



*The days of Heaven on the Earth*

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**An International Monthly Magazine**

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

## The Shut-In Preparation Days

How the Holy Spirit Transforms Our Ministry.

Pastor C. A. McKinney, Akron, Ohio, in the May Convention



wish to direct your attention this evening to Isa. 26:20, "Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast."

This wonderful prophecy that is given by Isaiah is for the time that is just ahead for his people, Israel, during the great tribulation period, called Jacob's trouble, but this truth can also be applied to us in a spiritual sense, as I feel to apply it this evening; that we might feel the blessed realization that comes by being shut in with the Lord and being prepared for the glorious days of the Rapture just ahead. It is the voice of God to His people. The Lord has chosen us, His people, before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love. I am glad that we have made Him our choice. There came a time in our lives when we chose to walk with Him; when we said, "Jesus I will walk with Thee." We knew that to take this way of sacrifice and self-denial meant to turn from some loved ones, and that they would not understand us, but to be a people of His choice we must choose to walk in His steps. We are His because we are called by His precious Name. It is wonderful when we think of the name we bear, Christians, Christ-ones, Anointed ones, not of the world. If we were of the world, the world would love its own, but because we are not of the world, the world hates us. We are His people, protected by Him and defended by Him. It is wonderful when we think of the protection we have in Christ Jesus. Have you ever thought how He has kept you all these years, defended you in the hour of trial and testings, when it would seem you would be overwhelmed?

I remember some years ago holding meetings in a certain place, and a sister told me of such a precious experience she had when the Lord was her Defense. She said, "Brother McKinney, I have found the Lord in such a sweet way. He truly has been my Defense when in great danger. There was an old gentleman who had no home. And I felt so sorry for him that I asked my husband if we might not take him in and take care of him. He said, "I think you have enough to do without adding to your burdens," but I told him I would like to do it for Jesus' sake, so he let

me do it. But the old man's mind was affected, and one time he acted so strange. He closed the door and locked it, and I saw he had a knife in his hand. What did it all mean? 'Oh Jesus!' I cried, and in a moment something happened that I never shall forget. A beautiful angel swept down into the room between me and that man. I never saw an angel before. That was my first vision. The angel looked at the man, and the knife he held dropped to the floor. Then the angel looked at me and smiled, but never spoke a word. He passed away, and the old man was changed in a moment. I felt so blest in my soul I started to shout. When I told my husband he said, 'That is enough now. Let him go.' 'Oh,' I said, 'I never could let him go now.' I never before knew the reality of those words, 'The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.'

She asked me to come to her house and speak to her about the matter of her receiving the baptism of the Holy Spirit; why it was she hadn't received. It was hard for me to answer the question and I prayed the Lord to reveal to me something concerning her trouble. I prayed, "Lord, what shall I say to her? She surely lives like a saint. Everybody tells me she has brought holiness into this whole valley; she has looked after the holiness camp-meetings, and she is a saint if ever there was one. What shall I tell her?" The Lord said to me, "You tell her that she must die to her *good self*." So after she told me how great things the Lord had done for her, she asked me, "Now Brother McKinney, has the Lord shown you anything? I have had the experience of holiness many years, and lived and walked in the light." I said, to her, "You haven't always believed this way. You fought against it, did you not?" "Yes." "And the Lord has brought you to it?" "Oh yes," she answered, "and it is very humiliating." "There is something in the way," I told her. "Has he showed you anything?" she asked. "Yes, He has," I replied. "He has shown me that *you will have to die to your good self*." She said, "Brother, I believe that is right. I have just been so careful to walk with God and obey His commandments and precepts and live a holy life." "That is it," I said. "You will have to die to all that." It took her some time to get thru, but the Lord made it up to her in a rich experience. He poured in the joy as she came into this glorious baptism.

Friend, if you have waited a long time, remember His great heart of love is going out to you. And when you do receive, you will have learned many lessons before that you would have had to learn afterwards. He is your strength, your comfort, your hiding place. His people are not only defended by Him, but they are enriched by His grace. We may have very little of this world's goods but it is wonderful to know that we can have the riches of His grace. I have friends whose stocks failed and their money took wings. It depressed them and they looked sad and downhearted for a time, but as they looked to Jesus a great enrichment came into their spirits and a wealth, a fatness in their souls this world can not take away. Dear hearts, let us strive more and more for the things that enrich our souls, and enable us thruout all eternity to enjoy the riches of His grace. How blessed it is to see saints matured by trials, brought into a place where testings and trials sweeten and bring forth a hallelujah that comes from the very depth of their souls and bespeak of something God has wrought!

Oh how sweet it is to know that we can be filled with His Spirit! It is one thing to enjoy a measure of the Spirit in your life, and another thing to be filled. Someone said to me, "Bro. McKinney, I am afraid you people teach there is no Holy Spirit in one's life until you are baptized." "No," I said, "we believe the Spirit of God deals with you when you are convicted of sin. Then you are born of the Spirit, and as you go on in your spiritual life deeper and deeper, there comes a time when you will not only have a measure of the Spirit, but the fulness, and when He fills you, like cause will produce like effect. You will speak with other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance."

Paul says, "Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess, but *be filled with the Spirit.*" What is the analogy? You know what wine does to a person. When you are filled with the Spirit you have such an ecstasy of joy that lifts you above the tide of conditions around you, and carries you into the heavenlies in Christ Jesus. Then your trials, your hardships, your sorrows, your perplexities look as nothing to you. You are a child of the King, an heir of heaven; your spiritual wings are floating heavenward. What is the matter? You are just filled with the Spirit. That is all. On the Day of Pentecost people asked, "What is the matter with them?" I will tell you. They were just filled with the new wine of the kingdom. Peter said, "This is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel." He pointed them to

the exact prophecy, "And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams." I will never forget when the power of God came upon my little daughter. My son, who is now preaching, heard the prophecy go forth. He came and said, "Dad, that was wonderful! She is only a child and to talk like that about nations and prophetic events!" "Yes," I said, "it is wonderful, but it is all according to prophecy." God is pouring out His Spirit today just as He did on the Day of Pentecost. He poured it out last night in this very room.

A friend of mine, a Methodist preacher came into a meeting I was holding and sat down near the door. I beckoned to him to come to the platform, but he shook his head and smiled. He had said to his people, "Don't go over there until I investigate." It was one of those afternoons when the Spirit of God seemed to electrify the very air; from the crown of your head to the soles of your feet you could feel the power of God; such a sweet meeting when you felt melted before the Lord. I looked back at my friend, the preacher, when I began to feel myself moving in the Spirit. Some were receiving the Spirit near the front, and I noticed his chair was shaking, and he also. I said, "Thank God, the power is on the preacher." The chair vibrated just like he vibrated. By and by, preacher and chair went down. He was prostrated under the mighty power of God. He spoke and sang in the Spirit and interpreted the unknown tongue. Oh what a rich, sweet baptism he received! And when it was all over he said, "Brother McKinney, let me say something." I said, "We are all waiting." "I came over to investigate," he said, "I surely have investigated. I have been preaching these many years in the M. E. Church, but I never understood the Scripture like I do tonight. I do not know what they will do with me, but I propose to go on with God."

He went and witnessed to his congregation, told them he was willing to abide by the decision of the Board to resign or go on with the work. They said they were afraid it might not be a wise thing to continue his ministry. He said to me, "Brother McKinney, I will soon need another appointment." I said, "Well brother, God will take care of you," and He did. He stepped out. He was a precious man in the Word, and those days we went out together, ministering the Word. He had that fresh baptism that was so sweet and precious, and was the means of leading

many to Christ and into the fullness of the Baptism of the Spirit.

Then when the Spirit of God comes in, He will guide you into all truth, but He will guide you through the Word of God which never conflicts with the true Spirit of prophècy. They run together. You can know the leading and guidings of the Holy Spirit by reading God's Word, and by God's Providences. When the Spirit, the Word and His Providence agree, you are in the direct line of God's will. The reason people are in error today is because they are not guided by the Spirit of truth. "He will lead you into all truth," comfort you and abide with you forever. He will not lead you into error. When you get into error you are led by the spirit of the evil one. I met some friends of mine whom I hadn't seen for years, and I found they had accepted Christian Science. I said to them, "I thought you and I were raised Methodists, and here I find you in Christian Science. What does it all mean?" I found out they failed to be led by the Spirit of God. "How did it happen?" I asked them. "Oh," they said, "we had some lovely friends whom we liked so well; they attended Science meetings, and it seemed to be such a pleasant, informal company, and we were finally turned that way." I prayed, "God help me to help these people," and said, "Do you know where that is leading you? away from the fundamentals, from God's eternal truth?" God, with them, is simply a principle in Science, but when you and I went to Sunday School we were taught different from that. They say there is no need of atonement for sin, because there is no such thing as sin. If there is no such thing as sin, Jesus Christ didn't have to die. Therefore it leads you away from the atonement of Jesus through the blood. "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins." I pointed out to them that this false teaching was leading them from Christ, and robbing them of their hope of heaven. I was true to them.

Beloved, if you receive the Holy Spirit He will lead you into all truth. If you resist Him and will not receive Him, you are in danger of being led into error, and the world is full of it.

We have a Covenant-keeping God, and when we walk in His ways and keep his statutes we will find that He is our Healer. He is the same Covenant-keeping God that led the children of Israel all through their wanderings. I was praying for a Free Methodist woman and the Lord spoke through me, "Jehovah-Rophi"—and imme-

diately the healing power came upon her and she was delivered. The nurse met me at the door of the sick room, when I called and said, "My patient is very sick. Please be very quiet." I told her I would be as quiet as I could. I knelt by her bedside and said, "Sister, I have come." "I am so thankful," she said. "How is it with your soul?" I asked. I noticed the nurse began to look at me a little sharply. The sister said, "I want to get back to the place where I was." I said, "Let us pray. He will restore you." We asked Jesus to put the failures all under the blood, and just as we did that she touched by faith, and the next thing she was shouting. He not only restored her soul but healed her body. I saw the nurse crying, and as I walked out of the room she followed me and said, "Mr. McKinney, will you pray for me?" "What is the matter?" I asked. "I have had a trouble for some time, and I need healing, too." We prayed for the nurse and the Lord healed her. Her husband was walking with the baby downstairs, and we had a regular campmeeting, the sister, the husband and the nurse all rejoiced together.

"Come, my people, enter into thy chamber"—the Hebrew word means "a place of safety." There is a day coming when our only place of safety will be in Christ Jesus. Shut in with Him, He reveals to us every trace of sin, every trace of the self-life. He will bare all selfishness in our lives. Self-will will be dealt with, you will be stripped of self-confidence and see yourself a naked soul before Him. George Mueller, that saintly man, wrote: "There came a day I died utterly; first, to George Mueller; second, to my fellow man. I died to my thoughts, my desires, my preferences, my notions, my tastes, my purposes. I died to praise, I died to blame; I died to approval and the approbation of my fellow man. I was content to live alone with God." To reach that place requires indeed deep heart-searching. Is He searching your heart?

