

1. ...that you can call to, always. There's always. And so they sent me this, and I think it's so good.

If you have gone a little way ahead of me,  
Call back. Twill cheer my heart,  
And help my feet along the stony track.  
And if per chance, faith's light is dim,  
Because the oil is low,  
Your call will guide my lagging course,  
As wearily I go.

Call back and tell me that He went with you into the storm.  
Call back and say He kept you when the forest roots were torn,  
And when the heavens thundered and the earthquakes shook the hills,  
And bore you up and held you where the very air was still.  
But if you'll say He heard you,  
When your prayers were but a cry,  
And if you say He saw you through the night's sin-darkened sky,  
If you have gone a little way and yet,  
Oh, friend, call back, twill cheer my heart and help my feet  
Along the stony track.

Isn't that good? Yes. And that's what I wanted, and so we'll have to learn how to call back. Call back out of our own, limited experience. There's somebody that has less than we have. There's always somebody that has less. Well, then, we can call back and share and say, "Come on. It's a little tough there. Look out. It's awfully rough in that angle, but come on up. It's beautiful here. But you know, when you go in, you want that. And I've been going through this terrifying thing for a year or more and I thought, "Hadn't somebody gone over this? Can't they call? The only calls I heard were voices way back in the middle ages still calling. That's true. St. John of the Cross has called back to me from that ragged...he has called more than once. Well, I want someone nearer than that. Don't you? Yes. Don't blame me, please. Please bear with me. Please bear with me. Yes, I do, I've called, I said, "Lord..." The only answer I've heard for a year or two has not been in any realm, but somebody who's gone on up; they're so far ahead I can hardly hear them. But I hear them. But I wish somebody was nearer than that. I don't mean to be mean, but I wish the Lord would let you feel that sometime good and hard, then you'd know what I'm after. I won't be "mean" enough as that. I'll be kind and spare you, and I'll say, "Lord, don't let them be tempted too hard. I'll call back to them once in awhile, 'Come on!'" But that's what we have to do, and we'll have to learn to do that and share. There is always someone that has a little less than we have. Always. And so God says, "Share what you have. Share what you have." So don't be afraid to share any little token of God that He has made real to you, something in life, or some word, or some encouragement, or even a question along these lines. Don't be afraid. Let's be happy together.

2. Woman: For many years I've always admired my aunt and uncle, because they always talked Bible school and I always heard Brother Follette. And then he came to Bethel a number of years ago, and I remember it. And then grand...was going back to the retreat in '54, and I remember how I felt, and what I felt he did to me. So I said, because my piano was going to go, so I went home with him and left mom alone. But from that time I felt that he really opened something to me, and I remember his message on the baptism, and it really helped me to live and give me strength, and courage, and what it really does for your life. And I've mentioned this a lot of times to a lot of people, encouraging them to be baptized in their walk with the Lord.

Follette: That's right.

Woman (continues): But not only that, but I've always admired Brother Follette and the way he ministers to us, and his personality, and there's so many things about him that I've admired and I've really wanted him to...

Follette: ...Why...I want to talk about the Lord.

Woman (continues): He has given me strength and courage and help. And just a few months back, we were, we were, as young people in the church, of course we're older, but we feel that a lot of the things that go on, and we get stressed and strained with work and things, and I said to a girl friend of mine, "I just wish that I could be with either Ed or Follette, or with Brother Follette now. And so when this retreat came up, I called Uncle Bill and asked if I could come and there wasn't any room. And oh, I really got... I really felt bad. So I hung up the phone and I said, "Lord, if You want me to go, you'll make a cancellation. And I thought no more about it until I got a phone call from Uncle Bill, and I just thought,...and I was really glad. And I said, "This is a treat for me to get to go and hear Brother Follette, because it's easier to come down here and hear him than to go back east. And we were planning a ski trip later on this early Spring, and I said, "I'd rather go hear Brother Follette than go skiing because I won't always get this." And I appreciate him, and I appreciate his ministry, and it gives me depth, and it gives my salvation and my life something that I know it needs. And you don't always get it. And I just appreciate him.

Follette: Well...you're very welcome dear. When you give those testimonies and I get in there, it makes me feel so queer. Well, I know, that's alright, but I feel...oh, it's the Lord. It's the Lord. I have nothing. It kind of humbles me. I say, "Oh, Lord, if they only knew what a wreck I am, they wouldn't say that!" You know they wouldn't; you couldn't.

Another woman: But you have to become the wreck, and the Lord has used you so that it can give us something.

Follette:...maybe that's it...I don't know...I keep praying, "Lord, out of all of this, as you say, wreckage and suffering that I go through, can't You get SOMETHING out of it?" I suppose He does.

Woman (continues): He does, you see, that's the broken bread that feeds us.

Follette: It has to be broken, dear, doesn't it? Yes. Not a loaf. He couldn't do very much with a loaf. Well, I'm glad your...

Woman (continues): We can't all be broken; we're not all...to take that. Some of us, if we were broken that way wouldn't stand up under it.

