

The Latter Rain Kvangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

The Picture of Coming Judgment

THE WORLD at large was staggered by the news of a great catastrophe—another great Chicago fire which swept the famous Stock Yards district on Saturday afternoon, May 19th, at which time eight blocks—approximately 80 acres, were ravaged by the flames. The fire raged for hours, endangering the entire South Side of the city.

From the roof of the telephone building in the center of the burning district, reports were given at frequent intervals, and as we heard of the luxuriously-appointed cafes where presidents and royalty had been entertained being swept away by the same destructive power that consumed the shabby tenement houses, we thought of the day when the wrath of God would be poured out upon rich and poor alike, on men of high rank as well as of low estate.

Eagerly we listened to the vivid reports coming from the center of the conflagration, as the man on the roof of the building located in the midst of the burning section, relayed the details to the broadcasting station. So great was his danger that he had to put damp cloths over his nose to prevent him from suffocating in the smoke. But in spite of the great danger we waited in vain for any cry to God for His intervention. Instead, at the close of these intermittent reports from the radio announcer came the indifferent words, "On with the music!"

As the reports told of the spreading of the flames to the East and the West, many Christians lifted their hearts to God to save the city, but we longed to hear from the broadcasting station a call for prayer. We felt as if God Himself were saying, "Won't you turn from the music and the dance to call upon me?" Then finally the Fire Marshall of the city took his stand at the radio and said, "Thank God, we have the fire under control."

Methinks this scene is but a picture of a greater catastrophe which will befall not only this city, but the entire world, when a calloused and careless humanity will be drinking and feasting, and saying, "On with the dance!" unconscious of the world conflagration from which there will be no escape, and over which they will have no control. "And thinkest thou this, O man, that thou shalt escape the judgment of God?"

—A. L. Slocum.

Ask Ye of the LORD Rain in the Time of the Latter Rain

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Stone Church Convention

FOLLOWING a twelve week period of nightly prayer, The Stone Church launched its Twenty-fifth Annual Convention on May 6th, on the tip-toe of expectancy. As if in token of this silver anniversary of the church, the Lord made possible a special treat in granting us the able ministry of Evangelist Loren B. Staats, which proved such a blessing throughout the campaign. From the very first service it seemed that heaven's X-ray machine was turned on to search the innermost recesses of human hearts, and in every service the finger of God faithfully pointed to some lurking enemy, which if not conquered would defeat the purposes of God for that life. And whether it was a present day Judas whose sin of coveteousness or some other sin-spot would eventually bring about another betrayal; whether it was a modern Ananias or Sapphira whose death trap was but a seemingly small sin of deceit and "white lies"; or perchance one who had grown careless about the spots and the wrinkles on his garment—not one escaped God's finger pointing to the impending end, the result of failing God and missing His best.

There were solemn admonitions for the mothers and fathers in the never-to-be forgot-

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ten message to parents, which will later appear in the pages of this paper; there were the timely injunctions to our young people, warning them of the fearful and inescapable wages of sin so prevalent in our day; there was the message on the Unpardonable Sin which caused many to tremble lest they too sin away their day of grace, and resulted in a number weeping their way back to God and establishing communion between themselves and their Maker. The prophetic aspect of the Gospel was also emphasized and as the horrors of the on-coming tribulation were pictured so vividly before us, one could almost feel the judgments and the wrath of God, and scores of lives consecrated themselves anew to hew to the line as never before, and go through with God at any price. Words are inadequate to picture the effect of the great message on "Russia and the World's Mad Masses," when the evangelist in his fearless manner tore aside the outer cover of favorable Russian propaganda and gave facts and figures of the fearful conditions on the inside. Mr. Staats was employed by the government in Secret Service work for a number of years and the information then gained, together with a thorough study of conditions made this message of special value, for he not only told of existing

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When God Opens the Books

What Will Be our Accounting in God's White-heat Light?

Evangelist Loren B. Staats in the Stone Church Convention, May 6, 1934



I WANT to speak this morning from the verse found in John 15:22, "If I had not come and spoken unto them, they had not had sin: but now they have no cloke for their sin." These words were dropped from the lips of the Master while He was speaking to His apostles. He was referring to a group of religious enthusiasts, a people who had the reputation of keeping the oracles of God, a people who had looked forward, all down through their history, for the coming Messiah; and now Christ had come and had manifested Himself to them but they refused to hear Him and He told them since He had come they had no cloke for their sin. I am about to make a statement that might appear to be a paradox but I am sure the Word of God will bear me out in it: Sin is always sin in the sight of God when the Word has been focused upon it. A man is held responsible only for that which he knows he ought or ought not to do, according to James 4:17 which reads, "Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin." When we know we ought to do a thing and refuse to do it, it stands before us as sin, and when we realize we are doing something we should not do, that too is sin regardless of how small or insignificant it may seem. This is equivalent to the statement our Lord made in Luke 12:47, 48, "And that servant, which knew his lord's will, and prepared not himself, neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes. But he that knew not, and did commit things worthy of stripes, shall be beaten with few stripes."

No doubt you are wondering when we shall receive these stripes, here or hereafter. There will be punishment in the hereafter, but I am positive that we are chastened here many times. While in Denver, Colorado, I came in contact with a very peculiar case of a woman who had come into the church. She had been saved and filled with the Holy Spirit. In the meantime her husband had passed on to his reward. She continued to serve the Lord for some time but there came a man into the service who had been divorced. He came in under the pretense of wanting salvation and soon became acquainted with this widow; it was not long till there

sprang up an affection between them. She asked some of her friends in regards to marrying this man and they informed her that it was impossible for he had a living wife, and while she was eligible for marriage, he was not. Later on she went to her pastor and the good pastor, true to his position said, "I would advise you not to do it; it is against the Word of God." But the two continued to keep company and finally she said, "I will do as I please. I have my own life to live," and so she married him. It wasn't long till arthritis and other ailments set in and she became confined to a wheel-chair. That man turned to hate her and left her in that sad condition and as far as I know she is still sitting in that wheel-chair. I believe we do receive "stripes" here in this life when we go against God's Eternal Word. May the Lord help us to realize that if we sin against light we will be chastened by the Lord for that sin.

This is also equivalent to the statement which Jesus dropped in John 9:41, "If ye were blind, ye should have no sin: but now ye say, We see; therefore your sin remaineth." Also to a statement that dropped from the lips of the Apostle Paul in Acts 17. As Paul walked into the city of Athens he beheld the inscription, "To the unknown god," to which they had erected an altar. He was moved in the Spirit to speak and standing on Mars' Hill said, "Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, To the Unknown God." Then he went on to say that there was a time away back in those primitive days when God winked at man's idolatry, but now He commanded all men everywhere to repent; "Christ has come, the Holy Spirit has been poured out and a day is coming in which He will judge the world. God will no longer wink at ignorance." Now I hear someone saying, "I thought God had one standard of punishment." He does have, according to the light that has been received.

Now Revelation 20:12 and 13 bring us before the White Throne Judgment. There we read that "*the books were opened.*" Notice, it is "books"—in the plural—a book for every dispensation. Then there is the *one book*—(singular) which is the Lamb's book of life

in which everyone's name must be written. But here "books" are mentioned. Each person will be judged out of the book from the dispensation in which that book was written. I trust no one is here that believes that God will take a man from the primitive age and judge him by the age in which we are now living. You will be judged according to the light and truth you are living in today. May God help some of His people who will have to come before the high standard of white heat light and face God for their failures in this Christian life. We are living in an age of white heat light. Down in that primitive age, in the days of Noah, about all that man knew was, "The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head." That wasn't a very large Bible but it was all they had and God dealt with them through their conscience; their ministry was to take the lamb and offer it as a sacrifice, looking toward Calvary. I doubt if they really knew what it actually meant and because of the lack of the Word of God and the white heat light that you and I have today, they fell into sin and became depraved. So licentious did they become that the Lord had to send a flood, not because He hated them but because sin was so prevalent; it was necessary for Him to bring that dispensation to an abrupt end. If He had allowed this world to continue up to this present time it would have been a mad-house. I thank God that He did not allow that. He washed those folk into eternity through that flood and we find that after Christ left the Cross He went and preached to these souls in prison. Now here someone says, "I have always been under the impression that He preached to those who offered a blood sacrifice." It plainly states in 1 Peter 3:19, 20 that He went to preach to those who were sometimes disobedient, "when once the longsuffering of God waited in the days of Noah, while the ark was being prepared." I have read this Book from Genesis to Revelation and have never yet learned what He said to them. All we know is that He preached to them and I perceive that He revealed Himself to them as the Lamb that died on the Cross.

After Noah came out of the ark they still had that same message. There was added the covenant of the rainbow and a few more things, but men were in darkness regarding the Word of God. All they knew was the promise that the seed of the woman should bruise the serpent's head and through that they worshipped

the Lord. But down through the ages God was purposing to have a people whom He could bring into a place of white heat light. After a period of 1500 years He led His people into Egypt. Do you think that was a coincidence? No, God told Abraham long before that He would lead them in but would also lead them out with a great substance. After they increased in number to about two million, one day God called Moses to be their leader. While at the mount of God He directed his attention by the miraculous vision of the burning bush and He asked him to go down and bring His people out. As Moses went back to Egypt God proved to the people of the world that there was a throne in the heavens and a God of the universe reigning thereon.

Some time ago, listening to one of our Modernists, or Bible assassins, as I call them, I heard him make the statement, "I don't believe the statement made in the Book of Exodus where God, by the hand of Moses, produced those strange miracles." He said, "If God is as great as the Fundamentalists claim He is, why would He stoop so low as to perform those miracles such as turning dust into lice and covering the land with frogs. If God were as big as people claim Him to be He wouldn't stoop to do such low things." But we must remember that God was dealing with a low class of people; they were heathen and depraved and He had to come down to their standard to deal with them. Their magicians and soothsayers had been producing those things and God came down on a level with them to show He was God. By the ministry of Moses He proved to them His power, insomuch that Janes and Jambres cried out and said, "This is coming from nowhere else but the God in the heavens and we cannot keep pace with Him."

