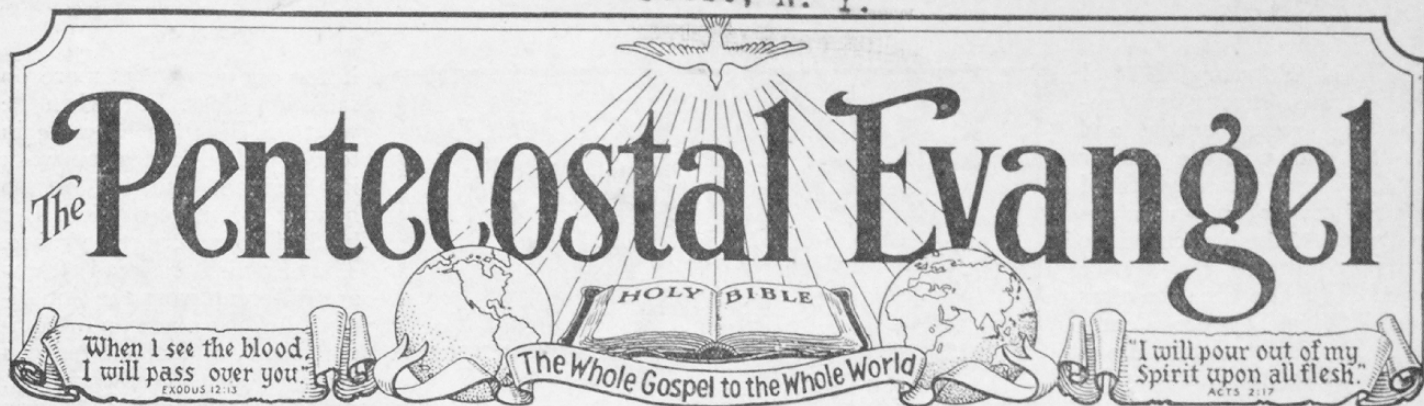


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## ∴ By Samaria's Well ∴

Frances R. Stephens



DOWN the sandy plain came she, of weary foot, and tired mien. N'er before had noon-day sun beat so relentlessly down, nor had way seemed so interminably long, or task so monotonous. She heaved a deep sigh, as with pitcher poised gracefully on her head, she pushed laboriously onwards towards Jacob's well, on the ever recurring errand of fetching the daily supply of water for the household.

A pretty picture she makes, this daughter of Samaria, in her dress of white, richly embroidered in vivid reds. She would have delighted the heart of an artist! Well for her that One whom she is about to meet will "not judge after the sight of His eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of His ears," for she is in desperate need, and a more dissatisfied being it would be difficult to find. Determined to get the most out of life, she has resolutely pursued pleasure and fleshly gratification, to find alas, that just when within reach, these empty baubles burst, leaving behind heartache and disillusionment. A soured, disappointed woman is she, having settled down with bad enough grace to the drudgery of everyday life with the sixth man of her choice.

Notwithstanding, let but a master hand touch a hidden chord, and all the old passion for the most that life can give will burst its confines and clamor to be gratified in a legitimate way.

"Give me to drink!" Tired, panting, and almost blinded by the fierce rays of the sun, she has scarce reached her destination ere the request is made. A traveler has sunk down weary by

*Here is an old story retold by one who is familiar with the oriental setting, a Jewess who has tasted alike of the water of life and of the Spirit of God in Pentecostal fulness.*

the well's mouth. A cursory glance reveals Him to be a Jew. In no humor to do a favor for anyone, least of all to One of hostile tribe, she still cannot resist a "dig in the ribs," so retorts,

"How Dost Thou Being a Jew ask drink of me who am a Samaritan woman?"

This stranger cannot be in ignorance of the age-long feud existing between them? Does He suppose that she will let down her pitcher into the depths of the well, and draw to assuage His thirst? Nothing is further from her thoughts, and with a defiant toss of the head she faces towards home.

"If thou hadst known the free gift of God, and who it is that is saying unto thee, 'Give me to drink' thou wouldst have asked Him, and He would have given thee living water," replied He with such deep earnestness of manner, that she turned, regarded Him steadily for a moment, looked Him up and down, as if in search of something, which finding not she answered with incredulity, "Sir! not even a bucket hast thou, and the well is deep: whence then hast thou the living water?"

"Art Thou Greater than Jacob who gave us the well, and himself out of it drank, and his sons, and his flocks?"

Who can this stranger be—and what the mysterious water that He offers? Is He of greater renown than the Patriarch Jacob? And His water—is

it more thirst-quenching than that which flows so copiously from the well—?

"Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again," said the stranger impressively, as if in answer to the thoughts of her heart. Right well she knows it to be true. Does not the daily trudge to the well with heavy pitcher speak more eloquently than words?

Surely He cannot—?

"But whosoever shall drink of the water which I shall give him, in no wise shall thirst . . . but the water which I shall give him, shall become within him a fountain of water springing up into everlasting life," He continues so appealingly, that every barrier is broken, and her whole being on a sudden rises within her in one consuming desire for that water. At any cost she must have it—instinct tells her that it alone can satisfy, and she craves it, as she has never craved for anything in her life before.

"Sir!" she pleads, her dark earnest eyes seeking His, her whole attitude changed to that of a humble suppliant, "Give me this water, that I thirst not, neither be coming hither to draw."

Regarding her with mingled compassion and sorrow, He said almost sternly, "Go, call thy husband and come hither."

"I have no husband," replies she meekly, yet with a feeling that a thunderbolt is about to drop.

"Well saidst thou, 'A husband I have not,' for five husbands thou hast had, and now he whom thou hast is not thy husband: this true thing hast thou spoken."

(Continued on Page Six)

**I**N February 1914 I was saved in Vancouver, Canada, and that was the answer to seventeen years of prayer on my mother's part. At the church where I was converted the service ended about the time the altar service began at the Pentecostal Mission, so I went down there and started tarrying for the Baptism. The second night we prayed all night, and the third night I received the fulness of the blessed Holy Spirit.

In 1917 I joined the medical corps in the Canadian army, for field ambulance work. After a few months in England we were sent to France, and there I came in contact with Peter Dubeau, a French Canadian lad from Montreal, who worked shoulder to shoulder with me. Our war experiences were interesting, exciting, and very wonderful and precious. Sometimes we held services in an old disused trench, and some times in the parlor of a house from which the roof had been blown off. Lots of times our services were punctuated with dropping shells; just as we pronounced the benediction in one service a big shell dropped right near us.

The Lord wonderfully blessed us in giving out tracts and Gospels. A cousin sent me a bundle of French Gospels of John and they "just happened" to come when the French Canadian battalion from Montreal arrived. The men in that battalion were about as fierce and as ungodly as could be, but not one of them refused this portion of Scripture, in fact they were eager to get them. Going up a trench we would hand out tracts, and one soldier said, "Well, we don't see men doing this over here, right up in the trenches."

And oh how the Lord protected us! Men would be killed within three or four feet of us and we would escape without a scratch. Once we were moving from one part of the front to another, right after an attack, in a motor ambulance which, because of the attack, was right up with the third line trenches. There were nine of us in the ambulance, three in the front and six in the back. As we started down the road about midnight, to go to the other part of the front, the Germans began shelling, and the shells dropped all around us, sometimes beside us, sometimes right in front, sometimes just behind. The chauffeur was driving the car at full speed. I was the only Christian in the nine, and I was praying. Finally we got far enough back to be clear of the line of fire, and

## The Thrilling Experiences of a Pentecostal Missionary

By Alva Walker

the ambulance stopped.

The officer present was so shaken up that he got out and went into an officer's dugout and tuned up on whiskey. I counted thirteem holes through the fabric of the ambulance where the shrapnel had gone through. Afterwards the officer showed a piece of shrapnel that had gone through his overcoat sleeve, and he said, "I don't know how we ever got through it." I spoke out saying, "I know how we got through—the Lord took us through."

It was difficult to know the result of our efforts in preaching and giving out tracts, for we were constantly with different men; one day we would be here, and by tomorrow we would be somewhere else. We found a lot of backsliders among the soldiers; so many who seemed to have a good experience at home would "loose out" over there. They were swept off their feet by the booze, the cigarettes, and the immorality.

Our work was to carry the wounded in the trenches to the motor ambulances. It was not uncommon for a squad to be blown up, and the carriers and the wounded all to be killed. There were four in our squad and we never lost a man; we all came back without a scratch. When the soldiers went from one place to another they went up the communication trenches, but in carrying the wounded we found we could not take them through these zig zag passages and had to take them out on the open roads where we had no protection. We (Peter and I) were coming down the road one night with a wounded chap on a stretcher with wheels. He was afraid we were going to get shelled out there on the open road and he was very nervous, but we said, "We will go in the name of the Lord." We had only gotten about fifty yards up the road when the Germans started shelling us. We speeded up—Peter was on ahead pulling, and I was behind pushing. We had to watch out for shell holes too, or we would upset the stretcher. But we got through in the name of the Lord.

Peter was a Salvation Army lad who knew nothing about Pentecost, and I did not tell him very much about

it for our work was more on salvation lines. But when he went on furlough he came in touch with Pentecostal work in England, and he got so hungry for more of God. But he had to return to France. The English railroad trains are different from the American; they are made up of compartments, and about ten can occupy one compartment.

Peter boarded a train, and as it was steaming along the Lord was talking to him. He said, "I will baptize you right now if you will let me." The devil said, "Don't make a fool of yourself with these other nine soldiers here."

But Peter was desperately hungry, and he knew enough to know the devil was a liar. He obeyed God. The soldier boys were soon sound asleep. For about a half hour Peter was lost with the Lord, utterly forgetting his surrounding, singing and speaking in tongues, and having a real Acts 2:4 experience. And when he did come down to earth again the nine soldier boys were all wide awake and were very much concerned about Peter's condition. One was rubbing his hands and another was trying to get a drink of water down his throat, while others were suggesting various things to do for him. One of soldiers said, "Well I don't know anything about it, but this is the most wonderful time I have ever had." Even though unsaved he realized there was something there that was desirable.

All the way through France and Belgium Peter had a wonderful time witnessing for the Lord. He prayed for the sick and testified in the power of the Spirit. When I got back from my furlough and joined the unit again, the first news I got was about Peter's wonderful experience. Going off for a time of private prayer together Peter told me of a letter he had just received from his wife in Montreal, who was a Roman Catholic and unsaved, and who had contracted an incurable disease. Her condition was so serious that steps had been taken to bring Peter home from the war, for he had three little children. Peter felt very worried. With this on our hearts we knelt for prayer, but I was led to pick up my Bible and read a little before praying. The very first thing my eyes lighted on was the story of the woman who was healed of an issue of blood when she touched the hem of His garment. I said, "Peter, this is for the healing of your wife." We had a wonderful time in prayer.

When the war was over and Peter

went to his home in Montreal while I went to mine in Vancouver, it was perhaps a year before I got a letter from him. This letter read, "Do you remember the time we prayed for my wife? Well the Lord healed her right then and she has never had a touch of that disease since. She has been absolutely whole since then."

Leaving Germany we were held up in Belgium for three months awaiting transportation, and were billeted out in a farming district at a place called Malpas-Maloone, where the largest Catholic boarding school in that country is located. It has accommodation for about 4000 or 5000 students. While there I secured 400 Gospels and distributed them among the inhabitants, and not one refused to accept them. It was spring time and many were working in their gardens. As I passed along the road I would give them a Gospel, and then as far as I could look back and see them they would be standing there reading, not having moved an inch since they got it. What they could not understand was that I did not charge for the Gospels; they had been trained in the Catholic church where they had to pay for everything they got. When I returned from distributing those Gospels the Lord just dropped a chunk of honey right down in my own soul, and I got such a blessing!

