



*The days of Heaven on the Earth*

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

HAWAII - CHICAGO

## The Power of Unity

Keep Your Heart in the Hush of God.

Evan. W. E. Moody, in The Stone Church, Nov. 11, 1923.



THE 133rd Psalm is a Psalm of degrees. The word degrees means "ascents" and probably indicates they sang these Psalms as they walked to the house of God. There are fifteen Psalms here, all Psalms of ascents. "Behold!" "See!" Take notice of this fact. Get it upon your hearts, "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!" Good because pleasant, and pleasant because good. The word "good" of course indicates God-likeness, and to be in unity is to be like God and Jesus because they were *one*. It is good to be united in the Lord, and "pleasant" which means delightful as brothers and sisters in the Lord. In the home it is beautiful to have the family united, and in the sanctuary how delightful to have everyone full of love; no cross-fires, no criticising the preacher or members of the assembly. Unity, love, peace, concord, loving each other with a pure heart *fervently*, which means the heart boiling over with love to each other, to God and to all men—this is a very unusual scene, even in Pentecost. You do not find many assemblies so united, all of one mind. I question whether I have met one assembly as I have gone up and down the States and in Canada that I could say were fully in one accord. If we were all in unity and love the fire would fall in every meeting. That is God's ideal; a house of prayer, full of people who are full of love and hence full of power. Love will bring power always.

Unity is found only three times in the Bible, as far as I know. Once in the text, again in Ephesians 4:3, exhorting to keep the unity of the Spirit and in the thirteenth verse, the "unity of the faith." This oneness Christ prayed for in John 17—"As You and I, Father, are one, so make this people one." I remember once going into a home where God showed me the power of unity. It was a Christian home and I went in expecting to talk about the Lord. As I entered, I saw one sister sitting quietly at the left, and another at the right; neither said a word, and I could say nothing to them. I felt God's presence so marked. I could not even say "Good morning" to them. I was speechless. We sat there in silence for about ten minutes, then I knelt

down. They followed my example. Could I pray audibly? No, I could not. Could they pray? No, God's hand was upon us. There was a love in our hearts produced by the Holy Ghost, and we felt God was so near we could not pray nor even speak. We stayed on our knees a half hour or more, then having an engagement I arose. They also arose and I went to the one and quietly shook hands and then went to the other and shook hands, uttering only this sentence with deep feeling. "If heaven can surpass this it must be a wonderful place." God was there, uniting our hearts, and His love was upon us.

In II. Chronicles 5:13, 14, we have a wonderful example of unity. That was a prophecy of Pentecost. One hundred and twenty priests, all told, and one hundred and twenty in the Upper Room. All sang in harmony, all prayed in harmony. And it came to pass "as the trumpeters and singers were as one. . . . and when they praised the Lord, saying, 'For He is good; for His mercy endureth forever: that the house was filled with a cloud, even the house of the Lord; so that the priests could not stand to minister by reason of the cloud: for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of God.'" I have been in meetings in Pentecost when I could not preach. Years ago when I was seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost in this city I got to the place where I said, "Lord, I cannot preach anymore until I receive the baptism in the Holy Ghost." Sunday morning came. I was attending the Sixty-Third Street Assembly at the time, and one of the brethren said, "Brother Moody will preach for us this morning." I was on the point of refusing, but I felt a check of the Spirit. Mind the checks of the Holy Ghost or you will get into confusion. The prompting came to me, "Do not say 'No,' but say, 'As the Lord leads, I will,' which I did. I had no message and no text. The service continued and by and by they called on me to speak and I arose and went to the platform, thinking I would talk to those who were seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost, as I was one. I said two or three words when the Holy Spirit put me down on my knees, and the power of God fell in a wonderful way. To my right one received the baptism with fire and the Holy Ghost, and another a little distance off, and I did no preaching at all. When I left the meeting

someone said, "That was the best sermon you ever preached." God had full charge of the situation. When we are united in love God will move mightily.

In Acts second chapter we have another example of unity: All of one accord. No cross-firing; no praying at somebody, no testifying at somebody, no preaching at somebody. They had prayed through, they had praised through, and they were now sitting in one accord, ready for the power to fall. All their hearts were at white heat, with desire and expectation for the Holy Ghost to come. He came suddenly upon them. Tongues of fire appeared on each one's head and the glory of God came down. They were filled with the Holy Ghost and spake with other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. "Well," you say, "I cannot find a people of 'one accord' now." In Matthew 18:19, Jesus said, "If two of you shall agree"—He put it down to the smallest possible number. If you cannot get ten or fifteen to move God to action, if there are only two men, two women on fire for God and a passion for humanity, to see the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, this oneness, this divine symphony will bring God into our midst.

"It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garment." In the thirtieth chapter of Exodus we read of the wonderful ingredients of this ointment. They typify the fruits of the Spirit, "Love, joy, peace, etc.," and the gifts of the Spirit, "Wisdom, knowledge, faith, healing, etc." Nine graces, nine gifts are specified there. All the fulness of God. Measure that if you can, filled and thrilled with the power of God, inside and out. Spirit-filled, Spirit-controlled, mind continually anointed with the Holy Ghost and power. This anointing oil came down upon Aaron's head and beard, and this precious unity which involves the graces and as many gifts as you can use for God, this unity will so touch God's heart that He will pour upon us the graces and gifts of the Spirit. The great lack today is unity. The anointing oil ran down to the skirts of Aaron's garment. Some writers say it ran down to the collar, but I rather believe it went down his robe, because it typifies the full amount of the Spirit. The Holy Ghost should anoint not only the head, the brain, and part of the body, but the whole being is to be surcharged with the power of God. I think of one man who in the presence of a servant girl denied Christ,

even with an oath: "I do not know the man." "Yes you do. Your speech gives you away. You are a Galilean." "No I am not. I do not know him," and he cursed and swore. And the cock crew, and Jesus turned and looked at him. That look broke Peter's heart, for he had a tender heart. This man Peter, when the Day of Pentecost had come and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, rises in his place and astonishes them all. "Who is this man?" "It is Peter." What? The same man who with curses turned down the Galilean?" "Yes, the same man. He is a transformed man." "How is he changed?" "By the Holy Ghost."

I see that man walk down the street: cripples, palsied, blind, deaf, dumb, lepers, lined up on the street, and as the shadow of Peter passes them, it brought healing power to these suffering ones. That is what we understand by the Word, and yet some of us lay hands on people many times and no results. Let us ask God for a re-anointing, a re-filling of Pentecost. Oh to be a self-hidden people! The Holy Ghost makes Christ real within us, and if He becomes real within, He becomes real without too. Then our conversation is Christ-like, our service is Christ-like, our emotions are Christ-controlled, our looks, the expression of Jesus looking through our eyes, and our heart filled with compassion for lost men and women.

This fragrant, anointing oil, coming from God Himself, from Christ the Son of God, oh that we might be submerged in it! submerged in the Holy Ghost, filled with all the life and power that we can take in. I am not a very strong man—I have never spent one continuous week in bed in all my life, but I am considered one of the frailest of our family—but I have said to the Lord, "This body of mine, this body of Yours can be so filled with God's power that my whole being, even to my finger ends will tingle with Thy power, instead of being cold and dry and dead as the Dead Sea." We can all be alive for God if we will. It was said of Jesus that He could not be hid. You cannot hide a man or woman either who is charged with the power of God.

Now this unity is as the dew of Hermon, and the dew which fell upon the mountains of Zion. Hermon was a common hill; Zion was a holy hill. The dew of heaven falls upon the common and the holy; the secular and the sacred. In our daily avocations, behind the counter, in the office, in the family life with its cares, in the common walks of life you can have the dew of

heaven upon you. Hermon was possibly the highest mountain in that part of the country. On some of these mountains there is eternal snow and that condenses a vapor during the summer, and the result is abundant dew in that locality. All the other localities are dry and barren. We may have the dew falling upon us continually in our secular life, but how much can we have it upon us in our spiritual activities, on our knees, in the secret chamber, with our Bible, reading the Word prayerfully, talking to sinners about Jesus, preaching His Word, giving out tracts, personal work—all that goes to make up a Spirit-filled life. Behold Mount Zion, which means a fortress, the spiritual part of our life! Interwoven in the meetings and in our activities for God we can have the dew falling continually upon us.

To me it is a very inspiring study, to study the mountains of the Bible, for they indicate communion. God spoke to Moses to come to Him on the top of the Mount. Not half way up, but clear to the top. He went up. One day passed by, two, three, four days, and he didn't hear from God. But he stayed there six days, and the seventh day God spoke to Him. Seven is a complete number in the Scriptures. When we have complete patience waiting for God to speak, we will hear His voice.

Now this dew is a remarkable thing. The dew falls on a clear night and not on a cloudy night. Dew will not fall when there are clouds in the sky, nor when a strong wind is blowing. Is your sky clear, brother? Sister, is it clear of clouds of doubts and unbelief, misgivings, questionings and murmurings? If it is clear, the heavenly dew will fall upon you and refresh your weary spirit. One man said that he walked with God forty years, a clear sky all the time. Not a single cloud of unbelief. Forty years! Why can I not do the same? I walk step by step, moment by moment, day by day. Then if I can walk with God one day, two days, a week, a month, and a year, ten years, why can I not walk forty years with God. It is just a question of moment by moment. The dew will fall on a still night. It will not fall when there is great confusion, a strong wind, a cyclone or a tornado, but in the stillness. When the heart is in a turmoil and great unrest we do not hear God speak, but when quietness reigns in the depths of our souls. Some of us have missed the cream of communion with God. Now I believe in the noise when it is God-produced. I enjoy cyclones from heaven

when God sends them. When demons come out of people and the sick get healed, people rejoice and clap their hands. I feel at home right there, but I value beyond all that, the still quiet times in my secret chamber, when I have the hush of God upon me—hidden away in my Lord, talking with my Beloved and having Him talk to me.

