# ing PELTTECOSTAL EVMARGEL 

# Hape In the Nem Year 

Ermest S. Williams

THE infant New Year will be with us in a few days. As yet his voice is silent, but he soon will speak and, as time passes, his voice in the things which he will bring will be clearly known to us. Many, looking into the face of the New Year, are filled with fears and forebodings. What will the New Year bring? Will it be joy or sorrow? Perplexed hearts need the help of the Holy Ghost. Sitting on a train I began to read from the Bible. A woman sitting across from me asked if

## Hixery

## Behalding Him.

## FOR THIS NEW YEAR'S WAY.

"And we beheld His glory, full of grace and truth." Jno. 1:14.

Beholding Him, thy faith is strong,
Thy heart is steadfast, filled with song;
So follow on this New Year's way,
Beholding Him from day to day.
Beholding Him thus ends thy fear,
Thy darkened way will light appear
Serene and calm whate'er befall,
Beholding Him-thy Portion all.
Beholding Him-the Christ of God,
Completed sacrifice of blood;
All of thy need to fully meet,
Beholding Him gives grace complete.
Beholding Him when dawning fair
Calls us to meet Him in the air;
Changed to His glory then to be-
Beholding Him eternally.
Alice Reynolds Flower

I had any understanding of the future. What did the Bible have to say about prophetic events? Then she said her sister had an only son and he had been inducted into the army. This mother was so despondent that it was feared she would lose her mind.
It is not easy to face anxieties, or the grief of a broken heart. More than a word of human sympathy is required to bind up the brokenhearted. Healing balm for the bleeding soul must come from the hills of divine Gilead. It was in an hour of perplexity and sorrow that Christ appeared to the disciples at the Sea of Galilee. John recognized Him and said, "It is the Lord." His presence changed everything. Hope took the place of dread, the clouds which had hung so low over the spirits of the disciples dissolved and immediately they were out in the sunshine of fresh expectancy. Within and without everything was changed because hope had come into ascendency.
Our Father is the "God of hope." He begat hope in Abraham. Hope from Him inspired Gideon. Hope put wings under the faith of the worthies mentioned in the Scriptures. Hope sees tomorrow bright although today may be darkness. Hope brings joy because it not only desires good, but looks for it expectantly. Wherever hope is, the soul is buoyant. A shipwrecked mariner : 1 led with hope may be joyful while a well heltered person in a mansion who is withat hope is in dismal darkness. Not where we are, but our outlook from where we are, makes life what it is.

In these days when so many are fearful we need afresh to put our trust in the Lord. He "is the same and his years shall not fail." He has a bright future for all who believe. Hope in God caused the Psalmist to cry, "My soul, hope thou in God." "Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil." Why could he say that? Because, "Thou art with me." In the darkness the Lord would be present. Just on the other side of the present was everlasting light of the eternal day,

Feeling assured that God has a future of stable blessing gives quietness and assurance. It also "fills with all joy and peace in believing." It was a dark hour when Jesus said to His disciples, "Let not your heart be troubled." What anguishing events were to take place in the immediate future! The Lord would direct them entirely away from these harrowing happenings by giving them hope of an abiding future. "In my Father's house are many: mansions." In that home was a place for each, 2 home where sorrow would be no more. And the promise of Christ was His return to take them unto Himself. It was Christian hope that caused Paul to say. "Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities for Christ's sake," and "I am now ready to be offered. and the time of my departure is at hand." In the face of death he knew he had eternal life.

It is pleasing to God that we should "abound in hope." He would have us rich in this excellent quality - one of the greatest boons to man. To this end He has given us the Holy Ghost. It is through this power that we are to "abound in hope." Hope inspired by the Spirit lifts the soul above material distractions up into the realities of God. When we see Jesus with sufficient clearness, disappointments disappear. When we see heaven as our home eternal, earthly things take a second place. When we see that all things work together for good, we are enabled to accept sorrow with grateful submission.

On a bas-relief which adorns a home for the fallen, in the city of London, is sculp-
(Continued on Page Four)

# The Secret of Endurance 

Mrs. Howard Taylar

WHERE should we look for this secret but in the life of our blessed Lord Himself? He lived in this very world of ours, truly a man among men, in closest touch with the realities of life we know so well. And yet He could speak of "My peace," "My joy," and was strong with a steadfastness that not all the powers of evil could shake. How we need such joy and calm today!
Where then shall we look in His life for the secret of that inward strength? Naturally, we turn to the Gospels first, and especially to the pages of "the disciple whom Jesus loved." What rifts are there found into the glory that was His "before the world was"; what outshinings of the Companionship that was the greatest reality of His earthly life! "He that sent me is with me; the Father hath not left me alone." But there is another gospel besides the four in the New Testament, and in its revelations we discover secret experiences hidden from us elsewhere. Such enlightenment comes especially from the Messianic Psalms and from the five passages which, taken together, have been well called the gospel in Isaiah.

Turning then to the fiftieth chapter of that book, we find prophecies that fill out the records of the Evangelists. For it is clearly the suffering Messiah who speaks in the sixth verse:
I gave my back to the smiters, and my cheeks to them that plucked off the hair: I hid not my face from shame and spitting.
And in the earlier verses of the chapter, the speaker is the same-the passage is one. Listen, then, to the words which enfold so much:
The Lord God hath given me the tongue of them that are taught, that I should know how to sustain with words him that is weary: he wakeneth morning by morning, he wakeneth mine ear to hear as they that are taught.
The Lord God hath opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, neither turned away backward.
I gave my back to the smiters, and my cheeks to them that plucked off the hair: I hid not my face from shame and spitting.
For the Lord God will help me; therefore have I not been confounded: therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed. Isa. 50:4-7.
"Power of endurance and encouragement" -where did they come from in the life of our blessed Saviour? How shall we find them ourselves, amid the pressure of these testing days? Does not the secret lie in those opening words that tell of communion with God "morning my morning," of the listening heart, the opened ear, of comfort given to the One who was to pass it on in words that should sustain "him that is weary" ? "Never man spake like this man," people said in surprise. But when He stood among them and cried "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," they did not know the hidden source of the rest of His own spirit. "Morning by morning," never a day intermitted,

He was wakened by the Father-wakened to a consciousness of His love and nearness, wakened to hear as a child that is taught. The Gospels do not tell us this. Even the beloved disciple, John, may not have known of that daily renewal. But there it is, plainly stated, surely as an example and encouragement for us.

For if our Lord depended for His steadfastness upon the daily teaching and upholding of God, how can we expect to follow in His footsteps without it? The greater the difficulties, the more searching the suffering as He went onward in the pathway of the Cross, the more real was the inward sustaining. "The world is full of deserters from the Cross" it has been truly said. But with Him there was no faltering, no turning back. He saw the dreadful shadow looming ever more clearly before Him, but He "set His face steadfastly to go to Jerusalem." How was such endurance possible? And is there a like sustaining available for us? Listen again to the breathings of that inward, confidence, renewed "morning by morning."
For the Lord God will help me; therefore have I not been confounded: therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed.
"There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God." But, more than this, there is a place where God Himself speaks to the soul. Not once or occasionally does He speak, because of some emergency, but daily, faithfully, effectively, "morning by morning." There need be, must be no day when the spirit is not wakened to hear. "He wakeneth me, morning by morning." Thus taught, thus held near to the heart of God, the whole being is quietly strengthened. We do not ourselves know the strain, the demands that any day may bring. We do not

know where the pathway before us leads, or in what way we are to fulfil the will of God. But "morning by morning" He leads us into the fullness of His resources for that day; shows us the next step, if nothing more, and imparts through His own presence the power of endurance to follow on.
That this was our Lord's own experience in the pathway to the cross we gather clearly from the words that follow:
And I was not rebellious, neither turned away backward. I gave my back to the smiters...I hid not my face from shame and spitting.

He might have hidden His face. He could have withdrawn from humiliation and suffering. But, strengthened "morning by morning," enlightened, held in the will of God, there was no turning back, no weakening in spirit. Daily wakened by the Father, directed and renewed in strength, He could say, "I have meat to eat that ye know not of.... My meat is to do the will of him that sent me and to finish his work." And what need for this daily renewed confidence there was before the great cry could go up from the darkness of the world's darkest hour: "It is finished."
For the Lord God will help me; therefore have I not been confounded; therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed.

And here is a point of great importance for us, brought out by the Hebrew scholar Delitsch, in his translation of the original. The words "not confounded" he renders, "not suffered myself to be overcome," as nearer the true meaning. Thus the verse reads :
For the Lord God will help me; therefore have I not suffered myself to be overcome; therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed.
How easy it is these days to be fearful and apprehensive, to look around instead of looking up-in a word, to suffer ourselves to be overcome. We may not show it outwardly, but inwardly we give way somewhat, and the power of endurance is shaken. Then let us come back quickly to the secret of our Lord's own victory. "Therefore," because of that quiet listening and receiving morning by morning, "therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed." "For the Lord God will help me" is the constant certainty and reassurance of the soul that listens "morning by morning" to His word, applied to the heart by His Holy Spirit.

There was a time in China when Hudson Taylor was beset as never before with difficulty upon difficulty, sorrow upon sorrow. The Mission was passing through a baptism of suffering. The first massacre of foreigners in modern times had taken place at Tientsin, and there was danger of like developments in many places. At the height of an unusually hot summer there was sickness in almost every station, and Mr. Taylor was the only physician available to most of his fellow-workers. For the sake of his children, he and their mother made the sacrifice of sending the two older boys and their only little girl home to England for education. A younger brother who was to have gone with them died of dysentery on the way to the coast. But there was no
yielding to sorrow. Comfort and help were needed at every center of the Mission, and in divinely-given strength they held onuntil the heaviest blow of all left him unspeakably desolate.

For it was then, at the worst of that terrible summer, that the one, still young, who had been the light of his eyes for twelve years of perfect married life was suddenly taken from him. Wife gone, children gone, in broken health, bearing the burdens of fellow-workers throughout the Mission, the wonder was that he was not overcome. But when it seemed that he could endure no more, the very passage before us was brought home to him with great tenderness.
"He wakeneth morning by morning." Ah! that was it: the desolation of waking each new day to an empty home, no loved ones at his side. And the words recalled the joy it had been to him to waken his children with a kiss of love. Could it be that his Heavenly Father would really waken him in this way? The longing became prayer, a prayer that was answered in blessed experience for from the time that faith laid hold upon the fact that, one with Christ, he might claim the same manifestations of the Father's love, there were no more desolate wakings when sorrow rushed in upon him like a flood. On the contrary, his first consciousness day by day became the joy unspeakable that the Father's presence brings.
So near, so very near to God, nearer I cannot be,
For in the person of His Son, I am as near as He .

So dear, so very dear to God, dearer I cannot be;
The love wherewith He loves His Son, such is His love to me.

