



JANUARY 2000

# THE GOOD NEWSLETTER

A bimonthly newsletter produced by Good News Unlimited

## Editorial

### Eco-theology

**M**odern environmentalism which started to make itself felt politically in the late nineteen sixties is an area of belief of the New Age movement, which is based on the principles of Eastern religions like Hinduism and Buddhism. However, environmentalism has attracted many Christians to its ranks.

These Christians believe, as per Genesis, that we are stewards, appointed by God to care for this earth, and so, are appalled by the abuse taking place in the natural world around them. Dismay, on the surface, appears a reasonable position to hold, but the Christian must be careful as he may find his faith subtly compromised by a heathen religion.

We each put an emotional value on the things around us. To one, a particular tree in the street is a thing of beauty, enhancing that person's life. To his neighbour the tree is a nuisance, continually shedding sticks, leaves and bark into his garden and gutters and he wants it cut down. The ensuing debate deals solely with the emotions of the two protagonists, and whoever puts up the strongest emotional argument, wins.

We put these emotional values on the things around us—build-

ings, gardens, landscapes; seascapes, mountains and rivers, in fact, everything we consider beautiful. In the last thirty years or so these 'items of value' have been accorded a consciousness by the New Agers, who consider them gods. Hence the massive protests to many development proposals where these 'items of value' may be modified, changed, or even destroyed.

Mainstream environmentalists look back on the massive exploitation of the world's resources over the last four hundred years, and frequently accuse the Christian Church for it happening—saying that the Church provided the ethical and moral basis for it.

This is just another ploy of the devil to discredit and hurt Christ's Church here on earth. What these people conveniently forget, is that we all have enjoyed the benefits of those resources in our modern life-styles, and although we are frequently urged to conserve resources and consume less, nobody really wants to. The reason being is that the human heart, both Christian and heathen, has always been motivated by the emotions of greed and selfishness.

Hence the root cause of every environmental problem—from the loss of your favourite tree, to the hole in the ozone layer—is sin.

When sin entered at The Fall, death came to all living things and the general degradation of the

world started. It has been with us ever since, and now we have reached a point in earth's history where it can be plainly seen by all.

So the solution to the environmental problems of the world is the Gospel. They are all the result of sin in the human heart, and will remain until God, by an act of grace, eradicates our sin at the Second Coming, then by another act of grace, will restore the earth to its original glory.

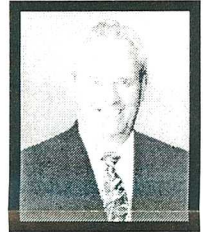
The Apostle Paul understood it all when he said in Romans 8:19-21, 'The creation waits in eager expectation for the sons of God to be revealed. For the creation was subjected to frustration, not by its own choice, but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be liberated from its bondage to decay, and brought into the glorious freedom of the children of God.'

Then the Apostle John says in Revelation 21:1, 'Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away ...'

The new earth will be beautiful and perfect in every way and environmental problems will be gone forever.

May the Lord haste the day.

Roger Jones



*Focus on the Gospel*



**'I was eyes to the blind and feet to the lame. I was father  
to the needy. I took up the case of the stranger.'  
( Job 29:15-16)**



**Dear Friend**

Within the space of a single day Job was overwhelmed with calamity. His home was darkened by death and his properties destroyed. He was made poor and childless in a stroke. On his hill of ashes he recalled better times—days when he had not only prosperity, but the joy of sharing his good fortune with his fellows.

In the years when Job had flourished, his life had been graced by kindness. He had not neglected the unfortunate. In this he was exceptional, for more often, those blessed with wealth and comforts are disposed to be unmindful of the afflictions of others. Pity does not usually bloom in humans without decisive effort. A clue to Job's charitable spirit may lie in verse 16, quoted above, 'I took up the cause of the stranger', or as in the King James version, 'The cause which I knew not, I searched out.' The patriarch did not commiserate with hardship from afar. He searched out those in trouble and learned sympathy by bearing their burdens.

The generator of sympathy is kindred experience. Not until Ezekiel had sat with the exiles by the river Chebar was he ready to preach to them. According to Dante, 'Sorrow remarries us to God.' To be a comforter, a person needs profound sympathies, but profound sympathies occur in conjunction with keen sensibilities, and keen sensibilities expose those who possess them to depths of anguish, unintelligible to other souls. The capacity to comfort is linked to the capacity to suffer.

We start praying for men and women at sea as soon as our own son joins the Navy. When you lose the use of your limbs, then you have a mind for the handicapped. When you have been pinched by poverty, you love the poor.

In the early nineteenth century, a man with a strange and stirring eloquence appeared in the streets of Rome and preached. He was Fra Ugo Bassi. One day he spoke out on behalf of the thousands who were suffering from cholera. His speech was so powerful that an army of men followed him into the hospitals to visit the sick and dying. They stayed there until the plague was over. All that remains of Fra Ugo's sermons is a fragment found in a Bible of his. The fragment pictures sufferers as grape vines. The vine does not grow up as it wills. It is tied to a stake like a martyr. It experiences much wounding with the pruning shears, but at last comes the vintage and red rivulets of wine. Who suffers most, has most to give.

If we have not been deepened by personal suffering we can still do something to enrich ourselves—we can follow Job's lead, taking upon ourselves the afflictions of our fellows; even of those whom we know not, making them our own.

