



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

To Preach the Gospel One Must Include Healing

The Compassion of Jesus a Living Reality Today.

Pastor Chas. A. Shreve, Washington, D. C., in Sunnyside Chapel, Sept. 29, 1923.

Among the blessed days in the Fall Convention at Sunnyside Chapel, (S. A. Jamieson, Pastor) was a Divine Healing service conducted by Pastor Chas. A. Shreve of Washington, D. C. The audience was intensely moved, the speaker wonderfully anointed, and at the close the power of God was so present it seemed that every sick one would get healed.



TREASURE very highly the privilege of showing any one something which Jesus has provided for people, and encourage them to go after it, and today I want to speak about Jesus and the sick, and what He offers to them. We read in Matthew 9:35, "And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the Gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people." We find three phases in the ministry of Jesus—teaching, preaching and healing. It would certainly be a great disappointment if He didn't offer something to the sick for we know that much was provided as foretold in the 53rd chapter of Isaiah. He promised to bear our sicknesses in His body on the tree and when He came He did exactly what He said He would do—everywhere He went He healed people of their ills.

But we will begin with something else. He first of all was interested in the sick; when He saw the multitudes He was moved with compassion. He took notice of them. I have felt many times that the Christian Church is losing much blessing because of its attitude toward the sick. We go and comfort them and give them the best attention possible but as far as having a heart of compassion like the Lord and getting them delivered, this is not the work of the church today. Many people try to offer the consolation that it may be the will of the Lord for them to be sick and that they should commit themselves to His will, but Jesus went beyond that, and His messengers also should have something more than consolation to offer to the sick. That is all very good and should be done, but Jesus came to do far more. He gave them the privilege of coming to Him with all manner of afflictions. So greatly did this impress itself upon the disciples that they ran about the country and brought to Him all the

sick, and the Savior manifested a personal concern for every individual who was afflicted.

The woman who pressed her way through the crowd had a great deal of difficulty getting to Him, but she was persistent and was made whole. He rewarded her. Many people today don't believe in pressing through. They say, "This must be the will of the Lord for you. Bear your burden with a smile, submit to His will. If God wanted you to be well you wouldn't have gotten sick." Others will say, "If God wants you to be well He will heal you without so much striving." That little woman didn't get it that way. She had spent all her money on the doctors; and was not improving. She might well have said, "I have been in this house so long that I cannot get out for I have no clothes. Or, that she had been ill so long she could not stand the crowd or the excitement, but she offered none of these excuses.

I once went to pray for a very sick woman in Virginia, very low with pneumonia and other troubles. The doctors had said there was nothing but death to be expected. We drove about nine miles and when we arrived there we were met by one of her daughters who was a believer in Theosophy and she said to the person who had sent for us, "Now I don't believe the preacher should go up there as mother is very low and unconscious and she needs all the air she can get. Everyone who goes in there would breathe up the air which she ought to have." "Well," I said, "perhaps this lady is right. I don't think we had better go up so we will pray right here." I did that because I didn't want to argue with her. So we knelt down and prayed. I didn't have much faith that God would heal the woman for it seemed to me no one was expecting much. Two days after that someone called up and informed us that this woman was improving greatly, that the doctor had come that day and said that she would soon be able to take the trip that she had intended taking. It seemed hard to get to the Lord with those unbelievers around but God helped her in time of great need. Jesus has an individual touch for every person in the world. He knows where every man and every woman is who is afflicted and is interested in them.

I know a man who lives on the top of a mountain about 7,000 feet high. He had heard a little about the Lord as Healer and wrote to us asking

us to pray for him. We put him on our prayer list and earnestly prayed and then I wrote him a letter to which he replied that he was so encouraged and believed that God would heal him. I don't know whether he has been entirely delivered but he was improving tremendously.

Take a glance at the things which Jesus did when He was on earth and then remember that He is the same "yesterday, today, and forever." I always thought that was a good proof of His healing power. If you can see what Jesus did "yesterday" then you will certainly find He will do the same today. Jesus healed all the sick that were brought to Him "yesterday," so now that *today* has dawned He will do exactly the same thing. Here was this infirm woman who made her way through the crowd against many obstacles. I suppose people said to her, "You had better get out of this crowd and go to bed," but she pressed right through and received immediate healing of all her trouble.

When Jesus was preaching in the synagogue there were all kinds of people present. Pharisees sat in the front bench and when Jesus preached it was like pouring water on a duck's back for a while, but later they became angry and wanted to put Him to death. But in that crowd there was also a poor old man who might represent the sick people of the world. I don't imagine he came expecting anything but faith began to spring up in his soul as that strange Man preached. He peered through the crowd and thought, "What is this? This Man speaks as if there was a reality in His message. I wonder if there is any hope for me." Jesus knew all this and asked the man to stand up, which he did. Always do what Jesus asks of you. That man was the center of attraction in that crowd when Jesus asked him to stretch forth his hand. That was the very thing he could not do. Never fail to undertake that which Jesus asks you to do for you can do anything with Christ—trust the Lord and do it. The important thing for you to do when you get sick is to believe that Jesus heals you.

I met a man in Providence, Rhode Island about three weeks ago who had a remarkable healing. He was in a Faith Home, having gone there to attend the meetings and to be healed. We were asked to go and see him as he was in very bad shape, but we were so busy in the meetings that we couldn't find the time. After we had been there about a day and a half we had a prayer service for the healing of the sick and this man was present. He, with others, came to the front and was anointed and prayed for. He sat all bent

over in his chair, a picture of misery and seemed to be in a terrible plight. Just after we had prayed for him I noticed that he was trying to move, so I took hold of his hand and said, "Brother, do you want to get up?" He replied that since we had prayed for him, why shouldn't he get up. Jesus said, "According to your faith be it unto you," so I thought, "If this man has the faith he can get up," and I said, "Brother, we have prayed for you and I believe the Lord has answered. You can get up." He at once took a firm grip on my hands and gathered himself together and arose. He looked as if he was scared of falling down and it hardly seemed possible that he was actually standing, but he walked about four steps and then there came a change all over him and he stood up as straight as an arrow. He was a fine looking man and even his color changed; his eyes shone and he began to praise the Lord with his hands uplifted and said he felt perfectly well. The other people were more astounded than I for they had seen him so often in his previous condition. The following night he was sitting in the audience on the front bench and while I was preaching I suddenly saw him and stopped to ask him how he was feeling. He said, "Perfectly well." Instantly the Lord had met that man who was so badly afflicted.

My wife was sick with a very grave sickness which the doctors pronounced stones in the kidneys. This was about fifteen years ago when we knew little about the Lord healing people although He had healed me once. She suffered severe pain and the doctors said a very serious operation must be performed at once. We had been very busy in connection with school work and preaching that I had not realized the seriousness of it, but after a second doctor examined her he said the same thing, and was so concerned that he ordered a special car to take her to the hospital. I suddenly feared my wife was going to die. I realized I had been so busy that we had not thought enough about her need and it certainly made me feel distressed. Suddenly the Scripture came to my mind, "If there is any sick among you let him call for the elders of the church and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil, etc.," and "the Lord shall raise him up." I sent a boy out to get three men whom I knew to be Christians and they came. I said, "Now my wife is very sick and I feel that before she goes to the hospital we ought to pray for her." We anointed and prayed for her and immediately the pain ceased. They took her to the hospital, however, as they had everything all ar-

ranged but when they examined her with the X-ray they failed to find the thing they were looking for so they said she had better wait there a few days as they thought something was wrong with their instrument. They took three or four pictures of her and not a single thing did they find. From that time to this she has had no recurrence of that disease; it was healed instantly in answer to prayer. We should have known that the work had been done in answer to prayer but we didn't.

If you haven't a great amount of faith, don't worry. Faith is like a mustard seed; it is the smallest of all seeds but accomplishes a great deal and I always say a little faith in a big God is better than big faith in a little God. Jesus has offered to heal the sick and is ready to fulfill that offer. Take the case of the blind beggar who called out to Jesus for help. Jesus immediately healed him. How did Jesus fulfill that which He promised to do for men? The 8th chapter of Matthew gives a picture of a walk through the hospital for the infirm. There was a man who had the terrible disease of leprosy but when he met Jesus he was cured. Now leprosy is a type of sin and if there is a sinner in this room and he will come to Jesus in the same attitude as that leper of old came, he too can be changed. It cannot be otherwise. It seems to me the teaching of Jesus on healing is the clearest in the Bible. Here we have the living examples walking on the stage before us throughout the Bible. Where Jesus healed about two people of their sins He healed about two hundred of their sickness. Day and night He was working at the business of healing the sick and the great report in every city He visited was that the sick were brought to Him and *He healed them all*. Personally I believe that in this very way Jesus is trying to get into the hearts of the people in the world today. I believe that the Baptism of the Holy Spirit gives us light on the Bible and it is an easy matter then to believe in Divine Healing.

Now we find that whenever people came to Jesus to be healed there always followed a revival. You remember when Peter went down the road he came to several towns and in one he met Aeneas, a man who had been sick in bed for eight years. He didn't even pray for him but said, "Aeneas, what are you doing in this bed? You ought to be out of here. You are way behind the times for Jesus has already borne your sickness. Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole. Arise and make thy bed." Jesus Christ

has borne our sickness too. Sickness is one of the works of the devil and Jesus came to destroy them. I believe it is practically impossible to preach the Gospel anymore without including Divine Healing. Why should I preach to a sinner to come and give up his sins and get a mansion in the sky—why should I preach to the backslider to come back to the Lord and be welcomed by Him into the banquetting hall—why should I say to the Christian, come and be filled with the Holy Spirit—I say why should I offer all this and have nothing to offer to the sick? It should not be done for this is a great part of the ministry. While the body is not as important as the soul yet it is a tremendously important thing; it is the temple that carries the soul around and I believe the Lord wants that to be in good order. It is to the glory of God to get our bodies healed. I do not believe in people being baptized in the Holy Ghost just for the sake of being baptized. I am interested in people, but not nearly so much in them as I am interested in Jesus Christ, and today I want people to be baptized with the Holy Spirit that God may work out His will and get what He wants done through that person. In the same way I believe the Lord wants us to have our bodies in perfect condition for the glory of His name.

