

### The Second Chapter of Acts Repeated

Martyrs for Jesus in Yunnan

H. McLean in the Stone Church, Aug. 21, 1927



E have had a repetition of the Second chapter of Acts in the mountains of Yunnan. The Lord makes no distinction in bestowing His blessings, as we saw in our twenty-six years of service in China, whether rich or poor, ignorant or educated. Some

were so wicked that we thot God would set them aside for awhile, but it was not so. He poured His Spirit out upon the most undeserving. We were inclined to make a distinction, but God doesn't make any. They may not remain steadfast but God gives them a chance.

As you know, serious trouble arose in China last April, and the missionaries hurried to the coast. The Lord definitely led us to leave our field before that time and when we reached Hong Kong we found missionaries were booked up months ahead. Some of the missionaries have brot home discouraging reports, saying that the work of a Century is lost, but that depends upon our objective. There is a class of people who have gone out to educate the Chinese, and they are the ones who find things not working out according to their ideals. The graduates of their own schools have opposed them. It is not God's program to carry education to the heathen. His command is, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel." We are also commanded to heal the sick, cast out demons, etc. We are to teach what Jesus has commanded, not worldly wisdom. If the heathen are to be educated let others do it. "Let the dead bury the dead," but the missionaries of the cross must carry the everlasting Gospel. The only hope of China or any nation is to give them the Gospel.

John the Baptist had the right message. He had two texts. One was, "Repent for the kingdom of heaven is at hand," and the other was "Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world!" That is the message of the church all down thru the ages, and that is what we have taught in China. We went to China to get souls in touch with Jesus Christ. The field we have just left is the same one we entered eight or nine years ago. It was an entirely new field, unoccupied by any mission society. We spent the first years preaching the Gospel, visiting the

villages and market towns, and selling Gospel portions. The Lord very specially blessed that place. A little boy came to buy a set of Gospels. He that he was getting a bargain. When he took them home his parents said, "What have you got there?" He said, "I have the foreigner's books." "You take them out and burn them." his father said. "We will not have those books in our home," so there was nothing left for the poor boy to do but to burn them. He built a little open fire, and a man came along and asked him what he was about to do. He said, "I am about to burn the foreigner's books." "Oh, let me have them!" he said. He took them home and got converted thru reading them. Last year I had the joy of baptizing him, and he is also baptized in the Spirit. In that very place a church has been built and they have had a revival. So "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform." The Lord later led us to open up a little school there to teach them to read the Bible. As we preached in that place the anointing in a special way rested upon us and upon the meeting.

We had with us a little evangelist by the name of Li. A short time after we began he got up and announced early morning prayer meetings for a week. They began at four o'clock which was very early at that time of the year; it was still dark. We were all of one mind and the Lord met with us. One of the women workers heard an angel singing a beautiful song, exhorting us to remember that Pentecost brings the Holy Spirit; to put off the old nature and put on the new. The angel exorted us not to forget the words of the song, so we wrote them down. The first Sunday evening the little evangelist got up and confessed his sins and asked forgiveness. One of the women went out into the court-yard, and in a little while she came back confessing her unfaithfulness to her husband and asking forgiveness of the church and of her husband. The evangelist asked us to pray for him, and the Lord gave him a wonderful baptism. The meeting closed at two o'clock in the morning. that week the spirit of prayer and supplication was poured out for a revival. It was the "latter rain" falling upon the mountains of Yunnan. We prayed God would pour out the latter rain upon the tribes people, upon the Chinese and all the surrounding district. We had a meeting of the Lolo tribe and exhorted them to seek the Holy Spirit. That Sunday was a day of fasting and prayer. At nine in the morning we moved from the prayer-room to the little chapel, and as we got down before the Lord, that little band of natives who a few years before were in heathen darkness, now broke out in spiritual songs, worshipping and glorifying God. It was a wonderful sight to see them kneeling before the Lord. At eleven o'clock the evangelist got up to speak. He said a few words and broke out weeping, pleading with them to repent and turn to the Lord. We had a little program but when we saw the way the Lord was working in the congregation Bro. Tang said we had better let the Holy Ghost have His way. He turned to the congregation, "How many want to receive the Holy Spirit?" The whole audience rose to their feet and the Holy Ghost fell upon them. Such a sight would be difficult to describe. Many were weeping over their sins and such demonstration of the power of God in our midst was beyond description. Two young men wept with loud voices for about an hour. They had been living unclean lives, and as they confessed it out to God they got peace. Then they attempted to rise, but the Holy Spirit prostrated them and then and there baptized them. Then they arose with bright and shining faces and testified to what the Lord had done.

Two of our evangelists were away at the time and when they returned they heard that the people were confessing their sins and receiving the Holy Spirit. The enemy tempted one and said, "Don't you confess your sins, or you will bring disgrace upon yourself and family." He came to the meeting with the intention of keeping his heart closed, but God was working in a wonderful way. We saw the fountains of the deep broken up and he went to his father and different members of the congregation, asking their forgiveness, and then he received the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

There was one very wicked man who came to the meeting; we thot he would be one of the last to get something from God; he was nearly killed in a fight with his neighbor. I noticed that he had a broken spirit as he at once knelt down and began to confess his sins. The power of God came upon him and you should have seen the way the Lord worked. The perspiration came out in great beads and the power of God shook

him mightily. After he got right with God, he too was baptized in the Spirit.

The Lord knew what was coming to poor China. As we saw the way things were drifting we said to the people, "We may not be able to stay in China. This is not a foreign religion. You are just as responsible as we are to carry this Gospel to your own people," and when the time came for us to leave He had a little band of trained natives to carry on the work.

After several months of the Lord pouring out His Spirit, they felt He wanted them to go out and preach the Gospel to others. Wherever they went the blessing of the Lord rested upon them, and souls were saved. Going along the road from one village to another the Spirit of God would come upon us and we had to get down for a little prayer meeting. They entered one town and didn't intend to stay very long, at a place called Monmau, but God gave a revival there. In two weeks' time forty-five were baptized in water and twenty-three in the Holy Spirit. How we rejoiced to see the Lord using the natives in saving and baptizing the people! It was marvelous.

One who was baptized at that time laid down her life for Jesus' sake. She was our first martyr in that district. Her father had already taken a stand for the Lord, but she had a very brutal husband who was bitterly opposed to Christianity. He nearly killed her a few years before by slashing her across the neck, but the Lord spared her life. She went to the evangelist to get a tooth pulled. They always pray before they pull a tooth, and then preach the gospel to their patient. As he talked to her, the power of God came upon him. She asked her father if this religion were all right. And when he assured her it was, she said, "I want to be baptized." He said, "You had better be careful. You know what kind of a husband you have. No one can tell what he might do to you." She counted the cost and made up her mind she would be baptized even tho she died. The Lord gave her a vision of the glories of heaven. The next Sunday she prepared for baptism. The evangelist said they had a wonderful time, a supernatural light shone around them and the power of God rested on them heavily. Oh, how the Lord anointed this sister! They went from the river to a home, commemorated the Lord's Supper, and while in that home someone told her husband that his wife had been baptized and joined the foreigner's religion. He became enraged, got a stick and

drove her all the way home. He tied her up to a beam and beat her, then let her down awhile and made her bow to an idol and then he strung her up again and beat her again. Natives said Neighbors standing by her arm was broken. heard it all but did not dare interfere. Neither did her own father dare to interfere. That continued until about midnight and then he let her down. In the morning he ordered her to go to work, but she was past that. The next day the Lord Jesus took her to Himself. She sealed her testimony with her own life. She was an overcomer, just like that band of school girls in North China who during the Boxer uprising laid down their lives for the Gospel.

In a home in North China a little girl was born. The parents that a great deal of her and sent her to a mission school. She became converted while there and they put her in charge of a school of girls. Then the Boxer trouble broke out and they put her on the death list. When her father heard of it he came to take her to a place of safety but she said, "I must ask Jesus if I should go." She went aside to pray and then said, "I feel I must stay with my girls." When the Boxers came they took her to an idol temple and said, "Bow now to the idols and we will give you a chance to recant." "No," she said, "I cannot deny my Savior. He gave His life for me. I will not bow down and worship idols." There was no power on earth or in hell could make that girl recant. Off went her head. Then they turned to the little children. You would think they would be terrified at the sight, but God's hand was on them. They had a chance to live but they turned it down and all laid down their lives for Jesus. They will have a part in the first resurrection. "Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection." There will be a little band in China among these who will be raised from the dead when Jesus comes.

Some of the natives went to work among the tribes people. They went down to Mr. Young's district. Mr. Young belongs to the Américan Baptist Mission in Burmah, where a wonderful miracle happened. He and his native helpers carry guns for protection, which irritates the Chinese; they resent anything like this, and so circulated a false report about him and surrounded him for the purpose of taking his life. He stopped in a village one night and Chinese soldiers surrounded him. He saw they were too many to put up any resistance so did nothing. The Chinese turned their guns on his men but

they would not go off. They pointed their guns at him, changed their cartridges, but they would not go off. When they pointed them upward they could shoot but when they pointed them at the Christians they couldn't. One man followed Mr. Young up for some distance and tried to shoot him, but he couldn't fire the gun. That is a modern miracle, just as when the prison doors opened for Peter. Whom He wants to save He will save. Whom He wants to deliver He will deliver; whom He permits to die He will give them grace to die. God's purposes are ripening fast. The devil set out to overcome good with evil, but he made a tremendous failure. God set out to overcome evil with good. The greatest power we have in the universe today is love. Christ is on the winning side. He won on Calvary.

Do not be discouraged. The Lord is still answering prayer. China is well rid of many of the 5,000 missionaries who left. They had no message. A great many of them preach Modernism, and China is better off without them. We are in the days of revival and God is using those who preach the full Gospel. Persecution and revival go hand in hand. The church never perished by persecution; she flourished and fattened through it in the early days. The devil tried to blot out Christianity but the more he tried, the more it spread. Then he called another council of his demons and said, "We must change our tactics," and he did change them. He made a compromise, and said, "Don't persecute, but make friends with them and entice them," and by that means many grew cold and indifferent.

