



The Latter Rain Evangel

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

The Last Will of Jesus Operative Today

Signed by His Nail-Pierced Hands

Sermon by Pastor Kelso R. Glover in The Stone Church



TAKE for my text this afternoon the fifteenth verse of the third chapter of Galatians: "Brethren, I speak after the manner of men; Tho it be but a man's covenant, yet if it be confirmed, no man disannulleth or addeth thereto." A man's covenant or will or testament when properly attested and witnessed and registered cannot be changed after his death, but becomes valid and causes the administrator of the estate to be under obligation to administer to the heirs their portion according to its stipulations. The will cannot be changed in the slightest clause after the death of the testator. However, as long as a man lives he may change his will as often as he desires. It does not become operative or confirmed as long as he lives, "for a testament is of force after men are dead; otherwise it is of no strength at all while the testator liveth." At the death of the testator an heir to establish his claim to the estate of the deceased must prove that the will includes his name, also that the will bears the signature of the deceased and that the deceased was not under any pressure to cause the will to be thus written and that he was in his right mind. The will being thus confirmed becomes valid and cannot be changed by anyone. The heir may demand his inheritance then by proving his identity.

Now if during the lifetime of a man he makes more than one will, none of the heirs may inherit anything from him except according to the last will and testament, for the last will makes all former wills void and inoperative. So it is in the spiritual. Jesus made one will called "The Old Testament," containing certain agreements and making certain provisions, but before His death He changed His will, making a New Covenant. "In that he saith, A new covenant, he hath made the first old. Now that which decayeth and waxeth old is ready to vanish away." "He taketh away the first that he may establish the second." The second will and testament is called the New Testament.

Today there are many of the heirs of Jesus who are trying to inherit according to the *old will*, not realizing that it is only the last will and testament that is operative. Since the New Testament was the last will and testament made by

Jesus before He died, it was confirmed by His death and cannot be changed even by the courts. It only becomes necessary to prove that the will we possess has the proper signature of the Deceased and that He was in His right mind and not under any pressure when He made the will, and that our name is really included in the will. Thank God we have every evidence that Jesus wrote this great Will and Testament. The mark of His nail-pierced hands are on every page. We know He was in His right mind, tho He was accused of being possessed of a devil. We know He was under no undue pressure to write it as He did, for He declares that He came for this very purpose, giving away all that He had, becoming poor that others might become rich. His grand "whosoever will" means me. I have been invited to become His brother, have been born of His very own Father so I can prove that I am a relative and that I am included in His last Will and Testament which leaves an inheritance for all who are related to Him. Hallelujah! we are indeed heirs of God and joint heirs with Jesus Christ!

Now it sometimes happens that wicked men contest a will which does not suit them and cause a proper and valid will to be adjudged void and so rob the proper heirs of their inheritance. This is being done today by men who boast of great knowledge and say that the will of Jesus Christ does not offer us what we claim it does, and they are attempting to rob us of our inheritance. But, thank God, we have a wonderful advantage in this case in that the Man who died and left us so rich an inheritance has risen from the dead and become our Lawyer at the court where our inheritance is being contested. These wicked men may throw our case out of these lower courts and deny us our inheritance, but if we appeal to this Higher Court we can secure our riches from the Chief Administrator with Jesus at His side to tell Him exactly what He left each one of us. His will has been confirmed by this Higher Court and "no man disannulleth or addeth thereto."

If you have sent in your application for the inheritance due you according to *this will*, it is very necessary that you keep in constant touch with the Chief Administrator that He may know where to send your portion. Does He know where you live? His angelic messengers are

sent to minister to them that shall be heirs of salvation and they must know where to find you. Have you backslidden since the last visit? Have you changed your address over to the alleys of sin or do you still live on Straight Street? It is he who abideth faithful unto the end who shall be saved. We cannot trust in the fact that we were once born into this heavenly family, for Father may find it necessary to disinherit us for our sins.

Some wills and testaments are made in this fashion: "To my son John there shall be given the sum of one thousand dollars upon his reaching majority. Until that time he shall be given the sum of twenty-five dollars monthly." So is this wonderful divine will. We now receive our monthly allowance, for we are not yet of age. Oh, what will it be when we become of age, and receive our great inheritance! When we sit on thrones to rule with Christ a thousand years and then go to live in Father's house, where the many mansions are!

Now I say that there are those rising up who tell us that *this will* does not apply to us today. We claim to be heirs of wonderful riches, but they say we are claiming things that belong only to the prophets and apostles. They say we cannot have Divine Healing; deliverance from all sin; or divine revelation of God; that we cannot be in personal touch with Him today or have the precious gifts we covet, but must have only empty cold faith. But I am so glad that in this wonderful Court of Heaven there is not just one copy of the Will, but I have a copy with my name stamped to it and I found that Jesus Christ had promised these things to me. I took my copy of the Will to the Administrator and asked Him if it could be enforced today and whether I was really included in it, and His reply to me was, "Whosoever will, let him come!" "But," I asked, "Lord, is this clause still in operation today, 'Whosoever abideth in Him sinneth not'?" and His reply was, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." I asked Him then to give it to me and I got it. Then I wanted to know whether there was a Baptism of the Holy Ghost today and went to Him about it and said, "Oh God, if this be true just give me one touch of thy Spirit that I may know," and I received such a wonderful revelation that God the Father and Jesus Christ are giving these today just as in the days of the Apostles that the power slew me to the floor. I wanted to know whether there was healing for my body and went

to the Administrator of the Estate and found that He came to deliver from every affliction that the devil had put upon man. Later on I found that there was a clause in this New Testament that I not only could be delivered from all sin but that I could, by the power of the Holy Spirit, be kept free from sin and I told the Lord I wanted that also; and more than that, that I could have power to move someone else out of the pits of sin. I waited before Him until He granted that also. Then I found the promise not only of healing for ourselves but that we shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover. I went with this clause of the will to the elders of my church but they said, "No, that just applies to the apostles." Then I went to the Lord, and said, "Lord, I am a believer, can I sign my name there and receive that?" I received the assurance that He would grant this also if I signed my name in true faith. It took me months to get faith enough to do that, I hardly thought I would get the answer back after I had sent in my application. But it came, thank God. It came the same night that He sent the Holy Spirit. He just slipped in these extras when He sent the Spirit to baptize me, and I didn't discover I had them for quite a while after. Oh friends, there are more gifts in this Will than we can ever dream of and we will never discover them unless we investigate. You will find the Book full of rich gifts. What a wonderful will! The best way to find out whether it still operates is to inquire in the courts. To the higher critic who says they are not for us, we answer: "No man disannulleth."

Now as to Divine Healing, we want to encourage you who are ill in your bodies to realize that this Will is actually operative today and you *can* get healing for your bodies. Men say, "I know God is *able* to heal me but I don't know that He *will*." You better *read the will*, and if you can put your name under the promises they are your own today. We have such a wonderful Will, so inestimable in its wonderful promises that we can hardly believe He will give us all it includes. Is it impossible for Him to give us all of it? No, it is not impossible but it is real, for if He has given us His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, will He not with Him freely give us all things? Can you get deliverance? What have we the privilege of offering you through the possession of this will? Jesus came into this world to reveal His Father's will, to reveal the Father Himself; we are told that He was in Jesus Christ beseeching the world

to be reconciled unto Him. When Philip said, "Master before you go, show us the Father" Jesus replied, "Why Philip, haven't you seen Me? He that has seen Me has seen the Father." He didn't say he was the Father, for we have a Father and a Brother.

You say you know that God has the power but you don't know whether He is willing to give healing for your body. I say that Jesus Christ has come to prove to you what the Father is willing to do. He says, "My Father works and I work and the work that I do, I do by the power of My Father. I have not come to do My will but the will of My Father. My meat is to do the Father's will. Not my will but His be done." I give you these Scriptures to show you that what Jesus was willing to do God is willing to do today. So then if Jesus Christ while on earth was willing to heal the sick, God is willing to do the same. If Jesus was willing to cast out devils, God is willing to do it. Now what did Jesus Christ come to this earth to do? He came down to write out and act out the will of the Father. He acted it out and wrote it down and has left it there for us. There was a former Will but this second one became operative at His death and it continues after His death, for if He had not died there would be no salvation from our sins. But He both died and arose that this Will might go into effect. Man tells us that the three years and six months that Jesus Christ was on earth were spent in doing good things just to prove that He was the Christ, but that the minute He went away that all stopped. Thank God, He was the Christ and He continues to do those same things because He is the Christ today. At the age of thirty He simply commenced to do what He is still doing. He declared His intentions of performing what He had promised. What did He declare? First of all, "I am the Son of God." "I am the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." "I am the Bread of Life." He is all that you need. He never changes. What did He declare He would do? Isaiah declared that when Jesus Christ came He would deliver men and women from all sickness, from all disease, from all sorrow and grief. That is what he said He would do and when He came, Matthew watched Him as He worked and one evening at sun-down as they brought to Him all the sick from the villages round about, He laid His hands on them and healed *all* the *sick* and *cast out devils*. As Matthew looked over that crowd again he saw everyone healed and free; the Mas-

ter's work for that day was done, but as that disciple pondered over it he must have said, "That proves that this is truly the Messiah. I remember now reading in Isaiah, where it was prophesied that when He came He would do these very things that I have seen Him do."

We read how John the Baptist sent word to Jesus; he had seen the Spirit descending upon Him, but from prison he sends word, "Art Thou the Christ, or do we look for another?" When John sent this word to Jesus, what was His answer? He was healing the blind and maimed and He told John's disciples to go and tell John what they had seen. How are we to go to the fields afar and tell the hundreds who are worshipping idols that our God is *the* God? Just the same way that the disciples of Jesus did. They went to John and said, "Oh John, we know this is the Messiah; He heals the sick and casts out devils, the blind eyes are opened, the lame are walking. This is the Messiah John." John must have said, "Yes, my children, you have been with me a little while, but now Christ has come of a truth; I must decrease and He must increase. I am now satisfied that this is the Christ for He has done the works He said He would do." Jesus is asking you and me to go forth to publish the glad tidings and do the same works that He did when on earth. I believe in Divine Healing. Don't you? Away with higher criticism! Away with doubts! Let us believe His Word. Go and sign your name and say, "Lord, I am an heir to this." Not only will He give you healing for your own body, but He will give you power to heal others.

