

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



The Pentecostal Evangel

THY TESTIMONIES ALSO ARE MY DELIGHT AND MY COUNSELLORS



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"I'd Rather You Keep on Praying"

NELSON E. HINMAN

A WAR mother in southern Oregon was having her baby dedicated to the Lord. Just as the preacher started to offer the dedicatory prayer, she asked the pastor if he would also pray for the baby's father, who was somewhere on the Atlantic, that he might be saved. In Africa, at the same time that this congregation stood up to pray, this young father, Ogden Sexton, felt a wave of homesickness come over him. He could not shake it off. He struggled with it for about an hour, and finally got his New Testament out and tried to read it; but that wave of what he called homesickness swept over him so strongly that he went down to the crew's washroom, where he could be alone, and there on the tile deck gave his heart to the Lord. He had a glorious experience. He promised the Lord that if God would get him home he would be baptized at the first opportunity.

As he told me his story, I said, "Did you mean that?" He said, "I certainly did." I asked him, "Will you be baptized tonight?" He said, "If you will fill the baptistry." Later he said, "Let me wait until tomorrow night, and I will wear the same clothes I got saved in." The next night he came to church, and was baptized wearing the clothes he wore in battle on several occasions. Ogden said publicly, to the congregation, that night: "I appreciate your buying bonds and giving your blood; but as far as I am concerned, I'd rather you keep on praying."

At the invasion of Salerno, some ships were anchored in shallow water to disembark troops, when a wave of German bombers came into view a few miles away. At first they were mistaken for American Fortresses, but when an American cruiser opened fire on them they knew it was the enemy. As quickly as they could, they began to fire, but the bombers were too high and they could not reach them. As the bombers came over, our men saw them release their bombs, and every man began to dive for cover. Seventy planes dropped a hundred bombs, which fell

all around that convoy, but not one American soldier or sailor lost his life. Ogden said that when he looked up from his hiding place, every man he could see was on his knees. Little was said by anyone, but everyone was aware of the fact that God had protected the crews of that convoy.

A lieutenant in charge of a unit of the Merchant Marine armed guard of about thirty American seamen, surprised them all by calling them to their stations early one morning. He told them that they were entering what was later to be the Italian campaign. He told them that the apostle Paul had once sailed through these waters. And beginning in the book of Acts, he read the story of Paul in the storm, and Paul's prayer, and having concluded the Scripture lesson, he said: "Boys, I somehow feel it will go well with us too if

we remember our Maker." And so, as they entered the Italian waters where Paul had sailed, they too called on God, and though they went through several major engagements not one man lost his life.

WORDS OF WARNING

"It is appointed unto men once to die, and after this the judgment."

Captain Arkwright, with a party of friends, was ascending a mountain in Switzerland. He fell into a crevasse and was buried in the glacier. Search was made without avail. Scientists said it would be thirty years before his body would be found, as it would take that long for the glacier to move down.

The party agreed to return in thirty years, and reassemble, if they were alive. Some came, and sure enough, Captain Arkwright's body was found as predicted. It was frozen in the ice, and looked just as he did thirty years before. His watch, his knife, and his money were in his pockets.

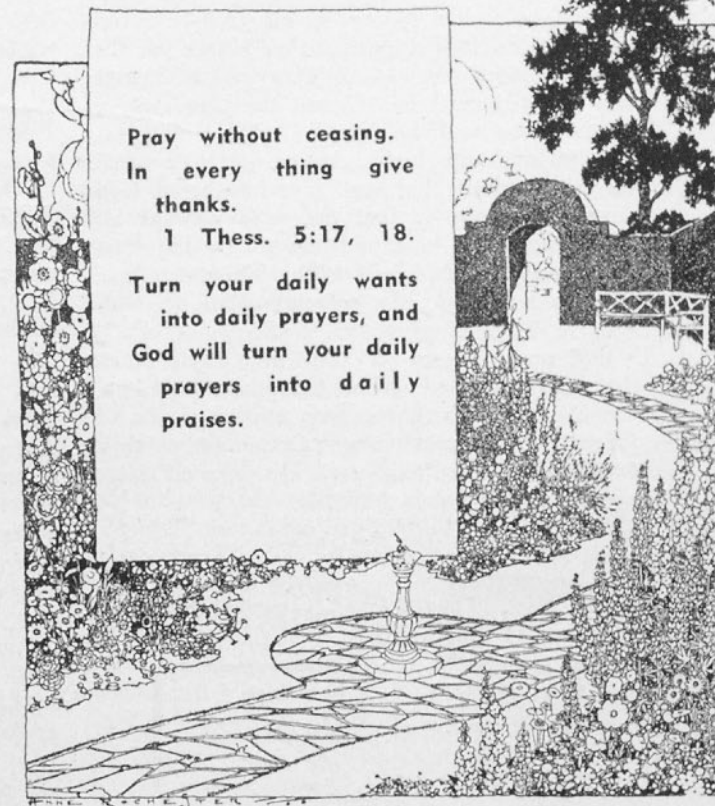
It is so in the case of the judgment. As we have lived here, so that is what will be disclosed over there.

It is true that death does not end all. We will live forever, somewhere. The way we live here will determine our weal or woe. There is not the slightest hope or promise of a chance after death. As we go when leaving this world, so we will go on forever.

It is true that heaven, where the redeemed go, is a place especially prepared, and will contain all that is good and blessed, a place where sin cannot enter. It will be shut against all who reject Jesus.

It is true that hell is as the Bible says it is—eternal. Jesus said more about hell than He did about heaven. He gave us no description of heaven, but a graphic one of hell. If there had been no endless damnation, the Bible never would have said so.

We enter life, develop into men and women. (Continued on Page Five)



Pray without ceasing.
In every thing give thanks.
1 Thess. 5:17, 18.

Turn your daily wants into daily prayers, and God will turn your daily prayers into daily praises.

A Personal Passion for Christ

MRS. H. STRACHAN

"To what profit is it that we dwell in Jerusalem, if we do not see the King's face?"

THE above luminous sentence sums up a thought that has been with us for some time. It seems just to be this: that there is a passion for Christ which it has been given to very few to possess, but which has set those who have it apart for ever from their fellow men.

Is not this the quality which separates between Christian and Christian, which marks out some—the rare ones—as beings apart from the rest of us? Is it not this quality in the writings of the mystics which, as in no other spiritual literature, pulls at our heart strings and creates a pain of longing? Those marvellous "friends of God" had the personal passion for Christ. Samuel Rutherford had it too, and in his bleak prison he could write, "One smile of Christ's face is now to me as a kingdom."