I believe great persecution will come to the Church of God here in this land, and we need to be steadfast. We are in great need of the refining that comes with the fires of persecution. There is a heading up now. In China the church of Christ is full of unconverted people, just as the churches in the home land are. The days of separation are not far ahead, and persecution will do it. Once our little Evangelist Li was preaching on "Pressing On." He had little flags to represent the stopping places. He said the great majority of the people are satisfied with church membership. The second stopping place he pictured as Justification. A smaller number get justification by faith. Then a still smaller number go on to sanctification. A little band go through to the Holy Ghost and fire, and the smallest band of all go marching on to union with God—we in Him and He fully formed in us. We need today to keep marching on. There is no stopping place this side of the resurrection, when we will awake in His likeness.

## A Four-fold Office, A Four-fold Sin, A Four-fold Punishment

Sermon by Pastor Philip Wittich, June 26, 1927



F you study the words in I. Sam'l 2:22-36 you will see there a divine record given unto Eli and his house concerning three important matters. In the first place God brings before Eli the fact that He gave to the high priest and his house a four-fold office. Sec-

ondly, He brings before Eli and the people the four-fold sin that the house of Eli committed, and lastly God brings the four-fold curse and punishment pronounced on the house of Eli.

Let us see first the outstanding lesson contained in verse 30, "For they that honor me, I will honor, and they that despise Me shall be lightly esteemed." You cannot honor God and self at the same time. Self is our old nature. God is perfect in holiness. If you honor a fallen creation, you dishonor God, and if you honor a holy God, you cannot but despise this fallen nature. Therefore, the Lord says in Luke 26 that if we would be His disciples we must learn to hate and forsake our own soulish life.

In I. Sam. 2:27 there is mentioned the appearance of a "man of God." This is quite a common expression in the Old Testament. It is applied twice to Moses; once in Deut. 33:1, and the second time in Josh, 14:6. If you would learn the difference between this expression "the man of God" and the later expression where the household of Eli is compared to "man," I will tell you that in the Hebrew we have four names or terms translated into our English word "man." The first word "man" that occurs in the Bible is called "Adam" which refers to the whole human race. The second term is "Ish," referring to man in the prime of life and strength, both spiritual and physical. We find that expression used also with reference to the first manthe first man is called "Ish" and the first woman is called "Isha." Eve is the female complement of man, which by divine revelation belongs to man. There is another name, which is "Enosh" meaning "weak and feeble man," which term you will find used at the close of our message. The last translation is "Gibbor," a mighty man, which is applied to the Lord Jesus in His humanity. It is also applied to a man filled with the power and Spirit of God. When Gideon was threshing the barley in hiding for fear of the

enemy, the angel of the Lord—which is none other than the Lord Jesus in His pre-incarnate condition—appeared and called him a mighty man of God—"thou Gibbor Elohim." The strength of Gideon was in the fact that he had the courage to provide for himself and family in spite of the enemy. The word "Gibbor" is used in the Old Testament where men do mighty acts thru a mighty God dwelling in them. It is not the ordinary man but the might and power and glory of God in him.

Neither the name of this "man of God" nor his home are mentioned in our text, which often occurs in the Old Testament. Just in the time of need God awakened someone whom He could fill with His Spirit to bring His message, and in most instances it was an unpleasant message to deliver. Generally it was a message of punishment and rebuke. Now this "man of God" comes to Eli and reveals to him God's message. First of all God thru the prophet speaks of the four-fold choosing. He said that He had chosen Eli and his household out of all the tribes of Israel. Choice is not a matter of law. Law is a matter of works. Choice is a matter of grace. So God told Eli that he and the whole priesthood descending from Aaron held this sacred office not by any works or merits of their own, but solely by the grace of God. He says here in this second chapter, "I have chosen thee to be my priest." What was the priest's chief duty? His duty was to have communion with God, and for the sake of having this communion with God, the priests and their sons had, under God, a very special preparation.

When a boy was born in the Jewish nation he was circumcized when eight days old, which entitled him to belong to God's people. When he reached the age of twenty he had to have a half sheckle of silver to make him a warrior of Israel. However, a priest underwent a very special training laid down in Exodus and also in Leviticus 8. When a priest reached the age of twenty he had to have a half sheckle of silver like the rest of the Jewish boys, but in order to officiate before God as priest he had to be consecrated in a very special way at the age of thirty. First of all he had to be stripped, which is a very mortifying process. Second, he had to be washed from head to foot in water, and

that in itself bespeaks uncleanness. It is humiliating to go thru that process. Then he had to be vested with wonderful garments, otherwise he could not appear before God. He could not come in his own clothing. When he appeared before God in the Tabernacle he had to wear this special garment. Then the right ear, the thumb of the right hand, and the big toe of the right foot had to be touched with blood. blood on the ear speaks of a cleansed and open ear for the Word of God. His thumb, speaking of the handiwork of God, had to be washed in the blood of Jesus. The big toe of the right foot, being also touched with blook speaks of a clean walk, a holy walk, a blood-washed walk. These were the essential ceremonials used to set apart the priest and his sons, and when they met these conditions they were permitted to approach God and be the representatives of Israel before Jehovah. God tells Eli, "I have chosen you and your house as I did the house of your forefather, Aaron, to be a peculiar people, to serve Me in a peculiar way."

This is the type, but in the New Testament we have the antitype which is far more practical, and far more precious. The stripping of the priest speaks of a special humiliation on the part of the believer. Before I go into the direct application of the cleansing of the priest for worship before God, I want to say that the New Testament calls us priests also, but in a far more spiritual sense than the Old Testament. Let us go into I Peter verses 2, 5 and 9. "Ye also, as living stones are built up a spiritual house to be a holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ." This is the sacrifice of His Son, the Antitype of the Jewish lamb. He is the Lamb of God, and when we worship God we do offer Him, Jesus, as our spiritual sacrifice, knowing by faith that when we offer Jesus unto God in our behalf, that God accepts us for Jesus' sake. That is the spiritual sacrifice, a privilege that the people of the Old Testament never had. Oh how holy we ought to live because we have thru the Holy Spirit the faith and can exercise it!--that faith, that we in ourselves are nothing, but thru the blood and the sacrifice of the Lamb of God sitting at the right hand of God, we are an holy and an acceptable people. In verse 9 we read, "But ye are an elected race, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should show forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvelous light." Have you ever thot of it, that you are leaving a relationship that, as far as most of the members are concerned, is composed of unbelievers, and coming into an elected place with Him! What has He seen in us that He chose us? It wasn't our works, it wasn't our holy walk, that made Him select us. Think of the many still outside the fold, perhaps some in your own household, some in your relationship. Why He should choose us is incomprehensible. There is nothing in us that would entitle us to boast. We are an elected race, elected in Him, chosen in Him. Then He says we are "a royal priesthood"—like Jesus Christ who is typefied by Melchisedek; not only to meet Him, but also to reign with Him, for "if we suffer with Him we shall also reign with Him."

Now the spiritual and royal priesthood of the New Testament is the same that had been given here in this word to Eli. We are to be a people who are not only born again, but thru a special process of the Holy Ghost have applied the laver, the water of the Word of God, cleansing us from any conscious or unconscious sin. For after our salvation we find that there is still much in our hearts and lives which must be cleansed. The average man and woman who claim to be saved are not willing to go thru this process. They are satisfied just to be saved, but they are not willing to serve the Lord in the beauty of holiness. They seem at times, even to boast of their failures, talk lightly of their sins. Such people will never be priests unto God. We must be cleansed with the laver of the Word of God. We read in Eph. 5:25, 26, that the Lord Jesus Christ is cleansing His bride with the laver of His Word, that she may appear without spot or wrinkle.

Beloved, the members of the New Testament priesthood, the royal priesthood, the elect race, must be clad in new garments, the righteousness of their Lord Jesus Christ. No more boasting, no more glorying in ourselves, in what we have done or what we can do. There is a great difference between Christians today. Some are saved but they do not want to be priests, for the process of becoming priests is too severe on the flesh. People desire to come to God in their own righteousness, but they are the filthy garments of the self-life. As we enter into the caste of the elect priesthood we glory no more in the flesh but in the Lord. And we glory in that grace by which we are dead to the world and the world is dead to us. Where then is there any boasting? You cannot belong to the royal priesthood with the anointing of the Holy Ghost upon you unless you are clothed in the garments of Christ's righteousness, and have the beauty of Christ's holiness in you.

In the Old Testament days the priest who wanted to serve the Lord had to have a threefold application of the blood on his own personal life. If we belong to the spiritual priesthood, we must have a special application of the blood of Christ, so that we will listen only to God and His Word, have an ear and a heart that will receive only the Word of God—nothing of self, nothing of the flesh, nothing of the world. An ear and a heart that are cleansed will result in a cleansed tongue. Brethren, I could not recommend anything better than for you to claim the blood of Jesus Christ daily, the first thing in the morning, and the last thing before you close your eves; that His blood may cleanse your ears and your tongue, and that your feet may walk holy before God.

The priest's feet had to be anointed, speaking of a clean walk, for a clean heart will always result in a clean walk. When people do not live what they profess, there is something wrong with their hearts. The heart controls a man's whole life, for out of the heart of man come the issues of life. So if your heart is washed with the blood your whole life is clean. But you say, "I still find myself entertaining evil thots, talking about my brethren, saying things I ought not to say. What shall I do?" Present your whole being, your heart, your ears, your tongue to the Lord and ask Him to show you anything that is not cleansed by the blood. The blood will cleanse but only that which you want cleansed. If you have ten evil habits and surrender nine to the Lord and ask Him to put the blood on nine, the ten evil habits will remain. God will not put the blood on them until you surrender the tenth. We have saints with evil habits in their lives; there is no such thing as partial holiness. When we are sanctified we are holy thru and thru. If you are not holy today it is not God's fault; it is your own. a sweeping surrender of all that you have and the blood of Jesus Christ will cleanse you from all sin, even things in your heart of which you are not conscious. Present yourself to God and He will wash you in Jesus' blood. That blood will overcome, cleanse and purify, and make you a member of that spiritual body of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then we read here that God chose the house of Eli to be His priests, to offer upon His altar What does the altar stand for? His sacrifice. The brazen altar in the outer court was a divinely appointed place where the priest had to burn up the sacrifices brot by the people, according to the Mosaic law. The blood flowed from sunrise to sundown, and this is one of the strongest Old Testament types of the cross of the Lord Jesus Christ. The priest was to offer God's sacrifice. The Lord Iesus Christ is not man's sacrifice, but God's. When Abraham took his son to Mt. Moriah, he said, "Let us worship," and on Calvary no one worshipped but the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, people say they cannot worship unless God gives the power. The Father made the greatest sacrifice any father could make in giving His only begotten Son. Jesus made the greatest sacrifice of self-He gave His holy, His innocent self as the Son of God and the Son of Man, a Living Sacrifice for us. The Holy Ghost worshipped, for the Holy Spirit is the one that consumed the Lamb of God. He is the fire that consumed the sacrifice, and it is this worship, Father, Son and Holy Ghost that is acceptable.

