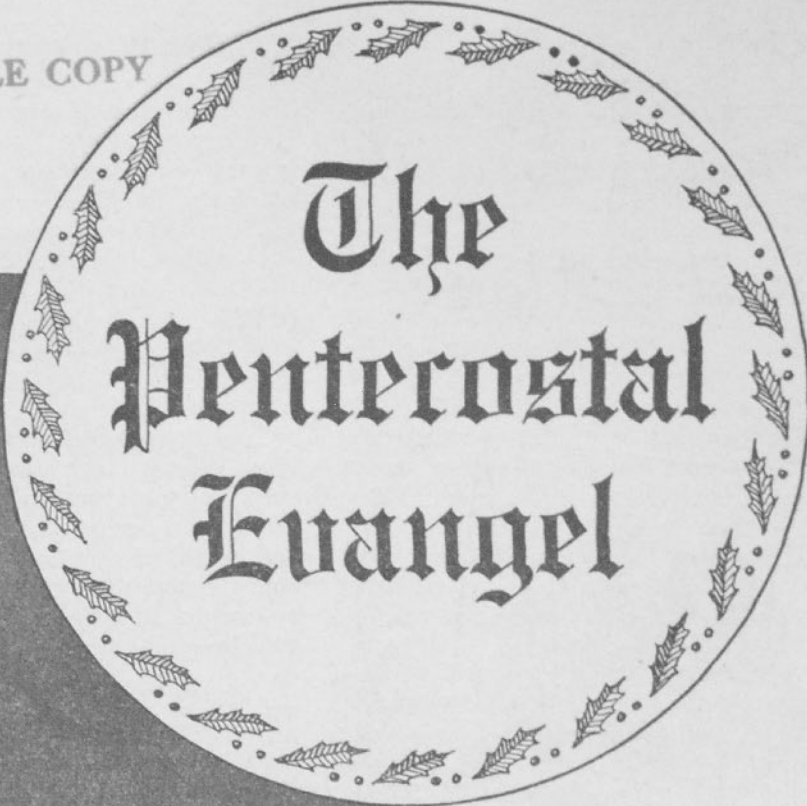


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# The Pentecostal Evangel

Published weekly by The Gospel  
Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

Springfield, Mo., December 16, 1944  
Number 1597

\$1.00 a year in U. S. A. Single  
copy, 2 cents. Printed in U. S. A.

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## WHAT MAKES CHRISTMAS

What makes it Christmas?  
Not candles aglow;  
Nor evergreens decked  
With bright tinsel for show.  
But this makes it Christmas:  
When Bethlehem's Star  
Sheds over the earth  
Its radiance afar.  
Yea, Bethlehem's Star,  
With its radiance bright,  
And Bethlehem's Babe,  
Make it Christmas tonight.  
—Wm. Burton McCafferty.

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# God's Search and Man's



Max I. Reich

"Where art thou?" Gen. 3:9.

"Where is He?" Matt. 2:2.

IT IS noteworthy that the first question addressed by God to man in the Old Testament is to awaken in him a sense of his lost condition. He is not where God placed him at the first. He has gone away from his original blessedness. He has turned his back on the only One in whom the human spirit can find rest.

## I

This first question is the revelation of the search of the love of God for fallen man. For God created man for the satisfaction of His own affections. And the heart of divine love yearned for the response of the love of man's heart. It was God who took the initiative in this search. Man, if left to himself, never would have cried out in the deep sense of his loss: O my God, where art Thou? Where is the sense of Thy sweet presence? Where is the radiance of Thy face? But it was outraged and offended love in God that took the first step.

And down the avenues of time this divine search has been continuing. Like the hound of heaven in Francis Thompson's famous poem, God is on man's track. The haunting presence of God disturbs man's self-complacency. He knows and feels that outward things cannot satisfy his inner cravings. Man—yea, the most materialistic kind of man—cannot help being a mystic. The elemental wants of his soul cry out for a nourishment material things cannot supply. The strange

discontent which every man feels at times is the echo of the voice of God in his inward being, crying out as in the Garden of Eden, in the calm of the evening, "Adam, Where art thou?"

Is there a human being to whom God's Spirit has not thus spoken? The true light of heaven lightens every man. By this visitation God now commandeth all men everywhere to repent. Even those who will not listen to outward preaching are not beyond the reach of the divine call. Does a man feel sin-burdened, sick of sin, weary of the falsities of time and sense, perplexed by the mystery of life and death, of time and eternity? It is the soul's reaction to this mysterious divine approach. It is the unseen Lover of his soul besetting him before and behind.

## II

When we open the New Testament, we meet with another question. It is not the search of God for man; *it is the search of man for the One in whom God had come in lowly grace and visited this earth.* Gentiles from afar, such as had a measure of light bestowed upon them, who had seen the star which betokened that the time had arrived when the Christ would appear, when out of Israel would come the King beneath whose benign sceptre a war-weary world would have the benefits of a righteous government, and find peace at last, were guided both by the Scriptures and by the Star to the place where the Christ was born. "Where is he that is born King of the Jews?" was their cry.

They saw in Him as the Babe of Bethlehem, the mystery of God manifest in the flesh, whose name is Jesus, for He is the One who saves His people from their sins; Immanuel, God with us in our poverty and shame. In "that Holy Thing" born of the Holy Ghost, in the mystery of the Incarnation, God has approached fallen man in grace. When the Law was given through Moses, the people stood afar off as they heard, awe-struck, the commandments sounding like the notes of a trumpet, accompanied by roars of thunder. But what is there in a babe to affright a man? How winsome, how appealing, how reassuring is God's approach to man in Christ! And that reveals God's attitude toward the world in the gospel.

## III

The first question, the cry of offended but unalterable love, made evident that man had wandered from his proper home in God, and could not find his way back again, indeed had no inclination to return, without divine assistance; the second question expressed man's awareness that the time had arrived when the way back

to God as our true resting place had at last been opened up in Christ. The promised Prophet, Priest, and King has come.

Man needs Him in every one of these aspects of His Person and work. The *Prophet*, to teach him right thoughts about God; to dispel from his mind the dark and evil imputations on God's character instilled by the serpent, the slanderer, and liar. The *Priest*, to tranquillize the conscience (which, when once brought into the true light, becomes sensitive to sin as an outrage against the divine holiness and cruel stab into the heart of divine love), by the perfect sacrifice of Himself, which has put away sin and glorified God by the presentation of His unbroken obedience, above and beyond the bearing of the wrath which our sins had provoked. The *King*, to rule over us, when, redeemed and reconciled, we surrender our lives to Him with willing hearts, as He will yet reign over regenerated Israel and the saved nations, and over a ransomed universe.

Where is He? He is not far away. He stands before our door and knocks for admission. He is still Immanuel, God with us. Indeed the first Gospel, which might be called the Immanuel Gospel, ends, as it began, with this mighty truth. What He was in His blessed birth, God with us, He is still in His risen life, "till the consummation of the age," when "all nations" have heard the tidings of His atoning death and victorious resurrection. He is with us, and is available, a universal Presence, and not confined to the land of Israel. And as we discover Him as the first seekers from afar found Him, we, too, offer to Him our gifts, gold, frankincense, and myrrh: *gold*, because we recognize His royal dignity; *frankincense*, because we see in Him the atoning Priest whose sacrifice fills the heavenly courts with fragrance; *myrrh*, because we can never forget the love that suffered, for us, by us, with us.—*Alliance Weekly*.



## Devotions and Activity

The Holy Spirit is always calling us to new ministries of prayer, and only as we watch and wait upon Him can we keep in touch and be responsive to His calls. In the so-called strenuous life, there is much danger of losing the very source of our strength by failing to keep up the true balance between devotion and activity. Each has its true place; but as the Levites waited upon the priest, so all true service must be subordinate to spirituality. The spirit of communion and the habit of waiting upon God is the element of all spiritual life and growth.—A. B. Simpson.





*Bethlehem's Babe*

*Babe of weakness, can it be  
That earth's last great victory  
Is to be achieved by thee?*

*Babe of weakness, can it be  
That the proud rebellious knee  
Of this world shall bend to Thee?*

*Child of poverty, art Thou  
He to whom all Heaven shall bow,  
And all earth shall pay the vow?*

*Can that feeble head alone  
Bear the weight of such a crown  
As belongs to David's Son?*

*Can these helpless hands of Thine  
Wield a scepter so divine  
As belongs to Jesse's line?*

*Thou o'er whom the sword and rod  
Wave, in haste to drink Thy blood,  
Art the very Son of God!*  
—Horatius Bonar.

*No Room for Him in the Inn*

Ben Hardin

AND she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn." Luke 2:7.

