

Acts 1: 14



THE PRE-NEOTECOSTAL  
CHURCH

SUBJECT: The Soul-Winning  
Church

THE BURNING HEART  
Rom-10:1

Jan 11:30 21:19, 24:46-48  
Jan 12:3 20:21  
mt 4:19 (GF) 03/60

The story of Jesus will never grow old

The story of Jesus is precious and sweet  
His message brings gladness and joy so  
complete

More precious than diamonds or silver  
or gold,

The story of Jesus will never grow old.

The story of Jesus will never grow old  
His message is sweeter each time  
it is told;

It will lead to that city where  
streets are pure gold.

The story of Jesus will never grow old.

I Love to Tell The Story

I love to tell the story  
More wonderful it seems  
Than all the golden fancies  
Of all our golden dreams.

I love to tell the story  
For those who know it best  
Seem recognizing and thinking  
To hear it like the rest.

And when in seasons of joy  
I sing the new, new song,  
It will be the same old story  
That I have loved so long.

Tell me the old, old story

Tell me the old, old story  
of unnumbered things above,  
of Jesus and His glory  
of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story simply  
as to a little child  
For I am weak and weary,  
and helpless and dejected.

Tell me the story slowly  
that I may take it in,  
that wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.

Tell me the story often  
For I forget so soon, &  
the early dew of morning  
has passed away at noon.

And when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story, Christ Jesus makes the  
whole "whole"

Wonderful words 7 1/2

Sing them over again to me  
Wonderful words 7 1/2  
Let me know, their beauty see  
Wonderful words 7 1/2.  
Words 7 1/2 and beauty  
Teach me faith and duty  
Beautiful words, wonderful words 7 1/2.

Christ the Blessed One given to all  
Wonderful words 7 1/2.  
Sing me, led to the living call  
Wonderful words 7 1/2.  
All so freely given  
woing us to heaven  
Beautiful words, wonderful words 7 1/2.

(1) In Re Scalap. Revival. The youth pastor is the  
town. Tuesday a.m. of the revival. I am a member.  
Voted to. And the pastor (I think) to take my name off the  
roll. "Have you taken your place in your  
life?" "No, he a v2?" "Do not know" will you  
find out only by going to meet the next night!  
"I go to do that."  
That night - before the service, the pastor to ask  
pleasure to search, came in and into a young  
man. "I found the young man, of father in the  
office ready a letter. Be nice for his mother  
and his to be sure a v2. I do not know  
what happened - I speak to him about his  
soul - we were in an honest prayer, the  
ways together before that. First soul I was  
now - do not ask the pastor to take my name  
off the roll - I am going to a soul winning  
doctor. "Let me to see - I'll see."

(a) Saturday, passed at Bayla Hospital across from Bill Sney. Telling me about Carol Lawrence, IV, Morris, Brooks, going to the hospital back body, Christ. He did most the presentation of May - except real tears at all day. Wed. PM, very lovely, real day here for the job. For today morning, beautiful. But no less so with her, the man arm the full for me. With God's love, is doing, with his. Wounded to behold.

(a) Mary C. Building.  
 my deepest frustration, not know where to turn. This mess at Red Sea - the end of the way.  
 ① music, but must be by the doctor  
 ② Politics  
 ③ Recreational facilities: ready, missions, Christ.  
 said before that. Yes, I can't know what to do.  
 Then God moved.  
 ④ The Street Credited to us.  
 ⑤ Mrs. Lewis and others  
 ⑥ The man's intelligence, the man, in the face / the day, for do them for credit.

g. person

① Oct 9 20.22

The Burning Heart

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