







My fulness of time came that day just 30 minutes before the bank closed - or the whole TV station would have been lost! A little man walked into my office (in the fulness of time)! I had never seen him before. He said, "Paul, God has spoken to me to bring this gift to you" — he reached out and handed me an envelope — "I was on my way to purchase a yacht," he said, "But God said you needed this . . .". I tore the envelope open with trembling hand and found exactly \$35,000! I raced to the bank 10 minutes before closing, just in God's FULNESS OF TIME!! Praise the Lord! Yes, God is ALWAYS RIGHT ON TIME! God's greatest Gift of all time and eternity was no different. We could paraphrase Galatians 4:4 by saying: AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME, GOD SENT FORTH HIS SON ... You may think God has forgotten you, you may think all is lost, you may be ready to give up, but HOLD ON! Your fulness of time is already marked on God's calendar! Yes, God knows exactly when your deliverance is coming — and His time will be JUST RIGHT. This dark period is only a test. The devil has told you that you can't make it. God has said YOU CAN! Your choice and decision tips the scale one way or the other — to VICTORY or **PEFEAT!** What if you gave up one day — one hour before victory came?? God is testing us, stretching our faith, schooling us so that in THE FULNESS OF TIME we will rule and reign with Him in His Throne. Glory be to God WE ARE GOING TO MAKE IT! As the McDuff Brothers sing so beautifully, Hold On My

Child, Joy Comes In The Morning!

And somehow we know that glorious morning isn't very far off! There is ONE LAST FULNESS OF TIME marked on God's great calendar. Just as suddenly as that Angel Choir broke upon the humble shepherd boys, just as suddenly — In a moment in the twinkling of an eye, JESUS WILL COME AGAIN!

What if this were our last Christmas here on earth? It could be, you know. Praise the Lord!

Beloved partners, let's give our all to Jesus now, while we can — let's keep telling the world the ageless story of Jesus. Let's keep Christian Television beaming the GOOD NEWS, 24 hours a day. Just as the prophets foretold His first coming, we are commissioned to tell of His SECOND COMING! (Acts 1:8).

As you send your love gift this month let it be your SPECIAL Christmas gift to Him. Jan and I promise to make it do double duty as we proclaim the GOSPEL to every creature. In this way you are giving the Greatest Gift possible — you are giving Jesus to a lost soul!

God bless you — Jan and I wish we could take every one of you by the hand and wish you the happiest Christmas ever.

We will be sending you some special Christmas programs on TBN to do just that but if we do not reach you any other way — $\mathcal{M}_{\mathcal{E}rry}$, $\mathcal{M}_{\mathcal{E}rry}$ CHRISTMAS to you and yours from Paul and Jan and our entire TBN \mathcal{D}_{amily} from \mathcal{L}_{os} \mathcal{A}_{ngeles} to \mathcal{M}_{iami} . $\mathcal{W}_{\mathcal{E}}$ love you!

Our LOVE Gift to 40 U

Our love gift this month is our beautiful 1981 Calendar filled with picture highlights of TBN ministry this past year. WASHINGTON FOR JESUS, HALLELUJAH MIAMI, JESUS '80, OKLAHOMA CITY - it's all there in beautiful full color. It comes with Jan and my love and prayers for a most blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year of ministry through Christian Television.

CALIFORNIA: P.O. Box A, Santa Ana 97211 FLORIDA: P.O. Box TV-45, Miami 33169 OKLAHOMA: P.O. Box 1421, Oklahoma City 73101 ARIZONA: P.O. Box 5210, Phoenix 85010

All Other: P.O. Box A, Santa Ana, CA 92711

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All Our Isove and Best Wishes to Our Great Big Beautiful TBN Family.