This seems so strange. The Jews had been looking for the promised Messiah for four thousand years and when He came there was no room for Him excepting in a stable, down among the cattle in the stall. I do not know who occupied the inn that night, crowded out the Son of God and forced Mary to retreat into the stable and lay her first-born child in the hay, but I know that all down through the years of time Jesus has been crowded out of lives on this earth. They call

England and America Christian nations but I wonder, were Jesus to come tonight, if He would find any more room under existing conditions, than He found when He came as a Babe to Bethlehem 2000 years ago. There is less space for Jesus on the earth today than for anyone else. If you pick up the newspapers you will find they have space to write about everybody but the Son of God. Do we read much about the things of God in the daily papers? Very little. In all the Christmas rush is there very much room for Jesus? Little indeed. How many in their busy hours have taken time to stop and think much about the things of God? "No room for Him in the inn." It is a

sad picture but it is still true today and we seem helpless to change it. No room for Him in the stores; no room for Jesus in the home and alas, no room in the church. Some of the churches are so busy with cantatas and socials that even there there is little room for Jesus. There is so little that warms the heart and brings the tear to the eyes; so little that makes one determined to live closer to Him; there are things that appeal to the intellect but little that touches the heart. Jesus has been crowded out.

I once read of a religious conference to be held in one of the Western cities and they had announced that a very noted speaker would be present to address the Christian workers. With great expectation they were looking forward to this man's coming and everyone wanted the honor of entertaining him. Several volunteered but the members of the church decided that their homes were not just suitable and they said, "We must not take a man with the reputation he has to any ordinary home with meagerly furnished rooms and just common everyday things." So it was arranged that Sister So-and-so should take him into her home since she had plenty of money and a beautifully furnished home, and the other members of the church would entertain the less popular Christian workers.

The night before the conference came and early in the evening a little old-looking man went up to one of the member's houses and rang the bell. He said to the lady, "I am one of the delegates to this conference and I wonder if I could have a room here." She said, "I am sorry but we have very little spare room and I have made arrangements to take someone else. Perhaps my neighbor across the street will have a room." So he went over there to ask if he could have a room, but she replied, "Our rooms are all spoken for." And she directed him to another home. When the lady answered his ring he said, "I understand you are a member of the church which is having a conference. I am one of the Christian workers and I wondered if I could have a room here." She answered, "I am sorry but I do not have any room." So finally he went to the railway station and slept there all night.

The next day, to their amazement, they found that the most noted speaker had arrived the night before but he had been turned away. They had all been preparing to entertain celebrities and had no room for common-looking folk. The one who had made every possible preparation to receive this noted man had turned him away and finally he had had to spend the night in the station. This is a true instance and it is exactly what they did to Jesus.

For hundreds of years they had been  
(Continued on Page Seven)



# The Babe Who Opened the Way



**A**DAM was made of perfect flesh, and had perfect communion with God. But when he sinned, the sentence of death was pronounced upon that body by means of which he had communed and talked with God. God said, "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." Gen. 3:19. And there came a separation between the living God and the death-sentenced Adam. A barrier arose, and it was decreed that no man could see God and live. There came a veil between God and man.

But God in His love devised means by which man could approach Him. He drew nigh unto man, and His presence, hidden in the holy of holies in the tabernacle, could be approached once each year when the high priest drew nigh with the blood of atonement. And into that holy place "went the high priest alone once every year, not without blood, which he offered for himself, and for the errors of the people: the Holy Ghost this signifying, that the way into the holiest of all was not yet made manifest (not yet open)." Heb. 9:7, 8.

But oh, the wonderful provision of God! He made an approach to man in the person of His only begotten Son, who was made flesh and dwelt among us. God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself.

And when the Son of God came to the earth as a Babe born in Bethlehem, the Wise Men came and worshiped. They adored the Babe. They were no fools; they worshiped the Babe who apparently was a human being, and no one rebuked them. Even Joseph did not interfere.

Oh, the mystery of the Incarnation, the wonder of it! The Wise Men worshiped the One who is the theme of the song of the angels. For the heavens were filled with angels, as it is written: "When He bringeth in the Firstbegotten into the world, He saith, Let all the angels of God worship Him." Deut. 32:43, Septuagint; and Heb. 1:6. The angels worshiped at a distance, but the Wise Men drew nigh and worshiped, and gave to Him who is eternal their richest gifts.

Christ, taking the form of sinful flesh, came to take the place of the sinner who was separated from God. When dark-

ness covered the earth at the time of His crucifixion, Christ, the sinbearer, was for the time being separated, alienated from His Father, and He sent out the bitter cry, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" Matt. 27:46. The holy God, who could have no fellowship with sin, forsook His Son, who knew no sin, at that moment when He was made sin for us. Christ went down to death, and by His very death He brought to naught him who has the power of death, even the devil. "Christ . . . suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God" (1 Peter 3:18), and remove the barrier that sin had created.

In addition to the fact that the approach to God was once more opened, the veil of the temple was rent from the top to the bottom. That was God's work.

And yet, in another way it might be said that the veil was rent from the bottom to the top, because men down below rent the veil themselves when they crucified the Lord of glory.

The high priest went into the holiest with fear and trembling, only once a year, and then with blood. But now the saint enters in, is commanded, is entreated, to enter with boldness through the

veil. The Christian's position is *within the veil*, not without. Heb. 10:19-22.

Oh, the contrast! Before, it was with hesitancy and fear; but now, because of the putting away of sin by that perfect Sacrifice, by the perfect Lamb of God, a new and living way has been opened up, and boldness is enjoined where heretofore caution had been necessary, for as the Holy Ghost says, the way was not yet opened. Heb. 9:8.

How the children of God need boldness! It is enjoined upon them. Their boldness proves their faith that the new and living way has been opened. They honor the Sacrifice of Calvary, and they magnify the Incarnation at Bethlehem, when they come boldly within the veil.

God longs for His children to be inside the veil, so that He can commune and talk with them. If the veil was real, the tearing down of the veil was just as real, and the communion and fellowship within the veil can be more real than ever Adam had.

Paul had it, and he realized it so marvelously that his very sanctified flesh had to have a thorn in it—a peg, as it were—to hold him down. But Enoch never had a thorn in the flesh, and the result was that he was translated. By faith he embraced the promises, he saw the Sacrifice, he saw the veil rent, and he entered within; and once he entered in, he never returned. Live inside the veil as much as you can.

The blood of the Lamb of God spilt, His body rent, give access into the holy of holies, and there God can commune with the sanctified, redeemed ones. God longs for it, because He has provided the way. Christ paid the price. It is a new and living way, in contradistinction to the old way of death. The flaming sword, the veil of the temple, and the veil on the prophecies, are all done away in Christ. It was the Babe of Bethlehem that opened the way. The angels worshiped Him, and God wants His people also to worship Him.

Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

I am daily waiting for the coming of the Son of God.—George Whitefield.

## THE PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

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

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.



AT LAST dinner was ready. It had been longer and slower than usual, not because there was much to be prepared, but because the workers were heavy-hearted and slow motioned.

The truth is, it was the last Christmas dinner they ever expected to eat in the little old house to which the mother had come twenty-five years before as a bride, and in which all the children had been born. As for the father, he had been born in and buried from the dear old home, and this fact made it doubly precious to them all.

No wonder Jennie sighed heavily as she cut the bread, and Mary felt as though there was such a lump in her throat that she could not swallow even the Christmas mince pie.

What was the trouble? Oh, the old story! A mortgage on the home, which there was no money to pay, and now it was to be foreclosed. They had feared it all the fall, and on Christmas Eve came a letter which made it sure.

No, the man would not wait until spring for his interest; would not even wait two months. So it really seemed impossible to get away from their trouble.

I think the knock which was presently heard at the side door was a relief to them all. The little house was set far back from the road, and they had few callers.

Reuben sprang to open the door, and admitted an old man, who stamped the snow from off his boots and entered with a familiar air, though none of them had any recollection of ever having seen him before.

"Yes," he said, looking about him with a satisfied nod, "this is the very place. I remember everything about it quite well; and you have kept it in good repair, I'll say that."

Mrs. Webster concluding that here was an old acquaintance of somebody, perhaps of her own husband, made haste to be hospitable; they were just eating their Christmas dinner; wouldn't he join them?

"Well, now, I don't care if I do," he said heartily, drawing up his chair. "It was in this very identical room that I ate a supper and breakfast that in all my after years I have never been able to forget."

Mrs. Webster and her children looked interested. Did he know her husband? the woman asked, while Reuben helped him generously to chicken and potato and turnip. "Yes, ma'am. I knew him, though he was a mite of a boy when I saw him; he had red cheeks and curly hair, and couldn't have been a day over ten, if he was that; and it is forty-three years ago

## Christmas Bread Crumbs



to a day since I saw him. He sat over where that young girl does, and ate his Christmas breakfast; I ate mine, pretty near the first one I have ever had in my life."

This was very interesting. Here was a man who must have taken breakfast with grandfather forty-three years ago. What a long, long time to remember a breakfast! Reuben hinted as much and received an eager reply.

"Remember it? I guess I do. I guess I was pretty near your age—how old are you? Well, I didn't lack six weeks of being your age, and I had been knocked and kicked and cuffed about the world, and never had a decent breakfast nor a decent word said to me till your grandfather picked me up on the road that night before Christmas and brought me home with him and gave me a supper and a bed and a breakfast, the like of which I had dreamed about many a time, but never expected to have.

"I hinted something of the kind when I tried to thank him. Oh, I haven't told you half of it! There were kind words that were worth more than the bed and the breakfast and the whole silver dollar and a stage ticket that took me fourteen miles on my way; and when I tried to thank him he said he was only scattering a few crumbs on the water, and didn't need any thanks. I was astonished at that, for there wasn't any water anywhere around, and I couldn't imagine what he meant.