May you not be overwhelmed by the world's sorrows. Instead, may they bind you to God and bring you into his joy.

Yours in service

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Ron J Allen'. The script is fluid and cursive, with a prominent 'R' and 'A'.

**RON J ALLEN**

## From Clem's desk

'When His family heard about this, they went to take charge of him for they said "He is out of his mind"'. (Mark 3:21)



**I**n reality there are only two conclusions to come to with regard to the person of Christ—either he was God or he was mad. The family of Jesus had shown a remarkable degree of discernment in coming to this opinion. So many hear or read of the story of Jesus and it is believed, but only up to a point.

An interesting incident relating to Blondin, the famous tightrope walker who became famous last century for crossing Niagara Falls on the tightrope several times, is often told. Apparently on one occasion Blondin was to wheel a wheelbarrow across Niagara, and addressing the gathered crowd, he asked if they believed he could make it . . . a tightrope over a thousand feet long and one hundred and sixty feet above the water! The crowd cried out their belief and urged Blondin onwards. Blondin turned to a nearby observer and asked if he believed, the observer assured him of his confidence in the famous acrobat—Blondin then turned to the spectator and invited him to climb into the wheelbarrow and cross with him.

How incredible that the powers of darkness confess him to be the Son of God (Mark 2:11), yet for many the Christian faith is a spectator sport and for others it is the theatre of the absurd.

Christianity is participative: 'He stretched it out, and his hand was completely restored' (Mark 3:5)

We all need to climb into that wheelbarrow and cross over to the other side. Reality is not what we see, but what is unseen.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Clem Moss'.

Clem Moss

---

## Dr Ford In Brisbane January and February 2000

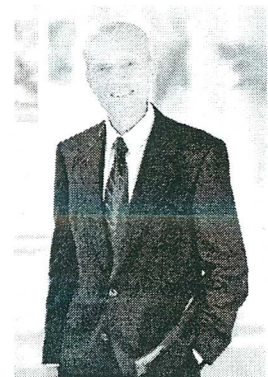
**Saturday January 29, 2000 at 10.00am** Dr Ford will be guest speaker at the Buderim Mountain State School, Main St., Buderim. The Topic will be: 'The Everlasting Gospel illustrated by trees of Holy Writ from Genesis to Revelation.'

**Any enquiries contact Alan Crampton on 07 5442 5220.**

**Friday February 18, 2000 at 7.00am** Towards 4000 Breakfast Function, Tattersalls Club, Queen Street Brisbane (Entry fee)

The topic for this function:

'All you ever needed to know, but never asked about the Christian Gospel.'



**Saturday February 19, 2000 at 10.00am** Dr Ford will be speaking in the Inns of Court Common Room, level 5, 107 North Quay, Brisbane (Entry fee \$10.00). His topic for this meeting will be: 'In this sophisticated age of science, does anyone really need God?'

**Sunday February 20, 2000** Dr Ford will be speaking at the Baptist City Tabernacle, 163 Wickham Terrace, Brisbane. His topics: **10.30am** 'Right With God Right Now.' **6.30pm** 'Romans the "Has Been" Gospel.'



# **Good News Unlimited**

**is pleased to announce:**

## **SEMINAR 2000**

# **JESUS AND THE LAST DAYS**

**With Dr Desmond Ford and Pastor Ron Allen**

**Hear Dr. Ford's teaching on:**

- ◆ **CALVARY, A PREVIEW OF THE END OF THE WORLD**
- ◆ **CHRIST'S ACTED PARABLES OF THE LAST JUDGEMENT**
- ◆ **THE SECOND ADVENT SERMON. (MATTHEW 24-25)**

**Melbourne.** Friday February 25 at 7.30 pm and Saturday February 26 from 10.00am - 4.00pm. The meetings will be held at the King Village Resort, 137 Mountain Highway, Wantirna.

**Rockhampton.** Tuesday February 29 from 1.00pm until 7.30pm. This meeting will be held at the Central Queensland University building, 18/G40 Health Science Lecture Theatre.

**Brisbane.** Friday March 3 at 7.30pm and Saturday March 4 from 10.00am - 4.00pm. The venue will be the Mercure Hotel, 85-87 North Quay, Brisbane City.

**Perth.** Saturday March 11 from 10.00am. The R.S.H. Hall, Hillview Terrace, East Victoria Park will be the venue for these morning and afternoon meetings.

**Adelaide.** Sunday March 12, from 11.30am at the Holdfast Bay Community Centre, 51 King George Avenue, Hove.

**Cooranbong.** Wednesday March 15 at 7.30pm and Thursday March 16 at 7.30pm. These meetings will be held in the Toronto Neighbourhood Centre, 9 Thorn Street, Toronto.

**Sydney.** Saturday March 18 from 9.30am - 4.30pm at Thornleigh Community Centre, Cnr. Phyllis and Central Ave., Thornleigh. Lunch provided.

**Auckland, New Zealand.** Friday March 24 and Saturday March 25. Times and venues to be announced.





# William John Stocken

22 November 1915 - 8 December 1999

**W**illiam Stocken was born at the Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington. The second of six children born to Leslie and Eva Stocken.