Over in China the missionaries were preaching the Gospel to the Chinese, but they would not heed. They were famished for rain. They had gone to the temples day after day and sacrificed to their gods but got no results. Finally the missionary said, "Now you have prayed long to your gods, let us pray to our God and He will send rain." God answered prayer and gave rain. So James bids us take Elijah as our example who thus prayed for rain, and pray as he did, for the healing of the sick. Down in Africa the missionaries preached Divine Healing and persecution followed from the natives. They drove them this way and that and finally brought to them a certain man who was troubled with a deformity, saying, "Heal this man or we will kill you." Suppose someone did that to you; what would you do? They prayed and God healed him. God proved to those men that He was living today and after that they brought their sick by the hun-

dreds. The missionaries were kept busy praying for them from that time on, and God healed them. Jesus Christ admonished the Apostles to preach the Gospel and said that the signs should accompany whosoever should believe. He commanded them to pray for the sick and cast out devils and they in turn exhorted those who believed to do the same; so here we are down at the end of the age with the same commission upon us. Is there healing for you? Is there salvation? How much salvation do you suppose you would have, had you not believed?

Men and women today are struggling with habits of sin because they do not believe that God will deliver, but He is working to set men free. What is it that sets men free from sickness? It is their belief in the Great Physician. Will you believe today that there is deliverance for you? I want to declare to you that nothing is hard in the sight of God. He is able to deliver from *all* sickness. James says, "Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up." I remember the first time I sent for the elders. I said, "Lord, Your Word says, send for the elders, but if that doesn't work what shall I do?" How little faith I had! It will work, for He has written it in His Will; it is bequeathed to you. All we need to do is to believe God, and cast ourselves on His promises and determine in our heart to trust Him. It is determination that settles it. I will add that a disobedient heart cannot believe because it has no confidence, but if you are not disobedient then have you confidence before God. Take Him as your Healer as well as your Savior. It is all in the Will. You saw Him on the cross for your sins. Can you not see Him bound before the Roman soldier? Can you not see the stripes that were laid upon Him? Can you not see the pierced hands and the bruised feet, the thorns on His brow? Can you not see the broken body, broken for you? You were delivered two thousand years ago and it became real to you when you appropriated it.

Abraham Lincoln signed the Declaration of Emancipation for every slave in the United States and it became a law that every slave was a free man, but it was months before every man found it out back in the hills and mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee. Nevertheless they were free just as soon as Abraham Lincoln had

put his hand to the declaration. You are just now discovering that you were set free hundreds of years ago. He bore on the cross the sins of the whole world two thousand years ago and from that time on you were delivered. How long ago were you healed? Ever since the day when the Roman soldier lashed the stripes upon the back of Jesus Christ, but you are just now hearing about it. How did the black man get his liberty? By taking a copy of the Declaration of Emancipation to his master and saying, "Master, this tells me I am a free man, that I am not your slave any longer," and the master says, "It is true, you are free. I can hold you no longer." Will you show the devil Christ's declaration today? He will keep you if he can. Will you show the old sickness in your body the same declaration? It will hold on to you if it can. Let it rule over you no longer. "Sin shall therefore no longer have dominion over you." Let us read the last Will and Testament to the devil, to sickness, to trials and troubles, and rejoice that we are free men and women; free-born, thank God, sons of God, and if sons, then "heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ."

* * *

Remember Hudson Taylor's words: "The Devil may fence us round, but he cannot roof us in; he cannot prevent us looking up." You set your face to the sun, and the sun lights up and illuminates your features; and you look unto God as your Sun, and you become radiant. Leave yourself in God's hand. Never seek any consolation that is not found in God, for if you find any other you are the worse for it—it is false consolation. Triumph in God, notwithstanding your darkness.

—A. T. Pierson.

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We thank God for the responses that are coming in for the building in West Africa among the Kru people, and take this opportunity of thanking our readers in behalf of Bro. and Sister Skakley. We trust others will respond, so that sufficient will come in for this much needed building. See our June appeal.

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Christian Martyrs of All Ages. Larger and more comprehensive than Foxe's Martyrs. Gives graphic description of the persecution of the Huguenots, Waldenses, and early martyrs. \$2.00 by mail.

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The "Much Fruit" Resultant from Laid Down Lives

A Native Ministry for Venezuela

Gerard A. Bailly, Caracas, Venezuela, in the Stone Church, July 15, 1923



Who are accustomed to live in the interior cities of the South are glad that they have not been swept along in the turmoil and rush that characterizes nearly every city of the United States. The Northern civilization has not yet begun to spread over those republics. Some may say that it is a pity, but perhaps it is not. I think if we note the dailies we must all confess that it is not a pity, but it is still a suspense which I believe God is allowing that His true church may hear His voice and recognize that there is a little time left to gather out a few more for which He is waiting, to make up the number of the True Church.

As I was sitting here and remembering that scene sixteen years ago when we came across the continent on the top crest of the tidal wave of Pentecostal revival and stood before the Stone Church company along with your then beloved pastor, the founder of this Church, Brother Piper. I remember what great blessing came into my soul, what times of refreshing we experienced. But this thought came to me also, that the Stone Church is a church of living stones, otherwise it would have been dead. It has been perpetuated, and that is what we missionaries are building for when we write the title, *The Native Apostolic Church of Venezuela*. It is something that is not exotic; it is indigenous. It is the outworking of this living Word, and it must be apostolic, otherwise its testimony is useless. We have there the National Church, Catholic, Apostolic, Roman. That is the Spanish order. And wherever we go, we are reminded that that is their church. They are not ashamed of it. From the smallest to the greatest all through the land, no one is ashamed to confess his church. Everywhere we approach them as to their religion, we are always told: "We are *Catholico Apostolico Romano*." We know that none of these terms except the last one are applicable. They are Roman indeed, but what they are waiting for everywhere is the testimony of the Apostolic Church, and that is not going to be brought forth by merely going out with an effort to reform ways, customs, ideas, or doctrines, but it is something that must come forth as witnesses come forth; the testimony that characterized the early Apostolic Church. That testi-

mony can be nothing less than the one which was given, not merely on the Day of Pentecost, but that which brought forth Pentecost, witnesses of the crucified Christ, those who have chosen to follow the Lamb. Those who recognize wounded, lacerated humanity, recognize the only cure, the cross of Calvary, and the life that is given thru the grave, the power of the resurrection. It is only as we hold up a Christ crucified, and a crucified church, and people are disposed to bear the marks in their lives, in their surrender, and their ministry, that there will be brought forth that which Christ proclaimed.

When the Greeks came and said: "We would see Jesus!" it seemed as tho the hour had veritably come when He was about to be proclaimed to the whole world, and the world would go after Him. Probably such popular acclamation of Jesus Christ might have followed, but the Lord Himself put a quietus upon it at once. He didn't accept the possibility that there should be a popular acclamation of Himself. We know that the one cry of His heart was: "The hour is come that the Son of Man shall be glorified," and immediately He follows that by saying: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone, but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." But what follows then? Just what I believe is the keynote of every ministry, the keynote of every missionary working in Christ, and the only way that the Lord has pointed out to those who truly are the living witnesses of a truly Apostolic Church.

"Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit. He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal. If any man serve me, let him follow me." "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me." Not the lifting up to exaltation, not the lifting up to that glory which He always had intrinsically, but that lifting up to Calvary. This would mean a new race, a new creation, people from among the Gentiles, the Greeks, the Gentiles of all times and all days, down to the Gentiles of Chicago and Venezuela.

Praise the Lord, there is a church in Venezuela and it has been going on. It didn't come all at once, for sometimes seed takes a long time to germinate, and we are not always permitted

to see the fruit, but the principal thing is to see that it is the right kind of seed.

It is now twenty-six years since my wife and I went to Caracas, Venezuela. We are the oldest missionaries on the field. We are not quite the first; one or two were there before, but they left. There were also some Bible agents, but there had been no organized missionary work until we went to the field. Caracas is the capital of Venezuela, about twenty-five miles from the port, located in the mountains, nearly 4,000 feet elevation, which makes it tolerably cool. On the whole, the climate is equitable, but we are in the tropical zone, just about six hundred miles from the equator, and all those things that belong to the tropics attack the missionary and make the climate difficult for the foreigner. In fact, when we go into the interior it is very much like the climate of Africa.

South of the great artery, the waterway of the Republic, the Orinoco, lies a great territory untouched. There has been no work among the Indians, whom it has been our object from the beginning to reach. We are still hopeful of going on in the trail of Brother Hendrickson, who has just gone out, and who has been able to use our work as a base, as we already have some prestige with the government. We have had our battles to fight, meeting with opposition from the priests, but we have been able to establish a measure of prestige which enables us to go thru these parts and receive respect and protection, and we believe even a recommendation of the authorities themselves to these indigenous tribes that have hardly seen a white man.

Our work didn't seem to make much progress for the first five years. It was five years of sowing, and living, and learning. We were very much alone, tho one missionary had joined us. We were then connected with the Christian Missionary Alliance, with which we labored for seventeen years. In the seven years that followed our experience in 1907, when the Lord met us on Bunker Hill, Los Angeles, we recognized it was God's special recognition of our special need that lay before us in this enterprise of seeing brought forth a Native Apostolic Church. We learned that that could not possibly be while we were officially affiliated with an organized society in this land, and that it would be necessary to withdraw from all that we held dear, and put ourselves on a par in the matter of trusting God with the natives. This led to a separation and it was in line with God's own purpose.

In 1903 we came home on furlough, and it was told me I should never go back to the field. We were so reduced, merely skin and bone, that we were not recognized. Malarial fever had eaten our life out, and we were the color of parchment, wife and I, with our little new-born boy, Horace who today is holding the fort in our absence. We praise God for our two boys. He has them both, and Venezuela has claimed them both. And they claim Venezuela for God, so we believe that whatever else may come in God's gifts to us, this is a rare one, that these two lads should have been so accepted of the Lord when we laid them on the altar in infancy, and He has given them back to Venezuela.

