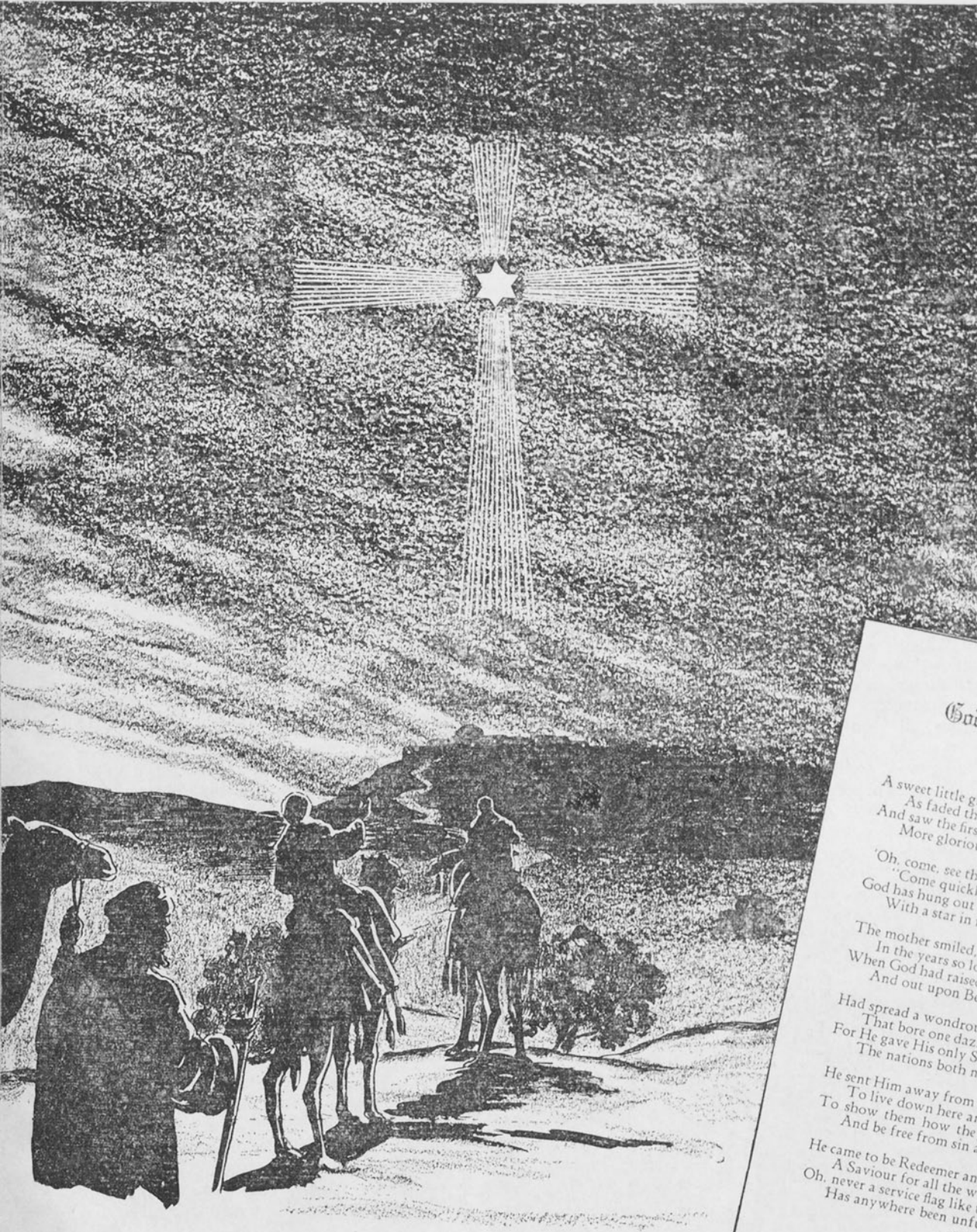


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God's Service Star

A sweet little girl by her window stood,
As faded the sun in the west,
And saw the first star as it glistened there,
More glorious than all the rest.

"Oh, come, see the sky," she loudly called,
"Come quickly, mother dear;
God has hung out His service flag,
With a star in it, bright and clear!"

The mother smiled, but she thought of the time,
In the years so long gone by,
When God had raised the window of heaven,
And out upon Bethlehem's sky,

Had spread a wondrous service flag,
That bore one dazzling star;
For He gave His only Son to serve
The nations both near and far.

He sent Him away from His heavenly home,
To live down here among men,
To show them how they might win the fight,
And be free from sin again

He came to be Redeemer and King,
A Saviour for all the world,
Oh, never a service flag like that
Has anywhere been unfurled!

— May Brewster

Tidings of Great Joy

Ernest S. Williams

IT was a memorable event when the angel was sent to announce the birth of the Saviour and through Him tidings of great joy.

"Behold, I bring unto you good tidings of joy, which shall be to all people." What were the tidings? "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Our Saviour is Jesus, the Christ, anointed of Jehovah, the Lord. When we think of Him who was born at Bethlehem, we think of Him before whom every knee shall bow and every tongue confess, the Lord in the realm of nature, of mankind, of spirits, and in the heavens at the right hand of the Majesty there. Wonderful Saviour! Precious Lord!

Through the gospel of Jesus Christ man may now be reconciled to God and returned to fellowship through the moral transformation of his life. Before the angel announced the good tidings of the Saviour's birth, another angel had declared the value of his birth, "And thou shalt call his name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." The religion of Christ deals with sin and the sinful nature of man. What a mistake for any to think that Christianity winks at that which is evil. It was sin which broke communion and drove man from fellowship with God and the good tidings of the gospel, that "the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." Is it not good news?

These joyous tidings are for "all people." The gospel invites all kinds, all classes, and those in all conditions. There is not a man or woman whom the gospel cannot save. Its message is for "whosoever will," and its blessings reach out to both soul and body. Some years ago a good man confided to the writer that he was greatly troubled about his soul. He was a father of a nice family, successful in business, and an officer in a church, but he had read, "A bastard shall not enter into the congregation of the Lord; even to his tenth generation shall he not enter into the congregation of the Lord." He had been born in illegitimacy, and feared that this meant that he could not be saved. It was a pleasure to tell him that this prohibition had reference only to the temple service of Israel, a people whom God raised up to set a moral

standard for the world. It barred no one from heaven and the promise in the gospel was for "whosoever will," for, "God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved."

Have the power and blessing of the gospel passed away? Some seem to think so. But the good tidings are meant to remain. After His resurrection, the Saviour said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." The good tidings which began at Bethlehem will continue to the close of the age. Its blessings overflow the soul and make provision for the body as well, for Christ promised, "These signs shall follow them that believe," including among these signs the promise that "they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Multitudes have felt the healing touch of Christ in their bodies as they have in their souls. He is the great Physician who gently encourages us to come to Him in His tender promise, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

That the tidings of the gospel might go forth as they ought, and that men might know the wealth of communion with God, the promise of the gospel includes the Baptism with the Holy Ghost without which no Christian experience is complete. It was the Saviour who said, "And behold I send the promise of the Father upon you; but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high." The disciples, to whom these words were spoken, were obedient to the commandment and, suddenly, as they were seated in worship before his presence, they were all filled with



Immanuel "God With Us"

Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign; Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel. Isa. 7:14.

Do you hear us, little Christ Child,
Lying in the oxen's stall,
Not unnamed have you been given,
Do you know the name we call?
You have come, a sign from heaven,
With the sons of men to dwell.
How we love the name God gave you
When He said, "Immanuel."

Still you bear that name of comfort
Though the world be torn and mad.
You have come to dwell among us
And to make the sad world glad.
Little Christ Child, dare we call you
By that name we long to hear,
When the world is crushed and bleeding
Torn by war and greed and fear?

Yes, by faith we dare to call you
That blest name that girds the soul.
Only as we own your presence
Can the world again be whole.
Close our ears to earth's confusion,
Speak that name against all hell.
Speak it deep within our beings,
Help us say, "Immanuel."

—John Wright Follette

the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.

It is as much a part of the good tidings that we be filled with the Spirit as it is that we receive through Christ salvation from sin. Every believer needs this endowment of power and every believer may receive. The writer's wife had heard of the Baptism with the Holy Ghost and began to ask the Lord to give this bestowment to her as her Christmas gift. She was at that time attending a place of worship where the Pentecostal power was unknown. Christmas came and with it a fellowship meeting at the house of worship. As she sat, the power of God fell on her and she rose to her feet. The power lifted and she resumed her seat. The power came again, and again she rose to her feet and as she did so this time she became gloriously filled and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave her utterance. It was a new blessing to those who were assembled, but it did not take them long to seek like

(Continued on Page Seven)

Room for Him

JOHN wrote, "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him." 1 John 4:16. In writing to the saints, Jude says, "Keep yourselves in the love of God." Jude 21. Why? Because God desires them to dwell in Him and He longs to dwell in them; and He who is love can only dwell where there is an atmosphere of love.

The Lord says, "The heaven is My throne, and the earth is My footstool." And then He asks this question: "Where is the house that ye build unto Me? and where is the place of My rest?" Isa. 66:1. The Israelite might answer Him, "Look at the wonderful temple we have built for a dwelling place for Thee. Look at the quantity of gold in it, the choice cedar wood and the magnificent stones." But Solomon's temple was a mere material structure and God did not desire that building for a permanent dwelling place.

And so He tells us of a place where He does delight to dwell: "To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at My word." Isa. 66:2. Unto him who has a poor and contrite and responsive heart that opens up to His love, Jesus says, "He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father, and I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him. . . . If a man love Me, he will keep My words: and My Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him." John 14:21, 23.

