"The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it."

(Psalm68:11)

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Founder: Dr. Thomas F. Woodward (1935-1994) Pastor: Tim Fellure Editor & VBP Director: Jim Fellure
The Newsletter is the official publication of Victory Baptist Press and is sent free of charge to those who request it. The main purpose of the Newsletter is to promote missions with an emphasis on the printing and distribution of the word of God. While we may not agree with every statement printed from outside sources, we will make every effort to keep the paper as free from error as possible. To receive the Newsletter send your complete mailing address to: P.O. Box 766, Milton, FL 32572-0766

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Editor's Notes



Jim & Mary Fellure

It is a blessing to be able to write these notes from my office at home. When I am home Mary always fills the coffee maker before going to bed at night so all I have to do in the morning is flip the switch. I usually get up early (between 4:00 and 5:30 am) and have a cup of coffee while I meet with the Lord to get my instructions and inspiration for the day.

The verse that spoke to my heart this morning was Psalm 118:24 "This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it." This verse not only describes today, it also describes tomorrow, for tomorrow is simply a today that hasn't yet arrived. The words of the chorus to one great song says,

Many things about tomorrow, I don't seem to understand; But I know Who holds tomorrow, And I know Who holds my hand.

Regardless of what the economy does, how the presidential elections turn out or what kind of damage the next hurricane does, I can rejoice every day of my life because God has His stamp of approval on it before it ever got to me.

D. L. Moody once said, "Happiness is caused by things that happen around me, and circumstances will mar it; but joy flows right on through trouble; joy flows on through the dark; joy flows in the night as well as in the day; joy flows all through persecution and opposition. It is an unceasing fountain bubbling up in the heart; a secret spring the world can't see and doesn't know anything about. The Lord gives his people perpetual joy when they walk in obedience to him."

The Thomas F. Woodward Endowment Fund

Much of my time is now being spent promoting the Thomas F. Woodward Endowment Fund. Since our mailout introducing the program in the middle of June there has been \$31,000 raised and deposited in the fund and is already earning interest. Even though that is a long way from where the account needs to be, it's a good start toward having a fund to help supplement the support we already have.

Pastor friends around the country are beginning to catch the vision for the *Endowment* program and book us for a *Victory Service*. These good pastors are passing out information packets provided by VBP to their congregation a week or two before the special service and announcing that a special offering for Bible printing will be taken on that special day.

If you would consider having a *Victory Service* in your church, write or call for a free information packet or to set up a meeting. Either myself or one of our field representatives will be glad to come to your church if you are located in the continental United States. We make no financial demands for ourselves personally. We only ask that you promote the meeting at least one week in advance and take a special offering

If you would consider a **Victory Service** in your church, write or call for a free information packet or to set up a meeting.

for Bible printing.

If you are not familiar with this program and would like a free information packet, call us at 850.623.0086, or email us at news@victorybaptistpress.com. We will send it out immediately.

The New Print Shop Nearly Completed

After several years of planning a lot of work is now going into the final phases of building the new print shop. Hopefully, in our next Newsletter we can give a report of moving the equipment in.

Please pray that God will give us enough wisdom to direct all the different aspects of the ministry, and not forget that it is all for His glory.

May God bless your service for Him,

Jim Fellure

STATEMENT OF FAITH

E ACCEPT the Holy Scriptures contained in the Old and New Testaments as being the verbally inspired Word of God and being perfectly preserved in the King James 1611 Bible. We do not believe it can be corrected or improved upon in any way. It is the final rule of faith and practice.

We believe in the triune God, who is eternally in three persons (Father, Son, and Holy Spirit).

E BELIEVE in the deity of Christ - His virgin birth, His sinless life, His death for the sins of the world, His bodily resurrection, His exaltation at God's right hand, His personal, imminent, and premillennial return.

We BELIEVE all men are sinners and are guilty before God; in need of a Saviour.

E BELIEVE that men are born again through repentance and faith in Jesus Christ; that they become the children of God, eternally saved; that the Holy Spirit dwells within every believer to guide and help him in his testimony and service.

E BELIEVE in the bodily resurrection of the just and the unjust, the everlasting blessedness of the saved in Glory, and the everlasting conscious punishment of the lost in hell. We believe that all believers have a responsibility to get the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ into all the world.