Some people seem to think that God doesn't care anything about healing old people. A woman once asked us to pray for her father living in Indiana. She was a member of our church and we put him on our prayer list. I remember when I was praying I thought to myself, "Well, this man is eighty-two years old, it seems hard to ask God to do something for him; it seems that is long enough for any man to live," and yet after we prayed God healed him. Many times God has healed very old people and I do not feel that we have to go out of this life as a result of sickness. Moses was not sick; he just went off to a camp meeting and never came back. The people of God used to be kept free from affliction, and the diseases of Egypt were not upon them for the Lord promised to be their Healer. It was only as they forgot God that sickness came upon them. Now, thank God, we are welcoming back the Holy Spirit into His rightful place and we can expect Him to heal our bodily diseases as well as our souls.

The four square Gospel is for the spirit, soul and body—Jesus went about teaching, preaching and healing all manner of diseases. The leper got healed although he wasn't quite certain that

Jesus would heal everyone for he said, "Lord, if thou wilt thou canst." He was like many people today who believe that Jesus is able to heal but whether He will is a question. Jesus that day answered for every leper in the world, every afflicted one. That leper was just one out of all that crowd and Jesus is just as much interested in you and me as He was in that man. He replied: "Yes, I will. Be thou clean." That is evidence that it is the will of the Lord to heal every sick person. Let us take the position that it is always God's will to heal unless He shows otherwise but be sure that it is of God for the devil will try to make you believe it is not God's will to heal.

In that same eighth chapter of Matthew we have an instance where a centurion came on behalf of his servant. Jesus did not tell him to read a whole book on the subject of Divine Healing, but said, "I will come and heal him." I believe the Lord will be on the way to everyone of our sick beds if we will call upon Him and believe. The servant was healed, because of the faith of the centurion, who was an outsider and not a member of the Israelitish people at all. The people are coming in from the outside these days and believing while God's own people will be weeping and wailing because of unbelief. The biggest sin in the world is unbelief in the Lord Jesus Christ and it is found largely among the Christians. None of us have much spontaneous, continuous faith in the Lord or we would simply live in His promises all the time. But we are living in an unbelieving age and are more or less affected thereby which makes it all the more necessary to pray that the Lord will help us to keep our lamps trimmed and burning bright and to be kept in the faith that counts the thing done. There is no likelihood of believing too much on the Lord.

A great many people look at certain ones who seem to be having wonderful success in this ministry and are tempted to think there is something unusual about them, but when we examine the

cause of their success we find it is simply a child-like faith in God and a pressing on from one battle to the next; they don't spend all the time talking about one victory but go on to take the next. It is impossible for anything to follow a person unless he is going somewhere. If a Christian is walking in all the light of God, believing and pressing on from faith to faith, then the signs will follow him but if he stops they stop; if he starts again they start. You say, "Well, that is the trouble. I stopped." Then start again. I am not forever looking into the past to find the trouble but am trying to look in the future, to the heights that can be attained. It is not the man who has never failed in business that has the best success. I understand that Mr. Woolworth started in business for himself about seven times and failed every time and then finally he made a success of it. It is not the man who never falls but the man who knows how to get up and start again. Jerry McAuley was one of the greatest soul winners we ever had in this country and he backslid seven times, but finally he got on the solid rock and when he died thousands of people were at his funeral who had been converted through him.

Unbelief is the sin that brings trouble to the people of God. It is a grievous fault and we don't want to be guilty of it. There is an old man who comes to our church who has a famous saying. He is eighty-six years old but full of the blessing of the Lord and he keeps saying, "Lord, we have no doubts." That is a message worthy to leave behind—"We have no doubts." No matter how you feel, you ought to be ashamed to be doubting God after all He has done for you.

We might go on through the Bible and find where Jesus healed all who were afflicted "yesterday." If He is not the same today then there isn't much to our religion; not much more than a memory or some beautiful historical fact. But Jesus is the same today and the more you let the Spirit have His way with you, the clearer you will be able to see this truth demonstrated.

The Revival that Came to Kansas City

Evangelist A. B. Hobbs



I HAVE been an Evangelist in the Presbyterian Church for twenty-five years, holding Union Evangelistic meetings. I joined the Goben Party at the beginning of the campaign at Kansas City. This was a new experience for me, and I will now endeavor to write

the story of this Revival (in part) as I saw it.

THE GOBEN EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN at Kansas City began August 28th, 1923, and continued for five weeks in a big Tent 75x175. Four churches united with us in this Campaign which resulted in hundreds coming to Christ and a large number being healed. Long before time to

begin the services on Sundays the great Tent would be filled with anxious hearts waiting to hear the message. Night after night I sat on the platform eagerly watching the effect of the Gospel on the people. When Brother Goben begins his sermon one is impressed with his great earnestness but you lose sight of him, and see JESUS only.

One night a delegation of five preachers came to our meetings; they sat on the platform in the section reserved for them. I could not refrain from watching them as they seemed to be astonished at the great crowd and the authority by which Brother Goben spoke. Then they watched the healing line and saw the incurables made whole. When they passed out at the close of the services they held a conference. One of them said, "That is the first real Gospel Sermon I ever heard in my life." Another remarked, "It is the first one I have heard since I was a boy." The third one remarked, "We are now in a Union meeting of six churches and but few people coming out, I think we had just as well close up, for we have nothing to give the people but dry straw." A leading Presbyterian Evangelist came to our meetings two nights and at the close of the service suggested calling a conference of all the evangelists and preachers of the Middle West, believing that if they knew and understood the Full Gospel they would preach it and thereby revolutionize the whole church.

Brother Goben preached the Gospel with such power that when the invitation to come forward and accept Christ was given, the people rose up all over the audience and without personal work or pressure, the sinners came down every aisle, many with tears streaming down their faces, high, low, rich and poor all kneeling at the altar together; we often had to vacate the seats in the audience to make room for the seekers. One night a rich business man came forward and knelt by a ragged cripple. I heard him praying, "God be merciful to me a sinner." Soon he arose with a shining face, I asked him to come with me into the inquiry room where we taught the new converts how to begin the Christian life. He burst out in tears and said that he must first go and tell his wife sitting in the audience that he now was saved.

It was a revival from start to finish, all manner of sick people came in from eight to ten different states for healing. Yes, He is just the same Jesus, yesterday, today and forever. He is not only the GREAT I WAS, but is also the GREAT I AM.

One woman who had been blind for many years was instantly healed, and in her Church the following Sunday morning she could see the clock and tell the people the time of day. The next day when she wanted to do some sewing she found to her great delight she could see to thread the needle. Another woman, Mrs. H. W. Anderson, 1112 Scott Ave., writes of how wonderfully she was healed, which was nothing short of a miracle. She says in part:

"In regard to my past condition, I will say in June 1913 I fell down stairs and broke a vertebrae in my spine between my hips. I was taken to the Bethany hospital where twelve doctors examined me and said nothing could be done for me; that it was impossible for me to live more than three days. Then they took me home. Dr. Rose tried to get me into St. Margaret's Hospital, but they refused to receive me, saying that nothing could be done for such a case. I was taken to the Bell Memorial Hospital where an operation was performed in October, an abscess was removed from my side, a six inch rubber splicing was placed in the bowels, and several organs were fastened together with silver wires; later they removed the two broken vertebrae from the spine. Doctors Guffy, Sadler and Scooge said I could not possibly live through such a critical operation and if I did I would never walk. I was paralyzed for six months from the hips down, my spine was left in such a condition that at times my muscles would draw back, and my jaws would lock so I could not speak for hours. Other times my muscles would become so rigid I could not bend. Having many of these attacks daily, no one knows my physical and mental suffering, but I thank GOD all this has ceased. Yes, Brother Goben, through your prayers I am healed. I can truthfully say I have not had an ache or a pain since the blessed evening, Sept. 10th, in which I stood on the platform and was anointed and prayed for. I have not seen a well day in ten years until now. I thank God that I have found the Great Physician who healeth all my diseases. Pray for me that I may always be faithful to Christ."

Another wonderful miracle was the healing of Dr. Carson who was a leading surgeon during the late war. Through overwork and exposure he was stricken down and for a time was left entirely helpless. He was taken to the best Government Hospitals for treatment, was in several Sanitariums and tried the best known specialists in this country, all to no avail. He then tried

Spiritualism and Christian Science, but found no relief there. Helpless and hopeless he came to the Goben Evangelistic meetings in Kansas City. It was then that Dr. Carson saw that man's extremity was God's opportunity, for the best hospitals in this country had pronounced him incurable. For two or three nights he listened to the sermons but his pride kept him from coming on the platform to present himself for prayers. He finally got victory and found himself in the healing line awaiting his turn to be prayed for. Brother Goben anointed him in the name of the Lord and prayed for his healing, and in a day or so he was testifying to perfect deliverance of all his trouble. He remained in our meetings for nearly a month, going to shop meetings and testifying to God's wonderful power to heal. You could always find him in the audience, at the altar, or in the inquiry room, working for the Lord and telling of His wonderful saving and healing power.

There were several deaf mutes gloriously healed, so they could repeat after the Evangelist, "I love Jesus and Jesus loves me." They were then taken to the piano and heard music for the first time in their lives. A great shout of VICTORY went up from the audience as they watched these people leave the platform clapping their hands and praising God. Cripples left their crutches and walked away, and all manner of diseases were

healed during these meetings. For all these wonderful manifestations of God's power, we praise Him.

In summing up the results of this campaign, I am confident that nothing could be more impressive than the deep spiritual uplift that came to the throngs of people which often exceeded six thousand. The Song Service conducted by Brother Olson of Chicago was an inspiration as it prepared the hearts of the people for the sermon. It was the most thrilling song service it was ever my privilege to hear for it seemed to bring a heavenly atmosphere right down from the skies.

One night when at least six thousand voices were singing, "Since Jesus came into my heart," the Holy Spirit fell with such power that the people ran from the Inquiry Room into the audience to see what had happened.

We praise God that He so blessed the efforts put forth in Kansas City, and again it has been demonstrated that the preaching of the Gospel is the "Power of God unto Salvation to every one that believeth." Our method of conducting after meetings is to give the sinners a chance to kneel at the altar to pray through to God, after which they are given Bible instructions on how to begin a Christian life. We also have a prayer room for those seeking the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

The Effect of the Gospel in "Our Samaria"

How God Chose a Missionary to the Lepers.

Miss Elsie Fearey, Venezuela, in the Stone Church, Sept. 13, 1923



I PRAISE the Lord for being in your midst again after being away nearly four and a half years. At that time I was in preparation for the field and now I am back for a little rest. Surely I can say that Jesus is real to me. He was real when I went away but He is more real today. I would never have gone to South America if I did not know Him as a real Savior.

