

Radiant Faces

#0956

Study given by W.D. Frazee—August 20, 1965

[Singing.]

God understands your sorrow,
He sees the falling tear,
And whispers, I am with thee,
Then falter not to fear.

He understands your longing,
Your deepest grief he shares,
Then let Him bear your burden,
He understands and cares.

God understands your weakness,
He knows the tempter's power,
And He will walk beside you,
However dark the hour.

He understands your longing,
Your deepest grief he shares,
Then let Him bear your burden,
He understands and cares.

Yesterday afternoon, as Brother **Forrester** and I were returning from the ministers' retreat up at the camp in northeast Georgia, I had a rare privilege. I had the joy of taking my brother down the road that leads to the place where we got the lumber to put up the sanitarium about 20 years ago.

And, of course, it brought back to my mind, fond memories of the providence of God, and I want to share some of them with you tonight because they bless my soul. However, before we do it, let's turn to the 34th Psalm, where we shall find some texts that go with the story—the 34th Psalm.

I love the psalms of David. Don't you? While they soar into the heights of ecstasy, they're often quite down to earth. David, as many musicians are, was up and down, and thank God, he sang songs in both experiences—he sang when he was up, and thank God, he sang when he was down.

“...I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth. My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad”
Psalm 34:1-2.

Most of the boasting we've heard in this world does not make the humble glad, but when we boast in the Lord it brings joy to the meek, my friends. It encourages them to believe that God will do things for them as He has done for us. And when we boast in the Lord, we can boast as high as we want to. There's no limit. No matter how big we make it, He's bigger yet.

"My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad. O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together. I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears. They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed. This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles. The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him. O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him. The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing" Psalm 34:2-10.

Yes, I love these verses. Well, when we came here over 20 years ago, just a little band of gospel medical workers without resources, we had to look to the Lord for everything—and I mean that, dear friends—and as we began to seek Him, the Lord began to answer our prayers, in harmony with these promises that we've just been reading here.

The buildings that you see on this campus now were not here then. There was the house that you call Evangelit, not as big then as it is now, and there was Little White Cottage, not quite as big then as it is now, and there was Locust, not nearly as big as it is now, and Oak Cabin, not as big as it is now, and Pine Cabin, which has been recently wrecked as it was too old and gone.

So, we had to think, of course, in terms of a building program, but we had no money and few workers, but we began to pray about it. And one day, not too long after we'd been here, we went out on the hillside where the sanitarium is now and had a prayer season and took a shovel and turned some earth to start the sanitarium. That's all that was done for some time, but we had expressed our faith.

The second year we were here, we had an institute. The conference loaned us six tents, and we pitched them down there under the pine trees in front of what's now the sanitarium, and a number of people came in to take some classes.

Among the folks who were here that summer was a very good carpenter and another man who had experience in construction, and the carpenter built a barn for us—we were able to get a little lumber—it was war time—but by the time the barn was finished, we couldn't get any more lumber for any further buildings. And so, we were wondering what we were going to do about building a sanitarium or about building anything else.

So several of us knelt down out there under the pine trees, about where the drinking fountain is now, and we prayed to the dear Lord that He'd open the way for us to build, and within two or three days, the brethren had found in the want ads of the newspaper an advertisement that there was a man 75 miles from here that had a number of buildings to be sold—to be wrecked.

Up on the Ocoee River, a construction camp had been erected, to carry on a project for TVA, building a great tunnel through the mountains there to carry the water from one level to another, and that work was finished and the buildings were for sale, and our men looked at that ad, and they said, Well, maybe this is the answer to our prayers. We can't get lumber because it's war time, but if we could get these buildings and wreck them, perhaps that would answer the need.

And so they investigated. They thought they might get two or three of these buildings. They found that there were a dozen of them left still unsold, the smallest of them were about the size of these cottages next to the sanitarium—between the sanitarium and White Cottage. In fact, I know they were that size for that's where they came from. But that's running ahead of my story.