This secret place where we are shut away with Him, is the place of intercession, the place of power. It is the place of manifestation of God—the upper room at Jerusalem, the doors shut, of one accord. Then is when the Holy Spirit manifested Himself. He would shut you in with Himself tonight. His coming is near. What is the admonition? "Be filled with the Spirit." "And when He, the Spirit of truth is come, He will lead you into all truth."

## When the Good Samaritan Came to Altoona

### Some Miracles I Have Seen



CERTAIN man . . . in Altoona . . . fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead." History repeats itself and surely God could see down the ages when He gave this picture of the man going from Jerusalem to Jericho, for here in Altoona, Pa., there was a vast multitude of just such robbed men, women and children. There they were, hundreds upon hundreds, lying dead in their trespasses and sins, sick of the world with its empty treasure chests and its mocking pleasures, sick with all manner of diseases—cancer, blind eyes and deaf ears, children so deformed that it made one's heart ache.

But why all this wreckage of life? Ah! they had been robbed, day after day and year after year until they were left helpless by the roadside of modern theology, robbed of the truth of saving grace, robbed of the truth of healing in the atonement, robbed seemingly of all their heritage in Christ Jesus. Some had made a desperate fight in their endeavor to hold on to the old-fashioned Gospel but finally they were robbed of their last raiment of belief and left stripped to grope in the darkness as best they could.

But who had robbed them? That is where the saddest part comes in, for they had been robbed by modern Christians and teachers of the Word who were constantly limiting the promises of God to the Jews only, or relegating all the blessings of the Gospel to ages past. As Mr. F. F. Bosworth, the Evangelist, so aptly illustrated, according to modern teaching everything had been taken off God's bill of fare long ago and there was nothing left to satisfy present-day hunger.

Now the news had come to these deprived souls of a coming campaign where the full blessings of the Gospel were to be taught; and hungry souls are like hungry bodies, for they thronged to the place where soul-food would perchance be served. And the messages went forth that they had been misinformed; that they were the rightful heirs mentioned in the Last Will and Testament of our Lord Jesus Christ and they were urged to rise up from their poverty and claim their full heritage.

But poverty-stricken people find it hard suddenly to believe that they have fallen heirs to un-

limited resources and these destitute ones hesitated at first, as if to say, "Could it—could it be true?" Had they really been cheated out of their Gospel rights? As they listened to the convincing messages night after night, backed up by the reading of the Will, new hope sprang up in hearts, and some, with instantaneous joy, while others gradually, put in their claim for all the goods of which they had been robbed. They were eager to rid themselves of the shackles which bound them, to give up their earthly toys in exchange for the millions in heavenly coin, to lay claim to the truth that their horrible diseases were atoned for on Calvary. Then as the first healing service took place, God graciously assured some who were still skeptical by demonstrating by deed that which had been told by word of mouth.

The very first one to be anointed was healed and later came joyfully testifying to perfect healing. For years she had suffered with stomach trouble and shattered nerves; doctors failed to give her any help and she had a dismal future ahead. But God stepped on the scene and she who formerly had been racked with pain and too nervous to ever bear any excitement, now faced with ease the large audience to testify to her healing. The day after being prayed for, Mrs. Perry was lying in bed reading the book, "Christ the Healer," when she suddenly became very nauseated, and soon after she vomitted great long strings of transparent matter. Since then she has been a changed person, has not had a particle of pain or nervousness and cannot do enough to show her appreciation of all that God has done for her.

Reports came from those who had been healed in a previous campaign, thus proving to these inquiring people that it was not a healing for just the moment, but of lasting duration. One of these outstanding testimonies came from Pastor E. F. Barlett of Portage, Pennsylvania, regarding a girl who had been blind almost all her life but could now see. As this living witness to God's healing power stood before the audience her pastor told a little of her story as follows: "We have with us this evening a friend who is very dear to us and in whom we have taken a great interest. She was evidently born blind; never saw daylight and never saw her mother. She has passed through five distinct operations without receiving any real benefit and continued to live in darkness until the meeting conducted by

the Bosworth Brothers took place over in DuBois. We arranged to attend the meeting and have this friend accompany us. She was anointed and prayed for and I am glad to say that the result has been wonderful, for tonight she is able to see. She can see your faces, she has seen her mother. Her sight may not be as clear as yours and mine but she is able to go anywhere she desires, unaccompanied, and enjoys life at least a hundred per cent better than she did before. Being totally blind she always had to be lead when she went any place, but now she goes downtown and does all her own shopping. The night we came home from DuBois she could see every telephone post along the road and the following day she could tell the color of every automobile we passed. After we had finished eating our breakfast that first morning she didn't leave the table with the others and I said, "Why, Katherine, what are you sitting there for so long; there isn't anything more to eat!" And she replied, "Yes, there is—there is meat and over here are potatoes and there is the bread and butter; pointing to each as she named them. She had suffered excruciating pain in her eyes all her life, but after she was anointed it all left her and she has often said that she would never cease to be thankful for going to the meetings if the pain alone had left her but she received so much more."

Still another testimony came from another pastor of a near-by city: "We have a member in our church who has been an invalid for fourteen years, never being able to walk until she came to the meeting in DuBois. When she arranged to attend that campaign her father said, 'If she comes back and is able to walk upstairs I will believe that she is healed.' She arrived home several nights later between one and two in the morning and joyfully called up to her parents, 'I am healed.' Mother and father came down and as they saw their daughter walking around in a normal condition they embraced each other and tears flowed freely. For the first time in fourteen years this girl walked to my church the following Sunday morning and people came for miles to see the marvelous work which God had performed on this girl. One who had been an infidel, could not but acknowledge His belief in God and His healing power when he witnessed the change."

A member of the City Council of Dubois, where the previous campaign had been conducted by the Bosworth Brothers, stated that the meetings had accomplished more for his city than if the Chamber of Commerce had put out \$50,000

for improvements. He had been a church member, but testified to the fact that being a real Christian was far different than just being a member of a church, for now the Holy Spirit was governing his life.

In several cases God healed people in their seats as the message was being given. One lady was to be anointed that evening, but during the service the Great Physician gently touched the ear which had been totally deaf for seventeen years. The daughter, sitting beside her, had not seen the silent Visitor and wondered why her mother was weeping but soon learned that a miracle had been performed. The mother declared that she could hear better with the ear which had been totally deaf, due to the ear drum having been destroyed because of abscesses, than with the other ear. Two weeks have passed since this occurred and she still hears perfectly. One evening as the last notes of the hymn, 'When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder,' were dying out, a woman in the front row arose and jubilantly said, 'I haven't heard that hymn for seven years, the last time was at my mother's funeral, but tonight I am able to hear again.' Her joy knew no bounds. On another occasion a woman suddenly made her appearance on the platform right in the midst of the message, to tell the audience that she had been healed of a rupture while sitting in her seat. She had simply followed the advice of the Evangelist and asked God to heal her there and then, and from heaven came the current of His power, which burned out that which the enemy had put there.

In a little home on the hill a mother was joyfully witnessing a gradual but certain improvement in her three-year-old baby. Injured at birth, the child had been unable to take one step until last January. At that time the mother heard of the Bosworth meeting in DuBois and secured one of the books, "Christ the Healer." Her husband was a Catholic and she feared his opposition, so secretly read the book. Faith sprang up in the mother's heart and it wasn't long till she noticed that her little one was making an effort to walk. This was a great encouragement to her and it wasn't any wonder that she anxiously awaited the meetings to begin in her own city. The child was brought to the first service and was prayed for and now she is beginning to walk normally. Her muscles had been drawn so that she could never place her heels on the floor, but one evening the parents brought the little one to the front and she walked across the platform with her little feet down flat on the floor. Because of the paralysis

caused by the injury she had not been able to speak either but now her little prattle and pleadings to "walk," "walk," "want to walk" is the sweetest sound in their ears, for it is significant of God's healing power, both for her speech and her walk. The home is a changed place, for the father has become a Christian and together they are serving Jesus, who is so graciously working for them.

Nearly every night, on one side of the platform there sits a man who had been a deaf mute ever since early childhood. Due to a severe fall when a baby, his speech and hearing completely left him and doctors had been unable to do anything for him. But May 17th was a memorable day in his life, for God heard prayer and answered, and since then he has been hearing, perhaps not as perfectly as others, but there is a gradual improvement. He is able to repeat everything another says to him but never having been able to talk, he will have to learn the language just as a child would. He loves to hear the music which he says, "sounds so smooth" and closely follows the words in the book in his endeavor to "learn new talk." One evening four deaf mutes were sitting together, all of whom had prayer, and they were quite excited in their new-found joy. While one of the girls who had been a deaf mute since birth, was turned in one direction speaking to the other girls, the man mentioned above snapped his finger near her ear and quickly she turned around to see what had taken place. How eager they were to hear new sounds, and one was quite overjoyed when he found he could hear the tick of his watch.

Those who were not instantly healed did not lose hope, but were looking forward to the day, soon to come, when things would be different. And in many cases these hopes were realized in just a few days. Pathetic it was to see a little girl hobble around in her heavy braces, step up to the microphone and say, "I thank the Lord that He is going to make me well so that I can go out walking with my mother." And the Lord didn't fail her, for word came back that she had been taken to a specialist in New York City, who, after examining her, said, "Take off her braces and her high heeled shoes and let her go. She is pronounced well." She had walked off the platform, seemingly in the same condition as she was when she walked up, but the Unseen Hand was doing the work just the same. A dear little lady was carried up on a chair, having been unable to walk for five years as a result of paralysis of the worst form. She had tried every

earthly remedy and the help of many famous specialists who declared that they had seen only three similar cases in their experience. They confessed their inability to do anything for her and absolute helplessness was confronting her. She was unable to speak so that she could be understood, and the disease had affected a part of the brain, which medical science had not been able to master. As this needy one was waiting in line for prayer, her husband was down on his knees beside her. God alone could register his feelings and the compassionate Savior stretched out His arm of mercy. Two weeks later the husband and wife walked to the platform and we could but stand in amazement as we saw what God had wrought. Although there was still a perceptible trembling, due to extreme nervousness, to anyone who had seen her when she first came, the change was wonderful. Two days after she was prayed for she met her husband at the door when he returned from work that evening, with the words, "I have a surprise for you," and leading him out to the kitchen, she took a rope and jumped rope. Previous to her healings she had been unable to chew and it was necessary to grind all the food for her before she took it. Mucus continually came from her mouth and her entire system was in such a condition that she had just a short time, in the natural, to live. But now all is changed and she is able to eat normally. She had always taken morphine for three years to ease her of the pain, but since she was prayed for, all desire for the opiate has left her. As we watched her walking out of the tabernacle, a distance of nearly a block, then to the car all unaided, we thought, "Surely this is another chapter added to the Acts of the Apostles."