You have been hearing quite a little of South America and we praise God for the privilege of bringing before you the great needs; it is our Samaria, so near to our own doors but so far away from Gospel-light; they are a people without God and without anyone to point them the way to salvation. They have a form of knowledge of God, they know that God gave His Son to die but they know Him not as a real living Savior. Their trust is in all manner of idols and saints.

It means so much to be able to say, "I know whom I have believed." There are things we know beyond the shadow of a doubt, especially in regard to the salvation of our souls. We know that we are saved but in South America they cannot say that. With all their sacrifices, with all their church going they cannot say, "I know I am saved." They confess constantly to the priest, they go through all the forms the church orders, and after it is all over there is nothing that has satisfied their heart. It is no wonder they say to us sometimes, "But you look so happy, so contented, there is such a divine look in your face." Perhaps the reason for their worn and haggard looks is that they do not have the Word of God. It is condemned as an awful thing; only the priest is permitted to read it and he reads it to his people at his own pleasure but the things that would be helpful he keeps from them. They say, "We don't worship idols," and

yet everywhere you go you find their idols; as the men pass they take off their hats to them and the women will cross themselves. Not far from our home is a wealthy home which contains a glass case in which there is a little golden doll. It is supposed to be the babe Jesus. Did you ever hear of the babe Jesus being on the cross? Yet there they have Him as a babe on the cross. That is one of their gods which they worship continually. How different it is from us! They seem unable to grasp the truth of a living God.

But thank God there are some who believe, whose eyes have been opened and whose hearts have been pierced by the Gospel light. I remember a dear little old lady, a hundred years old, who was dying just before Christmas. She was always praising God and whenever I went to see her she would love to put her hands up and praise the Lord. As the time drew near for her to go home she could hardly wait. She was going home to see Jesus and she got so excited about it that she started to run with her feet and said, "I am going home. I am going home." She was running home as fast as she could and the Lord just took her. It is worth while when we see these dear souls transformed. But how different is the bedside of one who knows not our Christ! I do not wonder that they wail and scream when a soul passes out into a dark eternity. After the priest has sprinkled water upon them he can give them no further comfort; about all he can say after that is, "Well, now you will go to purgatory and if your friends are faithful enough, some day you will get out." Do you wonder that their hearts are sad? Do you wonder that there is no peace or rest in their lives from day to day? How would we feel if we had to believe that our friends were burning up in purgatory? It is no uncommon thing to see large notices in our newspapers to the effect that some family whose loved ones have passed on many years ago are calling upon all those who are interested in the saving of their souls to come together and pray in a certain church that they might get out of purgatory. After years and years they call upon the whole city to come to their aid and help them pray. Some of the priests know perfectly well that they are deceiving the people but it is to their interests that they keep them in darkness and ignorance. The people are kept under a system of deception.

You know all men desire the supernatural. We want to see God work and if today in Chicago word went out that something very supernatural was happening in a certain church every-

one in the city would go there. The priest in South America knows this desire in man and tries to devise something to satisfy this craving. I remember perhaps about two years ago one of our Christians came across such a deception of the priest in the mountains. There was a rock formation which looked like a human being so the priest said that this was a miraculous virgin, a virgin that came down from heaven. The fact that water flows from this solid rock makes it seem more wonderful and they say this is another manifestation of God's seal upon this virgin. This man climbed up behind the "virgin" and there he found a huge tank, built by the hand of man, filled with water. As he looked around he found a boy letting the water down through the "virgin." The water was put there by man to deceive the people. This is only one of their many deceptions. I have heard of the weeping virgin; the tears trickle down her cheeks and the people flock to her; they look at her with wonder, prostrate themselves and give their gifts. But one day this wonderful manifestation stopped and as the people watched and waited through the silence suddenly a small boy's voice piped up, "O Mister, the string broke." They found that in the head of the virgin there was a cavity in which they had placed a large sponge and as the boy pulled the string attached to this sponge the water would trickle out. We say, "How can people be so deceived?" It makes our hearts ache to see them held in bondage but it seems almost impossible to convince them that there is only one way to worship God and that is in Spirit and in truth.

As I visited in a woman's home who was beginning to be interested I said of a picture, "Well how do you know that Jesus looks like that?" She looked at me with such pity and said, "Didn't you ever hear that when Jesus was going up the hill of Calvary so hot and dusty and tired, there was a saint behind Him and as she wiped His face His image remained imprinted on her handkerchief. And from that day to this we have a perfect picture of Jesus." You couldn't make her disbelieve this. One dear woman presented to me a little doll which she had bought for ten cents. This had been her shrine before which she had placed flowers and candles. That was the thing which had received the adoration that belonged to our blessed Lord. All her affections wasted! How it makes our hearts ache to see Jesus robbed!

A string of beads was given to me by a dear woman who lived far away from all help, but

one day a colporteur passed through her village and gave her a Gospel. She never got any further light but this somehow satisfied her heart. The years went by and no one came but in the course of events she was suddenly moved from that town and brought to Caracas and there one day an old friend of hers found her and she came to us and asked us to visit her. We went. She belonged to a poor family and when we entered we found her house full of people and they were chattering away. We hardly knew how to introduce ourselves so we sat there and finally she said, "Do you come from the Gospel chapel?" The entire company became quiet and still while we told the wonderful story of the Gospel and that dear woman's heart just opened up as she said, "I have been wanting to hear and have been praying for years that I would hear more of this story." From that time on she was a faithful Christian. Somehow she found God. It is precious to see them follow on to know Him better.

Our work has been going on for some twenty-six years, having been founded by Brother Bailly and he is still the director of it. The work has increased and grown until today we have a blessed work, covering a number of stations. To Him be all the glory. We have been depending on God for every mission that has been opened and He has been faithful. But there is such a great need. There are vast fields still untouched by the Gospel light. Remember Venezuela is only one of the smallest republics in South America. Let us pray that it may not be much longer the "Neglected Continent." In Caracas we have a Girls' School where we are teaching twelve precious girls. Then in Los Gatos we have a precious work, and high up in the mountain we have Hebron. We need native workers so badly but must have a place where they can be trained. One evening at one of the services the presence of the Lord was very real and after ten minutes something very unusual happened: someone jumped up out of the seat—a young man came to the front. He had been saved just a day or two and came up that night to call on God to sanctify him and use him. Two others came and gave their hearts to the Lord. Young men began to get up all over and cried to God to open Hebron; that He would accept their lives and use them among their own people. I ask you once again to take Hebron upon your heart and pray these doors open. We thank God for our native workers; they are doing splendid work. Surely we will not fail in doing our part. They are wait-

ing for Brother Bailly to see what he will do. "Will he open the doors to take us in or will he refuse us again?" they ask. We do trust it won't need to be a refusal. To the east we have another station, also opened under great persecution. In the beginning of the work there Brother Bailly almost lost his life. In fact, not a place has been opened without an awful battle and persecution but we believe it only helps to make them real established Christians.

Vast portions of the land remain untouched. Oh beloved, take this upon your heart! ask Him to give us Venezuela before He comes. The work is beyond us altogether but God loves those lost souls. Pray that our young men may be trained. Prayer changes things and we need your cooperation in this battle for lost souls. The district around the River Orinoco and south of that is occupied by Indians who not only have not been touched by the Gospel but they have never been Romanized; they remain uncivilized and absolutely without God. For twenty years the Indians have been the goal of our mission and the call has become so strong that we cannot rid ourselves of the burden. We have more now than we can take care of but God can provide in some way. It will be real pioneer work for those who go. It is hard to get to them and the climate is unhealthy; there is scarcely anything in the way of food and yet there are souls, thousands and thousands of souls for whom Christ died. Our hearts have been burdened; we have asked God to send along missionaries to take care of the work which has been established so that we older missionaries can go forth. Help us pray the Gospel in among the Indians; that Christ may not come and find them still untouched for there must be those out of every nation, tribe and tongue.

Praise the Lord for what He has done! When I first landed here someone said, "Well, we are glad to see you back. How many souls have you saved? I just want to say that our methods do not agree with some in the homeland; we do not count souls as you seem to do here. I hear of one evangelist saying, "So and so many souls were saved," and another says, "so many were saved," but down there we do not do that. After we have done all we can, have given them the written Word and told them the Story over and over, it is only God who can touch the heart and take them through. We never feel we can take the credit of any soul being saved for after we have done everything possible they do not yield and then it seems to take just a little thing, but

sent by God, that will turn them to Him.

I might tell you of an instance of one man who got saved. For many years he had heard the Gospel, I suppose for twelve or fifteen years off and on, but he refused it and would have nothing to do with it. His wife seemed to be pierced the first time she heard it, and began to pray that God would touch his heart, but years went on without a change. Then one day he said, "If you can convince me that your religion is better than mine I will believe." Now you know it is no small matter to prove that our religion is better and we knew it was useless to try so we just left it with God who took it upon himself to do it. It wasn't long till a Christian brother living right next door to this man and wife, became very sick and as he lay dying, day after day, we visited him, praying and reading to him. Often we would bring some little dainty for him to eat and other things to make him comfortable. The man next door was looking on and finally he said, "Well, I never saw it like this in our religion. If the priest comes we have to pay him and here they bring gifts to the man." He watched and the Spirit of God worked upon his heart. One day as the evangelist from the mission was praying the wife next door was watching and she said to her husband, "Come and look." He looked through a little hole and saw this man praying and as he looked the Spirit of God smote his heart. He looked for just a few minutes and then turned to his wife and said, "Why surely this is the true religion. Let us go and burn all our idols." She didn't need a second invitation but went and burned those which would burn and smashed the others. The next meeting night the wife came and publicly gave her heart to God and the following night the man came and did the same. Then their oldest daughter came and got saved, then the little daughter was sent to our school and it wasn't very long until she too was saved. So now they are a family believing in God. After all those years of people visiting him who gave him tracts and Gospels; after all the prayers that had been offered up for him, who is going to say, "That soul belongs to me?" I frankly say that I couldn't tell you of one soul that belonged to me, but I can tell you of some souls that God has saved.

