



NOT BY MIGHT, NOR BY POWER, BUT BY MY SPIRIT, SAITH THE LORD

# The PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

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 THY TESTIMONIES ALSO ARE MY DELIGHT AND MY COUNSELLORS
 

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## Pentecost Irresistible

William K. Bouton, Flushing, N. Y.

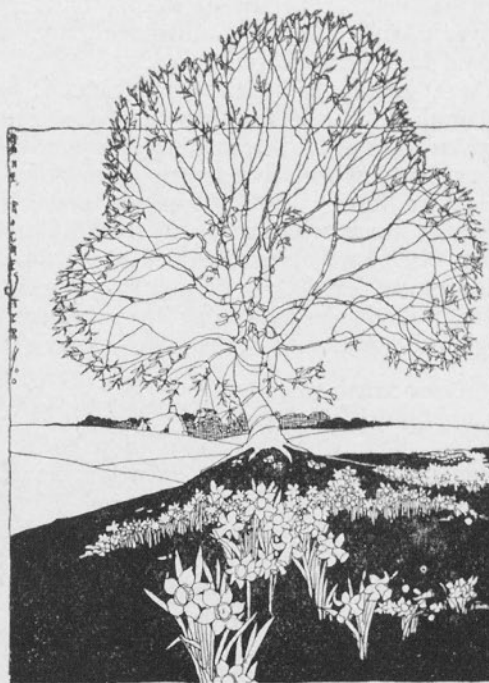
PETER AND JOHN had had a wonderful experience. At the hour of prayer, they had gone up to the Beautiful Gate and there met the man who had been lame from his youth, and Peter, fastening his eyes upon him said, "Look on us; silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I unto thee. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth rise up and walk." And as Peter took him by the hand he rose up and began to leap. The magistrates told Peter and John that they were to speak no more in this name and this is the answer that they gave to the officers of the temple: "Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye. For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard."

There was an irresistible something about these two men and when we get the same sort of an experience from God there will be that something irresistible about us. You know there is something irresistible about Pentecost. A woman came to me one time and said, "I like every part of your service excepting that awful *after service*. That noise just bothers me so much."

"Well," I said, "there is only one thing I can suggest. You come to the service and listen to the preaching, the singing and the testimonies and then when it comes to that awful *after service* you just leave and go home."

She thought I was quite broadminded but I was quite sure she would not adhere to that suggestion. Curiosity would get the better of her. She came and enjoyed the services and when the altar call was given she would slip out—she did this two or three times and then one night I noticed her sitting in the back seat. She hadn't gone home. The next Sunday night I had not even noticed her until, in the after service, I heard an awful noise. Now you know when there are a hundred or more Pentecostal people

praising the Lord, as we had that night, it takes a very unusual noise to arouse your curiosity. And this was enough to make me wonder what had happened. So



HIS LILIES

*Leave it to Me, leave it to Me,  
The burden is too great for thee.  
But He who bears the world can bear  
Thy heaviest brooding care.*

*Lift up thy heart: lift up thine eyes,  
See starry hosts in moonless skies.  
Did ever darkness conquer dawn  
On mountain-top or lawn?*

*Dearer thy garden far to Me  
Than it can be, My child, to thee.  
My purposes I will perform;  
My lilies weather storm.*

—Amy Carmichael

I walked over in the direction of the noise and here was this little woman who would get so nervous because of the noise in our altar services, prostrate on the floor, praising the Lord.

I was a Methodist preacher and I did not want Pentecost nor did I want my church to have it, and yet it came. Three or four years before Pentecost came to my church, while I was preaching in one of the Sunday morning services God blessed me, and the congregation was having a wonderful time. There was one sister right in the middle of the church who threw back her head, and her hands went up, and she began to speak in another tongue. I listened and thought it was mighty strange for I knew she did not know that language. I called two of the ushers and told them to take her to my house which was just across the street from the church. I went on with the sermon, and after the service went home and found her still speaking in tongues. Here I was, knowing nothing of the experience and never having seen anything like this.

I called a physician friend of mine and asked him to come over and look at this woman. So he came; took his stethoscope and tested her heart and said that it was normal. Then he took her respiration and said that was normal. I said to him, "But doctor, what is the trouble with her?" He said, "I don't know." I asked him if he thought her mind had been affected in any way but he didn't know about that either. That went on till four o'clock in the afternoon and then we called a taxi and had her taken home. She had a real Baptism.

All the time I was blaming myself and the enemy said to me, "If you had been a little more rational in your message this would not have happened," and I didn't know what to think. When she attended the service the following week she

(Continued on Page Five)

# The Sin of Murmuring

DONALD GEE

**N**EITHER murmur ye, as some of them also murmured, and were destroyed of the destroyer. 1 Cor. 10:10.

My dictionary tells me that murmuring means "to utter complaints in a low voice" and a Greek Lexicon defines the word thus, "to mutter" or "to manifest sullen discontent." Sometimes you see sullen murmurers sitting in a meeting. The preacher may do his best to inspire praise, to create some new vision or to arouse better feeling; but he cannot influence them one bit! The whole meeting may be ringing with Hallelujahs; but do they join in? Not they! They sit determined to maintain their sullen silence. May the Lord save us from such a mood!

Murmuring is a mischievous thing. Government posters read, "Your cheerfulness, your resolution, your courage—will bring us victory." Murmuring lowers the spirits of everybody. One grumbler makes everybody else feel discontent. Murmuring is a mischievous thing in the Church.

It may do untold harm. Notice the sins God links with it... *idolatry and fornication*. What company to be in! It is clear that the Lord desires us to understand that even if we are not idolatrous, or guilty of fornication, yet if we indulge in murmuring we are just as vile in His sight. May the solemnity of this come over our hearts so that we shall avoid it.

Murmuring is a *sin*, because it implies rebellion against God's will. The very essence of sin is rebellion against His will: deliberate transgression of His law. When God permits certain things to come to pass, the grumbler or murmurer will not sing, he will not believe, that "all things work together for good." He refuses to do so. He is a rebel, and a rebel is a sinner. It is a sin because it springs from unbelief in God. It means you do not believe that your Heavenly Father cares for you and will do the best for you. Murmuring is a *sin*.

Let us consider for a moment eight occasions of murmuring on the part of the Children of Israel.

Exodus 14:11, 12. Here they are, murmuring even on the very night of their deliverance from Egypt. God had brought them out in a marvelous fashion after striking Egypt with plague upon plague. At last they were free! But suddenly the word comes, "Pharaoh is

after us," and they immediately begin to murmur and be fearful.

What unbelief in the promise of God! And this is not without its spiritual parallel today for there are those who enjoy a glorious conversion and receive all the promises of future blessings and yet, as soon as temptation or adversity occurs, they commence to murmur and complain against God. Murmuring can happen almost as soon as you are out of Egypt.

The next is in Exodus 15:24, when they came to the bitter waters of Marah. There they renewed their grumbling. The miraculous crossing of the Red Sea was fresh in their minds. They had witnessed the overwhelming of Pharaoh's army by the returning waters. Miriam had been playing her timbrel and singing the praise of Jehovah. The joy of the Lord swept over them. But now—murmuring again! And here once more is a picture of how these hearts of ours are prepared to grumble almost as soon as God has given us a great blessing. Perhaps after our first lesson in the wrong of murmuring we have said, "I'll never grumble again; come what may I'll trust Him," but we *have* grumbled. Every time, therefore, we get an extra blessing from God we must double our guard against grumbling.

Now turn to Exodus 16:2, 3. Still grumbling! And God says He hears it. Now when I get someone in a corner, and utter my complaints in a low voice, God hears me! People can go 'round from house to house (and they do) grumbling in front of one friend after another, and every time God hears it! There is no one who can whisper complaints so quietly that God is unable to hear. Never forget that.

Exodus 17:3-7. On this particular occasion we find that their murmuring tempts God. Verse 7 declares that they tempted the Lord saying, "Is the Lord among us or not?" They were really impudent to God Himself. Chiding with Moses, His servant, was not all that they were capable of in the way of grumbling. This wretched habit produces such a condition of soul that we can become impudent to God. When hardship comes or trials befall us, we find ourselves saying, "Will the Lord undertake?" Instead of allowing His past mercies and deliverances to inspire us to a firm faith and deep, loving reverence, we begin to grouch and before long throw impudence in the face of God Himself.

Now let us look at Numbers 11:1-6. A considerable number of strangers attached themselves to the Children of Israel when they departed from Egypt... a "mixed multitude." Unfortunately, this crowd led the people of God astray for they fell alusting for the food of Egypt. They grew tired of manna and started a food riot through the camp of Israel. I am going to apply this instance to something we have seen in our own day after the great revival campaigns that have been conducted from time to time. Of the hundreds who were affected by the special meetings a goodly number were like this mixed multitude that came out of Egypt. When the evangelist went away and they had to settle down to regular assembly life under a different ministry where holiness was taught, the mixed multitude fell alusting after Egypt. They moan and complain, "We don't like this holiness teaching." And the great trouble of it is that some who were real Israelites were tempted to murmur also and were held back from making progress. You can always tell truly spiritual Israelites, for they like manna! The mixed multitude do not like it. They say, "Make 'wise-cracks': make jokes: just give us a good time, and don't disturb us by any deeper teaching." But God's servants were not called to the entertaining business and we preachers must never forget the solemn injunction, "Preach the *Word*." I pray that God will send another wave of revival; but I also pray that God will give us deep repentance from sin along with it, so that people will be afraid to join themselves to us unless they have said good-bye once and for all to the old life of Egypt.

Turning now to Numbers 14:2-4, we find this great company of redeemed people right at the gate of the Promised Land—and they are complaining even there. The spies had surveyed the land and had returned with a good report. But, oh, the giants! Said they, "There are great big fellows there, and we are like tiny little grasshoppers beside them." Only Caleb and Joshua were persuaded that they could successfully occupy the Land. And so at last the people said, "Let's go back," and this is the solemn turning point in their history. After their great march to Canaan when the Land seemed within their grasp, they resumed their sinful murmuring and God turned them back to face death in the wilderness.

You can grumble once too often. There comes a time when God is through with us. He says, "That is enough." For forty years they wandered in the wilderness until every one of their carcasses had fallen in the desert sands. God made them eat their own words.



Even when the old generation was passing away and a new generation was arising we are told in Numbers 20:3 that the same old fault cropped up again. The children were no better than their parents. God help us fathers and mothers to prevent this evil thing from developing in our children.

Lastly, when, as recorded in Numbers 21:5, they fell to complaining again, the Lord sent fiery serpents among them and they died by the hundred, until they began to cry for mercy. Their plea was heard. Moses, obeying God's instructions, erected a pole with a brazen serpent on top, and as the stricken people looked upon it the poison left their bodies and they were made whole.

What is the remedy? Let us look to Him of whom the brazen serpent was a type. John 3:14, 15. As I look at Him on the cross and believe in His full atonement for sin I realize His love and know that *deliverance will be given to me*. He presents a free and full salvation, and He will enable us to make our first step on the road to victory over grumbling. You say, "Ah, but I was born that way! I cannot help it." But, my friend, have you not been born *again*? The new life in Christ is grumble-proof! It makes you free from the laws and habits of the old nature. You are a new creation. Have you not put off the old man and his corrupt nature, and put on the new man which is created in righteousness and true holiness? Eph. 4:22-32.

Something more about the remedy is told us in Philippians (the antigrumble Epistle). Read Philippians 2:14 and 4:4. Mark that word "rejoice" and how frequent must be our rejoicings. "*Rejoice alway!*" "In every thing give thanks!" I can hear someone say, "I don't feel like rejoicing"; but you *must* seek to obey God, feelings or no feelings. You say, "I am forsaken by all"; but He has said, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." You say, "But things are very hard for me, just now"; but He is our sympathizing High Priest, who has been tried as we are tried, and who gives us practical and prayerful help continually.

