

FILE COPY

The Pentecostal EVANGEL

NOVEMBER 18, 1944

NUMBER 1593

Thanksgiving

For hearts estranged, won back to fellowship
And closer knit by sweet forgiveness;
For hearts made tenderer by fortune's blows;
For souls by sorrows ripened in Thy love;
Yea, and for pain that took our pride away
And cast us wholly on Thy charity;
For darkened ways that led us to the light;

For blinding tears that yet renewed our sight;
For travails and perplexities of mind
Through which we wrestled, nobler life to find—
And found, beyond our craving soul's upreach,
The wonder of the lessons Thou wouldst teach,
We thank Thee, thank Thee, thank Thee, Lord.

—*John Oxenham.*



The Store Cupboard That Praised God

MRS. HOWARD TAYLOR



IT was in wartime when store cupboards are apt to be a good deal tried. This one was no exception, for the young missionary to whom it belonged had been cut off for months from sources of supply save such as could be found in a beleaguered Chinese city. And though she was alone, the only foreigner who had not been obliged to retire from the district, she had many mouths to feed, as the Christian women and girls flocked to her for protection from the advancing enemy.

It was the height of summer, and the overpowering heat did not make it easier to care for the hundreds of refugees who crowded the mission compound. And this continued week after week, month after month, while the city was bombed again and again and finally fell before the cruel invaders. How to feed as well as protect two to four hundred refugees was no small problem, and meanwhile the missionary's own supplies, so necessary in the hot season, were running low. Yes, the store cupboard was almost empty, and no money, goods or even letters could reach the captured city.

"But God—"

Far away in a Canadian home, a mother's heart was poured out in ceaseless prayer for this beloved child. No tidings had reached her for long months, but her trust was unshaken, her face radiant and her lips filled with praise. We were there, in Toronto, when the first letter came to break that long silence, a copy of which was given us by the rejoicing mother, who was not surprised, only confirmed in her faith by all her daughter wrote.

"Praise God, I am safe, well and rejoicing in the Lord," ran this long delayed letter. "Our city was occupied two months ago. It is a long time to be alone—that is, without other missionaries—but it is a time in which I have proved our God in all His wondrous faithfulness. He is all He says He is, in His Word, and much more! His *peace* is a reality, and I never experienced it in deeper measure. His promises are real. I am deeply conscious of His presence, in answer to the many, many prayers ascending on our behalf. I am learning to know my Lord in new ways: 'He is altogether lovely.'"

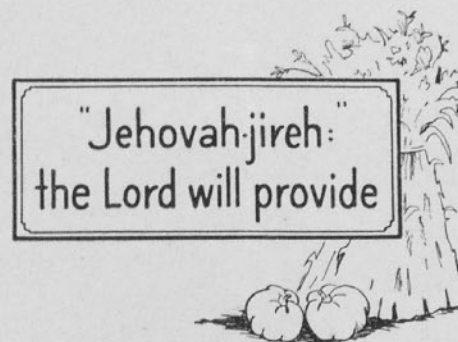
And then, after telling of remarkable answers to prayer, through which her personal as well as communal needs had been supplied, she continued joyfully:

"The God of Elijah still has His

ravens! I doubt Him not. His Word is true. Others coming to see me (besides Japanese officers) have brought gifts, so my store cupboard shouts out praises to God! And my heart, with those of the Chinese Christians, is filled with thanksgiving."

What strong comfort there is here for days like these and hearts like yours and mine! For the apprehension expressed by Bishop Houghton in his last circular letter from China is indeed realized in our experience.

"During the next few weeks, or months—or even days—practically your whole thoughts may be occupied with stupen-



dous happenings much nearer home. The dangers which threaten all our cities in Eastern Szechwan, which have already brought destruction and desolation to thousands in Chungking, Wanhsien, Liangshan and Fengkieh, may suddenly assail *you*. But whether or not God in His mercy frustrates the designs of the mischief makers, I believe I may count on your remembrance of us here.

"This is not written from an alarmist point of view. Neither you nor I will ever be asked to enter upon any experience alone. Sometimes it is right to sit down and consider all the possibilities, to exhaust in imagination all the perils that might confront us from whatever quarter, from man or devil, as the apostle Paul did when he penned the last section of Romans 8. And then, after enumerating them all, horror piled upon horror, danger upon danger, he concludes that, real and terrible though they be, their power to harm him is simply nil, for they cannot separate him from the love of God which is in Jesus Christ our Lord.

"Let this great fact steady us as we look ahead. The future, even the immediate future, is not dark for those who know God. But if we are not to be

shifted from the ground of our confidence we must pray for one another, maintaining fellowship always by way of the Throne."

But to go back to our young missionary's letter and the strong confirmation of faith that it brings. Three months after the first pages were written, that letter was still unmailed, for there had been no chance of getting it out of the city. But then a Chinese friend who saw a chance of escape offered to take it with him. And what were the added tidings that it brought?

"We have passed through some trying days and nights, but God has been in the midst of us, mighty to keep. In times of heaviest fighting we have been deeply conscious of His presence and power. Supplies of all kinds were short, but God has ways and means, and so we have all been clothed and fed. Money, a big problem with us, is no problem to Him who says that the silver and gold are His. So I just add, He has supplied every need if not every want. The Chinese have risen nobly to God's call and I have received even gifts in money, so that I have all and abound... I cannot get meat yet, but after about three months I have been able to get some eggs and vegetables.

"There are still about three hundred refugees on the premises... Local letters received all have the same story to tell of a tender Father's care and provision." And she signs herself,

"Yours rejoicing in Him."

"This God is our God for ever and ever"—"Our Refuge and Strength, a very present help in trouble."

Then let us, too, meet coming days, whatever they may bring, with the quiet confidence that sings:

Though vine nor fig tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear;
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flock nor herd be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

A Call to Service

What! Rest, ease here! In the ministry or Christian work! There is no rest here. Now is the time for battle, for work. Heaven will be our rest. Now is the time for steady, prudent, arduous, unflinching effort.—D. L. Moody.

Unceasing

Prayer and



Constant

Thanksgiving

HENRY PROCTOR

THE two most powerful weapons in the Christian's armor are prayer and praise. But many are confused as to the true method of prayer, making indeed a labor out of what should be the sweetest rest. For it is astonishing that Jesus calls us first and last, not to labor, but to rest, saying: "Come to me, all you who toil and are burdened, and I will give you rest (or refresh you). Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly-minded, and you shall find rest for your souls; for my yoke is easy and my burden is light." Matt. 11:28-30.

Now to the highest kind of prayer absolute soul rest is essential. Even the youths shall faint, and the choice young men shall be utterly weary. But by waiting upon God there comes that perfect rest symbolized by eagles' wings, when our heaviest crosses become to us the same kind of burden that wings are to a bird; when all sense of weariness vanishes because we exchange strength with our Almighty Creator. As we wait before Him in adoring silence, our own strength ebbs out, until we feel that we have none. It is then that His strength pours in to fill up the vacuum; for "to them who have no might He increaseth strength."

Our own strength or self-confidence is the greatest hindrance to our spiritual progress, because His strength is made perfect only in our weakness. We have to realize, first of all, that we have nothing of our own, as our blessed Master said: "Of Mine own self, I can do nothing; the words that I speak are not Mine, but His that sent Me." "The Father Himself abiding in Me, doeth the works." This is why we can glory in infirmities and take pleasure in injuries, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake. When all men speak evil of us we are to rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory. But woe unto us when all men speak well of us. Christ was crucified through weakness, but God was glorified thereby. We are to count it all joy when we fall into divers trials. But this we can do only by living a life of prayer and praise: "Giving thanks always for all things, offering the sacrifice of praise continually, even the fruit of lips which make confession to His name."

It is a constant warfare for which we need the whole armor (*panoplia*) of God in order that we may be overcomers, being daily led in the train of His triumph, finding strength in our union with the Lord, and in the power which comes from His might, above all taking up the shield of faith wherewith we shall be able to extinguish all the flaming darts of the evil one.

For ours is no struggle against enemies of flesh and blood, but against all the various powers of evil, which hold sway in the darkness around us. But let us always remember that we have the Overcomer within us, who always causes us to triumph as Paul could testify: "Wher-

ever I go, thank God, He makes my life a constant pageant of triumph in Christ." 2 Cor. 2:14. But for this we must live a life of unceasing prayer: "Praying at all times in the Spirit with all manner of prayer and entreaty. Never be anxious, but always make your requests known to God with thanksgiving."

Always be joyful; under all circumstances give thanks to God. Pray and praise without ceasing. 1 Thess. 5:17, 18.

But someone will say: "This is surely a counsel of perfection. How can I do this, encompassed as I am with the cares of business or family life?"

True, you cannot do it, but God can
(Continued on Page Twelve)

Overcoming by Thanksgiving

APHRA WHITE

"The mountains melted like wax at the presence of Jehovah." Psalm 97:5. R. V.

"Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving." Psalm 95:2.

MOUNTAINS! "An elevated mass larger than a hill; anything very large:" such is the dictionary meaning of this word (usually so translated throughout the Old Testament), while the symbolical meaning has difficulties so great that they appear to be insurmountable." And sometimes we may be faced by a veritable ridge of them, looming up before us, and continually oppressing us with an overwhelming sense of our inability to encounter them.

And yet we cannot avoid meeting them. We are absolutely obliged to go forward and to come right up to them. Oh, if only we could have escaped them! But there is one way only to ensure their disappearance: "The mountains melted like wax at the presence of Jehovah." The Lord in us must face them. He Himself must confront them one by one through us who are bone of His bone.

How then can we ensure that He will do so? The Psalmist says, "Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving." And the marginal reading is, "Let us prevent His face with thanksgiving"—which, of course, does not mean that we are to hinder or to stop His Presence; but instead the word "prevent" is used here with its old, obsolete meaning "to anticipate or to forestall." We need His Presence in us to melt our mountains of difficulty. We should anticipate that by something else, something which we ourselves are to supply; and that is thanksgiving to God that His Presence in us is going to cause these otherwise overwhelming mountains to melt, and that He in us assuredly will enable us for what without Him would be absolutely insurmountable.