So down through the ages from that day on, the heathen would cry out and say, "We know what God did to the Egyptians" and it made the nations tremble. They not only learned that God was on the throne but that He used human instrumentality, such as Moses and Aaron, to do His work. Then God had another purpose; He proved to His people Israel that He was a God who not only cursed but blessed. You can say what you please, but God does bless His people when they walk uprightly before Him and serve Him. He blessed Israel; many gushing streams came out of the dry rock in the wilderness, the Lord fought their battles for them and blessed them with a

pillar of fire by night and a cloud of smoke by day and the presence of God was with them. To hear some of the preachers you would think that Israel did not have anything, but Israel had a real ministry before God. They saw seas open up, walls of cities tumble and rivers divide. Would it not be wonderful if we could get a glimpse of such things in the city of Chicago? But remember that after God gave them that light and those blessings, He demanded something from them. He took Moses to the mountain top and said, "Now there are some things you cannot do." And I want to tell you, that there are some things we as Christians cannot do. There are some "*don'ts*" in this book, and after we have gotten into the light of God and He has blessed us we can no longer sin in His sight and keep His blessing upon us. If you want to know what is the matter with the church today it is that we have not measured up to the white heat light and standard that God has given. This He demands before He will ever open up the heavens again.

God took Moses on the Mount and said, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me for I am a jealous God. Thou shalt not bow down to any graven image of wood or stone." He winked at that at one time but no more. Then again He said, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself; Thou shalt not kill, thou shalt not covet and thou shalt not bear false witness." Away back there on Mt. Sinai He gave Israel the law and when they adhered to that law God blessed them, but when they disobeyed He was no longer responsible for their condition among the nations except to preserve a few that He might fulfil His purposes. But the law grew old and lost its effect upon them. Scientists tell us that after we become accustomed to a certain thing it loses its effect upon us. I can prove this. You buy a new automobile. Before you put it away you take all the dust off and are so careful where you park it that no one shall bump into it. But when that car gets old you never wash it and you park it just anywhere at all. What is the matter? The car has lost its newness and lost its effect upon you. It is the same with a garment. We men buy a new suit, take it home and carefully put it on a coat hanger for the first few weeks; but after the suit gets a little older it is taken off and thrown on a chair and the wife has to hang it up. It has lost its newness. It is the same in the Christian experience. I want to tell you that there are many Christians with whom the blessing has lost its newness and they treat it

like an old automobile or an old garment. They can check it in any old corner when they go home.

Israel failed to serve the Lord and began to bring in bruised and lame sacrifices; instead of the sacrifice without spot or blemish, they reached into the flock and pulled out any old sacrifice. We find the same thing among God's people today—"I will give the missionaries just this dime but will spend the dollar for myself"; or "I will give the Lord what little time I have left, but when it comes to laying something aside, some activities of life, I cannot do that, I haven't time." "I would rather lie in bed this morning and read the newspaper or the funnies than to go down to the house of God and sing His praises"; and God is grieved over this condition today.

When Israel's experience was worn out and they refused to serve the Lord, He said, "I will have to take my power from this people but before I do, I will send my Son as I promised." Did God ever make a promise that He didn't fulfill? No, His Word is sealed and He brings every promise to pass. He sent our Lord and Savior who came with a miraculous ministry; He healed the sick, raised the dead and caused the blind to see, but they said, "Away with this Man. His ways are not our ways." They took up stones to stone Him and finally led Him to Pilate's judgment hall. When Pilate asked, "Do you hear the things they accuse you of?" the Lord did not answer Him. Pilate said, "Art Thou the King of the Jews?" He answered, "Thou sayest. For this reason came I into the world that I should bear witness unto the truth." Pilate said, "What is truth?" but the Lord refused to answer him.

Jesus went to the Cross and they nailed Him there. But death was not able to hold Him; He arose from the grave and later ascended into the heavens but the heavens were not able to hold Him; He rebounded back to the earth by sending forth the Holy Ghost and filling His people with that power. The ministry of the Holy Spirit came into our midst and He came to preach. I am referring to a Personality. We have a Preacher since the Day of Pentecost who is in this world to stay until the last member of the church has gone and then He too will leave. But as long as He is here, He is here to preach. He walks the street and whispers to the sinner; He preaches to that housewife in the home; He goes down into the gambling joints and into our red light districts and preaches to the hearts of men and women.

The Holy Spirit is a Preacher. You don't need a preacher to stand on this platform and tell you not to run to the dance or the theatre; you don't need anyone to tell you not to use tobacco or drink; you don't need a preacher to tell you not to become angry and lose your temper. You don't need anyone to tell you not to blaspheme or to bear false witness. The Holy Ghost has already told you not to do those things. He is the Preacher. I can go out on the street and get the worst gambler I can find, or I can bring in the man whose hands are red with blood and if you as a Christian make one little crooked move he holds it up before you. Where did he get his knowledge? From the voice of the Holy Spirit who has preached to him. And if sinners can sense the condition when we do wrong how is it that we cannot sense it? How is it that we can shut our eyes and go pell mell into sin and live inconsistent lives before the Lord? We cannot do it. There is white heat light all about us, and I praise God for it.

Now we all have our peculiar characteristics which we have inherited. It is our peculiar make-up, our old Adamic nature. No one is perfect. If there is a perfect person here I would like to see him for I have failed to find a perfect person though I have looked a long time. Now I do not believe there is any such thing as eradication of the old nature for I have seen too many of these sanctified folk lose their temper, but I do believe that we grow in the Lord. I don't know what your characteristics are which are detrimental to you, but I know what mine are and I am trying to overcome them. When a person sets himself to do that he is headed for success. It is always easy to see faults in others but hard to see them in ourselves. If, instead of looking at faults in others you would discover your own faults, would it not be wonderful?

Let us take a character out of the Bible. Judas Iscariot failed because of his covetousness. We have some preachers who say that Judas was a devil and that he was predestinated to betray the Lord, but that is beyond my comprehension. I would hate to lay such a charge to my God, that He would bring a person into this world, say to that person, "Follow Me," and after he had followed Him, it would be put into his heart by God to betray the Son of God; then after betraying Him, He would say, "It had been better that this man had never been born." That is too much for me to receive into

my heart. If you take that attitude you will dispute the Word of the Lord. In Matthew 12 we read that the Pharisees came to the Lord and charged Him with being in league with the devil. He immediately replied saying, "Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation . . . and if Satan cast out Satan, he is divided against himself." Judas was ordained with the Apostles, and he had power in his ministry to cast out devils. Again, if Judas were a devil we would have to say that the Lord sent devils into the ministry. God forbid. They get into the ministry but He never sends them there. I am persuaded that Judas was saved just as much as Peter, James and John, and he was sent out by the Lord, but that covetous spirit was in his life and instead of crucifying it he fostered it until it entwined itself around his very soul; it kept growing and growing. It is evident that wherever these evil traits are not put under, they will master you and will eventually damn your soul in hell.

You remember when Mary broke the alabaster box Judas arose and said, "That's a shame. This should have been sold and given to the poor" —not thinking of the poor but he had the bag. Then again we find him watching the Lord and as He told them He was to be betrayed and crucified, Judas thought here was a chance to get a few more dollars into that bag. He was a cheap religious bum. I have seen him in our services many times. Sometimes he comes to the altar just to get a nickel for a drink. Judas knew the Word and saw the power of God manifested, but that sin was in his life. We might ask, "Judas, do you believe Jesus is the Christ?" "Oh yes, I believe. I have been too long with Him not to know He is the Christ." He had walked with Him for three years but the silver in the bag was his consuming desire. I have seen some preachers fail right here. Many an evangelist has lost his ministry in the same place that Judas lost his, and his life has been wrecked.

The Lord never said He would let us have a full bag; money is too enticing; it damns the soul. Do you remember that day in Capernaum when the tax money was needed? The Lord could have reached up and pulled the gold and the silver from the heavens, but instead He let someone lose a quarter and then He sent Peter down to get it out of the mouth of the fish that had swallowed it. That is the way God provides; He brings it just as it is needed. You

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A Vision of Heaven and Hell

The Results of a Newspaper Advertisement

Mrs. Pauline Henry at the Lakeview Assembly, Chicago, May 13, 1934

IN CHOOSING a text, I want to use the latter part of the verse found in 1 Chronicles, 29:5, "And who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?" As I look about me and see the need on every hand my heart is stirred to the depths. The harvest is ready for the laborers not only here in our land but by faith we can look to the regions beyond and see great multitudes of lost souls. In the time of my text God wanted a temple built but David was not to have the privilege of building it because he was a man of war; so his son, Solomon, was chosen. Even though David was not the man of the hour, he had a big heart of love for God and proceeded to gather together the gold and the silver and everything that would be required for the construction of the temple. He put the need before his people and it was then he said, "Who then is willing this day to fill his hands with the service of the Lord?" (Orig. rendering.) Oh yes, we have our hands full of our own pleasures, our own ambitions and plans, but God is asking us to fill our hands with His work.

I have sometimes been reluctant to give my testimony, as I am doing today, for I find that great crowds come out to hear a testimony but few comparatively come out to hear the Word. I always place the Word of God above any experience, whatever it may be. His Word is our guide through life and through the waters of death, and even when we get up yonder the precious Word will be there, for Jesus is the Word.

At a very early age in life I gave my heart to God; to be exact I was fourteen. Before that, I attended Sunday School and church regularly and yet I had no real knowledge of sins forgiven. It takes the new birth to change our lives and make us new creatures. My parents were church members and not a Sunday did I miss attending church but I went, not because of any love in my heart for God, but because my parents insisted on my going.