We reached England in time for me to attend the Easter Pentecostal convention at Bradford. Making my way to the home of Brother Wigglesworth I knocked at the door. His daughter, Mrs. Salter, welcomed me, and in the next breath said, "Brother Walker, would you like to help us?" Her house was full of guests and she was busy preparing the breakfast. Leading me to the back porch she showed me a table piled up with shoes, little ones and big ones and many in between. She said, "Would you mind shining these shoes?" I found that the custom in England was that you not only got your bed and breakfast but you also got your shoes shined, and this bit of hospitality had not been taken care of. And so I became the official shoe-shiner of that Pentecostal convention. Many who attended the convention were much blessed, but I doubt if any were any happier than the shoe-shiner. It was there that I met Brother Salter who had just returned from his first term in the Congo. While he was speaking of the crying need out there, the Lord touched my heart; and I responded, "Here am I, send me."

After this I was returned to Canada and discharged from the army, and began taking an active part in the Pentecostal work at Vancouver. Later on

I launched out into home missionary and evangelistic work, never once forgetting my call to the Belgian Congo but waiting God's time to thrust me out. In the year 1924 the way was opened. The Lord gave me a precious wife who had had a call to Africa ever since she was eleven years of age. We were married and had a Pentecostal wedding, five receiving the Baptism after the marriage ceremony; and we sailed three weeks later from New York City on a ten thousand mile honeymoon into the heart of Africa. Next week, the Lord willing, we will tell something of our adventures in Africa.

### *The Glory of Christ's Coming*

It is written, "At evening time it shall be light." Zech. 14:7. In the eventide of grace it shall be light. It is also written, "Darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people." Isa. 60:2. Gross darkness covering the people but in the midst of it all *light*. It is written, "Light is sown for the righteous." Psa. 97:11. Despite the gross darkness, a light has been planted, and it will shine more and more unto the perfect day; increasing light and a perfect day for the righteous in the midst of the darkness of the people.

What is the light? "I am the Light," said Jesus, and He is the Light set on high amidst the darkness that can be felt. The darkness could be felt in Egypt; and in like manner, He, the Light can be felt. The sun can be felt by a blind man, and Him whom we have not seen, we can feel.

We can not see Him, for the full vision of that Light would kill us. John was in the Spirit and he saw the Lord of Glory, whose "countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength," and he fell as a dead man. And so Christ veils Himself, but the warmth of the Light comes through the veil, and we see Him through the veil darkly. God was veiled in Christ. Christ declared, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." John 14:9.

The Holy Spirit reveals the veiled Christ within. Everything you receive of spiritual power in the mortal frame has to be veiled, but the Spirit within reveals and unfolds the glorified Christ. "Christ in you the hope of glory." You do not see Him and others do not see Him, but if you are born again *He is within you*.

Christ said, "As the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west, so shall the coming of the Son of man be." Matt. 24:27. A sudden flash of lightning in the deadness of night, momentarily blinds the individual; that is physical light. But

He is as the lightning intensified both in extent and degree. So shall the coming of the Son of man be! A burst of *glory from glory*, meeting the Christ in the individual, where the *hope of glory* is stored. Like meeting like! The individual will not be blinded. It will be a parting of the veil, for human flesh will not be required any longer.

Will it be a painful operation? As painful as it is for the fog, which hides the drooping flower, to be dispersed by the rising sun. The fog intervenes between the flower and the sun. The sun dispels the fog and kisses the flower which is in itself the product of the sun's light. The flower opens up to its emancipator, to its Creator. The clammy damp of the fog has disappeared through the bright, warm rays of the sun. And so it is written, "The Sun of righteousness shall rise with healing in His wings," not merely dispersing disease *but dispersing the death-doomed body*.

Those immortal wings will transport those which were mortal but who were made immortal through the coming of the rising Sun. Astronomers can foretell an eclipse of the sun years ahead. The Father has also foretold not only of the eclipse of the Sun on Calvary, but also of the forthcoming of the the Sun in the glory of the Father and of the holy angels. And He is coming to be glorified in His saints. Light is sown for the righteous and the *harvest of light will be shortly manifested*.

Man is proud of his "simultaneous illuminations," for in an instant, at the pressing of a button there can be the lighting up of a building by means of 10,000 bulbs. When compared to the glorious unfolding of the majesty, glory and splendor that God delights to pour on His Son, these illuminations are less than the glow of a firefly compared to the out-shining of the most brilliant sun.

### *Gombari, Congo*

We have now been here nearly a month and have enjoyed it greatly. A few weeks ago one Sunday morning, sixteen remained after the service and made public confession of their sin, and said they were done with witchcraft. The following Sunday, several chiefs came to the service with their people and they have requested that teachers be sent to their villages. Brother Hitchin is now out supervising the building of out schools. I am very glad of this quickening breeze from heaven. The Sunday before we left Botongwe, one soul was saved there also.—Eric M. Johnson.

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*The Editor's Notebook*



*The Gospel of the Kingdom*

After His resurrection our Lord was seen of His disciples during forty days. What was the theme of His conversation during those days? He was "speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God." This being His theme it was quite natural for them to ask Him the question, "Lord, wilt thou at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?" Had He not expressly said to them, "I appoint unto you a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me; that ye may eat and drink at my table, and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel?" Had not the prophet Amos foretold the raising up of the tabernacle of David that had fallen down and the building of the waste cities? Had not the time arrived for the fulfillment of this prophecy?

\* \* \*

*Others*

But there were other promises in the Book that God was not overlooking. He had given promise to His Son through the prophet Isaiah, "It is a light thing that thou shouldest be my servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the preserved of Israel: I will give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation unto the end of the earth." The blessings of the cross of Calvary and of the broken tomb could not be limited to Israel. God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, and the whole world must hear the gospel and get the benefit of it. And so His answer to the inquiry of the apostles was: "It is not for you to know the times or the seasons which the Father placed in his own authority. But ye shall receive power by the Holy Ghost coming upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." Acts 1:7, 8, Alford's translation. The next thing on the program was not the up-

permost seats in the kingdom but the uttermost parts of the earth with the gospel of the kingdom. But this gospel must be preached in the power of the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven, for which power the King commanded them to tarry.

\* \* \*

*A Divinely-Given Pattern*

In the prophecy of Zechariah we have God's own pattern. The prophet was given the vision of a candlestick all of gold, with a bowl upon the top of it, on which were seven lamps. And there were seven pipes to the seven lamps. By the side of the candlestick were two olive trees, and these were supplying a continuous flow of golden oil out of themselves into the golden pipes, so that the seven lamps could be always burning, giving a constant light. What was the spiritual significance of these olive trees whose branches poured out a continuous supply of oil? The angel asked the prophet, "Knowest thou not what these be?" And the prophet answered, "No, my lord." Then the Lord gave him the explanation, which was this, "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit saith the Lord of hosts." That is God's thought for His people. Not human might, but Spirit power. In Old Testament days God's priests were told to wear linen garments rather than woolen ones, lest there be sweat while they served in the temple. Alas, the church has been run too much by human perspiration rather than divine inspiration, and is substituting natural enthusiasm for divine energizing.

\* \* \*

*An Invincible Energy*

And so the Master did not launch His church as an ecclesiastical machine to be run by means of human might and power. His purpose was that it should move along in the power of the Holy Ghost. Zechariah was shown what the power of the Holy Spirit

would mean. The word of the Lord came, "Who art thou, O great mountain; before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain." The power of the Holy Ghost could turn mountains into plains. It did in the days of the apostles. It can do the same today. The writer recently met a friend who was formerly an Episcopal minister. He was deeply interested in the subject of baptism and so made a special journey to Cambridge, England, to read the writings of the early fathers in the original Greek. He said to us, "The thing which constantly amazed me in these writings was the frequent mention of the dead being raised to life through the power of the Holy Ghost." The Master, who always labored under the power of the Holy Ghost, and instructed His disciples to wait until they were endued with the same power, said to them, "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall be removed; and nothing shall be impossible unto you."

\* \* \*

*When the Power Waned*

But alas the day came when the church became more concerned about gifts from wealthy patrons than the gifts of the Holy Spirit. You may be familiar with the story of one of the popes taking the fiery monk Benedict around the Vatican. Pointing to the heaping treasures of gold, silver, and precious stones he remarked, "The church cannot say as did St. Peter, 'Silver and gold have I none,'" and the monk replied, "Neither can it say, 'In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.'" As the church became more and more apostate and pagan it substituted more and more the fires of the inquisition for the fire of the Holy Ghost. There was no oil of the Spirit; and so in the energy of the human, blinded ecclesiastics became busy rooting out and burning what they considered the tares of the kingdom. And the Spirit departed. In the days of famine in Israel, down in Sarepta there was a widow who befriended God's prophet, who always had some meal in her

barrel and some oil in her cruse. In the days of famine in the church God preserved a remnant who still believed His Word and welcomed His Spirit. And today a little one has become a thousand (Isa. 60:22) and, praise God, the supplies of meal and of oil are ever increasing.

\* \* \*

### *Holy Ghost Revival*

A few weeks ago we had a visit from Brother James Grevin of Latvia. He told of some gracious outpourings of the Spirit which the Lord had given, and then said, "I am no preacher; I cannot preach at all well; but I do know how to get a revival. Just fast for three days and three nights, getting the saints to do the same, and then watch how God will come forth." The fasting and the prayer bring all the natural might and natural power into absolute subjection, and make room for the Spirit of God to come forth. In line with this is a letter we received a short while ago from Jonathan Goforth, who wrote, "I have a strong conviction that we can have revival in any place and at any time when we meet God's reasonable conditions. All true revival only means that the Lord of hosts is in sovereign control. When the true children of the Lord seek Him with the whole heart, with no other motive than His glory in the church through Christ Jesus, He will manifest Himself in revival power."

\* \* \*

### *When the Spirit Has Full Sway*

Mr. Goforth continues, "We saw the same mighty movement of the Holy Spirit, of which my book 'By My Spirit' tells, a year ago in Tatungfu in North Shansi. The missionaries, about forty, were from Scandinavia, and the Chinese were mainly selected leaders. The mission continued for fifteen days; the same convicting, melting, enlightening power of the Holy Spirit was manifest as in other years. On our way home to Canada during March of last year we were asked to hold meetings for the deepening of the spiritual life of Chinese leaders and Christians living in Seoul, Korea. Leaders came also from different parts of the country. During the first address there was mighty conviction and many broke down and confessed sin. Going on to Kobe in Japan we held eight days of special meetings for the quickening of the Korean Christian leaders who are working among the several hundred thousand Koreans in Japan. Though I had to speak by interpretation, during the first address the Holy Spirit wrought deep conviction and some confessed in tears."

### *When the Nobleman Returns*

Before the Lord went away He gave us a parable that has a deep spiritual significance. He said, "A certain nobleman went into a far country to receive for himself a kingdom, and to return. And he called his ten servants and delivered them ten pounds, and said unto them, Occupy till I come." He then gave us an illuminating picture of things as they have been since our Lord went away—for the nobleman undoubtedly represents Himself. "His citizens hated him and sent a message after him, saying, We will not have this man to reign over us." These enemies will be slain. Luke 19:27. The Lord continues the story, "It came to pass that when he was returned, having received the kingdom, then he commanded those servants to be called unto him, to whom he had given the money, that he might know how much every man had gained by trading." Every saint will have to appear before the judgment seat of this Nobleman who has received His kingdom. And He will be found to be lavish in His rewards to the faithful ones.