God purposes to do something far beyond what we have asked or thought. He desires not only to cause the difficulty to disappear but to completely deliver us from the painful dread of it; and that deliverance can only be experienced by our "forestalling it with thanks-"
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I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving.

Ps. 116:17

HOW many times the Psalmist exhorts us to "give thanks unto the Lord," giving as the reason, "for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever." Psalm 106:1; 107:1; 118:1; 136:1.

In Psalm 136:4 we are bidden to give thanks "to Him who alone doeth great wonders." In Psalm 89:5 we read, "The heavens shall praise Thy Wonders, O Lord." Should there not be an echo of these praises and thanksgivings on earth? Moses said, "Who is like to Thee, who is like to Thee, glorified in holiness, marvelous in glories, doing wonders?" Ex. 15:11, Septuagint. The Lord wrought wonders when He brought Israel out of Egypt, and He likewise wrought wonders when He took them into that land.

For fourteen years He worked miraculously. There were seven years of miraculous abundance and then seven years of famine in Egypt. Why did these come? For the sake of Egypt? For the sake of Israel? They came to vindicate an "ex-prison bird," Joseph, the slave, the despised dreamer. God caused the course of nature to suspend in order to vindicate a virtuous boy.

We read, "He . . . wrought His signs in Egypt, and His wonders in the field of Zoan." Psalm 78:43. He has never ceased doing that. He wrought wonders to vindicate Joseph in prison. Potiphar's wife had the rag, but God had Joseph. She produced evidence; God produced His servant. And he was set above Potiphar and Potiphar's wife, for He was seated next to Pharaoh.

We read concerning Joseph that he "was sold for a servant: whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron: until the time that His word came: the word of the Lord tried him." Psalm 105:17-19. But Joseph forgot the fetters when he was clothed in gold apparel. God delights to vindicate His own. The enemy had overstepped himself. Satan thought that the crucifixion was a masterpiece—it was a colossal blunder as far as the enemy was concerned, because it meant the salvation of the world.

Joseph was helpless in prison. He was not believed. But God dealt with the prisoners, and then He disturbed the king on the throne with dreams. God

works in the night. God is active on behalf of His saints. "He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." Psalm 121:4. Believe in God's activity in the spiritual realm and also in the natural realm. He says the hairs of your head are numbered; the flight of every sparrow is marked; and the fall of every sparrow is noted. The meanest things in nature, things which men call pests, God takes note of.

Doing wonders! Study God's working in nature, and remember that He is just as active in the spiritual realm. If He considers the number of hairs in man's head, how much more does He consider the spiritual state of the soul? Concerning that which He plants He declares, "I the Lord do keep it; I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day." Isa. 27:3. Meditate on His thoughtfulness toward us, "I will water it every moment." He notices the moment when the spiritual plant is ready to droop, and at that very moment He is ready to replenish.

The Master says, "Consider the lilies . . . how they grow." Matt. 6:28. The robes of the lilies are more beautiful than the raiment of Solomon in all his glory. The child of God is of more account than the lilies, and He takes care that nothing shall offend those who love His law.



THE PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

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The Pentecostal Evangel is the official organ of the Assemblies of God in U. S. A.

Published weekly by the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo. Printed in U. S. A.
Single copy, 2 cents.

Subscription Rates. \$1.00 per year in U. S. A. Canada. \$1.50; Great Britain and possessions, 7/6. Send all subscriptions to the Gospel Publishing House, 336 W. Pacific St., Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

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Entered as second-class matter June 25, 1918, at post office in Springfield, Mo., under Act of March 3, 1879. Accepted for mailing at special rate provided in Sec. 1103, of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized July 3, 1918.

A Call to Thanksgiving

The Lord says to those that are His, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." Heb. 13:5. So that we may boldly say, "The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me."

The vindication of some child of His, one of those that constitute His bride, brings glory to Christ. But He does more than vindicate, He *loves*. He says to those who are His, "Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee." Jer. 31:3. Respond to His drawing.

Do you belong to God? Men are proud to belong to a great nation. They are even proud to belong to a big spiritual communion, counting it a great privilege and honor. Are you ashamed to belong to Him? He says, "Thou becamest mine." Ezek. 16:8. And He says to the Father, "Those that Thou gavest Me I have kept." John 17:12. Those who belong to God are kept by Christ, for Himself, for His glory, for His love. Is not that a cause for thanksgiving?

Overcoming by Thanksgiving

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giving." For has He not said that He was sent to "give the garment (Hebrew, covering) of praise for the spirit of heaviness"? That is, He was sent to cause our heaviness to disappear through praise taking its place.

Two other literal significations are given for the Hebrew word translated "thanksgiving." One is confession, and the other is choir. No one ever obeys God without influencing someone else. Confession to Him beforehand that we believe Him, that it shall be even as it was told us, that our mountains shall melt in His presence, will result in thanksgiving from a choir. For others also will be influenced by our deliverance through our thanksgiving.

And not only will all our difficulties thus be overcome, and through us the difficulties of others, but we ourselves will be astonished at the weight of foreboding which is lifted from our hearts when we anticipate the deliverance by thanksgiving. So then (as Spurrell's Version renders it), "Let us hasten into His presence with thanksgiving."

The hour is desperately dark. Your light is needed.

A Cause for Thanksgiving

-- Our Guardian Angels

D. M. PANTON

ANGELS ministered to our Lord at all the critical moments of His life on earth, and so revealed what they do, though to a lesser degree, for all the children of God. "A multitude of the heavenly host," actually seen by the shepherds, sang at His birth; angels fed Him after the forty days' fast in the wilderness; an angel strengthened Him when life threatened to give way in Gethsemane; and angels sat in the empty tomb.

Heavenly Ministry

We know nothing whatever about the angels except what the Bible tells us; and one utterance sums up forever their function and destiny. "Are they not all ministering spirits?" (Heb. 1:14); the word indicating glad service, the angelic priesthood of the Heavenly Sanctuary. It is beautiful to remember their qualifications for service. Spotless purity—they are called "holy angels"; immense power—they "excel in strength," one angel alone destroying an army of 185,000 men (2 Kings 19:35); intense activity—before he had finished his prayer Gabriel reached Daniel from the throne of God (Dan. 9:3, 23); and amazing capacity—we never read of their sleep. Their life is no idle dream, no indolent enjoyment, but incessant activity for God. And the *ministry* here named preceded the creation of man. It passes all bounds of imagination to know the exact duties of angels in the universe; but in our own world there is the angel that has power over fire (Rev. 14:18), and other angels that control the winds (Rev. 7:1); and we know the summary of it all, "His angels do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word."

Human Ministry

"Are they not all ministering spirits"—all of them, not a few of them only—"sent forth to minister unto them that shall be heirs of salvation?" It would be difficult to exceed this wonder of God's care for us. Such is God's love for His saints that He sends these glori-

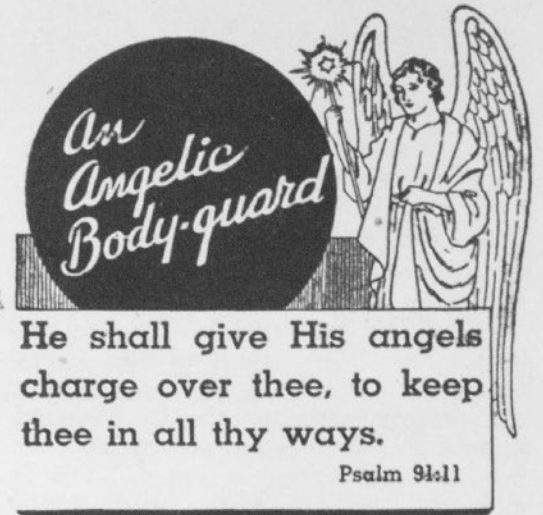
ous attendants on His own Throne to watch, invisibly, on our needs, as is made so apparent to us in the case of our Lord. And Satan is keenly alive to it; for he quotes the promise to Christ, "He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Ps. 91:11. In the words of Dr. F. B. Meyer:—"They keep pace with the swiftest trains in which we travel. They come unsoiled through the murkiest air. They smooth away the heaviest difficulties. They garrison with light the darkest sepulchers. They bear us up in their hands, lest we should strike our foot against a stone. Many a bright and holy thought, whispered into the ear, we know not whence or how, is due to these bright and loving spirits. 'The good Lord forgive me,' says Bishop Hall, 'for that, among my other offences, I have suffered myself so much to forget the presence of His holy angels.'"

Ministry in Youth

It is exceedingly beautiful that one class of believers is singled out for peculiar angelic care. Our Lord says, "See that ye despise not one of these little ones (that believe on me, ver. 6); for I say unto you"—the special emphasis of our Lord's own authority—"that in heaven their angels"—the angels allocated to them—"do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven." Matt. 18:10. Such is our heavenly Father's tenderness for young believers—whatever their physical age—that, unlike other angels, these guardian spirits have access to the Throne of God at any moment, to receive the suited instructions for their young charges direct from the mouth of God. So critical is early faith, so concerned is God, so beset with dangers is the path of young believers, that their angels have immediate access to God at all hours of their ministry.

Ministry in Death

It is equally beautiful that we find the precious presence of angels at the other end of our new-born life. Lazarus "died, and he was carried away by the angels into Abraham's bosom" (Luke



16:22)—a Jewish name for Paradise. Angels, therefore, are in the death-chamber; and since we are totally ignorant of the geography of death, they "carry" our spirit—possibly a necessity in other atmospheres—home.

Ministry in Conversion

Meanwhile, in our earthly service, there is the extraordinary sympathy of the angels with all evangelism. "I say unto you"—it is again a special revelation of our Lord, as it would have to be—"there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Luke 15:10. The revelation is overwhelming. It means that all men are under their constant gaze—nothing is hid from their eyes. But, through all, there is one thing they see supremely, and one thing above all others that gives them joy—a repenting soul; and their attention is so close and constant that their ranks are thrown into joy not only by three thousand converted at Pentecost, but by *one* soul alone in an attic on his knees. There is never an evangelistic service without its attendant angels; and so closely are they aware of the facts that their joy does not wait till a sinner enters Heaven, but bursts forth at the one crucial moment of that sinner's whole eternity—the moment when he repents.

