

## chapter four

### CHRISTIAN MEDIA MINISTRIES, INC.

About the time I had approached the television station concerning the airing of a graphic pro-life ad featuring aborted babies, I was thinking of starting a unique Christian ministry. It was my opinion that the Church was in the *dark ages* in its ability to reach the American people with the gospel of Jesus Christ. Yes, many Christians had started their own radio and television networks around the country, but, overall, only Christians listen to or watch religious programming. In general, we are preaching to the choir.

In 1989 I called a meeting at my Indianapolis advertising office for interested Christians who made their professional living in advertising. For one year this new group prayed and debated the pros and cons of creating thirty and sixty-second radio and television ads that would explain to people how to trust in Jesus Christ. The ads would not run on Christian or religious stations, only secular stations.

It was decided that the gospel ads would not promote any particular Christian denomination and would not advertise a phone number. The new Christian ministry would simply plant the seeds of truth, the gospel of Jesus Christ.

During the second year of the fledgling ministry, we actually created three radio spots. The ads were written by a *hot Indianapolis talent*, Terry Stec. Terry has an incredible gift for writing, or shall I say "*wit*". Producing the commercials was difficult, but inspiring, for all of us. It is one thing to have an idea. It is another thing to actually see an idea come to life. Now that we had ads in hand, it was my job to raise money through the churches. It takes considerable amounts of money to buy commercial air time.

Each of the three ads has its own personal character and twist, but they all clearly share the gospel of Jesus Christ. The following spot was written to appeal to young people:

*actor voice #1: Principal Burns, we caught the troublemaker, and I found this in his locker.*

*principal #2: Young man, when I think of the problems that we have here, violence, drugs, gangs, kids that nobody cares about, kids that are used and abused with every kind of evil, trapped in a living hell of confusion and anger, with no hope for the future and no where to turn, it just infuriates me that I have to waste my time on people like you who have the audacity to bring a Bible to school! For god's sake, things are bad enough around here without religion!*

*announcer #3: If you go to public school, you are the victim of a cover-up.*

Christian Media Ministries, Inc.

*Because the one book that can set you free is the one book they won't let you read. Jesus Christ took the punishment for all the wrong you've ever done, and He's willing to change you into what God intended you to be. That's the truth whether anybody likes it or not.*

*tag: #4: Jesus Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life. A message from Christian Media Ministries.*

Our efforts in raising funds from the churches were dismal at best. Because all of the CMM staff were volunteers, like I was, none of us had the time to really hit the trail. Though God blessed enough to air over 500 ads during the next couple of years, we didn't feel that we were even beginning to scratch the surface of what could be done.

We did hear of some exciting stories of how our ads were being heard on school busses and in locker rooms. Quite a few Christian kids would tell us that they had numerous opportunities to witness the gospel because some fellow student had heard an ad on the radio. Though some initial good reports were encouraging, the work of CMM stayed stagnant for far too long.

Our family moved to Floyd County, Indiana in January of 1991 because of major changes taking place in the banking and shopping mall industries. After a few months and the realization that the new job wasn't working out, I prayerfully entered the ministry as the full time Executive Director of Christian Media Ministries, Inc. It was my hope and prayer that God would begin to financially bless CMM and allow us to reach millions of people on secular radio and television with the good news of Jesus Christ.

For ten years I had spent my career in secular advertising. The concept of ministry and the dependance on the financial gifts of supporters was something completely new to our family. We were, no doubt, stepping out in faith, but it was a greater privilege to try to share the gospel on secular radio and television. I would like to report that we were successful, but we weren't. After spending our life savings and living off sparse donations for about six months, I was close to quitting. Our family needed more money to survive, and donations to CMM were at an all time low.

To me, the reality of the situation was clear. For some reason, unknown to me at the time, **God had chosen not to bless our efforts to get the gospel on secular radio and television.** It would be only a little while longer and I would know why. A political race was just around the corner.

God had been preparing me through the failures of CMM. By God's grace, I was ready to trumpet Christian values all over the secular media. Who would have thought that God's plan involved sharing the gospel through the context of a Congressional race? Who would have dreamed that I was to become the candidate?

## chapter five

# REGARDLESS OF THE POLITICAL CONSEQUENCES

My earliest memory of politics was the assassination of John F. Kennedy in the fall of 1963. I was in first grade. As the principal announced the tragic event over the loud speaker, many of the girls began sobbing. I was sad, too, but boys weren't suppose to cry. When you are in first grade, it doesn't matter what the views of the President are. Everybody respected President Kennedy and regretted his untimely death.

The next time I became politically aware was fifth grade. My teacher, Miss Connel, had the class divide equally into teams. Each team was to represent a particular Presidential candidate. We were to research the beliefs and opinions of our candidate and convince the class why he should lead America. Robert Kennedy was my candidate. For weeks, five or six of my fellow classmates and I built a case why Mr. Kennedy should become President. It is hard to describe the feelings I had as a fifth grader when I found out Robert Kennedy had been shot.

My Dad was a die-hard Republican and I think my Mom was always a closet Democrat. I remember more than one argument my parents had over politics, but the fights were specifically delegated to the day before elections and election night. I think my Dad was upset that my Mom's votes often neutralized his. Other than those two days, our family rarely talked about politics. Moral issues, political philosophy, and the future of our nation were topics *seldom* discussed at our house. Like most American families at that time, our parents were busy enough with earning a living and raising kids, without becoming politically active or aware.

The Vietnam War raised the level of political awareness for all Americans, including our family. Both my parents, as well as I can remember, were in favor of our involvement in Vietnam. Communism, and all its evils, should be stopped at all costs, therefore America was *just* in its cause to fight the North Vietnamese. Today, more than twenty years later, I still agree with that view; I just wish we had fought to win.

My Dad idolized Richard M. Nixon. I remember Nixon's acceptance speech at the 1972 Republican Convention. The reason I remember it is not because of what Nixon said, it is because of what my father said: "*Mike, listen carefully to this great man.*" I never actually knew what President Nixon believed, but like most Presidents during my lifetime, I respected him. **Respect for authority is what the Bible teaches Christians:**

*Let every person be in subjection to the governing authorities. For there is no authority except from God, and those which exist are established by God. Therefore he who resists authority has opposed the ordinance of God; and they who have opposed will receive condemnation upon themselves. For rulers are not a cause of fear for good behavior, but for evil. Do you want to have no fear of authority? Do what is good, and you will have praise from the same; for it is a minister of God to you for good. But if*

## Regardless Of The Political Consequences

*you do what is evil, be afraid; for it does not bear the sword for nothing; for it is a minister of God, an avenger who brings wrath upon the one who practices evil. Wherefore it is necessary to be in subjection, not only because of wrath, but also for conscience' sake.*  
*Romans 13:1-5*

The fall of Richard Nixon and the disgraceful loss of the Vietnam War effectively fueled the lethargic attitude my generation had with politics and with political leaders in general. As with most of my contemporaries, I had little interest in politics.

