

GIJAPA



GOD Is Just a Prayer Away

Short Wave Radio

AFRICA:
Monday 7:00 PM
(1800 UTC) 7190 kHz on Dial

BEACON of HOPE N. AFRICA:
Sunday 8:30 PM
(1930 UTC) 6020 kHz on Dial

BIBLE VOICE EUROPE:
Sunday 8:00 AM
(0700 UTC) 5945 kHz on Dial

SRI LANKA INDIA:
Sunday 8:30 AM
(0800 UTC) 9770 kHz on Dial

BIBLE VOICE RUSSIA:
Sunday 8:00 PM
(2000 UTC) 6010 on kHz Dial

50,000 Watt Stations Every Sunday

| | | | |
|------|----------|-----------|------------------|
| WLW | 6:30 AM | 700 Dial | Cincinnati, OH |
| WLW | 8:00 AM | 700 Dial | Cincinnati, OH |
| KXEL | 10:00 AM | 1540 Dial | Waterloo, IA |
| WRVA | 7:04 AM | 1140 Dial | Richmond, VA |
| WRVA | 9:30 PM | 1140 Dial | Richmond, VA |
| WIBC | 7:30 AM | 93.1 Dial | Indianapolis, IN |
| WHAS | 7:30 AM | 840 Dial | Louisville, KY |
| KAAY | 9:30 PM | 1090 Dial | Little Rock, AR |
| WDOC | 7:45 AM | 1310 Dial | Prestonburg, KY |
| WWVA | 9:30 PM | 1170 Dial | Wheeling, WV |
| KDWN | 10:30 PM | 720 Dial | Las Vegas, NV |
| KRVN | 10:30 PM | 880 Dial | Lexington, NE |

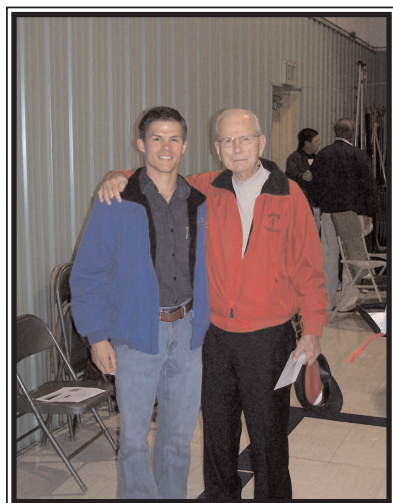
ALL CONTRIBUTIONS TO OUR MINISTRY ARE TAX DEDUCTIBLE

October 2013 Address all mail: Ed Bousman Evangelistic Assoc., P.O. Box 511, Lynchburg, Ohio 45142-0511 Issue 10

REMEMBERING ED

October 1, 2018 - May 16, 2011

Thank you for taking the time along with me, Eric and Melanie to remember Ed's DASH - which stands for the time he spent here on earth - 92 years.



#1 Aaron Davis & Ed 2007 National Prayer Clinic

I wasn't familiar with Ed until 2006. My wife, Stephanie, asked if I wanted to go to the National Prayer Clinic to hear "the greatest preacher in the Brotherhood." Needless to say, her introduction got my attention. The more questions I asked about him, the more amazing he became. He had preached

for over 6 decades, he had memorized the entire New Testament, he had spoken boldly in debates, he had held thousands of revivals and baptized multitudes, he had a worldwide radio broadcast. I wondered if he could walk on water. I had to see and hear this phenomenon for myself. At the Prayer Clinic that October night, Ed did what he did best - he preached Christ. Ed started quoting scripture near the middle of John chapter 16 and quoted into John chapter 18 and preached for 45 minutes. Though he carried a Bible to the stage that night, he never opened it. At almost 90 years old he was kneeling and rising and shouting and nearly running all over the stage and shaking his fist in the

air as he proclaimed the sovereignty of our King. He descended the stage with a standing ovation.