\* \* \*

### *Rewards and Judgment*

To the servant whose pound has gained ten pounds the word will come, "Well done, thou good servant; because thou hast been faithful in a very little, have thou authority over ten cities." But what about the slothful? He will get a tremendous reprimand from the Nobleman, and even that which he has will be taken away from him. Paul shows us very plainly that all which is not wrought in the Spirit is as hay, wood, and stubble, to be destroyed in the fires of God's judgment. What manner of persons ought we to be as we labor to get this great gospel sent forth in the Spirit's power to the uttermost parts of the earth? We have seen a measure of the Spirit's power but we must have more. God has an infinite supply of oil to go through the golden pipes into the bowl. Let us see to it that nothing shall clog the channel, and at the last we may have the most copious flow of the Spirit that the church of God has ever known.

### *An Answer to Prayer*

Some years ago I was employed by a large firm as file clerk. Two others beside myself did the filing. One day a very important folder containing a bill of lading was misplaced. The New York office claimed we did not ship the goods, and as we could not find the bill of lading, our office was held responsible. We couldn't convince the

New York office we had shipped the goods unless we could find the bill of lading. So I prayed, "Lord, You know where that folder is. Please help me to find it."

We had rows and rows of file drawers. The folder numbers ran away up into the millions I believe. After that simple prayer I went and opened the one of those drawers that I felt directed to, and the very first folder my hand touched, proved to be the one that contained the lost paper. They all claimed it was luck, but I knew it was answered prayer.—Estelle Uphoff, 3201 Windsor Ave., Baltimore.

### *Heathen Cruelty*

*Likiang, China*

This week we had an awful case. They called us to help the wife of an old Nashi king. She took opium to poison herself. On arriving there we found her already asleep under the poison, and the court yard filled with people howling at the top of their voices. We could hardly work and were hindered by the mother and relatives of the woman. They were determined to let her die and to punish the husband. Even while we worked on the woman and were getting her aroused, the mother came and slipped, what we believe was deadly poison, into her mouth. While I worked on the body, the girls and women came into the room and broke all the dishes, smashing them on the floor and throwing flour around and acted as if demon possessed, which no doubt they were. Finally, after five hours of hard work she died on our hands. We found out later that the mother of the girl instructed her to kill herself and that they were mad because we came to try and save her. They were afraid that we might revive her and she would not die. Such wickedness is unbelievable. Even while she was still breathing, they bought her clothes for the coffin and wanted to dress her up. We felt so depressed and worn out for surely the powers of darkness were at work at their highest. Oh, that the Lord would pour out His Spirit with real conviction upon this people! They surely are dead in trespasses and sins. It makes one want to preach to them more than ever, not only the love of God, but the punishment for their sin, if possible, to rouse them from their indifference.

There was a little baby of three months brought here. The mother died when she was born and the grandmother is blind. They had no way to feed her or take care of her so they brought her here. I hope to keep her for it would be hard for me to find a home for her.—Miss Jean Kucera.



WITH what sad pity the Saviour looked upon the white and shining City of Jerusalem as His tender heart expressed itself in the words, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, but ye would not!"

Like little chicks, all unsuspecting, the people of the great center of Jewish life went about unconcerned as to the future. But He saw a storm coming which, when it should break, would find them unsheltered and unprepared.

Another storm, of which the scriptures have given us many warnings, is now brewing. With wars and rumors of wars, famines and pestilences, "men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth" (because all sorts of diabolical means of destruction are at command the moment when required), the great men of the earth seek to hold back the tide, and we hear of peace, peace, when there is no peace. The days through which the world has passed since 1914 have been the "beginnings of sorrows," but the end is not yet. We do not like to hear of troubles. Israel of old exhorted the prophets to speak to them smooth things. Messages condemning them for their sins and admonishing them to repent, warning them of coming doom, were not received thankfully by the masses, yet the words of the prophets came true.

Instead of repenting and humbling themselves before God, the people of the present nations largely have turned from Him. Materialistic ideas of evolution and denial of the faith among many leading ministers, who should be weeping between the porch and the altar saying, "Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach," are evidences of the rejection of God. And, as is but natural, not retaining God in their knowledge, their foolish hearts are blinded; professing themselves to be wise, they become fools, exchanging the glory of the incorruptible God for a lie, and worship the creature more than the Creator who is blessed forever.

Man-worship marks our day. And this worship is not even of the really greatest and best men. Statesmen may devote themselves to the good of the nation which they serve, yet how little appreciation is shown by the masses. Persons of superior intelligence may labor for years in developing some means of bettering humanity,

## Ye Would Not

By Ernest S. Williams

and yet not be thought seriously of. But let one win in an automobile race in which he has staked his life against fate, or let some woman, lacking modesty take pride in exposing her physical charms to the gaze of the lecherous and depraved, and their fortune is made. They are the heroes whose names are heralded. It is true their glory is transient, like the crown of laurel bestowed upon the winners of races in the halcyon days of Greece and Rome, for it abides only until another accomplishes some new feat to turn the minds of our fickle civilization to the new champion.

The light and frivolous lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God do not wish to give much serious thought to human depravity, sin and its sentence, judgment, and eternity. We are all on the go; all going somewhere, but *where* does not seem to concern a world hypnotized by the modern spirit. May I tell you where we are going? We are on our way to judgment, and a judgment which shall fall upon men here on the earth. The cup of iniquity is well nigh filled. Rejecting Christ, the world is preparing to receive His opposite. Winning his way by stealth and flattery one, spoken of in Scripture as the Antichrist, will grasp the governments of the old Roman world, make a treaty with the Hebrew race, and then compel all, both small and great, to worship him and no other. Toward this ocean of disaster the rivers of modern forgetfulness of God are flowing.

The same Jesus who wept over Jerusalem, and who so wished to gather her children unto Him, as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, stands in this hour of crisis sending forth the last invitation to the churches, "If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." This is no time for sincere thinkers to delay. If we value our souls, it is time that we give serious heed to the Scriptures and the entreaty of Christ.

Before the vials of God's wrath are poured out, before Antichrist reigns in his power, before the tribulation in all its fury breaks forth on a rebellious and Christ-rejecting world, the

Lord Jesus shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. What an escape! What a gathering!

Gathered to Christ; protected under the shadow of His great wing. Blessed is the hope of those who love Him and serve Him.

Could we but awaken people to the truth; could men but be made to see their lost and helpless state! But too many will carelessly carry on until, as it was in the days of Noah, a flood of distress and anguish will overflow them. But to you is this message sent, that you may prepare, and be counted worthy to escape those things that shall come to pass and to stand before the Son of man. May the Church of Christ take on new zeal and those away from the fellowship of God turn to Him in repentance and faith.

### By Samaria's Well

(Continued from Page One)

The words seemed to pierce her soul, and leave her stunned. Here undoubtedly was One who knew all things, who could solve all problems, (except perhaps the tangle of her own life,) so having recovered her equilibrium, and regarding Him with awe, she gasps,

*"Sir! I perceive that thou art a prophet."*

He will be able to solve that never-ending riddle as to which is the true place of worship, their holy mountain Gerizim, or the Temple at Jerusalem?

"Believe me woman," He answered, solemnly raising His earnest eyes to the blue depths above, "There cometh an hour when neither in this mountain nor yet in Jerusalem shall ye worship the Father . . . but there cometh an hour and now is, when the real worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth, for even the Father is seeking such as these as His worshipers. God is spirit; and they that worship Him, in spirit and truth must needs worship."

The profound statement seemed incomprehensible, she could not fathom it that day, but it would be sure to come to mind when Samaria was visited with a wonderful outpouring of the Spirit a few years later, and when she received her Pentecost she would understand fully that dark saying of the Lord's. Now she is disappointed.

His reply seems to indicate that it matters not where God is worshiped, and to her it is a matter of life and death, for she is a very religious woman, and forms, ceremonies, and such like are indispensable to her. Sinful, ignorant though she be, she has been taught to look for and expect the coming of God's Anointed One, and murmurs almost to herself,

*"I know that Messiah cometh.*

When He is come He will tell us all things."

Then spake in low tones the stranger at the well these simple awful words,

*"I that speak unto thee am He."*

There was a silence that could be felt. Her blood seemed to freeze in her veins. She stood rooted to the spot. Was ever such a day as this? Then as she could not help but believe, she grasped the whole purport of the glad marvelous tidings. One idea possessed her, to hasten to the village and tell them the wondrous, joyous news.

Leaving her water-pot by the well, she sped over the intervening plain, burst in upon the village folk with wonder, love, and happiness inexpressible beaming from her countenance, and cried to all and sundry, "Come! see a man that told me all things that ever I did, is not this the Christ?"

Her looks spake louder than words, every face turned towards her in wonderment, some great change had without a doubt come over her in the last hour. They crowded about her, full of curiosity, whilst she flitted up and down streets, in and out of houses, calling upon the men in particular, "Come! see a man that told me all things that ever I did." The water of life was springing up, and she who had been the cause of the downfall of more men in that village than perhaps any other woman, was now possessed with a yearning that they should be satisfied in the same marvelous way as herself.

Hastening onwards followed by an ever increasing crowd of villagers, she retraces her steps towards the well.

The Lord lifts up His eyes, and beholding the swiftly moving concourse of people coming towards Him, bids the disciples, who have since joined Him, to look on those fields of human beings white unto harvest. (What a poet is He! thus to compare the pretty red and white garments to harvest fields which in the brilliant sunshine of that land take on a shimmering whitish hue, relieved only by the tall red poppies which spring up amidst the grain.) He looks into the future, and knows that a rich harvest will, ere long be reaped as a result of that day's sowing, the contemplation of

which fills Him with holy joy and satisfaction. Nay, He will not eat. In reply to the anxious queries of the disciples, they learn that His meat is to do His Father's will. No longer is He athirst, since by divine knowledge He is aware that the woman's thirst has been quenched, and that she is a new creature.

As the company draws near, every eye is fixed on Jesus, nor seem they able to withdraw their gaze, so fascinated are they by the indescribable air of dignity which seems to surround Him, mingled with a sweetness of expression, such as they have never seen on any other countenance.

Then He looked on them with such unutterable compassion and love, that any prejudice or suspicion they might have been fostering in their hearts concerning Him, completely melted before the warmth of His welcome.

He then unfolded truths which thrilled every bosom, and caused every heart to rejoice. Only the light of eternity can disclose all the results of that meeting. Sure it is that the revival spark kindled that day set on fire that marvelous outpouring of Pentecostal fulness which visited Samaria later.

And the woman—? A new day had dawned for her, the deep unutterable need of her life had been met by that which Jesus gave unto her, even the gift of eternal life.

In His masterly way, He had led her step by step to the realization that He was more than a mere Jew, greater even than the Patriarch Jacob, yea, far above all prophets, until the stupendous climax was reached, and He was revealed in all the fullness and majesty of Messiahship, the very Son of God, Saviour of the world. Not until that revelation was given, and she was prepared to receive it, could He meet her soul's deep need.

What unlikely material was she to work on! unresponsive, slow to believe, hard of hearing, and withal what a sinner!

Even now, doth He delight to seek out the most unlikely, the most unlovable, those with the blackest hearts, and they who are derelict. He is "the same yesterday, and today, and for ever," and He "came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance."

Oft unrecognized, in the humdrum monotony of daily life, amidst all our discontent, and longings after we know not what, does He draw near to us who are by nature strangers, nay, downright enemies, and of us He asks the same old favor, "Give me to drink."

How curious that He should be thirsty! Were we less ignorant we should comprehend that the request was but the outbursting of the yearnings in His great heart of love, and that our thirsty unsatisfied condition causes Him to feel thirsty on our account, for the world's great burden-bearer is He. Nevertheless we, not being sufficiently interested, do not seek a way by which we may assuage His thirst.