The trouble with the rest of us is that we are content to dwell in Jerusalem without seeing the face of the King. We are hard at work for Him, the freighted hours rush by leaving us scarcely time to give a thought to the Lover of our souls who is longing for our friendship. And when we do go into the audience chamber we are burdened with requests—business that must be put through, guidance we need here, help there, petitions on behalf of this one or that. All important, all urgent, all worthy, but—just business after all.

Amid the terrific onrush of the apostasy, amid the swirl of pleasure which is engulfing the majority of those who call themselves Christians, God has His own, His seven thousand, "all the knees which have not bowed to Baal, and every mouth which hath not kissed him." They are men and women whose faith and zeal burn brighter as the world's darkness deepens. They are ready to die at Jerusalem, or anywhere, for their Lord. They are valiant for the truth, and wield the sword lustily on His behalf. Nevertheless few have that passion for Christ which Paul expressed in the words: *"To me to live is Christ."* There is so much splendid orthodoxy that leaves people cold, so much preaching of "the simple Gospel" that excites no enthusiasm. People can sit and listen to the story of Calvary with dry eyes and no quickened heart-beat. In the telling of that story there is no ring of personal passion for the One from whose "head, and hands, and feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down."

But now and again—at rare intervals—some meets with someone who, like Paul, has looked into the matchless face of Jesus, and who henceforth sees nothing any more save the face of his Beloved. There is a radiance about such a one, a glory shining forth, a wonderful quality of voice and handclasp, a fragrance unmistakable. "The smell of their garments is as the smell of Lebanon with all chief spices." These keep company with their Beloved in the place where there are a "fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon."

What makes the difference? It is not knowledge, for knowledge puffeth up. We have knowledge in abundance nowadays. God has given us great teachers of His Word. Many of us have reached the place where we think we are competent to pass judgment upon others, and where we say, though not as the Psalmist said it, "I have more understanding than all my teachers." But too often our knowledge is a "form of godliness," the power of which we are denying because we do not possess it. No, it is not knowledge that makes the difference, nor is it orthodoxy, nor zeal, nor works.

What was it that made Moses the law-giver, the interpreter of Sinai's thunder, as keenly appreciative of the grace of God as was even Paul himself? Moses was the incomparable "friend of God" because he possessed the passion for God in an unusual degree. That passion had consumed every last vestige of personal ambition, so that when God offered him something that might legitimately have tempted him, especially as coming from the source it did, it made no difference to the man to whom God's good name meant more than all besides. Is there anything so sublime anywhere in sacred story as Moses' refusal to go on without God? As a concession to his pleading on behalf of the people, who had so deeply sinned against God, an angel had been promised to guide them in the way. The Lord had said unto Moses, "Depart and go up hence... I will send an angel before thee... I will not go up in the midst of thee... lest I consume thee by the way."

But Moses had long companied with God, and it was unthinkable that now the wondrous Presence should be withdrawn. *An angel might be all right for other people, but not for the man who was accustomed to talk to God* "face to face, as a man talketh to his friends." And so in a marvelous argumentation Moses put the matter before the Lord, carrying his point step by step until he reached the place where he dared to say "no" to God. "If Thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence." In the grief of that sad day, how glad God must have been to find one man who at all costs wanted the best, and how gladly He must have said, "Moses, I will do this thing also, that thou hast spoken. My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest."

God never forgot it. The time came when that friend failed Him, nevertheless at the end they went both together up the slopes of "Nebo's lonely mountain," communing as they walked, and there God gave His beloved sleep,

and with His own hands laid him away to rest until the great resurrection day. God did not consider angelic ministrations good enough that day for the man who in his lifetime would have nothing less than God Himself.

David also possessed in a marked degree that passion for God. His flesh and his heart cried out for the living God. His Psalms reveal this passion ever throbbing in his soul. Only in the light of that passion can the Commemorative Psalms be rightly understood. David hated with a perfect hatred them that hate God, and counted them his enemies. Sin to him—his own or others—held its deepest stain and its sharpest sting because it was done "against Thee, Thee only." When we possess the passion for God that David had, we too shall know "the exceeding sinfulness of sin."

In the New Testament, Paul is the outstanding example of the man who is dominated by the passion for Christ, as apart from his devotion to the cause of Christ. That passion was surely born in those three days in which he was beholding "the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ"—sightless days, but filled with radiance. Paul might easily have hardened and become critical and bitter in the stress of controversial conflict. The passion for the person of Christ, as apart from loyalty to His cause, kept him from that, and so, speaking after the manner of men, we see him fighting with beasts at Ephesus, and, anon, homesick to "depart and be with Christ, which is far better." The great tender heart of love in Paul that made him the "nursing father" of the infant churches had its fountain-head in his all-absorbing personal passion for Christ, to know the love of whom—its breadth, and length, and depth, and height—is to be "filled with all the fulness of God."

There were others also. Two humble women were admitted into that innermost circle of the "lovers of Jesus." Mary of Bethany and the Magdalene knew something of that priceless intimate relationship with our Lord. It was Mary's devotion to the person of Christ that led her instinctively and unerringly to do the thing that pleased Him. In contrast to her love is the cold orthodoxy of the disciples who would have been satisfied if the ointment had been sold for three hundred pence and given to the poor. Almsgiving, according to the Pharisees, was the chief element in righteousness. There would always be time for that. "The poor ye have always with you," said Jesus, and His heart was comforted by the love of Mary, fragrant as her poured-out ointment. What a privilege was hers to comfort Him, in the days when "His soul began to be sorrowful, even unto death"!

It was that same passion for Christ which held Mary Magdalene weeping by the empty tomb when the colder disciples had gone away again unto their own homes. And how wondrously she was rewarded! Not only vision of angels but Christ Himself, to gladden her heart and dry her tears; and it is written for ever that "He appeared first to Mary Magdalene."

In our zeal for the better, are we missing the best? The word of our Lord to us is still, "He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father, and I will love him, and will manifest Myself unto him." Up there, "His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face," but it is blessedly true that He will manifest



Himself to those who love and serve Him here. There is reward for the obedient disciple, there are power and authority for the faithful disciple, there is glory of achievement for the zealous disciple; but there is the whisper of His love, there is the joy of His pres-

ence, and the shining of His face, for those who love Him for Himself alone. And "to what profit is it that we dwell in Jerusalem, if we do not see the face of the King?"—From a booklet published by the Inter-University Fellowship of Evangelical Unions.