Listen to the words of our Lord Jesus, in His last message to the last church, "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock." Rev. 3:20. He has bidden us to ask, to seek and to knock, but after we have failed to respond to this word, the humble Jesus comes to us, and asks, and seeks and knocks. He is still the same lowly One who declared, "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay His head." Matt. 8:20. And He comes to you to ask, to seek, to knock, to see if you will open the door and bid Him welcome to a dwelling place where He can find a resting place, happy fellowship and communion.

As you respond and let Him come in, He comes with His own precious cleansing blood, and makes a complete transformation within, making the place of His dwelling more glorious and more beautiful than the temple Solomon built.

This present evil world, that would crucify Him again had it an opportunity, does not have a congenial atmosphere for either Him or for those who are one with Him. There was no room for Him in the inn at His birth, there was no place for Him during His life in the religious world of His day, but there was a humble home in Bethany where He was always sure of a loving welcome. Open your heart to be a Bethany for Him.

IF—

If I had not come.—John 15:22.

The mind shudders, the heart sickens, the sky becomes black as midnight. Down the long avenues of time comes the despairing wail of the ages.

If Christ had not come! What do I see? Draw the blinds in the house of life to keep out the sun. Close your eyes that you may not see the vision of a lost

humanity, try to forget a race without God and without hope in the world, a race descended below the level of the brute creation that rends each other tooth and claw, a race lost to every impulse of decency, purity, honor, kindness, love and truth—a race that knows only the law of the jungle and the survival of the fittest.

If Christ had not come! Shut your ears lest they hear the dreadful cry of little children, multitudes and multitudes of them born into a world that knows only the doctrines of hell, little children who can never have a chance, who will never hear of Christmas, whose lips will never lisp a Christmas hymn, and whose ears will never hear the sweetest story in the world. Will that ghostly procession never stop? On and on and on it goes. The ghostly children of all ages whose childish lips for ever moan, and whose lives are doomed to nothing but woe.

If Christ had not come! I see Moloch crowned king of all the world. Death, ruin and desolation are everywhere. I see a world filled with hate, a world unrelieved by one gleam of love and of kindness, a world of endless warfare in which man preys desperately upon his fellow man until humanity has wiped itself from the face of the earth.

If Christ had not come! I see the baleful vision of a world where the songs are all songs of hate, a weary, desperate, horrible world of mechanized human beings beating out their lives without hope, rushing on to their doom and an endless night.

If Christ had not come! The grave is dumb, the skies are black with the wrath of God, the horrible, loathsome trail of the serpent is everywhere, the wail of a desperate humanity fills the ears, the devil and all hell rejoices, and the heart is crushed beneath the unutterable woe of mankind.

If Christ had not come! Perish the thought. Shut out the vision, open the shutters, draw up the blinds and let the sunshine in. Christ has come. There is light, and laughter, joy and peace in the hearts of multitudes of men and women that He has placed there. The music (Cont'd on Page Seven)

TOTAL ECLIPSE



The Heavenly Pattern

A World at War

We are not seeing "peace on earth, good will toward men" this Christmas. The world crucified the Prince of peace; and as a result, as is predicted in the Scripture, "even unto the end shall be war." Dan. 9:26, R. V. Rudolf Hess, who made his spectacular flight to England to seek to bring about peace between Great Britain and Germany while the latter country destroyed Russia, now says: "If we (the Germans) are beaten this time, we shall fight a third war and win." Back of this erring flesh and blood, the spiritually minded can see the principalities and the powers of darkness, and the one whom Paul describes as "the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience," whose fell purpose is—war on earth, and ill will toward men. But thank God, there is a Stronger than he. The Babe of Bethlehem will prove to be more than a match for the dragon of the deep.

The Rejected King

When the wise men from the East asked, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews?" Herod inquired of the scribes. They quoted the prophecy in Micah 5:2, "But thou, Bethlehem Ephrathah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto Me that is to be ruler in Israel." But none of these scribes went down to Bethlehem to worship the Babe. We do not read of their protesting when Herod, fearing a rival, destroyed all the babes of Bethlehem. But God preserved the Babe. Later, when He grew up, the rulers crucified Him. But God raised Him from the dead, and said to Him, "Sit Thou at my right hand, until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool." That day may

be not far distant. Then the kings of the earth, the great men, the rich men, the chief captains, the mighty men shall hide themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains, and shall say to the mountains and rocks, "Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb: for the great day of His wrath is come."

God-prescribed Courses

David, when he made preparations for the building of the temple, declared: "All this the Lord made me understand in writing by His hand upon me, even all the works of this pattern." 1 Chron. 28:19. We have not the slightest doubt that the courses David prepared for the porters and singers and his twenty-four thousand officers were according to the heavenly pattern. We know there are heavenly courses. Deborah, in her triumphant song, declared: "They fought from heaven; the stars in their courses fought against Sisera." Judges 5:20.

We believe that God has a course mapped out for every one of His children today. The Psalmist prayed, "Order my steps in Thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me." Psalm 119:133. Iniquity will move us out of the God-appointed course into some By-path Meadow where we shall soon find ourselves shut up in Doubting Castle, the victims of Giant Despair.

The steps of a good man are ordered of the Lord and He delights to keep us in the way of our divinely appointed course. As we look up into the heavens and see the stars moving in their God-prescribed orbits, and know that it is because He is strong in power that not one faileth, can we not trust Him to keep us from swerving from the orbit of His perfect will?

A Satanic Imitation

The devil is a great imitator, and he has a course mapped out for every sinner. In times past we walked according to the course of this world, according to "the prince of the power of the air." Those who are worldlings are controlled, whether they are conscious of it or not,



by the devil. The war lords of today, who have been plotting and preparing for this present war for the past twenty-five years, are simply the slaves of Satan, and know not that it is he who is working in them in all their diabolical planning. Everyone of us can choose to walk according to the course prescribed by God. If we do not, we shall find ourselves moving in the course prescribed by the devil—and the end of that course is death. And after death, the judgment. And after judgment, the lake of fire.

Giving to God

In the last two chapters of 1 Chronicles we see David gathering together all the great men of Israel, all who belong to these various prescribed courses, to show them the great task set before them—the building of a temple for an habitation for God. David himself had dedicated to the Lord for His work all the immense treasures gained by his conquests. Then we find all the people moved to offer willingly of their substance in like manner. When you are walking in the will of God, and delighting in following the course of His appointment, you will find the sacrificing spirit of a Greater than David is your very nature. There will be no stinginess, no covetousness—that abominable sin that Paul labels "idolatry" that will forever bar us from the heavenly kingdom. We may all have our part in the building of that greater temple which is to be an habitation for God through the Spirit, and we should willingly offer ourselves and our substance for the work of building.

Our Spiritual Service

At this Christmas season, the season that reminds us of God's great giving—the gift of His Son, shall we not seek to follow the example of those who offered themselves and their gifts in the day of David's power? Let us offer the fruit of our lips, our praises. David set aside four thousand Levites by course to "give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good, and His mercy endureth for ever." They stood in their courses "every morning to thank and praise the Lord, and likewise at even." 1 Chron. 23:30.

Then in addition to willingly giving Him our praise, we can give Him ourselves, presenting our bodies to Him as a living sacrifice. Christ gave His body for us at Calvary, and the least we can do is to give our bodies to Him (they are not our own anyway, they have been
(Continued on Page Seven)



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Christmas Giving in Liberia

J. M. Perkins, Missionary to Liberia for Forty Years

ONE day, while passing through one of the native villages, Mrs. Perkins and I stopped to talk to a little African boy about the Lord Jesus. What he heard that day sounded so good that it was not long until he left his people and his home and came to our mission to hear more. From the very first Amos (the name we gave him) was a quiet, obedient boy and gave us very little trouble.

That year in connection with our Christmas services we tried to make more clear God's great love by giving a small gift to everybody in the mission yard. It was all absolutely new to them, especially the gifts and they enjoyed it. The next Christmas we said to the fifty or more boys and girls in the yard, "Last year we gave each of you a gift; we are going to do something different now. You have been hearing about Jesus and His great salvation for a whole year. There are many in Africa and other countries who have never yet heard about Jesus, and this Christmas we are going to give you a chance to help send the gospel to them. We will give you time to go to the bush and find palm nuts and other things, and we will send the worth of the things you bring to missionaries in other places. Then you will tell us which Christmas you enjoyed more."

Christmas day came and we had a hearty thanksgiving service, during which Matthew's account of God's great gift of life and salvation to all the world was

read. Then we said, "We are ready now for your offerings," and soon there was a great pile of gifts on the mud floor around the table. There were rice, coffee, cocoa, palm nuts, cassava, pineapple, plantain and other things. There was a platter on the table for the smaller things. A few men brought a little English money.

One man had a new shirt that he liked very much, but said, "First time I no wear shirt, anyway," and put that on the platter. Everyone had brought something but Amos, and we were just about to close the service when Amos got up from his seat in the back and walked slowly forward. Taking the platter from the table, he placed it on the floor and stepped squarely on it with both feet and after standing there for a few moments, he stepped off again, placed it back on the table and walked back to his seat.

We had a missionary visiting us that day who after the meeting called Amos and said to him, "Amos, what did you stand in that platter for?" Amos said, "I did not have anything else to give, so I gave myself." We felt that Amos had made the supreme sacrifice and put more in the offering than they all.

Some little time after this, Amos came to us and said, "I want to take the sacrament and be baptized in water." But because the Africans are inclined to regard these sacraments as saving ordinances we are careful not to administer them until they show by a changed life and walk that they have really been born again and are new creatures in Christ Jesus. If it is simply a bit of reformation, and not regeneration, we believe we should do them more harm than good in administering the sacraments to them,

Peace and Goodwill to Men

"He shall speak peace to the nations." Zech. 12:10.

The beams of the Bethlehem star that once shone
O'er Judah were tokens of peace
That spoke of the birth of the Father's dear Son,
And told of a strife that would cease—
That told of a love that was lasting and long,
Of grace everlasting and free;
That spoke of a power that's mighty and strong—
The strength of eternity.