My mother had been very ill; eczema had covered her body for *twenty years* and we had had one physician after another but all they could tell her was that in time she would pass away; the poison was so corrupting the blood

stream that it would eventually mean her life. But one day mother was reading the newspaper, and saw a little advertisement telling of Divine Healing services to be held in the city auditorium (Akron, Ohio). As mother read that she said to my father, "Well, what do you think of that?" My father paid no attention but mother added, "Don't you think Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever?" The little clipping in the paper had said that He was. There was something about that verse of scripture that attracted mother's attention and she said, "I shall go down to that meeting and see what it is all about." So mother went alone, for none of us would go with her.

When she came home it was late; we were all sitting around the table, reading and doing other things, and I noticed her face just beamed. As I looked at her I said, "Why mother, something has happened to you!" The eczema which had covered her face was gone. She took off her wraps and showed us her arms and hands which were healed. The inflammation and swelling were all gone too. That was eight years ago and there has never been a trace of it on her body since.

Of course that woke the family up and we wanted to know all about it. So she told us that she had been to a Pentecostal meeting and the minister had prayed for her according to the instructions in the book of James; and as she was prayed for she felt something like an electric current pass through her body and when she opened her eyes and looked at her hands she saw they were free from the terrible disease. My father became very interested and went to the next meeting and that night he went to the altar. He had been an active member for years; he was a big man but he broke down and God met him and there he wept as a small child, till the Lord Jesus Christ came in, cleansing him from all sin. He came home and I never will forget the change that took place. He got out the family Bible which had not been used for a long time, and calling us all around him, for the first time that I could remember, he read the Word of God to us.

Though I was just fourteen I knew something had happened in our home. Mother was

different; when she washed the dishes she would be praising the Lord, and when father went to work he praised the Lord. I had two sisters and one brother who were unsaved but we all knew our home had changed. Mother didn't want us to have parties or dances or go to the movies. I was the only one they could really control since I was only fourteen and my brother and sisters were older; so they told me I *could not* go, and to the others they said they *should not* go. But resentment rose within me and oftentimes I would say to my mother, "It doesn't seem like home any longer because you and Dad have gone off and sometimes I wonder if you won't land in the State Asylum."

My father was very kind and was praying that God would save me ere I went too far. One Sunday he said, "Now won't you go to church with me this afternoon?" I said, "No, why should I want to go to those queer people?" Everywhere you went people talked about them and always said they were a queer bunch so I didn't want to become acquainted with them in any way. I preferred to attend my own church where I knew I could do as I pleased after church was over. But father knew me quite well, and he said, "If you will go with me this afternoon I will give you 50c." My mind began to work and I decided I would take the 50c and then in the evening I would tell my father that I was going to my own church but instead I would go down to the theatre and have a good time and no one would be any the wiser. So I went to church.

They were having revival meetings and as I went into that house I could feel the presence of God and I said within my heart, "God is here," and though I was a wicked little sinner I recognized His presence. My friends, let me say, if you have the power of God in your midst it will always be an attraction; it will draw the unsaved to the House of God and to Jesus. As I sat in that church the presence of God made me feel very peculiar and strange; there were people with hands raised, people with tears running down their cheeks and many were saying, "Praise the Lord!" As I looked on I said to myself, "The world can say what they please about Pentecostal people but they surely must have the real thing." Some time during the meeting a sister arose to sing; there was nothing about her voice that attracted me but as she sang that old song,

*"Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid?
Your heart does the Spirit control?"*

it seemed it was the direct voice of God speaking to me and He was saying, "Pauline, there is not one thing of yours that belongs to God. Your time is your own, your friends are your own, what money you have is your own. You are not Mine. You belong to yourself." As God spoke in that manner my heart was broken and I began to see myself for the first time in my life. As I listened I tried to fight off the conviction but try as I would, I couldn't turn it aside. Finally the evangelist stopped speaking and just as soon as they gave the call a little girl from the back seat of the church rose and running down to the altar fell on her knees and gave her life to Christ. I don't have much patience with these people who have to be coaxed and persuaded to give their lives to God, because I was so moved in that meeting. God spoke to me and I knew what I wanted so I said "goodbye" to the old world and down to the altar I ran. Some have asked, "Did God do anything for you at the altar?" There was no virtue at the altar but I found Jesus there and as I knelt I said, "Oh God, I have sinned against Thee; forgive me and take away my sin," and I could just feel that blood which flowed from His side and from His hands, coming down and covering my sins. No one had to tell me that I was saved; I was so radiantly happy that although the church was filled to capacity, I ran back to my father and said, "Oh Dad, I'm really saved!" and we had a good time praising God. Formality was gone and I had something down in my heart that has kept me in many a time of darkness and testing. How did I know I was saved? Because God's Word declares that if we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. I would like to say that the 50c never saw the theatre on the corner but it went into the offering basket.

I had no further desire for movies or the dance, or any of the things of the world; there was but one desire and that was to serve Jesus and though that was years ago I still have the same longing in my heart. I can truthfully say that I am happier this afternoon than ever before in my life because the deeper one goes in God and the closer one walks with Him the more joy comes into the heart and life.

It seemed to me, as I left that altar there was a burning desire to see the lost and the dying come to God. I was going to High School at the time and, of course, I thought that every one of my class-mates would believe everything

I told them and would want the experience too. A young woman generally stopped for me in the mornings and I could hardly wait till Monday morning to come so I could tell her. When she came to the house she noticed that I had no rouge on my face and she said, "Aren't you going to use rouge today?" and I said "No." We walked out of the house and then I began to tell her just what God had done for me. She was very quiet and didn't say anything but when we got into the Latin class the notes started to fly about the room that Pauline Cox had been converted in one of those Pentecostal meetings and now wasn't even using rouge. As time went on I talked to many about their souls tho they weren't very responsive, but God continued to deal with me and permitted me to lead some of my class-mates to God.

During that time God was making me very hungry for Himself and there came times when I was so hungry for God that I didn't want to eat or sleep, I only wanted to pray and pour out my soul to Him. One afternoon after having attended a meeting in a neighboring town, four of my friends and myself decided that we would tarry in the church instead of going out for lunch and as we were waiting before God He met me in a marvelous way. Never shall I forget that afternoon, as I was praying that God would have His perfect will in my life! The power of God came down and flooded my soul so that when I tried to praise Him in English my tongue just got confused and I began to magnify God in another language. I didn't even know what they called the experience but I knew as I was prostrated for about three hours, I spoke in languages I did not know, one after the other. I couldn't control my tongue though I tried to do so, but as I spoke, a great love for God came into my being and I didn't want to let go of it. I felt I was basking in the sunlight of God's love. I stayed till quite late at night and then we had to ride home twenty-two miles on the Inter-urban. There was no one on the car but we four girls, the conductor and the motorman so we girls began to praise the Lord; the conductor wondered what was wrong with us and later confessed that he thought we must be drunk. We were not drunken with the wine of this world but with the wine of Pentecost.

When I reached home it was two o'clock in the morning but I was too happy to keep the good news to myself so I woke my sister and said, "Sis, I really have Him!" Not being

quite awake she said, "Have what?" The whole family had to listen at that early hour of the morning while I related my experience to them and there was a time of rejoicing. It is cause for rejoicing when you know that your sins are cleansed and that the seal of God has been placed upon your life by the infilling of His Spirit.

I received much persecution at High School but God enabled me to remain true to Him. It seemed my all-consuming passion was to get more of God in my life and it was during this time that He did something for me of which I want to tell you now. I had been to school during the day and came late to the afternoon service in the church. I started to pray and wait before the Lord, when a very strange power came over me. I had felt the presence of God before but never so strangely; it seemed to loosen every nerve, and every joint seemed out of place. I tried to cling to the seat by which I was kneeling but was unable to do so and I slipped to the floor and became prostrate. I tried to cry for help for I didn't know what was happening to me. I felt as though I were in a faint and as I lay there for hours the pastor of the church, Brother C. A. McKinney, and others felt it was getting very late and tried to raise me up, but they recognized there was something unusual about my condition. So they carried me down to the basement of the church and there they put hot water applications to my face, and tried in every way they could to bring me back to a state of consciousness. I was in this state for fully three days and two nights—about sixty hours. My parents were sent for and took me home and put me to bed. My father called the family physician who examined me and worked over me and did everything possible to bring me back to consciousness, but failed. He called another physician and the two worked over me and they finally called the third physician, an eminent doctor from New York City who was visiting in Akron at the time. He too examined me but finally gave up the case.

All of this time I was in my bed room at home, lying there unconscious of the fears and the anxiety around me. The saints of the church came and prayed, others fasted and prayed that God would in some way undertake because they feared I would pass away. But I was in an entirely different sphere. I did not hear the voices of my parents or loved ones, and did not know of these friends moving about

me. As I was praying I felt myself falling into darkness and I cried out, "Oh Jesus help me!" I knew I loved the Lord and was living for Him and I couldn't understand what was taking place. As I cried out, "Oh Jesus help! Take me out of this place!" I stopped falling, and as I looked into the dark expanse I saw just a little tiny light. I walked toward the light and noticed there were many with me but because of the darkness I couldn't see their faces very well, but I noticed some were very sad and others very bright and happy. As I looked at them I wondered just where they and I were going. I followed them to the light and as I stood directly underneath it I saw stairs leading upwards which were very long and very narrow. I also noticed that we had to go up, one at a time, and many times I became very fearful, yet as I got closer to the top it seemed I could see a Figure. There was something so radiant and light at the top of the stairway that it attracted my attention, so I walked up and as I came closer I found myself looking into the face of Jesus, the One who had redeemed me from my sins. I would to God that every one of us could catch a glimpse of Him as I saw Him at that time! His face was so transparent and so beautiful that words can never express the beauty of that face. Many have said, "Sister Henry, did He look like the pictures we have which the artists have painted?" and I have answered, "No, I have never seen one picture that looks like the face of Jesus as I saw Him." He was there in all of His glory and all of His radiance.