A new world will arise out of the religious mists when we approach our Bible with the idea that it is ... a book which is now speaking.

A. W. Tozer (1897-1963)

"YOU TALKIN' TO ME"?

The Testimony of Mark Yorey

I grew up in Long Island, New York, and was raised in a Catholic home. My grandparents were Catholic, and it seemed that a relationship with God was inherited more than developed. I was in church Saturday morning learning Catholic doctrine and attending Mass each Sunday. I went because I was taught God was pleased by my attendance and obedience. Even though I attended each week, and made my confessions to the priest, my relationship with God was unreal and distant at best. I was not sure if there was anything else to this "relationship" with God, or if there was more than my fake obedience.

One day, when I was about ten years old, I was invited to a Vacation Bible School run by a local Christian church. They set up stations in my friend's back vard and had fun activities that taught about God in a way that I was never taught. They talked about the way God loved children, and how He wanted people to love Him. They taught how by prayer, we could talk to God directly, and confess our sins, and did not have to save them up for the priest at the end of the week. They gave prizes to us when we memorized some verses from the Bible, and I still remember them today. Romans 3:23 "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God"; John 3:16 "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Romans 10:9 "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus. and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." I was ready and willing to accept Jesus as my personal Savior, but I didn't do it. After all, my whole family was Catholic, and I was not going to rock the boat.

As I became an adult, I had less use for God, although I knew He was there. I thought that as long as I kept the commandments, I was a child of God. Little did I know that I had broken just about every one of them. I became a person that worshiped a God that fit into the "box" that I wanted Him to fit in. In my mind, God would simply rate me against other people, of which I was certainly not the worst! After all, I never killed anyone or broke one of the "important" command-

ments. I figured that people who broke the "big" commandments would go to hell when they died, but not me.

Through high school I smoked cigarettes and marijuana. I got involved with other drugs a little after high school, and I drank my share of alcohol too. I stayed out with the crowd that liked to get high and "enjoy life." After all, I was young, and was going to live it up. I lived a life I would like to forget, but can't. After high school was long over, I hit rock bottom in my life. My party life left me with no money; people were after me to collect money I owed them, and they were not looking to give me an extension - they were looking to break my legs! I lost respect of the people I loved, and felt useless - a reward of drug use.

But I was blessed, as I got another chance! I decided to join the United States Air Force. In September 1989, I married a wonderful woman (Karen), and soon after that, we were given orders to be stationed at RAF Lakenheath in England. We were excited about the prospect of going to another country, but we were more excited about Karen being pregnant with our first child. But, everything was about to change. Within the first week of our arrival, I was given orders to Saudi Arabia. Iraq had invaded Kuwait, and the United States was sending my unit of F-111F aircraft to defend the Saudi Kingdom due to concerns over invasion. I was not happy! Things had just started going well, and now I had to leave my pregnant wife alone in England while I went to defend another country I knew nothing about.

I remember being angry the day I showed up to deploy. The first person I met was Staff Sergeant Rand Kuenzi. Rand was small in stature, but big in personality. The strange thing about him was he seemed to be content with whatever came, and seemed to not be bothered at all (that bothered me). I asked him why he was smiling and I reminded him we were going to be in the desert, living in a tent, for months, or even years! He responded that he was smiling because God was still in control. Rand asked me if I was a Christian. I responded that I was a Catholic. He asked me if I knew Jesus as "my Savior." I did not really know what he was asking, but I had run into the Bible-thumping types before, and they always made me

feel uncomfortable. They always told me I was a sinner, and I did not feel that I was a sinner (any worse than anyone else)! I told Rand that if his wife was pregnant he would understand why I was so angry that I had to go fight someone else's war. Rand told me he did understand, because his wife was pregnant with their first child. He was in good spirits, because they were both saved, and they trusted God in all things. I thought he was nuts! After all, I looked for God my whole life, and I was never "born again." Why was God not interested in me? Why did Rand and his wife seem to know God personally, and I didn't? Well, this was the last I'd see of this Bible-thumper...or so I thought.