The love, and the strength, and the Father's goodwill,
Were seen in old Bethlehem,
Where Jesus, the Infant, lay quiet and still,
And angels sang heaven's sweet hymn.
And now though the nations are angry and mad,
The souls of the faithful may bring
Their incense of praise, with hearts that are glad,
To Jesus the Saviour and King.

The wrath of the nations, so like the loud roar
Of waters that angrily roll,
Shall cease at His word, and shall trouble no more
The calm and the peace of the soul;
For Jesus, the Babe of the manger, shall say,
"Be still," to the turbulent strife,
And peace shall ensue; and the world in that day
Shall sing for the raptures of life.

—William Burton McCafferty

for in that we have simply given them another false hope, and they have plenty of them already.

I said to Amos, "Amos, what makes you think that you are saved?" He thought a moment and then looking me straight in the eye, said, "I love God and everybody." We considered this statement most remarkable from a boy just recently come from heathenism, for naturally the Africans are just about as disposed to hold grudges against others as the average American. Judging from Amos' changed life, we had no reason to doubt his word and so baptized him in a nearby stream. He was a dear, obedient boy and one of the many we expect to meet in the Glory Land.

There are thousands more of hungry hearts in dark Africa still stretching out their hands to God and longing for something better than they have. I am sure the Lord is saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Who will answer, "Here am I, send me"?

In Liberia, West Africa, the natives have nothing good to think of or talk about, so in passing through the towns, two of our missionaries made it a custom to stop long enough to tell of Christ who came to redeem them.

One time, while passing through a certain place called Sorrika, they were told of the oldest man of the tribe, and de-

(Continued on Page Seven)

December 25

Is December 25 the actual birthday of Jesus? Dr. Alfred Edersheim, the great Jewish-Christian historian says: There is no adequate reason for questioning the historical accuracy of this date. The objections generally made rest on grounds which seem to me historically untenable.—Life and Times of Jesus, the Messiah, Vol. 1.

An Astonishing Change

A True Story--by Charles Elmo Robinson

When I was the Methodist pastor in Harrisonville, Missouri, one of my members was a man whom I shall call Jones—not his real name. Brother "Jones" was old, totally blind and permanently bedfast. Formerly he had been in affluent circumstances, but had lost everything in a gold-mining venture. He was cared for by his widowed daughter. I called on him often in making my pastoral rounds, and at these times he usually bewailed the fact that he could not help in the support of the church. He said it was very hard for a man who had formerly been able to do much for the church to be reduced to penury and dependent on charity.

The pastoral year came to an end and I was ready to leave for Conference. Just before I was ready to take the train I heard that Brother Jones' Government pension had been allowed. For the balance of his life he was to receive one hundred dollars a month, and that morning he had received a check for \$1200.00 to start off with.

My benevolences fund was short that year. I had been unable to raise my quota for missions, and this news about Brother Jones made me glad both for him and for the heathen. I hastened to his bedside to congratulate him, and to tell him of the shortage in the missions fund. I reminded him of the many times he had bewailed his inability to give to the Lord's work, now a source of grief no longer.

He said: "It is fine. I can now do

what I have so long wanted to do. I told my daughter this morning when she took the \$1200.00 to the bank, to keep out a quarter for missions, as you would be leaving for Conference today."

At this his daughter came forward and handed me the twenty-five cents, and I added it to the sum I had gathered for missions. Commenting on the amount of the offering he added: "You see I am an old man and helpless, and I have to be careful how I spend the money I have."

This was the most extreme case that I have personally known about, but many times I have seen men who apparently were Christians, have their souls so warped by covetousness when prosperity came their way, that all the joy of life was taken from them. It is well known that it is easier for a man to pay tithes when he is making fifteen dollars a week than it is later when he is making ninety. It is a deadly dangerous thing to become rich.

Brother Jones was made *rich* by the pension. Being rich is a matter of comparison. Making fifty dollars a week is being a rich man in a multitude of cases, and we know it "is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." Here we have an explanation of the way many hitherto seemingly fine Christians in our day cast their Christianity to the owls and bats when they get into a defense job and begin drawing big wages.

Christmas: Should Christians Observe It?

Christmas, we are sometimes told, is a holiday that no Christian should commemorate. I have in my possession a tract in which some very well-meaning evangelical Christians declare that the celebration of Christmas is a "work of the devil." This author of the tract contends that December 25 cannot be the date of our Lord's birth; and that when we celebrate that date, in reality we signalize an old pagan festival, the Roman Saturnalia. He further pleads: "In God's name, we implore you to stand for Christ and Him crucified as against these heathenish follies."

It is true that the Roman Saturnalia came at the same time of the year that we give to the celebration of Christmas. However, suppose that Christ's birthday really had fallen at the time of the Saturnalia, would that fact be a sufficient reason for us to refuse to celebrate the

natal day of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ?

Some may say that Christmas was the creation of papal Rome. However, the writings of the early church fathers assure us that Christmas (December 25) was a day known and hallowed among Christians before ever a pope was enthroned in Rome. In the Stromata of Clement of Alexandria, at the beginning of the third century, we find the earliest allusion to December 25 as the date of our Lord's nativity.

The word "mass," says Webster, comes from the Latin and the verb root literally means "to send." Therefore "Christ-mass," or "Christmas," literally means "Christ-sent." Keep that fact in mind.—From an article in *King's Business* by Louis S. Bauman.

The Incomparable Christ

He came from the bosom of the Fa-

ther to the bosom of a woman. He put on humanity that we might put on divinity. He became Son of man that we might become sons of God. He came from heaven, where the rivers never freeze, winds never blow, frosts never chill the air, flowers never fade. They never 'phone the doctor for *there* no one is ever sick. No undertakers and no graveyards for no one ever dies—no one is ever buried.

He was born contrary to the laws of nature, lived in poverty, was reared in obscurity; only once crossed the boundary of the land in childhood. He had no wealth nor influence, and had neither training nor education. His relatives were inconspicuous and unimportant.

In infancy He startled a king; in boyhood He puzzled the doctors; in manhood ruled the course of Nature. He walked upon the billows and hushed the sea to sleep. He healed the multitudes without medicine and made no charge for His services. He never wrote a book, yet not all the libraries of the country could hold the books that could be written about Him. He never wrote a song, yet He has furnished the theme of more songs than all song writers combined. He never founded a college, yet all the schools together cannot boast of as many students as He has. He never practiced medicine, and yet He healed more broken hearts than the doctors broken bodies.

He never marshalled an army, drafted a soldier, nor fired a gun, yet no leader ever made more volunteers, who have under His orders, made rebels stack arms or surrender without a shot being fired.

He is the Star of Astronomy, the Rock of Geology, the Harmonizer of all discords and the Healer of all diseases. Great men have come and gone, yet He lives on. Herod could not kill Him, Satan could not seduce Him, death could not destroy Him, the grave could not hold Him.

He laid aside His purple robe for a peasant's gown. He was rich, yet for our sakes He became poor. How poor? Ask Mary! Ask the Wise Men! He slept in another's manger. He cruised the lake in another's boat. He rode on another man's ass. He was buried in another man's tomb. All failed but He never. The ever perfect One—He is the Chief among ten thousand. He is altogether lovely.

"A small place well filled is better than a large place poorly filled—the one who fills a small place well is usually promoted, while the one who fills a large place poorly is usually fired."—M. A. Monday.

If we want to be fat and flourishing we must feed much on God's Word. Many read, few feed.

If—

(Continued From Page Three)

of celestial harmonies fills their souls. They have drunk deep of the river of God that became manifested at Bethlehem, and at last, flowing out of an empty tomb, encircles the world. Christ has come and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. Peace and goodwill was the song that heralded His birth among men. It is true that not yet are all things put under Him, but the days are surely hastening on by prophet bards foretold, when He shall establish righteousness in the earth and set His peace in the utmost confines of the world.

Come to Bethlehem today "ye hearts that are harried with care." Come to Bethlehem today, ye men and women bowed down beneath your load of sin. See there the Babe who was born to be the Saviour of mankind, your Saviour as well as mine, and of all who will trust Him. Come to Bethlehem ye nations of the earth that seek in vain for peace in the councils and pacts of men. Come and behold Him born King of kings and Lord of lords, the Desire of all nations and Prince of Peace.—Saint Anonymous.

Tidings of Great Joy

(Continued From Page Two)

precious faith and in a short while more than a hundred had entered with her into this blessing from God. May the blessed Saviour fill all our hearts with the Holy Spirit for the promise is to "as many as the Lord our God shall call."

We enjoy thinking of the beginning of the good tidings of the gospel and of some of the blessings that it bestows upon us, but we must not cease our meditation without looking for a moment to the consummation of the glorious news. We have not yet reached the climax. We as yet see only in part. That which we now enjoy is but the earnest of our inheritance. Our Saviour is coming again, the same Jesus who was born at Bethlehem, who was crucified at Calvary, and who returned to heaven from the Mount of Olives. Friends, we are going home. For this home-going we are now being prepared. The good tidings of the gospel are being applied to our hearts. We are being washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. God is after every spot and wrinkle. It will not be long until our Saviour will say, "Arise my fair one and come away." Should He come suddenly, with the voice of the archangel and with the trump of God, would we all be ready to go? Will it not be wonderful to be "changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye," mortality swallowed up in life and death swallowed up in victory?

The angels announced His birth and they will be present when His redeeming

work is done. "When the Son of man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory." Somehow I think the angels went back with Him to heaven, went with Him into the presence of the Father, watched Him there as He made atonement upon the Mercy Seat, and I am sure they will be present when He comes again.

