



The days of Heaven on the Earth

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An International Monthly Magazine

EARNESTLY CONTENDING FOR THE FAITH ONCE FOR ALL DELIVERED TO THE SAINTS.

“Rain in the Time of the Latter Rain”

The Nail Prints in His Hands

L. C. Hall, in The Stone Church, October, 1913.



ASK ye of the Lord rain in the time of the latter rain; so the Lord shall make bright clouds, and give them showers of rain, to every one grass in the field.” Zech. 10:1.

These minor prophecies are full of the truths in which we are delighting ourselves these days. Just as truly as the prophecies wound up the last dispensation, they prophesy about the winding up of this, and if we only have eyes to see, God will very beautifully open up His Word to every hungry heart. You and I are where we are today because we have walked in the light of God. I thank Him for His leadings. He doesn't catch you by the collar, throw you down and drag you around the block. No, sir! His leadings are as tender and sweet and gentle as a mother's. He unfolds His will and gives us grace to walk in it if we are willing. There is not a command of God that He does not give us grace to fulfill. And more than that, if we walk in His light and obey His Word there is absolutely nothing that can hinder Him from the fullest accomplishment of His divine purpose. We do not walk in the realm of uncertainty; we walk amid the splendors of Divine Omnipotence, which means that we shall be eternally victorious in the name of Jesus.

This text tells you where to go when your heart is thirsting for the latter rain. It says, “Ask ye of the Lord.” You cannot go to a backslidden preacher and find out how to get these things from God. He will tell you they are not for you. You cannot go to an unbelieving church and ask her about the things of God; she doesn't know. But I praise God there is one place open to us all and that is the court of heaven. “Ask ye of the Lord;” all through the world today, multitudes of simple, hungry hearts are asking and God never tells one of them “no.” There are about 200,000 in the world today who have received the “latter rain” baptism and to every one God has said “yes.” Since He has said “yes” to these, He will say “yes” to every waiting heart. God's Word doesn't change. When this light on the latter rain came to me I kept before God day and night and never stopped seeking. I said, “Lord, is it true?” and my heart burst forth in weeping and praise to God, as He gave me an answer I never forgot, “It is true.” I am so glad God never shut

Himself up in His omnipotence and failed to reveal Himself, but out of His infinite love He caused to come into this world a Divine Son who revealed to us His heart of infinite mercy and everlasting love. Our hearts rejoice today in the blessed Christ of God, He who came robed in the humility of human flesh but had within Him the divine glory of the Father.

We read the story of how little David, with the Holy Spirit upon him, came from watching the sheep to meet the great giant, Goliath, and when Goliath looked at the little stripling, he said, “Am I a dog that thou comest to me with staves?” Little David with sling in hand, threw just one stone, but the Spirit of the Lord was upon him, and the stone did its work. When you are filled with the Holy Ghost, there is something behind what you do, and that is the omnipotence of God. Oh how blatantly the giants strut through the land today uttering blasphemous words that challenge the church of the living God! Organized ecclesiasticism is trembling in the presence of these giants. Dr. Mains, the head of the Publishing Department of the M. E. Church, writing a book on higher criticism, says that what the Reformation did for the church in the early days, higher criticism will do today. And when he is brought before his Conference to answer for this statement he is allowed to go scot free. The giant was bigger than the Conference. I thank God today for the stripling of a lad who meets the challenge of the giants in the name of Almighty God. God has sent the Pentecostal Movement with supernatural signs and wonders, upon the scene at this time when the waves of atheism, materialism, skepticism and higher criticism would sweep away the infallibility of His Word. There is absolutely no excuse for our existence as a movement unless it is to fulfill a divine purpose, and that purpose is to smite the giants that deny the supernatural and destroy the faith of God's people. Desplains Campmeeting turned her platform over to preachers who called the story of Job an allegory and ridiculed the history of Jonah, and some higher critics deny the immaculate conception of the Lord Jesus. The higher critic can do it if he wants to, but praise God we hold the banner high and tell the whole world that the Son of God was conceived by the Holy Ghost and born of the Virgin Mary; that He was eternal God manifest in the flesh. You do not have to go to

foreign lands to find heathen, nor dig in the graves to find infidels, nor go to houses of shame to find those who have been playing the harlot with the world when they should have been walking with Jesus in white. But when truth is crowded out of cathedral dome and ecclesiastical council it will find its home in a stable or on a street corner. It is marching to its throne; there is no power that can keep it from finding its destiny.

I am not ashamed of this Gospel. Praise God it has swept millions of the saints of light into the glory-world; they chanted their requiem of praise as their spirits left their bodies to go home to God, and it swept them through the pearly gates.

"Ask ye of the Lord rain in the time of the latter rain." We were holding meetings in a northern Texas town; the fight was hard but God was blessing. A dear, sweet-faced woman came in and said, "I thank God when I came under the tent I felt His presence." Her husband would not let her come any more until the last Saturday night of the meeting, but he thought it might be safe then as nothing in particular happened on Saturday nights. When I was through preaching I asked those who wanted to seek the Holy Ghost to come forward, and this woman started for the altar. She took about two steps and fell prostrate. She raised her hands, and soon her vision was transfixed. We knew God had caught her away in spirit. Her husband rushed down the aisle and took her in his arms and she spoke in other tongues while he was holding her. Oh such glory as I saw in that face even in the midst of the very raging of the devil. She had asked God for the rain and He never let anything interfere with her getting it. I praise God for the mystery of the Spirit's work, for that operation of the power of God that changes our natures and makes us love the things we once hated. Oh the cross has wondrous glory! The rallying place today is the cross of Jesus. Around it the myriads gather, and thank God, they are finding the efficacy of the blood to cleanse from all sin.

Do you remember when the Holy Ghost came you hardly knew whether you were in the body or out of it? I remember the first night I lived in that holy atmosphere. I did not want to sleep so spent the night in praising God. The touch I had received of seraphic praise would not let my tongue be still. Oh that mighty power God put in my heart! I knew it was God. Only He could accomplish what transpired in me that night. "He will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain and the latter rain," and

again, "He shall make bright clouds"—the margin says "lightnings." I thank God the lightning of His power is falling today. When the clouds gather the lightning begins to play and the power begins to fall; people are saved and healed and baptized in the Holy Ghost, the deaf hear, the dumb sing, the lame walk and thus God's mighty works are manifested. We all remember when we have been under the cloud, the lightnings have played and the power of God has fallen. I remember when first the lightning struck me. I did not want to put my hands up. I was kneeling at the altar and the Lord spoke to my heart, "the Holy Spirit is given to them that obey Him." I got up and sat down, and the Lord said, "go back." I at once obeyed and I had no sooner gotten on my knees when He said, "Lift up your hands," I did it. Then He said, "Lift up your head;" I did that, and He said, "Lift up your voice." Everyone of those commands are in the Bible. I lifted up my hands and my head as high as I could and shouted "glory" until people could hear me for a half mile. God may not tell you to do this, but He will probably tell you to do something that tests your obedience. I got a liberty and victory that night I have never lost. The word of God says, "Lift up holy hands." If your hands are clean in God's sight and your life above reproach you have a right to lift up your hands.

The cloud has been over this place for months and I pray it will continue. While I was here last Spring I saw a sister sitting to the right of the platform trying hard to control her feelings. She afterwards told me that while the service was going on she saw above the platform a cloud; the cloud lifted and lowered several times and lifted again and then there was a rift in the cloud and she saw the face of Jesus. Oh that cloud of divine glory that is over us!

The rain is falling all over the earth and the most wonderful things are happening, signs and wonders, and marvelous manifestations of the power of God. Two young ladies, sisters, went to hold a meeting in Placid, Texas. At that place is located one of the largest churches of the Nazarenes in the district. The latter rain fell at that church in the summer of 1912, while these two sisters were there, and a young lady by the name of Miss Nichols was one of the first to receive the baptism at that time. This last summer, while the two sisters Hughes' were again holding meetings in this place, God wonderfully manifested His power. Miss Nichols said it seemed to her that a blinding flash of light swept over the place where she was kneeling. She was

caught away in the Spirit and made to know that God was going to manifest Himself through her. She seemed to be at Calvary. The people who crucified Jesus turned to her and placed her on the cross where Jesus had been crucified and began to drive the nails in her hands and feet. She was in a sitting posture and while going through the crucifixion was speaking in tongues and interpreting. The message was something like this: "See, there He hangs upon the cross! He hangs there for you. Oh do not doubt Him!" While she was going through this, her very expression and attitude was like that of our Lord on the cross as painted by our famous artists. Her hands were uplifted and her hands and feet became numb with pain as she felt the nails being driven in. They could see the pallor spreading over her face. She broke out in a cold, clammy sweat. When she came to the place where Jesus bowed His head and said, "It is finished," words fail to describe her expression. Her head fell forward on her breast as limp as if her neck had been suddenly broken. She looked the very personification of death. Hands uplifted, her body cold and clammy, with her head bowed on her breast, and that pinched look on her face—it was one of the most striking scenes beheld. People began to weep aloud and Miss Hughes, who wrote me this incident, said it seemed they were in the very presence of God. Miss Nichols remained in this posture for awhile and then the first thing she said when she opened her eyes was, "Oh the nailprints in His hands!" She looked at her hands and exclaimed, "They are there; see, the nailmarks are there in my hands! Come see for yourself; put your fingers in the holes made by the nails. He tells me He has done this as a sign to unbelievers."

It was wonderful! Unbelievers saw those places in her hands, felt the scars, and then fell on their faces and began to cry out to God. One holiness preacher when he examined her hands and felt those deep scars was completely broken up in his soul and began to seek God. He now has the baptism in the Holy Ghost and has written me confirming this story. The scars in her hands were deep. The prints of the nails could be seen on the back of her hands. Miss Hughes examined the scars herself; they remained there all night and all the next day, and people were continually coming to look at her hands. Two of the saints had a vision of her going through the crucifixion and saw her in the Spirit as she was being nailed to the cross.