One night I prayed for God to come in power to a certain place in British Columbia. The night before I was mystified and perplexed by the meeting we had. I could not preach. I was bound, and no one could pray or praise the Lord. The young men at the back were throwing peanuts around and some were smoking, and we were powerless to change the atmosphere. But at the close I said by the power of the Holy Ghost, not in myself, "Friends, tomorrow night God will have His way." The next morning I arose early and prayed for an hour or two. Then a knock at my door, "Brother Moody, breakfast is ready." "Sister, I do not need breakfast this morning," I answered. "Unless you eat you cannot preach," she said. I said to her, "Sister, this room is mine while I am here. If anyone calls to see me, tell him I am engaged. I cannot see anybody today." She could not understand it but I did. I knelt down to pray again but all was blackness. I could not get into touch with God. I walked the floor telling the Lord, "I am looking to You for a good meeting. You promised me last night by the Holy Ghost that You would have Your way, and I believe You will." The enemy said, "You do not feel the spirit of prayer upon you." I believed God as I walked back and forth, praying and putting my finger on the promise God gave me. Thus I prayed and walked until 1:30 P. M. Then God spoke and said, "I have heard thy prayer. I have seen thy tears, and I will move in power today." I went to the meeting which was in a farm-house. A storm was raging outside, but the people came for miles. I sat down very calm and peaceful in the Lord. When you have faith you are restful. There is no straining for you know God has answered. I announced a hymn. The lady at the piano, an expert, tried to play, but could not handle the keys. God's power was upon her. We got down to pray and strong men wept like children. We arose to our feet for testimony but the people broke down in tears. I saw a sister in front of me with such a hungry look on her face. The power of God fell upon her and she went to her bed-room and got down on her knees. She called out, "Send my aunt in here. I cannot get

saved until I confess my sin to her." The aunt went in, and the young lady got saved on the spot. We went to the church and I was expecting one of our ablest evangelists to speak that night. As the meeting went on I realized he was not coming. I said to the pianist, "I am afraid Bro. So-and-so is not coming." She looked up, her face filled with joy, and said, "Brother Moody, no matter who comes, God will have charge of this meeting. I had no sermon, and looked to the Lord, "What shall I do?" Just then these words flashed in my mind, "Come, for all things are now ready." I said, "Come!" There was no coaxing, but they came one after another to the altar where we had a great crowd seeking the Lord. I think fifteen got saved that night. If you wait upon God He will speak to you. If you keep your sky clear, your heart in the hush of God, the dew will fall upon you every night, constant, refreshing dew from heaven. You will have your hard times, temptation, and battles with the devil, but even then the dew will fall upon you. You will know God is at your right hand.

"There the Lord commanded His blessing, even life forevermore." There? Where? Everywhere, in unity, in oneness of heart and mind. There God commanded His blessing. In the Upper Room God commanded His blessing, and when we are in one accord God commands His blessing. What kind of blessing? Even life forevermore. Life for spirit, soul and body, life more abundantly, life in our bodies, life in our souls, and life in our spirits. We do not like death. I do not like to see a person die with disease, and I feel that God's best for us is just to fall asleep. It is good to be

healed when a cancer drops out roots and all, like one did in Los Angeles some time ago. When God healed my broken ribs in the twinkling of an eye, in a second, so that I could smite them with force and find them sound and well, it was glorious, but above divine healing is divine life realized in your body, your eye sound, your brain sound, your throat, your lungs, all your members sound, because Christ is your life. That is an ideal life if you have gotten there. We are pressing toward the mark, Christ realized in us. What does it mean, "Christ in you"? It means spirit, soul and body. Many believe He is in our spirit, others believe He is in the soul too but so few believe He is in the body. Christ wants to come into our very being. His life surging through our nerves, our brain, every part of our being. May God bring us into that place. Let me say God will be with us; we will have a constant revival on hand if we have the unity which Jesus had with His Father. When He went to the grave of Lazarus, He said: "Father, I know you always hear me, but for the sake of the people I spoke as I did. You and I understand each other perfectly. I draw upon you for power. I take the power which is mine and use it over death." And while He stood there He wept silent tears; that is what the word means. As the Spirit groaned within Him, He said with all the power He could command, "Lazarus, come forth." Has Christ lost His power? Can He not live in you? Yes, He can. He wants to do it. Ask the Lord for a fresh infilling of Divine love, to free you from the spirit of criticism and back-biting that you may come in the spirit of love to God's house. Then there will be unity and our prayers will reach heaven.

## "Sitting, They Watched Him There"

### The Idle Throng of Watchers Today.

Frank E. Baumgartner, Fayetteville, N. C., in The Stone Church, Nov. 22, 1923.



I have been much impressed by the verse found in Matthew 27:36 and will take that for my text tonight: "And sitting down they watched Him there." Oh what a meaning there is in that verse! Jesus had just been nailed to the cross and these people sat idly by to watch what was going on. The Master was dying yonder, having been put to death the Just for the unjust, dying that the world might live—and they sat and watched Him, idly curious,

wondering what would happen next. Oh! had they known whom it was they were watching, had they been able to see a few years beyond and see Him yonder in the courts of heaven, sitting on the throne of majesty, probably they would not have been watching Him so idly. Had they only known the issues that were being decided that night, had they seen how all of heaven was in deepest gloom, how that the hour was fast approaching when even the Father would turn His face away and leave Jesus in the hands of His enemies, if they could have realized the

hushed stillness of heaven and the horror of it all they would not have been able to sit and watch Him there. If they could have seen the jubilee that was being held in the lower regions and how the infernal beings were congratulating themselves that they were at last destroying the body of Jesus, they could not have sat and watched Him. If they could have known what that scene meant to their own souls, that the salvation of their own souls was being enacted at that very moment, they would not have been able to sit there so indifferently.

For them there was nothing else to do but to sit quietly by and look on. So they thought. Other people had been crucified outside of the city and now here was another, by name Jesus, just one among many whom they could watch. And do you know, I have been thinking how true that is of the world today. While the Gospel is being proclaimed from almost every street corner, while His servants are going up and down the country, while Christian men and women are putting their interests and their all into His work, people are just sitting by and idly watching, idly curious, not specially interested. And I have thought many times that if they could only realize that this over which they are so idly curious, wondering what new denomination that is and what kind of a church is being pushed now, if they could only realize these momentous days and the meaning of it all, the importance of the issues which are being decided, they could not sit idly by. But that is just what the world is doing.

I like the way the early Methodists used to do; they had three classes of sinners, the awakened sinners, sinners and un-awakened sinners. By awakened sinners they meant men and women who had been awakened to the fact that sin was an awful hard taskmaster and that the broad way had only one ending which was eternal separation from God, and they wanted to be saved. They were beginning to be interested in the salvation of their souls—these were awakened sinners. If these people who sat there so idly curious, watching Jesus had realized what that scene meant to their own souls, they could not have been sitting thus. No, they would have been awakened sinners and would have thrown themselves down before the cross and worshipped Him who was hanging there and implored salvation from Him and given Him their hearts and lives, their all. Do you know, friend, after all, this Gospel has to make an appeal to the

hearts of men; it has to stir them. About all it is before it gets down into the heart, is an appeal to the mind but I declare to you when this Gospel begins to operate in the hearts of men, even before they are saved, when they realize that it means eternal salvation or eternal woe, they will not sit idly by but there will be a stirring within and they will cry out for mercy.

I am so glad that I was one who was stirred. People today are seeking the Lord, reaching out after the deep things of God. How glad I have been to meet in Chicago some of the saints of God whose hearts are so hungry and who have been going down and have been mining for the precious gold of the earth, not just taking that which is floating around on the top but which is found through much praying and deep searchings. Does it mean nothing to us to see people going on with God? Does it not stir our souls? I praise God that it stirred my own heart. When I see these saints going on with Him I haven't been able to just fold my hands. When I see these people making their garments pure and spotless in order that they might be a part of the Bride of Christ, something stirs and burns within my heart and I feel I too must get out and do something; I want to take a new hold of the promises of God, on the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and get some of this precious gold myself. People today are being stirred as never before on missionary lines. When there seems to be a drop in finances for the field, and it is a little hard to send out new workers, some have been able to get down under the burden of things; they have wept and cried and agonized before the Lord hour after hour and have pleaded with God to send forth laborers into the harvest to reap the golden grain. Oh the burden they have had on their hearts and God has begun to answer! I just recall one instance of a dear sister whose husband was unsaved and she could not get much money from him to give to the cause of missions. Although she had a good home herself and didn't need to work out, yet she went out washing and cleaning for her neighbors in order to get a few dollars to put into the missionary collection. And when I have seen the interest manifested and the sacrifice and known something about the great burden on the hearts of some, I haven't been able to sit idly by and enjoy life, wear good clothes, have good food and have a good home, but there was something stirring in my heart and I too had to go out and deny myself some of the pleasures which

I might have enjoyed in order that someone else could hear the story of the cross.

I wonder sometimes what it will mean over yonder when we meet those who have suffered and wept and prayed and cried and borne the heat of the day. Sometimes I cry, "Oh God, can I ever sacrifice enough and do enough to be worthy of a place in the ranks of that company?" Let me tell you that a vision of Calvary, time spent at the foot of the cross, a realization of the depths of the meaning of it all, what it meant for God to send His Son to die for a lost world—if we have such a vision we will not be able to sit idly by, but our hearts will burn within us and we will determine to sacrifice more. I believe there are African missionaries who have never been to Africa, Chinese missionaries who have never been to China and Japanese missionaries who have never been to Japan; people who have never been outside of their own city but who have carried the burden with those who have gone, only the Lord taking note of them, only the Lord who saw the tears and heard the prayers but thank God, He took notice. And on that great reckoning day when the rewards are rightly divided, I am sure that some will go to some who have stayed right here in the homeland.

"*And they sat and watched Him there.*" If they had only known what it meant! Had they known that there was coming a day when the One whom they were watching would sit on the great white throne and He it would be who would judge them according to their works, had they realized that they would have been doing something besides lazily watching. Yes, He was hanging yonder on the cross that day but soon He would be sitting on the throne of David. What a difference! Oh could they have seen into the future their hearts would have stirred within them to seek him and His salvation. I think sometimes that perhaps we today do not realize the importance of all that is taking place about us and perhaps we need to look into the future for the meaning of it all. Does it mean anything to us when we see people so burdened for the untouched fields? We hear about a revival going on in a certain city and about the progress our missionaries are making in Africa; we get a good report of the work in Russia and places here and there, and we casually remark about it and are idly curious, but oh, what does it all mean? After all it means that the Lord throughout the whole earth is preparing a select company to be ready to meet Him. It is all working up to that one

great and glorious climax. Oh that God would help us to stir ourselves because there is a day coming when God will say, "It is enough. Come up higher!"