When I arrived in Saudi Arabia, it was very hectic, with people and equipment everywhere. The whole situation was surreal. At this point, I was as unsure of the future as when I was lost in drugs and alcohol years before. I will never forget the lonely, empty feeling I had, even though I was among 5000 people. We were directed to an empty building later named "The Zoo." As I walked into the Zoo, the first thing that struck me was how full of people it was. As I made my way through the crowd and found a spot to put my gear, I heard someone say, "Hey, camper!" It was Rand. He was like no one else I had ever known. I knew at this point that Rand knew God, and God knew him. Well, I still was not ready to sell out to God, and, though I respected Rand now, I was not ready to be his friend. We stayed in the Zoo for a week or so, and then we were assigned our tents. At this point Rand was starting to get on my nerves, since he was so convicting to me by the way he lived his life. He was not ashamed to tell "everyone" about Jesus Christ. God was working on my heart, and I was going to run! That was the plan. There was no way that Rand could possibly be assigned the same tent; the odds of this happening were astronomical.

Well - you guessed it - Rand was assigned to my tent, to the bunk right next to mine. He shared Jesus Christ and the Bible with me each day. As I read the book of John, one day the word became "alive" to me. For the first time ever, the Bible was alive. I read how Jesus explained to Nicodemus in John 3 how to be

... continued on page 5

VBP Field Reps



BILL and VICKI RICHBURGP. O. Box 508,
Six Mile, SC 29682
864.506.2380

The Richburgs left afull-time ministry in South Carolina and became field representatives for Victory Baptist Press in 1999. Brother Richburg now serves as our general field director.



MARTIN and ANNE FULLER 317 Chick Springs Rd. Greenville, SC 29609 706.294.5832

The Fullers became field representatives for Victory Baptist Press in 2002. Brother Fuller attended Tabernacle Baptist College of Greenville, SC, and was on staff there under Dr. Harold Sightler. He also served as an assistant pastor and youth director, and pastored for 12 years.



PAUL and RACHAEL EDES
P. O. Box 766
Milton, FL 32572

senting Victory Baptist Press.

850.384.1564

While attending Oklahoma Baptist College Paul met Rachael, and after graduation in 2005, they were married and started their service for the Lord together. We are glad to have this fine, dedicated young couple repre-



BRO. BOB SCHMIDT AND HIS WIFE, LEONOR, ARE TRAVEL AGENTS AND DO THEIR BEST TO GET THE BEST FLIGHT RATES AVAILABLE FOR THE BRETHREN. BROTHER BOB SAYS THEY CAN DO ESPECIALLY WELL WITH OVERSEAS FLIGHTS.

The Religion Racket

One cannot read the Gospels without being aware of the conflict between Christ and religion. He deliberately exposed the sham and hypocrisy of the established religion and warned against its deadly, smothering effect. He knew it had to be swept away before the reality of the truth that He brought could be felt.

In our generation, religion again finds itself encrusted with the same kind of accumulation and the desperate need is to again expose this condition and destroy it so that the truth might again shine forth. Religion today bears the same characteristics that Jesus so vigorously condemned. Practically every place where religion is supposed to exert an influence it is being defeated.

However, most religion goes right on making the colossal pretense that all is well and that religion is marching victoriously onward and upward. This refusal to admit failure and the insistence upon keeping up the pretense of success has produced a religion that is a deliberate deception.

The tragedy is that real religion is buried under the maze of contradicting daims, tired traditions, and deliberate deceits of this racket in religion. It has cloaked itself in superficial sanctity and hides from honest appraisal. It is time to bring today's religion out into a full investigation of its reality . . . not its pretense.

Contrast real religion with the current crop of counterfeits and we will find nothing more than shallow substitutes. Are we willing to refuse the substitute and to demand the real thing? Are we ready to discard our sacred shams and pompous pretenses? Are we ready to be honest about religion?

The sham condition of religion in Jesus' day had to be exposed and destroyed before Christianity could be born. It will again have to be exposed and destroyed if Christianity is to be reborn in our generation.

This article is an excerpt from *The Religion Racket* by Dr. Norman Wells. You can purchase the 119 page book from the VBP Bookstore for \$7.00 plus \$3.00 shipping.



Blessings & Benefits Mrs. Pam Leake

This summer my husband and I were blessed to have our five-year-old grandsons, Joel and Jude, come and stay with us for seventeen days. Yes, it was a challenge in some aspects, but the joy we

received from the extended time with them certainly superseded any hardships.

