

# The ARNOLD Report

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Editor

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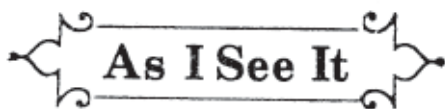
Al Huber and Nugget

## Al Huber With the Lord

Brother Al Huber went to be with the Lord early Sunday morning, April 26, 2009. He had been active in the Lord's work for many years.

In 1967 Brother Al encouraged Dr. B. R. Lakin to start *The Voice of the Appalachians* radio program. Brother Al produced the broadcasts for Dr. Lakin for six and a half years. After that he

(Continued On Page 4)



## What We Deserve

In this day there is much talk about people deserving things they have not earned. The assumption is that they deserve things from others or from the government simply because they are breathing. This is contrary to the teachings of the Bible.

When Adam and Eve sinned, Adam was told that in the sweat of his face he

(Continued On Page 3)

## Sankey's Story of the Gospel Hymns

By Ira D. Sankey

### *Rest For the Weary*

Words by William Hunter  
Music by John W. Dadmun

*In the Christian's home in glory,  
There remains a land of rest;*

A fifteen-year-old girl, of good family, was present at one of our meetings in the Free College Church of Glasgow (Scotland), in 1874, and at the close of the meeting remained among the inquirers at the College Hall. Here she was spoken to by a lady, and was led to Christ. Going home, she told her mother that she was

(Continued On Page 3)

## Billy Sunday's Liberty Prayer

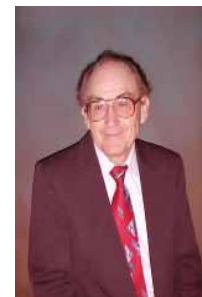
Found in the Bible of Squire Southall, Great-Great Grandfather of Robbie L. Morrison. He was a circuit riding preacher in southern West Virginia, Virginia, and Kentucky. The date on back of article was 1917.

## Evangelist Asks That War Continue Until the Iron Cross Is Sunk Fathoms in Hell.

Almighty God, our heavenly father, we pray Thee that the war may continue

(Continued On Page 2)

## JUST TALKIN'



It is good to be coming your way again. I regret that **The Arnold Report** has been running late. We will do our best to be on schedule with future issues.

It is not possible to express how much I appreciate the friends who pray for and support my ministry. Only when we get to glory will we know what has been accomplished because of their prayers.

(Continued On Page 4)

## ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ There Is No Substitute For Jesus

By Dr. Louis Arnold

... *Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life* (John 6:68).

Eternal life! What staggering words. Man was not created for time alone. He was created for eternity. When a baby is born, it is not cast upon the sea of life in a tiny craft, to drift aimlessly without chart or compass, to be buffeted by winds

(Continued On Page 2)

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**BILLY SUNDAY'S PRAYER**  
(Continued From Page 1)

until Prussian militarism is swept off the face of the earth, until the snake of autocracy is crushed forever, until democracy is unshackled, until justice has a fair show, until the virtue of woman is sure of protection, until little children no longer go hungry, until the Kaiser and his cohorts have unpacked their trunks on St. Helena's barren rocks.

And in the meantime give each one of us the fighting spirit that led the crusaders to victory. If we do not fight with our hands in the trenches help us to fight with sacrificing hearts at home.

Thou knowest, Oh Lord, we have not entered this bloody war because of avarice or greed and we do not covet Germany's gold or land. We have drawn the sword to defend our country against the most infamous, bloodthirsty horde of human harpies that ever disgraced the earth. They respect neither law nor religion; nothing is sacred if it stands in their path.



**Bit of Humor**

Two men traveling through the mountains of Kentucky saw a young man over on the mountainside hoeing corn. One of the men said to the other, "Let's go over and ask that fellow some questions." One of them asked the young Kentuckian, "Have you lived here long?" "All my life," he answered. Then he was asked, "What are you hoeing, corn?" "That's what I planted," came the reply. The traveler then said, "There's not much between you and a fool, is there?" And the young man told him, "Just a fence."

Lord, bless the President; give him wisdom; bless all the councils of state and war. Keep us a united nation in fact and spirit. Bless the Army and Navy. Many of our brave boys already sleep somewhere in France or beneath the sea. Bring victory to our cause because we know it is Your cause. We have joined hands and hopes and hearts with our noble Allies that this world may be a safe place in which to live.