And Jesus, the very same Jesus who now answers prayer, the One who blesses His servants and gives the revivals, He is coming back for a select company and when He reaches a certain place out yonder in the air, His own glorious presence will become so strong a pull on us that we will arise to meet Him. How trivial our little trials will seem then! The battles fought will be forgotten in the overwhelming victory gained. Then we will be glad that we did our best and we will wish that we had sacrificed more, that we had wept a little more, but it will be too late then to shed tears; too late to go and obey the call God gave. It will be too late then to give of our means, because the reaping time is passed.

I am glad that in the days which have passed since the Lord saved me, God put the burden for souls on my heart. When God saved me and put the call upon my heart and I saw some of the truths in His Word, I declare to you there was something that burned in my heart and I have never been able to rest satisfied unless I was seeing souls coming to God. I could not do it when I was just a member of a formal church; if there was a need for the congregation to go deeper, if the pastor had not preached in the Spirit I would have to get down and pray and pray till victory came. And since I came into the ministry myself it has been the same. Friends, there is a great missionary field down in the South. I have heard preachers say, "Oh I just wish I had a place to work where I wouldn't interfere with anyone else," but I want to say that there are entire counties and states that are without the real Gospel, where the people do not know of real salvation and there is a cry in those places for workers. I am praying that God will put the burden of those fields on the hearts of many. Perhaps it may be someone just to pray at home, but pray till revivals will break out spontaneously. You know they talk about spontaneous combustion. God can start a spontaneous combustion down there till the fire will break out of itself. And God may call someone to go down into those Southern States to carry the Gospel of full salvation. And as we go on in the service of our Master let not one of us be of those who sit idly by, watching the progress of His movement and of the great work of

God in the earth, but may we be among those whose hearts are stirred, those who will go deep down into the mines of God's truth and get

His best in our own lives and hearts so that we may be able to pass on the riches of His grace to others in need.

## "Keep My Words"

John 14:23

Mary E. Hitchcock, Oakland, California.



If a man love Me," said Jesus, "he will keep My words." He had been speaking about keeping His commandments, but now He emphasizes the same truth by saying, "Keep My Words." The words of Jesus are full of grace, and have the power of imparting grace to all who will receive them. If we love Him above all else we will keep His words, for this is the test of our love.

The greatest work of God's Spirit-filled people today is "holding forth the Word of Life." (see Phil. 2:16) Read carefully the context here for the one who keeps the words of Jesus is a "light in this world, blameless, harmless, the sons of God without rebuke" and the old life of the flesh which is controlled by "murmurings and disputings" has him no longer in its control. Our own words and our own thoughts are an "abomination" to the Lord. (see Prov. 6:16-19.) There is no life in them; they savor of death. It will not pay to give heed to them as they will lead us right into the enemy's territory, where the flesh, whose works are enumerated in Gal. 5:19-21, reigns supreme. We are in this territory if we find ourselves doing only one of these works: "variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies"—all are filled with words of man and bring death. "Let no man deceive you with vain words"; (Eph. 5:6) they bring strife and division and we are told in 2 Tim., chapter two: "Strive not about words to no profit; to the subverting of the hearers. . . . their word will eat as a canker." God is not pleased at "strife about words" when He has plainly told us through the lips of His Son that we are to keep the LIVING WORDS. The enemy would like to have us depart from them that he may cheat us out of the LIFE that is in them for us.

"Death and life are in the power of the tongue." (Prov. 18:21) Jesus came to put LIFE in our tongues, and if we speak His words we will have life for others as well as ourselves, for He said, in John 6:63, "MY words are Spirit and they are LIFE." "A wholesome tongue is a tree of life." (Prov. 15:4) Jesus is our "Tree of Life" and He said with power, "If a man keep My sayings

he shall never see death." (Jn. 8:51) This is a strong statement, and when a people is found who will believe what Jesus says and obey Him, it will be a people pleasing to the Father and ready for translation. Dear friends, it is the "healing of the tongue" that will bring this life to us. Shall we forget the words Jesus our Lord has spoken? If we are ill and do not get healed, let us read carefully the words of Jesus, for we are failing to keep them. We need the Holy Spirit to guide us to the very words we are denying by our lives. "If we deny Him, He will deny us." If we deny self then will we live the doctrine He came to teach: a doctrine of "death unto life." "We KNOW that we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren." "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us. . . . we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." (1 Jn. 3:14, 16) The keeping of His words will bring us into His love.

His words make us clean. "Now are ye clean through the Word which I have spoken unto you." (Jno. 15:3.) It is impossible for men and women to live unclean lives or to fail God in any way if they are truly keeping the words of Jesus. His words make human lives pure when they are kept, even as He kept the Father's words, and is pure. The secret of His power to overcome was because He kept the words of the Father. "I have not spoken of myself; but the Father which sent Me, He gave me a commandment, what I should say, and what I should speak. . . . His commandment is life everlasting: whatsoever I speak therefore, even as the Father said unto Me, so I speak." (Jno. 12:49, 50.) He never changed the Father's Words, and so He taught His disciples, saying, "Keep My Words."

They spoke "as the Spirit gave them utterance" on the day of Pentecost, and we are to speak that way also. As we yield to the Spirit He will testify of Jesus; as we exalt Jesus through our lips, He will "bring all things to our remembrance." Thus we see that the work of the Spirit is to keep the words of Jesus burning in our hearts continually as they keep us "alive unto God" and "dead unto sin." His Words are the "good treasure" that the Father wants to



see in our hearts; then will we "bring forth good things." (Mt. 12:35) We are not to change His words; they are like a rock that cannot be moved. They are our foundation, unshakeable, that will brave every storm of man's words that may arise. Jesus said, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My Words shall not pass away." "Why call ye Me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say? Whosoever cometh to me, and heareth My sayings, and doeth them, I will show you to whom He is like; he is like a man which built a house, and digged deep, and laid the foundation on a rock: and when the flood arose, the stream beat vehemently upon that house, and could not shake it: for it was founded on a rock. But he that heareth and doeth not, is like a man that without a foundation built an house upon the earth; against which the stream beat vehemently, and immediately it fell; and the ruin of that house was great." (Lu. 6:48, 49) We "dig deep" when we keep His Words. The man who "minds earthly things" never learns to "dig deep" and his house will fall.

It is written of Jesus in Prov. 8:8, "All the words of My mouth are in righteousness, there is nothing froward or perverse in them." Friends "If any man teach otherwise, and consent not to wholesome words, even the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to the doctrine which is according to godliness, he is proud, knowing nothing, but doting about questions and strifes, of words, whereof cometh envy, strife, railings, evil surmisings, perverse disputings of men of corrupt minds, and destitute of the truth." 1 Tim. 6:3, 4, 5.

Just as rocks in the bed of a river disturb its peaceful flow, even so do the fleshly words of man pile up and disturb the peace of God's people—that peace that is meant to flow as a river in their lives. Jesus came to raise man from his fallen state into the Spiritual realm of peace where He reigns supreme. His reign is a reign of peace, and peace is victory, and the way to get into this place of victory is to "Keep His Words." He said to me one day, "You are to live and move and have your being in an atmosphere of peace." Anything that would interfere with that peace must "be put away." Eph. 4:31. The words of Jesus will put away all the works of the enemy. Let us keep them.

The prophets were continually speaking of the One that was to come, who would "smite the earth with the rod of his mouth," while the apostles had but one great mission and that was

to get the words of Jesus into the hearts of the people. As we keep His words the "earth" in us will be smitten. His words will calm the sea, "when waves of trouble roll"; His words will bring the draught of fishes; His words will smite every earth-storm in us today, and bring peace to all the church. His words will judge us: "The word that I have spoken, the same shall judge". . . . Jn. 12:48. "If a man love Me, he will keep My Words."

A Pentecostal Missionary from China said the words of Jesus: "Give to him that asketh of thee," were a great blessing to her in China where she gave to every beggar that asked of her. Afterward the Lord gave her a dollar for every copper she had given. This same missionary learned to keep those words: "Him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again." The Lord always took care that she never lacked. He is pleased when we keep His words literally, "As it is written." "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted." It takes the deepest humility to keep the words of Jesus. We find Him beginning the Sermon on the Mount with those beautiful words, "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." Surely we would enter into "newness of life" if we kept His words in that sermon! We are to *hear* His words, then *do* them in love, for *love* is the spirit of the letter: not *made* to do, but *loving* to do.

Our Lord Jesus grew more and more serious in His parting commandments to His disciples, for He knew how the enemy would try to hinder the keeping of His words. Before He went to Calvary we find Him at the "last supper" serving bread and wine which He said, "is My body" "My blood" "this do in remembrance of Me." Paul remembers His words in 1 Cor. 11:23-27, and we need not wonder at the power Paul had when we see the secret of it was that he *kept the words of Jesus*. We never think whether our hearts are clean, or our lives pleasing to God when we eat at our own tables, but at the Lord's table we are commanded, "Let a man *examine* himself." If he is keeping the words of Jesus he "discerns the Lord's body" and is in that "worthy" place that brings blessing.

One who serves another never does business in his own name, but in the name of his master. Employed by a sewing machine company as demonstrator a number of years ago, I found homes opened to me as I spoke the name of the company for which I worked. Though I

told them I came in the name of the company, as I demonstrated the attachments I did not say, "In the name of this Co. I show this hemmer, ruffler, etc., but I said the formula of words that properly explained the use of each attachment, saying only what I had been taught to say. This was giving true service to my employer. If we wish to truly serve our Master we will remember how He has said, "Keep My Words."

More of His last words are found in the last chapter of Matthew where He gives a formula to be used when baptizing in water. . . . "Teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

These words explain the act of immersion, clearly showing the going down into death with the Son, and being raised to life again by the Father in the power of the Holy Ghost. "Therefore, we are buried *with Him* by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in *newness of life.*" Rom. 6:3-II.