On his father's side he was a fourth generation Australian—John and Sarah Stocking having arrived in the colony of New South Wales in 1853. Somewhere along the line, Stocking, thankfully, became Stocken.

Bill spent his childhood and youth in the Eastern Suburbs of Sydney and went to Paddington Primary School. He grew up with a strong work ethic, as times were hard, and at one stage, at the age of fifteen, was the only member of his family able to obtain work.

He and his brother, Syd, became lifesavers at Tamarama Beach, and motor bikes were a passion—having had a total of fifty seven in his life.

At work he met a young man called Les Keifer, who greatly influenced him to become a Seventh Day Adventist. Many other fam-

ily members followed—his brother, Syd, and sister, Beryl, among them. (Shortened version)

*-Robert Stocken*

**I**would like to take a few moments to remember, reflect on, and recognise some of the influence which Dad had on us during our formative years.

He always instilled in us a very strong work ethic. We were taught that it was important to give of ourselves and make a contribution to life whenever we were able.

Because Dad hadn't had the opportunity to gain the written qualifications which would have been appropriate to his engineering ability, he strongly emphasised to us the importance of education.

I can still hear him frequently saying during my high school years, 'Be sure to get that piece of paper.' Gaining a certificate was very important to him. This attitude influenced me when choosing my teaching career, and I am grateful for the interest which Dad showed.



Christine's contribution to today's service—on the organ—is her tribute to Dad for the encouragement he gave her during her teenage years when her musical skills were developing. She remembers with gratitude, when Dad drove her and her organ to a variety of venues on numerous occasions.

Dad had a strong commitment to church and family. One of my most poignant memories, which is an example of this commitment, is recalling our weekly excursions from Copeland Road Beecroft, to Thornleigh Church. Perhaps we provided an entertainment for the whole street!

Our means of transport at the time was a motor bike and sidecar. The whole family—Mum, Dad and the four kids—was ensconced on this ensemble! I was the 'big girl', so I was on the pillion, Rob's spot was in front of Dad on the petrol tank; Mum and the baby, Christine, and the 'little girl' Fran, were in the sidecar . . . and we were all dressed beautifully in our Sabbath best. The visual memory of these times is very symbolic to me of our family togetherness, which over the years has been so special.

*-Beverley Tulloch*

Those of us at GNU who met and knew Bill Stocken were saddened to hear of his passing. He was always cheery, and ready with a joke to tell. We extend our deepest sympathy to his family.

## Sydney Forum

### Hosting

### Eschatology For A New Millennium

Thornleigh Community Centre, Cnr., Phyllis and Central Ave., Thornleigh.

MARCH 18, 2000 9.30am - 4.30pm

(Lunch provided).

**Desmond Ford** will lecture on:

Christ, the Central Theme of Prophecy

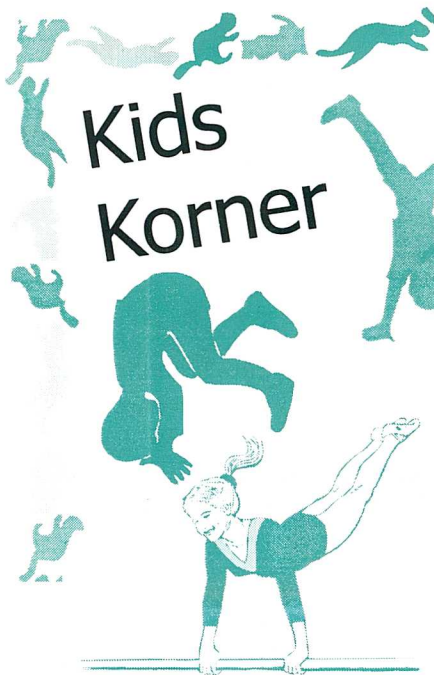
Uriah Smith in Light of Modern Apocalyptic

Do the Papacy and the USA figure in Bible Prophecy?

**Arthur Patrick** will lecture on:

Historical perspective of Escatology





## Kids Korner

### Hi There

I'd like to share a story with you that I heard when I was a child, (yes, that *was* a long time ago). It's a story that has stayed close to my heart for many, many years and is still very special. I can't remember the exact details but here goes . . .

This is a true story about a boy, I think his name was Tommy, he was about six years old and lived in a big city. One day he was trying to cross a busy road in the city, he didn't see the big truck coming around the corner and sadly, was hit by the big truck.

The ambulance came and took Tommy to hospital, but he was very, very badly hurt. While in the children's ward

Tommy met up with another little boy about the same age as he was, but unlike Tommy, this boy knew about Jesus.

One day the little boy climbed out of his bed and up on to Tommy's bed and asked, 'Hey, do you know about Jesus?' Tommy slowly shook his little bandaged head. 'Well, he's this really good man, he's really kind and loves children and when we die

he wants to take us to a place where we can have fun and eat yummy stuff and never get hurt—do you wanna go?' 'Oh yes' replied Tommy, 'but how will such a good and important man like that take the time to see me?' 'Well, said the other boy, I heard that every evening when the nurses go around and turn the lights off, that's when Jesus walks down the hallway.' 'Yes, but how can I tell him?' asked Tommy. The other boy thought for a moment, 'Well, you know at school when we want something we just put our hand up, maybe you could just put your hand up.'