Ministry in Rapture

Their next service is the one for which we are now waiting; their first public act on earth for some two thousand years, but public only to us, not to the world. "In the time of the harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather the wheat into my barn." Matt. 13:30. The reapers are angels. As there is no proof that there will be Elijah's horses and chariots of fire, so at any moment the watchful may have the sudden consciousness of angel arms around them, as they flash upward. Thus Enoch was not found, because God translated him." Heb. 11:5. Nor does

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A Thanksgiving Eve Trophy of Grace

A TRUE STORY

IT WAS the day before Thanksgiving, 1943, when Mary McMillian, moved by an inward urge of the Spirit of God, left her home in Pasadena and boarded a P. A. Railway Car bound for the nearby city of Los Angeles. For the ordinary traveler there was much interest in the changing scenes along the way, but our friend was not taking a pleasure trip, but rather was making another missionary adventure into the underworld. And for her the beauty of the scenery would soon be changed for the unwholesome haunts of fallen humanity.

The few miles were soon covered, and she found herself nearing her destination. However, instead of riding to the end of the line, as her custom was, she alighted at an eastside intersection, and started walking toward town. Evidently it was a district mostly populated by men, for as she made her way westward she noticed many men along the way; men with whiskers; men with canes; men of various ages and descriptions. Not the well-dressed, respectable class that frequent the uptown districts, but quite the contrary, for these were verily human derelicts and undesirables. And although her calling of God had led her to visit some of the dens of iniquity located in this great western city, yet she had not hitherto become much acquainted with this particular part of town.

"Are there no women on this street, Lord?" she questioned. For men seemed to be everywhere, except for one little lady carrying a small suitcase, and hurrying along as though on business bent, possibly a nurse. But the words were no more than uttered when her eyes were directed toward a forlorn-looking creature sitting on a window ledge of an old store building close by where she was passing. Yes, it was a woman, but surely a sad-looking specimen of womanhood. She passed by slowly, and then turned and passed back by the way she had come, observing the situation more carefully. What a picture of human wretchedness and need! The woman was very scantily clad. The thin coat with which she was trying to cover herself was worn and dirty. Her hair was matted; her eyes were sore; and she was crying, and drooling at the mouth. Turning about our friend approached the unfortunate creature, and ventured to inquire, "Are you not thinly clad, sister?" And after thus introducing herself she continued her questionings until she had learned something of the truly pitiful need of this old

harlot, for such indeed she was; sixty-nine years of age, destitute, diseased, uncared for, and altogether unlovely.

Had no one ever told her of a better life? Had no one ever witnessed to her about the saving power of Jesus Christ? Had no one ever prayed for her poor perishing soul? Possibly so, but evidently her heart had never been moved to repentance. Her soul was in darkness. Her body was in pain. She was without hope, and without the knowledge of God. Tomorrow would be Thanksgiving day to many, but for her it would only be another day of misery and shame. What was the anguish of soul which no words or tears could fully express?

"How sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains."

Her name was Minerva M—, and from her rambling talk it was learned that she had a daughter, a daughter born out of wedlock, for Minerva had never married. "If Minnie only knew, she would come to me." This she mumbled over and over in her misery. "Who is Minnie?" was asked. "My gal in Kansas City." Looking around our friend could see no place nearby where she could obtain the food which was so evidently needed. "Where do you live?" she inquired. "Up there," pointing to a stairway of the building. And so they climbed the stairs to the little room where Minerva lived, and she was placed upon the bed (which was an old army cot). The room was filthy beyond description, and the poor old body was found to be shamefully bruised from brutal mistreatment. Putting her arm around the suffering woman our friend prayed to God, and then went out, prom-

ising to get food, and to send a telegram to Minnie; also purposing to find some kind of assistance for the serious physical condition which seemed to require immediate attention. For though Minerva hardly seemed fit to live, she was certainly not ready to die.

Once on the street a friendly policeman, just going off duty, was the next strange contact made, which seemed to be in the very providence of God. For after a visit to the suffering woman he not only directed the way to the telegraph office but accompanied our friend there, emptying out his pocket of change to sponsor sending the telegram to Minnie. And it was remarkable indeed that out of the many hundreds of policemen of Los Angeles he proved to be the son of an old business acquaintance of our friend's husband when both families lived in Colorado, and where some of the younger members of each family had attended school together. And this policeman, because of his official capacity, was able to accomplish something else which was not so easy for an ordinary person to do, and that was to make a place in the General Hospital by telephone, and to order an ambulance to be sent out immediately.

And so Minerva was very shortly on her way to the Hospital, and our friend was on her way home, after first receiving a telegram from Kansas City reading something like this: "Leaving for L. A. tonight. Signed, Minnie." And then a new contact was made, for Minnie arrived in due time and sent word to Pasadena for our missionary friend to meet her and accompany her to the Hospital to visit her old mother. And to describe Minnie with our friend's own words: "Of all the hard-boiled harlots that daughter was one. If her mother had not told me her business I would have known." However she found that instead of poverty, there was plenty of money, and costly clothing, and the glitter of diamonds here and there upon her person. But Minnie was extremely vulgar and bold, and very profane.

The mother informed Minnie, "This is the lady that found me. Guess I would have died if she had not come along." Their further conversation that day in the Hospital was not related in full, but a New Testament had been placed in Minerva's hand that day in the little upper room before she left for the Hospital, and she had been reading it. How wonderful are the ways of God, and how tender is His mercy! A Christian nurse



Giving thanks always for all things unto God. Eph. 5.20.

testified: "I think that you will find that she is really giving her heart to God." And surely it seemed that the light was gradually finding its way into this long-darkened soul. She finally persuaded her daughter to buy her a whole Bible. And one day Minnie showed it to the missionary with these words: "I've put ten good dollars into that d— thing, and what good will it do?" "Wait and see, Minnie," her friend replied. "Whooley," said Minnie, disdainfully.

And then some weeks went by before any change could be noticed in Minnie. Her language was disgraceful. Her ways were extremely unladylike. "You don't look so G— d— dumb," she said to the missionary. "And you needn't tell me any of those G— d— lies that there is a God. I've got by this far without believing in Him, and I'll get by the rest of the way." "You'll know better some day, Minnie," she was informed. To argue, or censure, would not have helped Minnie to find God. But God could touch her heart and bring her to repentance, which He surely did.

One day the mother privately requested the missionary to come by herself to make visits at the Hospital. "Minnie doesn't understand," she said. "We can talk better by ourselves." And then after some days a letter came from Minnie. "Where have you been?" she inquired. "You have not been coming over to go with me to the Hospital, and I need you. Come quickly." Very brief and to the point. So the following Wednesday found our friend in L. A. with Minnie. She had a nice room with a private bath, and was very comfortably situated, but she was quite unhappy. "Something is troubling me," she said. "I can't seem to go on with my business back east. I feel that I must sell out." She had three places of ill-fame in that middle-western city, one of them having thirty rooms. She had previously seemed bent on going back, but now seemed uncertain. "Oh, no, don't sell those places out to be carried on for the damning of souls," our friend pleaded. "Don't sell out, Minnie, but get out, and quit the whole business." And then a great burden came upon our friend, and under the overpowering presence of God she walked up and down that room, oblivious of surroundings, and crying out to God to have mercy upon poor perishing souls, and beseeching Him to close up those hell-holes forever. And God heard and answered prayer as we will discover later.

When she came back to herself Minnie was holding on to her arm and crying as if her heart would break. And that day Minnie knelt down in prayer. And on a following visit she declared, "I'm through. I'm done with the whole business." It seemed quite necessary, however for her to return to Kansas City,

but wonderful thing, even before she left the word came that her holdings there (which were leased) had all been sold out to a New York firm which was planning to erect a huge store building on the premises. So God was preparing the way, and in due time Minnie was on her journey east. She now had her own Bible which she took along, also some tracts for distribution, and it was becoming very evident that a real change had taken place



GIVING THANKS FOR ALL THINGS

Eldora E. Taylor

I thank Thee, Lord, for heaven and earth and sky,

**For all mankind, for which Thou needs must die,
And for Thy radiant love that beams afar
Where pestilence and war and famine are;
For Calvary and for the precious flow
That cleanses sin and makes it white as snow.**

I thank Thee for each nation, tribe, and tongue

That's heard Thy Word—that Thou dost dwell among.

I thank Thee for the place wherein we dwell;

**For all Thy creatures Thou providest well;
I thank Thee for the lilies clothed in white,
Thy guidance for the eagle's pathless flight,
The lesson in the tiny sparrow's fall—
Thy mindfulness to clothe and feed them all.**

**I thank Thee, Lord, for warmth and for the cold,
For showers of rain Thy hand doth not withhold;**

For birds and bees and for the flowers and trees,

**For streams and rivers and the mighty seas;
Thy handiwork and all Thou dost command—
The peace of knowing worlds are in Thy hand.**

**I thank Thee, Lord, that I'm a child of Thine,
That all of heaven's treasures, too, are mine;
I thank Thee for the way Thou'st planned for me,**

**Although tomorrow's steps I may not see;
For all you give us, Lord, and take away—
I've naught but humble praise and thanks to say.**



in her life. Some time after arriving she wrote for more tracts, and reported, "I'm disposing of my furniture. And I'm slowly getting rid of the old gang." Later it was learned that she had at times given out her testimony in the best way she knew how.

And now since Minnie's return to Los Angeles her one ambition seems to be to make an honest living for herself and mother, and to do the will of God. She brought back with her a copy of an eastern paper with this very striking item: "Minnie M—, queen of the ——— red light district, sells out and goes into evangelistic work." And Minnie is truly a different person. The cigarettes are gone. The drink and dope are likewise gone.