Oh, the blessedness of the redeemed! What an inheritance is ours! When He comes to consummate the blessings of the gospel, rewards will be received. The



faithful ones who have believed the message, who have taken Jesus as their Saviour, Christ and Lord, who have shed their tears as they have passed through life's dark valleys of sorrow, shall be gathered out of every nation, kindred, tongue, and people. We now little realize what a multitude there will be, but we shall realize then. May our hearts be true to the gospel and our faith be firm until the trumpet shall sound and the dark shadows of earth flee away in the dawning of the everlasting morning.

Christmas Giving in Liberia

(Continued From Page Five)

cided to visit him. Upon going to his mud hut, they stopped at the opening to the hut, and called. In response a very old man came to the door, and they began telling him and the crowd that had gathered the story of Jesus and His love. The old man listened with much interest, and when the missionaries had finished talking, he said, "Nobody ever told me that before."

He said he was 114 years old and that an account of his age had been kept by putting a stone in a box each year at rice farm cutting time. The stones were counted by one of the missionaries and there were 114. They begged him for the stones, but he did not want to part with them.

That town is only about sixty miles from the coast, and there are millions more in Africa like this old man who have never yet heard the story of redeeming love. Who will follow the example of Amos this Christmas and give themselves—for Africa?

The Heavenly Pattern

(Continued From Page Four)

bought with a price) for Him to use for His glory.

Then we can give Him our substance. I heard one dear brother, who has given to God just like the folk gave in Acts 2:45, saying, "To me, the gospel tithe is all that I have and myself thrown in." With such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Worthy of All

One time, at Christmas, a little girl of some five summers was staying with us. She received many gifts and my wife said to her, "Mary Evelyn, today is Jesus' birthday. Would you not like to give Him some gift? The thing He likes most is little girls' hearts. Won't you give Him your heart?" The child thought for a moment and said, "But I couldn't get it out of my stummick!" Then as she further meditated, she added: "Well, if He wants it, He can come and take it Himself." The Lamb, who gave all, is worthy of all. Said William Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army: "If I have had any success it is because of this: the Lord has had every bit of me."

With Him we receive all. Then surely, in response we should give all.—S. H. F.

A little boy, when his mother was out, got a chair and climbed up to a shelf in the closet to see if there was anything nice. He saw a small white paper parcel. He opened it. It was filled with white powder. The boy tasted it and found it sweet; he took some more, and then put it up again. His mother came back. The boy soon fell ill, and complained to his mother. She asked what he had eaten. He told her he had "tasted some of that sweet sugar in the closet."

"Oh! my boy, it is poison; it will kill you!" she exclaimed. The doctor was sent for, and the boy's life was saved. But that boy never forgot that what is sweet may be poison. So with sin. Something we like much may be wrong; but if it is wrong it is sin—it is death.

Take care what books you read. They may contain sweet poison. They may injure your mind and your character and your life. They may wreck your happiness and your usefulness. Any book which will hinder your delight in God's Word is likely to prove sweet poison. It may be very attractive and sugarlike, but it is dangerous. Beware of it.

The Lord Jesus said, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Let your Bible be your constant companion. And read everything that will help you to understand it. So will your soul be fed, and you will become strong and able to help others.

Practical Examples of Speaking in Other Tongues

By W. F. P. Burton, Missionary to Congo

WE used to hold gospel services beside Lytham lifeboat house on Sunday evenings.

One Sunday when a big crowd was listening to the preaching, the power of God fell on a Mrs. Whiteside, and she began to speak in a strange language. This dear sister would certainly not mind my stating that under ordinary circumstances she was far from grammatical, even in her own language, and had never learned any other.

As she spoke I found that I could understand all she was saying. A solemn silence fell on the crowd as Mrs. Whiteside spoke in tongues, and I gave the interpretation in English.

Directly we had finished, a big, middle-aged man stepped into the ring of listeners, and falling on his knees, cried mightily to God to save his soul. He had been a prominent tailor in Lytham, with a big business, but had lost practically everything through his craving for spirits. He was more often inebriated than sober, but now he was as sober as a judge and declared that every word of that message in tongues and interpretation went straight to his heart.

Now it happened that a young Japanese man, who was studying ship-building in Lytham ship-building yard, had stood listening among the crowd outside the lifeboat house.

He went home and asked his landlady, "Who are those people who preach and sing on Lytham beach?" She replied, "They are a lot of fanatical, religious enthusiasts. Some say they are religion-mad." "Well, they may be mad," he remarked, "but I heard a most remarkable thing. One spoke in perfect Japanese, while another gave the exact equivalent in English."

There one had both the tongue and the interpretation corroborated, while the result, in a soul won for the Lord Jesus, was ample evidence that the thing was from God.

Twice I have heard Kiluba spoken by Spirit-filled believers in England. This is a Central African language, and Sister Durham, and Donald Gee, who spoke it, had had no opportunity of learning it. It was in joy and praise to the Lord Jesus.

During one of our Mwanza Bible Conferences we were waiting on the Lord, and some were praying very earnestly to be endued with power from on high. A

young man, named Saiba, was praying quietly with eyes shut, when I noticed that his lips were moving rapidly: going behind him, I was amazed to find that he was telling of the glories of Christ's coming kingdom, in a language of which he did not understand a word.

I cannot describe the awe with which I realized that this miracle was straight from God for me. His language was perfect. He was telling of Jerusalem, the center of Christ's earthly reign, of the fruitfulness and peace that should flourish, of the nations bringing their glory and wealth to an earthly and to a heavenly city, of there being no further necessity for guns or explosives, warships or armored trains.

Oh, the tenderness with which he spoke of Christ's righteousness and inflexible justice, of His ruling over those for whom He once shed His life's blood!

It may have been ten minutes, or perhaps twenty, that I listened spell-bound. Later I asked him if he knew what he had said. He answered that he just knew that he had been glorying in the wonders of the Lord Jesus. His spirit was praying, but his understanding was unfruitful. Certainly some of the truths that he uttered concerning Christ's millennial reign, were truths which he himself had never known before.

I think it was in the same series of gatherings that we had been praying in private for old Kanoloty. He seemed so cold and "out of it."

In his boyhood Kanoloty had been sold into slavery far down the Congo, and had been brought up in that distant tribe.

During the meetings somebody spoke in a strange tongue, and Kanoloty gave a cry of anguish. As soon as the tongues ceased, the old man rose and said, "Brethren, nobody but I, here, knows that language. It is the language of my early slave days. It is God's voice calling me not to allow other things to come in between my ministry and me. I have been growing lukewarm, and God is calling me to repent and to be wholeheartedly for Him." Then he poured out his soul to God, asking for forgiveness and desiring still to be of service to the Lord Jesus Christ.

I trust that these incidents may be a testimony to the reality of this wonderful, supernatural Baptism in the Holy Spirit.

Sawuchika

FAR away in West Africa, around the light of a blazing campfire was a group of Africans listening while a white missionary told them the old, old story of Jesus and His love. Suddenly a peculiar noise was heard and on turning around the missionary saw a strange object crawling on all fours in the darkness toward him. Quickly he reached for his rifle, for in the dark the creature looked like a leopard or a hyena. The African men started to laugh and as the object approached, the missionary saw it was a human being crawling on his hands and knees. He came near and squatted beside the little group.

The missionary asked, "Who are you?" He replied, "My name is Sawuchika." He had a fine head, broad shoulders and a beautifully developed chest and body but his legs were almost completely withered. The missionary asked him what had happened to him and he said that he had taken a pain in his back which settled in his legs so now he could only crawl. Very simply the missionary told him the Gospel, sympathized with him about his condition and then next day moved on.

Several years passed by and the same missionary, who had come to the Songo tribe, was standing outside his wattle and daub house when suddenly in the distance he saw a peculiar object crawling along the path. He stood watching and in a few minutes who should come up and deposit himself at his feet but Sawuchika! The missionary could hardly believe his eyes, for he was then about 120 miles from home. He looked worn and half starved. When the missionary found his voice he said, "However did you get here?" "Why," he said, "I crawled on my hands and knees."

It had taken him "about nine moons" (nine lunar months). He said that he had made the trip in several stages for when he had gone a distance of about 20 miles the skin on his hands and knees would break down in open sores and the blood would flow and he would have to rest in some village until the sores healed when he would start off again. This happened four or five times. Looking at him in wonder, the missionary said, "Sawuchika, whatever brought you here all this long journey?" He replied, "I never forgot what I heard down in Sawanda and I have come so that I can hear the words of God every day."

He arranged with some one to build him a little grass hut, attended the services regularly and God saved his soul. Then he was baptized. Some of the Christian natives carried him in a hammock down to the river where he was immersed along with others and now he is a bright Christian.—*The Missionary Worker.*

"Power of Endurance"

Mrs. Howard Taylor, Missionary to China

GENERAL Gordon, looking back over the lessons learned in life, wrote in one of his letters: "It is the little people who have helped me more than the big ones." Many of us could say the same. How often, for example, has the writer recalled the simple words of a Chinese woman, met in passing, in an inland city. She was an innkeeper's wife, living in the midst of noise and bustle. Day and night people were coming and going. Bad language, brawls and confusion mingled with incessant demands for service. Yet, whether cooking, supplying constant demands for tea, or making room for new arrivals when every corner seemed full, the innkeeper's wife was quiet and kindly, with a light on her face that told she was a Christian.

"How do you keep so peaceful in it all?" one asked in wonder.

"*Tu fah-tsi*," she replied. "*There is a way. I use up many Bibles!*"

Then she showed me a corner to which she often retired, a little space behind some feeding troughs and lumber. There, out of sight, the pages of her New Testament were searched so frequently that the thin Chinese paper wore to shreds as the inspired words brought help and comfort. She was proving the truth of Rom. 15:4, which in the Chinese version reads: "Patience and comfort *born of the Scriptures.*"

Do we know this secret? Let us look at the passage more carefully. It says, "Whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope." So the sacred record was given with our present needs in view; sixty-six books, a whole library, specially designed to uphold us in the stress of life; that we may have hope—not discouragement, perplexity, despair, but good hope "through patience and comfort of the Scriptures."