Some of the larger buildings were, oh, as much floor space as there is in this building—a large mess hall and a big warehouse—and of course, the lumber had been in there for a year or two, nicely seasoned. It was two by four, two by six, two by eight, two by ten, two by twelve, and flooring and siding and sheeting.

And as the men looked at that, they thought, Well, if we can get a few of these buildings, we'll be able to make a small building. They thought that's all we could afford and all we could build.

But, as they inquired about it, the man made them such a wonderful offer for the whole lot, if they'd take the whole lot, they came back and we counseled together. He was even willing to throw in a hundred blankets that the men had used there, and I've forgotten the exact price but I think he offered us the whole thing for about \$900.

And so there we were, stuck with a providence. What to do. You say, Why of course, the thing to do is buy it, but what could we use for money? We didn't have \$900 or anything like it. Well, you say, what were you looking for lumber for? Well, because we thought God wanted some building done.

Well, we prayed about it, and there was an old brother on the place who was caring for his invalid wife here and helping with the gardening, and we didn't know he had the money, but somewhere or another, he raked up \$675, and he turned that over to us, and I don't know how we scraped up the other few dollars to go with it, but at any rate, we bought the buildings. But then, of course, the next problem was how were we going to get them wrecked and get them down here.

Well, our dear students at the institute—some of these men I'm telling you about—they said, We'll go up there and help wreck those buildings, and I went along to hold classes up there, and incidentally, to develop some more muscle pulling down buildings and pulling out nails.

And so, there were about a half a dozen of us. Part of the time, my mother was up there doing the cooking, and part of the time my wife was up there doing the cooking, and the six of us men—we'd get up early in the morning and have our worship and breakfast.

It was during the summer in July and August, and so we would work during the cool part of the day, and as it got toward noon and it was the hotter part, we'd take a break and get under some trees and have a class—some days a Bible class and some days a physiology class. And thus, it went, day after day. Then, in the afternoon, why, we would go back to pulling nails and pulling down the buildings.

And so we had that work study program day after day, and meanwhile, some of the ladies who had come to take the institute—they were having some classes down here.

Remember that, Sister Olson? Yes, you do. That was when you got caught, wasn't it. That's right. Sister Olson, and with her mother and Sister Harris, had come from Paradise Valley all the way across the country to take that summer institute, and thank the Lord, they got into the program as the result. Brother Cooper, who for many years was our farm manager—he got interested that summer—was one of our students. Well, at any rate, thus it went on.

Well, as the weeks went by—two or three weeks—the buildings began to come down and the piles of lumber began to pile up, up there in the mountains on the place where the buildings had been—piles of two-bys and piles of sheeting and piles of siding—great piles of lumber—and oh, the nails we pulled.

Now, the question was how to get that lumber down here. Well, you say, You should have thought of that in advance, but then what would you think with? Takes money, doesn't it, and we were doing the best we could with what we had.

And the brother—the student—who was in charge of tearing down the buildings—he'd been a foreman in many enterprises—he came to me one night, and he said, Brother Frazee, he said, you know, I've been trying to get this lumber hauled down there and we got one truck hired. We didn't have any truck in those days. But, he said, it cost so much money, I can see it's not going to be the thing.

And he said, The man that sold us the buildings has an old truck that was used here on this job, and he's willing to sell us that for ceiling price. It was war time and there was a ceiling price on everything, but many times vehicles that were sold were bootlegged above the ceiling price, and so it was a providence to find a truck that could be bought for ceiling, and ceiling on that truck was \$475, and he said, I think with that we could move the lumber down. So, he said, I thought I'd just talk with you and see if we had the money that we could get it.

Well, I said, brother, we don't have a dollar to buy that truck. Now, I said, I know it looks silly to be up here taking these buildings down and no way to get the lumber down there to Wildwood, but I said, that's the way we have to do in this self-supporting work. We pray the Lord to give us a wagon, and then, when He does it,

we pray for a horse to pull it, and we prayed for this lumber and the Lord supplied it, and now we'll have to ask Him for a way to get it down.