The election of 1976 was the first time I could actually cast a ballot. During this election season I was living in Grand Rapids, Michigan and attending Grand Rapids Baptist College. Many students liked Jimmy Carter because of his clear "*born-again*" stance, but most favored the home town boy, Presidential incumbent Gerald R. Ford. I voted for Ford.

During the years 1976 through 1980 I became much more politically aware. My general philosophy of government was being shaped by studies at college, by friends, and by Church leaders. By 1980 I had lost faith in President Carter. Though I always *liked* and respected Mr. Carter, his style of leading caused me great mental discomfort. The government was becoming too big. Moral issues, like abortion, were becoming increasingly important. The rise of Ronald Reagan and the promises he made to the country impacted me deeply at the time and to this very day. I voted for Ronald Reagan.

The twelve years of Reagan-Bush rule in the Executive Branch of our federal government have been the same years I have been raising a family, paying taxes, and involving myself in social and political activism. Though I never believed either man was perfect, I have held both in deep respect. In nearly all cases, they have earned my respect in the moral uprightness of their votes. These statesmen voted consistently and voted correctly on issues related to Christian values. Christians could count on these Republican Presidents to uphold traditional Judeo-Christian family values.

During the 1980's it became increasingly clear to me that the Democrats were taking stands on issues totally at odds with biblical values. Under the tent of the Democratic party were gays and lesbians, the pro-abortion crowd, and radical feminists. The simple fact that the Democratic platform would address and support such immoral positions was reason enough for me to vote Republican.

As a Christian, I believed I could not cast a vote for anyone who, by their votes, violated the right to life, the biblical prohibition against a homosexual lifestyle, and the moral positions upheld by the Bible. To do so would be to sin against my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. **Republican Party** stands on freedom of education, a strong military, and a general philosophy against big government (though they have proven ineffective in this), were other reasons I continued to support Republican candidates throughout the eighties.

## Regardless Of The Political Consequences

My frustration during political years was the thousands of *so-called* Christians who supported Democrat candidates. These may sound like partisan questions, but I ask, "*How can any true Christian vote for a Democrat?*", or better yet, "*Can you be a true Christian and vote for a Democrat?*". You are probably expecting me to say "NO", but I'd like to be more tactful. Lori always tells me that *tact* is the art of making a point without making an enemy. I'll do my best here. **I believe that true Christians, who are voting for Democrats, are simply deceived by slick rhetoric.**

The first lie of the Democratic Party is that they are *for* the poor working guy and that the Republicans are for the rich. What a crock! Year after year the Democrats deceive millions of Americans into thinking that government is the answer to solve social problems. It simply is not true. Big government causes higher taxes. Who is paying these taxes? The poor working class, of course. Take a look at your next check stub. Would you be better off if you were keeping the money you are now giving away to Uncle Sam? I think you would be.

The second lie of the Democratic Party often quoted by deceived Christians who are voting Democratic is this: "*It is the Christian thing to do to help the poor, provide for the homeless, and to provide opportunities for all Americans now only available to the rich*". Folks, that's not Christian theology; **that's socialism!**

I recently sat down with a Christian man who happened to also be the County Prosecutor. He is a Democrat, I might add. The purpose of my visit to his office was to ask him why he was a Democrat. He answered with deep conviction. "*Michael, in America, the government is representative of the people, therefore, government is the people. If people vote to help the poor, to institute national health care, job training, education, welfare, and to correct social injustice, then America is uniquely fulfilling scripture that commands us to do these sorts of things*". Though I think that this particular statement is compelling, and, unfortunately, believed by too many Christians voting for Democrats, **it is fundamentally wrong.**

The scripture commands **people to personally help others. Charity is the duty of individuals, not the responsibility of their representative governments.**

*Give to him who asks of you, and do not turn away from him who wants to borrow from you.*  
**Matthew 5:22**

*And if you lend to those from whom you expect to receive, what credit is that to you? Even sinners lend to sinners, in order to receive back the same amount. But love your enemies, and do good, and lend expecting nothing in return; and your reward will be great...*  
**Luke 6:34-35b**

## Regardless Of The Political Consequences

Would the story of the *Good Samaritan* had quite the same impact if he had simply given the wounded traveler the phone number of the nearest government agency who could provide help? I doubt it.

Government programs and promises all sound worthy and good, but they are causing our country great moral and spiritual harm. Though well intended, social programs actually harm the social fabric of America. Such programs make certain classes of people dependent upon a system that initially wanted to help them. Millions of Americans effectively scam social agencies out of benefits. America's work ethic has been harmed nearly irreparably because of these national social programs. ***People actually believe the government owes them a living. This belief is tragic.***

For 155 years America had few governmental social programs. Neighbor helped neighbor, friend helped friend, family helped family, and the Church played a vital role in the spiritual and material needs of those in the community. In those days something called **accountability** came into play. **I am not against helping the poor and helping my fellow man, I am simply against the government helping.** The government is wasteful and ineffective. There is a multi-billion dollar problem called government bureaucracy.

As a result of the many billions America is spending on her social experiment called big government (or the Democratic Party), this country is literally going bankrupt. The national debt has become a staggering national problem. In recent years it has become an internal enemy that literally threatens our national economic sovereignty. In defense of Democrats who are not willing, and rightly so, to take all the blame, both the Democrat and Republican parties must share equal blame in this immoral national nightmare. Interest on the national debt surpassed military spending this past year, 1992. With compounding interest, America will not have the ability to pay even the interest on our national debt within five to seven years.

For those of you who are thinking I am wandering, I'm not. My point is that ***the Democratic Party has abandoned all worthy Judeo-Christian values, and its basic underlying premise of helping the working man is flawed.*** Christians can not and should not support the Democratic Party. I am not suggesting that Republicans are perfect, it is that they offer true Christians a general platform that is consistent with the Word of God.