The days were full of activity – they are typical, non-stop, full-speed-ahead five year-olds – and Nana and Pappy had no problem sleeping at night! But there were hidden blessings in their stay also. I know, from years of teaching children at church, that the Lord offen uses them to teach me and show me truths about Him or His Word, not to mention reminding me of blessings taken for granted. So it was with Joel and Jude. Their young minds are like clean slates awaiting the pen, or new sponges ready to absorb whatever they are immersed in. Oh, how care ful we have to be!

Each night during bedtime devotions, my husband would read a passage of scripture and make an application to life that the boys could understand and relate to. It blessed my heart to watch them concentrate on what he was teaching them and then be able to answer questions that he asked. Their answers indicated that they understood the Word and the life application. The lesson learned remained in their hearts as days later they would answer soberly, in response to a question of what should be used for disobedience and misbehaving, "...the rod of correction"; or when asked how God bless es and provides for us, as Boaz did for Ruth, with "handfuls of purpose."

These experiences reminded me anew of the blessing of having God's Word to rely on. Even in the life of a five-year-old, the Word of God is sharp and powerful. It is able to instruct and reprove, and to bring about conviction to repentance and salvation. There is nothing else like it! What an infinite blessing that the Lord provided His Word to us and what a responsibility we have to seek to make it available to every person. Dear Lord, help us not to take the gift of your precious Word for granted, nor fail to do all we can to get it into the hands of a lost and dying world!

NOTE: Pam is the wife of Ed Leake, pastor of Colonial Baptist Church and director of Colonial Press of Charlottesville, Virginia. You may email her at: pamleake@colonialbaptist-cville.org

Mark Yorey's testimony...

born again. I felt in good company when Nicodemus did not fully understand how to be born-again by accepting Jesus Christ as his savior. John 3:15-17 says "That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved." Sometimes it is the easiest concepts that baffle people. I already knew from when I was ten that, "...all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." Not just some, or a few, or most, but all have sinned-

MEMORIALS

Victory Baptist Press recently received memorial gifts from

The Stewart Family
In memory of

Christa Ann Baker Alexander

And her

Precious Unborn Child

"...Bl essed *are* the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may

rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

even me! I started to understand that just as all have sinned and come short, God offers salvation to all who accept Jesus as Savior from sin. He died on the cross, so we can have eternal life in heaven - not because of what we have done or may do! Salvation is a gift. All we have to do is accept it!

On January 17, 1991, we received orders from President Bush that we were to launch out all thirty of our F-111F killing machines. These planes were going to deliver some damage to their targets, and I knew that someone was going to die that night. As I strapped my pilot in his aircraft, I looked over at Rand who was doing the same to his pilot. There were no smiles, only business. The pilot handed me a small bag with some trinkets and made me promise I would get the bag to his wife, if he didn't return. I assured him that he was flying the best-maintained aircraft in the fleet, and that God was on his side. He responded, "I hope He is!" As the planes all taxied to the runway, it got quiet on the flight line as the mechanics were all left to ponder if their pilot would return. We went over and over in our minds hoping we did not leave anything on the aircraft unchecked or broken. I watched as they took off one by one and could not stop myself from thinking, "Someone is going to die tonight, and they would go to heaven or hell." At that moment, as the last plane broke ground, I stood there...with tears in mv eyes...realizing that if I were to die, I would go to hell for eternity, because I fell short of the glory of God. I needed Jesus to bridge the gap between me and God the Father. I asked Jesus to forgive my sinful heart, and make me clean from the blood He shed for me on the cross. I told Him that I understood I was bound for a sinner's hell and needed Him to save me.

Thank God today - He saved Me!

Editor's note: Mark is now retired from the United States Air Force and works for Victory Baptist Press. You may email him and request a free copy of this testimony in tract form at printshop@victory baptistpress.com.

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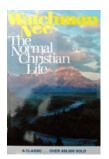


When the Spirit's fire Swept Korea

By Jonathan Goforth

This is the last message pioneer missionary Jonathan Goforth preached on this earth. It's a heartrending account of the great revival he experienced in Korea in 1907.

26 page booklet. **\$3.00**



The Normal Christian Life

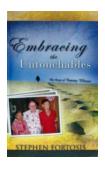
By Watchman Nee

The Normal Christian Life is Watchman Nee's great Christian classic unfolding the path of faith and presenting the eternal purposes of God in simple terms. Beginning in the 1930s, he helped establish local churches in China that were completely independent of foreign missionary organizations and were used to

bring many into the Kingdom of God. Arrested in 1952 and found guilty of a large number of false charges, Watchman Nee was imprisoned until his death in 1972.