Peter came to the people in the wonderful Name of Jesus, saying, "Be baptized every one of you in the Name of Jesus Christ" (Ac. 2:38) and as the people gathered around him to witness the immersion scene, they would hear again the words of Jesus, for Peter was one who could not forget the way the Master had said, "Keep My Words." (see Ac. 3:22 and 4:20.)

I remember when I collected money for my employer I had to use his name, for my own name would not get the money. Just so must we use the Name of Jesus, who is our Employer, to get results in healing and the marvelous works of the Spirit. In the last chapter of Mark He says, "In My Name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues. . . . they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Again we find Peter getting wonderful results in Ac. 3:6, as he said to the lame man, "In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." We are given the same right to command in the Name of Jesus that we may gain honor for Him. Is it not blessed to keep His words by doing what He says? The signs will follow and the hearts of unbelief will be changed.

In the last chapter of Luke we read, "Behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you, but *tarry* ye in the city of Jerusalem, *until* ye be endued with power from on high." Ac. 1:5, 8

contains the same beautiful promise as the last recorded words of Jesus to His disciples. Shall we not be *doers* of them and "tarry until" the Holy Spirit comes in to abide? "If a man love Me he will *keep My Words.*" Through His people are the commandments, words, and sayings of Jesus to be manifested. They are to be fulfilled in us as the law was fulfilled in Him, that again the Word be made flesh and dwell among men.

His words bring forth love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, all the fruits of the Spirit. We have longed for the fruits and we will have them as we keep His words. He said to Peter, "Feed My lambs" "Feed My sheep." If they are fed on the words of Jesus there will be no sickly, undernourished ones among them.

"If ye abide in Me and My Words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." To have His words abiding in us is to *keep* them. Failure to do this keeps us from the abiding place. How pleadingly He speaks to us, "Abide in Me and I in you, as the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in Me. I am the Vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in Me and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit, for without Me ye can do nothing."

We are to *know* Jesus. "Hereby we do know that we know Him, if we keep His commandments." Jn. 2:3, "But whoso keepeth His Word, in him verily is the love of God perfected; hereby know we that we are in Him." v. 5. If we want the love of God made perfect in us, let us keep the commandments of Jesus Christ, His Son. His words never conflict, and no dissension can arise from the keeping of them, for it is not what man thinks, but what Jesus says. If all hearts are centered on His words, there will be peace and harmony among His people. They will "be of one mind," for in every heart the Voice of the beloved Bridegroom will be heard whispering softly, "If ye love *me*, Keep My Words."

### Two Miracles I Have Seen

ONE of the miracles of grace to which I was a witness in England was the result of a street meeting. There were many hindrances to my attending this particular meeting of which I am speaking, and I realized that the enemy was at work, but I was deeply impressed of the importance of having the anointing of the Holy

Ghost upon us. The power of God was present in a mighty way, and I remember as I was speaking a man came out of the audience, as it were, right into the center of the ring where we were standing, as though he would interrupt and spoil our meeting. The Spirit of God took hold of me, and immediately I was by his side, and in the name of Jesus I began to pray. That man could not utter a word. He was dumb and slunk away.

But that night the power of God was so strong it fell in a saloon near by. A man was there who was drinking, and as he raised up his glass of beer to drink, something came over him and he shook from head to foot. He could not drink it, but set it down and came out of the saloon to the street meeting, and as I was speaking the Spirit of God took hold of him.

We so often sing, "He maketh a rebel a priest and a king," and if there ever was a rebel made into a priest and a king, God by His grace wrought that out in that man's life. When he came to that meeting his face was so besotted, there was no doubting what kind of a man he was. He swore, he drank, he smoked and played cards, and did everything that was bad.

The next day (Sunday) he came to the meeting, and we knew that God by His Spirit had gripped him. We didn't say much to him, only made him welcome. He came again on Tuesday night, and we could see the Spirit of God working in him. We didn't urge him or pamper him, but prayed that God would finish the work He had begun. On Thursday night he came to me: "Sister, I must settle it tonight; I must get right with God." We all went to our knees, and the tears rolled down the cheeks of that dear man, and if ever there was a saint wrought by the Spirit of God, it was in Brother Smith. He became a man of prayer. We always knew when we went to a meeting that that man was praying. He could not even read his Bible, but God taught him. How that man would study the Scriptures! And when he came to the word "Jesus" or "Lord Jesus" he always knew what that was. He said a warmth always went through him when he came to those words. The Spirit of God worked marvelously in him. When we would gather around the Lord's table that man would have a vision of Jesus standing right in our midst. He was not an educated man, could not read, though fifty-six years old, but oh, how he could take hold of God for us in prayer! One Christmas morning

the Lord took him home. While he knelt by his bedside in prayer, his spirit went home to God.

\* \* \*

Now to tell of a miracle of healing, I have in mind a sister who used to come to our meetings. She was the mother of several children. The enemy took advantage of her body in such a way that she became like that woman who pressed through the crowd and touched the hem of Jesus' garment. Oh, how distressed she was! It seemed as though her life was ebbing away. She would have to go to bed for a week at a time, she was that reduced in strength. She became anemic and other complications set in. Her physician could do nothing for her, and all the money she spent on doctors brought her no relief.

But as she lay in bed, practically an invalid, the Lord drew near. She told me He filled the room with His presence, and we all know there is no presence like His. I often wonder why it is, when we enjoy such communion, such blessedness in His presence, how it is we are so easily drawn away and taken up with the things of the world. We know that there is nothing sweeter on earth than to be in communion with our Lord. I have entertained missionaries in my home, enjoyed their fellowship and rejoiced in waiting on them, but when they have gone away and I have been left alone in the house I have shut the door and said, "Now, Lord, it is just You and I."

The Lord drew near to this sister as she lay in her bed. She said the room was laden with the perfume of His presence, and it seemed as though He put His hand over her and said, "I am the Lord that healeth thee." She believed Him; she arose and began to do her duties, and became perfectly well. Time went on and later God gave her three more beautiful children, which the doctors had said was an impossibility. I used to look at them in wonder and say, "You have three beautiful treasures." "Yes," she would say, "and God gave them to me." One day the doctor was passing her house and she called him in; "Doctor, I want you to see my children." He said in amazement, "Mrs. Harrison, these are not your children!" "Yes, they are." "How did that come about?" "Why, the Lord healed me." "Nobody else but the Lord could do that," said he. "I am glad and delighted, but nobody on earth, Mrs. Harrison, could have done this for you. It was God Himself."—*Mrs. A. Pollard, Zion, Ill., at a Labor Day Outing.*

# The Latter Rain Evangel

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## Notes

### Appreciation

WE thank our readers for their loving cooperation and prayers for 1924. We are encouraged and are looking for God to increase our usefulness, that the ministry of the paper will be more and more fruitful. Our wish for our readers for 1924 is:

*"The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich  
And He addeth no sorrow with it."*

Our greatest desire is that the paper may be a medium of spreading the Gospel to the ends of the earth, that thru its instrumentality many will be called to the regions beyond; that those who are laboring in distant lands may be strengthened by prayer and gifts, and that we may be able to stir up the home constituency to greater giving, greater praying and greater sacrifice, that we may send portions to those who have not.

Our correspondence is filled with loving words of appreciation and blessing. Almost every mail tells of blessing thru the printed page. A sister writes of how she sowed the seed by sending the paper to one who was in a backslidden condition. The only paper he would read was THE LATTER RAIN EVANGEL and he is now not only thoroughly saved, but is engaged in mission work and laboring for the salvation of precious souls.

Another writes, that his father and mother subscribed for THE EVANGEL for many years and always received so much blessing from it. "Mother died last November," he said, "and I am glad you did not stop the paper, for altho I am a sinner I enjoy reading the paper and want you to pray for me that I may be saved." May

God answer that mother's prayers and save her boy. We feel sure He will if the young man continues to open his heart to the Lord.

### Two Month's Report

THE following is our Two Months' Report (Nov. and Dec.) of monies received and disbursed to missionaries by The Evangel Publishing House:

E. E. Alger, Liberia.....	\$15.35
Miss Carrie Anderson (\$15 native work).....	108.00
Miss Blanche Appleby, China (native work).....	66.00
Mrs. Arthur Berg, Congo.....	5.00
Miss A. Elizabeth Brown, Jerusalem.....	41.00
Miss Jennie Carlson, West Africa.....	5.00
W. H. Clifford, India.....	20.00
Robt. Cook, India.....	15.00
Miss Margaret Flint, India (native work).....	5.00
Mrs. B. M. Glauser, China.....	5.00
Miss Anna Helmbrecht, India (for Harvey's work).....	50.00
Miss C. B. Heron, India.....	50.00
Thos. Hindle, Mongolia.....	26.00
L. M. Jacobs, India.....	25.00
Miss Gertrude Johnson, Africa.....	5.00
Miss Ethel King, India.....	25.00
Miss Beatrice Lawler, China.....	22.00
Mrs. Emma Lawler, China.....	45.00
F. G. Leader, Congo.....	15.00
Miss Bernice Lee, India.....	50.00
J. J. Mueller, India.....	45.00
Wm. K. Norton, India.....	10.50
Miss L. H. Parker, India (\$20.00 native work).....	60.00
V. G. Plymire, Tibetan border.....	45.00
Mrs. Julia M. Richardson, Congo.....	30.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America.....	30.00
E. M. Scurrah, So. Africa.....	10.00
I. G. Shakley, West Africa.....	5.00
W. E. Simpson, Tibetan border.....	10.00
W. W. Simpson, China.....	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith, India.....	51.00
N. Sorenson, So. America.....	10.00
Thos. Stoddart, India.....	25.00
Niels Thomsen, India.....	30.00
Miss Lillian Trasher, Egypt.....	5.00
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan.....	212.50
John Wharton, for Persia.....	10.00
Missionary Rest Home, Chicago (\$100 for repairs).....	216.75
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>\$1,450.10</b>

\* \* \*

We give below the report of the auditor for the year 1923:

January 1, 1924.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have this day audited and found to be correct the Missionary account of The Evangel Publishing House (Miss Anna C. Reiff, Mgr.) showing a disbursement of \$14,194.86.