So God said to Eli, "I have provided you with the sacrifice I have accepted." The New Testament priests have also an altar and a precious sacrifice. That sacrifice doesn't consist of animals, but of our Lord Jesus the silent, obedient, yielded Lamb of God. The priest was to worship God; the sacrifice on the altar was a divinely provided means. That is the chief lesson in this one expression that the Lord uses. We are accepted in the sacrifice that God has made in the Lord Jesus Christ Himself. We cannot add anything to it or take anything from it. Jesus is complete. Complete when He was given by the Father, complete when accepted in our behalf, and as we by faith accept the complete gift of God and let the work of that precious gift work in our hearts, we are just as acceptable as He is. Thru Jesus Christ we are so dear to the Father. We could not be any dearer. often say, "I wish I had some way of knowing that God loves me." As you accept the gift of the Father, Christ Jesus, in all His fulness and power, and believe that when He shed His blood, you died to self, then you will find out the power of His sacrifice and how dear you are to God. In yourself you never will be dear to God, but we read in Hebrews that we have been brot nigh thru the blood of Jesus. It is a new way,

a living way. Never get away from the blood. It is the path that God made to heaven. Christ took it to heaven. The enemy may attempt to overpower you but when you stand in the path that Jesus made he becomes afraid of you. Jesus saved us from the clutches of the devil and conquered him.

God has given us a better sacrifice than He ever gave thru the priests of old. If I could only bring this thot to you, how God loves you in giving His Son and spilling His blood, His soul, His life! He did this that thru this blood you might be brot nigh unto God. This blood is telling you how dear you are to God.

You often read of how some fanciers of live stock sometimes pay twenty, thirty and fifty thousand dollars for one animal according to the price they value them. Do you know that you are of great value to God, and the price He paid is just the blood of Jesus? Therefore, thru His precious blood you are dear and precious to Him. And you are near to God. The enemy says you are afar off. If doubt enters your heart and you lose sight of the blood you will be far away. But if you are a sinner, and feel you are a worthless man or woman, stand in that purifying, life-giving blood of Jesus and you will be dear to God. How can we merit the favor of God? Thru the blood of Jesus. How can we hear the voice of God? Thru the blood. The Father highly prizes you because of the price He paid for you. When you make a purchase, if you are a wise man or woman, you will see that you get a receipt. If you do not have a receipt you will never prove whether that chattel or personal property is yours or not. How can you know you are saved? The price has been paid. Only as you believe in the price God paid, the blood of His Son, will you know you are a child of God. If you hold fast to that receipt, the world will lose its charm, the flesh will lose its power, for you are a child of God.

Then there is another thot: God told Eli and his house to burn incense. Incense was never burned on the outer altar where the blood flowed. The incense was burned on the golden altar in the inner court. The outer altar was a type of the Lamb of God; the inner altar speaks of Christ in glory. God will not only redeem you but keep you. The world has no high priest. A high priest is a mediator. How can Jesus mediate between a sinner and God? Jesus is the Lamb that bids the sinner come unto Him. He says, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are

heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for my yoke is easy and my burden is light." If you have been washed by the blood, received the anointing of the Holy Spirit, Jesus is, by virtue of having been on the cross, your Redeeming Lamb. He is now your interceding Priest. The Jewish priest had to burn up this incense. The fire was furnished by a coal from the outer altar. other words, the incense of Christ's intercession lies in what is done on Calvary. Because it is finished the Father will accept His provision and His prayers for you and me. And God's saints should also throw the incense of Christ's prayers on the fire of God's golden altar. What does it mean? If you fail as a saint, go and take just a pinch of that powder of incense which speaks of all the excellencies and virtues of the Lord Jesus Christ—put it on the altar. as the high priest realized that the holy place was filled with sweet perfume, so you can say to your Father, "I have your Son, not only the One who cleanses me, but the One who intercedes for me. I would fail without Him, but He never fails. Your Son is praying for me." "Oh," someone says, "I am so far from perfection." Never mind. He knows the work and He does it. You cannot do it.

What is the practical application to us who are New Testament priests? Every one who is baptized in the Holy Ghost ought to be a New Testament priest. Instead of discouraging people, instead of pointing to the failures and mistakes of saints, let us hold on in prayer. Faultfinding and criticism can never take out the blemishes. Hold up the failing ones and remember while you pray that He prays for them too. The more you pray for others, the less you pray for yourself. Some are always so busy praying for themselves, they have no time to pray for others, but those of a high-priestly nature have no time to pray for themselves. Jesus is not praying for Himself. He is praying for us.

We see what charges God gave to the house of Eli, and we also see the charges God has given to us in the New Testament. Peter says, "We are a royal priesthood." The Lord told Eli that He chose him to wear an ephod. What is "an ephod"? It is a wonderful garment worn by the high priest in the holy place. It speaks of Jesus Christ in His wonderful Person as the God-man, perfect God and perfect Man in one person.

The "ephod" was composed of fine, white

linen. Linen, as we read in the New Testament, is a type of the perfect, sinless nature of our Lord Jesus Christ. We have no righteousness of our own, but only that which is in Christ Jesus. So these fine, white linen threads used in making part of that ephod speak of the holiness of Jesus Christ. Not as the Son of God, but as the Son of Man. Then there came the blue, which speaks of the Father, as much as to say, this one who is the Son of Man has divine glory in Him. The next is the scarlet which speaks of the blood of Jesus Christ shed for us. So the righteousness that we have is the righteousness secured by the cleansing and washing of the blood of Jesus. But there was something else in the ephod. The people who prepared it in the wilderness had to weave into it fine golden threads; these golden threads had to be woven in with the red, the purple and the blue. Gold speaks of the Holy Ghost. Jesus died on the cross and now lives in glory representing the most wonderful union of God and man. The white linen of the saints represents His perfect humanity, the scarlet threads His cleansing blood, the blue color His Deity, as the Son of God - "I and the Father are one"-and the golden threads point to the Holy Spirit, holding together the Ephod. Jesus is, therefore, called the Messiah, the only One in the Godhead who has been anointed.

"I have given you the ephod," God says to us in the Pentecostal Movement. That linen thread, the righteousness of Jesus, has to be worked by the Holy Ghost into you, to work out the ugly, brown threads of your self-life and leave nothing but the purity of Jesus. That is done by the scarlet threads, the constant application of the blood of Jesus. We need to claim the blood of Jesus every day. It is the blood that keeps us, the blood that brings us near to God, the blood that makes us precious. The scarlet threads will always tell us that Jesus is Mediator. He doesn't cast us away. The world casts us away; Christians sometimes cast each other away, but Jesus, never.

In the seventeenth of John you will see how Jesus prayed for His disciples, which means also that He is praying for us. Our worship is very defective and incomplete, but there is one who is praying, and He makes it complete. The golden threads speak of the Holy Ghost being worked into the most of us. You are expected as a priest to have the garment interwoven with the golden threads of the Holy Spirit. Everything you say must find its power, its strength and its glory in the Holy Spirit.

God gave to the house of Eli a four-fold ministry, and He has given us the same four-fold ministry. We are to be covered with the very garment of beauty and holiness which belongs to the Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore Isaiah saw Jesus (53rd chap.) not only as the lamb that loses its blood, but the mother sheep that loses its wool. The righteousness was stripped from Christ on Calvary, and now the Holy Spirit is working that righteousness into us. We are not complete in ourselves. We are only complete in Him. If you believe that, you are in Christ. If you so yield that Christ shall be all in you, you are perfect in Him.

## The Earthquake that Shook Palestine

When Tribes Begged for the Gospel



N THE month of July the daily papers sent forth startling headlines of the earthquake in Palestine. We have been anxiously waiting to hear from our missionaries there as to the real extent of the devastation and its effect upon mission work. Miss Laura Rad-

ford, of the Bible Evangelistic Mission, Jerusalem, sends us a brief description of the havoc caused by the earthquake and the great need:

"On Monday, July 11th, the earthquake occurred at 3:05 P. M. It lasted seven seconds but was so severe that had it lasted another five, all Jerusalem would have fallen in ruins as did the towns of Nablaus, Ramleh, Ludd, Jericho and

Es Salt. In the old city the Mosque of Omar is badly wrecked and many houses fell, killing a number of people. In various parts of Jerusalem many of the large buildings have been rendered uninhabitable. On the Mt. of Olives the shock was so severe that both the Government House and the Hebrew University are in ruins. Many of the smaller houses also fell, killing a number of persons.

"The roar that accompanied the earthquake was the most terrorizing sound that I have ever heard. It was as a mighty roar from God's Judgment Throne. Our building, with walls a meter in depth, seemed caught up in the convulsions of a mighty, supernatural power, but it was not seriously damaged, and thank God, our household were unharmed. The death toll in the cities that were destroyed, has been very heavy, numbering in all about one thousand, besides several thousand injured. The earthquake originated near the Dead Sea which rose at the time in waves twenty meters high, and afterwards fell five meters below its normal level. The water has since been very warm.

"EsSalt, which has always seemed so safe up there in the mountains of Gilead, is a complete wreck, probably not more than a hundred buildings being left intact. Of its 22,000 inhabitants, perhaps 18,000 are left homeless. Very many people were killed, but we thank God that all those in our Mission were spared, although three women were badly injured. Three entire families living near our mission were killed. Our little Mission Hall, in which at that moment were all our school girls, was spared. The Boys' School on one side of it, the building on the other side, and our Mission Bungalow just across the road, were all destroyed. In His mercy God spared the C. M. S. Hospital and Church, and a few nearby houses, so there was this shelter in which to carry the dead and injured.