"Don't you know the promise, my boy?" said he: 'Cast thy bread upon the water.' I didn't know that promise, nor any other, for I hadn't heard much Bible

where I came from. Well, he told me the whole verse and explained it to me and his Reubie—that's your husband ma'am, I take it—gave me a Bible with the verse marked. As I rode along in the stage I studied

it and fitted it into my memory, and said I to myself: 'Bill Dunlap, if you don't do your level best to help find those bread crumbs again, you don't deserve to live any longer.' Well ma'am, I meant it; but for a long time misfortune followed me. Then I went out of the country and was gone for years, and—to make a long story short—I never got back to this part of the world until last week. Then I began to inquire around, and I heard a good bit of news, and some things which took me a little while to straighten out; but I'm thankful to say I've done it at last; and here, ma'am are a few of the crumbs I promised myself to find.

"He's gone where he doesn't need them; but I reckon he'll be glad to have the children have them."

As the last mouthful of mince pie was swallowed, the strange guest drew from his pocket a formidable-looking paper and presented it to his astonished hostess.

"I don't understand," she said, as the trembling fingers received it, while Reuben's eyes fairly blazed with excitement; "What is this?"

"That, ma'am, is the mortgage which I understand has been making more or less trouble. I should like to see anybody foreclose it now. The old home belongs to you and the children, ma'am, without a cent of debt on it."

To attempt a description of what followed is quite beyond me. Reuben and Jennie and Mary all tried to talk at once, and as for mother, she did what she had not done through all the trouble—broke down and cried.

When they reached the point where they tried to stammer out some words of thanks, the guest would hear none of them.

"You needn't thank me," he said: "I've nothing to do with it. It's just Christmas bread crumbs come back according to promise."—Publisher Unknown.

Only a word, but 'twas spoken in love,  
with a whispered prayer to the Lord above,  
And the angels in Heaven rejoice once more  
for a new-born soul entered in by the door.

Charity that begins at home is seldom out when anybody calls.

# Christmas in Pacific Isles

A Reminiscence by

THALIA DEVIN

Missionary

on Furlough



IT WAS the first week in December in 1939 that Florence Ruth and I boarded a little 45-foot schooner to sail for these Islands. We were with a Dutch woman and her Chinese husband and an Ambonese sister, all newly reclaimed and reconsecrated in the Sung meetings, and now giving up their lives to serve Jesus. God marvelously anointed each of us with a peculiar and special ministry, so that not any one of us could have gotten along without the other three.

These Seven Islands are mere specks in a vast ocean. As we neared them we played the accordion and sang, "In the Cross," in Malay. The German caretaker who was saved in Dr. Sung's meetings in the midst of a crowd of natives of many tribes and kinds stood on shore to greet us; Chinese, Ceramese, Ambonese, Timorese, Butanese, Papuans. These Islands are none of them over 50 feet above sea level, I should judge, and are now planted to cocoanuts.

On our first Island, Poeloh Esau, we began meetings the next day. Only one woman out of the forty inhabitants seemed to have a spark of Christianity. She was a dear little Ambonese, and proved one of our best helpers. Some of the natives were afraid of the meetings, some very happy to have us hold them. The whole Island turned out to hear the gospel. This we brought unceasingly and the second night 16 souls were saved. Before the week ended 36 had surrendered to Christ. The children had never been taught choruses, but oh, how they loved it and we've seldom seen light and joy in children's faces such as the gospel gave these starved little souls.

For years I have not seen the convicting power of the Holy Ghost such as was manifest here. Even those who willed in their hearts to stay away from the meetings, were drawn against their own wills, entered and were saved. Those who smoked cigarettes could not, but became very sick. Six people left one evening after the service, but dared not go on home as their sin weighed so heavily. They came back, asked to be let into the house for prayer and were all saved. One, the Mohammedan wife of a young Ambonese man. Such rejoicing as they gave their hearts to Jesus!

We went from this Island to the larger one, Poeloh Besar, (Big Is.) which is

about 1½ mi. long and ½ a mi. wide. Like the Pied Piper of Hamelin Town, all the children followed us. They would not stay on their own island. Then the mothers and fathers also asked permission to follow, and for three days before Christmas men, women, and children, of all tribes, classes and kinds, gathered together on this Island to hear the gospel. We preached to 150 to 180 most of the time. They came from the mainland of Ceram, for miles each way. Oh, how

God blessed! We saw thirty-eight more souls saved in these meetings. We saw God strike down a demon-possessed woman who would have stabbed her husband, or herself, to death because he became a Christian. We prayed much for the Butanese Mohammedans on this Island. I wish you could see the hopelessness of these Islamic women. They can't read, do not know how many children they've had, live in filthiness, have not a single gleam of light

or intelligence in their faces. Do pray for them.

Our Chinese brother was so anointed to bring the messages on sin and Satan; heaven and hell. And I hope you will get the humor of this: He came so earnestly to me one morning with Bible and notebook: "Sister, Devin, will you help me get some very nice scriptures on hell." I kept looking up references and with each one he became more enthused saying, "Oh, what a nice one! Ah, that is very nice." The fuller of fire and brimstone the nicer they were, and dear ones he preached such a sermon that night that souls were saved from deep lives of sin.

Christmas Eve our meeting was especially blessed of the Spirit. Several were moved upon to give up their "gemots" (false gods), books of witchcraft, bottles of dugong tears, and all manner of things used in devil worship. They promised to bring them next morning. In turn, we promised to have a service at 5 a.m., which is customary for Ambonese Christians. Over fifty gathered in the thick darkness before daybreak, singing and praising God for Jesus their new-found King.

This was the most extraordinary, holy,

and blessed Christmas morning I have ever experienced. Before any sign of dawn lit the sky we formed a big circle in the yard, lit a fire and heaped on the old implements of Satan. We sang the beautiful Christmas hymns and choruses, and oh, how this people can sing! What joy in those dark faces! All agreed it was the most wonderful Christmas ever held on the Seven Islands. Not one soul hungry, not one drunken, not a quarrel, but the joy of the Lord shed abroad in hearts by the Holy Ghost. A blessed and holy time.

Then a glorious dawn painted the sky, while we sat listening to those hallowed verses in Luke, telling of Jesus' birth. The sea became pools of fire, red, gold, and bronze, shining through the cocoanut palms along the shore. Far beyond, the other Islands began to take shape, then the hot tropical sun burst upon us.

What joy there must have been in heaven that Christmas morning, as the heavenly hosts gazed down upon that little company! What rejoicing as they offered the "calves of their lips" in praise unto the King of kings. My heart, too, was full of joy, though I was very lonely and alone, so far away from home and loved ones. Little Florence shivered with the cold, so early in the morning and had to put on a sweater. She made no complaint, though this was the first Christmas she ever had had without a single present. Our only treat was a mouldy chocolate apiece, which had to be scraped off before being eaten. Upon returning to Ambon, Christmas candy from a dear friend in the United States awaited us.

On Christmas afternoon we returned to Poeloh Esau, 7 miles in the open sea in a little motor boat. Oh, what grace God has given me! I used to be so fearful of boats and water.

In the meetings on Esau the Holy Ghost came upon me in a peculiar way. For two days I had such a spirit of weeping I felt I should burst if I did not cry; yet I could not shed a tear. I could scarcely walk or eat but continued in prayer constantly, knowing God was moving though I could not tell how. Then on Sunday morning a little woman stood up and began to weep, asking forgiveness of those in the room, for old sins she had committed. My burden was





gone in a flash. Then the whole roomful of people burst into weeping. Their hearts were broken and melted before God. In the evening service, too, this spirit of weeping continued, and about 15 people stood, then went all around the room, asking forgiveness one from the other crying, embracing each other, then shouting with joy. Where formerly all hated each other, would not speak, and did all manner of wickedness, now all loved, forgave, and made everything right. Seventy-four souls won to Christ!

Our last evening we had a divine healing service. I supposed four or five would come forward for healing, but oh, what a stream of ills and ails. I felt weak and unworthy to lay hands on these precious souls, but in obedience to His Holy Word, with faith in *Him*, we anointed with oil and prayed. I do not know the definite things God did, as we sailed early next day, but I am sure *He* healed all manner of diseases, praise His name forevermore.

We formed prayer groups on these Islands, putting one person in charge of each group; saw they had Bibles, song books, etc., entrusting them to the Lord. May they become strong in wisdom and the power of His might. Again, just before sailing we burned more "gemots," books of witchery, etc.

"So mightily grew the Word of God and prevailed." Acts 19:20.

### World-Wide Week of Prayer

On D-day many were praying. But there is greater need for prayer now than then, for the fighting on many fronts is desperate.

Many are feeling the need of prayer, and are arranging for a week of prayer from Sunday, January 7, to Sunday, January 14. Will your Assembly be one where a constant stream of prayer is rising to God?

In a later *Evangel* we hope to print a number of prayer suggestions.

