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A CRAPE on SOUTHWESTERN'S DOOR KNOB



Mrs. Martha Anne Bamford was born in England, did religious work in World War I, and came to this country soon after it ended. She was an ordained Assembly of God Minister. She came here in September from Enid, Oklahoma, where she was Dean for fourteen years in a Bible Institute.

Mrs. Bamford had conducted missions at Kansas City and Los Angeles and had preached in many places over the nation. She was known as "Mother" Bamford.

Our deepest sympathy goes to the immediated family.

'Mother Bamford'

By Davene Bishop

So much have I learned from you, "Mother,"

Your words were a light to my path;

You've showed me the right way to travel

To keep from the world's wicked wrath.

II.

Your smile is as bright as the sunshine,

Your hair is as white as the snow,

Your face is that of an angel

With a halo of sparkle and glow.

III.

You've comforted many, dear "Mother,"

You've prayed when all hope seemed to go;

The thousands you've helped to see Jesus,

Dear "Mother," you never will know.

IV.

Oh! Why should I weep at your dying?

You've gone to a land so sublime,

You'll never know sorrow or heartaches,

In that land of the sunny bright cline.

Welcome to Sister McCafferty

Sister McCafferty had been a mother to the girls since the passing of our former dean, Mother Bamford. We are thankful that God has seen fit to let our pathways cross. Sister McCafferty has already been a blessing to we girls.

We wish to extend a welcome to you, Sister McCafferty. We understand what a hard task you have been asked to fulfill. God will bless you because you are doing your best. May our Heavenly Father richly reward you.

—Thelma Jo Jolly

Tributes to Mother Bamford

When we students heard that Mother Bamford had passed away, it seemed that the very life of school was gone. She was such a comfort and joy to everyone that it seemed we couldn't get along without her. It didn't matter how dark the hours seemed, how long and dreary the days was, how blue and discouraged we were, Mother Bamford always had a smile and a hearty "God bless you" for everyone.

I'll never forget the many times I've gone to see Mother Bamford with tears streaming down my face because I was homesick, downhearted and blue. I would kneel at her feet and she would pray for me then brush my hair back, wipe the tears from my cheeks, kiss me sweetly, and say, "God bless you girlie. Jesus will take care of you. Now run along and be happy and remember, Mother will be praying for you."

When I get discouraged now I just try to remember those encouraging words Mother Bamford left ringing in my heart and it seems that the path grows brighter and my burdens become lighter.

Sometimes now it seems that I hear her voice and her merry laugh down the hall but then I realize that "Mother" is in heaven with the angels singing praises unto God. I'm sure that when the angels heard "Mother" say, "Jesus, this is Annie Bamford," they all rejoiced because they knew it, meant heaven's gain.

We all know that if we pattern our lives after the life that Mother Bamford lived; follow the path she walked, we can meet her on that resurrection morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.

—June Henderson

Tributes to Mother Bamford

Throughout this school year we girls have carried our troubles and sorrows to a most beloved dean. Now she has gone home to welcome us. We owe her the deepest love and gratitude that can ever be shown.

Let us let the life she lived light our sin darkened pathway among the stumbling blocks of time.

—Mary A. Roberts

* * *

On a Sunday morning when all was quiet and very few were moving about on Southwestern hill, a visitor silently came to our school and unsuspectingly entered into our dear Mother Bamford's room and placed His arms very gently around her. He was sent on a Heavenly Mission and therefore could not be withheld. Jesus had decided that she could be transplanted in heaven since she had blossomed long enough on earth among those she loved and served. She seemed to sense this too, when she so willingly submitted herself and uttered the words, "Jesus, this is Annie Bamford!"

—Lavenial Roberts

* * *

The influence of Mother Bamford's consecrated Christian life has reached to many distant lands. She has had a great part in training Ministers, Missionaries, and Christian Workers who have gone to their respective fields of labor, putting her teaching and training in effect there.

She did not have time to think of her own troubles, as she was busy encouraging the discouraged, cheering the sad, praying for the needy, and befriending the friendless.

Like many others who have come under her influence, I am determined to live a true, unselfish, Christ like life, for the Lord. Praise God for Mother Bamford!

—Mattie Patillo

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Mother Bamford

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith;" Timothy 4:7.