In 1903 we recognized that God was moving. The Spirit of God began to be poured out upon the people, and the seed that had been sown during those earlier years was beginning to come forth. One of the first evidences we had was as a result of one of our earliest converts, about twenty years old, an Indian lad, servant in a wealthy family. I used to notice him in the meeting, silent, but always on time, never showing very much life, but he seemed very sincere, and we believed he was really seeking the Lord. During my time of extreme sickness, in endeavoring to regain my health they wanted me to go to the Coast. My wife could not leave, and I had no money, and this young lad got leave of absence to go with me. I loved him and felt drawn to him. I could not walk when I first went down there, I was so broken. He helped me cook and nursed me. Then the time came when he had to return to Caracas. I remember the night he was to leave me; it was Sunday evening and we were on our knees. He began to pray, and that was when there was revealed to me all that was in his heart, as he talked to God. It was touching indeed to hear him plead that he should be trained to go to the Indians, his own people. The Lord gave me Gal. 2:20 for him: "I am crucified with Christ," etc., and on that he put himself on the altar. He went back home and I came to the States. We left a lady missionary on the field, and while we were home a letter came saying that Conrada Ochoa, for that was his name, had suddenly been anointed by the Spirit, his tongue was loosed and he had given a most wonderful testimony. When he first gave his testimony in meeting he had it all written out and read it nervously, but under the anointing of the Spirit, what a change!

There was an Alliance Convention on at that

time in Los Angeles, and I read the letter. A lady immediately arose and said: "I have a son whom I have consecrated to the Lord's work and he cannot go. I want to take Conrada as a substitute." He left the family for whom he was working and came to us for training. It was thru this young lad that I got my inspiration for opening Hebron Institute and training native workers. It was also he who gave me the inspiration to go to the Indians; thru him I got the vision of the untouched Indian tribes, and it was thru his instrumentality that the men who worked in Hebron to build it up were saved. He became our first pastor and was a power for God.

Another dear young man, Brother Demming, had gone down and was studying Spanish preparing for the work, while the young Indian studied the Word. God was pleased to use both these young men mightily, but He was also pleased to let them fall as grain into the ground and die. To both of these young men we owe the foundation of the Apostolic Church in Venezuela. Brother Demming never spared himself. He had Christ in his face, and he went from house to house with Bibles, doing a real work of evangelization, knocking at every door and presenting Christ to those within. The young Indian tramped 300 miles, spreading the Gospel, but he took a burning fever and laid down his life.

These were the beginnings. Later on as we gathered in these fruits in our little mission in Caracas in one of our Sunday afternoon Bible classes, I had a company of men eager to learn, and one day we had a lesson in which the outstanding text which seemed to be sent home by the Spirit and touched their hearts, was "Owe no man anything." The result was marvelous. There was no exaltation, but the Spirit of the Lord drove it home to this Bible class, and these men began to confess their debts, the debts they had contracted with the trades people, with the groceryman and others with whom they dealt. They are naturally not very free to pay and I recognized this as a real work of the Holy Spirit.

Then we knew that the time had come that the Lord should come forth and establish the church. We prepared for baptism. There is no opportunity to baptize in public streams, and we had to erect a baptistry on our premises. We had no money, but we believed this was a time to move forward, to put the natives on their own initiative and not leave everything to the for-

eigner. One of the greatest hindrances to work on the foreign field is that everything is being done *for* the native. In many ways we cannot live as they do, and it would not be wise, but we have been guided, since the Lord led us out, to let go of all official relations with this country, and put ourselves and all those in this land as one body with one purpose, trusting God to move on hearts to be brought into fellowship with them. My appeal tonight is for the native church, this body of believers who need you, who are looking to God, and believing that back of them are brothers and sisters, a Holy Ghost body of believers who recognize Him and are laboring for Him. That is what we are working for, and we hope to enlist your sympathies, that you who have received in abundance may recognize that there is a company yonder facing fearful odds and all the persecution that Rome can bring upon them. Ever since the notice had gone forth declaring this Church existed in Venezuela, the persecution has not ceased.

The terrible persecutions we had on the Island of Margarita which well-nigh blotted the Gospel out started two or three years ago. One of our most promising fields of missionary operation today is on this island. Before we had a church we said to the little handful of believers: "You need to be baptized." There had never been any baptisms before among those who knew nothing of Christianity, but there was this confession on the part of the believers: They, too, had debts among the trades people; they confessed to being uncharitable, one toward another, and to other things in their lives. Then we entered into the first principles, and that was to teach them to tithe. They set to work to tithe out of their poverty, and went to the people whom they owed. I showed them that before we made a public testimony, there is something in this Christian life, something more than a chapel being built. I entered with them, our tithe went into their tithe, and they put it into one box, and we learned what communism was by dividing it equally. Some debts were outlawed, some so long-standing they never expected them to be paid, and as they were asking what had happened there arose quite a commotion. Then we set to work and rented a piece of land, and there in an inclosure they dug a hole and built a baptistry. It was right on a vacant lot and no protection around it at all. We had no dressing rooms, but we fixed up some canvas tents and the crowd came. Of course, this was something

that had never been seen in this manner before. A little farther on was a Catholic School for Boys, and you know what boys are anywhere. They are splendid institutions, full of promise, but meanwhile the devil uses them. You cannot do anything but love them, and if you get your head hurt you cannot do anything but pray for them.

We soon learned they were primed with eggs and tomatoes, backed up by the priests, but when the first one was taken into the water, they saw and heard something they hadn't expected, and when we baptized the believer in the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, there was a hush came upon the whole crowd, and those boys went away and confessed they couldn't do anything. Around that baptistry we built a chapel, and from that seed bed have come those who constitute the foundation stones of this Apostolic Church.

One of them, a strong, sturdy man, Don Tomas Salazar, became the builder of Hebron Institute and Training Home. That was my first vision of what was necessary for the native church and ministry. We must have a place where men whom God can gather out can be prepared and trained. God wonderfully gave us a mountain, a site for this Institute. I went to the director of the railroad that runs across the mountains and asked his advice. He said: "Here is a place that belongs to one of our civil engineers. Maybe he will sell it." I was too sick to do any more. Fever took me, but one day he made a provision for me. God seemed to touch his heart. We are always looking for the providence of God. When you walk by faith, and work by faith, you are always looking up into the heavens and seeing what the Lord has for you, and if you don't become weary you can trace these providences. Were we to look at circumstances, we might believe we had made a mistake, but there is no mistake. We can trace it as clearly as you can trace God's providences in His Church from Pentecost to this very day.

At the beginning of this year, as we with our native church, waited on God for a message He gave us this word: "I will do a new thing." We expect God to give us such a message as will be our index. It becomes the key word for the church, not for Caracas only, but for our six organized churches, covering some six thousand square miles, and it is carried to them as the apostolic message for the year. It is

wonderful how the Lord prepares us. We could tell when we were going to face great trials; many a time the Lord has warned us in that watch tower for the coming year, and we have been strengthened against the day of trial. This year God has told us He will do a new thing, and it has been necessary for Him to wipe out of the way a lot of things. It is not just revealed to us, but we believe this new thing cannot come forth except as the Native Church of Venezuela will be linked up with the churches in America, because the Holy Ghost is gathering together members of the body for which the Lord is now waiting.

When this wonderful outpouring came in '06 and '07 it spoke to the scattered members of the church of Jesus Christ. There was that conscious sensibility that came to one and another as we looked into the face and grasped the hand, that the great wave of the baptism of the Holy Ghost melted us into one, and the fulfillment of that prayer by Christ seemed imminent, if the enemy had not come in and interfered. It put us back, but don't let us sit down; don't let us rest upon our lees. That which shall come forth shall yet be a sweet savor unto God. That is the kind of thing that God has wrought in Venezuela. It is the people who advance on their knees. Out of that baptistry on the Island of Margarita came forth that man who was alone used of God to transform that jungle up in the mountains. I tried to explain to the people at home, but they thought my cause was too hopeless. When we went back again the Spirit seemed to put on us the spirit He put into Caleb, and I felt surely it was for us. Several years after I received the first check in answer to prayer, two or three hundred dollars, I knew it was God's answer. Then came another and I had \$500, and I said: "Surely that is the earnest for that place." I conferred with the engineer and God worked on his heart and he gave us possession of the land.

For seven years Don Tomas labored almost alone, a little other native help, but from the beginning it has been native initiative. While there was no money, they put their lives into it. None of our natives are working for money. If I were to talk of recompense, they are all underpaid, but they are doing it for God. It was seven years afterwards that we organized the Institute in the building they had erected out of the dirt. He investigated the rocks and found limestone and discovered material for brick. We

had timber on the land, which they cut and prepared. "Go to the mountain," God said thru the prophet, "and bring down wood," when they were satisfied and contented with their own homes. He showed them they were putting all their treasure in their homes and soon the blight would be upon them; that they should cut down timber and build a house for Him. Beloved, God is asking you to build for Him. You can do it on your knees. God wants prayer, but prayer that costs sacrifice, sacrificial timber. Some are building in earthly securities. Oh, the millions being sunk in the ground waiting for gushers to come forth! But, beloved, you can make gushers come forth that will bring the oil that comes down from above. That is what we need.

During the years that followed some twenty young men passed thru the Institute. These graduates, with but few exceptions, are making good as pastors, preachers, colporteurs and helpers. At least 90 per cent are working for God. Don Tomas Salazar, the builder of Hebron, literally laid down his life in building the Hebron plant. My comrade and yokefellow, Mr. Fred Bullen, for seven years the resident faculty of the Institute, was also laid away while in an interior town on an evangelistic trip with two of the students. Brother Randall, a missionary from England, became a victim to the fever while prospecting among the Indian tribes. The seed that has fallen into the ground and died will yet bring forth much fruit when the prayer warriors at home open the doors that have been closed for lack of funds.

I have not come before you to make a sensational appeal, but to show you that the native ministry for which these precious brethren laid down their lives is fruit that has remained. It bears the hall-mark of the seal of God and it will stand the fire test when it is applied.

If Bible schools are needed in the homeland, they are even more imperative on the mission field. *The equipping and utilizing of a native missionary force along the lines of self-help and simple dependence upon God cannot be overestimated.* Our only hope for Venezuela is a native ministry, trained and equipped for service. They can be trained and equipped for less than half the expense of training missionaries, and the cost of maintaining them on the field is at least one-third of what it costs to maintain missionaries. They can endure the trying, tropical climate when missionaries succumb to it. We have splendid native material waiting to be trained, but the doors of Hebron are closed. One hundred dollars a year will give a young man a good Bible training. Will not the twenty that have passed thru Hebron Institute and are now scattered over Venezuela, Porto Rico and the Island of Margarita working for God speak for those who are waiting for the doors to open? They cannot be trained without the cooperation and help of members of the Body of Christ in the homeland. The heavy burden upon our hearts is that God will put prayer upon those at home who can touch the throne, that this place which is silent will again be throbbing with spiritual life and power from a student body maintained by God's people. Will you not pray to this end?