### No Room for Him in the Inn

(Continued From Page Three)

making preparations for the Messiah; a great company were watching for Him. He came of lowly birth, ate with publicans and sinners; was crucified among criminals; He was buried and rose again and ascended into heaven and His own people, the Jews, are still looking for Him to come. They didn't recognize the King in the lowly Nazarene. They turned their backs on One who had been born in a stable. I can imagine poor Mary's feelings when the critical time came and she needed a room so badly; the only reply she got, was, "We are sorry, but this is

## The Incomparable Christ

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

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

In infancy He startled a king; in boyhood He puzzled the doctors; in manhood ruled the course of nature. He walked upon the billows and hushed the sea to sleep. He healed the multitudes without medicine, and made no charge for His services. He never wrote a book, yet not all the libraries of the country could hold all the books that have been written about Him. He never wrote a song, yet He has furnished

the theme for more songs than all song writers combined. He never founded a college, yet all the schools together cannot boast of as many students as He has.

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

He is the Star of astronomy, the Rock of geology, the Lion and the Lamb of zoology, the Harmonizer of all discords, and the Healer of all diseases. Great men have come and gone, yet He lives on. Herod could not kill Him, Satan could not seduce Him, Death could not destroy Him, the grave could not hold Him.

He laid aside His purple robe for a peasant's gown. He was rich, yet for our sake He became poor. How poor? Ask Mary! Ask the Wise Men! He slept in another's manger. He cruised the lake in another's boat. He rode on another's ass. He was buried in another man's tomb. The ever perfect One—He is the Chief among ten thousand. He is altogether lovely, and He is my Savior.—A tract by N. B.

the big day and everything is crowded." And finally Mary had to find refuge in a stable; and there among the friendly cattle she brought forth her first-born child. How that stable must have shone with the light of heaven as she laid the baby Jesus in the manger! As she brought forth that child the heavens opened and the angelic chorus rang out, "*Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.*"

Oh how the world has crowded out the Lord Jesus Christ in all her celebrations! God wants us to throw open the doors of our hearts and welcome Him there. He said, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."

All the nations have had their notables and are proud of them. Italy had her Garibaldi and they speak of him today in great pride. France had her Napoleon and she doesn't fail to boast of him; Germany had her Bismarck and she glories as she remembers his statesmanship. America had her George Washington and

she boasts with pride of the father of this country. These countries all have their heroes as individuals but the message at the birth of Jesus was not, good will to America, or to France or to England, but *good will toward men*.

They tell us that in Madras, India, there is a little chapel with the upper outline of a cross, and in the transverse ends of this cross there are two nail-pierced hands; the skin of one hand is brown, representing the brown people of India, and the other hand is white, representing the white race. The thought is that Jesus died for all nations, and that is made known by the inscription which was written over Jesus Christ on the cross, which was in Hebrew, Greek and Latin. He didn't die just for the United States of America or for England or France but God so loved that He gave His Son for the whole world. This good tidings which we preach is for all nations; the red, the yellow, the black, and the white are all precious in His sight. He came to save the world.

"For there was no room for them in

the inn." The anti-Christian spirit is at work today just as in the first century. The antichrist of the Jesus Christ of Christmas is Santa Claus. Children are being trained to believe in the myth of Santa Claus and many of them would have the surprise of their lives if they heard that it was the birthday of Jesus which was being celebrated. The anti-christ of Easter is the Easter egg and the bunny and the majority do not know that on Easter we celebrate the resurrection of Jesus. And in our Christmas rush everything is done to push Jesus back and bring everything but Him to the front.

Many churches today are celebrating Christmas and speaking about the Babe of Bethlehem but many of the singers and the speakers have never known this Jesus; there are ministers who preach about Jesus and they too have never known this One of whom they speak. They may know a great deal *about* Him but oh what a difference it makes to *know* Him! I know considerable about President Roosevelt; I read about him in the papers and have seen his picture but I do not know him. But I can tell you many things about Jesus which I have never read in the Bible, for I have an intimate relationship with Him as with no other person.

Let us push everything out and make room for Jesus. Let us throw open the windows of our lives and bid Him come in.

When Colonel Lindbergh came back from his flight across the Atlantic, I was in Washington, D. C. the day of his arrival and I remember well how the entire city was decorated. Thousands upon thousands of dollars were spent for the celebration. When General Pershing returned from France great sums were spent in his honor. When a nation's hero returns to his own country the entire nation comes out in holiday attire; people are crowding every space to see him; the cities are beautifully decorated and there are parades and public demonstrations and speeches.

When Queen Marie of Roumania visited America she was entertained in every city with parades and celebrations; and the same was true of King George and Queen Elizabeth of England when they came to Washington, D. C., but when the Son of God, Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world, came to earth there was no welcome for Him. He was counted "just a humble carpenter's Son," not clad in purple or ermine robes, but He walked up and down those streets and roads with sandalled feet and the commonest kind of apparel. He Himself said, "They that wear soft raiment are in king's houses." He moved up and down through Jerusalem longing for someone to throw open

the door for Him and say, "Spend the night with us," but the night came on and He slept out in the open unnoticed and unmissed.

One evening He walked out on the mountain side and as the lights of the city began to glitter through the night He looked down over Jerusalem and said, "I know I am not wanted. I know I have not been missed. O Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, and ye would not." She knew not the time of her visitation.

And this is true of us today. How many of us do not know when Jesus

always becomes troubled. When Jesus begins to work many people get disturbed; they are not living right and if they get too near where Jesus is, it causes them much discomfort. Old Herod became very nervous and troubled and finally he said subtly, "I should like to worship Him also. Where is He?" And he bade the wise men to inform him of His whereabouts.

These wise men brought their gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh to Jesus. Truly they were wise men for any man who seeks Jesus is wise. Some attributed their knowledge of the birth of Jesus to the fact that they were students of astronomy and they had observed a peculiar star in the heavens. They were called wise men because they had a higher education than the average. So these wise men came bringing their gold and other gifts as thank offerings.

Someone has said that the roomiest place on earth is a man's head. Carnegie's skull was large enough to accommodate a square mile of steel mills. Think of a man getting a square mile of steel into his brain. Columbus had sufficient room in his brain for a new world. Wilbur Wright took the sky into his brain. Isaac Newton had room for the universe, for he discovered the law of gravitation. We have some brilliant men today; men who have studied and are masters at their arts and yet with all their roomy minds they do not have even a little corner for Jesus. God said, "Not many high or mighty after the flesh are called" because He knew they would have no room for Jesus but He said, "I will take the weak things" and so you and I have made room for Jesus. The world cannot understand us but God is confounding the wisdom of this world and the truly wise man today is the man who starts out to find Jesus.

The story is told of how during the last World War a heavy fog had settled down on the battle field in France. The Allied forces and the German army were in a deadly combat. They had been fighting very heavily when suddenly a little child toddled out from one of the isolated houses on the battle-field. One of the soldiers leaped from the trenches and gathered the little one into his arms and as he did so the firing ceased. Not one of the soldiers fired a gun; not one of them wanted to be responsible for killing that babe and so in the midst of a deadly struggle, the appearance of that little babe brought peace for a brief space of time.

Sin occasioned a rupture between us and God but when Mary brought forth her first-born and laid Him in the manger that Babe of Bethlehem was a Peace Bringer, and thank God, we are not in a warfare against Him today. We are no longer enemies but are reconciled through the blood. The Old Testament

## Nativity

*Just a trembling Star in the  
midnight sky,  
And an anthem sweet from  
glory,  
Yet it tells to the world the  
Christ is born—  
That loved and ancient  
story.*

*A stable off'ring its fragrant  
hay,  
Gifts—and a manger lowly,  
Yet the joy of that hour sheds  
a wondrous power  
For it gave us the Christ  
child holy.*

—Clara M. Brooks

comes our way: We fail to recognize Him. We read that when Mary brought Him to the temple Simeon gathered Him into his arms. He was a man of God and had been waiting for Him and prayed again and again, "Lord, don't let me die till I see Him," and when Mary brought that little bundle of life in her arms Simeon was satisfied and he said, "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." But while Simeon and Anna rejoiced over this advent there was a certain man, Herod, who was very much troubled, and the question he asked himself over and over again was, "What will He do?"

This same Jesus who came to earth with a message of peace also brought trouble to some hearts. And today houses are divided against each other because of His coming; husbands are divided against their wives, and children against parents. He has come to set households at variance one with another. Why was Herod troubled? A man who lives like Herod lived



closes with the word, "curse" and for four hundred years there was silence between God and man until the message came from the angels, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace." The silence was broken when the Christ was born. No longer curse but peace.

Today we do not have to go to Bethlehem to worship Him and give Him our gifts. So many times I have said, I wish that I might have gone to Bethlehem and brought Him some expensive gift; I should like to have brought Him a costly alabaster box and poured the precious ointment over His feet, but such a privilege is not ours. Today He is anointing us, pouring out the Holy Ghost who will abide with us forever. This same Jesus is coming again. When He comes again He will come as King and will reign upon the earth.

*"Tho Christ a thousand times in Bethlehem be born,  
If not born in thee, thy heart is still forlorn."*

### Nation-Wide Bible Readings

Are you following the Nation-wide Bible Readings? If not, here is a reminder of the special readings from now until the end of the year.