With deft hand, He then turns the conversation round to our great need, which He alone claims to be able to satisfy. We question the claim, though others testify to the grace of God, and the satisfaction to be found in Christ, but we do not believe that "to be saved" (as they put it), will really meet the need. Blinded by ignorance, we think that He has "nothing to draw with," and that unless we can continue to chase after worldly pleasures and amusements, our last state will be worse than our first. We must fill up the aching void somehow. We may even be religious (without being converted), attend church, and busy ourselves with church work, or social service; but this brings us no nearer the desired haven. In the midst of forms and ceremonies, we hear without understanding that "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth," but this is meaningless to us, and to all who have not received those rivers of Holy Ghost fulness, which are the privilege of every "born again," one.

Then draws He near in infinite love, and whispers of fulness of joy, of celestial pleasures which abide evermore, of the delights of a spiritual worship, until we verily lust after them, and pray Him to give us those living waters in place of the old wells of pleasure-seeking, or carnal worship, from which we had daily to draw.

Then the dear Lord, Prophet that He is, shows to us our whole sinful state, how that we are undone—lost—helpless. For a time it appears as though He too stands aloof, and disappoints, but we have come to the place where we know that in Him only is our hope, and we cry to Him, and wait for Him in utter helplessness and weakness. Sure enough, in the midst of the tempest He reveals Himself as our very own personal Saviour, and whispers, "I that speak unto thee am He." And the satisfying gift of eternal life is ours.

God grant that the Lord Jesus may meet with many a thirsty soul by the wells of the world through this year into which we have now entered. Amen.

## The Radical Change in a Radical's Heart

*How a One-time Hater of Christianity Found the Comfort He Secretly Longed For*

*In the last two issues of the Evangel, the writer tells how his faith was undermined by what he learned at college, and how he drifted into being an infidel labor leader. In the last paper he told of the death of his wife. This series of articles is reprinted from the Sunday School Times by permission.*



HE death of my wife was a tragic blow to me. We had been much of the time alone, and now I was doubly alone. I can never forget my return to our house after the funeral. It was in my mind to straighten things up a bit. How empty the house seemed, and how still! I stooped to pick up a flower on the floor that some one had stepped on. Suddenly the air seemed close and I felt stifled. I went outside to get my breath. I decided to put off the straightening up.

I was invited out to dinner that evening. Several of our friends had arranged among themselves to "farm me out" for a few days. I was to go here one evening, somewhere else the next, and so on. They had agreed among themselves that "he mustn't be left alone in that house at this time." Which was certainly kind of them. Most of them were Christians. Mentally I noted that fact. Also that some of these friends had prayed for and with my wife in the weeks of her illness, and that she had herself prayed. I believe now God heard those prayers.

Naturally, however, these kind invitations couldn't last long, and I soon realized that, the excitement over, I had to carry my burden of sorrow alone.

It occurred to me about this time to rent the house, reserving one room to myself. To have people in the house would help some, I thought, even if they were strangers. This was a practical move, although just at the time it worked just the other way. For, as I had not foreseen, it involved removing my wife's personal belongings from the rooms to be rented.

This work took two days, and it was the most heart-breaking task I ever did in my life. It had to be done, and there was no one else to do it. My wife had been both utilitarian and sentimental. She had possessed a mania for saving things; things which, though useless at the time, might become useful "after seven years," as the saying goes. Also we never went anywhere that she did not bring home a lot of trinkets "to remember the day by."

Well, I was doing the remembering now, and doing it all by myself. I had to go through trunks and suitcases and closets and dresser drawers, and the accumulations I found were astonishing. It seemed endless. And every separate article was a fresh stab. Her busy hands and her personality were everywhere. The articles of wearing apparel that those closets and drawers gave up was past belief. And the stacks of old letters, photographs, business papers, memoranda, receipts and what not could not be catalogued.

A thousand tender associations of the past arose up and confronted me. Every item was a memory. Even the dates on the old newspapers under a carpet recalled the day when we had laid that carpet six years before. Again and again I was on the point of giving up the task. But it had to be done, and so I would begin again. I burned quantities of stuff, carried sackfuls to the basement, and sent for a second-hand clothes dealer to relieve me of clothing I had no room for. And then this man stole the only overcoat I had and carried it off with the rest.

Never before in my life did I realize how utterly weak and helpless I was. The house was full of books. But now, in my hour of dire need, they were as dumb as oysters. There was a big, black, cloth-bound volume on Ingersoll's lectures on a shelf. But the great agnostic's superficial witticisms were not for this dark hour. There was Emerson; but his philosophical generalizations could not ease my aching heart. There was Walt Whitman, but his alleged "poetry" had no message for me now. There was Mrs. Elizabeth Towne, but her New Thought vagaries only mocked me. All these and many others like them were like the friends of prosperity who desert you when the white seas break over your bow and your ship rocks and trembles in a real storm.

Suddenly one day, dimly sensing all this, I thought of THE BOOK, the Bible. I believed there was one in the house, if I could only find it. I remembered that, months since, I had borrowed a Bible of a neighbor who had moved away, leaving it on my hands. I had

been writing something and had wanted a Scripture expression. (It is common among many writers to assume a familiarity with the Bible they do not possess. Frequently they only make themselves ridiculous.)

I hunted almost breathlessly for that Bible. Finally I found it.

I began aimlessly turning the leaves of this borrowed Bible. I was almost totally ignorant of it. I, a man of books all my life, could not have answered questions about God's Holy Word that a Sunday-school child should have answered.

But the Spirit directed me, and God began to speak to me through his Word. I found the Shepherd Psalm, and I read: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

I read in the eleventh of John where Jesus, speaking to the grieving Martha even as he was now speaking to me, said: "I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Farther over in John I found where the Master reassured his disciples with those comforting words: "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."

In the seventh chapter of the Revelation I read: "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Still again, in Revelation 21, I read: "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

I read and read. I was fascinated, thrilled. I felt rested, soothed comforted—it was like Mother's hand of old on my fevered brow. It was wine and oil poured into bleeding wounds. It was God's Holy Spirit speaking through the living Word. I didn't understand it, nor did I try to analyze it. I had no thought of becoming a Christian—not then. But it reached the spot; it had a message no other



voice had. "It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."

The same Spirit that led me to open the Word led me to seek spiritual help elsewhere. Naturally the church was what I first thought of. I began to attend church; first one, then another; now here, now there.

And here I ran into difficulty. I didn't find at first just what I wanted. Of course, I didn't know just what I wanted. I was groping in the dark. I was traveling in strange ways. If one church didn't suit me, I tried another.

One church, which I will not name, a popular Oakland church, I finally pinned my hopes upon. But it disappointed me. The pastor was an able man, a fluent, eloquent speaker. I went there several times, even attending some of the secondary church gatherings. It was a busy place, as busy as a factory. Efficiency seemed to be the slogan. Everybody had something to do and did it. There was a bewildering multiplicity of committees and sub-committees—a splendid, well-oiled machine.

But one Sunday evening's "service" finished me, so far as that church was concerned. They had "put on" a free-for-all discussion of current economic and social topics, participated in by Socialists, I. W. W.'s, union labor leaders, "uplift" women's clubs, and so on. Anybody that had anything to say could say it. I was disgusted. For a long time I had been "fed up" on that sort of thing. I was a bit hazy as to just what it was I did want, but I knew it wasn't sociology.

I tried other churches. I tried the Salvation Army, where there was a captain who sang beautifully. I liked the singing, but still I missed the "something" I had no name for but wanted desperately.

I went everywhere I could think of except to the Y. M. C. A. I passed that up without trying. I classed gymnasiums and night schools along with economics and psychoanalysis and I walked on the other side of the street. My mind was pretty well developed (perhaps overdeveloped), and my body was fairly well taken care of. It was my undernourished soul that needed attention, though I was then only dimly aware of it.

Details must be omitted. But finally, after weeks of going here and going there, and constantly reading the Word, I arose one Monday evening in a humble Pentecostal mission down toward the Oakland waterfront, and in low, hesitating words I asked them to pray for me.

They did so, though at first with no result. I went home that night in an awful state of mind. Satan told me I had started something I couldn't finish. He reminded me that I had ridiculed Christianity for years and suggested to me that it was impossible for me to believe those things and live that life. He reminded me of the two writers' clubs that I belonged to, and pictured me before them in my new light. The thought caused the cold chills to run down my back. He said they would vote me a case for a lunacy board, all of which I well knew.

I spent a terrible night. I couldn't go forward, I couldn't go back. I had simply made a fool of myself. It seemed to me—and I believe it was literally true—that little imps of hell perched themselves about the room that night and made faces at me in the darkness.

I slept almost none at all. But in the morning, pottering about and wondering what I should do and which way to turn, suddenly a voice, almost audible, said to me, sweetly and quietly, "Why don't you pray? God will hear you. God will help you." Sure enough, this was an idea. I hadn't thought of that. Up to that moment not a word of prayer had passed my lips.

So, like a drowning man grasping at straws, I dropped on my knees by my bed and lifting face and arms to God I prayed for help, promising him that I would do anything, anything!

Like a flash from Heaven the answer came, and my heaviness and gloom vanished. I felt as light as a feather. A warm glow ran all over me from head to foot and to my fingers and toes.

"Oh, the joy of sins forgiven,  
Oh, the bliss the blood-washed know!"

That joy and that bliss were mine!  
I wept for sheer joy most of that day.  
(To be continued)

### *Stomach Trouble Healed*

I was afflicted with stomach trouble, called by the doctors "broken down" or "fallen" stomach, with ulcers as a complication. The doctors gave me very little even temporary relief. I could eat no fried stuff, no pastry and in fact very little of anything that did not cause me great distress. I sometimes went as long as three days without eating, although working at my trade of blacksmithing. I was getting discouraged and was at the point where it was almost impossible for me to hold my job.

I had been raised to read and respect God's Word, but read it more as a duty than otherwise. But when I searched the Word I found there

healing for the body as well as for the soul. I was anointed and prayed for according to James 5:13-17 and was wondrously healed, for which I want to give God all the praise and glory.

I also had to wear glasses for five years, but God has wonderfully healed my eyes so that I can read the smallest print without the least bit of eye strain. Working at the forge I can also look all day into a welding heat with no inconvenience whatever.

I just want to recommend my Saviour to all as the Healer of sin-sick souls and of all physical sickness as well. He did not heal me because of my own unworthy self, but for His glory and I want to give Him all the praise forever.

My stomach trouble was of nine years standing. I was healed last April, and the healing was complete, and practically instantaneous.—Clair A. Parsons, 1239 Knoll Ave., Waterloo, Ia.

This brother was delivered from the tobacco habit also. He testifies that since the healing described above he has gained thirty-five pounds. His very evident recovered health is a cause for comment in the shop where he works and has made his testimony there effective. Praise the Lord!  
—Cash Wood, Pastor.

### *Tuberculosis of the Bone Healed*

In the year 1927 I was healed of tuberculosis of the bones in my leg and hip. For nearly two years I had suffered greatly, lying in bed and not only unable to turn over by myself but I could scarcely bear to be turned. A very large part of the hip bone was eaten away besides a place on my leg. I had been operated on and had doctored nearly two years. I knew all of the time that God has promised to heal but I did not turn to Him until the doctors gave up all hope of helping me. When they gave me up to die I turned to the Lord and He healed me. The power of the Lord came on me so that it shook the bed and made the windows and the lights quiver. It picked me up and set me on the edge of the bed, and yet I couldn't walk for some time. However I never felt another pain from the disease. After a time I began walking and now no one could tell that anything was ever the matter with me. I give God all the praise and glory for to Him it all rightly belongs.—(Mrs.) Amanda Burch, Markley, Texas.

God never imposes a duty without giving time and strength to perform it.