The make-up has gone from her face, and the paint has vanished from her fingernails. "I'm a different woman," she testifies. And she cries like a baby over her past life. She had seen girls die in her awful hell-holes, places where business men, and men of wealth, had rented apartments by the month for immoral purposes. "Oh God, did I send those girls into hell?" she had cried bitterly in making her confession of sin unto God. "Will you forgive me, and take me out of this life of sin? I don't want to live this kind of life any longer." And God had answered. Also in humble confession to our friend, she said: "It was awfully mean of me to say such things as I did to you." And then she admitted that when the telegram had been received telling of her mother's illness that she had dropped to her knees calling on God to spare her mother's life until she could reach her. "And God did answer, didn't He?" she gratefully acknowledged.

And now for both Minnie and Minerva the hideous past is gone forever, and a better day has dawned. For the older one the time of witnessing must needs be short, but for the younger one God may yet grant many blessed opportunities whereby her testimony may redound to His glory, and to the salvation of other souls caught as she once was in the toils of sin.

* * *

And now another chapter can be added to this wonderful story of God's redeeming grace. Sunday morning, May 14, 1944 a special delivery letter was received from Minnie with the sad information that her mother was very low and growing weaker and weaker. She requested the missionary friend to meet her in L. A. the next morning to go with her to her mother's bedside in a Rest Home near Sawtelle. And there they found Minerva very near to the end of life's journey. During the day, while still conscious, she related the sad story of her life. She was born in a small town in Illinois. At the age of 17 she had started teaching in a country school. She continued in this capacity until she was 19 years of age, when her downward career began by means of one of the school directors in whose home she was boarding. She was obliged to give up her teaching and return home to her parents, where the baby (Minnie) was born. But she was of course in disgrace, even in her parents' home, and finally was forced to go out with her baby to work in other homes for very small remuneration, and where she sometimes was treated very unkindly.

And then she met another man who exerted a wrong influence over her life, and helped to drag her farther down into a life of sin and shame. They lived to—

(Continued on Page Eight)

Real Thanksgiving

— DON MALLOUGH —

IN the month of September 1936 a raging forest fire utterly destroyed the picturesque little town of Bandon, Oregon. That beautiful resort city of 1700 people, overlooking the rolling Pacific, was only a heap of charred ruins and ashes when the fire had burned itself out. Only a few buildings on the outskirts of the city yet remained, and the only evidence of life was the long row of hurriedly erected Red Cross tents where many of the returning residents obtained food, clothing and temporary shelter.

Forest fires had been raging in that vicinity for some time but that was no rarity in such a heavily-wooded area. For days the smoke had hung as a heavy pall over all of southwestern Oregon. Still there was no concern on the part of the residents of Bandon or other villages near by, for this was a common experience at this time of the year.

Suddenly on Saturday evening a warning came to all the residents to flee in their cars as quickly as possible. Even then many did not take seriously this warning of danger. Traveling at tremendous speed the fire roared and crackled across the tree tops, licking up everything in its path and only to be stopped at the wall of the blue Pacific. Thus in but a few minutes, homes, possessions, life-time ambitions and even human bodies were reduced to ashes.

It was my privilege to be present and have part in the first gospel service that was conducted at the site of Bandon after this terrible holocaust. The service was held in one of the rooms of the high school, which was one of the few buildings left standing. Christian people met together for the first time since the fire and in conversation were relating their various experiences, losses, and their escape from death. It was touching to see these folks who had lost everything they possessed, still rejoicing and happy in the things of the Lord.

The service got under way and I was serving in the capacity of song leader. After singing two other songs I suggested that we turn to the selection, "I Will Praise Him." I had chosen this song without forethought as to the words of one stanza. Finally we came to that stanza and the congregation lustily sang:

Tho' the way seems straight and narrow,
All I claimed was swept away;
My ambitions, plans and wishes,
At my feet in ashes lay.

I realized, and I am sure that others did, that the writer of this number had referred to spiritual things, yet there was an application to the material under these circumstances. Somehow the word "ashes" covered it all. Every personal belonging of most of those present had been reduced to ashes in the literal sense of the word. Everything had been swept away and that very recently. While the wounds were still open and the losses still horribly real these words were bringing it all back so vividly.

I'll assure you there wasn't a dry eye in that congregation at that time. Hardened men with scars of the years on their faces, frail old ladies with snow-white hair, strapping young men and tousled headed youngsters all had tears in their eyes and coursing down their cheeks.

It was a touching sight but that wasn't what impressed me the most. The climax came as we concluded the verse and started to sing the chorus:

Thanksgiving Meditations

By Alice E. Luce

A praising heart is a good medicine for all the diseases of mind and body.

"An ungrateful man is like a hog under a tree eating acorns, but never looking up to see where they come from."

"As branches of a tree return their sap to the root from whence it arose; as a river poureth his streams to the sea from whence his spring was supplied; so the heart of a grateful man delighteth in returning a benefit received."

"The hand of a generous man is like the clouds of heaven, which drop upon the earth fruit, herbage, and flowers; but the heart of the ungrateful is like a desert of sand, which swalloweth with greediness the showers that fall, burieth them in her bosom, and produceth nothing."

"Few return to give thanks; and yet to give thanks is everything—genuine gratitude or service to someone—is an important part of our unceasing prayer."

"Thanks consists in giving; and thanksgiving in its most practical form may be expressed through helpfulness and service to others."—Grant.

"The test of thankfulness is really not what you have to be thankful for, but whether anyone else in the world has reason to be thankful that you are living."

I will praise Him! I will praise Him!
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
Give Him glory, all ye people,
For His blood can wash away each stain.

At the moment that they sang, "I will praise Him," every hand in that congregation was raised heavenward as a testimony to what was being sung, and the congregation as a unit entered fully into praising God as never before. In spite of irretrievable losses, hopes that were dashed, plans that were disrupted, life-time savings lost and friends that were missing, these people had enough of God's grace to praise Him with all their heart.

I have never quite gotten away from that sight. It has done something for my spiritual life and it continues to have its influence upon me. Many a time the memory of it has stifled some form of grumbling starting to pass my lips.

I ministered to that congregation once a week until they could get things straightened out and somewhat in order. As we neared the Thanksgiving season one man said to me, "My, what a Thanksgiving we're going to have this year! We have so much to be thankful for." When I saw them living in tents and wearing Red Cross clothing and just getting by on the bare necessities it made me marvel all the more at that statement.

If the residents of Bandon had much to be thankful for at that Thanksgiving in 1936, don't you think we have much more? If they could praise Him in their loss can't you and I praise Him in spite of our petty difficulties? If at such a time of trouble they could rejoice in their salvation can't we, even if we have nothing else to claim, rejoice that our names are written in the Lamb's book of life, and because of that have a time of real Thanksgiving?

A Thanksgiving Eve Trophy of Grace

(Continued From Page Seven)

gether for many years as man and wife, during which time seven unborn lives were done away with. He was a drinking man, and would sometimes be dog-drunk for days. He was also a gambler, and later had his own gambling house, and place of immorality. And she was the victim used for his ungodly gain. After his death she had moved from San Francisco to L. A. where she had consorted with a man of similar type, until finally she had fallen so low that she had become just a common harlot among the derelicts of the underworld.

It was a shameful story, and Minerva had lived a miserable life, but in her last hours she testified to the grace of God in saving her soul, and thanked Mrs.

A SUGGESTION FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Why not give the Pentecostal Evangel as a Christmas present to your friends? One dollar will bring fifty-two issues of this paper to them during 1945. We will send a special Christmas card to them giving your greetings and telling them that you will be sending them the Evangel as your Christmas present.

Mc— for picking her up that day of her desperate need. "No one had ever told me the story of salvation before," she said. After which, about six o'clock that evening, she left this world praising God, and happy to go.

A few days later Minnie left Los Angeles for the east to attend to the burial of her mother's body. For Minerva had requested to be laid to rest beside her parents. She was accompanied by the Christian lady who had nursed her mother during her last illness, and who considered it right that she should minister help and comfort in this time of sorrow. For Minnie, although now a Christian, is still only a few months old in the Christian life. As to her future she seemed not quite sure. "I may come back to Los Angeles," she said. "But I feel a leading to go back to my former associates with the Gospel." And thus ends the story of Minnie (up-to-date) and Minerva.

"Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Tho' stretched from sky to sky."

(It was the editor's good pleasure to meet Mrs. Mary McMillian a few days ago at the old Pisgah Tabernacle, where Dr. Yoakum labored so faithfully for many years. The old Pisgah Home at 6026 Echo St., Los Angeles, Calif., has changed its name to Echo Home, but continues in its ministry for needy girls, women and children. The "Pisgah" work of praying for the sick continues under the ministry of James Cheek, who has charge of the Sunday afternoon meetings. Brother Cheek brings out a paper, "The Herald of Hope," published on the free-will offering basis. The Spanish edition of this paper is in great demand by our

missionaries in Central and South America. Free copies in English or in Spanish will be furnished by Brother Cheek, Box 68, Highland Park Station, Los Angeles 42, Calif.)

A Cause for Thanksgiving—Our Guardian Angels

(Continued From Page Five)

their work for us end there. The whole host of the angels has to come to our assistance (Rev. 12:7-9), for Satan disputes the ascent—even as he disputed the return of Moses' body for the Transfiguration (Jude 9)—with the consequent overthrow of the whole host of Hell.

Ministry to the Jews

Their next act will be their first open action on a great scale—so far as we know—on earth. "After the tribulation of those days"—it is therefore to a fresh band of the elect to whom the angels now turn, the Church having been completely removed from the earth—"The Son of man shall send forth his angels with the great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other." Matt. 24:31. The moment the Tribulation is over, and the Jew, having seen Christ, is saved, angels will openly shepherd Israel back to the Holy Land. The Jewish Prayer Book (p. 32) has this remarkable prayer: "Let the great trumpet be sounded for our freedom; and lift up a sign to gather our captivity, and collect us together from the four quarters of the earth."