I want to tell you something of the work among the lepers. We were never able to get in among the lepers as they were in charge of Roman priests and we were never allowed to get near them. But God had them on His heart more than we did. One morning one of our

deacons, a true Christian, filled with the Spirit of God and always rejoicing in God, was going to Hebron to do some work on the building. As he was about to leave, the Spirit of God came upon him and he seemed to be very tender in his heart to God. So he knelt to consecrate himself anew to the Lord and asked Him to use him in any way He could. As far as he knew he was expecting to work with brick and mortar. He went out from his home but before he could get on the train he was arrested by the officers as a leper. We got no word of it till evening and our hearts were broken; it just seemed as if one of our own family had been taken. We went to God about it and the Lord whispered, "He is My missionary." This comforted our hearts somewhat and as we heard from him later he told us that as he got into the machine with the officers, the Lord said to him, "You are My missionary." There was not a word of regret, not a word of complaint, although he left behind a dear little wife. He began to sing the praises of God. I wonder how many of us could have done the same with such a sentence upon us. As he was ushered into the gates of that leper asylum he shouted the praises of God. Instead of going through the doors with groanings here was a man who entered with joy upon his lips. It was not very long before he began to take with the men and very shortly we heard that ninety men out of a hundred stood with him. Now that doesn't mean that they were saved; they either say they like our religion or that they want nothing to do with it and when they say they like it, it usually means that they are beginning to see a glimmer of light.

He now became so popular with the men and so drew them to him that they were neglecting their own devotions; they forgot to go and bow down to the idols, they were forgetting to go and tell the priest all their sins. Things got so serious that the priests interfered but the man went right on. They said he was the most obedient man in the entire institution but there was one thing he would not do and that was to stop preaching the Gospel. Before very long we heard that one man was really saved, then two more were saved; then six and seven and soon there were twelve. Others began to persecute our brother and tried to kill him. When Rome gets a free hand she is just the same Rome as she was in the days of the Inquisition. His wife went down to see him but there was always a policeman between the wife and the husband. They put him through all the persecutions they

could think of, but nothing could stop his testimony. He said they could never stop that unless they sewed up his mouth. When men were dying, instead of sending for the priest they would send for our brother and he would point these dying souls to the living Christ. Often they were saved in their last hours. This went on for months until finally they said, "We will stop this man somehow." The leper asylum is on the Coast and they have a Leper Island to which they send the worst cases. When they once get on that island there is no hope for them to get off. So they said, "If you don't stop talking about your religion we will send you off to the Leper Island." Instead of this frightening him he turned to them and said, "You cannot send me to the Island unless God wants me there, and if He wants me there I am perfectly willing to go." From that time on they would hear him praying, "Lord, if You want to send a missionary to the Leper Island, here am I, send me." Thank God for a consecrated soul like that! It does pay to take the Gospel and when they get saved they are saved through and through.

They found they had a real case on their hands. The night came when a party were sent away to the Island, and when the morning came our brother was still on the Coast. Some asked, "How is this?" They went to the nuns and said, "Why didn't you send him?" They said, "Send him? Do you suppose we would send him? Why, didn't we hear him pray to his God, 'Send me as a missionary to the Leper Island.' No, we will never send him to turn the Island upside down as he has turned this place upside down." But you may say, "Wasn't God interested in the salvation of the souls on the Island? How will they become saved?" I presume our brother's work on the coast was not yet finished and God did care for those souls on the island. We found out afterwards that among that group that was sent out that night two new converts were sent, rejoicing in God and praising Him for their salvation. Soon they wrote back to our brother on the coast, "*We are missionaries to the Leper Island.*" Oh friends, He does move in wondrous ways to perform His miracles. He worked marvelously to send the Gospel to the lepers on the coast and also on the island, and today we say we have two new stations, one on the coast among the lepers and another on the Leper Is-

land and it doesn't cost us a cent to keep them. The government stands all expenses.

When our brother first went there it was a horrible place, ruled by a doctor who was very hard on the people; they didn't care how soon these men died and never permitted any liberty for religious work being done among them, but we began to pray that God would change things. The priests were in charge and we could do nothing, but prayer changes things and it was not very long before we heard that the doctor had been taken out and a Jewish doctor had been put in. This Jewish doctor was a friend of ours. He took much of the power away from the nuns and the place was opened to us. We were never permitted to visit them before, but now we can all go. We can walk up and down the place and speak to the men and our brother has morning worship with those who are saved; they all gather together to sing and pray. Before he was threatened every time he opened his mouth, but now he has praise and prayer with the other men. Just recently they had their first Christian burial; one of the converts when dying requested a Christian burial and the doctor gave them permission to do whatever they liked. He has great confidence in our brother and says he can hardly get along without him. So they had this Christian burial and we got word that nearly all the asylum turned out.

There was one man who had refused the Gospel and he became very ill. He not only had leprosy, but was suffering from some internal trouble. One of the new converts went to him one day and told him that Jesus could heal him and asked if he could pray. The man didn't want anything to do with the Gospel but said he could pray for him. So this new convert prayed, and after a while he said, "Now just wait a moment till I get a plaster." But before his plaster could do any good God healed this man of that internal trouble. As soon as he was healed he arose and gave his heart to God and was thoroughly saved. He wrote us how wonderful it was now that he had seen the light and believed in the Lord Jesus Christ.

We praise God for the miracles of grace; they are worth laboring for. Venezuela is in the darkness and shadow of night. Pray that the power of God may be made manifest in a more marvelous way and that many may be brought into the Kingdom.

The Latter Rain Evangel

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¶ *Contemporaries wishing to copy any article from this paper will kindly add "LATTER RAIN EVANGEL," Chicago, U. S. A.*

¶ A red cross on your wrapper signifies that your renewal has been received.

¶ A cross opposite this note means your subscription expires with this number.

Notes

"It Is I"

Toiling thru the days of darkness,
When the storms are sweeping nigh,
List! A Voice from out the shadows,
Fear not! Faint not! "It is I!"

Not the Master caused the tempest
When the forked lightnings played,
But from out the awful darkness,
Walked that white Form to their aid.

Not from God distress and sorrow,
Not from God that foul disease,
His to send the Lord of glory
Bidding every ill to cease.

"It is I," oh voice of Jesus!
Glad I walk with fears allayed,
And a light breaks thru the shadows,
"It is I, be not afraid!"

Mrs. Cora Rice Fish.

The Power of the Printed Page

ONE of our readers in distant South Africa is a staunch believer in the power of the printed page. In 1871 a tract came into her hands, "How you may know you are saved," and thru this means she learned to know Jesus as her Savior. Nearly thirty years later, 1898, another tract fell into her possession on "Jesus the Healer today." She accepted this truth for herself, and for twenty-five years, tho often very ill, God never failed her. One night when her life was in the balance during the flu epidemic and death was stalking at every hand, someone had a vision of Jesus standing by her bedside. He laid His hand on her head and she was immediately healed.

Some years after receiving the tract on Healing, another little white-winged messenger was carried across the waters bearing the blessed news of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit in

these days. Tho it was some time before the Comforter came to abide, yet as she tarried before the Lord, He gave her her heart's desire. Her three spiritual experiences came thro the printed word.

She is now an aged saint distributing to the necessities of others, but what would have been her lot if the printed message had not come into her possession? Would it not rejoice your heart to know that you had been instrumental in saving someone thru a tract? Or bringing healing to a suffering one? The printed message is the most powerful means we have of disseminating truth. You can be a winner of souls thru a tract or a spiritual magazine. You can bring deliverance to the suffering and afflicted by handing them something to read. "Send out my testimony far and wide," writes one who had been wonderfully delivered from the hand of death. We will do the best we can but we cannot send out this little 24-page monthly without the cooperation and prayers of God's children.

Just as we are writing these notes we received the following letter from our aged Brother Souders who in the midst of a busy life has had a ministry in sending out the printed message.

"During the past few years I have at various times sent you lists of names and addresses with six months' subscriptions to each for *The Latter Rain Evangel*, and I am glad to know that this work has borne fruit to the glory and honor of God, in a deeper work of grace, prevailing prayer and Divine Healing, where the *Evangel* visits were kindly received after a short acquaintance.

"It is a real joy to me to know that I can in this way, thru the *Evangel*, preach to friends and acquaintances at distant places where I cannot go, and God will give the increase. For more than fifty years I have been distributing religious literature, including tracts, leaflets and booklets, and recently the New Testament and the Gospel of John, and now as I am traveling down the sunset side of life toward that glorious Golden Gate, I am glad, oh so glad, that this work has been done when I was able to do it.

"Today I lay down with a feeling of weariness, to sleep, but I had the October *Latter Rain Evangel* in my hand, and when I read your 'Notes' I was instantly wide awake, and was impelled, I believe by God's Holy Spirit, to write this, hoping that you will pass on at least the gist of it to others who may be interested in the dissemination of the truth.

"If I may ever be so fortunate as to reach that blest abode of the saved, I expect to see some whose salvation dates back to my many years of colportage, including *The Latter Rain Evangel*, which was always a help and inspiration to me. I wish that every one of your readers would help to greatly increase the circulation of *The Evangel*

for the good it can and will do before the coming of our Lord and King, which must be near at hand. The time is short. Let us work while we can."

We cannot add anything to this appeal from one who has proved that it pays to preach the Gospel in this way, except to express our gratitude to God for laying our need upon his heart. We do need to greatly increase our subscription list to meet our running expenses, and solicit the help and prayers of our readers to this end. A wider circulation will mean more money for the mission field. It will mean more intercessors for the regions beyond, more people to accept the full Gospel, and more souls "to follow in His train." Who will help to double our subscription list? There are many ways of doing it. If every reader will send us one subscription, it will be accomplished. If you are a pastor or leader of an Assembly and would be interested in getting up a club, write us for special terms. Plan now to send *The Evangel* to your friends for Christmas. You cannot send them anything better. It will feed their souls, keep them informed of what God is doing in the world, and remind them monthly of your kindness. Perhaps you are burdened about their salvation and feel hindered in speaking to them. This silent messenger will knock loudly at their hearts and point the way to the land of fadeless day. Let us hear from you. We are bending every effort to do our best. Are you?

If you are "traveling down the sunset side of life," and cannot do active work for God, you can still work for Him in this way, thru sending out the Gospel message. Thru this means you can still bear fruit in old age.

Two Months' Report

The following is our Two Months' Report of Missionary disbursements (Sept. and Oct.). If any of the missionaries have failed to receive the amount opposite their names and will kindly write us, we will send them duplicate drafts.