(Signed) N. ALBERT IVER.

\* \* \*

### Results that Count

A UNION prayer-meeting is now being held in the city of Calgary, Alberta, of nearly a thousand attendants, as a result of the revival meetings held in that city by Evangelist C. S. Price. Miss Elsie Fearey, of Venezuela, South America, who spent several months in Calgary

at her home, told us of the stirring in that city through Dr. Price's meetings. He rented a large public building during the first three weeks of September, asking the churches to co-operate, believing that by going independent he could reach a larger number of people than by aligning himself with any particular church. Some of the ministers co-operated heartily, while others bitterly opposed. During the first two weeks there was hard fighting, but the third week there was a break and God worked in many hearts. But it was after Dr. Price had left that the people realized how the city was stirred. The greatest work was done among the professing Christians. The truths of Divine healing and the baptism of the Holy Spirit were discussed everywhere—on the streets, in the offices and shops, in the cars. "What do you think of Dr. Price and his teaching?" was on every lip. There arose in the city two parties, one espousing the truths he taught, and the other opposing. Some ministers occupied the whole Sunday telling why they did not stand with him. They did this to stem the spiritual tide that was rising and moving toward these deeper truths. Others came out and openly attacked the doctrine of Divine Healing, but today Divine Healing is no longer a strange doctrine in this Canadian city. People who were openly opposed and others indifferent to the teaching, are now strong advocates of it.

Most revivals wane after the evangelist leaves, but the result of this one is just the opposite. At the close of the meeting it was suggested that prayer meetings be held weekly for those who had received spiritual help, and then it was discovered that a deep spiritual work had been done. Under the leadership of a layman, who weekly appoints different speakers, the meetings grew rapidly, until within a few weeks there was an average attendance of five hundred. Then, as the ministers saw that it was becoming a popular thing, they opened their churches for the meetings to be held there. Now, three months after the revival, the weekly union prayer meeting has grown to almost a thousand, and is still growing. And the spiritual tone of the meetings is excellent. Besides this weekly prayer meeting, a woman's meeting was inaugurated on Monday afternoons in the homes, but this meeting grew so rapidly they had to use a down town church to accommodate the crowds. They have an average of two hundred women attending, and they are also growing weekly.

The ministers who opposed the teaching of

Divine Healing formed what they called a "Probe Committee" for the purpose of investigating the cases reported to be healed and advising the public whether Dr. Price's methods are of God or not. The opposing ministers did the same thing in Vancouver where Dr. Price held a revival some months ago, and have just brought out the report in which they say that Dr. Price is more or less of a hypnotist, and out of three hundred cases that were prayed for, some thirty or more died. But the committee failed to state that the most hopeless and incurable cases in the city were brought to these meetings, and they would undoubtedly have died anyhow. They also reported that a number are in the insane asylum today, but they failed to state that many were brought from the asylum to the meeting to be healed, and not all were delivered for all had not faith. Of those who were definitely healed, they decided that the majority of them were mind cures, and not of serious organic trouble.

How history repeats itself! When that great man, Charles G. Finney, was used of God in stirring the New England and Middle States as perhaps no other man, with that powerful revival which echoed around the world, the ministers of New England got together in conference and voted that it was more of a curse than a blessing. But today, ministers and religious people of the world are pointing to Finney as one of the great revivalists of modern times. It is estimated that 500,000 persons were converted thru his instrumentality.

The same union prayer-meetings which followed the Calgary meetings have followed the Vancouver meetings, and the result is a deepening of the lives of the people and a reaching out after God by those who were Christians only in name. There is a great stirring in the world along religious lines. A saint of God prayed, "Oh God! The enemy is working so fast. You work faster." And is He not doing it? Today He is calling men and women from every walk of life to join the ranks of the Christians and devote their lives to Him: journalists, opera singers, movie actors, and here and there a Giovanni Papini, the Italian atheist, the story of whose conversion appeared in one of the popular magazines some time ago, and who has written that remarkable "Life of Christ" which is being so largely read. The magazines, which have been largely devoted to fiction, are now and again publishing religious articles, quoting the Word of God and giving biographies of Bible characters,

a new departure which is impressing and reaching men and women who never go to church. What does all this mean? That the Holy Spirit is working in manifold ways getting men and women ready for that greatest of all events, the coming of King Jesus, who will set up His millennial

reign upon the earth. He is getting His subjects ready to reign with Him. Let us pray that the Spirit of God will knock at the door of many hearts in 1924, and like Giovanni Papini they will lay their lives at the feet of their Master and crown Him Lord of all.

## The Lord's Leading

### A Baptist Missionary Comes Into Pentecost.

Miss Harriet Dithridge. 19511 Chichester Ave., Hollis, L. I., N. Y.



**I** WAS brought up in the Baptist Church, and saved when I was quite a little girl. While still a child, the Lord called me to be a foreign missionary. Through all the years I never could forget that call; and nothing had power to turn me aside from that purpose.

When I was fifteen years old, I heard a talk on the Holy Spirit; and at that time was born in my heart a hunger for His fullness which was never satisfied until the Lord baptized me with His Spirit last April.

In 1910, after years of education and training, as well as teaching experience in this country, I went to Japan as a regular missionary under the Baptist Board. But I went out with that hunger unsatisfied. I read every book I could lay my hands on in regard to the Holy Spirit. Finally I decided that that hunger in my heart must be lack of faith; and that I must receive the Holy Spirit by faith; just believe that God had given me His Spirit, and rest on that. This I tried to do, but I had no peace or satisfaction. I had little victory over sin, and little power in my work. And every time I prayed, spontaneously would rise to my lips the cry, "Give me the fullness of Thy Holy Spirit!"

I was at the head of a specialized school for Christian workers—young Japanese girls, who were studying to be Christian kindergarten teachers. They were all Christians, but as I watched their lives and work, I knew that they had not the power of the Holy Spirit. In agony my soul would cry out to God to pour out His Spirit upon the school, and upon each individual student. Many times He tried to answer my prayer; but whenever our prayer-meetings would become the least bit demonstrative, I would stop them and quench the Spirit.

While I was in Japan my married sister in Oakland came into Pentecost thru the healing of her stepson. She began to send me literature and write to me about this matter. But I was

terribly prejudiced and would not listen. Nevertheless I got into touch with the Pentecostal missionaries in Japan and talked to them. But my attitude was, "If I seek the baptism of the Holy Spirit, I shall be denying the fact that God has already given me His Spirit." In this I was perfectly sincere.

Finally the Lord saw that He would have to deal with me very drastically in order to make me listen and yield. So He lifted His protecting hand, and owing to the pressure of work and weakened nerves, I completely broke down with nervous exhaustion.

In the fall of 1920 I was sent home, and went first to my sister's home in Oakland. From that time deep conviction set in, and I was miserable in soul as well as in body. The Lord did not allow any person to talk to me; He Himself dealt with me. For a year I went from place to place in search of health for body, and rest for spirit. I was resisting the Lord, though in my blindness I did not realize it; I was constantly crying unto Him.

After a year I could not stand the idleness any longer, and decided that it would be better for me to work. I took a position in Seattle, in the Japanese Baptist Church. I loved the work, but it was very heavy, and I became weaker in body, until I was in despair. In September, 1922, I had a month's vacation, and went down to my sister's home in Oakland. But before that while I was crying to the Lord in my extreme misery, He had shown me plainly three steps that I must take sooner or later, with the assurance, "And the sooner you take them, the sooner you will be out of your misery." But I drew back in fear and shrinking. The steps were: "Seek Divine healing; seek the baptism of the Holy Spirit; go back to Japan by faith."

In Oakland I went with my sister to her little assembly, where I had been before, often enough to be known. As we knelt in prayer the leader asked for requests for prayer. I turned my head and said, "Pray for me." That was the oppor-

tunity they were waiting for. As they anointed me with oil, the power of God went through this poor, nerve-wrecked body, and His life has been mine ever since. Oh, praise His Name! How can I ever thank Him enough?

That was the first step, and I knew that I had at last started. When I returned to Seattle, I made myself known to the Pentecostal people there, and commenced to seek the baptism of the Holy Spirit. For six months I sought, getting ever more and more hungry. How He emptied me! How He took away my plans and ambitions even saying, "Will you give up your work for Me?" Gladly I laid all on the altar. I became so hungry at last that I took a week off from my work to wait before Him. Then He showed me a root of bitterness left toward one. As that was removed, His Spirit, with great rejoicing and laughter, filled the emptied, cleansed temple, and spoke the words of His own ineffable utterances. Glory to His Name! He ever fills and satisfies!

I began at once to witness to both Divine healing and the baptism of the Holy Spirit. As it became known that I stood for these things, I was told that I could not longer be a Baptist missionary. I was given the opportunity to recant. "Such a shame to spoil a perfectly good Baptist missionary!" Wonderful grace was given

me to stand firm and witness for the truth, praise His Name! So, lovingly and regretfully, they told me I could not stay. Thus in July, 1923, the Lord thrust me out—for the first time since I graduated from college, without a salary or any savings (for all through my illness I had received a salary from the Baptist Foreign Society.) So He started me on a life of faith, and now daily He is keeping me.

When I gave up my work in Seattle, the Lord told me to return to my home in New York City, and there await His further commands. So here I am awaiting the revelation of His perfect will. At first I could not leave the Baptist Church; but the same conviction as before came on my heart, so I yielded to His leading. I left the Baptist Church and joined the Glad Tidings Tabernacle in New York, which is the Pentecostal assembly here.

Now my gracious, patient Lord and Leader has given me a distinct call to return to Japan as a Pentecostal missionary. How gladly my heart responds, "Here am I; send me." So I am waiting for Him to provide the means for my going; and I ask the prayers of all who read these words that His perfect will may be done in my life. I should be glad to hear from any who care to write.

## The Absolute Failure of Human Policies

God's Purposes Worked Out Through Tragedy and Terror.

Miss Christobel Pankhurst, of England, in the Moody Tabernacle, Dec. 2, 1923.