Victoria and Vancouver Stirred by Revival

VICTORIA and Vancouver (B. C.) have been greatly stirred through meetings held there under the auspices of the Pentecostal Assemblies, by Evangelist C. S. Price, a Baptist minister from California who received his Pentecostal baptism a year or two ago.

Services in Vancouver were held in the Arena, with an attendance of 8,000. Many of the ministers of the city have been in attendance, some sympathetically interested, and others critical. There were a number of marked healings, some miraculous. The public press gives very good accounts of these meetings.

Among the notable healings was that of a Miss Dimmick, the daughter of a Methodist minister, who testified to being immediately and completely

cured of a shortened leg and a crooked spine at one of the Victoria meetings. She said, "I felt a tugging at my foot and as I looked at it, it came down into place. Then there was a jerk in my spine and that went into place."

Another remarkable healing reported by the press was that of a war veteran, also from Victoria, L. C. G. Toynbee, of the Seventh Battalion. He "related with a great apparent conviction the history of his faith and his cure, after the doctors sitting on the Pension Board had assured him there was no cure for his leg and no hope of any amelioration of his serious condition. He was shot through the groin in the war, the bullet carrying away a portion of one of the hip bones. He is a draftsman by profession, but was un-

able to obtain employment because of his wounds, and had been out of work for a long time. In March he was examined by the doctors of the Pension Board at Victoria, who allowed him a 40 per cent disability. He said, 'I had no faith when I went to hear Dr. Price. I thought that he was just a fake. I went to some of the meetings and became interested, but things did not seem to be right with me.

"I tried three times to prepare myself, but couldn't make the grade. Then on the morning of April 27, I woke up in my bed. I was crying and praying. I continued to do so and my healing came to me. I received the power of God and felt a beautiful calm on the inside. I was healed. Then I went back to the Pension Board and asked for a re-examination. The doctor asked me what I was complaining about. I told him I was not complaining, but that there was a change in my disability. Then he examined me and I was able to step on a chair, walk without a limp, and move my left limb with the same ease as my right.'"

"In response to a passionate and emotional appeal by the evangelist such an overwhelming number of penitents sought the mourners' bench at the close of the sermon, that the wide open space of the platform had to be also thrown open for this purpose, and it, in its turn, was overcrowded with penitents of all ages and conditions to such an extent that the members of the ministerial body and the altar assistants were unable to cope with the increasing tide of sobbing sinners."

At the close of the meeting in the Arena Dr. Price went to the Imperial Theatre, where he spoke to a Chinese audience through an interpreter. After speaking on the power of the Lord to heal, he prayed for the sick. Among the first was a Mrs. Lum who was carried in on a stretcher, in deep, physical agony. She rose from her bed, walked about the stage, giving praise to God for her healing in answer to the prayer of faith.

"She had been bedridden for five years, a sufferer from tuberculosis of the spine. Before coming to the meeting, a physician from the city hospital informed her that she must be placed in a plaster cast for months if she expected to obtain any relief.

"Dr. Price prayed for about thirty Chinese, the most of whom professed to be healed. A baby with a deformed limb was brought to the stage by his mother. The leg was three times as large as the normal limb. After the meeting the

mother declared to the newspaper reporters that she noticed a very perceptible reduction in the size of the limb, and the stocking was much too large for the limb."

The papers reported a number of other remarkable healings. About forty of the different denominations sat upon the platform during the Arena meetings.

The Price meeting held forth in Victoria for three weeks, and the ministers were largely in sympathy. As one said, "If they did not approve, they did not criticize." They realized they were facing the problem of having the people come to them for prayer after the meetings closed, and felt they would either have to anoint with oil, or find out the secret by which the evangelist and others who teach and pray for the sick, work. They realize if they are to have any measure of success along this line, they need training. It is a sad reality that the training in the Theological schools of today has been to destroy faith instead of building it up, but God will train in His school all those who put their trust in Him and follow the example of the Early Church.

Some of the critics warned the Pentecostal people of the reaction that would follow the Price meetings, but a brother writes, "We knew God would take care of His own people. The only reaction I hear of is that there are several Price meetings in the churches; the Baptist minister of Ruth Morton Baptist church got a wonderful baptism, healing for himself and wife, and scores are being saved, healed and baptized in the Holy Ghost in his church."

* * *

"Wonderful reading in these Pentecostal monthlies," writes a brother as he renews his subscription. Another writes, "We look forward to the coming of *The Evangel* like the Shunamite woman looked for the visits of Elijah." God grant that the paper may be such a blessing to many.

We are grateful for the cooperation of our readers in sending out this monthly visitor, and if those who are in arrears will kindly renew we will greatly appreciate it. The blessing of the Lord upon the paper amply compensates for all the days and nights of toil.

When sending change of address, kindly give the former address. We also ask our readers when sending in a subscription for another to tell us if they are paying for it or are sending it in as an accommodation to the other subscriber.

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Notes

Jesus Knows

IF to you life's path seems dreary,
Dark, untrue,
If your feet are worn and weary,
Walking through;
If your best is but to blunder,
Your poor soul is torn asunder,
And the world looks on in wonder
At your woes,
Jesus knows!

If your heart is sad and troubled
With its care,
Burdens heavy press upon you
Everywhere;
If you fain would know the morrow,
Oftentimes you trouble borrow;
No one seems to share your sorrow,
Friends all foes—
Jesus knows.

If you call Him, He will hear you,
Never fear,
If you trust Him, He is with you,
Ever near.
If you go to Him in sadness,
He will turn your tears to gladness,
Worldly pleasures seem but madness,
When you rest
On His breast.

Eva Becklinburg.

When God Led

WHEN our ways are committed to the Lord He orders our steps, and nothing happens by chance but in His providence. This is illustrated by an experience told by Mrs. J. H. Boyce, Siswa Bazar, India, in the Stone Church recently:

"I truly thank God for His wonderful gifts to me, and that He is my Physician. For about six years I had been afflicted with a tumor. My heart often failed me as a fear gripped me,

thinking it might be cancer, and I often looked up to God and asked Him to remove it. While in Muncie, Indiana, last summer, I met Brother Glover, and he prayed for me. Before he prayed, the Lord whispered the word in my heart, 'I am the Lord that healeth thee.' It was a wonderful healing, but the devil always fights us. He isn't so willing that the Lord should have the victory, and after Brother Glover prayed, instead of it decreasing, it increased, and sharp pains passed thru that part. I said, 'I know You have healed me and I will not look at symptoms.' Two or three months after I had forgotten all about the tumor, and I said to my husband, 'I am going to look for that tumor,' and it was nowhere to be found. It was just as though the Lord had taken it out by the roots and all that was left was the hull. I praise the Lord, there has not been a vestige of it since. He has been my Healer for many years, and I believe as we stand true to Him He wants to do greater things for us."

* * *

In Wellington, New Zealand, God has been working in a marvelous way. One hundred and twenty believers have been baptized in water during the last nine months, and from one to fifteen a week have been baptized in the Holy Ghost. The meetings are now in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts. They are now erecting a hall to seat 1,000 people, which they expect to have ready for Bro. Wigglesworth when he returns to New Zealand. Mr. Roberts writes to a friend: "God is blessing in a wonderful way ever since he left. In the Council Chamber of the Town Hall which holds 650 people, we have had souls converted every Sunday, and many have been remarkably healed of all manner of diseases. Also in St. Thomas' Hall, Newton many have been saved and healed.

"It is a great sight to see the hungry souls who are seeking the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. On Wednesday evening, set apart for the sisters, from seventy to ninety are seeking regularly. Many have received, and several have the gift of tongues. On Friday evening the brothers seek and quite a number have been baptized. I have baptized in water since Mr. Wigglesworth left, 190 believers. A number of our workers are getting equipped to go out and carry the four-square Gospel to every part of New Zealand, and before this letter reaches you we expect several to be in the field. My dear wife holds a meeting for women every Thursday afternoon, and God

is blessing her labors. Many blessed answers to prayer have come in, and anointed handkerchiefs have been used in many instances to the relief of sufferers. He is still the same Jesus, able to save to the uttermost. Our meetings are growing in power and in numbers. Many thank God that Mr. Wigglesworth came to New Zealand and for the Lord has established his labors in a remarkable manner."

An Imperative Need

The handful of missionaries who labor in South America feel it is the great neglected continent. They see the efforts being put forth by the Church of God to evangelize India, Africa and China, and cannot understand why Christians in America are so indifferent to the great needs of Central and South America. The spiritual dearth of these countries, the ignorance and superstition, due to the blighting hand of Rome, are equal to any heathen country on the globe, and only those who have labored there realize the great need of prayer for these priest-ridden countries.

The mission stations in Venezuela have been built up, as is stated elsewhere in this issue, thru many lives laid down in service. Brother and Sister Bailly have broken under the strain of *twenty-six years of service*, and because of the heavy financial burdens they have borne in building up a spiritual church in dark South America. Mrs. Bailly is obliged to remain in California on account of broken health, and while Bro. Bailly feels constrained to return to the field because of the pressure of the work, he will need much prayer to be sustained.

One of the burdens he is bearing now is a financial obligation that is facing the church at Lagaira, one of their most important mission stations. They purchased a church property for \$3,000, comprising a chapel and living rooms above. \$1,500 is still due on it, and must be paid this fall or they will lose the property. The Native Church at this station are doing their utmost out of their deep poverty, but unless we in the homeland come to their help, the building will be lost. We ask our readers to share this burden with the native church at Lagaira so that their faith will not be too severely tested. Let us help to answer their prayers.

Glory out of Shame

MISS ELIZABETH BROWN of Jerusalem has access to all the prisons in Palestine, not only in Jerusalem but also at Haifa, Akron,

and a number of other cities, and as God gives her strength she devotes a portion of each week to witnessing to the saving grace of God within the prisons, and has marked results.