One girl who had been tortured with the awful scourge of eczema for nineteen years, so that the pus and matter were continually running from her face and hands, was instantly healed and a week later came to show us that her face was entirely dried up and only the scars remained to prove to the doubting Thomases that she had really had the disease. Perhaps only those who have had the common suffering can fully appreciate what it means to be delivered and this girl was too happy for words to think that it was all over at last.

Another lady had worn glasses for many years, not just ordinary glasses, but they seemed almost like a magnifying glass and one with ordinary eyesight could not bear to look through them. Even with these strong glasses, which the doctor declared were the strongest he dared give to one

her age, she was unable to see even large signs; she could distinguish forms and lights but not much more. But He who opened the eyes of the blind when on earth, has never changed, even though she had been robbed of that wondrous truth, and He manifested Himself to her as the Lord' her Healer. Several nights after being anointed she returned to give her testimony—not wearing any glasses at all. After telling us that she had read almost through the book, "Christ the Healer," without any glasses, she reached into her pocket, brought out the glasses she had formerly used and, with a determination born of God, she broke them in two "to show that she was really healed" and turned over one of the lenses to be kept as a souvenir.

But the opening of the physically blind eyes was not the greatest miracle, for there were many whose spiritual eyes were opened for the first time. The nightly scenes of hundreds moving up the aisles in answer to the altar call never failed to make a Christian's heart throb with the joy that comes in seeing souls saved. The poor rubbed elbows with those from the higher walks of life—together they felt themselves paupers in the sight of God and were making their claim for the "unsearchable riches of Christ." The cry, "Oh, I have been a church member for ever so many years, but I really didn't begin to live till I came here," was typical of numerous testimonies from those who were saved. The morally good and those who had been deep down in sin felt like

they were just now beginning to live. One man who had been a whiskey agent and described as one of the "hardest-boiled men" in the community, by his friends, was genuinely converted and is so changed now that he isn't the same man, and one of his former associates said of him, "He certainly is different; he is just full of the Spirit now." He is a regular attendant of the meetings and his radiant face is proof that "all things have become new," for the things which he once hated he now loves. Up to date over three thousand have answered the altar call.

The foregoing are only a few cases gleaned from scores and scores of men and women who have come into possession of the heritage of which they had been robbed; the Savior of the World has clothed hundreds with the robe of righteousness and they are no longer left stripped and naked; the Healer of all diseases has bound up the wounds and His virtue has freely flowed for the healing of these multitudes. The sad cries of "Why did I not know of this before?" and "If I had only known there was such a thing before everything would have been so different!" are being replaced by jubilant songs and grateful thankfulness of those who have taken their place in the ranks of the "heirs of God and joint heirs with Jesus Christ." They will no longer be satisfied with the leeks of Egypt, for they have been partaking of the "milk and honey" of the heavenly Canaan.

ROSE MEYER.

### Saved and Healed for Service

Miss Hattie Hammond, Williamsport, Md., in Bethel Temple May 20, 1927

*A very blessed Revival Meeting has just closed at Bethel Temple, on Washington Boul. and Lincoln St., this city, when Miss Hattie Hammond, the 17-year-old evangelist preached nightly to large audiences. Pastor S. R. Fostekew tells us that as a result of this meeting about seventy-five have professed salvation, twelve were baptized in the Holy Spirit, and twenty-one followed their Lord in water baptism. Others are awaiting baptism. The church has been greatly refreshed through the working of the Holy Spirit.*



ESUS CHRIST, the same yesterday, today and forever." We are living in the "forever" days. He will always and forever be the same. He healed when on earth, and now that He has ascended unto the Father, He is none the less the Healer, but offers His resurrection life to diseased bodies.

I would not feel satisfied to leave Chicago without telling of my wonderful deliverance from typhoid fever when in a dying condition. I was attending school when all at once a severe pain struck me in the side. It was almost unbearable. My father came for me and took me home. I had all I could do to keep from screaming because of the terrible pain and agony I suffered on the way, intensified by the jolting of the carriage. During this time we knew nothing of Divine Healing; I myself was away from the Lord. I didn't know Him as my personal Savior then, but thank God, this disease had something to do with my coming to the Lord.

The family physician was called and he said I had a bad case of the flu. I went from bad to worse. A blood-test was taken and the report came back that I had typhoid fever. A nurse was called from the hospital to come and take



care of me, and when she opened the door and looked at me lying in bed she said, "Is she a live girl or a dead one that you have called me to nurse?" My lips were turned completely wrong side out with fever, my tongue lay open in splits, so that the nurse said she could easily have laid a match in the crevices and closed the match stick up. I had been having an ice-bag on my head and hot water bottles on my stomach; had lost several inches of my intestines, hadn't eaten a thing for three weeks but a little white of an egg that the nurse forced me to swallow.

During this time our pastor was sitting in his study studying the Word of God, and the Lord spoke to Him that he should come at once to visit me. He knew I was sick and he decided he would come. He asked the Lord what he could do. He didn't preach divine healing, but the Lord spoke to him and told him if he would anoint me according to the command in James and lay his hands on me, He would stretch forth His hand and heal me. On that promise this minister came into my home, knelt down by my bedside and asked me if I wanted prayer. I was so far gone I didn't notice him. He turned to my mother and father and asked them. They didn't know anything about Divine Healing, but the church that I belonged to used to anoint people for burial when they were expected to die. Yet God spoke to this man and told him to come and anoint me and He would heal me. A specialist from the hospital had just been there to see if there would be any use in taking me to the hospital, and said, "No; there is not any use of taking her to the hospital. It is only a course of a few hours, and she will not need the hospital or anything else. She will be ready for the grave." The report had gone out that I was dead.

When the specialist left the house the minister stepped in, and asked if I wanted prayer. They thought that I was dead, but he laid his hands on me and anointed me, and then said, "Now raise her up." I had been sick from the first of January until about the first of April, and by the first of May I was back in school continuing my studies. From that time forth I have been trusting the Lord as the Healer of my body, so I know experimentally that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever.

I was in Dayton, Ohio, just two meetings before this one, and one night a woman came in who looked as though she would fall to the floor if she did not hold to her seat. She had already had thirteen operations; had adhesions of the stomach, and was getting ready for the four-

teenth operation. She asked us to pray for her. I said to her, "Sister, do you believe Jesus will heal you?" "That is exactly what I have come for," she replied. We laid hands on her and prayed, and her eyes lit up and her face glowed, and she said, "I know the work is done." The next night she came back and said, "I just must testify to what God has done for me. I felt something so warm, so healing, so soothing, go all through my abdomen and through my stomach." God had performed the fourteenth operation, and fixed up the places, the adhesions, where the other thirteen had been performed. Oh He is a wonderful Savior, a wonderful Healer!

I want to relate just one other instance of God's wonderful power to heal. Back in my home town, Williamsport, Md., I was holding a service one night when a woman came into the meeting wearing the thickest glasses I ever saw. She was not totally blind, but certainly was near it. She was deaf and dumb, could not hear and could not speak, and almost blind. A sister had brought her in, and she had written down on a piece of paper just why she had come for prayer.

I saw the woman sitting there and before going further into the service we went to prayer. We had another song and went to prayer again. I felt that God wanted to do something special in that meeting, although I wasn't sure what it was, but when I read this note, the matter was settled. I told the people there was a woman present who was deaf and dumb and almost blind, and asked how many believed that Jesus *could* heal her. A number of hands went up. Then I asked how many believed that He *would* heal her. Some hands stayed down. Then I said, "How many think that God can heal this sister within the next two weeks?" Then I came down to a "week," "three days," "two days," "a day." Then I said, "How many believe that God will heal her within the next ten minutes?" There were some who held their hands up. And then I added, "In a minute?" "Now?" Seven hands stayed up.

Then I asked the sister to come up and take a chair and those who believed to come and gather around and pray for her. They gathered around and every neck was stretched. Everybody likes to see the Lord work. We anointed her and began to pray. I do not know how long we prayed, but all at once our praying was turned into praises. This woman threw up her hands and said, "Lord, bid me come to Thee on the waters!" She had been a dumb woman, could not speak, but God looked down into that heart and seeing that faith that was there, put that cry

into her soul and she said, "Lord, bid me come to Thee on the waters!" If we praised God before, we doubled our praises afterward. It was marvelous to hear that dumb woman cry out to God. She had taken off her glasses, and she took up my Bible, the Bible I have with me tonight, comparatively small print, and she opened the book at Jeremiah (17:14), and began to read, "Heal me, oh Lord, and I shall be healed; save me, and I shall be saved: for Thou art my praise." There she had taken off those very thick glasses, and was reading from the Word of God. She was looking with that new vision Jesus Christ had given her. Her little boy, who was

with her, was overjoyed and said, "Mother never talked like that before." Then there were those ears that needed to be unstopped. I leaned over to her and spoke in her ear, "Jesus!" And quick as a flash she looked up at me and answered, "Jesus!" I spoke again in a lower tone, "Praise God!" She looked at me and said, "Praise God!" Beloved, that was Jesus! It was done in less time than it takes me to tell about it. God moved; God breathed; God sent His power down into that life and made her every whit whole. We have indeed a wonderful Jesus who heals all our diseases. We have proved that He is the same yesterday, today and forever.

### A Chinese Doctor Becomes an Evangelist

Mrs. Fred Baltau in The Stone Church Convention



**I** PRAISE GOD for the privilege of being in your midst, and for the opportunity He has given me to carry the Gospel to the dark, benighted land of China. I count it a great privilege that I was able to tell them of Jesus and His redeeming love. My heart rejoices in Him because I know He is all-sufficient and that He is no respecter of persons. He looks down on the earth and sees the children of men all in the same light and His heart yearns over them in pity and love. It makes no difference whether white or black, red or yellow, they are precious in His sight. He paid the same price for their souls. He looks down on the Chinese with the same love as He looks on us, although they are downtrodden.

The apostle Paul said "The Gospel of Jesus Christ is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth," and I praise Him because there is power in the Gospel to break the fetters that bind these poor souls held captive by the devil at his will. The Gospel has mighty transforming power and it does not take it long to do the work when the heart reaches out to God.

