** We are to be warned. If God judged His chosen people, Israel, He will surely judge us . . . **sin is a reproach to any people.**

Repentance is the only way to avoid judgment. Nineveh was slated for judgment, but the people repented, and God spared the city. In 1 Cor. 11:31 we read: **For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged.**

From this I conclude that America must either repent or be judged. The very sinfulness of America should drive us to repentance. Jeremiah tells us as much. **Thine own wickedness shall correct thee, and thy backslidings shall reprove thee . . .** (Jer. 2:19). America is either ripe for judgment or for revival. Let us humble ourselves and confess our sins and seek God's face for revival.

Visit Creation Museum Free

Missionary/Evangelist T. A. Lester has 4 lifetime tickets that he is offering to share free with those who would like to visit the Creation Museum, 7 miles west of Cincinnati, Ohio. Contact Brother Lester for information.

Phone 859-494-5896 Email jesusvca@yahoo.com



Abe Two Sez

"I wish I could help in the office, but my hooves won't fit a computer keyboard."



TRUSTING WHEN THINGS GO BAD

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Cherith during the drought. He could drink from the brook, and ravens would bring him bread and meat, morning and evening.

It must have been trying to Elijah's faith when the brook started going dry, but he stayed where God had placed him. The brook receded day after day, but Elijah stayed on. At last, the brook was completely dry. God had other provisions for Elijah, but he did not move from where God had placed him until God told him to move.

There are times when we need faith to stay where God has placed us, even when things look bad. Faith does not depend upon conditions; it depends upon the promises of God.

—Selected "Day Starter"



Storms Or Sunshine

A day when the sun is shining so bright
And everything is working out just
right;
We are tempted to forget our Master
over all,
Saying, "Lord if I need you, then I will
call."

But it takes a dark and stormy day
To wake us up and make us say,
"Lord we need you all the way.
"Sunshine or storms I won't forget to
pray."

—Carl Corman

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still has treatments ahead. Please continue to pray for her. I am thankful to the friends who have sent offerings to Phyllis to help with her medical expenses.

Past issues of **The Arnold Report** are available on my web site. You can access it by typing, louisarnoldministries.org.

I want to tell you again that you can hear my daily radio broadcast on the internet. I am on Monday through Friday at 12:15 p.m. EST and on Sunday Mornings at 8:30 a.m. To get the program access the internet and type

www.shoutcast.com/Internet-Radio/WHBN

There is a link to tune WHBN in if you do not hear it when you go to the web site.



Comments We Love

"Instead of reading a little bit every day, I have just about read *Day Starters*

#2 through. What a blessing it has been. I have got several ideas for sermons on the subjects you wrote about. Brother, God has given you a fruitful ministry, and I certainly thank the Lord that I have had the privilege of knowing you through the years. Brother John Powell, a friend for many years."

"Tell Brother Arnold I started reading my *Day Starters* #2, and couldn't stop till I read several pages. It has a lot of helpful things in it" Lady, Mt. Vernon, Kentucky.



Bible Always Right

If my compass always points to the north, I know how to use it; but if it veers to other points of the compass, and I am to judge out of my own mind whether it is right or not, I am as well without the thing as with it. If my Bible is right always, it will lead me right; and as I believe it is so, I shall follow it.