285 pages. **\$5.75**

Note: We are sorry for the printing error that left the price off of this book in the previous Newsletter.



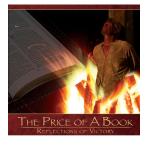
Embracing the Untouchables:

The Story of Tommy Tillman
By Stephen Fortosis
Communist seamen were docked at U.S.
ports, but no one was reaching them with the
gospel. An indian tribe in Central America
was being taught that salvation came through

the church and their good deeds. Thousands

in leper colonies in Thailand were not only losing their limbs, but losing all hope, because no one seemed to care. Thai children of lepers slept in sewers, and Thai orphans were often sold as sex slaves. Thousands in pro-Communist Mongolia had never heard that Jesus died for them too. One man emerged to bring these peoples hope through demonstrating Christ's compassion and presenting to them the Gospel. This man was Tommy Tillman and you simply must read his story.

137 pages. **\$12.00**



Reflections Of Victory The Price Of A Book

Never The Same/ God's Wonderful Book Divine/ Come Home/ Isn't The Love Of Jesus Something Wonderful/ Anything That Costs Me Nothing/ Holy Ghost Revival/ The Price Of A Book/ Press On/ The Longer I Serve

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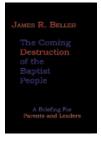


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In a homeland that demands that she embrace communistic ideals and deny the existence of God, will she follow Christ into a life of poverty and hardship or will she renounce her parents' Christ for the opportunities and open doors which higher education has to

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The story of the triumph of the cross in the former Soviet Russia. 135 pages. \$6.00



The Coming Destruction of the Baptist People

By James R. Beller

The Baptists in America are in mortal danger. Our churches face extinction and our principles extermination. This book is about antichrist, and the *New World Order*. It is about the foundations of American government and

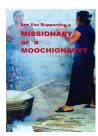
the direction of our country. It is about Baptist principles and the foundation of liberty.

What is at stake? The very existence of a denomination that breathes life into world Christianity. What is at stake is the foundation of American liberty, and with it the future of our country. That is probably difficult to believe, but it really isn't difficult to prove

129 pages. **\$12.00**

"Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is that of a good book."

Charles Colton (1780-1832)

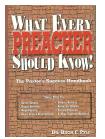


Are Your Supporting a Missionary or a Moochinary?

By Jim Fellure

A straight-forward shot at sham missionaries that are bleeding off mission money that should go for more productive causes. The problem and the cure are both dealt with in a very convicting and instructive manner.

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What Every Preacher Should Know!

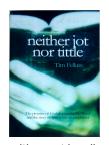
By Dr. Hugh Pyle

In this book, also called "The Pastor's success hand-book." you will find a commonsense approach to challenges and problems of the ministry.

Here are simple steps to better crowds, big-

ger off erings, more results, happy relationships with people, greater revivals and a more effective ministry.

382 pages. **\$9.00**



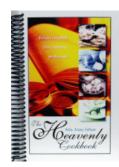
neither jot nor tittle

By Tim Fellure

Now more than ever, there is a need for fundamentalists to arise and defend the authority and integrity of the scriptures. The issue must be kept in the fore front, the facts must be presented clearly and forcefully, the heresy of modern versions must be exposed, and the

critic must be silenced. The battlefor the Bible rages on. neither jot nor tittle is the promise of God to preserve His Word and how it was accomplished.

191 pages. **\$12.00**



The Heavenly Cookbook

By Mary Fellure

This will be a great asset to your kitchen or as a gift for a friend. It contains 469 recipes that Mrs. Mary has gathered from many pastors wives during her travels with her husband all across America.

180 pages, spiral-bound. **\$12.00**

To purchase books online, go to www.victorybaptistpress.com

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Pastor Tim Fellure

A Hero Named Hur

Exodus 17:8-13

The children of Israel have just come across the Red Sea and are on their way to the Promised Land. They will wander for forty years through the wilderness, and will face many enemies. The first enemy they will encounter is a nomadic tribe called the Amalekites. In the battle that ensues the names of three of the greatest leaders in Israel's history are mentioned: Moses, Joshua, and Aaron. These men played a very important role in the early development of Israel, and were responsible for the victory won on this day against the Amalekites.