In response to all of this, Christians need to become involved in politics. It is not that we are lusting after power. We need to become involved to be **salt** in a system that so badly needs our preserving qualities. We need to become true **light** in a system that has become so blackened by corruptness and hopelessness.

In the eighties, America saw the rise and fall of the Moral Majority. I was basically in favor with much of what this and other conservative Christian groups were trying to do.

## Regardless Of The Political Consequences

It was good for Christians to flex their political muscle and to actually influence legislation and legislators. Even today, I applaud and encourage Christian-based organizations in their efforts to lobby legislators for the cause of righteousness. Such groups can only be providing good, not harm, to the cause of Christ.

Like millions of other Christians, I have heard many prominent candidates courting the vote from Christians. In these speeches you hear about *family values, Judeo-Christian values, pro-life positions, and religious freedom protection*. Most of the speeches I heard were pretty good, but most came up short in actually **saying it**. What I mean here, is that **family values and Judeo-Christian values are simply *biblical* values**. If the Bible teaches a value, it is true. If the Bible condemns a practice, that practice should be rejected. I guess I just wanted to hear a politician say that Jesus Christ was the only way to Heaven and that the Bible was the sole source of authority. Maybe that was just wishful thinking, but I didn't really think so. For far too long Christians have been trying to influence politicians like any other special interest group. *"The time has come for us to run our own", I thought.*

Because of my personal frustration with the political scene, I made the decision to get involved in politics. This clear decision, made during the latter part of 1990, did not include **"me"** becoming a candidate for public office. I had no intentions of becoming a candidate for office myself. I made the **decision to become a campaign manager**.

It all made sense to me. I had a ten year background in advertising and promotions. I was a conservative, born-again Christian. I was a pro-life activist. My plan was to educate myself as a campaign manager and then seek out Christian, pro-life candidates who would run for office and sound like Christians. I wanted to find people who would not worry about what is **politically correct**, but would worry about pleasing the Lord by what they said.

It was my belief that ***if you worried about being politically correct all the time, you would rarely say anything worth listening to!*** America needs candidates, Christian candidates, who will say what needs to be said **regardless of the political consequences**. America needs statesmen who believe that the causes they stand for, the convictions they adhere to, and the positions that they carve out , are inherently more important than their own personal political ambition.

I believed in the depth of my heart that Christians must begin running true Christians for office. By running actively for office and by being openly Christian and pro-life, perhaps we could influence thousands with the wisdom of following biblical precepts. America has experimented with the rejection of biblical truth and is not prospering under these conditions. There is a better way! The decision was made for me. **Politics was the new mission field in which I would serve our Lord.**

## Regardless Of The Political Consequences

I was anxious to check out books on politics at the library. I specifically looked for books that would teach me what I needed to know to become a campaign manager. Little did I realize then how profoundly one of those books would impact my life and the lives of future millions.

## chapter six

# THE ACHILLES' HEEL...THE LAW

It was a usual fall day in the office of J. Michael & Associates, Inc., in downtown Indianapolis. *J. Michael* was the name of our Indianapolis advertising firm. I named it J. Michael because our three sons each had a name that started with the letter "J", Jamin, Josiah, and Jordan. All three have the same middle name, "*Michael*". Anyway, nothing particularly unusual was happening. I was wrapping up some promotional projects and trying to get some reading done on *how to become a campaign manager*.

Most of the books I had looked at on the subject of *politics* rubbed me the wrong way. I suppose I should have expected it. It seemed as though the job of the campaign manager, according to all the books I read, was to get his client elected. That would seem to make sense. What bothered me was that no matter what the cost in money and principle, anything that might work, barring illegal activity, was acceptable.

Knowing that many attorneys line the halls of Congress, my uneasy feelings made even more sense. How many times has *justice* been thrown out the window by attorneys trying to keep their clients out of jail by using **technicalities, emotion, and limitless professional witnesses**? In the same way, campaign managers have become experts in presenting their clients to the people by using *mud slinging technicalities* against their opponents, **emotional** mumbo jumbo, and limitless *so-called professional endorsements*.

The more I read during the fall of 1990, the more I became convinced that Christians should run Christians for office and run clean, straight-forward campaigns. I could find very little morally redeeming information in most of the political books.

My plans to run Christians for office were definitely not politically correct, as deemed by political experts, and would do more to offend voters than it would to win them. It seemed to me that the problem in government, in general, was clearly demonstrated in the manner in which most legislators were winning office. The rule is "**whoever offends the least amount of people wins**".

Because of the "*offend the least*" mentality, politicians, Christians included, have not discussed and put forward the real answers to America's problems. Christians must talk about the Bible and America's moral decline. Secular politicians ought to be putting forth their views on a wide range of issues. Statesmen lead people to answers that will solve our problems. **Cowards refuse to talk about controversial issues and solutions. We have, in America, inherited a legislative body of cowards.**

The best leaders for America will be the men and women who will lead our country into God's favor. According to the Bible, this can happen **only one way**:

## The Achilles Heel...The Law

*This book of the law shall not depart from your mouth, but you shall meditate on it day and night, so that you may be careful to do according to all that is written in it; for then you will make your way prosperous, and then you will have success.*

**Joshua 1:8**

*So keep the words of this covenant to do them, that you may prosper in all that you do.*

**Deuteronomy 29:9**

*Otherwise, you may say in your heart, My power and the strength of my hand made me this wealth, But you shall remember the Lord your God, for it is He who is giving you power to make wealth, that He may confirm His covenant which He swore to your fathers, as it is this day. And it shall come about if you ever forget the Lord your God, and go after other gods and serve them and worship them, I testify against you today that you shall surely perish. Like the nations that the Lord makes to perish before you, so you shall perish; because you would not listen to the voice of the Lord your God.*

**Deuteronomy 8:17-20**

The more I read, the more I became convinced that America was in great need of godly leadership. We need people who will be faithful in sharing *real solutions* to the very real problems that we all face. Like millions of other American Christians, I believed then and now that our country's rejection of Jesus Christ and biblical absolutes has resulted in our current moral chaos and financial hardship.

America could continue to pour trillions of dollars into our inner cities, but no amount of money can make a man stay married to his wife, stay off drugs and alcohol, work hard, or encourage him to clothe and feed his children. Only a change of heart can make a man do those things. And the heart can be changed only through a man's conversion to the Lord Jesus Christ.