Such passages are like jewels with many a facet. "I have my Koh-i-noor with me," General Gordon used to say about some Bible treasure over which he was meditating. Considering this jewel, as though turning it in the light of the Spirit, we find fresh flashes gleaming from it. For "patience" may equally well be translated, *power of endurance*; and "comfort" bears the meaning of encouragement. Thus Weymouth's version renders it:

All that was written of old has been written for our instruction, that we may always have hope through the power of

endurance and the encouragement which the Scriptures afford.

Do we need power of endurance today? Do we need encouragement? What is there that we need more? They certainly do not come to us from outward circumstances or through our daily papers. No, they demand a higher source. But there is such a source where power of endurance springs up inexhaustibly and encouragement is never lacking.

"*More and more I live in my Bible,*" was the quiet reply of one who was asked how he could face with so much calm and courage the appalling conditions of life in "occupied China." I live in my Bible, take refuge there—yes, that is the secret. Generalissimo Chiang K'ai-shek and his brave consort know it, in their unflinching stand for freedom; never leaving their room in the morning without Bible reading and prayer. With many other Christian leaders in China, they are proving, in face of unparalleled disaster and distress, the sustaining that comes through meditation on the Word of God—"chewing the cud of Scripture," as General Gordon put it.

"Boldly and humbly study the Scriptures," he urged. "God dwelling in us is the key to them; they are a sealed book as long as you do not realize this truth. . . . I have had many enjoyable things after the world's estimation, but there is nothing in any way to be compared to the study of God's Word. . . ."

"I hope you will more and more chew the cud of the Scriptures; they afford inward nourishment which few enjoy. I would say, read them much, but chew them more."

The leaders of the Salvation Army experience this sustaining today amid the wreckage of their International Headquarters in London.

"I realize the meaning of the word 'consumed' as never before," writes Mrs. General Carpenter of this total destruction. "We shall continually be missing what is no more. But our faces are upward and our hearts quiet and trustful. The Lord will undertake for the continuance of His work."

And countless unnamed believers who make the Word of God their daily food find through its blessed influence, not only "power of endurance and encouragement," but living union with Him who is, Himself, "the God of all patience and comfort." Rom. 15:5.

"Take God's Word as it stands," Mr.

Hudson Taylor counseled, "and God's Christ as He reveals Himself to us, and enjoy all in Him. . . . It is through the written Word that we feed on Him, not through our own speculations. It is important that we bear in mind that, as the incarnate Word is a divine Person, so the written Word is a divine Message. As we rest all our soul's interests on Jesus, so we may rest all our soul's weight on the Word of God."

And those who do so habitually, enter as Hudson Taylor did into a life above the ebb and flow of disquieting experiences. "Power of endurance and encouragement" become natural, emanating continually from the Lord Himself. To them, the Bible is no longer a book but a Voice, the best-known, best-loved Voice of all.

In the copy of the Bible Hudson Taylor used in later years, we have in his own clear hand writing a full Calendar of his daily Scripture readings. Four chapters a day are noted, one from each of four sections read simultaneously, which took him through the whole Word of God once every year. The writer well remembers his saying one New Year's Eve, with the open Book in his hand:

"I have just finished reading the Bible through for the fortieth time in forty years."

Was this the explanation of the strong and quiet spirit in which he met all outward perturbations?

"He was an object-lesson in quietness," wrote the clergyman who was his first host in Melbourne. "He drew from the Bank of Heaven every penny of his daily income, 'My peace I give unto you.' Whatever did not agitate the Saviour or ruffle His spirit, was not to agitate *him*. The serenity of the Lord Jesus concerning *any matter* and at its most critical moment, this was his ideal and practical possession. He knew nothing of rush or hurry, of quivering nerves or vexation of spirit. . . ."

"This impressed me profoundly: here is a man almost sixty years of age, bearing tremendous burdens, yet absolutely calm and unruffled. Oh, the pile of letters! any one of which might contain news of death, or shortness of funds, of riots or serious trouble in China. Yet all were opened, read and answered with the same tranquillity—Christ his reason for peace, his power for calm. Dwelling in Christ, he partook of His being and resources, in the midst of and concerning the very matters in question."

"If you want to help me," is a memorable saying, "set down a lighted candle beside the open page of the Book, and show me something I have never seen before." May our lives too, in their measure, be for fellow pilgrims like a lighted candle set down beside the "exceeding great and precious promises" of God.



MISSIONS COMMITTEE AND STAFF OF WORLD MISSIONS DEPT.
Front Row (left to right): J. J. Mueller, Fred Vogler, Noel Perkin, J. R. Flower, Kenneth Short. Standing (left) H. C. Ball, (right) H. B. Garlock.

Christmas Greetings

Dear Friends:

We are grateful for the kind response so many have made to our appeal for a special offering for the missionaries at this season. Your gifts will gladden many hearts and bring joy to many family circles as the missionary checks with added Christmas offerings are received.

In our minds we have visualized scenes that will greet the hundreds of envelopes which have been sent on their ministry of good will to missionaries at home and abroad. A missionary who much against his will is delayed from returning to the land where he formerly labored, but recognizing that "the field is the world," has undertaken to care for a little struggling church in the homeland. His income has been small, and as the Christmas letter arrives he breathes a sigh of relief, for here is the answer to at least one financial problem. He looks up to heaven, thanks God and takes courage.

Other letters borne on their way by the powerful wings of the U. S. air mails cross the oceans and mountain ranges, landing in an incredibly short time in Africa, India, China, South America, and the Islands of the Pacific. In some sections where even air mail is uncertain, electricity flashes the message by cable or in radio waves instructing some bank in a distant land to pay our missionaries your Christmas gift to them.

Can you not picture the warm smiles of appreciation that radiate from hundreds of happy faces as our missionaries realize they are remembered and loved?

Someone asks, what about the ones you cannot reach, such as those in axis-occupied fields? They also are being remembered, for the same amount that the other missionaries are receiving is being placed in their accounts, to be given them when their prison doors again are opened.

With many thanks for your help, the Missions Committee and Staff of the Missions Department join me in wishing you all the joys of His presence at this glad season, and till He come.

Yours in His fellowship

Noel Perkin

Missionary Secretary



Missionary Fires In New Timber

H. C. Ball, Field Secretary for Latin America

The presbyter of the Central Conference of the Latin American District Council, Fidel Gonzalez, had caught the vision of missions. His conference embraces all the State of New Mexico and a good part of Texas, west of the Pecos. Desiring to impart this vision to others, Brother Gonzalez wrote as to the possibility of a two-day missionary convention. It was decided to hold the same at the primitive town of Questa, in northern New Mexico, almost on the Colorado border.

In order to reach Questa, I made the long trip by bus from Springfield, Missouri. It seemed at times the enemy would defeat us, for the first two buses broke down; but Wednesday morning, the 13th of October, our bus arrived on time in Santa Fe. Brother Benavidez, pastor of our Latin American church there and Brother Gold, a graduate of the Saspamco Bible Institute and pastor of our church in Ranchos, New Mexico, were there to give me a hearty welcome to their country.

By nine in the morning we were off in Brother Benavidez's Hudson, there being only nine passengers! But the joy of fellowship and the beauties of a perfect fall day made us forget all discomforts, including the 40 long hours on the bus with but little sleep. The day previous had been a stormy one, and on the high mountain peaks there was a beautiful covering of fresh white snow.

The country from Santa Fe north is a picturesque "foreign land" within our borders, reminiscent both of old Spain and of ancient Indian tribes. As the road winds around hills and mountains, it affords wonderful glimpses of quaint adobe homes, Indians in their primitive clothes, and rare samples of their art craft and products.

Arriving at the church in Questa around 11:30 a.m., we found over 100 brethren worshipping God. Gregorio Villarreal, a graduate and former instructor of Saspamco Bible Institute, was giving a splendid talk on prayer. As soon as the service was over we were warmly welcomed by some 20 ministers as well as the many lay members present. Twelve Bible Institute graduates were there

with shining faces which spoke of an undying love burning within their breasts.

The theme of the two-day convention was MISSIONS. It may be that this was the first gathering of its kind among the Latin Americans, but whether that is the case or not, the response and enthusiasm shown augur well for such meetings to be held in the future.

As we spoke about the world and its needs, about Christ and His love, about our responsibility and opportunity, men and women all over the building were moved to tears. The missionary offering was almost \$60.00, and the assembly already had sent my fare for the journey.

The notable thing about this meeting is that those who a short time ago were the objects of missionary giving are now themselves catching the vision of giving, so that the missionaries can take the message to

others less fortunate in other parts of the world.

When it was pointed out that if each member of the Latin American District Council gave a cent a day to missions they could support around 30 missionaries, some broke into sobs, exclaiming, "If a cent a day from each of us would support some 30 missionaries, what a small amount we must be giving to missions when we don't support even one missionary!" Oh, that God would drive the truth of our listlessness along missionary lines home to our hearts with force. What could the Assemblies of God do for Christ in the mission field if each member contributed as much as five cents a day? Figure it out for yourself.

ON FURLOUGH FROM PERU

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Felton and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Williams have arrived on furlough from Peru. The Feltons may be addressed in care of Dr. C. S. Pitt, Route 1, Box 98, Turlock, California. Mail will reach Mr. and Mrs. Williams at 1108 South 32nd Street, South Bend, Indiana.

A MODERN SHADRACK

"Lonely? Yes, I do find it so at times," admits Ada Reitz, who is the only white person at Caledon Mission Station, Transvaal. "But," she hastens to add, "while the past two years in some ways have been the hardest, yet they have been the most blessed in all my experience. I believe the Lord led me to this open door, and His blessing has been on the work from the beginning.