As I looked at Him it seemed I wanted to keep my eyes on Him forever and yet I felt He did not want me to look at Him; He took me by the hand and we walked along together for some distance. As we walked I noticed that on one side there were large, beautiful walls. I did not know the substance of them and I wondered what could be enclosed within those walls. We came to an entrance to the city I was about to enter and there I saw the beautiful white, pearly gates; it seemed they were as wide as my eye could see. Friends, heaven is no small place. As I looked I beheld those gates swing open, for Jesus was coming, and the gates just automatically swung open. Then as far as my eyes could see I beheld the most beautiful things. Heaven is a wonderful place! John tried to describe it but his words were insufficient and I feel I could not begin to describe it even as John did, but in my own

words I shall try to paint for you a picture of heaven as I beheld it.

It seemed the streets were of beautiful, glistening gold and yet as I walked on the streets they were so soft that my feet never tired. I could see the trees with all kinds of leaves and all sorts of fruit; there were streams and a river flowing through the city and it seemed the grass was about a thousand times greener than it is down here. The flowers were so much more beautiful; the birds were singing, not robins or blue-birds or canaries, but birds of the most beautiful plumage, and their songs were most thrilling. People always speak of the nightingales but I know that the song birds of heaven are more wonderful than they. As we walked along I noticed the beautiful mansions side by side with beautiful lawns before them; these mansions seemed to be made out of some sort of silver stucco and it seemed that God had opened up a large bucket of jewels and poured them out over this silver stucco—I call it that because I can think of no better way to describe it. As the jewels fell they rested on the stucco and glistened most beautifully in the light. I thought, "Oh how beautiful these mansions are and how wonderful heaven is!" There was not one dirty object, not one piece of dirt. Sometimes we get discouraged with these cities when the dust comes in by thousands of pounds but in the city of our God there will be no dirt, no filth, nor any sin.

As we walked along I realized that Jesus was the center of attraction; of course no one noticed me but people bowed at His feet, little children threw flowers and He would smile back at them. Oh if I could only picture that smile of Jesus! Even the trees seemed to sway back and forth giving praises unto God. Heaven will be a city of praises to our God and we need to praise Him more down here for all He has done for us. Soon I noticed that the houses were getting smaller and smaller and I wondered at this; the mansions on the other street had been so beautiful. Finally we stopped at the side of a tiny little hut; the Lord didn't say anything but the thought passed through my mind that this was my house where I would live if I stayed there. And as I looked at that tiny, wooden house a pang of regret went over me and I thought to myself, "Why is it that I do not have a beautiful mansion such as the others have?" and although Jesus did not say anything my own heart answered, "How can

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“Deep Calleth Unto Deep”

The Human Need and the Divine Supply

John Wright Follette

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise (call) of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me. (Psalm 4:27).



ALTHOUGH this Psalm is not purely Messianic we find in verse seven a most impressive and suggestive prophecy of Christ in His work of redemption. The picture is that of the boundless ocean evidently in great commotion. It is storm-swept. Its waves are lashed into fury and as they heave and rock, the wind sweeps down and whirls the water into gigantic waterspouts thus discovering deep vacuums which yawn and, as it were, call one to another. Into the midst of this awful confusion and wild fury a helpless soul is cast and while the waves and billows sweep over and over him, his voice is raised in agony. Mingled with the boom and roar of the storm we hear him call out, “*Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.*”

It is needless to say that this refers to Christ. The primary and supreme interpretation is that it represents Christ swallowed up in the judgments of God. These are the billows of divine wrath from a holy God striking upon and swallowing up its victim. It is the bleeding, helpless Lamb upon the cross where the just wrath of God smote sin and forever rendered the enemy a defeated foe. Who can ever estimate the suffering, agony and terror of that awful hour? We shall never know what it meant to have all of God's waves and billows go over Him that we might have salvation.

Here is another interpretation, mentioned by the Editor of *Elbethel*, which is very suggestive and helpful. She shows how “*deep calling unto deep*” represents one unknown *depth of need* in our hearts moved upon by God and calling to another. This is so true. As He moves upon one “*deep*” in nature it calls for movement upon another and thus is God doing a deepening work in the hearts and lives of His children today. The waterspouts are means used by God in this wonderful work. His ways are not pleasing to the natural but are most effectual when permitted to work out His purpose for us.

One day the Lord brought this verse to my

attention with still another application and lesson. It was soon after visiting the Grand Canyon in Arizona and I think for that reason it spoke with freshness of meaning. It was there that the significance of DEPTH dawned upon my natural sense. I believe this canyon is considered the most sublime of all earthly spectacles. Even the most superficial description of the enormous abyss may not be put into words. Standing upon the rim one overlooks a thousand square miles of pyramids, and minarets carved from painted depths. Many miles away and more than a mile below his feet, the tourist sees a tiny silver thread which he knows to be the giant Colorado. Imagine a stupendous chasm, in places from ten to thirteen miles wide from rim to rim, more than two hundred miles long in all of its meanderings, and more than a mile deep! I shall not presume to tell of its mysterious beauty—strange and unearthly. It is never the same. The colors change with every changing hour; it is ever undergoing transformation. The lights and shades, mists, filmy rainbow veils, cloud fleeces, and purple shadows all move in perfect harmony of mass and color. It quite outstretches the faculty of measurement. At times it is a brooding, terrible thing, unflinchingly real, yet spectral as a dream. I only mention the Canyon because to my own heart and mind it gave me fresh apprehension of DEPTH—but depth only in the natural.

Now let us turn to the meaning of our text as it came to my heart after seeing something of such majestic heights and depths. “*Deep calleth unto deep!*” The first “*deep*” mentioned speaks of the unutterable and fathomless depths of the human heart. It is that mysterious, subtle, under-region or ocean floor of man's heart. In the natural he moves about upon the surface and only occasionally is aware of its hidden possibilities. In Proverbs 4:23 we find it is the source from which are the issues of life. It is not the place of manifestation and actual expression, but where the issues are *born* which in time find their way to the surface and come into being. It is that desperate need incurred by the sin and fall of the whole race in Adam. What is the character of this strange deep? What could be the *nature* of such unexplored

and foreboding a region? Jer. 17:9 tells us it is "deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." Jeremiah, even though a prophet, was baffled at the thought of sounding it or telling in detail its workings. It was enough in his estimation to say as he did in the original, "it is desperately sick and incurable." Then he adds, "WHO can know it?"

Dear friends, we may measure the Grand Canyon and with the scientific instruments of today sound its depth and magnificent dimensions and we are appalled and silenced before such majestic working of God. Our feeble sense of distance even here is too weak to comprehend—and this is but a little of His handiwork. Could we measure the *deep* mentioned in the text? No apparatus, however ingeniously constructed, ever finds the hidden springs of the human heart. Thank God, it is not given man to know. He has nowhere told us to try so impossible and dispiriting a task. To begin with, man has not the correct estimation of distance in regard to the depth mentioned here, neither has he honesty of heart to truthfully read even the few feet which at times he finds open to his gaze. My heart takes courage to know there is One who does know. There is One who is able to descend down, down, down, even to the bottom of the heart and there discern the need in all the details of sin, pain, agony, misery, and want. Such work is left to Him. I am not called upon to venture down into such a hazardous pit. In Chron. 28:9 we find that "The Lord searcheth *all* hearts and understandeth *all* the imaginations of the thoughts." We find the same truth in Psalm 44:20, 21, "If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god; Shall not God search this out? for He knoweth the secrets of the heart." In Psalm 139:1,2, we find David's testimony, "O Lord, thou hast searched me and known me. Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thoughts afar off."

Then in the same Psalm David prays, "Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me and know my thoughts." Do you think he prayed this before he had discovered the first shadows and the clouds of darkness over the rim of his own heart? I believe he prayed it *after* he had been convinced in his own soul that HE was not equal to it and no doubt feared the depths hidden there. So in faith and courage (it takes courage) he prayed that God might do the searching.

Maybe some of us have been searching, and feebly and tremblingly trying to descend into this unspeakable and dingy deep, crowded with shadows, mist and haunting sounds. I dare say that all, at times, have ventured over the rim and really meant it as a pious act to convince our hearts that (out of Christ) we are hopelessly undone and altogether miserable. Pungent conviction of the Holy Ghost is most wholesome and conducive to spiritual growth. But I have never yet met a Christian who tried (alone) to descend those depths but that he ended in hopeless, morbid, introspection, and his faith failing him he became self-centered. Since God has told us that such work belongs to Him, let us not try to become holier or deeper in God by unnecessary and uncalled for self-humiliation. There are in this *deep* such hidden things—sin, pride, duplicity, unbrokenness, unyieldedness, self-complacency, weakness, and fear. Only God knows all the unutterable possibilities. Were it not for the grace of God and the life of Jesus, where would any of us be today? I am a firm believer in the total depravity of the natural man. I believe, the *deep* of need found in the human heart (even in each one) holds the possibilities of any sin no matter how heinous, were one to be placed in an environment needed to foster its growth and the power of the Blood and restraining influence of the Holy Spirit lifted.

This is surely not a pleasant picture. No one delights in rehearsing the failures of the old creation. I mention it only because it is truth, and to rejoice with my fellow-Christians in the revelation of Christ as the mighty Deliverer. Some are afraid we may not know the deformity and desperate need found in this first "deep" mentioned. They ask if this question is not to be dealt with. Yes, friends, this "deep" is to be considered. But with more adequate skill and intelligence of mind than we have. As Christians we now have the mighty Holy Spirit to do this very work for us. Rom. 8:27, "And He that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God."

I believe that the blessed Holy Spirit, in part of His ministry, comes as a mighty Intercessor for us in behalf of the deep need found in us. We are persuaded that we are unable to cope with it. Only failure and God's grace can bring us to such a commendable position. Then He comes in, Hallelujah! and moves down,

down, down into those hidden caverns, down into the crevasses, and breathless depths, down upon the ocean-floor of this unknown deep. There He discerns the need, and clearly and faithfully reads what to us is only a groan or agony. Then with mighty intercession with "groanings which cannot be uttered," He brings those needs before God and prays us through. Glory to God!