3. Follette: Well, it's His GRACE. It's His GRACE. It's His GRACE. Because some of us DO have to go through hard places. I have said so many times, that I wouldn't wish it on a yellow dog, but I had to be the dog that got it. If you know what I mean. If I had planned it, I wouldn't wish what has been thrown into my life pattern myself at all. No, no, no. I'm too selfish. And I'm too afraid of distress or trouble or contention. But you have to be thrown right into that very thing. That grinds that all out of our natural. It grinds it out of our natural. The very thing that would be the greatest hinderance. I've had to learn to fight my way through in God when by nature there's no fight in me. I'm a man of peace. I don't like any kind of contention. I don't want any squabbling, quarrelling. I never could take it. It's foreign. And yet, you know, you have to fight the battle with the Lord. And turn you right around and turn you into the very thing which by nature seems most repulsive and hard and difficult. You learn to do that. No...I'm no fighter. I don't like contention. In ANY form, legitimate form, such as the debate, for instance. They used to have, in college, debating teams. I thought they were the most horrible things! One getting up and defending, and then one stating and he defending that, and sparring and the debates, "and I got five points against his points, now..," oh, I want to scream and run out of the school yard! Scream! I just couldn't take it. I got quite a bad mark and down because I couldn't. I said, "I can't do that. I'm not made that way." I'm not. "Well, it's just a debate." I

said, "I know, but it has such a flair of antagonism, and contention." I don't like it at all. And yet you have to turn right around and have that "ground out." It's good. It's all right. No fighter; I'm no fighter. Oh, I have a notion to tell you the strangest episode that just happened to me only a few weeks ago. Talk about fighting and contention and the Devil doing things. Have you ever noticed sometimes in your walk that you'll be conscious of the enemy's dealings somewhere, shaping up something? I have, and I've been conscious of his...come right in, you know with something ugly and mean that I could feel all the time. "Lord, the enemy's here somewhere." And I'd have to run for "shelter" with Him, because I could feel that he wanted to disturb me. I've known him to try to kill me. I do. I think he would kill me. But God doesn't want me to go yet. And...I don't know whether to tell this or not. Will you promise that you won't tell it around? But, how He can turn the wrath of the enemy into something GOOD. Well, it's a round about way, but it's really happened. It was this Fall, and I was peacefully walking down on the lower road past my home, down on the lower road, and as I was walking in meditation, up on the bank, up here; there was two houses. And here were four dogs frolicking and rolling; you know how they run and crawl under each other and topple each other, and they were just having the grandest old time. Great big, four great, big dogs. And were they ever rolling and growling and tearing around, and I didn't think anything about it. I merely saw them and walked on. And all of a sudden one of them saw me like that, and came right down the road for all he was worth, and grabbed me right in the leg like that! Well...it bit me good, the blood running, and tore holes like that right out of my pants... and I said, "Well, my dear God, what's going on here?" It just frightened me to death! I just stood still, paralyzed like that, and it let go like that, and then went on, and then I said, "Why, Lord, what is this?" So I looked up at this house and I knew it was Dr. Mang, who was a teacher at the college, a professor and ornithologist, and I had taken him birds so many times. And I thought, "I'll go in there and ask, 'What dog is that?'" So I grabbed myself together, and I could feel the blood, and the pants were all holely, with a hunk like that out. And I said, "Mrs. Mang, what dog is that?" "Well," she said, "That's Dr. Orway's dog, who lives next door." Well I said, "He's bitten me and I'm scared. I don't know....I want to go home." And well, she says, "I think they should be told." I said, "No, now don't tell them. I want to...I don't want to make trouble or anything, I don't want to report anything. I want to get home, and ?, let the dog go and bite and everything. I can't take this." And I felt faint and scared. Well she says, "We'll just call him." So they called him over, "Oh," he says, "This is something, isn't it? How could she do that, she's always so very gentle." Well, I thought, "What is the matter with the man?" "Well," I said, "That isn't gentle..." And he said, "No..." And of course, the dog was out of sight, and he said, "Well, I'll get my wife," he said, "I think you should be taken down to the doctor." I said, "I don't want to go then, I want to go home. Please, take me home." I thought, "Oh, God, I'm sick! Please take me home. Please take me home; I want to go home." I thought, "Oh, Lord. What is all this thing about anyway?" And you laugh, but I'll tell you, I wasn't laughing." And so, she said, "Well, get in the car and I'll take you down to Dr. Kulisai, and we'll look." So we went in and got the nurse, and the nurse had washed the wound out, and disinfected it and given me a shot. A tetanis shot, you know, so I wouldn't get lock-jaw. And so I said, "What'll I do?" She said, "I'll plaster it and show you how to take care of it, and come in again." So I went out and she said, "Now we'll take you home." And I said, "I will..." and I said, "Lord, what is this all about?" So, she took me home, and I got quiet, and rested, and got my wits together. And I thought, "Well, I'll never tell anyone about this. I don't want anyone to know it. This is a horrible thing." And so then she called again, she said, "Now, don't be worried about this because we're insured. And don't pay any attention to any doctor bill, or anything that the...the shots or anything else, you see." And then she turned around and she said, "My, you'll have to have a new pair of slacks won't you?" Well, I hope to tell, I can't go and wear them this way, because I'll just have to walk in front when I...Ha. Really, took a hole, like that, right out. Right OUT of the cloth, not ripped it. But chewed it right out! And I said, "Well, I'd like a new pair of slacks." She said, "Well, that will come in the bill. Now you go and