The problem with my plan was that it made no sense on paper. All the experts said it could not be done. Perhaps our Christian candidates could shake things up a bit, but they stood no chance of winning the elections. The books I read said clearly, "*If the candidate doesn't win, then the candidate could have no effect in helping society*". I didn't believe this then, and I surely don't believe it today!

**Christians must run for political office...by running, we gain a tremendous platform to speak the truth! If we don't run, not only will we not win, but we lose our opportunity to win others to the truth.**

Recently a friend handed me a piece of paper that listed the times a famous American had run for office and **lost**. The list supports the belief that **losing an election does not necessarily mean one has lost the war**. The list of business and political failures went as follows:

'31    failed in business

## The Achilles Heel...The Law

- '32 defeated in the legislature
- '33 failed in business for the second time
- '36 suffered a nervous breakdown
- '38 defeated in race for Speaker
- '40 defeated in race for Elector
- '43 defeated in race for Congress
- '48 defeated in race for Congress
- '55 defeated in race for Senate
- '56 defeated in race for Vice President
- '58 defeated in race for Senate
- '60 elected President of the United States of America

If you haven't already guessed, the man with all the defeats was no other than Abraham Lincoln. In light of these failures we can better understand his famous quote, "*The probability that we may fail in the struggle ought not to deter us from the support of a cause we believe to be just.*" All I can say to that is, "Amen!"

The **cause** all true Christians are called to is **the propagation of the gospel of Jesus Christ**. In addition to this, we have a clear responsibility to stand up for righteousness and oppose evil. If America continues to allow homosexual lifestyles, the killing of our unborn, the sale and promotion of every immoral lifestyle on television and in the movies, and if we do nothing to encourage the teaching of biblical absolutes, America will fall.

God is not blind. He is not deaf. America is on the same path of destruction that empires who have fallen before us have taken. Christians must stand up now, or America will fall completely. **We must convince our fellow countrymen that the fall of a nation morally will result in the fall of a country economically.** Economic failure is simply the judgment of Almighty God.

As I continued to ponder what the Church should do to help save our country and the people in it, I asked the Lord to show me what I should be doing. Being a campaign manager for Christian candidates sounded exciting to me, but I needed some specific direction. I found this direction in an obscure book on political advertising.

I was turning a few pages in this one particular book and found a chapter entitled, **The Reasonable Access Law**. The chapter title wasn't all that intriguing, but the fact that it contained some legal answers on political ads forced me to educate myself. Surely I would have to know the legal aspects and advertising rights that any candidate I might represent would have.

The chapter was reasonably straightforward, as much as a chapter on legal matters might ever be. The more I read, though, the bigger my eyes got! The book informed me that candidates for federal office had special protection under the law not afforded to

## The Achilles Heel...The Law

candidates running for state or local offices. The federal candidates were entitled to rights and freedoms under the *Reasonable Access Law*.

**Federal candidates**, persons running for President, the U.S. Senate, or the U.S. House of Representatives, **could literally produce and air any political advertisement without fear of having their ads censored or refused by television broadcasters**. The ads could not contain "legally obscene" material, but, with that exception, no broadcaster could refuse these federal candidates' advertisements. Broadcasters violating this law could literally lose their FCC licenses.

**"EUREKA!! PRAISE GOD!!!"**, I shouted. "This is it!" This is television's *Achilles' heel*. Television media cannot keep the truth of abortion off the airwaves any longer. Christians can now run for office and impact the country for Jesus Christ. They can run for office and say what they believe without fear of being censored.

I literally danced for joy around the office! I believed in my heart that the Christian candidates who would include the reality of abortion, *a dead baby*, in their political ads, would and could perhaps change the abortion debate in America permanently! If people could simply see the truth, I believed, it would change their hearts.

I continued to read on and discovered more exciting aspects of the law. The federal candidate's ads must air during prime-time viewing, if that is what the candidate purchases. Even if the time is "*sold out*", television stations must make time to air any bona-fide candidate's ads. Last of all, television stations must sell commercial air time to federal candidates for the "*lowest unit rate*". In layman's terms, that means if Johnny-car-dealer buys air time for \$50 a spot, the federal candidate gets it for \$50!

After getting over the initial euphoria of finding the law, I was able to reflect on the value of this wonderful piece of legislation. The law is simply upholding the federal candidate's right to freedom of speech. **It effectively protects the democratic process and protects the American people from having the electronic media become the fourth branch of the American government.**

If the law was not in place, radio and television media could censor any message that it found offensive from any federal candidate. With further hindsight, I believe a law ought to be established that would protect the free speech rights of candidates when they choose to use newspaper advertising as well. From nearly every vantage point, unless you are pro-abortion, the law is a good law.

You could imagine the wheels spinning in my brain after discovering this exciting law. With a little smile on my lips, I thought about the personal satisfaction I would get by returning to the first television station who had refused my pro-life ads a number of years before. The salesman had since left the station, but it still would be rewarding to air the ads there. After a little while the thoughts of personal vengeance left me. I became

## The Achilles Heel...The Law

deeply grateful to God for His grace in allowing me to find a law that could possibly result in the saving of millions of lives!

The discovery of the *Reasonable Access Law* had nothing to do with me. God was simply entrusting me with a new responsibility. **I was now the bearer of knowledge that could save the lives of millions of unborn children.** I prayed that God would help me find candidates who would have the courage and the faith to run for office and get out both the Christian and the pro-life message.

In the year and a half that followed the *Reasonable Access Law* discovery, many changes occurred in my personal life that prohibited me from finding candidates who would run for office. I must have talked to a hundred people about the law, but only to a few Christians who would seriously think or pray about the matter. During this time our family moved to southern Indiana. I left my own business to work for another advertising firm. After that didn't pan out, we started the Christian Media Ministries work. Quite frankly, I wasn't mentally or physically prepared to take on another project.

In most cases, the people I talked to about the concept of running for federal office were skeptical. "*Bailey, you are crazy*", most said. Even Christians within the broadcast industry were skeptical about the concreteness of the law, especially considering the nature of the ads we planned to run when we found a willing candidate. I had thought finding a candidate was going to be easy. I thought wrong.

## chapter seven

### IF NOT ME...WHO? IF NOT NOW...WHEN?

Christmas season of 1991 was a time of pensive thought, a time to think and pray, and a time to reflect inwardly. The year had included a move to southern Indiana, a new job, whose outcome was less than prosperous, a new ministry, whose blessing the Lord had withheld, and bleak personal income. My father had died unexpectedly during the year as well; perhaps I was also dealing with some emotion of his loss.