Our Mother had gone to meet her maker. Our hearts have been heavy this past week because our Dean, Mrs. Annie Bamford has passed away. Her passing only makes heaven a more wonderful place to receive each one of us when our course is finished.

In heaven today, there is one

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Editorial

Divine Protection. In Ezra 8:31 we find, "And the hand of our God was upon us, and He delivered us from the hand of the enemy." With humbleness, earnestness, and faith this company of Jews under the leadership of Ezra, fasted and sought God that His divine Presence would go with them across the wild desert. Their confidence in Jehovah was proven; He did protect them! They might have adopted the words of David as they began their long journey. "The Lord will hear from His Holy Heaven with saving strength of his right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God."

God was with these people. Why? Because they prayed and sought for his protection. If we only submit ourselves to humbleness and earnestness we may have this divine protection.

In Psalm 91:11 we read, "For he shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all ways." What a triumphant trust and complete confidence is revealed in this Psalm! God is known as a refuge in which to rest and a fortress in which to fight. The strong provision of His wondrous keeping, covering, consoling, and comforting grace is blessedly realized by the soul that dwells in the secret place. The deepest desires of the heart can only find satisfaction in Him from whom cometh salvation, strength, victory, and song.

'Gratitude'

One of the finest qualities in human life is gratitude. It has been said that a grateful mind is a great mind, but how few of us have that greatness! I, have been thinking how much easier it is to pick flaws than it is to show appreciation for the goodness of others!

Out of Circulation

By E. W. Moore

"Either what woman, having ten pieces of silver, if she loose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it?"

And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost."

Luke 15:8-10

Here Luke is giving one of the most important parables Jesus ever spoke, and Luke places it second to the Lost Sheep parable. The woman here had ten pieces of silver and lost one. This piece of silver was absolutely "out of circulation." It was lost! The first thing that happens to a lost coin is that it loses its polish because of oxidation or it rusts and turns green, depending on the metal content of the coin.

Jesus gave this parable to benefit those who would follow after him and call upon his name and we can take it for our admonition to-day in 1942.

To be physically "Out of circulation." Bodily afflicted is abhorred by all. No human being wants to be sick and hindered from their life's activities. There are many who are physically handicapped but are not "Out of circulation."

I have known of some who God took completely "Out of circulation" by way of a physical affliction and made them bed-fast for a period of time because of an unyielded heart and not willing to let God do the directing of their life. God has even broken bones for such a purpose. David said in Psa. 51; "the bones which thou hast broken are made to praise thee."

There was a time in my own

Boys' Dormitory Life

Sun, sun, what a day. This Texas sun sure is swell isn't it, fellows? All the boys have been taking sun baths lately. It is really nice.

Flash! Doc Cathey fell out of bed the other night. The young buckeroo fell out of a second story bed. He lay there with a catty grin on his face for quite some time. When he was asked if he had hurt himself, he replied, "You're mighty right." His next act was to crawl back in bed. Mr. Cathey thought that everyone was teasing when they told him about it the next morning.

Morrison Houston is surely enjoying the weather lately. He has been seen running around on a bicycle, and believe me, folks, that boy can really ride. Don't you fall Morrison.

The other night the bugel boy came to dormitory five and started to open the door. It just happened that he was standing on a wet rug when to his surprise he found that someone had attached some electric wire to the door knob. He hasn't been seen around since. Now we need a bugler.

William Fredricks has been heard singing a new song lately. We've wondered what it all meant—we couldn't tell by the sound.

Joe Hannah has been seen pushing a wheelbarrow around loaded with bricks. What is the matter Joe? Did you think the dean was asleep, and you slept too long?

Say, fellows, have you seen the dean digging for fish worms? He really is with us in our amusements, isn't he?

Lights out! I'll meet you again soon. Bye now—

—Larry Shively

life when God had to take me completely, "Out of circulation," with a broken leg and body burns because I was working in a steel mill when I should have been attending a Bible school, thus preparing for the ministry, where in God had called me.

I was completely "Out of circulation" for eighteen months. There was a work done in my heart and life as I lay in the hospital, suffering untold misery, that could never have been accomplished other-wise. During my convalescent period while I was on

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Juniors

About all the juniors of High School and Bible School can hear now is, "Class meetings, nut cups and place cards.