The Daughter of Herodias

BY A KING'S DAUGHTER

THE daughter of Herodias danced *before the King*, and what was the result? Murder!

David danced *before the Lord*, whom he loved with all his heart, his soul, and his strength, and he was so full of joy and gratitude that he forgot his wife, his courtiers and the gazing crowds.

We are specially told that on the occasion of the second attempt to bring up the Ark to Jerusalem (after a period of deep searching of heart), he was "*girded with a linen ephod*," a remark we should do well to take to heart. 2 Sam. 6:14.

Doubtless the daughter of Herodias was a fascinating girl, attired in the daintiest and scantiest of clothing, and we are not told how far she had danced her way down that broad road that leadeth to destruction. She may have been very young, and comparatively innocent, or she may have become thoroughly hardened with sin, unable to blush.

In either case, she is to be deeply pitied, as well as condemned, for she had a mother who had led her into sin, and taught her to expose her charming person, in order to ensnare the souls of men.

Mothers, you have an immense responsibility!

From the account given in Mark 6, King Herod was well disposed toward the prophet, who had so fearlessly rebuked his sin; but he was a weak man, and easily succumbed to the wiles of a crafty woman and the charms of a beautiful girl. And so brave, true John the Baptist met his cruel death. Alas, many a man is lured on to spiritual death by the "strange woman," who "lieth in wait at every corner." Proverbs 8.

What a mighty influence for good or ill, woman, in spite of her apparent weakness, possesses! Eve, the mother of all living, first led man astray, yet God graciously gave to a pure virgin the highest honor ever bestowed on a human being, that of being the mother of His only begotten Son.

And God gives to every true Christian woman the privilege of showing the world, young converts and our brothers in Christ, something of the attitude which our dear Lord looks for in His church towards Himself. What an honor!

The woman who is adorned with that meek is of great price (1 Peter 3:4), has opportunities of preaching sermons which preachers He who clothed the little violet and the pure might envy her. The preacher has to wait for his congregation to come to church, but the modest ("shame faced") woman can, in these days of brazen facedness, be a "living

epistle, known and read of all men," every hour of her life; and by the grace of God, she can be like Moses, who "wist not that his face shone." Self-consciousness can be lost in God-consciousness.

Perhaps it is easier for a man, born again of the Spirit, to make a clean cut with the world, than for a woman, for his Christian brothers soon exhort him to cast his cigarettes and cards into the fire; but with us women it is a little more difficult to know just what the Lord requires of us.

Dear sister, I would plead with you earnestly to give yourself unreservedly—spirit, soul and body—to Him who has bought you with His own precious Blood. The temple of the Holy Ghost has no need to gaze at, and imitate those fashions which remind every clean-minded man of "the attire of the harlot," for white lily, will not only clothe you becomingly and quiet spirit, which in the sight of God ingly, but will so indwell His temple that a beautiful fragrance shall come forth from your whole life, attracting men and women, not to yourselves, but to your Lord and Saviour.

It is evident from 1 Corinthians 11 that Christian women are, during public worship, threatened by special spiritual dangers, which we do not perhaps fully understand. Whatever these dangers may be, a woman needs to be modestly *covered*, not seeking to attract notice to her person.

When we women learn this lesson, the Lord will surely show Himself strong on our behalf.

It was the Lord of hosts who showed that great warrior Baruch his urgent need of Deborah's help and presence, and who sold Sisera into the hand of a woman; but remember! Deborah dwelt under the shadow of a palm tree, and Jael was alone in her tent when she slew the dreaded Sisera.

I believe there is a day, already breaking, when the powers of evil will have such mighty sway, that the Lord of hosts will bring forth His reserves—men and women who have been baptized with the Holy Ghost, but whose gifts and ministry have been little understood and appreciated—men and women who have "crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts thereof," and of whom the Lord will have special need in the last hour of this dispensation. "The Lord of hosts is with us," and He Himself will marshal His army, and make His people willing in the day of His power.

Meanwhile, let us humble ourselves under the mighty hand of God, and He will exalt us in due season. Let us "watch and

WHY WORRY?

When we see the lilies spinning in distress,
Taking thought to manufacture their own loveliness;
When the birds build barns in which to keep their store,
It will be time for us to worry: Not before.

pray," as never before, for "the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

PLEASING GOD

Howard Carter

"In Thee I am well pleased." Luke 3:22.
Well pleased! And the voice came from heaven! It was not the approbation of man. It was the rapturous salutation of the Eternal Father to the obedient Son.

Before ever a sick person had felt the soothing touch of the Christ, or multitudes had listened spellbound to His voice, or even the first miracle had been wrought, the voice of commendation is heard from the sky, "In Thee I am well pleased."

The Father was well pleased with the Son Himself. His meekness, His grace, His private life of devotion, His delight in the Father's will, were more than all the wonders of the ministry that followed. The Son's delight was in the Father, and the Father's pleasure was in the Son.

The Son of God was upon the earth! The Only-Begotten of the Father was in the midst of men. The condescension of the Son must have greatly pleased the Father. He had consented to suffer the limitations of a human body, the Creator to be as the creature, had not murmured at restrictions, had endured the common lot of a carpenter with no chafing of spirit. God's Son labored in a carpenter's shop! God was well pleased!

Yet it is so easy to let the thought possess us that the Lord is only well pleased when we are winning souls, or preaching sermons, or giving away tracts. We seek to be as busy as Martha at the supper in Bethany, forgetting the Lord's commendation of her sister Mary. We must be willing to serve the Lord at all times, but we must never forget that God is often well pleased with those who have never taken an active part in His glorious service. They have lived the simple holy life of contentment in Christ: they have loved communion with their Lord: they have delighted in Him, and He has delighted in them. They have almost heard the whisper of His voice at times saying in their hearts "In thee I am well pleased."

AN UP-TO-DATE DESCRIPTION

C. H. Spurgeon used to tell of a missionary to India who had given away New Testaments, that a Hindu waited upon him, and said, "Did you not write that first chapter of Romans after you came here?" "No, it has been there for nearly 2000 years." "Well, all I can say is that it is a fearfully true description of the sin of India today."

Hundred-Fold Fruitage

THE Word of God has been sown up and down this land, and it still has power and vitality in itself to operate and to produce fruit in abundance. The Word of God in its simplicity is enough for your soul to rest upon, to get rest in, and to cause you to have eternal life. You say, "Oh, but there are so many creeds and dogmas"! That is not the point. Creed and dogma are not once mentioned in the Word of God, and you are not called upon to mention them.