buy yourself a good pair of slacks, whatever you want, and just add it." So I said, "Well, don't tell anybody about this. I'd hate to have anything like that, and I don't want anyone to know about it." And I was afraid; I'm nervous you know, and I can't take things like that just easily. So I kept quiet a few days, and it began to heal, and I went down and cleaned it up again. Well, it was black and blue, no kidding at all! A spot as big as that! Black and blue and bruised, right in here at the lower part of my thigh. So...this is the strange part. Now I had been praying about my book, "Broken Bread," and asking the Lord to help to get it in circulation and get it going. And this woman, this Miss Maul, in Oakland, has a ministry in that line. Now I've only seen the woman once in my life, and I wouldn't know her now if she should come in. But some woman had money and gave her a good sum of money, sometimes a hundred, two hundred dollars, two hundred and fifty, and says, "Now, you can do this ministry. Buy suitable Christian books, and circulate them, and I will give you this money toward it." So, she had been giving, "Streams In the Desert," Reese Howe's book on faith; two or three other good, spiritual books, and a couple years ago, someone gave her "Broken Bread." Well, then she got sold on that. "Oh," she said, "This is the kind I want." So she started writing to Springfield, "Please send 25 copies...Send 10 copies,...Send 15 copies." Her last report, she has given away over 400 copies of Broken Bread. They're \$2.50 a copy, so you see, they spent about a thousand dollars. But it's not her money, you see, it's money that's sent in for this ministry. I thought, "Oh, I have a lot of friends that I'd like to send to, but I have to buy my books myself." If I want a "Broken Bread," I buy it at Springfield. And so I said, "I can't go and buy books and give them away. But if I could, I'd like to see that she'd get some, and I'd give the names of the people I want." And then they'd sent out, you see, what a nice "scheme" it is. She sends it out. So, quite a little while after the healing had taken place, I felt better, and I was in my normal way. The insurance man came along. And he says, "I'm an adjuster for insurance. These people are insured, and I'd like to know what your bill is. The doctor's bill and for your slacks and all." I said, "Well, here's a bill for my slacks." I said, "Mrs. Orway will have the bill for Dr. Kulisai." And he said, "What would you have for your damages?" Well I said, "Well, I haven't any damages." Well, he said, "Well, I know, but you're insured, you should have some little...something on it." "Oh, no," I said, "I don't think so." I said, "As long as I can get out of this alive, that's all I want...That's all I'm after." "Oh, no!" He says. "You should have something." "Well..." I said, "I don't...." He says, "Say I write a check for \$50. Will that be all right?" "Well," I says, "That's all right with me!" He says, "All right." Here I stood with a check. The Lord said, "See. Now you've got your "Broken Bread." So I turned right around and now I'm sending out \$50 worth of "Broken Bread!" Ha. Do you see how the Devil got licked? Yeah. He sure got licked! He thought he was going to scare me, and get me down and all upset and nervous and everything, and instead of that, he's got fifty books going out! Wasn't that nice? So that's my little secret. Don't tell that. That's on the tape! I don't "like" you anymore! Ha. Oh. But isn't that a strange, little testimony? Do you see how the Lord can turn the wrath of the Devil to praise the Lord? He says so. He will turn the wrath of the enemy, He has a way of turning that, into something that will bless God. So I said, "Amen." So I thought, "I'll go out and get the (other dogs to bite me!)" Maybe I'll get \$50 to send Broken Bread to the other countrymen. I haven't got courage for that yet! I mean, I don't seem to have the grace to do it! But I've never heard a thing from them, I don't know anything about that dog or anything. Only I just know that that episode came, and the Devil sneaking around me, trying to kill me, and do some terrible thing at me, it turned right around and God wouldn't let him. He just wouldn't let him. I belong to God, and I can't go home by any dog until God calls me. No. Even the Devil can't get me home. Until God that gets ready. That's right. You belong to Him FIRST. And so I said, "Well, I see that." He says, "Well, here's your check." Well, I said, "Thank you." And I said, "Thank You, Lord. Here's the check for my books." So I sat down and sent her the check. And now she'll send and have fifty dollars worth of books to send to the ends of the earth. You'll going to get one. I got your name the night before last. That boy. He doesn't know anything about these things. And I thought, "Well, now, he like these things," and don't you think it would be good for him to have one? Yes. So I got his name, and

I said, "Now he's going to be one of the first ones on the fifty dollar dog bite!" When you look at it boy, then you say, "Well, this is a dog bite!" Don't tell that... it isn't foolish, is it? Do you see what a funny, strange life I have? It's full of all "queer" things like that. I don't seem to have any kind of a normal living. But I know I'm living with the Lord; I know that, even if the dog pulled the leg off me, I would still be with the Lord, you know. But it wasn't very pleasant, it hurt for days, and was an ugly thing to take care of

4. Woman: What is that verse, "He will make the wrath of man..."

Follette: Yes. "He will make the wrath of man to praise His name." And He does. He makes the wrath of man and the works of the enemy, He will turn them around and work GOOD out of them. So you see...well, I thought, "Well, Lord, it's all right." But I was conscious of the enemy for days. I didn't know what it was all about. I knew it was something...ummmmm...like that, and I said, "Well, Lord, it's just like I feel the enemy. He's...and I wanted to like...rebuke him and resist him, I didn't know how, I just...and in just a few days this...HE did that. Because they said the dog hadn't done anything. Oh, a wonderful God to walk with. A wonderful God to walk with. So I have testimonies to give. Wasn't very funny at the time, when I'm alone, and alone in the house, and had to hop around, and get by...it's all right. The Lord is good.