"The road to Trans-Jordan was so broken I could not go over until Friday. One man riding along the road said he saw two mountains bow and kiss each other and when they parted they took part of the road with them. And this is a very good description of the mighty trembling that took place in those hills. When I reached Es-Salt I could scarcely believe what I saw. How could it be that in a half minute an entire city could be shaken into a jumbled mass of broken stones and earth? In the north part of town where our work is, there are not more than six houses left habitable. One of these our native pastor took that I might have a place of shelter. I slept in it two nights and then we realized that it was unsafe. On Sunday part of the ceiling fell. So we accepted the hospitality of one of the native brethren and slept out on the ground in his dooryard with many other homeless men and women. We spread our bedding on the ground and thanked God for this place of safety and the starlit sky above. As I was about to lie down for the night someone came asking me to go to pray for a man nearby who had been sick for several days. Another man was groaning with pain and I prayed for him also. Soon we heard him sleeping soundly. We thank God for the power in that wonderful name, Jesus.

"When I saw the complete wreck of Es Salt

and of nearly all the homes of those connected with our Mission, I that that perhaps our work there was ended, for it seemed as if most of those men must move elsewhere, not having money to rebuild their homes; but during my three days' stay in their midst I did not find one man who was willing to move elsewhere. They love their mountain homes and are bravely facing the hardships and suffering that are before them this coming winter.

"It is therefore our duty to remain among them in this time of great calamity, and to encourage them to go on with God. As our Mission Bungalow and the Boys' School are destroyed, and the building that we used for a Mission Hall must be used for a dwelling, I feel I must make this public appeal for funds with which to buy a site and build. It will cost not less than \$5,000 to thus provide a meeting room and school and a house for the native pastor and the teachers. And so may I ask you to pray for us that we may be enabled to begin at once to prepare a place for the work of the winter? The people are looking to us for encouragement and if we can have a large Gospel Hall we can have it filled every night that we have a meeting.

"On Sunday as we were returning from a vineyard where we held a meeting with some of the brethren, we stopped at a tent we had visited the day before. Soon over fifty people had gathered, and we had a precious half hour with them, telling them of forgiveness of sins thru the precious blood of Jesus, and of His near return for His own. They all listened so intently, but the night was coming on and we could not stay longer with them.

"Now is the time to reach them, for their hearts are greatly stirred. They are willing to listen to the story of God's love that would lead them to repentance, and of His judgments that will soon be poured upon this earth. We need more workers, young men who can get the Arabic language and carry on this evangelistic work thruout Trans-Jordan. Will you continue to pray? The need is so great."

The beginning of this Trans-Jordan work reads like the story of the wise men seeking Jesus. Something over a year ago God Himself broke thru adamantine hearts and created in them a hunger which almost staggered the missionary who had been laboring in Jerusalem at great odds. Delegations came from across the Jordan begging for teachers of the Word of God. They came from Es Salt by motor, and as all the cars discharge

their passengers at the Damascus gate, three of the delegates went into the city to find a friend who could tell them where to find an American Mission, while the leader stood by the gate waiting and praying that the Lord would send someone to guide him to the right place. He did not pray in vain for a man passing by at that time (by God's appointment) learned this leader's errand and brot him to Miss Radford.

The leader of this delegation told her that "the head of the Greek Church was wholly corrupt; that for six years they had had no one to give them the Holy Communion or to bury their dead, and that all the heads of his family (clan) had vowed a sacred oath to be Protestant in faith and not to return to the Greek Church."

They waited five days in Jerusalem for an answer, begging Miss Radford to go with them to see their great need. "But we do not administer Holy Communion to the unsaved nor do we baptize children," said the native pastor to them. "Oh," said one of the men so earnestly, "will you not just dip two fingers in a bowl of water and make the sign of the cross on the forehead?" "No," said Miss Radford, "we cannot do that." She that perhaps that would be the end of their entreaty, but they returned the next day, saying that they were ready to accept all the teaching of the Mission that was in accordance with the Word of God. The missionary told them she would have to wait to confer with the English missionary in Es Salt, and they begged her to go to see him that very day. She sent a letter by a special messenger, and in due time went with them. She found a clan of over 250 who had broken away from the Greek Church because of the abuses and sins of a corrupt priesthood. Hundreds (probably 1,000) were on the street to welcome them when they arrived, and in the evening, delegations from the different groups, including the leader of the Moslem people, came to welcome them.

The next day a meeting was called of those who had signed the petition asking for the Word of God. There were about eighty who said they were determined not to return to the Greek Church but have an American Mission. What an opportunity! It was one that comes but rarely in the life of a missionary. Miss Radford wrote at that time, "There must be a Bible School to teach these young men, teachers for the women, an assembly formed. There are over a thousand people entailed in this landslide. Who is sufficient for these things?" Only our God!

In due time a School for Boys and a School

for Girls were started. The Latins (Rom. Cath.) the Greek Church and the C. M. S. (Church of England) all offered to build them a church and School, and do great things for them, but they insisted on having an American Mission.

England has the mandate over Palestine and Trans-Jordan, and has a separate governor for Trans-Jordan. There are no Jews in Trans-Jordan. They are not permitted to enter by the native Arabs. Last year, Bro. and Sis. Peters who have been attendants at the Stone Church, took a trip to Jerusalem and assisted Miss Radford in the meetings. They were in Es Salt in October and had a wonderful series of meetings in the new mission, an Egyptian evangelist doing most of the preaching. Bro. Peters wrote that the mission hall was crowded every night for two weeks, and the interest since that time has continued unabated. "When we went over in Oct.," he said, "we rented a building and started a school for Boys and a School for Girls; also rented a building for the teachers to live in." These were no doubt the buildings that have since been destroyed by the earthquake.

Thru the efforts of Miss Radford and her workers they now have a group of 365 men, women and children, many of whom have been truly saved during the year. They now have a native pastor, a Bible woman and three teachers in the two schools. They have nearly 100 children-12 of them are really young men eager to be trained for Christian service. Before the earthquake Miss Radford wrote: "During the Easter holidays two of the young men went out into other villages to sell Bibles. Ninety-three Gospel portions were sold in one week, a remarkable record, and more than half were bought by Moslems. This, too, in a land where two years ago an English colporteur of the British & Foreign Bible Society was arrested for selling Bibles. These young men know the land and the people and can do what no foreigners would be allowed to do. We dare not turn back now from these open doors. Four Moslem men told our young men that they had decided to become Christians, and a fifth man and his daughter have just sent word that they must follow Christ. Only those who know the awful power of Islam will understand what encouragement it brings to our hearts to have men in Trans-Jordania, which is the entrance to Arabia, dare to say that they want to become Christians. Trans-Jordan is now open wide before us, and both workers and

(Continued on page 14)

### The Catter Kain Evangel

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### Notes

### A Word of Thanksgiving

WITH deep gratitude we acknowledge the good hand of the Lord in enabling us to continue the paper without missing any numbers. At the beginning of August the outlook was dark indeed, but thru the loving co-operation of our many Evangel friends, God has tided us over a crisis. Words fail to express our appreciation of the loving response, and our gratitude to God for laying the needs of The Evangel upon the hearts of His people.

We greet our new subscribers in Jesus' Name, and trust that the monthly visits of the paper will bring untold blessing into their hearts and lives. One sister when she heard of our need asked the Lord to help her in getting subscribers. She took a pencil and paper and jotted down a list of names and addresses whom she knew and taking a copy of The Evangel visited each one asking for a subscription. The result was she brot in sixteen subscriptions.

Another, a young lady, has on several occasions when on her vacation, taken names from the mailboxes in that vicinity and sent them each a year's subscription with the prayer that the truths of the full Gospel might enter their hearts as they read, and be a stimulus for them to live for God. There may be those who thru all eternity will thank God that she spent her vacation in their vicinity.

From a number of encouraging letters from friends of the work, we quote the following, received from a Christian worker, which will comfort others as well as ourselves:

"Our prayers go with this bit of money that

you might be able to keep the paper going. We have not missed a number from the first issue. I was thinking how much we should miss it if it should be discontinued. Oh may the Lord prevent this! Surely these are days when the Lord's saints are passing thru new and unthought of perplexities. It seems as tho the time spoken of in Rev. 12:12 has arrived when the devil has come down having great wrath because he knows he has but a short time. Surely we are on the borderland of the Great Tribulation. We have not yet suffered persecution in our bodies at the hands of the enemy, but we are realizing that altho not vet wrestling against flesh and blood, it is really a warfare against principalities and wicked spirits in the spiritual places. How precious are the promises to the overcomer these days! Each one stands out as a beacon-light to encourage us not to yield to the world, the flesh or the devil in these closing days of the race, the last mile of the way.

"We have always believed the Baptism of the Spirit was given to carry us thru the warfare of the last days, so truly the Lord will not allow the real source of our ammunition to be cut off in the midst of the battle."

By God's grace and with His help we shall continue. We are more determined than ever to move up in Him and make the paper a constant source of helpfulness and spiritual power. For this we pray and to this end we mean to work.

The homes of Christian people are today filled with magazines the influence of which is sensual and evil, and which tend to drag the soul downward. Said a Christian man to us one day apologetically, "We haven't one spiritual magazine in our home." What an admission for a pilgrim who hopes to make heaven his home! Yet a number of popular magazines lay on his library table. When a child I had such a zest for reading, I read everything I could get which consisted mainly of spiritual books from my father's library and Christian magazines. I owe my spiritual life today largely to the reading of Christian books and papers. Father, mother, is your home filled with Christian literature? Your child will read, and unless you supply that which is good and wholesome, he or she will read that which undermines not only the character but the soul.

Young men and women spend much time and money in preparation for their life's work. How about our preparation days for eternity? How infinitely greater the necessity of getting ready for those great days that are just ahead of us! An unfailing source of preparation is the reading of good books and papers. This is especially true of those isolated from public worship. We often get letters saying, "My Bible and The Evanger are my only source of spiritual food." Reader,

will you not make an effort to interest your neighbors and friends in that which will gain them an incorruptible crown? Perhaps you know of someone who is suffering from an incurable disease. The Evangel will point them to the Great Physician who stands ready to heal. Let us be "workers together with Him."