God will make Himself very real to us when we humble ourselves under His mighty hand, but

if our necks are stiff, our hearts proud and our lives inconsistent He cannot do it. Some years ago an old lady was hurt in a street car accident at Waco, Texas. In getting off the car she was thrown back on the pavement and her spine was injured. They put her in a plaster of Paris cast and strapped her so she could not move her back; the vertebrae were injured and the upper part of her arms had to be strapped down, but her forearms were free. She had sent for the preachers all over that town to come and pray with her but they would not pray for her healing. In her despair she said, "Lord, what shall I do?" The Spirit spoke to her and said, "Take the Bible and read the twelfth and thirteenth verses of the fourteenth chapter of John." She had never learned to read but she opened the Bible and read these verses for the first time in her life. The Spirit told her there was a knife lying on the table. She cut the straps, took off the plaster of Paris cast, and got up and walked, perfectly healed, and has been able to read her Bible ever since. She told me this story herself; she had never been taught the truths of Divine Healing outside of what the Spirit taught her that day.

His providential leadings are equally marvelous. A young man who had received this blessed baptism became very sick. He left his wife at her home and went south for the winter. While he was in New Orleans he saw a vessel laden with oil bound for a Mexican port, and engaged passage on that vessel. While *en route* two Chinese cooks to whom he talked about Jesus, were saved. Then there arose a fearful storm and the crew, who in common with most sailors were very superstitious, settled it in their hearts that the danger was owing to the presence of this man. They held a conference and decided they would throw him overboard (*à la Jonah*). He asked for the privilege of writing to his wife and this was granted him. Then they gathered on deck to throw him over but those two Chinese cooks who had been saved by his telling them of Jesus, stood by his side and said, "If you throw him overboard you will have to throw us over too; he no bad man, he good man!" He never offered a word in his own defense but those two converted Chinamen took his part and saved him. The vessel was pitching and tossing so that one of the tanks containing oil burst. As the oil spread upon the waters they became calm, and the ship was at rest. A yacht passed by and the man who had so nearly lost his life, was taken aboard. He went to Corpus Christi, Texas, and was sitting penniless and lonely on one of the streets of the place when a gentleman

came along and asked him what was the matter. He told his story and the man wrote out a check for two hundred dollars for him to go to California and send for his wife. After he got there he was perfectly healed. Doesn't that read like a chapter in the Acts of the Apostles?

We have a divine equipment. Prison bands, dungeon doors, fiery flames and persecutions of all kinds could not stand in the presence of power like that of the Early Church. Thank God, today the old time power is coming back. The church of the living God has lifted her head with the assurance that God is with her, and she goes forth with a conquering tread. However much we know of that power we are but in the begin-

nings of its working. Here and there we hear stories that stir our hearts, of consecration and abandonment to His will, but we are only on the threshold of amazing wonders. Telegraph wires are flashing the news, the mails are carrying it, while printing presses all over the land are busy turning off tons of printed matter telling of the wonderful works of God. Hundreds of people are on their faces day and night crying unto Him that the mighty power shall increase and that great things shall be done in the name of the "holy child Jesus." As we near the close of the age and His coming draweth nigh, we are realizing in some measure the powers of the age to come. Hallelujah!

"Blessed Be Egypt My People"

Battling with Death from a Scorpion's Sting

Frank Moll, Returned Missionary, in The Stone Church, Dec. 21, 1913.



FEEL God has laid it on my heart this morning to tell you about Jesus and His wonderful power to save and heal and baptize in the Holy Ghost in other lands. I want to speak a little on Egypt and the mighty things we have seen and heard there. As we travel from place to place in this country we hear that the day of miracles is past, but we can testify to being eye witnesses of the miraculous.

About five years ago, when Brother and Sister Brelsford went to Egypt, there was but one Pentecostal station in all that land, and today there are nine. From Alexandria up the Nile for six hundred miles God Almighty has manifested His power. Souls have been saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost and sent forth throughout the land. They now have six native preachers who are out giving their whole time to preaching the Gospel, and they are living as the missionaries live, by faith. It is considered by the natives a great dishonor for an Egyptian to preach the Gospel without a salary, so it means a great deal for them to step out by faith. There are some who have cut loose from everything for God, and they are reaping a rich harvest. There is scarcely a meeting but what someone receives the baptism in the Holy Ghost. They do not tarry there as we do here; they hear about the baptism and get down and receive it. There are two or three villages where they have received the baptism without a visit from a missionary, and when Brother Randall asked them how they received it they said it was through reading the Pentecostal paper printed in Arabic.

When I first went to Egypt I arrived there in the morning and went right to work. There is something to do every hour of the day, and no time to waste in idleness. People come to be prayed for, or call us to go and visit someone, and there are meetings every night in the week, three meetings on Sunday and women's meetings on Thursday. The women are in seclusion and do not get the full benefit of the meetings, but two of them have received the baptism in the Holy Ghost. They are as a class in awful bondage to the Oriental custom of strict seclusion. They have no right to get up in a meeting and testify as the men do, but the Pentecostal people have showed them it was their right.

There are about 11,000,000 Mohammedans in Egypt, and a few of them are hearing the Gospel. A few days ago I received a letter from Brother Randall stating a Mohammedan shiek had been saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost. Unless God keeps him under His hand he won't live long, because it means death to step out from the Mohammedan religion. It wasn't from choice the Egyptians embraced Mohammedanism, it was by the edge of the sword; but now they show the same intolerant spirit that was shown them, and it means much for anyone in that land to step out and accept the Gospel. On one occasion when Sister Smith and I and our interpreter went to a village we passed out the Arabic paper—the last man we came to was a Mohammedan shiek. We handed him a paper and he twisted it up; then he asked us to have coffee. I understood at once the intent behind the invitation, and spoke to him in his own language,

letting him understand I saw through his motive. The interpreter said he was glad I refused, that we would have been poisoned. The sheik was angry that his people received the papers, although he hadn't read them to see what they were.

We visited one village where we were stopped at the entrance by the question, "What is your mission?" We told them we had come to tell them of Jesus Christ. They said, "You cannot preach Jesus Christ here," but while the interpreter was talking to them I got busy putting out the paper. Finally one of the men said we might visit a Christian man in the village, but were not allowed to preach to the people. This man was the only Christian man in the village. He had great iron bars to fasten his door. He was afraid the Mohammedans would break in and kill them all. When we knocked on the door they wanted to know what our business was, and we told them we had come there to tell them about Jesus Christ. They said, "But you want money for it!" We assured them the Gospel was free, so they invited us in. As we entered the room one of the young men met us. He had with him a large knife. When he found out who we were he went into an adjoining room and lay down the knife. The Coptic priests come there and all they are after is money. They do not give out the Word, but go through a little ceremony and ask for money.

We have seen many marvelous healings in Egypt. I remember one woman who was paralyzed from her hips down. She had no life in her limbs. After a few words of prayer she got up and walked. In ten minutes the room was filled with sick people. While we were praying for them a little child was brought and handed in over the heads of the people from hand to hand to Sister Smith. She took it in her hands; it had double curvature of the spine, but it straightened right out. We prayed for people two afternoons a week from house to house. The last place we went a lady came and said, "You must come to my home, my daughter is dying." We went and found the house filled with sick people, waiting for prayer. On one occasion they brought the sick folks out into a field after we had left the village, and we prayed for them there. We have seen many healed right on the spot. I have seen raving maniacs delivered by the power of Jesus' Name, and smallpox and the plague healed through the same mighty power. As we sometimes waited at the railroad station to take a train they would often ask us to pray that they might be healed. If we went to the postoffice

or the bank they would come there and inquire what kind of a Gospel we were preaching. We found in the villages people fifty years old who had never heard of Jesus, and they were so hungry for the good news of salvation. It is blessed to go from assembly to assembly and see the childlike faith. I have seen hundreds converted, and I do not recall anyone coming to the altar the second time for salvation; there is scarcely a meeting but what someone is saved. God said through the prophet, "Blessed be Egypt, my people," and I believe this will be fulfilled. The Spirit of God is going over Egypt and the Soudan, and also Palestine. There is as much darkness in Palestine as there is in Egypt, possibly more. They, too, speak the Arabic language and there will be some called from Egypt to go to Palestine, I am sure. We have interpreters in every meeting who are ready to get up and interpret. It is marvelous how God touches the hearts of the interpreters and gets hold of them. We do not call upon anybody to interpret excepting those who are saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost, and the Word goes forth with power. Fifty-five years ago the Presbyterians went into the land of Egypt. They started out mostly on educational lines and prepared the way for just what we are reaping today, and now it is no trouble to find an interpreter. There were not so many saved through the Presbyterians, they were there five years before they had a convert; we have been there just about five years and hundreds have been saved, a few hundred have received the baptism in the Holy Ghost, and hundreds also have been healed.

I want to tell you about a lady who had been an invalid for years. Dr. Henry, of the Presbyterian Hospital, said it was impossible to give her any human aid, her hip-joints would fly out of their sockets if she tried to walk. When Brother Brelsford came there they called on him to pray for her, and in the name of Jesus that woman got up and walked. When Brother Brelsford was in the homeland she took the rheumatism and it was so painful she could not bear to have a thin sheet touch her. They called on us to pray for her, and she was healed. They have witches in Egypt and they go around deceiving the people and prophesying for a few cents. There was an old woman who came along and told her she would never bear children and it drove her crazy. I will never forget that woman. I was well acquainted with her. I went into the room where she was and found her raving. I sat down and waited on the Lord and prayed. All at once she spoke to me and called me by

name. The power of God came on me and I rebuked the demon of insanity in the Name of Jesus. Then she called an interpreter and said, "I want you to pray that God will give me a child." We got down and prayed for her and God answered the prayer and gave her a child. Then there was a boy who had a large tumor. He asked Sister Smith to pray for him, and the next day when she saw him he said he was healed of the tumor. They have such child-like faith. On two occasions invalids were brought from fifty to seventy-five miles on a camel and they were healed. One woman went through the village shouting and praising God like the man did at the gate of the temple. A woman was brought two hundred and fifty miles to be healed and she got what she came for. We prayed for many with anointed handkerchiefs, and sometimes the moment the handkerchief was laid on the body the person was healed. Oh, friends, if we believe Jesus we will see mighty things.