Ministry of Judgment

One of the most wonderful functions of angelic power still remains. The Church has gone: Israel is concentrated in the Holy Land: the world remains for purging by the Police of Heaven. "The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that cause stumbling, and them that do iniquity"—they know every man they meet, his character and destiny, and instantly arrest the wicked—"and shall cast them into the furnace of fire." Matt. 13:41. From the Greek word, "things that stumble," we get our own word "scandal." The Police of Heaven seize on all institutions that are scandalous—theaters, movie shows, betting houses, night clubs, drinking dens, brothels, concentration camps—and publicly arrest all wicked men and women, and cast all into the lake of fire. And since "He maketh his angels spirits"—winds—"and his ministers a flame of fire" (Heb. 1:7), as swift as winds and as fierce as fire, and since they can instantly become invisible, no bombs, no machine guns, no poison gas, no massed millions of men can block a single angel for one moment. Of Roman soldiers,

No Longer Needed

In the evening of life, with the strength of youth gone forever, but with rich memories of usefulness in the service of the Lord, our older ministers await the day of glad release when they shall see their Lord. The consciousness that they are no longer needed could bring much sadness, but when they receive evidence of the loving care of the brethren their hearts are comforted.

Sunday, November 26 has been set aside as a special day on which offerings will be received for these old warriors of the cross. Each offering we receive from you is divided into six portions which are sent to the beneficiaries of this old age fund for the next six months. We will not ask for another offering from you until the month of May, next year. Send your Thanksgiving Day offering to J. R. Flower, Treas., 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.

the ablest in the world, it is written:—"His appearance"—an angel of the Lord—"was as lightning, and his raiment white as snow, and for fear of him the watchers did quake, and became as dead men." Matt. 28:3.

The Holy Spirit

One fact remains on the whole ministry of angels of immense importance. Nowhere in the Bible is there any record of men seeking out angels with the approval of God, or approved of God, trying to get into touch with them uninvited. Man's whole fall itself arose through intercourse with a disguised angel. The Holy Spirit, who throughout the Bible is never in any way associated with angels, is the only Spirit with whom we are to have contact. This is the death-blow of all Spiritualism. Nevertheless we are in perfect accord with the holy angels, and they are already a part of our Heaven, which we shall share together. "Ye are come unto Mount Zion, and into the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable hosts of angels." Heb. 12:22.

"Assuredly Believing"

Here is an extract from Shakespeare's will: "I commend my soul into the hands of God, my Creator, hoping and assuredly believing, through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Savior, to be made partaker of life everlasting, and my body to the earth whereof it is made."



Holy City of the Hindus

Ruth Kelley, Missionary to North India

BENARES, located on the River Ganges in North India, is the "holy city" of the Hindus. Of all of the strongholds of Satan, Benares is perhaps one of his strongest defenses.

Several other missionaries and I made a trip to this "holy" city. What a sense of oppression crept over us as we made our way single file through the narrow alleys between the hundreds of temples, the walls on either side so close that they could be touched by simply stretching out the arms.

The city is full of temples, dedicated to various types of worship; yet they are the scenes of such immoral practices that the women of our party were not even allowed to enter some of them. What we saw in those we did enter was more than we cared to see. This is religion in India—religion without Christ.

In the center of the city was a large, life-sized cement bull. People came up to this idol carrying garlands of flowers which they draped around his neck. They sprinkled "holy" Ganges water on his head, threw offerings of money at his feet, but turned away sadly without receiving the help they were seeking. How could they receive help from one who "having eyes, sees not?"

Thousands of pilgrims travel to the river every year to bathe in its "sacred" waters and to carry home some of the muddy liquid in a little bottle, hoping that it will bring help and blessing. Riding on the trains which cross the river, I have seen scores of hands reaching out of the windows, flinging money into the waters as an act of worship to this their god.

We took a boat ride down the river, hoping especially to see the burning-ghats where the Hindus cremate their dead. Before we reached the place, we took notice of the people on the banks of the stream. At one place a woman was squatting down by the water's edge, busily engaged in washing her pots and pans, paying no attention to the fact that the water was muddy and dirty. Just below this point was a man, stooping and cupping his hands to bring water to his mouth, satisfying his thirst from that same filthy water. A few feet further down stood a man taking a bath. Beyond him, near the bank, was a corpse, wrapped in white cloth, left to soak in the river before cremation according to the last rites of the Hindus for their dead.

Just above the spot where the corpse lay was a terrace on which the burning of the bodies was taking place. On four of the five pyres bodies were already burning, but the corpse was just being placed on the fifth so we were able to observe all the rites from the beginning. The body had just been taken from the river. It was placed, dripping wet, on the pile of wood. According to custom, the oldest son in the family must take a heavy club and crack the skull before the fire is started. They believe that evil spirits dwell in the head and if no way were made for them to escape they would torment the person in the next life. The belief in a future life comes from the doctrine of "transmigration of soul," that is, the transmigration of the human soul after death into a living human body or one of the lower animals. To the Hindu this means thousands upon thousands of rebirths.

In this case the oldest son of the family was a little lad of about five years. He did not understand all that was going on, I am sure, but he was led up to the pyre by an older man and together they took the club and performed this duty.

Of course only the Hindus dispose of their dead in this manner. There are numerous religions in India and each has its own dis-

tinutive rites. The Moslems bury their dead in the ground, not in caskets, but with the bodies wrapped in cloth. The Parsis, a sect that follows the teaching of Zoroaster, take the bodies out and lay them in a large open courtyard and the vultures do the rest. They do this because they are worshippers of earth, fire and water and can use none of these means of disposing of bodies.

How the people of India are bound with numberless superstitions! There is One, and only One, who can loose those chains and set them free. Let us bring the great Deliverer to them. Let us not withhold ourselves or anything that we have to give them the opportunity that has been ours—that of hearing words of liberty and freedom from Jesus Christ, our Lord.

✿ ✿ ✿
News Flash!

ANNA TOMASECK has arrived safely in India. Continue to pray for our sister, that she may be mightily used of God in that needy land.

MR. AND MRS. HAROLD S. JONES of Ivory Coast, French West Africa have just arrived in the United States on furlough. Friends wishing to correspond with them may do so by addressing them in care of the Missions Department, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.

✿ ✿ ✿
Revival in Nicaragua

God is answering prayer! Latin America is at last beginning to hear the true message of salvation, and the Spirit of God is doing a mighty work. In a letter written August 11 from Leon, Nicaragua, Oren Munger gave the following testimony:

"At last we have opened our Bible School in Leon. This year we have six in each of the two classes and are looking to the Lord for a time of spiritual outpouring and profit.

"A couple of weeks ago we received word of an outpouring of the Spirit in the new field of Buena Vista. In two days of special seeking of the Lord, thirteen received the promise of the Father. Two of these were from El Corozo, another new field farther out. We are rejoicing in what the Lord is doing in that part of the work.

"Then, in our fellowship meeting up the railroad line from Leon in Nagorote last



● Worshipping at Kali's Temple.

week end, six more were graciously filled. Two of this number are also from the Matagalpa region and include the local worker in the field of Piedra Colorada. He really received a marked experience and I feel that God will use him in opening up that field in the future.

"We are certain that many friends are interceding for Nicaragua. I have received a number of letters from those who have felt the Lord laying a special burden of prayer upon them for the need of the work here. Of course we have a long way to go as yet, but the prospects are definitely improved over a few months ago. Of the twelve students enrolled in the school, only four have not as yet received the infilling of the Spirit. We trust that they will receive before leaving the school this year."

Another letter has just been received from Brother Munger stating: "According to recent reports from the Buena Vista sector, the Lord is still pouring forth of His Spirit. Another 20 have been filled since the last letter to you. There is great promise that three—or perhaps even more—organized churches will result from this outpouring of the Spirit. Still, our eyes are on the goal of a general stirring of the same intensity in all parts of the work, and to this end we are praying and laboring."



Welcome!

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence N. Olson of Lavras, Brazil, have announced the arrival of a daughter, Elizabeth Grace, on September 28, 1944. Congratulations to the parents and a hearty welcome to Elizabeth Grace!



"Let your missionary offering be the maximum that generosity can bestow, not the minimum that parsimony can spare." 2 Cor. 9:5 (Way's translation.)

He Cares for His Own

It wasn't exactly a wilderness, but in it they were entire strangers. They had already walked 15 miles, and the afternoon was late. Soon they would have to look for a place to spend the night. And suddenly! . . .

"Halt!" The command was peremptory. The spokesman meant business. Wang and Sun halted. So would you if you were met by bandits. And you would hand over your little bundle of belongings, too—if you were wise. But what did their bundles contain? Bibles, hymn books and a little roll of paper dollars.

A few minutes later our friends were again walking along the road, their bundles slung over their shoulders, the money in the bandit's care. Evening was fast approaching. They were 17 miles from friends. And they had 17 cents between them! You cannot buy supper and breakfast for two men, and pay for beds, too, with 17 cents—not even in China.

Wang and Sun knelt and told the Lord about it. While they were in His service He had allowed them to be robbed. Now they asked Him to provide for them in their need.

The landlord of the first inn welcomed them, asked them to sit down, and promised them a place for the night. They wondered just how best to use their 17 cents. . . .

Then up the road came the pat, pat, pat of running feet. Into the inner yard turned a stranger, a young man of some 20 years. "Ping An," he greeted them, "I wish you peace."

"Ping An," replied our surprised friends. They didn't know there were Christians there.

"Your honorable names?"

"Mine," replied the older "is Wang; this man is Sun."

"Will you come and spend the night in my house?"

A more unexpected question could hardly have been asked. And yet the invitation was being accepted almost before Mr. Wang knew what he was doing.

And then the unknown friend explained. "You wonder why I invite you thus. But I know you are Christian evangelists. You see, I was working back there and saw you robbed. Of course I could not go right close to see what was taking place, but you may remember that a little child did so. The bandits paid no attention to him, and when you were gone I asked the child who you were. He had heard you say you were gospel preachers, and he had seen them take your money.

"I went on with my work, but a voice said, 'Follow those men and invite them to your home.' Not knowing you, I just continued with what I was doing. The voice became more insistent, and finally I had to leave the field and run. You were a long distance ahead by then. So I ran the whole way—a good mile.

"And now, won't you come and spend the night with us? Ours is a Christian family."

That was how God provided. And He didn't even need their 17 cents! They had good friends, good food and a good place to sleep. And when they left, next morning, they carried a gift of money with which to meet the day's expenses.

God cares for His own.

Friend, are you one of His?—China's Millions.



Not how much money shall I give to God, but how much of God's money shall I keep for myself.