Still further advice is given in Phil. 4:16, where we are encouraged in thanksgiving and also in verse 11 where Paul tells the secret of his victory over murmuring. He has gained contentment. Now some people imagine that contentment and a thankful heart can be received as a gift. But this is not so. If all the spiritual leaders in the land were to lay hands on you, you would not receive it. It is not obtained that way. How did Paul get it? By *learning* it. It is not a gift. It grows. All the sweetest and best things in life grow, and as we *learn* to be content the passing months bring increasing tranquillity of soul.

My work keeps me going 'round the country. I am obliged to spend my nights upon an infinite variety of beds. What I could tell you about beds...! Oh, how finicky I was at first, and how inclined to be discontented. But then I would remember that the Lord had nowhere to lay His Head, and so I endeavored to be content. Now I can sleep on anything! I have been "instructed"!

The principle, "Godliness with contentment is great gain," applies to the whole life. Through our contentment, we are enriched and the world around us is

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#### WE REGRET

##### A word from the General Superintendent

We regret some changes that have been made necessary in our Publications. The Evangel has been reduced in size; reports of missionary contributions and of forthcoming meetings have been eliminated. We hope no further reducing will be necessary. These curtailments are only for the duration of the war and are forced upon us through restriction of materials and shortage of workers. Please accept such changes as, not the desire of the brethren at headquarters, but the inevitable result of the war.

Even though we may not be able to report missionary contributions as formerly, the need of missionary giving is as great, or greater, than ever. The General Council is extending its missionary work in Central and South America and in the Islands off the American coasts. A number of missionaries have been sent into these fields during the past year and there are yet many doors waiting to be opened.

Our missionaries in West Africa have been taxed to the utmost to keep the works open that have been established. Many of these missionaries need furlough, and they also see open doors for new work. We hope to send others into these fields as soon as the North African campaign is brought to a satisfactory conclusion. Funds will be needed for support, transportation, and outfit.

Appeals for relief are coming to the office of the Missionary Department from China, and from other parts of the world. A newspaper clipping was received at the time of this writing saying many would die of hunger on one of the Islands near our own shores unless supplies could be gotten to them. We have over 7000 Assembly of God believers on this island. Gifts for missions or for relief will gladly be distributed through the Missions Department.

Your prayers are needed. Those in the Missions Department, on the Editorial staff, and throughout the Publishing House are doing their best to give the most in service for the Fellowship and for the work of God to the ends of the earth.

Ernest S. Williams.

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enriched: but through our murmurings and discontent, we defile ourselves and the world around is still further filled with unpleasantness and ugliness.

May God sanctify us and cleanse us from the sin of murmuring, for His Holy Name's sake. Amen.

#### When Will a Revival Come?

Lionel B. Fletcher

The rising tides of materialism, of nationalism and race prejudice show the need for God's wise, loving and righteous universal rule. The world situation is unparalleled in wide-spread conflict and multitudes of the younger generation have thrown off the restraints of religion and of social ideals which have held up for centuries.

Two hundred years ago some devout ministers of Christ in Scotland issued a call to prayer that was so urgent, so earnest, so evidently inspired by the Holy Spirit, that it gripped the heart of that saintly philosopher, Jonathan Edwards, and caused him to write his famous call for "United and extraordinary prayer." This tract set many Christians in America ablaze with prayerful earnestness.

About a century later, when there was a time of financial depression and fear, a call to prayer was issued by a group of men in the Fulton street prayer meeting, New York, and rang throughout the world. By 1859 the revival was bringing tens of thousands to God in what is still called "The Year of Grace." It is estimated that more people were added to the Christian Church as a result of that awakening than in any other year in history.

Two hundred years ago when a mighty revival shook Britain and the world, God was glorified. One hundred years ago when revival came in like a glorious tide, it was the outcome of prayer. Revival will come again if we give ourselves to earnest, believing prayer.

#### Following Christ

I am told by men who have been in the Indian country that very often you will find a trail over a mountain and only one footprint, as if but one man had trod the path; and I am told that the chief goes on and the tribe follows, and they put their feet into his footprints. Our Chief has gone on before us, and left us an example. We are to follow in His footsteps; and we should have continual blessing if we did not go out of the path. The trouble with most of us is that we think our way is better than His, and we are not willing to follow in His footsteps.—D. L. Moody.

Bring to bear the principles of the Cross upon every bitterness of your life.—J. Wilbur Chapman.

## Modern Towers of Babel

WHEN men began to multiply on the earth after the flood, we find them gathering together on the plain of Shinar, and saying one to another: "Go to, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth." Gen. 11:1-4.

The Word of God gives a faithful record and an exposure of the reasoning of men's hearts. "Let us make us a name!" As man's name is exalted, God's name is debased. Nebuchadnezzar said, "Is not this great Babylon, that I have built?" You can be home proud, city proud, county proud, state proud, nation proud.

"Let us build us a city . . . lest we be scattered." Who was going to scatter them? They had the covenant, the Word of God. God had said to Noah, "I will establish My covenant with you; neither shall all flesh be cut off any more by the waters of a flood; neither shall there any more be a flood to destroy the earth." There was to be no judgment akin to that of the flood, for God had said, "I will remember My covenant, which is between Me and you and every living creature of all flesh."

But they set aside the Word of God and thereby invited judgment. They thought a city with a tower would be a better stronghold than the promise of God. "They had brick for stone, and slime had they for mortar." Brick and slime are stronger in man's estimation than the Rock of Ages.

"Go to, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven!" But it was not a heavenly tower, neither was it a city of God. "And let us make us a name!" They were satisfied when their own name was being magnified. But God was not satisfied. Noah called upon the name of the Lord, and that name satisfied him. Later builders sought to set aside the name of Jesus of Nazareth, but the inspired apostle declared: "This is the stone which was set at naught by you builders, which is become the head of the corner. Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." Acts 4:11,12.

They wanted a tower whose top should reach into heaven. Men are today building towers heavenward, but they will not reach to heaven. There is the tower of knowledge, of criticism against the Word of God. Men accept the theory of evolution and reject the Scriptures of truth which give the true story of creation. Men say today, "We do not believe in

the story of the Flood!" If you do not, of course you do not believe in the covenant which accompanies the rainbow. You may blot out the account of the Flood, but you cannot blot out the rainbow. Go out in a thunder storm and denounce the story of the Flood. You will get wet, and you will get flooded. The bow will mock you, and at the same time bring peace to those who honor God's Word. This tower is going to be overthrown.

Then there are numerous little towers with big labels and big pretensions. One is labeled "Christian" and then they follow the way of the world and tack on the word "Science." This is a wonderful tower—built on nothing and pointing nowhere. It is not pointing heavenward, but is like the leaning tower of Pisa. A tower of negation, embellished with empty nothings!

The most formidable thing about this tower is its name. Oh, yes, it has a beautiful name, "Christian Science"! But Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. They say there is no devil. Of course not. He is seen as an angel of light. And the angel of light has so blurred their vision of the evil that the evil one creates, that they do not recognize it, and he has blinded them so that they do not see the true light. They are living in a perpetual total eclipse. Satan, as an angel of light, has come between them and the sunlight, the light of the Sun of righteousness; and they rejoice, not in the sunlight, but in the negations of the eclipse. Let them alone, they are blind leaders of the blind.

There is another tower likely to eclipse in its spread and in its height and in its shape any other tower. It reaches the highest. It is a spire, and those who are

building it are aspiring to greater heights. This tower is known as Spiritism. Its base is in the pit and its pinnacle in the spiritual wickedness in the heavenly places.

It is going to be the most complete tower. Many will traverse its stairways. There will be windows all the way up, so that they can have intercourse with the various grades of spiritual wickedness in the heavenly places. This is the most fascinating of all towers, because it touches the supernatural. Not only is Satan himself moving in this, but his legions also are willing helpers, faithful attendants, and they welcome this line, this way of communication, now opening up between the earth and the abyss.

God is watching every little tower, and will take the right action at the right time to deal with these towers.

Men said, "Let us make us a name, lest we be scattered." Their very action caused them to be scattered. God confused their language and caused Babel. Man is living in a Babel now, and he is going to be scattered. God is coming down. The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, and with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God. He will remove the "salt," the restraining element, and then confusion will reign; there shall be "confusion worse confounded." And then the tower will begin to totter, and great will be the fall thereof.

The angel of light will remove his mask and will be seen as the prince of darkness, and these spiritists who have opened the way for hell to visit us will be beset by the swarm of locusts from the abyss who shall torment men five months; and their torment shall be as the torment of a scorpion, when he striketh a man. Rev. 9:3-5. Hell will be at liberty to overrun earth. Man has been unlocking the door all these years, inviting the denizens of darkness to come to his earth.

Will they heed the warnings? Did the men of those early days heed God's covenant or heed His rainbow? They ignored it. They preferred to consolidate their own position by building a city and a tower. When man neglects God and His promises, he has to find a substitute. The substitute—his own ability and unity of action! Community plans, community this and community that! Solidification of the human family, minus God. The rainbow is scientifically explained away. God will blow from His heavens, and the explainers away of God's ways and God's signs will be blown away, and the place thereof shall know them no more.

When orchids grow on icebergs and wheat fields are found on glaciers—then and not until then, may we expect the flowers and fruit of the Spirit to flourish in anti-supernatural and non-evangelical soil.

**THE PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL**

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# Giving the Gospel to the Soldier

J. PAUL BRUTON

"The soldiers likewise demanded of Him saying, And what shall we do?" Luke 3:14.

John the Baptist was a great preacher. Jesus said, "There is not one born of woman that is greater than he."

The banks of Jordan were filled with people. Jewish historians tell us that at the height of his ministry upwards of twenty thousand people heard him daily. In the third chapter of Luke the record is given of his clarion call for repentance. All classes of people were being touched. The "multitudes" heard him. The Pharisees heard him. The publicans heard him. And the SOLDIERS heard him. John's message when heard by SOLDIERS had the same effect that it had on the others. They cried out, "WHAT SHALL WE DO?"

I have a conviction that we are not making the diligent effort to reach the men of the armed forces that we should. If ever there was a challenge facing the Church, I believe there is in this respect. The men are being cared for *socially, intellectually and recreationally*. Hollywood is spending millions of dollars for their entertainment. Tobacco companies are doing the same. The Government is making every effort to see that they have the best weapons and equipment, not sparing the cost. It should be the *purpose, burden, aim and desire of the church to arm them with spiritual power and a heartfelt experience of salvation*.

In this respect, I do not overlook the fact that chapels and chaplains have been provided by the Government.

These fill their place, but they do not fill the place that God intends for us to fill for the boys here in our own country. The hundreds of thousands of young men who are walking the streets of our cities looking for "something to do" presents us with a challenge that should send us first to our knees in *prayer*, and then lift us to our feet in *action*.

In a recent revival meeting in Abilene, Texas, where W. A. McCann is the pastor, I observed what I felt to be the most successful plan for reaching the men of the armed forces that I have seen anywhere. The splendid *results* forced me to this conviction. Hardly a night during the revival but there were from two dozen to fifty boys in uniform attending one service. I determined to find the secret of success, and my conclusions follow.

I found a definite program of *contacting* the men. They had signs on the highway between camp and town. Literature, published by our Gospel Publishing House, is diligently distributed in the camp and in the city. Street services are held regularly at an established place with as many as 200 men in uniform attending one service. Never shall I forget the sight of men with hats off, and bowed heads, respectfully praying or listening to someone who was praying.

A special Soldiers' service is held every Saturday night in the Church, attended regularly by 35 to 50 men in uniform. This is a *Soldiers' service* in every detail. A soldier leads the song service. A soldier prays. Soldiers take the offering. A soldier leads the testimony service. A soldier speaks from the Word of God. God is surely using that service for the strengthening of those who are saved, and for the salvation of many.