It was not long after I was saved and baptized when God began to deal with me about the foreign field. I had never heard a missionary address, but one morning I saw a vision of the teeming millions in dark China and the Spirit spake to my heart and said "Will you go? Are you willing to follow Jesus to the dark regions?" I said, "Yes, Lord, I will go to the dark regions that souls may be brought into this marvelous light." Many times we make promises and do not realize what they mean. After God had dealt with me and my husband in various ways to get us ready to go, there seemed to come a shrinking into my heart. I had everything nice and

comfortable at home and to go meant that I had to break up housekeeping. I did not like to give up everything and go out, not knowing what I had to encounter; but there came a voice from heaven and spoke into my soul, saying, "I left heaven! I put aside all *my* glory that you might be redeemed. Do you count these earthly things more valuable than souls?" Then I said, "Lord take all, only let me be in the center of Thy will." And the Lord told me to fear not for He would be with me always in China as He was in the homeland.

After seven years in the foreign field, I have proved His faithfulness and I can give glory and praise unto Him for it. At all times, under all circumstances, He is present to sustain. If we could only trust Him more fully and lean more heavily on His arm. We have no hard luck stories to tell, because in every hardship God was with us. He did not leave us to bear the burdens alone; no, He drew a little closer and whispered into our hearts, "Be of good courage! You will reap if you faint not." A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord. There is no one that can understand the need of our hearts like He can.

I praise Him that He permitted us while in China to see precious souls saved and delivered from the bondage of sin and superstition; and brought into the glorious liberty of Jesus Christ. We do not have to tell the Chinese that Jesus is real; they know it when He comes into their hearts. They shout, "This Gospel surely is real." And the Lord works just the same way in the hearts of the Chinese as he does with us. They will weep bitter tears, confess their sins and forsake them, and take up their cross and follow Jesus. God is no respecter of persons; we can

tell the poor, ragged sinner that He loves him just as well as He loves those who are dressed up fine and living in their castles. It is good news to the Chinese to tell them that some one loves them. Here we have nearly everything our hearts desire, but look at that dark country and think how you would appreciate the Gospel story if you had been brought up in such surroundings.

I will tell you of a little incident about a young Chinese doctor. He was taken sick and was sent back to Tientsin to regain his health. Somebody told him to go to the mission there, where Jesus heals and saves. The young man came to the mission. Usually a Chinese when he is going to say something beats around the bush and talks about everything else a long time before he gets to his subject, but this young man came right to the point as soon as he came into the mission. He said to my husband, "I came here that I might inquire about this Way." He told how he had been a church member for many years, but had no assurance that his sins were forgiven. My husband took the Bible and pointed out the Way to him. As the Word went forth this young man opened up his heart to the Gospel and gave it free course in his life. He came regularly for a week. One time when we were praying together he cried out, "Oh, God, if this is Your way move upon my heart, but if not do not let me be deceived. God very quickly met him and soon he was prostrated on the floor and speaking in tongues. God also healed his body as well, as baptized him. Soon after this God began to deal with this young man about becoming a worker among his own people. He came to my husband one day and told him that he decided to send in his resignation. He had a good position which meant much to him; but God was calling him to tell of the unsearchable riches of Christ. After he sent in his resignation he met with much persecution in his home. They tried every way they could think of to get this young man to relent, but God gave him grace to go on. He one day brought his wife to the mission. She got down to prayer and said, "Oh, Jesus, please forgive my sins." It was not long until God met her and she afterwards said, "My heart feels good now." The next time she came to the altar she poured out her heart to God and soon she, too, received the baptism of the Spirit. She told us that before she was saved her heart was dark as night, but now a great light had shone into her heart and driven out all the darkness. This Gospel is surely real.

This young man was put in charge of an out-station, but one day he came to us and said that he did not feel he had done his duty to his own village people. He wanted to go back to witness to them. He was gone ten days or two weeks. When he lived in this village, people had come to him for medical attention, but now they were receiving from him spiritual help. The village people in China are very simple and ready to believe when they have confidence in a person. They saw that this young man had been changed and that he was earnest, so they listened to him as he told the story of Jesus. They brought the sick to be healed and the Lord healed them. During the ten days that he was in the village the Lord saved many and eight were baptized in the Holy Ghost, his own mother, 75 years' old, being one of them. He brought his mother back to Tientsin with him and she was taken sick while there. This young man told us she was very sick and we said we would stand with him in prayer. He asked her if she wanted a doctor and she said, "Come what will, I will trust Jesus." The next day she was up and around, perfectly well.

Since we have been home a recent letter from the evangelist says: "I want to praise God that my older brother has received the baptism." The whole family is now saved and baptized and out in the Gospel work. It pays to carry this Gospel to the heathen. The native worker said in a letter the other day that God is mightily working in their midst. Let us pray much for China for victory belongeth unto our God.

\* \* \*

A Chinese man went to a missionary with both his ears in a handkerchief, and asked him to sew them on. He was bleeding very badly, and died a few days later. Soldiers had taken him on the charge that he had stolen their rifle, but as he did not confess they cut off both his ears.

### Washington (D. C.) Campaign

The Full Gospel Assembly of Washington, D., C., will hold its first evangelistic campaign in the Tabernacle, corner of N. Capitol and K. Sts., which has recently been taken over from the Methodist Church. Evangelist Ben Hardin, of Chicago, will conduct the campaign. Ministers and friends from everywhere are invited to be present with us in this opening campaign in our beautiful new Tabernacle. Visit Washington the beautiful and join with us for a great revival. Large choir and orchestra. Meetings nightly except Saturdays and all day Sundays, from June 12 to July 3. Tabernacle only a short walk from the Union Station and the U. S. Capitol. Rooms and board at reasonable rates nearby. For further information address the Pastor, Harry L. Collier, N. Capitol and K. Sts., Washington, D. C.

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## Notes

### The Eighteenth Annual Convention

"THE presence of the Lord makes any meeting good," said Bro. C. A. McKinney in our Eighteenth Annual Convention. And so we often realized as this gifted singer lifted us heavenward with his inspiring music. The sermons of the special speakers were heart-searching and helpful, and the messages from our missionaries as they spoke from time to time emphasized the fact that we were "debtors"; that the great heathen world had a claim on us.

Those who ministered the Word and helped make the Convention a time of spiritual blessing, were: C. A. McKinney, Akron, Ohio, George Bauerlein, Galesburg, Ill., L. Drewitz, Benton Harbor, Mich., Harold McKinney, Chicago, Miss Zelma Argue, Winnipeg, and Bro. Baba of Sterling, Ill. The missionaries: Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Leader, Congo Belge, Miss L. H. Parker, India, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baltau, China.

•From the standpoint of results, the meetings were a success. Large numbers sought the Lord nightly, and the presence and power of God were very marked at the altar services. About twenty were saved, and twenty-one baptized in the Holy Spirit. Seven were baptized in water, and among the healings was a very remarkable one of cancer.

That which was a matter of great encouragement was the fact that new faces appeared nightly at the altar. The atmosphere of the meetings was deeply spiritual, and the soul who entered the church for the first time found himself in the grip of God. "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me." Even so, our blessed Lord

showed "His hands and His side," and drew the erring ones to Himself.

The great heathen lands of India, Africa and China, were represented by those who had seen idolatry in all its hideousness. As the Convention wore on speakers and hearers were conscious of the fact that the "night when no man can work" is fast settling down upon these dark lands.

Brother and Sister Leader who are hoping to return to the Congo in the early Fall, said that while they know they are going back to face stern realities, yet they are more anxious to go than when they went the first time, when missionary life was clothed in romance. They know they are going back to no soft-lined nest, but to self-denial and hardship, but souls have been born into their family in the Congo and their spiritual children are pulling on their heart-strings. Bro. Leader is champing the bit, as it were, to get back to his black boys. He said, "The heart of Africa is open today as never before. How long it will continue is known only to God. The one cry of my heart while in the home land has been, 'Lord, fit me for greater service for Thee,' and I want to get back to win a few more souls while it is day."

The best of the feast was kept until the last, for the closing Sunday was one long to be remembered. Miss Parker told us of the sorrows of Indian Womanhood, and the price the heathen pay when they turn from idols to the living God. She told of how one woman had been horribly disfigured by her family because she insisted on believing in Jesus. Yet she continued steadfast in spite of persecution. Another had been given a deadly poison which robbed her of her reason.

Mrs. Leader gave a vivid account of the duties on a station in Central Africa, comparing evangelization and station work and showing the benefits of each. Bro. Leader told of his burden for a chief heading a tribe of many thousands, and how that chief has since come to the mission and given his heart to God.

Mr. and Mrs. Harland Lawler, Royal Oak, Mich., dropping into the Convention on the last day made a plea for prayer for China; that while China was closed to the missionary, she was not closed to God, and the way to the throne through intercessory prayer was still open. They laid upon our hearts the Chinese Christians who are going through great persecution. "Many Chinese do not want Christianity barred," said Bro. Lawler, as he wept. "They are still holding out their spiritual arms to us from the isolated

parts of China, and in many places the Gospel is not even known. One interior city that I know of with a population of 12,000 has not one Protestant missionary."

In making the appeal for funds to provide for our missionaries during the coming year and making it possible for the dying heathen to hear about Christ, Bro. Bauerlein said, "God will hold us responsible for the black millions. A church that loses the missionary vision and missionary activity will soon develop trouble. One of the best means to grow is to foster the missionary spirit." He spoke of his own call to Africa; that although he had volunteered and had taken special training, God for some unknown reason had so far closed the door and seen fit to keep him and his wife in the homeland; that he was still open to Africa or any other field to which the Lord might call him, his only desire was to be in the will of the Lord. In speaking of one who went and laid down her life in heathen Africa, he said, "They have to go, to obey the command of Jesus, but they do not have to come back."

The glory of the Lord came down on the precious communion service at the close of the missionary addresses. It seemed as though the Lord put His seal upon our sacrifice as we pledged for our thirteen missionaries for the coming year. It means much to some to give out of their poverty, for we are a congregation of very moderate means, but when the pledges were all in and the cash offering lifted amounting in all to about \$12,200.00, it seemed as though angelic voices mingled their praises with ours, for the fetters that would be broken in heathen lands and the shackled souls set free through our sacrifice.

"Oh," said a Christian worker weepingly, "I have gotten nearer to the Lord today than I have been since last fall." The sweet presence of the Spirit of God will linger in our memories as a crowning blessing upon the Convention.

### With the Lord

Dear Jennie Johnson of Akron, Ohio, went to be with the Lord on May 24th. She has been a great sufferer for years, and her friends cannot help but feel that God has given her a blessed release.

In the early days of Pentecost Mrs. Johnson with her husband, received a very definite call to Liberia, and spent a number of years in that dark land. She was a real missionary pioneer and it was a great sorrow for her to be off the field. But even on her bed of affliction she had a ministry of intercession for Liberia; her heart

was continually lifted up to God in behalf of that people and especially the boys they had so lovingly trained. Some of her sheaves have already been gathered into heaven's granary; others are yet to follow for the grain is still maturing to harvest.