It is written: "Behold, a sower went forth to sow; and when he sowed, some seeds fell by the wayside, and the fowls come and devoured them up; some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth; and forthwith they sprang up because they had no deepness of earth; and when the sun was up, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns sprang up and choked them. But others fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some an hundred-fold, some sixty-fold, some thirty-fold. Who hath ears to hear let him hear."

The Word has fallen upon you. It says, "Repent and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, that the times of refreshing may come from the presence of the Lord." Acts 3:19, Alford's Trans. That is as clear as language can make it. Now what kind of soil are you as those words fall upon your ear, come to your sight, and appeal to your heart? Is the seed that falls by the wayside your state? Does it go in one ear and out the other? That is, do the fowls of the air take it away? If they do, that ends the Word of God as far as you are concerned in producing fruit; but it is not the end, for it is going to produce condemnation to you (in the hereafter) because you have caused the Word of the living God to pass from you.

You may say: "Oh, I am not like that one. I receive it with joy. It is the Word of God. My mother loved it, my father lived it, and my brother preached it. I will buy a new Bible, with gilt edges and morocco binding, and read it every day"—for ten days; then something goes wrong in the home or at business or in the work shop; and because there is no depth of soil the Word is set aside. But you will not be able to set it aside in the judgment—it will judge you there.

Another will say: "I am not like those other two. Yes, I receive the Word. I can accept it all right as far as it doesn't interfere with my business, my avocation; but I must look after myself and family to make some money." The cares of this life and the deceitfulness of riches choke the Word! It does not die from want of depth of soil, it is not stolen away, it is *choked*. Excessive business, excessive cares, choke the Word. "We must amalgamate with other firms"—choking the Word. "Let us launch out from our day work into a little business"—cares multiplying. Instead of having a weekly pay envelope without any worry, cares commence, choking the Word.

And some (one in four) receive the Word and bring forth fruit. And one in three out of

that four produce one hundredfold; others sixty, and others thirty.

The Word of God has gone forth. You have heard it, you know it, you have possessed a copy of it. It is going to judge you. But before it judges you, it can save you. Why? Because God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world

AS the day of the espousal of our Lord is drawing nigh, and His heart is yearning for this, there should be and must be a corresponding quickening in the heart and in the spirit of the one for whom He is coming.

Lack of response in the bride shows dejection. Many are lamenting, "We have not the same zeal and fire and manifestations in our meetings as in the early days." It is true. It is to be lamented. Yet the most lamentable thing is the decline of heart moving, heart desire and heart longing for the Bridegroom to come.

The outpouring of the Spirit in the last days was accompanied by the cry, "Jesus is coming soon." But because there has been a delay, and because the iniquity of many is abounding, the love of many has grown cold.

The cry, "Jesus is coming soon," expressed a fact. It was the advance call, the first warning of the extended last warning, that Christ is returning soon. But alas, today there is a doubt in the hearts of many who said in the Spirit, "Jesus is coming soon," and there is a doubt also in the baptized ones who heard the message. It has usually been an unexpressed, unuttered doubt; but nevertheless it is a fact that many doubt whether Christ is coming soon.

The Lord is not slack concerning His promise. In His longsuffering He is giving time for men to repent, to prepare, to get ready. God's final judgments are delayed, as well as His blessings. In the days of Jeremiah, the long period occupied in bringing to consummation the judgment upon the House of Judah was granted in order to give people an opportunity to repent, so that the prophesied calamities might be averted. This time, which might be called the days of grace, lasted some twenty years.

Corresponding days of grace have been given after the message, "Jesus is coming soon," went forth in the early days of the Latter Rain outpouring, so that the people might get ready for that august event. It is also given to test the reality and sincerity of those who profess to love His appearing.

There are premillennial conferences held by Fundamentalists relative to the Lord's coming—good in their way as conferences, but the Loved One is not coming for those with conferences only.

(that is you) through Him might be saved. John 3:17. There you have the theology of the ages in a verse! God sent not His Son into the world to condemn you, but that *you* might be saved.

Fall in line with God's desire. Accept His love, His Word, His son—and He will see (if you desire it) that the birds don't take the Word, that the rocks will have decomposed under the shallow soil, through the operation of the watering of the Spirit of God, and that cares do not choke it. And if you truly desire it, He will cause that seed to bring forth one hundredfold. "That would be a miracle," you say? Let Him do the miraculous in you.

Readiness

Can you imagine a conference of young girls at a club having a debate about the coming of the lover of the president of this young woman's club? They talk about him, consider his qualities, and debate all the details concerning his coming. But there the thing stops, and only one member of the club sends loving invitations and letters to him. He is to be her bridegroom. The one who is at the head of the club listens with amused interest to the discussion about her lover. She is sending daily messages to him to hurry, and he sends back secret messages to her which she does not discuss with the club.

God wants Latter Rain saints to be in close communion with the coming Bridegroom, like the head of the club with her expected lover. The club girls can be bridesmaids. There is only one bride. Seek to be more than a mere club member.

There is need of revival, a fresh infilling of the Spirit, a revival that will remove all the lukewarmness, and that will bring a fresh touch on the hearts of the saints from the heart of Him who wants to come for His saints, to be glorified in His saints.

"And they that were ready went in with him to the marriage." Matt. 25:10.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH

A young Canadian, Hugh Percy McKee, found Christ as his personal Saviour as a lad in Sunday school; thereafter his life became one which was "hid with Christ in God." According to *King's Business*, he became a pilot-officer in the service of his country, and was assigned the task of flying a bomber carrying torpedoes. On last Easter Sunday, while "on an operational flight" in the Mediterranean, he went to be with Jesus. A church paper, speaking for the bereaved but trusting Christian family, and others, came to this eloquent conclusion of the matter: "In it all he trusted himself to the Lord. In a letter home, written shortly before his death, he harked back to the 23rd Psalm and said, 'Notice particularly the fourth verse, "Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me." If, he wrote, 'that shadow extends from here to my home in Canada, it is all right.' It did . . . the shadow did fall. It is all right."

Are You Persuadable?

J. NARVER GORTNER

IN Isaiah 32:1 we read "Behold a king shall reign in righteousness, and princes shall rule in judgment." We believe that the King who shall reign in righteousness is none other than the Lord Jesus who is to return to the earth and occupy David's throne in Jerusalem. We believe that the princes who shall rule in judgment will be the saints who, receiving the reward of overcomers, shall share His throne and reign with Him. Rev. 1:6; 3:21.