So the boys agreed that evening when the nurses turned the lights off, Tommy would put his hand up so Jesus could see him.

Evening came and the lights went off. Tommy tried to raise his hand, but he was just too weak. The other boy climbed out of his bed and helped prop up Tommy's tired little arm with a pillow so that it would stay up. Morning came and sadly, Tommy had died, but his brave little arm was still

propped up. The nurse stood there wondering why his little arm was raised, pointing to the heavens.

But I know someone had understood totally, the One who had been with him in the ambulance, the One who had stood over his hospital bed, the One who had listened to the boy's talk the night before. He had been there the whole time, watching, listening, loving. Jesus knew and Jesus had understood.

Sometimes you may think

that you need to know more grown-up stuff, understand bigger words, need to know your Bible more before Jesus sees you and walks down the hallways of your heart—

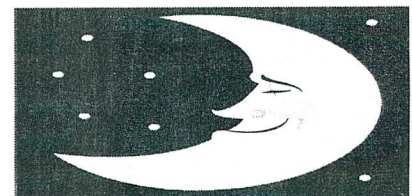


but that's not true. He sees you now. He smiles when you laugh and he holds you close when you cry. He's there when you tuck in under the blankets at night and he's the one that spills the moonlight on your face while you are sleeping. He brings the sun up for you in the morning and gives you the strength for the day.

Like Tommy, just say *yes* to Jesus, he loves you heaps and heaps and he'll take care of the rest. That's his promise.

*'I am with you always'*  
(Matthew 27:20).

**-Joyce Hanna**



### The Night

The night was creeping on the ground;  
She crept and did not make a sound,  
Until she reached the tree, and then

She covered it, and stole again  
Along the grass beside the wall.

I heard the rustle of her shawl  
as she threw blackness everywhere  
Upon the sky and ground and air,  
And in the room where I was hid;

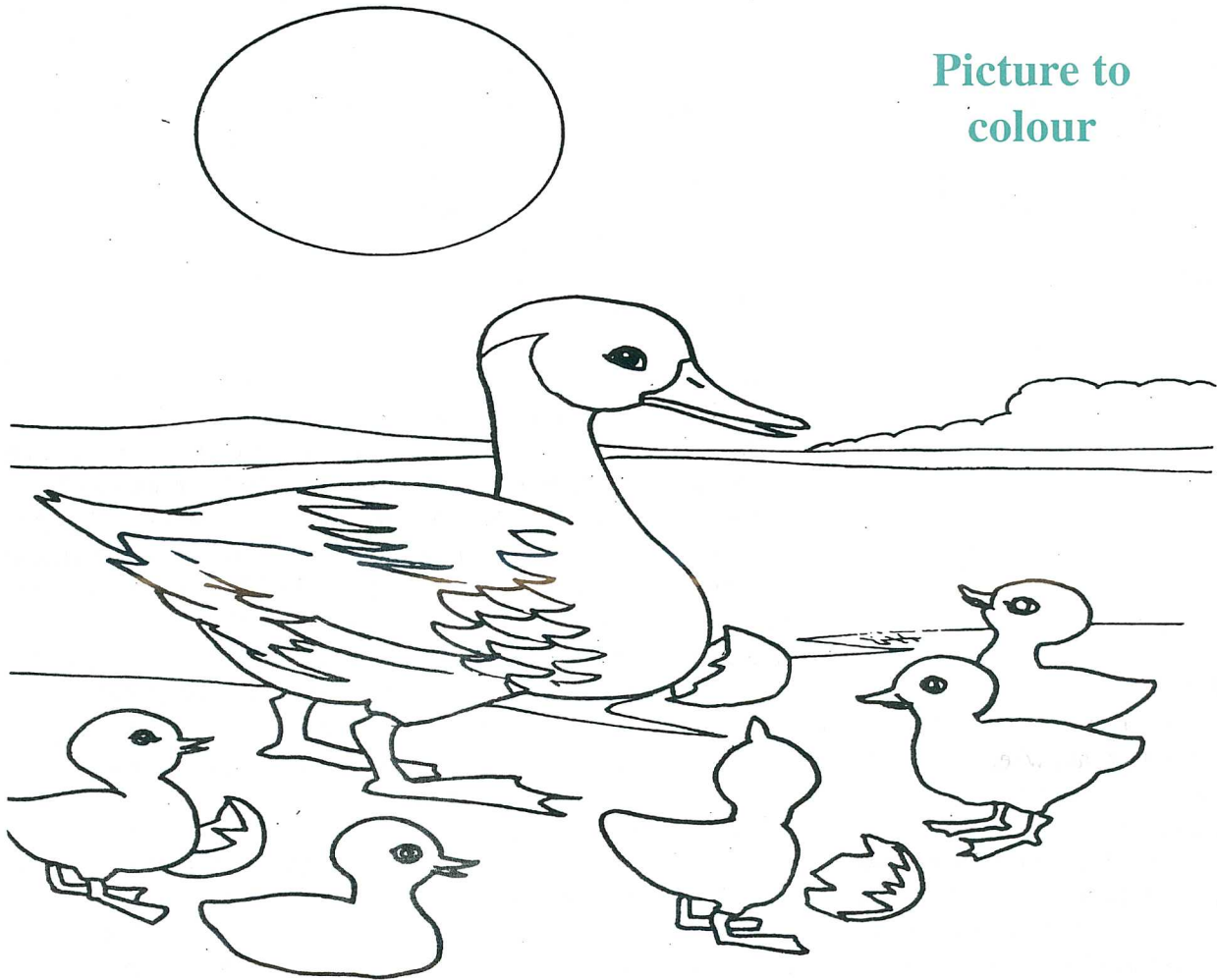
But no matter what she did  
to everything that was without, she  
could not put my candle out.