Do you wonder He prays thru us? Since God gave me a revelation (in part at least) of my heart I am not surprised that the Holy Spirit has poured thru me in groaning and Intercession. I am not surprised that it takes "other tongues" to pray it out. Since there are unknown needs in this *deep*, why not unknown tongues to voice the cry? O friends, let us praise the Holy Spirit for such gracious ministry. Isn't He precious? —the tender, undefiled, dove of God, the delicate, pure, sweet breath of God! How can He come into this deep? How can He move down into such unspeakable poverty and bring to the surface the need and pray it thru? O friends, I do not know. The mystery of godliness is beyond us. But I *do* know He has come. Hallelujah!

If we would yield to Him more He would do more praying and thus do a deeper cleansing.

What is it that issues from this deep? A cry. How long has the cry gone up? Since the beginning. For ages it has come from the broken, bleeding, sinning hearts of mankind, lost, undone, helpless, and needing God. Not only has it come up from the human breast, but, "the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now." Up from this first "deep" mentioned comes an agonizing cry for God, God! God!! That is the greatest need

in the world today. People think they need so many things—better national life, better politics, better social conditions, better schools, better homes, etc. This is only too true, but the deep need of man is *God*. The blindness of mankind is heart breaking. Too many are *playing* at life on the surface when they might be *living* with God where all these needs might

be supplied in Him. Life without God is indeed a tragedy.

THE SECOND DEEP

Now a word as to the second "deep" mentioned in the text. As we found the first "deep" that of need in the human heart, so we find the second deep the corresponding supply in the great heart of God. It is the deep, mystical and sublime heart of Jehovah. Who knows its depth? The Psalmist tells us in Psalm 91:5, "O Lord, how great are thy works; and thy thoughts are very deep." Time or space do not permit us to trace or even suggest the unmeasurable depths of God's love. Even the first ingredient in the nature of God is quite beyond our understanding. The depths of wisdom veiled from the mind of man, the hidden counsels of His heart, the unsounded oceans of His grace, the

deep places of His being, shrouded in mystery are only faintly dreamed of by mortal mind. Do you wonder that Paul wrote as he did? When a revelation of His grace came to him, he was overpowered and gazing as it were off upon the dim outlines of God's salvation and purposes for man, as he comes into the new creation, he cries, "O the depths of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! For who hath known the mind of the

Down in the depth of my nature
Where the issues of life are born,
From that unknown mystical realm
Surviving through ages of storm,
A call is forever rising—
But its language I cannot speak.
It was born ere I had being,
'Tis the call of deep unto deep.

Our mother tongue here is awkward,
For no words can fully express
The needs in the depths of nature,
In bondage to sin and distress.
Our hearts in their depths sorely ache;
They hunger; they call; and they seek—
Then silently wait an answer
To the call of deep unto deep.

Down deep in the heart of our God,
In mystical regions sublime,
In the Godhead's holy council
Long before our world or our time,
An answer was fully prepared
Every pain, every ache to meet,
In Christ, God's only begotten,
Is answer to deep unto deep.

The Answer indeed was the Word,
The Word when expressed was the Son.
O, language of God how profound!
In answer what more could be done?
The heart of our God is hungry,
His portion, His people to seek.
"I thirst", was cried by the Answer—
'Tis the call of deep unto deep.

—J. W. F.

Lord? Or who hath been His counsellor?" (Rom. 11:33).

Again in Eph 3:18 and 19 he tells of the nature of this second deep. "May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God."

There is the accompanying hunger on the part of God that He might find expression for His love and an object upon whom He might lavish it. We sometimes forget that God has an object in quest. In Deut. 32:9 we read, "For the Lord's portion is His people." This is such a strange statement. Could not the God of the universe find satisfaction or delight with the angelic hosts? with some celestial order of beings? Could not the marvelous display of creative power in matchless order and grandeur fill His heart with satisfaction? No, friends. We are humiliated to know that the omnipotent God, Creator of the heavens and the earth, finds peculiar delight in the hearts of His people. O, how wonderful are the ways of God! Can it be that in my little, cramped, uneventful life God should take pleasure? Yes, dear ones, if we are God's people, we are then His portion which He is this very day seeking. The "deep" of His heart is calling to the "deep" in ours. Hallelujah! I saw this afresh in reading the words of Christ, the bleeding Lamb as He hung upon the cross in dying love, "I thirst." How potent with meaning! So simple a word, veiled, unspeakable soul-thirst on the part of Jesus. I am sure the physical body was fever-worn, and pain-racked and from those parched lips came the cry, "I thirst." But let us not read the surface meaning only. He voiced in such a strange and hidden way the real agony of His soul. Indeed He thirsted. But not alone for water, but O, infinitely more, that the full revelation of His life and death might come even to you and to me. It was the great heart of God "in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself." Time will not permit us to go further with this thought.

We cannot help but ask in the face of this "deep calleth unto deep," is there no answer? O, friends, can you imagine a call going up from the "deep" of human need for ages, and then of the call going out continually from the heart of God and think there could be *no* answer? Thank God there is no such mockery in His plan. The marvelous scheme of salva-

tion not only includes this strange call of "deep unto deep," but it carries also the answer. Praise His Name!

The deep of the human heart had not yet learned to call when God shaped that answer. He needed only to speak one word. In order that we as mortals might understand the language of God, when He spoke that word, "it became flesh and dwelt among us" (1 John 1:1, also 14).

The answer which God gives to the call from the deep in us is one word, JESUS. That is enough. Is there a call today from some deep place in your life? Let me tell you again—Jesus is the answer. There can be no need of spirit, soul or body but that one answer may be given—JESUS, JESUS, JESUS. Can we ever learn this lesson? Think not that God is ever going to speak another answer. "For He spake, and it was done; He commanded and it stood fast" (Psalm 33:9). This is the most costly and marvelous word God ever spoke. Hallelujah! It is enough. And as the thousand crying needs go up from our "deep," we hear only God's answer, JESUS.

Now just a word as to the waterspouts. Did you notice that the waterspouts are the occasion for the calling? A waterspout is a whirlwind out upon the water, raising great masses of it to considerable heights. How this speaks again of the work of the Holy Spirit. In Scripture he is spoken of under the symbols of wind and water. Here it is a strong figure—wind and water both in intense action. This is the mighty movement of the Holy Spirit upon the ocean of our lives. As the mass of water is whirled up into the air an immense vacuum is created. This seeks to be filled as in nature a vacuum always does. Thus we have a call. The *deep* becomes as it were vocal and begins to call to be filled. Has He not swept over your heart-life many a time in a spiritual cyclone and swept out great depths to be filled? Praise God for the waterspouts! They are only the agents in the hands of an omnipotent God and destined not to destroy but to "make room." And as on the rolling sea the deeps are discovered by this strange phenomenon and the winds rush in to fill the vacuum, so will the Holy Ghost "like a mighty rushing wind" sweep into our troubled hearts and fill the vacancy and yawning deep. At the noise (call) of THY waterspouts. Many times we think it is a cyclone sent by the devil or we see the agents only. Thus when our

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The Get Acquainted Page

Conducted by Watson Argue

Presenting the story of the Assembly of God Church, Kansas City, Mo., A. A. Wilson, Pastor. Evangelists A. H. and Zelma Argue recently conducted a five weeks' campaign here and Evangelist and Mrs. Watson Argue begin a tent campaign June 24.

IT WAS IN 1930 that the Lord directed me to the work in Kansas City, Mo. After accepting the pastorate I moved my family to the city and began my duties about Easter time.



A. A. Wilson, Pastor

The outlook was none too bright at first, for the congregation was small and the Sunday School numbered just about 75. However, the few saints we did have were like pure gold and they were ready and willing to work hard and pray much. The verse

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit saith the Lord," was a real encouragement to us.

A prayer chain was arranged and for weeks our small but faithful company sent up petitions for a revival in our city. Soon the Lord made it possible for us to secure a small tent and services were conducted in this for several weeks. Quite a number were saved in these meetings and when it came time to move back into our building we found we did not have enough room. We re-arranged the inside of the church so as to add to the capacity, but the people kept coming and soon again we found we did not have enough room.

It seemed the wise thing to do was to enlarge the building and this we did, so that now we

can crowd in 750. The basement is equipped with prayer and Sunday School rooms and we can seat a large overflow crowd there if necessary.

Again we find our building too small. We are moving into a large tent for the summer and expect to be able to accommodate at least 1,200, possibly 1,500 there. Brother and Sister Watson Argue will be with us for a campaign in this tent beginning June 24. We are looking to the Lord that He will give us a larger, permanent tabernacle if it be His will.

We have recently had a revival campaign conducted by the veteran evangelist A. H. Argue, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Zelma Argue. We expected them to be here three weeks, but the interest kept growing and the meetings continued five full weeks. When our main auditorium would not seat all the people, the Lord provided a public address system and the basement auditorium was arranged for the overflow.



Interior of the church. A scene during the campaign conducted by Evangelists A. H. Argue and Zelma Argue. Overflow audience in the basement heard by means of a public address system.

The last Sunday of the campaign our Sunday School reached the record attendance of 648. We received 70 new members into the fellowship, 62 were filled with the Spirit and as many were saved during this revival. Some outstand-

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Who is this Man?