In a word, the secret of our Lord's own power of endurance became his, so that he could write to a close friend of those days of sorrow :

Whether I called by day or night, how quickly He always came and satisfied my heart! So much so that I often wondered whether it were possible that my loved one who had been taken could be enjoying more of His presence than I was in my lonely chamber.

All this joy and victory, continued to the end of life, came through a fresh apprehension of what this passage means to us. For the secret of endurance here revealed may be ours too. Did not our Lord mean just this when He said: "As my Father sent me, even so send I you"? Then He is ready to waken us morning by morning with His smile; to waken our ear to hear His own teaching. For us too is the ", "power of endurance and of encouragement" which His Word affords-or, as the Chinese version of Rom. $15: 4$ expresses it, "which are born of the Scriptures."

Well does the writer remember the privilege that was ours when traveling for five months one summer with our father (Mr. Hudson Taylor) through several of the provinces of North China. In some places our only mode of progression was by springless wheelbarrows, jolting twelve to fourteen hours a day over unspeakable roads. Tired out at night, we would reach the poor little inns where the one and only room for travelers was occupied by all and sundry-sometimes including a travel-
er's mule tied up in a corner-and where the barrow men lay down on the floor to sleep, their wet clothes steaming my smoking fires.

Putting up sheets as curtains, we would make a corner somewhere for father and one for ourselves, and, tired as we were, would soon be asleep. But always, long before daylight, there would be a match struck and a candle lighted in the corner where father, his Bible open before him, was quietly waiting upon God. That little light, seen through the curtain in the darkness, has been to me a symbol ever since of the joyous calm and endurance of a life truly hidden with Christ in God. And it
stood the test of the long weary days, and all the inconveniences, distresses, and burden bearing that they brought.
When is our candle lighted day by day? When do we listen in, and receive fresh strength from the Word of God to make us "more than conquerors" ? Intermittent communion is the secret of much of our failure. There is no substitute for the Lord's own way of "morning by morning."

We believe all our readers will find the suggestions for secret reading and for family reading printed in our quarterly Daily Devotions very helpful. Send 10 cents for January-March copy.

# A Watch-Night Service 

A Tine Stary

0NE New Year's Eve a number of loafers and drinkers were assembled in the barroom of the Wilson House. Liquor was flowing fast and furiously, and everybody was feeling boisterous. Samuel Russell, a minister's wayward son, had drunk considerably, but was not yet under the influence of the stuff, for it always took a great deal to intoxicate him.

During a pause in the conversation, Joe Allen came in. He was a hardened toper, with a terrible hatred for all kinds of religious things. "They're having a watch meeting over in the church," he said, as he stamped the snow from his boots and took a drink meanwhile, "and I don't see why we can't have one here. We can all do something to give the meeting life. Brother Eldridge will please lead in prayer." Eldridge was a glib-tongued fellow - a barber who had just come to town - and he immediately dropped on one knee and gave a mock invocation.
"We will now sing a hymn," said Allen, in a voice which so exactly imitated a certain young preacher in the town that it brought roars of laughter from the crowd. And he "lined" one of the hymns of the day, with profane variations, the others joining uproariously
"Brother Samuel Russell will now preach the sermon," announced Joe, "and we trust it will be for the spiritual good of us all."
It was a terribly disagreeable suggestion to young Russell, and he tried in every way he could to evade it. He even attempted to rush the door, but they caught him and stood him up at one end of the room behind a table. "Preach now, or treat all round," they shouted; and as he had no money to do the latter, he reluctantly consented to "say a few words," but complaining that he had no text.
"Try 'The Spirit is willing but the flesh is weak,"" shouted Joe. So the young man commenced in a mumbling way, telling them that the spirit seemed very strong that night, and they would find that the flesh would, as a result, gradually grow weaker and weaker; that they were all on the broad road to death, and as a New Year was about to begin they had better make a break with the old sinful things and start a new era in their lives.
"Why, I believe the fool's in earnest," said Joe, in his usual sneering tone.
If Russell was not already in earnest, something in Joe's words and tone went far toward making him so, and he began to say things which had been really in his heart for many years, but which had been covered by his wicked, careless life. Things he had heard his old father say, fragments of prayers he remembered as having been uttered by his dead mother, passages he had learned from the Bible while a boy at Sunday School-all came to him now with new force and meaning faster than he could speak them. The others looked at first resentful, then surprised, then interested. Even the most drunken seemed suddenly sobered, and all soon began to listen in intense silence.

As Russell went on, strange to say, he began to notice the effect his own words were having upon himself. Then he commenced to ask himself, "If they are true, why do you not get down on your knees and pray to a merciful and offended God for forgiveness?" And that was what he finally did, right in the midst of the sermon.
In the company that were present that night two were converted to Christ before they left the room, and went away sober and serious and Joe Allen, though he did not make a public confession, was never heard to say anything more against religion, or suggest another sermon.
"As I turned the corner on my way home," concluded Samuel Russell, the hero of this strange but true story, "I overtook my aged father, who was feebly making his way home from the watch meeting, and I never experienced any other happiness on this earth equal to that which I felt when I took his arm and told him that his prayers had been answered, and I had found Christ. He spent the rest of the night on his knees thanking God. That was my first sermon. I have preached many since, with varying success; I have never climbed the ladder of distinction and fame, but I feel that I have done as well as I could the will of Him who that New Year's Eve snatched me like a brand from the burning, and made me His own forever."- B. G. in N. Z Ambassador.

## Present Grace and Future Glory

ENOCH walked with God. His heart and mind were on the eternal, the things above, rather than on the temporal, the things below. His was a holy walk, an intimate fellowship with the Holy One. And God conversed with him and gave him a revelation of things to come.

Enoch lived in a day of wickedness. The serpent who had deceived Eve had begotten a multitudinous seed. As a result iniquity abounded and violence filled the earth. But the Lord revealed His own secret purpose to Enoch - His coming with ten thousands of His holy ones, His godly ones, to execute judgment upon all the unholy ones, upon all the ungodly. The promised Seed of the woman, together with His holy ones, who are partakers of His holiness, would bruise, would destroy, would overcome all the seed of the serpent.

Enoch walked with God - a life separated unto Him, pleasing to Him, a life of faith, a life of holiness, and God translated him that he should not see death.

The Lord said to Abraham, "Walk before Me , and be thou perfect." He was called to a life of complete separation from the idolatrous Chaldeans and the unholy Canaanites. His mind and heart were on the eternal rather than on the temporal. Here he had no continuing city, but he looked for one to come, a city whose builder and maker is God. As a pilgrim and a stranger he was quite content with his tent and his altar.

Like Enoch, Abraham became a friend of God. In his intimate fellowship with Him he too received a knowledge of things to come. The Lord said, "Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do?" The coming destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah was made known to him. He too was given assurance concerning the Seed that should come, of whom it was said, "In thy Seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed." We know that this Seed was Christ.

God came down to earth to walk with men, according to the promise given beforehand, "Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call His name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."

He sent forth the invitation, "Come unto Me ," and some responded to His call and walked with Him. They walked with God. God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself.

When the Son of God told His own about His departure, He said that it was expedient that He go away from them. He told them that He would pray the Father that He would give them another Comforter who would abide with them forever, and He said, "If a man love Me , he will keep My words: and My Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him." The Father and the Son abiding in the saints. And He promised to be with them always. Theirs, like Enoch and like Abraham, could be an intimate walk with Him.

Today He calls men to walk with Him. Theirs must be a walk of separation, a walk of holiness. And as surely as He revealed things to come to Enoch and to Abraham, He will through His Spirit reveal to them things to come. John $16: 13$. He will comfort their hearts in a day when the world is filled with violence, with the assurance of His return to destroy all the seed of the serpent. And they shall be one with Him when He returns to bring judgment upon the world. It is written, "To execute vengeance upon the nations, and punishments upon the peoples; to bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron; to execute upon them the judgment written: this honor have all His saints." Psalm 149:7-9, R. V.

After this they shall sit down with Him. and with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, with Enoch, Peter, John, Paul, with an innumerable company of His own in the kingdom. They will be called to a feast, a feast of fat things, of wines on the lees. of fat things full of marrow, of wines on the lees well refined. Isa. $25: 6$. Theirs will be the joy of eternal fellowship with the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and all the redeemed, and there shall be no more sorrow, nor sighing, nor sin.
A woman has sorrow. She is in pain, in sore travail. But a child is born, and great is her joy. She forgets her pain as she rejoices in the child of her love The Son of God has had travail, but the promise is, "He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied." It is written, "He shall see His seed"- a seed as the stars of the heavens, the sands of the sea, the dust of the earth, innumerable. His joy will be intense, and His own will share it with Him.
But if we are to have eternal fellowship with Him in the coming glory, it is essential to be one with Him now. One with Him in a separated walk, one with Him in a walk of holiness; to walk with Him now as did Enoch, to walk by faith as did Abraham. It is essential to be one with

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Springtield Mo seconderlass mater hune 1879 Alserted tor maling of Springtield. Mo. under Act of March 3. 1879 Accepted iot mating of
speecial tate provided in Sec 1103. of Oc 3, 1917, authorized luly 31918

Him in loving righteousness and hating iniquity. Those who are one with Him in hating iniquity shall be one with Him as He brings His sore judgment on the serpent and his seed.-S. H. F.

## Another Year

Another year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year for Thee;
Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast, Of ever-deepening trustfulness, Of quiet, happy rest;

## Another year of mercies,

 Of faithfulness and grace; Another year of gladness In the shining of Thy face;
## Another year of progress;

Another year of praise;
Another year of proving Thy presence "all the days";

## Another year of service,

 Of witness for Thy love; Another year of training For holier work above.Another year is dawning! Dear Master, let it be, On earth, or else in heaven, Another year for Thee!

> -Frances Ridley Havergal

Hope in the New Year (Continued From Page One)
tured the figure of a child blowing dying embers, and this motto, "Perhaps there remains a spark." Be not afraid to blow upon the embers if you have a dying hope. Make much of what you have. Ask the Spirit also to blow upon it. He can cause it to take on new fire within you, filling you with fresh expectancy. We must have hope if we would succeed. "Hope gathers the sunbeams from near and far and causes them to shine upon the pathway. It rings a bell of gladness in the dull ears of those who are struggling in the valley, weighed down by their crosses, so that, like Christ, for the joy that is set before them, they endure the cross and despise its shame. Hope has something to offset every discouragement.

May "the God of hope fill you with joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost." God give us fresh confidence for fresh strength, fresh blessing, and fresh usefulness as we enter the New Year.

A SOLDIER WRITES FROM FORT BRAGG, N. C. "I want to tell you how much I enjoy the Pentecostal Evangel and the Christ's Ambassadors Herald, there is so much spiritual help for Christians in them."