Wednesday, December 13	Revelation 21
Thursday	Luke 15
Friday	Ephesians 6
Saturday	John 17
Sunday, December 17	Isaiah 53
Monday	1 Corinthians 15
Tuesday	John 10
Wednesday	Psalm 51
Thursday	Psalm 37
Friday	John 1
Saturday	Revelation 22
Sunday, December 24	Psalm 90
Christmas, December 25	Luke 2
Tuesday	Joshua 1
Wednesday	Psalm 19
Thursday	Matthew 11
Friday	Exodus 20
Saturday	1 John 1
Sunday, December 31	Hebrews 12.

### The Best Christmas Gift

Many gifts given this Christmas will soon be forgotten, but if you subscribe for a friend to receive the *Pentecostal Evangel*, he will receive 52 reminders of your love during 1945.

We will send a special Christmas card to your friend telling of your gift.

While some articles have doubled and trebled in price, the *Evangel* still remains at the same price, \$1.00 for 52 issues (outside U. S. A. \$1.50, to provide for extra postage).

# CHURCH CALL

## On a Battle-Scarred Beachhead

Every American remembers with sorrow the heroic struggle of Bataan, the hopeless defense of Corregidor—the tragedy of Japan's entire invasion of the Philippines. Today we are reading with an interest intensified by memory the action reports of new heroes—the men who have returned with General MacArthur to carry to completion the slow, difficult but steady drive for Philippine liberation.

With these men has gone God's precious Word in the hands of an Assemblies of God chaplain—that Word which is a source of strength, a shelter from fear, a means of rest for weary and wounded men. The chaplain is Joseph L. Gerhart. Here is a letter he wrote to the director of our Servicemen's Department, describing a part of the great work God is using him to do:

The Philippines  
3 November, 1944

Dear Brother Jaeger:

Church call had just been sounded and the men were streaming into the new little chapel. It was a thrilling sight as this was the first service to be held in this, the first chapel to be built by the liberating forces of the Philippines. The little white cross on the top, the chaplain's flag at the entrance, and the portable altar and communion set inside, along with music from our field organ, created a definite Christian atmosphere in the midst of a battle-scarred beachhead.

My assistant and I landed shortly after the first few waves on D-Day. While I was busy about the aid stations, along the beaches, and wherever I could minister, my assistant and some of our faithful men decided that they wanted a place to worship during the time that they were not pressed with their other responsibilities. They and some of the natives

dug a hole three feet deep under a 17ft. x 40ft. canvas tarpaulin. Sand bags three feet high around the edges gave us six feet of protection against enemy air raids and fire.

Everyone, including many of the natives, is proud of the "dug out" chapel. It is not elaborate nor expensive, but it is a "Haven of Rest," a House of Worship in a place where men are tired and hungry for spiritual help.

I am grateful to God for the privilege of directing the construction of this chapel and for the joy of having the first service in it, even though we were surrounded by artillery and machine gun fire. There is no photographer available, so I am enclosing a little sketch drawn by one of my men.

Soul-winning opportunities are great here. I wish I could stay with this outfit right on through, but I may be transferred soon, as the unit may be broken up. I could tell you so many interesting things that have happened. I have made frequent trips up to the front and have been pretty well all over the area which we have secured up to date.

I have been strafed and shot at; bombs and planes have fallen around me, but God has kept me in the hollow of His hand through it all. Continue to hold us up in prayer.

In His service  
Joseph L. Gerhart  
Chaplain, Capt.

Chaplain Gerhart is one of the many front-line chaplains with whom the Servicemen's Department keeps in constant contact. Regularly sending them supplies of REVEILLE and other literature they request for distribution. Such men are of particularly vital importance to the cause of military evangelism because they reach servicemen who could not possibly be reached by other means. All the facilities of your Servicemen's Department are at their disposal. Let's prove we're behind them one hundred per cent!

Address Correspondence:

REVEILLE

Servicemen's Department, Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Missouri





December 25, 1944

Beloved Friends of the Evangel Family:

What memories the word "Christmas" arouses in every one of us -- thoughts of home to those who are away from home; the joy and happiness of a Christian Christmas, where Christ is honored and love permeates the very atmosphere.

Unhappily, so many millions know nothing of these things. To them Christ is a stranger. Bitter hatred and not love burns like a fire within the heart. Nothing but divine love will bind up the wounded hearts and spirits caused by this war and sin--the love that is born when Christ enters the human heart. This love must grow and develop and overflow to meet the need around us, and that will be before us for years to come, should our Lord still tarry.

We deeply appreciate the faithfulness of our many friends and contributors who have not failed to send in regular offerings for missions during the past year, thereby enabling our work to go forward and even to expand in spite of war conditions.

In the last twelve months 70 missionaries have left for the foreign field and numerous others are preparing to sail in the near future. How wonderful the thought that if we are faithful in doing our utmost for Him, it is in the realm of possibility that our next Christmas may be with Christ in person. Even so come, Lord Jesus!

Thanking you again for your help and looking for even greater things in the year to come. With our heartfelt desire for God's best for all this Christmas season, especially for the brave men on the fighting fronts.

Yours in His fellowship

*Noel Perston*

Missionary Secretary

NP:rj





# Our Christmas Gift...

## ... To Congo

**C**HRISTMAS packages for foreign lands? Yes, the Missions Department of the Assemblies of God has been sending out a number of them in recent months, two of which are even now on the high seas and scheduled to arrive at their destinations in time for Christmas. One is labeled: "To the Belgian Congo, with sincere prayers that this gift may bring great spiritual blessing to your people!" It consists of six consecrated men and women of God, which will make a total of 16 Assemblies of God missionaries among the 14,000,000 souls of the Congo.

Perhaps you would like to know a little more about this gift to Africa. Let us have the pleasure of introducing them to you, one by one.

**LILLIAN HOGAN** is a new missionary who is presenting her life in obedience to the command of our King. She is especially well equipped for missionary service, and will be working together with Gladys Stock, another new missionary.

**MR. AND MRS. HARRY PENNINGTON** were actually on the boat and ready to sail for Africa in September, 1940. Because of war conditions, they were denied passage. Since then they have faithfully pastored in the State of Washington. They will be in the land of their calling for Christmas!

**MR. AND MRS. HARRY DOWNEY** first went to the Congo in 1937. They have been very busy for the Lord during their furlough period, having pastored in Oregon in addition to their deputational work. It is with great joy that they return to their people.

**GLADYS STOCK** is another new missionary who is well prepared for missionary service. She will be laboring together with Lillian Hogan.

These six missionaries are our Christmas gift to the Congo. Pray that they may be used of God to lead many souls to Christ.

## .. To India

**C**HRISTMAS package number two contains seven missionaries and is labeled: "To the 388,000,000 souls of India!"

**ETHEL KING** has already given many years of Christian service to India, ministering in a missionary rest home in the hills. She will be taking up her work where she left off.

**MR. AND MRS. DONALD MURPHY** both took the special missionary course in Central Bible Institute and will soon be busy bringing in the "other sheep" to the Shepherd.

**MR. AND MRS. FRED MERIAN** are returning to India for their fourth term of service. Pray that God will continue to bless their efforts.

**RUTH KELLY AND HARRIET WILLIAMS** will be working together, relieving the John M. Lewises. While Harriet Williams is a new missionary, Ruth Kelley has already had a term of service in India.

**YUMNA G. MALICK** is on the same ship with the other two groups, and is bound for Syria where she has labored for the Lord a number of years.

These are our Christmas gift to India.



Lillian Hogan  
Congo



Gladys Stock  
Congo



Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Pennington  
Congo



Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Downey  
Congo



Yumna G. Malick  
Syria



Ethel King  
India



Mr. and Mrs. Donald Murphy  
India



Mr. and Mrs. Fred Merian  
India



Ruth Kelley  
India



Harriet Williams  
India

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

**IT'S REVEILLE TIME AGAIN!**

The twelfth issue is now rolling off the press and soon will be carrying its salvation message to hundreds of thousands of fighting men all over the world.

The demand for REVEILLE continues to increase. Due to recent advance in price of paper and printing, REVEILLE publication expense has also increased to \$1.00 a hundred, or \$9.00 a thousand.

This means that your offerings are more urgently needed than ever before. As Christmas draws near, don't forget the American men everywhere who are calling for spiritual food. Remember—it's REVEILLE time.

Address correspondence:

REVEILLE

Servicemen's Department, Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Missouri

**HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST?**

The latest issue of the CHRIST'S AMBASSADORS HERALD is dedicated to our Assembly of God members and friends in the armed services. Have you seen it? If you are interested in the spiritual needs of the servicemen—and most readers are—we know you will enjoy this special servicemen's issue.

OUR CHAPLAINS are shown on one page. We have 21 Assembly of God chaplains at present and the pictures of all but three are given.

OUR SERVICEMEN'S DEPARTMENT at Springfield is shown on another page—a full page of action photographs.

OUR SERVICE CENTERS are shown also, with a complete listing of the addresses.

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE by Brother E. S. Williams, messages by chaplains, testimonies by servicemen, and many other good things go to make this a most interesting and helpful paper.