"We are thankful for the ministry of our new worker, Shadrack. I have handed over to him the full pastoral duties which he is discharging very capably. He is about thirty. His preaching is under the anointing of the Spirit and is a feast to my soul.

"Previous to his coming we engaged a teacher for the day school and were overjoyed to find he had the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. The school this term is the largest thus far, with 45 attending regularly. There are six workers on the station, counting these two men, their wives, Maria (our saintly Bible woman) and myself.

"Recently we had six days of special meetings here which were attended by eight African workers besides a goodly number of Christians from this district. During the meetings twelve came out for the first time

to give themselves to the Lord. I was the only white person present, but there was such a spirit of unity that one scarcely thought of being of a 'different tribe.' It was really a revelation to me to see how well the African workers conducted everything; one of them was chairman of the meeting, and all seemed to revel in the freedom they enjoyed. This was the first gathering of its kind, but I am sure it will not be the last; the workers especially enjoyed it so much and at the close all said with one voice, 'This is not long enough; we should go on another week.'

"I have never before dealt with such a clear case of demon possession as we faced during these meetings. A woman had been saved for a number of years but after her conversion still clung to some hidden forms of heathen worship, and the enemy came in sevenfold strong. The greater the power in the meetings, the more these evil forces showed themselves. At last she was not permitted to come into the services. After the close of the special services, several went together and prayed until victory came. A great victory, too. There has been great rejoicing because of her deliverance."



Left: Day school at Caledon Mission Station, Transvaal. Center: Mission houses. Right: Ada Reitz and her faithful band of assistants.

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

MISSIONARY PRAYER REQUESTS

Koudougou, West Africa—After traveling 500 miles and spending eight weeks at the coast for treatment I am returning with two abscessed teeth. For they lack material to treat, and my physical condition is such that the doctor is afraid to pull them. I must have an immediate touch from God if we are to remain until other missionaries come, for I have lost 18 pounds in the past eight months. We want to stay until the war is ended, so please pray for my healing.—Mrs. Harold Jones.

North India—"We have a Mohammedan convert, a widow with two children. She loves the Lord but the Pentecostal message is still new to her. But she takes in every word that is taught her from the Bible. Please pray that she may soon be brought into the full Pentecostal blessing. Then we have another Mohammedan convert who is also keenly interested in the Word of God, but she is weak in body and needs prayer for a new touch from the great Physician. Please pray for her also as well as for two Hindu converts who are being taught in our Bible School."—Edna Wagenknecht.

Chapra, North India—Praise God for the wife of a convert of a few years who has found the Lord and taken baptism. Praise God for a whole Mohammedan family who are about to come out for Christ. They have seven children whom we should like to educate and support. Who will take one of these children? They are of a high family socially and very intelligent.—Violet Schoonmaker.

Chapra, North India—Please pray for an evangelistic campaign that we are launching this winter in the district.—R. Schoonmaker.

San Jose, Costa Rica—This is ordinarily the last month of the rainy season, but it has been very damp of late. All of us are rather under the weather, the baby especially at this time. Please remember us in prayer.—W. L. Perrault.

Santa Rosa de Copan, Honduras—We ask an interest in your prayers for our son David who this month has been very sick with malaria.—Henry Fogelberg.

Brazil, South America—Please pray for Jose Geraldo, one of our faithful native workers who is in danger of losing his eyesight.—J. P. Kolenda.

Oriente, Cuba—Please pray for Epifanio Torres who is sick in the hospital with T. B. On two occasions he has been at the point of death but the Lord has raised him up. Earnestly pray with us for his complete deliverance.—Einar Peterson.

Colombia, South America—Pray for the many fanatical towns from Sogamoso to Bogota. Pray for a fresh outpouring of the Spirit on the Sogamoso church. Also for the evangelization of the Great Plains to the East of us.—Edward Wegner.

Nassau, Bahamas—Prayer is requested for open doors into two places where we are contemplating soon to take the Pentecostal message. These places are needy but are stubborn to the full gospel message.—Earle W. Weech.

Fiji Islands—Please pray that souls under conviction will make a definite decision for Christ. So many are deeply convicted but seem unwilling to cut loose for God and pay the price of a separated life. The attractions of sin and the world have increased ever so

much since the war. We are happy to receive many letters from service men who found Christ while in our midst, and who report victory in their souls. We are glad to say another soldier has given up smoking for several months and is so very happy now. Has written his mother how he sits in front seat at church. Please pray for the salvation and healing of a European friend.—A. M. Heetebry.

DIVINE HEALING TESTIMONIES

For many years I have performed the task of preparing for publication in the *Pentecostal Evangel* the testimonies of healing that have been sent to us. A testimony that shows 1) a real and serious sickness, 2) that it was healed by God in answer to prayer without drugs or knives, and 3) that the healing still holds good after months of living, I prepare for publication with great satisfaction, because it is by such witnessing to Divine Healing that the news goes forth that Jesus still heals.

Do you know of a healing of tuberculosis, cancer, paralysis, palsy, broken bones or any sickness or affliction that everyone knows does not get well of itself? If so and if that healing resulted from prayer without doctors or drugs, I should appreciate your getting the facts and writing to me about them. Do not spare words. Tell me everything—what the sickness was and how severe, how long continued, what the doctors said and so on. Tell

what took place when prayer was offered, how long ago it was, the name and full address of the one healed, and how he is at the time of writing. I will print as much as is necessary of what you write to give a full understanding. Get the person who was healed to sign the statement you have written and then send it to me personally. (We do not care to print testimonies without the written consent of the one about whom the testimony is.) In this way you can do a real service to the thousands of sick people who will read what you have written. This is a labor of love that could be taken up with great profit by members of the C. A's.—Chas. E. Robinson, Associate Editor.

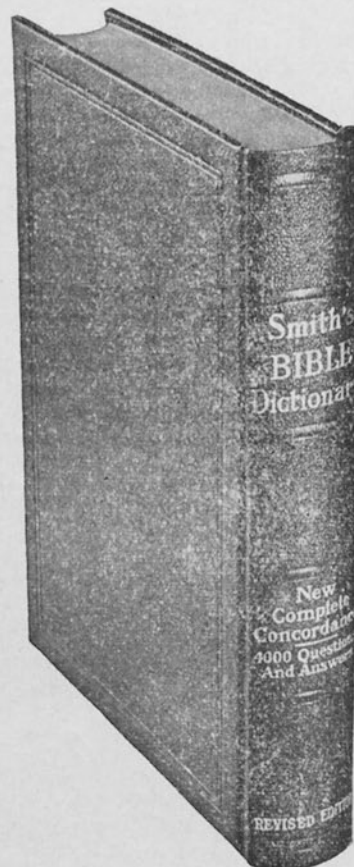
HEALED IN THE "HOPELESS WARD"

As a result of childbirth I became a great sufferer, and went down in weight until I was a mere skeleton, weighing only sixty-five pounds—a loss of sixty-two pounds. To cap it all I went insane and was sent to the asylum where the physicians put me in the "Hopeless Ward," as they confessed they could not help me. Much prayer was being made for me.

One day in that ward I was on my knees untying an old lady's shoestrings, when I felt a gentle hand placed on my head. I knew from then that I should be healed. However

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Four Thousand Questions and Answers on the Old and New Testaments

Seven Beautifully Colored Lithographic Maps of Palestine, the Holy Land, Etc.

A larger mass of information for Bible Teachers and Students than ever before bound in one volume, making a handsome super-royal 8vo. of over 700 pages.

AHŪ MAI. Son of Jahath, Judah (1 Chr. iv. 2).

AHŪ ZAM. Ahuzzam. Son of Ashur, founder of Tekoa (1 Chr. iv. 6).

AHUZ/ZATH (*possession*). The "friend" or "favorite" who was with Abimelech II on his visit to Isaac (Gen. xxvi. 26). Some interpret the word

it was ten months before I was discharged. I was an astonishment to the nurses who could not understand how it came that I, a hopeless case, whom medicines could not help, got well without medicine.

I told them I was healed by faith in God, who had come to my rescue and healed me. I was released on parole, and a year later my full discharge was granted. I was taken to the asylum when my baby was six months old, and she is four years old now. I am strong and well.—Mrs. Homer Bowser, Box 28, Rouzerville, Pennsylvania.

LETTERS WE APPRECIATE

A mother writes from Albuquerque, N. Mex.: "A short time ago I had a letter from my daughter who, with another lady, is doing what she can to get the gospel message out to a small but very wicked city in this State. I thought you might be interested in knowing how some of your *Pentecostal Evangel* help out. This is what she writes: 'I have a bulletin board in the tabernacle window, and on it I have pictures, poems, short sermons or testimonies, and articles from *The Passing* and the *Permanent*. I have taken these from the *Pentecostal Evangel* Mrs. N. sends me and from the papers you left me. This seems to be the best way to get these things to the attention of people. Almost all day long there is someone looking in the window—soldiers, nuns, all classes of people. I have Thanksgiving articles on the board just now. You gave me last year's Thanksgiving number of the *Evangel*, and I had another paper or two that I could use. So my bulletin board looks very nice.'"

ISRAEL IN THE SCRIPTURES
Samuel Hinds Wilkinson

Here, in these sacred pages, stay to trace
The plan of God—th' election of a race,
A plan with purpose; that from Israel's seed
Should come provision for man's deepest need,
A Saviour for the world: nor that alone,
But instruments ordained to make Him known.

Find too, dear reader, that this gracious plan
Ne'er can subverted be by act of man,
The chosen people's sins on sins have stayed
The hand of God from blessing; have delayed
Fulfillment; bringing judgments from above,
Yet ne'er have changed God's purpose, nor His love.

Israel is still GOD'S Israel: and sin's might
To separate from God, from promise and from light
Is impotent beyond: God's changeless love abides
E'en tho' the sunshine of His face He hides,
Branches may wither, severed; but the Root
Remains to bless and fill the world with fruit.