And so, this brother and his wife and another one of the men that was up there with us and I—the four of us—knelt down in the little cabin, and last night in the evening shadows, brother Forrester and I knelt down on the same place and rededicated ourselves and this work to God, as we reviewed the story, friends. We knelt down in that little cabin, and we prayed to the God of heaven that He would help us to get that lumber moved some way—either give us the money to get the truck or some way get it done.

You know, there's a verse in the Bible that says, Before they call, I will what? Answer, and while they're yet speaking, I will hear. And this is what happened. Sounds too good to be true, but it's too good not to be true.

The next day, which was Friday, I came down to be with the church here over the Sabbath, and the rest of the group were up there, and as I came on the campus Friday afternoon, my father saw me drive in and he said, See your mother right away. She has a letter that will interest you.

And so I went up to mother's room, and she handed me a long envelope. She was looking after my mail while I was away. And there was a letter that had come to me during the week with a check in it for \$500.

Now, the thing that makes it most wonderful is this, friends. The man that sent it didn't know of our particular need at that time, but the donation was not from him. It was from a friend of *his* that had never known any of us, but he had told this friend about our work and this offering was the result, but neither one of them knew anything about our immediate need or what we were doing that week.

But there was the check for \$500. Now, the truck was 475. You might wonder why the Lord put in the extra 25, but it takes gas and oil to run a truck, and that's what that was for.

Well, when I went back Sunday and called the workmen off the job to relate to them the story, I said to them, Why do you suppose that check was for \$500—just that particular amount—and one of the young men students said, Because that was what we had to have, and that's the answer, friends.

“...my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus” Philippians 4:19.

Well, there's much more I could tell you, friends, because this story never ends. It's been running for over 20 years, and it'll never be finished till the Lord comes—new providences every day—but I want to tell you, practically every piece of lumber in that sanitarium building came from that experience up there in those mountains, and also several other buildings on the place, and we thank the Lord for it, don't we.

And brothers and sisters, you and I are having a part now in the unfolding of that story, because buildings—all they're good for is to carry on a work for God. Isn't that right?

Well, it was refreshed in my mind, as I tell you, by passing by the site and walking down to it yesterday evening, and I just wanted to share it with you in connection with this Psalm.

Now, let's go back to this Psalm. Are you familiar with its setting? Notice the introduction there. It's a part of the original Psalm as written down in the Hebrew language:

"A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed..." Psalm 34:1.

Now, if you want to refresh your mind with the story, you can read it sometime this Sabbath in 1 Samuel, the 21st chapter. It's an interesting story. David, of course, had had to flee from Saul, and Jonathan brought him word that he really needed to make haste.

And so he fled to Nob, and there he got Goliath's sword and hastened on his way, seeking refuge. And as he thought of his peril, he thought, There's no safety anywhere with Saul. I'm going to go down to Gath. That's one of the cities of the Philistines. And I'm going to stay with the king down there.

And he got down there and some of the people down in that city—they said, Well, look here, king, this is the man that killed Goliath and that killed a lot of other Philistines. What do you want him around here for? He's dangerous to have around.

And David heard it, and he got worried. He'd had to flee from Saul. Now, it looked like he was going to have to flee from **Achish**, the king of Gath. Where could he go and what could he do? And he got so anxious and worried that he made a mistake. He told a lie. You notice it says here, He changed his behavior. You read the story there. He pretended to be a crazy man. He went around writing on the walls. He let his spittle run down on his beard.

And the king finally said, What do we want this crazy man around here for, anyway? Send him away. And so David was sent away, and my point is this, friends. God doesn't desert his children just because they make mistakes. And that's one of the elements of courage I get out of this.

Now, David was right in trying to obey God. He was wrong in telling a lie or acting a lie, wasn't he. But God didn't desert him. He was God's chosen, and if you're one of God's chosen—and you *are*, friends, whether you know it or not—God doesn't forsake you just because you make mistakes, even if you've told a lie or committed some other terrible sin. God loves you, and He's the same yesterday and today and forever. Aren't you glad?

Well, the point is, God got David out of that situation, and David was so happy over it—he had escaped from Saul and now he’d escaped from the king of Gath—incidentally, when he went from the king of Gath, as you’ll read there in Samuel, he went to the cave of Adullam. Some people wouldn’t be very happy to be living in a cave, but I’ll tell you, friends, it’s better to live in a cave in safety than it is to live with King Saul or King **Achish** and be in jeopardy.