### Two Months' Dishursements

(June and July)
L. M. Anglin, China\$ 19.00
Miss Almyra Aston, India 10.00
G. F. Bender, Venezuela
J. W. Bovyer, China 7.90
A. Elizabeth Brown, Palestine 9.75
Miss Grace Brown, India 10.00
Geo. T. B. Davis, Million Test. Campaign, China 80.00
Miss Harriet Dithirdge, Japan 37.30
Miss Ruth Erickson, Liberia 5.00
Miss Marguerite Flint, India (Orphans) 19.00
Mrs. Esther B. Harvey, India
E. F. Juergenson, Japan (Chapel)
Missionary Rest Home, Chicago 10.00
Mrs. Mattie Neeley, Liberia 7.00
Mrs. Mary Norton, India
Miss Leonore H. Parker, for India 10.00
Charles Personeus, Alaska
J. M. Perkins, Liberia       20.00         V. G. Plymire, Tibetan Border       14.00
V. G. Plymire, Tibetan Border 14.00
Miss Laura Radford, Palestine 25.00
Miss Mary Rasmussen, China 10.00
Mrs. Anna Sanders, for Mexico 5.00
B. A. Shoeneich, Cent. America 8.00
Mrs. Violetta Schoonmaker, India 10.00
Gustave Schmidt, for Russia 51.00
Miss Alice Stewart, China 10.00
Benj. Surtees, China
W. W. Simpson, China
Thos. Stoddart, India
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan
W. R. Williamson, for China 10.00
Surtees Fund, return fare from China 251.00
Total\$817.95

The financial depression all over the country is being felt by the missionaries who are depending on God's people for support. Some, because of pressing circumstances, are not able to give as formerly, and others in time of stress curtail on the line of their offerings, but the needs of the field are just as great as ever, and we need to pray that the evangelization of the heathen world will not be hindered because of shortage at home, and that those who have, will be able to give more largely to supply for those who have not.

### Our First Martyr

THE DAILY papers of Aug. 29th and 30th give us the startling news that three "foreigners" were murdered by lama tribesmen on the Tibetan border, among them one American believed to be our beloved brother, V. G. Plymire. The others in the party were a Mr. Watkinson of the British China Inland Mission, and a Dr. Filohner, a German Scientist. In May the legations ordered all the foreigners to evacuate the interior, but being so far inland they feared the

danger of journeying eastward and were endeavoring to escape across Tibet to India. The Chicago Tribune states that after some weeks they encountered Tibetan hostility, necessitating retracing their steps, thence journeying six weeks afoot along the Kansu and the Szechuan borders in the hope of reaching Burmah.

Virgil Plymire is the first Pentecostal missionary to die a martyr's death. He wrote us he was trying to get to the coast thru India and Burmah as he feared the Eastern route would be more dangerous. This is indeed a heavy loss and our thousands of readers who have been his staunch supporters in prayer and with their gifts, will be filled with grief. Our hearts were wrung with anguish when Mrs. Plymire and little John passed away last January. The loss seemed irreparable at the time but perhaps God permitted them to go to save them from a worse fate.

Earth had no charms for Bro. Plymire. All that was dear to him lay buried in a newly-made double grave on the mountainside on the border of Tibet. He had no fears for those who could kill the body for he would soon be with those who had gone before. He had fought a good fight, and to him it was an abundant entrance. The mission field has suffered a great loss, but our consolation is that "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." May the blood of our precious brother that has been poured out on the Border of that closed land be the means of opening it wide to the Gospel. The seed that he has sown these five years amid hardships untold will bear fruit unto life eternal. His trips among the wild Tibetans were always attended by great danger and in the face of intense hardship, but he gladly bore his cross. The crown that will be his when the rewards are meted out will glow with rare jewels gathered from that bleak, mountainous plateau. May God raise up others with indomitable courage and consecration to reap the harvest that will be the result of these laid down lives.

#### **Labors** Ended

One of our readers sends us the following obituary:

On the evening of Aug. 18th our dear leader and mother in Israel, Sister Ersula Gledhill, went to be with Jesus. Hers was a life indeed extraordinary in its devotion to God and faithfulness to the souls of men. She lived in hourly expectation of the coming of her Bridegroom whom she now sees face to face. Her body was literally worn out in the service of the Master. Those of us whom she led into the deeper things of God are

not the only ones who mourn for her. Her life touched a wide circle; far and near she has many spiritual children who will rise up and call her blessed. She can truly say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day."

(Signed) HER CHILDREN, The Pentecostal Church in Avoca, N.Y.

"This leaf from her many years old diary seems so like her testimony from glory-land that we add it here:

"'The prospects for my future are very bright. I expect to enter into rest before many years, and as I have not denied my Lord here, I expect He will meet me with a joyful welcome and will proudly announce the coming of another who has loved Him, who has come up thru great tribulation and had her robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. Then the hosts of that glad city will open their arms to receive me amid great rejoicing, and I shall join in the song of triumph.'"

(Continued from page 11)

money are needed there. But our Jerusalem base must also be maintained or the other work cannot be carried on. We need a young man and his wife who will be able to learn the language (Arabic). Also two or more young men who will come with the determination to learn the language and fit themselves for work in the Mission at Jerusalem, at Es Salt and at the mission stations in Trans-Jordan. If we had the helpers

and the men we could open a mission station right now in Amman, the capital of Trans-Jordan, for some of our people from Es Salt have moved there and are asking us to come, saying many others will come directly the station is opened. There is no Protestant mission in Amman at present. Who can tell what the opening of Trans-Jordan to the Gospel in the wonderful way in which it has taken place may mean for preparing the way for the entrance of the Gospel into Arabia, that vast unevangelized region?"

What an opportunity! May God thru this article call some young men to this needy field—young men with courage and grace and consecration to undertake the study of the Arabic language. God is just as much interested in the Moslems as any other people. Some doors are being closed, this is a wide open door. No doubt the reason more have not been called to this field is because so little has been known, and hearts have not been burdened in prayer. Prayer will lay the need on the hearts of our young men and God will lead consecrated lives to enter this promising but difficult field.

#### **Notices**

The Full Gospel Tabernacle, Washington, D. C., will hold an evangelistic and Christian Healing Mission, conducted by Evangelist Harry McAlister of Canada, at the Tabernacle, Cor. No. Capitol & K Sts., Sept. 16-Oct. 9. Services, Sun. 10:45, 3 & 7:30. Every evening except Saturday, at 7:30. Tues. & Fri. at 2:30 P. M. Revival and marvelous healings have followed his ministry. People of every creed invited. A limited number of free rooms for miniisters and reasonable rates for all. For further information address, Pastor Harry L. Collier, Vienna, Va.

Open for Calls. To any Assembly wanting revival. Have had good success. Have been associated with Gen. Coun. of Assemblies of God for the last twelve years. Write to, Elder F. G. Cline, Monroe, Iowa.

### News from the Harvest Field

M RS. OTTO KELLER, writes from Kisumu, East Africa, that she is greatly encouraged to see the progress that is being made in her class of 140 women and girls who come to study the Word and are able to read it for themselves. "A number are very near receiving the Baptism of the Spirit and get precious anointings. A few have already received.

"About two weeks ago the native pastors of the three Missions in this section of Africa, one each from the African Inland Mission and the Quaker Mission, and our Pentecostal Mission had a number of Union meetings out in the open. It was indeed inspiring to realize anew that the Gospel is still the power of God unto Salvation. The crowds were at times more than 7,000 in number and all listened attentively to the Word of God as it was given out in three different

languages. Four tribes were represented in these meetings, together with their chiefs and elders. It especially encourages our hearts to see such large numbers of *old* people present, as up to this past year very few old people had any interest in the Gospel.

"Just recently Mr. Keller had the great joy of opening up another out-school in the Nyangori tribe. The native pastor in charge reports about sixty attending the meetings. This makes seven out-schools that we have opened in connection with our mission. Please pray much for this tribe as it is one of the most backward tribes in Kenya colony."

A Forward Mone in Japan

From Miss Jessie Wengler, Hachioji, Japan, we have an interesting item: "The remodeling of our building was completed in June. We have now a spacious and attractive place of worship, where the Japanese like to come. Even the business men in our neighborhood have praised the building and said it should be on the main street —we are just off the main street. Some of these same men have been coming into the services, also their wives. In all the years I have been in Hachioji I have never before seen them in the meetings. On Sunday night (Aug. 7th) we had twelve new ones at the altar, mostly young women from the factories. Please pray for a young man who is desirous of entering the ministry and who helps us in the work. His parents are opposed but we feel he is called of God. He has already been a valuable help in our work. We would like to see him fully in the service of the Lord but we have no financial support for him. Pray that this need may be met."

\* \* \*

Bro. J. Wesley Bovyer writes that he has returned to his Orphanage in Chinkiang, Kiangsu Prov., China. The reception he received exceeded his highest expectation. He writes: "The Chinkiang Chamber of Commerce appointed five guards to protect the compound from lawless soldiers or bandits, and they were on hand, together with teachers and boys from the Home when I arrived. In passing thru the streets I was greeted by old acquaintances expressing their pleasure at my return. At first I was advised to live on the water-front near the gunboat and visit the Home during the day, but later the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce advised me to stay altogether on the hill, as there was no danger.

"One indication of the attitude of the people can be shown by their eagerness to receive Gospel tracts which a Chinese Christian and I passed out as we passed thru the streets; some ran after us to get one, altho the soldiers and students refused them. We are sorry to report that the foreign homes and chapels are occupied by troops. We feel deeply grateful to God that they are not living in any of the orphanage premises. They moved into the Boys' place for a few days but soon vacated. The General posted a proclamation on both places that no troops were to enter. They did enter when he was absent from the city but moved out when they heard of his return.

"What a joy to be with the children again and hear their voices in song! The teachers told me that the Orphanage was the only place in Chinkiang during the past few months where congregational worship was allowed. Not a day missed in chapel services. We are reminded that a volume of prayer ascended to God day and night for the work, from America, Europe, India and Australia. Our workers related to me some wonderful deliverances. One day a company of cavalry entered the Girls' compound. The men counted the girls and reckoned how many vehicles were needed to carry them away. For some cause they never returned. Another time they ordered the boys to vacate as they wanted to use their home. When the time arrived they did not come, for they were transferred to another place. For more than a month the opposing forces bombarded each other across the Yangtse River. One large shell struck near the Home but did not explode. 'The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them.'