### When Heaven's Gates Opened Wide

BRO. V. G. PLYMIRE, Tibetan Border sends us the details of the death of little John and his beloved wife. On the night of Jan. 9th, little John became suddenly ill, having fever and pain. On the third day small-pox appeared, turning very dark almost immediately. For ten days he suffered in great patience, and while they earnestly prayed for his deliverance, the Lord took him home on the morning of Jan. 20th. During his sickness he never tired of listening to the story of Jesus, and of little Samuel.

"The day before he went to be with his Savior," writes Bro. Plymire, "he told me he loved Jesus. Later on he said, 'Daddy, Jesus loves us. I have no more pain. Jesus took it all away.' His last words were, 'Heaven's gate is open wide!' What a testimony from the lips of a child five and a half years old! He was a real little saint. At the age of four and a half while I was away among the Tibetans he gave his heart to Jesus. When I returned he ran to meet me at the gate, threw his arms around my neck and said, 'Daddy, Jesus came into my heart. He is there now.' From that time he was a changed boy. Many times we found him talking to the natives, young and old, pleading with them to repent and let Jesus come into their hearts. He would go alone in the corner under the stairs and pray. He loved to sing, 'The Gate Ajar for Me.' I found it difficult to find a place of burial. Try as I might no one would sell me even a small piece of ground for this purpose, and I finally had to bury him in our yard.

"During the first seven days of his illness my dear wife never spared herself. We prayed together, we watched together, although very much worn. On the seventh day she had to give up—the same terrible sickness broke out on her. A friend from the C. I. M. came and helped us, which we appreciated much. I went from one room to the other, praying first with one and then the other, and when I could get away I went out and cried to God. Our loving Father let me know His will; my heart was broken although I pleaded for their lives until the last. We remembered that our boy was God-given. Even before he was born he was named. When he went to be with Jesus God helped me to break the news to my dear wife. I helped her into his room to have a last look at that dear little saint. Beloved, can you for one moment put *yourself* in our place? While a short service was being held in our yard by a Chinese Christian, I with my dear one was within hearing—our hearts so crushed. Then I helped to lower his little body in the grave. The

next day the friend who came to help us took ill, with symptoms of this same terrible disease. We got a cart and sent him home as soon as we could so he would have better attention. He is now up again. At this time two missionaries from Liang-chow arrived in Sining, and after a rest of a day one of them came up and helped me until the end. God bless her richly.

"During those days many were the times we together poured out our hearts to God. Often there was relief, and always victory in our souls. On the morning of Jan 27th we had our last little talk—so sacred it was. Then the very dearest on earth to me went to be with Jesus. Before her departure she said, "It is all clean. Jesus is coming for me." How sweetly she sang, 'He's coming for me.' Words cannot tell my heart's pain as we laid her away. Early the next morning the lady who had come to help, returned to Sining, and *I was alone*. Can you realize my feelings? The very dearest on earth lying in their coffins, and I alone?

"After much difficulty I persuaded a man to give me a small piece of land on the mountain-side, west of town, and on Jan. 29th I followed these two loved ones to this lonely spot on the Tibetan mountains. They were both placed in one grave, there to await the voice of the archangel and the trump of God.

"My dear wife was untiring in her service,

visiting the women in their homes, weeping with them in their sorrow, always seeking to help needy souls. Once she took the last garment she had of its kind off her own body and gave it to a poor, half-naked girl. If possible to help in any way, she never turned a human being away. Some have been saved and strengthened in the Lord through her labors. Many heard the Gospel for the first time through her lips, as many as eighty women being to meeting in one day. She was very brave, never fearing to be alone while I was giving the Gospel to the Tibetans. Many soldiers came for help while I was away, and she commanded their greatest respect from the highest military officer to the lowest man in the army. We begged the Lord to send some one to help her in the work while I was itinerating among the nomads, but no one came. *Has someone failed God?* She was so faithful in sowing the precious seed, but another may reap what in springtime she planted; another rejoice in the fruit of her pain, not knowing her tears while toiling sad-hearted in sunshine and rain. The toils and tears of the sower are often the reason why another returns with joy, bringing his sheaves with him."

Since writing the above Bro. Plymire sends word he is leaving. He scarcely knows how to get through, but is looking to the Lord to open the way. He has put an Evangelist in charge of the work in his absence.

### From the Hiring Line

**A**FTER nearly eight years of service in Egypt, Brother and Sister Doney are returning to the homeland. Brother Doney writes a word of praise for the way the Lord has undertaken for them all these years and for the way all their needs have been supplied. Through His help the expenses of the school and mission have been met, though it has meant a financial responsibility of \$300 per month; yet the rents, the native pastor and the Bible woman have all been paid up to date, for which they praise God.

Bro. Doney writes: "We have been called to pass through some deep waters and fiery trials, both having been sick nigh unto death. A little over a year ago God delivered me from heart trouble and double pneumonia in answer to prayer when I reached the river of death. Jesus stood by me and laid his hands on me and said, "Thou shalt not die but live and declare the works of God." The volume of prayer that ascended heavenward was truly great. The good American Doctor prayed, the members of our Mission and other missions prayed; the teachers and all the students in the school prayed, and Jesus healed me. He literally poured His resurrection life into my mortal body.

"God has been sending a blessed revival in many stations in Egypt, and many have been saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit. A number have recently been saved and baptized in the Spirit in our own Mission; thirteen at this writing having received the baptism, including one of the teachers in the school and some of the children.

"Mr. and Mrs. John Hardt, missionaries *en route* to Congo Belge will take charge of our work until Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Garlock come to direct the work in our absence. Sister Garlock being a qualified teacher will have charge of the school in our absence."

The Doney's will sail D. V. in July. Their home address will be 834 Alamitos Ave., Long Beach, Calif. They feel burdened for their work during their absence, and ask prayer that there may be no lack but every need will be supplied while they are on furlough.

### Good Results from Street Meetings

From Hachioji, Japan, Miss Jessie Wengler writes of God's faithfulness:

"We believe He is leading us to enlarge our borders, and have planned for the remodeling of our present building. Up to the present we have lived in one side of the building, and used the

other side for church purposes, but now we feel we are to utilize the whole building for a church. To do this it will take about \$300.

"New ones have been added to our number. Three young men came to the meeting the other night from Nishi Kakano—a village near Hachioji. In this village there is a band of 100 young men who meet together and read the Bible. They have signed the pledge to abstain from tobacco and drink, etc. These three young men were from that band. One young man gave a clear, ringing testimony of how he had been saved from a life of sin and drunkenness, and how Christ had revealed Himself as the One able to keep him from these things. We rejoiced to know that God works and none can hinder, and that His Word does not return unto Him void, but accomplishes that whereunto it is sent. Without a preacher, and without any help, this young man has, through the reading of the Word, been convinced of his sinful condition before God, and has seen the mighty power of Christ to save him. We instructed these young men of their further need of the Holy Spirit to guide them. Pray that this band of 100 shall be filled with the Holy Spirit.

"We are greatly encouraged in the street meetings—large crowds gather to listen with great intentness and conviction. On Wednesday nights we have street meetings in three different places. In one place we have suffered some persecution, some attempting to break up the meeting, trying to take away the drum from the young man who was beating it, interfering with the speaker, contradicting him in a loud voice and attributing to Buddha the saving power of Christ—but we are not moved by these things and believe that it is an evident sign that the Lord is working. We have had definite results from these street meetings, some coming to the church and accepting Christ.

"Twice a week my Bible woman and I go on our bicycles to the villages of Nishi Nakano and Moto Hachioji, where we have meetings and Sunday School. Please pray for these villages. As the weather permits, we are planning a systematic visiting of every village near Hachioji, easy of access by our wheels, for open air services, distribution of tracts, and Sunday School work."

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Mr. and Mrs. Horace Bailly sailed from Caracas, Venezuela, on May 27th. Mrs. Bailly writes: "It was a blow to us to leave our Indians in San Fernando, but we were obliged to do

it, as we both had fever and are very much worn. We love our dear Indians. We saw some born again, saw idols renounced. We ministered to hungry and loving hearts and we were loath to leave them, but God has them in His loving hand." The address of the Bailyys while in the States is 9011-185th St., Hollis, Long Island, N. Y.

### Thru Fires of Persecution

Bro. J. W. Bovyer, who, with Mrs. Bovyer, was obliged to leave his Industrial Orphanage at Chingkiang, Ku., writes of the present violent outburst against Christianity and foreigners. He says: "It is an organized effort to destroy law and order from the earth. It is not common to the Chinese, but advantage is taken of their backward condition, and the lower classes are being used as tools of Bolshevism. The Chinese people as a whole are suffering the greatest, and have no part in the awful catastrophe that is sweeping China like a huge prairie fire.

"Many of us have been praying for years for a mighty revival in China, for the quickening of the Chinese Christian Church, and for the driving out of the forces of destructive criticism of the foundations of Truth. Some of us see in the present trouble a possible answer to our prayers. The Chinese Christians are passing through the fires of persecution which are purifying in a marvelous manner. The Modernistic missionaries who have been undermining the Word of God, are fleeing the country, probably never to return. No amount of moral suasion would have accomplished such a gigantic and blessed result. The Schools upon which millions of mission money has been expended, have been closed and used as soldiers' barracks, perhaps never to be opened by Missions again. Things that were not of God's planning are being rooted up. Things that should be shaken are rapidly tumbling down, but, thank God, the things that cannot be shaken will remain.

"On the morning of Friday, March 25th, our Consul sent word that we must leave the Home as soon as possible, under cover of darkness. A wireless message had been received by the gunboats on the river front that foreigners in Nanking had been shot, British and Japanese Consuls wounded, and the Consulates looted. Telegraph and telephone wires had been cut by the military, and we knew as soon as the news reached Chingkiang no foreigner would be safe, so we packed up a few things and made hasty arrangements for the carrying on of the work. We have since

heard that soldiers tried to occupy the Homes, but were persuaded not to. Our Chinese workers attributed this due to prayer. Our headquarters for the present is, care Miss M. Jewell, 10 Quinsan Gardens, Shanghai, China."

### Fleeing from the War Zone

**B**ROTHER and Sister George E. Slager, who have been doing mission work in Chuchowfu, China, for a term of years, are experiencing the loss of all things, having been obliged to flee for their lives, leaving their new home, chapel, and all their belongings, being in the war-zone. Mrs. Slager writes:

"Conditions became well-nigh unbearable for us in Chuchowfu, because of our premises being almost continually requisitioned by the Nationalist soldiers, who were intensely anti-foreign. The majority of them made themselves exceedingly obnoxious, occupying our chapel, school, Chinese guest hall and our new house, damaging and stealing several hundred dollars' worth of our property. The new house being still not quite completed, had not been occupied by us. Now the interior is a sight to behold. The filth is indescribable, but God is giving grace to take joyfully the spoiling of our goods. Soldiers threatened to take Mr. Slager's life on several occasions during the last weeks we were there, and the Consul advised us to leave for Shanghai.