On the other hand, the year's blessings seemed to far outweigh the year's hardships. Our family was extremely happy. Our church fellowship was a tremendous gift from God. New friends and like-minded Christian people were a constant source of encouragement. In spite of the difficulties, Lori and I knew God had us here for a reason.

January came soon and so did the realization that Christian Media Ministries was not working. For whatever reason, Christian people were not financially supporting the work. Though I was earning a \$1,000 a month salary from personal supporters of CMM, very little money was being raised to get the gospel of Jesus Christ on radio and television. The concept of quitting the ministry had seriously entered my mind. I still believed that Christians must use secular radio and television to share biblical truth, but it was obvious that our approach was not working.

It was during January of 1992 that God laid it on my heart to revive an effort to challenge some Christian people to run for political office. I presented the challenge to a few men in Indianapolis and also to a Christian neighbor of mine. All of the men had serious interest, and most knew that, if they were to run in 1992, the decision must be made soon. Perhaps the Lord would allow me to continue the work of CMM and to run a few Christian political campaigns. But soon January was over and still no decisions had been made by any of the men to run for office. I thought, "*Perhaps I should consider running. Maybe I should become the candidate*".

My schedule for the first week of February was fairly light. It included a meeting with 26 Southern Baptist pastors on Monday and a speaking engagement with the Floyd County Right to Life on Thursday. I prayed that God would open the hearts of the pastors to support the work of CMM. I prayed also that God would open the eyes of Right to Life so they might help me find a Christian pro-life candidate to run for office.

Thoughts of running for political office persisted during this week, but it wasn't until Thursday that I began to get serious about the possibility of running. Thursday was a day that proved to be the turning point in my life.

On Thursday morning, February 6, 1992, I called up the Floyd County Republican Chairman, Matt Chalfant. I shared with Matt that both I and a neighbor, Steve

## If Not Me...Who? If Not Now...When?

Camenisch, were interested in running for political office, and we wanted to run on the Republican ticket. Matt immediately invited us out for lunch that day, and it was our pleasure to accept. The lunch meeting at a local New Albany restaurant was an eye opener for both Steve and me and was definitely worth our time.

Meeting Matt Chalfant was an experience all by itself. Matt must be six foot ten, a very happy and gregarious six foot ten, I might add. He was extremely friendly, a very engaging fellow, and more than grateful for the opportunity to speak to two men who would have the courage to run on the Republican ticket in a solid Democrat county. Both Steve and I shared with Matt our desire to run an openly Christian campaign and to offer voters a choice. We presented our Christian pro-life concept and agenda to Matt, and he was more than enthusiastic about the impact such a campaign might have. Mr. Chalfant was not only pro-life, he was sold out to the Lord Jesus Christ!

Matt continued to present the local and federal options we might have and highly recommended that one of us run for office. Though the Republicans had already slated a candidate, Charlie Loos, to run for the 9th District Congressional Race against 28 year incumbent, Lee Hamilton, Indiana law would allow us to run against Loos in the primary. We were amazed how simple it was to run for state or federal office in Indiana!

All afternoon I prayed to God and asked Him for wisdom. I had never run for political office before. In my mind, there were numerous people who could do a much better job than I. I was not a public speaker. Sure, I was outgoing, but speaking to crowds of people in a political atmosphere was not all that inviting. But then, the thoughts of the impact a Christian pro-life candidacy might have began to encourage me. I thought, *"Think of the millions of babies who could be saved if you do this. Think of the people who might hear the gospel of Jesus Christ if you do this. Think of others, before you think of yourself"*.

I realized that afternoon that the strength and the courage to run for office would not come from within me, but from the sufficiency of my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. A verse came to mind that eased my fear:

*And when they bring you before the synagogues and the rulers and the authorities, do not become anxious about how or what you should speak in your defense, or what you should say; for the Holy Spirit will teach you in that very hour what you ought to say.*  
**Luke 12:11-12**

When I reflected on the fact that hundreds of thousands of Christians have died for the faith over the centuries, I realized that this opportunity to run for Congress was small in comparison. Christian men before me had given their lives to win others to Jesus Christ and to stand up for righteousness. All of these thoughts, plus the commission in the Scriptures to be ambassadors for Christ, convinced me that very afternoon to run.

If Not Me...Who? If Not Now...When?

*Do nothing from selfishness or empty conceit, but with humility of mind let each of you regard one another as more important than himself; do not merely look out for your own personal interests, but also for the interests of others.*

*Philippians 2:3-4*

I love my neighbor, friend, and brother in Christ, Steve Camenisch. Down deep in my heart, I knew he probably wouldn't make the decision to run, though I felt he would make a terrific federal candidate. Steve is a man of prayer. A man of character. He had been at his new job for only a year, and I was sure he would keep his commitment to his employer. I was right. Steve would support me in the campaign both in prayer, as a counselor, and as a friend. His involvement and loyalty to me and to the Lord Jesus Christ was, and is, an incredible source of strength. Much of what was accomplished in the campaign can be directly attributed to the faith, prayers, and encouragement of Steve.

With Steve not running, the decision became all the clearer for me. ***If not me...who? If not now...when?*** In my heart, the decision had been made.

The Right to Life meeting that Thursday night was, as you would expect, interesting. Though I initially was planning to go there to encourage them to find someone to run, I found myself telling them I was planning to run. You could imagine their excitement in hearing of our powerful, Christian pro-life plans. Yes, they would support us all the way. My first public speaking engagement was over.

I called two close friends near Indianapolis who had expressed interest in helping to fund a powerful, Christian, pro-life campaign for Congress. We made plans to meet with the Brown and the Summers families the following week. I could always count on Walt Brown and Larry Summers to give me good, biblical counsel. Also, I began to call many Christian friends, asking them to pray for wisdom, boldness, and favor from our God. The campaign we were about to launch would possibly be unlike any other in history.

On Sunday I met and prayed with the men from our home church fellowship. We debated the merits of running as a Republican in the primary. There was a fear that, with only twelve weeks to go before the May 5th primary election, we might end up losing in this primary contest and forfeit an opportunity to reach more people in the general election. Another option was to run as an independent and simply face Lee Hamilton and the Republican candidate in the fall election.