I have also seen the power of God wonderfully manifested in the homeland, sinners who have not been in a church building for years have come and given themselves to God. I remember in Bridgeport, Conn., a man came in and in the course of the meeting said, "I do not know why I am here, but I just happened in and when I saw the faces of you good people I wanted salvation," and he gave his testimony of finding the Lord. In that same meeting a sister was stricken down with sickness while the message was being given. A call for prayer was made, she was instantly delivered, and through the healing of that woman an old man possibly seventy years of age was converted. He jumped into the air, and I said, "Brother, what has Jesus done for you?" He said, "He saved me, and I am glad to see the day of miracles has not passed." The miraculous working of God is right in our midst, and we are going to see more of it as we go on with Him. We need to get alone with Him. When we first went to Egypt we had five o'clock morning prayer service, though our work was scarcely ever over so that we retired before eleven or twelve at night. We took the hour of five in the morning to be alone with the Lord, as we had no time during the day, the people were continually calling upon us. It wasn't long until the prayer-room would not hold the people when it became known that we prayed at that hour.

When God first spoke to me in the homeland and told me to go to Africa I said "Yes," but I did not realize what it meant. I got into dark-

ness for awhile because I didn't obey Him at first, but one day as I stood at my work-bench He spoke to me again and I said an eternal "Yes" to Him. I left my home with eight dollars in my pocket to go to British East Africa. I went first to Egypt, because there was no opening for me in East Africa at that time, and God supplied my needs up to the present time. I was gone four years, and from the time I left home until I arrived in British East Africa I never missed a meal unless I was fasting. The only Board we have behind us is the Board of Heaven, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. God answers prayer before we ask. When I left Egypt I needed a light suit of clothes. I looked up to Father and asked Him for it and went on. When I got to British East Africa there was that suit of clothes waiting for me. It had been sent all the way from America to British East Africa.

I am going to tell you how God delivered my body from the adversary. I didn't have trouble along financial lines, but was tested physically. On one occasion I was stung by a scorpion. I never could tell you what it felt like when it first struck me. The poison went through my blood like a hot iron. I knew where every vein in my body was. I have no word to express how intense was the pain. I at once began to call on God for deliverance and then examined my heart and asked Father what was the matter that He didn't answer me. After that an all-gone feeling came upon me, and then my body became solid like a board; then it changed, and I felt as if I was put in a tank of electricity. I went through those stages from one to another for eight hours. I called the native brethren for prayer and took for my promise Hebrews II:1, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." I praised God for eight hours without stopping and stood upon that Scripture. I also called for the elders to pray for me. Just a few minutes before I was healed the enemy came to me and said, "You had better fix up your papers." I rebuked him in Jesus' Name. I felt death come upon me and go all through my body. Then I felt the divine life of Christ come in, and when that struck me I sprang out of my bed on to the floor, and the native brethren in the adjoining room came in and said, "Brother Moll, you are healed." Forty of the natives who attended the meetings had come in and said, "I must have a doctor. I said, 'Jesus is my Healer.'" "Then you will die." "No, I won't, I believe God." I went to God and said, "Father, what is this sickness for?" He said, "I want to

teach you a lesson on the sacrifice of praise." At that time I knew nothing about it. Then he said, "I wanted you to be willing to suffer that I may get glory out of it, and I want to teach the natives a lesson in faith." There was one man who said, "Oh, he will die! He will die!" I went out on the street after I was healed and met this man and had the privilege of witnessing to him that Jesus was my Healer.

I had a similar experience of God's deliverance in British East Africa. I had been in that part of the country about six months and I met a hooded cobra in an out-building. It blew its poison into my face and eyes and my eyes became very much inflamed. They can blow their poison ten or fifteen feet, and if they sting and the poison gets in the blood it is deadly. I went to the house and took the matter to the Lord, committed my eyes to Him, and He healed me right there. Brother Jewel shot the snake. Just a month from that day Mrs. Clyde Miller met a cobra in that same place. It was within a foot of her face. She felt a spell coming over her, but she saw the snake and took a leap and broke the spell.

A miracle of healing wrought in British East Africa was that of a native woman. They had carried her outside her husband's hut to die. The disease she had was fatal, those who are stricken with it live only three days. Her husband came over and asked us for some medicine. We told him we didn't give medicine, but we went over and prayed for her and she was healed. She was unconscious when we got there, but the Lord restored her and they carried her back into the hut. We told them it was Jesus who healed her.

A native of India who was clerk in a shop where we do our trading was taken ill. As we entered the shop we missed him and found him in a back room burning up with fever. Dr. Estock of the Friends Mission was with me and pronounced him dangerously ill, remarking, "If I had my medicine here I'd give him some." I was praying to God silently, asking him what He would have me do. We went back into the store and the Doctor came to me and said, "Let's go and pray for that man." We did, and he was instantly healed. The Doctor examined him and said he was a well man.

In New York a few weeks ago there was a lady going to the Persian Gulf as a missionary. She came forward for prayer, but as we came together to pray for her, we were repulsed. After the meeting I walked up to her and said, "Sister, what is the matter?" She said, "I have

been in bondage for twelve years and I do not know what it is." I said to her, "If you will allow me to tell you, it is demon power." She said she wanted deliverance; she fell on the floor and that demon cried through her like a little child three or four weeks old. The woman cried for half an hour, and all at once she was delivered; the demon was seen as it went out of her. How I rejoiced to see that precious sister delivered. My heart had ached for her. After her deliverance she had power to pray and power to speak and went on her way rejoicing. We have seen people delivered in Egypt in the same way. God is going to continue to work miraculously as long as we are faithful.

We met priests and we met doctors in the homes of many of the people in Egypt, but we never had any conflict with them. If the priest or the doctor got there before we did, we waited, and if we got there first they waited. I remember on one occasion we were called to a little child who was dying. When we got there the mourners were there; they call the mourners before the breath leaves the body, and the mourners were gathered in front of the child, weeping and wailing. We prayed for the child and it was restored, so the mourners had to go home. I can tell you about another person, a man, and I believe he was brought back to consciousness for salvation. They had covered this man's face, a custom in that country before death. I spoke to him and he didn't answer. I told the interpreter to speak to him, but there was no sign of life only short breath. The power of God came upon us and we rebuked the enemy, death, in the name of Jesus, and that man revived and talked as rational as anybody. We gave him the message God wanted him to have and went our way. The next day we heard the bell toll his death. I felt he had been brought back that he might hear the Gospel message and be saved. How merciful God was to that man's soul!

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

By Anna W. Prosser

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Frustrated Calls to Mission Fields

Are They Failures?

Alma E. Doering, Les Melezes, St. Croix, Switzerland, Jan. 24, 1914.



EVER has there been a time when the thoughts of foreign missions has been so brought to the forefront. Never have there been so many rising up from all parts of the world in response to the command: "Go ye therefore and teach all nations." And yet there have been many like Ahimaz of old, who in their heated desire to proclaim the tidings have run without being sent, and sooner or later have met with disappointment and failure, and like that eager messenger have had to turn aside to their own confusion; while others believing confidently they have had a call from God see their way blocked up by seemingly impassable barriers; and many looking on are full of perplexity as to what a call from God really is. So the time seems ripe for something to be said which may open up an avenue for God's streams of light to shine upon those to whom questions still arise in their hearts.

To have strong, deep sympathies and intense yearnings towards those in heathen darkness and depravity, should be but the normal state of those who have anything of Christ's tender heart of compassion; but fervent sympathies do not make a call to go.

In what then does God's call consist? There seem to be three necessities which constitute a call. First, the Word of God spoken into the inner being and emphasized by the Spirit to the individual. Second, the response in the heart to the Spirit. Third, the witness of outward circumstances. Thus the circumstantial or external evidence should occupy the tertiary position, and the all important "*sine qua non*," should be the Word of God spoken into the heart.

One frequently receives letters which run somewhat as follows: "I feel that God has called me to the mission field, at least some one has had a prophecy that I am to go," and so on. Now it is very dangerous to rely upon personal messages which do not stand the test of the Word of God, and one should look upon a prophecy which spoke of a call simply as a witness or a confirmation, not as the call itself. It is never the *alpha* or beginning of God's leadings for a soul.

The great pioneer missionary, Saint Paul, himself most emphatically declares (Acts 26:16-18), that he received his missionary call directly from Christ Himself, when on the road to Damascus.

After the great light had struck him to the earth, the same voice which showed him whom he was really persecuting, and stripped him of his former commission, gave him his new commission, that of preaching the Gospel to the Gentiles. And although Ananias had the intimation in a night vision of Saul's future work (Acts 9:15), he was careful not to influence Saul by his knowledge, but said the Lord would show him His will, Acts 22:14.

Then there are some who feel they have a call, but the stone of feeble health is blocking their path. Surely if God is calling them they can seek Him that this stone be removed, and the health thus given would be a seal to the call, and a wonderful memorial stone of witness raised to His faithfulness, which one can look back upon and take courage when encountering greater difficulties on the harder field of battle ahead. Jer. 12:5.

Again some know they have received the call, but are being kept back by God's children who feel this is not yet the time, or who are disobedient to God's promptings to help financially. Can we not compare their case with that of Joshua and Caleb? They were ready when they spied out the land to enter in and possess their possessions, but the disobedience of God's chosen people delayed their march forward. These two did not then form their own expedition, and set out to march upon their promised territories, but spent the interval in helping, cheering, and suffering with their brethren, and at the same time gained valuable experience and formed characters which, under the hand of God, made them able to occupy positions of leadership later on. God takes infinite pains to polish the shaft, to cut the diamond, to mould the vessel, to change the Simon into the Peter, and will put each into place when all is ready. How invaluable the interim if spent in the workshop of God. How grand the *Selah* if the Master musician is allowed full play on all the chords of the yielded instrument.

There is still another group who feel they are called to the field, yet because of age, home-ties, or other preventatives cannot go. It is well to remember that although one occasionally meets exceptions, yet as a general rule, it is very difficult for those who are no longer young to learn a new language, to become acclimatized, and adapt themselves to the requirements of entirely

new surroundings. Are such then called of God? Yes, doubtless, to the blessed work of intercession. How few realize that God assigns to His children special portions of the world that they may stand in the gap, and in order that they may be faithful to His call He lays upon them special prayer burdens. It is plain to be seen that if Satan has his princes for particular parts of the world, God should have His. But now the question comes, how are God's princes stirred up to action, and when? Read Daniel 10. When God's time had come for the promised deliverance of the children of Judah from captivity to the Persians, God laid upon Daniel prayer travail, and through days and nights of prevailing prayer his heavenly prince was stirred up to fight and win the battle in the heavenlies against the demon prince of Persia who was vehemently endeavoring to detain God's people and frustrate God's promises. Daniel saw the matter did not so much depend upon the human power on earth as upon the *spirit power in the heavenlies*, and through his intercession, his heavenly Visitor, doubtless Christ Himself, went forth to "fight with the prince of Persia." We are so apt to look at the human side and see Cyrus stirred up and God's people returning, without seeing that the battle had first to be fought and won in the heavenlies. Still Daniel remained in the land of his youth, and still he continued his daily service in the oriental court, and did not become the mighty leader of the triumphant released hosts of his people; but he, in putting his hand upon the Throne, had accomplished more than all, for he had caused the forces of the enemy to be held up while the Divine forces had been led out on behalf of his people. Oh, that all of God's people would realize that the success of the battle

hinges upon the prevailing prayer of those on the mount, more than upon those who fight in the plain.