Man: The thing is that you can see God in any situation. Then it's all right.

Follette: Yes, because I would. I would place it back, and I'd see that God is BACK of all of it. Because I walk with Him and He, in HISPERMISSIVE WILL, He ALLOWS it and works good OUT of it. He works good out of it. So some of the folks didn't get letters from me, and cards and things, I was quite tied up there for a little while with a lot of things beside my homework. What were you going to say dear?

Man: The Lord has sure wonderfully worked in my life; I can see it now. But there were times when He was working that I sure didn't appreciate it or understand it. But I was fighting it all the way. But now after a couple of years, finally I can see how beautiful the Lord has worked in my life, and brings things into my life at the right times...I don't know how it is, my antagonistic spirit wouldn't accept it at one time, but maybe a couple days later, the thing came right at the right time that I would accept it. Your tapes and ? things, have encouraged me, and progressed me, and intrigued me, as I began to learn. You're truly wonderful...

Follette: You can detect God working in your life, it's good. God working in your life. Yes.

Man continues: I haved to pray to the Lord to make me a lover of the Truth.

Follette: You pray it?

Man continues: I still pray it.

Follette: That's good...

Man continues: But I also know what it costs.

Follette: Yes. When you pray it now, it's a different kind of a prayer than from the beginning. Your first prayer was in ignorance. Your prayer was lovely, and the Truth comes now because you know what it means. And it does; it means the price you pay, and all things cost you. We don't like to tell a lot of people that, because then they think we're rather negative, and it's discouraging. To go to a meeting and tell them the Truth that they're crying for will cost them something. That's hard, but it does. But we don't feel that. We're very happy to have the Truth although we know it's dangerous and it means a lot. We WANT it. We want it. It's good when we get there. Amen. Are you saved too, dear? And you're loving the Lord again tonight? That's right. That's good. Becky, do you love the Lord, too? Tell us you live the Lord, Becky. Come on, say so.

Becky: (some comment about crying)

Follette: No...no, that's all right. We all have tears. We all human. It's all right. I don't like people who are too stoical. (Becky difficult to hear.)

Becky: Well, it's a long story, but briefly, it a nutshell,...it was in 1946, I believe at Bethal Temple, I first heard Uncle John. And I guess it was just for a few meetings, because I had to ditch out from school to get there. And I had a really time I had to do it. The Truth came just at the time when I was disgusted with church life. I could see through a lot of things that disallusioned me and...of course, I had received the baptism of the Holy Spirit when I was 12 years of age,...and prayer at the time. I really liked to study the Word, and what I was getting at church seemed to conflict with every thing and I couldn't figure it out, and I just....questions and frustrations, and everything went black for me. Then Uncle John...brought a different kind of light and different kind of interpretation, and a different kind of way to look at everything, everything that had to do with life...religious life. And I just knew that he was completely different from anything that I'd ever heard of or read about, or even dreamed of. So, that was a beginning. And of course in 1952 or 3, I believe it was,...I felt of the session there, and through the last ten years since then, I read and re-read, and prayed over and cried over, and tried to...and of course I had the book, "Broken Bread," and I'd get that out and re-read it. Re-read it. And then (undiscernable) And I just don't know how to say it, but I do know that the principles that he keeps talking about do work if you will apply them. And it seems like it takes so long to come into certain realizations, but when it does come, it's...beautiful, and each realization just seems to bring anything of the path into a new level, I guess, or consciousness, reality. (undiscernable) I've been wanting to find Him so long.

Follette: Amen. Back to the simplicity, didn't you, dear? Simplicity of the faith. Walking with the Lord.

Becky: But it seems like all these things started when I was just a little girl. Questions and things that I'd been reading,...continue to read, and see what everybody would have to say about everything. And I'd want to understand about the fallacies, all these things that I was reading. And I just thank the Lord that He was with me all the way, even though I was, I knew that I was perhaps not...pecking away where it was leading most directly toward Him, but at the same time, now that I've gone through some of these things, it really has ministered to me, and Uncle John has helped me to get the most out of these things. With the light that he brings. I do know that what he said about the woodthrush with memories, struck home with me. I've always been worried about that too, Uncle John, (undiscernable) I know there's something there too. (Follette: It's all right) And I know that these things that we've got...and the usual presentation of...it falls so far short of what it really is. What the Spirit really is, what God really is. I sometimes wonder how people could...live at that level. I just don't see how they can...then He prays through me more because when he prays (undiscernable) I want the Lord to be my teacher too.