Do you know some young men in the Army who would appreciate the spiritual help that they could get from the Pentecostal Evangel and Christ's Ambassadors Herald? Why not subscribe for them today?

## "Revealed Unto Babes"

A Message in Prophecy Through a Little Chinese Beggar Boy

H. A. Baker

Brother H. A. Baker, the writer, is a pioneer Pentecostal missionary in Southwest China. He is laboring especially among the people of Ka Do Land. One time he wrote: "My goal has been to reach the age of sixty, travel (by walking) ten thousand miles, and baptize two thousand in Ka Do Land." On August 18 he wrote: "I have passed the sixtieth milepost, have walked 2450 miles seeking the lost sheep in these mountains, and next Sunday we shall have baptised 2,000 men and women in Ka Do Land,"

Some years ago Brother and Sister Baker rescued a number of beggar boys from the streets of Yunnan Fu. The Lord poured out His Spirit in a marvelous wry upon the children, saving them, filling them with the Spirit, and giving them marvelous visions. The following is one of the incidents of that gracious awakening.

I
fulfillment of the scripture that "in the last days . . . your sons shall prophesy" (Acts 2:17), one of the little ten-year-old beggar sons of China was used as the mouthpiece of the Lord to bring us a message by direct inspiration.

A few months before, this boy, ragged and dirty, and in fact more nearly clothed with filth than with garments, came to our door with his two companions to ask if he might come in. When bathed and dressed, the boy looked like a guileless litthe fellow, and such he proved to be. He at once took every Bible story and sermon to heart. He soon learned to pray and we could hear him praying in bed very earnestly every night. When the Holy Spirit fell upon us this boy was among the first to receive the Baptism in the Spirit, speaking with other tongues as on the day of Pentecost.

We know that our God has spoken in a living voice. As surely as ever He spoke in the past when men were moved upon by the Holy Spirit, so that Scripture was inspired of God, and prophets declared their mesage to be, "Thus saith the Lord" so certainly that they were ready to back their assurance with their lives, even so does the living God still reign and still speak to the children of men by direct prophecy when the circumstances demand it, and faith and other conditions are according to His divine will.

One night the power of the Lord was present in an unusual way. Heaven seemed not far away. Then it was that our one-time little friendless beggar boy seemed to leave this filthy earth to be caught up to heaven. There he was ushered into the presence of the Lord Jesus and fell prostrate at His feet in humble adoration and worship.

As a matter of fact he lay prostrate in the middle of the room surrounded by his companions who sat about him on the floor listening intently to the message that came through him from the Lord. Such gripping heart-searching words I have never heard. As the boy sobbed and wept with deepest grief the message was given, a sentence or two at a time, in a clear. strong
voice. The language came in rhythm and the choice of words was the simplest and purest. The intonation of the voice, the choice of language, and the penetrating power of every word was such that no person who heard could ever doubt that this little simple-minded Samuel was speaking by direct, supernatural inspiration from God.

Prostrated in vision at the feet of the Lord, the boy was heard to say, "Lord Jesus, I am not worthy to be here or to be saved at all. I am only a little street beggar." Then the Lord Jesus addressed the boy. At the time the boy did not know it, but the Lord actually spoke through the boy as a mouthpiece, using the first person and addressing us and the children sitting about him. Here is the "Thus saith the Lord" that we wish might grip your hearts as it still grips our own.

## The Message From Christ

"I weep tonight. I am heartbroken. I am in deep sorrow because those who believe in Me are so very few. I planned and prepared heaven for everyone. I made room there for all the people in all the world. I made the New Jerusalem with plenty of space for all men. But men will not believe Me. Those who believe are so very few. I am sad, so very sad. (This message given between heart-rending sobs and floods of tears from the boy.) Men will not believe Me. I must destroy the wicked earth. I planned to visit it with three great calamities, but it is so wicked that I have added a fourth.
"If you have any friends, tell them to repent quickly. Persuade all men as rapidly as possible to believe the gospel. If people will not listen and will not accept your message the responsibility will not be upon you.
"Get the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. If you will tarry and believe I will baptize you. The devil deceives you. He makes you think you will not receive the Baptism. Wait and seek and I will baptize. I'll give you power to cast out devils and to heal the sick. Those who receive the seal of the Holy Spirit are to preach and testify, and I will be with you to help and protect you in times of danger.

"The devil deceives you. If you think that perhaps you will not get to heaven that is of the devil. I will not destroy My own children. I will protect and save every one; not one of Mine will perish. I will overcome. Pray for Mr. and Mrs. Baker and I will give them power to cast out devils and heal the sick. The children in the home should obey. Do not fight. Do not lie. Live at peace. When you pray, pray from the heart. Do not let your love grow cold.
"Tell other churches they too should seek the Holy Spirit. All churches must press forward.
"The devil is coming to earth in a few years and there will be great tribulation. Do not worry. I will protect and care for you.
"People everywhere will gather together and fight in one place. After men all gather in one place to fight I will come to punish the earth. You must not fear, for those who believe in Me will be caught up to blow trumpets and play harps.
"I will destroy two of every three. When I come everything must obey My voice. Houses will tumble down. Mountains will fall. Trees will be destroyed. There will be utter destruction where I will not leave one blade of grass. Those who worship idols shall perish. All sorcerers and spiritist mediums shall be cast into hell. Only those who believe the gospel will be saved."

Thus hath the Lord spoken to Adullam and we believe to all to whom we may be able to pass on this message of prophecy. This message from our risen Lord was given in Chinese as above recorded. The sentences were given slowly and distinctly with pauses between. I wrote them as they were given. The sentences were often repeated a time or two, so there could be no mistake on the part of the hearers and so there was ample time to record without mistake every word that the Lord spoke through this little inspired prophet of His choice.
The message complete, the little boy arose and then told us he had been at the feet of Jesus. He did not know that the Lord had spoken through him as well as to him in the first person. He repeated the prophecy saying, "Jesus said that, Jesus said this," etc.

In days of old when religous and worldly men had departed from a simple faith in a personal living God who spoke to men, and when their unbelief and wickedness was such that "in those days there was no open vision" ( 1 Samuel 3), God found a pure-minded little Samuel and spoke to him in an audible voice, a message that was fulfilled to the very letter. So we believe that God who is still the same living God that has spoken to and through others, has in this day of wickedness and unbelief given us through our little Chinese Samuel a "Thus saith the Lord" that will shortly come to pass, a message to be heeded to our eternal joy or neglected to our eternal sorrow.-From Visions Beyond the Veil, by H. A. Baker. Can be obtained from Mrs. H. A. Baker, Central Bible Institute, Springfield, Mo., 35 cents in paper, 60 cents in cloth.

# Out of the Depths 

The Personal Festimony of Silian B. Yeomans, M.D.

0UT of the depths He lifted me! Abyss calls to abyss, deep answers to deep. . . . Only those who know what it is to be bound as I was, captive of the mighty, the prey of the terrible, will be able to understand how great was the deliverance which God wrought in me when on January 12, 1898, He set me completely free from the degrading bondage of the morphine and chloral habit to which I had been a slave for years.
Sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death, bound in affliction and iron, I cried unto the Lord in my trouble and He saved me out of my distress, brought me out of darkness and the shadow of death, and broke my bands asunder. Do you not think that I have reason to praise God, and glorify with every breath our all-conquering Jesus?
1 will begin at the beginning of the sad story with the glad ending, and say that if anyone asks me how I contracted the morphine habit I can only say, "Through my fault, through my most grievous fault."
I had been saved several years before, but like Peter at one stage of his career, I was following afar off when I fell into this snare. It is a dangerous thing to follow afar off. I proved that to my cost.
Of course it is needless to say that nothing was further from my thought than becoming a "drug addict," "dope fiend," as they are styled today, but I was engaged in very strenuous work, practicing medicine and surgery, and in times of excessive strain from anxiety or overwork, I occasionally resorted to morphine, singly or in combination with other drugs, to steady my nerves and enable me to sleep.
Knowing as I did the awful power of the habit-inducing drug to enslave and destroy its victims, and with practical demonstrations of it before my eyes every day among the most brilliant members of the medical profession (I am a graduate of the University of Michigan Department of Medicine, regular school, Ann Arbor, Michigan), I was utterly inexcusable for daring to trifle even for a moment with such a destructive agent. And, alas! I thought I was toying with the drug, but one day I made the startling discovery that the drug, or rather the demon power back of the drug, was playing with me. The blood-thirsty tiger that had devoured so many victims had me in his grasp.
Of the anguish of my soul the day I had to acknowledge to myself that morphine was the master and I the slave, I can even now hardly bear to speak. I desire to leave no shadow of doubt on the mind of anyone that I was a veritable victim of morphinomania.
My ordinary dose of the durg varied from ten to fourteen grains a day. I thus took regularly about fifty times the dose for an adult man. I also took chlorate hydrate, a most deadly drug used by criminals in the concoction of the so-called
"knock-out drops," taking one hundred and twenty grains in two doses of sixty grains at an interval of one hour, each night at bedtime. The safe dose of chloral, indeed there is no safe dose in my opinion, is only about five grains, so I regularly took about twenty-four times what would be prescribed by a doctor.

I took the morphine by mouth, in the form of the sulphate, in Park-Davis \& Co.'s half-grain tablets, which I imported wholesale (I was living in Canada at this time) for my personal use.

While some have taken larger doses than this, I find it hard to believe that anyone was ever more completely enthralled by the drug than was I. I could, by desperate efforts - only God knows how desperate they were - dimin the fose somewhat, but I always reached a minimum beyond which it was impossible to carry the reduction.

To ask me whether I had taken the drug on any particular day was as needless as to inquire whether I had inhaled atmospheric air; one seemed as necessary to my existence as the other.

When by tremendous exercise of will power, I abstained from it for twenty-four hours my condition was truly pitiable; trembling with weakness; my whole body bathed in cold sweat, heart palpitating and fluttering, respiration irregular, my stomach unable-to retain even so much as a drop of water, intestines racked with pain and tortured with persistent diarrhoea, I was unable to stand erect, to articulate clearly, or even to sign my own name. I could not think connectedly, my mind was filled with horrid imaginings and awful forebodings, and, worst of all, my whole being was possessed with the specific, irresistible craving for the drug. No one who has not felt it can imagine what it is. Every cell of your body seems to be shrieking for it. It established a periodicity for itself in my case and I found that at five o'clock each afternoon I had to have it. The demand for it was imperative and could not be denied. I believe I should have known the time by the call if I had been in mid-ocean without a watch or clock.
Say what you may about will power, for my part I am satisfied that no human determination can withstand the morphine demon when once his rule is established. His diabolical power is super-human, but, thank God, one has said: "I have given you power over all the power of the enemy," and divine power is to be had for the asking and receiving.
I did not succumb, however, without many fierce struggles. I believe I made at least fifty-seven desperate attempts to rid myself of the horrible incubus. Over and over again I threw away large quantities of the drugs, determined that I would never touch them again even if I died as the result of abstaining from them. I must have wasted a small fortune in this


WITH CHRIST
On December 10 our precious sister, Dr. Lilian B. Yeomans, of Manhattan Beach, Calif., went home to be forever with the Lord. She has been a most remarkable witness for Christ since He graciously healed her of morphine addiction nearly 45 years ago. Many who have been won for Christ and healed through her ministry will rise up and call her blessed. Prov, $31: 28$.