Christ in commissioning His disciples sent them two by two—the conjunction of strength and comfort of fellowship—and although our Home Mission Boards are not always able satisfactorily to do this, yet how many missionaries, perhaps unknown to themselves, but planned by the loving Jehovah-Jireh, have a twin-soul in the homeland, assigned of God to the same place in His vineyard, and who in his or her own room, alone with God, pours out the prevailing prayer which accomplishes so much for the weary, worn partner toiling under the perpendicular rays of the tropical sun, battling in spite of physical weakness against the power of darkness and heathendom. In that Great Day, when the precious souls saved from heathen bondage fly "as doves to the dove-cotes," how many will seek for the wrestler with God on their behalf, and truly shall it be seen, "They that tarried at home divided the spoil."

It may be as well to add that this article is intended for those who, knowing they have a mission in foreign lands, but with no possibility of entering therein, in finding out the grand purpose of God in thus calling them, may with renewed courage fulfill their appointed task. But let none who know that theirs is to get out of their country to the land of God's appointment, seek to find in these lines or in anything else a hiding place from God's call to them, lest they come under the condemnation of Meroz, "who came not out to the help of the Lord against the mighty." But let each be fully persuaded in his own mind, and in that vocation wherein he is called, therein abide with God.

The Stone Church Changes Leaders



FEW months ago I informed the readers of THE EVANGEL of the fact that the Lord was leading me to give up the work at the Stone Church.

When He first laid the work on my heart after my husband's death, I was very loath to undertake it owing to my limited strength and overwrought nervous condition, but I felt the Lord showed me it would be only for a short time, probably two years. I took up the work willing to stay by it until Jesus came or until my earthly labors were ended, if the Lord saw fit to hold me here, but during the last summer, when our revival was at its height and the church never so

blessed of the Lord, God made it very plain to me that I was to retire from active charge of the work, and I was strongly impressed that I was to move to the Pacific Coast.

I have been suffering from a partial nervous breakdown for a long time and when I asked the Lord for healing and did not receive it, I began to probe my life to see what was hindering the blessing. Then the Lord substantiated my first impression about my leaving in two years and showed me this was the only way I could get His voice. I feel that had my health not failed it would have been impossible for me to have gotten the leadings of the Holy Spirit in this matter.

Friends have asked me why I didn't receive healing from the Lord and go on with the work, but the Lord showed me that had I been well and strong I could not have gotten the consent of my own conscience to leave, or be released by the people, as the work was prospering and had practically doubled in numbers since my husband's death. The past year has been one of unusual blessing, with about three hundred baptized in the Holy Spirit, more than a hundred baptized in water, scores saved and hundreds healed—surely God put His approval on the planting of this work and has smiled on the labors of him who has gone on before. He has indeed made bare His holy arm, and blessings from the Stone Church have radiated to all parts of the globe. It was not because He had beautiful vessels through which to work but because, to the best of our ability, we became as clay in His hands. I desire earnestly the prayers of the Evangel readers for myself and family in our new step, for while we feel His hand is leading on, He has largely veiled our eyes to the future.

"God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold,
We must not tear the unshut leaves apart;
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold."

Knowing that the Lord would not take me away from the Stone Church without bringing the proper man or men to conduct the work, we kept the matter before Him constantly. I was very definitely led to ask Brother R. L. Erickson, who was then conducting meetings in Dallas, Texas with Brother Bosworth, to come to the Stone Church for a series of meetings. He, not knowing anything of my leadings, was impressed at the same time to come to Chicago. Several sisters in the church who were praying about the work, not knowing my leadings, came to me and said they felt impressed that Brother Erickson was to come and help us. God has wonderfully blessed him in the three months he has been in our midst, using him in the salvation of many souls as well as in healings. In a short time the Lord knitted him to the hearts of the people. As the church prayed, and as we personally held the matter before the Lord, we felt more and more impressed that God was laying upon him the work of the Stone Church. After much prayer we called a meeting of the church, and we were more than pleased to see the sweet spirit of unity and fellowship that characterized it. No business meeting ever held was more under the control of the Holy Spirit than this one, and it was very blessed and gratifying to have the peo-

ple sanction the choice we felt the Lord had made. Brother Erickson will take charge, D. V., March 10th.

Brother Kent White, who has been laboring with us for some months, is equally beloved by our people. He is a real father to the church and his ministry has been greatly blessed. Besides taking active part in our revival services, which continue with much interest and blessing, he has a special Bible Training Class for the Young People which the Lord has laid upon his heart.

The Lord is very gracious to us to give us two such well equipped and godly men. We feel His hand is on this work in a special way. There never was a deeper spirit of unity in our midst. We feel the work has a special mission in this large city. Souls, hungry for God, Christian workers seeking better equipment for service, are in constant attendance at our meetings and the results for God are far reaching.

The policy of the work will continue the same under the new leadership, and we are trusting and believing that the work for God will continue without a break.

I again earnestly covet the prayers of the Evangel family and assure them I shall be glad to hear from the dear ones at any time. Address all personal mail after March 10th, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 240, Beulah Heights, California.

(Mrs.) Lydia M. Piper.

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Notes

DURING the past month God has been continuing His blessings upon the Stone Church. Souls have been saved, healed, cleansed and baptized in the Holy Spirit at a large number of the services and there is a happy spirit of expectancy for greater blessings. Our new janitor and his wife, who have taken the place of Brother and Sister Neeley, both received the baptism in the Holy Spirit as a New Year's gift.

Our workers are busy calling on the sick, visiting the hospitals, distributing literature, sewing for the needy and dispensing help here and there as God leads. Several sisters recently visited the County Infirmary, where they met a woman who couldn't walk. She had paralysis of the spine and heart trouble, brought on by overwork. They found her in the ward for incurables. Unable to lift her head and perfectly helpless, she was waiting for the Lord to take her home to heaven. The sisters prayed with her and she raised up in bed and sang with them, receiving strength in her body as her faith reached out. Her feet had been turned in so that she could not walk at all, but the next morning she got up and with the aid of a crutch was able to walk. The next time the sisters prayed with her she put away her crutch and walked a block to the car with them. She then went back to the Infirmary, packed her things and took a car for the Stone Church. She received the baptism in the Holy Spirit in the

first meeting she attended, the Lord at the same time burdening her for the foreign field.

* * *

Other workers visiting in a hospital met a young German who was very ill. The nurse said there was not much chance for his recovery. He had been in the hospital for five months and was now having spasms. Many times they were so severe he would throw himself out of the bed. The workers were especially burdened for him and the Lord dealt with his soul. He consecrated his life to God and promised Him he would work for Him if He would heal his body. The Lord answered his prayer and restored him. He afterwards came to the Stone Church and received a wonderful baptism. He had a vision of Jesus standing among the angels with a golden scepter in his hand. Before coming to this country he was a socialist preacher for two years. His parents had cast him off but after he was saved they assured him he would be welcome in their home.

* * *

A little girl nine years old who had a real experience with God last summer was sick for nearly a week with lung trouble and fever—had symptoms of pneumonia. One day she got up out of bed and walked over to the calendar hanging on the wall and read the scripture verse for that day, "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely." She turned to her mother and said, "I know why I am not healed; it is because I am a backslider," and she got down on her knees then and there and asked the Lord to restore her, and she was healed. Her mother said the child had leaked out a little in her experience at Christmas time but nothing had been said to her; the mother just kept praying for her, and the Lord revealed to her the truth.

* * *

WE cannot too strongly emphasize the work of distributing tracts and good literature. Almost every mail tells of blessing received through reading the paper. To those who are scattered and deprived of Christian fellowship there is no better way of keeping in touch with God's work than through The Evangel. It will start the fire burning in many a heart. Have you a church friend who is dissatisfied and reaching out for more of God in his life? Send him a year's subscription; or better still, induce him to subscribe.

We still have a small quantity of the August number containing reports of Mrs. Etter's meetings in Chicago, on hand, which we will mail out as follows: four for 25 cents, eighteen copies for

\$1.00. If you want your friends to know what God is doing in these days, send them a copy and write them a letter calling their attention to it. It will carry a message of hope and deliverance to the bed-ridden and the hopeless, and give fresh courage to the faint-hearted.

One of our young folks going on a trip took some Evangels with her on the train. She gave some to a young lady who became much interested; so much so that she took them home with her and read them to others. The carpenters were building an addition to the home in which she lived and she read a portion to them. They enjoyed it so much they borrowed the papers to read further, and one asked the price that he might subscribe. Later, her minister asked that he might have the papers to read and she loaned them to him. Who can tell what will be the outcome of that one act of handing out a paper!

A Revival Thro' the Evangel

The following good words from a young minister are encouraging not only to us, but to tried and tested workers everywhere:

"I cannot afford to be without the paper. God has blessed me in reading its pages. It has come at times just when the battle was the hottest and given me new courage to press on. One day I received the paper when in a severe test and much in need of a fresh anointing for service. Everything seemed to be so hard and no results. As I read The Evangel suddenly a cloudburst of glory, as it were, came upon me, and such a revelation of Jesus came to me. Wife was in the room and she was also blessed. From that very day and hour I have had a deep determination to go on with the Lord. And we have had real results in the salvation of souls; also a real spirit of prevailing prayer has settled upon us."

* * *

A sister who spent several months in The Stone Church last summer with her husband, went back to her home town full of enthusiasm, and they have been faithfully giving out the truth to hungry hearts. She writes us Jan. 28th: "A notable miracle took place here the 13th inst. A sister in a wheel chair for twenty-six years walked at once." She does not give us any of the details, but this statement reads like a verse from the Gospels. What wonderful days these are!