A Thankful Thanksgiving

IN America this year it will be "Thanksgiving as usual!" There will be the usual cheer without the terror of whistling bombs to shatter the peace. There will be the usual friendly fellowship unmarred by the fear of marching armies. There will be the usual Thanksgiving tables laden with an abundance of good things.

But what about our missionaries? Some of them are lifting up the name of Christ in war torn lands, their very lives in constant jeopardy. They'll be there at Christmas time, too! Others are valiantly carrying on the work of the Lord in famine ridden countries, enduring many of the same hardships as the inhabitants themselves. They are in the jungles, on the plains; they are in the mountains and out on desert places. They are EVERYWHERE, fulfilling the great commission of our mighty Captain.

Are you thankful at this Thanksgiving season for the consecrated efforts of these self-sacrificing men and women of God—truly thankful? Then why not have a substantial part in brightening their Christmas? We cannot send packages, but we can help gladden their hearts by sending an extra amount to each one of them to assist them in carrying on their noble work. If it is to reach them for Christmas, you must send in your gift at once. All offerings, either from assemblies or individuals, should be sent immediately to the Missions Department, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri, designated for the "Christmas Offering Fund." Pastors may have a free supply of Christmas offering envelopes by requesting them from the Missions Department. Let's prove our thankfulness to God this year by remembering in a liberal way our representatives in foreign lands!

Send all contributions to Noel Perkin, 336 W. Pacific St. Springfield, Mo.

Gifts

for the Minister

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By G. Campbell Morgan

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The Gospel According to Luke
The Gospel According to John
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POCKET BIBLE HANDBOOK

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"This is the most compact and complete compilation of Bible facts that we have seen for a long time. The author has crammed into 512 pages sufficient material for a solid Biblical education. This book should prove a mine of wealth for Bible teachers."—Myer Pearlman. Price \$1.00.

A QUEST FOR GOD, by R. C. Campbell. A book of sermons, cloth bound, 153 pages. Price \$1.00.

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THE COMING REVIVAL, by R. C. Campbell. A book of sermons, cloth bound, 176 pages. Price \$1.00.

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GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE
Springfield, Missouri



Unceasing Prayer and Constant Thanksgiving

(Continued From Page Three)

do it in you. Only make that full surrender of body, soul and spirit, of all your faculties, of every part of your being to God, as the Spirit beseeches in Romans 12:1, 2, in order that you may prove what is "that good, acceptable and perfect will of God." Then you will know that "it is God that worketh in you, both to will and to do of his good pleasure." It is God that produces in you both the will and the execution.

We need to be and can be, if we are willing, the subjects of a continual inspiration. To the highest kind of worship, words are not essential, or even thought. The prayer of inspiration consists of words received direct from God, "words proceeding out of the mouth of God," the Spirit speaking in you. The prayer of Romans 8:26 consists of wordless worship in which "the Spirit Himself pleads for us in sighs that can find no utterance" (Twentieth Century translation), longings that can find no words: "sighs that are beyond words." But the Searcher of hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

We thus become prayer dynamos for the Spirit to pray in. It is God on earth praying to God in heaven. Thus the prayer-praise life may become automatic; working in us, like our natural appetites. Thus it will become "my meat to do the will of Him that sent me," for the laws of that new divine nature will work within me, like the laws of my human nature, just as naturally and pleasantly. And just as the subconscious mind takes charge of the vital functions during sleep, so will the super-conscious mind take charge of the higher spiritual functions, so that this worship is not interrupted during sleep, but its power is augmented, because the conscious mind (the intellect) no longer hampers or opposes the spiritual mind.

It is especially when deep sleep (*tardemah*) falleth upon man, in slumberings upon the bed, that He openeth the ears of men and sealeth their instruction. Job 33:15.

So this life of worship is not hard and difficult, but heaven begun below, the days of heaven upon earth, for He daily loadeth us with benefits, and the Cross becomes to us "the same kind of burden that wings are to a bird."

GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to the General Council ministerial list during the month of October, 1944

Antin, Edwin W., Dedham, Mass.
Burkette, Alice, East Brewton, Ala.

Catlett, Mrs. R. M., Tonkawa, Okla.
Chappell, Vernon H., Wister, Okla.
Davis, Wiley T., Dothan, Ala.
Dewey, Willis E., Paris, Ark.
Dickinson, John C., Harrisburg, Ark.
Earls, Gordon F., Ozark, Ala.
English, W. M., Opelika, Ala. (Reinstated)
Erhardt, George, Detroit, Mich.
Evans, A. F., Talihina, Okla.
Fowler, Jack C., Gardendale, Ala.
Freeman, Melvin, Huntsville, Ala.
Frick, Ivar A. Jr., Solon, Ohio
Gamble, Leslie, Chickasha, Okla.
Gilpin, Alvin L., Howe, Okla.
Goodman, Earl W., Oklahoma City, Okla.
Goodman, Marlin B., Kingsland, Ark.
Gowins, Robert R., Gardendale, Ala.
Graham, Verne A., Covelo, Calif. (Reinstated)
Grissom, Jeff D., Booneville, Ark.
Hamilton, Glen B., Enid, Okla.
Hand, William E., Sparkman, Ark.
Hand, Ruth E. (Mrs. Wm. E.) Sparkman, Ark.
Hardwick, James W., Clinton, Ark.
Harris, James R., Harrisburg, Ark. (Reinstated)
Harris, Wilburn N., Hot Springs, Ark.
Helton, Beatrice, Little Rock, Ark.
Horne, Mamie A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
Huffstutler, Fern G., Tulsa, Okla.
Hunt, John W., McKenzie, Ala.
Jackson, Mary L., Fairfax, Okla.
James, Aggie W., Sparks, Okla. (Reinstated)
Jennings, Hobart E., Okmulgee, Okla.
Jensen, Hildegard E., Mansfield, Ohio
Kuppe, Hulda R., Glen Ullin, N. Dak.
Loughlin, David W., Windsor, N. C.
McGill, Sam, Oklahoma City, Okla.
McMurtry, B. I., Wynne, Ark.
Martin, A. J., Crestview, Fla. (Reinstated)
Miller, Stanley J., Marionville, Mo. (Reinstated)
Mitchell, Thomas O., Prichard, Ala.
Napper, Jerry G., Arton, Ala.
Pinkham, Robert E., Caribou, Maine
Poteet, John C., Oklahoma City, Okla.
Redman, Allen E., Westville, Fla. (Reinstated)
Reinhardt, John M., Waterbury, Conn.
Rider, James D., Hot Springs, Ark.
Rowlett, Henry A., Lone Grove, Okla.
Runyon, Hazel (Mrs. Otis R.), Eight Mile, Ala.
Rushing, May, Adona, Ark.
Samples, Henry R., Oklahoma City, Okla. (Reinstated)
Selby, Samuel J., Farris, Okla.
Simpson, Frank W., Vinita, Okla.
Smith, DeWitt T., Crichton, Ala.
Stafford, Willis D., Roosevelt, Okla.
Still, Hugh A., Green Forest, Ark.
Warren, Henry D., Waldron, Ark.
Wight, Alice L., Sulphur Springs, Ark.
Wight, William D., Andover, Mass.
Wolverton, Hazen D., Greenfield, Mass.
Yandell, Garland A., Hot Springs, Ark.

The following names were removed from the General Council ministerial list during the month of October, 1944.

Bryce, Ira M., Steel, Mo. (Withdraw)
Poppinga, Jacob B., Mansfield, Ohio (Withdraw)

Rhodes, Lawrence C., Century, Fla. (Deceased)
 Smith, John F., Evanston, Ill. (Withdrew)
 LaPorte, Louis G., Newman, Calif. (Withdrew)

Among the Assemblies

HAMMOND, MO.—May Starling of Route 10, Box 347, Tulsa, Okla., held a 2-week revival at the church here, and there were 8 conversions. We were fortunate enough to get her to come to our little schoolhouse for one week, and there were 4 conversions. Sister Starling is a graduate of the Central Bible Institute at Springfield, and God is truly blessing her consecrated and Spirit-filled labors.—J. W. Findley.

NEWBERG, ORE.—After 13 years of pioneer work in Montana, establishing new works and Sunday Schools, we were called to pastor this fine assembly last summer. We moved here a month ago from Shelby, Montana, where we had been two years. We established and built a new church and parsonage there. Through the help of Leonard Palmer, Superintendent of the Montana District, we secured Brother and Sister Claud A. Rossighol of Ft. Worth to succeed us in Shelby. They report God's blessing. The old-time glory rests upon the assembly here, and we are now building a 30x34 ft., 2-story Sunday School addition.—A. J. Morrison, Route 1, Box 7.

BASTROP, TEXAS—We arrived here October 11 to take M. W. Putnam's place at the

Gospel Center, working in the interests of servicemen. We have rented a large theater building at 109 Main Street and God is helping us to reach a number of servicemen as well as civilians. Several have been saved in the past week's revival. A. R. Kennedy of Pennsylvania, a fine young soldier at Camp Swift, has been preaching for us and God has made him a blessing to all. Many other fine Christian boys of different denominations are coming and assisting us in this work. Those desiring us to contact a loved one at Camp Swift may write us. A. S. Davis, Box 248, Bastrop, Texas.

GARY, IND.—Our Victory Revival Crusade, Oct. 1-22, closed on Sunday night. Mrs. W. E. Long of Bakersfield, Calif., was our evangelist. During her 3-weeks stay with us the Lord met with us in a wonderful way. About 18 or 20 souls sought the Lord for salvation and out of that group at least 10 were genuinely saved. Several new consecrations were made, and several backsliders were reclaimed. This has been our first revival since our taking over the pastorate in March, and has been a real refreshing from God. Mrs. Long's ministry is one which will long be remembered for her messages have been soul-stirring and she preaches real Pentecost.—Mirko Parlotz, Pastor, Full Gospel Tabernacle.