Since her 80th birthday, Dr. Yeomans has confined her ministry largely to that of prayer and writing. Every time you visited her you found her strong in faith, giving glory to God. You could never visit her hospitable home without feeling you had had an hour or two in heaven.

Believing her testimony will be a help to many, we are reprinting it in this Evangel.
way. I tried all the substitutes recommended by the medical profession. I consulted many physicians, some of them men of national reputation. I can never forget the tender consideration which I received at the hands of some of these, but they were powerless to break my fetters. I got so far away from God that I actually tried Christian Science, falsely so called. I also took the then famous Keeley Gold Cure. If there is anything I did not try I have yet to learn what it is.

I left the Gold Cure Institute in a crazed condition and was transferred to a Sanatorium for Nervous Diseases and placed under the care of a famous specialist. From this institution I emerged still taking morphine and chloral, as the doctors would not allow me to dispense with them, partly because of my physical condition, and more perhaps because of my unbalanced mental state, which always became aggravated when I no longer used them. Of the suffering these efforts to free myself cost me, I would rather not speak.
I was a perfect wreck mentally and physically. "Like a skeleton with a devil inside," one of my nurses said, and I think her description, if not very flattering, was accurate enough. My friends had lost all hope of ever seeing me delivered, and far from urging me to give up the drugs, advised me to take them as the only means of preserving the little reason that remained
to me. They expected my wretched life to come to an early close, and really could not desire to see so miserable an existence prolonged.

Perhaps many of us know "The Raven," that weird poem of Edgar Allen Poe's. The author, though he has been called the prince of American poets, perished miserably at a very early age, as the result of addictions such as mine. In this poem, he represents himself as opening his door to a black raven, a foul bird of prey, who, once admitted, resists all efforts to eject him, but perching himself on a marble bust over the entrance, gazes at him with the eyes of a demon. Each time he is commanded to depart he croaks out the ominous word "Nevermore

The poem is a parable in which the writer tells of his cruel and hopeless bondage to evil habits. It used to haunt me when I, too, was bound, and again and again, Satan whispered to my tortured brain the awful word, "Nevermore.

Though I dreamed night and day of freedom, the dream seemed impossible of realization. I said, "It will take something stronger than death to deliver me, for the hideous thing is far deeper than my physical being." And I was right, for it took the law of the Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus which makes us free from the law of $\sin$ and death.

Do you ask, "Did you pray?" Yes; I came to the place where I did nothing else. I prayed and prayed and PRAYED Night after night I walked up and down our long drawing rooms calling on God, and sometimes almost literally tearing the hair out of my head. And you say, "And you weren't healed after that?"' No; I was not healed because I didn't believe the simple statement of the Word of God rather, my healing could not be manifested, because of my unbelief. I shut the door and prevented the power of God from operating unhindered in my body.
'And why did you not have faith?" Simply because I did not have light enough to take it. It is a gift and has to be appropriated. And moreover, God's method of bestowing it is through His Word. "Faith cometh" - note that it cometh "by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God." Rom. 10:17.
I was getting very weak now and spent hour after hour in bed, and God in His mercy kept me much alone, so that He could talk to me. At last I drew my neglected Bible to me and plunged into it with full purpose of heart to get all there was for me, to do all that God told me to do, to believe all He said, and praise God, the insoluble problem was solved, the impossible was achieved, the deliverance was wrought. There is no trouble about it when God can get us to meet His conditions of repentance and faith. When God says faith He means Faith. It is well to know that.

If anyone asks by what special scripture I was healed I feel as though I could almost say I was healed by the whole Book. For it is there in Job, the oldest book in the Bible, which has as clear teaching on healing in the atonement as the Word contains (Job $33: 24$ ) ; and in Genesis where God makes man as He wants him, in His own image and likeness, even as to his
physical being free from every disability; and Exodus, where the chosen people marched out. You will read about it in the 105th Psalm, and the 37th verse "with not one feeble person among their tribes." Think of it! What a glorious procession! How did they do it! Through the wonder-working power of the Blood of the Passover Lamb. And Leviticus with the leper cleansing ceremony where, when the leper had not a sound spot in his whole body, he was healed by the blood of the bird slain over the running water, in an earthen vessel, picture of Christ, who through the Eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot unto God; in Numbers, where every recorded case of sickness is dealt with by supernatural means, prayer, sacrifice and atonement; in Deuteronomy, where God explicitly promises to take away all sickness from His obedient people, but I cannot quote further. Suffice it to say that I found the Bible was one mass of healing for the entire man, three thirds, not two thirds as I had mistakenly supposed, and when His words were found, I did eat them. And they did the work. They never fail. I knew I was healed, that I could not help being healed because God was faithful, and I almost lost interest in my symptoms, I was so certain of the truth. The drugs went - I did not know for nineteen years after my healing what became of them. I thought maybe God would send an angel to take them away, and I was sort of watching for him, but the first thing I knew they were gone. And that would not have helped much, but something else was gone. The specific, irresistible, indescribable craving produced by the demon power was gone. The hideous black bird of prey that croaked "Nevermore," had flown, never to return. I had no more use for morphine and chloral than for "Rough on Rats"- had no room for them or any other drugs, in my physical economy. My appetite became so excellent that I had to eat about seven meals a day, and I had no room for drugs. And needless to say, my soul was filled with His praises, and is still-
"My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour."


And the best of all is that this healing was no happy accident, no special miracle on my behalf, but the working out in me of God's will for all of us, perfect soundness by faith in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth. So far as I know the field, God's work is being done today principally by men and women who have been raised from physical as well as spiritual death; people who were given up to die by the medical faculty. I believe I could give offhand the names of one hundred such.
And there are still vacancies in the ranks of the army of the King. If you are afflicted step out and receive healing, and then get to work.
I was in Chicago immediately after my healing and went one day to the Women's Temple to the Noonday Prayer Meeting. I do not know how it is now, but it used to be a sort of rallying place for Christian workers; they came from the Moody Institute and many missions and churches. When I walked in I found the preacher talking of the awful snares in which people who trifle with narcotic drugs, including tobacco, get entangled. He warned them to give them up entirely if they were tampering with them. And then he sat down. I knew from experience that they could not give them up unless they took Jesus, and so, prompted by the Holy Spirit, I rose and asked if I might say a word. It was not parliamentary for me to do this, but God was in it, and I got leave. Then I said: "I am glad for the good advice our brother has given us and I want to tell you how to do it, and I am speaking from the depths of experience." And I told my story. I think many of them did not believe in Divine Healing before I told it. but I do not believe there was one that did not believe in it after I had finished I was so happy, like some caged thing set free, that they could not help rejoicing with me, and spontaneously they rose to their feet and in one great burst of praise sang:
"All hail the power of Jesus' Name."
The above amasing testimony is taken from the book "Healing From Heaven" by Lilian B. Yeomans, M.D. Obtainable from Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo. Price 50 cents.

## America's Greatest Need

America's greatest need is a return to the Bible standard of religon. And the best way to regain ground already lost is to begin in your home by the establishing of a family altar. Daily Devotions is a quarterly designed to assist you in your family devotions. Two chapters of Bible reading is given for each day - one for the morning and the other for night reading. Missionary prayer requests and birthdays are given, as well as a brief devotional comment on the memory verse for the day The children have not been forgotten, for a special portion is included each day for them. Considering the increased cost of production the prices are very reasonable: In the U. S. A. 40 c per year or 10 c per quarter; three or more copies to one address 20 c ; 5 copies $30 \mathrm{c} ; 8$ copies 45 c ; in larger quantities 5 c each. Canadian and foreign prices are: 50 c per year or 13 c per quarter; in quantities of 10 or more to one address, 7 c each. Order from the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Missouri.


## We're Starting on a Gospel Trip --Will You Come Along?

J. P. Kolenda, Florianopolis, Brazil

Perhaps it might be interesting for you to accompany us in your imagination on a little trip into the interior of the state. It is Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Kolenda and I, carrying our suitcase and accordion, board the bus for Tijucas, some forty miles away. Because of gasoline rationing we do not wan our car in traveling. At Tijucas our native worker, Crisogono, and family await us with great joy. Although this, our newest outstation, was opened only three months ago, a goodly number already are interested in the gospel. People crowd the large front room. while scores of others listen intently on the outside. At the close of the service seven respond to the invitation to accept Christ.
Friday we arrive in Itajai. The church is crowded, and what lively singing! Mrs. Kolenda brings a short message followed by a special song. The glory of God descends, the shouts of praise ring out. On our return trip a week later, Jose Gcraldo, the colored native pastor, said, "Brother, come often; every time you visit us the church is revived. Last Sunday five souls found the Lord, and last night one of these received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit."

## "Who Are All These Folk?"

Saturday our journey continues to Rio do Sul where we find the little church filled with believers whom we have never seen. "Who are all these folk?" we inquire, to which the native worker replies, "These are all new converts since your visit nine months ago." Sunday we hold four services, besides a baptismal service in the near-by river at which thirteen are immersed. It seems the whole town has turned out to witness it, including the mayor and nearly all the officials. Quite a number of Christians came on foot a distance of ten to twelve miles from Mosquitinho and Trombudo to enjoy the Sunday services. After the night meeting they walked home. It started to rain, and for more than three hours they stumbled along in the darkness, wading through the mud, carrying their shoes in their hands. Sad? "No," they said, "we sang nearly all the way." On Monday we followed them, going by bus and by springless wagon. In spite of the rain, the church was filled. As we waded home through the mud with our torches and lanterns, it had the appearance of a torchlight procession.

## Because They Love the Word of God

 Tuesday we journeyed to Trombudo. we rode in the wagon to our meeting hall that evening, I said, "Surely not many will come in this mud to the service." Imagine my surprise on arriving at the church to find two couples there from Mosquitinho. They were among the group that had walked to Rio do Sul on Sunday, and now they had come twelve miles on foot through the mud to attend one service. These believers do this often, because they love the Word of God.The hall was filled, and what a service! A young lady wept under conviction; trying
to fight it off, she went outside three different times. Another young lady had a demon attack just as the altar call was given, but as we prayed for her she quieted down. I asked a man if he knew this girl, to which he replied, "Yes, and I am surprised that she quieted down, for it usually takes five or six men to hold her during these attacks." She not only became quiet, but a little later when we prayed for a couple who were seeking salvation, she also came forward, kneeling and calling on God. Pray for this young woman, and for the many others in Brazil who are in a similar condition.
Our native pastor from Blumenau who accompanied us on this trip insisted that we spend Wednesday night in Blumenau for a special meeting. Thursday night we were back for our service in Florianopolis. One week had passed, a happy and busy week indeed. Others are coming, and these too we want to fill with activity for the Master while the doors of opportunity still are open.