I noted that regular services were being conducted by the Church at the USO center. It was my privilege to be the speaker at these services while there. As I was speaking at the USO on the last night of our revival, I noticed among the men a civilian who was listening attentively to the message. When



Giving the Gospel to Service Men in Abilene, Texas

it was concluded, he arose and asked to say a few words. He expressed appreciation of the straight-forward presentation of the gospel and then said: "I am the director for the USO for the South. This is the first opportunity that I have had to be in a religious service today. I enjoyed it immensely. These people who are represented by this group are doing more for the spiritual help of the boys than any organization I have found." He stated further: "I have just come from Columbus, Ga. I highly commend the work being done in that city for our boys by the Assembly of God churches." Turning to the lady in charge at this particular USO center he said, "These people are all right, use them all you can." Thank God for such testimonies as that!

God help us to stand in the hedge and make up the gap in these dark hours. Many are crying out, "WHAT SHALL WE DO?" just as the jailor of old, who cried, "WHAT SHALL I DO TO BE SAVED?" Shall we not tell them? Shall we not help them? Shall we not point them to the Lamb of God who has taken away the sin of the world?

Here is the secret of becoming much like God; remaining long, alone with God.—R. A. Torrey.

## PENTECOST IRRESISTIBLE

(Continued From Page One)

asked me what it was that had happened to her but I had to admit I did not know. She said she didn't know either but whatever it was, she had never felt nearer heaven than she did at that time.

At another time, when I was preaching, a German woman was prostrate on the floor and was under the power of the Spirit. I confess to you I did not know what to make of it and it was just too much for me. I was tempted to give up preaching for I thought I was doing more harm than good. Thank God, I know something about it today and let me say, that with all the misunderstandings, with all its imperfections, with all the ridicule and criticism that accompanies Pentecost, I would rather take this way than any other I know of. It is wonderful! It is irresistible!

I received my Baptism on Nov. 26th, 1916. I had then been preaching about fifteen years and we had a lovely church. I was associated with many of the most prominent men of those days. Dr. Scofield dedicated my church but after I came into Pentecost they would have nothing more to do with me.

A certain evangelist came to a little Swedish church in our city of Corona, New York, and only eight or ten people attended her meetings. She was about ready to pack up and go home but one night I went over to hear her preach and I said, "That is the very thing I want." So I asked her if

she would hold a meeting in my church, but she replied that she was expecting to leave the next morning. However, upon more urging she promised to come and asked what she should preach on. I told her to preach just what she had been giving there in the Swedish church. She said, "Your congregation won't understand it." I said, "It doesn't make any difference. Preach it anyway."

And so she came and preached, but she didn't give any altar call. When I spoke to her about it she said she was afraid I wouldn't like it. The next night there were eighteen people who responded when she gave the altar call and those eighteen received the Baptism; the next night thirty people received, and after that the power of God fell in such a way that we had to have eight and ten policemen to keep order. There is something in this message that grips people; they are tired of the old things and there is a hunger in their hearts for reality.

I went to visit a man who had a reputation of being very hard-hearted and when he saw me he said very gruffly, "Get out." I thought the best thing to do was to go, but in two or three days I returned. Upon knocking, he came to the door, looked at me and then said, "Aren't you the fellow that was here the" (Continued on Page Eight)

## Healing Waters in a Mohammedan Home

JUANITA BOORY AT THE CENTRAL BIBLE INSTITUTE, SPRINGFIELD, MO.

**P**RAISE the Lord for the privilege of attending Central Bible Institute.

A few weeks before graduation the Lord said to me that He was going to send me to India. I did not understand how this could be and told Him He would have to make the way. Soon after that a door opened but I did not enter it and let the opportunity pass. Almost a year later the same door opened again and the Lord confirmed in many ways that this was His will for me.

I am taking for my text the passage in Ezekiel 47:1-9. Ezekiel's vision of the river which flowed from under the threshold of the house eastward revealed that the river would bring healing wherever it flowed. The Lord showed me that He was carrying me to India upon the river of His love. I could not see the depth nor the length nor the breadth of the river, but I knew that it would carry me all the way.

Many times since then I have been permitted to see again that the river had carried me. I am going to give you a testimony of how the river flowed in a dark land.

When Jesus was going into the north country He must needs go through Samaria to find the woman at the well. And so God let His child stop on the way to India, in another land where there was a woman waiting to hear about the Lord.

I went to the city of Basra, Irak, and I felt a drawing in my heart to go to a certain part of the city. Everything was so strange to me there and I did not know what this drawing meant. One Wednesday morning, in prayer I asked the Lord if there might not be some woman in this strange country who would be glad to study English. I did not know why I was asking this because I had not come out to teach English but to tell about Jesus. The Lord gave me several scriptures to verify the leading.

At that time I was staying in the home of a teacher in the schools there, and I felt that she would be able to tell me of some woman who would be glad to study English. Then I felt it would be better not to tell her, but just let the Lord work it out Himself if it were really of Him. On Friday afternoon, during the tea hour, a young man was admitted into the room and he talked with my hostess for a few minutes. Then she turned to me and said, "Miss Boory, this man has come to ask if you would be willing to teach his young wife English."

At first I was surprised and then I wondered, and I said to him, "But I am a missionary. I did not come out to teach English. I came to talk about Jesus Christ." He said, "You are a Christian?" I said, "Of course." His answer was, "I don't mind that. It might be that you could even tell my wife something about your Christianity."

I could hardly believe my ears. He made arrangements to call for me the next day to take me to his wife. On the way he told me that his wife sometimes had strange spells but not to let it bother me, that she would not hurt me.

When we arrived at the house I met a very sweet young woman, about 22 years of age. We talked over the arrangement for teaching her English and then they invited me to remain for lunch. When we went to the table for the meal the young woman acted as though she were very timid and embarrassed. Her husband said to her, "Nowriah, you must not be embarrassed at Miss Boory's being here. I know she will not criticize what we have or how we do things. She is a missionary and has only love in her heart." I felt this to be a real challenge and prayed God not to let me disappoint these eager young hearts.

At that time I did ask God for grace to eat the strange food. One of the reasons I felt it was God's will for me to be there was because I saw it would take grace to eat this strange food.

From that time forward it was my happy privilege to teach one of the most diligent and intelligent young students I have ever had. Her own interest and zeal were a challenge to me. One afternoon when we began our study, she brought the books to me which she had been using, and I glanced through them. They were just ordinary reading books of about the fifth grade standard, and I asked her to read a few pages so that I might see how much she knew. After she had finished the story she closed the book and pushed it aside, pulled her chair a little closer to me, and with an eager look on her face, said, "Miss Boory, would you please tell me how you found Jesus Christ."

Great joy welled up in my heart and I thought—"Can it be possible that God is making it as easy as this, and this one is really waiting to hear about Him?" And so that day I had the joy of giving her my testimony of how Jesus found me. She seemed to be happy to hear it, and for three months our English studies

were in the Bible. That was our only textbook during that period of time. She was much delighted at the ease with which she could read the Bible and she asked me, "Why is it this Book seems so easy to read and those other books are difficult?" I told her it was because God was wanting her to know about Him, and since this was His Book His own Spirit was helping her to read. She was perfectly content to read only the Bible and to study for a couple of hours very diligently each morning. She would make a list of the hard words in the Bible and have them ready for me to pronounce and explain to her when I came to give her her lesson.

One Sunday afternoon they called for me, and Nowriah was very angry and would not talk. Mr. Shareef said to me, "Nowriah is very angry with me and I cannot explain to her, and so I want you to talk with her. I am going to leave her with you and anything you can do to help her I shall appreciate very much."

I supposed then this was one of the spells of which he had previously told me. When I began to talk to Nowriah she was in a real temper. She was angry at her husband because he had given some money to some beggars and she said that he did this sort of thing too often. Then asking the Lord to direct me, I was able to show her from the Scriptures God's Word concerning our duty and ministry unto the poor. I told her that the Lord Jesus loved the poor especially and wanted to help them, and that as long as she had the nice things she did she should not be offended at her husband. Then the Word of God seemed to quiet her spirit and for the first time I felt like asking her if she did not want to give her heart to Jesus. She said she did; but she said it so simply and so easily that I was afraid she did not understand what it meant and what it all implied. Anyway we prayed about it and I committed it unto the Lord for Him to have His way.

Sometime later Mr. Shareef said to me, "My wife seems like a different person. She is so quiet. She never gets angry with me any more. She is patient with the servants; she is patient with the little girl and does not seem to be at all nervous as she used to be. Really, it is a miracle!"

One day Nowriah called for me and asked me to make some calls with her on some of her lady friends who were living behind the purdah—that is, the



curtain or screen behind which the Mohammedan women in the East have to live. At first I did not want to go. I felt it was only a social call, and I refused her. But she said to me, "I believe if you will go with me you can tell these women about Jesus." Again I was surprised and I said, "Do you really mean that?" She said, "Yes. I know why you are here; and I asked you to go because I know they would be glad to hear."

This day she took me to a very poor home and after she had visited for about twenty minutes with her friends, she turned to me and said, "Now, would you like to talk about Jesus?" In a few words she explained to her friends something of what she herself had been hearing and reading, and they seemed very eager to hear.

One day I heard the school teacher tell of a little village about twenty miles from the city, and I felt a great desire in my heart to go to this little village. Several weeks later Nowriah called me and told me that her husband had asked her to accompany him out to this village where he was going on business, and she asked if I would like to go along. I felt a great joy in my heart and readily accepted.

When we arrived in Abul Hasheeb, he went to the office and she took me to the edge of the village to a big house. Here I was admitted into a wealthy Mohammedan home. The Persian rugs on the floor were beautiful and the women were beautifully dressed. In this home was an elderly mother who was grief-stricken because of the recent murder of her husband and two sons. I tried to encourage her by telling her of the love of Jesus but she was so deeply buried in her grief and her own mind was so dark in Mohammedanism that she did not understand my words. I sat quietly listening to the other women visiting, and praying in my heart that God would indicate why I had a desire in my heart to come to this village.

After a time a servant came to tell us that Mr. Shareef was returning to the city but we could remain through the day if we cared to. Nowriah asked me if I should like to stay longer, and because I knew nothing had happened yet for the Lord I expressed my desire to stay. They all seemed to be very happy to have us. At this time we were invited to a most delicious feast. It did not take grace to eat the good food this time; it was a real banquet.

After we were again assembled in the drawing room, I realized there were more people present and I learned that one of the girls had gone out of the home to call in the neighbors and friends. After waiting about half an hour Nowriah turned to me and said, "Miss Boory, I

have finished visiting, and now you may tell the women about Jesus."

It came at a rather unexpected moment but I saw they were all waiting, and I asked the Lord to direct me. I did not know the language well enough to tell them all that was on my heart, but Nowriah by this time was becoming a very good interpreter and she enjoyed interpreting for me.

After a few moments I began by giving them my testimony and the reason I had left my own home to come to a dark land where I did not know the people nor their customs nor their language. The Lord gave me great liberty in being bold toward them and I said to them, "Now I know that you have to pray five times every day. You have to bow your head down to the floor. You have to read the Koran. You are supposed to go to Mecca. And you do these things in order to obtain salvation. Don't you see that every day you have to do these things? But I am telling you that I do not have to do such things. The holy city of the Christians is Jerusalem, but I have never been to Jerusalem and I do not have to go there. I read my Bible, which is my holy book, because I love to read it, because in it I find the words of love of Jesus. Before I came out here I found out that Jesus Christ died to wash away my sins and what I needed to do was to tell Him I was sorry for my sins and ask Him to wash them away. When I did that I felt my heart become very free and I was very happy. And then because I was free Jesus said to me, 'I want you to go across the waters to tell other people how they can be free.' And so that is why I am here today. My friends, I am free—free!"

Just as Nowriah finished interpreting this, one woman threw up her hands and began to shout and shout. The other women all lifted their hands and seemed to be very happy about something. Nowriah turned smilingly to me and said, "Miss Boory, this is wonderful!" I said, "What has happened?" She said, "This woman has had rheumatism for over a year and has not been able to lift her arms above her head; but now

she is saying, 'I am healed; the pain is all gone. I am free.'"