And some of us are going to learn that presently, as Brother Forrester was telling us about this Waldensian training program. Listen, friends. When David got out of that snare, he was so happy that he sat down and wrote this 34th Psalm. Incidentally, it’s what’s called acrostic psalm. In the Hebrew, every verse has—the next letter of the alphabet is its beginning letter. We would say A, B, C, D, E—of course, the Hebrew letters are not A, B, C, but it’s like that—22 verses in the psalm.

So David was, in an artistic way, framing this psalm under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, and pouring out his heart’s gratitude to God. Study the whole Psalm during this Sabbath. It’ll thrill your hearts.

“...I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth. My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad. O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together. I sought the Lord...” Psalm 34:1-4.

Thank God, he did.

“...and he...” Psalm 34:4.

What?

“...and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears. They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed” Psalm 34:4-5.

Now, I want to look at that fifth verse just a little because there’s some beauty in that that some of the other translations bring out a little more.

Moffatt translates it:

“Look to him and you shall beam with joy” Psalm 34:5
(James Moffatt Translation).

Now, that’s the thought of that word “lightened.”

“They looked unto him, and were lightened...” Psalm 34:5.

The Revised Version says:

“Look to him and be radiant and so your faces shall never be ashamed” Psalm 34:5 (Revised Version).

Did you ever meet a person with a radiant face—why, sure you have—somebody that's just had an experience with God and tells it to His glory, his face shining. David says the way to have that experience is look way from yourself and the troubles around and look where? Look to him—look to Him and be radiant—look to Him and you shall beam with joy.

Ah, friends, David had troubles, and these weren't his last ones. He had troubles of one kind and another all his life, didn't he? But don't forget what he had learned:

“...I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth” Psalm 34:1.

And he goes on with one beautiful expression after the other.

You know, as I was reading this Psalm, I was thinking about an experience that I heard about on my trip some months ago. One of our workers over in Africa was telling of this experience.

A native colporteur over there carried about with him not only books to sell to the people that could read, but Bible pictures to sell to the people that couldn't read. And he'd come into a village and the people that could read—he'd show them his books—and the ones that couldn't—he'd show them these pictures of Jesus and of different Bible scenes and tell them the stories, and then they'd buy these pictures and put them up in their huts, and of course, they'd remember the stories as they looked at the picture. It's a good way to do missionary work.

He also carried along with him pots and pans strung around his neck on a string because he was going from village to village, and he used that to prepare his food. Well, you see, he had everything with him—his books, his pictures and his kitchen paraphernalia, and walked from place to place.

Well, this particular day, he had had a discouraging time. In the village that he went, he didn't sell a single book—not even a picture—not one—very disappointed. And about the time he got through, it was noon and it was hot and he was tired and discouraged.

And as he walked along toward the next village, he was so tired he thought, My, I wish I could rest, but he was in lion country and he knew that if he would lie down there that he would be in peril, and so he walked on.

Presently, he came to a large tree and, as he was there under its grateful shade—he didn't dare lie down but he thought, Maybe if I could climb up into that tree, I could at least sit there and rest a bit, and so up he went, and you know, friends, he had hardly gotten nicely settled till along came a lion, and the lion lay down under the tree.

Now, *he* was treed, wasn't he. Now, I want you to notice something, friends. He'd had one great problem with not selling any books and papers, and now he had

another one. Now, you watch—you watch how God does things—and remember God has how many ways? A thousand ways.

So, he sat there. Sleep had departed from his eyes now, you may be sure. So he watched the lion, but the lion lay there just enjoying the sleep. And as the man sat there with the heat and being weary, tired nature finally could hold out no longer and he dozed.

And as he dozed, he lost his balance up there in the tree and fell out—*on* the lion—right on the lion—and of course, the lion started up and bounded away, but the man falling on him had grabbed for something and got hold of the mane of the lion, and with the dingling of the pot and pan, the lion, you see, was quite excited. Nothing like that had ever happened to him before, nor the colporteur, either.