Miss Carrie Anderson, China	\$ 30.00
Miss Mable Anderson, Africa	5.00
Miss Blanche Appleby, China, Native work	26.00
Misses A. and Olga Aston, India	25.00
Gerard E. Bailly, Venezuela (\$125 prop) ..	171.00
Horace Bailly, Venezuela	10.00
Mrs. C. H. Beckdahl, India	5.00
Mrs. A. F. Berg, Congo	10.00
Miss Ethel Bingeman, Liberia	30.00
S. Bionness, Palestine	15.00
Miss Mattie Brann, China	10.00
Mrs. Mary Chapman, India	23.00
Robt. Cook, India	20.00
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Doney, Egypt	40.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, on furlough	20.00
Miss Elsie E. Fearey, on furlough	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Glauser, China	200.00

Miss Ada M. Gollan, Liberia	46.50
Mrs. Esther Harvey, on furlough	20.00
Miss Anna Helmbrecht, India (for the Harvey work)	23.75
Miss C. B. Heron, India	15.00
L. M. Jacobs, India (return fare)	50.00
Miss Gertrude M. Johnson, Africa	5.00
John Juergenson, Japan	66.00
E. B. Kennedy, China	10.90
Miss Ethel King, India	20.00
Miss Beatrice Lawler, China	17.00
Mrs. Emma Lawler, China	15.50
Mrs. Harland Lawler, China	30.00
Fred G. Leader, Africa	15.00
Miss Bernice Lee, India	21.00
Mrs. Mary G. Lewer, China	25.00
Miss V. G. Malick, Syria	20.00
B. S. Moore, on furlough	50.00
Miss Bertha Milligan (native work)	20.00
Wm. K. Norton, India	10.00
Miss L. H. Parker, India	49.00
Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Plymire, China	50.00
Miss Mary Rodebaugh, India	20.00
Gustav Schmidt, Poland	5.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America	20.00
Mrs. V. Schoonmaker, India	9.00
E. M. Scurrah, Africa	46.00
I. G. Shakley, for building	88.00
J. R. Spence, China (for the Kelly work) ..	38.34
Miss Lillian Thrasher, Egypt	10.00
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan (\$20 native) ..	120.00
W. R. Williamson, on furlough	15.00
Miss Alice Wood, So. America	10.46
Missionary Rest Home, Chicago	160.00

Total\$1,770.65

* * *

The 16th Annual Pentecostal Convention will be held at GLAD TIDINGS TABERNACLE, 325-9 West 33rd Street, New York City, Nov. 23—Dec. 9. The following workers are expected: Watt Walker, the Cherokee Indian Evangelist, D. H. McDowell, Springfield, Mo., Wm. K. Bonton, Flushing, N. Y., James E. Howard, Newark, N. J., Jos. Tunmore, Pittsburg, Pa., and other ministers and missionaries from different parts of the world.

Two services daily, 2:30 and 7:45. Divine Healing services Fridays at 2:30. Missionary day Sun. Dec. 4th.

The Tabernacle is located one-half block west of Penn. Depot on 33rd Street. For further information write Miss M. Burman, 311 W. 111th St., New York City.

* * *

What an encouragement to our hearts when God works at both ends like He did with Peter and Cornelius (Acts 10). One day recently when Bro. Williamson, missionary on furlough, was praying about a matter which concerned him greatly, as he walked along the streets of Jamestown, N. Y., there flashed upon him an impression which seemed to be from the Lord. To confirm it he said, "Lord, if this is from Thee, let me hear from the Stone Church." He thought he was putting up an impossible test. When he reached the house, some one said to him, "Here is a telegram for you." It was a telegram from the Stone Church asking him to come and supply the pastorate for a time. We had a need and God answered two prayers at once.

We have also had with us during the past few

weeks the following missionaries and evangelists: J. H. Boyce, Siswa Bazar, India; Miss Pearl Hewitt, Honolulu; W. E. Moody, en route to California; P. J. Lovelock, Brisbane, Australia; A. S. Knott, Detroit, Mich., and our meetings have been blessed of God.

The Goben Evangelistic Party have just completed a blessed evangelistic service at the Full Gospel Assembly, Wabansia and Mozart Sts., Pastor Adolph Peterson in charge, and are expecting to hold a two weeks' campaign at Sunnyside Chapel, 2120 Sunnyside Ave., beginning early in December.

The address of The Chicago Missionary Rest Home is 1848 Berenice Ave. Some of the friends of the missionaries have written us they

wish to remember the home with produce from their farms and are writing for the address.

We greatly appreciate this interest. Gifts of poultry, eggs, apples, etc., are just as acceptable as money from our near-by farmer friends, though it doesn't pay to send produce from great distances on account of the expressage being so high.

The committee is praising God for answered prayer recently to meet some necessary repairs, and is believing for the winter's supplies, the largest item of which is coal. We are daily reminded of God's provision for our missionaries in this comfortable Home, and again and again have we exclaimed as we see it over-crowded, "What would we have done without it!"

Notes from the Mission Field



MISS SARA COXE, Chapra, Saran Dist., India, writes a note of praise for God's manifested faithfulness in preserving them from flood. Some of our readers remember how two years ago their home was completely demolished thru the flood which swept that city, and the dear missionaries just escaped with their lives. Now they have just passed thru another flood, but God preserved the buildings which were put up thru great sacrifice and toil. She writes: "The Sone River above us broke and came pouring into the Ganges. The Ganges had no outlet so it pushed it back until it seemed that all the dykes and bridges must break. It was an awful sight, that swirling, rushing torrent of water, carrying with it men, houses and cattle, and the poor people getting away as best they could in boats. My heart was sick and I cried to God. I looked round the precious work He has given us and I said, 'Oh Lord, I can't stand it to see this place wiped out again. Surely You would not put upon us more than we can bear.' The engineers and officials worked day and night to save the city, and we just lay on our faces before God pleading that the water should not touch this mission, and it did not, though it reached the police quarters next door and there was much water at the back of our place. God literally pushed back the waters and rolled the sea away in answer to prayer. Our hearts are full of praise and rejoicing because of His goodness and grace toward us. They say the river was never so high nor so angry, and the suffering among the poor people who have lost their all is intense. Oh how good God is to have spared us! 'And there shall be no more flood.'"

Mrs. Walter H. Turner, Shanghai, China, wishes their friends to know that they are in no way connected with the "new issue" teaching, as a recent letter published in one of their papers might lead one to suppose. She also asks prayers of our readers for their daughter, Alfretta, who has labored so faithfully with her parents among the children in China. Alfretta was taken ill while in a children's service, with something like paralysis, her entire left side being affected.

They are expecting God to deliver, and have proved Him many times while in that land. She writes:

"God has permitted us to see many mighty healings here in our midst, one of a young man paralyzed hand and foot. After prayer he arose and walked, glorifying God. He now works and supports his mother.

"During our special meetings a woman in a bad stage of tuberculosis, had her bed brought to the mission and stayed over night. We felt especially burdened for her, prayed and rebuked the disease in the Name of Jesus, and she arose and returned to her home healed. Her husband is now a believer also. A few days ago she came many miles to see Alfretta.

"Another woman who had long been ill, heard the Gospel and called us in to burn her idols. Many country people stood looking on as the idols burned, while we sang, "There's power in Jesus' blood," and God wonderfully healed her. Ten or twelve others have been blessedly healed. We have nothing but thanksgiving to offer our dear Master today for His great love and care over us here in this land of darkness."

Bro. W. K. Norton writes us that he and Mrs. Norton expect to sail for India from New York Dec. 22nd. Their address to Dec. 10th will be Box 474, Los Angeles, Calif. From 10th to 22nd, care Thos. Cook & Sons, 245 Broadway, New York City. After that time, Benares, India. They feel the needy work in India is pulling on their heart-strings, and they must get back. They have workers in 24 different stations under their supervision.

"Just a Little While"

We mentioned in our last issue the great loss of our Brother Jacobs of Gorakhpur, India. Just before Mrs. Jacobs' homegoing, she wrote a letter to her mother, which seems really prophetic in the light of her sudden demise. After writing about her struggle in her body, she sends these words of warning and comfort, almost a voice from the other world:

"He is ever mindful of us, and tho all may look black and discouraging, still we know that we are almost to the breaking of the day. The night is almost gone"—(it is truly gone for her in that land of endless day)—"Let us take courage, watch and pray. . . . Let us lift up our heads and see Jesus, the spotless One, the One who changeth not. Oh these are the very last days! Jesus is at the door. He is looking thru the lattice, and for what? He who loves us so much and longs for us, is looking for those who will not be overcharged with drunkenness and the cares of this world, and who have set their faces like a flint to go thru with Him.

"A little longer, Mother mine, and He shall wipe all tears from our eyes. A little longer and we shall see the King in His beauty. A little longer and He shall present us faultless before His presence with exceeding glory and joy. Just a little longer and we will sing the new song."

It was indeed only a "little while" for her. Her husband writes that during her illness she had a vision of Jesus standing at her bedside beckoning her to come unto Him, and while she loved India and India's people, she was reconciled to go.

May some soul obey God's call and take up the burden where she laid it down. The words with which she closes her letter are weighty indeed as we realize she penned them within a few days of her death:

"Could you but come with me and get a glimpse of India as we see it, your heart would cry out with ours, 'Oh, God, thrust forth more laborers and save our India. Ah the price is nothing to pay when in that day we shall stand before the King and He shall say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of thy Lord!' 'Twill not be long, mother

mine, so be brave. . . . Not my will but God's be done."

* * *

Brother Jacobs asks us to stand with him in prayer that he may be able to come home with his two little boys, David and Joseph. He feels they need the care which he cannot give them in India, and that he must bring them home. Another missionary will take charge of the work in his absence.

* * *

Both Miss Gager and Miss Riggs have been very ill from bloodpoisoning. Miss Gager became ill at Basti (India) and sent for Miss Riggs to come to care for her, and she became infected with the same disease. Other missionaries went to their assistance, and praise God they are both now recovering.

* * *

Word comes from India that Bro. and Sister Thomsen of Cawnpore, are badly in need of a furlough which they hope to take in the spring. They have been sorely tested financially during this last year, and we ask prayer that God will move upon hearts to send in the fare for these two who have labored faithfully in heathen India. Miss L. H. Parker is now with them and will be in charge of their station while they are on furlough.