MY DEAR FRIENDS, it is a great privilege to stand here in this great city, facing this great audience, having a message which I believe is of so great significance to the people of this day. This is truly a time of very extreme trouble and perplexity over the world; it is a day of questioning; it is a day of searching, searching after the truth. In response to that search I believe that we shall have the greatest discovery of our time—greater than these scientific discoveries that men are marveling at in these days. This great discovery is going to be the re-discovery of Jesus Christ. Friends, the world is wanting something—the world is needing something. The world's rulers are trembling on every hand; disappointment, dismay, despair—these are the notes that are pealing forth at this time, but the need can be met. The need is met, the need was met before the foundation

of the world. It was met in the person of the Son of God, and the great question which is written on the heavens today, the question to which God Almighty demands an answer from every one of us is this: What think ye of Christ? And we will add, Whose Son is He? What has He done for you? What have you done for Him?

Friends, I have had an experience of life; you have had an experience of life. We have all touched life at one point or another, and from different starting points we are all marching forward to one goal. Jesus Christ is the central fact of God's universe; it revolves around Him; it was created through and unto Him, and until we have made the discovery of this fact we are ignoramuses indeed. We have all of us known about Christ. Many, many of us have been Christians in a way, but it is not enough to know about Christ. We must know *Him*. It is not enough to be Christians in a way. *We must be*

Christians in *the way*. There is a summing up of the conclusions to which I have come, and I believe there are many in this audience today who have come to the same conclusion. Of course, there must be in this great assembly people of four classes—some who can say, "O God, my heart is fixed!" "I know whom I have believed. My feet are on the Rock Christ Jesus." Not through any merit of our own do we say this, because it is God who called us to repentance, and it is God who has given us the Christ in whom we may find the fixity of our heart and the certainty of our hope. But there are others who are still hungry, who are still seeking. That is the second class.

Then, no doubt, there are those who have come here out of curiosity to find out why the "suffragette" has changed her mind, as they put it. There are many of you here, and I am glad you are, because you are the people to whom I want to talk—the careless class; those who are finding satisfaction in the ordinary round of pleasure. Their song is, "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die. Let us make the most of all the shows and jollities at the present time." You are welcome here. There are others in this class of a more serious cast of mind, like those Athenians to whom Paul spoke long ago. What sort of folk are they? They are so splendidly summed up, delineated in this great Book of psychology—the Bible. The Bible is a wonderful Book of philosophy, of history; it is a Book that will repay your intellectual study. Perhaps you are like those Athenians who spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing. Perhaps you folks consider that Jesus Christ and Him crucified, Him ascended from the dead, Him ascended to the Father and Him coming back again—perhaps you think that is an old-fashioned story. For you Athenian spirits that is out of date. When the Athenians heard Paul, some of them were changed, but others took it all lightly, philosophically, as they thought and they said they would hear him anon when he spoke of the resurrection of the dead—the resurrection, in the first place, of Jesus Christ, and, in the second place, of human beings. They shut their ears to the Word of life and turned away, and we hear no more of them.

Perhaps some of you belong to the fourth class—more seriously minded, very intense in your thought and feeling. You belong to the class of Herod, who hated the Christ from the first and sought to slay Him. Perhaps you are among those who cry, "Away with Him!" and would

crucify Him; who would say, "We will not have this man to reign over us; not this man, but Barabbas; anybody rather than Christ." There are such people, and I hope, since there are, that they are represented here today, because I believe that the Spirit of God can touch even such men and women. St. Paul was such an one. He thought that he could escape Christ, that he could vanish Him from the universe. He went out to slay those who preached in His Name; but, just as you will do some day, he met the living Christ, who received him. Paul gave his allegiance to Him, and his life was changed, as yours would be if you did the same. But remember this, whether you receive Him or reject Him, Christ lives, and we must all meet Him, because, as Paul told the Athenians, He is the Man whom "God hath ordained, whereof He hath given assurance unto all men, in that He hath raised Him from the dead." He has appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness by that Man. Jesus Himself said, when He was here on earth, that all judgment is committed to Him because He is the Son of Man. Ah, what a wonderful justice there is in that thought, that man is to be judged by Man! That is the mystery of godliness, God made manifest in the flesh, in the person of the Man Christ Jesus. Almighty God in His justice decided that humanity must be judged by man; that the Judge of man must be one who had been born as a man, lived as a man, suffered and tempted as a man—one who had entered into all the experiences of mankind in order that His judgment might be beyond all question and be perfect in mercy as in justice. Oh, we have a merciful God!

You may say to me that you have heard these things before. Well, every new witness will add to the strength of the evidence. That is what you have to remember. I have not come here to tell you new things. I would not presume to invent something new of my own. I think we women as well as you men must be on our guard against trying to improve upon the Divine revelation, which has satisfied greater people than you or me. But I come as a new witness and speaking out of my own experience, and I come as one who has tried the other way of making the world better. The social conscience is very much in fashion these days. We are all interested in the condition of the world; we are all persuaded that there is something very much wrong with it; we realize that. Some of us are more alive to what is wrong with the world than what is wrong with ourselves; but never mind



how it comes, God will convict us individually of our own wrongfulness before He has finished with us.

For long years I went on in my happy fashion, thinking that if I went on the rest would follow. I am not saying that woman should not have a vote. I think she should; but I have discovered that men's votes will not change the world; neither will women's. They will both equally fail, because there is something much more wrong with this old world than human hands can ever cure. We haven't got the wisdom, we haven't got the power, we haven't got the unity of spirit, we haven't got the loving kindness. We have none of those qualities and power which God has, and what is the good of going on any longer in a fool's paradise, believing that human policies and politics are going to right this world, going to give us social justice, going to give us national cleanliness, going to give us international peace. It is not so. There is only one thing which the human policy may accomplish, and that is it may increase the moral wealth of the democracies. But even though it does that, which is doubtful, in view of the wars and rumors of wars which upset our economic equilibrium, even if human policies would make the democracies prosperous, they would fail because man does not "live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

I assure you if I had not the hope I have, I should look in despair when I look into the future and see the democracies in their moral wealth and following the same line of moral degeneracy which marked the empires of ancient Rome and brought those empires down in degradation. Make no mistake about it, Great Britain and the United States, in spite of the thought they sometimes express that they are greater than other people, and not as other peoples, these two nations are in the greatest moral and spiritual danger, and unless God intervenes with His mighty hand and in the Person of His perfect Son, we shall see the British and American people going down deeper into the mire than did the people of ancient Rome. You can see the symptoms already. You can see the degeneracy in the pleasures of the people, in their low moral standards. You can see the introduction of so-called sciences and philosophies which are exalting the animal and the lustful as the law of contact and of life, and I tremble for the future did I not know that God has His purpose, and that it must be worked out through tragedy and terror. Why? Because the world, the flesh and the devil

will have it so. God's purpose must come to fruition through tragedy and terror.

Then there will come on this earth a condition in which the knowledge of God shall fill the whole earth, in which the King shall reign in righteousness, and in which the nations shall not even learn to make war any more. That is revealed to us in the one Book which never gets out of date, in the one Book which never needs to be discarded and superseded by other books, and if you put this faith to the test of experience you will find it will stand. If you haven't yet come to the end of your human hope you had better do so unless you prefer to waste your time in exploring the same blind ideals the rest of us explored when the war broke out. I was blind, only too blind to the fact that it is not only the world that is wrong, but every one of us; but I thought the world itself was going to work out by some inherent consciousness to an ideal state. The war was rather a startling thing to me. It gave me a shock, but I joined in that foolish cry: "This is a war to end war. The sun will come out and all will be bright and glorious." Friends, the sun has never shone since that war. The sun of human hope has been blotted out of the sky, and we shall never see it any more. Never! Never will the sky be lit up by the illusions of the past. The darkest chapter in the world's history now is opened. The world is facing troublous times, as our Savior said she would. We have earthquakes in divers places, upheavals in society. The increase of crime in our various countries is striking dismay to the hearts of all responsible people. "What is going to happen?" is on every lip, and the answer is, "God alone knows." People say it thoughtlessly, but in saying it they speak truer than they know.

There is something wrong with the world. What is it? The matter with the world is sin. It is that we have turned away from God. However well-meaning, however self-righteous we have supposed we were, singing to ourselves, and then we find that all our aims have been disappointed, and the harder we try to be right the more we fail. The world is going wrong, and after you come under conviction of the world's sin you look out to somebody who has the power to cleanse the world. You know your teaching and preaching will not do it, and you search about, and suddenly you remember the old, old story of the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. And then you go a step further when you ask, "Who are these wicked people who are making the world so unhappy and so sorrowful?"

Friends, it is not only the sin stage, it is the tear stage as well. Who are the people who are making the world so unhappy and so bad? Who are these evil folk? Well, the law-breakers are in the jails or fleeing from justice. Then who is responsible? The ordinary, average folks—the people who have supposed, if they went on as they were doing, God would overlook their little weaknesses. They say, “I am doing my best,” and will leave it go at that. That class of people is the one who is bringing sin to bear in this world. Then you begin to think, “Well, I am one of those people. Perhaps I am not so good as people have told me. Perhaps I am mixed up in this iniquity.” Then you read your Bible and find that all your righteousness is as filthy rags in God’s sight, let alone the little weaknesses you always said you had. We always admitted we had one or two besetting sins; never thought we were perfect, but we thought the good outnumbered the bad; but when we read in the Word the kind of things God regards as sin—the little spiteful word we utter, the sins of omission—we realize how short we fall of God’s righteousness and of His thought. It is perfectly true in the natural that there is none righteous, no not one. We can never become righteous enough for Him. We haven’t got it within ourselves, but the Bible tells us there is One who can give it to us; He has earned the right to give it to us, and that is Jesus, that glorious Person whom I want to be the keynote of my address today.

In Philippians 2:6 we read of Christ: “Who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; but made Himself of no reputation.” Here we are all working for a reputation. We read in those clever books how to get it, how to make your personality tell and amount to something in this world. Christ Jesus never thought of that. He never read such little books. I sometimes think the devil inspired them, because they put you on the wrong track. I know the people who wrote them are well-meaning, and I used to talk that way myself, how the women were to make something of themselves in the world, but Christ Jesus made Himself of *no reputation*, renounced it all and took upon Himself the form of a servant. Everybody in these days is wanting to be a “boss”; but He “took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men.” That was a come-down for God. “And being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself.” Which of you is ready to humble himself? This is not a day in which people like to be humble. They are trying

to lift themselves up, socially and politically. They will not humble themselves. Measure His sacrifice by your own inclinations. He humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross, which is worse in the estimation of man than a death on the gallows or in the electric chair—far worse.