With great joy I said to her, "Nowriah, tell her it is Jesus Christ who has done this, not Mohammed." She explained to the woman and the woman began to say, "Ash-ka-rak, Yesu!" For some minutes she kept thanking Jesus. Then she began to laugh with a holy laughter like I had sometimes in America. She laughed in the Spirit for perhaps fifteen or twenty minutes, and there was great rejoicing in the room. When she was able to speak she said, patting her chest, "I feel as light as a feather. I feel as if I could fly." Then she turned and looked straight at me and said, "Why did you wait so long to tell me this? I came here this morning with a heavy weight on my heart. It has been heavy for a long time, and you did not tell me what would take away the heaviness. Only now you told me!"

Truly Jesus was in the room. His presence was so real. Some of the others turned to me and said, "Can we have this too?" and I said, "Yes, it is for all of you." Among these, however, I did not feel any definite witness to the change, but I looked through the door and saw the servants sitting out in the courtyard, within hearing distance, and one very large Arabic Negro woman was rolling her eyes and patting her chest in a most extraordinary way. I got up and walked out into the courtyard. I asked Nowriah to go with me. I told her to ask this Negro woman what she was doing. She was saying as she beat her chest, "Salaam! Salaam!" Nowriah said to me, "She is saying, 'Peace! Peace! I have such deep peace.'"

All this had taken about an hour, and the first woman, whose name was Awashee, said she must be going to her home and asked us to accompany her. Nowriah and I and two other young ladies went with Awashee to her home. When we got to this new home it also was a beautiful Mohammedan home, beautifully furnished and beautifully kept. Awashee ordered the servants to bring us a drink. We went into the living room. There Awashee dropped on her knees and began again to praise Jesus. In a few minutes she was weeping and asking the Lord to reveal Himself unto her husband and her relatives. By this time the other women had begun to speak of other things, and Awashee interrupted them to say, "Oh, your words do not please me any more. I only want to hear the word about Jesus." Then lifting her hands upward, with tears on her face, she said, "I can see Jesus!"

By this time Nowriah said it was time for us to be going. Awashee arose and said, "I am going into town with you. I want to get a Bible." She herself

(Continued on Page Nine)

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#### NEW WORKER AT HEADQUARTERS

Ralph Harris, who for three years was State President of the Michigan Christ's Ambassadors, and for the past five years has been pastor of the Assembly of God at Clio, Mich., has joined the editorial staff at the Gospel Publishing House. Brother Harris will be responsible each month for two new features in the Christ's Ambassadors Herald, and he will also act as Secretary of our Young People's Department. Correspondence from all district, state, and local C. A. leaders, is invited.

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## PENTECOST IRRESISTIBLE

(Continued From Page Five)

other day and who I said should get out?" "Yes," I said, "I am the one." "Well," he said, "what I told you then is good today."

I again left but in three or four days I came back. I think I made eight or ten visits to that man's home. The last time I came he said, "Are you here again?"

"Yes, I am here again."

"Well, come in and tell me what you have to say and get out."

I said, "All right, I only want to tell you three words. I want to tell you that *God loves you.*"

"Oh," he said, "you are wrong. You cannot prove that to me."

But I told him I could prove it and read to him that wonderful portion of Scripture, "*Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red as crimson they shall be as wool.*"

He said, "I have been in the whiskey business for fifty years. I haven't been inside a church since I was married and that is over fifty years, and now you come around here to tell me that God loves me."

I said, "Yes, and I still say that He loves you." Then I said I was ready to leave. I came back to him in three or four days and at once he said, "Come in. Why in the world didn't you come back sooner? Didn't you know I was looking for you? If I had known where you lived I would have sent for you. I want you to read that to me again. Is my Bible the same as yours? I want you to read that to me."

I read it again. The tears ran down his cheeks; they didn't just drop, but ran. I prayed with him and he prayed that wonderful prayer, "God be merciful to me, a sinner," and he meant it from his heart and God saved him; not only saved him but God healed him and instead of dying, he got better. The doctors had given him up but God raised him up, although he was over eighty years of age. He used to take his Bible and open it to that passage in Isaiah and he would read it to all his friends and say, "Do you know God loves you, and I can prove it?" He would often say to me, "I never knew God was like that or I would have served Him long ago." He lived a whole year and then went home. I was with him. He pulled me close to his side and said, "I am going, and will be waiting for you."

I am thankful that I am a Pentecostal preacher. I wouldn't be any other kind for the world. There is nothing to lure me back to the old ways. I believe the nearest thing to heaven is a Pentecostal meeting when God is present. I went to a large, beautiful church this morning. I sat in that auditorium and listened to the splendid message given, but there was something lacking. I missed that Pentecostal touch. I say, Let them have their beautiful auditoriums and vested choirs; let them have the machinery to make the thing run smoothly but let us have that touch of God. Come into a little Pentecostal meeting where God's people are and you find that which your heart longed for.

Let us never let down in our message. Yes, there is a price to pay. You remember when the mother of the two disciples came to Jesus asking Him to grant that one sit on the right and the other on the left in His kingdom, Jesus turned and said, "Can ye drink of the cup that I drink? Can ye be baptized with the baptism wherewith I am baptized?" and they said, "We are able." There is a cup to drink if you

want to walk with God. Those disciples had to drink it. It meant imprisonment; it meant separation; it meant sorrow. Sometimes in following Jesus you wet your pillow at night; many times the cross will be heavy and sometimes you will want to get all alone with Jesus. It will seem at times as though the heavens were brass and that God had forgotten to be gracious. There is a price to pay but it is worth it. And just as sure as God is in heaven, if you remain true, you will find one of these days that God will take away all the hindrances and the sun will shine again.

You know what would happen to my arm if I carried it in a sling for a long time. The muscles would all dry up and if I kept it there long enough I would find it impossible to use it when I finally took it out. Now we are instruments in God's hands and if we become inactive He cannot use us. It is usually the people in this condition who go around saying, "Well, Pentecost is not what it used to be. O Lord, send a revival." There was one sister and she was a good sister, too, but she would always get up in meeting and say, "What we need is a revival. If we only had a revival." I got rather tired of this and one day I said to her, "Now sister, you go home and draw a circle and then step into that circle and say, 'Lord, send a revival right in this circle,' and you stay there till God sends the revival." She has never gotten up in meeting since that time to say we needed a revival. Whenever I hear anyone speaking like that, I say to myself, "That fellow is getting cold," or "That person is out of the will of God." I have learned that the person who is right with God always thinks others are right with God, too, and the person who is out of touch imagines everyone else is out of touch also.

If you refuse to use that which God has given you, you are sure to lose it. God wants you to use the blessing, not only on the Lord's Day but every day. I always thought that was a wonderful covenant that Mr. Moody made when he pledged himself never to let a day go by without speaking to someone. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we all made such a pledge! Surely there is someone in our daily pathway that needs God. I made that pledge some years ago and have done my best to keep true to it.

I remember one Saturday afternoon when I was going to my mother's home. I always visited her every Saturday afternoon as long as she lived. She was Scotch and would always make me a cup of tea. That day I had not yet spoken to anyone and I was thinking about this as I walked down the street when the Lord said, "Speak to the man behind you." Here was this man behind me whom I had never seen before and I said, "But Lord, I don't know him," and I kept walking on. By this time I had reached the street that my mother's home was on and was about to go up that street when God said again, "Speak to that man!" He had passed me then and so I hailed him. He turned around and said rather gruffly, "What do you want?"

I said, "Wait a minute. I would like to speak to you. I realize this is not customary and perhaps you will think it is none of my business, but I would like to ask a question.

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*"If He should come today  
And find I had not told  
One soul about my heavenly Friend  
Whose blessings all my way attend,  
What would He say?"*

Are you a Christian? Do you know the Lord Jesus Christ?"

He said, "Does that concern you?"

"Yes," said I, "it does. I am a minister."

"Well, did my wife tell you about me?"

"No, I don't know who your wife is. I don't know you."

"Well, how is it that you stopped me?" His face was ashen white.

"I don't know. I just felt I was to speak to you; in fact, I felt it was God who wanted me to speak to you."

The man began to tremble. He was about twenty-eight years of age. He told me then what he was about to do. He put his hand into his pocket and took out a revolver, and said, "I was just going up there. I had a quarrel with my wife. I have been drinking and I was about to end it all; I was headed upstairs to murder her. I realize this is God." Say, I could talk then, like a blue streak. It was five o'clock when I began and I was still talking at seven o'clock. We both knelt down in the street and I called upon God and so did he. In order to get a bit more privacy we went over to the coal-chute and there God wonderfully saved that man. Then he said to me, "You come upstairs with me." I said, "No sir. You go up there and tell your wife what has happened."

But he got hold of me and insisted that I go with him and finally I said I would, provided he would go and put his arms around his wife's neck and ask her forgiveness. So together we went up three flights of stairs. I saw two little children dressed in white. A beautiful family, he had. Oh what an accursed thing is this drink when a man gets addicted to it! The home was spick and span; the wife was crying. The man went over to her, put his arms around her neck and said, "Now you know what I was about to do when I came home."

"Yes, I know," she said.

"But I don't want to do it now. I have found Jesus."

She said, "You don't need to tell me. I know it all. I saw you coming down the street and got afraid so I ran down to the cellar and up the coal-chute and there I heard you praying. And when God saved you out there by the street I gave my heart to God in the coal-chute."

And all this just because I had promised God to speak to someone every day. We have a wonderful Saviour and the Gospel is the most wonderful, the most irresistible thing in all the world.

We had an Irish woman in our church whose daughter also attended. She was a Roman Catholic. God saved her and then she went home and told her mother but the mother got very angry and raved, saying, "You went to a Protestant Church! Are you going to disgrace our family? I will see that minister down there." She found when we had services and came down, armed to the teeth. I saw her there and I had been told her reason for coming. That was one night I was afraid to stop preaching. I had been told what sort of a woman she was—a woman of few words, and I am always afraid of women of few words. She certainly didn't look any too friendly, so I preached and preached, thinking perhaps I could discourage her. Finally I gave the altar call and to my amazement I saw that woman come up the aisle, with tears in her eyes, and that night she gave her heart to Jesus. I tell you this Gospel is irresistible. It gets inside



of you and does something to you. God wonderfully saved her and then saved her husband and she lived for God some years—about nine. I was at her bedside when she was passing away and as I sat there she said, "Pastor, sing for me."

Now I don't sing but I said, "What shall I sing?" "Sing that wonderful hymn, 'My Jesus I love Thee.'" I shall never forget that scene; she was really dead up to her hips; her ears were blue, her nose was blue, her arms were blue and dead. And I shall never forget how those arms went up as she sang with me,

*I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
And sing when the death dew lies cold on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.*

Oh the wonders of this grand old Gospel! I love Jesus because He can take these cold hearts of ours and warm them! He can take these stubborn wills and break them. This very same woman had told me one time how she was having trouble with her boys and said, "I cannot do anything with them. What shall I do?" I said, "Your manner of approach is wrong."

And she agreed. She said, "I want those boys to give their hearts to Jesus and we have an argument every night at the table. They just won't come to church. What can I do?"

So I said, "Now the next time you sit at the table you go over to the boy you are most anxious to see saved, put your arms around him and tell him you are praying for him."

"Well," she said, "that is sort of a hard job. Will you come over for supper?" I promised to go, so I went over that evening. I sat at the table and asked the blessing after which I noticed the mother stepped into the other room for a minute or two. When she returned there were tears in her eyes. Yes, she had been crying. After waiting a little while she got up from the table and walked to the boy that was making the most trouble. She put her arms around his neck, after a good cry, in which we all joined. She said, "My son, I love you. You will never know how I long to see you right with God. Perhaps I have not gone about it in the right way. If I have been hard, please forgive me." By this time every member of the family was blaming himself, telling the Mother it was not her fault. They were all asking forgiveness. That was a time I shall never forget. Heaven came down our soul to greet, while glory crowned the mercy seat.