The light of Christ shined from Ed's life into mine that night. I went home and ordered some sermon books from GIJAPA. In one of those books, Ed explained early in his ministry he memorized "the only God inspired Church history ever recorded" - the Book of Acts. Ed mentioned the hard work and repetition of memory work and stated that memorizing Acts took him 6 months. Soon after I read this, I made Ed's previous goal my own. And 12 short months later, I too had the book of Acts memorized!

Since then, I have stayed in contact with Ed and he continually encouraged me to keep studying and keep memorizing. I received the last hand written letter from Ed this March which read, "Keep up the memory work. It was my greatest help." I plan to do just that. Should I complete 2 Peter, I will have memorized 11 New Testament books. Though I only saw Ed in person a few times, you can see he remains an encouragement and inspiration in my life. Ed couldn't walk on water, but he lived for the Glory of The One that could. And this makes all the difference. Keep up the Work! In Christ, Aaron Davis



#2 Jerry & Sue Chubb, Ed & Naomi March 2007

Ed preached the sermon and participated in my husband Jerry Chubb's ordination on March 11, 2007 at North Side Christian Church, Xenia,

Ohio. Many years earlier Jerry had first heard the gospel preached by Ed and credits him for leading him to Christ. We now serve in Apache Junction, Arizona with Pioneer Bible Translators.



#3
“Ed’s niece writes:

Pictured: The Jon Bravinder Family with Ed and Naomi, and Ed’s sister Lucille. Ed gave the charge at Jonny’s ordination; Jonny is

faithful today in preaching the whole Truth as he serves as a chaplain in the USAF. Uncle Eddie would be the last to want anyone to imitate him; however Hebrews 13:7 speaks of imitating those who spoke the Word to you, Jon (Sr) currently makes an effort to imitate Uncle Eddie, who imitated the Apostle Paul, who imitated Christ, as he preaches the New Testament Gospel in Florida†and in Minnesota.”



#4

Kevin Ziegler, South Side Church of Christ, Danville, IL with Ed and Naomi

I first heard Ed preach in August 1988 at the Hillsboro Family Camp. After that, anytime I could go and hear him preach, I would! Without knowing it through the years, Ed was a mentor, teacher and preacher for me. In 2007, when the picture was taken at the Hillsboro Men’s Clinic, I was able to tell Ed just how much he meant to me. May the Lord bless the Church of Christ with more men like Ed Bousman, with the clarity and boldness to preach the Word!



#5
Bill Wines and Ed at Restoration Destination, Myrtle Beach, SC

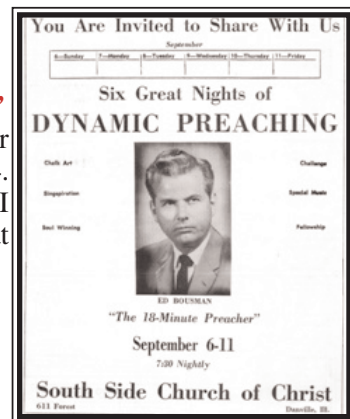
There are still real heroes, What an hon-

or and privilege to enjoy this photo for the rest of my life. It will always hang on a wall somewhere for me. Because of who it is, who took the picture, and where it was taken. I could sit here most of the day and write about what you and Ed have meant to me down through the years, for many years before you all knew me. To honor Ed last year at Restoration Destination, all I had to say was, “found a bottle”, and many who were there knew what that was about, and they clapped and laughed and had a good time over it. Love you, Philippines 1:2, Bill and Linda

#5

Naomi - here are a couple more from the archives of the South Side “Side Lites”

. . . when he was here for revival in September 1964. Interestingly enough, when I was able to talk with Ed at



the 2007 Men’s Clinic . . . he remembered being here, and remembered the month and year! WOW! What a memory.