We are very earnestly working in an effort to give the Seniors a good Banquet which they greatly deserve. While we are planning a beautiful banquet for them

(Continued on page 4)

Mother's Passed Away

All is quiet on this old hill,
 Students thinking, thinking still
 Our dear Mother's Passed away,
 She's gone to meet her Lord
 today.

Just listen as she breathes her
 last,

She raised her hands as on she
 passed.

"Jesus this is Annie Bamford."
 Coming, coming home at last.

I can see her near the throne,
 Talking to her Savior there.
 Telling Him of her boys and girls
 In Southwestern bowed in pray
 er.

Now she walks the streets o'
 gold,

Now her labors all are oer.
 Someday we her hand will hold
 When we meet on yonder
 shore.

We will meet you over yonder
 Sweetest Mother, precious dear
 Ever longing as we wonder,
 How long, Dear Lord we'll
 tarry here.

—Joe Hann

Mother Bamford

Let me paint a little picture,
 Of a "Mother" kind and true
 Hair as white as purest silver,
 Love as sweet as morning dew

When you were in trouble,
 Go to mother then and there
 It would vanish like a bubble,
 When our "Mother" bowed in
 prayer.

We will never find another,
 Who on earth can fill her place
 She would never think it trouble
 Call on her at any place.

Oh, "Dear Mother" how we miss
 you,
 As your race on earth is woe
 May our God in heaven bless you
 When you meet his only son.

—Joe Hann

The Neglected Continent

America, South America has surely been named correctly "The Neglected Continent" by Miss Lucy Guinness.

That it has been, and still largely is, "the neglected continent" admits no argument. The rest of the world has been strangely content to remain in gross ignorance of the geography, the resources, the commercial, educational and social progress of these growing Latin countries, and to class them all together indiscriminately as illiterate and lawless tropical states—a negligible quantity in world affairs.

But Miss Guinness had chiefly in mind the spiritual neglect of South America, and this is by far the saddest and most serious aspect of the matter. No satisfactory reason can be offered for the aloofness and inaction of countries on the part of the churches of Protestant lands, toward a continent of 87,000,000 people lying so close at hand united to North America by physical bonds and by many common features, yet sunken in moral and spiritual degradation of the deepest sort.

Even when a century ago the church at home was awakened by Carrey and Mills to the vision and zeal, and the modern missionary movement set in, it was to the distant lands of India, China and Africa that missionaries were sent, and several decades elapsed before any serious attention was directed to South America. To plead as an excuse the unfavorable attitude of Roman Catholic governments and the bitter hostility of the degenerate priests toward Protestant missionaries because of the pretentious claims of the Church of Rome in that region is, in the light of plain facts, the hollowest evasion. The truth is that Christianity's long neglect of this great and needy land was a guilty neglect, due to the lack of spiritual concern for the souls of men.

To turn to the consideration of spiritual conditions is to confront squarely the issue of the Roman Catholic Church. For four centuries she has had an absolutely free hand, without a competitor, and in the main with the substantial backing of the State. Under such conditions she has had the best possible opportunity of showing what she can do to uplift the

people. What use has she made of this opportunity and what results has she to show? Applying the Master's own test, "By their fruits ye shall know them," the following facts speak for themselves.

Romanism has systematically and bitterly opposed every movement toward civil, political or religious freedom. She set up the infamous Spanish Inquisition in South America. She has not scrupled to employ the boycott and every form of persecution. She has been the inveterate foe of popular education, thereby contributing to the prevailing illiteracy. She opposed the translation of the Bible into the vernacular, and its distribution. She has promoted irreverence to the point of sacrilege, in allowing sacred terms to be applied to common objects. But the case against Rome in South America is even yet stronger when her doctrines and morals are examined.