## SOUTH AFRICA MISSIONARIES REFRESHED

For some time our missionaries in South. Africa have felt the need of getting togethe: between the regular biennial conferences for a special time of fellowship and waiting on God. To this end a gathering recently was arranged in Johannesburg. Thirty-eight mis sionaries were there, besides several pastors of our white assemblies in South Africa. "It is impossible for me to describe what those ten days meant to us all," writes Edgar Pettenger. "The whole theme of the meetings seemed to be the Holy Spirit, and without any previous arranging, each speaker fitted in to what the Lord already had planned for the services. Hours each day were spent in waiting upon the Lord. Sixteen received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit, among them several of the missionaries' children. One missionary said our 'batteries were being recharged.' Ail of us have now returned to our various stations, some separated by 500 miles. As we take up ministry again, I am sure it will bring new life and victory among the native believers.
"Brother Chawner has been traveling through sections of Mozambique visiting our work there. He writes that never in his years of ministry in this land has he seen such blessing among the people. Several of our native preachers who traveled a distance of 500 miles preaching the gospel in a section known as Hlengaland, returned with the report that the Lord had been with them. Numbers were healed in answer to prayer. Our men here on the mines in Transvaal give toward the support of these workers in Mozambique. It is expected that the offerings of our mine men this year will run in the neighborhood of $\$ 500.00$. Thus as we co-operate, we find the blessing of the Lord resting upon the whole work."

## 'SUNRISE IN GLORY IS WAITING

 FOR ME"

It is with deep regret that we report the passing away of another of our missionaries, Beulah E. Buchwalter, who ent tered into the presence of the Lord November 15 while working for her Master in the Northern Territories of Gold Coast, West Africa.
Miss Buchwalter was born December 14, 1909 She comes of a missionary family, others of her relatives having served the Lord in China. Appointment was first granted to her by the General Council in September, 1931, at which time she sailed for Gold Coast. After about four years abroad, she re turned to the homeland suffering from pellagra no doubt brought on through lack of nourishing food. During her time of furlough she spent a term at our Central Bible Institute.

At the beginning of 1938 it seemed that her health had been fully restored, and anxious to return to the field of her calling, she again sailed for Gold Coast in February of that year. Since that time she has labored very happily with her coworker, Florence Blossom.
Miss Blossom pays high tribute to her beloved friend, the loss of whom has brought to her such deep sorrow, yet mingled with joy and comfort. "My comfort I draw from admonitions given by Beulah before her homegoing," she writes. "Just a few days before she passed away, we sang together as a duet, 'God's Way Is the Best Way,' and after this she said, 'Florence, whatever happens, remember that "all things work together for good." ' On the morning following the funeral, her words came back to me so plainly, In the morning when you get up and see the lovely sunrise, remember I will be enjoying it from above where I shall never be tired again.'
Miss Blossom tells of her friend's great joy in having been able to complete a task that had been on her heart for a number of years-the printing of the Dagbani Primer. On September 27 she went to Tamale to begin this work and remained there with Brother and Sister Weston until October 23. After returning to the Yendi station, she was very tired as a result of the many hours spent in doing the printing. Shortly afterwards she was taken with an illness which developed into pneumonia and subsequently resulted in her death.

Mrs. Weston also pays tribute to the sweet, calm, pleasant disposition of this chosen vessel of the Lord and speaks of the comfort they have in remembrance of the happy month she was with them in Tamale. "She smiled often that month," Mrs. Weston writes. "I even remember saying to her, 'Beulah, such a beautiful light radiates from your face when you smile.' Her answer was another lovely smile. There is still with us and around about us a fragrance that she left.
"The presence of the Lord was noticeable at the time of the funeral which was held in Yendi. English, Twi, and Dagbane languages were used. The Medical Officer, the District Commissioner and a score or more African Christians from Tamale went up in a lorry. The rest of the large group attending the funeral (estimated between 250 and 300) were made up of Christians and friends at Yendi."

## PRAY FOR NATIVE WORKERS

## TO FILL THE GAPS

From Einar Peterson, Palma Soriano, Cuba comes word of new fields opening, but they are unable to take care of them. "While it hurts to refuse," Brother Peterson writes, "our strength just will not hold out. We are asking the Lord to give us young native workers to fill in the gaps. Will you join us in prayer for this?
"It was our privilege recently to have with us Lula Ashmore and Ruth Pottorff for four evening services, and the Lord really worked to the salvation of souls. Since several Chinese attended, a short service was conducted in Chinese for their benefit after the regular meeting, and at the close of the last service one Chinese knelt in prayer for salvation. Before leaving, he purchased a Bible in his own language.
"As there are a number of Jamaicans and other English-speaking people from other islands here in Palma, many of whom do not

Send all afferings to Noel Perkin<br>336 W. Pacific St.<br>Sprinafield, Missouri

understand Spanish, we have started an English service which is held every two weeks. We are expecting to see many saved as a result of this effort.
"Last week Brother Mock and I visited a new field up in the mountains. There were over 100 present at the service. Most of them have never heard a gospel message and they just drink in everything that is said, although they cannot comprehend what it is about.
"It was an encouragement and thrill to us when some 20 young people from our outstation in Jobo Marti came to this service, having walked the long distance throug', the darkness."

## Six Years in Guatemala

Mr. and Mrs. John Franklin have just returned to the homeland for a needed furlough. Writing on the eve of their departure from Guatemala, Brother Franklin is in retrospective mood: "Over six years have passed on the field-years in which God has shown His faithfulness in providing and caring for us; but, best of all, we have seen His working in many hearts and lives. He has called into His service a fine group of native ministers who carry the work forward in 16 assemblies besides many outstations. Several hundred have been saved and a number filled with the Holy Spirit.
"We do not hesitate to say that if we have seen God's blessing on the mission field it is because of the faithful co-operation of God's loyal servants who have stood back of us in prayer and with financial support. Of course this would mean nothing were it not for the working of the Spirit of God. Nevertheless, we doubt not but that our Lord is to a considerable extent dependent upon our faithfulness to His command to 'go into all the world and preach the gospel.' His hope is that a host of laborers will be sent forth to the harvest. Until His coming, we must do all in our power to keep this aim before us and make all else subservient to this end: 'Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He may send forth laborers into His harvest.'

## Light!

To our friends in the homeland who have stood with us, it may be refreshing to hear how God is answering prayer. For instance, last Sunday at the close of the meeting in our new work here in Guatemala City, a man stood up
and said: 'Throughout the many years of my life I had been a devout servant and worshiper of idols, until finally I came to the bitter disillusion that they could not meet the need of my soul for consolation. I then became an atheist and said there was no God at all. But in that dark moment of desperation someone gave me a Bible. It brought light to my soul. I am convinced of its truth, and that is why I am not ashamed this might to accept Christ as my "We are glad to report that God is blessing the new work in the capital. It was begun a little over a year ago, and last week our Sunday School attendance was 140 . It appears that our present quarters will soon be too small.

## Forty-one Years in Bondage

"Recently when I was visiting one of our assemblies, the native pastor introduced me to an elderly man who had just been saved. He seemed remarkably firm in his faith. On learning that he had been a leading figure in the Catholic church of his village, I was impressed to ask him to tell his story. He said: 'Fortyone years ago a colporteur passed through this section of the country giving out Bibles and Gospel portions. Into my hands fell the first copy of a Bible that I had ever seen. But when the village priest got word of it, he sent out a warning to all persons in his parish, saying that the Bible was the story of the "Cursed Protestant" Martin Luther, and that the evangelicals were taking out of stinking sepulchers that which had long since been buried and forgotten. Reading of the Bible was strictly forbidden under threat of ex-

(Upper) Sunday School in Guatemala City, opened a year ago. The attendance already is 140. (Lower) Missionaries and native ministers in Guatemala.
communication. The copy I had was taken from me, and 41 years passed during which I feared to draw nigh to hear the preaching of the gospel, which in these later years has become pronounced. But at last my fears gave way and I could doubt no longer, especially as I saw the grace of God in the hearts and lives of those who had been saved.'

## An Open Door

Time and space will not permit us to continue telling what things God has wrought, and how villages are opening to the gospel. There is no doubt but that the Lord has set before us an open door, a field of grest opportunity.

Although we must return home for a few months, the work will go on in our absence As you have prayed for us while on the field, we trust you will remember us during our stay in the homeland. We shall be in constant contact with the work in Guatemala, so that f you plan to continue helping our native brethren enter the doors that are opening and giving them preparation at our Bible Institute, you may send your offerings to the Missions Department at Springfield, Missouri, designated Native work in Guatemala, in care of John Franklin.' We will see that your faithfulness in this respect may contribute to greater victories ahead, by the help of the Spirit of God. We shall endeavor to keep you informed as to the progress and development of the work."

(1) Native pastor and family. The women have water jars on their heads and the man is holding a large squash. (2) Brother Franklin shaving, using as a table an outstation pulpit, which is merely a box on stilts. (3) Saved, after 41 years in fear and bondage (see accompanying article). (4) A native pastor brings the missionary a gift of sugar cane to satisfy his thirst.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Whole Bible Sunday School Course

The Bible, the Word of God Lesson for January 3. Lesson Text: Jer. $36: 1$,

2, 4; 2 Tim. 3:16;2 Peter 1:21; Psalm $119: 89$; Isa. $40: 8$; Matt. $24: 35 ; 1$ Peter $1: 25 ; 1$ Kings 8:56.

With this quarter we began a new cycle of lessons which will take us through the Bible from Genesis to Revelation. In 1943 we shall have consecutive lessons from the Old Testament and in 1944, if the Lord tarries, we shall go through the New Testament.
Studying the Bible in this way will enable us to see clearly that though it was written over a period of 1600 years by about 40 different authors from all walks of life, with varying degrees of education, yet throughout there is one continuous theme-the redemption of man through a divinely appointed Saviour
Many earnest Christians fail to appreciate the Old Testament, its value, and its relationship to the New Testament. However, the purpose of both Testaments is the same-to reveal Christ. Jesus, in speaking of the Old Testament Scriptures (which were the only written Scriptures in His day), said, "They are they which testify of me." John $5: 39$. Again, notice how Jesus taught the two disciples on the road to Emmaus-"And beginning at Moses and all the prophets he expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself." Luke 24:27.
In the Old Testament, Christ is foreshadowed by types such as Abel's sacrifice, Noah's ark, the brazen serpent, the furniture of the tabernacle, etc.; He is prefigured by living men such as Adam, Isaac, Joseph, Melchisedec, David, etc.; He is predicted and pointed to by Psalmists and Prophets, such as Moses, David, Isaiah, etc.