Twentieth Century Stones Revealing First Century Truths

Pastor Niels P. Thomsen, in the Stone Church



IN MATTHEW 21:10 we read some words which were spoken of Jesus about 1900 years ago, the week before His death and resurrection: "And when He was come into Jerusalem, all the city was moved, saying, *Who is this?*"

Wherever Jesus went there was movement; folk didn't stand still where Jesus was. He caused a stir wherever He went. From the time He came as a Babe until He was taken up hence there was a stir throughout the land. Wherever Jesus came prominently to the fore, things began to take place. People had to take one of two attitudes: either they had to line up *with* Him or they had to line up *against* Him. It is impossible to come face to face with Jesus Christ and remain unmoved; it is impossible to come face to face with Christ and remain indifferent; one must take one side or the other. Either one opposes Him, becomes rebellious and has nothing to do with Him or he must move over to the Lord Jesus and identify himself with Him. In one sense it is true as someone has said, that "Jesus Christ is the most revolutionary character that has appeared on the face of this earth." As soon as He was born in the manger we find the wise men drawing near to Jerusalem to worship Him. They seek out the King and say to King Herod, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews?" Old King Herod, who had built up his kingdom by intrigue and favors from Rome, and so jealously attempted to guard it that in so doing he murdered one of his wives and two sons, would not allow any new-born Babe to take the kingdom from him. Immediately there was a stir and by guile he sought out whence they came and whither they went. Then he gave his orders and in a little while there was weeping and wailing throughout that section of the country for all the male children under two years of age were slaughtered. The stir had occurred because Christ had appeared on the scene.

A little later on in life we find Him in the temple at the age of twelve; we find Him there with wonderful ability to preach and to teach. He had more ability than any child preacher of today for the doctors of the law marvelled at His wisdom and ability. As He

sat before them expounding the Word, asking them questions and speaking as One having great wisdom, there was a stir again. Who is this Child? they asked. But we find that He disappears and for eighteen years He is hidden away in Nazareth, subject unto His parents. Though He was able to confound the doctors of the law at that early age, He was not permitted to enter the ministry until riper and maturer years had come. It may be well for some of our child preachers of today to ponder this. Jesus was quite able to confound the doctors of the law at the age of twelve but it was not until later on in life that His ministry began, and I believe we have something to learn from that experience.

Later on we find Him at the banks of the Jordan; a multitude has gathered. John turns to Him and points Him out as the Lamb of God who was to take away the sin of the world. Two step out and follow Him. A little later on He is moving amongst the multitude which has gathered about Him. Yes, there is a stir wherever He goes. Multitudes are following Him and they press Him on every side; hither and yon they come; the doctors of the law from Jerusalem make their way up into Galilee; for distances of eighty miles they come, to sit and listen to His messages. He has a revolutionary message, a message that causes a stir and they cannot remain indifferent to the teachings of this Man. And wherever He comes or wherever He goes the question is asked—"Who is this Man?"

So it was throughout His ministry; even when He went into the Coast of the Gadarenes. We find Him there and a man comes from the tombs possessed with demons; in fact the demons called themselves "legion" because they were so many, and the man was so under the control of the enemy that he had no chance to answer for himself; the demons speak for him. But Jesus rebukes them and casts them out, and in a little while they hear of two thousand swine making their way over the banks and into the sea; all were amazed and the whole city was moved. But what were they stirred to do? To ask Him to leave. "Move on, Lord, we cannot stand this. We cannot afford Your presence. We would lose too much." Oh how

many people there are today who feel they cannot afford the presence of the Lord! It costs too much. There will be some things you will have to lose, to keep the presence of the Lord for it will be impossible to keep both. You will be moved either one way or the other; either to say, "Lord, I cannot afford Your presence," or "Lord, enter and take possession of my heart."

Now in today's text we find Him in Jerusalem, just a few days before He is to give His life on the Cross, a few days before He is to enter into death for us. He is entering Jerusalem in a way that He has never entered that city before. It is a strange scene as one tries to picture it in his mind. There is the poor donkey; no costly saddle upon it but just some odd pieces of clothing which the people have cast upon it to make the seat more comfortable and the Lord is sitting on this donkey. He is riding in through the Gate—that Eastern Gate; the gate from which the glory of the Lord had departed, and thru which, finally, the glory of the Lord is to re-appear. Had they but seen the glory coming back that day even though He was coming in that lowly way! Had they but recognized the glory of God that day! but they didn't, at least not many. It was not a glory that everyone could see, but some recognized it. Around Him there was a host of people; numbers have come out to see Him. Some are there no doubt who had heard of the raising of Lazarus from the dead. Many are there praising God and I do not believe these who are praising Him are the same company that later cried out, "Crucify Him." This is an altogether different group; these are believers and they are crying, "Hosanna to the son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord." They are praising Him who comes riding upon the donkey. And Jesus allows them to do it. He doesn't stop them but says, "Let them shout for if they do not, the very stones will cry out."

And for a long time people were praising God and for a long time they were believing in God, but in these latter days when apostasy has crept in upon us and people no longer believe in God, the praises have been dying out except in little groups here and there. Real praise and adoration are becoming less and less until God actually raised up stones to praise Him. All the excavations prove the facts of God's Word and in this last hundred years

especially, since Modernism and apostasy have crept in and made such inroads and to a great extent succeeded in burning out the praises of God from the hearts of the people, God has raised up the stones and they are praising Him today on every hand. When you stop praising, the stones will praise Him and the more people hold back their praises the more stones will be raised up to prove the fact of His Word. They are just digging up one proof after the other of the truth of God's Word, which cause the praises to redound from many a heart. How blessed that when God's Word is assailed on every hand He raises up the very stones to prove that His Word is a fact!

So wherever Jesus comes there is a stir. Jesus came here as a Man in the flesh; He was the Word made flesh, and He dwelt among us. "We beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." He said, "I am the Light of the world." He revealed Himself as One who was the Light but when He departed He left us with a commission and said, "*Ye are the light of the world.*" Jesus Christ is to be shown. How is He to be shown? Through you and me. He is not here in the flesh today and neither can we expect Him to reveal Himself through some spirit. If that were the case then we would not need to send missionaries to the foreign field to become sick with malaria and other diseases; we could just pray over here and ask Him to speak by His Spirit in some miraculous way. But God doesn't operate that way; He works through human instrumentality, through the souls who are yielded to Him.

God wants to reveal Christ today through you and me; that has been the provision down through the ages. This same Jesus, whose presence worked so revolutionary upon those with whom He came in contact when He was in the flesh, today seeks to work in the same way through those who know Him in this world.

Go back to the Old Testament times when God had His way with men. I believe it was the second Person of the Trinity that Moses met at the back-side of the desert, and the second Person of the Trinity who came to Moses one day and said, "*I am that I am.*" And as Moses went down to Pharaoh, after meeting Him, there was a stir in the land of Egypt. Things did not remain the same in the land after God came down. Pharaoh was so angry with Moses that he said, "Moses, get out

from my presence and never let me see your face again." Folk feel that way about us sometimes when we reveal Jesus Christ to them; they don't want to see us any more. But Moses went back again and finally said, "All right Pharaoh, you will never see me again. This is the last." And it was the last, but it meant judgment. Their whole land was turned upside down because God had come on the scene through the person of Moses.

At different times throughout the pilgrimage of the children of Israel, at different times thru the period of their conquests, in the period of the kings and prophets God revealed Himself mightily in the person of some messenger, some prophet and was always proving that He was revolutionary wherever He had an opportunity to work. Remember Elijah in Ahab's day. Ahab was a very wicked chap and was taken up with other gods, thereby forsaking the God of Israel and deliberately turning his back on Him. God definitely spoke through His prophet and said there would be no rain for three and a half years and as prophesied, it did not rain for that length of time, until finally when Elijah met Ahab again Ahab spoke these words: "Art thou he that troubleth Israel?" What kind of trouble had Elijah been? None at all; he had simply been filled with God and was willing to be God's mouthpiece. So it is today: If God takes possession of you, you become a troubler to the world. I wish the church of God could become more of a trouble to the world so that it would become difficult for the unsaved folk to live around us long. Not because we were knocking them or trying to instill our theories into them but because we live so close to God that they couldn't stand the God in us. May God make us troublers to this world. As a church we ought to be so out-and-out for God that the worldly people could not stand our presence very long; they must either become convicted of sin or move on. The church should be such a force for God in a city that the whole city would be moved for God and that men everywhere would know that here was a group of people who were going through with God at any cost. Oh that God would stir us to realize that we have something that not only keeps us from falling but that keeps us on the move for God and that men will be drawn to our Christ. I sometimes think we are very much like the pastor back in Connecticut; one day he got up and said, "I have been pastor of this church for five years and

my people do not know whether I am a Modernist or a Fundamentalist." Do people know that you are Pentecostal? Do you live for God so that people really know you are saved or do you have to hand out a poster to tell others about it? Let us declare ourselves not only with the word of our testimony but with the real life in back of it. Let us live so that people will ask, "Who is this?" They will ask that as soon as you begin to live for God.

How long did it take to get a crowd together on the Day of Pentecost? They had a congregation very quickly and they said, "What is this?" You never had anything that was more revolutionary than what they had on the Day of Pentecost. Who were these men? Not some D.D.'s from the University of Chicago, nor was there any great man there who had sat at the feet of Gamaliel. Just a poor crowd of fishermen, a tax-gatherer or two with a few humble folk from Nazareth, together with a few of the despised people of Jerusalem. But because they were filled with God and Jesus became manifest in them through the power of His Spirit others began to ask the question, "What meaneth this?" The crowd gathered together thus giving the Lord a chance. Why? Was it because these people were great? Because they had a wonderful message? No. No doubt there had been many more eloquent sermons preached than that which Peter preached that day, but none more powerful. The reason was that they were filled with the Holy Ghost.

I believe that it is still God's desire to fill people to such an extent that wherever they go the city will be moved in their presence. As I look back upon the Day of Pentecost and think of those little groups being scattered from pillar to post like fire brands, a family up in that village and a family up yonder in another—one would think the fire would very soon go out. You would think they would be afraid to tell anyone who they were because of the martyrdom of Stephen, but instead of hiding away in some holes they set the entire place on fire and churches sprang up everywhere, until finally we find Paul over in Europe and as he stands before the magistrates and the officials, the accusation is made against him, "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also." They were just common ordinary folk filled with God. That is the way we ought to move things today; it is the way we should be growing.

