

FAMILY RADIO



Men

If you're following Christ, nothing can stop you!
So what do you do when you're afraid?

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Reverend E.P. Scott was a missionary to India. In 1870, God called him to minister to the Naga, an indigenous tribe notorious for their violence towards outsiders. After praying, Scott departed for their village on foot, armed only with his violin. Along the way, he suddenly found himself surrounded by many warriors, spears pointed at his chest.

Knowing he was about to die, Scott positioned his violin, closed his eyes, and began to play and sing, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." It wasn't until the third verse that he opened his eyes to discover lowered spears and tear-filled eyes. For the next few years, he lived with the Naga, sharing the Gospel of Jesus Christ.



Have you ever wondered if life is worth living? God has an answer for that question!

Because He Lives

"Uncertainty" is the word Gloria Gaither used to describe the year 1970. Threats of war, political corruption, drug trafficking, social chaos—these were the headlines. Her husband had been sick; both lacked the emotional energy to defend themselves against false accusations from loved ones—and—they were pregnant.

Was there hope to face tomorrow?

On New Year's Eve, Gloria sat in darkness—alone. In that moment, God stole her fear and replaced it with His joy. She recalled, "It was the resurrection affirming itself in our lives once again."

Six months later, her son was born. Holding him in her arms, Gloria wrote the words, "Life is worth the living, just because He lives."

When your heart is broken and you've lost more than you can bear—can you still find peace in Christ?

It Is Well with My Soul

The telegram read: "Saved alone."

Horatio Spafford's heart broke at the message. His wife and four daughters had been sailing to Europe. Their ship collided with another and sank in mere minutes. His wife was "saved alone." Spafford immediately set sail to be with her. As his ship neared the area where his daughters had drowned, sorrows rolled over him like billows of the sea.

But he put his hope in one simple truth: Christ. Defeated. Death.

Using imagery from the sea—the very thing that took his daughters' lives—he began to compose a hymn.

Even in the depths of tragedy and pain, he could honestly say ...
"It Is Well with My Soul."