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS—The Fifth and Broad Assembly has just closed a very successful revival with Sister Edgar Newby of Roswell, N. Mex. About 30 prayed through to an experience with God. There was hardly a service when people were not stirred to seek God. Several nights the presence of God was so near that there was no preaching, just a time of worshipping God and seeking Him. It was a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. We have set our goal to average 200 in Sunday School this quarter, and to reach 500 in attendance during the Sunday School year. We had a patriotic Sunday School rally during the revival, at which time 241 were present, and so far we have had our average of 200. Ralph Francis of Dallas will be with us for two or three weeks, beginning November 5.—Mrs. E. B. Crump, Assistant Pastor.

BRYAN, TEXAS—July 7 we began a revival with W. D. Metzgar as the evangelist. This revival proved to be one of the greatest this church has ever had. Several prayed through to a real experience of salvation, quite a few backsliders came back to the Lord, and several received the Holy Spirit Baptism. The church in general was blessed through this revival. The previous Sunday School record of 83 was broken, and the following Sunday a new record of 125 was set. For the month of July we averaged 93 in Sunday School, and for the month of August the average was also 93. For the quarter beginning June, our Sunday School attendance lacked only 3 of being twice as large as for the same period last year.

August 13 we started a tent revival in town which lasted three weeks. We were privileged to have as speakers, District Superintendent F. D. Davis for one week, A. C. Bates for one week, and Brother and Sister Jolly for one week. The messages brought by these speakers made a lasting impression on the city of Bryan.—R. L. Humphrey, Pastor.



1945

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This book has the lure of romantic Cuba. But far more than that it is the story of a young woman who was called to the mission field of Cuba. Arloa Chadwick obeyed that call.

Complicated situations arose. People tried to hold her back, but God opened the way. **Price \$1.25.**

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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.

PAWHUSKA, OKLA.—Nov. 5—; Stewart B. Douglass of Tulsa, Evangelist.—R. A. Work, Pastor.

NASSAU, BAHAMAS—Meeting in progress; Jean Benefiel, Detroit, Mich., Evangelist.—D. Leroy Sanders, Pastor.

SEDRO-WOOLLEY, WASH.—Nov. 23, for 11 days; Peter Jepsen of Seattle, Evangelist and Teacher.—Lincoln D. Wyman, Pastor.

WILMINGTON, DEL.—23rd and Pine Sts., Nov. 19-Dec. 3; C. S. Tubby of Canada, Evangelist.—J. E. Jenkins, Pastor.

COLUMBUS, GA.—214 Eighth St., Nov. 12—; Evangelist and Mrs. Omar S. Johnson.—H. Mack Snow, Pastor.

COALINGA, CALIF.—Nov. 13, for 2 weeks or longer; George Hayes, Evangelist.—Gerald R. Furman, Pastor.

FT. WORTH, TEXAS—1326 S. Jennings, Nov. 5-26; Hildreth Ethridge, Evangelist.—C. N. Rice, Pastor.

DANBURY, CONN.—Pentecostal Tabernacle, Nov. 14-26; Ivar A. Frick Jr., Evangelist.—Godfrey Berggren, Pastor.

BETHLEHEM, PA.—Gospel Tabernacle, 4th Ave. and Schaffer St., Thanksgiving meeting, Nov. 30; services 2:30 and 7:30; Wilbert D. Schock of Philadelphia, special speaker.—Fredrick C. Bennett, Pastor.

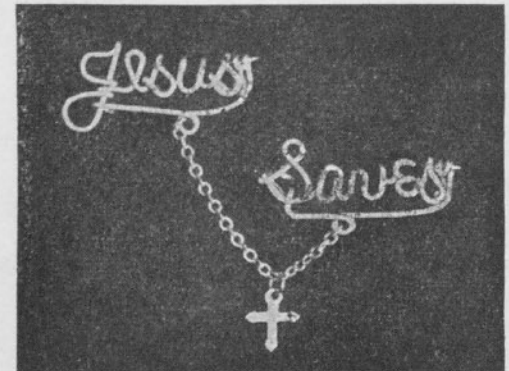
TUNKHANNOCK, PA.—Pentecostal Gospel Tabernacle, North Bridge St., Nov. 12-26; H. E. Hardt, Falling Waters, W. Va., special speaker.—J. Clifford Hall, Pastor.

LAKE BRONSON, MINN.—Community Church; meetings in progress; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Reine, Evangelists.—Delbert Duncklee, Pastor.

MANASSA, VA.—Nov. 7, for 2 weeks or longer; R. L. Bartlett, Evangelist.—Harry Rupp, Pastor.

TAFT, CALIF.—314 Asher St.; meeting in progress; George Hayes, Houston, Texas, Evangelist.—J. R. Duncan, Pastor.

LUFKIN, TEXAS—Old-time Bible Conference and Deeper Life Meeting, Lufkin and Tyler Sections combined, Nov. 21-23. First service, 7:30 p. m.; then 3 services daily. District Superintendent F. D. Davis in charge.—R. L. Bennett, Presbyter Lufkin Section.



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JOPLIN, MO.—Faith Assembly, Nov. 12—; V. R. Jackson, Evangelist.—S. E. Williams, Pastor.

HARVEY, ILL.—Nov. 16—; Otto J. Klink, Evangelist.—W. J. Sawyers, Pastor.

DALLAS, TEXAS—Peak and Garland Sts., Nov. 5—; Evangelist and Mrs. Chas. E. Blair.—Loren B. Staats, Pastor.

SAN FERNANDO, CALIF.—Second and MacNeil Sts., Nov. 19—; Cordelia Donnell and Mildred Holler, Evangelists.—Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hargis, Pastors.

LONG BEACH, CALIF.—Tenth at Linden Ave.; Nov. 19, for 3 weeks; Arthur S. Arnold, Oklahoma City, Okla., Evangelist.—Emma Taylor, Pastor.

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SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS—San Antonio Sectional Bible Conference, First Assembly of God, Lancaster and Dittmar Sts., Dec. 5-6. Three services daily. District Superintendent F. D. Davis, speaker. Mr. and Mrs. Gideon O. De Merchant, Pastors.—I. H. Ridge, Sectional Presbyter.

OAKLAND, CALIF.—Great revival, Civic Auditorium Theater, Nov. 10-Dec. 5; Watson Argue, Winnipeg, Canada, Evangelist. Twelve East Bay Assemblies co-operating. Services: Sundays, 2:30 and 7:30; week-days, 7:30.—Eleanor Johnson, East Bay Secretary.

CHECOTAH, OKLA.—Dedication of new church, Nov. 30. L. H. Arnold, Sectional Presbyter, will be present, also District Superintendent F. C. Cornell. First service, 10:00 a. m.; basket dinner at noon; afternoon service 2:00.—James Bright, Pastor.

ORD, NEBR.—Nebraska District C. A. Convention, Nov. 29-30. Fellowship meeting, evening, Nov. 28. Robert McClure, Pueblo, Colo., speaker.—J. M. Peck, State C. A. President.

EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.—Annual State-wide C. A. Convention, Full Gospel Tabernacle, 26th and State Sts., Nov. 22-23. C. A. rally, evening, Nov. 22. Business meeting, Nov. 23, 10:00 a. m. Services 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Edith Mae Pennington, Shreveport, La., special speaker. Bring your instruments.—G. Edward Mandel, C. A. Secretary-Treasurer.

KANSAS DISTRICT COUNCIL

The Kansas District Council will convene at First Assembly of God, Lincoln and S. Main, Wichita, Kansas, Nov. 13-16. Ernest S. Williams, guest speaker. Each church is urged to pay the expenses of its pastor and one delegate.—Paul C. Samuelson, Secretary-Treasurer, 1512 S. Main St., Wichita 11, Kansas.

WEST PRESTONBURG, KY.—Annual Fellowship Meeting, Thanksgiving Day. Services 10:30, 2:30 and 7:30. District Superintendent Theodore E. Gannon will speak. Other District officials expected. All Kentucky ministers, missionaries, and workers urged to attend. Bring musical instruments. Lodging provided if desired, Meals served at church.—G. R. Fannin, Pastor.

WEST CENTRAL DISTRICT

The annual Fellowship Meeting and Fall Convention of the West Central District will be held in Trenton, Mo., Nov. 14-16. Those desiring license or ordination can meet the Credentials Committee at that time. Entertainment as usual.—Roy E. Scott, District Superintendent; Chas. E. Long, District Secretary.

FILIPINO BRANCH COUNCIL

The 7th annual convention of the Filipino Branch of the General Council will convene in the Upper Room Pentecostal Mission, Fourth and San Antonio Sts., San Jose, Calif., Nov. 20-24. W. T. Gaston, main speaker. Three services daily, all in the English language.—E. C. Lagmay, President, 201 S. Fourth St., San Jose, Calif.

HOUSTON, TEXAS—Texas District C. A. Convention, Music Hall, Nov. 29-30. Services each day 10:30, 2:15 and 7:00. Special speaker at each service. Special Fellowship rally, Evangelistic Temple, Nov. 28, 7:30 p. m. For further information write W. A. McCann, Box 1945, Abilene, Texas, or M. A. Lake, 2516 Shermin, Houston 7, Texas.—W. A. McCann, Secretary-Treasurer.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—Ozark Sectional C. A. Rally and S. S. Conference, White Chapel Assembly, 220 S. College, Nov. 20-22; Ralph Harris, National C. A. Secretary, speaker at C. A. Rally, Monday night. Mrs. Agnes Stokes, State C. A. and S. S. worker in charge of S. S. Conference, Nov. 21-22. Rooms furnished to pastors and S. S. workers as far as possible.—C. E. Turner, Pastor, 413 S. School St.

GREAT FALLS, MONT.—First annual Montana C. A. Convention, Assembly of God, 213 Ninth St. N., Nov. 23-25. Opening rally, evening, Nov. 22. Services daily, 10:30, 2:30 and 8:00. Russel Rexroat, Chappell, Nebr., main evening speaker. Officials of Montana District and C. A.'s will be speaking at other scheduled services. For further information write Eugene A. Born, Box 1281, Cut Bank, Mont., or Evan H. Davis, 1500 Fifth Ave. N., Great Falls, Mont.—Eugene A. Born, C. A. President.