So I stared at the night, and she  
stared back at me.

**James Stephens.**



## Picture to colour



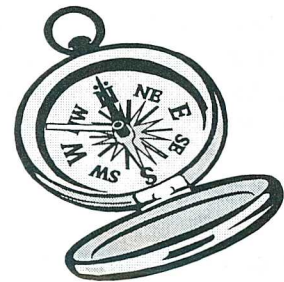
### IN THE SQUARES BELOW

**FIND:** 'The shoot growing from his stock, the bright star of dawn' (Revelation 22:16)

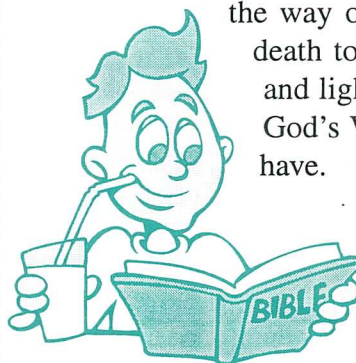
T	L	A	R	I	S
H	O	F	A	X	T
E	D	G	T	P	O
G	B	A	S	Q	C
F	Y	O	W	U	K
T	R	O	P	N	E
H	L	O	J	H	T
E	I	M	M	C	O
P	V	L	L	G	O
T	I	K	E	N	H
Y	H	A	R	I	S
I	U	G	E	W	E
A	T	E	I	O	G
S	H	M	S	R	D
T	H	I	S	G	B

### A Guide for life

The compass is a guide that can be used all over the earth to tell what direction north is. If you were to go for a walk in the woods and got lost, the compass would tell you your directions so that you could find your way home.



Today the whole world is wandering around in the jungle of sin. Men and women are looking for a way out, but so few use the compass God has given to point the way out of the jungle of sin and death to the beautiful valley of life and light in the new world beyond. God's Word is the safest guide we have.



**'Your word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against you.'**  
(Psalm 119:11)



# Lionel Lewis Taylor

15/2/1913 - 29/11/1999

**L**ionel's life was a festive life of kindness, generosity and love. He laughed and sung his way through life. He loved people, and an audience! It was characteristic of his family to be 'on stage' as it were, and this came out strongly in Lionel. He loved play—tennis, swimming, gardening and ball games. He'd play with his children.

He especially enjoyed the teenage children whom he took with him, one by one, and taught them how to start earning a living, to be resourceful and independent. This formed a strong bond between himself and his growing family.

When Lionel was sixty two years old, we left our home in Brisbane and the growing family to restart life together in an open shed, which he built on the family property of Rural Health and Fitness Centre. This became the beginning of a life on the farm and in the surf for our seventeen grandchildren and three great grandchildren, together with their many friends.

Gradually a house or two was built and an orchard planted. After a few years Wesley joined us to manage the workload and carve out a future for himself.

Lionel's hobby and love of his life was 'selling'. It gave him personal contact with people. He could always find something to sell, even as he was loosing the use of his hands. He was never without cash in his wallet because of his industrious life, and he always left his customers with a smile and with friendship.

Everyone seemed to know

him and his little ute. He was able to drive with his disability for a long time, but was very careful not to cause an accident. Never once did he complain about his weakness and rapidly declining strength.

Everyday he was up early to do what he could on the farm and in his garden. With the use of only one thumb he would fix a pipe and mend taps. His perseverance was superb. He remained extremely happy and contented while his body was reduced to a skeleton.

A strong voice enabled him to sing to the very end, and he memorized many things to recite as his strength lasted. I'd listen to him singing 'Oh God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come' and many other wonderful tunes. Having lost the use of his hands he was unable to play his saxophone, but listened to Jessica, giving her helpful hints as she played her saxophone.

There was a tremendous outpouring of love from his family while he was alive to enjoy it. It was an anointing of the spirit of God to prepare for his departure. He said he found it hard to believe everyone loved him so much, but he thoroughly enjoyed it all. There was music, singing and celebration in our home, Lionel joined in it all. He said he loved music.

Although his appetite failed and he grew weaker, he made special effort to instruct Rosemary about the irrigation and where to find his special fruit trees among the mangoes. Lionel made sure his Subaru ute was in perfect order to leave for future use. He wanted to talk about our first days together, his early years and about his future with family and friends. He'd say, 'It will

only be like a few minutes and you will be with me again.'

The slow inroads of motor neuron disorder over a period of three years was a real revelation of God's sustaining love. His approaching death produced a nobility in him that was witnessed by his big family. His mind was very good right up to the end. This unique and happy man took his quiet exit to be forever with the Lord.

Greatly loved and missed is our dear Lionel by his wife Hope, his four children, Julia, Lois, Cedric, Rosemary, and their partners, our seventeen grandchildren and our three lovely little great grandchildren. The youngest of these little ones said, 'Have a good trip to heaven Pa, won't you.' There is nothing to surpass the love of a little child.