Has Christ really come into our hearts? During our revival in India the Methodist District Superintendent one evening preached on the Lord entering into Jerusalem and took for his text just these words, "*Thy King cometh unto thee*"; and he made this statement, "I want to say that Jesus Christ is in the city of Cawnpore. I have been in many revivals but I have never seen Him entering a place as He has entered into the city of Cawnpore the last few months." What had taken place? A revival had come and there was a stirring in the hearts of the people until sinners were crying out for mercy. Throughout the entire winter we had prayer meetings every night and I never had to announce them; they themselves announced them and large groups would gather for prayer and waiting upon God.

How will God move in our city? How is He to move in our neighborhood and in our church? How is He to move in our families? How is He to move on the individuals? It is only as we open up our hearts and say, "Lord enter and take possession," that He will move; wherever He finds an open door and the Eastern Gate is opened for the King of Glory to enter, He will come in and things will never remain the same after that. No one who invites Jesus Christ to enter and yields to Him will ever find himself the same as before. Wherever there is utter, abject surrender to Him you will find that person is moved upward and onward towards God and things will move; the city will be moved, the church, the individual will be moved. The family that invites Jesus Christ into its midst will be moved. We are never the same after Jesus has entered. Could Isaiah be the same after he was touched with a coal from off the altar? Could Moses be the same after he had seen the fire and heard the commission? Never. Could Elisha be the same man after he had seen the chariot go up and after his wonderful experience of meeting God there? No, he was a different man. Could Matthew—the one who recorded this scene of Christ entering in triumph—be the same after he had met Jesus that day at the toll gate? He could never be the same man after that call had come to follow his Master. The disciples were never the same after that experience on the Day of Pentecost. No one is ever the same after Jesus has been bidden to come into the heart; he is never the same after he has received the Baptism of the Spirit. You are unlike anyone else. And even though you backslide you will

never be satisfied with anything else, for you are spoiled for the world. Oh to be moved by God! He will change the entire situation. How about that healing touch you need? Bid Him enter and heal you now. What about that burden on your heart? Bid Him enter and He will move and cause all things to work out to the praise of His glory. Oh that we might take our hands off and say, "Lord, no longer will I dictate, no longer will I have my will done but from henceforth it shall be Thy will!" Let us not keep Him sitting on the donkey there and throwing our scraps of clothing for Him to sit upon, but let us open our hearts and bid Him take the throne. Let us not make the dreadful mistake that the Jews made on that day, when they cast Him aside and rejected Him, but let us make Him King of our lives. May the Lord help us to open wide the gate of our hearts and say, "Lord Jesus, come, in all Thy fulness."

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had better give your money to the Lord before the Antichrist gets it. Don't rely too much on the NRA to get you out of trouble. Judas sold his Lord and as he looked and saw His Lord hanging on Golgotha's Hill, his senses came to him. And some day your senses will come to you. He said, "I have betrayed innocent blood." He never defended himself as I would have thought he would. He ran and got the silver and tried to give it back to the chief priests who simply said, "What is that to us? See thou to that." The devil gets you into trouble but he never gets you out. And Judas, realizing what he had done, took a rope, put it around his neck and swung out over the precipice; the rope broke and down he went and his soul went into the caverns of the damned, all because of that little trait in his life. I venture to say there are people here who have been allowing some little trait in their life to grow and grow until it has nearly mastered them. If you do not put it under your feet through the power of the blood it will damn your soul and lead you into the same place that it lead Judas Iscariot.

Some time ago a man who was attracted by a certain thought I had brought out in my sermon, came to me and said, "Don't you think that the judgment day will be a great surprise to many people?" I said, "No, it will be no surprise when people stand before the White Throne Judgment and those books are opened; they will know what is in those books before

they are ever opened." I don't have to tell you what is there; you will be speechless before you ever get into the presence of God because you know right now what is there. Would you like to have those books opened before the people in this house and have them read? I am positive that there is coming a time when we will have to stand before the open books. May God help us to get the pages clean.

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you expect more? You have served Jesus for only four months. During the last eight years of your life you have been serving yourself and the world and what can you expect more than just a hut."

And as I stand here this afternoon I want to say that is one among other reasons that I want to make my life count. Those early years were wasted in the world; they can never be brought back, but if Jesus carries we who have the years before us can send up material for our homes in heaven. But you say, "Sister Henry, you don't mean to tell me that you believe we can work our way into heaven?" No, it is only through the blood of Jesus Christ that we can ever enter there, but God in His Word teaches us that there are rewards and if you and I are to have beautiful mansions within the pearly gates it is for us to work for God while we are here. How I wished at that time that I had given my service all to Him at the age of six or seven, the age of accountability, and if there are young people who are saying, "When I get older I will give my life to God," I ask you in the name of Jesus not to put it off, because when you get up yonder you will wish you had done more for Jesus. I was not sad as I stood there and yet a pang of remorse and regret swept over me.

(The remainder of this remarkable story, which includes a vision of hell, will be told in our July issue.)

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vision is too local we miss the filling because we fail to recognize that the call is from one of His waterspouts.

So, dear ones, may we afresh yield to His working and not only let the call go up from our hearts (voiced I trust by the Spirit), but may we take courage in knowing the answer is waiting and will come back in comfort, rest, strength or grace as the "deep" in our natures may demand. Let us yield that the surface and

the shallowness may be displaced by God's waterspouts that He may create within us such depths as shall receive the deep things of God.

So doing, the sea of life is sure to be storm swept and not always smooth as the natural may desire, but let us remember He is Sovereign of the sea and that the life committed to Him is safe.

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ing healings were experienced. One lady while being prayed for, was healed and filled with the Spirit. There were Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians and Catholics saved in this meeting and one fine Baptist minister was wonderfully filled and other ministers tarried for the Holy Spirit. The messages preached by Brother Argue on prophecy and the soon coming of Christ stirred both saint and sinner to seek the Lord.

Our church is located at 13th Street and College Avenue. We broadcast Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2:00 P.M. and Sunday morning at 8:00 over Station KWKC (1370 Kilo.). Also every Sunday night from 10:00 to 11:00 over WLBF (1242 Kilo.), central standard time. —A. A. Wilson, Pastor.

The Great Conjunction Day

THE OTHER DAY I went down into the city to see the Planetarium. I had never heard of it before and I was wonderfully impressed. I didn't hear any mention of God in the lecture, but there was a great big God in my heart, as I realized my Father was manipulating the universe, and my Christ the center of it all. As I sat there looking up into the solar system thrown on the dome I thought of the spiritual significance of it. First of all planets are luminaries, and they revolve around the sun because there is a strong tug from the sun upon them, which keeps drawing them and prevents them flying off into space. And I thought, this little Convention was sort of a Planetarium where we were called to shine in this wicked world, having a constant pull upon us, drawing us continually toward the Sun of Righteousness who has arisen with healing in his wings. Then I noticed when the lecturer turned the machine very rapidly some planets acted in a very extraordinary manner—they seemed to be going around "this way and that way" and she elaborated on the mechanism of the universe which was above our heads, and we got the general idea that it was God's plan and purpose thruout

the countless ages of eternity. Altho it looked very peculiar to us, and laughable to some, I thought how like God's children whose lives God has planned. He has planned the lives of His luminaries down here. Oh that we might fall in line with His plans!

Then I noticed that there were planets in conjunction—these planets very seldom came in line with one another, but they came, and as I sat here and heard the pastor invite Brother Budgett to the platform I thought, "Budgett? I have only heard that name once before," and then when he began to pray, I said in my heart, "Ah brother, thy speech betrayeth thee. This is the same Billy Budgett with whose conjunction my wife and I had a blessed time in Wales twenty years ago, when God wonderfully poured out His Spirit upon us." It is no longer ships that pass in the night. We may be separated twenty years, but in God's time, because God has planned it for him and for me, we are in conjunction. That is how it will be up yonder. The great conjunction will come when we meet our Lord Jesus Christ. That is the goal to which we are looking forward.

It was twenty years ago at a similar convention of the Old Stone Church when the Lord mightily poured out His Spirit, that my wife and I sat on the platform prior to our being sent out to the regions beyond. We have been here once since, so we have had a conjunction with the Stone Church twice, and I trust the next time we have a conjunction it will be when God's luminaries fall down before the Lord Jesus Christ. Let Him tug at my heart, let Him tug at your heart as hard as He desires in the coming days. Let us remember that as luminaries we are called to shine for Jesus.

The planets are held in place because they have been planted by God. As men and women whose lives are planted by God, we are to shine in this dark world that we too can meet at the great Conjunction Day. I truly believe that the Soviets will some day get control of this country but let us shine for Jesus while we can, and before long He will come and we will be taken out of it all and be forever with the Lord. They tell us the planets shine because they reflect the sun. God grant that we may have a reflected glory—the glory of our Christ!
—A. L. Slocum in Stone Church Convention.

The Angel of the Lord Delivered

IN 1933 I was pastoring a work in a small town, Williamstown, W. Virginia. The Lord sent us there to hold a revival in a Methodist Church. God wonderfully worked. I do not know the number saved, but thirty-five were baptized in the precious Holy Ghost. I was called to pastor the work but the outsiders were stirred against us by the reports that came from Texas and Kentucky of murder cases, and because of some evangelists who had come to this town and were a reproach to the cause of Christ. They thought we were of the same class and wanted to get rid of us. They persecuted us in many ways, tho they could find no fault with us.

Finally, on March 4th, between twelve and one A.M. they set fire to our building, intending to burn us up. We lived in an upper flat with only one exit, which was in the rear. Our bedrooms were in the front. First they cut the wires so we had no light. I was up, writing some letters, so I looked out to see if the power had been cut off, but there were lights in other houses. Our persecutors on other occasions had cut off our lights before, yelling "glory" or something of that sort, so I thought the same thing had happened. I then sat down on the floor beside a gas stove and wrote by its light. Before I did that, as I looked out of the window I saw a figure in white looking toward our dwelling. I could not understand it at that time, tho I thought it strange for one to be in such filmy whiteness on such a cold night.