Now God tells us what will happen. We read of the God Man, Christ Jesus, the Son of God, making Himself the Son of Man. Then we read what God is going to do for Him: “Therefore God hath highly exalted Him and given Him a name which is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things in earth, and things under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of God the Father.” There is the promise to which I am pinning my faith; it has not come yet. Every knee is not now bowing to Jesus. I am glad that we have just the simple name “Jesus” without any trimmings. And that is where God crucifies man’s pride, because, strange to say, men and women are jealous of Jesus until God gives them a new spirit, a new heart, a heart of flesh instead of a heart of stone. That is why Jesus was crucified, because of envy. The besetting sin of men and devils is jealousy. Jealous of our God, jealous of the Lamb, jealous of Jesus who came down from heaven and died the most ignominious death after He was scourged and beaten, and His flesh marred until He hardly had the semblance of a man. God did well, if I may presume to say so; He showed His wisdom when He made the test: “What think ye of Christ? What say you of Jesus, My beloved Son?” He knew that was the most searching test that could be applied to any man or woman. It is not what we do to our neighbor, though if we love Jesus we love our neighbor for His sake. The Lord doesn’t judge us according to the way we treat our neighbors, or as we enter into public service or social service. It is very easy in many respects to serve your fellow-creatures. There is a sort of interest and gratification in it, but the great test is, What think ye of His Son? Will we put away our human pride and confess that we are nothing before Him? Will we admit that we have no righteousness, no life, nothing that we do not derive from God through Jesus, in whom He has stored everything, whom He has filled with all fullness, in whom resides bodily the Godhead? Are we prepared to humble ourselves? Are we prepared to throw away these filthy rags of righteousness, accept our righteous-

ness from Him and admit it is from Him? There we have the final, the crucial test of what we are, and what we are in the sight of God.

My friends, I can say with Paul, only with much less desert, "Unto me who am less than the least of all saints is this grace given, that I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches." This is a great privilege. I remember when I first saw the light as I now see it, when I first was able to cast away this old delusion and put my all in Christ. I wrote in my diary, "I want to preach Jesus Christ and Him crucified, and all that follows upon that crucifixion. I want to preach Christ the Light of the world, the Hope of the world." And God has answered that prayer. Remember, you cannot escape Him. We must meet Him either in judgment or in pardon. We must meet Him either as a Friend or as One who carries out the judgment committed to Him by God. Christ reigns; He is alive; He is real. "We cannot see Him," you say. No, you cannot see the operation of the radio, you cannot see the operation of electric force, and science is taking us further and further into the

unseen, but it never can take us as far as Jesus is, because that is a matter of revelation.

People ask me, "What do you think of Lloyd George, of President Coolidge and Mussolini?" but so seldom do they ask me, "What think ye of Christ?" May God give me more courage, not to wait until they ask. The world around us, the flesh within us, and the devil with us everywhere permeating the atmosphere, these three forces are determined the Name of Jesus shall not be named. Praise God that Name is being named in this city. Take it into your commercial centers, take it into your schools and universities, where it is needed as nowhere else. Take it to the study of the professor, take it to the editorial room of the newspaper office, where it will have a better entrance than in many places that profess to be more godly. The time is short. The age is ending. The chapter in human history is about closing. God is about to speak once more. He will manifest Himself in the Person of His beloved Son. The time is nigh when that glorious promise shall be fulfilled, that every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that Jesus is Lord to the glory of God the Father.

### From our Letters

From Brother Plymire's letter of Nov. 3rd, written from the Tibetan border, we give our readers a glimpse of missionary labors in the "roof of the world," perhaps the hardest and most rigorous field in the world:

"We are very busy these days. Up until now we have had no furniture except a bed and one chair. We just had to have a bit more so I bought some lumber and had it carried here. Now we hope to get a few chairs made. We have been using boxes and trunks thus far which we have raised from the damp mud floor by putting beneath them several bricks. You advise us not to work too hard, but what shall we do when the work is upon us and there is no one to help us? We weep as we look on this field and on these poor, benighted souls. I have done a great deal of traveling but longed to do more. We could not as we did not have the money.

"The work is such that we cannot find time for correspondence except at night. A continual stream of guests from morning to night, and we always try to meet every one. Besides these we have a good number of people who come with sores and we have been able to help them. One man was thrown from his horse near our door. Both eyes were closed when he was brought in. The right eye had the skin for an inch or more

hanging down as if it had been cut with a knife. The left eye was not to be found at the time, but by careful attention we saved this. Above this eye the flesh was gone and the bone fractured.

"For several days now I have been looking after a soldier who got a splinter in his hand. He was sent to me by the General and was in awful condition. I cut the hand and let out the pus; then after a few days I cut away the dead flesh. The other soldiers could not stand the sight, and the odor was terrible, but now I have the fellow pretty well out of danger and hope to save his hand. Mrs. Plymire has been attending the wife of the official here and several other women, and these ministrations give us many open doors. We have had two fellows who cut their throats, but we got them over it.

"I have been on a trip north of here from where a great portion of our food supplies come. It surely is a pitiable sight to behold their poverty. I ate food I am sure you would not have been able to touch. And yet such is what the people in this district will have for the coming year if they endure that long. The crops have been completely destroyed. In other parts where hail did not destroy the crops, drought affected them so that people did not get even what they sowed. This means intense suffering for many this winter, and very high prices for us. I passed thru one

large district where we examined the grain and found it straw only; no grain in it. We are sad as we think of the poor people.

"I have just returned from a trip west of here, where I visited a monastery, Gomba Somo, and was well received and entertained by the official of the place. I was the first missionary to visit that monastery for at least twenty-five years. Tomorrow this official expects to come to town and I hope to entertain him and in this way dispel much of his fear. It was terribly cold and I could not keep warm in spite of wearing a fur coat. Winter is now on in full and looks as tho it would be a cold and a long one.

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Brother Doney, Cairo, Egypt, writes of the blessing of the Lord upon the school. They have over one hundred children and two teachers, and are arranging for the third. The teachers take a real interest in the spiritual welfare of the children and devote a time each day in singing, prayer and reading the Scriptures. He says we would not recognize some of the children who came to them over a year ago. The aim and purpose of the school is to train them all to love and serve Jesus, and grow up a benefit to the community.

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Mrs. Harvey writes that their work at Nawabganj, India, is to be strengthened by three new missionaries, two young women and a young man from the Highway Mission, Philadelphia, which will make it possible to work in the surrounding villages and the distant places in the district. But this addition to their missionary constituency brings a fresh need. Their present bungalow is far too small, and Sister Harvey feels that now is the time for them to start another, which Brother Harvey had planned before he passed away. The young man will have to live in a native house until the new house is built, and the two sisters will have Mrs. Harvey's room until she returns, and by that time they are hoping to have the new place ready. Mrs. Harvey feels this is a big step of faith, but she says we have a big God. It is a necessity with the growth of the work and the taking on of additional missionaries, and we believe God will help our people at home to meet the need. We shall be glad to forward funds for this purpose.

### A Mohammedan's Vision of Jesus

Among the remarkable conversions wrought recently in Jerusalem prison work was that of a Mohammedan. While his life was required for sins committed, he was wonderfully saved before he went to the gallows. Before he was

saved he was filled with tormenting fears, but in less than a week after the precious Gospel entered his heart, his face shone with joy and peace. Miss Brown writes of him:

"When I saw him after he was saved, he said, 'Please sit down there till I tell you about it,' pointing to an upturned petroleum tin. Then he said, 'Every night He sits right there.' 'Who sits here?' I asked. 'My Savior,' he replied. 'Who is He?' I asked. He answered, 'The Lord Jesus Christ.' 'But,' I asked, 'how do you know that it is He? How does He look?' After a moment in a hushed voice, he said, 'I cannot tell you how He looks. *He just shines so*, and He puts His hand upon my head and says, 'Do not fear for I am with you,' and He comforts me.' I asked, 'But what about your sins?' 'Oh,' he replied, 'He tells me they are all forgiven because He died for me and He rests me.' Over and over our gracious Lord appeared to this poor sinful, trembling ignorant soul who could not read or write, who had never before heard of Christ the Savior, and comforted and encouraged him even to the end."

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Miss Adah Winger, Caracas, Venezuela, writes of the marvelous healing of Brother Legge, working on the Island of Margarita: "How our hearts were bowed down about two months ago when the news came of the very serious illness of Brother Legge on the Island, and no way of reaching him only by radio and the wireless of heaven. He was in a helpless condition from inflammation of the spine, and we knew not what the next word would be. The doctor told our native worker not to leave until Mr. Legge had died for he had no hopes of his recovery, and said if he did recover he would be in a paralyzed condition. Meanwhile prayer was going up from the saints in Caracas, and God was laying prayer upon the saints in England without their knowledge of his sickness. While on the boat coming to Caracas, Bro. Bailey not knowing of his condition was burdened in prayer especially for him, and thank God prayer prevailed. Oh that we might realize the power of the precious blood and prevailing prayer! How many missionaries have gone to the grave because some one, somewhere failed in the ministry of intercession. It has been a marvel to us to see God working, and now after a few weeks' stay in Caracas our brother has been so wonderfully healed that he was like a new man when he returned to the island. The need is

so great in Margarita, and as soon as he saw that God was healing him, he longed to go back. He said that day by day he could hear the word of the Lord, 'Feed my lambs,' and that while coming over from Margarita, as he went to the boat from the capital city, he saw village after village without the Gospel message, and his soul was stirred. He asked God to permit him to return to that Island or to send someone else, and God has answered his prayer. It is surely a miracle what God has wrought, and we praise Him that that which would have been such a blow to the mission and to the work has been turned into a blessing. I am sure you will remember this missionary in prayer. Only prayer will keep the missionaries on the field in these days."