Lionel's favourite saying, which he quoted to Lois on Sunday 28th November, was, 'Resurrection is the transforming recreation of humanity. It's God's nature to swallow up death and destroy it.'

We send our fondest love to all.

*Hope Taylor and family.*

\* \* \* \* \*

**The Gold Coast GNU family was saddened to learn of Lionel Taylor's passing. Lionel was a regular at the Good News Fellowship on the Gold Coast for many years before his health prevented him from travelling. We shall not forget Lionel's humour, optimism and love of music often expressed through his trusty saxophone. We shall miss his humility, tolerance, and above all else, his passion for the living Christ. He was a Friend.**

**Goodbye for now Lionel. We anticipate a happy resumption of fellowship before too long.**

*Ron Allen*



# Memorial Address for Lionel Lewis Taylor by Robert D. Brinsmead

We celebrate and give thanks today for the life of Lionel Taylor.

On February 15, 1913 a miracle took place—Lionel Lewis Taylor was born. I say a miracle, first, because the life of every child is a precious miracle. And second, it is an enormous mystery that one who has never lived, should live.

On August 10, 1941 another miracle or wonder took place. Lionel Taylor having fallen in love (an inexplicable wonder if ever there was one!) was united in marriage to Hope Brinsmead. That turned out to be an enduring union of fifty eight wonderful years. Lionel is survived by his wife, four children, seventeen grandchildren and three great grandchildren, having departed this life on Monday, November 29, 1999—at the ripe old age of eighty six years and ten months.

I do not have to remind Lionel's illustrious tribe of twenty four descendants that their remarkable father has left them a legacy far more precious than any material wealth. But I would like to mention three aspects of his life that I know they will treasure.

First, there is the spirit of his courage. Lionel was a little man who reminded me of Rusty our neighbour's pint-sized Australian Terrier dog. What Rusty lacked in size, he made up for in courage. He would not be intimidated by any dog, no matter how large and threatening. Just so, I never knew Lionel to wilt or shrink back in the face of all kinds of hardships or setbacks. His ability to absorb punishment and pain was legendary, even to having his teeth drilled without a painkiller. He greeted his last illness and approaching death with the same spirit of unflinching courage that marked the whole course of his life.

But the thing which made his spirit of courage so winsome to us, was that it was combined with the spirit of fun and laughter. In a good kind of way, Lionel refused to entirely grow up. About him there was a childlike spirit of fun. He loved to play. He relished life as an incredible, laughing adventure. I rank Lionel among the two most optimistic persons I have ever known personally. If he was ever depressed and discouraged, you would never know it—unless it was when he was laughing the most! This we do know, he did bring the spirit of cheer to a lot of others.

Some of us will know that some of his forays into dietary fads are legendary. With Lionel, these dietary adventures were fun. In his religious adventures too, he had enormous fun. That included the time when he was literally hauled out of the Nambour Church and thrown down the stairs. When he landed down on the ground below, he picked himself up, looked down at his dusted suit and said with a huge grin, 'My, I'm glad I didn't wear my best suit today.' This spirit of childlike fun and adventure did not forsake Lionel even on his death bed. He reminded me of what the dying C.S. Lewis said to a friend who asked him what dying was like. Lewis said dying was 'solemn fun'.

Anyhow, Lionel's eight year old great grandson caught the spirit in his saying goodbye to his grandpa a few hours before his passing. Danny said, 'Have a good trip to heaven, won't you Pa!' And to me, with only a few hours to go, Lionel said his final cheery words, 'I'll be waiting for you Bob.' And I replied, under my breathe of course, 'Well, don't be too impatient about that!'

This leads me to comment on Lionel's other great legacy—his spirit of faith. In order to have that spirit of faith, you need too what we have called his spirit of courage and childlikeness. The spirit of faith (and I choose my words carefully here) is not to be confused with mere opinions and religious or mythical ideas. In his journey through life, Lionel didn't stay tied to a set of static ideas in his search for meaning and in his quest to make sense of the universe. As he grew, he changed many of his opinions, but he was the same person moved by the same spirit of faith.

Karl Sargon, the great astronomer and author, said that to be a great scientist one needed two paradoxical qualities. 'First', he said, 'one needed an inquisitive, even skeptical mind that would dare to ask questions and to challenge authorities and traditions. But at the same time, one needed', he said, 'to retain that childlike wonder concerning the miracle of life and the mystery in everything around you.' That comes close to what I call "the spirit of faith"—that childlike wonderment and recognition that there is more to life and the things around us than mechanical laws, chemistry and physical properties, just as there is more beauty and love than can be expressed in mere words. But if mere words must be used to give expression to Lionel's spirit of faith, I will cite some that were dear to him:

First from St. Paul, 'If our earthly tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God eternal with him.' Again, 'For the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have run my race.' And from a lesser pen some comments also treasured by Lionel:

'The good news of Easter is that death is not the final word. Life was not intended to end in the tragedy of the grave. The justice of God turned the tragedy that was a paradigm of all human tragedies into a celebration of the triumph of life over death, of love over hate. The words of Jesus were vindicated, "Do not fear those who kill the body but cannot destroy your life." Or, as he said to the dying criminal beside him on the cross, "Cheer up old fellow, you'll be in paradise with me today ..." The story of his resurrection is God's word of hope to the whole human race without distinction of race, religion, gender or anything else ... When God gave us life he did not intend that his boundless generosity should end in the disaster of death.'