However, there is another man mentioned in these verses that does not receive as much recognition: Hur. As far as we can tell he stepped out of nowhere, did a great work, and then disappeared into the same shadows from which he came. Moses and Joshua are the heroes of the battle, but they would have never been heroes that day if this man named Hur had not done his job.

What did he do? He didn't kill any enemies! He didn't lead any troops into battle! He didn't accomplish some brave, heroic feat behind enemy lines! He just stood beside Moses and held his hands up. And that is all he did – nothing more, nothing less. Just held the hands of Moses in the air.

We know that when Moses held his hands up in intercession, Israel prevailed in the battle. When his arms got tired and he let his hands fall to his side, the Amalekites prevailed. Well, the battle was fought all day and Moses got so tired that he could not keep his hands up and so Aaron and Hur stepped up and held Moses' hands up until Joshua had won the

battle. Now holding hands up doesn't seem like a very important thing, but if the outcome of the battle depends on it then it is very important.

The problem though is that Hur never received any recognition for his part in the victory. I don't know if Israel gave out Purple Hearts and Silver Crosses, but Hur probably did not win any medals that day. Even now if we preach from this passage we have a lot to say about Moses and Joshua, but not much to say about Hur. He is the unsung hero!

People Like Hur Are Absolutely Invaluable

The thing that Hur did that day doesn't sound like much, but if it had not been for him there would have been no victory. Now we can analyze it and say somebody else would've stepped up to do what he did, but the fact is that none did. You cannot over-emphasize the importance of his role. It is the kind of thing that no one notices, but if it is not done everyone will notice that.

We like to say in the ministry that no one is indispensable. We probably say that to keep us all from feeling our own importance too much. The truth is that if you don't do your job, someone else will step up and do it. People leave a church and think the church will go under for sure. You aren't indispensable, but you can be invaluable. A church member who prays, tithes, gives to missions, goes soulwinning, is invaluable. A church can't do without them.

People Like Hur Are Always Involved

In this story you have three great men: Moses (great leader), Joshua (great warrior), and Aaron (great high priest). And then just Hur! He really doesn't belong in this company, but he is named here because he got involved.

The Bible does tell us that later on Hur became of man of influence among the people of Israel. When Moses went up into the Mount to receive the Law, he left the charge of the nation to Aaron and Hur. And though Aaron had a higher position than Hur, Hur showed more character because it was Aaron that the people asked to make them a golden calf. Why did they not ask Hur? Could be that they knew he wouldn't do it.

People Like Hur Are Often Invisible

This is the first mention of Hur in the Bible – he is mentioned a few times after this but not in significance. He lived in the shadows while those around him received the glory. After the battle you can imagine Joshua as he led the victorious Israeli army back into camp. There were shouts of congratulations and slaps on the back. I can see the people gathering around Moses and congratulating him for a job well done. I can hear Aaron leading the nation in a prayer of thanksgiving. But then I see Hur walking wearily to his tent to rest. No one pats him on the back, no one tells him he did a good job, no one appreciates or even knows his part that day. People like Hur work and no one ever says "Thank you." People like Hur labor behind the scenes without recognition or appreciation. In fact, people like Hur get the job done while others get the recognition.

I Chronicles 1:19-20) In this chronology we read that Hur was the grandfather of Bezaleel. It is possible that this Hur is different from the one in our text story, but many bible historians believe he is the same as was associated with Moses. And who was Bezaleel? Just one of the two men selected to build the Tabernacle. I imagine that as Hur lived his life and performed his God-given ministry, someone was watching. My guess is that Bezaleel was watching as his grand father served the Lord. He watched as he took the backseat while others got all the credit. He watched as the Lord used Hur time and again for his glory. He may have even remembered an evening when Hur returned from a hilltop, tired and drained from holding up the arms of Moses. While the rest of the camp was excited about the great victory that Joshua and Moses had won, Bezaleel probably took note of the fact that it was his grand father, a man who was willing to serve God in a quiet fashion, that helped bring the great victory to pass.

You may not have a high profile position. You may think that teaching your class is an unimportant function. May I remind you that others are watching? There are little ones who will see whether mom or dad is faithful in the little things. And your faithful service in the small task could be the example God uses to inspire their young hearts to even greater things.