"We regret to report the loss of our personal belongings, but desire to follow the scriptural injunction of accepting this joyfully. A band of lawless men entered the house by force before the guard was set to watch. Clothing, bedding, provisions were taken. Our greatest concern was always for the safety of the children and God spared us the sorrow of any harm coming to them. God has turned our losses to the praise and honor of His name. It is possible that the kind reception by the citizens, rich and poor, may be traced to our lack of retaliation. It is inconceivable to the non-Christian mind that when one is robbed, insulted and driven out, there is the spirit of forgiveness manifested."

#### Blessings and Testings

Bro. J. H. Boyce, Siswa Bazar, India, writes that while on a trip in the Himalaya mountains he held some meetings which were fruitful: "Tarrying with us was a Tibetan, a man who was in the government service. The Lord began to pour out His Spirit upon us and he was mightily shaken by the power of God. The daughter of a retired officer of the Telegraph Department was prostrated under the power; her father was also much blest and anointed. I was then called home because of urgent need, but the Tibetan received the baptism of the Holy Spirit the following Sunday, in an overflowing manner. He was outside of his house, and the glory of the Lord filled him. He spoke in tongues to a group of Tibetans. So we praise God for this one Tibetan who is baptized in the Holy Spirit. No doubt there are others also.

"A missionary also related to me a story of a Tibetan-Chinese whom I saw at that time. A

missionary some years ago was kneeling beside him in a prayer-meeting, and she began to speak in tongues. The man suddenly left the room and did not come back. After the meeting closed the missionary went in search of him and inquired why he left the meeting. He replied, "The woman told me to repent and get saved because Jesus was coming soon.' The sister knew no Tibetan. The man has given himself to God and seems soundly converted. He is a faithful me ber of the Tibetan Mission in Darjeeling. We praise God for the Tibetans who are being won to God on the border-land of India.

"As we were on our way an excellent opportunity was given to speak for the Master to two brothers in the railway station. It was 10 p. m. and I suggested that now was an excellent time to get down on our knees and make the decision for eternity. To this they gladly consented, and we rejoiced that the trip was eventful in helping others into the kingdom.

"Another good item that we have to pass on is that recently one of our orphan girls has been wonderfully baptized in the Holy Spirit, and others are being blessed. Last Sunday one of our young men boldly testified before others that he was no half and half Christian, but that he was a genuine Christian. How our hearts rejoice to see him so bodly contess Christ before his people.

"With us it has been a time of testing, yet it has been one which we would not have missed, because of the precious way the Lord has revealed Himself to us. Financially for the past two months we have been so hard pressed that we have had to dismiss five of our native workers. Fortunately for them, four have been taken over by other missionaries, altho it leaves us in a depleted condition. Also we have turned over to some of our missionaries some of our unsupported orphans, and are negotiating to hand over some of our boys at the present time, so

that our load may be lightened, in order to reduce our present debt. So you may imagine just what we have been passing through these past weeks. But God is with us in this thick darkness so we are not afraid. Our new house is in the same condition as when we left off building the middle of February. On account of the prolonged rainy season a brother missionary is today asking us to send him the greater portion of our cement that we have bought for the house. What a pity to think that after I have bought it so cheaply in bulk for our own use that we have to ship it elsewhere simply because we have no funds wherewith to carry on the building of our house, of which we are so badly in need!

"Notwithstanding our present situation, the contractor of the brick-kiln to whom we have made known our financial position has consented to send us thousands of bricks, and he is unloading them now. In case deliverance should come in a financial way so that we could commence to build in the rainy season, if we did not take the bricks now it would hinder us from going on with the building until the cold season, because in the rainy season the roads are unfit for traffic. Not knowing when the Lord might send deliverance to go on with the buildings we have deemed it wise to get as many thousands of bricks ready as we can so that when the money comes we may be able to start the workmen, if we can get only a bedroom and a kitchen finished for us to live in."

"Another young man about eighteen has recently decided to become a Christian. Formerly he was a Mohammedan. Also the grandfather of a child that we took in some months ago, is now out on the veranada and has partaken of several meals from the hands of the Christians, which means that he has broken caste, and according to the Hindoo teaching his friends will depise him. So perhaps 'a little child has led him' out of darkness into light."

We ask our readers to pray that God will send Bro. Boyce the means to build their much needed house. We shall be very happy to forward funds for this purpose.

### A Marvelous Work Among Tribes of Western China

Mrs. H. McLean in the Stone Church, Aug. 21, 1927



F GOD be for us, who can be against us." "He that spared not His own Son but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also

freely give us all things." We have an evangelist who was saved five or six years ago; he is now only twenty, and he is a very gifted evangelist. When he was converted he changed his name to "Overcomer." He purposes to overcome the world, the flesh and the devil. It is wonderful what the Lord has done for that young life. The

grace of God is upon him and he has a knowledge of God and His Word which is remarkable. We sit down with the greatest delight and listen to his preaching. He is a fiery evangelist. We feel it is in answer to the prayers of the people at home.

When we first went to Yunnan the province was so dark. The China Inland Mission had just two stations, and a Methodist Mission from England had two stations. It was so unfruitful the C. I. M. had thought of giving it up, but there was a man of God, Mr. McCarthy from Ireland.

who was in China for forty years, then went to be with the Lord. He said in the Spirit "The Province of Yunnan will not be given up. There must be more requests for prayer." And as the C. I. M. is interdenominational, these requests for prayer went out all over the world; a revival broke out and these poor tribes people came in a very unexpected way. They began to flock to the mission station at Chaotong, and the missionary there, Mr. Pollard, had to give them a written language. There are about thirty or forty tribes, and the Maio was the first tribe that came in answer to a world-wide request for prayer. They never asked for a revival among the Tribes people; they hardly knew about them, but they (the Tribes people) heard about this new religion and came in thousands asking to be taught. Mr. Pollard gave them a written language. Brother and Sister Fullerton minister to thousands of them. Today there are numerous mission stations in the province of Yunnan, and the power of God is falling.

It has not been easy sowing the seed in these hard, waste places, but the Lord taught me years ago that in everything we should give thanks. If we take that attitude we see blessings in the most disappointing, trying circumstances. Let us thank God for everything that comes into our lives; it will have a refining influence and we will be transformed step by step, into His likeness. That is our goal, to be like Him and the Holy Spirit is working in us to transform us. We had an evangelist, Elder Tong, who was on fire. Whole villages came in through him. The people in seventeen villages put away their idols and sent for our oldest evangelist to come and teach them. Once my husband baptized seventy-five in one day. One man was so under the power of the Spirit and so happy we could hardly baptize him. When we returned from our last furlough, Elder Tong took us up to the mountain where the people had turned to God. We had a baptismal service after the meeting, then the Lord's Supper. After that, the first Christian wedding, and then a glorious testimony meeting in the evening, in that new place. The people cleared their houses from the ancestral tablets and said, "When will you build a chapel here?" The elder said, "We will build one right away." The land was given to build and we dedicated the land to the Lord. The whole village went to work with one heart and soul and in five or six weeks they came and said "The chapel is built. Come and open it." In this way the natives built sixteen chapels inside of two years.

There was one man who came after we had opened a new station, who had led a very wicked life. It was my birthday and we were having special prayer on that day. We spread no feast. The natives wanted to know when my birthday was, but I never told them. To see a precious soul brought out of darkness into light was a feast to our souls. On this day the chapel was filled and they were standing out on the street. It is a good sight when churches are filled and packed. When my husband was through speaking and the invitation was given for those who would take a stand for the Lord, this old man, fifty or sixty years of age, raised his hand. Then he came to the front and said that he had been a robber, an opium-smoker and a murderer, but he meant business that night. He was born from above and I had my birthday gift. only did he get converted, but he has been a worker ever since. His life is such a testimony. He smoked a tobacco pipe, and the Holy Spirit taught him to get rid of all uncleanness. He had never heard the Gospel before, but he said, "This old tobacco pipe, I do not want it. Is there anybody here who wants it?" Of course nobody wanted it ,and he went outside and threw it away. That dear man had a little boy, an only son, and three daughters. He thot much of his little son and wanted to send him to school, but the little child was very wicked and ran on the streets instead of going to school; then he told his father a lie about it. He was practically demon possessed. We started to pray for the child but the Christian teacher was almost desperate about his case. He said, "I do not know what to do with this lad; he is such a bad example to the other children that we cannot have him in school." The old father felt very badly but looked to the Lord and asked us to have patience for a few days and see what God would do. He fasted three days and prayed, and in three days the demons were gone. God verified His promise, "In my name they shall cast out demons." The signs followed that dear brother. Then the little lad said, "Now father, I want to be baptized in water, and I want a new name." We called him Daniel He wrote to us since we are in the homeland saying, "Father and I are going out on an evangelistic trip." He has the baptism of the Holy Spirit too.

I that my stubborn will was yielded to God long ago, but when the Lord seemed to show us that we were to leave before the rainy season, I realized I had a little of it left and it had to be broken. The Lord said to me, "Do you love

My will better than your work? If I want you to leave it for a season, will you not do it?" It is twenty-six years next October since we first went out there. We have been walking up and down the mountains many years. In the early days the Lord gave us horses to ride. Once the Lord gave us a horse in a remarkable way. We were in Oakland at Sister Montgomery's, and they asked us to be at the chapel in Beulah Heights. I wore a coat with a pocket, and somebody dropped an envelop into my pocket. Inside was a sum of money and a note saying, "To buy a missionary horse." But these last years He has given us strength to walk, which is sometimes more convenient than to have a horse. Sometimes we walk fifteen, twenty and even thirty miles a day. He gives the strength and He will have the glory. Whatever we have sacrificed for Him we received a hundredfold in return. The natives often speak of how much we have left for them, but I like to think of how much we have received. We have left all. it is true, to follow Jesus, but hundreds of homes

have been opened to us. We have but one child, a daughter, nearly twenty-one, and she has been a great help to me. She is given up to go back as the Lord leads.

We do not know what is in store for China. The Lord has the whole situation in hand. You may have heard about the Million Testament Campaign. That is doing much for China. Tho the foreigners may be driven out, God will use the native Christians. I had three friends in Honan Province who were to be beheaded. As one of them was about to lay down her head, a sweet smile came over her face, and the wicked men got such a fright they did not dare to touch them.