In Prov. 25:15 we read, "By long forbearing is a prince persuaded, and a soft tongue breaketh the bone," or, as the meaning is, overcometh obstinacy. The Word teaches us that God is good and forbearing, and His goodness and forbearance are designed to lead men to repentance. Rom. 2:4. He who has the nature of a prince or has in him the making of a prince, is persuadable; he is not of such an obstinate nature that he cannot be persuaded by the goodness and forbearance of God to become what God has planned and purposed he should be.

It is interesting to note that the Hebrew word rendered "simple" in the following passages of Scripture means "persuadable." "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple." Psalm 19:7. "The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and He helped me." Psalm 116:6. "The entrance of Thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple." Psalm 119:130.

Many people refuse to be persuaded; they are not persuadable. God does His best through His goodness and His forbearance to persuade them to walk in His ways, to do His bidding and to bring their lives into conformity to His will, that His purpose may be wrought out in them and through them and by them, but they absolutely and persistently refuse to be persuaded. Consequently they are not made wise, and the understanding that comes to the "simple" or the persuadable through the entrance of the words of God, which gives light, does not come to them.

In Jeremiah 20:7 the prophet says, "O Lord, Thou hast deceived me, and I was deceived: Thou art stronger than I, and hast prevailed." The word rendered "deceived" means "persuade," and is so rendered in the R. V. and also in the Proverbs passage already quoted: "By long forbearing is a prince persuaded." Undoubtedly it should have been so rendered here: "O Lord, Thou hast persuaded me, and I was persuaded: Thou art stronger than I" (that is, stronger to hold on) "and hast prevailed."

If you will turn to the first chapter of Jeremiah you will read how the Lord said to the prophet, "Before I formed thee . . . I knew thee; and before thou camest forth . . . I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee a prophet unto the nations." Jeremiah said, "Ah, Lord God! behold, I cannot speak: for I am a child." The Lord said, "Say not, I am a child: for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt

speak. Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee to deliver thee." Then we read that the Lord put forth His hand and touched Jeremiah's mouth, and the Lord said, "Behold I have put my words in thy mouth."

What did Jeremiah do with the words that the Lord put into his mouth? He ate them. Later on we find him saying, "Thy words were found and I did eat them; and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart." Jer. 15:16.

Jeremiah was one of the "simple" or "persuadable" ones. The Lord was stronger to hold on than Jeremiah was. Jeremiah relinquished his unwillingness to yield to the plan and purpose of God, being persuaded by God that God's plan and purpose were right. And he proceeded to do the will of God, to deliver God's message to the people. He was bitterly persecuted, for the message he was commanded to deliver was not the message the people desired or delighted in. The prophet was "in derision daily," and he said, "Every one mocketh me." Jer. 20:7.

In the natural he desired, of course, to avoid this persecution and to escape the derision of his embittered enemies who regarded him as the enemy of the nation and utterly devoid of the spirit of patriotism. So he said one day, "I will not make mention of Him, nor speak any more in His name." But he was not able to keep silent for the reason that the words of the Lord had been put into his mouth, and he had eaten them; he had masticated and digested them; they had gone into the very fiber of his being. Hear what he said, "But His word was in mine heart as a burning fire shut up in my bones, and I was weary with my forbearing, and I could not stay." Jer. 20:9.

Is your spirit persuadable? Do not forget that the princely spirit is of persuadable nature. It is not of a nature that can be persuaded by Satan or by the influence and powers that are under his control; but it is of a nature that can be persuaded by God.

Moses was persuaded to relinquish his prospects of a place upon the throne of Egypt and to cast in his lot with the children of Israel, to choose affliction with the people of God rather than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season, "for he had respect unto the recompense of the reward." Heb. 11:24-26.

Paul was persuaded to give up his place, his position, his prestige and prominence, as a member of the Jewish Sanhedrin, as one of the most promising and prominent young men of the nation, and cast in his lot with the despised Christians who were looked upon as "the filth and offscouring of the world," and we find him shouting in triumph, "I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." Rom. 8:38, 39. And in writing to Timothy, his "own son in the faith," we find him saying, "I know whom I

have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." 2 Tim. 1:12.

Let us be like these worthies, and a multitude of others whose names might be mentioned; let us yield unto the plan and purpose of God; let us let Him work out His will in our lives; let us be neither stubborn nor rebellious; let us be princely; let us be "persuadable," allowing God to persuade us through His Word and by His Spirit, and after a while when "a King shall reign in righteousness" we shall be numbered among the princes who "shall rule in judgment."

PSYCHIATRY AND SALVATION

Says Roy T. Brumbaugh, writing in *Christian Beacon*:

"A soldier at a reception center near Tacoma was told by a psychiatrist that he should get drunk. Shocking! But true.

"This is not the first time that I have heard of that particular prescription being given to a patient. In my thinking, any physician or psychiatrist who prescribes drunkenness to anyone needing physical or mental help, is a moral pervert.

"The soldier in question was a sensible and sensitive young man who did not want to get drunk. He worried about the matter until he had worked himself into a mental state in which he planned to commit suicide.

"That same day, being Sunday, he providentially met some of our men evangelists who contact servicemen for Jesus Christ on the main street. He accepted their invitation to come to church.

"The soldier attended the young people's meeting and the evening service that followed. When the invitation was given to accept Christ publicly, he was one of the 19 soldiers and sailors who came forward.

"He, with the others, was instructed in the way of salvation. He was given a New Testament, and was baptized. . . . Later on he testified that Christ had saved him and delivered him from the desire to commit suicide."

WORDS OF WARNING

(Continued From Page One)

We grow old and pass on.

We fall into the graves that lie open across our paths.

The power that brings us into life, pushes us on through life, and reveals to us: "After death, the judgment."

God permits men to choose whether they will accept Jesus as their personal Savior, and be loyal to God's Word, or whether they will reject God's offer of salvation, paying no heed to what the Bible says; but He holds them responsible for their choice.

Law is necessary to inform men what they may or may not do. All laws amount to nothing without a penalty. If God had no penalty for the rejection of His plan of salvation, men would scoff at God. Penalties are not made for the comfort of criminals, neither are God's penalties made for the comfort of unrepentant sinners.

Are you foolish enough to run the risk, through failure to "think on these things"?

Will you be found among those redeemed through His precious blood?

Where do you stand?