While this debate was going on, a good friend, Barry Wilding, challenged me and reminded me of my earlier dream to see Christian candidates running for office. Barry stressed the importance of running to win and running on numerous issues other than the pro-life issue. It was Barry's good counsel that convinced me to run on the Republican ticket. Throughout the campaign, Barry became a solid source of good counsel and welcome friendship. He always let me know what was on his mind. Barry and my other

## If Not Me...Who? If Not Now...When?

counselors all agreed that the Republican ticket endorsement was probably the most prudent choice and would increase our chances for winning in the fall. They were right!

With the decision made to run as a Republican, we needed to find out some information on our opponent, Charlie Loos. Was he pro-life? Was he a conservative Christian? On Monday I discovered that Charlie had won the State Auditor's position during his very politically oriented career. I knew that our campaign would galvanize the support of conservative Christians and pro-lifers and that any challenge to Lee Hamilton would cost thousands of dollars if done properly. For these reasons, I wanted to meet with Mr. Loos and see if he would drop out of the race. Long shot idea, but worth a try. I called Mr. Loos and set up a private meeting.

Charlie Loos was very friendly during our meeting at a local restaurant. He was on his way to speak to a local civic organization and was more than pleased to have the opportunity to meet with another loyal Republican. After the usual pleasantries, the first question I asked Mr. Loos was, *"Are you pro-life?"* After gathering his thoughts, he looked at me squarely and responded, *"Yes, I do support the pro-life position, but I believe in exceptions for rape, incest, and, of course, the life of the mother."*

I was not happy that Charlie believed in "exceptions", but it made my next statement easier to say. *"The reason I wanted to meet with you today, Mr. Loos, is because I am planning to run against you in the upcoming Republican primary. Our campaign is planning to run the most graphic pro-life television commercials in history, and we expect to galvanize the support from thousands of conservative, pro-life Christians in this district and throughout the country. Because of this expected support, we think your chances in the upcoming primary may be greatly diminished. As you could expect, we would like to beat Lee Hamilton this fall. The savings to our campaign of not having to run in a primary would increase those chances of having the needed money. Would you consider backing out of the race for the common good of all?"*

The tenseness of that moment could have been cut only by a sharp knife. Charlie looked at me with nervous indignation, as I guess I should have expected, and proceeded to tell me that I didn't have a chance. He had held state office and was the endorsed candidate from all twenty one counties in the 9th District. In hindsight, Mr. Loos was much kinder to me than he should have been! I should have stayed home and trusted God for the campaign finances and election results instead of wasting both Mr. Loos's time and my own.

The next day Lori and I celebrated our eleventh wedding anniversary. We planned to meet with Walt and Sheri Brown and Larry and Judy Summers in Indianapolis that evening. All day long Lori and I talked and dreamed about the ramifications of running for federal office. Fears of inadequacy were toppled with commitment to win others to the pro-life position and to Jesus Christ. The Lord had worked in both of us for this hour of testing. We knew, if we kept our eyes on the Saviour, we could endure ridicule and

If Not Me...Who? If Not Now...When?

even shame for the causes that were so much greater than ourselves. We both counted it a privilege to try to serve the Lord in this endeavor.

As we had hoped, the Brown and Summer families agreed to help get the campaign off the ground both spiritually and financially. Larry Summers made me promise not to get political, but to remember why I had entered the race. I made that promise to him that day and to the Lord that night. **There was no personal ambition involved then, and there was never any involved throughout the entire race.** I appreciated Larry's good advice.

The following week, Lori and I loaded up the station wagon with our five children and drove to Indianapolis. The day was February 17, 1992, four days before the final filing deadline to run for Congress in Indiana. We strolled around the Capitol building for a few moments and walked in the door of the Secretary of State's Office. Once in, I filled out the papers, our official "Declaration of Candidacy" for the office of United States Representative, Indiana's 9th District. **It was now official!**

## chapter eight

# MAKING COMMERCIALS...MAKING HISTORY

Once the official papers had been filed, the new campaign went into high gear. With only twelve weeks to go before the May fifth Primary Election, no time could be wasted. Even from the first hours, many Christians were on their knees asking God for guidance, strength, and wisdom.

For all of us, the road ahead was uncharted territory. Before the first week had passed, God had blessed me with the time and energy to write, design, and produce our primary campaign flier. The flier featured my convictions on abortion, foreign aid, the deficit, gun control, the family, education, government, health care, a line item veto, Congressional pay raises, and the judicial system. **This was definitely not going to be a one-issue campaign.**

The **Bailey for Life for Congress** name was chosen for the campaign to define and promote our value of human life, economic life, family life, and eternal life through Jesus Christ. Very few campaigns include other identifying words (besides the candidate's name) in their committee titles. We believed then and now that the focus on **life** was the right thing to do. It was not a mistake. Though the media characterized us as a one-issue candidacy for most of the political year, **it was better to be called a one-issue candidate than a no-issue candidate!**

During the second week, I realized that we must quickly produce our television ads for the primary. Though most campaigns produce their ads after they raise money, our campaign was different. People, we believed, are not going to give money to a campaign, or to a candidate they have never heard of, unless they could see with their own eyes what would actually be shown on television. Without a strong visual conception of what we were about to do, I doubted if we could gain their financial support. **God's gracious wisdom in this decision spelled the difference between success and failure.**

Finding the film footage of aborted babies or actually shooting such footage ourselves was not something to which I was looking forward. To be on the safe side, I contacted the Attorney General's Office in Indiana and spoke with Bill Daily, an old friend and devout Christian, pro-life man. Bill called back a few days later and confirmed what we both believed to be the current law. *If we found aborted babies or their remains in a dumpster behind an abortion mill, such remains could be legally photographed.* In other words, it was not against the law to do what we planned to do.

*If it is not against the law to kill the babies, it ought not be against the law to take pictures of these same innocent unborn children.*

## Making Commercials...Making History

I began calling pro-life people I knew to inquire whether or not volunteers could be asked to begin the search for aborted babies. Everyone I called expressed their interest in helping out. An old friend of mine, Ernie Rosenthal from Indianapolis, suggested that I call Joe Scheidler, founder of the Pro-Life Action League in Chicago.