* * *

As one reads the problems and senses some of the battles being fought by the missionary who daily faces a heathen world, he is deeply conscious of the lack of prayer for those who are passing thru fiery trials. While money is greatly needed, oh so greatly needed! yet the greatest need is prayer. Prayer indicted by the Holy Spirit will bring to pass the impossible. Some of our missionaries are facing the impossible today, and unless prayer, prevailing prayer is offered by the intercessors at home, there will be defeat instead of victory. The missionary cannot bear the burden alone. How often have you prayed for those whom you have promised as they were leaving our shores to remember faithfully before the throne? We are often encouraged with the thought of our sharing in the victories because we prayed. Has it ever occurred to us that the defeats will be at our door because we failed to pray? Let every reader of these lines spend a portion of each day, if it is only ten minutes, in prayer for the missionaries and their problems, trusting God to bring specific cases of special need to his heart.

No Spiritual Growth without the Supernatural

The Need of Today—Simeons and Annas.

Wilbert R. Williamson, in the Stone Church, Oct. 21, 1923



MY heart has been greatly stirred these last few months over conditions among God's people everywhere. As the time of the coming of the Lord draws nigh, so many are becoming lukewarm and careless, indifferent to the things of God. But that ought not so to be in the light of His coming. John says, "Every one that hath this hope in him, purifieth himself, even as He is pure." I feel my message this afternoon is in the way of a warning. I have been burdened as I have gone about the country, as I have seen the natural taking the place of the supernatural. We are resorting to natural methods of conducting our services and in our preaching, and the supernatural is being pushed in the background. Oh yes, we are having healings these days, people are being baptized in the Holy Ghost, and some are getting saved, but I fully believe that if we will continue to work along the line of men's methods and supplant the supernatural by our own wisdom, our own tactics, our own plans, we will awaken some day to find ourselves shorn of the power of God.

My heart is heavy these days as I look at conditions as they are. God forbid that I should fail to declare the whole counsel of God. It seems to be the tendency of great movements that have been born of God to drift from the great object for which they were created, and sink down into organizations having forms of godliness but with no power. Go back to Martin Luther, if you will. Martin Luther's life was one of power and blessing and had the touch of the supernatural upon it. Luther said to some of his followers one day, "Do not call the disciples of Christ after me. I do not want anyone to follow me. Follow God!" But the people soon drifted into formalism, and the first thing they were having "prayers," walking, not in the Spirit, but in the flesh. "If ye live in the flesh ye shall die, but if ye thru the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live. Let us abide in Him that we may walk in the Spirit.

We take you from Lutherism to the great days of Wesley, a man who stirred old England to its depths and led men into the deep things of God, into a close walk with Him, but the day came when man got to running things again, and

the great movement ended in modern Methodism. The power of God waned and the Shekinah glory moved on. The Spirit of God departed from these great movements in the power and freshness that gave them life and vigor, but God moved on. I am not bringing any accusation against either of these two great denominations, but when we see how God moves from movements which He has created, it surely ought to be a warning to us.

We come down to more recent times until the four-fold Gospel came into prominence. Dr. A. B. Simpson began to preach Divine Healing and the Spirit-filled life. Those were wonderful days, those early days of the Christian Alliance. If you are familiar with them, you will remember how the denominations scorned them. Why? Because God was there in a miraculous way. People were walking in all the light they had and their fellowship was blessed. "If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." But when we draw back from the light, what happens? We get into darkness.

Some sixteen years ago God came along in a new way, and threw more light upon the pathway of His people, and there came into being this Pentecostal Movement. They called us in derision "the Tongues Movement," "holy rollers." God began to pour out His Spirit and the "latter rain" fell on all sides. God was moving on the men had stopped. We are in the Pentecostal Movement today, but I declare to you that unless we put our hand in God's and walk with Him, we will find ourselves out from under His anointing, working in the dead letter, on the natural plane, and God will be marching on. The Pentecostal Movement is a wonderful movement. In some ways it is the greatest movement that ever swept this old world, but let us not live in past experiences. Let us keep step with God, sensing the movings of His Spirit.

Now turning to the Word of God in the second chapter of Luke we read that there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon, just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel. Further down we read "there was one Anna, a prophetess." Thank God for two people in Israel who could sense God. They were not

looking at the natural but lived so close to God that He could talk to them. When Jesus came to Bethlehem's manger, all Israel was looking for her Messiah. But He wasn't revealed to that great nation at His birth. Why? Because their eyes were turned to natural ways and natural reasonings. They were expecting Him to come with pomp and glory, but He didn't come that way and they missed Him. Thank God for Simeon. Thank God for Anna.

Simeon and Anna were strange people; a little peculiar I suppose, over-zealous they would be called today; there were not many like them, not many looking for the redemption of Israel in this way, but their eyes were open to God, and they looked thru His lens. If we look thru a telescope and look at an object away off, it brings it real close. Looking at things with the natural eye, we see the object dimly, but looking thru a telescope—how different. When I was in Youngstown, Ohio, a man who makes lenses for these telescopes, took me up to look at the stars. Looking out into the heavens I saw one lone, dim star, but looking thru the telescope I saw two stars, and he told me those stars were millions of miles apart. When we look at things in the natural we see things from our natural viewpoint, but when we look thru the telescope of God's Word, things are changed altogether. There were very few who were looking for Jesus when He came the first time, but there were some who were ready. They were unique characters, a man and a woman who stood alone, who could sense the presence of God. There was only one Simeon, only one Anna, but there they stood in their place. Everybody had gone after ecclesiasticism, the Pharisees and the Sadducees controlled everything, but God found a Simeon and an Anna thru whom He could make known His purpose. If you walk close to God, you will know of the times and the seasons, and I believe the real children of God will know the time very definitely of His appearing, just as Simeon and Anna knew it, for they will be able to sense God's presence.

Let us look for a moment at these two characters. Simeon was a man just and devout. He was waiting for the "consolation of Israel and the Holy Ghost was upon him." Anna was a widow who departed not from the temple, "but served God with fastings and prayers night and day." Both were devout characters and lived close to God.

Do you know why Cornelius had that won-

derful experience in his home? He gave alms to the people, worshipped God and lived up to his light. One day there was an angel stood by him and said, "Send men to Joppa, and call for one Simon whose surname is Peter, and he will tell you what to do." Cornelius was a man upright in heart, and when Peter came down from Joppa all he did was to talk a little and tell them of Jesus of Nazareth, how He was anointed by the Holy Ghost, died and rose again. I do not suppose it was with any great oratory, but God was there, the power of God fell on them, and they all received the Holy Ghost, speaking with tongues and magnifying God. God will meet the people who are upright in heart.

The name "Simeon" means "to harken." That is the first thing we are to do in the Christian life. Isaiah says, "Oh that thou hadst harkened to my commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea." Isn't that a wonderful righteousness? Then in the eighty-first Psalm we read, "Oh that my people had harkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways! I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries." God is reproaching Israel for walking according to her own ideas and thoughts. If she had obeyed His voice, how different her experiences would have been! It makes me think of Jesus weeping over Jerusalem, "Oh Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that stonest the prophets! How often would I have gathered thee under my wings as a hen gathereth her brood, and ye would not." How it grieves the heart of God that His people will not walk in the Spirit. Do you let sin come into your life to separate you from God? Have you prejudice against this one, anger against another? Oh let us hearken to God and get right with Him!

Anna means "grace." It takes the grace of God to hearken to God. It takes real grace to live close to God in these days. We cannot do it in ourselves, but in the power of the Holy Ghost. God is dealing with us in business terms, and He wants us to walk before Him and be perfect; not in ourselves, but in Him.

I want you to notice that Anna was a prophetess. Many think today that a woman should not speak in public, but she was a prophetess, one on whom the Spirit of God rested; one to whom God revealed messages and revealed His truth. One day back in the dealings of God with Israel there was a time when Moses thought he could not carry the burden any longer, so seventy men were

set apart, and the Spirit of God was taken from Moses and put on the Seventy. One day a young man came to Moses greatly exercised and said they were prophesying out in the camp when they ought to be in the tabernacle. Even Joshua said that Moses should forbid them, but Moses said, "Would that all of God's people were prophets!" God wants prophets today, men and women who will give forth the things of God, and tell the world in the power of the Spirit that Jesus is coming soon. Anna was one of God's anointed ones. The inspired writer stops long enough to tell us this about her. Then He takes up the line of descent and makes this assertion, "the daughter of Phaniel, of the tribe of Aser." What has that to do with the matter? If you were to read back in Genesis 49, you will see it says of Asher, "His bread shall be fat and he shall yield royal dainties." Whose bread is fat, and who can bring forth royal dainties but kings? Do you know that royal blood is in our veins? Then let us act like children of the King, sons of God, full grown, mature.

What else is noticeable about this woman? It says she was of a great age. Altho she had lived a long life, she was true to God until the end. Some people start out in the Christian life, get saved, healed, baptized in the Spirit, and then they often become cold, and are not active in Christian work. What is the matter? They have leaked out. Oh, it is so easy to drift; so easy to miss God's best. It is so easy to get out of touch with God, just like any musical instrument which is neglected for a long time. It becomes out of tune and needs the master's touch to bring it back into harmony. So our lives, how discordant they become without our Master's touch upon them. Anna was of a great age and maintained her godly life throughout. Let us take heed to maintain our walk with God.

Then I noticed the inspired writer goes on to specific details for your admonition and mine. She "had lived with her husband seven years from her virginity." This teaches us that she was a natural woman, just like any other person. We read about Elijah that he was a natural man, a "man of like passions" with us, yet he so yielded to God as to be able to perform the supernatural. You may be only an ordinary person, but if you believe God He will use you in a supernatural way. "She departed not from the temple." You know where Saul lost out? Because he departed from the Lord. God thru Samuel sent him down to the Amalekites and told him to utterly destroy them, but he went

down and saved the best of the sheep and the best of the oxen, and King Agag. What happened? He came to Samuel with a lie upon his lips. "I have performed the commandment of the Lord." One sin leads to another. When you disobey God, you do not hesitate to tell little lies. It is easy to do it. Samuel said, "What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?" He had not done what God had told him. It wasn't because Saul was not God's anointed. The Lord said to him thru the prophet, "When thou wast little in thine own sight, wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel?" Now he had gotten strong in himself and walked in his own ways instead of walking in the Spirit. When the Spirit of God departed from Saul, he even went so low that he consulted a witch, stooped to means which were unlawful in his kingdom. Let the result be a lesson to us. You remember Peter followed the Lord afar off and told a lie three times in that one night. When Peter walked close to God, how marvelous the grace of God upon his life.