Important Notice

We wish to inform our readers that while Mrs. Piper is moving to the Pacific Coast, there will

be no change in the location of THE EVANGEL PUBLISHING HOUSE. *The Latter Rain Evangel* will still continue to be published from 3616 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill. God has very definitely laid it upon our hearts to remain at the present location.

We have been very loath to assume the responsibility of this house but the Lord has made it plain that this is His plan. While we had a strong conviction that we were to continue here we were not satisfied with this evidence, even though it was corroborated by the leadings of others and cried to Him for some assurance from His Word, when He sweetly whispered, "As I have been with Moses so will I be with thee." Knowing the many times He has upheld Mrs. Piper in the work committed to her, we have confidence that He will make good to us this promise He has so preciously given in connection with this home, and while it is a new step of faith for us, we take it, believing we are in His will.

In making remittances, we ask our subscribers kindly to send money by post office or express order, New York or Chicago drafts. We are compelled to pay ten cents collection on all personal checks. If you send us your yearly subscription to the paper by personal check, we receive only ninety cents for it. We have paid out as high as two and three dollars for collection charges in one month, and while it seems a small amount for one check, if twenty of our subscribers remit by personal check, it amounts to two dollars. We are always glad to receive United States stamps and can use them for their full value. Do not send us Canadian or English stamps. Neither can we use British Postal orders. English friends will kindly send us international money orders.

Stone Church Visitors

WE have had with us in the Stone Church services during the past month Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Moore, who have been laboring in Vancouver, B. C., and on the Pacific Coast, but are now visiting the Pentecostal Assemblies prior to their going to Japan, to which mission field God has called them. Brother Moore has had a call to Japan from the time he was first saved, fourteen years ago, but has been awaiting God's time to go forward. This brother was formerly connected with *The Burning Bush* and Mrs. Moore with *The Pillar of Fire* Movement. God led them both into greater light and the Pentecostal fires are burning in their souls.

God has also brought to us Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richardson, of Kisumu, British East Africa, who have been in charge of an independent work known as the *Kima Branch Mission* for the last four years and a half. Brother Richardson has been in Africa six years and Sister Richardson ten; they have both had a successful ministry there, having a school of one hundred and eighty boys and girls, many of them Christians, whom they are training for a native ministry. Their station is in a tribe of 40,000 and there is another tribe of 40,000 adjoining that have never heard the Gospel whom they are longing to reach.

In a Providential way these missionaries were led to The Stone Church for a fuller equipment for their work. God revealed to their hearts the truths of Pentecost as they had never seen them before and gave them the precious experience of the baptism in the Holy Spirit.

Brother Richardson is feeling pressed of the Lord to go back to his field at once and we request the prayers of our readers in his behalf that God will open the way for him again to have charge of the work which has been built up through his and Mrs. Richardson's ministry. Mrs. Richardson feels it is the Lord's leading to visit some of the Pentecostal assemblies before returning to the field. We commend her and her work to friends interested in missionary effort. They are returning to teach full Pentecostal truths to their people.

* * *

The sad news reached us January 20th of Daniel Awrey's home going. He passed away on December 4th, while ministering to the missions in Liberia, West Africa. He took the African fever three weeks after he landed there and never recovered. He leaves a widow and a number of children, living at 5822 Benner Street, Los Angeles, Calif. Our hearts go out in sympathy to dear Mrs. Awrey because of this heavy sorrow, and we beseech of our readers a prayerful interest in her and her family. Would it not be a kind act to write her a letter and send her an offering in His Name?

Our readers who did not know Brother Awrey personally will feel they have known him through his little booklet, "Telling the Lord's Secrets," and other unique talks. This booklet is still being made a blessing to all who read it. The other four addresses in the booklet are just as helpful as the first, and contain rich kernels of truth. Price of this booklet of 78 pages, 10 cts. each, four for 35 cts., twelve for \$1.00. If you have never read this booklet, send for one. We

will forward the proceeds of all sales on this booklet for a month from date, to Mrs. Awrey.

Brother Perkins writing to us of Brother Awrey's death, ends with the well known words of that warrior soul, Bishop Taylor, "Though a thousand fall, let not Africa be given up." From this field that has suffered such loss from the deadly fever comes good news also. At Doroba, where Miss Mendenhall is stationed, one of the native preachers baptized twelve or more converts in the river, two old men and one old woman among the crowd. One dear old woman without a dress on became so happy she spoke in tongues and surprised them all; they thought she didn't know anything, but she knew God. They are now opening up another new station in the Nynabo tribe, where a native preacher will have charge of the work.

* * *

The accompanying picture shows Nynganori Mission Station, near Kisumu, British East Africa, where Clyde Miller and Frank Moll have charge of a work (Brother Moll now in this country). The roof of this station was recently repaired with the offerings received through The Evangel readers. The roof is of corrugated iron and it is said it will last for twenty years. The



first roof was destroyed by white ants. The other building shown in the picture has since been destroyed by these pests. There are two rooms in this newly roofed building, each 16x32. There is also another building which is used for the chapel and school house. They have twenty-six converted boys and girls at the station, and they are in need of a dormitory for the boys and girls, as they are practically homeless when they are converted; their parents will have nothing more to do with them. They expect to build the dormitory of brick or stone. Brick will have to be carried three or four miles by the natives on their heads, ten or twelve bricks constituting a load, sand to be carried two and a half miles over the

mountains, forty or fifty pounds at a time. Laborers can be hired for \$1.00 a month for this purpose and they board themselves. From this we get an idea of the great patience that is required and the tediousness of undertaking such work in foreign lands. They have one hundred and nine acres which are all paid for, and a clear title obtained from the English government. This land was purchased through an offering of \$500 which a lady felt led of the Lord to send to this field.

A New Problem

THESE is a growing agitation both in the home and foreign fields regarding the matter of establishing permanent mission stations in heathen lands. In some countries the government will not permit individuals to hold property for mission purposes; it must be held by trustees or an association properly organized.

In some parts of Africa the government gives land free to regular missionary societies, and they are recognized by them as mission stations, but they will not give free grants to individuals, neither will they recognize them as mission stations, even though they have come into possession of the land. For this reason some who have gone out with the Pentecostal teaching have connected themselves with a denomination in order to have property, which property is held by that organization, and of necessity there would be a lack of freedom in teaching Pentecostal truths under such an arrangement.

There is great need in behalf of the work on the field of some kind of an association or union whereby the Pentecostal Movement can hold property. We dare not use the word "organization"—some who have suffered through hide-bound organizations are afraid of the very word, but we must not forget that there is suffering and loss because of the other extreme. Surely there is a middle course whereby we can be associated in such a way as to conserve the interests of the Kingdom of God and yet give every liberty in the Spirit to the missionary who is walking with God.

Under existing conditions, where the policy of the government permits ownership, property that is bought or built by funds sent out from the homeland, must of necessity be owned by private individuals and not by the Pentecostal Movement. This could be disposed of for private gain, or in the event of the death of the individual it would fall into the hands of his heirs. Then, too, we must face the sad fact that occasionally we hear of responsible Christian

workers becoming side-tracked, and in such a case there would be no way to conserve the property for the Lord's work. Supposing, for instance, the holder should fall into the snare of Christian Science or become a Unitarian, that work instead of being a lighthouse for God and radiating far-reaching influences would become a stronghold of Satan. These barriers have hindered people in giving money for the erection of missionary property. If it were held in trust by a recognized association in the home field, and the leader in charge of the station proved untrue to his trust or passed away, other workers could be put in charge and the labor of years would not suffer. Missionaries in speaking to us of these matters have expressed themselves as not desiring to own mission property but to have it held by responsible parties in the homeland.

Much time and energy have been wasted by new missionaries entering a field with a lack of knowledge of conditions. A receiving station should be opened in every mission field, held by the Pentecostal people, yet under the charge of God's messenger who has been led to open it up. This receiving station would be an open door through which new missionaries could enter the field and receive the proper instruction and training necessary for their new work, and from this main receiving station other stations could be opened up, as has been done in many cases. These are matters for much prayer. When the Pentecostal Movement was an infant these perplexities did not present themselves for consideration, but now that it has become a force and power in the Christian world—now when thirty to forty missionaries go out to different parts of the world in one season, and hearts are stirred everywhere with the missionary spirit,—we must face its problems and seek the mind of God for His solution.

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He Giveth Songs in the Night

Understood in the Hebrew and Indian Tongues

Kent White, in The Stone Church, March 30, 1913.



AND when the day of Pentecost was fully come"—I like that passage. It strikes me there is something on hand, something ready to happen in the history of the world. We see a company of one hundred and twenty people gathered in an upper room in prayer. They were tarrying by divine appointment and were in a state of expectation, looking up; they had gotten their eyes off the earth when Jesus Christ ascended into the heavens and they kept their gaze upward until the promised Paraclete descended in flames of fire and they began to speak in tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. It was a new epoch in the history of the world, the beginning of the Holy Spirit's dispensation. Not that the Holy Spirit had not been in the world; He had been here from the beginning for, like the Father and the Son, He is omnipresent, one of the persons of the Godhead; but His dispensation began at this time. We first have the dispensation of the Father, and we rejoice in that dispensation in which God Almighty came and talked to men like Moses and Abraham and spoke through the prophets to His people. Then Jesus Christ came and spoke to a few individuals—little companies here and there; but blessed be the name of the Lord! we are living in the dispensation of the Spirit when His Divine operations are manifested in all lands, revealing Jesus to men and women of Africa and India, China and the Islands of the Sea. The burdens of sin are rolling off, the darkness is breaking away and the light of heaven is bursting on souls; people are praising their God. I remember, years ago, when in school one morning in chapel service, Sea Sek Ong, from China, a very saintly man, made a short address and said, "We thank you for your Bibles, for your missionaries and for your money; but above all, we thank God for the Holy Ghost," and my being trembled at that statement. I saw that this Chinese brother had God in his heart. He was a prominent, fearless preacher, a superintendent who had charge over a number of preachers. Some Chinese said that he was preaching for money, which sorely tried him. After praying over it he refused to take any more money from his missionary society, although he had a large family and little help could be expected outside; yet God took him through.