Mr. Scheidler was incredibly helpful and excited about our plans. He graciously sent me an overnight package that contained the film, *The Hard Truth*, and a variety of other pictures of aborted babies. All of the material sent was horrifyingly graphic and disgusting, but that was our point. **Disgusting pictures of reality, dead babies, are the pro-lifer's evidence proving the inhumanity of abortion!**

Lori and I reviewed *The Hard Truth*, a film distributed by American Portrait Films of Cleveland, Ohio. Numerous unborn children were paraded before our eyes. No words were needed to tell the story. A simple song filled the background **as we watched in horror. We were walking through the death camps of the American Holocaust!!**

Silence and apathy have robbed millions of their right to life. The pictures before us, though gruesome beyond description, perhaps could save millions yet to be born. Though sick to the core of my soul, I was grateful to God for the believers who had the courage to document the grizzly evidence of murder. **Perhaps from the death of the children I was viewing would come life for millions of others.** That was my prayer.

The phone number of American Portrait Films was clearly printed on the side of their video. I called (216) 531-8600. I can't remember who answered the phone, but within minutes I was on a conference call with John Hovevar: President, Roy Tidwell: General Manager, Mark Tichar, and Mary Rose Tichar. The common bond in Jesus Christ and the common vision to save the lives of America's unborn children were clearly evident in the conversation that followed. I knew God had brought these people to me at this critical time. They knew it, too.

American Portrait Films (APF) gave their permission to us to use the footage that we needed for our television commercials. They also provided the names of eye witnesses who were involved in obtaining the baby remains. We did our homework to verify the authenticity of what we were being shown. With the counsel of pro-life doctors and the verification of the eye witnesses, we were now ready to **make our commercials...to make history.**

During the weeks we were working with APF, both Lori and I were asking God for wisdom in writing the scripts for two powerful commercials. Though I had originally wanted to produce a commercial exposing the historical mistakes of taking away the human worth of Indians, then of black slaves, then of unborn human babies, I found it difficult to fit all the needed information into a thirty second television commercial.

## Making Commercials...Making History

We settled for a spot Lori wrote, entitled "*Choice A Choice B*", and one I wrote, entitled "*Abortion is Evil*". Both spots would be relatively inexpensive to produce, but, we knew in our hearts, both spots would be powerful.

*Choice A* was going to require some baby talent. I thought that finding the right babies for this part would be easy. I thought wrong. The first baby I checked out didn't quite have the look I wanted. The kid wasn't ugly or anything. It just wasn't what I was looking for. "*How was I going to tell this loving Mother standing in front of me, that her child wasn't exactly what I was looking for?*", I thought to myself. With a gulp I told her that we would call her if we needed the baby. She was more than gracious. On the basis of this first experience at baby finding, I gave the job of finding babies to someone else. I wasn't going to tell anyone else that their kid didn't make the final cut.

Within a few days, all the voice talent was contracted and an agreement for studio time had been arranged at Allen-Martin Productions, Inc. of Louisville, Kentucky. The general manager of Allen-Martin is a born-again Christian by the name of Bill Porter. I carefully explained the seriousness of the project to Bill. I didn't want to start production and then face the prospect that some of his people might walk out on us. Mr. Porter assured us that he had fully informed all of the people working on the project of both its seriousness and graphic nature. No one backed out.

We arrived at the studio early on the morning of March 5, 1992. This date was exactly twenty-eight days after making the decision to run for Congress! "*How fast God was working*," I thought. He has a plan for this. How little did I realize the vastness of His plan at this early stage in the campaign.

The babies were first. Having the experience of five little ones at home, Lori and I knew the morning hours would be the best time to get them to perform smiles. All three cooperated perfectly. We had a little trouble with the chubby cheeked baby. The poor little girl needed every muscle in her face to lift her chubby cheeks into a smile, but she did it! Within no time, the babies were on their way home from the studio.

Bill Donnella, an incredible voice talent from Indianapolis, Indiana, joined us for the day, and, as a true professional, laid down his audio portion with classy precision. I was grateful to Mr. Donnella for, not only his willingness to help, but his "*fatherly*" counsel that was needed during these early days of the campaign.

We prayed diligently that God would bless the taping of all the people involved, including me. I was slightly nervous but determined to do the best I could out of service to God. Bill Porter was a great coach. I needed to express my intensity and anger over the abortion holocaust. After many takes, we had it. The raw footage was on tape now; only the editing remained.

Both the spots were simple and straightforward. The following is the copy:

## CHOICE A CHOICE B

*WARNING: The following commercial has been paid for by the Bailey for Life for Congress committee and is not suitable for small children. This is choice A. (showing of live happy little babies) This is choice B. (showing of aborted babies) When something is so horrifying that we can't stand to look at it...why are we tolerating it? Pro-choice is a lie. These babies would never choose to die.*

## ABORTION IS EVIL

*The following commercial has been paid for by the Bailey for Life for Congress Committee and is not suitable for small children. That is because abortion is so evil, it is not suitable for America. (no more audio...pictures simply show horrifying remains of dead aborted babies...the spot ends with the camera shooting through the black pupil of a dead baby with the sound of horror music)*

The editing portion of the project was going fairly smoothly until we started reviewing the raw footage of the aborted babies. Both Lori and I anticipated this part was going to be rough. We had prayed that God would give us wisdom and skill to choose the right pictures. My mind was stubbornly set on using some dismembered babies. Abortion is not pretty. The American people must see what we are doing to these children!

A few people on the project were balking at our insistence on showing a ripped apart human baby. Though there were a few tense moments in the room, everyone eventually cooperated. If we were going to broadcast the truth of abortion, I wanted it to be the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Even though not every technician in the room was a Christian or pro-life, all present sensed the gravity of our purpose that day. There was a strong emotion and presence in that editing room.

Lori and I knew that presence. It was the Lord. I believe it was evident to everyone, **we weren't simply making commercials, we were making history. This wasn't simply just another campaign, it was a mission... a mission for life!**

The finished footage was sent overnight to an Indianapolis video reproduction studio. Within a week the Bailey for Life for Congress campaign had over 1,000 VHS tapes to show to prospective contributors and over 250,000 campaign fliers to distribute to 9th District voters. How God was blessing our efforts! Praise Him for His goodness!

## chapter nine

# THE GRASS ROOTS ARMY

Whenever the Lord wanted a battle won or a mission accomplished in Scripture, He simply used willing servants. Often the odds were impossible and the jobs far beyond the abilities of those doing them. The encouragement for those who served then, and to those who are willing to serve now, is that God is Sovereign. He alone will decide the fate and the outcome of every event. Sometimes the biblical heroes won their battles. Sometimes they didn't.