## ∴ The Gospel in Foreign Lands ∴

### Messengers of Peace to Those Who Are at War

We thank the Lord for continued blessing, some have made confession of their faith, while others who had backslidden have returned to the Saviour. We are very glad to say that peace reigns again in Likiang. We have passed through a very trying time for the people. The magistrate and the village people have been at strife and fighting between them ensued. While the street merchants rushed for safety their merchandise was stolen. It appears that the magistrate has been extorting the village people but the villagers reported him to Yunnanfu. The magistrate on hearing this arrested the chief men of four of the villages and had them beaten, 1000 stripes between them, and afterwards thrown in prison. The people resented this treatment to their chieftains and sent other representatives to inquire into the cause, but the magistrate, instead of reasoning with them, made matters worse by firing his pistol at them and ran to the militia for protection and ordered them to fire on the people. This they did with the result that the whole town was in an uproar and a great crowd gathered just above the mission. When all was quiet, Mr. Hsu and I went to inquire regarding the trouble, and seeing such a splendid splendid crowd we held a gospel service among them. The next day things were developing worse than ever and a march on the town was planned for revenge. As usual when trouble comes, the missionary is consulted. The officers came and asked me if I would act as arbitrator for them. This I did not feel like doing but I was willing to help them to attain peace if possible. They laid their grievances before me and desired me to go on the plain where the people were mobilizing and ask them to disperse. I thought this a little unfair to the village people, without first considering their viewpoint, so it was suggested that I should go to the magistrate and ask him if he would release the men he had imprisoned rather than have any more fighting, to this he finally consented. On my way I saw one of the men who was shot when the militia fired on the crowd. He was in a very helpless condition, lying on the hillside, no cover over him, with a bullet through his left lung. Poor fellow, according to custom he must stay there, no home for him. But Christian duty demanded our giving him attention, so I brought

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him home with me, and attended to his wounds for four days, after which he died. Then the people could not do enough for him, beautiful clothes, silk bed, valuable coffin, and a great fuss. They took his body to a temple and it is still there waiting for the case to be settled. The other four poor fellows were under our care for about two months. As soon as the crowds saw the four men had been let out of prison they dispersed and returned to their homes. They still thank the mission for bringing about peace. The magistrate saw the error of his way and rather than make it right, ran away, which has greatly jeopardized his own life. On entering office he showed forth his power by leading out two prisoners and killing them, now it may end with his own life. This business hindered our prison work for a considerable time, but I am pleased to say we resumed it about a month ago when the new magistrate took charge.

#### A Trip to Nan-Shan

How near we live to those who have never heard the story of Jesus. The building of the church has bound me so much during the year that I felt I must get away from it. It has been such a strain on me to look after the spiritual side, and the building as well. So Mrs. Andrews and I planned a trip to the mountains. Away on the top, some 10,000 feet above sea level we found families of the Moso tribe. "Ho" is the only name among them and all are closely related to each other. No modern conveniences whatever, just a rough primitive life. They cremate their dead, according to Tibetan custom. They are of the same stock as the Tibetans. Their chief food is barley, eaten raw. Their religion is the "Jombba-chiu-p'u" or devil priest. Their bed is a platform (called a hua-li-boo) a fire in the midst of it and they all sleep around the fire. We spent a very happy time there with them and held several meetings. We went from house to house and gathered them together and had good meetings. But how dark are their minds! They worship the devil, it is true, and there is no

enlightening in him. These devil priests have them at their mercy. Please pray for them. Their great Spirit is "Ting-pa-shu-la" and they fear this wicked spirit.

Chang, the priest, who was saved, is still holding on. I went over to see if he was compromising in any way, but to my joy I found him witnessing to his old friends and telling them of their wrong. He gave up all when he confessed Christ. The other priests claimed his property, the family does not want him. But I am glad Jesus does.

We have been having waiting meetings of late and I am very pleased to say that there is quite a marked difference in the preaching with the evangelist. We have six workers, praise the Lord for these, but our prayer is for ten, for benighted Likiang. Mrs. Andrews spoke on Daniel in the meeting one Sunday and it so gripped them that they still speak about Daniel. I believe it did them good.

At present we are having meetings at the horse market. We have had seven days of preaching and shall be there for another two or three days. A goodly number come from all parts and we have had very blessed times. —James and Anna Andrews.

#### A Message from Cawnpore, India

During the past year we have been much encouraged with the way our message has been accepted by the people. One would think that in these days of political upheaval folks would be deterred from accepting what a foreigner brings to them, but we have not found this so. Had we been willing to render financial aid in every case we could have baptized great numbers, but we have rigidly refrained from making a single promise of help, even to those who would most assuredly need help. If they have, notwithstanding stepped out in faith, after their baptism when they have been in need, we have afforded temporary relief, but under no circumstances do we make it a regular thing. I am experimenting with this and am not yet prepared to say that it works, nor to what extent. I know that many have been held back from taking baptism on this account. I do not think that this proved that they were less determined than others, it was just a case of counting the cost, and wanting a little bit of assurance that the family would not starve, etc. We have bap-

tized twelve in the past year. I do not wish to number the many that have said that they believe when we have talked with them, nor those that have expressed a desire to follow Christ, for the number is great.

In the melas we have done a good bit of work. Numbers of Gospels have been distributed and many have been spoken to concerning the way of salvation. The results of this mela work we are unable to estimate. One man came to me a few weeks back and told how he was a leader in one section of the congress party, but wanted to give it all up and become a Christian as there seemed to be nothing in the other things, and as he had read the Gospels, they had brought a feeling of reality to him and he was now ready to give up the rest. I asked him where he had first heard or read of this way, and I found that it was in a city some miles away, where missionaries had been wont to preach on bazaar days, and sell Gospels that he had first heard and had procured for himself a Gospel. The missionary from that town is now in glory and I cannot tell him that the seed he sowed lodged in a young man's heart, and is now bearing fruit after so many years. We find it to be the case so many times, that one sows and another reaps. We shall have to share our reward with others and we trust that others may share with us. Thus it will not be individual members that bring forth fruit, but rather the body as a whole, each member just doing his part. This unites us one with the other in a real close bond of fellowship in this great work of winning souls for our Master.

In the zenana work here in the city we have met with some successes. Just now there is a woman for whom we are praying. She wants to get away from her friends and relatives at the first opportunity, but she is strictly watched. She believes on the Lord and wants to get out to be baptized.

In our street meetings here in the city we have also been much encouraged. We have gone into unruly parts of the city, but have never been molested, and have always had very attentive audiences.

A couple of weeks ago I was at Partabgarh with Miss Parker for some special meetings. The meetings were not all that we had hoped for. Satan came along with so many disturbing factors. Still there was a crying out and an opening up of hearts in a couple of meetings. At a communion service on Sunday morning there were thirty-seven present, as other Christians from the city also attended the meetings. We also had a service in the afternoon for English-speaking

folks, and fourteen came out to listen.

During the past year I have been to Partabgarh where Miss Parker is, three times and have baptized all together, seventeen. Fifteen girls and two young men that have been converted through our sister's ministry. So her work is bearing fruit. Next month I shall be up Bihar way, in Bettiah and Laheria Sarai, for eighteen days of special meetings. There is a real need of this kind of ministry in order to stir up the Christians and workers so that the fire may be kept burning and that growth may continue. I am sure that you will remember us before the throne of His grace as we minister here.—Neils P. Thomson.

### Back in the Lisu Country, China

A few weeks ago a young man who accepted the Lord when we first began the work here over nine years ago, came early in the morning to see whether we were really here. The people had made fun of him, so that he had gotten cold. But he had a dream during the night that the Lord came and he saw us go up, but he was held back. It was so real that he came to see whether this was true. Now he has become earnest again and comes to meetings. Praise the Lord!

Our two evangelists returned the other week so happy because they had had wonderful opportunities to preach the gospel to the Lisu in the mountains. People were so eager to hear for the first time the story of Jesus.—Mrs. Mary Lewer.

#### DISTRIBUTION OF DECEMBER, 1930, MISSIONARY FUNDS

<b>CONGO BELGE FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	\$638.88
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	166.50
Mission Station Expense	.....	105.00
		910.38
<b>EGYPTIAN FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	338.00
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	20.00
Mission Station Expense	.....	60.00
Native workers	.....	40.00
Lillian Trasher orphanage	.....	166.30
		624.30
<b>FRENCH SUDAN FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	517.00
Mission Station Expense	.....	49.00
		566.00
<b>LIBERIA &amp; SIERRA LEONE FIELDS</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	756.50
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	60.00
Mission Station Expense	.....	145.60
Native workers	.....	10.00
		972.10
<b>SOUTH AFRICA FIELD—TRANSVAAL</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	290.00
Native workers	.....	5.00
		295.00
<b>TOTAL DISTRIBUTION—AFRICA</b>		\$3,367.78
<b>NORTH CHINA FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	1,249.20
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	30.00
Mission Station Expense	.....	279.95
Native workers	.....	51.00
L. M. Anglin orphanage	.....	519.07
		2,129.22

<b>WESTERN CHINA &amp; TIBET</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	191.00
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	177.00
Mission Station Expense	.....	84.00
Native workers	.....	270.00
		722.00

<b>SOUTHWESTERN CHINA—YUNNAN PROV.</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	643.00
Native workers	.....	15.00
		658.00

<b>CENTRAL CHINA</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	191.90
Mission Station Expense	.....	36.00
Native workers	.....	40.00
		267.90

<b>SOUTH CHINA</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	817.00
Mission Station Expense	.....	15.00
Native workers	.....	36.00
South China work & workers	.....	390.00
		1,258.00

**TOTAL DISTRIBUTION—CHINA** \$5,035.12

<b>INDIA</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	2,857.00
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	499.67
Mission Station Expense	.....	667.18
Native workers	.....	99.00
Almyra Aston orphanage	.....	143.00
Leper work	.....	144.80
		4,410.65

<b>SOUTH INDIA &amp; CEYLON</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	399.18
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	55.32
Native workers	.....	35.00
		489.50
<b>TOTAL DISTRIBUTION—INDIA</b>		\$4,900.15

<b>JAPAN FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	878.00
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	58.73
Mission Station Expense	.....	135.00
Native workers	.....	47.00
		1,118.73

<b>PALESTINE &amp; SYRIA FIELDS</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	529.16
Mission Station Expense	.....	99.00
		628.16

<b>PORTO RICO FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	265.45
Porto Rican work & workers	.....	150.00
		415.45

<b>CENTRAL AMERICA FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	255.42
Mission Station Expense	.....	50.00
		305.42

<b>SOUTH AMERICA FIELD</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	738.75
Native workers	.....	10.00
		748.75

<b>FIJI ISLANDS</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	125.00
Allowances of Missionaries on furlough	.....	55.00
Mission Station Expense	.....	10.00
		190.00

<b>MEXICO &amp; MEXICAN BORDER FIELDS</b>		
Allowances of Missionaries	.....	321.25
Mission Station Expense	.....	24.20
La Luz	.....	20.00
Co-laborers	.....	1.00
Latin American Institute	.....	56.00
Mexican workers—Border	.....	200.00
Mexican workers—Mexico	.....	130.00
California work	.....	75.00
Publishing House	.....	40.99
Mexican truck	.....	2.00
		870.44

<b>MISCELLANEOUS FIELDS</b>		
Alaska	.....	20.00
British West Indies	.....	10.00
Hawaii	.....	100.00
Straits Settlements	.....	45.00
Persia	.....	1,935.56
Poland	.....	153.31
Russia	.....	123.00
Latvia	.....	150.10
Bulgaria	.....	70.00
Greece	.....	65.00
Hungary	.....	20.00
		2,691.97

Non-Council missionaries (designated)	.....	\$1,211.95
Total amount missionaries allowances	.....	21,483.92
Missionary Rest Homes	.....	158.50
Fares, Bldg., Etc.	.....	6,669.40

Paid from Held Accounts	.....	\$28,311.82
		7,220.46

**TOTAL OFFERINGS FOR DECEMBER** \$21,091.36

## In the Whitened Harvest Field

### THE TOUCH DIVINE IN N. C.

Evangelists Louise Costillo and Louise Marshall report a precious revival in North Carolina: "We have had a blessed meeting in Black Creek, where God wonderfully met and blessed the church and the community. Many were saved through the blood of Christ, some were reclaimed, and 8 were baptized with the Holy Ghost. Many sick were also healed and a number were added to the church. Thank God for a real old-fashioned meeting."