In this hope too we give thanks that Lionel's life, so unique and irreplaceable, is also made imperishable by God's eternal love.

**Robert D Brinsmead.**



## GNU QUESTIONNAIRE

Enclosed in this issue of *The Good Newsletter* is a questionnaire which will be very useful in GNU's planning for the future, and for us to know how best to serve you. So we would appreciate you taking the time to fill in and return the questionnaire to us.

## Projects For Tender

- 1). Development of GNU's Email mail list.
- 2). Provision of HTML edited material for GNU's website
- 3). Promotion of GNU's website, and list server on the web
- 4). Research and prepare a web marketing report

Replies to:

GNU, 2/54-60 Industry Dr., South Tweed Heads NSW 2486.

**List Your email address with GNU to receive the latest news, materials and speaking appointments. Send your email address to:**  
**goodnews@telstra.easymail.com.au**

## Good News Unlimited Mission Statement

Christians united in offering to all meaning and direction in their lives by a knowledge of God's encounter with humanity through his Son, Jesus Christ. In view of it's history, GNU recognises a special duty to assist Seventh Day Adventists in their journey of spiritual discovery and growth.



GNU Aust. goodnews@coolgold.com.au  
Pr Allen ronallen@coolgold.com.au  
Chairman cpmoss@0zemail.com.au  
Treasurer tedman@coolgold.com.au  
The Good Newsletter patandroger@telstra.easymail.com.au  
GNU mediaTechnician hartley@telstra.easymail.com.au  
GNU Website design grobins@westconnect.com.au  
GNU USA gnu@goodnewsunlimited.org

## eMail

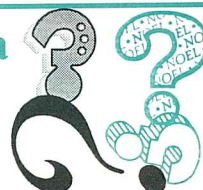
## Websites

GNU USA: www.goodnewsunlimited.org  
GNU Aust: www.goodnewsunlimited.org.au

**We invite your comments on our pages.**



**Do you have a  
question  
for Dr Ford?**



**You can now ask him directly:**  
**www.goodnewsunlimited.org**

**Thank you for Anonymous Tithe and Donations**

**\$100.00**

November

**\$100.00**

December

## RADIO OUTREACH

Listed below are the stations currently airing a GNU Program. Ring the station nearest you for times.

**OPAL FM 89.7** Lightning Ridge NSW

Phn. 068 290595 (Tony Fitzgerald).

**WARBURTON**, Victoria.

Phn. 059 665456 (Michael Burgess).

**HOPE FM** Esperance, West. Aust.

Phn. 08 90715123 (Ray Kingston).

**RHEMA FM** Wingham NSW

Phn. 02 65530116 (Scott Reinhart)

**RADIO - HINTERLAND FM** Gold Coast, QLD

Phn. 55787870 (Michael Aucoin).

**RADIO RHEMA ALBURY/WOODONGA**

Phn. 03 57261624 (Paul Dickinson)

**CENTRAL VICTORIAN GOSPEL RADIO INC.**

Phn. 03 54742622 (Bob Wilmer)

**RADIO RHEMA TAMWORTH** NSW

Phn. 02 67612360 (Karen Cannon).

**GOOD NEWS RADIO** VIC. (3BGR)

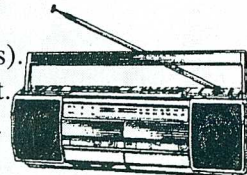
Phn. 03 53399958 (Frank Russell)

**RADIO RHEMA CENTRAL COAST** Gosford, NSW

Phn. 043248525 (Mark Roberts).

**RADIO RHEMA TOOWOOMBA** QLD

Phn. 076 394977 (Arthur Bray).





## Fellowships

When visiting interstate or in New Zealand, you may like to know where to worship.

**Adelaide:** phn. 088 3224118

Adelaide meets each week and once a month they enjoy a fellowship lunch.

**New Zealand:**

phn. 0011 64 9 2385756

**Perth:** phn. 08 94585469

Meets monthly, on the second Saturday of the month, followed by a basket lunch.

**Nambour:** phn. 07 54411156

Meets most Saturdays at 10:00am followed by a potluck lunch.

**Gold Coast:** phn. 07

55355329 Meets twice monthly and enjoys a fellowship lunch each meeting.

**Hervey Bay:** Phn. 07

41281261. Meets once a month at 'Dan-Dinna House' 459 Boat Harbour Drive, Torquay.

For further information contact Evelyn O'Grady.

*Any others meeting regularly? We would love to hear from you.*

## GNU Family Camp

Late March early April

Hervey Bay -

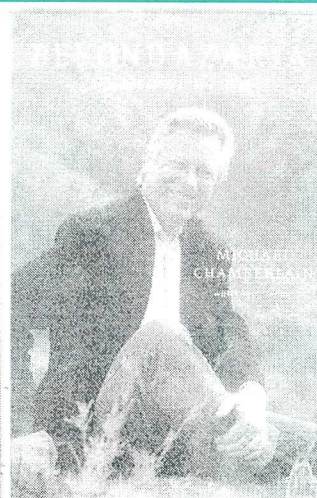
Bundaberg area

Further details: 0419 665700

## Time Out

Lord grant that I may seek rather to comfort, than to be comforted; to understand, than to be understood.