5. Follette: Amen. That's what He wants, Becky. He wants us to be teachable. It takes quite a little while to get us reduced to it, and to find, after all, that HE is the source, and HE is the Truth, and we get all around it, but we have to get back again to HIM. And Truth comes by a revelation of the Spirit, not other means. And you've learned that, too, haven't you Becky? Because Becky is a student. She is a student in philosophy, and she's had all this, and she knows that that is one method, but it isn't the REAL method. And I used to pray about it; she disturbed me about it, because I knew the make of her mind. And I used to think, "Lord, You're the only one that can handle that girl. You're just the only one." And He is the only one. Handles each one of us, individually, because He knows us. He knows us better than we know who we are ourselves. But if we will be humble enough and quiet enough, He'll take us over. He will take us over. He'll take us in hand. He'll get you through. So I'm so encouraged to have you here. Have these different ones, have your periods of time. Don't be afraid of Him, don't be afraid. He may have to DISTURB A LOT OF OUR OLD PATTERNS, but that's good. I would rather have a house cleaning here, and get it out of the road, then at the end, feel that I had been playing around with a lot of superficial things. Of course, a lot

RELIGION with it, but not striking fire with God and reality. So, I'm glad to sort of work with people who are willing to come along. And always remember, you're very welcome to anything that I have for you, because I'm so conscious it is NOT MINE. I can't help but emphasize it. The Truth that I give you is not mine, I haven't anything to do with it. I just DISCOVER it, that's all. No one can be ORIGINAL with it. It's eternally SETTLED in the heavens. The Word, the Truth, we merely get glimpses of it, and allow it to work in our lives until we prove it, and find that's it's alive and it's real. And being first a PARTAKER of the Truth, we can take it along. The "husbandman," must be, at first, a PARTAKER, if he knows what he is taking out. And the fuller our life becomes in Him, the more we'll have to GIVE. But if we're not generous in the GIVING OF OURSELVES to receive it, our basket doesn't hold much. Now, we can't all have the same ministry; I don't expect you to do the ministry that's laid on my heart at all. God doesn't either. He wants us to maintain our own individual "cast." Whatever that is. Maintain that. And walk along with God, and that's all He's expecting. And He will bless and reward accordingly. I said at the beginning of these meetings, I almost dread a retreat because people get such a strange reaction, they all want to have my pattern. You can't do that, you have to have your own individual pattern, but you must apply the SAME principles, rules, and laws, and all that regulates. Only it's patterned in your little pattern and my little pattern, where it is. And we say, "Two times two makes four," for Einstein? It takes two times two makes four for the woman selling eggs. The SETUP is most incidental. It's the PROCESS that's involved in the setup that counts. So it doesn't matter if you're selling eggs or you're a scholar in science, you use the same principles: Two times two make four. Now that's what I'm after, to teach you simple, Christian principles, and laws, and regulations of LIFE, how it's to be lived in HIM. Now, that's all I have as a teacher. I have used the Word of God because that's my material. But the working out of it is as it applies to you literally. And keep your individuality in God. Keep it there. He'll work with you. Somebody else have something to offer? This is a "strange" little meeting, but it's all right. We've had everything in it, testimonies, and tears, and dog-bites, and praises to God, songs and encouragements.

Woman: Brother Follette, my heart is so broken...I don't know how to talk. The Lord's been sweet to me...

Follette: Yes...He will be,

Woman: There's an empty place in my heart. (begins crying)

Follette: Yes. And He fills it. Yes.

Woman: It was a shock, it was like a nightmare...he looked so good. Even the doctor said, "You can go home soon." (undiscernable, heavy accent) He was leaving me cards, letters, he looked so wonderful...they said, "Open the windows"..and he never told me he doesn't feel good. I got by the window and opened it, and I turned around and he was on the carpet.

Follette: It was a lovely way for the Lord to take him, so sweet and quiet, no pains and spasms, and struggling and agony...no. He's with God. Sweet...

Woman: (undiscernable)...My husband was a real prince...he was one in a million, he loved the Lord. He was telling everybody about the Lord...Jew and Gentile, and I asked him the other day, "You think He's looking down this way?" You said, Dr. Follette, wonderful, I don't know. But one thing I know now, he understands things he didn't understand. And he knows things he didn't know. Ask to Lord to love him for you, that he would comfort my heart...I never thought I'd be sitting here without him. He was looking forward to coming here to hear you.

Follette: ...a wonderful man. Amen.

Woman: We never were separated from one another for 33 years, the same age the Lord Jesus died for us at 33. He paid the price for me that someday I'd be in glory with him. The thing...good night here and good morning there.

Follette: A little while, we'll all be there, sister. Not too long. Not too long.

We'll go. Let's reach Him, we will be through with this shadowy stuff down here. Through with it, into the light and the liberty, yes, the reality that we're only feeling for now. This is like the dream. The reality will be when we wake up out of this. But you know, they're with God, and conscious and sweet. Sweet. And we pray for you, and our hearts are with you. Yes. Some of us have had to go through some hard places like that. It's very difficult. But you're not alone. He's with you. I felt awfully alone with mother died, I had her 25 years, I had no one else. It was on the human side, and of course, when she went it was pretty hard. And yet, God lifted me out of it and carried me along. But it will be a little while before you get over the idea that you feel it. It couldn't be possible, you'll be reaching for him, you know, you will almost automatically reach out for him. But that's only a normal reaction. God sees that.

Woman: (not the previous one) It very difficult, although, we as Christians who walk with the Lord, there is no sting in death.

Follette: No, there is not, no.

Woman: There is just a human element that we miss them now, but at the same time there is no real...the real sorrow that the unbeliever has, we do not have.

Follette: No, we don't have it.

Woman: And I marvel at every time I had to go through it so often, ...and the Lord just works comfort to help us and the Lord will take her through and give her comfort.