If you have tried to satisfy the yearning of your heart for God by searching frantically in science, philosophy and literature, quiet your feverish soul and look to Jesus Christ. As a magnifying-glass brings out the hidden beauties of the rose, so Christ reveals the hidden beauties and glories of our blessed heavenly Father. Now why did the Lord save us, and baptize us? Was it not that we should MAGNIFY HIM, that "Christ shall be magnified in my body"? Phil. 1:20. What is the purpose of a magnifying-glass? To be seen itself? Far otherwise. It is to make some object more visible. May the dear Lord help us to make the Saviour more visible to men and women around us.

Just as the astronomer's glass brings the heavenly body nearer, so we should bring the

blessed Lord Jesus Christ nearer to the ones He had come to seek and to save. They said of the men of old, "they had been with Jesus." And why did they say that? Because they were like Him. They were magnifying-glasses. This great privilege and service is open to every one of us. The humblest of God's little ones can be a magnifying-glass. Thank God for this blessed privilege. Thank God, it depends not on brains, but on loving hearts. Hearts warmed, yes, filled with the blessed Holy Spirit.

Gracious Lord, may the self in each of us be so lost sight of that Christ, and only Christ, shall be seen through the little lens of our lives, and that we may ever effectually magnify Thee!

#### A LIEUTENANT'S NARROW ESCAPE

A Christian Lieutenant in the U. S. Army recently met the enemy in combat, when only one man was with him. The enemy shot him in the breast. He fell. His companion, thinking he was dead, grabbed the Lieutenant's carbine as well as his own, and blasted away with both guns. He was wounded with three shots in his knees, but he kept firing until the enemy soldiers were wiped out. He was amazed when the Lieutenant rolled and tried to get up. The force of the bullet had only stunned him.

The Lieutenant pulled his little Bible from his pocket. There was a hole in the cover. A bullet had ripped through Genesis, Exodus, and all the other books up to the Psalms. It had stopped in the middle of Psalm 91, pointing like a finger at these words: "A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee."

The Lieutenant's unsaved companion was so impressed by this miraculous deliverance that, before he would let them treat his wounds, he insisted on getting right with God. He stayed on his knees sixteen hours, in spite of his three wounds. When finally the Lord came in, he leaped for joy. He even ran outside and shouted the good news to the whole camp!

The Lieutenant writes: "Since I've given my heart to God, I've talked with my buddies, held meetings, prayed with them, and twenty-five of them have prayed through and come out for God."

#### LINCOLN'S SECRET

One of Lincoln's biographers tells us that the hardest experience in his public career was the delivery of his first inaugural. The storms of Civil War were about to break, and there was nothing that could avert the conflict. The hall of the Senate was packed.

The *Presbyterian* states: "With one of his sons lying dead in the White House, and the other at death's door, with the greatest crisis in the history of the nation upon him, he arose and spoke with a distinctness, a calmness, and a fearlessness which made the men and women who heard him feel that they were in the presence of a miracle.

"They did not know that before leaving home that morning Lincoln had taken down the Bible, and with the awful shadow of the darkened room resting on his heart, had conducted family worship as usual, and had then asked to be alone. In the silence of his room he fell upon his knees to plead with God, that He whose rule sustains the world would

guide and strengthen him that day and overrule his words for His own glory. That was the secret of Lincoln's power. He had taken time to seek the mind and heart of God. He believed, and did not make haste."

#### THE DESTRUCTION OF NINEVEH

Miss Ada Habershon, the well-known Bible scholar and hymn writer, was one day walking through the Nineveh Gallery of the British Museum, as a workman was scrubbing one of the slabs representing the building of Sennacherib's palace. Going up to him, Miss Habershon said: "Do you know that you are trying to wash away the evidence that God's Word has been fulfilled? Those marks of fire are proof of the fulfilment of prophecy." Taking out her Bible, she pointed to Nahum 3:13—"The fire shall devour thy bars." Those words were uttered many years before the destruction of Nineveh, yet those old fire-marked remains in the Nineveh Gallery show God's Book to be true. A visit to the British Museum will at any time confirm the truths of the Bible.

#### Healing Waters in a Moham- medan Home

(Continued From Page Seven)

could not read but a young niece of hers, who had witnessed this blessing of grace, promised to read to her aunt.

On her way into town Awashee kept saying, "Oh, the heaviness is gone! There is such a rest and peace! Do pray for me that I may go on." I asked her if she was willing to tell her people what Jesus Christ had done for her. She said, "I am not afraid. In fact, I am going into town now to tell my son-in-law what has happened. They know I have had this rheumatism and now they can see I am healed." I told her, "They will not understand you. They may not believe you. They may treat you very mean." But she said, "I don't care. I have something I have not had in my life before."

The next morning, upon awakening in my room, for a few moments I was permitted to enjoy what seemed to be a most wonderful fragrance, and Jesus Himself seemed to say: "This is My joy. My joy and peace over the salvation of a heathen soul." The rivers of life had healed that which was sick, and given life to that which was dead. Through that day the joy was indescribable, and it seemed that my Lord asked me, "Has it been worth while to give up treasures at home to come and find treasures of darkness?"

There was sorrow in my heart at having to leave this one, as well as some others, but the Lord indicated that it was time for me to go on, and His promise was, "I will carry the lambs in My bosom." Only He can take care of them, and we must commit them unto His keeping. During my time there there was a constant burden that God would send forth laborers into this country. Will you remember to pray that God will thrust forth laborers into this ready field.

# The GOSPEL in FOREIGN LANDS

## Indian Brethren Shoulder Responsibility

Some of our fields such as India, China, and parts of Africa are under-staffed with missionaries because of the fact that those who have returned on furlough are unable to get back for the duration. In this time of crisis it is encouraging to note how the native brethren are taking hold and assuming responsibility for the carrying forward of the work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyce, on furlough from North India, were made to rejoice recently when they received the following good report from Reuben Das, one of their faithful Indian workers, concerning the annual convention at Dehra Dun conducted for the first time without missionary supervision.

"I felt very weak, as I was so inexperienced," Brother Das wrote, "but the program was not mine. It was His, and I trusted Him to see it through."

Nine of their own tents were in use, besides a large one borrowed for the speaker's tent. Sixty-seven adults and ten children were resident at the camp, with twenty-five districts represented. Catering for an average of seventy-six, not including children, presented no small problem in these days of high prices and food restriction; but the Lord met every need.

Reporting on the meetings, Brother Das says, "The highest attendance was 203, with an average of 175. Oh, the presence of the Lord and the work of the Holy Spirit! Eighteen were baptized in the Holy Spirit and twelve immersed in water. There were a large number of conversions. Every night crowds came forward to the altar and from there trooped down to the prayer room, and before they went home a number would be Baptized in the Spirit. Praise His Name! Dehra Dun was swept off its feet. Meetings were held at Bethel where seven surrendered to the Lord. In special meetings for soldiers, two were definitely saved. There were services for non-Christians in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, also ladies' meetings at which many took the Lord as their Saviour. Meetings were arranged for children, and two little girls were Baptized in the Spirit. Oh, Brother, I wish you had been here. How my wife and myself and many others thought of you and Sister Boyce and the Blakneys. . . ."

"The result of the convention is that there is a revival in Dehra. From the

American Presbyterian School for Girls one teacher and two students were baptized in water, and one girl received the Baptism in the Spirit. Four teachers accepted the Lord, surrendering their lives to Him.

"I remember one morning when I was taking the meeting. I could not say a word. I stood blank. NOT A WORD. I just looked up, and the congregation of about 180 simply fell on their knees, melted to tears. Oh, the mighty work of the Spirit! I had never seen such things before—but He led the way He wanted."

\* \* \* \*

A tribute to Reuben Das's leadership is paid by A. Cornelius, of The Norwegian Free Evangelical Mission, Chopda, who was guest speaker at the Dehra Dun convention. "Professor Reuben Das, of Multan College, Punjab, was the leader this year," he writes, "and better leader it would have been impossible to find, even among missionaries. He is a real man of God, a leader for the Pentecostal people of North India.

"We had meetings in three main languages, English, Urdu and Hindustani. I was asked to take all the English speaking meetings in the big gospel tent. In almost every meeting there were sinners at the altar seeking God. During the ten-day convention 18 were Baptized in the Holy spirit, speaking with other tongues. Several also were baptized in water and many sick were prayed for."



At Dehra Dun Convention. Second from left in the front row is Brother Cornelius, and next to him Reuben Das. Friends will recognize two of our own missionaries in the group—Sydney S. Bryant (front right) and Norman Moffat (rear center).

### PRIMITIVE SURROUNDINGS—BUT GOD WAS THERE

Perry Dymond, Honduras

During the month of January, I visited 17 different places, and God moved to bless His Word. Several were saved; others came back to the Lord; nine were buried with Him in baptism, and one church was set in order. There were signs of a real consecration among many. Ofttimes we had four services a day—no doubt if there had been time, people would have wanted another.

Sometimes we were among the virgin mountains in huts made of palm leaves; yet there we found souls hungry for the things of God. At one place, in order to baptize the converts we went through dense tropical forest to a small creek flowing through a ragged canyon. Though at times it seemed that the tiny trail was impassable, we made it, rejoicing in our Lord and Saviour. There we ate like primitive kings, our meal consisting mainly of palm shoots, monkey meat and wild honey.

Other times we were in towns that in the past have been hostile but now the people listen with interest to the message. In one town where before those who dared to preach the gospel were threatened, we found that even the police brought his guard of some fifteen men, making them sit down and listen to the gospel.

Not long ago we preached in a village where the men walked around us with the naked steel of their long knives glittering in the light. During this last trip we went again to the same village, and many listened to the Word with real interest.

I thank God for the native workers who are helping me—consecrated brethren, willing to suffer for the gospel's sake. While traveling they were taken ill, and I tried to send them back, but they continued on in spite of all. God honored their faithfulness and granted His healing touch.

### A FEW OF THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF SHARANNAGAR

Esther Harvey, North India

During the Christmas holidays we tried to have a reunion of old boys and girls of Sharannagar. This proved difficult to arrange as some are in the army and some working in factories where it was impossible to get leave. However, there were a few here and it was a joy to meet them again. Those who did come were not all able to be with us at the same time, but we took a picture of one group—perhaps you will be interested in the story of some of these. First on the right in the front row is

Shanti

who came to the mission when just a little



girl, with her widowed mother and baby brother. The mother found the Lord in a real way and after a few years He took her to Himself. Shanti is now the mother of several children. She is married to Gideon and they have been doing a real work for God in Ikauna, one of our outstations. The next is

**Miriam**

Her name used to be Ganga (Ganges) but was changed at baptism. Miriam came from a high caste Hindu family. Her father was a man of means, but he gave up his money, lands and home, took his wife and two children and started out on pilgrimages to different Hindu centers of worship, seeking peace and deliverance from the load of sin. He went from one place to another, traveling many weary miles, by train first and then on foot. He gave everything he had to his gods, but it brought no peace. The wife and little daughter gave up their jewelry, thinking it would bring peace, but this also failed. They visited the city of Benares, sacred to every Hindu. They bathed in the Ganges River which is supposed to wash away sin, but the load was still there.

There was one other place yet to be visited, the town of Ajodya where one of their gods was born. The journey took their last cent, so that on arriving at Ajodya they had nothing to offer to their gods, and the father and little boy were sick unto death.

Some of our boys attending the mela (religious fair) at that town found this family lying along the roadside, sad and discouraged. The father who was in a dying condition had given up all hope of salvation, for his money was gone, the jewelry was gone, and there was nothing left to offer his gods to appease their wrath. The boys told how they had found Jesus at the mission and He had forgiven their sins, giving them peace. The man listened intently, and when the boys suggested that the family come to the mission, he gladly consented. The boys brought them that night on the train.

We provided food and lodging, and gave the father a Bible which he accepted eagerly, reading as one famished for food. As the workers explained the way of salvation, light dawned in his darkened heart, and he found that peace which he had sought so long. Because of exposure and the hard things he had gone through, the man did not recover, but he left behind him a wonderful testimony. He told his wife and children to stay at the mission where they too would come to know peace and joy in Jesus that he had found. The wife did find the Lord. She was sweetly saved, Baptized in the Spirit, and later married one of the workers.