GEORGIA DISTRICT C. A. AND S. S. CONVENTION

Second annual C. A. and S. S. Convention, Comer Auditorium, Columbus, Ga., Nov. 29-Dec. 1. Three great C. A. rally evening services, General Superintendent Ernest S. Williams, guest speaker. Friday services given over to S. S. work, Marcus L. Grable in charge. Rooms furnished to all visitors, as far as possible. For further information write John W. Hurston, Secretary-Treasurer, P. O. Box 1101, Columbus, Ga.

INDIANA C. A. RALLIES

Indiana C. A. Rallies, November 30: Northern Rally, Goshen, Joseph Dunets, Pastor; Mirko Parlotz of Gary, afternoon speaker; O. W. Mitchell, Three Rivers, Mich., Evening speaker. Eastern Rally, Richmond, Paul Davidson, pastor; Phillip Barnard of Harrodsburg, afternoon speaker; Roy Wead of Muncie, evening speaker. Southwestern Rally, Jasonville, Zella Anthony, pastor; D. B. Woodard of Clay City, afternoon speaker; F. L. Deckard of Covington, evening speaker.—Beulah Brasker, Secretary.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Annual Thanksgiving Convention, Southern Missouri District C. A.'s. St. Louis House, 2345 Lafayette, Nov. 22-23. First service

Wednesday night. Services Thursday: morning, Ralph Harris, National C. A. Secretary, speaker; afternoon, Lorel Wooten, District C. A. President, speaker; evening, Earl Winburn, Toronto, Canada, speaker. Thanksgiving dinner served by St. Louis churches. Rooms free to those attending convention. For further information write Loren Wooten, 1809 N. Douglas, Springfield, Mo., or James Cockman, 3252 Henrietta, St. Louis 4, Mo.—Loren Wooten.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

NEW ADDRESS—Box 763, Shawnee, Okla. "I have accepted the pastorate of the Glad Tidings Assembly of God."—Henry R. Samples.

NOTICE—Have resigned as pastor of Cullen Assembly, Cullen, La., and am now in evangelistic work.—A. C. McGaugh, 1352 Cherry Ave., Columbus, Ga.

BROADCAST—"Radio Evangelist," Station WHOT, 1490 kilos., South Bend, Ind., 7:30-8:00 a. m., every Sunday.—Harry E. Call, 301 E. Dayton St., South Bend 14, Ind.

NEW ADDRESS—2641 Jackson Ave., Garvey, Calif. "I have accepted the pastorate here."—I. H. Ridge.

WANTED—Folding organ for use in the salvation of souls.—Evangelist Daniel Wilkens, 880 Monroe Ave., Salem, Ore.

NEW ADDRESS—403 St. Paul St., Knoxville, Tenn. "We have left the evangelistic field to pastor the Faith Chapel Assembly of God."—Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Kelly.

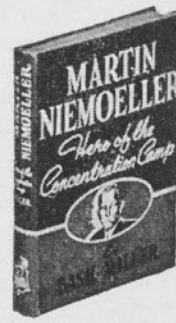
NEW ADDRESS—707 W. Jefferson, Delano, Calif. "I have resigned as pastor of Trinity Assembly, Orange, Calif., to accept the pastorate of the Full Gospel Assembly in Delano."—Harry Benson Miller.

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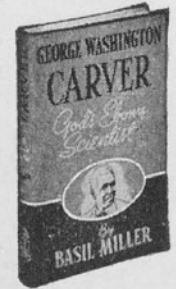
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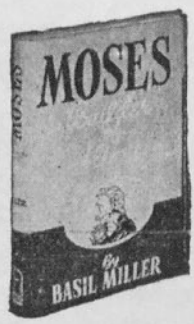
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The PASSING and the PERMANENT

A DARK FUTURE

A statement by former ambassador William Bullitt appeared recently in *Life Magazine*, predicting war between the United States and Russia within fifteen years.

CHAPLAIN CASUALTIES

There have been 159 casualties among the 7,708 chaplains in the U. S. Army: 33 have been killed in action, 44 died of wounds, 48 others were wounded, and 34 are prisoners of war.

230 WARS IN ONE

Bombardment of enemy shore defenses by the U. S. Navy during this war have used up 41,000 tons of ammunition, according to Vice Admiral F. J. Horne. This is 230 times the total used to win the Spanish-American War.

PHOSPHATES IN PALESTINE

Research is revealing more and more natural resources in Palestine that have not yet been tapped. A recent report tells of 220 million tons of raw phosphates, capable of industrial reprocessing, that have been found available.

A SIGNIFICANT VERSE

Since his close shave on the fighting front in France, Private Gaylord E. Martin's favorite text is Gal. 4:12. A Nazi bullet struck and glanced off his rifle, ripped half way through his shirt, and stopped at these words in his pocket Testament: "Brethren, I beseech you, be as I am; for I am as ye are. Ye have not injured me at all." According to *Protestant Voice*, the bullet did not even touch his body.

CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS

There are 7,300 conscientious objectors in America. The Government has provided a program of Civilian Public Service for these young men who have refused to serve in the armed services; they are engaged in twenty different projects of national importance, such as combatting forest fires, conserving the soil, and even acting as human "guinea pigs" for medical experiments.

ROME'S RECORD

Mr. D. M. Paton writes in *Dawn*: "The Inquisition worked on, day and night, during the years of the dark ages of oppression, with steady march, until it embraced nearly all countries in Europe, and kept piling up its dead year by year in ever ghastlier heaps. The great square of the Quemadero in Madrid often saw the lurid glare of the fires of the auto-da-fe, as the Inquisition burnt its victims in public spectacle. In the 18 years that Torquemada ruled its administration, 10,220 men and women were burnt alive and 97,321 perished or were imprisoned for life." "The Church of Rome," says the historian Lecky, "has shed more innocent blood than any other institution that has ever existed among mankind."

THE ETHIOPIAN CHURCH

Emperor Haile Selassie took a historic step in September when he severed the age-old relationship between the Ethiopian Christian Church and the Coptic Church of Egypt. No longer will the Ethiopian Church be dominated by Egypt. The effect of this move on evangelical missions in Ethiopia should therefore be beneficial.

A RUSSIAN JEWISH GENERAL

There is poetic justice and stern irony in the report that the first crossing by Allied troops into German territory in this war was accomplished by the Third White Russian Army troops under the command of a Jewish general. He is General Ivan D. Cherniakhovsky, age 36. He and his tank forces chased the Nazis from Minsk into Eastern Prussia. The crossing of the German border was made on Tishah B'ab, the traditional Jewish day of mourning the destruction of the Temple in Jerusalem.

AMERICA'S GODLY HERITAGE

"Just before I went to Brazil I was the guest of the President of the Argentine Republic," says Mr. Babson. "After luncheon, he said to me, 'Mr. Babson, I have been wondering why it is that South America with all its natural advantages, its mines of iron, copper, coal, silver and gold, its rivers and great waterfalls which rival Niagara, is so far behind North America.' Being a guest, I said, 'Mr. President, what do you think?' He replied, 'I have come to this conclusion: South America was settled by the Spanish, who came to South America in search of gold; but North America was settled by the Pilgrim Fathers, who went there in search of God.'"

A JEW'S VIEW OF JESUS

An interview with Professor Albert Einstein, the world-renowned scientist, was published in the *Saturday Evening Post*. He said, "As a child I received instruction in both the Bible and the Talmud. I am a Jew, but I am enthralled by the luminous figure of the Nazarene."

He was asked, "Have you read Emil Ludwig's book on Jesus?" He replied, "Emil Ludwig's Jesus is shallow. Jesus is too colossal for the pen of phrase mongers, however artful."

Said the interviewer, "You accept the historical existence of Jesus?" Einstein replied, "Unquestionably: No one can read the Gospels without feeling the actual presence of Jesus. His personality pulsates in every word. No myth is filled with such life."

A steadily increasing number of Jewish intellectuals, including Einstein, Waldo Frank, Sholem Asch, and many others, while still remaining Jews, are recognizing the greatness of Jesus and seeking to have Him accepted by Jewry as a divinely endowed Jewish Leader, if not as Savior and Lord. Oh, that they might go a step farther and accept Him as their Redeemer, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world!

MODERN BLASPHEMY

"Father" Divine, the negro who claims to be Christ, seems to stop at nothing in his blasphemies. He claims to be the one who said, "Let there be light," and asserts that he calls the forces of nature to serve his purposes today. Recently he is reported in his own paper as saying, "The Axis shall send an ambassador and desire conditions of peace, for I am twenty millions strong in the United States alone. There stands one in the midst of the children of men who can stop the cosmic forces of nature and can cause the different forces of His expression to cease to function and to function at will—Father Divine." Such blasphemy as this is another proof of the truth of Scripture. "In the last days shall come . . . blasphemers."

THE SATURDAY NIGHT RALLIES

One of the most successful measures being taken to curb juvenile delinquency are the "Youth for Christ" rallies that are being conducted every Saturday night in New York, Saint Louis, Chicago, and other large cities. Hundreds of teen-age young people are drawn in off the streets and led to Christ in these weekly rallies. The singing is lively, the sermons are brief, and there are always a large number of outstanding testimonies by businessmen, war heroes, athletes, etc. The New York rallies are held in Madison Square Garden. The Chicago rally on Saturday, October 21, was held in the great Chicago Stadium which was jammed with 28,000 persons. Thousands were turned away, it was reported, and transportation facilities in downtown Chicago were unable to get part of the crowd out to the Stadium. The rallies always end with an old-fashioned altar call and there are always young people who respond and give their hearts to Christ.

Did You Know?

REVEILLE, including Number 12, has had a circulation of 9,300,000 at a total cost of \$75,000.00. Its production, its circulation, and its consequent soul-saving results have been made possible not because of a few large donations, but rather because of many small offerings. Many servicemen are themselves doing what they can to provide money for REVEILLE distribution. A corporal on a South Pacific island sent in \$15.00 of his pay; a Pfc. in the same area contributed \$9.50 with the promise that he is going to try to send something in every month! These fellows know that many of their buddies will never be back . . . and they realize, as should each of us, that for multitudes of such men it can be said with perfect truth, . . . **If REVEILLE doesn't reach them with the gospel, they'll never be reached.** Are you doing something about it?

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