TREASURE BEACH

Cyril C. Huckerby

It was dark, but the lights of our little car picked out the curves and banks as we sped through the night on our mission to Treasure Beach. As the light of morning broke on the hills, we were but twenty miles from our destination. Before us the red dirt of the Savannas was beautiful in the early light. Only two months earlier we had stood on the crest of Spur Tree, many thousands of feet above these same Savannas. The morning air had been crisp, biting our ears. We had literally gasped at the wonderful sight spread out before us in the valley below, and as we looked upon the whitewashed adobe huts we had prayed, "Lord, give us these villages!" So here we were—two months later—in answer to that prayer! Behind us, and far above, was that same mountain from which we had gazed, as Moses from Pisgah, on the verdant valleys below.

It was raining in Treasure Beach when we arrived, so we had no meeting that night. As we went to bed, we pulled a thin sheet over us as a cool wind was blowing. Sleep came soon and we forgot the thatch, the dirt floor and the rough bed of round sticks which had been cut in the hills.

At about three in the morning we were awakened! We remembered our host had left some matches, saying rather meaningly, "You may need them in the night!" We removed all the coverings from the bed and, standing in the middle of it, began a careful and excursionary search which proved all too successful! At five o'clock we quietly opened the cottage door and, finding our way to the sands, sat on the tide-strewn beach until morning.

Monday night the crowds gathered under the age-old Cashaw tree. There we ministered the Word by the light of a dim lantern. When the invitation was given not one came forward; not one hand was raised.

Nevertheless, God answered our prayers. After our first visit we went back. Souls came to Christ every night of the five days we spent among them! Forty-seven children were dedicated! Five couples who had been living together out of wedlock were united in marriage! Out of the many who surrendered to the Lord, thirteen were baptized in water! How they testified! The last night one woman told of how she had been married on Sunday and came to the meeting Monday night. She went home unsaved but convicted. The following morning while in the kitchen she heard a voice saying, "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found!" She dropped to her knees and began to weep. The children ran to their father and cried, "What's wrong with mother? She's crying in the kitchen." That woman was on her knees the whole day until in the evening two Christian sisters visited her and prayed

her through to the glorious experience of salvation.

We received a letter from one of the converts a few days ago saying, "We have no one to lead us, but we meet together three and even four times a week to encourage one another." Another letter tells us that on the Sunday before the letter was written, the Lord gave three souls to these babes without a shepherd. During a Sunday morning service as these young converts gathered to pray, they suddenly began praising God unitedly in their joy. In describing the service one of them wrote, "It has been so sweet to find that we can praise Him as we did, but we want to know if what happened was all right?" These dear converts need your earnest prayers. They had never heard the true message of salvation until a few months ago. They had no foundation whatever in His Word, but how near and how dear to the Lord's heart are these who have been bought with His own blood.

They call me "Brother Elder." One day I asked them why they called me by such a name and was told, "We call you 'Elder' because we respect you and 'Brother' because we love you." Day before yesterday we received a letter from one of the converts beginning: "My dearly beloved Brother Elder!" Through learning to love their Elder Brother, they have come to love their 'Brother Elder.'

And so, we are going back to those people. Is it the sea, rolling in from the Caribbean, that calls us? Is it the little thatched huts, the red dirt, the brackish wells and the humble fare? No, it is none of these; but MEN are calling and we must go back!

HURRICANE DISASTER!

Jamaica has been hit by their worst storm since 1903! Whole towns have been practically wiped out! Just as this issue of the Pentecostal Evangel was going to press, an air mail letter was received by the Missions Department from Cyril C. Huckerby, our missionary in Spanish Town. Brother Huckerby sent newspaper clippings telling of the terrible destruction and the ever-growing suffering which has resulted from the violent hurricane disaster.

One news clipping begins: "Thousands of people are homeless; tens of thousands of acres of rich cultivation have been wiped out—and the worst news may be yet to come concerning Sunday's storm; for some hard-hit sections of the island have not yet been heard from. Infants, school children and adults are finding shelter in churches and homes of neighbors, and are already crying out for relief. Almost without ex-

Treasure Beach draws us because of its eternal spiritual treasure—that treasure hidden in the fish boats as they toil through the night; hiding at the wells as they draw their laden buckets; hidden in the fields where they earn their bread by the sweat of their brows. Pray with us that this treasure may be brought back to Him to whom it belongs!

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FLASH!

We are happy to announce that our three missionaries, Eugenia Brown, Bessie Pate and Mrs. Forrest G. Barker with her daughter Gloria, who were rescued from the Argentine steamer "Rio De La Plata," are continuing their journey to their various fields of labor in Latin America. Through the courtesy of the steamship company, facilities have been arranged whereby the missionaries are being flown to their destinations.

It will be remembered, however, that all of the missionaries lost their entire outfits, as well as the outfit of LeRoy Williams and his family who are soon to return to Peru by air. Friends willing to assist in re-outfitting these missionaries may send offerings to the World Missions Department, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri. These gifts should be marked, "Plata Outfit Fund."

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SAFE ARRIVAL!

A cablegram from Lois Shelton reading, "Arrived destination," has been received by the Missions Department. This means that Miss Shelton has safely reached Cape Palmas where she will be teaching in the Bible School in Feloka. We are rejoicing to see so many missionaries reaching their various fields of ministry in these critical days. Let us faithfully remember them in continued prayer.

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HURRICANE DISASTER!

ception the buildings have been damaged, most of them blown flat, others left roofless. In a short while the loss of food, locally grown and in the shops, will result in distress unless relief measures are promptly taken!"

In his letter, Brother Huckerby has made an urgent appeal that Christian friends respond to this emergency by sending funds for the relief of these distressed people. No doubt such a gesture of practical Christianity in this needy hour will do much toward breaking down prejudice and turning men and women to God. This is an opportunity to demonstrate to others that our gospel is not just an ideal. Send all money immediately to the Jamaica Disaster Fund, addressed to the World Missions Department, 336 West Pacific St., Springfield, Missouri.

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

A Treasure in a Pillow

DR. JUDSON, the well-known missionary to Burma, completed a translation of the Testament in 1823. The manuscript was destined within a year to enter on a strange history. The Judsons went to Ava, the capital of the empire, very hopeful of doing effective missionary work there. War, however, broke out between England and Burma, and all foreigners were soon regarded with great suspicion.

On June 8th, 1824, Dr. Judson was apprehended, and with cruel violence and gross indignity was cast into the deathprison. In a few days, through a money payment, he and other prisoners were removed from the awful place to an open shed within the prison bounds. There they lay with irons upon their limbs.