E'en now He will not have His people left
Neglected in this Gospel age; bereft
Of firstborn claim to all He has to give,
E'en now the spirit makes dry bones to live
And gathers from this blest but sinful race
A remnant holy, by the choice of grace.

Oh, privilege! to see as God doth see;
With Him to work: to love as loveth He:
To bend beneath the power of His will
And serve the people, whom He loveth still;
For in HIS work, He giveth each his share
Of sacrifices and labor; suffering and prayer.

Character Building Books

For Teen-age Boys and Girls

By Basil Miller

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This is the first of a series of books for boys by this able writer of Christian books. It is an exciting, fast-moving adventure story which will thrill every red-blooded boy.

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Adventures, thrills, mystery, excitement—all run rampant in this book written for boys by a man who knows, loves and understands real red-blooded youth. Every page is packed with action.

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A girl's adventure story of Arizona. This is the first in a series of stories for teen-age girls. An exciting, thrilling story for all girls who like plenty of action.

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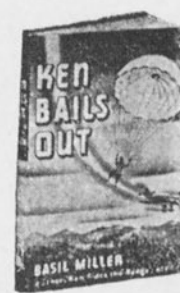
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In this story young Ken is active in a war-plot. In a thrilling adventure he is enabled to capture a group of Japanese spies. A story every boy will want to read.



GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE

Springfield, Missouri

CONDITIONS IN GERMANY

Dr. Stewart W. Herman, pastor of the American Church in Berlin from 1936 to 1941, has written about religious conditions in Germany in his book, entitled, *It's Your Souls We Want*.

It would be wrong, says he, to assume that the Nazi policy was the elimination of religion, at least not to begin with. Its aim was rather to harness the religious instinct to the Nazi movement. It came as a shock to discover that the Church would not allow itself to be used as a political instrument. Actually, the catastrophe of war has evoked a hunger for real religion, and it has been necessary for Hitler to keep an iron hand of discipline upon the Church by means of a ruthless censorship and a cruel Gestapo.

No doubt the Nazi leaders were confident that the war could be won without the prayers of pastors or people, but this ob-

server points out the significant fact that, for the first time in its history, the German Army has marched into battle without the blessing of the German Church.

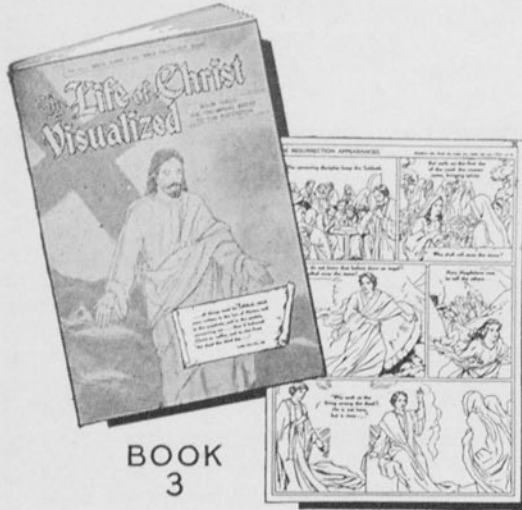
He sees a ray of hope in his conviction that the Nazis have completely failed to capture the real soul of the German people. That is his ground for the belief that the overthrow of the Nazi power will mark the dawn of a new day of spiritual reformation and revival in Germany.

REJOICING IN TRIBULATION

From solitary confinement, Martin Niemoeller wrote to his wife: "I think my imprisonment belongs to the holy humor of God. First, the mocking laughter, 'Now we've got that fellow,' and then the imprisonment, and what are the consequences? Full churches, a praying community. . . . To get bitter about such things would be shameful ingratitude."

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Here is the book the religious world has been looking for—a book that translates great Bible stories into a continuous Bible picture. It is an exquisite 48-page book with 220 lovely colored Bible pictures. Every detail faithfully interprets the scriptures. The perfect Christian gift for any occasion.



BOOK
3

D. V. B. S. and Sunday school teachers will appreciate this for class work and as awards.

While worldly, unconcerned parents are allowing their children to spend many dollars every year for questionable, sensational, unprofitable "comics," the Christian parent will welcome the opportunity to buy books that are entertaining, constructive, spiritual.

● **Life of Christ Visualized, Book 1:** From Bethlehem's Manger to the Calling of the Twelve.

● **Life of Christ Visualized, Book 2:** The Ministry.

● **Life of Christ Visualized, Book 3:** From the Triumphal Entry to the Ascension.

Price 35c each; \$3.50 a doz.



The Hope Of a Nation

The Stars and Stripes, "Old Glory," is acclaimed the world's most beautiful flag. We hope that it shall never be replaced by another. That hope is based upon the unchanging Word of God, the cross and the unending stream of life.

This careless generation must learn to appreciate America and the Christian principles upon which she was founded; otherwise our servicemen will die in vain. Let us begin now to more fully appreciate the meaning of Christian democracy.

When Henry P. Crowell, President of the Quaker Oats Company, became possessor of his copy of the picture, "The Hope of a Nation," he made these remarks about the picture:

"It is greatly admired and surely is stimulating in its influence and direction of thought. We should all be loyal to the Flag, our Nation, and above all, to God, the only wise One, who is ever trying to induce men to come to Him for salvation and safety."

Picture in vivid colors, size 12½ x 18 inches; price, each 50c. Order 15 of them for the special price of only \$6.00. Get them scattered in your community.

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri

A CAROL

There are two Bethlehems in the land,
Two little Bethlehems there.
O Wise Men, do you understand
To seek Him everywhere?
The heavenly Child lies holily,
The heavenly Child lies lowly,
No crown on His soft hair.

* * *

There are three crosses on the hill,
Three dreadful crosses there,
And very dark and very chill,
The heavy, shuddering air.
Is there a sign to show my Lord,
The sinner's Saviour, Heaven's Adored?
'Tis He with thorn-crowned hair.

For in His lovely baby days
Heaven's door was set ajar,
And angels flew through glimmering ways
And lit a silver star.
No need for halo or for crown
To show the King of Love come down
To dwell where sinners are.

But when He died upon the Rood,
The King of glory, He,
There was no star, there was no good,
Nor any majesty.
For diadem was only scorn,
A twisted, torturing crown of thorn,
And it was all for me.

—Amy Carmichael.

PSYCHIANA

Many newspapers have carried a photograph of a certain Frank B. Robinson, D. D., with an advertisement boldly entitled, "You Can Talk to God." We learn from *Sunday School Times* that this man was ordained a Baptist minister in Toronto.

According to this paper he says, "My parents pumped hellfire and damnation into me until I was sick. I just vomited it up." When asked whether he believed and taught that men "can be saved only because Christ took the sinners' place and paid the penalty of their sins and was then raised bodily from the dead on the third day; and that sinners are saved only by believing in His sacrifice in their behalf and the redeeming and cleansing power of His shed blood," he replied: "There was a time in childhood when such soul-damning and life-blighting doctrines were taught to me, but thank heaven, I was fortunate enough to discover their falsity some years ago, and I assure you that they were utterly discarded at that time."

(Ed. note—Chas. E. Robinson, of the editorial staff, has been receiving this PSYCHIANA literature gratis, regularly for years. After having considered its teaching carefully in the light of God's Word he began putting the literature in the waste basket, without being opened. He feels that we owe it to unwary souls to forcefully warn them against even reading this literature.)

Reports from the Reapers

ST. LOUIS, MO.—November 2-21, the Friendly Church enjoyed a gracious revival under the able

leadership of Evangelist and Mrs. E. P. Wright of Cape Girardeau. The Spirit of the Lord was in evidence from the first service and continued to be felt with great power until the close. Forty-eight souls were saved, one received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, and many sick were healed. We praise the Lord for what He has done in our midst.—Pastor J. G. Sanders.

EDINBURG, TEXAS—October 3 we closed a very successful 2-week revival with Leon Hudson of Austin as the evangelist. Although inclement weather set in, each evening the attendance was good and the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt. Brother and Sister Hudson gave us some musical numbers each evening, and Brother Hudson preached stirring sermons under the anointing of the Holy Ghost. Souls were saved and many of the saints were re-filled. In a general way, the church has been revived as a result of his ministry.—W. L. Smith, Pastor; by Fannie Rigdon, Secretary.

Coming Meetings

Due to the fact that the Evangel is made up 14 days before the date which appears upon it, all notices should reach us 16 days before that date.

SISSETON, S. DAK.—Sectional Fellowship Meeting, Dec. 27. Special speakers. Lunch served. Burning of church mortgage at evening service.—Milton Barfoot, Pastor.

WILBUR, WASH.—Mission Church; meeting in progress, Evangelist and Mrs. Grover A. Moore of Yakima. W. A. Kincaid is pastor.—By Evangelist.

Testaments

VEST POCKET NEW TESTAMENTS

No. 64—Bound in genuine leather, overlapping covers, red under gold edges, gold title stamp, round corners. Price \$1.15.

Specimen of type

ST. LUKE, 4
Ma-thy'as-la, which was
the son of E'noch, which
was the son of Ja'ed,
which was the son of

Size of page
2 5/8 x 4 1/4
inches.

No. 64RLP. Self Pronouncing King James Version with red letters and Psalms, printed on fine white Bible paper, bound in genuine leather, overlapping covers, red under gold edges, gold title stamp. \$1.40.

No. 64RL. Same as above without Psalms. Price \$1.25

FOR VEST POCKET OR PURSE

Clear Self-Pronouncing Type
Printed on fine white Bible Paper
Page size, 2 7/8 x 4 3/4 inches

Specimen of Type

ACTS, 10
36 The word which God
sent unto the children of
Is'ra-el, preaching peace

No. 60—Flexible, artificial leather binding embossed with Ecclesiastical design, round corners, red edges. Price 35c.