"We had some difficulty in getting away, as fighting was going on between the Nationalist and Northern armies along the Chekiang and Kiangsu border, near Shanghai. The Chuchowfu military police did not, for some reason, want us to leave. Finally a missionary friend in another city who was able to procure passports from Gen. Ho, Chief Commandant of the Chekiang Nationalist forces, for a party of foreigners in his mission, very kindly procured passports for us also. Thousands of soldiers were arriving in Chuchowfu and then proceeding towards Hangchow or Shanghai, and they were commandeering all the river craft available for this purpose. We requested our Chinese preacher to try and engage a boat to carry us to Hangchow, en route to Shanghai, and the Lord certainly helped him.

We passed many soldiers on the way to the river-side where we were shown into a Chinese tea-house, the proprietress of which was the wife of our boatman. When we inquired where our boat was moored they pointed to a boat half-filled with water. As we were about to remonstrate, the boatman quickly told us that he left the water in it purposely until our arrival, so it would not be commandeered by the soldiers. He and his helper opened up a trap-door in the tea-house floor and, using a ladder, went through this private exit to get out to their boat, in order to escape the notice of the soldiers.

The "water was quickly baled out of the boat and our baggage carried down through this private passage to the boat. Meantime Mr. Slager and I were leisurely drinking tea, though all the while keeping an eye on the proceedings. The boatman's plan seemed to be working out when suddenly a soldier stopped before the street entrance to the tea-house and noticed the open trap-door. He said, 'You have a door here, eh?' Then he very quickly entered, descended the ladder and out to the boat, which he demanded for their use. Mr. Chorg and other Chinese reasoned with him, but to no avail. Finally Mr. Slager went down and showed him our passport by Gen'l Ho. Without a word we were left peacefully in possession of the boat. The beds on these boats consist of a few bare boards, on which the

passengers spread their bedding which they take with them. But this boat didn't even have bed-boards, which we asked the boatman to get, as we could not sleep on the water-soaked floor. We started off at 10 A. M., bidding a sad farewell to the city where we have labored for the last seven years. Other soldiers tried to take away our boat in the days that followed, but when we showed the passport we were left in peace. We took only a suit-case, a roll of bedding and a small basket of eatables; we thought if we took more it might be stolen or we might have to walk and find it hard to carry much. The weather was bitterly cold, snowing or raining every day while we were on the boat, and chilling us to the bones. When we arrived at Zahkow (near Hangchow) we found the trains were not running to Shanghai, and we were thrown wholly upon God. All foreigners had already evacuated the nearby places. We were enabled to get transportation on a motor bus to Shachsing, where we stayed all night. The next morning we were roused at 4 A. M. to prepare for the next stage of our journey. We met a Chinese gentleman on the bus who helped us all along the way. We then embarked on a long, narrow covered Chinese boat in which we had to sit straight in the bottom. It was propelled by one man who worked a paddle with his hands and an oar with his bare feet. We reached Tsao-ngo about 10 A. M., and were indeed glad to disembark in order to stretch our cramped limbs. We took the train for Ningpo, and from there bought tickets for Shanghai. The steamer seemed almost palatial to us after what we endured during the last weeks. We had had nothing to eat that day until evening. Arrived at Shanghai about 6 A. M. the following day. We have received a letter from our Chinese preacher stating that our premises in Chuchowfu are filled with Nationalist soldiers again. This Nationalist rule is proving to be a reign of terror for the Christians in various parts of China.

"It is quite expensive living in Shanghai. If the way opens soon we may come home for a furlough. Our times are in His hands."

### The "Red Flag" in Yunnan

**A**CABLE has come from our missionaries in Yunnan Providence, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson, that they have been ordered to leave Yunnan. This Province is badly imperiled by robbers, but it is said that the "robbers" are really members of General Fan's army from Canton, and are flying the "Red" flag. If this is true, Yunnan, which was always considered very safe, is now in a state of war with the rest of China.

Our missionaries write of a German missionary family, Mr. and Mrs. Slichter, who, with their two children, were being escorted by one hundred and twenty soldiers, when a large band of robbers attacked the company. During the firing, Mr. Slichter and his little girl were both killed, Mrs. Slichter wounded and captured, while the little boy and a single missionary, Miss Craig, escaped. The bodies of Mr. Slichter and the little girl were left unburied for days as the natives feared to touch them. Mr. Allen of the C. I. M. went to the place of the shooting to arrange for their burial.

Robbers were planning to loot three of the large towns, which threw the people into a panic. An



inland town was attacked and besides doing a great deal of damage to property, two hundred women were taken up into the mountains by the robbers. Missionary work in the interior is at a complete standstill.

\* \* \*

On May 10th the Stone Church received a

cable from Barquisimeto, Venezuela, saying that one of our missionaries, Miss Minnie Madsen, was very ill with dysentery. Much prayer went up in her behalf, and we rejoice to say that later news came praising God for deliverance. Though still quite weak, she is on the road to recovery, for which we thank God.

## An Old Testament Type Fulfilled in the Lord Jesus

### He Will Be Our Urim and Thummim

Pastor Philip Wittich in the Stone Church, Aug. 29, 1926



Y TEXT is found in Exodus 28:29-30. This is a passage which has escaped the attention of most Bible students, although it is of great importance. It is one of the many Old Testament types and shadows which find their fulfillment in our blessed Lord Jesus Christ.

First of all, I want to mention the breast-plate which the high priest wore. It was somewhat of the shape of a pocket or fold and made of the same material as the ephod. It contained twelve precious jewels and upon each of the twelve jewels was engraved the name of one of the twelve sons of Israel. Beginning with Judah every name of the twelve sons of Israel was carried upon the heart of the Jewish high priest. We have here Judah, Issachar, Zebulun, Reuben, Simeon, Gad, Ephraim, Manasseh, Benjamin, Dan, Asher and Napthali. This breast-plate is called the "ornament or beauty of judgment." The expression in itself sounds strange to us. How can beauty ever be connected with judgment? But that is the name which God gave it. Behind this plate there was a pocket and in this fold were two things called in our Bible "Urim and the Thummim."

The word is silent as to the nature of these two things that were in this pocket, but that it was known to Moses and to the people of Israel is indicated by the command of the Lord that he should put the Urim and Thummim into that pocket. We do not know what the outward material substance was but we do know their typical meaning and this we wish to bring out. Urim means light. In Isaiah we read that the Messiah shall be a light unto the Gentiles and a glory unto the people of Israel. The word, "light unto the Gentiles," is the same expression used here, "And he shall be the Urim of the Gentiles," meaning, all other nations outside of the Jewish people. There is only one interpretation permissible, that the Urim points to our Lord Jesus Christ, for He says in John, "I am the Light

of the world." You noticed this word is in the plural, as is also the word Thummim. Thummim means "perfection," "completeness," "finished because it is perfect." When a thing is perfect we quit working at it. The plural of "Urim" means continuous, perfect, complete, light, and the same holds true of the word "Thummim" in the plural. The adjective "Tham" means perfect, right, integer, in a moral sense. In the Song of Solomon Christ calls the Bride His "Thamoti"—"perfect one." S.S.5:2;6:9. Thummim means complete, perfect truth, as it is found only in God.

The high priest was to wear the Urim and Thummim continually when he went before Jehovah. This foreshadows our Lord in whom dwells all perfection of light, truth and holiness, and who alone reveals the counsel, guidance and judgment of His Father through the Spirit. He is the only real Prophet, and whatever gift of prophecy is given to man comes from Jesus. We read in Deut. 18:15, "The Lord thy God will raise up unto thee a prophet from the midst of thee, of thy brethren, like unto me; unto him ye shall hearken." Whenever Israel was to counsel the Lord's will in matters where the law failed to give any light, they were told to come to the high priest to counsel this Urim and Thummim. Remember that the dealings of God with Israel through the Urim and Thummim were only types and shadows. The Church of Christ has received the substance, through the spirit of prophecy. Nevertheless type and shadow show us of what nature the substance is.

A few passages where the people were told to counsel with Urim and Thummim are found in the Old Testament. One is in Ezra 2:63. At the time when Ezra and Nehemiah restored the worship of the temple the priests were without the Urim and Thummim as in the days of Moses; so the advice was to wait until there arose a priest with the Urim and Thummim. Again we find in Nehemiah (7:65) the same instance given. In Deut. 33:8 we read a word concerning the life of Levi. It says, "Let thy Thummim and thy Urim be with THY HOLY ONE whom thou didst

prove at Massah, and with whom thou didst strive at the waters of Meribah." Levi was the father of the Levites, out of whose loins came also Aaron and Moses. This reference made to the priestly office does not refer to the Levitical tribe nor to the Jewish high priest, but to our Lord Himself. The word translated here "Holy One" is *Yachid* which means the only One. This expression occurs twelve times in the Old Testament and whenever used of the Lord Jesus Christ it refers to Him as the only begotten Son of God. The Urim and Thummim points to the prophetic and judicial office and nature of God's only Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Jewish high priest had it in material form which was only a prefiguration just as the high priest himself was only a type. We find that Israel in moments of crucial testing would inquire of the high priest and he in turn would consult the Urim and Thummim behind his breast-plate. You know that this occurred in the life of Saul where he inquired of God, and God answered him not, neither by dreams, nor by Urim, nor by the prophets. I Sam. 28:6.

Why did God not answer Saul? Because Saul was disobedient to God, and let me say that whenever we are disobedient to God and His Word we cannot expect to hear His answer; only as we believe and obey God's Spirit, will He speak to us. You remember how in the early days of the Pentecostal Movement when people were simple in faith and childlike in spirit, they heard the voice of God and enjoyed wonderful prophecies and visions. This gift has somewhat left our movement because so many among us have lost their first love for the Lord Jesus Christ and are no more obedient to the Word and Spirit of God.

In summing up the Scriptures on this subject we come to the conclusion that the Urim and Thummim stand for the voice of God. God spoke to the high priest and the high priest transmitted the divine message to the inquirer. That was God's will. The people of Israel were governed by the law but sometimes difficulties arose which could not be settled thereby. When, for instance, David wanted to go to war and not knowing God's will he went to the high priest. For this purpose God had the Urim and Thummim in the breast-plate, so that the inquirer could get proper information from God; or in other words, he could learn the mind of the Lord in certain matters. The Urim and Thummim, whose outward material is not made known, stand for

the prophetic voice of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The high priest had these in the fold of his breast-plate joined to which were the names of the twelve sons of Israel, which speaks of our Lord having His Old Testament believers right on His heart. Should He not also have us on His heart? Yes indeed. If Israel had all these things in type we have them in a still better way—we have them in reality. Our Lord Jesus carries us on His heart. These twelve jewels with their twelve names were distributed also on his two shoulders—six on each shoulder to indicate that our Lord Jesus Christ carries His own. We are weak in ourselves and cannot walk a holy life; we cannot fight the fight of faith alone; it takes the strength of our High Priest to carry us through. I trust you will realize how dear you are to Him since you have been saved. He carries you on His heart; He loves you even though you do not feel or realize it.