Miss Winger is praising God for a definite touch in her own body. At the beginning of the school year she passed through a great trial in her body, accompanied with great physical weakness, but God gave her the promise, "For He is thy life and the length of thy days," and answered prayer of the saints in Caracas.

The work in Caracas is being reinforced by the addition of Mr. and Mrs. J. Feuerstein of Fresno, Calif., who sailed from New York December 29th. Mrs. Feuerstein is Miss Winger's sister. May God bless them as they enter upon this new field of labor.

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Brother E. B. Kennedy, who has been back in China for just a year, is finding great joy in laboring again in the places where he sowed the Gospel seed nearly twenty years ago. His letters to Mrs. Kennedy are filled with gratitude as he records definite cases of salvation. In the years of his enforced stay at home because of ill-health, his life was largely spent in intercession for souls. Now we believe he will reap in China what he sowed in tears in Chicago.

He recently took a trip from Ningpo into the hills, covering a time of seven weeks, and during that time there was hardly a day in which he could not say, "a soul was saved today." His joy was very great as he spoke to some who had waited as much as twenty years for some one to bring them the Gospel. In the market towns they had bought little tracts telling them about the Jesus religion, and had made a good confession. He found one family who for eighteen years had kept faithful, without any teaching. They not only stood for salvation but trusted the Lord for their bodies and for the health of their children. Can we realize that? No public services,

and no one to help them but the Word of God. He found another man who had maintained a little chapel for years, with no outside help, and he praised the Lord for the fruit that remained. He said the temptation in missionary work is to baptize converts who may be sincere as far as they have understanding of the Gospel, and then leave them to the uncertain shepherding of poorly instructed helpers, but he is looking to God for fruit that shall remain because of a genuine repentance wrought in the life.

Another letter ends with, "We had the joy of seeing three souls decide for the Lord today." Everywhere he goes he witnesses for Jesus, and finds people open. He stopped to buy a few peanuts at a little shop, and in conversation with the owner learned he knew a little about the Gospel. Later the native came and sought him out and told him how that when a little boy he had been in the C. I. M. day school, and the Gospel seed was still in his heart.

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"Did you enjoy your Christmas holiday?" was asked of a Christian worker who went to a neighboring city to spend the day. "Oh, yes, I had a fine time. We played the Bible game nearly all day, and enjoyed it so much. Since I left they have played it every evening. The neighbors' children came in, and altho they knew little about the Bible, they enjoyed it greatly, and are learning." An ideal way to spend the long winter evenings is to play the All-Around Bible Game. Fathers and mothers can pass a profitable and happy hour after supper with their children and have no regrets of a wasted evening, for it is intensely instructive and entertaining.

### Walking Together

FOR seventeen years my husband and I have walked the path of faith together," said a missionary's wife recently. "We never take a decided step along any line unless we both see it to be of God. If he gets the leading and I do not see it, I wait until he does. We agreed to this as we started out years ago and have abided by it."

What a blessed arrangement, not only for missionaries but for those in every walk of life! Think of the friction it would save between husband and wife! the heartaches, the disappointments, and the reproaches which come because of disunity, making sometimes a break which is never healed. It takes a yielded spirit and a patient heart to be willing to wait until another sees as you do, but it pays.

A minister once said in our hearing when urged

to make an important move which would have affected his whole family, "My wife does not agree to it, and, I will not take the step until she sees it that way. I took a step once contrary to her leadings and I have always regretted it, so I shall never do it again." It may mean the laying down of his will but if he will be faithful to God, He will work it out for his good.

We knew a man who was a druggist. He saw the truth of Divine Healing and his profession became odious to him, but he waited to step out of it until his wife also saw the truth. He patiently prayed and it was not long until God opened her eyes to the blessed truth. Then they both stepped out together. It was well that he waited for they passed through deep trials in the early days of their experience. Had he not waited for her, she would have reproached him for the adversities which they met in the readjustment of their affairs. As it was, they both stepped out together and there was unity. They could pray in faith and expect God to undertake for them, which He did. He saw the truth of baptism by immersion and he patiently waited until she saw it too, and they both went down into the water together.

How the domestic infelicities would vanish if this principle was lived out in our homes! The training in patient waiting would bring a development that would be beneficial to every man and woman, and the lessons learned by the way invaluable in the Christian life. This would be a good principle by which to govern and regulate committee meetings and official board meetings. The Official Board of one of the largest missionary societies, we have been told, is run on this principle. They never decide a question unless all agree. If they do not agree they lay it on the table and pray until all are agreed, or the project is abandoned. It prevents criticism and strife, and leaves no opportunity for anyone to feel injured.

### Japan's Bible Famine

"A CARPET of melted lead is all that is left of the printing-plates for the Bible published in Yokohama in twenty-five languages and dialects for Japan, China, Siam and the Philippine Islands; and the entire stock of Bibles on hand in depositories in Tokyo and Yokohama at the time of the earthquake are now part of

the ash-heaps in those two cities," says THE LITERARY DIGEST of Jan. 5th. This is the greatest loss sustained by The American Bible Society during its history. In dollars the loss amounts to \$289,803, but the spiritual loss cannot be estimated. The greatest loss, of course, is the plates. "By a curious paradox, the Fukuin Printing Co., a single printing agency founded by a man originally a pagan in a land formerly hostile to Christianity, produced more Christian Scriptures than were being printed at the same time in any other city in the world. The fires in Yokohama had hardly cooled before the American Bible Society in New York, began to meet the emergency. Half a million copies of the Gospel of St. John in Japanese have been produced in New York by a photographic process from printed pages, and dispatched to Japan."

Mr. Muraoka, founder of the Fukuin (Evangelical) Printing Company; which is now owned by the American Bible Society, was a Christian converted from Buddhism. He became a member of the Presbyterian Church in Yokohama and was considered a most devoted Christian. The story of the beginnings of this work by Mr. Muraoka as told by the American Bible Society, is very remarkable:

"Sensing the difficulties encountered in securing competent printers to print the books, Mr. Muraoka decided to start a printing plant of his own. Upon receiving the assurance that he would be given a fair chance for the Society's work, the company was launched, he being the chief stockholder and manager.

"From the very first the company was decidedly religious. Mr. Muraoka rented a single room only about ten or twelve feet square, and with a meager supply of types and equipment, a hand-press and a single helper, started in to print Bibles for the Orient. He once described that first morning thus: 'When I entered that little room and saw what was before me, I was very much discouraged. I realized that I had surrendered my position and had my living for myself and family to make. The thing seemed too small for the great task I saw ahead. I felt as though the skies were crushing me down.' But he closed the door and after reading a passage of Scripture in which the Master promised never to leave him nor forsake him, Mr. Muraoka dedicated the plant to the Lord and pledged himself to hold a similar dedicatory service every Monday morning. The Master wonderfully blest the plant. It grew and multiplied until at one time the company had in its employ, in the main plant in Yokohama and two outlying plants, a total of

nearly 1,200 employees. To visit one of these Monday morning meetings was an experience never to be forgotten. Attendance was not compulsory; but no work was to be done until the end of the hour. It cost that company something since there was no piece-work done in the plant. The employees could go elsewhere and do as they pleased; but they seemed pleased to come to that service. It was no unusual thing to have 400 present out of the possible 650 or 700 in the plant.

"Mr. Muraoka's first work was to publish Bibles, and his staff became expert in that. They published practically all the Scriptures of Japan, China, Siam, the Philippines, and not a few from far-away Malaysian States.

"Out from this plant flowed the stream of sacred literature that more than any other single thing was bringing cheer into the lives of despairing millions; giving inspiration to the multitudes who were turning to the Light; bringing poise and tranquility to the nations of the East, and, in a word, leavening the entire life of the East. It was the fountain source from which this ceaseless stream was flowing. And what a stream it was!

"Few people realize that in all probability Yokohama was the city which produced more Scriptures for missionary purposes than any other city in the world, and practically all of these were printed in the Fukuin plant. Out of this great three-storied red-brick building in Yamashitacho in Yokohama were shipped an average of 15,000 complete volumes of the Bible, entire or in part, every working day of the year, to the remotest parts of Japan and Korea, to the Japanese in China, Manchuria and Malay Peninsula, Hawaii and California; to every nook and corner of the Philippines, in Siam, and all over China. They have molded thought to such an extent that national customs and policies are being modified and moral standards raised almost beyond calculation."

A few years ago the founder of the Fukuin Co. died, and the business was continued by his two sons. The elder of the brothers and nearly a hundred of the employees perished in the earthquake.

\* \* \*

Prayers are needed for missionaries in China, for their lives are in jeopardy. The Chicago evening paper, Dec. 31, stated that four Lutheran missionaries were captured by bandits, and that two of the missionaries were seriously wounded.

\* \* \*

This is a sample of how God's children give when God calls: "I picked up The Latter Rain Evangel and read aloud about the need of a building among the Kru tribe. My little boy,

seven years old, said: 'Mama, I will give that dollar you promised me.' Aunt said she would give a dollar. Father said he would give two, and with my dollar, I am sending five for the building."

\* \* \*

Did you ever notice Paul's steps of humility? First he said, "I am the least of the apostles." The next thing he said about himself was, "I am the least of all saints." The third step, he called himself the "chiefest of sinners," and when he got down to the bottom he said, "I am nothing." That was Paul's going down, with all his learning and understanding. When he got a revelation of Jesus Christ it took him to the place where he was nothing.—*W. R. Williamson.*

\* \* \*

Miss Ruth L. Pemberton and Miss Clara W. Siemens are doubtless now sailing for the British West Indies, having arranged to sail on the S. S. Guiana, Jan. 3, 1924. They feel pressed to help relieve Brother and Sister Jamieson, who are very tired and overworked. Pray for them as they enter upon their second term.

\* \* \*

We have been requested to correct a statement in *The Evangel* of July, 1923, to the effect that Mr. Vernon Elliott and Mr. Ernest Smith were converted thru Bro. Stoddart's ministry. They were soldiers in the army in India, and while Bro. Stoddart was in Poona on his first term he held meetings among the soldiers. These two young men both received a call to the ministry at that time, but inform us they were saved before.

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