And away they went down the road—the man holding on for dear life and the lion running for dear life. But, you know, the lion is not a vegetarian and so his endurance is not noted. He gets tired after while even though he can make some quick spurts.

And as he ran, he came to this village and ran into it and ran around and around in a circle and got tired and slowed down and the colporteur slid off the back and the lion bounded away.

The people in the village, of course, that had been watching the scene as the lion went round and round in the village—you can imagine what those natives thought about this man that could ride a lion, and believe me, friends, he sold every book and picture he had.

And as I heard the story, you know what I thought? I didn't think that the thing for me to do is to get hold of a lion and learn to ride it. No, no. I thought, Our heavenly Father has a thousand ways to solve our problems of which we know nothing. But He often, to His glory and the delight of His children, if we're watching His providence—He takes one problem to solve another one.

Now, don't forget that, friends. That's one of the great lessons to learn in the school of providence. And when you're up to your neck in a problem and along comes another one, don't get discouraged. Don't say, This is too much. Begin to watch that lion. Begin to watch that second problem, for it could easily be that that's the problem that in an unexpected way is going to solve your first problem. Now, it might take a third problem to solve the first two. God has many variations on this theme, but we know that all things do what?

“...work together for good to them that love God...” Romans 8:28.

And that's what David was learning in the experiences that caused him to write this psalm. He fell from one trouble into another. But as you study the life of David, you can see how God was educating him to sing not only when he was up, but when he was down.

“...I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth” Psalm 34:1.

Oh, friends, I thank God for His wonderful love tonight. What do you say? What is your testimony to the goodness of God? Does He love you as much as He did David? Does God take as much interest in you as He did that weary colporteur out there in the lion country? Is God as interested in you as He was in hearing our prayers that night in the mountain cabin as we prayed for money to get a truck to move that lumber? I say, Yes, to every one of those, my friends. God loves *you*

And as my dear brother sang a few moments ago, God understands *your* sorrow. He knows *your* experience. And He would empty heaven of every angel rather than let you be overcome. You are precious in His sight. Not because you're good but because He's good. Not because you're great, but because He's great. Not because of all you've done for Him, but because—just because He loves you, friends.

So, out of our weakness, out of our problems, we look to Him tonight, and what did we read here?

“Look to him and you shall beam with joy” Psalm 34:5
(James Moffatt Translation).

Look to Him and your faces shall be radiant. Oh, friend, how often God lets us come into the shadows to see whether we will learn this lesson and look where the light is. He lets us come under a cloud that we may, by faith, simple faith, pray our way and sing our way and express our faith till we get through that cloud. We can pray our way through that cloud. We can talk faith through the cloud, and as the result, we come out into a region more enlightened and we reflect the light of the glory of God.

This is *your* opportunity to sing your song, either because you're up here having passed through an experience of sorrow, for we all have them, or because you're down in the bottom of the trough, and by faith you're expressing your confidence in God.

Sing with David on the mountaintop. Sing with him in the valley. Jesus is with us in *all* these experiences.

“...I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth” Psalm 34:1.

The time is yours.

[Testimony meeting.]

[Comments made by Elder Frazee during testimony meeting.]

...every day because He does more for us every day.

...And I'll tell you a secret, in case you don't know it. The things that are going to happen tomorrow are much bigger than anything I told you about that's happened in the past. You say, How do you know that, Brother Frazee? Because the problems are bigger, our need is bigger, and if God has called you here, either with your service or with your money or with your prayers or all three together, you're going to see some wonderful things happen as the result of a combination of prayer and faith, hard work and sacrifice. Takes all of this to do it.

But, oh, friends, you and I are going to look to Him and our faces will what? Shine, be radiant, beam with joy. All right. Who else?

...combination of faith and works, you notice.

[...Singing.]

...The blessings are falling tonight,
There's joy, joy, joy in my soul,
Since Jesus made everything right.

I gave Him my old tattered garments,
He gave me a robe pure and white,
I'm feasting on honey from Canaan,
And that's why I'm happy tonight.