It is doubtful if there is a harder field in which to do mission work than in Palestine, but even there the results will justify lives poured out in His service. "If Miss Brown never gets anymore than one native saved," said Mrs. Jennie McConnell recently, when passing through Chicago from Egypt, "it will have paid well for her twenty-eight years of service in Jerusalem." The story of this one native to whom she referred, saved while a prisoner, is one which has few equals. If anyone has been tempted to believe that prison work was fruitless of result, let him read this incident of the marvelous grace of God, and his mind will be forever at rest along this line. The story told by Mrs. McConnell is as follows:

A young Egyptian and his brother-in-law had charge of the post office at Haifa, and in a moment of temptation he stole 14,000 pounds (\$63,000). He broke the seal and took the money into his brother-in-law's home, and they buried it. They arrested the Egyptian, his brother-in-law and a young Jewish boy who also worked in the post office. On the day the money was stolen, the Jewish boy carried some bread to his home, and took it in an empty mail pouch. This looked suspicious, and the boy was tried and condemned on this circumstantial evidence. After the sentence was passed, the Egyptian who was the guilty one, arose in the court room and said, "Why do you condemn the innocent and let the guilty go free? I am the man who stole that money." The father of the Jewish boy said to him afterwards, "I would not have said what you said for a thousand pounds." He then gave himself up and confessed the whole thing to the lawyers, told them where the money was hid. They gave him a sentence of eight years, a comparatively short sentence, because of his confession.

The authorities moved him over to Jerusalem, and Miss Brown in her meetings in the prison noticed his earnestness, and saw the spirit of conviction working upon him. He wept every time she gave out the Word, and about a month after he was there he became genuinely converted. Later he was baptized in the Holy Spirit, and his life thereafter was transformed. The prison officials were quick to see the change in his life, and gave him great liberty. Immediately he devoted himself to his fellow prisoners, en-

deavoring to get them saved. He was given access to their cells, and even to those condemned to die. Moslems, Jews, Arabs, Coptics, and all classes are reached by him and scores are converted. They have such confidence in him that all the prisoners call him the *kecease* (the preacher). A Hindu was condemned to die, and the Egyptian, Mr. Scandors, learning of it, went to his cell, and through an interpreter he preached to the condemned man and he was saved a few nights before he was hung. He went to the gallows shouting the praises of the Lord, and saying he was going to heaven.

Mr. Scandors dresses in citizen's clothes and has the oversight of the prisoners; gives them their discharge papers, and is himself permitted to go and come at will. He is careful always to be back in the prison by nine o'clock at night, and never disobeys the rules, even when he is attending a meeting.

They cut down his sentence to five years, then to three, and they are now talking of discharging him. He often says in public testimony, "I thank God for the day I was put in prison." He does not thank Him that he stole the money, but he feels he would not have been saved if he hadn't been put in prison. His frankness and honesty have won the admiration of many. On one occasion while at tea, a man asked him what he was doing. "I am a prisoner," he said. An Armenian friend who overheard the conversation said, "Why did you tell that man you were a prisoner?" "Well, I am," he replied. "I could not tell him anything but the truth."

When questioned regarding stealing the money, he was unable to give any reason; thinks perhaps the Lord permitted it that he might go to prison to be saved. His life, since he was saved, has been blameless, and large numbers of prisoners, perhaps hundreds, owe their salvation to him.

The Liberia of Today

GREETINGS in Jesus' Name from Liberia! How our hearts go out to God in thanking these days for the health and strength to lay hold of the dozen tasks that lie before us! I have just finished laying the floor to the new house here at Newaka, have up part of the frame and expect to get the roof on this month. We are in need of roofing of some kind but will get along for a while with some old pieces of sheet-iron. They will probably last for another year or two.

Missionary life is not monotonous; each day brings some new event, some new opportunity to bear one another's burdens, and to show forth the praises of Christ both in word and in deed. Last week a naked, half-starved woman and child came to our door. The child looked exactly like the pictures of famine sufferers we have seen. It was dirty and had sores on its legs. Both looked to be at the point of death. When questioned, the woman began to sob. Her husband died a short time ago and she was accused of witchcraft. She was given poison twice and as she vomited it up both times she was beaten severely and driven to the forest where she had slept on the damp ground ever since. She was without food or shelter, yet she dared not venture to another town. If she had, she doubtless would have received another beating. And so, with the wildness of despair in her eyes she came to us.

"*She was a witch,*" but who could have refused her shelter and food? Only her own, superstition-bound people. Certainly no one who had been with Jesus and learned of Him could turn this woman and her child empty away.

You did not see her, neither would we have seen her had we refused to answer the call and come to this needy field. But the great heart of God saw her long years ago, saw her in this very hour of need, and provided for her care through the faithfulness of those saints at home who have given of their means that the missionary might break the Bread of Life to such as this.

But there are more. Hundreds of uncounted villages in the interior where government officers and soldiers dare not go. Tonight within 250 miles of us, two million natives in their mud and leaf houses will lie down to sleep in darkness and ignorance. What are their last thoughts as they go to sleep? The most of them are hungry. The last year's crop of rice has been consumed and this year's crop is not yet ripe. A few hundred wives are suffering from cruel beatings administered by their husbands. Some of them have been tied and punished with scalding water or hot coals of fire. Women and men accused of witchcraft are wondering if tomorrow will be their last.

The peace and comfort of a Christian home in a Christian land are unknown to them. The tenderness of parental love and the matchless love of God are unknown. That still small voice has never been heard by them. The fellowship of the Spirit is not theirs. The hope of salvation and of everlasting life in the presence of our

Lord, is as alien to them as the planet Mars.

A clay pipe and a leaf of tobacco for some, and a gourd filled with the fermented sap of the palm tree for others! The weird chant in a minor key, the rap a tap tap of a drum, and occasionally a hideous and wicked dance, are their portion.

Two million people would pack fully twenty thousand street cars, yet all of the interior missionaries taken altogether, *would not fill half a car*. Could anyone refuse these people the Gospel of Christ? This Gospel that has come into our lives and turned a veritable night of darkness

into the light of day? This Gospel that brought to us a joy that we else had never known; this sacred light that guides all the way? Can anyone refuse them this Gospel that has brought us love and everlasting light? Is it fair to refuse them? Ah, you do not see them! If we should close our ears to their cries, we too should not see them. But you can see them through the picture we have given you. They are calling! If you would lay up Treasure, invest in immortal souls in Africa.

E. E. Alger.

Revival Campaign in Binghamton



THE city of Binghamton, N. Y., has just witnessed a very remarkable campaign on the line of healing, with many saved, and a number filled with the Holy Spirit. The meeting was conducted by the Argue Evangelistic Trio. For some time before the actual commencement of the meeting the interest of the city had become awakened through numerous articles in the daily papers. The general conviction expressed by all the workers present was that they had never witnessed a greater manifestation of God's healing power. In spite of the fact that this is a city of most conservative church people, not given to attending revivals, the many cards received from those coming for spiritual or physical help showed that the Catholic Church, the Episcopal, Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, Lutheran, Evangelical, Christian, the Salvation Army, the Christian Alliance and others, as well as city missions, were all represented.

Dr. Mary A. Snowe, a Chicago specialist, attended the revival and vouched for the healings to the city press. She brought some of her own patients for help, and gave the story of one particular healing of a patient to the press.

An ex-congressman from the state of Delaware came and declared from the platform that he wished publicly to take his stand for Christ. It was a touching scene. He had formerly paid the personal physician of ex-President Wilson one thousand dollars to make one trip from Washington, D. C., to his home.

One prominent professional citizen became deeply convicted who had \$12,500 worth of liquors that were being kept in secret and destroyed then. "If I break the bottles I will lose my money," was the statement of this party, "but if I sell the stuff I'll lose my soul."

Mrs. Wideman of Unadilla, N. Y., a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music in violin, piano and harp, came for prayer. She had a drainage tube in her side which the physicians said they believed could never be removed as long as she lived. After she was prayed for she had to obey a call from her physician to go and get the tube cleaned. When he examined her he said: "What has happened?" She told him.

Later she came back and testified that she was on the operating table for over two hours. The doctor found, to his amazement, that instead of cleaning out the tube, he was able to remove it altogether. This dear sister said the world had crept in, but she found her way back to the Lord and later received the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

Of one case, the Binghamton Morning Sun says: "Miss Florence Smith, who lives near Nineveh, was on the platform and was able to walk quite normally. Miss Smith said that since a child she had been a cripple as a result of infantile paralysis. After attending the Argue meetings and being prayed for, she said she had suddenly conceived the idea that she could put down her foot, though one limb was several inches shorter than the other. She made the attempt and was able to put her heel to the ground, she said."

Mrs. Geo. Jones was unable to walk alone for twelve years. Her limbs from the hips down were so lifeless, both she and her husband stated, that she could not feel a pin prick, nor tell where her feet were placed. At night in bed she would ask where her feet were, and if they were covered. She was prayed for several times. Color came back into her face and life into her limbs until her neighbors asked what had happened. Before the close of the meeting she could walk all around, and even go up and downstairs alone, and could feel the touch of a feather on her limbs. A remarkable miracle.

Mrs. E. B. Hicks, 167 Floral Ave., Johnson City, writes: "Prayed for three weeks ago for tumor. Three days afterwards I felt no more of it, nor have I since."

Walter Bowman, 91 Endicott Ave., Johnson City, writes: "I praise the Lord for His great help wrought in me for brass poisoning and tuberculosis of my right lung. I always want to praise His name. God bless Brother Argue in this great work of faith." This dear brother, with his wife beside him, both publicly surrendered their lives to Christ on the platform of the Binghamton tent."

Miss Mildred Connelly writes: "Cured of goiter; improvement in crossed eyes, crossed for eighteen and one-half years."

One dear sister wrote after leaving the city for home that she had had stomach and liver trouble for thirty years, and for years her side had been so sore she could not lie on it. She found herself lying on this side, to her great joy, with no pain.

Beth Avery, 17 Harrison St., Johnson City: "Always in pain and very weak after five major operations. On Saturday, June 16th, I was prayed for by Brother Argue and was immediately delivered from pain. Glory to Jesus."

Another writes: "Last Thursday night the Lord healed me of swollen tonsils. They had been that way for five years."

Geo. Harvey, 151 Floral Ave., Johnson City: "Healed of rheumatism in neck and shoulders of four years' standing. Could work without pain next day."