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri

Inspiring biographies by Basil Miller



MARTIN NIEMOELLER

An unusually graphic biography of this great German preacher now being held in a Concentration Camp.

Price — \$1.25

JOHN WESLEY

An intensely interesting and well-written story of this great "Father of Methodism."

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GEORGE MULLER

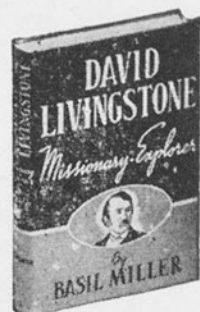
The life of this man of God, the apostle of faith, is one of the most astounding sagas of the past centuries.

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GENERALISSIMO AND MADAME CHIANG KAI-SHEK

An outstanding biography of these great Christian liberators of China. A truly graphic story.

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DAVID LIVINGSTONE

"... one of the truly excellent biographies of the frail Scot who did so much for the salvation of his beloved Africa." — THE STANDARD

Price — \$1.25

GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER

The life story of this great Negro Christian scientist known as "The Wizard of the Peanut."

Price — \$1.50

CHARLES G. FINNEY

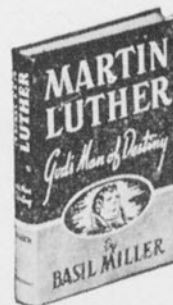
An entrancing biography of this great man of God.

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MARTIN LUTHER

A splendid biography of the Reformer's life, with a particular emphasis on his striving by works what he finally came to believe was faith.

Price — \$1.25



PRAYING HYDE

A remarkable biography of this great prayer warrior and missionary to India.

Price — \$1.25

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri

OPEN FOR CALLS

Evangelistic
Helen Cox and Mabel Brown, Box 491, Sunland, Calif. "Open for calls in this District. We are from the Illinois District. We sing and preach."

Evangelistic or Pastoral
F. A. Toller, 35 Polk St., San Francisco, Calif.— "Twenty years in the ministry."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

WANTED—Gospel Gleaners, Reveilles, and Evangelists for free distribution among servicemen. Papers must be clean and free from pencil marks.—A. L. Freeman, 141 East D. St., Apt. 3, Colton, Calif.

WANTED—Pentecostal Evangelists, Gospel Gleaners, tracts and other gospel literature for free distribution at depots, bus stations and open-air services. Send prepaid to H. E. Sublett, Box 1387, Beckley, W. Va.

NOTICE.—We have accepted the pastorate of Bethel Church, 12th at Jefferson, Quincy, Ill. Bethel Church has been broadcasting the gospel over Station WTAD, 930 kilos, for many years. We are continuing this broadcast each Sunday, 8:15—8:45 a. m.—Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Davidson, 839 S. 12th St., Quincy, Ill.

NOTICE—Upon receipt of names and complete addresses of servicemen stationed at army camps near here, I shall be glad to get in touch with them.—Pastor Floyd L. Hawkins, 2530 Divisadero St., Fresno, 3, Calif.

CHANGE OF DISTRICT SECRETARY-TREASURER—Due to failing health our District Secretary-Treasurer, W. R. Muger, has resigned. The District Presbytery has appointed M. H. Heicksen, Box 784, Conrad, Mont., to serve during the unexpired term. All mail intended for the District Secretary-Treasurer should hereafter be addressed to him at the above address.—Leonard Palmer, District Superintendent.

The PASSING and the PERMANENT

THE TEN COMMANDOS

A small girl, just home from school, said, "Mummy, we had a Bible lesson this morning. Teacher told us all about the Ten Commandos."

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Bewailing conditions in war-time Britain, Bishop C. M. Chavasse declares: "We are confounded by an epidemic of dishonesty that corrupts every section of society; by untruthfulness, by laxity of morals that has claimed as many victims of venereal disease as air raids have inflicted civilian casualties."

THE HEBREW BIBLE IN PALESTINE

Palestine is to print the Hebrew Bible for the first time in history. According to *Canadian Jewish Chronicle*, preparations now are under way at the Hebrew University for the casting and setting of type. It is a tremendous undertaking, for the entire volume must be set by hand.

PREFERRING DEATH TO DISHONOR

Ninety-three girl students of the Beth Jacob School in Warsaw, Poland, committed suicide several months ago rather than submit to a visit by Nazi soldiers. They are to be commemorated with a "Grove of the Ninety-Three" to be planted in Palestine.

"CHRISTIAN VENGEANCE"

The British Society for the Propagation of the Gospel has received a check for \$425 from the parents of an aviator shot down by the Japanese. According to *Worldover Press*, they asked that the money be used for future work in Japan as "the only decent Christian vengeance."

WHEN ITALY SURRENDERED

There were scenes of enthusiasm throughout Jewish Palestine when the news of Italy's capitulation was received. Some people, even recalling the struggle between Rome and Jerusalem, attached some mystical significance to the fact that Italy's surrender coincided with the anniversary of the bombing of Palestine by the Italians.

BIBLES BEING RATIONED

The Secretary of the Chicago Bible Society, Dr. Robert T. Taylor, says: "Calls for Bibles and Testaments are 40 per cent ahead of last year, and the paper supply has been cut 10 per cent. This has caused a shortage and we are having to ration our supplies. It likely will be necessary to stage a drive for used Bibles to meet pressing needs."

THE REAL NEED

The London *Times*, Gt. Britain's principal paper, said on June 26, 1943: "The cure of ignorance is only a preliminary step: it is conversion which is needed, and conversion comes only through the power of the full gospel when it is preached with passionate earnestness and sincerity. In every great renewal of faith, whether brought about by the friars, or Wesley, or the followers of Charles Simeon or John Keble, the proclamation of the gospel was the means employed, a means of which the power is inexhaustible."

PRIESTS AND NUNS IN INDIA

Roman Catholic priests from Spain and elsewhere are concentrating on India. Among India's 380,000,000 people, the number of evangelical missionaries has fallen to 5,000, whereas India now has 12,800 priests and nuns, who are said by *Prophecy* to spend most of their strength in drawing little-taught Protestant Christians into the worship of Mary and the saints.

GENERAL MACARTHUR'S CHAUFFEUR

In the *Australian Evangel*, organ of the Assemblies of God in Australia, there is a picture of five happy-looking Pentecostal boys wearing the uniform of the U. S. Army, standing outside one of the Australian Assemblies. One of the five has received an Acts 2:4 experience at this church, this paper says, and it continues:

"At the same church last Sunday night General MacArthur's chauffeur was one of three American servicemen who responded to the altar call and went away rejoicing in salvation. As he arose to go, this dear young man gripped the pastor's hand in one of his, and an altar worker's in the other, as he cried fervently, 'I want to thank you two guys.' 'Thank God, Brother,' they suggested. 'I thank everybody,' answered the grateful chauffeur of a great Christian General."

SAVING NEWSPRINT

There is a great shortage of newsprint. Because of this, secular and religious papers have been limited in paper consumption and waste paper is being collected all over the land. *The Watchman-Examiner* suggests that much paper could be saved if the newspapers would abandon their Sunday editions. Its comments are good:

"Many of these Sunday newspapers have grown to enormous size. The amount of newsprint required for Sunday newspapers must reach a tremendous total. The value of Sunday newspapers is not very high. In many instances, they are decidedly unworthy of the day on which they are supposed to be read. They carry articles that encourage lust, marital infidelity, and in general that which is corruptive of the highest and best for the mind and heart. Highly imaginative stories are introduced. To call this hodgepodge a newspaper

We are very sorry to state that it is impossible for us to accept any orders for Christmas Cards of any kind, Jesus Saves Pins, and Triumphant Life Calendars, the calendar made especially for Ministers.

Due to war conditions these articles can no longer be obtained from the publishers.

Gospel Publishing House
Springfield, Missouri

We urge that all our Assemblies make

January 1, 1944

A SPECIAL DAY OF

Humiliation and Prayer

is a misinterpretation. In many instances, the Sunday newspaper has only a page or two of real news. The American home would be much better off without such publications. In this connection, may we ask whether Christian people are devoting to the reading of these Sunday newspapers time and strength they should devote to their Bibles, to the worship of God, and to prayer?"

THE MATCHLESS SAVIOUR

A recent book, *India's Open Door*, relates this incident. Bishop Warne of the Methodist Church was preaching to a congregation seated on the ground. He pictured how the very people Christ came to serve and save, seized Him, mocked and spit upon Him, took Him before Pilate, and after judgment took Him to Calvary. Vividly he described the sufferings on the Cross, the desertion of His friends in His agony; and how, in the midst of it all, He cried out: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!" When the Bishop reached this point, an old Hindu priest could stand it no longer. He rushed forward, threw himself at the bishop's feet, and exclaimed over and over: "We want you to leave India. We want you to leave India." The bishop asked why, to which the Hindu replied: "Because we have no story like this. We have no Saviour who lived a sinless life, died for His enemies and prayed for the forgiveness of those who took His life. If you keep on telling this story to our people they will forsake our temples and follow your Saviour."

A MILLION FOR MISSIONS

The Christian and Missionary Alliance, founded by A. B. Simpson, continues to be a missionary organization. The net income for 1942 was \$1,076,000—more than a million dollars in a single year.

It is interesting to compare this record with that of our own Assemblies of God fellowship. Although our membership is considerably greater, our missionary giving was not as great. The total offerings for home and foreign missions reported by our Missions Department during 1942 (January to December, inclusive) amounted to \$933,762. Our per capita giving is \$4.12 per year. The per capita giving of their members is \$14.84. On a membership basis, therefore, the missionary giving of the Christian and Missionary Alliance is more than three and one-half times as great as that of our own fellowship.

Brethren, these things ought not so to be. If God has done more for us than He has for any other people, we ought to be doing more for Him than any other people. Let us thank Him for the missionary vision He has already given us, but let us learn what it means to sacrifice for the sake of missions.