#7 Ed, Sheba, 1992 Buick Roadmaster

The first thoughts that came to mind when I read your email request for “Remembering Ed” was - When I think of Ed, three things come to mind - his love for preaching, German Shepherds and Buicks. Bob Stevens, Minister of Allensburg Church of Christ, Lynchburg, OH

One of the most memorable events for me with Ed was after he heard me preach a sermon on the Octave Parables. I was walking back to the pavilion the next morning and I heard his deep voice holler “Hey Sage”. (He called me the Sage of Ft. Wayne in Jest” He informed me my sermon the night before was a bunch a hogwash. I laughed and said “what do you mean”, for I knew he would not say that if he meant it, for he was to much of a gentleman for that. He proceeded to tell me how he stayed up till four in the morning trying to see if any other quacks taught what I taught. He then begin to name a half of dozen commentators who he had found that agreed with me. He was totally surprised by that. Then he smiled and said “but Jamison, Faucet and Brown commentary agrees with me.” I teased him back and said “well I hope it comforted him to know someone else was wrong” Then he got serious. “You know George I think your right. I think I’ve been wrong on that, so I have one question, what am I going to do with all those sermons that I preached on those parables incorrectly?” It caused my respect for this great man of God to soar even higher than it already was. Still learning up into the eighties is nothing new, but admitting it, is another story. Long live those who can say “I was wrong and I think you are right.”. Such an attitude is well worth imitating. Another time I wrote him a love letter reminding him how many young men longed to imitate him,for he was a mentor to many of us, and I felt that one thing he said would not be the best thing for his young imitators to say or do, as I thought it would not be appropriate for them to say as it looked like it was something else than what it was. Again when he saw me, he thanked me and thanked me for bringing the subject†to his attention, as he was unaware that it might have looked like another gesture to the audience. A man who can accept even a young mans suggestion is what made Ed Bousman so loved and respected. When I hear Ed criticized as being over bearing I have to laugh. They can not be talking about the Ed Bousman I knew. I preached at his 50th anniversary of preaching, and his 50th anniversary on Radio and I spoke at His grave site. The two former events I mentioned happened before I was chosen for these three honors. Ed Bousman was a bold preacher, but he was a humble preacher too. May his tribe increase. He was also generous. He was very encouraging to me to begin the residential School of Preaching at Summit. He was a war horse that put his money where his mouth is and continue to give till his death, and his generous wife does also. George L. Faull, founder/chancellor at Summit Theological Seminary, Peru, IN.

My story may seem a simple one. But I assure you, to me, it is not. Brother Ed travelled to a men’s rally being held in Lewis County, KY back in 1993. My son, David, and I were in attendance. It was my usual task to take care of the sound system and the audio recording of the event. This job gave me a front-row-seat to the singing, the message and the messenger that evening. Brother Ed seemed to be preaching right at me the whole time. Many may remember Ed’s sermon entitled, “We Need Preachers”. Well, this is the one he preached that night - directly at me it seemed. Ed asked the audience “Is there anybody here wanna be a

hero?” The message so captivated me that I made up my mind right then and there that I was going to be that preacher Ed so fondly referred to as a “hero”. Well, I do not know if I have become a hero yet but the heroic efforts of my dear Brother Ed that evening helped me begin a journey that I will not ever forget or take for granted. As of today, I have been in the preaching ministry for 17 years. It is with great thankfulness to and admiration of Ed that I reflect back on this pivotal moment in my life. I miss you my dear Brother Ed. But I will see you again someday. Praise The Lord! Our TRUE Hero!† It is no wonder why Ed preached that night, A Hero’s Message! Dan Bentley, Minister, Quincy Church of Christ, Quincy, KY