Mrs. Della Gicker, Elmira, N. Y.: "I praise God for wonderfully healing my eyes. I could scarcely see anything without glasses. I was prayed for by Brother Argue and can now see to read fine print."

Mercy J. Bullock: "I have suffered for many years from an injury to my limb that left the ankle and instep badly crippled. Have had many doctors try to help me, but told by the best of them that only an operation could do me any good. Dreading to lose my foot, I have always said I would drag it around with me as long as God gave me strength to do so. Thank God, I was able to drag it to the platform last Thursday night, and that your prayer was answered and all pain went out of it at your command; the swelling and soreness have disappeared. I feel like shouting 'Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me. Bless His Holy Name!'"

Many other remarkable testimonies of healing were also given, for which we truly praise God. Even the Syracuse Sunday American wrote up meetings and gave testimonies of healings on front page.

God bless these dear worthy servants of His who labored so faithfully with us while here in Binghamton. JOHN KELLNER, Pastor.

The Gospel in Heathen Lands

MISS ELIZABETH KUNKLE writes from LoPau, South China, that in spite of the great heat, they are busy for God. She says:

"Miss Appleby and I have just gotten back from Skek Kok, an out-station that has just been opened about six weeks. We had splendid opportunities. Night after night the place was crowded with bare backs. Men in hot weather do not wear coats. You could tell that they were not accustomed to such meetings; they would stand on the benches, smoke and talk. It takes years sometimes to get a heathen crowd fully under control.

"During the day we visited the women in the surrounding villages, and had good opportunities. The Lord used us in praying for the sick. We prayed with a boy that was deaf, and he could hear only a whisper after prayer. We told him to say 'Thank you, God,' and he repeated it after us. Another child was healed of stomach trouble. The mother said, 'The pain left, and he can eat anything now.' We met many who never heard the good news before. This is a hard time to go to the villages, as the houses are so hot. The roofs of the houses are so low that when the oriental sun beats down upon the tile, they are unbearable. The room we occupied was on the second floor; no windows but a few panes of glass in the roof. With it all God gave us grace and kept us well, for which we praise Him.

God has been moving on all the stations since the New Year. Last year, 1922, we had 150 converts from all the stations. This year, 1923, up to the present time (June 27th) there are already 150 converts.

* * *

From another station, Canton, Miss Bertha Milligan writes that God is pouring out His Spir-

it. Nine have received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and others have been getting filled. "The school-girls have shed ever so many tears over their sins, and some have received the baptism. Our workers are now *all* Pentecostal, preachers, teachers, Bible woman and deacon. All of a sudden the fire fell."

The Word Made Life

Across into the Northern part of India, we would take our readers, and give them a glimpse into another missionary's life, as she stands alone, her co-worker having gone to the hills. Miss Bernice Lee writes out of a full heart, under date of June 22nd:

"I wondered how these months alone would seem again, but I think I can say in many ways I never spent happier ones. The others went away the first of May, and I just looked to the Lord to make me, in a new way, a blessing to the people. The weather being too hot to go out so many hours in the village work, we began special meetings in the form of Bible studies, and the Lord was wonderfully with us. Then came a day when the Holy Spirit came down upon us in power and we were held in His presence for hours. The revival began that day, and for weeks now He has been doing precious things in our midst.

"The Holy Spirit had been preparing some of the young people, home from school on their summer holiday, and one day we had a very heart-searching time, and I told them I was going to give them the opportunity of taking a definite stand, and in the meantime they were to be very thoughtful and prayerful. On Sunday I spoke a little while on, 'Who is on the Lord's side?'" and told them of the definite turning point in my own

life when I was twelve years old. Then the invitation was given and we waited in prayer. It took a good deal of courage on the part of our bashful boys, but the Lord was there and we won the victory. Three of our young men and one of the little twelve year old girls came out boldly and truly witnessed a good confession. These also manifested a desire to follow the Lord in baptism, so on Monday morning at 5:30 we all started off for the river and had a service which I shall never forget. 'Heaven came down our souls to greet,' and I feel the angels rejoiced with us. The Spirit continued to work in our midst and the next week two of our number received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. One was the little twelve year old girl, and I have wept as I have watched the Holy Spirit manifesting Himself through her in just the same way He does at home, though this child had never seen anyone receive the baptism. She gets so powerfully under the anointing that she prays the power right down upon the others.

"But the most blessed of all is the way the Spirit is getting down into the hearts and lives of the people and digging up the smallest thing, and without the least effort on our part, is causing confessions to come forth; restitution is being made, wrongs made right, and each meeting brings some precious new working of the Spirit. We stay for hours, and sometimes it seems the meetings will not close. On Sunday, just as we were about to offer the closing prayer, the Spirit fell upon one and another and we continued on for two hours longer. And you must remember that we are not a big company of people, but just a handful here in the midst of heathen darkness. If you could know the heat thru which we are passing, too, you would know that it is a miracle of God that we are enabled to go on for hours and hours. The perspiration pours from our bodies and yet the Spirit's power is so mighty that we are enabled to go on and on in praise and intercession. Often we have to use our fans vigorously while we pray, but the earnestness is something beautiful.

"Now, as I am writing, one of the young men, eighteen years of age, is in one of the rooms alone praying so earnestly for the baptism, and it quite melts my heart. Yesterday, after the morning meeting three of them gathered for prayer, and he stayed for hours. The heathen gather in from off the roadway to see these strange things, and as our workers go out among them from day to day, there is a willingness to listen to the Gospel that has not been manifested for some time.

"I never was better physically, and certainly am as happy in spirit as I can be, and almost forget that I am entirely without the companionship of white people. The presence of my Beloved was never more real and I feel it is a joy greater than I can ever put into words to just stand here in my place for and with Him. It is sweeter than any joy I know to be wholly the Lord's, and no one should pity the missionary who is

out on the field with the call of God in his heart. I see nothing at all in life except to give all, and be all that His heart desires, and I truly feel, 'Had I a thousand lives to give, Lord they should all be Thine!'"

* * *

Miss Beatrice Lawler, Shanghai, China, writes: "The work is flourishing and souls are coming to the Lord all the while. There has been a real revival among our dear children in Emmanuel School. There were twenty-three baptized in water on Easter Sunday, including men, women and children. Some of these dear children who have real experiences and give blessed testimonies have severe persecution in their heathen homes. But God helps them to stand true in spite of bitter opposition.

"One sweet girlie of about eleven has such a sweet experience, and testified on Sunday last that while she was in prayer in the Sunday School the Holy Spirit filled her to such an extent that she was bubbling over with joy. Then while reading the Scripture she felt such real joy that she had not experienced before. Praise God for the precious work He has wrought in the hearts of these young lives."

* * *

Our veteran missionary, dear Mrs. Chapman, writes that her native workers are busy in Travancore. They report another worker baptized in the Spirit, another Assembly raised up among very poor people. She says she is dividing \$25 among five leading workers. "They have young workers working with them who do hard work for a living, but some must have help. When a worker from another mission received the baptism of the Spirit and water baptism, he was left without support, and we feel we must in some way help him. Some assemblies can help their pastor a little; others are so poor they cannot. The great responsibility is on these faithful workers. I stand by and help them all I can. They need much prayer." Here is a very worthy need. These native workers do splendid work, but they must be supported, and altho their needs are small compared to the needs of a missionary, it well repays the giver for the investment in a native worker or two. Sister Chapman also writes that Sister Rodabaugh, who has been many, many years on the mission field, needs to come home. She is very weak and sickly, and has well earned a furlough. Pray that the Lord will help this prayer-warrior to her much needed rest. Bro. Robt. Cook writes that altho sufficient money has not come in for their furlough, God has given him the assurance that it will come. His present address is Kopparaka P. O., Travancore State, So. India.

* * *

Our new missionaries in the Congo, Bro. and Sister Leader, are learning what pioneering is in Central Africa. Sister Julia Richardson has had experience along this line; nevertheless they all need our continual prayers, as new difficulties face them continually. Their first station

is located in the heart of Central Africa, between Lakes Edward and Kivu, on the top of a high mountain surrounded by other high mountains and dense forests. Brother Leader writes that it rains about every afternoon, with violent thunderstorms. A stroke of lightning came thru the roof of the old house in which they were living and prostrated two of the native boys, seriously burning one of them, but Jesus heard prayer for them. They have just moved into their tem-

porary house. Every morning at six they hold a service with the men and boys on the place, and on Sunday visit the surrounding villages. They are meeting opposition from the Catholics, who are stirred to enmity because of the Protestant missions being established. We can little realize the Satanic forces that oppose the pioneer missionary, and we must pray that God will give grace and strength to those who plant the blood-stained banner of Jesus in this dark land.

Great Grace upon the Church

The Continuity of the Acts of the Apostles

Evan. Smith Wigglesworth in Chicago, Oct. 31, 1923



AND great grace was upon them all." Great grace is upon us when we magnify the Lord. If ever you want to see what God means when He gets a chance at His people, have a peep at the fourth chapter of Acts, and see what God did. Just because all

the people shouted aloud to Him He imparted to them such blessing that every person was filled with the Holy Ghost, and I believe what God wants to do in these days is to give an inward manifestation of His divine presence within the body until the body is moved by the power of the Spirit. Beloved, we are accustomed to earthly things, but when God sends the heavenly it is beyond our understanding. Oh, to have the revelation of the mind of God! It fills my soul, the thought of it! Oh, for the kind of loosening of the body that we will never be bound again! Just filled with God!

I believe God wants us to understand something of the words of this life. What life? The manifestation of the power of Jesus in the human body, a divine life, a divine power, a quickening, thrilling energy given to you. I was baptized with the Holy Ghost in 1907. If anyone had said to me: "Now, Wigglesworth, you will see such and such things," it would have been beyond my human comprehension, but the tide has risen for fifteen years, and it is still rising. Thank God, there has never been a black day, nor a blank day.

When I think about the first Church, how God favored her, how He burst thru her, how He definitely spoke, how He transformed Christians and made them move with the power of apostles, that wherever they went they transformed lives—God did such wonderful things, and when I think of it, I think, that we should have something far in advance, and say: "Look up; your redemption draweth nigh!" I want to take a

perspective of what they were, and we must be. I am inwardly convinced of the power that awaits us, the installation of God's movement right in our hearts.