7. Follette: People in the world can't believe that we have a victory like that. You know, they think it's something strange. I remember, I had received the baptism of the Spirit, I knew I was in a close place with God in fellowship, I was off in school, I was away from home in college, and my sister was taken very ill, she was (pregnant) and she had convulsions, and a pre-mature birth, at seven months, the baby was born, and it took both of them. And they tried to keep her, and she even lost the baby, but she went first, and just a few days after incubator. And of course, it shocked me terrifically. She was the first one of our whole family to go. But God just LIFTED me, and to show you how strange, you know, we are in the Spirit, and how very different from people in the world. They can't understand such a thing. And I went home and she said, "She up in the upper room in the casket," and I went in, and I was in there, and you know, I started singing. I couldn't help it. I just couldn't help it. I couldn't go and weep and have a bad time, I just looked at her, and I thought, "Oh, she's not here. This is just what she lived in. She's with God." And I began singing. Well, the undertaker was there, and he heard that there was something the matter, and I remember that he came into the room and grabbed me by the shoulder and said, "I think we'd better take him out of here." Well, you see, he didn't know anything about God. He was frightened for someone to come in and sing! Took me by the shoulders and said, "We'd better get him out of here." I wanted to say, "Oh, dear, if you only knew." So the world will never understand our Christian attitudes or our responses. They never can. Because we are different people, different...and entirely different life. Different views. Amen. And you're growing in grace, Frank? He's growing. And you're growing, aren't you?

8. Man: I just have only little thought that the Lord has brought to me lately. It's to get involved with God. We get involved in so many things and so much of life and everything that I just want to be involved with...the word I can take.

Follette: That's a good word. Part of the DIVINE ENTANGLEMENT. That's a good desire to have. For He is that. He is all there is worth while.

Woman: I was telling Brother Follette that we appreciate how he opens and bears his heart, and it's very hard for him sometimes to do that. And yet it's such a wonderful help to us. I know, I myself, it's almost impossible for me to do. Maybe I could help people more if I could, but even when I was a little girl I didn't. I used to go away by myself and cry and I didn't want to cry where anybody could see me. I would go off by myself....and hide. I couldn't open my heart even after I was a Christian.



I'd like to tell what God has done for me, the experiences, but to really open and He doesn't see the tears we shed and the things we've gone through...some of us have had a struggle with certain experiences, and we're afraid to tell them to anybody because they will think we're off the beam or something, but you have the courage to come right out explain that you've had that kind of experience...and (shows me) that I'm on the beam after all. I want to thank you for that because it must mean suffering... it must be hard to do it.

Follette: ...well, it's difficult for me sometimes, and I get a reaction. You see, when I'm in your immediate presence, you provoke that out of me. You draw it out of me. I mean, you, and you nurse me, and I can feel you drawing on me, and I know to be honest and frank and normal and just wholesomely real. I let it out. Well, then after it, when I get home, I say, "Oh, what did I tell them that for? What did I say? What..." How many can see what a reaction comes back again? I think, "Well, I won't have another retreat. I just won't bother with it." Well, then that's "poor Follette," sticking up somewhere you know. So it isn't...so you're welcome to what I have. I'll give you anything that I have. Because I want to help you. I want to help you. I guess you know by now I'm human, don't you? Yes. But how many know, I really love the Lord? Yes, I do. I really love the Lord. But he's not...the life I've found in Him seems to normally, the Spiritual, normal life. Not an affected Spiritual life. You know, there is such a thing as developing Spiritual HABITS. And assuming a sort of a Spiritual role. That's artificial; you mustn't do that. What there is has to be REAL. It has to be real. Want to sing a chorus? Anybody else want to say something? Ann, are you saved tonight, dear? Are you? Well, that's good. Tell us that you are. Come on. Yes. This is our little, quiet one. Oh, but we love her. Always sweet. All types and kinds. We're all needed to make the family a complete unit.

Man: (Comment on that, undiscernable)

9. Follette: Yes, Marilyn, are you saved tonight, dear? Are you saved tonight? Margaret, I mean, Margaret. I was thinking...yes.

Man: I don't mean to speak twice...

Follette: Oh, you don't? Well try it...

Man: ...I had just come in from Tompeko, Mexico, trying to save all the Mexicans...

Follette: What a problem! Ha.

Man: ...and the Lord gave me my hearts desire, and I spent \$1500, and I have an experience to show for it.

Follette: I hope you learned something by it, dear...

Man: I learned that I couldn't build a church...

Follette: Why, of course!

Man:...and I learned it the hard way.

Follette: Yes...we always have to do that...

Man: (undiscernable)..and save the world. I love God with all my heart. I was by myself, and I was (driving) a sixteen foot trailer, and we was just doddling along, leaving Mexico at 11 o'clock at night, and I had two flats. At the same time, instantaneously. At 11 o'clock at night. And the same side, one the trailer, and one was the car. And I got out, and in my childish way, and having a lot of faith in the Lord...I "rebuked" the tire!

Follette: What did you do?

Man: I rebuked the tire!

Follette: There's nothing like experimenting!

Man: Just get into the trailer and go to sleep, and tomorrow go fix the tire. So, I

couldn't drive the car and I couldn't drive the trailer. So I took the tire off the car, and I hitch-hiked back to the little town. It took me 4 hours to get a new tire. And I hitch-hiked back to the car again, then I could drive the car. And I took the tire off the trailer, and by that time I didn't have any money left. But I had a check, and I went to a bank and couldn't cash it. And finally I came to this American motel. There was an American woman there. And she was so hungry for God that when she heard that I was a missionary, well, maybe I made myself one...(undiscernable)...go do something for the Lord...Anyway, I spoke to this soul about the Lord, and her heart was so hungry for God. And the Lord seemed to emphasize to me that those two flats were not all in vain.