Subscribe to the HERALD for yourself and your friends. Young people enjoy it, especially young men in the armed services. The price is only 60c a year, 2 years for \$1.00. Send your subscriptions and money order today to the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Missouri. When writing, say: "Begin my subscription with the special Christmas issue."

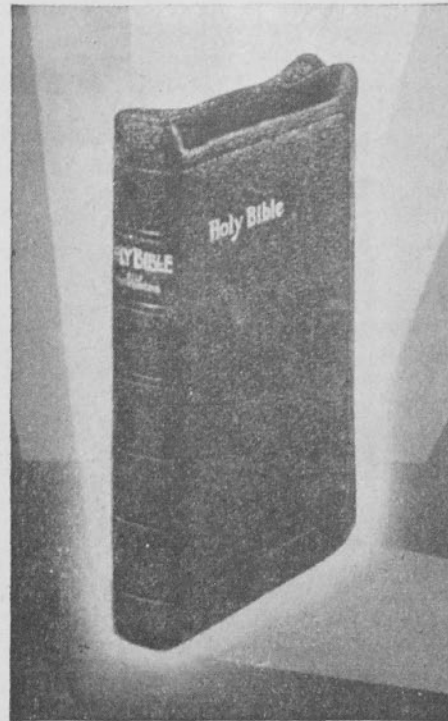
**DELAY**

Many years ago a successful lawyer was invited to a revival meeting to hear a famous evangelist. The powerful message was given with many passionate repetitions of the text: "My son, give Me thine heart!" The lawyer was stirred. He thought of the university student who had heard that message long ago, and a schoolboy years before who had been convicted of his need. He must get right with God now. His learned and prosperous friends came into his mind. What would his professional associates think! He was overcome with a sense of shame. And the third time a voice whispered, "Some other time." He neglected his salvation and again put all thoughts of salvation out of his mind.

Many years passed by. An old man lay dying. He was catching at the few threads

of memory that remained. A long, brilliant career unfolded itself step by step. It was all finished now. But what about the future! A harsh, cold voice—the voice of outraged conscience—rang in his brain: "My son, give Me thine heart!" He thought of a successful lawyer, a brilliant student, a happy schoolboy who had heard those challenging words repeatedly so long ago. Yes, it was now time He would give his heart to God at last. He

tried—but knew not how. He called for the local minister, who was a stranger to him. He spoke something the dying man did not understand. He read a prayer which left no impression on him. A sickening realization came over the dying man like an advance cloud from the pit. It was too late! He could not give his heart to God. He turned his agonized face from the minister, groaned—and went **unsaved** to his Judge—and everlasting doom.



**CLEAR**

**NUTYPE**

*Bible*

An all around gift Bible for readers of any age is this Clear Nutype Bible complete with presentation page and gift-boxed. Printed on excellent Bible paper and self-pronouncing.

Contents include: Thirty-two pages of Bible readers' aids, eight pages of illustrations in three colors, with seven pages of illustrations in sepia; calendar for daily Bible readings, pronunciation helps, explanation of Jewish money, and 16 pages of colored maps.

**Illustrated Self-Pronouncing Size: 4<sup>13</sup>/<sub>16</sub> x 7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>16</sub> inches**

**(Styles and Prices)**

- 107. Bound in flexible imitation leather, divinity circuit, round corners, red edges, headband . . . . . \$1.75
- 107 R.L. Same as 107 with Words of Christ in red . \$2.00

**SPECIMEN OF TYPE**

29 And if thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members	42 Give to him and from him of thee turn no
	43 ¶ Ye have

**SPECIMEN OF TYPE**

**GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE**

+

**Springfield, Missouri**



QUANTITY VERSUS QUALITY

As far as *quantity* goes, Christianity seems far ahead of the early days of its history. According to Chas. T. Leber, the Christian churches of the world now claim some 650,000,000 enrolled members, whereas in Paul's day the believers were numbered in thousands instead of millions. However, we read that those early-day thousands "turned the world upside down." That's something which cannot be said about today's millions! There must be a vast difference in the quality of today's so-called Christians. It must be that there are less believers in the world today who are truly filled with the Holy Spirit and consecrated to God than there were in Paul's day. Oh, for an outpouring of God's Spirit and a reviving of His people that will cause the world to feel the impact of the Church of the Lord Jesus as in days gone by! Oh, for another Pentecost!

Among the Assemblies

POTOSI, MO.—Glory Hill Chapel reports a very successful revival with George Hammett as the evangelist. Seven professed salvation and five were baptized with the Holy Ghost. God's blessing was on the meeting from the beginning, with mighty manifestations in the Holy Spirit.—R. P. Meador, Pastor.

TOLEDO, OHIO—We are thanking the Lord for the fine revival recently conducted by Evangelist Anna B. Lock. The attendance was good throughout and many new people were introduced to the Pentecostal message. Many sought the Lord earnestly at the altar, and a goodly number received the infilling of the Spirit.—W. J. Domm, Pastor.

GREENFIELD, MO.—We have just closed a very successful revival, begun under my wife's preaching and concluded by N. R. Dickerson of Pawhuska, Okla. Mrs. Stephens had only preached twice before the revival began. At Brother Dickerson's coming, the revival was in good progress. But it grew under his ministry. The congregation seemed literally to drink in our evangelist's messages.

Some of the older saints say that this was next to the best revival ever conducted here.

We came to Greenfield last March. We could not find suitable living quarters, so we built war-time living quarters in the church basement, valued at four or five hundred dollars, with only a few dollars' indebtedness. We are rejoicing at what God has wrought. Council brethren will find a welcome here.—Mr. and Mrs. Ted Stephens, Co-pastors.

BARTLESVILLE, OKLA.—In September we burned the mortgage on our property, E. S. Williams being the guest speaker at the dedicatory service. The Lord helped us pay this five-year mortgage in two years. He has given us a beautiful building, seating 500, to worship in, together with a Sunday School building with two auditoriums and 18 class rooms. The recent purchase of lots adjoining our property gives us a frontage of 150 feet.

Despite the loss of many families due to the



Serving Our Servicemen

VICTORY SERVICE CENTER, OKLAHOMA CITY

Located on a busy thoroughfare in the heart of downtown Oklahome City, the Victory Service Center is in an ideal spot to reach servicemen with the gospel. It provides an inviting, wholesome atmosphere for many a homesick or discouraged man in uniform. A canteen, large lounge, bunks, showers, writing facilities, radio, phonograph, and regular chapel services are among the free conveniences offered to the estimated 2600 officers and enlisted men who come in every month.

Started by a local pastor in 1943, the center was turned over to the Servicemen's Department

last April. Its present director is Walter Haydus. Brother and Sister Haydus were formerly pastors of a growing church in Statesville, North Carolina, which they resigned last spring, after three years of very successful ministry, to enter full-time servicemen's work.

Our eleven Assemblies of God churches in Oklahoma City are uniting every effort to supply the spiritual needs of our servicemen. Results? Sixty-five servicemen a month are finding Christ as their Savior. Praise the Lord!

Address correspondence:

REVEILLE

Servicemen's Department, Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Missouri

war, our Sunday School has held its own and increased. We have had an almost constant spirit of revival in the church with someone getting to God in a majority of the services. Even as we built, our missionary offerings increased from \$6.00 per month at the beginning, to better than \$100.00 per month for the past two years. This month we have reached a high of \$300.00 for World Missions.

Our recent revival with Brother and Sister Gene Martin was the best yet. Over 25 souls definitely found the peace of God. We praise Him for His blessings.—U. S. Grant, Pastor.

HARRISON, ARK.—During the past year, God has blessed the work here in many ways. We have had the following evangelists: Mr.

and Mrs. O. O. Shipley of Dallas, Texas; D. C. Ogden and O. L. Jagers of Siloam Springs, Ark.; Anna Jane Bell of Salem, Ark., and Mr. and Mrs. Vauncille Kemp of Ft. Worth, Texas. The presence of the Lord was very precious in each revival.

Our finances were greater this year than at any time in the history of the church. Our total income for the year was \$4,851.68. We paid \$714.96 on our building program. Our pastor, L. L. Riley, received \$2,665.49, and \$415.80 was paid to evangelists.

Brother Riley has resigned and moved to Russellville to inter evangelistic work. The church has elected Brother and Sister H. L. Bayless of Henryetta, Okla., as pastors. Brother Bayless and his family moved to Harrison

# Gifts

## That Last

### DEVOTIONAL BOOKS

By Oswald Chambers

These books contain inspirational readings, based upon scriptural texts. Their pages pulsate with the power of the Holy Spirit and they will continue day by day to bring reality and quickening life and inspiration to their reader. Cloth bound.

My Utmost for His Highest, Price \$2.00.

Workman of God, Price 60c

The Place of Help, Price 60c

### THE DRAGON DEFEATED

By Marie Stephany

The life story and experiences in China of our sister, Marie Stephany. Rich experiences of being delivered again and again, preserved, anointed for the place God designated her to fill in China will thrill your heart. You will appreciate the life story of this consecrated life. It will lead you into deeper experiences in God. Paper bound, Price 60c.