Aaron had to bear the judgment of his people, (Ex. 28:30). Therefore it is called the "ornament of judgment." We cannot connect the meaning of the two words very well unless we understand what the Word of God says on this point. An ornament in Hebrew means something beautiful. But judgment does not sound so good. The high priest had this plate and God calls it the "*Ornament of judgment.*" It also has another meaning—of "justice." Here you get the beautiful thought that our Lord Jesus Christ who is light and life eternal, who is eternal perfection, carries us on His tender, loving, high-priestly heart; and that He has borne our judgment on the Cross; He was made sin, we were made righteous; He was made a curse, we are the recipient of His blessing through grace. His was the judgment; ours is His adorning grace.

Why is it called the Ornament of Judgment? Through the Spirit of God, Jesus reveals to His children what His holy will is. Now we are sanctified through Him but few of us are sanctified wholly. However, the Lord, who bore our judgment because He bore our sins, deals with us on the lines of yielding to Him. He tells us that while we are not perfect in ourselves, He is perfect and that He gives obedience for our disobedience. He deals with us in a very just yet gentle way, showing us what is displeasing to Him and then working in our lives to get it out. Christ died on the cross for our sins and as High Priest He has a way of delivering us from the *dominion* of sin. While He is very exacting, He is also extremely tender. This truth is conveyed by the breast-plate of judgment. Our Lord who

took our sin and judgment knows exactly what is yet in us, and He deals tenderly with us to deliver us from that which displeases Him. He uses the Urim and Thummim of the Holy Spirit to speak to us either through His Word or directly through prophecy.

We have in the Pentecostal Movement the same in reality and substance which the Jews had in shadows and types. David could tell exactly what movement to make in his warfare by consulting the Urim and Thummim of the high priest. We have the same privilege in Jesus. We can go to Him in times of utter bewilderment and confusion. When we cannot accept the advice of our brethren, not knowing whether they be right or wrong, we can always depend on *His* leading. If we come determined to do only His will and with confidence say, "Lord I must know Your will about this matter," He will tell us exactly what to do. He has given us the Holy Spirit in these days who is called our Teacher. He teaches and instructs us. I am led to believe that the Urim and Thummim refer chiefly to the prophetic ministry of our Lord Jesus Christ. In the Bible He is declared to be the only Prophet, the only Priest, and the only King, and as such He is dealing with each one of us. The purple robe of the high priest speaks of the *royalty* of our Lord; the breast-plate speaks of the mediatorial ministry of our Lord as *Priest*, and the Urim and Thummim inside the pocket of the breast-plate, speak of the spirit of prophecy of our Lord Jesus Christ. Thus we see Christ glorified as the Divine Prophet, Priest and King. As the Israelites went to their high priest to get the will of the Lord, so we can go with confidence to *our* High Priest on the throne and He will never deny us when we come trusting and depending on Him. I have found in my own life that, when I get into tight circumstances not knowing which way to turn, if I throw myself upon Him and say, "Lord, show me *Your will*," He always leads the right way. I consult the Urim and Thummim; I consult Jesus as my Prophet who always reveals His will when I come in the spirit of dependence and humility.

Many a time He warns us. There is a sweet secret in Pentecost which seems to be greatly neglected. We often put too much emphasis on outward manifestations but fail to put sufficient value on His speaking to us in our secret chamber. If He speaks to you don't advertise the secrets between yourself and your Lord. This has been done too much in Pentecost. Precious secrets are too often advertised until the beauty and holi-

ness of that revelation is worn off. You know that there are secrets in our hearts that we cannot tell anyone; there are secrets in your earthly homes which we would not make public. And there are secrets between Jesus, our King and Prophet and us, which should be held sacred between ourselves. Let us go with confidence to Him and say, "Lord, You tell me what You want me to do," and He will clearly reveal His will. This is not fancy or fanaticism but the prophetic side of our spiritual communion with God. I have often been asked, "Can you hear the voice of God?" I say, "Yes indeed," When I am perfectly yielded and open to His will, then He speaks to me. Whenever I have had a crucial time in my life, whenever I have been at the parting of the ways and have consulted the Lord Jesus Christ, He always has shown me which way to take. This is the precious ministry of Jesus our Prophet. Consult your own mind and the opinion of your brethren less, but go to your Prophet and say, "Lord, You are not only my Priest but also my Prophet. Reveal your perfect will to me.

When the Lord baptized me with the Spirit He started to send me out to minister to various missions, here and there, but I was always timid and careful not to go any place without His direct guidance. One time, receiving two invitations for the same time I laid the two letters on my desk and prayed for guidance. I didn't answer them, not knowing what to answer. A long time after that I was in my study at one o'clock in the morning and the family upstairs asleep. I felt the power on me till I could study no longer but I didn't know what the Lord wanted to do. I burst out in tongues and then I said, "Lord, what is it?" He told me to go upstairs. I went, and then he told me to go and lay hands on my wife which I did. There was a young man in the house and the Lord told me to lay my hands on him. He was asleep and in the natural it looked foolish. As I obeyed the Lord began to speak to me about the two invitations I had received and definitely told me which to accept. I had to go to a Bible School where a number who had been seeking for years received the Baptism. It was marvelous how God worked in that school. He used my absolute obedience. He spoke directly because I needed an answer. I could give you other wonderful instances. If we learn to set aside our own will and reason, and make Jesus our Guide He will be our Urim and Thummim, our Prophet and speak to us in unmistakable tones.

Why do we not have more of His leadings? Because we plan too much ourselves. We plan our conventions and meetings and then we pray that God will bless our plans. He will not do it. I had another experience when the Lord told me to go to Canada. I went by way of Detroit where my brother had a Mission. From Detroit I went to a small assembly. When I arrived the pastor said "Why Brother Wittich, what are you doing here. There is no convention on. I told him I had not thought of going to a convention. "Where are you bound for?" he asked. I told him, "Caledonia" but I did not explain to him the leading of the Lord. I stayed over night and the next morning I went to the ticket office and found a train leaving for Caledonia on Saturday. The Lord had told me to be back on Sunday to take the evening service. The ticket agent said there were no trains from Caledonia to Hamilton, which is on the main line. The brother laughed at me, as much as to say, "Here is where you are left." I got a ticket and took my train to Caledonia and when I met the brother in charge of the mission there he said, "Oh Brother Wittich! You are God-sent." There was a girl at the meeting possessed with demons, who was delivered by the Lord when prayer was offered. I had obeyed the Lord, but in the natural I seemed to myself the biggest fool. But you know the Lord uses fools when He cannot use the wise.

After dinner I said to the leader, "Brother, I have to go back." He replied, "There are no trains on Sunday from Caledonia to Hamilton." But I felt I was to go since the Lord had so directed me. We went out on the lawn and I felt perfectly at ease because I knew I was in the Lord's will. In those days we did not have automobiles as we do now, but as we stood there looking over the commons we saw in the distance a man sitting in one of those primitive little open Fords. The machine came and stopped right in front of us, and the man called out, "I'm going to Hamilton. Are you going along?" I was not surprised and said, "Yes, I am going." The brother suddenly decided to go along. We arrived at Hamilton and there I caught a fast train and got back to the service, about five or ten minutes late. Bro C. never believed that I would get back, but when he saw me coming into the hall he looked at me in amazement and asked, "How did you ever get here?" God can do wonderful things when we let Him be our Prophet. So you see the voice that spoke through the breast-plate of the high priest is the same voice that speaks now through Jesus, our High

Priest by the power of the Holy Spirit. The same Spirit that told me to go to Caledonia, led me with an unerring hand, and I knew that God was in it all. That trip cost me about \$25, which in those days looked like \$250 now. But the money question never was raised, and when I went to the depot three brothers handed me about three \$2 bills. While on the train the Lord spoke to me about giving this money to my nephew, who was on the point of going to Africa as a missionary. I had counted on that \$6 for my fare home, but gave it to my nephew, and when I took the train for Ohio, I had just enough money to pay for my ticket but nothing for a berth. The prospect of spending the night in a seat was not very pleasing, but just five minutes before the train pulled out, a sister came handing me some money, and said, "The Lord told me to give you this to buy a lower berth." I just had time to rush to the ticket window to get a berth and I assure you that I slept like a king. This all transpired because I was willing to set aside my will and obey God. Let us counsel the Lord more about life in the family, in the church, and in business.

It is wonderful to learn to put everything in the hands of Jesus our Eternal Light and Eternal Perfection. Come to your High Priest and say, "Lord I want you to be my Prophet. You have been my Priest and King; be also my Prophet. Then He will show you that He is your eternal Urim and Thummim; your Prophet who reveals to you His perfect will and enables you to do it.

"Behold the jewels on His breast,  
Each as a signet graved.  
Close to that bosom warmly pressed,  
Lie those by Jesus saved.

Oh let the will of Jesus be  
Our yielded heart's delight!  
That thru the Spirit's grace we see,  
In Christ our perfect Light!"

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## Persecutions and Revivals in China

Results of the Million Testaments for China Campaign.



AFTER the Nanking tragedy, when seven foreigners (one missionary) were killed, ten missionaries' homes burned and all mission buildings more or less demolished, the American Minister at Peking and the Consuls in the cities asked that all missionaries retire from China. While there has been no widespread movement against the missionary, and many of the Chinese are friendly and regret to see them leave their cities, yet this withdrawal from their stations has been insisted upon by the Consuls in order to avoid further trouble.

Mr. George T. B. Davis, who is at the head of the League to put a *million Testaments in China*, sends an article to the Christian people of America calling for prayer in behalf of the Christians in China; the anti-Christian agitation has resulted in widespread persecution of the Christians, and while the methods of the movement are not so sanguinary as the Boxer Uprising of 1900, they are more subtle. He writes:

"Some of the Christians have been imprisoned; some have been paraded through the streets; others have been beaten and fined and reviled. In some places churches have been locked and sealed; in others they have been dismantled. Bibles and hymn-books have been taken out and burned.

"The churches may have received a set-back in some cases, but in others the persecution has been turned into glorious victory by the courage and faith of the Christians. In one place, as a result of the persecution, two members fell away, while the congregation almost doubled in size. In another city, amid intense persecution, two thousand have professed faith in Christ, and the church building has had to be enlarged to accommodate the increased audiences.