Follette: No...

Man:...that there was something behind it, that it didn't just HAPPEN to have two flats. And I spoke to that lady and she, I believe we prayed, and she gave her heart to the Lord. In all that trip, I had exactly 7 flats.

Follette: Seven is completion.

Man: I had these 7 flats. And when I came into a...my water pump was on the verge of breaking down, and the mechanic said, "This is a miracle that you've made it this far." And this was just to show you that God allows us to go through these trials and tribulations. Another thought. This lady came over and gave me 5 dollars, and I said, "My." I said, "Thank you." She got up and testified, she said, "That morning that she got in the car and the car wouldn't work. So she went back into the house and she got down on her knees and she said, "Lord, now if You start this car, I'll go and give the missionary 5 dollars! But if You don't I'll have to pay the garage man 5 dollars! So if You start the car, I'll go over and give the missionary 5 dollars." So, she got back into the car, and the car started.

Follette: Good for you!

Man: So she gave...five dollars. She gave the 5 dollars. And that's the way the Lord delivered me. Yes, she answered the prayer...

Follette: Yes, He's a good Lord, isn't He? Sure.

Man: He was answering my prayer. And so I just wanted to (share that.)

10. Follette: Well, He does very wonderful things for us. And God bless you. You'll learn! The first hundred years are a little difficult! But you keep walking with Him and rejoicing, and He will teach you. But you can't get through in a little while. After a while we UNLEARN about half the things we've been years learning. Like ?? you remember, in his, "My task, to unlearn..." To UNLEARN. The scholars task, to learn, to hold, to grasp. MY task is to unlearn. "UNlearn all, but THEE." Yeah, that was sweet. Stertigion. Yes, from the German put into the English, "My Task..." I always liked it because it is a simple philosophy of our Christian experience. Our task, his task, is completely to UNLEARN. Takes a life time to UNLEARN what most people have spent a lifetime to get a hold of. But He spends a lifetime forgetting it. UNlearning it. "Unlearn ALL the things," He says, "But THEE." He's a great scholar of course.

Man: Simplicity and singleness.

Follette: Yes, reduce it to simplicity. Any other testimonies? Have you one testimony, Esther? You walk with the Lord.

Esther: ...I don't know how to start. But I was thinking when you were giving us that poem this morning on the SINGING PLOWMAN, and it brought me back to the last year's school, when the Lord caused us to make a pretty definite decision, which had to do with my whole future life, and the whole time I feel that we were in school, was the plowing of the Truth in our...in the "field" of our lives. And...the complete surrender of self and all that's involved. It just completely changed the whole picture of my life, which cause a tremendous lot of criticism, but it seemed to...it was a catalyst for my living,

and when I think of the message we had this morning, and sometimes a seed of Truth that we have received into our hearts, we don't see and don't know perhaps the fruition HERE, it seems our lives are so simple, and not much is accomplished, but it's very encouraging to me, Brother Follette has received this light that though we feel the Saviour, and our lives are simple and not much here,...that we really somewhere along the line have begun to put all on the altar and pay the price, a complete self-surrender to do the will of God, that we may have something for the ages to come. That we have made a decision here..  
...

Follette: We have,..learn to make a GOOD choice. Then abide by it. But we have to learn that. And you don't have to be afraid because we don't see any IMMEDIATE results, but sometimes it's almost a failure, because the decision that we have made seems to have wrecked almost everything we've had. But that's all right. The decision is in His hands.

Woman: I wish we could sing the first chorus before we go, "Thou art my everlasting portion..."

Follette: How does that go? What number is that?

Woman: 187 in the red book.

Hymn: Thou Art My Everlasting Portion

11. Follette: Amen. Anybody else any little word, any questions? Anything to share? Anything to contribute? This is our little, informal, family affair.

Man: I was 12 years of age, 13 years of age when I accepted the Lord as my Saviour. I went through a period of about 36 years as the children of Israel were in the wilderness, in the desert. I suppose I would have been called a "realist" in the natural, I believe I was born with a hungry soul, hungry for Truth and reality. And of late years, my prayer has been, "Lord, why was I privileged, or permitted to wander for 36 years in the wilderness of frustration and confusion as a child of God?" But at the end of that time, the Spirit began to deal with me concerning areas of my life that were not wholly surrendered to Him. And it's marvelous how God works, He'll permit little booklets to come into your hands to help you. And a little story of George Mueller, and what he credited with his power with God. Another by a Charles Trumble who used to edit the Sunday School Times, I believe, and another by F. B. Martin, and they were all the same, because it all dealt with this matter of a complete, irrevocable surrender of every area of your life to the direction and guidance of the Holy Spirit. And He finally brought me to the place, about 14 years ago, where I said, "Lord, if the Holy Spirit will lead me, He can lead me upstream against everything I had been taught, if what I had been taught doesn't square with Truth and reality, I'm willing to let it go." And He began to lead me. And as I opened the Word of God, scriptures that had been closed to me began to reveal Truth and reality. And it was shortly after that that I first met Dr. Follette. And I think that my heart was prepared for his message. And it's been a joy over the past, some 12 years to hear this message. I've been very slow. I guess I would have been put in a corner with a dunce cap on in the Lord's Spiritual realm, because I've been very, very slow to catch on. Perhaps that's why I wandered for 36 years in a sort of a wilderness and confusion. But over the last 14 or 15 years it's been marvelous how the Holy Spirit has directed me, and prepared me for this message. However, I have learned, after taking copious notes, everytime I have been privileged to sit at the feet of Dr. Follette, I find as I look back over those notes that there are so many Truths that he has brought to light, to me, that I only have a CONCEPT of. Dr. Follette has the Truth; he's lived the Truth. I merely have a concept of that Truth. And so, I have to set about to study and to meditate and to let the Holy Spirit fuse in my life some of these Truths that they might begin to work in my life.