### IN HIS GRACE VICTORIOUS

Pastor S. F. Egan and wife, write from Ellington, Mo.: "We have had 3 weeks of glorious blessing at this place. As Brother Dean Heady presented the Word, conviction settled upon the listeners and many earnestly sought the Lord. About 30 found sweet victory through His pardoning grace, and 21 names were added to the church roll. Brother Heady expects to remain in the work in Reynolds County for the next few months."

### 22 RESCUED FROM DARKNESS

Pastor H. H. Trusty, Chickasha, Okla., writes: "Evangelist J. C. Terry has been used of God in giving out the message of salvation in a recent 3 weeks' revival. There was much rejoicing in the assembly as 22 were rescued from the path of darkness and sin and came to the light of Calvary. Two received the Baptism with the Spirit. The blessings of God are upon our regular services, also on the Sunday school and the Ambassador's band."

### BLESSINGS CONTINUE FALLING

Pastor W. A. Vanzant, San Jon, N. Mex., writes: "Evangelists Pinkie Gray and Josie Ragland have been with us in a 3 weeks' revival, where the love of Christ was magnified in preaching and in song; and those who came for pardon found the Saviour waiting to receive them. Nine are rejoicing in the knowledge of sins washed away by the blood of Christ and 5 received the Holy Ghost, praising God for the experience of Acts 2:4. As His blessings continue to fall, we are encouraged to go forward."

### ROCKY HOLLOW FILLED

Brother J. Con Medley, Yellville, Ark., writes of a mountain meeting: "We have had a blessed meeting in a schoolhouse about 10 miles out of Yellville, called Rocky Hollow. God wonderfully blessed from the very beginning: 44 wept their way through to blessed old-time salvation, and 10 received the glorious Baptism of Acts 2. The crowds were so large they could not begin to get standing room, and multitudes stood on the outside by big camp fires listening. This was the first message of the full gospel ever brought to this place, yet in all my travels from here to the Pacific Coast, I have never before seen people so hungry for the gospel. The harvest is truly ripe in this field and more laborers are needed."

### NUMBERS BORN AGAIN

Pastor W. E. Longdin, Newton, Iowa, writes: "We have just concluded a glorious revival campaign, with Evangelist R. S. Peterson, of Pelican Rapids, Minn. A number came forward and were truly born again, and the saints were built up in the most holy faith. The power of God was manifested in the healing service, and on the last night of the campaign 12 were seeking the Baptism with the Holy Spirit."

### SONGS IN THE SPIRIT

Pastor C. O. Haymaker, Bartlesville, Okla., writes: "God has given us blessed victory in a precious revival conducted by Sister Willie Conrad and Sister Towles. From the very first God began to work, and continued in power throughout the meeting. Eighteen received a glorious experience and witness of sins forgiven, and one prayed through to the Baptism. Many others are still seeking and some are being saved and filled, since the meeting closed."

### WINTER TENT MEETING BLESSED

Evangelists Wilson, Prothero, and Jackson write: "We have had a 3 weeks' meeting in our gospel tent, here in Las Cruces, N. Mex., and have had a good time in the Lord. About 8 were saved and 7 were healed through prayer. We found the opposition great and much harm had been done by the enemy, especially in scattering false teachings, but many have returned and are now rejoicing in the true Bible way. From here we expect to go to Arizona to continue in revival work."

### DRAUGHT FROM WILLOW SPRINGS

Pastor Joe H. Woolridge, Willow Springs, Mo., writes: "Brother and Sister McPherson have just been with us in a wonderful revival. The presence of God was in every meeting, and all were refreshed as they drank deeply of the draughts from the hidden springs of God's Word. There were 24 redeemed by the blood of the slain Lamb, and 2 received the Holy Ghost as on the day of Pentecost. The church is moving on in victory. All Council brethren are welcome to stop if passing this way."

### GUIDING LIGHT IN THE NORTH

Sister Scott writes from Newark, S. Dak.: "We want to praise God for His great blessings to us; He has graciously given us a little lighthouse in the country near Newark. Two years ago we started a small Sunday school, not being certain we should be able to get a minister regularly. The Lord has sent Sister Agnes Crouch to us and her ministry has been fruitful in the workings of the Holy Ghost in our congregation. On Thanksgiving Day she was with us again, and God honored His Word faithfully given by saving the lost and baptizing 8 with the precious Holy Spirit. We shall welcome any ministers in the fellowship coming this way. Our work can be reached from Hecla, Claremont, or Newark."

### SPIRIT COMES TO MINISTER

Pastor A. A. Wilson reports: "A 3 weeks' revival at Assembly of God, Kansas City, Mo., closed Dec. 21, Sister Ruth Cox, Evangelist, and Sister Georgia Lewis, Chorister. On several occasions the building was packed to capacity, it being necessary for the children to be seated on Sunday school chairs. The messages of the evangelist enforced old-fashioned repentance, her songs with harp were much appreciated, and her helper was a tireless altar worker. Those who prayed through to salvation received good experiences. Several received the Baptism with the Holy Ghost, among them the pastor's oldest daughter and a Christian Church preacher. There were some very definite cases of healing, and a goodly number were added to the assembly roll."

### WINDOWS OF BLESSING OPENED

Pastors Arthur F. and Anna Berg write: "Passing through Sioux Falls, S. Dak., on our way to the General Council in Wichita, Kansas, in company with Brother C. C. Beatty, Assistant Superintendent of the North Central District, we were all much impressed with the need of a full gospel tabernacle here. Oct. 5 the Sioux Falls Gospel Tabernacle seating 500, was opened, and we began holding services every night. Brother H. Earl Winburn, from Saskatoon, Can., came to assist us and gave us a 7 weeks' campaign. Conviction seized hearts as the Lord opened the windows of blessing above us. Crowds steadily increased and almost every night the altars were filled with people seeking God. In all 94 sought the Lord and confessed Him as Saviour and many became hungry for a deeper life in God. God gave us some marvelous conversions and the tabernacle rang with the praises of those who were born again. The meetings are continuing and we are praising God for His work in our midst."

### FORWARD MARCH IN ROSWELL

Wm. Burton McCafferty, Sectional Presbyter, Roswell, N. Mex., reports: "December, 1929 we came here to conduct a Bible school for 2 weeks, under the auspices of the Texas-New Mexico District Council. The Lord blessed in a very remarkable way during the school. Instead of going on to other fields, which had been our purpose, when the Lord made it plain we remained here and took charge of the work. We found the church laboring under a heavy financial indebtedness, which had gotten some of the people discouraged. By the help of the Lord, we have raised the note against the church, and it is quite a relief to all concerned. We have had several meetings the past season in which the Lord has blessed and some have been saved."

"We now have Women's Missionary Council, which has been contributing to the relief of poor, many of which come to this city in the winter months. Other activities in the work have had the blessing of the Lord upon them. All praise to Christ for His presence and power with us."

NOTICE  
CENTRAL DISTRICT COUNCIL

At the meeting of the General Presbytery of the Central District Council at Dayton, Ohio, Dec. 29, 1930, in view of accepting the pastorate at Philadelphia, Pa., Brother Flem Van Meter tendered his resignation as District Superintendent, to become effective Jan. 11, 1931. Brother G. F. Lewis was asked to fill the unexpired term. Brother Lewis then tendered his resignation as Secretary-Treasurer, and Brother J. D. Menzie, 808 Connecticut St., Gary, Ind., was elected as his successor. All offerings should be sent to Brother Menzie at the above address.

Brother Lewis is resigning from his pastorate in Canton, Ohio, and any assemblies needing the assistance of the District Superintendent should get in touch with him.—James D. Menzie, Secretary.

BROADCASTING STATION WACO

The Full Gospel church of Waco, Tex., of which Brother A. C. Lane is pastor, broadcasts a devotional service every morning from 6:45 to 7 o'clock, over Radio Station WACO, 1240 kilocycles. Also we are on the same station every other Sunday evening from 6 to 7 o'clock. We should be pleased to hear from listeners.—A. C. Lane.

INTO THE TROUBLED WATERS

Pastor N. L. Locke, of Sweetwater, Okla., writes: "We praise the Lord for the precious revival at this place in charge of Evangelist J. L. Jones, of Terral, Okla. There were 18 who stepped into the 'troubled waters' and found healing balm for their sinsick souls; 17 were filled with the mighty Holy Ghost as they were in Acts 2, 2 followed the Lord in water baptism, and 15 names were added to the church roster. We praise God that the fire is still burning; the church is seeking God for a deeper experience and many are being healed."

POOR GROUND RICH IN SOULS

Pastor M. W. Johnson, Poteau, Okla., writes: "Recently I went to an assembly near here, which, because of its scattered condition, appeared to be a very unpromising field. But the Spirit of the Lord worked in every service and conviction began to fall heavily. Two yielded to Christ the first week, and during the second week a number of others, including both old and young came in humility to the cross and found pardon. In all there were 18 saved, 4 received the Holy Ghost and the assembly are encouraged to hold on to the Lord."

MORE ALTAR ROOM NEEDED

Brother W. H. Whelchel writes of a mighty revival at Kenedy, Texas: "The power of the Lord is coming down with mighty and sweeping victory. A few nights ago there were about 66 in the altar, the next night 50, and about that many last night. We have ceased trying to count the number who pray through. The crowds are coming in such masses it is impossible to accommodate them; many are driving for miles and they leave with the report that they have never seen

anything like this meeting. The Spirit of God has wonderfully stirred the community to its depths; sin is being uncovered, and sinners are finding God. Yesterday evening I spoke through an interpreter to the Mexican people. I never saw people so hungry for God. When the altar call was given some fell on their knees and even walked on their knees to the altar. We could scarcely find room for those who came. Such praying and pleading I have seldom heard. My soul cried out, 'Oh, that God would thrust forth more laborers to lead these dark-skinned people to the cross!' There is much to do in this needy field for both pastors and evangelists."

BRIEF MENTION

Pastor W. L. Stephens, of Versailles, Mo., writes: "We have had a precious meeting with Pastor J. F. Massey, of Iberia, Mo., in charge. One was saved and 3 received the Baptism with the Spirit. The power of God was also present to heal those who had need."

Sister Lottie Sutmiller reports that the work at Lutie, Okla., is progressing under the labors of Brother P. P. Parks, Pastor in charge. Three have been saved in a recent revival conducted by the pastor, 3 were reclaimed and one received the Holy Ghost.

A SPECIAL OFFER

These are very hard times. There are many in your assembly who have not a dollar with which to subscribe for the *Evangel*, and yet they are the very ones who would appreciate it the most and get most comfort and help from it. They cannot send us a dollar for a subscription but they could bring two cents to church with them each week, and pay for a copy that way.

Why not have your assembly order 25, 50 or 100 *Evangel*s to be sent to it each week for a year. Place them at the rear of the church beside a little box with a slot in it. As each one takes a paper they can drop their two cents in the box. In this way the papers will not cost the assembly anything, and your members will have the benefit of them.

If you will order 25 or more copies to come to your church weekly for a year, we will send an equal number of 64-page Pentecostal books, *Filled with the Fulness of God*, to be given to those who will agree to take the paper week by week.