"The story of the triumphs of faith at Kanchow, in Kiangsi, is a modern counterpart of the Acts of the Apostles. For a full year a revival has been in progress in the midst of persecution. Dr. C. E. Bousfield of Sun Wu, Kiangsi, recently gave me an account of the Work of Grace at Kanchow, a city of 200,000. He said: 'About a year ago Charles A. Jamieson of the China Inland Mission began prayer-meetings each morning at daybreak, which started a revival. Small soul-stirring bands were organized, which met for prayer and then went out two by two, to do per-

sonal work on the streets, in the homes, and in surrounding villages. They went to the rich and poor alike. They had cases of healing and demons were cast out. The work spread to the soldiers, many of whom found Christ. The last I heard there were some two thousand who had professed conversion. The meetings in the chapel became so large that an extension was added by the Chinese at their own expense. There was violent opposition but some of their opponents were saved.

"We sent a delegation from Sun Wu to see the work. One delegate came back so on fire that he began to preach without salary and has been doing so ever since. One of the Chinese leaders at Kanchow is a man named Mr. Kingdom-of-Heaven-Tan, a wonderful man of prayer and also a fluent speaker. At this place there has been bitter persecution and anti-Christian agitation. They met it with prayer and courtesy and continued their services. Once or twice the soldiers took possession of their chapel, but they preached to them and gave them so much Gospel that the soldiers left. The revival continued right through the fighting between the Northern and Southern forces. The church had had dissension for years, but after the revival began it entirely ceased.

"On one occasion the Christians knew they were to be attacked and had special prayer beforehand. A body of students gathered a rabble of several hundred roughs who armed themselves with sticks and stones and came to destroy the entire mission compound. Mr. Tan went out and talked to them for twenty minutes, when they all dispersed and went to their homes.

"On another occasion, after a visit from the Russian Comrade Borodin, about two thousand roughs came around to destroy Christianity. They went to one mission church and found it barred up. They broke down the door and smashed the furnishings. Then they went to the China Inland Mission chapel. Here the gates were wide open and the people inside praying. When the mob reached the gate they had a row among themselves, and again they dispersed and went to their homes.

"Finally an anti-Christian leader got together a mob of about four thousand of the worse element of the city. He drove out the mayor and instated himself as mayor. He put some of the Christians in prison and fined others heavily; went

to such excess in persecution that even the Kuominchun General told him to be more moderate. The Christians kept praying. When everything seemed about hopeless the mob turned on its leader and drove him out and the Christians had peace.'

'Mr. William Taylor, the Superintendent of the C. I. M. in Kiangsi, gave still more recent victories in Kanchow in answer to prayer: 'Some companies of Southern soldiers insisted on occupying the premises of the Boys' School in Kanchow. In spite of protest, they took possession. The Christians began to pray for them and do personal work in their midst. The latest tidings is that all the officers have professed conversion and are attending the services; also a number of the men.'

'Recently two military officers, accompanied by some rough soldiers, came to Mr. Jamieson and demanded the use of the church building. Mr. Jamieson demurred, saying it was needed for their services, but the officers insisted they must have it. At length Mr. Jamieson said, "This building is not mine." They asked, "Whose is it?" He replied, "It is God's." Then they said, "We are prepared to challenge God, and you can report it to Him." Mr. Jamieson at once said, "All right. I will do it now. Let us pray." He closed his eyes and offered prayer in their presence. When he opened his eyes he found them in an awed condition. They ordered away the rough soldiers that were with them, and bowed and went off. That was Saturday. The following day they came to the morning service at the church and remained throughout the meeting. At the close they came forward and in a friendly way apologized for not having been at the prayer-meeting preceding the morning service.'

'In a recent letter Mr. Jamieson told of a still later attempt of the soldiers to occupy the church building. Over one hundred soldiers came to take over their house and chapel, but they quailed in fear before the demonstration of the Spirit of God, and left the chapel in dread. Later they notified Mr. J. that they had found other quarters.'

'In speaking of the Work of Grace at Kanchow, Mr. Taylor said: 'The real power house of the revival has been the early morning prayer-meeting that began a year ago and has continued ever since. It began as early as 4:30 in the Summer, later in the Winter. Neither heat nor rain nor storm prevented the people from attending this gathering for intercession.'

'Coincident with spread of the anti-Chris-

tian movement, there is in progress a nation-wide distribution of New Testaments in connection with the *Million Testaments for China Campaign*. Funds are now in hand for more than nine hundred thousand Testaments. Thus far, between one and two hundred thousand have been sent out to missionaries, Chinese pastors and others.

'A missionary from Anhwei recently told of twenty young men, some of whom were influenced by the anti-Christian movement and were disturbing the meetings. Pocket Testaments were presented to each of them; now they are reading them regularly, attend a Bible class and help in evangelistic meetings.'

Missionaries who have been many years in China but are forced to leave feel it is providential that this distribution of New Testaments has come just at this time when public preaching is prohibited. Evangelists report that the Testaments are willingly received, and people agree to read and carry the Books daily. There is increasing intercession in China for a great revival. One missionary said the Lord had been getting him up at 3 a. m. to watch and pray. He writes: "People have gotten under conviction of sin right in their homes and have prayed through to forgiveness. Our church is a different church. The revival is spreading, all glory to God."

'A missionary from Kuang Ping Fu writes, 'Seems surely as if something miraculous had happened to the Chinese Church here. Many went down in deep penitence, confessing wrongs without our urging them. After they had prayed through they went out and brought in others.'

'The fires of persecution are purifying and refining the church, and probably preparing the way for such a spiritual awakening as has never before been witnessed in China. The fires of revival have already been kindled. You can help in spreading the flame. Will you not set apart some time each day for earnest, believing prayer for a mighty revival that will still further cleanse and quicken the church, and lead multitudes into the light?'

'Pray that great steadfastness and boldness may be given to the Chinese pastors, teachers, evangelists, Bible-women and Christians, multitudes of whom are passing through the fiery furnace of persecution. Pray that the Holy Spirit will illuminate the pages of nearly a million New Testaments that have been providentially provided in this hour of crisis when so many churches are closed and missionaries have been compelled to leave, and that the full million or more may be speedily supplied. Pray also for a work of grace

among the foreign troops that have been concentrated in China in large numbers in this time of turmoil."

### Stillness!

Mourn not because thou art still,  
There is much that only in quietness  
Thou canst learn, and He reveal.

**H**OW the flesh shrinks from the stillness! it is unbearable! Because of this, how few know anything of the secrets of this sublime inward stillness of spirit. They are unwilling to pay the price. Alas, it is the human energy which so often hinders and hampers God in the accomplishment of His gracious design. The voice of self-vindication, the arm of self-preservation and the eye of self-glorification all combine to thwart the Divine purpose. The walk and the witness is vacillating because the ear and eye are unconquered and uncontrolled. And so to get the soul *stilled*, God has to employ strange methods. Perhaps in the wisdom of God he must be brought to the backside of some desert of defeat, or allowed to go down to the depths of some dungeon of humiliating despair, there in that school of silence to have the turbulent life of the flesh quelled by the touch of God.

It is only as we are really '*stilled*' that we can learn to move with Him. What *we* can do—our toiling, reasoning, planning—prevents God from working His wonders in our lives. *Stillness* is often the essential condition to miraculous manifestation. *Stillness* is vital to spiritual education. 'Listen and learn' is the royal maxim of those who would excel in the school of the Spirit. God is not in the habit of shouting His secrets on the housetops. The profoundest revelation may come in the form of a whisper. Noise is most familiar in the nursery.

The need of the soul to oft be still  
If 'twould receive and reflect God's will.

Oh, the overwhelming eloquence of silence! No more majestic picture can we have than that of the silent, submissive, suffering Christ in the presence of Pilate. "He is led as a lamb to the slaughter . . . yet He opened not His mouth." And thus we see the conquest of silence, the strength of stillness. Oh, the wonder and the wealth of the '*stilled*' soul! "Calm amid the raging tempest!" Confident in the crisis and the conflict! Unmoved by the threatening surroundings—unruffled by the agitating and annoying influences which surge around. It is in the stillness of an uttermost surrender that we learn to believe all things, hope all things, and endure all things.

Our most powerful prayers are the offerings of our silenced souls. Our deepest devotion is discovered when the heart is cooled and *stilled* by the voice of God, and we enter.

The secret treasure-house of God,  
Where God is manifest.

The fever of fretfulness, fearfulness and fanaticism is now taken out of the life—the fire of impetuosity is removed and the heart is steadied and stayed because '*stilled*.' This is not the stillness of stagnation which leads to death, but the stillness of assurance that wholly rests on Jehovah. We see an example of this in the case of Christ when the news of the death of Lazarus reach Him—He exhibits no feverish anxiety. Instead of this we find the very opposite: "He abode two days still in the same place where He was." Our stillness often provides God with the greater glory—when *we* act at His bidding the miracle is all the greater. And yet how much *rush* and *push* there is today even amongst God's Spirit-filled people. It is most significant that o'er the portal of the pathway that leads to power in God, hangs that arresting word 'TARRY!' O my soul, ponder the meaning of this word, for it holds a mighty message for thee! Inspire me with a proper sense of the importance of this state of spiritual stillness in God! Impress me with the need to wait upon the Lord! Teach me to rest in Thee, O God! Thus from "my heart's stilled temple" shall ascend unto Thee a sweet-smelling savour, a sacrifice which shall be well-pleasing. Thus shall my soul refuse to be pushed into a false position by the enemy. Here "no sound, no movement," but 'love not heard, but felt.'

The wilderness, the solitary place,  
No more are sad . . .  
Are lit with radiance of His glorious face . . .  
The wastes are glad.

By PASTOR E. C. BOULTON, in *The Elim Evangel*.

\* \* \*

"Go straight to your post." Nathan did. God said, "Go and speak;" and he went straight away, and spoke as he was commanded. Even so, let there be no excusing yourself about your inability and want of voice, or courage, or time, or something else, which too often means that you are too proud or worldly, or are altogether too ashamed of Jesus Christ and His cause, to be known to be on His side. No running away in some other direction, Jonah-like, and only squaring yourself up to duty after some kind of three days' solitary confinement in the belly of some whale or other. No! No! No! Go off at once.

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH.

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29 And O'phir, and Hāv'i-lah, and Jō'bāb; all these were the sons of Jōk'tan. B. C. 2347 | from thence did the LORD scatter them abroad upon the face of all the earth. | 1 Chr. 1. 4.

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multitudes marvelled, saying, It is the kingdom of heaven was never so seen in Israel.

34 But the Pharisees said, He can heal the sick, etc.

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