It did not seem long before I heard a voice in the house say, "Fire!" I thought it might be in the neighborhood, but it was our dwelling half in flames. We had not time to collect a thing but ran to the bottom of the stairs. The door was fastened by the outsiders so we could not get out. Thru another door we saw the flames, and they were also beneath us, burning thru the sills. The door had to be broken down, and as soon as we got out, part of the roof fell in; two minutes after we reached the outside the stairs fell in. The angel of the Lord had delivered us. There were two explosions occurred after we were on the outside. We lost all our Bibles, musical instruments, all our clothes but a very few which we got hold of on the run, all my years of studies and notes I had gathered, typewriter, in fact practically all we had. I had to be in my night clothes till Sunday when I had to wear borrowed clothes in which

WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

By Arthur Brown

A striking booklet on prophecies being fulfilled in these days, and events pertaining to the Second Coming of Christ. Heavy paper, 35c

to preach. The folding organ and also my pictures from which I preach, were at the church. I had nearly finished another picture 6½ x 14 feet on The Great Tribulation from Revelation. I had only three or four days' work on it, but it went up in the flames. When God sent me out to work for Him in 1922 He inspired me to paint, tho I knew nothing of painting. I paint pictures, not charts, and many have been saved thru them. Artists have said they could not do it without a copy, but I paint as the Lord directs, from His Word and by His Spirit. Was it not wonderful that seven of the pictures were saved from the fire?

I did not weep or let myself get excited as I saw the flames devouring all our treasures, all our furniture, all our belongings it had taken so long to gather for seven of us, but I said, "God has a purpose in permitting it." It is too long a story to tell, but we left the place as it seemed the only thing to do, as the Lord had spoken forcibly twice to "go." Later I was taken ill. Pray that I shall know what God would have me to do or show me His will.
—*Florence Irene Travis.*

With the Lord

ANOTHER WARRIOR has fallen in battle. Ivan S. Kauffman of Tsingtao, North China, passed away in Hong Kong, on March 29th. Were we to write a tribute to our brother in one word, it would be "FAITHFUL!" He was untiring in his zeal for lost souls in China, and had a splendid work in Tsingtao. Brother Kauffman, according to his devoted friend Frank Edmand in *The Pentecostal Testimony*, "was first employed at the Missionary Training Institute (Nyack, N. Y.) as a stoker in the boiler room, and while in that capacity he became convicted of sin and of his lost condition. He was gloriously saved and entered the Institute as a student. During this time of Bible study the outpouring of the Holy Spirit in Pentecostal power took place, and Bro. Ivan was shown such an awful picture of himself that he sought to hide in the attic of the Institute under some old quilts. He was there for two days and being missed, his fellow students searched for him and found him in the attic in deep soul agony. Out of this condition the Lord revealed Himself as the sanctifier, and gave him a call to dark China. A few days after he received the baptism in the Holy Spirit."

A letter from Mrs. Kauffman tells of the details of her husband's home going. He had been ailing for some time and about Feb. 1st he consented to take a complete rest. "We went to Hong Kong, and his suffering from what had been termed colitis and sciatic rheumatism was so acute that on Feb. 12th we consulted a Christian physician. From Feb. 25th he failed so rapidly that the physician had him thoroughly examined by X-Ray. They found a tumor in the colon which was fast closing up the passage, and in a most difficult place to be removed. My husband saw the wisdom of an operation, for the pain was unbearable at times, but expressed the belief that his work was not yet finished, and that his Pilot would take him through.

"On march 22nd the operation began, while the saints sent up a volume of prayer. He was on the operating table more than three hours, part of this time life being sustained by artificial respiration, he being virtually gone. The tumor was of a cancerous nature, having seriously affected the spine and the bladder. Due to weakness, the operation was never finished. He rallied for a few days but realized that his life hung in the balance. Two days before he went home he said, 'I want to go to Jesus—I must go home. Oh I must go to Jesus!' Realizing the severity of his sufferings, and how he longed to be with his Lord, it seemed cruel to try to hold him. I could only pray that God would fill the room with His glory and that His will might be done. For the last two days he seemed to know the touch of my hand, but was too weak to speak. He passed away without a struggle.

"The Lord's mercy and love have been precious thru all this bereavement. I will appreciate your continued prayers as I return to the work which my husband shouldered so faithfully, and shall do what I can to carry on. Wisdom and grace are needed to face the future alone, which seems dark to me now. Last Easter we were a united family in Tsingtao, but this year finds Donald in Korea, Paul in Tsingtao, Daddy and Betty Jean with Jesus."

May God comfort and sustain our sister and her boys, and Himself fill the great gap.

Friends visiting the World's Fair in Chicago can find rooms with Mrs. Townsend at 3721 Lake Park Ave. A Christian home at reasonable rates, within two blocks of the South entrance of the Fair.

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conditions in Russia but gave proof of the rapid progress of Communism in our own country.

The healing ministry was also stressed and prayer was frequently made for the physically afflicted. Faith inspiring indeed were the rehearsals of personal experiences given in the special message on Divine Healing. Mr. Staats told of the remarkable healing he had when but a child eighteen months old. His one hand was burned beyond hope of recovery as a result of his falling from a chair into the fire in the grate. The father hastily wrapped him up and ran a mile to the nearest physician, but upon examination the verdict was given that "the hand was cooked clear through and the only hope was to amputate it at once." Not wishing to resort to such drastic measures the father next decided to take the child to a famous surgeon, who was also a relative; so they travelled a distance of one hundred and sixty-five miles. However, after a thorough diagnosis of the case they advised immediate amputation of the hand to prevent gangrene, which would mean death. The father, a Methodist minister, then determined to trust his Lord rather than have his child go through life with only one hand so he retraced his steps homeward, and in the face of such staggering impossibilities he and the mother united in daily prayer for this hand. Daily they laid this tiny hand before God until He restored life into the dead flesh and today there remains but a scar to testify to a doubting world the efficacy of prayer for the healing of the body.

The church has been spiritually enriched thru the versatile ministry of Brother Staats and his life poured out so unstintingly for souls. We shall never forget the ministry of the preached word, the life that spoke even louder and the hidden prayer ministry of both Mr. and Mrs. Staats. Again and again the altar was filled with people renewing their consecration and approximately twenty-five came for salvation.

The missionary vision was not lacking in the convention and various fields were represented in the persons of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Slocum, Mrs. Julia Richardson and Mrs. Lulu Leader who told of the great needs and gave us glimpses into transformed hearts and lives across the waters. The Stone Church congregation again arose to the challenge and pledges were taken up to support the eight fully supported missionaries for whom the church is responsible.

The convention was scheduled to close on May 20th but a further treat was in store for us and another week has been added, so at this writing we are still in the midst of convention days and convention blessings.

* * *

The coming issues of *The Latter Rain Evangel* will contain some very remarkable addresses and articles, some that will stir our readers to the very depths. The world is pleasure mad, and the nominal Christian is in a state of lethargy. Both must be made to realize the serious times in which we are living.

We have a number of prophetic and practical messages by our Brother Staats, which we expect to print from time to time, and they cannot but awaken a careless church of her need, and warn a godless world that it is headed for destruction.

The Vision of Heaven and Hell by Pauline Henry, which is appearing in the June and July issues of the paper is most startling and timely. In these days when thousands are denying the existence of hell it is a solemn warning, and those who read of this vision will not fail to be awakened by the vivid and startling account of what lies just ahead for those who refuse to enter the door of mercy. If you have careless loved ones, send them these two issues at least. They will not fail to be moved by them. When Mrs. Henry gave this address in this city before a crowded house there was scarcely a face that was not bathed in tears, and many sinners sought the Lord for salvation.

If you have careless loved ones, send them at least a six months' subscription to the paper. Special offer for new subscriptions, from June to the end of the year (seven months) 60c. Three yearly subscriptions for \$3.00. Let us hear from you. Please send us your change of address if you have moved. We are obliged to pay considerable amounts monthly to get these changes thru the post office, which could well be avoided if our readers would drop us a card.

INTER-STATE CAMP MEETING Aug. 16-26
EUREKA SPRINGS, ARKANSAS

Howard Carter, a well-known Bible teacher of England, and Evangelist Otto J. Klink, of Miami, Fla., will be the main speakers. The Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, and Southern Missouri Districts are sponsoring this meeting. Rooms and meals can be had at very low rates. E. J. Bruton, Pine Bluff, Ark., Sec'y. Fred Vogler, 1017 S. Market, Wichita, Kansas, Chairman.

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CHAPTER 3.

2 Milk is fit for children. 11 Christ the only foundation. 16 Men are the temples of God.

AND I, brethren, could not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, even as unto babes in Christ.

2 I have fed you with milk, and not with meat: for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able.

5 shall. 7 Pa. 25. 14. John 15. 15.

a Heb. 5. 13. 1 Pet. 2. 2. 1 Or, factions. 2 according to man. b Rom. 12. 3. c Acts 18. 4. d Acts 19. 1. e Isa. 55. 10. f Ps. 62. 12. Rom. 2. 6.

19 F foolish ten, of I craftin. 20 At the th are va 21 T men. 22 W Caph's death come,

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GIRARD, OHIO - - - JULY 4-22

The Annual Camp Meeting of the Central District Council of the Assemblies of God will convene at Aven Park, near Girard, Ohio, July 4th-22nd. Rev. J. N. Hoover will be the evangelist for the afternoon and evening meetings. Rev. Meyer Pearlman, Editor of the Sunday School Teachers' Quarterlies will be the Bible teacher. Special emphasis will be given to Junior Church work in charge of Mrs. A. L. Branch. Meals will be served in Cafeteria style at as reasonable rates as possible; rooms or tents for \$2.00 per week and up. Good water, beautiful grounds, good program, good fellowship. The Park is located six miles west of Youngstown, Ohio on U. S. Highway 422. Train service to Girard and Youngstown. For reservations write Rev. L. A. Hill, 109 West Dewey Ave. Youngstown, Ohio.

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