Miriam and her brother also were saved. Miriam is a beautiful Christian, filled with the Spirit. She married one of our teachers who through her life and testimony became hungry for the Baptism and a few months ago he too was filled with the fullness of God.

The third in this row is



Left: Gideon, his mother, grandmother, brother and sister when they first arrived at Sharannagar. Below: Group of "sons and daughters" at the reunion (see article). Gideon is third from right in the back row.



**Mary**

now a Bible woman in one of our Pentecostal missions. Mary was brought to us when three years of age. Unwanted by her stepmother, she was taken to the jungle and left there for the wild animals, but the Lord sent someone along that way who found her and she was brought to the mission.

**Daisy and Josephine**

The next two are sisters. Their father, a preacher here some years ago, died at the mission leaving the frail mother and five little girls. All but Josephine (last in the row) have received the Baptism, and she is seeking. The mother, who has been a faithful parent and devoted Christian, went to be with the Lord at Christmas time. Daisy is in teacher's training and Josephine is married to our head master.

**Mansur**

is first on the left in the back row. His widowed mother was formerly a Mohammedan but became a Christian and her two boys were sent to us. Mansur has finished school and is now going to work. His brother is in armed service, in the technical branch. Next are

**Two Brothers**

These boys, together with their younger brother and baby sister, were sent to us. The father had been poisoned and the mother was sentenced for murder. The baby Gloria was born in prison. Later, however, through appeal to a higher court, a flaw was found in the proceedings and the case was thrown out of court. The mother was with us for a time, but the old life had too strong a hold on her and she left, going back into sin. The youngest boy died recently; Gloria is a fine Christian girl and the two brothers have stood true to the Lord.

**Gideon**

came to us at a time of famine, with his mother, grandmother, little sister and baby

brother. The old grandmother was a living skeleton, with hardly enough clothing to cover her nakedness and every rib in her body standing out. Gideon too was a skeleton. His face was drawn, his ribs stood out, and his stomach was bloated and hard from eating mud. The grandmother did not live, and we doubted whether we could save Gideon, but with careful nursing he was brought back to health. Gideon was the first boy in Sharannagar to receive the Baptism in the Spirit; he is now one of our best Christian workers.

**Manuel**

was the first orphan taken into the mission. His parents died of cholera and the missionary found this baby boy crawling over the dead body of his mother. The mother was buried and the baby brought to the mission where he has grown up. Manuel is an earnest Christian lad.

**David**

is the youngest of the group. He came to us with his widowed mother who is now matron in the home. The boy is afflicted with asthma and we should like you to remember him in prayer.

These are just a few of our many sons and daughters. Some are in mission service, some are working in the cities, and others are in the army. There are those who have drifted away from God—we ask a special interest in your prayers for the wayward ones.

Do you ask me if it has been worthwhile, the long weary years, and the struggle—at times not knowing how the next meal would be provided for such a big family? Ah, yes, it has been worthwhile, and I am glad to have had a part in bringing the light of the gospel to at least a few in India who otherwise might have died in darkness and sin. From the depths of my heart I would say, it has paid a thousand times over.

Send all contributions to Noel Perkin, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri

# SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

## Whole Bible Sunday School Course

### Foolish Esau and Deceitful Jacob

Lesson for March 28. Lesson Text: Genesis 25:27-34; 27:1-46.

#### I. THE BARGAIN OF THE BROTHERS.

**1. The Birthright.** What was it? (1) Not merely worldly prosperity, for though he sold his birthright, Esau to the end of his days was a prosperous man. (2) Immunity from sorrow and heartache, for Jacob who secured the birthright apparently experienced a great deal more sorrow in his lifetime than did Esau. (3) The birthright was a spiritual heritage including Abraham's spiritual blessing, the right of family priesthood, the privilege (in this case) of being progenitor of the promised Redeemer, as well as the inheritance of the land of Canaan and a double portion of the family inheritance.

**2. The Barter.** 25:29-34. It is quite clear that both Jacob and Esau were familiar with the divine plan for their lives as revealed at their birth. Bearing this important fact in mind let us draw some lessons from the familiar story.

(1) **Getting ahead of God.** It had been whispered in his mother's ear that his elder brother should serve the younger. Jacob should have trusted God to work out what He had promised, instead of resorting to carnal trickery. "The end" does not "justify the means," as some believe. We can never help bring about God's will by fleshly activity and carnal means. It pays to wait on God and for God.

(2) **The Weakness of Physical Strength.** Esau was not justified in selling his birthright. He illustrates the fact that the men strongest in muscle and brawn are often weakest in resisting the appeals of momentary passion. Natural strength and devotion will always fail in time of crisis.

(3) **Appeals to the senses come most often when we least expect them.** This is Satan's method. It calls for constant vigilance and up-to-date spiritual experience!

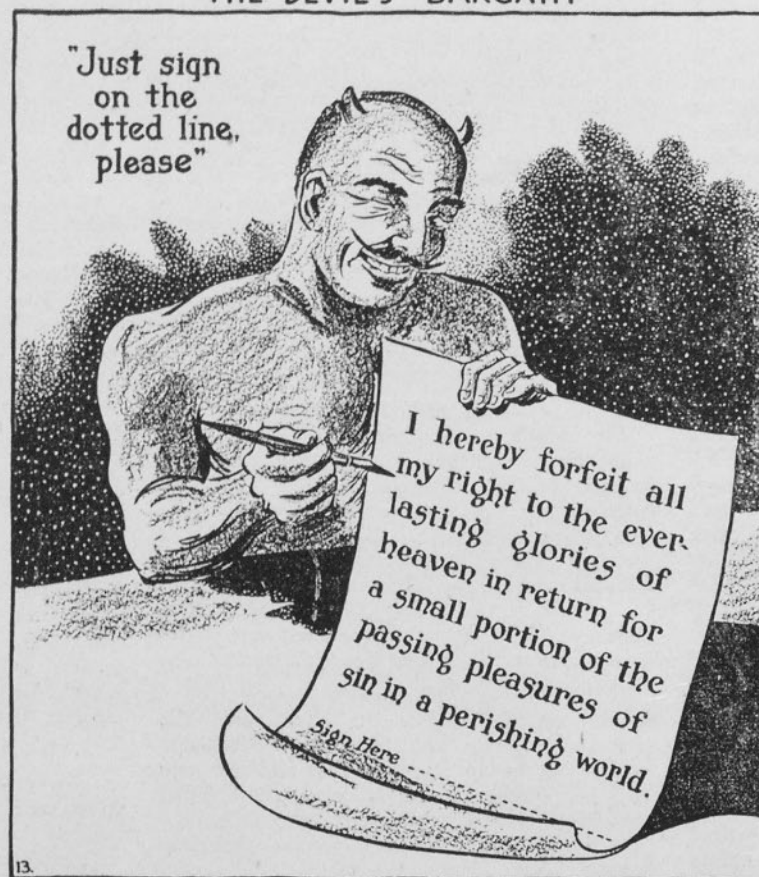
(4) **Appeals to the senses come in the most trivial things.** One mess of pottage, one glass of strong drink, one moment's unbridled passion, a simple gesture or look—in such so called little things great issues are determined and great decisions affecting character are made.

(5) **Trifles are the truest test of character.** If we cannot refuse a second helping of pie, is it probable that we can resist the temptation to compromise when standing against a multitude?

#### II. THE BLESSING OF THE BROTHERS. Gen. 27.

**1. Isaac's Plot. 1-4.** What was Isaac's motive in these verses? Though he claimed that he might die soon, he lived for forty years after this event. Isaac's partiality to Esau plus Esau's inordinate physical appetite, led him into wrong doing, namely, that of attempting to secretly transfer to Esau his favorite, the blessing which he clearly under-

### THE DEVIL'S BARGAIN



stood from the prophetic message, rightly belonged to Jacob.

**2. Rebekah's Counter Plot. 5-17.** Rebekah's conduct was likewise inexcusable. She was afraid the blessing God intended for Jacob would go to Esau. Thus, her motive was affection but unprincipled affection. And such affection is always a curse, for her son became an exile and she never saw him again!

**3. Jacob's Deception. 18-27.** Jacob was not vicious by nature, but weak. Reluctant to comply with his mother's request, he lacked moral courage and was powerless to resist. One wrong step always leads to another. Jacob lied, simulated his brother's dress and skin, deceived his father by direct falsehood, used God's name insincerely. Yet this man became a prince with God! Does God place a premium on rascality? Never! Jacob reaped bitterly for his wrong-doings. He reaped

what he sowed. He deceived his father, and in later years his children deceived him. Gen. 37:31-34. However, if the Master Potter could fashion such unattractive clay into so fair a vessel, can He not, will He not do the same for us who see in ourselves so many resemblances to Jacob?

**4. Jacob's Blessing. 28, 29.** Why did God choose such an unattractive character as Jacob to become the recipient of the Abrahamic blessing? God alone knows the complete answer, for His purposes are inscrutable and unquestionable. Jacob did not deserve God's grace. But then who does?

On the surface, Jacob's character was unappealing, and at times even repulsive. He would never have won a popularity contest, or a prize for good citizenship. However, beneath the surface, he was a different man. He had a true appreciation of spiritual things even if he did try to obtain them in the wrong way. This appreciation was not a mood of the moment, but a constant lifetime attitude. Though he was slow in getting there, he finally came to the place where he was one hundred per cent true to the hunger God had placed in his heart. And in this respect, he puts to shame many who are inclined to criticize him!

**5. Esau's Bitter Cry. 30-41.** Observe the reasons for Esau's failure: (1) He had no appreciation of his own manhood. (2) He had no self-control. The writer of Hebrews describes him as "profane," which literally means "outside the temple," and refers to the plot of public ground outside the sacred fenced enclosure of the tabernacle or temple. This word sums up Esau's character. His life was "unfenced," and open to all appeals to his passions. He lived his life outside of God and had no holy place reserved in his heart for His maker. See Prov. 24:30-34; 25:28. (3) He had no regard for God or spiritual values. Savory beans meant more to him than spiritual blessings. Possession of tangible food was better than possession of invisible honor. (4)

He became dissatisfied. This is always the outcome of a sensual life. Pottage will only satisfy for the moment. (5) He became sorry. "And he cried with a great and exceeding bitter cry." Was he repentant? No! He was simply sorry he had lost the temporal advantages of the birthright. (6) "He found no place of repentance." Heb. 12:17; compare Gen. 27:36, 37. Does this mean that he had committed the unpardonable sin? No. The literal meaning is, "he found no way to change his mind." He simply could not undo the past; God Himself cannot do that; but He can and will forgive all those who come to Him! He will give us a fresh start. He will make us memorials of His grace and power, as He did in the case of Jacob. He will take marred vessels and make them again into vessels which He will use for His own glory to bring blessing to the world!—J. Bashford Bishop.



# The Lord's Healing

## HEALED OF WEAK AND MYOPIC EYES

From the age of nine I was greatly afflicted with weakness of the eyes and myopia. My eyes were watery when I was without my glasses, and I could not bear to look at anything bright without my glasses. Owing to eyestrain I had a headache almost constantly for twelve years and until I was twenty-one.

One Sunday morning in November, 1941 they were especially bad. Three handkerchiefs had been soiled in wiping the stained tears from them. I was anointed and had our band of faithful Christians pray for me. As I threw up my hands and gave myself afresh to the Lord a sensation of warmth passed through my head and eyes. My vision cleared. My eyes stopped running, and I stood and praised the Lord for about thirty minutes. This was about seven months ago and I am still healed. I haven't put my glasses on since.—Caddie B. Valdez (nee Bozeman), 549 Luckie Street, Apt. 495, N. W., Atlanta, Georgia.