I notice in the first Church it wasn't possible for a lie to live, and I want you to keep in mind that there is a time coming when nothing of uncleanness will be able to remain in His little flock. The first Church was so pure God overshadowed it; He nursed it, brought it thru, and He has His hand upon us at this time. How do we know? The Lord hath laid the foundation which is an immovable foundation. It is built upon the prophets; it is built upon the apostles; it is built upon the Word of God, and the church will yet come into the fullness of the manifestation of the body of Christ.

God will keep His Word. The church will be ready like a bride adorned for her husband; the gifts will be a ministry clothed upon; the graces will adorn the believer, and will be far beyond anything we have seen.

Now, Ananias and Sapphira were, I believe, baptized believers. I have a firm conviction in my heart that God in the first outpouring of the Spirit did His work so beautifully that those three thousand who were pricked in their hearts met the condition of the Bible pattern. Peter said unto them: "Repent, believe, be baptized and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." They obeyed and we have reason to believe they received the Holy Ghost. I cannot conceive of anything else but what the Early Church all received the outpouring of the Holy Ghost. And I believe today that we should press home to every soul the necessity of meeting the conditions and being filled with the Holy Ghost. Then I notice here in this fifth chapter of Acts that God had the particular oversight of the Church. I love to think of this. They gave of their substance, they gave willingly; they laid it down at the apostles' feet, and they were so eager to

give that they began selling their property, and brought the proceeds to the apostles. Now there were two people who had sold the land who began to talk over the thing at home, and this was the sense of their argument: "This thing may go down; it may leak out. If we give it all, we shall lose it all and have nothing left," and so they reserved for themselves a portion, but they missed it. Listen: God never wants anything from you but a spontaneous heart gift, and anyone who gives spontaneously to God will always get a big cup full. God is never in any man's debt.

I notice the moment God visited this people in showing up this sin and bringing death to Ananias and Sapphira, it instantly brought a tremendous fear over all the church, a fear that brought an answer. There is a fear that brings an answer. Were they afraid of God? No, it was something better than that. When they saw that God was there in judgment upon them they turned with a holy fear, with a reverence. It sobered things and the people began to see that God was zealous for them. There are two kinds of fear, one that is afraid of God, and another fear that loves God, and that was the fear that came over them, the fear of grieving God, which the Lord wants us to have. Oh, to fear Him in such a way that you would rather be shot than to grieve Him! That is it. This came over the people, and when it came, another thing happened. "No one durst join themselves to them." That was a wonderful time. May God so sanctify His church that no one durst come near without he means business. Brother, did God have a hand in your plan? Did you join this people because you felt they were a choice people, or did you have the constraining power of God upon you?

I see more and more in this glorious life of God, that there is a pure whiteness to be achieved, there is a pure sonship without fear and the saints of God shall rise in such confidence until they will remove what people think are mountains, till they will subdue what you call kingdoms.

I have had some wonderful times in Belfast, and in fact all over Ireland. I was in Belfast one day and a young man came to me and said: "Brother Wigglesworth, I am very much distressed," and he told me why. They had an old lady in their assembly who used to pray heaven down upon them. She had an accident. Her thigh was broken and they took her away to the

infirmiry. They put her in a plaster of Paris cast and she was in that condition for five months. Then they broke the cast and lifted her on to her feet and asked her to walk. She fell again and broke her leg in another place. And they found out that the first break had never knit together. They brought her home and laid her on the couch and the young man asked me to go and pray for her. When I got into the house I asked: "Do you believe that God can heal you?" She said "Yes. When I heard you had come to the city I thought, 'This is my chance to be healed.'" An old man, her husband, was sitting in a chair, had been sitting there for four years: helpless. And he said: "I do not believe. I will not believe. She was the only help I had. She has been taken away with a broken leg, and they have brought her back with her leg broken twice. How can I believe God?"

I turned to her and said: "Now is it all right?" "Yes," she said, "it is all right." The right leg was broken in two parts. Physicians can join up bones beautifully, and make them fit together, but if God doesn't come in with His healing power, there is no physician can heal them. As soon as the oil was placed upon her head and hands laid on, instantly down the right limb there was a stream of life, and she knew it. She said: "I am healed." I said: "If you are healed, you do not need anybody to help you." I went out. She took hold of the mantle shelf above her head and pulled herself up and walked all around the room. She was perfectly healed.

The old man said: "Make me walk." I said: "You old sinner, repent." Then he began: "You know, Lord, I didn't mean it." I really believe he was in earnest, and to show you the mercy and compassion of God, the moment I laid hands upon him, the power of God went thru him and he rose up after four years being stiff and walked around the room. That day both he and his wife were made whole. Do you not believe now that God has a plan in all these things? I want you to realize that what God wants to do in us and thru us in these days is to blend us together, give us one heart and one mind. They were all of one heart and one mind, and they had such faith that the shadow of Peter worked a transformation in their bodies. Of course, it was God that did the healing. But as Peter came along I can see the people moved by his presence. Beloved, we have one in the meeting tonight who is a million times mightier than Peter. His touch will set you free. It is the

living virtue! "Go speak to the people the words of this life," the life of the Son of God, the quickener by the Word.

The first outpouring was of the Spirit, and the latter is to be the fullness of the Spirit. When God's mighty power shakes the foundation and purifies, there is a transformation. The Lord is the life, and where the life of the Spirit and the Word are together they bring forth an issue of transforming and quickening until the man is made like Jesus. Jesus is the first fruits. It is lovely to think that God sent Him in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin condemned sin in the flesh. Then we are here tonight with a clear conception of this thing, that the life of Jesus has come into our flesh and delivered us from the power of darkness and disease, from bitterness and covetousness, idolatry and lust; from the corruption of the present evil world, by the same Spirit, the same life.

I believe the Lord would have me take you to a moment in my life. I was having some meetings in Belfast, and this is the rising tide of what I believe was the move of the Spirit in a certain direction, to show the greatness of that which was to follow. Night after night the Lord had led me on certain lines of truth. There was so much in it that one felt they could not give up, and every night until ten o'clock we were opening up the Word of God. They came to me and said: "Brother, we have been feasting and are so full we are ready for a burst of some kind. Don't you think it is time to call an altar service?" I said I knew that God was working and the time would come when the altar service would be called, but we would have to get the mind of the Lord upon it. There was nothing more said. They began early in the afternoon to bring the sick people. We never had a thing said about it. The meeting came and every seat was taken up, the window sills were filled and every nook and corner. The glory of God filled the place. It was the easiest thing in the world to preach; it came forth like a river, and the power of God rested mightily. There were a lot of people who had been seeking the baptism for years. Sinners were in the meeting, and a number of sick people. What happened? God hears me say this: There was a certain moment in that meeting when every sick person was healed, every lame person was healed, and every sinner saved, and it all took place in five minutes. There comes into a meeting sometimes something we cannot understand, and it is amazing how things happen.

When I was on the ship there was a man who had trained all his life, as it were, to be a physician. He got to be eminent and was looked up to as one of the leading physicians, an Indian. He had been over to England to lecture, and was going back on the ship on which I was traveling. When the Christian Science lady got healed she saw the captain and told him what God had done. The Captain arranged a meeting and I had a fine chance to preach to all on the ship. The Indian doctor was there and he was struck with what happened. At the close of the meeting people decided for Christ; some people followed me into my stateroom, where God healed them. This Indian doctor came to me. "I am done," he said. "I have no spirit left. You must talk to me." For two hours we talked and God dealt with him. He stood before me. "I will never have any more medicine," he said. "God has saved me." That physician saw the power of God and recognized it. You ask, What is that? That is where God plans a life in a moment, thru one act. God wants the way into our lives. He wants to transform you by His grace. He wants to make you know that you are only here to be filled with His power and His presence for His glory. The "seed of the woman" must "bruise the serpent's head."

Now, beloved, the Acts of the Apostles were written to prove to us that the power and manifestation of God were to be continuous. Have you read about the scattering of these people at Jerusalem, how God was with them? Do not be afraid of persecution. I am never at my best until I am in a conflict, and until I have a fight with the enemy. They think I am rather unmerciful in my dealing with the sick, but I have no mercy for the devil and get him out at any cost. I resist him with all the power that is within me. God wrought mightily thru the persecution which came upon the church, and He could do the same today under similar circumstances.

Tidal Wave in Springfield

A WAVE of salvation and healing has dropped upon Springfield, Mo. One of our Chicago young men, William Bostrom, who delights in tent work, is in charge of this meeting. The Assembly at Springfield has erected a tent in Lafayette Park. It seats 600 people and has been packed every night, with hundreds outside. At

this writing they are putting in another section to seat 400 more people.

Bro. R. Morrison of Miami, Fla., who is assisting Bro. Bostrom, sends us the following enthusiastic report:

"Each night people have been saved. We set aside one night for healing but so many folks came for prayer we had to put on another night. We call on those who testify to healing, to be absolutely sure they are permanent and not merely under excitement, and we have them testify night after night to prove to the people that they are real. Surely, I would not believe, if I did not see with my own eyes the wonderful things that are taking place. I know it is God who is doing the work. We have seen the blind see, the lame walk, the deaf hear and the dumb speak. When these marvellous healings take place the crowds yell and cheer so you would think they were at a base-ball game, and the most wonderful part about it is that the glory of God is there. Stiff Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians and Catholics come, and when prayed for, shout and shake under the mighty power of God. I have never seen people so sensitive to the power of God. You would think they were a lot of old-time Pentecostal folks the way they shout and rejoice. One old Baptist who said she had been in the way for over sixty years, had never felt or seen anything like this before. An old lady over eighty was healed of deafness and could hear a watch tick; she was also blind in one eye and God restored her sight so she could read the songs we were singing.

"A young man, John Alshere, Benton Ave., deaf and dumb from birth, was instantly healed. His ears were opened and he heard the music;

also could hear a normal conversation and could repeat "Praise the Lord." He is now learning to talk, can hear and understand. He has a job and has gone to work.

"Mrs. Louise Denny, 1956 Boonville Ave., who had suffered from stomach trouble for sixty years, deaf for eighteen, was instantly healed. She had been spitting up the lining of her stomach in large pieces for months. She can now hear a whisper, has not a bit of pain and says that God has given her a new stomach.