You remember when Samuel was born, with joy Hannah took him to Eli to live in the temple, because she had given him to the Lord. From that day on, from Dan to Beersheba, Israel knew that God had called Samuel to be a prophet of the Lord. Why? Because he departed not from the temple. That is the way it was with Anna. She lived in constant fellowship with God, in the place where His glory dwelt.

If you will notice a man who is blind or has lost one of his five senses, all the others are greatly intensified. His sense of touch is keener, his hearing is more acute. Why? Because one of his senses is gone. Let the natural in us die that the life of the Lord Jesus may be intensified. God is with the person who can touch the throne and bring His Spirit down. And that is the one whom you want to pray for you when you are in need.

This woman "served God with fastings and prayers night and day." Paul told the Church at Colosse that they should do all things heartily unto the Lord, because "Ye serve the Lord God." You will notice an employer never advances a man who wastes his time, but the one who puts his heart and soul into the work is the one who is promoted. When we are heart and soul in God's work, serving Him with all our mind and all our strength, He will advance us spiritually. Anna served God with fastings and

prayers. She willingly denied herself that she might better serve God and pray for His people. Many people only pray when they get into trouble, but God wants us to be men and women of prayer always.

Perhaps I am setting the standard very high. I admit it is beyond the natural, but if you walk close to God you will find it easier than to follow Him afar off. Anna knew Jesus the instant that she saw Him, because she was in touch with God. When Jesus comes again those who are in living touch with Him will leave this old earth and with joy and thanksgiving rejoice that their redemption is at hand. Simeon was only waiting for the coming of the Messiah. We are waiting for the time when death will be swallowed up in victory, and this mortal shall be clothed upon with immortality.

Beloved, where are you in God's program for your life? Are you in as close touch with Him as these saints of old? Is your ear tuned to catch the heralding of His second coming, as were the shepherds on the Judean hills to hear the angelic announcement when He came the first time? Are you living in the supernatural to the extent that Simeon and Anna did, that you will be ready to receive Him? May God move us all up into closer touch with Him, that we will be able to sense His coming keenly.

The Price a Brahmin Paid

HE was a high caste Brahmin, an educated man, a teacher in one of the government schools of India, but his heart was sick. The God-implanted longing which is in every soul when it is not stifled or crushed, was asserting itself. Deeply troubled he sent for the heathen priest and asked him, "How can I obtain peace for my troubled soul?" "Oh," said the priest, "the gods are angry with you. You must give half of your wages to me and perhaps that will help to appease them." Several months went by and he faithfully gave to the priest what was asked of him, but his heart was still unsatisfied. He sent for the priest again and said, "I have no peace although I have done as you have told me." The priest said, "Perhaps Ram wants you to give all your wages." "I am willing to give all," he replied, "that I may have peace." He came to him several months later and said, "I do not have peace though I have given you all my wages. What can I do to calm my troubled soul?" "Have you anything in the bank?" asked this

heathen leech. "I have, and I am willing to give it all," said the despondent man. He gave him all he had in the bank, but even this sacrifice did not satisfy his heart, and he sent for the priest saying, "There is no peace in my soul. What can I do?" "Sell your property," said the priest. "Sell all that you have. Give it to me and you will get peace." The deluded man did as he was told, disposed of all his inheritance and found himself penniless and homeless, yet his heart was more troubled than ever. Everything had gone in his search for peace and his sole possession was a piece of cloth around his loins.

Then the priest said, "Go to the Ganges and bathe in the sacred river and you will find peace." He had nothing, not even a few cents for food, but off he went into the jungles. He dug roots from the trees to live upon, and for several days he was very hungry, but God was looking down on this poor wretched man who was willing to forego life itself to find peace for his soul. A native evangelist from Bro. Beckdahl's Mission found him fainting along the roadside. "Why are you lying here?" he asked. "Oh I have walked many miles and eaten the roots of trees for several days. I am exhausted and faint for lack of food but my hardest trial is that I have no peace in my soul." He told the evangelist all that the priest had told him to do and that it had availed nothing and the evangelist said "Come with me to the mission station and the missionary will tell you the good news about the living God who is able to give you peace." He replied "Don't speak to me of any more priests. I have nothing more to give." "Oh," said the evangelist, he won't take anything. He will tell you about the living God who gave His best for you." So he said, "I will go with you."

He was very weak and worn but he spurred himself to go saying, "I must see the Sahib." As he reached the Mission Station he said, "Is it true that you can show me how to find peace for my soul?" Our missionary took his Bible and pointed him to Jesus who is the Way, the Truth and the Life, and as he spoke to him of John 3.16 and other passages, the light flashed into his soul and he became a really converted man. He was so filled with joy because his soul was at rest, that he sang and prayed day and night. The missionaries could scarcely sleep because of his giving vent to his new-found joy. About three months later, he was baptized in water, and as he came out of the water he said,

"Oh Sahib, baptize me once more. It was so sweet." He is now carrying the Gospel of Peace to others.

Consecration

WHEN thinking of consecrated men and what God can do with them, my thoughts went out to some through whom God has worked. I stood with Savonarola in the marketplace at Florence and saw all Italy moved Godward. I visited the old Wartburg Castle in the Forest and saw Germany revived. I spent a moment in the yard back of the house in old Edinburgh, listened again to the thrice-repeated cry of John Knox, "Give me Scotland or I die," and saw Scotland saved. I stood beneath the window of the prison cell at Bedford and heard John Bunyan crying, "I will stay here until the moss grows over my eyebrows sooner than deny my Lord," and saw the Pilgrim's Progress through the ages. I slipped into Cambridge and heard Henry Martyn decline the high office and honors that were offered him that he might go to India. I followed him as he carried the light of God's love into India. I was with him while he lay yonder, stricken with the fatal fever, alone, no friendly voice to comfort him, no kindly hand to minister to him. I saw him as he thrust his fevered brow among the damp boxes of his luggage that it might be cooled, just before his great spirit went back to God, whose he was. And then I saw India awake to the light of the Gospel which Henry Martyn lived and preached.

I roamed with David Brainerd through the American forest, saw how destitute he was of all human fellowship and of all creature comforts, and yet found that he never thought of them, so

intent was he on saving the American Indian. I heard him cry, "O, that I were a flame of fire in the hand of my God." I stole once more into the Massachusetts' cemetery and stood at the grave of Brainerd and at the other grave alongside of Brainerd's the grave of fair Jerusha Edwards, whom Brainerd loved, but did not live to wed. And standing there I asked: What is the value of such devotion and such self-sacrifice? And my answer came in the knowledge of the service which Brainerd did for America and for the world.

I stood on the dock as the vessel pulled out that was to carry a band of missionaries to the far-away lands. I heard friends make their final plea to a Moravian missionary to remain at home and I heard his answer in the lines of the old hymn which he quoted:

I hear a voice you cannot hear
Which bids me not to stay.
I see a hand you cannot see
Which beckons me away."

I stole into Finney's room, heard him pray and saw how he lost his might and gained power. I stopped awhile with Coleridge Patteson, the pure-minded son of Eton, and then with Horace Tracy Pitkin, who glorified Yale's blue flag by a missionary's life and a martyr's death in China, and I saw the new Republic rise. I walked with John G. Paton through the islands of the sea and saw the New Hebrides transformed.

After fellowship with such men, my imagination was fired, my soul was thrilled, my whole being was quickened into a realization of what God can do with those who put themselves at His disposal.

John F. Carson, in India's Millions.

What I Learned thru the Ministry of Suffering



KNOW there are future missionaries and messengers of the cross in this company, and you are liable to think that these little five-minute talks are just for entertainment, but I am as serious as if I were performing a marriage ceremony or conducting a funeral. I feel that I am standing before human souls who have a destiny before them.

One thing I have learned thru the experience of suffering: I have found out the unfathomable, boundless, incomparable love of God. I have found out thru suffering that God is infinitely merciful and tender, kind and loving. I say this because many people when they suffer are dis-

posed to accuse God of being unkind and unjust. Whether they express it or not, there is some little resemblance of discontent that makes them feel that God is not altogether good. I know of nothing that demonstrates to me so certainly that God is boundless in His love, as the fact that He lets us suffer, lets us taste of the bitter cup. There is no way to sit at His right hand or at His left unless you drink of the cup He drank. When you get between the upper and nether stones, or pass thru the valley, do not be tempted by the arch-tempter to accuse God of being unkind. Remember it is the love of God, the kindness of God to you, to let this trial come into your life, to let this dispensation of sorrow overtake you. There

is nothing that will humble you, nothing that will subdue you, nothing that will conquer you, nothing that will get rid of the flesh like suffering. I want to urge you instead of praying for deliverance or complaining, to ask God to let you have the suffering of the Lord's Christ. We need fellowship in the suffering of Jesus. Oh for just one look at His life!

Another thing I have learned thru suffering and that is the wisdom of God. There is nothing that displays to my mind the wisdom of God, as the way He deals with His creatures. Why if it were I, I never would do the things that God does, but because He is always infinitely wise He knows just where to lay the rod. He knows just when to lift that trouble, and how to apply it. God has wise dispensations in bringing these trials upon one. He so orders them that the finest experiences can be wrought out thru them. We have supposed that God showed His wisdom in creating the world and the other great things, but to me He shows His wisdom in the infinitely wise manner in which He can deal with a human soul. We are free moral agents, we have a right to judge for ourselves, and He in His wisdom deals with us in such a way that He will make every person do the thing he does not want to do. That takes divine wisdom, and God has so ordered His dispensations of suffering and trial, that He takes the very thing out that is dearer than life. He makes us do things that no one in the world would get us to do. So I say that the wisdom of God is demonstrated in the way He deals with creatures. To some He seems to be partial in His judgment, but I have found that God is no respecter of persons. He is the same eternal, everlasting God, and He has no pets. He deals with everyone according to His divine wisdom and their best interests. In my own case I have learned that God is infinitely wise. Nothing but the sufferings I have passed thru would ever have brought me to the place where I am today. No great things have been wrought in my life, but I was such a rebel God had to deal with me the way He did. I was stubborn, naturally a rebel because I was a Southerner.

I was healed twenty-six years ago. I went back to my church, but there was no fellowship between us. I saw they could not take the message of "divine healing," and knew I had to get out. I went to evangelizing and landed in Southern Virginia and opened up a mission. Oh the wise and wonderful way God dealt with me until He pulled me back to Chicago and made me join the Zion movement! I thought then it was

the very best thing in the world, but I have come to see that He wasn't so anxious to get me in Zion as a movement, but He knew I could get more clubs, more jail experiences, more bad eggs in Zion than anywhere else, so He got me to join that Institution, and sent me out. I got the clubs and the jail experiences, and they broke down that stubborn will. I got a chance to pray in jail and a chance to get the big "I" out of me.