Yet there are people who resent the idea that South America is a legitimate country under the care of a "sister" church. Let the facts cited speak for themselves. After personal contact with South America and most of the great mission fields of Asia and Africa, we share the deep conviction that **SOUTH AMERICA TODAY STANDS IN NEED OF THE GOSPEL NOT ONE WHIT LESS THAN CHINA, INDIA, AFRICA, AND THE MOSLEM WORLD.**

Faith

The following are a few of the many interesting definitions and statements we have heard or read about Faith:

- Now Faith is;
- Faith is the assurance of things.
- Faith is the evidence of things.
- Faith is impelling belief.
- Faith acts on what we believe.
- Faith is belief in action.
- Faith is belief with will in control.
- Faith is a sphere of action resulting from on or in connection with belief.
- Faith is an active principle.
- Faith is an act of understanding and will.
- Faith is the purpose of the will resting on Gods word and saying "I must have it."
- Faith is reliance upon, trust in, confidence in, dependance upon the word of God.
- Faith is belief moving toward its object.
- Faith is the Victory.

Humble

The soft breezes of pure tender love,
Seems to flush over us from heights up above.
The Master thinks of us as his flowers,
Who seem to be saying, Bless us with showers.

Can we shun his wonderful grace
Such as the Romans, they spat in his face.
Can we not yeld to such tender bliss,
Or as Judas, give the betraying kiss.

Our Savior is so sweet, so loving and true,
Yet as refreshing as the soft morning dew.
He now sits on the great white seat.
Are we even worthy to lay at his feet.

Let us listen as the fish in the deep,
Or be as quite as the timid white sheep.
Send me Lord, as you send the pure breeze,
I'm ready now Master, to do as you please.

—Larry Shively

Faith is the link that binds us to God and his promise.

Faith is dependance upon the verocity of another.

Faith is dependance upon God.

Faith is casting ourselves upon God.

Faith is composed of three elements, knowledge, assent and appropriation.

Faith says-God said it, I believe it, so that settles it.

Faith says "Amen" when God speaks.

Faith takes God's statements without any "ifs."

Faith asks not how do you feel, or what do you see, but whom do you believe.

Faith takes it for granted that God said what he meant and meant what he said in his word.

Faith is not an intellectual state but a voluntary act.

Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God.

Faith is a Gift of the Holy Spirit.

Jesus is the author and finisher of our Faith. He said have Faith in God.

—Rev. Collins

Hawaii

Here's to Hawaii, the land of the brown;
It's under America, 'twill never go down.
It's shores are made of beaches and coves,
The coconuts grow on the trees by the groves.

The people are happy and free and brave,
They'll help America till they go to the grave;
Their souls will fight to the very end
And help America a victory to win.

The land is small, but the heart is big,
It'll help Japan its grave to dig;
And when the war's over, they can say "We have won;
They'll have helped to conquer the land of the setting Sun."
—Gordon Gruver

Our Mother Bamford

"Oh be not the first to discover a blot on the frame of a friend;

A flaw in the faith of another; whose heart may prove true to the end.

We, none of us, know one another; and oft into error may fall,

So let us speak well of our brother, or speak not about him at all."

When Mother gave that to our personal workers class I Thought "How wonderful is this bit of poetry" but now after three years of knowing her, I think how wonderful it is simply because Mother lived it; she surely did what the old quotation says, "practiced what she preached."

I can't forget the blessed times we monitors had in meeting with her and talking over the problems of dormitory life. Kind, sweet, sympathetic, understanding, yes, she was all this and much more. How she loved us girls and wished to help us, is greater than we can realize. An yet in her large Mother heart, there was always room for the boys.

Oh, boys and girls, I think I am expressing the sentiments of us all, when I say, our attainment and good in life is to let Jesus, be seen in us as much as was in "Our Mother Bamford."

—Mary Frances Davis

CAMPUS CHATTER

Oh my what a life. Well here we are back again with the chatter from the campus. If you know of an incident that would be of interest to other's turn it in to Elouise McClellan or Bruce Ballard.

It has been some time since we have written and during that time we have gone through a time of great sorrow and of heavy loss. No one could ever be missed as we miss our Dear Mother Bamford. Her life has been a joy, and has inspired all who have come to know her.

It is a great comfort to know she is with our Heavenly Father and soon coming King. It was truly our loss but Heaven's gain. There is not one who knows when we also shall pass from this life, so it behooves each of us to be ready to go as was our Dear Mother Bamford.

* * *

Brother Keyes and Brother Moore sure liked the new hair-do some of the girls were wearing the other day. Did I say "like?" Well, just the same Jennye Ruth, Mary Ellen, Evelyn, Penney and Elouise thought they were cute with their new hair style—pig tails.