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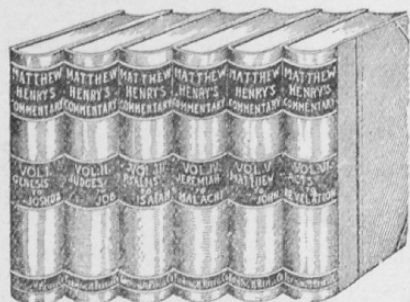
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## Forthcoming Meetings

Pray for all forthcoming meetings. Notices of meetings should be received by us three full weeks before the meeting is to start.

**JEANNETTE, PA.**—Evangelist J. N. Hoover will conduct evangelistic services in the Pentecostal church, Jan. 18—Feb. 2.—B. E. Mahan, Pastor.

**COFFEYVILLE, KANS.**—An old-time Pentecostal meeting at the Assembly of God, beginning Jan. 25. Evangelists Morris Kullman and wife, of Tulsa, Okla., in charge.—Chas. Sheall, Pastor.

**LOUISVILLE, KY.**—Evangelist Dolores Lee Dudley will conduct a revival campaign at 2111 W. Broadway, Feb. 1-15.—Pastor A. E. Baker.

**BOULDER, COLO.**—Evangelist Wm. A. Cox and daughter, of Zion, Ill., will conduct a series of meetings at the Full Gospel church, 12th and Mapleton Sts., Jan. 28-Feb. 15.—Walter B. Jones, Pastor, 735 Concord St.

**CHICAGO, ILL.**—Evangelist R. S. Peterson, of Pelican Rapids, Minn., will conduct a revival campaign in Lake View Assembly of God, beginning Jan. 28 and continuing for 2 weeks or longer.—Pastor B. M. Johnson, 3142 North Racine Ave.

**EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.**—Revival campaign starting Feb. 8, and lasting 2 weeks. Evangelist J. N. Hoover of California, will be the speaker. Special prayer will be offered for the sick. Full Gospel Tabernacle, 26th near State St.—Guy Phillips, Pastor.

**KENNETT, MO.**—Young People's rally Feb. 15. Special service at 2:30. A 15 days' revival will start Feb. 1, conducted by Brother Stanley McPherson, President of the Christ's Ambassadors of this District, his wife also assisting.—H. E. Waddle, Pastor.

**MIAMI, FLA.**—Evangelist Stanley Cooke will conduct an evangelistic campaign in the First Pentecostal Church, 7th Ave. at 36th St., N. W. Jan. 25th to Feb. 15. Services every night except Monday at 7:45; Sundays 11:00 and 7:30.—Vernon G. Gortner, Pastor, 6001 Orange Ridge Court.

**MARTINSBURG, W. VA.**—Evangelist Harvey McAlister will hold a revival campaign at the Bethel Pentecostal Tabernacle, Virginia Ave., and South St., Jan. 22-Feb. 9. Divine healing will be emphasized in the gospel messages. J. J. Ashcroft, Pastor, 725 Faulkner Ave., Phone 785 M.

**ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICT COUNCIL PUEBLO, COLO.**—Annual mid-winter convention of the Rocky Mountain District Council, Feb. 17-22. The monthly fellowship meeting for the Southern Division will convene on the 17th; business session on the 18th, 19th, and 20th; 21st and 22nd, Christ's Ambassadors' meeting. The convention will probably be held in the Broadway Arcade building, at the Mesa Junction. Ministers and delegates will be served bed and breakfast free. For information write Floyd C. Woodworth, District Superintendent, 1220 Orman Ave., or Pastor Clyde C. Ferguson, 402 Michigan Ave.

**OMEGA, OKLA.**—Revival meeting beginning Jan. 4, at the Baptist church, in charge of Evangelist W. O. McDonald, of Kingfisher, Okla. This is a new field for Pentecost. Co-operation from all in reach will be appreciated.—Beatrice Martin.

**KANSAS DISTRICT FELLOWSHIP MEETINGS**  
Garden City, Jan. 13-15; Coldwater, Jan. 27-30; Dorrance, Feb. 2-5; Medicine Lodge, Feb. 10; Sharon, Feb. 11; Corwin, Feb. 12; Attica, Feb. 13; Arkansas City, Feb. 23-26; Coffeyville, Mar. 9-12. Three meetings daily; free entertainment will be provided for ministers.—Fred Vogler, District Superintendent.

**NEBRASKA DISTRICT COUNCIL**  
McCOOK, NEBR.—The Nebraska District Council and mid-winter convention, Feb. 10-12. Brother Ernest Williams, General Superintendent, will be the main speaker. Sleeping apartments furnished to as many as possible. Assemblies should send delegates and all ministers within the District are urged to be present.—E. White.

**SULLIVAN, MO.**—Mid-winter Bible convention Southern Missouri District, January 27-30 inclusive. Ernest S. Williams, Sup't of General Council of Springfield, Mo. will be in charge of morning and afternoon Bible study also of evening evangelistic services. Let all ministers of the District put forth a special effort to attend; the permanent camp site and District Council date and place will be arranged at this time. Free entertainment will be provided for the ministers. For further information write, A. A. Wilson, 3308-E-13th St., Kansas City, Mo. or Pastor D. C. Plake, Sullivan, Mo.

### OPEN FOR CALLS Evangelistic

H. B. Laws, Malvern, Ark., has resigned the pastorate of the First Assembly of God at Oklahoma City, Okla., and plans to give full time to revival work. Good references.

Nolon B. Rayburn and family c/o W. N. Youngblood, Route 1, Grimes, Okla., plan to go through to the coast via Dallas and Austin, and would be glad to hold meetings for churches en route. Small family. Reference, James Hutsell, District Superintendent, Slick, Okla. Please write at once.

### MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

**PASTOR WANTED.**—Pastor for Assembly of God church at Farmersville, Tex.—Address J. C. Wygal, Route 4.

**PASTOR WANTED.**—The assembly at Kenedy, Texas, where there has just been a precious revival, needs an experienced pastor in the fellowship. Address Evangelist W. H. Wheelchel.

**WANTED.**—Full Gospel literature, both English and German, which I distribute free by remailing. Please send prepaid to E. S. Dudman, Ste. Agathe, Man., Can.

**EVANGELS WANTED.**—I can use all the Evangels, Sunday school cards, old quarterlies, all full gospel literature to give out to people who are hungry for God. When the last one is gone they always beg for more. Please send all you can spare. Souls may be lost that they might save. Thank you.—James Chapman, Route 1, Box 117, Barnesville, Ga.

### WORLD MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

January 2nd to 8th inclusive

All personal offerings amount to \$1661.94.

- .60 Assembly of God Sand Springs Okla
- .80 Assembly of God Oraville Ill
- 1.00 Pentecostal Assembly of God Holly Colo
- 1.00 Assembly of God S S Taron Kans
- 1.00 Assembly Malvern Ark
- 1.00 Tri City Park Church Granite City Ill
- 1.07 Childress Chapel S S Monette Ark
- 1.10 Pentecostal Church Ashland Ohio
- 1.21 Christ's Ambassadors McCook Nebr
- 1.34 Assembly of God S S Skelleytown, Texas
- 1.50 Pentecostal Sunbeam S S Palacios Texas
- 1.65 Assembly of God Childress Texas
- 1.65 Assembly of God Church Poteau Okla
- 1.66 Faith Mission Nelagoney Okla
- 1.70 Bay Island Church Hannibal Mo
- 1.75 Busy Bee Band Hershey Nebr
- 1.84 Mountain View S S Gillette Wyo
- 2.00 Assembly of God Church Campbell Mo
- 2.00 Assembly of God S S Chester Ill
- 2.00 Pentecostal Assembly of God Attica Ind
- 2.00 Sherman Assembly Kane Ill
- 2.00 Curtis Assembly Curtis Okla
- 2.00 Assembly of God Draw Texas
- 2.01 Assembly of God S S Picher Okla
- 2.06 Assembly of God S S Moscow Ohio
- 2.08 Gospel Mission S S Canyonville Ore
- 2.15 Assembly of God Whistler Ala
- 2.20 Assembly of God S S Littlefield Texas
- 2.30 Assembly of God and S S Mt Vernon Mo
- 2.41 Christ's Ambassadors Assembly of God Kansas City Kans
- 2.45 Assembly of God Panama Ill
- 2.50 Assembly of God Pilot Point Texas
- 2.50 Hardscrabble Sunday School Cedardale Okla
- 2.55 Glad Tidings Assembly Hanford Calif

- 2.67 Assembly of God S S Sayre Okla
- 2.70 Pentecostal Assembly of God Gerald Mo
- 2.75 Toledo Assembly Toledo Ore
- 2.75 Assembly of God Afton Okla
- 2.80 Assembly of God S S Davenport Okla
- 2.81 Assembly of God S S Elvins Mo
- 2.82 Thelma Assembly Tribune Kans
- 3.00 Ladies' Missionary Council Highland Texas
- 3.00 Harpersfield Community S S Geneva Ohio
- 3.00 Mission of Love and S S Wynona Okla
- 3.00 Junior Glad Tidings Church Pueblo Colo
- 3.00 Prairie Lea S S Ingalls Kans
- 3.00 Bear Creek Assembly Atlanta Mo
- 3.00 Assembly of God Cape Girardeau Mo
- 3.00 Two S S Classes Full Gospel Tab Moosic Pa
- 3.11 Assembly of God S S Oswego Kans
- 3.13 Jester S S Jester Texas
- 3.15 Assembly of God Chaffee Mo
- 3.25 Auburn Pentecostal S S Auburn Wash
- 3.45 Assembly of God Church Muskogee Okla
- 3.47 Lighthouse Church Kendrick Colo
- 3.74 Pentecostal Assembly of God Regan N Dak
- 3.87 Birthday offering Pentecostal S S Attica Kans
- 3.94 First Pentecostal Church Children's offering Spokane Wash
- 3.95 Tri City Park S S Granite City Ill
- 4.00 Assembly of God S S Highlands Texas
- 4.00 Green Ridge Assembly Flintstone Md
- 4.00 Women's Missionary Council Electra Texas
- 4.00 Red Cross Assembly Turtle Creek Pa
- 4.00 Assembly of God Knoxville Iowa
- 4.00 Westside Gospel Mission Las Vegas Nev
- 4.00 Assembly of God S S Portales N Mex
- 4.12 Assembly of God Church Electra Texas
- 4.26 Lighthouse Mission Springfield Mo
- 4.30 Bay View Gospel Tabernacle Milwaukee Wis
- 4.30 Busy Bee Band Honaker Va
- 4.50 Assembly of God Hendley Nebr
- 4.50 Full Gospel Mission San Luis Obispo Calif
- 4.69 Assembly of God S S Muncie Ind
- 4.63 Assembly of God Trinidad Colo
- 4.72 Assembly of God S S Percy Ill
- 4.75 Assembly of God Rockdale Sydney Australia
- 4.81 Assembly of God Broken Arrow Ark
- 5.00 Acampo Sunday School Acampo Calif
- 5.00 Pentecostal Assembly S S Michigan City Ind
- 5.03 Gospel Tabernacle Sauk Center Minn
- 5.00 Christ's Ambassadors Full Gospel Tab Granite City Ill
- 5.00 Pentecostal Tabernacle Lansing Mich
- 5.00 Students' Missionary Band Springfield Mo
- 5.00 Assembly St Petersburg Fla
- 5.00 Mexican Women's Missionary Council San Antonio Texas
- 5.00 Busy Bee Missionary Band Berwind W Va
- 5.00 Springfield Sunday School Battle Creek Mich
- 5.00 First Pentecostal Church Lancaster Pa
- 5.00 Assembly of God Bayard Nebr
- 5.01 Sachse Pentecostal Church and S S Sachse Texas
- 5.02 Full Gospel Tabernacle Appleton Wis
- 5.18 Full Gospel S S Marlin Texas
- 5.67 Bethel Assembly of God Phoenix Ariz
- 5.90 Assembly of God Shawnee Okla
- 6.00 Glad Tidings Tabernacle Pueblo Colo
- 6.10 Pentecostal S S Port Lavaca Texas
- 6.10 Assembly of God S S Sullivan Mo
- 6.15 Full Gospel Assembly Glendora Calif
- 6.18 Assembly of God Alton Kans
- 6.25 Pentecostal Assembly Union City Ind
- 6.35 Sunday School W Van Nuys Calif
- 6.60 Assembly of God Church and S S Iberia Mo
- 6.60 Assembly of God Church and S S Decatur Ill
- 6.65 Assembly Fort Madison Iowa
- 6.66 Assembly of God Harbor Beach Mich
- 6.70 Elk Street Assembly Eureka Springs Ark
- 6.72 Assembly of God S S McCracken Kans
- 7.00 Missionary Society Bunker P O S Dak
- 7.00 Pentecostal S S Salem N J
- 7.00 Bethel Tabernacle S S Hebron N Dak
- 7.00 Ladies' Missionary Council Heights Assembly of God Houston Texas
- 7.13 Assembly of God West Graham Va
- 7.13 Gospel Mission La Grande Ore
- 7.25 Faith S S southeast of Chadwick Mo
- 7.45 Pentecostal Church Bryan Ohio
- 7.62 Assembly of God Warrior Ala
- 7.70 Busy Bee Band Medicine Lodge Kans
- 8.00 Assembly of God S S Amarillo Texas
- 8.00 Magnolia Park Women's Missionary Council Houston Texas
- 8.25 Assembly of God Brimson Mo
- 8.41 Assembly of God S S Sharon Kans
- 8.62 Sumas Pentecostal S S Sumas Wash
- 8.71 Assembly of God Great Falls Mont
- 9.00 Assembly of God Church Tarkio Mo
- 9.00 Christ's Ambassadors Hammond Ind
- 9.05 First Pentecostal Church Corry Pa
- 9.24 Assembly of God Knox City Mo
- 9.30 Full Gospel Tabernacle Westernport Md
- 9.40 First Church of the Assembly of God Kansas City Kans
- 9.61 First Pentecostal Church Beaver Falls Pa
- 9.78 Assembly of God Walthill Nebr
- 9.93 Holtville Assembly Holtville Calif
- 10.00 Gospel Tabernacle S S Newport News Va
- 10.00 Calvary Pentecostal Church Galesburg Ill
- 10.00 Full Gospel Assembly S S Inglewood Calif
- 10.00 Bethel Assembly Rock Island Ill
- 10.00 Christ's Ambassadors Full Gospel Mission Houston Texas
- 10.00 Full Gospel Sunday School Selma Calif
- 10.00 Willowbrook Assembly Willowbrook Calif
- 10.00 Bethel Tabernacle Canton Ohio
- 10.00 Assembly of God S S Springfield Mo
- 10.25 Assembly of God Linn Grove Iowa
- 10.28 Assembly of God Austin Ohio
- 10.40 Dorothy Assembly Dorothy W Va