So we are living in the most wonderful of all dispensations, when the Holy Spirit is abroad on the earth working as never before. He can work in the night time and work in the day. He can work under the most unfavorable circumstances, as when in the depths of the coal mine Evan Roberts stuck his Bible in a crevice of the pit and studied while he worked. His face was blackened by coal dust, but his heart was lightened by the Word of God made life by the Holy Spirit. The time came when Evan Roberts could not stay in the mine any longer, and all Wales felt the power of God that was in that man's heart. I went into his services in Wales and I marveled at the informality there was in the place. All over the congregation, men and women with upstretched hands were crying to God, and they just cried until He came. People broke down and got saved anywhere all over the place. I seemed to see the Lord Jesus Christ on Calvary unveiled right over that congregation, and I asked, "Lord, why is it?" and he showed me the great humility of the people. They were very little in their own sight. One of the reasons we don't get the blessing and revelation we are seeking is the hard, stiff, self-sufficient nature that is in the way so that God cannot get to us. I broke down and wept when I saw how God came down in the meetings, and I said, "I wish the old Methodist Church in the States could see a scene like this." I could see the bleeding Lamb of God on the wooden cross in the midst of that great congregation, and I felt His power sweeping all over their hearts, breaking everything up. A brother with me from America was overcome and sat down weeping. Friends, one of the best things in the world is to be all broken up and to have the channel of our lives cleared out so God can flow through us. One thing I know, when we meet the conditions God comes. If you can get a person honest and desperate with God something is going to happen. I want to see people not only get their Pentecost, but see them live holy, blameless lives, building up from a solid foundation, and not be ashamed to confess Christ; then they will be soldiers who stand firm in the battle, able to speak and pray and work for God. If there was ever a day God wanted men and women of strength, real heroes, it is today. There were never so many forces operating in the world to weaken men until they have

no strength and no power in them, as today. We don't want to be a generation of weaklings, do we? I want that whole-hearted something in me that will draw the strength and fire of God into my soul, so men will realize I have been with Jesus and learned of Him; that they may know I have paid the price, given up the world and am going to be clean, honest and upright—empowered as God intends a man to be. You cannot be like this unless God is in your life and His hand is on you.

We see this little company of people in the upper room in the city of Jerusalem. They had paid the price. If you went around and looked into their faces you would see Thomas and Peter, James and John, and Mary, the mother of Jesus; and I imagine Lazarus and Martha and Mary were over from the little town of Bethany. What were they there for? Waiting for the Holy Ghost, the promise of the Father. How we work to get into possession of the things of this world! How people seek the treasures of earth! But these people were looking for something better. They had been in the temple praising God and up in the upper room in prayer, and I suppose by this time they had "prayed through." There comes a time when a man has prayed through; all the ground has been dug over, all his strength and energy have been prayed out and then there is a stillness just like a calm sometimes before a great rain breaks. Did you ever feel that still atmosphere—all tremulous? That is where they were at this time when they had been waiting together with one accord. And suddenly the Father said in the heavens, "It is time, let the Holy Spirit descend." I can imagine all heaven interested in that scene. Jesus had been crucified on Calvary. His life had been cast into the earth, and here was this little company of believers, the first crop, ready like wheat in a field with sunshine pouring on it. You know God can grow a crop pretty quick, bring things to pass without delay when our lives are fully yielded up to Him. We cannot describe that scene. We have in the Bible just a little description of it, for real spiritual experiences cannot well be told. The thing we do know is that you and I can come into the upper chamber with our God just the same as they did, and wait before Him until we are baptized with the Holy Spirit and speak in tongues. Do you believe that? You know we used to think that not everyone could receive the baptism, but I am glad the Lord came to me in such a way that I knew the experience was for every child of God. I am sure that the speaking in tongues is different from the other gifts in that

it is intended for everyone. We learn from the fourteenth chapter of I. Corinthians that the *tongues* are for our *individual* edification, for "he that speaketh in a tongue edifieth himself," while "he that prophesieth edifieth another." I am sure the reason God has this blessing for everybody is because of the personal benefit that comes out of it, and when I got light on this I said, "I want all the edification I can get personally, and I need everything that is going to build me up." When I get down to pray and open my heart to God, I find that soon my prayer is poured out in tongues under the power of the Spirit, and I can feel the power and blessings it brings. I believe everyone should hold on to God until he can pray in tongues. As a person is moved by the Holy Ghost and pours out his heart-cry to God, the Holy Ghost prays through him, bringing him close to the throne. Some individuals stop when they get only a slight operation of this gift; such people ask how it can be developed in its fulness. We are sure if they will just keep as humble and as earnest, as they were at first—and in fact they should be more humble and more earnest—they will have the gift unfold in all its power and their souls will mount heavenward; they will pray and sing and glorify God in tongues. Surely this is the Bible measure for everyone, while to some may be added the power to exhort and preach in tongues through an interpreter.

On the day of Pentecost the utterances of the Spirit were understood, and sometimes now we can talk in tongues and it is understood. Paul speaks in Corinthians of having an interpreter, and we have known instances of wonderful interpretation, powerfully convicting men and women so that they trembled. Many of us do not know much about the gifts of the Spirit spoken of in the fourteenth chapter of I. Corinthians. Chrysostom says that the reason Paul did not explain everything in his epistles was that these phenomena were so well known, being general in all the churches. We are glad that the operations and gifts of the Spirit are coming to light, as we keep praying and waiting on God, and more and more we have a truer knowledge and understanding of them.

We have mention of singing in tongues in Ephesians 5:19 and Colossians 3:15, where we are told to let the Word of God dwell in us richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and *spiritual songs*, singing and making melody in our hearts to the Lord. Now we know we can sing psalms and hymns, but what is meant by the *spiritual*

songs? This is no repetition or meaningless statement. In the sense used the spiritual songs are neither psalms nor hymns; they are the songs the Holy Spirit inbreathes or inspires, filling the soul with heavenly melody. In its setting in the fourth chapter of I. Corinthians, we can see this is clearly Paul's meaning when he says, "I will sing with the Spirit and I will sing with the understanding also." The latter refers to hymns and songs the Holy Spirit helps us sing, but in the former the Holy Spirit takes charge of the choir-loft of the soul, composes His own music and renders His own songs of praise. The morning stars sang together on Creation's morn and the sons of God shouted for joy (Job 38:7). Probably the Holy Spirit inspired that song, and it must have been very wonderful and pleasing to God, for He tells us about it. The tall sons of the morning broke forth in a heavenly anthem when our earth was launched out into the blue sea of space and given her orbit and time-table. When we become a new creation in Christ Jesus, and the enduement of the Spirit is upon us, the Lord gives us songs that are as truly divine as those sung on Creation's morn.

So the Lord means for us to be so filled with the Holy Spirit that we will have an orchestra making music in our hearts to God. This is one of the richest experiences God gives to His children in the use of tongues. Probably the highest and sweetest is the language of the Bride and Bridegroom. Have you ever heard that cooing, loving, winning power of God just drawing us as a Bride unto Himself in dove-like tones? It is most holy and sacred. He draws us into the desert to win us to Himself in the bonds of the holiest and deepest love. I did not think I would ever sing in tongues, but this has been given me freely out of the goodness of God's own heart. The first time was after a sore test when I was much broken down in a meeting in Cumberland, Maryland; I felt so small, then there was poured out a great song of praise from my soul. I rejoiced that the Lord saw fit to give me a manifestation of the kind. My soul just soared. I felt like a little boy in a great swing and father and mother saying, "Now hold on," and I swept out into God. Then I did not think I would ever speak in a known language, but in a camp-meeting at Paterson, N. J., after again going down low before God, He poured a message through me in Hebrew. A Hebrew sister said I called, "Come sinners, you will not have much time, the judgment is coming soon. Would you not like to sit by the throne before our King?" Then she said I praised God in the Hebrew tongue.

She went out and called her husband and said, "Come in, there is a man speaking here in Hebrew." A day or two later, when they told me about it, he said that in the message I was always glorifying and praising God and that I called over and over in the Hebrew, "Lamedh 119:1" which was Psalm 119:38 (first verse under Lamedh), and if the Jews had been present with their Bibles, they would have been turning and looking it up. The passage is, "Forever, O God, Thy word is settled in heaven." He said I was very clear in parts of the message and that I got my tongue around words he could not pronounce; and then again there were words not clearly uttered. I do know that for some time the Spirit was poured like a torrent through me. I notice these experiences come only when in great humiliation before God. It is the only time He seems pleased so to use us; then we are pliable and our vocal organs so sensitive to His touch that He can speak clearly in a known language. Any resistance to the delicate movement of the Spirit hinders the utterance, and this probably accounts for some words not being distinct. It makes me tremble and I feel like falling on my face before God when I think what it means to be wholly yielded in sensitive, quick and full response to the Spirit in all things. We can succeed through His help. It is so wonderful and blessed that we feel like rising up and shouting, "All glory to our God for the precious operations of the Spirit." Yea, He can come as gentle as the dew on Mount Hermon, and distil in silence His life-giving energy that refreshes, soothes and heals, and again He can breathe into our souls the language of men and angels.

In Winnipeg in a convention, several Christian Indians were present. After a night of humiliation before God, I spoke in tongues, and the leader of the Indians present arose and said I had spoken in their Chippewa language, and that the interpretation was, "Be ye earnest to serve the living God." He said I used the word "Mineway, mineway," that meant they were taking a little bit to eat on their plates; that they were not getting very much when the Lord wanted them to take abundantly.

God has a high plane of spiritual blessing and wonderful victory for the people who will, in their hearts, determine to have the best; "Heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force." And, friends, you cannot get to the place of these blessings and at the same time be very polished and have much of a worldly finish about you. Some people get fixed up in a worldly style all so nice! God wants that niceness

to go overboard. Some people are so tied up with conformity to the world that they cannot pray. There is something of the world's spirit hanging over men and women today that has to be torn off before they can freely pray and testify, and rejoice in the genuine life and freedom God wants His children to have. Jesus Christ came to loose those who are bound, and set free those who are in prison, and He is here today loosing everyone who will. I believe it is Bunyan who speaks of the warrior who came to a palace where a band of men opposed his entrance; and the cry came to him from the heavens to cut his way through, and there are some things you and I will have to cut our way through if we are going to meet Jesus Christ. You remember when the palsied man, borne of four, was brought to Jesus they found the house filled with people and there seemed to be no chance to get in, but they were determined to make their way in, so they made a hole in the roof and let him down. I suppose the Pharisees murmured because the dirt fell on them, but these men were determined to get the blessing, regardless of dust or dirt or Pharisees.