### ABIDE IN CHRIST

By Andrew Murray

A book of thoughts on the blessed life of fellowship with the Son of God. Step by step this book shows us how truly the promise, "Abide in me," is meant for us, how surely grace is provided to enable us to obey it. Price 60c.

### STREAMS IN THE DESERT

By Mrs. Chas. E. Cowman

One of the choicest of devotional books. Through experiences of deep sorrow and testing the compiler learned to know Him who one day will wipe all tears from our eyes. The dominant note through all the daily readings is Comfort. It is a rare gift book. Art Fabrikoid binding. Price \$1.50.

### SPRINGS IN THE VALLEY

By Mrs. Chas. E. Cowman

The general form of this daily devotional volume is along the line of Streams in the Desert, but is composed of entirely different quotations. The outstanding spiritual tone of SPRINGS IN THE VALLEY will be helpful to younger Christians. As a gift book it is unexcelled. Price \$1.50.

### "BY MY SPIRIT"

By Jonathan Goforth

This volume is a record of the way that God, through His precious Holy Spirit, moved and worked in the hearts and lives of men in Manchuria and China under the rich and fruitful ministry of Jonathan Goforth. Price \$1.25.

### GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE

Springfield, Missouri



and began their work with us the first of November. We extend a hearty invitation to all Council ministers to visit us at any time.—Josephine Simmons, Secretary-Treasurer.

### WEST FLORIDA DISTRICT COUNCIL

The West Florida District Council held its sixteenth annual session at Marianna, Fla., October 3-5. District Superintendent R. F. Hudson was returned to office for the coming year. D. W. Norton was elected to serve as District Secretary-Treasurer, and H. F. Snow was elected Assistant District Superintendent. The Sectional Presbyters are as follows: Section 1, Glyn Lowery; 2, Clifton Bowers; 3, P. D. Creel; 4, H. T. Pumphrey; 5, J. B. Bauldree; and 6, W. R. Johnson. The Christ's Ambassadors officers are as follows: Cary Lee Rigby, President and District S. S. Superintendent; Glyn Lowery, Vice President; J. C. Braddock, Secretary-Treasurer.

The W. M. C. Officers are as follows: Mrs. J. I. Rice, President, Mrs. Jodie Skete, Secretary-Treasurer; Field Representatives: Section 1, Mrs. E. M. Aldridge; 2, Bessie E. Brown; 3, Alma James; 4, Eva Alpin; 5, Mrs. J. E. Ward; and 6, Esther Sheinholster.

Ralph M. Riggs was the morning and evening speaker during the Council session. His ministry was greatly appreciated. It was also our privilege to have the following guest speakers: H. S. Bush, Superintendent of the South Florida District; Chaplain and Mrs. Leland R. Keys; J. Curtis Carling, Servicemen's Department; and Gayle Jackson.

The Lord blessed our Council and it was very largely attended.—D. W. Norton, District Secretary-Treasurer.

### STOLEN

Walter Haydus, director of the Oklahoma City Victory Service Center, while in Chicago on business for the Servicemen's Department, had his car stolen—along with many personal belongings. He definitely needs a car, not only in connection with his work in the center, but also in visitation of the various nearby camps. During the past several weeks his activities have been seriously hampered because of this need—a need which actually prevents contacting many servicemen with the gospel. Much more would certainly be accomplished if his car could be replaced immediately.

Have you a late model car in good condition which you are willing to donate? Or perhaps you would like to help toward the purchase of one. Get in touch immediately with the Servicemen's Department, Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Missouri.

## 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.

NEW AUBURN, MINN.—Dec. 3-17; Gerald Houk, Evangelist.—Robert Gottas, Pastor.

RAPID CITY, S. Dak.—Dec. 10, for 3 or 4 weeks; Max and Mae Johnson, Dorrance, Kansas, Evangelists.—O. E. Gaddis, Pastor.

ST. CLOUD, MINN.—Dec. 5, for 2 weeks; Christian Hild, Fargo, N. Dak., Evangelist.—Fred R. Gottwald, Pastor.

# Gifts

## for the Minister

### BOOKS

By G. Campbell Morgan

The Gospel According to Matthew  
The Gospel According to Mark  
The Gospel According to Luke  
The Gospel According to John  
Great Chapters From the Bible  
The Crises of the Christ

Above Books \$3.00 each

Living Messages of the Books of the Bible,

I & II, Price \$2.50 each.

Hosea the Heart and Holiness of God, Price \$1.50 each.

The Answers of Jesus to Job, Price \$1.25.

### POCKET BIBLE HANDBOOK

By Henry Hampton Halley

"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.

MILITANT CHRISTIANITY, by R. C. Campbell. A book of sermons, cloth bound, 147 pages. Price \$1.00.

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

THE SAVIOUR'S INVITATION, by Hyman Appelman. A book of evangelistic sermons, cloth bound, 171 pages. Price \$1.50.

BLOOD, BREAD AND FIRE, by Vance Havner. Book of sermons, cloth bound, 119 pages. Price \$1.25.

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WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.—430 N. Main St.: Dec. 2, for 2 weeks; R. L. Bartlett, Evangelist.—F. Wilton Colbaugh, Pastor.

FALL BROOK, CALIF.—Dec. 8, for 10 days or longer; George O. Hayes, Evang.—O. F. Capers, Pas.

CLARKS SUMMIT, PA.—Pentecostal Church, N. State St., Dec. 5-17; C. S. Tubby of Canada, Evangelist.—F. L. Strength, Pastor.

OAKLAND, CALIF.—13th and Market Sts.; Dec. 10, for 3 weeks; Evangelist and Mrs. Paul Pipkin.—E. Wm. Anderson, Pastor.

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.—S. W. 13th and Rockwood Sts.; Dec. 3, for 2 weeks; N. B. Rayburn, Martin, Tenn., Evangelist.—C. L. Bell, Pastor.

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS—Victoria Tabernacle, Dec. 3-17; Evangelist and Mrs. James E. Hamill.—J. F. Sharp, Pastor.

**PRAYER CONFERENCE**

NORTH BERGEN, N. J.—New York-New Jersey District Prayer Conference, Gospel Tabernacle, 5029 Hudson Blvd., Dec. 13-15. Services 9:30, 2:30 and 7:45. Wesley R. Steelberg, special speaker. For accommodations write Pastor Nicholas Nikoloff, 1105

51st St., North Bergen, N. J.—Charles R. Shuss, Prayer Conference Leader.

**MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES**

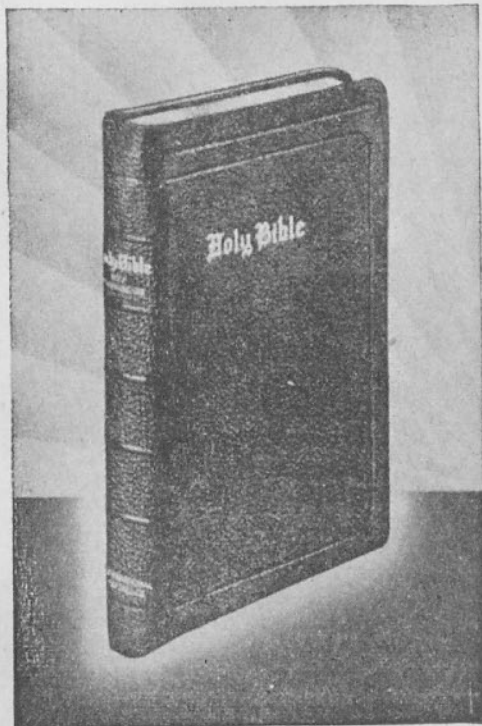
WANT TO BUY—Seven-volume "Treasury of David," by Spurgeon.—H. D. Robeson, Box 529, Sidney, Mont.

WANTED—A set of "Spurgeon's Treasury of the New Testament."—B. B. Robeson, Truesdale, Iowa.  
FOR SALE—Set Pulpit Commentary, cheap. Public address system, rebuilt microphone from factory, operates on electricity or battery.—James Dunn, Brownwood, Mo.

NEW ADDRESS—1938½ Avalon St., Los Angeles 26, Calif. "We have accepted the call to pastor Trinity Pentecostal Church, Orange and Maple Sts., Orange, Calif."—Fred D. Stading.

**OPEN FOR CALLS**  
**Pastoral**

A. K. Prince, 111 C Port St., Chickasaw, Ala.—"In fellowship with Alabama District Council. If there is a small church that would like a half-time pastor, let me hear from you."



**TEACHER'S**  
*and*  
**STUDENT'S**  
*Bible*

A low-priced complete Bible in clear, self-pronouncing type. 60,000 center column references with a special section explaining their use. Many attractive features: calendar for daily Bible reading, 48 pages of Bible readers' aids, 160 page concordance, 16 pages of maps in full color, 15 pages of illustrations, presentation page and family record, dedication, pronunciation guide, and chronology. Size: 5½ x 8 inches. An added feature are the wide margins—see illustration.

- 156. Flexible imitation leather, divinity circuit, round corners, yellow edges. \$4.00
- 157. Genuine leather, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges, headband. \$6.50

**Red Letter Editions**

- 156 R.L. Same as 156 with Words of Christ in red. \$4.25
- 157 R.L. Same as 157 with Words of Christ in red. \$6.75

**TYPE SPECIMEN**

God, command that these stones be made bread.