So then, as we go through the Old Testament, may our prayer be that its pages may reveal to us Jesus and all the blessings and privileges He affords!

1. THE NEED FOR THE BIBLE.

The God who created the universe and human beings must be a God of wisdom and must have a purpose for those whom He created. But how is man to find cut God's purposes and live up to them? Man needs a revelation from God. And, since books are the best methods of preserving truth in its purity and transmitting it from one generation to another, what is more reasonable and wise than that God should have revealed Himself and His eternal purposes for man through a book-and that book the Bible?

## 11. THE INSPIRATION OF THE BIBLE.

1. The meaning of inspiration. "All scripture is given by inspiration of God." The word "inspiration" literally means "God-breathed." The Bible was not the product of human thinking and imagination; it was truth which came from the heart and mind of God. "For the prophecy came not at any time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." When we say the Bible was divinely inspired we mean that the prophets and writers of old spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.
2. The words of the Bible inspired, not merely
the thoughts. Modernists today claim that God inspired the thoughts of the sacred writers, but not their words ; so that only in a general way is the Bible the Word of God. Continuing this line of thought they say that we cannot, therefore, depend upon the writers' words. But the exact opposite is true! The Word itself clearly states that even as the sacred writers wrote divinely inspired words, they did not understand the thoughts of those words! See 1 Peter $1: 10,11$; Daniel $12: 8,9$. That the literal words were inspired is very clear from the following Scriptures: 2 Sam. $23: 2$; Isa. 1:2; Jer. 1:7, 9 ; Ezek. 2:7; 3:4; Matt. 1:22; 2:15; Mark 12:36; Luke 1:10; Acts 1:16.
3. Men wrote co-operatively not mechanically. Read Jer. $36: 1,2,4$. When the sacred writers wrote they did not become automatons. God did not mysteriously move their hands across the parchment scrolls, while the minds of these men were blank and inactive. As a matter of fact,

## IMPREGNABLE ROCK


have made repeated attempts to burn it and stamp it out of existence. Infidels for centuries have spent their time and strength trying to destroy faith in it. "And yet," says one writer, "this book rises up today like a phoenix from the fire, with an air of mingled pity and disdain for its foes, as much unharmed by their puny attacks as were the three Hebrew children by Nebuchadnezzar's furnace." Voltaire, the famous French infidel who died in 1778, dared to predict that in one hundred years from his time the Bible and Christianity would be swept from existence. But what happened? His own printing press with which he had printed his faith-destroying literature was used after his death to print copies of the Word of God; and the very house in which he lived has been stacked with Bibles of the Geneva Bible Society !
And what of the circulation and popularity of the Bible? It remains the best selling Book in the world. During the past year the American Bible Society broke all previous records of circulation. Up to the present the Bible as portions have been translated into 1,060 languages! The great Gideon Society of laymen has distributed three million Testaments to men in service, have ordered two million more, and will undoubtedly far surpass their goal of five million Testaments distributed. Dale
Carnegie, author of "How to win Friends and Influence People," recently devoted considerable space in his column, "Philosophy of Life," to a most enthusiastic recommendation of a new edition of a book containing "The Complete Sayings of Jesus." Says Mr. Carnegie, "If I know anything at all about human nature, many of my readers will welcome this little vest pocket book as a 'find.' It is a working manual packed with practical guidance for solving the daily problems of human relationship."
IV. THE RELIABILITY AND
"WORKABILITY" OF THE WORD.
Read 1 Kings 8:56 and Matt. 24:35. How do we know the Word is
liable and to be depended upon?
It claims to be inspired. The term "and God said," or its equivalent, is used over 2600 times! Christ Himself, as well as both Old and New Testament writers, claim the inspiration of the Scriptures. See Ex. $24: 4$; Joshua $3: 9 ; 2$ Kings $17: 13$; Isa. $36: 14$; Matt. 5:18; John 10:35; Luke $24: 25-$ 27, $45 ; 2$ Peter $3: 15,16 ; 1$ Cor. $2: 13$; 1 John 1:5; Rev. 1:1.

The Word appears to be inspired. The integrity of its human authors cannot be questioned. Its influence has been powerful enough to change individuals and nations for centuries. Its reliability is evident because of (1) its accuracy, (2) its amazing unity, (3) its eternal interestingness, (4) its
the very word inspiration eliminates the idea of mere mechanical action. For example, you would not say that a business man inspires the dictaphone into which he speaks. In all of God's dealings in, through, and for man He requires man's co-operation. God inspired the sacred writers working through their faculties and using their individuality. Thus, the poetic nature of David, the sternness of Amos, the love and gentleness of John, etc., are clearly stamped upon their particular writings, yet what they said was nevertheless divinely inspired.

## III. THE MIRACULOUS EXISTENCE OF

## THE BIBLE.

Read Psalm 119:89; Isa. $40: 8$; 1 Peter $1: 24,25$. The very existence of the Bible in our midst today is in itself one of the greatest of all miracles. Its existence is an unanswerable proof of its divine origin and infallibility! Kings
remarkable circulation, (5) its timelessness and applicability to all ages, (6) its miraculous preservation, (7) its many fulfilled prophecies.
The Word proves to be inspired. In other words, it works! While external evidence of the inspiration and reliability of the Bible is helpful, especially for the purpose of dealing with the unconverted, it is not at all necessary! The easiest way to prove the "workability" and reality of electricity is to push a light switch or put your finger into a wall socket. You will get real results! Real scientific discoveries are made when the scientist acts upon certain theories which he assumes to be true. Jesus said, "If any man will to do His will he shall know of the doctrine." In other words, God will very quickly reveal Himself and prove the working power of His Word to any sincere individual who will for the time being "suppose" the Word to be true and begin to obey it!-J. B. Bishop.

## The PASSING ${ }^{\text {and }}$ ine PERMANENT

PRAY FOR ETHIOPIA
"We had seventy-eight missionaries in Ethiopia before the Italians drove us out," says R. V. Bingham of the Sudan Interior Mission, "Some of our stations werc totally destroyed. It is my desire to go to Ethiopia to look into the whole question of our re-entry and rebuilding, if a passage can be secured. Pray for this mattcr, that British and American officialdom may be moved to grant the necessary facilities.'

## RACE SUICIDE IN POLAND

According to George W. Herald's article in American Mercury: "In Poland no child may be born without a permit from the Nazi GovernorGeneral, and permission is refused in the vast majority of cases. The law prescribes abortion and those who fail to obey are punished. In addition, great numbers of Slav men have been separated from their wives as a method of enforcing race suicide." Apparently God's law, "Thou shalt not kill," means nothing to Hitler.

## PROSTITUTION

According to the Chicago Daily Tribune, twenty-five camps formerly occupied by the C. C. C. will be used as detention centers and quarantine hospitals to cure and rehabilitate girls infected with venereal diseases. Each hospital will provide military treatment for one hundred to three hundred girls.

Medical treatment is not enough, however. Something should be done to remedy the spiritual cause of this terrible situation. It is time Uncle Sam quit considering prostitution an unavoidable evil and dealt with it as sin.

## HITLER'S JEWISH ENEMIES

When Hitler made the Jews his enemies, he made himself their enemy, and today he is suffering for it. Jewish inventive and productive genius is on the Allies' side. For example, Mauricio Hoshschild is a German Jew who emigrated to South America. The Nazis cheated him out of some well-earned cash by threatening him with the concentration camp. So Hoshschild, who is in the tin ore business, is now providing Uncle Sam with this vital war metal, an important source of which was cut off with the fall of Malaya.

## PALESTINE AFTER 25 YEARS

Twenty-five years ago on November 2, the famous Balfour Declaration was given to the world. It stated: "His Majesty's Government views with favor the establishment in Palestine of a national home for the Jewish people and will use its best endeavors to facilitate the achievement of that object."

The New York Times, commenting on this twenty-fifth anniversary, wrote: "A half million immigrants ranging from penniless refugees to Nobel Prize winners, have turned a more or less primitive country into a 'land flowing with milk and honey.'"

## WRONG ORDERS

Charles E. Fuller, the radio preacher, says: "Some years ago a passenger train was rushing into New York as another train was emerging. There was a head-on collision. Ffty lives were snuffed out. An engineer was pinned under his engine, frightfully injured, and tears were running down his cheeks. In his dying agonies he held a piece of yellow paper crushed in his hand, and said: 'Take this. This will show you that someone gave me the wrong orders.' Unregenerate men and women will stand before the Great White Throne and point to their Modernist preachers, saying, 'Someone gave me the wrong orders!' 'Thus saith the Lord concerning the prophets that make my people err,... It shall be night unto you.' Micah $3: 5,6$."

## NO DIVORCE IN SOUTH CAROLINA

South Carolina is the only state in the union which refuses to grant a divorce for any cause. In a few instances, annulments are granted. There have been efforts made to modify the law, but the constitution of 1895 which prohibits divorce stays as originally written.

## TAKE YOUR COMPANY TO CHURCH

George Washington's pastor said of him; "No company ever kept him away from church. I have often been at Mt. Vernon on the Sabbath morning when his breakfast table was filled with guests. Instead of staying at home out of fancied courtesy to them, he used constantly to invite them to accompany him.'

## PRESS CONTROL IN NORWAY

There is no freedom of the press in Nazidominated Norway. A new ruling of the Quisling Government reads: "Due to the paper shortage, all Congregational periodicals and several professional and other periodicals will be discontinued. Newspapers and periodicals supporting the new era will be exempted."

## JAPANESE CONCEIT

Said a Tokyo broadcast recently recorded by Washington, D. C.: "Japan is a nation made by the gods-thus the feeling of God is seen in Japan. As the Meiji Emperor has said, Japan is God's country. Japan is the greatest of nations. Japan is a mother nation, and those who are born in this nation have been born of God. They were not born for man, but for the Emperor. We are thus living for the Emperor, and are different absolutely from people of other nations. The Emperor is the highest 'person' in the world and we are the greatest people in the world.'

## DELINQUENCY OF YOUNG GIRLS

According to the National Prohibitionist, Mrs, Franklin D. Roosevelt in reporting on her countrywide tour of war industries before a press conference said: "Delinquency among 13,14 and 15 year old girls is on the increase. Their mothers have gone to work and left them without supervision. Neighborhood boys have taken over the jobs of big brothers gone to war. This has led to great increase in the number of illegitimate children born to these 'under 20' war worker girls," she said.

And according to Time 150,000 young American girls disappeared into an infamous life last year. An unholy generation is arising in these last days, just as 2 Timothy $3: 1-7$ said would happen.