God worked miracles of healing in our midst. Two lepers were healed of leprosy, and were afterwards baptized in water.

Tho the way is at present closed to work in China, we can reach her by way of the throne of grace. There we can intercede in behalf of China's millions.

### Moving Pictures in Cod's Kaleidoscope

Contrasted Homes and Lives

Miss Rose Meyer



N the days of long ago when the lowly Nazarene trod the shores of Galilee, He not only left the imprint of His sandaled feet upon the sand but an indellible imprint was left in the hearts of men and women whose lives He touched. In every city, village and hamlet

through which He passed, yes, and on the water too, pictures of human affairs, pictures of family life and pictures in nature were changed by just one touch of His hand or one word of His mouth. Instead of the heaving, raging sea threatening to destroy ship and passengers, there was the quiet peaceful lapping of the waters against the small craft; instead of the terror-stricken and ruined home, where wife lived in constant fear and danger and children hid in fright from their demon-possessed father, there was a home where love reigned, where children romped with father and all had blessed fellowship. In place of the death-bed scene there was a scene of rejoicing because of the loved one restored to perfect health; men and women who a moment before were racked with pain, helpless and hopeless, were now running to their neighbors on the right and friends on the left telling of what great things God had done for them. Had He not opened the blind eyes and straightened her who "was bowed together and could in no wise lift herself up"?

We need only peruse the sacred Record to get scores of other pictures which were changed. But while these are inspiring, unfortunate indeed were we if such were only for the days when He walked in Person on the streets throughd with needy humanity. There are still broken hearts to be mended, homes on the verge of being wrecked unless Christ takes hold of the pilot wheel and steers away from the rocks. There are still death-bed scenes where the little family circle would give all their possessions to welcome One who would bring life and health to the dear form. And surely no one would question the need of miracles today with oppressed and afflicted humanity all about us. Let those who will, say that God works only through doctors and medicine today. What hope shall we hold out to the thousands whom the doctors have turned away as being beyond all human help? One needs only to get into the inner circle of humanity's needs to realize that Jesus Christ alone is able to solve the problems. Let those who say that miracles are no longer needed, step into a meeting where the Gospel of healing is proclaimed along with the Gospel of salvation and they will be convinced that He who healed the incurables in the days of long ago, alone is able to pick up the fragments of this human rubbish pile and make of them vessels "perfect in every good work to do His will."

This sad condition is not confined to the lower strata of society: there is a mother grieving over a son who is spending his days in one of the exclusive sanitoriums. Just a short time ago he was the mother's star of promise and justly could she be proud of this stalwart, well educated young man who would not fail to make his mark in the world. So she thought. But now the mother was turning the picture over in her mind-"then and now"-"what would the future be?" Now, though a man in years he was only a child in mind. No efforts had been spared, money had been lavished in providing the best specialists, and thousands had been spent on operations which helped only for a short time. And now he was fast coming to the limit of all earthly help. Surely this picture needed to be changed. There were others from the middle class—they might have had more of the luxuries had it not been for the constant demands upon their means for hospital and doctor bills. And then there was the great mass from the poorer class. Many had not always been poor but they were like the woman in the Bible, who had "spent all she had and was nothing bettered." They could look back on the years when operations had eaten up à comfortable home and a proper education for their children and now they were stripped of even the necessities and minus the health for which they had spent all their substance. The struggle had been fierce and long and to all appearances there seemed no hope for any change unless He who spoke peace to the troubled waters would change the scene by speaking peace to these troubled lives.

And praise God, He proved Himself the same yesterday, today and forever in scores of cases; out of darkness He brought light, from the depths of despair He lifted to heights of a new and glorious hope, and scenes of agony, scenes of ruined lives were taken out of their former setting and all was changed. The world has her moving pictures in which wonderful transformations are made vivid, but the boy who is pictured as having risen from a pauper's den to a kingly crown is only imaginary whereas God's moving pictures are realities.

One of the recent stages for some of His dramas, was the Tabernacle in Altoona, Pa., dur-

ing the recent campaign held by the Bosworth Brothers.

Picture in your mind's eye the scene in a Blind Institution where boys and girls were groping through their lessons, learning to distinguish the various raised letters or perhaps busy at some trade which they would be able to follow in life even though handicapped by loss of sight. These children had come from far and near and back home were mothers and fathers who often wept at thought of their child thus deprived of the light of day. Whenever there were any vacancies a new applicant quickly took advantage of the opportunity. One of the last to be filed for entrance was a little girl for whom all hopes had been given up. Her sight had been very poor since birth and gradually grew worse until practically no vision remained. Time was when a frantic effort had been made for the restoration of her sight and once during her short life of nine years, she had been able to attend the public school for two months, but since that time there was a steady decrease in vision and she was unable to distinguish objects, much less letters, having to be lead every place she went. She was never allowed to be in the sun for the bright rays always caused severe headaches when striking her delicate eyes. Finally the fatal step was taken, the papers were signed for Nettie Elizabeth Buchwalter to enter the blind institution and all arrangements were being made to send her off for the Fall Term. But just two days after these papers were signed, the picture suddenly changed and Nettie was taken out of the ranks of the blind when her aunt brought her to the Tabernacle for prayer. Those eyes which had been virtually useless became normal and two or three days later one would never have known that she had ever had defective eyesight. At once she ran about, taking in everything of interest to a child. Instead of going to the blind institution she will enter the public schools this Fall.

Then there was a home on Chestnut Avenue where a family of eight lived. The mother had been sorely tested physically and it was small wonder that her pillow was wet with tears every night as she viewed the dark future. Because of a severe poisoning in her limb she had been wearing a rubber stocking and a brace. The leg was badly swollen and had taken on a dark blue and black color being so stiff that no impression could be made by the finger pressing against it. Three different doctors had been treating her but there came a day when one of them said that

she would have to have this leg amputated in order to save her life. In the hopes of finding this a mistake, she quickly consulted the other two and to her dismay all three agreed on the course to follow. The day was set for the ordeal and now in just a few more days this home on Chestnut Avenue would be the scene of a tragedy where mother would be lying with only one limb. No longer could she hurry around to accomplish the many duties of her large household for it would take many months before she could get around even by use of crutches. But again God stepped on the scene just in time and in a few days His power had so changed that family that one could scarcely recognize it as the same. A general housecleaning took place; first the mother was saved and now instead of being depressed and morbid her face beamed; instead of the tears there were songs. She said it was the first time that she could remember of being truly happy. The blessings came with such rapidity that one had to hurry to keep step with God's dealings. Shortly after she was saved she presented herself for prayer and that night she went home, took off the rubber stocking and the brace, and for the first time in many months she was conscious of life in that limb. In just a short time all the dark poisonous color gave place to the natural new skin and no trace of the former condition could be found. Instead of the home being deprived of mother's care she again ministered to her loved ones and constantly witnessed to the miracle which God had wrought.

In quick succession came the salvation and healing of the husband who had suffered with a rupture, and then the salvation and healing of her daughter. This girl had been rather rebellious against this religious turn which was supplanting the "good worldly times" in the home, but here too the picture was changed for the things she once loved she now hated and where the mother had found it almost impossible to drive her to the "place of praise and prayer" it was difficult now for her to stay away. This young lady it was whose goitre disappeared entirely under the hand laid on her in prayer. The other members of the family were also saved and now the neighborhood about them is their "Jerusalem" where they are telling the wonderful works of Christ.

The proprietor of a certain store and market in Altoona could look back to nearly sixty years of suffering due to stomach trouble. As a boy he had longed to eat bananas, but by bitter experience had learned to forego such heavy foods. As the years went by the suffering increased and every bit of food caused great agony. More than a score of doctors were consulted and medicine of every description taken but all failed in giving relief. When examined he was told that he had an ulcerated stomach of the worst form. But one Wednesday night the change came in answer to the prayer of faith and after that Mr. Hartley could eat heartily with the greatest comfort; we often saw him on his porch eating a banana and never again did he have any distressing results.

Another scene worthy of note because of the great change is that of a home now conspicuous for its family altar recently erected. But had the home scene been thrown on the screen just a few weeks before, the public could have seen a reign of strife where the mother, broken hearted had finally concluded to get a divorce but was waiting till the end of the school term for the sake of the children. Just a few more weeks and the home would be broken up and scattered, for the wife could endure the mis-treatment no longer. But God had another way; He came and picked up the broken fragments and instead of meeting in the divorce court, husband and wife met at Calvary where reconciliation was made with Christ and with one another and henceforth prayer was to solve their problems.

How precious it is to see God taking hold, in His sovereign way, of even the minor details! He turns men right about face and causes them to walk in the opposite direction from which they had planned. When the campaign in Altoona first began several churches took a strong stand against the meetings. The pastor of one of the prominent churches voiced his disapproval of Divine Healing for this age and while he could hardly forbid his members to attend the meetings, he himself would take his stand by staying away. At least so he thought, but one night he slipped in and then we noticed that he began to attend quite regularly. His entire attitude gradually changed from one of coldness and indifference to that of keen interest. Night after night while the great throng of sick ones stood in line for prayer this pastor would stand by the side of the one who was to anoint and pray, reverently joining in the prayer of faith. And as if to take lessons, he listened intently to every word of injunction and prayer offered for the sick. Before the campaign closed he voiced his intention of having meetings in his own church where the sick could come for prayer. He publicly spoke of the great spiritual value of the campaign. adding that he had been through the revivals conducted by Moody, Sankey and Chapman but never had he seen such deep work done or such great results as were attending this campaign. No doubt God has new things in store for this pastor as he steps out to possess hitherto untrodden territory.

In striking contrast was the course followed by one of the city daily papers. While the one gave very courteous and favorable accounts of the meetings the other was either silent concerning them or antagonistic. Although this latter paper wrongfully accused the leaders of the campaign and made unjust comments no retaliation was made and God in His own way fought the battle to a glorious victory. A very marked increase in subscriptions was the gain of the one in favor of the meetings while the other suffered a great loss in circulation, besides losing two of its best reporters, one of these joining the forces of the paper which he had so recently antagonized. Well do we remember, how one week this reporter came to the Tabernacle, rejoicing in what he thought was a defeat for the work of God and eager to get details to tell of this defeat

in his paper. But just two weeks later he severed connections and took up work with the paper which approved of God's workings.