Thomas Harrison, the boy preacher, had a trial when he went out to preach. Satan tempted him, saying, "You can't preach to the people's edification." He answered back, "Then I can preach to their mortification." What is needed more than anything else today is genuine mortification; worldly pride needs to be mortified. People need to get free from the world's spirit and the world's nature so they can know God. If they could see the strings and wires that fasten them to earthly things, they would be astonished and dismayed; they are tied up to what people think, tied up to society, tied up to money, tied up to the world, so tied up God cannot get to them and the Holy Spirit cannot come in and manage their lives. One reason you have to wait and pray at the altar is to get things loose where God can balance you and move in you. When I was baptized, I seemed to be in a state of equilibrium like an aeronaut in his air craft starting up, balancing and pulling to get loose; the Lord had to cut all kinds of strings and wires that were tying me to the earth. He showed me the slightest ties to earthly things had to be broken and kept broken. You will find anxiety can come in and hinder you; self-dependence is like a heavy weight that will hold you down. Also you must get away from all effort to help yourselves and put your trust in God. There is human resistance—that self will that resists the Spirit—this has to be broken; then some have a self-

consciousness that makes them think more of what flesh and blood will say than of what God thinks. We have been walking before the world like a man or woman before the looking glass, thinking how we look, very self-conscious of how the world sees us and not of how we appear before God. Some have a contentious and ambitious spirit, so God cannot work in them. Then, there is a self-sufficiency in some, who think their life is good enough, that they do not need the baptism of the Holy Spirit. God is not pleased with such persons. I know too that sadness will destroy the beautiful poise of the soul in God. He wants us to rejoice in Him in all things and praise His name. Then some have a lot of bias to contend with. I know when God comes and shows a church member he is not saved how hard it is for him to arise and go to the altar and get right with God. It seems so humiliating. I remember a woman with her little girl sitting in a congregation in Denver. I went to her, as I saw her in tears, bowed down with grief, and asked her to come to the altar. She said, "I pay liberally to the support of the church, and for me to go up there would be to confess that I am a sinner. I just think I will wait until I go to Chicago, where nobody will know me, and get saved." The little child looked up into her mother's face and pleaded with her to yield; a few days later, she went forward and was saved. It was a very touching scene, the Lord using the little one to help the mother on her way to Jesus. Now if she had tried to make it easy for herself by coming to Chicago, the Spirit of conviction would probably have left her. You want to lose no time getting right when conviction is on you.

I was holding meetings in a town, and in my visiting called on a German family and found that the woman was a Lutheran. I said to her, "Sister, have you ever had the Spirit witness with your spirit that you were saved?" "No, I don't know anything about it," she answered. "Won't you come forward in meeting and ask God to give you the witness of the Spirit?" I asked, and she told me she would, and that night she was at the altar. Next day as I passed her home, I knocked at her door. As she opened it, she exclaimed, with a shining face, "Oh, Mr. White, I came home last night and my Bible was a new book to me. I never knew it before." She had the witness of salvation. When we left that town, she was speaking and praying and able to lead a cottage meeting.

I was in a meeting in Tonypandy, Wales, in a Baptist church, when a woman, out taking a walk, let her little child lead her, and the little

one led her in a round-about way into the meeting. Soon she was crying to God for salvation. She looked up and prayed with the tears streaming down her cheeks. A few days later, she was in the pastor's study, with others, seeking her baptism, when the Lord wonderfully met her. Near the end of her pleadings, she cried out, "Oh, Lord, Give! Give! Give! Give! I felt the Spirit arise in me and as I yielded, I cried, "Take! Take! Take! Take!" Soon she broke out in rapturous delight with her right hand thrust out in front of her, her being tremulous and thrilled with adoration, as in a cooing voice she rapidly ejaculated, "Holy! Holy! Holy! Holy!" Drawing that hand back and thrusting out the other, in caressing tones of endearment and holy delight, she said, "Lovely! Lovely! Lovely! Lovely!" Then she clasped her arms across her bosom as though she embraced the object of her love, and drawing it to her heart, cried, "Glory! Glory! Glory! Glory!" Ah, was it not that she had met the Bridegroom of her soul and her joy was unspeakable! The repetitions were full of power; her face was radiant with wondrous joy and her whole being seemed to be aglow with love. Her soul caroled in tongues like a canary bird; the Spirit was singing a heavenly anthem of praise through her. It broke upon me with a fluttering in my bosom, like a bird awakened by the notes of its mate; the Spirit instantly arose and broke out in the same note and carol of praise. It was wondrous, like the seraphim's antiphony or temple chant in the sixth chapter of Isaiah. This sister knew not the music from the temple without, her soul

within was lost in God. A heavenly ecstasy was on the little company, our souls overflowed with joy and praise.

So God gives in the gift of tongues some wonderful touches as we travel heavenward in whole-hearted service and love for Him. These scenes are the Holy Spirit's mountains of transfiguration on which he reveals the divinity and glory of Jesus. Thank God, there are still mounts on which Jesus is made manifest. We exclaim with the poet,

"Oh could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Savior shine;
I'd sore and touch the heavenly strings
And vie with Gabriel when he sings
In notes almost divine."

Again, we find there are weepings and lamentations in tongues, there are groanings that cannot be uttered; these are not for interpretation. There is a lamentation like David weeping over his beloved Absalom, like Jeremiah over his people doomed to exile, like Jesus weeping over Jerusalem, His beloved people who rejected Him and His message. We have found when this heavy soul-lamentation came upon us that there was no interpretation given, even when those who were present had the real gift, and had never failed to interpret. Twice, I was asked by them what it meant that the weeping cry of my heart was hidden. One said, "the gift in me closed up like a lid on a box when you cried out." I discovered my soul-anguish was only for God to know and I saw the Divine wisdom of the Spirit's operations.

Led of the Spirit

Elizabeth Sisson



OR as many as are led by the Spirit of God they are the sons of God." Romans 8:14. Could anything be more exalted than the privilege here spoken of! A mortal man to be led of God! The consequences of such leadings making a son of God! Then the converse must also be true, as many as are not led by the Spirit of God, they are not the sons of God. Thus also in detail it must be true, *in as many things* as we are led by the Spirit of God, *in those things only* are we sons of God. Acts that are "led," thoughts that are "led," prayers that are "led," are parts of our imperishable eternity. They are parts of a "son of God." 1 John 3:2.

A story is told of a man of influence and position on earth finding his way to heaven and

viewing "many mansions" there. He pointed to a spacious one and asked, "Is that mine?" but he was shown a tiny hut as his. On his expressing surprise the reply was, "It was the best we could do with the material you sent on ahead." Yes, the "led" bits of our life are the material we are sending on for our eternal building. In other words, they are our character, which shall stand for eternity. All else are the "wood, hay, stubble," which "the day shall declare" (1 Cor. 3:11-15) and the "fire" shall "burn."

How precious that it is the purpose of God to lead us! In daily life we may commit the beginning of the day to God. Nay, more, the night before, as we drop asleep we may make our pillow upon "He giveth His beloved sleep" and

trust Him that all our night thoughts may be led of the Spirit, and He will fulfill to us that other sweet rendering, "He giveth His beloved *while sleeping*." We may also trust Him that our times of awakening shall be "led" and our first morning thoughts shall be "led." Then, as we wake in the morning in His presence thus far committed, we put the day's unknown future into His hands that we may be "led" in meeting each event.

Years ago, in London, I heard a German pastor say, "Our days are so crowded with unintermittent demands that in the morning my wife may be heard praying, 'Father, let no pair of feet stand before our door today without Thy permission.' Then we rejoice for we are protected." Hemmed in by the leadings of God!

It is our rare privilege, if we trust Him for it, to be distinctly led in our words to the butcher, the baker, the vender, as they come to our door, though frequently the words spoken are but the kindly remark upon the weather. The glance of eye, tone of voice, if definitely trusted for, may all be "led" to thus become a "son of God," to be met on the other shore as part of the sum total of our God-life. Said a butcher in a California town, after the death of one of his patrons, "That was a holy woman," though he called himself an infidel and she had not spoken to him directly of his soul. God led her radiant "Good morning" and her cheery remark, and he was made to feel the radiation from the indwelling holiness. She lived, as she often exclaimed, "So glad in God!" and those around felt it. The touch of the hand can be "led" as we proved when a dear saint of God—with whom we had prayed for a skeptic fast passing away with a deadly disease—said, "Let me see him." Through illness he was indisposed for conversation with a stranger, but she spoke a kindly word and grasped in adieu his hand. As she left she said to us, "There is much in the touch of a hand." ("He touched her hand," Matt. 8:14) and so it proved, for as Miss Mossman left him the unbeliever exclaimed, "My, but she is a good woman!" and as he neared his death we felt sure among other factors in his turning to God was this holy hand-touch. In these days of the advanced work of Jesus in healing how often has the "led" hand laid on the sick in Jesus' name been followed by their recovery? Tears and sobs, too, can be "led" of Jesus! History will not let us forget that the simple sobbing utterance of Florrie Evans, "I love Jesus Christ with all my heart," and the breakdown that followed it, was God's match that lighted the

conflagration of the Welsh revival, the beginning of all the wonderful "latter rain" events that have girdled the globe since winter months of 1904-1905. It was the "led" or captured voice, captured look, captured sob and tear, passing into *things of God!* "As many as are led by the Spirit of God they are the sons of God!" Not only the tone of the voice, the glance of the eye and touch of the hand may be "led" but the silence of Jesus during those last trying hours before Calvary, was a son of God. We read that He "before Pontius Pilate witnessed a good confession." Yet the most of that witness we are told was silence, "He answered him not a word." "Led" words and "led" silence—oh, how much it means! Not glum silence, Holy-Ghost-filled silence.