THE CROSS AND THE CROWN
General Douglas MacArthur has bestowed the Distinguished Service Cross posthumously upon Captain Colin P. Kelly, U. S. A., for his valor in giving his life while single-handedly sinking the Japanese warship Haruna.
Having departed from this life, Captain Kelly will never see that cross. But he is going to receive a crown which he shall see and wear forever, because while on earth he had seen another cross, a cross of infinitely more value. It was the Cross of Christ. He had seen not only the Cross but the Christ upon it. He had met Him as his Saviour and longed to meet Him again.

A relative of the late hero says that when he went into the air service in Hawaii, he said that he knew it was dangerous, but he was "ready to go ; ready to meet my Saviour."

Daily young Americans are dying in battle as Captain Kelly did. Some may receive the honorary cross. How many will receive the eternal crown? Will some young man be called to war and die, after we have failed to tell him that the way to a crown is through the Cross? May it never be so!-The Presbyterian Guardian.

## FOOD FOR STARVING GREEKS

Relief agencies, mostly American, are supplying monthly over fifteen thousand tons of food to Greece. Without this, ninety per cent of the Greek people would not survive this winter. Herald of Holiness states that during the coming year it will cost twelve million dollars to continue this flow of food.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS IN BRAZIL
The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Brazil tried to capitalize on the Good Neighbor policy by telling the American ambassador to Brazit that there would be greater unity between the two countries if Protestant missionaries were invited to leave Brazil.
To this the Protestants of Brazil have replied by stating that the best schools in the country are those maintained by American Protestant missionaries ; that they have made great contributions to the cultural and scientific life of Brazil, and above all, have "profound respect for national traditions." They state that "to cast those men and women forth from our land, or to close our doors to them, would be an act contrary to patriotism, and would in no wise correspond to our sentiments of American solidarity and fraternity."

## SONGS OF SACRILEGE

There are laws against taking the Lord's name in vain and making insulting remarks about religion over the radio, and yet more and more songs are being broadcast which are definitely sacrilegious. They used to sing, "Hallelujah, I'm a Bum"- a parody of "Revive Us Again." Then they began to jazz such negro spirituals as "Hosannah," "Hallelujah," and "Feel the Spirit Movin'." But the latest song of sacrilege is "Praise the Lord, and Pass the Ammunition." Surely this will not bring God's blessing on our war effort, for most people use it as dance music and sing it with no praise whatever in their hearts to the Lord.

When a certain dance band played "The Star Spangled Banner" in swing time it was forbidden to broadcast any more for many months. Why shouldn't the officials be just as strict about these sacrilegious songs? They take the name of the Lord in vain, in song, and "the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain." Exodus 20:7.

## A REVIVAL IN AFRICA

Brother and Sister E. Hodgson, British Assemblies of God missionaries, write from the Belgian Congo regarding one of their native evangelists:
"Recently Sangoe was invited to make a trip across the lake taking as many Christians with him as possible, to have fellowship with a neighboring Mission. It was a huge gathering of white missionaries and their black workers. Sangoe had gone for fellowship and to listen to others; but they told him that they had sent for him to conduct revival services, for the work was dead and cold, having had no conversions for a long time. Realizing the responsibility, he called his Christians together in the bush outside the village and they prayed through to God for victory. Then getting on top of things they played their drums and sang lustily until the church was packed almost to suffocation ; then Sangoe gave the gospel message in all its simplicity and power, immediately making an appeal for soul decisions for Christ. To the amazement of all the old workers, ten souls accepted the Lord Jesus. Later throughout the day they conducted meetings in all corners of the village, and had the joy of seeing a further eighteen souls decide for Christ, making a total of twenty-eight in one day; such a lot of backsliders were restored and cold Christians warmed up, that the whole church was in revival, and later news has come in that souls are being saved each day. Returning to his own village Sangoe continued the good work, so that now every backslidden Christian in his village is restored and happy in the love and work of the Lord. Many more souls have been added to the church and they have also opened up work in six more villages.'

# The <br> Lord's Healing 

## A REMARKABLE DELIVERANCE

Last July 25 our baby Clara, three years and four months old found a hat pin. It was three inches long with a white shiny head at one end and a needle-sharp point at the other. She swallowed it. When she told us what she had done we took her to the pastor for special prayer. About twenty-seven hours later she passed it from her bowels. At no time did it give her any dis-comfort.-(Mrs.) Laura Ernest, Glidden, Wisconsin.
Ed. note-This testimony is attested to by Sister Ernest's pastor, L. D. Mudge, Glidden, Wisconsin.

SPINAL INJURY HEALED
For the past ten years 1 have suffered from the effects of a fall from a tree which so injured my back that my vital organs were affected causing much pain. I sought relief by treatments of various kinds; but the vertebrae would not stay in place. At times I would suffer constantly for months, spending much time in bed. I was prayed for many times thus obtaining partial relief. This spring I had a serious sick spell. My back began hurting me again, and I was finally compelled to go back to bed. Finally I got to the end of myself (thank God). Something had to be done. April 17, 1942, after I had suffered all day my pastor called in some of the church and together we got down before God determined to pray through. After some time my pastor anointed me with oil, and the power of God fell. I was completely healed not only of my back trouble but of everything that was the matter with me, including my heart which had been bothering me for several years. I sprang to my feet and the Spirit took control. I was completely healed, and I've not suffered since.-(Miss) Lola Krewson, 716 North Water, Silverton, Oregon.
Ed. note-This testimony was received in July. It was fully vouched for by the pastor mentioned, Omer Bailey, of the same address. According to our custom we held the testimony several weeks and then wrote Miss Krewson. She replied in October that she is still healed. She states further that she has now a new name and a new address, being Mrs. C. E. Landis (a pastor's wife), 1005 Stump Street, Dallas, Oregon.

## A NOTABLE HEALING

In 1923 in a car accident some vertebrae in the small of my back were dislocated, making a curve in my spine. I went to a physician but as a gristle had grown there he could not help me. Nine years later I was in another car accident resulting in the bursting of a vertebra at the base of my neck.

I suffered greatly from backache and headaches, but could get no help from doctors who said there was nothing they could do for me. I would be in bed days at a time, unable to do my work, and only obtained partial and temporary relief by being anointed and prayed for.
In April 1941 we came to Detroit and began attending Brightmoor Tabernacle, where the pastor, Bond Bowman has Divine Healing service once a month, for which in preparation they fast and pray. In September, 1941 I was anointed and prayed for and then God healed the bursted vertebra at the base of my neck. I have never had another pain there, but my backache at the small of the back and my headaches continued unabated.

Christmas week 1941 I was very sick, and in bed three days from distress in my head. I became greatly discouraged and was asking God for grace to endure. On December 28 I awoke very early. It was Divine Healing service day. As I was praying about my condition, I saw the Lord stretch forth His hand and lay it upon
my head, assuring me that He would heal me I realized then the Lord was my only help.

I went to the service and was anointed and prayed for. I felt the power of God go through my body, and all at once I began to have such an assurance that I praised God continuously. The next day I testified to my sister, Edna Blackburn, who lived in the same house and she felt of my spine and found it straight. When my husband came from his work I told him and he too pronounced my back straight.
I haven't had one of those headaches since, and my back is strong-Mrs. Velma Snodgrass, 3238 Cummings, Berkley, Michigan.

Ed. note-After holding this testimony for some time we wrote Sister Snodgrass and in November she replied that she is entirely delivered, and she enclosed the testimony of her husband, E. Snodgrass and her sister, Mrs. Edna Blackburn, Route 2, 4213 Edgeland, Royal Oak, Mich., giving further details of Sister Snodgrass' great affliction and healing and verifying fully her testimony.

## A SLAVE TO LIQUOR

Upton Sinclair in his book, American Outpost: A Book of Reminiscences, says he spent thirty years of moral agony watching his father struggle with the enslavement of liquor.
"Whisky in its multiple forms-'mint-juleps,' 'toddies,' 'hot Scotches,' 'Egg-noggs,' 'punch,' was the most conspicuous single fact in my boyhood. It was not that my father could not earn money, but that he could not keep it.
"When he was not under the influence of the demon rum, the little 'drummer' dearly loved his family; so the thirty years during which I watched him were one long moral agony. He would make all sorts of pledges, with tears in his eyes; he would invent all sorts of devices to cheat his cruel master. My earliest memory of the home of my maternal grandfather was of being awakened by a disturbance downstairs, and looking over the banisters in alarm while my grand-father-a Methodist deacon-was struggling with his grown son to keep him from going out while drunk."

There is One who can give liberty to every soul enslaved by liquor. He is the Son of God, the Lord Jesus Christ. "If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." John 8:36. There is no habit from which a man cannot be freed if he will put his trust in Christ.

## APPRECIATION

A Chaplain writes from Fort Eustis, Va.: "I have been much impressed recently by a copy of your Reveille, a timely, well written paper that should have tremendous appeal for every man in the service. You are presenting a great message in terms and in language that the man in the army can understand. Seldom have I seen such attractive format and content for a publication of this kind and you are to be congratulated for serving the army in such a splendid way.
"Will it be possible to get supplies of this paper for distribution among the men? I am sure that they will receive it gratefully. We would also like to have an assortment of tracts to include in the bulletins on Sunday.
"Thank you for what you are doing to make the work of the chaplaincy more effective, and we look forward to more help."
A friend writes from Oklahoma City: "I have heard from one Reveille which was sent to a soldier in the Hawaiian Islands and read by seventeen others soldiers. Keep up the good work."

## THE EVERLASTING ARMS

"His left hand is under my head, and his right hand doth embrace me." S. Sol. 2:6.

[^0]There my spirit cannot murmur,
Pleased with all that may betideWhat the will of self would cherish Is already crucified-
Buried is each murmuring word
In the grave of Christ my Lord.
There my spirit cannot question,
Little doth she think or say; All the thorns of life around her Cannot take her peace awayHe who made me guideth best, And my heart is left at rest.

There my spirit knows no darkness,
Love remains when all is gone-
Sorrows crushing soul and body
Do the heathens know alone-
Resting in Christ's blessed light,
Fears she not the earthly night.
There my spirit is not careful,
For she knoweth of no ill;
Hanging still upon her Father,
Though He slay her, trusting still;
How shall flesh and blood repine
Where the chastening is divine?
Thus on God my spirit waiteth,
Even so doth overcome;
Silently enduring all things.
Mockery and martyrdom;
Like a still sea doth she lie,
Full of praise to God most high.
-J. J. Winkler

## THE STRENGTH OF MALTA

The way Malta, most bombed spot on earth, has withstood withering enemy attacks has had a great deal to do with Allied successes throughout North Africa. The Governor of Malta from 1940 to May, 1942, was General Sir Wm. Dobbie, who said in a thrilling radio address in Great Britain recently :
"One word more. I have purposely left to the last the point that really overshadows all others in importance. During these two years of the siege I was very conscious of the good hand of God upon us, and I am sure that the continued safety of Malta was ultimately due to His divine protection. I am not alone in this conviction. Many others share it with me, and are glad to acknowledge it humbly and thankfully. I am convinced that God for Christ's sake still does answer prayer, and I believe that the recognition of this fact was the secret of the spirit, endurance and fortitude shown by so many persons in Malta."