Yes. I'm so glad you're here, my brother, and you and your family. God bless your life.

...Brother Saylor has said an hour sermon in one minute. That's it, brother. That's it, brothers and sisters. If you want providences, you must have what? Problems, but remember this. No problem ever came on this campus, or anywhere else a child of God is, without in the same package a what? Providence. Proof?

"In every difficulty He has His way prepared to bring relief"
Ministry of Healing, page 481.

Right in the same package. Don't forget it.

...Sister Duncan: Well, my family have been interested in doing self-supporting work for a number of years now. I think it goes back almost, oh, 10 years. We've been doing some work on our own on my father's property. We have a small school there for the African people, and we had a small dispensary and, of course, we did quite a bit of Dorcas work and other missionary work. My brothers used to preach in the African churches there, and my father used to visit in the African camp meetings and give instruction on health.

Now, we went through an experience that was like the first part of the experience Elder Frazee mentioned where we just didn't have any money at all. We were just living on faith from day to day and we didn't know how we were going to get this work started.

Well, Mick and I went down to Helderberg for one year—the Lord opened the way for us to go down—and we came in contact with a young man who told us of Wildwood, and it sounded like just the place that we wanted to go to, to get the training that we needed. However, we still didn't see our way clear because the finances hadn't increased very much.

However, while we were there at Helderberg, the Lord helped my people to sell a portion of the ground. Up until then, they had tried very hard to sell ground but with the political position and so on they were unable to sell the ground, and the case looked almost hopeless.

However, while we were at Helderberg, we received a telegram from my home to say that they'd sold some ground and we could begin to function again. It was just the farming operations had come to a standstill and everything.

I might just add here that the reason we were in that position was that my parents had been in partnership with an uncle of mine who was not an Adventist, and as we studied and got further light, they felt that this was wrong—that they shouldn't be yoked up with unbelievers—and they had to break up the partnership.

And of course, it meant quite an outlay of expenses to pay my uncle out his share, and also at that same time we gave up raising cattle for slaughter. That was what my father was doing was raising beef cattle, and we felt that that was inconsistent with our teachings, and so with the two combined, it just through us into this period of financial stress

But when they sold the ground, that eased things somewhat. It just enabled them to buy off the farm amount that they owed my uncle, and just gave them a little bit enough to operate on the farm there.

Well, since then, the Lord has opened up in a marvelous way for us to come over here. Of course, that money that they got wasn't enough to pay our way over in it, but we managed to sell our car and Mick was canvassing and we saved up a little and we managed to get our fear over, but this is where another providence came in.

Somebody over here at Wildwood—we don't know who—offered to pay part of our expenses while we were here, and we are very, very grateful to this person. We would never have been able to come if it had not been for this.

And now, when we left home, the folks said to us, Now, keep your eyes open for somebody who can come over and help us get started over here. So we said, Yes, we will do that. However, we really didn't know just how to go about it. We didn't know how the Lord was going to open up because we knew that there weren't enough funds available out there really, even if we did find somebody, to send them over and get the work started.

Well, within the last month or so, we have had one of your workers here express to us that they would be interested in going over if the Lord opened the way for them. Of course, we wrote and told our folks this. We still didn't know how the way was going to open up to get them out there, and they wrote over and said that

my brother had decided that he would sell his trading store—that's what he was making his livelihood out of—and finance the starting of the work with this.

Now, I might just add here that it's impossible at the moment to sell any more ground to get money from down there because the government is putting in a big irrigation scheme, and they will cut off all water rights to the ground if anybody sells at this stage because it would just be a money-making thing, and they said if it's just speculating, and they don't want anybody to sell, so we wouldn't be able to sell the ground.

And we just didn't know how that money was going to be found. And also, with the store, we had tried before to get them to subdivide just a small area around the store to sell the store without the farming ground, and the government wouldn't agree to that before that—always said, No, It was an uneconomical unit just divided up into such a small section—25 acres to sell the store on its own. And of course, as I say, we just didn't know how the Lord was going to open up.