Follette: That's right. Personalized.

Man (continues): And, Dr. Follette, there are still so many of them that still are only concepts.

Follette: Well...we're ALL there...

Man (continues): My prayer is that the Holy Spirit will constantly push into my consciousness a Truth and reality, a living reality of these many wonderful Truths that you've taken for us from the bread of God.

Follette: God bless you. He's telling us why I've said so many times that Truth is NOT yours until it is PERSONALIZED. No matter how willingly we give consent to it, and understand it, and really love it, and yearn for it, it's not yet. It has a DIVINE PROCESS of becoming PERSONALIZED in actual living. Now, that's hard to teach, but I know it, and I teach it, because I know that. And I'm glad what you said, "the areas" ...when God takes us over as His POSSESSION, we're just like a great countryside that's undeveloped, but He owns it. It's purchased, it's all there, but He has to make CONQUEST in us. Make CONQUEST. Well, we say, "I surrendered." I know. Well, long after I was saved, long after I was baptized, the Spirit got dealing with me along that line of POSSESSION. And I remember weeping in the Spirit, and I was lying over my bed, backwards, my head was down this way, and oh, I was praying in the Spirit, and finally I got praying in English, and the only words I kept saying were, "Oh, God! Triumph in me! Oh, God! Triumph in me! Oh, God! Triumph in me! Well, now, we would say that's a strange prayer to make when you've been saved and baptized, and I was teaching. Now, what was He doing? What I said a few minutes ago. He was trying to make a reality IN ME what He had already made as a CONQUEST. But He didn't have perfect sway and moving. Because I didn't sense that He had CONQUERED me, and I wanted Him to CONQUER me and triumph over me. And the Holy Spirit prayed that prayer, "Triumph over me!" And then He showed me, He said, "Do you see? YOU are YOUR OWN greatest difficulty, and YOU are YOUR OWN greatest enemy." Jesus Christ has triumphed over the Devil! But has He triumphed over areas in my heart and life? How many can see a difference in there? Even though He has triumphed over the the Devil, there is yet conquest to be made in my own heart. And there's where I was struggling, that was years ago yet, when I was in Rochester. But He was beginning to show me that, and I was praying even in the Spirit, "Triumph in me!" Well, why? Well, He has triumphed over the Devil, but has He triumphed perfectly in every area in my life over which I still have control. Is it surrendered? Is it given? And we can stultify, hinder, and stop that whole moving. The individual can hinder his own conquest. And I can see why I was praying when you said, "New areas," I thought, "Well that brings me back to that period in my life when the Holy Spirit prayed, 'Make conquest in me. Make possession of it.'" And when we are willing for that He will do it, but not in a moment. But He has to have the promise and the acquiescence and leway, and He'll come in and work. It's a DIVINE PROCESS. We never get through where we feel we're finished. I don't want to feel...that would be dreadful, wouldn't it? No. There's always MORE. More to possess. More to surrender. But do try to remember that. You can give perfectly good ASSENT to Truth, and want it, and even be blessed in it's reception, and yet it's not YOURS. It has to be POSSESSED, PERSONALIZED. Then it becomes part of you, part of you. It's just a part of you. There are Truth's you know already, that are part of you. It isn't something like a dogmatic statement of Truth that you believe. It's a PART of you. It's a PROCESS.

12. Anybody else have a little word?

(Hymn chorus is sung.)

Follette: Thank you, Harry. That's a good contribution. Yes, that's right, they've only been in number, when we count them back, they've only been ENOUGH to really DRAW US to Him. He won't allow one straw more. And He said that. All these disciplines. "No," He said, "It's only been in number, just ENOUGH to get you where I want you, that's all. I'm not overburdening you." He wouldn't allow one, single trial that's unnecessary. Because He loves us. But we are the kind that CALL for it. I think my disposition has CALLED for the discipline that I have. I know that. He didn't MAKE it this way. He DISCOVERED us. Never blame God for being what we are by nature. That's a horrible thing to do. I hear people saying, every once in a while, "Well, this is the way God made me!" I say, "Sit down dear. He never made such a thing as that." No, He only makes PERFECT

things. He doesn't sit up the night before you were born and say, "Now, there's a baby, and I'm going to make him a drunkard, and I'm going to make her a singer, and I'm going to make that one a missionary." He doesn't do silly things like that. Not at all. He made in the beginning a glorious model in Adam. The mold was perfect. He was a perfect design for ALL humanity. And Adam BROKE the mold. He broke that mold. Now all humanity, since that day, they have been born, and brought....(This tapes ended at this point.)