4 But he answered and said, "It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

5 Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a

ship and their father, and followed him.

23 ¶ And Jē'sus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

Eph. 6. 17.  
Deut. 8. 3.

Neh. 11. 1.

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE + Springfield, Missouri

*Gifts*

**... for Youth**

**LISTEN, THE BELLS**  
By Bertha B. Moore

This is the story of an heiress, an airplane hostess, an army chaplain and an air pilot, and of how their separate lives were suddenly and unexpectedly drawn together. The author again reveals her ability to create real flesh-and-blood people and to allow them to act in a way altogether natural, yet at times surprising and unpredictable. **Price \$1.25.**

**BORN AT DAYBREAK**  
By Bertha B. Moore

Lucius Metullus, a young soldier of the Roman guard, had the reputation of being the most hardened, coarse soldier in the entire guard. He it was who placed the crown of thorns on the brow of Christ. But then—Jesus looked at Lucius, and the soldier became a changed man. **Price \$1.25.**

**SHADOWS UNDER THE MIDNIGHT SUN**  
By Ken Anderson

A dramatic novel with a background of the present conflict as it affects the natives of Quising-controlled Norway. A stirring romance with a splendid Gospel emphasis. We predict that this will be one of the outstanding stories to come out of the present war. Suspense, action, romance, color—all are a part of this poignant story. **Price \$1.50.**

**THE VOICE**  
By Paul Hutchens

Its vivid plot is enthralling, and its heart message is unforgettable and living.

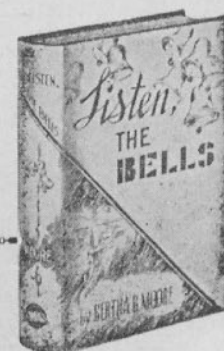
As Donald Kayne mailed the letter which was his good-bye to Alene Baxter, a speeding car zigzagged down the street, shrieked to a stop, and a woman tumbled out at his feet. Then the car righted itself and roared away. **Price \$1.25.**

**MORNING FLIGHT**  
By Paul Hutchens

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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Springfield, Missouri



# The PASSING and the PERMANENT

## EUROPE'S PRIME NEED

The Salvation Army is seeking clothing, food, and other material aid for the homeless and undernourished people of liberated Europe, but its Supreme Commander, General Carpenter, says: "Europe's number-one need is for a revival of true religion."

## BRITAIN'S WAR COST

The war is costing Great Britain \$634 every second. One third of her homes have been destroyed or damaged. She has suffered more than 700,000 civilian and military casualties—killed, captured, missing and wounded. If one country's cost is so great, what must the cost of this terrible conflict be to the entire world?

## "THE DUCKS' BEST FRIEND"

Jack Miner, founder of the famous bird sanctuary in Kingsville, Ontario, died last month at the age of 79. He received the Order of the British Empire from King George in 1943, in recognition of his work. He clipped aluminum bands stamped with his address on the birds' legs. On every band he also stamped a verse of Scripture, so that each year he caused thousands of birds to carry the Word of God to all parts of North America.

## BETTER MEN FOR A BETTER WORLD

Lord Elton said recently: "There will never be a better Britain without better Britons. For a Christian the royal road to reform must be through the hearts of men, and the first and hardest (though not the only) duty of the Church is to make Christians. The men who have most lastingly reformed the structure of society have been those who, like John Wesley, sought first the souls of men."

## "RELIGIOUS FREEDOM"

"In the British and American understanding of the term, there is no religious liberty in the U. S. S. R., while in the Communist view there is, and the church in Russia would agree." So says Kenneth G. Grubb, staff member of the British Ministry of Information, who proposes an international agreement to define "religious freedom" and to guarantee its existence. The promise of religious freedom is of little value unless there is some common understanding of what the term really means.

## SOILLESS GARDENS

The latest proposal for feeding liberated Europe is by means of hydroponics—agriculture without soil. Dr. S. E. Soskin, leading Palestinian land expert, believes this method can be used successfully in Palestine since it has on the average 320 days of sunshine yearly. He claims that 500 tons of chemicals shipped from the U. S. to Palestine could produce 10,000 tons of potatoes for Europe. He visualizes a time when Palestine cities will grow part of their own food requirements in tanks on their rooftops, on balconies, or in back yards, through most of the year.

## THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Christmas is observed by the Christians in Belgian Congo in a better way than by many in America. Before daybreak they go through the villages singing carols, and then they gather for their daily sunrise service. Later in the morning they have another service. In the afternoon they meet again, bringing with them the best gifts they can find as birthday offerings for the Lord Jesus. Many of them are too poor to bring money but they give what they can, and the articles later are sold and the money used to send native workers into villages where the gospel has never been preached. Surely this is the true Christmas spirit. Let us profit by their example and observe Christmas in a way that will please our Lord.

## CHRIST'S PREMILLENNIAL COMING

The Pope has committed himself on the Second Coming. Having been pressed on the subject in recent years, he finally issued a decree on July 21, 1944, forbidding our Lord's visible reign on earth before the last judgment to be taught. "Catholics," says *The Catholic Encyclopedia Dictionary*, "take the thousand years reign of Christ as His spiritual reign in the Church on earth."

That is not what the early believers taught. Dr. Grattan Guinness says: "It cannot be denied that for three centuries the Church held the doctrine of the premillennial coming of Christ. I think I have gone through all the writings of the Fathers for three centuries quite carefully, and I do not know an exception unless it be Origen, the only early writer who was often heterodox."

## DENYING THE FAITH

Dan Gilbert, Christian correspondent at the nation's capital, recently addressed a group of ministers on the subject, "The Faith of the Fathers." At the conclusion of his message the leading Methodist minister of Washington, D. C., said to him: "In our denomination what you call the 'Faith of the Fathers' is approaching total extinction. Of course, a few of the older ministers still cling to the Bible; but among the younger men, the real leaders of our denomination today, I do not know a single one who believes in miracles, in answers to prayer, in what you call the New Birth, in the return of Christ, or any of the things that you classify as fundamentals."

Mr. Gilbert said, "Surely you must agree that there are still millions of old-fashioned Methodists, who believe in the Old Faith, who are against your program for making war upon the Bible."

The minister smiled, and replied, "Certainly, I am aware of that fact. But the average Methodist is loyal to his denomination. He will follow us, wherever we lead him. Occasionally, we may lose a church member, but that happens only rarely. Church loyalty insures the success of the liberal movement."

It is true, pathetically true, that church loyalty still holds many devout members in de-

nominal churches, many of which have become cold and lifeless because the ministers no longer preach "the faith once delivered to the saints." The devout church members may not realize it, but their remaining loyal to an apostate church may mean their being disloyal to Christ. The fact that we have been reared in a certain denomination should not keep us from walking in new light when God reveals it to us in His Word. All through history it has been the "come-outers" who have kept Christianity pure and free. Thank God, there are still those who are willing to step out in obedience to the Bible. The learned minister is not correct when he says that it is only rarely that a church member leaves. People are leaving some of the older denominations by the hundreds and are coming into our assemblies because they are hungry for "the old-time religion."

## ROMAN CATHOLIC GROWTH

The official Catholic Directory for 1944 reports that the number of Roman Catholics in the U. S., Alaska, and Hawaii increased from 22,945,247 to 23,419,701 during the past year. These totals, however, include infants and children. Most Protestant churches do not count these. An ex-priest, John J. Murphy, coeditor of the *Converted Catholic*, declares that there are not more than 10,000,000 Catholics, even when mere nominal Catholics and children over thirteen are included.

The Roman Catholic Church in America has 37,749 ordained priests and 2,279 foreign missionaries. During the past two years it has increased its missionary force in the isles of the Pacific from 335 to 421. In South America, from 162 to 256. In Africa, from 130 to 160. Roman Catholic missionaries do not suffer delays and difficulties in the matters of visas and transportation such as Protestant missionaries have had to face. Political pressure seems to be the reason. The real reason, however, is that Satan does not oppose Roman Catholicism the way he opposes the spreading of the true gospel of the grace of God.

## JAPANESE FORGIVENESS

Last Christmas Eve a tragedy occurred in a little New York village, where there lived a Christian Japanese family. Joseph O'Toole, partly because he was drunk and partly because of the vicious things he had read about the Japanese, shot and killed Kenneth Iyenaga. Then he turned to the wife and aged mother and wounded them. The women recovered. The court disposed of the case by adjudging the murderer criminally insane and sending him to the State Hospital.

Friends called on the bereaved wife and mother, wondering in what frame of mind they would find them—whether bitter, revengeful and unforgiving. They found them with hearts full of forgiveness. "It was terrible," said the Japanese wife, "for Kenneth had given O'Toole no reason for his tragic act. Kenneth, as a member of the defense unit in our locality, had done all he could to help win the war. . . . But we have no bitterness, no desire for revenge. We have forgiven him even as God has forgiven us our sins." Nor did she even want him arraigned or punished.

Such a spirit is the only cure for the ills of this hate-sick world, and Christianity alone can produce such a spirit.