## HEMORRHAGE AND DIABETES HEALED

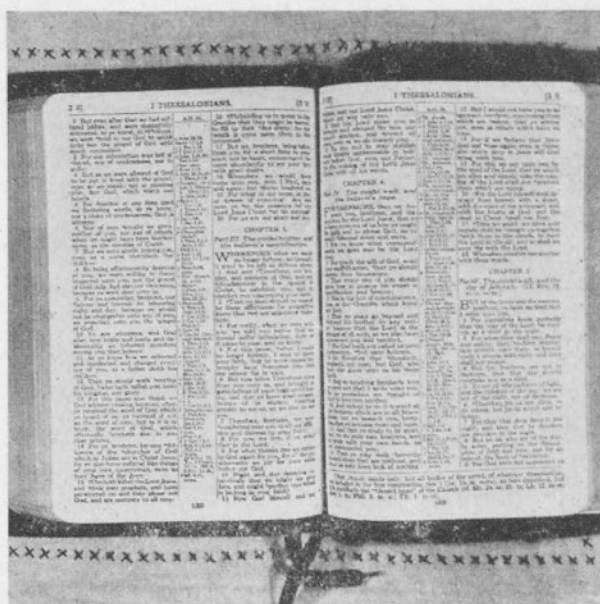
On Labor Day three years ago two brethren were taking dinner with me. I took a hemorrhage from the bowels and one of the brethren ran over to the church for the oil and they anointed and prayed for me. But the hemorrhage continued until I felt myself getting cold in death. The doctor came and ordered me to the hospital where I was on the danger list for over a week.

They said I had sugar diabetes and they feared I would begin hemorrhaging again and bleed to death. The pastor, Brother Leigh, was out of town that day when I was taken to the hospital; but when he returned the nurse called him and about midnight he came and prayed for me. The hemorrhage had continued until he came.

When he prayed I went to sleep and when I awoke the hemorrhage had ceased. The doctors kept me there three weeks on a diet and when they let me go they told me to report to the diabetes clinic every week and keep to the diet they prescribed. When I got out of the hospital I went to a prayer and praise service where I was prayed for and healed. The next day I was a well man. I went to the doctors a few weeks ago, and after testing they declared the sugar in my blood was normal.—W. A. Powers, 157 Sixteenth St., Paterson, New Jersey.

## SAVE OUR CHILDREN

We are appalled by the fact that twenty-seven million children in the United States receive no definite Bible instruction and attend no Sunday School. But what is happening to the children who do attend our Sunday Schools? Did you know that eighty per cent of them leave the Sunday School without having been saved? In the past, eighty-two per cent of the members of the Protestant churches have been drawn from the Sunday Schools, but today only fifteen per cent of those enrolled in the Sunday Schools ever unite with any church. Surely there is a



**"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."**

Find the answer to your quest for more wisdom in "rightly dividing the Word of Truth."

Let the Spirit of God speak to you in times of devotion.

Become more like the Master as you wait in His presence.

Learn the strength of fellowship with God, and also other Christian young people.

## NATIONAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONFERENCE

June 22—July 2

Springfield, Missouri

need for child evangelism in Sunday School work. Less emphasis should be placed on "religious education" and more on earnest evangelism.

### LET ME WORK TOO

Death worketh,

Let me work too;

Death undoeth,

Let me do.

Busy as death my work I ply

Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Time worketh,

Let me work too;

Time undoeth,

Let me do.

Busy as time my work I ply,

Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Sin worketh,

Let me work too;

Sin undoeth,

Let me do.

Busy as sin my work I ply,

Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

— Andrew Bonar

### GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to the General Council ministerial list during the month of February, 1943.

- Blythe, Earl E., Union City, Tenn.
- Hain, Marjorie L., Oceanside, Calif. (Reinstated)
- Horn, John E., Cleveland, Ohio (Reinstated).
- Shores, Vivian (Mrs.), Springfield, Mo. (Reinstated).

The following names were removed from

the General Council Ministerial list during the month of February, 1943.

- Cook, Grace (Mrs.), Alton, Ill. (Withdrawn)
- Farr, John M., Helena, Ark. (Dropped)
- Hanson, Fred L., Seattle, Wash. (Deceased)
- Kellett, Perry F., Louisville, Miss. (Dropped)
- Kellett, Lucille (Mrs. P. F.), Louisville, Miss. (Dropped)
- Morris, Fred, St. Louis, Mo. (Withdrawn)
- Roberts, Cecil E., Roswell, N. Mex. (Withdrawn)

### MISSIONARY CONTRIBUTIONS February

Alabama	\$488.28	New Hampshire	65.89
Arizona	832.19	New Jersey	1,377.13
Arkansas	1,347.24	New Mexico	238.83
California	14,943.26	New York	2,817.08
Colorado	1,059.31	North Carolina	145.52
Connecticut	296.53	North Dakota	554.79
Delaware	297.26	Ohio	4,445.87
Dist. Columbia	488.12	Oklahoma	1,907.01
Florida	954.36	Oregon	2,203.90
Georgia	367.63	Pennsylvania	3,865.69
German Branch	793.56	Rhode Island	71.45
Idaho	618.37	South Carolina	150.85
Illinois	2,682.16	South Dakota	394.39
Indiana	1,071.73	Tennessee	212.76
Iowa	772.51	Texas	3,987.09
Kansas	1,994.59	Utah	35.65
Kentucky	394.07	Vermont	33.90
Louisiana	305.85	Virginia	1,080.39
Maine	96.80	Washington	6,781.20
Maryland	532.51	West Virginia	159.19
Massachusetts	283.81	Wisconsin	1,115.86
Michigan	4,060.49	Wyoming	262.53
Minnesota	2,676.42	Alaska	59.49
Mississippi	239.07	Canada	168.23
Missouri	3,672.24	Legacies	12.50
Montana	1,067.73	Foreign	257.20
Nebraska	772.22	Miscellaneous	584.71
Nevada	91.61		

Total Amount Reported	\$76,182.02
Home Missions Fund	10,833.34
Office Expense Fund	1,300.15
Literature Expense Fund	191.11
Given Direct for Home Missions	3,306.21
Given Direct to Missionaries	2,642.38
Amount Received for Foreign Missions	\$57,908.83

**GOD'S WORKING**

The thing God seeks above everything is—faith; He wishes to be trusted. Faith is nothing but depending on God to do for us what we cannot do—what He has undertaken to do. God's purpose concerning us is some-

thing of infinite and inconceivable blessedness. He is ready, He longs, as God, Himself to work in us all that He has promised. He cannot do this except as we open our hearts to Him, and yield ourselves in stillness and surrender for Him to do His work.

**REPORT FROM THE REAPERS**

**BROKEN ARROW, OKLA.**—We just closed a revival with Evangelists Cordelia Donnell of Guthrie, Okla., and Mildred Holler of Springfield, Mo. The Lord richly blessed from the opening service, and souls were saved on the first night of the revival. In all, 16 were saved and 16 were baptized in the Holy Ghost. I believe this is according to the pattern. On the last night 10 adults united with the church. The revival spirit is continuing, and souls are being saved in our Sunday night services. We praise God for this outpouring of His Spirit.—James C. Dodd, Pastor.

**LEWISTON, IDAHO**—A very successful revival was conducted here recently by Evangelist and Mrs. L. A. Larson of Everett, Wash. The Lord made Himself manifest from the first service. The faith-inspiring preaching of the evangelist tended strongly to better Christian living and a Spirit-filled life. Sister Larson's numbers on the vibra harp were greatly enjoyed by all. The attendance was very good throughout, even though gasoline was rationed. Our next revival will be in May with Evangelist George Hays of Houston, Texas.—H. G. Griffin, Pastor.

**OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.**—In 1938 we started the 9th and Phillips Assembly with 13 in Sunday School, and it has continued to grow. The Sunday School attendance has reached a record of 387, and has had a yearly average of over 200. We have purchased the church and parsonage and have put more than \$3,000 worth of improvements on the buildings. We are now resigning the work in favor of R. H. DeLancey. We shall be open for evangelistic calls beginning in June. Address, 1415 N. E. 19th St., Oklahoma City, Okla., or Route 1, Box 171, Orland, Calif.—Earl F. Davis.

**GREENFIELD, MO.**—I have just closed a successful 2-week revival here. The church was packed every night. Old-timers said this was the best revival Greenfield has had in twenty years. People from every church in town attended and were stirred by the preaching of God's Word and by His Spirit. Prejudice was broken down. The Sunday School attendance more than doubled during the meetings.

Gerald Hager, the pastor, raised up this new work and has been here five years. God has wonderfully blessed his work. He has built a new rock church with full size basement. It is clear of indebtedness and is a very beautiful structure.—Evangelist J. C. Dove, Box 101, Springfield, Mo.

**Five-Cent Easter Folders with Scripture Texts**

This new line of beautiful Easter folders was designed to glorify and praise the risen Christ. We are proud to offer the 1943 "Sunshine" line Easter folders with their appropriately chosen Scripture texts. Average size, 4x5 inches. Envelopes furnished.



No. E574—5 cents

These designs are different, and beautifully artistic. Six of these folders have embossed effects causing the flowers and other decorations to appear more real. Choice sentiments and Bible verses have been carefully selected for each folder.

No. E574—Easter Happiness

No. E575—For Your Easter

No. E576—Christ the Lord is Risen Today

No. E577—Glad Easter Greetings

No. E578—A Happy Easter for You

No. E579—Glad Easter Tidings

No. E580—Easter Joy to You

No. E581—A Blessed Easter



No. E578—5 cents



No. E575—5 cents



No. E579—5 cents



No. E576—5 cents



No. E577—5 cents



No. E581—5 cents



No. E580—5 cents

**Ten-Cent Easter Folders with Scripture Texts**



No. E1046—10 cents

No. E1046—Easter Greetings

"To wish you all the joys of a Blessed Eastertide." Scripture—2 Corinthians 8:32

No. E1047—God's Love at Easter

"To wish you the joy of Easter and the unfailling gladness that is the gift of God's love." Scripture—Romans 8:32



No. E1047—10 cents



The above 10 beautiful folders with envelopes may also be purchased in a gift box. Price 50c a box.

**GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri**

**Coming Meetings**

**TULSA, OKLA.**—City-wide C. A. Rally, 5th and Peoria, April 5. S. J. Scott, State President, will be present. This is a preconvention rally.—Paul B. Franklin, Host Pastor.

**NEBRASKA DISTRICT COUNCIL**  
The Nebraska District Council will convene at Grand Island, Nebr., April 6-8. General Superintendent E. S. Williams, principal speaker.—A. M. Alber, District Superintendent, 831 N. Kansas Ave., Hastings, Nebr.

**OKLAHOMA DISTRICT SECTIONAL COUNCIL MEETINGS**  
Central, Oklahoma City, March 22-24; Northwest, Enid, April 12-14; North Central, Fairfax, April 19-21; Panhandle, Woodward, May 10-12; Northeast, Tulsa, Capitol Hill Assembly, May 26-28.—W. S. Bragg, Secretary-Treasurer, Box 128, Okmulgee, Okla.

**WEST TEXAS DISTRICT SPRING CONVENTIONS**  
East Central Plains Section, Lockney, March 23-24; North Plains Section, Hereford, March 30-31. All applicants for license to preach are urged to be present.—H. M. Reeves, District Superintendent, 1005 Nassau St., Plainview, Texas.

**APPALACHIAN DISTRICT COUNCIL**  
The 24th session of the Appalachian District Council will convene at North Tazewell, Va., April 22-24. Fellowship meeting, Wednesday, 8:00 p. m. First service, 10:00 a. m., Thursday. C. A.'s will meet Saturday afternoon, in connection with District Council. All our District ministers and delegates urged to attend. Two delegates from each assembly.

For information write Pastor A. H. Morrison, Berwind, W. Va.—M. B. Hampton, District Superintendent.