In the last letter that we had from home, my folks said that for some unknown reason, the government had agreed to subdivide the store 25 acres, and we would be at liberty to sell the store, and my brother was going to do that—to have it subdivided and sold, and they hadn't done it yet, but during this week, we received a cablegram from home to say, Proceed with plan. Funds available.

[Split in tape.]

Elder Frazee: I'm so glad that the faith didn't quit happening with David wrote this psalm, aren't you, and I'm so glad faith didn't quit happening when we got that lumber up there 20 odd years ago, aren't you. They're happening every day, friends.

Sister Duncan just spoke from Rhodesia, South Africa. They're in training here with us here preparatory to going back and starting a work of this kind over yonder.

Brother Duncan: One of the frustrations of the man is that the lady has to speak first, and usually she takes out of the man's mouth every word that he wants to say, and this has been my experience this evening.

Elder Frazee: That's all right, brother. We'd just as soon hear it again from you. Some songs, you know, the soprano sings it, and then the baritone sings it. Go right ahead.

Brother Duncan: I don't plan taking as much time as my wife took this evening, but I would like to say this. Some months back, we heard the tape which Elder Frazee made on the Wildwood story. This was some considerable time before we came here, and before we'd even decided to come over here ourselves, and we were thrilled to see that God had worked wonders in other places, and it really cheered me—it gave me faith in this program to see how that the Lord had led out and how He had supplied the needs.

Sometimes, you know, He gives us our bread, but He doesn't always give us the butter and the jam with it. He gives us what we need, and this has been our experience in our work in Africa.

As my wife mentioned, we have cherished for many years the idea of starting a self-supporting work, because we feel that this is the work that the Lord wants done in that particular part, and we feel that there is a special opening for this type of work in that part, and we have desired for many years to start some work of this kind.

We've had problems. Many times we've been treed, many times we've had to ride the line, and many times we've had to do something else, as well, besides that, and many times the quotation has come to my mind:

“...man's extremity is God's opportunity” *Acts of the Apostles*, page 145.

And how that has been true in our experience out there. Many other times, when we have set down at the table with—well, practically nothing—and yet God has seen fit to supply our needs.

About the property that my wife mentioned, there was a time when the government wanted to take the property back. What were we going to do? It came up to the point where they had to pay the last installments on that property to the government—you see, they originally got the property from the government—it came to the year when we had to pay the last installment, and the money just wasn't there, and that was an extremity.

And just a few hours before the government were about to take over the property—and they wanted it, let me tell you—they wanted it very, very badly, for a great big irrigation project—just two or three hours before the deadline was to come up, the Lord opened the way and provided the buyer that my wife was telling you about earlier on.

Folks, I can testify to the fact that the Lord is good. Taste and see, and these providences, as Elder Frazee mentioned, aren't limited to any particular place in the world, they aren't limited to any individual. The Lord has many of His providences, many of these openings, for all of us, and just like he said, the history of Wildwood hasn't yet finished—the history of this great self-supporting work has its most glorious days ahead of it.

Elder Frazee: Thank God. Who else.

Brother McClure was with us from the very beginning right here at Wildwood.

Brother McClure: Sometimes, you know, we think that we have to be in a place of great leadership to have providences, but you know, Brother Frazee said that almost all the lumber in that sanitarium building came from up there 75 miles away. Well, that's true, but there's part of it that *didn't* come from there.

And you know, it was a great providence of God that supplied that part that *didn't* come from up at that other place. We were having our worships and breakfasts, you know, in Evangelist down there, which as Elder Frazee said, wasn't as large as it is now, and we were taking in a few patients. We had a couple of patients in there. And the Lord sent a man that we had in a room just off from the room where we had our worship and breakfast.

And by the way, his name was Mr. Christian. Pretty good name, wasn't it. And this man was an old lumberman, and he heard us talking at the worship service. Elder Frazee would present the need. The building was getting to the place where we needed to get some finish lumber, we needed some flooring and we needed some other materials, but we couldn't buy it. You couldn't buy it at any price.