While we have cited only a few of the scenes in which God played such a prominent part, there are scores of others just as wonderful. There are men, women and children who will never again grope their way along the streets of Altoona; there are children whose limbs or arms no longer hang useless by their side; there are mothers, who, for the first time in years, are able to prepare the dinner for the family; she who was laid aside with arthritis has had her joints loosened. Then there are fathers, who after years of hard struggles, are joyfully leaving their homes in the morning to begin a day of hard labor-something they had been unable to do for years. All that remains of the past is the memory. Thus the scene has been changed for many, not only pertaining to the physical but also in the spiritual; scores who walked in darkness "have seen a great light" and could the scene be thrown on the canvass multitudes would stand and wonder at the marvellous change God has wrought.

### How Pentecost Entered a Cantonese Church

A Miracle of Healing Wrought

Mrs. Minnie Reimer Hanson in the Stone Church



S I think over the years I spent in China I can look back with joy for having the privilege of telling the glad story. Then, when the Lord led me to open up a work in North China, He gave me some precious souls for His kingdom. There were a number of illiterate

women who manifested an interest, and I took an hour a day to teach them. One of them is now a Bible woman and her husband is an evangelist. While I am over here I feel I am still working over there thru them.

The Lord was always faithful; sometimes I have grieved that we were not able to spread out more because of lack of funds, but I could never say that He has not been faithful. He has always filled my soul with joy, and "in His presence is fulness of joy."

Three or four years ago we came to Shanghai and labored in a mission that had been running for eighteen years. We had a membership of about three hundred, and the Lord has given us a number of souls since that time. We were laboring for the Lord, preaching, going out visiting the sick and doing evangelistic work, when one day an invitation came to speak at a Canton-

ese Union Church in Shanghai. A relative of one of the members of that church gave me the invitation, feeling I might be a blessing to them. I was told it was a cold, formal church, the members nearly all worldly; some of them played poker, and some of the deacons even had several wives. As I went I looked to the Lord to give me His own message. I never could get a message unless the Lord specially anointed me so I had to depend wholly on Him. They had an interpreter for the Cantonese language as I had studied the Mandarin. I was quite impressed with the interpreter and after the meeting she told me that the message was a blessing to her and asked me if she might have an interview with me. In my heart I coveted her for the Lord. I saw material in her that God could use and I longed for her to get filled with the Holy She made an engagement to visit me and came for an interview. She told me she was married into a heathen family and her mother-in-law tried to make her recant, treating her in a most cruel manner. But she took her stand and went thru with the Lord, tho she had to undergo many hardships. She had been married only a few days when her husband frankly told her he didn't love her; that she belonged to

his mother. His mother said if she would recant, she would will her all her property, but if she didn't she could expect to be treated very cruelly. They were a wealthy family and had ten servants, but her mother-in-law would make her work very hard and teach the servants to disrespect her. But she learned to know of the joy of the Lord thru this awful trial.

After she had endured this cruelty for four and a half years, the Lord opened the way for her to leave home. She was broken in health and the doctor had given her orders to go away. Then the mother-in-law got another wife for her son, and she didn't feel she could go back. She and her sister became very hungry for God and hungry for Pentecost. They speak very good English, were born and raised in Australia, their father being a silk and tea merchant there. Her sister, then about thirty-two years old, had been bed-ridden for fourteen months, given up by the doctors, among them the most prominent American doctor in Shanghai, who said she could not possibly live much longer, might pass off at any time, and before she did she might go insane. She was paralyzed and had a terrific pain in her head continually, had to hold it in one position, her eyes just looking one way constantly. Jessie Wong told me about her sister and when she learned that the Lord healed today she felt that He was her only hope. She asked me to go to see her and I went the next day, a very hot day in July. As I entered that room she looked as tho she were in the last stages of consumption, emaciated, couldn't move to ward off a fly or a mosquito. My heart sank within me as I looked upon that poor, suffering soul, but I told her of the many wonderful healings I had witnessed and how the Lord was working here in America. We went to prayer and the Lord didn't permit me to look at her in the natural. The Holy Spirit prayed thru me the prayer of faith, something I never could have done in myself. Before I realized it we were all praising the Lord and thanking Him for healing. Then when we got up from prayer I said, "Sister, do you believe the Lord has healed you?" "Yes," she said. "Then put faith into practice," I said. She got up and walked down the room, and we all praised God and glorified Jesus for what He had done. seemed the most wonderful healing I had ever witnessed. That was four years ago, and today she is a well, strong woman who works for the Lord continually. She loves especially to visit the sick and suffering; her wonderful testimony inspires others to trust the Lord for healing.

God had a needy people among the Cantonese

in Shanghai and wanted to bring them into His fold, so He started to work thru this sister, using such an unworthy creature as I, as an instrument in His hands. A revival started thru Mrs. Foo's healing. They had known of her condition, how she was continually growing worse, and now that she was healed, it made a profound impression on them. They flocked to our Mission to hear about this God who healed. Even the C. & M. A. heard about it and called us to pray for a school-teacher who had fallen down stairs. She was healed, and the touch of the Lord dispelled all her prejudice. Others came when they heard of Mrs. Foo's healing. A woman who had been bed-ridden for two years was instantly healed; others were healed of rheumatism and heart-trouble. The Lord was building a foundation for a Cantonese Pentecostal church in Shanghai and He healed all who came.

It was precious the way the Lord worked, but the enemy was scheming a way to overthrow us, so the elders and the leaders in the Cantonese Union Church, a wealthy church, became stirred and started persecution. One of their best members when she heard of Mrs. Foo's healing, said, "I believe the Lord can heal any sickness if He could heal Mrs. Foo," and she left to find the true way. They hated to see her leave and so they started persecution. They went to her husband who was a heathen and manager of a big hotel and handed him a little slip announcing a World-wide Prayer Meeting to which all denominations were invited excepting the Pentecostal people. They said, "Do you know, Mr. Lum, this is the very church your wife has joined. She has stripped herself of her jewelry, and shouts hallelujah, and has become a disgrace." He went home and was in such a rage that his little boy seemed to become demon-possessed. He beat his brother and threw the child into a high fever. The next day when Mrs. Wong went to see this sister she found her discouraged. She said, "All hopes for my husband's salvation are gone. He was beginning to pray and listen to the Gospel and now the people have turned him against it all, but I am determined to follow Jesus regardless of all opposition and no matter what it may cost me." At our mission we preach in the Shanghai dialect and so I recommended that they have cottage meetings. The Cantonese church to which they belonged thought this was a new fad and they started counter meetings, but they only lasted three weeks. Our cottage meetings continued and we had a house full in spite of persecution. Many of the husbands of those who came were employed at the two large

department stores and they were threatened that they might lose their positions on account of the meetings, but the people came just the same.

When Brother Simpson visited the city we asked him to have some meetings with the Cantonese which he did, and the Lord poured out His Spirit and baptized souls. Fifteen were baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire at that time. Later more received until now there are about thirty workers in their midst. Before we left they said they could not spare us, but we felt the Lord wanted to use them.

After these people received the baptism they thought they ought to have a Pentecostal church. They were still holding meetings in their homes though they were overcrowded and many had to stand outside. So they got a little Chinese building and turned it into a mission. In less than a year's time they were crowded out of this and got the house next door. Before we left they were crowded out of this and they were looking for larger quarters. So the work is self-supporting. The leader, Mrs. Wong, is one of the most valuable workers in China; educated in foreign schools, yet knows all about Chinese customs having been married into a heathen family. Mrs. Lum went through deep waters and fiery trials. She has six children and manages her household and yet has much time to work for the Lord. She has gone into the hospitals, insane asylums, etc. One time she visited an asylum where two men were shut up. The Christians fasted and prayed for these men, interceding with the Lord for their deliverance. The people opposed them and tried to keep them away but they held on to God and He delivered the men. They became perfectly normal. They were two young men of fine character. Up until the time we left China we had more open doors than we could fill, but a week after we left, Shanghai fell into the hands of the Southerners. The Chinese said when we left, "Tell the American people that we love them, that we are not anti-foreign." I learn that the general of the Southern Army has said he is not anti-foreign. I do not believe the Lord will permit the enemy to close the doors against the Gospel in that great land. There never was a persecution that did not work for the furtherance of the Gospel.

On my last term in China I was tested in my body. On my first term I scarcely knew what it was to be sick, but in the second term the Lord saw fit to permit me to be tested. I was back in China only a month when I contracted typhus fever, something very few foreigners recover

from. They took me to the hospital and I surely expected the Lord to take me home. I became unconscious and I remember being carried into the presence of the Lord. Jesus was standing at heaven's gate and I pleaded, "Lord, I want to be with You. I do not want to go back to that cruel wicked world." He said, "Are you satisfied with the work you have done?" I answered, "Oh Lord I want to be with You!" I was in that unconscious state for a week, day and night. They had planned for my burial and the doctors said I could not possibly pull through I was so weak from suffering. The crisis came and my fever fell to 99 and I was on the road to recovery. I said to the Lord, "O Lord, why did You not take me?" He said, "Your work is not yet finished." As I looked over the great harvest field I was glad the Lord spared me and that I had the privilege of seeing that blessed Cantonese work started.

A year and four months ago I had a strange experience. One night I was awakened out of a dream. It seemed someone was coming through the door and a voice said, "The enemy hath entered." I awoke rebuking him in the spirit, and felt in some way the enemy was trying to enter our home. Some weeks after, my little boy got sick with scarlet fever. I was afraid he would die, many children were dying. We called a doctor and he diagnosed it scarlet fever. The baby also became sick with the same thing. I could not wait until the doctor left the house to cry out in great desperation for their deliverance. The doctor left some medicine to give the baby but we poured it out. That night his fever arose and death seemed to stare us in the face. He could not move his little head. I went to the Lord again, "Lord if You want him, take him, but do not let him suffer." The next morning that little child, six months old, was better. I also took the fever but I had it lightly. At one time it was very dark, and I opened my Bible to the words, "All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me. Yet the Lord will command His loving kindness in the daytime, and in the night His song shall be with me, and my prayers unto the God of my life." It seemed at first that we were going to be defeated, but God undertook and we are stronger for having passed through the test. As you remember your missionaries please pray for the work in Shanghai; especially the Point Road work. The Christians there go through much persecution and they need our prayers.

\* \* \*

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