General Dobbie's successor as commander of Malta is likewise a praying man-Viscount Gortwho also has a ringing Christian testimony.

## PHOTOGRAPHED IN THE DARK

Better be careful what is done in the darkness: it may be recorded by a camera! Detailed photography is now possible in utter darkness. Clear pictures can be taken on the street during blackouts. This new technique is made possible by the development of an invisible light (invisible to the human eye) which illuminates the object for reproduction on a special infra red film.
Some may think they can commit evil deeds in the dark unseen, but if man is able to record deeds in the dark, how much more is God able to see all! "If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me. Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee." Psalm $139: 11,12$.

## OPIUM IN OCCUPIED CHINA

It is reported in Herald of Holiness that out of the thirty million Chinese in the northeastern provinces under Japanese rule, thirteen million have become opium addicts since September of 1931, through the deliberate policy of Japan to poison the minds and ruin the bodies of these conquered people.

## Coming Meetings

too late to classify KELSO, WASH. - 205 N. 5 th St.: Jan. 3
or ${ }^{2}$ week or longer; Evangelist and
Mrs. Don Mallough.-J. S. Manchester, Pastor.
BISMARCK, N. DAK.-Gospel Taber-
nacle, 401 Eleventh. St., Jan. 3 , for 3 weeks or longer, Elwin Argue, Winnipeg, ManiLEWISTON EVangelist. 11 th and Idaho Sts.; Dec. ${ }^{\text {Evangelist and Mrs. Levi Larson, Everett, }}$, ${ }^{2}$ weeks or longer;
 $0-x=2$ Evangelist.
QUINCY. Methel Church, Dec. $31-$
Jan. 24; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Arnold, Jan. 24: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Arnold,
Oklahoma City, Okla., Evangelists.-C. Edward Roberts, Pastor.
LEWISTON, IDAHO-Prayer League Tabernacle, 11 th and Idaho Sts., Union
Pentecostal Watch-night Service, Dec. 31, with neighboring churches co-operating. PHILADELPHIA, PA.-C. A. Rally,
South Jersey Fellowship, Highway Mission South Jersey Fellowship, Highway Mission
Tabernacle, 19 th and Green Sts., Jan. 1 .
A special speaker, sectional representative speakers, and special music on pro-
gram.-O. Cope Budge, C. A. Vice President of South Jersey.
HARRISBURG, PA.-Mortgage Burning and Jubilee Day, Pentecostal Assembly of
God, 2540 Jefferson St., Jan. 3. Services $10: 45,3: 00$, and $7: 30$. Speakers: District
Superintendent Flem Van Meter, and A. vewton begioning Watch-night, and clos-

COMMERCE, OKLA-Jan: 3-; Dean Heady, Evangelist.-C. J. Brown, Pastor.
DUNCAN, OKLA.-Dec. 7, for 2 weeks or longer; Haskell Rogers, Evangelist.-
W. L. Brown, Pastor.
S. Dec. 6-: Arne Vick, Evangelist.-Charles JAMESTOWN, N. Y--Calvary Pente-
costal Church, Dec. 27 -Jan. 17; Harvey costal Church, Dec, 27-Jan. 17; Harvey
McAlister, Chicago, I11, Evangelist.-FredBIRMINGHAM, ALA.-47th Place and 2nd Ave. N.; revival in progress; Thelma
Wilkins, Granite City, Ill., Evangelist.HOUSTON, TEXAS-Kenne and Quitman Sts., Jan. 3-24; William A. Ward, WashPastor. ress: Max and Mae Johnson, Musical
Evangelists, Hays, Kansas.-A. R. SorenEvangelists, Hays, Kansas. A. Rer.
sen, Pastor. Dec. 27-: Evangelist and Mrs. D. Leroy Sanders, Jefferson City, Mo., special speakers and singers, Clyde C. Goree, Pastor,
THREE RIVERS, MICH.-Jan. 3, for 3 weeks; Jean Be efiel, Evangelist, and
Ann Benefiel Jackson, Soloist, Loveland, Colo-Gene S. Hogan, Pastor.
DAYTONA, BEACH, FLA.-Full Gospel Dallas, Texas, Evangelist.-Chas, S. Brown, Dallas, Texas, EATO
Pastor.
HAYARD, CALIF-- 1049 B St., revival in progress until Jan. 6; E. N. Stanley,
Denver, Colo., Evangelist. Healing services each Friday night.-J. E. Stiles, Pastor.
WINDSOR, PA.-Pentecostal Lighthouse, Gable Ave., Dec. 27-Jan. 17; Paul KauffI. Buchwalter and Dorothy R. Brosey, FERGUS FALLS, MINN.-Gospel Tab-
ernacle, Tan, 3-17; Christian Hild, Evangelist.
Broadcasts, Mondays through Fri-
days,
$4: 15 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. Station KGDE, 1230 kilos-B. C. Heinze, IOLA, KANSAS Fellowship-Watch Service, Dec. 31. A fellowship supper (covered dish) will be served at $8: 00 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$., in Com-
munity Bldg., Riverside Park. At $10: 30$ we munity Bldg., Riverside to church for devotional service. pate.-F. D. Clopine, Pastor. Ave. Assembly, 5710 Nebraska Ave., all-day meeting with basket dinner, dedication of church,
laying of cornerstone, and C. A. rally, Jan. laying of cornerstone, and C. A. rally, Jan

1. Bring your friends, musical instruments and songs, also a basket if convenient. Day services in hands of District ond revival begins with Brother and Sister Matt Thompson as evangelists. Our Presiday of the year a day of prayer; let us
make it also a day of praise.-W. H. Couch, Pastor.

MONTGOMERY, ALA. Watch-night
Service, Shield of Faith Tabernacle, 2
Julia St., one block off South Perry St, on Julia St., one block off South Perry St, on
Highway so, Dec. 31. All-day Rally New
Year's Day, with everyone bringing basket
lunch. Warwin


## RUSTY

By Frank Vandenberg ENID, OKLA-Regular Annual Fellow
ship Meeting, Gospel Tabernacle, Jan. 1
 FOSTORIA, OHIO-Ministers' Convention, Toledo Section, 671 Lynn St., Jan.
$19-00$. Clyde Bowman is pastor. Services:
Tuesday, $2: 30$ and $7: 30$; Wednesday, $10: 30$, 2:30, and $7: 30$. Afternoon services, round
table discussions for ministers and wives.
Evening services open to public. District Superi tendent G. F. Lews in charge
Rooms provided for pastors and their wives Forrest Anderson, Secretary. Treasurer.
AKRON, OHIO-Northeast Ohio Minis-
OKI ters institute, Pentecostal Church, N
Howard and York Sts., Jan. 11-13. Mernsis
only, District Superintendent G. F. Lewis
presiding. Theme of institute: "Revival in the present-day crisis." A number of able ministers will be speaking on vital subjects
pertaining to revival. For complete pro-
gram and further information write T. E gram and further information write T. E
Hartshorn, Secretary, 455 N. Lyman St. MIDWINTER BIBLE AND PRAYER
CONFERENCE ference will meet at the 5th and Broad Fellowship service night of the 18th. Free rooms furnished by local people as far as possible. Superintendents of the follow ing Districts will participate: Texas, West Texas, Arkansas, Okhahoma, New Mexic and Kansas. This conference has grown th be one of the best attended mectings if the sure to attend. For information write District Superim
endent F. D. Davis, 2100 Belle Ave Ft Worth, Texas, or Pastor E. B. Crump, 2132 MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES
NEW ADDRESS 412 Elm St., Atwater, chalif. P. O. Box here called me as pastor."-Albert NEW ADDRESS 120 W .20 th Ave., Torrington, Wyo. We have accepted the church and parsonage to above address." - Peter and Pearl Pilot

FOR SALE-Eight-foot Neon cross, with and blue. In excellent condition, easy to install or hang in front of church. Will
sell cheap.-E. M. McClure, P. O. Box sell cheap.-E. M. McClure, P. O. Bo.
145 . Chester, Pa. Vood books, song books, mottoes, Christian, good books, song books, mottoes, Christian magazines, tracts, etc., to circulate among
the gospel hungry in West Central Arkansas. Please send postpaid.-E, McLain, Bible Evangelistic Crusade, Dardanelle
Ark.
NOTICE-All persons moving to or liv ing in or around Jackson, Tenn., will find a warm welcome at the Assembly of God on Glendale St., in West Jackson.- Pastor
and Mrs. A. Hitchell.
NOTICE-Soldiers coming to Advanced Flying School will find a warm welcome at the Assembly of God, 21st and C Ave. Douglas, Ariz.-John Eiting, Pastor.
NOTICE-Soldiers
stationed at Edwards will find a warm welcome at the Full Gospel Church, South Dennis, Mass. on Route 134, approximately 7 miles from Hyannis. Usual services.-Mrs. Edith Ryd, Dennisport, Mass
McCoy, near If Crosse whe boys at Camp McCoy, near La Crosse, who need spiritual ings, please send me their names and addresses and I will gladly contact them.-
Pastor Robert A. Rieben, 1538 Avon, La Crosse, Wis.

Nobody cared what became of Rusty. Though he was told by his teacher he was not wanted at school, he was still too young to have a full-time job. At last the friendiess boy decided to try to find a place in the world where he would belong.

His journeys led him to a distant city and to a group of people such as he had not known before-"Grandpa" Martin. Miss Thomas, and Mr Cross, and in a high school that was "different" Rusty got a new chance and learned a new way of life. Rusty's sturdy self-reliance and slangy good humor won him a real place in a new world. And at the same time he found the greatest Friend of all. Every Intermediate should have this splendid book. Price 50c.

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| them Church is located at 425 Traffic St. | , |
| Bossier, La--D. B. Ballard, Pastor, Box | Oakland Elim Tab Doreas Society - 50.00 |
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|  | Oroville Assembly of God Church - ${ }_{23}^{13.84}$ |
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| God Box 544. Lovingtor, N. Mex. | Santa Ana First Assem of God |
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| (er we shall be happy to contact |  |
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| Central Assembly of Campbell Ave | CONNECTICUT Personal Offerings -300.00 |
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[^0]:    Wearily my spirit sinketh
    Into Jesus' heart and hands,
    Calmly trusting, though the journey
    Lie through strange untrodden lands.
    All my spirit is at rest
    On the loving Father's breast.