- 10.58 Glad Tidings Tabernacle Ass'n Roseville Calif
  - 11.00 Bethel Assembly S S Pasadena Calif
  - 11.00 Gospel Tabernacle and S S Antler N Dak
  - 11.01 Glad Tidings Revival Mission Oakland Calif
  - 11.08 Assembly of God Bayard Nebr
  - 11.30 Bethel Tabernacle Havre Mont
  - 11.51 Assembly of God S S Sedalia Mo
  - 11.55 Full Gospel Church and S S Montague Calif
  - 11.75 Wetumka Sunday School Wetumka Okla
  - 12.05 Home Garden Assembly of God S S and C A Band Sand Springs Okla
  - 12.20 Coulwood Busy Bee Band Coulwood Va
  - 12.30 Church of God Malvern Ark
  - 12.40 Newville Assembly Shippensburg Pa
  - 12.87 Full Gospel Church Selway Mont
  - 13.00 Elizabeth Sunday School Elizabeth N J
  - 13.12 Assembly of God and Christ's Ambassadors Miami Okla
  - 13.25 First Pent'l Church S S Penny Fund Spokane Wash
  - 13.37 Assembly of God Church Sweetwater Okla
  - 14.00 Assembly of God Church Chappell Nebr
  - 14.00 DeVries Foreign Missionary Club Klamath Falls Ore
  - 14.34 Assembly of God Hannibal Mo
  - 15.00 First Lettish Pent'l Church Philadelphia Pa
  - 15.00 Jenks Assembly of God Sapulpa Okla
  - 15.40 Assembly of God Maxwell Nebr
  - 15.61 Assembly of God and S S Raceland Ky
  - 17.00 Crichton Assembly Crichton Ala
  - 17.00 First German Pent'l Church Akron Ohio
  - 17.02 Assembly of God S S W Monroe La
  - 17.50 First Assembly of God Fort Worth Texas
  - 17.80 Assembly of God Fort Collins Colo
  - 18.00 Jerseyville Assembly Jerseyville Ill
  - 18.27 Pentecostal Assembly near Appleton City Mo
  - 18.38 Full Gospel Tabernacle and S S East St Louis Ill
  - 18.52 Rosen Heights Assembly of God Fort Worth Texas
  - 19.00 Pentecostal Mission Yelm Wash
  - 19.00 Assembly of God S S Holland Ohio
  - 20.00 Pentecostal Church and S S Long Branch N J
  - 20.00 First Full Gospel Church Pomona Calif
  - 20.00 Bible Hall Assembly Washington D C
  - 20.00 Assembly of God Grand Jct Colo
  - 20.05 Powers Lake Full Gospel Assembly Powers Lake N Dak
  - 21.40 Assembly of God Okmulgee Okla
  - 21.64 8th Ave Pentecostal Church Gary Ind
  - 22.45 Portland Gospel Tabernacle S S Portland Oregon
  - 24.33 Pentecostal Church of God in Christ and S S White City Kans
  - 25.00 Calvary Tabernacle S S Camden N J
  - 25.00 Fourfold Gospel Mission Wasco Okla
  - 25.25 Full Gospel Tabernacle Cuyahoga Falls Ohio
  - 26.00 Full Gospel Assembly Woodland Calif
  - 26.00 Sunday School Kingsburg Calif
  - 26.10 Pentecostal Church Latah Wash
  - 27.00 Glad Tidings Assembly Newburgh N Y
  - 27.22 Full Gospel Mission Houston Texas
  - 28.50 A group of pledgers Los Angeles Calif
  - 30.00 Ladies Auxiliary of First Baptist Church
  - 30.00 Knoxville Pentecostal Assembly Knoxville Pa
  - 36.69 Assembly of God S S Russellville Ark
  - 39.60 Full Gospel Tabernacle Meckling S Dak
  - 43.00 Assembly of God Terre Haute Ind
  - 43.88 Ebenezer Church Elizabeth N J
  - 47.80 Bethel Mission Assembly of God Arkansas City Kans
  - 50.00 Free Gospel Church Corona N Y
  - 50.00 Assemblies of God German Branch Chicago Ill
  - 50.00 Michigan Christ's Ambassadors
  - 50.00 Pentecostal Bible Class Avoca Pa
  - 51.00 First Pentecostal Church Warren Ohio
  - 53.35 Stoneway Pentecostal Tabernacle Seattle Wash
  - 60.03 Bethel Pentecostal Assembly Juneau Alaska
  - 64.00 Pentecostal Assemblies of Canada
  - 71.00 Full Gospel Bible School Lyons N Y
  - 85.75 Bethany Pentecostal Church Springfield Mass
  - 86.00 Bethel Temple Missionary Society St Louis Mo
  - 88.60 First Pentecostal Church San Bernardino Calif
  - 91.07 Ohio State Christ's Ambassadors
  - 100.00 Pentecostal Church Jeannette Pa
  - 102.00 Full Gospel Assembly Washington D C
  - 104.00 Assembly of God Springfield Mo
  - 111.00 Pentecostal Church Akron Ohio
  - 130.00 Lighthouse S S Brooklyn N Y
  - 135.14 First Pentecostal Church Wilkes-Barre Pa
  - 136.50 Christian Assembly Mt Auburn Cincinnati Ohio
  - 150.13 First Pentecostal Church Wilmington Dela
  - 180.00 Pentecostal Assembly of God Scranton Pa
  - 181.00 Church of the Fold Fold Gospel Battle Creek Mich
  - 547.45 Bethel Temple Los Angeles Calif
  - 730.00 Highway Mission Tabernacle Philadelphia Pa
- |   |                   |
|---|-------------------|
| Total amount reported .....                     | \$7,045.38        |
| Home missions fund .....                        | \$ 81.47          |
| Office expense fund .....                       | 100.86            |
| Deputational expense fund .....                 | 21.35             |
| Reported as given direct to missionaries .....  | 425.73            |
| Reported as given direct to home missions ..... | 42.53 671.94      |
| <b>Total for foreign missions .....</b>         | <b>\$6,373.44</b> |

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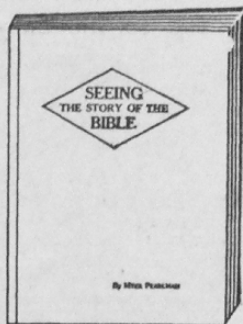
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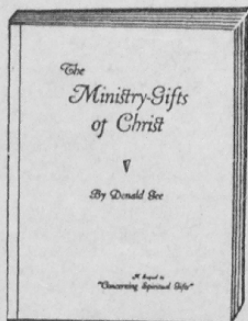
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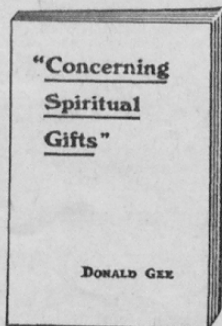
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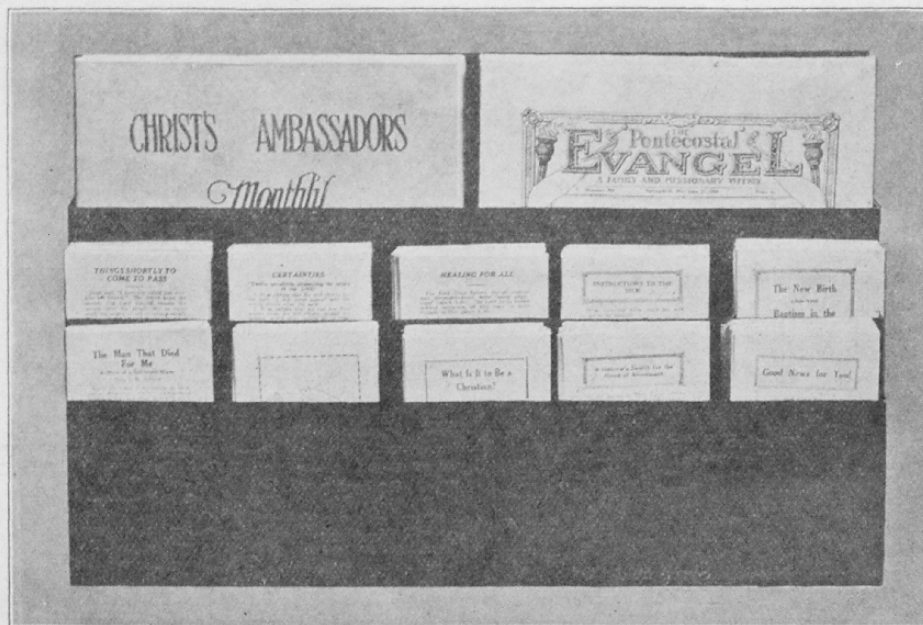


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