Thou knowest, Lord, that the tidal wave of sneering unbelief that has blighted the faith of millions and denied that Jesus is Thine only begotten Son, came from the beer mugs of that pretzel crowd across the sea. This, together with the deluge of blood, is enough to make hell laugh and heaven weep.

Lord, Thou hast never forsaken our flag. It waves without a stain. May it lead every step of the way until the Iron Cross is sunk fathoms in hell and the world rests once more bathed in the radiance of the Cross of Christ.

All this we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Saviour. Amen.



**My Daddy Prays  
For Me**

When Daddy prays, the house gets still,  
His voice is slow and deep;  
We shut our eyes, the clock ticks loud,  
So quiet we must keep.

When Daddy prays, he doesn't use  
Those words the preacher does;  
There's different things for different days,  
But mostly it's for us.

He prays that we may be good boys  
And later on good men;  
We fellows squirm and think  
We'll have no quarrels again.

You'd never think to look at Dad,  
He once had tempers too.  
If Daddy needs to pray,  
The youngsters surely do!

His prayer gets awful long  
And hard to understand;  
So I just wiggle up quite close  
And let him hold my hand.

I can't remember all of it,  
I'm little yet, you see;  
But one thing I cannot forget,  
My Daddy prays for me.

—World's Best Loved Poems



**NO SUBSTITUTE FOR JESUS**  
(Continued From Page 1)

and waves until at last it crashes upon the rocks of some unknown shore and sinks out of sight as if it had never been. Life is more than that. The poet, Longfellow, put it well when he wrote:

*"Life is real; life is earnest,  
And the grave is not its goal.  
Dust thou art, to dust returnest  
Was not spoken of the soul."*

Surely we should live for eternity. We should receive Jesus as our Saviour, and we should win every soul to Him that we possibly can.

—Selected "Day Starters"



**Weak and Strong**

Call no man weak who sometimes  
sheds a tear  
Over the height and depth of mortal  
need;  
Over the death or ill of some one dear;  
Over a hero or a hero's deed.

Call no man weak who can a grievance  
brook,  
And hold his peace against a red-hot  
word;  
Nor him a coward who averts his look  
For fear some sleeping passion may  
be stirred.

But call him weak who tramples not in  
dust  
Those evil things that fascinate the  
heart;  
Who fears to give his moral foe a  
thrust,  
And springs from duty with a coward  
start;

Who grapples not with one defiant sin,  
Whose ease and pride, and pleasure  
keep the post.

Where self is strongest, weakest  
passions win,  
Where self is weakest,—there, the  
valiant host?

—Charlotte Fiske Bates



AS I SEE IT

(Continued From Page 1)

should eat bread. The Apostle Paul wrote, . . . *if any would not work, neither should he eat* (2 Thess. 3:10).

The idea that people deserve things they have not earned is promoted in our schools. Children are given grades they have not earned, passed from grade to grade, and finally graduated from college without learning to read and write.

The Bible says, *Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right* (Prov. 20:11).

God blesses diligence. We do not deserve things we have not earned.

In this day, many in government want to reward laziness and penalize those who work for a living. They go on the theory that people deserve things they have not earned. The Bible teaches that working brings a reward. Solomon wrote, *Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings . . .* (Prov. 22:29).



## Think Awhile!

The big apples may always be found on top, but it takes a lot of little ones to keep them up there.

Many people believe God's Word until it starts disagreeing with the other things they believe.

The devil always gets out a few extra copies when a saint goes wrong.

Christianity doesn't need polishing—it needs publishing.

The Lord's sheep have no business playing around with the devil's billy goats.

Those who deserve love least, need it most!

No man is "high born," until he is born

from "on high!"

When faithfulness is most difficult, it is most necessary!

When death strikes, doubt fixes its attention on the shroud; faith fixes its attention on the cloud!

Christians are mirrors to reflect the glory of Christ, and a mirror does not call attention to itself unless there are flaws in it!

—Selected



## The Father's Hand

While through this changing world  
below

I would not choose my path to go;  
'Tis Father's hand that leadeth me,  
Then O how safe His child must be.

Sometimes we walk in sunshine  
bright,  
Sometimes in darkness of the night;  
Sometimes the way I cannot see  
But Father's hand still leadeth me.

Sometimes there seems no way to  
take,  
But Father's hand a way doth make.  
Sometimes I hear Him gently say,  
"Come follow Me, this is the way."

Why should I mind the way I go?  
His way is best for me, I know.  
He is my strength, my truth, my way,  
He is my comfort, rod, and stay.