And this Mr. Christian heard the need presented at these morning worship periods, and Mom Frazee and her girls, Sister Harmer and Sister's Harmer's sister—twin sister—were taking care of Mr. Christian part of the time, and it was my duty to come in and change my clothes and go in and give him some treatments, and then go back out and pound some more nails on the sanitarium building.

And so Mr. Christian used to talk about it. Finally, he said one day, he said, I want you to get—it's Mom Frazee—I'll just call her that—and her girls and get her to take her car and take us down to some of these lumber companies.

So we went down to a lumber company in Chattanooga first—a flooring company. We visited two or three flooring companies. I think it was just Mr. Christian and I that went on that particular trip, and we couldn't get a piece of flooring at all. It wasn't available at any price.

And so finally, he said, Well now, if you'll get Sister **Rickabold**—that's what the name was—and her girls and get them to get the car, and let's go back up to my town up there in Tennessee, and he says, I want you all to take me up there.

So we went up there, and he visited a friend of his in the flooring business that ran the flooring mill, and that man didn't have just exactly what we were looking for, but he had the flooring that's now on the sanitarium building. It's been on there that you've been walking over whenever you went into that building for a number of years, and I saw Mr. Christian write out a check for over \$600 and pay for that flooring.

So that great providence came about, you see, as the result of the loving care of those nurses that were attending him and hearing these worship services in the morning that Elder Frazee was presenting. The Lord just touched the heart of that man, and that man, I'm glad to say, died with the faith in this message, expecting the Lord to come, looking forward to seeing Him.

Now, you know, no matter what our position is in an institution like this, if we're faithful and if we keep looking up and doing our part faithfully, the Lord is going to use that to bring about some providence, and I want to say right now that I want your prayers that the Lord will guide *us*.

You know, right now, I'm looking for a providence in the printing office. The work is piling up so high, and a while back, you know, I had to scratch around to find something to do, but now I can't do it fast enough, it's coming in so fast, and even some ministers from outside are wanting us to put out some of the—a minister—wants us to put out some sermons in this similar form to what we're putting out these vesper sermons, but if that is ever done, it will have to be a providence in connection with our printing work.

And then there are other things that we need providences, and I'm so thankful for the problems the Lord sends that helps us to look up to Him. I'm thankful that He leads us out into the water until it gets over our heads, and we have to look to Him to carry us along and see that we can go clear on through the deep water.

Elder Frazee: Thank the Lord. Thank you so much Brother McClure. Well, folks, isn't God good.

"O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man
that trusteth in him" Psalm 34:8.

If you're on the mountain top, sing for joy. If you're down in the valley and things are dark, sing from faith, my friends—sing from a firm belief in the providence of God.

We'll close our testimony meeting now, but I want to ask you something, friends. Before we go home tonight, is there a needy soul that needs feeding? Is there a thirsty heart that needs water? Is there a burdened one that longs to have the load lifted or for strength to carry the load? Is there some burden of sin, burden of guilt, a burden of care, of perplexity, sorrow?

Ah, friends, God understands your sorrow, as my brother sang. He sees the falling tear and He whispers, I'm with you, falter not nor fear. God loves you, remember, just as if you were the only one in this world, and He wants you to know that love.

If there's a burdened one here tonight, friends, perhaps you'd like to come up and let us pray for you as you pray for yourself, and I know God will hear, friends. No question about that—no question about that. He says, Call upon me and I'll answer you—this 34th Psalm. If you read on down the Psalm, it says that we cry and the Lord hears, but friends, He's waiting for us to cry. Oh, let's cry to Him. What do you say?

"They looked unto him, and were lightened..." Psalm 34:5.

Look to Him, friends, and our faces, too, may beam with joy.

Let's stand.

[Singing.]
Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,

And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.

Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

For Jesus shed His precious blood,
Rich blessings to bestow,
Plunge now into the crimson flood,
That washes white as snow.

Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now,
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way,
That leads you into rest,
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

Is there somebody out in the audience whose heart is longing for a blessing you've not yet received, and you'd like to hold your hand and by lifting the hand say, Pray for me that God will hear my need—just raise your hand. Yes, brother; yes, sister, yes. Thank God for every hand.

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