*Let the name of God be blessed forever and ever, for wisdom and power belong to Him. And it is He who changes the times and the epochs; He removes kings and establishes kings; He gives wisdom to wise men and knowledge to men of understanding. It is He who reveals the profound and hidden things; He knows what is in the darkness, and the light dwells with Him. To Thee, O God of my fathers, I give thanks and praise, for Thou hast given me wisdom and power...* **Daniel 2:20-23**

The Christian's role is to serve Jesus Christ and to act as His ambassador. We serve out of love and in dependence, not out of selfish ambition derived in our own strength. Such devotion is demonstrated by the joy Old Testament saints felt when they won huge victories over their enemies.

The same joy was expressed by Paul. Though he was in chains and had seemingly lost the battle, Paul clearly understood that the battle was the Lord's. Our joy is in our God. Circumstances never matter to the true disciple. The loss of one battle here on earth will not matter when the only important battle is won by the return of Jesus Christ.

Perhaps the reader may wonder the reason for expounding on the aforementioned biblical precepts? *It is because I wish to reveal the character of the men and women who so faithfully served the Lord in the Bailey for Life for Congress campaign.* Not one day did they serve or work for me. It was the Lord they were serving. It was the Lord who raised them up. It was the Lord who could encourage them in defeat. And it was the Lord who revealed the true victories that this campaign won.

From the first day I started cold-calling for campaign chairmen, God began raising up the leadership for this most unusual run for Congress. I couldn't get much help from the local Republican leadership. They had endorsed my opponent even before I had entered the race. I was welcome to attend their dinners and was invited to give my three minute speeches, but that was about all the help I could expect from them. I had set a goal of establishing a solid campaign team in every county in the district prior to the May

## The Grass Roots Army

5th vote. Such a goal was ambitious, but we serve not a limited God, but an unlimited One.

Some campaign teams were easier to establish than others. For example, in Harrison County, I received a call from Ron and Mary Ann Haendiges. They told me that they had read about our campaign in their local paper, and that they had already organized a committee to elect Michael Bailey. The meeting was set for March 14, and they wondered if I wanted to come! **I had never met these people in my entire life**, but that doesn't matter to people who have a common bond in the Lord Jesus Christ and who are all equally committed to saving America's unborn children.

To establish teams in most counties, I simply called local church pastors and told them what I was about to do. From the responses on the phone, I could tell who might help us and who would actively oppose us. In nearly every case, there were two or three pastors who agreed to meet with me.

Based on these early meetings with church leaders, many agreed to organize follow up meetings with people they could find who might be interested in helping a campaign of this nature. At these meetings I would speak and show the television commercials. Often people would be crying for joy that Christian principles and pro-life truth were going to be trumpeted on television, let alone in a political campaign. For years many Christians have been praying that God would raise up Christian candidates to run for political office, candidates who would espouse openly biblical values and principles.

The early meetings were good for me. Having never spoken in public, these meetings gave me the needed public speaking experience I would have to call on in the latter stages of the campaign. Many people came up to me and patted me on the shoulder. *"Be bold for Jesus Christ, Michael"*, many would say. In general, everyone was helpful and encouraging during these critical first months in the campaign.

By mid April over seventeen campaign teams were in place. Most of these teams met once a week for prayer, organized groups to mass distribute the 250,000 flyers, and were responsible for organizing one Bailey for Life for Congress Rally. With favor from our God, the teams accomplished their intended mission. Words cannot fully describe the depth of gratitude Lori and I felt and still feel for our new-found friends and patriots in this mission to bring truth to the political arena. They all sacrificed greatly for the causes and for the message of the Bailey for Life for Congress campaign.

The following is a list of the men and women who served as campaign coordinators in the various counties and the contiguous cities of Indiana's ninth district:

**Jim & Kris McGrayel of Brown County**  
**Ken & Becky Callis of Cincinnati**  
**DeWayne & Tami Hines of Bartholomew County**  
**Gary & Pam Drake of Clark County**

## The Grass Roots Army

**Charlie & Debbie Fehrman of Dearborn & Ohio Counties**  
**Lori & David Parsley of Fayette & Union Counties**  
**Jerry & Shari Mersch of Franklin County**  
**Allen & Dana Mitchell of Jackson County**  
**Ernie Godshall of Jennings County**  
**Mary Jean Wessel of Ripley County**  
**Walter Phillips of Spencer County**  
**Trena & Chris Phillips of Washington County**  
**Dale & Joy Cross of Indianapolis**  
**Dave & Susan Thurman of Crawford County**  
**John & Cynthia Thomas of Dubois County**  
**Floyd & Marcy Miller of Floyd County**  
**Ron & Mary Ann Haendiges of Harrison County**  
**John Kasper & Gayland Craig of Jefferson County**  
**John & Flora Winchell of Perry County**  
**Frank & Joanne Webster of Scott County**  
**Larry & Itsy Jones of Switzerland County**  
**Louis & Beatrice Straub of Louisville**

I have many reasons I wanted to list the names of these campaign coordinators in this book. Yes, I would like to honor them, but their true reward will be in Glory. Yes, I would like people to pray for them. Most will be serving in their respective positions in campaign '94. I suppose the real reason I wanted to list them is that prior to this campaign, only two had been involved in politics before. These people stepped out in faith to help a campaign and a candidate stir up the world. It is for their faith that I personally applaud them. It is for their selfless service to Jesus Christ and to the cause of the unborn that I desire to give them honor!

If anyone is prayerfully considering a serious bid for Congress, the work of organizing a faithful **grass roots army** is vital. Next to prayer and sound counsel, a campaign cannot survive without a committed army of workers. Of all the work required in a Congressional race, the time I spent with volunteers in each of the county teams was the most fun and personally rewarding. When one is facing relentless media attacks and countless other details involved in a campaign, it is comforting to know that hundreds of committed Christians are out there working and praying for our God to intervene.

During the nine months we were in the race, the campaign teams organized over 133 speaking engagements. Seventy-four of these events were personally organized by our teams as Bailey for Life for Congress rallies. The rallies were definitely the backbone of communication and fund raising. Without the incredible efforts of so many, nothing would have been accomplished. I am, however, giving all the praise and glory to our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. I praise Him for His provision of encouragement and love given to us through the **grass roots army of saints** that He raised up to do this vital work!