I began listening to Ed when I was a teenager on my little AM pocket radio living at home with my parents at Big Rock, Virginia. I was then baptized and started preaching 3 months later. That has been 43 1/2 years now. My dad and I would take posters of Tent Revivals Ed would preach at Grundy - Vansant, Va and put them up all around my dad’s dry cleaning routes. When went to Milligan College, I would write Ed and send all I could, usually \$1 to him. He would write me back with his newsletter and I have all of them. I would pull pranks on him but he never caught on. Once I wrote to him that I heard he loved Elvis Presley music and he wrote back a BIG long note. Then after I graduated and began preaching, Ed would preach revivals with me at Ford’s Branch, KY and Chapmanville, WV. I still listen and pray for the work and use his tapes and videos and CDs to help others. He profoundly influenced my life to remain faithful to the truth. In fact, he told me to see Jim Hill of Vansant, Va for guidance in my early years. Phillip Alan Lee, Minister,Salisbury, Maryland



Eric, Melanie, husband Joe, and Naomi standing in front of the quilt that hangs in my dining room that Melanie made for Ed Christmas 2010. Ed rarely cried in public, but that day he did as he had a story behind each tie; when he got it, the occasion, and where he wore it last. “I often wondered what happened to my ties, he said, I should have known Naomi had a plan.” What a memory!

Dick asked me to dip into my memory bank of “Edward” and write something about Ed.

Oh, my goodness . . . where to begin? He was truly

such a wonderful and yet such an unusual man. I believe Ed's Godliness pleased his God and his humanity was warm enough to be loving and ornery enough to tickle the funny bones of those who were privileged to get close to him. Who doesn't remember the odd events he perpetrated on the pulpit? I remember one time at the Pleasantview Church where he suddenly put his finger up his nose, he pranced back and forth across the pulpit. You could hear the indrawn breath of everyone there. And I looked over at you and saw the horror on your face. You said, "Oh, no . . . what if there is something stuck to that finger when he pulls it out?" I got so tickled at the both of you that I totally lost the point he was trying to make. I remember another time when he stayed with us in Roanoke. He had finished his dinner before the rest of us and then disappeared from the table. Suddenly we heard the piano playing and just looked at each other. Within a few seconds that old piano was almost "walking across" the floor. He must have known what we were all thinking because when he finished he had this ornery grin on his face and held up the hand that was missing a finger and said, "Bet, you didn't think I could do it without missing a note, did you?" He was so pleased with himself and was grinning like a red fox eating yellow jackets. And with that, he let out with his famous belly laugh. For such a little guy he sure could make a lot of noise. We just covered our ears and laughed with him. And just like that his serious side returned . One of the things that make him so unforgettable was his complexity. He filled our minds with the glorious Word of God and our hearts with that wonderful personality that was "Ed Bousman". Edward, your German friend thanks you for the memories. Waiting for Heaven & a great reunion, Suzanne Chambers Ed is one of the greats in the Kingdom, can't wait to see him and ask what he's been eating. My fondest memory out of many is when I lost my pulpit in one of our churches and was feeling sort of down about it all. Ed was the first to call and here's how the conversation went: "Saint Dick, this is Ed Bousman, Lynchburg, Ohio 45142. I heard some rather disturbing news today... I just don't know quite how to begin... I don't know just how to say it.. Oh well, I'll just

blurt it out, I heard that you were canned. I just want to congratulate you for I was canned myself once. You must be doing something right." Well that broke my mood and we laughed, he actually howled." Ed was the first to send a little traveling money too. Evangelist, Dick Chambers, and wife Suzanne of Hanoverton, OH

Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love. This is what Mr. Ed would sing to me every time I would see him or even talk to him on the phone. Ed and Naomi hold a very dear spot in my heart. They were all there for me thru some difficult days. But one memory I will never forget is from March 1, 2003, my wedding day. As I was walking down the aisle to be with my groom, Ed steps out into the aisle, well, just a step from is aisle seat and starts singing to me, "Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love". However, as he stepped out into the aisle, he stepped on my wedding dress. I really did not realize it at the time, until he told me he stepped on my dress after the wedding. I heard that little story made it into one of his Hillsboro Family Camp sermons. Only wish I could have been there to hear him tell the story one last time. After all, how many can say that Ed Bousman sang at their wedding? Well I can! Tammy Collins, Greenwood, DE



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Radio Broadcast Around the World



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