When the Committee Committ

December 1980

A TRUE STORY OF THE LOVE OF GIVING! or management of the contract I his is a true story about Z. R. Word, and old colored preacher in the hills of Alabama, that would visit several times a week with the pastor of the rich uptown church asking for money for the church orphanage he had founded. Finally one day the pastor got tired of it, And said, "Parson, you are all the time making demands on my time and my pocketbook for that church and that orphanage of yours, and I'm getting tired of it. I am going to stop giving and I'm going to stop right now." My abruptness and unusal manner surprised and hurt him. As he sat there for a few moments in silence, I watched him. His head was as smooth as a billiard ball, because a gas explosion in the mine had burnt all the hair off and it had never grown back. He had beautiful white teeth and his eyes really got on fire when he was 'expounding the Word.' I recalled when I had asked him one day what the initials of his name stood for. He answered, "Zechariah, suh." "And what is the 'R' for?" I questioned. He replied, "That is for the 'Riah' part." Though lacking any formal education, he was a born orator and singer and had a wonderful memory. After hearing others preach, he would come back and deliver the same sermon to his own flock. As I thought of these things, I felt a bit sorry for hurting his feelings. He was fumbling for his hat in an embarrassed manner. Finally he looked up. Haltingly he said, "Mr. Jim, I'd just like to tell you something. I think I understand exactly how you feel. I once had a little boy and he was always making demands on my time and my pocketbook. It was a nickel here and a dime there and a quarter some place else. There never seemed to be any let up. I was everlastingly being called upon for candy, peanuts, a pair of shoes, a hat, a suit of clothes, and many other things. Just when I thought I had him all fixed up I had it to do all over again.

The'd make demands on my time, too. In the evening when I was all tired and worn out from my work in the mines, he'd climb upon my knee and I'd have to tell him stories. But Mr. Jim, my little boy doesn't make any more demands on my pocketbook." He paused a few moments before he went on. My little boy is dead.

Then directly he resumed, "Mr. Jim, when this colored man's church is dead, when they have nailed up the doors and boarded up the windows, there'll be no demands made on your time or your pocketbook. But as long as it's a living force in this community; as long as that little orphanage sits up there on the hill with its doors open to the little black folks of Alabama, it will not only make demands on your time and your pocketbook, but these demands may be greater as the years go by.

He got up and stood for a few moments, gazing through the window at Red Mountain, and then slowly walked down the steps into the afternoon sunshine with \$20 more than when he came in.

To this day when I get exasperated at so many demands on my time and my pocketbook from my church, missionaries, Christian Television and other Christian organizations, I think of that old Parson and I say to myself, "When the forces of evil have nailed up the doors of every church, when Christian Television and radio have been banned from the airwaves, there will be no demands on my pocketbook. Then I would wish I had given ten times as much!

My sweet angle partners, I don't know when anothing has touched my heart like this TRUE STORY! How kery much we enjoy things while the face with us - ALLVE + 30 WELL AND FOREVER WE THINK! FOR 35 YEARS I head my lift PADA WITH ME TO LOVE + CALL Y MARY WITH ME - FOR 35 YEARS I began the 135 OF DECEmber shopping 4 COOKING FOR WITH ME - FOR 35 YEARS I began the 135 OF DECEmber shopping 4 COOKING FOR THAT JUST RIGHT SHE CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR MY PAPA - I WOULD THE LOVE COME and get to hand it to MY DADY or Christmas DAY - and seel the LOVE COME on that angle FACE as he opened what HIS BABY. GAVE TO HIM IN LOVE - But this gift - Christmas will COME to HIM IN LOVE - But this gift - Christmas will GOY I CAUNOT GIVE HIM A GIFT I Cannot See that LOVE and I Cannot Feel the joy of Giving TO MINION OF BELLIA MY LIL MADY IS GONE! Feople, Christian TV is HERE NOW- We have it with us 24 HRS. A DAY - PLEASE LOVE it - Please GIVE to it - Please FIND TESUS TO MINION TO THE FOLLY WHAT IS OUT GIFT TO HIM FO HIS BIRTHING! But, Partners, we find EVERYDAY to keep TON ALLIVE FOR YOU - I WISH THE COULD TELL YOU ALL HE BUTHER STOREDAY!!!! OF PRIME GIVE AS NEVER BEFORE AND THANK GOD FOR TO AN AVERE BEFORE! OF PRAY AS NEVER BEFORE and THANK GOD FOR TO AN AVERE BEFORE!