When her husband was thrown into prison, one of the first acts of Mrs. Judson was to bury the manuscript of the New Testament under the house in the soil, lest it should be found and destroyed by their persecutors. When Mr. Judson was permitted to receive a visit from his brave wife, and they could speak together a little, naturally, one of his earliest inquiries related to the safety of the work which had cost him so much time and toil. The rains had set in, and the manuscript would be destroyed if it remained long in the ground.

A plan for the preservation of this priceless treasure was soon devised. Mrs. Judson sewed it up in some cotton stuff, which she further encased with matting, thus making a pillow for her husband, so unsightly and so hard, that she supposed no one would care to take it from him.

After about seven months had passed, the prisoners were suddenly thrust again into the inner prison and loaded with extra fetters. The few poor mattresses and pillows, which had scarcely seemed to ease their aching bones, were taken from them, and among these the rough bundle on which Dr. Judson was wont to lay his head. The first night of this new misery, the prisoners expected speedy execution, and Dr. Judson's thoughts dwelt a good deal on the contents of the strange pillow he had lost. He thought of passages in that New Testament which might be more perfectly translated. He wondered what the future of the manuscript would be. Would Mrs. Judson ever see it again? Would it in some future day be found, and be a source of light and blessing to the benighted heathen of Burma?

The jailer, however, to whose share the pillow fell, found it so uncomfortable, and apparently so worthless, that he flung it back into the prison. Tastes differed, and if the prisoner liked that sort of thing to rest his head upon he might have it for all the jailer cared. Presently came a day when the prisoners were stripped of nearly all their clothes, "tied two-and-two," and driven barefooted over sharp gravel and burning sand to a wretched prison some miles away. When on that occasion, the fierce Burmans were seizing all the spoil they could, the mat was unfastened by one of them from Dr. Judson's pillow, and as the hard stuff within seemed to be of no value it was thrown away.

A Christian convert picked it up as a relic

he would keep in memory of the dear teacher whom he feared he would never see again. Little did he imagine what the mean-looking cotton roll contained. Months afterward, when the troubles were over, and the Judsons were free again for their beloved work, the New Testament was found no worse for the perils through which it had passed. In due time it was all printed, and today the men and women of Burma read in it "the wonderful works of God."

AN INDICTMENT OF MODERNISM

Dr. W. B. Riley has been a Baptist preacher for over half a century. He knows whereof he speaks, and the following statements from him therefore constitute a grave indictment of modernism:

"Twenty-five years ago when modernism captured the offices of the Northern Baptist Convention, we had something like 13,000 churches. Today within that convention there are reported only a little over 7,000.

"At the time they took over we were raising about twelve millions of dollars. Now it's a drive and difficult to get three million by hook or crook.

"At that time we had nearly 800 missionaries commissioned to foreign fields; today less than 400, and only 282 of those active on the fields themselves.

"At that time we had a strong denominational paper in most of the states of the Northern Convention. The *Centralized Baptist* of Chicago wiped out everything they could produce or kill and then subsidized their own publication to the tune of a quarter of a million to see it perish from the face of the earth by absorption into a non-Baptistic rankly modern publication.

"At that time our young people's work was

flourishing. Today it is struggling to recover existence by the adoption of a new name.

"At that time our Sunday Schools numbered hundreds of thousands more than could be found in them at this moment.

"The truth is that the hold of modernism upon that throat of the Baptist denomination is a stranglehold, and it looks as though our elected leaders would prefer to see the denomination die than release office and autocratic control."

Coming Meetings

Due to the fact that the Evangel is made up 16 days before the date which appears upon it all notices should reach us 18 days before that date.

GREENVILLE, MISS.—Sept. 17—; The Lummer Music Makers.—N. H. Rhodes, Pastor.

WYNONA, OKLA.—Sept. 10—; Guinne Brown of Carmen, Evangelist.—L. E. Blue, Pastor.

MILFORD, NEBR.—Sept. 19—; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon M. Murray, Texas Singing Evangelists.—Harold D. Champlin, Pastor.

NEWARK, N. J.—Fourth and Dickerson; Oct. 17, for 3 weeks; Lee Krupnick, Evangelist.—Milton T. Wells, Pastor.

ELMER, MO.—Tenth annual Fellowship Meeting. Oct. 3-5; A. A. Wilson, main speaker. Meals and beds furnished as far as possible.—F. D. Barnett, Pastor.

WEST FLORIDA DISTRICT COUNCIL

The West Florida District Council will convene at Marianna, Fla., Oct. 3-5; Ralph M. Riggs, guest speaker for evening services.—R. F. Hudson, District Superintendent, Box 395, Crestview, Fla.

CAMP MEETING

Northeast Arkansas Camp Meeting, Blytheville, Sept. 8-17; T. J. Gotcher, C. A. Lasater, and Agnes Stokes, main speakers. Kitchen available for those wishing to prepare own meals. Rooms furnished. For further information write the host pastor, H. E. Simms, Box 51, Blytheville, Ark.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

WANTED TO BUY—"The Treasury of the New Testament," by Spurgeon.—H. D. Robeson, Sidney, Mont.

WANTED—Old Evangels to be distributed in rural districts and neighboring towns.—Mrs. A. E. Baker, Box 116, Taylorsville, Ky.

"It Touched My Heart"

From Somewhere in England Pvt. J. D. writes: "When I read your nice letter and the servicemen's tracts and REVEILLE something touched my heart and I went to church that very night. It was an old-fashioned church and when the invitation was given, I went forward and gave my heart to Christ at the mourners' bench. I am now overseas and I am so glad that I took Jesus as my Savior before coming over. Please write to me often and send me more of that good literature as I pass it on to my buddies."

Surely we'll write to Pvt. J. D. and send him all the literature he needs—in fact, a package of REVEILLE is already on the way.

Thousands of our fellows out there are counting on us for spiritual help. Yes, it's a big job and it's going to take the united effort of every one of us. Letters must be written, literature furnished, field evangelists sent out, and service centers opened. Our department is equipped to provide these services, but we are dependent upon your help: (1) In furnishing names and addresses of servicemen, (2) in sending offerings for the maintenance and further development of the work, and (3) in prayer.

Address all correspondence to:

**SERVICEMEN'S DEPARTMENT, GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI**

The PASSING and the PERMANENT

EIGHT MILLION TESTAMENTS

At the international conference of the Gideons, held recently at Denver, a public presentation was made of the seven-millionth copy of the Testament being supplied to the armed services. Orders for the eighth million have been placed and the Gideon Testaments are being produced at the rate of 10,000 copies a day.