**POTOMAC DISTRICT SPRING CONVENTION**  
DUNN, N. C.—Potomac District Spring Convention and Prayer Conference, Gospel Tabernacle, King and Cumberland Sts., April 4-8. Speakers: A. H. Graves, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shuss, E. W. Welford, Chaplain O. W. Keyes, Wallace Heflin, Mrs. Julia Tyler, and others. Morning sessions devoted to prayer, afternoon and night sessions to preaching, teaching, and fellowship. For accommodations write to Pastor W. D. Swanson, Box



203, Dunn, N. C.—E. F. M. Staudt, District Superintendent.

**TEXAS DISTRICT SPRING CONVENTIONS**

In this group all services begin 7:30 p. m. first day; Yoakum Section, Yoakum, April 6-7; San Angelo Section, Brownwood, April 27-28.  
 In this group services begin 10:30 a. m., first day: Dallas Section, Bethel Temple, Dallas, March 18-19; Tyler Section, Tyler, March 23-24; Lufkin Section, Lufkin, March 25-26; Beaumont Section, Liberty, March 30-31; Houston Section, 2701 Jensen Dr., Houston, April 1-2; Waco Section, Fairfield, April 8-9; Wichita Falls Section, Olney, April 13-14; Ft. Worth Section, Cleburne, April 15-16.  
 All ministers urged to attend, as all licenses must

be renewed at Spring conventions. All ordained ministers will renew their fellowship with the District at these conventions. Those desiring to make application for ordination or license will meet the committee at their resident section. For information write the District Office, 2100 Belle Ave., Ft. Worth, Texas.—F. D. Davis, District Superintendent; C. P. Robison, Secretary.

**OPEN FOR CALLS**

**Evangelistic or Pastoral**

J. S. Elswick, Box 411, Port Lavaca, Texas—"After pastoring the church here 14 years, I am resigning. Just my wife and I in family."

**MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES**

**SERVICEMEN CONTACTED**—Pastor S. R. Stewart, Full Gospel Tabernacle, Third and D Sts., Salida, Colo. Near Camp Hale, Pando, Colo.

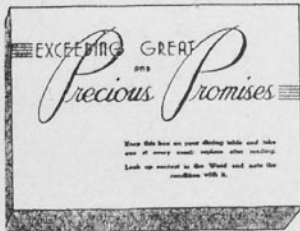
**NEW ADDRESS**—Route 4, Elba, Ala.—Asa Earl Hughes.

**NEW ADDRESS**—Tucumcari, N. Mex.—B. H. Caudle, Secretary-Treasurer, New Mexico District Council.

**BROADCAST**

Assembly of God broadcast, Mondays and Fridays, 2:30-3:00 p. m., Station KLCN, Blytheville, Ark., 900 on your dial. Ira M. Bryce in charge.

*Easter Greetings*



**Precious Promise Box**

This gift box contains approximately 200 verses of God's wonderful promises. It may be used at the dining table, each person taking a card from the box and reading a promise before partaking of the meal. A very unique way to learn the Word of God, and at the same time receive a spiritual blessing. Printed on a good grade colored card. Should be in every home, and can be used in hospitals, sick-rooms, Sunday School class, or C. A. Society.

**Prices: Per box, 35 cents; 3 boxes \$1.00; One dozen boxes, \$3.75**

**GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE  
 Springfield, Missouri**

**BEAUTIFUL  
 EASTER CROSSES  
 Easter Is April 25**

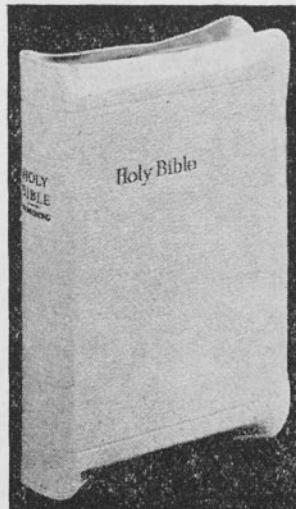
An entirely new group of five crosses in dainty pastel shades of blue, pink, yellow, and lavender. Apple blossoms outlining a church building, lilies of the valley forming the background for a picture of the open Bible, and other lovely motifs are the attractive designs of these new Easter crosses. Suitable for awards, gifts or greetings. All orders filled in assorted colors and designs. Each of the five designs shown carries an appropriate Bible verse. Size 2 3/4 x 4 3/4 inches.  
**Price 20c a dozen; \$1.25 a hundred.**

**Walnut Wall Mottoes**

**AVAILABLE IN SIX STANDARD MOTTOES**

- SW415 Jesus Never Fails
- SW416 God Answers Prayer
- SW417 Prayer Changes Things
- SW418 Keep Looking Up
- SW419 God Is Love
- SW420 The Lord Is My Shepherd

**Price 15c each, \$1.50 a dozen.**



**Beautiful, White, National Bible**

Specimen of type. Page size 4 3/8 x 6 3/8 inches

**AND** the LORD spake unto Mo'ses in the wilderness of Sinai, in the tabernacle of the congre-

**King James Version—New Bold Face Type—Self Pronouncing**

**No. 122**—Flexible, overlapping covers of genuine Fabrikoid, round corners, red under gold edges, white marker, headbands. **Price \$2.25.**

# The PASSING and the PERMANENT

## CANADIAN SERVICE TESTAMENTS

The British and Foreign Bible Society has distributed more than 400,000 New Testaments to Canada's armed forces in the present war.

## A GOOD WAY TO CELEBRATE

The American Sunday School Union is celebrating its 125th anniversary by resurrecting some ten thousand abandoned churches in the rural localities of the nation.

## LIQUOR SITUATION IN DARWIN

Drinking to excess became such an embarrassment in Port Darwin, Australia (northern outpost of that continent against Japanese invasion), that the local authorities have forbidden all sales of alcoholic beverages of any kind to anyone after 6 p. m.

## ORDER OF THE DAY

From General MacArthur's Order of the Day following the victory at New Guinea: "To God Almighty I give thanks for that guidance which has brought us to this success in our great crusade. His is the honor, the power and the glory forever. Amen."

## ONE WAY OF GETTING HYMN BOOKS

Kenneth Clark, pastor in Holt, Maine, found wolf tracks near his church door. He followed them to a straw stack and captured eight cubs. The bounty was \$24. With this he bought hymn books for his church. So the wolf at his door was a blessing in disguise!

## "GOD'S GALLON"

A pastor in Memphis, Tenn., is urging his congregation to adopt a plan called "God's Gallon." He asks that the first gallon from each four-gallon coupon used each week, be dedicated to church-going. A good idea! A gallon a week would bring most people out to mid-week meetings as well as Sunday services.

## BIBLE SOCIETY BROADCASTS

Beginning April 5 the BLUE Network will broadcast a series of weekly messages on "The Changeless Bible." The speaker will be Francis C. Stifler of the American Bible Society. He will be heard every Monday at 1:30 EWT. The series will continue for six months, and will show the Bible's place in modern life.

## "BEST SELLER" PLACARDS

The more crowded the elevated trains, street cars and buses become, the more there are who see the Best Seller Publicity placards. Displayed on the advertising panels of public transportation vehicles in Chicago and about fifty other large cities, the cards present Scripture texts in beautiful modern art. The work is done by outstanding artists. One of the most recent cards bears Vaughn Shoemaker's cartoon, "God Still Answers," which shows the sea gull landing on Rickenbacker's head. Beside the cartoon are these words, in large bold letters, "Jesus said, Ask and it shall be given you." These Bible posters have been requested by chaplains and servicemen also, with the result that they are being displayed in more than 600 military stations—both training centers and war theaters abroad.

## THIS GERMAN SPOKE THE TRUTH

"I was by myself on duty on deck during the dog watch, when I sighted a German submarine," the *Western Temperance Herald* recently quoted. "I'm going to sink you," the German commander said. 'Oh, don't do that,' I said, 'we're only a wee cargo boat.' 'What's your cargo?' he asked. I replied, 'Irish whiskey fra' Glesca.' He said, 'Irish whiskey from Glasgow? Oh, well, carry on; you'll do more harm to your side than I shall.'"

## RUSSIAN JEWS

In Russia three million Jews have been uprooted by the Nazi invasion, but according to a Polish journalist "not less than 70%" of them have been rescued by the Red Army. One who spent the last two years in Russia says that the immigration of thousands of Polish Jews into Russia has made "an overwhelming impression" on Russian Jewry. Formerly Russian Jews were cut off from world Jewry and were in danger of losing their identity, but "there is no one now to prevent the Russian Jew from learning Hebrew or becoming a Zionist."

## COMMUNISM AND CHRIST

In his book, "What Is Communism?" Earl Browder, head of the American branch of the international Communist Party, said this: "We stand without any reservation for education that will root out belief in the supernatural, that will remove the religious prejudice which stands in the way of organizing the masses for Socialism, that will withdraw the special privileges of religious institutions." For decades Communism has craftily intruded its design into the world's educational processes. It clearly proposes to extend and expand that exploitation of the educational front, and Communism after this war will be a greater threat than ever. The rising generation's need of Bible training thus is greater than ever.

## SNOW CRYSTALS

*The Bible in New York*, the organ of The New York Bible Society, tells of the work of the late Wilson A. Bentley, who, while living near Jericho, Vt., devoted forty years to the study of snow crystals. Upon a prepared blackboard, under an open skylight, so that the temperature indoors and out was the same, these mysterious couriers of the coming snowstorm were caught by photographic microscope. Mr. Bentley developed more than 5,300 different flakes in Vermont storms, and in all his years of snow photography never saw two crystals alike. His great contribution to science, showing the infinity, prodigality, and beauty of nature, has been held in high regard, for now almost every university of note in the United States has a set of from one to several hundred of these photomicrographs of snow crystals for educational uses. "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow? or hast thou seen the treasures of the hail, which I have reserved against the time of trouble, against the day of battle and war?" Job 38:22, 23.

## A CRUEL DECEPTION

In a recent radio address, Dr. Walter Maier said: "One of the cruelest deceptions of all is for some of our high officials to tell the people that this war effort will bring in a long era of peace and good will. These leaders forget the words of Christ who said that in the last days 'men's hearts shall fail them for fear and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth.' Luke 21:26."

## A NOBLE OFFER

*Jewish Missionary Magazine* reports that Whittinghame House, Scottish house of the late Lord Balfour, who gave his name to the declaration that held out hope of a Jewish national home in Palestine, has been offered as a hostel for refugee Jewish children from Germany. The symbolic gesture was made by Lord Balfour's nephew, Viscount Traprain, who inherited the estate. Arrangements are being made by the Jewish community in the east of Scotland for the transport and maintenance of about 200 children there. It is said that the house affords an opportunity for training children in farming with a view to their later settlement in Palestine.

## A MERCY SEAT AT SEA

The following interesting story is told in a recent number of the *War Cry*:

On a voyage to Britain a Canadian Chaplain became concerned about the spiritual condition of the troops on board. He asked a Salvation Army officer to help, and they conducted an evangelistic service. Stereopticon slides of the life of Christ were shown. Illustrated hymns were sung with vigor. As they sang, "The Old Rugged Cross," a remarkable spirit prevailed, and they sang the chorus over and over again.

The Chaplain whispered, "I have a feeling that we should give the men an opportunity of accepting Christ as Saviour," so with the Salvationist's help a "mercy-seat" was improvised from a table. That same night about three hundred men sought the Saviour—on a troopship in the midst of the ocean! "It was the thrill of a lifetime," said the Salvationist.

## CANKERED GOLD

Speaking before a Congressional Committee, the Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board has declared flatly that the immense gold reserve accumulated by this country has nothing whatever to do with the stability of the value of the currency. He said that the U. S. is completely off the gold standard. When questioned, he said: "I do deny that the amount of the gold reserve, or the gold requirements, have nothing to do with the price level." Pressed further, he stated that the amount of gold on hand "has made no difference to Russia for twenty years; no difference to Germany for a long while."

America has hoarded the richest accumulation of gold that any nation has ever possessed, but today it is merely a curio of wholly hypothetical value. Perhaps this is the situation James warned against nineteen hundred years ago when, inspired by God, he wrote: "Your gold and silver is cankered"—that is, its value is annulled. "Ye have heaped treasure together for the last days." James 5:3.