So on we travel hand in hand,  
Bound for the heavenly promised land  
Always through all Eternity,  
I'll praise His name for leading me.

—Ida L. Cornett

## STORY OF GOSPEL HYMNS

(Continued From Page 1)

now happy in the Lord. That very night she was taken sick, symptoms of scarlet fever appearing. Prayer was offered for her at the daily prayer meetings. Perhaps most of her friends thought that the Lord would answer their supplications by restoring her to health; but He had a purpose of another kind. He meant to take her away to Himself, and to teach

others by her removal. When it was evident that she was dying she told her father that she was going home to Christ. Near the end, he tried to sing with her *In the Christians home in glory*. She caught up the words,

*There my Saviour's gone before me,  
To fulfill my soul's request.*

and faithfully repeated them. Her voice died away; those were the last words she was heard to utter. Before this she had sent a message of thanks to Mr. Moody and myself, and to the lady who had led her to Christ.

"Ah," said Mr. Moody, in telling of this, "would not any one have regretted missing the opportunity of helping this soul, who has sent back her thanks from the very portals of glory?"

## Rest For the Weary

*In the Christian's home in glory  
There remains a land of rest;  
There my Saviour's gone before me,  
To fulfill my soul's request.*

*He is fitting up my mansion,  
Which eternally shall stand,  
For my stay shall not be transient,  
In that holy, happy land.*

*Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter.  
Grief nor woe my lot shall share;  
But, in that celestial center,  
I a crown of life shall wear.*

*Death itself shall then be vanquished,  
And his sting shall be withdrawn;  
Shout for gladness, O ye ransomed!  
Hail with joy the rising morn.*

Chorus

*There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for you.  
On the other side of Jordan,  
In the sweet fields of Eden,  
Where the tree of life is blooming,  
There is rest for you.*

—William Hunter



# Abe Two Sez

“I must be clean. It’s been raining on my back ever since I can remember.”



AL HUBER WITH THE LORD  
(Continued From Page 1)

produced the program for Dr. Louis Arnold for 21 years.

Brother Al answered the call to preach in the early 1990s, and he and his wife, Joyce, went on the road to engage in revival work, along with his trained horse, Nugget. Al traveled more than 600,000 miles to churches to sing and preach and to perform with Nugget. Great crowds attended the services and many were converted. Brother Al Huber will be greatly missed.

*When a man’s ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him* (Prov. 16:7).

## FASTING

- Fast from criticism, feast on praise.
- Fast from self-pity, feast on joy.
- Fast from ill-temper, feast on peace.
- Fast from resentment, feast on contentment.
- Fast from jealousy, feast on humility.
- Fast from selfishness, feast on service.
- Fast from fear, feast on faith.

—Unknown



JUST TALKIN’  
(Continued From Page 1)

You will see elsewhere is this paper the account of the home-going of my friend, Al Huber. He shared in my ministry on *The Voice of the Appalachians* radio broadcast for 21 years, and he served the Lord as an evangelist for many years.

This has been a busy year so far, and I am looking forward to the rest of the year. I am scheduled to preach every Sunday in June, but I have some open Sundays in the months to come. I never

has ever sinned that God has not exacted payment sooner or later.

God always takes care of His own, and He is never late.

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call pastors and ask them to have me to preach for them. I depend on the Lord to open doors for me. He is my advance agent.



## SELECTED QUOTES

If we accept the simple and unadulterated gospel of a Father’s love, and it makes us fit to live and ready to die, we do well to leave that Gospel to our children as a valuable and sacred inheritance.

—Selected “Helps to Happiness”

No man can bring another man closer to Christ than he is himself.

—Dwight L. Moody

## LOUIS ARNOLD SAYINGS

The Devil can’t laugh.

God’s judgments are sure. No nation

## Arms Open Wide

**EDITOR’S NOTE:** Song written by eight-year-old boy.

Arms open wide, Arms open wide,  
Jesus keeps His arms open wide;  
Jesus Christ the Son of God,  
He keeps His arms open wide.  
Dear little children, listen what I say,  
Jesus keeps His arms open wide,  
Dear little children, get saved today!  
Jesus keeps His arms open wide.  
Jesus keeps His arms open wide.

—Mark Jason Kendrick

## Not Afraid

A devoted father came into the room where his eight-year-old was dying of an incurable disease. The child, sensing his father, “Daddy, am I going to die?” “Why, son, are you afraid to die?” The child looked up into the eyes of his father and replied, “Not if God is like you, Daddy!”

—Selected