God put me in there for six months until I got ready for Pentecost. I "knew it all" even in Zion. I had an awful big head. I knew about what I could do and what I was. You know Zion folks are a little bit stuck up, but there was a degree of humility in the early days.

When I was in jail I had time to pray. I knelt on that cement floor and knew that when I got right with God those jail doors would open. So I cried to Him day and night and studied my Bible. Before that I was preaching so much, had so many letters to write, and calls to make, and now I had time to study my Bible and pray. And I want to say to those of you who have calls to the ministry, you young men, if you neglect your Bible and prayer you will be a failure. If you will spend half of your time with your Bible and on your knees you will do more work than if you took all of your time for ministerial work. I exhort you young people who are going to the mission field, in the name of Jesus of Nazareth, dig into your Bibles and get on your knees. There is nothing that will ever make you successful, nothing that will bring you into the power and the grace, the favor and the love of God like your Bible and prayer. The husbandman must first be partaker of the fruits. He must first be watered before he can water others. Do not dare go out with an empty soul to feed somebody who is starving for the Bread of Life. It is a shame on the preachers of today, it is a shame on myself that we have thought that our own diseased brain was better than the power of the living God! That is what we have conceitedly thought. We have thought in our conceited imagination that we could talk and preach and pray endlessly without waiting on God. Oh if the preachers in Pentecost only knew that if they spent at least half of their time before God they would stand before their congregations, and whether they preached or not people would bow before God! It is not your talking; it is not your preaching. If you would stand before people in the power of the Spirit, you would be like that poor old brother in the Columbus jail. He just stood and

wept before those prisoners, and everyone of them was converted.

I got the victory over my stubbornness and over my bigness in the Toronto prison. I prayed until God opened the doors. I do not know how they were opened, but they were. Then I was ready for Pentecost, because I had prayed myself down low enough to begin. Then God dealt with me nearly three years because I had so much to unload. *E. E. Brooks, Zion, Ill., at a Labor Day Outing.*

Good Out of Evil

A MISSIONARY rushing from one train to another in the great metropolis of New York, left her brief case containing her passport, ticket, money and other valuables, in the taxicab. Realizing her loss too late to catch the driver, she rushed excitedly to a uniformed official who inquired of her what was the matter. She told him she had lost her valuable papers and money, and he asked her what taxi company she had used to reach the depot. She could not tell him. In her hurry she had paid no attention to the name. "Oh," he said, "then I can do nothing for you. It is useless for you to try to recover your case." He offered to pay her fare to her destination, but she said to him, "I believe in prayer. If you will go and call up a taxi company to see if it is turned in, I will pray that God will guide you whom you shall call." He scoffed at the idea, but as she insisted he went and did as he was asked. Soon he came back exultantly, saying, "I located it the first time I tried." He hired a cab and took her over to the company's office where she was given the missing parcel. As he left her he said, "If I never believed in prayer before, I do now." She felt that the Lord permitted her to lose her brief case that she might witness to this official of a God who answers prayer.

Signs of the Times

AS a result of the great earthquake, a recent official Japanese report places the number of known dead in the stricken area at 103,000, the injured at 125,000, and the missing at 235,000.

Miss Jessie Wengler writes in detail her experiences and how God undertook for her in those awful days when entire cities were destroyed and millions of people were made homeless. Those who passed through the scenes of horror felt that God's judgments were surely being poured out upon the earth. Many who escaped the earthquake were burned by the fire

that followed, and those who fled from the fire to the ocean were drowned. Miss Wengler writes—

"At twelve o'clock noon occurred the first two awful shocks which did all the damage. We were just ready to eat our dinner and with an awful roar everything began to rock and reel in a terrible manner. Most everybody runs out of their houses during an earthquake, but I stood, held on to the door and prayed and cried to God to help us, which He surely did. After that the shocks became so violent that I thought the house would fall in, so we ran out and escaped to a field nearby. All day long the shocks continued and we were afraid to go into the house again. Everybody stayed out all night. Each time a shock comes it comes with a roar as tho the earth beneath your feet was about to burst forth and it makes one feel like running away, but there is no place to run, as every place is rocking. Such a time of terror cannot be imagined. Living alone and with no other foreigners near, only my servant and I together, I cannot tell you how I felt, but I called all the harder on God and He kept us. The shocks have continued until this day, and last night (Sept. 13th) there were two although slight ones. After the first day we returned to our house where little damage was done. Some of the plaster fell, and the pictures, and everything in the house was tossed into the middle of the floor. Hachioji suffered less from damage than most other places its size.

"It is wonderful how the Lord kept me. The earthquake happened the first day of September. The last day of the month I usually go to Yokohama to get money to pay my bills and cash my checks. When I go I usually stay all night and sometimes several days, as it was very hot. All the other missionaries had gone to the mountains. The last few days of August I was sick and could not go to Yokohama, and so sent my servant who came back the same day. If I had gone I would have been in Yokohama at the time of the quake, either at Moore's or at the bank. Moore's house went down with the first shock. Mrs. Moore and their Bible woman were caught underneath and could not get out, but Bro. Moore and the man who works for them, worked with all their might and removed the roof and brought them out, although both were injured and Mrs. Moore's arm was broken. The house soon caught on fire and they lost everything. They had to flee for their lives as the

flames came in every direction. All night long it was necessary for them to run to and fro from the flames. They finally got on board the Empress of Australia that was in the harbor ready to sail for Canada.

"There is great confusion here, of course, and the Koreans have done a great deal of damage. Where the fire did not destroy, in many instances they threw bombs and destroyed what was left. The looting and robberies are terrible, and they poisoned the wells so that the people are afraid to drink the water. The soldiers have been rushed here from many places, and for several nights it was a time of real terror.

"There are many sad stories to tell. One of the big schools in Yokohama, where many young ladies lived in dormitories, fell with the first quake, and all the teachers and pupils were caught under the building. Some rushed to the scene and found the principal with her head caught under the roof. "Do not help me," she said. "Get all the pupils out. I am going to heaven and it does not matter about me." Just then the fire became so intense they were forced to leave and she perished in the flames. A Japanese who escaped from his home with his little three-year-old girl, jumped down a well in which there was not much water, but the flames came down into the well, and he was forced to dip his head under water to keep from burning. The little girl was too small for that and perished from the heat right in his arms. This same man lost his wife and three other children. It is indeed pitiful to see the many cases of the same kind. Mr. Hasegawa, the Japanese who came from Canada and was Bro. Moore's interpreter, perished in the flames with his wife and boy, leaving a girl and two small children. There are thousands of such left homeless.

"Famine times are upon us. The rich and poor are all alike. Each one receives his portion. The richest man in Japan by the name of Yaseda, escaped from his house with only the kimono that he wore and is today in line with all the rest getting his portion of Chinese rice. The water mains were broken and there is very little water.

"When the news first reached me of the awful damage at Yokohama I felt I ought to go and help those who were there, so I started on a bicycle—all railroads were torn to pieces, and as the way from Hachioji to Yokohama is through the mountains, there were many tunnels which had all collapsed. The trains cannot run on these

lines for months, but I started out with a Japanese guide, but we found the roads impassable through the mountains. In a few days the train between here and Tokio started on its dangerous trip, as everywhere the ground had caved in. By going in a round-about way we finally reached Yokohama, riding in a freight car for a whole day. It usually takes us one hour and a half. I prayed every inch of that ride, as in many places the bridges that we crossed were scarcely able to hold up the train. There were great cracks in the stone pillars that supported the bridges, and it was only the mercy of God that those overloaded trains did not go down—everybody was frantically going to the cities to look for their loved ones.

"Please continue to pray for us and for the poor suffering Japanese who seem stunned at the awful calamity, and thousands know not which way to turn."

* * *

From a later letter Miss Wengler writes that since the first two shocks which wasted the cities of Yokohama and Tokio, it is estimated they have had 3,000 quakes. "For some reason these usually occur at night," she says, "and there is a wild scramble to get the doors open. The Japanese doors are sliding, and when the quakes come many times these doors get caught and cannot be opened. There are so many robberies and terrible crimes committed that it is not safe to sleep with the doors open. Our prayer is that this catastrophe will be the means of bringing many of them into the Gospel light. It was pitiful to hear them praying to Buddha to save them. In the natural it is a temptation to leave the quakes and all the suffering, but surely this is a time when God would have us stay and help the people. We are weak and feeble, but our God is mighty to save and strong to deliver.

"I brought from Yokohama two workers who lost absolutely everything they had but the kimonos they wore, and the suffering that these poor souls have gone through beggars description. The horror of that first day and night remains with them, and they need your prayers. They have no place to go. There is nothing in Yokohama, and if they return to their people in other districts they can do nothing for God. One of the girl's mother is insisting already that she marry a man who is not a Christian. They have both had experience working for the Lord and will be a great help in Hachioji. But we

must have support for them, and I put this need before you in the homeland. Odawarasan, one of the girls, is, I believe, a chosen vessel of the Lord. She is very capable, a graduate of one of the best Mission Schools in Yokohama, and only

recently came into Pentecost. Suzukisan, the other girl, was injured in the earthquake. The first thing she said after being delivered from the fallen structure, was, 'Oh, I must work now with all my might for the Lord.' "

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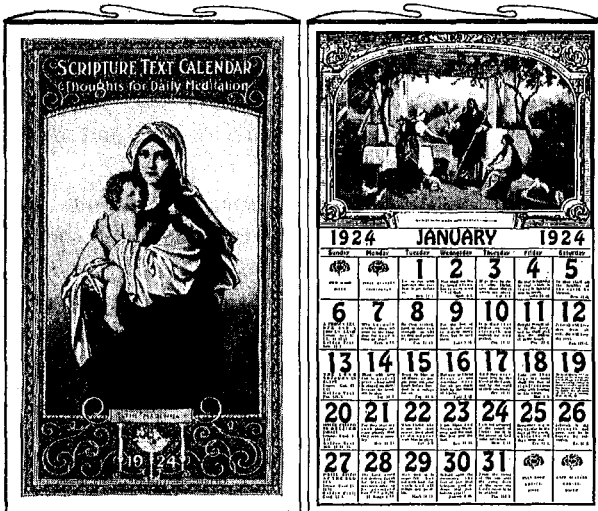
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