REVIVAL OR CHAOS

Says Roger Babson, noted statistician: "I see coming chaos as clearly as the shepherds saw the star of Bethlehem. Only one thing will stop this coming chaos—a sweeping spiritual revival. Unless we have such an awakening of religious forces we shall have a depression that will make the last one look like a Christmas Eve program."

LOOKING BACK

Wrote Paul V. McNutt, Chairman of the War Manpower Commission, recently:

"It is timely, now, with the certainty of victory growing clearer with each passing day, to remember in all humility, the faith and hope that sustained us in those dark, early days. In the past eighteen months we have accomplished the impossible. Our faith and hope, based on our unshakable belief in a living God, have worked the miracle—the miracle those nations who left God out of their calculations will never be able to understand."

SOUTH OF THE RIO GRANDE

Says Dr. John R. Mott: "The church is facing the greatest opportunity in this generation in Latin America. Asia, Africa, the islands of the Pacific are blocked off or difficult to reach for military reasons. As we confront the Roman Catholic world, regardless of where it is, it presents a difficulty but at the same time an added attraction, because it is TOO hard for us. We need to seek God's face for a day of His visitation. Combating a Rome that is strongly entrenched politically and with the press, we need holy men who will exalt a living Christ, alive forevermore. Thank God we are permitted to go in the way of the Cross. As we are forced to our knees, God will open an effectual door."

MISSIONARY MONEY SEIZED

Since Germany began its occupation of Norway it has refused to permit money to be sent abroad to foreign missionaries. As a result, a fund of about 25,000,000 kroner (\$5,000,000) has been accumulated by the Norwegian Missionary Society in Oslo through the offerings which the church people have continued to give for foreign missions. According to *Religious News Service*, German authorities have now seized this Missionary Society. Quisling Church authorities had demanded the Society's money be used more usefully "than for Negroes and Chinese." Control of its funds has been given to the Quisling Bishop, and it is hinted that the money by now may have been expropriated for the German war effort.

NEW DISCOVERY IN JERUSALEM

Once more out of Jerusalem comes a boon for humanity. Dr. Baruch Levin of the Hebrew University there has evolved a method for speeding up the production of penicillin, the wonder drug. He has produced in his laboratory in one hour an amount which formerly required ten days to manufacture. The great drawback concerning penicillin has been the time required to produce it.

FIFTY THOUSAND RESCUED

Since the outbreak of war about 50,000 Jewish souls have found refuge in Palestine. This is but a drop in the bucket of Israel's tears, however. In Hungary alone 900,000 Jews are trapped at the present time and face death at the hands of the occupying Nazi forces, who threaten their annihilation. Millions already have been "liquidated" in Nazi-occupied Europe.

JEWES IN HUNGARY

The following facts are reported by Jewish news agencies:

The Hungarian Government has fifty-five ghettos and concentration camps for Jews, where those not deported to Poland are interned. All the ghettos are near military targets.

The Budapest newspaper *Ujmagyarsag* boasts that "our government has so cleverly arranged it, that a thousand Jews are killed every time the Allies bomb Budapest."

Radios, stoves, and other valuable property have been taken from the Jews.

A suicide wave has swept Hungarian Jewry. Intellectuals and artists led the way, desperately seeking to escape through death the humiliation and tortures of ghetto internment.

Hungarians caught aiding or befriending Jews are shipped to the ghettos with the Jews they sought to help.

A TRAGIC APPEAL

In Holland an appeal for prayer for the condemned was distributed at church doors and read from many pulpits last fall. It said: "The occupying authorities have today condemned to death a large number of Dutchmen. These men in the vigor of their strength suddenly find themselves before the gates of eternity. We know that many of them are already prepared and spiritually ready to meet their Savior next week; they are spending their last days in prayer in their cells. There are others for whom eternity is a dark passage. . . . In agreement with most of those condemned to death, some young Christians have decided to ask you to kneel down with them before God on Tuesday, October 12, between 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning, they in their cells, you in your room, your kitchen, your hotel, your ship's cabin, wherever you are—in order to ask God to give light and strength, rest and interior peace to those who are soon to enter eternity. . . . May God comfort those who are left in mourning. Remember them, too, in your prayers. May God show His mercy to our country so cruelly tried."

TO BE PUBLISHED IN PALESTINE

Dr. J. L. Magnes, President of the Administrative Council of the Hebrew University at Jerusalem, has announced that the University is preparing to publish the authentic Hebrew text of the Old Testament for the first time in Palestine.

A CATHOLIC CLAIM

Leaders in other faiths were astonished to read a recent statement by the editor of *The Catholic World*. Said Father Gillis, "The Catholic Church stands alone among all agencies of civilization as custodian of the sanctity of marriage and the integrity of the family and the home."

HOW MUCH FOR MISSIONS?

A church architect in New York predicts that \$500,000,000 will be spent in church projects in the immediate postwar period—that is, in building new churches or remodeling present edifices. But will as much money be spent on a postwar missionary program to get the gospel to those of other lands who need it far more than Americans need new church buildings?

HE BLAMED HIS FATHER

A prominent judge of New York City tells the following. As the executioner was about to place the noose around a young murderer's neck, the youth, pointing to his father huddled in a corner of the room, exclaimed: "Because you, my father, failed to give me any religious training, because you allowed me to grow up like a heathen, I am hanging on this gallows. This noose should be placed around *your neck*, for you are the real criminal."

LEW AYRES' INTENTION

Pvt. Lew Ayres is a chaplain's assistant somewhere in New Guinea. The nation's best known conscientious objector, who was formerly a movie star, was among the Yanks who stormed Wakde. "I am still a conscientious objector," he says, "and after three months in New Guinea with the American fighting forces I am more so. However, when the war is over, I shall fulfill an ambition which has long been dormant in my life. I intend to become a minister of the gospel."

PREPARATION FOR WAR

At least one statesman sees that war is an unavoidable evil in this present sinful world. He is James Forrestal, who has taken the place of the late Col. Frank Knox as Secretary of the U. S. Navy. Not long ago, in New York, he said: "It seems to me that the pattern of military production we are now creating should never again be allowed to rust or fall into disuse. It should be greased and kept in being." He went on to declare that "whoever said that war could be completely extinguished was himself at war with history. The only chance for its extinction was the assumption that conflict was normal, not abnormal, and that like most other human disasters, could only be diverted by always being ready to meet it."

"There shall be wars," Christ said that, and America needs to believe it. But America also needs to remember Prov. 21:31, which warns us against trusting in war machinery for safety. "The horse is prepared against the day of battle: but safety is of the Lord."