St Francis of Assisi



Michael Chamberlain is an enigma. Nineteen years have passed since his daughter Azaria was taken by a dingo at Uluru, and he has never told his story, until now. Michael divides his time between his family, his writing and his love for the Australian bush. Michael says, 'Writing this book has made me rethink my past—maybe now the time has come for me to write about the

### key influences and events in my life.'

As a reporter for *Rolling Stone* magazine, Lowell Tarling was drawn to the Azaria case during the early 1980's. During this period, Lowell became friendly with Michael Chamberlain and gained a lasting respect for him and his ministry—a ministry that was tested. In working with Michael, Lowell has tried to honestly capture the psychological profile of this spiritual man.

To Order **Beyond Azaria** by Michael Chamberlain:

1BA 0001 \$23.95 Plus PP&H

### Order form January 2000

Please Supply:

Cat No.	Title	Cost	Qty	Total
1BA 0001	Beyond Azaria .....	23.95 each.....		
1LS 0001	Is The Law Sin? .....	3.50 each.....		
7LS 0001	Is The Law Sin? (computer disk)....	7.50 each.....		
2RN 0000	Sets of Radio Tapes .....	12.00 set.....		
2RN 0001	Radio Catalogue .....	0.00 each.....		
	New Subs. Tape Of month 2000.....	75.00 per annum.....		
	Free Good News Resource Catalogue .....	0.00 each.....		
	Subscription to GNA Magazine .....	20.00 pa.....		
	Donation to GNU outreach .....			
	Add extra for PP&H (on books only) .....			
			<b>TOTAL</b>	

Name.....

Address.....Postcode.....

Phone ..... Fax .....

Bankcard/Mastercard/Visa no.   
Expiry date .....

Signature .....

Return form to: Good News Unlimited

2/54-60 Industry Drive, South Tweed Heads NSW 2486



# Is The Law Sin?

Dr Desmond Ford

In every revival of the Gospel, some undo by overdoing. To Luther's horror, his friend John Agricola, taught that Christians are in every sense free from the Ten Commandments. John wrongly thought that belief in Justification by faith overturned the need for law.

**Is the Law Sin? A strange question!**  
**How could anything that God made be evil?**  
**Stranger still the question is stated, not by us, but by Paul (Romans 7:7)**

**Booklet: 1LS 0001 \$3.50 plus PP&H**  
**Also available as an electronic book for your computer**  
**Computer disk: 1LS0002 \$7.50 includes PP&H**

## THE GOOD NEWSLETTER

Print Post approved - pp606803/0005  
 May be opened for postal inspection

**SURFACE  
MAIL**

**POSTAGE  
PAID  
AUSTRALIA**

**Changed your address?** Please advise of any change of address to ensure regular copies of *The Good Newsletter*. Please return old label and your new address details.

**Editor:**.....Roger Jones  
**Typesetter:**..Patricia Tedman  
**Printer:**.....Spartan Press WA

Good News Unlimited is an evangelical, nonprofit organisation, dedicated to proclaiming the everlasting gospel. GNU is not a church, and does not seek to proselytise, but does believe in and encourage local church involvement. The ministry of GNU includes radio presentations, preaching appointments, public seminars and the dispersal of audio and video cassettes, also literature, emphasising the atonement of Christ.

**Editor:** ....Roger Jones 02 64930353  
**Chairman:** Roger Jones 0264930353  
**Pr: Ron Allen:** .....07 55015265

## Directory

Zone 1	Western Australia	William Sinclair	08 94585469	Fax 08 93610867
Zone 2	Sth Aust. Vic. Tas	Bruce Johansen	03 53811330	
Zone 3	Sth NSW	Roger Jones	02 64930353	Fax 02 64930353
Zone 4	Greater Sydney	Clem Moss	02 96298476	
Zone 5	Raymond Tce to Taree	Rolf Kempf	02 49831132	
Zone 6	NE NSW & Sth E Qld	Aenid Pettingill	07 55233479	
		Lyndon Schultz	07 38182396	

**GNU Aust.** 2/54-60 Industry Dr Sth Tweed Heads NSW 2486. PO Box 6788 Sth Tweed Heads NSW 2486 Phone/Fax 07 55245040 eMail [goodnews@coolgold.com.au](mailto:goodnews@coolgold.com.au)  
 Website: [www.goodnewsunlimited.org.au](http://www.goodnewsunlimited.org.au)

**USA Office:** 11710 Education St. Auburn CA 95603 - 2499 USA.  
 Website: [www.goodnewsunlimited.org](http://www.goodnewsunlimited.org)

**Canadian Office:** 57 Virgilwood Drive, Willowdale, Ontario. M2R 2B5 Canada.

**NZ Office:** 52 Kohekohe St., New Lynn Auckland 7 NZ.

**S African Office:** PO Box 11096, Universitas 9321, Republic of South Africa.

**Free six months** trial subscription to Good News Australia & the Good Newsletter for new readers. Please send name and address of friends, neighbours or relatives who you think would enjoy these publications.