Have you never heard another, or been conscious yourself of starting out in teaching or in testimony greatly impelled by the Spirit and then there has been talk and talk, and at last it flattened out? On such an occasion my Lord said to me afterwards, "Child, you went beyond the Spirit. You must let Me teach you not only to be Spirit-constrained but Spirit-restrained." A more delicate thing! Yet Paul said, "I am in *all* things instructed;" so we know we may be. Paul's Lover is our Lover also! Bless Him! Glory! But perhaps the sweetest of all is that we may be "led" on and on in our thoughts. "Whatsoever things are true . . . honest . . . just . . . pure . . . lovely . . . of good report; if there be any virtue and any praise, *think on these things*." It is quite true that Jesus is willing by the might of the Holy Ghost within us to bring "every thought into captivity" and keep us dwelling above the evil that is thick around us. If willing to be "led" the Spirit will lead us, "hidden from the strife of tongues" "far above" evil, feeding our thoughts with God, holiness, life, the mighty promises, the heavenly foretastes, the cleansing Blood, the victories of Jehovah, etc., etc. Like Jesus on the cross "Who, for the joy set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame," a close rendering of the Greek being, "thinking down upon the shame." Thus He was *above* the cross while *upon* it! Before Him a "joy set" and from its elevation He counted of all below it as not worthy of thought!

I was deeply instructed in often calling with one filled with the Spirit upon another dear child of God, our mutual friend. This third was a child of God dear to His heart, whom He had taught many precious truths, but whose infirmity was talking of all her trials and the fail-

ures of her brothers and sisters in the Lord. Before I went with the Spirit-filled sister to her, I would come away so flat and nerveless from the atmosphere in which I had been steeped; but this "led" one would sympathetically listen for awhile, obeying the injunction, "Weep with them that weep" but resting in God and watching for the rise of the Spirit to upper themes. Soon she would be "led" and lead the thoughts of our friend, till we all were feasting together on the "lovely," the "pure," and "of good report." The more we feasted the more our Great Lover fed us, till at last, with hearts aglow we bowed to pray together before we separated. "Did not our hearts burn within us?" we said as we walked home, and all because thought had been "led" by the Comforter.

But "led" is a close word. 2 Cor. 2:14 has been rendered thus: "Now thanks be unto God who always leadeth us about in the triumphs of Christ, and maketh manifest the savor of His knowledge by us in every place." The figure is that of the Roman conqueror returning from the battle; harnessed to his chariot are the captive slaves won in the fight—his spoils of war, his manifest triumph by whose captivity the savor of his knowledge as victor is spread abroad. Yes, the "led" one is captive of Jesus, slave of love. I remember the time when it seemed irksome to be always and in everything controlled. To have *no* liberty! Is it not to lose one's identity? But it was because I was yet a stranger to that fuller shedding abroad of love by the Holy Ghost in the heart (Rom. 5:5) that I knew not the sweet delights of being "led." In our circle in my girlhood days, was a pretty maiden, inclined to be coquettish, with many admirers. She declared she would never marry; no man should control her! However, Cupid's arrow found her and love-slain she was engaged to be married. She stoutly averred she would never promise to "love, cherish and obey," but would love, cherish and go gay, for she defended herself, "I believe a husband should have his way part of the time and the wife hers part of the time." It was awhile after the marriage, which was truly ideal, that I met Mrs. Newlywed in a distant city. She hastened to tell me of the wonders of her new, happy life. "And oh, Lizzie," she exclaimed, "you know how I used to say Earl was to have his way part of the time and I mine part of the time. Well, the funny thing is, as soon as I find anything is Earl's way, I want it that way! Earl's way is my way." Love-slain indeed! and if you will let Jesus come in the fulness of the baptism of the Holy Ghost, you shall have in

the Divine the same experience this young wife had in the natural, through love shed abroad in your heart. God's love, loving back upon Himself. John 17:26. Saint Augustine coined the phrase, "Love, and do as you please." How far he had gone past the legal life with its "*You must* 'do this,' and 'do that,' and 'stop that'!" How well he knew that Love in fruition could only do what the Beloved wanted done! "As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

Oh no; it is not bondage
Love's sweet dictate to obey.
A will one with the Beloved
Will love, cherish and go gay.
I'en with Him in His bitter cross
Is heaven: All else is dross.

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Revival Fires in South India

BROTHER BERG, who returned to India in the early Fall, took with him three new workers, and is again stationed in Bangalore. At one of their stations in charge of a native worker, about thirty have received the Pentecostal baptism during the past few months and over a hundred have been baptized in water. The following interesting letter, written by one of the workers who went out with Brother Berg, tells of one of their tours and the result:

"The harvest truly is plenteous but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest." This passage came to me as I saw village after village hungry for the Word of life. Brother Berg, Brother Cumine, Robert Cook and a native preacher left home Nov. 20, 1913 on a missionary tour in the Tinnevely District. Instead of traveling in the European Compartment we went and sat with the natives in their compartment. They were much pleased to have us come among them. What a precious time we had telling them about Jesus. Two of the Hindus were saved and one became a preacher to the other natives. Koilpatty was our first stopping place, making a stay of three days. A native on the way to one of our meetings was bitten by a serpent which was poisonous and his toe was badly swollen. He asked us to pray for him and he was healed. Two were saved at this place and they are now seeking the Holy Spirit

We hired an ox cart and rode eighteen miles to a village called Pudurn, where we have a native preacher and a school. After a hard journey of about nine hours we arrived, tired, worn out and hungry about 10 P. M. We thought we would get something to eat and retire but that was impossible for the whole village of about one hundred men turned out in spite of the late hour and the darkness. They were hungry souls waiting to know about Jesus. After teaching them the way of life

we asked them how many wanted to accept Christ as their Savior and forsake their sins, and every man rose to his feet signifying he wanted Christ. The next day we had the privilege of baptizing fourteen men and one woman in water. What a glorious time we had! That day will never be forgotten as long as I live. After the baptismal service they brought their sick for prayer. It was very hard for us to part from that village but others were waiting and we had to move on. We rode five miles to another village and when we arrived at 5 P. M. the whole village turned out with drum and Indian trumpets as a token of welcome and respect. In less than an hour we had a meeting with about three hundred men and women, sitting on the ground and listening to the message. Many arose and said they wanted to become Christians.

After Two Years in North India

Lillian E. Doll, Basti, U. P. India.



IT IS now a little over two years since we entered Basti City to open a mission station and today we are praising Him that we are in the midst of the battle for souls. Spiritual blessings have been pouring in upon us ever since we purchased this mission property in October and we believe the Lord will prosper the building of houses for Indian workers and enlarging the little bungalow. Miss Gager and I work shoulder to shoulder and our Bible women are in full unity with us.

God has given up a large field of service. There are still thousands of souls about us who have never even heard the name of Christ. We praise God for the good government roads to Bansi, Gorakhpur, and Fyzabad because they afford easy access to many people. Every Sunday we have services for the villagers at our mission. These services are increasing in numbers and interest. There are many *Aryah Samaj* people who teach the forsaking of idols and the belief in one God, but they hate even the name of Jesus Christ. Many people have turned to their doctrines. May we not believe that God will visit these people by His Spirit and convict of sin until they accept Jesus Christ as co-eternal with God and the only Savior of mankind?

Holy Ghost conviction for sin is coming upon the heathen, yea, we see signs of it now. People listen as never before and some say, "These words prick our hearts." One high caste man who came to Sunday service here said, "After I heard the hymns and preaching three times I could not rest day or night. If I must leave my home and all I have in order to become a Christian I will do it." This would mean bitter persecution.

For Christmas day the Lord gave us Luke 14:12-13; we therefore sent out the invitation to

We have a native preacher and a school in this village.

A half hour before time for us to take the train back home there came a man and his wife who had walked eight miles to be baptized in water. It was impossible for us to minister to them but we promised them to baptize them on our return and urged them to be true to Jesus. Oh, the hungry hearts that are waiting for some one to come and show them the way of salvation. Many doors are open and many fields are ripe. We need your most earnest prayers for dark South India. We could use a pair of good horses and a wagon to carry us to the villages which would save much cart hire and railroad fare. Pray that God might move some heart to help us. We are ready for anything for His glory, even to work single-handed with God.

the poor, lame, blind and leprous to come to a feast at the mission. We are verging on a famine in these parts because of very poor crops and the price of food is high. On Christmas morning over three hundred came and many were in a pitiable condition. They sat at one side of our little temporary grass church and listened to the singing and the preaching. While one of the Bible women was speaking the Spirit fell and the people rose to their feet exclaiming, "Victory to Jesus." It was blessed to hear this name from those lips that had never before uttered it. Our hearts melted with compassion for them. After the service food was given out and received thankfully.

Sometime ago the Lord laid it upon our hearts to go to Masso, a town along the rough country road about five miles from our mission, where a petty rajah (king) lives. Two days ago, early in the morning, the Lord awakened one of our number and gave her prayer by the Spirit for this town. The interpretation of the message given in tongues was, "I have much people in this city" (Acts 18:10), also, "Give ye them to eat." Matt. 14:16. Accordingly our party started out early in the morning in our ox cart, over the rough dusty roads and arrived at Masso within two hours. We went directly to the King's house but found that he had gone to Benares. We then went to see his counsellor, to whom we gave the message of salvation, which he rejected, so we went to the bazar (market place). There a crowd of over a hundred gathered to hear the singing and preaching. We found the people much under Satan's power, deep in idolatry. After listening to the preaching and answers to their arguments for over two hours, they rejected the message and shouted victory to their god. As we left the village singing "*Masih ki jai*,"

("Victory to Jesus") the crowd ran after our cart still shouting victory to their god. After we left the town our ox driver told us that while we were preaching, a friend of his gave him the warning for us that the king's counsellor had given the order to have us beaten. Oh, how our hearts rejoiced that greater than the counsellor was the One under whose protection we stood! Had it not been for the message God had given early in the morning and for the witness of the

Spirit in our hearts as we preached, we might have been tempted to think that the day's work was a failure. God is giving us intercession for these people that conviction of sin will fall upon them and when He leads, we will go to them again. In other villages we have been well received, and some people say they have turned from idols and are worshipping Jesus.

Pray that God shall deliver many souls from darkness and fill them with His Spirit.

* * *

Robert Atchison, who has been in this country for more than a year, is planning to sail

of village work in the Kawachi Valley. He and his native workers have a parish of one hundred villages in which they scatter the Gospel regularly to a population of from 80,000 to 100,000. Brother Atchison is an indefatigable worker and covets our prayers for himself and his helpers. He writes that the pastor in charge of Osaka city mission says that in seven months about one hundred persons professed salvation. A new worker has been taken on and one of the converts has given himself to the work. The accompanying picture shows him and his colporteurs starting



with his family to Japan (D. V.) February 3rd, on the S. S. China, again to assume active charge

out for the villages with Gospel portions and tracts.

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