Brother Kendrick, we thought it was against the rules to write notes. But I guess it was alright since it was to Ted Smith. Would you like to know what it said? "Attention, all boys must leave the building after the Musical, Sunday. This means immediately after the "Amen."

Say, girls, how did you like the new house-cleaners we had last Saturday? Freeman Dunn and Raymond Wilkerson were in the girls dorm, taking down beds, sweeping, and moving furniture—all under Sister McCafferty's direction of course.

Out of Circulation

(Continued from page 2)

crutches, some people marveled that I could be happy. I was happy because I realized God was letting me gain strength and I had a heart yielded to God. I went to Bible School, finished and God has been so precious to me and has given me six active years in His ministry and tho still lamed, I am ready for many more years in His service.

To be "Out of circulation" spiritually, is more dreadful than all. There are three steps downward in going "Out of circulation," away from God and His blessings.

First step: Being absent from the House of God on Sunday and away from Sunday School and being absent from church will become an excuse for not paying tithes to carry on God's program.

Second step: Loose burden for lost souls and when this is lost, the joy of the Lord is lost, instability and dissatisfaction comes.

Third step: Begin seeking satisfaction from the world. Then

The flood we made more realistic to Wanda Stone when she stepped in a mud puddle on her way to the library.

Now a'days, one can not run across the campus without bumping into some visitor. They have made our school-life, these past few weeks very pleasant. We were glad to have with us: Jeanette's mother, Mrs. Cowart; Evelyn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner; Freeman's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Dunn; Wanda Faye's sisters, Rachel and Namoi Chamless; Penney's brother, Edwin O'Day; Mickey's folks, Rev. and Mrs. King; Vauncille Kemp, who is helping Brother George Hayes in a revival here; Rev. and Mrs. Caldwell; and we were especially glad to see Brother McCafferty again.

—Elouise McClellan and Bruce Ballard

Tributes to Mother Bamford

(Continued from page 1)

The very word "Mother" express our deep devotion to our dear Mother Bamford. To every thing that was said or done she could say, "I understand little girls." She understood every act of mischief of misdemeanor and always corrected us with a heart of love. We always delighted to go into her room and talk with her because her words meant encouragement and comfort. Her room always seemed filled with the sweet Spirit of God.

—Ruthie Coote

as King Solomon found, "all is vanity." King David prayed, "O Lord, restore unto me the joy of the salvation," and God heard his prayer.

The woman Jesus mentioned lit a candle, swept the house, and sought until she found it. Would to God, His saints would "go and do likewise," if there is one of the number lost to the church, lost to the service of God and His cause. We notice she sought "diligently," putting forth every human effort possible and continued until she found the coin.

If "Out of circulation" or never have tasted the good things of God, you can bring, "joy in the presence of the angels of God," by repenting of your sins and errors. Take Jesus as your helper and be guided by the Holy Ghost the year of 1942 and the years to come.

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GREETINGS TO YOU

FROM THE

STOVAL GROCER

"TRADE WITH US"

Mother Bamford

(Continued from page 1)

more bright jewel. Oh! won't we all be glad when we can shake hands with Mother Again?

Almost every student has renewed his vow to God. We intend to meet Mother Bamford in the skies.

May we keep the picture of her bright, smiling face and outstretched hands ever in our hearts.

—Thelma Jo Jolly

Juniors

(Continued from page 2)

we want you to stand behind us in prayer.

Just in case you see a Junior going around without a head, don't worry—just say, "They did all they could." —June Henderson

'Southern Carolers'

After being kept at home for a long time because of poor tires on Sister Paynes car the thought dawned in our minds why not take my car. So we packed in almost like sardines in a can and away we went. Even though it was quite crowded we had a good time. This trip takes us to Tulsa, Oklahoma where Brother Phillips is pastor and where Bro. Atwell is choir director. This is also the home of Palmerene Hicks.

Our first service was held in a little mission in the heart of Tulsa. The Lord was there in a very precious way. We sang several songs, had a good testimony service and Juanita Scott closed the service with a heart searching message. There was a number at the altar for salvation including backsliders and out and out sinners.

—Mason Younglund

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