"Grandma Dickens, Dowling Park, seventy-four years old, and not able to walk for eleven months, was carried to the platform by her son. After prayer she sprang to her feet and throwing up her hands and praising the Lord, walked across the platform. Next day she was around her house doing household duties and has been back to the meetings.

"Mr. A. L. Gibbens, who had a rupture, was prayed for and in less than an hour the rupture had disappeared. He took off his plaster cast and threw it away.

"Mrs. Alma White, 320 W. Atlantic, who for years had tuberculosis, and was suffering from acute pains in her lungs, unable to lie down at night, was healed. A wound in her side which had never healed since an operation, was instantly closed, and in a few days the scar had disappeared.

"Mr. B. A. Longstone, 2011 Lyon Ave., was healed of paralysis, not having been able to walk for eight months. After prayer he sprang to his feet, shouting the praises of God. He walked out of the tent, and has since been working. At the same time God healed his eyes and opened his deaf ears."

Is There a Second Chance?

What the Old Book Says

S. D. Gordon in the Olympic Theatre, Chicago, March 29, 1923



OUR Britishers pride themselves on their love of fair play. This is a question of fair play. Is there a second chance for a man after death? Will God play fair? Some folks say He will not. Are they slandering God. A chance is an opportunity. This is a question of opportunity, or a bit deeper. It is a question of a man's use of his opportunity. There are four answers to the question, which shows how folks do not agree. There are two that say "Yes," and two that say "No." The commonest feeling inside the church, partly, and outside, is this: We will pull through somehow, and since the war we find it intensified. This is the common answer of the crowd everywhere on both sides of the salt water today. This is the first guess.

Our friends who call themselves Universalists

teach that there is a disciplinary state to suffering and then all are happily saved, and with them there is another group which call themselves Restorationists, the difference only being this, that they include all the demons and the arch-devil himself; the restoration of all, and I am sure God heartily wishes it might be so. These say, "Yes." That is the second guess.

There are two that say "No." There are our friends who believe in what they call "Conditional immortality." It is a big phrase but I have to use the label. They say if you are trusting Christ you are saved after death, and if you are not, you do not have another chance, because there is no "you" left to have another chance. Then there is the orthodox answer to the question, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be

damned," with that fierce word at the end, sometimes in a very harsh voice and no explanation.

Now turn to the Book. Please understand my utter ignorance of this subject except for the Book. What I think, doesn't matter. I simply give what the Old Book says. This is all I can do, but I can do that, and I want to gather up in a single sentence the answer of the Book, which practically agrees with the second "No," though it explains why. So far as the character of God's love is concerned, man's chance never runs out, but so far as man's decision is concerned, there is not another chance, and man casts the decisive ballot here.

We will turn to three bits of the Book, very briefly. First, the question, Is death the dividing line of opportunity? It is a dividing line, a tremendous dividing line. Is it the dividing line of opportunity? Listen to Jesus' own words, an index passage to a long, long list of passages from the lips of One whose heart broke out of love for man: "If thy hand cause thee to stumble, cut it off. It is good for thee to enter into life maimed rather than having thy two hands to go into"—softly, it hurts to read it—"into hell, into the unquenchable fire." And then the same thing repeated with the variation of the "eye," and then this sentence, "*Where their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched.*" Plainly there is the dividing line of opportunity, but that is not all. There is more. We want to get the whole thing and then strike the fire. I will read you the whole thing to give you the whole truth. It is in 1 Peter 3:18: "Because Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the righteous for the unrighteous, that He might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but made alive in the Spirit: In which also He went and preached unto the spirits in prison; that for a time were disobedient when once the long suffering of God waited in the days of Noah." And then chapter 4, verse 6, "Unto this end was the Gospel preached, even to the dead, that they might be judged according to men that are living, but live according to God in the spirit." The beings spoken of there are human beings; the word "preaching" there is just the same as our preaching of the Gospel of the cross. The purpose of the preaching was to lead them to Christ. The first telling of the Calvary story was by the Calvary Man. While His body lay there in the grave He was doing this bit of errand Peter speaks of by the Holy Spirit. At first it looks like a second chance, but look what he is thinking about. He is not thinking about a second

chance, he is only saying God is fair. He will play the fair game. These people were swept away by the flood, by a sudden catastrophe. The whole inference is that they didn't have a first chance, and so as God is so fair, the story was told to the sinners. It was done in the red letters of the cross of Calvary. Listen: Teachers and lawyers, and ministers will be keen to notice the principle of pedagogy involved all through the Book. Choose the right. Do it now. Now is the opportunity of salvation. The teaching is this: God will play fair, and the answer to the question is, Death is the dividing line of opportunity, but every man of the race will, of course, have the opportunity of making his choice.

Now notice the second bit. God's action in this sort of thing is not by caprice, but by a settled truth that knows no favoritism toward anybody. That principle is not a principle of judgment, mark you. We talk of Him as the Judge of all the earth. Quite right. The only thing is in His fixing things up at the last. It is not a principle of judgment, and it is not arbitrary. It is the principle of love. God is called the Judge, but mark you, kindly. He settles with man not as a Judge but the principle is this: Listen softly, every man truly comes to think and choose as he will, and he always will be free to the end of his existence as his choice governs his life, and it always will.

Now turn to the Book. What a happy thing to have the Book. You do not have to go by what somebody says. They may be wrong. Genesis 2:17, God and man standing in the Garden and God saying quietly, "Now, dear friend, this is all yours, all these fruit trees, everything is yours. You are master here, but just one bit more, please. I want you to keep in touch with Me of your own choice, if you will. Here is a tree. It is a tree of choice. I ask you not to eat of this tree. There are many others; you can eat of them all, but do not eat of this one. You are free here, do as you like, but I want you of your choice to keep in touch with Me. Let us be friends, but you may die in the day you choose to break with Me and eat; you will enter the break that is called death. That is the first page of the Book. Now the last page of the Book: "He that is set in his choice on going bad," to paraphrase it freely, "let him be utterly free to do as he chooses," even though his choice be heart-breaking to God and he go bad, and the same variation about being good and better. Now you know the next sentence. Run through your Bible from lid to lid. Every page,

choose the right; do not choose the wrong. This is the principle that governs God and always will, with the man made in His image.

Now with the principle there comes a process. Here it is in the Old Book. This will hurt, but I must say it, the process by which a man goes to hell. Throw the Bible away for a moment, lay it aside. There is a hell, and there will be, in the second stage of it by and by, the place where men choose to leave God out. That is hell, and there are men there, and there will be. That is heart-breaking, but mark you, nobody has put any man there. He goes on his own feet, in the shoes of his own cobbling, of his own free choice.

Now turn to the Book again, the first page. It is marked off as Gen. 3:24, the story of Adam and Eve, the picture of their being driven by sheer physical force against their will out of the garden. Have you had that picture? I have. Turn over to the page marked off at 4:14. Cain says, "Thou hast driven me out." but you drop your eye down to verse 16 and it says: "And Cain went out." Now returning back to the Eden story in the light of the Cain story, it is simply this: Those two, ashamed of their humiliation, under the pure eye of that great, loving God, shrank away, but they walked out by their own choice, on their own feet, the process by which a man goes to hell.

John 3:36. "He that chooseth the Son hath everlasting life: and he that chooseth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him." Is there a second chance for a man who has not used his first chance? So far as the character of God's love is concerned, man's chance never runs out, here or hereafter, but so far as man's decision is concerned there is not a second chance. Man's decision is a decisive thing.

A deaconess of the Methodist Church coming back to the city one day was met by one of her associates, who said to her: "Bill Sykes has been run over. He is swearing his life away." He was a young fellow in the vicinity of the Neighborhood House. At once her mind was alert to see what she could do. Augustus was a slum boy in her Bible class who had a perverse way of getting the Bible story wrong end to, but he was fond of her. She sought him out. "Augustus, will you do something for me?" "I will do anything for you, Miss." "You know Bill Sykes. He is dying." "No, he is not. I saw him this morning." "Yes, he is. He has been run over and he is lying there swearing his life away,

saying he is going to hell." "Well, I guess he is. Bill Sykes has been awful bad." "But he needn't go if you stop him," she said. "What do you mean?" "Will you tell him what I want you to?" "Oh, I couldn't preach." "Will you tell him?" "Yes, I will do anything for you." She told him what to tell the dying man, and he went off, asking her to stay near by. When the dying man saw him coming, he said: "I thought it was one of the preachers coming to tell me I was going to hell." "But you are not going. Not if I know you." "What do you mean?" "You would never go back on your Friend?" "No," the dying man swore that he never would. And then the boy began a strange, strange stream of the Gospel. He told the old story of the Man who died. "He is your Friend, Bill. You would never go back on your Friend." He paused for lack of breath, and he began again, telling of the Man who died. And the dying man said: "Well, if He wants me, He can have me." Then the candle of his life went out. The eleventh hour, eleven-thirty! Oh, no, the first hour! A drunken womb for his conception, a drunken cradle, a drunken home! The first hour! And the story came in no way you could understand, and the choosing bit in him chose the right way. That settled things for him, and the boy went out to the porch so tense that his nails were cutting into the flesh in his palms. "Oh, Miss, did I get it straight?" She said: "Yes, you did." Let us pray. Let us live it. Let us help folks get it straight. Shall we?

* * *

The General Council meeting will be held at the Salem Church, corner Pendleton and Page, St. Louis, Mo., from Sept. 13 to 20. There will be special conferences on matters of vital importance. Convention messages every day from some of the best teachers in U. S. and Canada. Missionary messages every night from returned Pentecostal missionaries, and also evangelistic messages from leading evangelists; special divine healing service at which the sick will be prayed for. Great missionary gathering on Sunday afternoon.

Reduced Fares. Tickets for the normal one-way tariff fare for the going journey can be purchased between Sept. 10 and 14. Provided there is an attendance of 250, and we believe there will be more than this, reduced railroad fares will be made to all who attend. When purchasing your ticket ask the ticket agent for certificate receipt. Each delegate and visitor should have a separate certificate receipt covering ticket he purchases. If you cannot get a certificate receipt a regular receipt will be satisfactory and should be secured when ticket is purchased. See that your certificate receipt is stamped with the same date as your ticket. Sign your name to the certificate receipt in ink. Show this to the ticket agent. Secure your ticket at least 30 minutes before departure of train. Provided there is an attendance of 250 people, you will be able to secure your return ticket at half or one-third usual rate.

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