

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



The PENTECOSTAL EVANGEL

 THY TESTIMONIES ALSO ARE MY DELIGHT AND MY COUNSELLORS

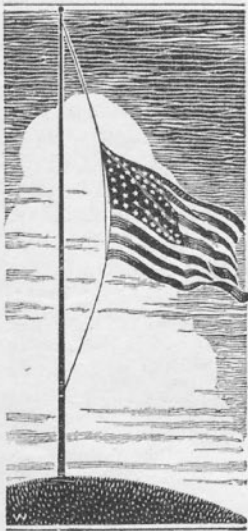


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"And the Speech Pleased the Lord"



IN the year nineteen hundred and thirty-three, at the time when President Roosevelt was being inaugurated for the first time as President, it was our privilege to commend our new President to the readers of the *Evangel* and solicit their prayers in his behalf. Since then, until his death on April twelfth of this year, Mr. Roosevelt continued as the Chief Executive of our nation.

It was a time of national crisis when President Roosevelt took office. America and the world were rocking under the weight of a terrible depression. Under his leadership, we looked hopefully for the day when depression and uncertainty would end. Then came a fresh crisis, war in Europe, the attack by Japan at Pearl Harbor, and the declaration of war against us by a then strong Germany. We were followers of peace and not a warlike people, and the war caught us largely unprepared. It was the stout heart of our President that rose to the emergency and declared, "We are ready to go forward."

Now the unexpected has come. Suddenly our President has been taken from us. We are reminded of Isaiah, whose heart was saddened and perplexed at the death of the good King Uzziah. Isaiah wondered what lay before the people of the Lord; then God gave him a vision in which he saw the Lord high and lifted up. Israel's king might die, but Israel's God still lived.

With the passing of our President, we wondered what now lay before us. We had a Vice-President, but his official abilities were largely unknown. We had confidence in our Military,

but what about the conferences necessary for peace, and the future after military campaigns were at an end? Would he be able to fill the high office that had been vacated through death? We bent our ears to hear what the informed would tell us, and the words which we heard were encouraging. Then came the voice of our new President as he addressed Congress; his straightforward and courageous words and his humble appeal for the support of the American people, the members of Congress and for the help of the Lord. He quoted Solomon, who prayed, "And thy servant is in the midst of thy people which thou hast chosen, a great people. Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people."

We are a democracy. We do not like to be ruled by dictatorship. We feel that we are all a part of the Government. Who then can resist the request of our new President when he asks for our support and for divine guidance? We believe his speech was a father of confidence, an uplifting and unifying influence appreciated by all, causing all to feel that we have a part in seeing our great nation go forward. We feel confident that all those who love the Lord will not only be good citizens, but faithful in prayer that God may guide in the great responsibilities which face our nation and the world. It was as the hands of Moses were upheld that Israel prevailed. It is as we uphold those who bear the burden of guiding our nation that we shall not fail. God bless our Chief Executive, our Congress, and our people.

—Ernest S. Williams

Samson's Repentant Prayer

Is It Not Timely Today, Both Individually and Nationally,
to Make This Prayer?

ZELMA ARGUE

And he was sore athirst, and called on the Lord. Judges 15:18.

And Samson called unto the Lord, and said, O Lord God, remember me, I pray Thee, and strengthen me, I pray thee, only this once, O God. Judges 16:28.

TWO prayers in the record of Samson are particularly moving. Certainly they moved the heart of God, as each was answered. One was a cry of deep thirst, and the other a cry of deep repentance. One was in the days of his prime. The other was in the last portion of his life, when he had been betrayed, humiliated, and was the object of scorn and jesting. *It was his prayer of repentance.*

Here is the record of the early prayer. *"And he was sore athirst and called on the Lord."* Deep thirst is given careful recognition in the Word of God, from the time that Hagar cried in the wilderness, and God showed her a spring of water, clear on over into the time when Christ stood in the Temple, and cried, *"If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink."* In this instance, Samson had just slain a thousand of the Philistines with a humble weapon, the jawbone of an ass, and as all warriors know, whether engaged in earthly or spiritual battles, great thirst was the result.

God answered this cry. A miracle occurred. Water was miraculously supplied. His deep insistent thirst had moved heaven as real thirst always does. *"God clave a hollow place . . . there came water therout, and when he had drunk, his spirit came again, and he revived."*

To all who have battled valiantly in the cause of righteousness, this is a heartening scene. One who has become spent and exhausted cries to God, and is marvelously refreshed. Shallow praying never drinks from the deep, hidden springs. Sometimes when we wonder why testings cross our path, the answer may be that only in this way are we deeply stirred to call upon the Lord, to thirst after the true and living God. Craving for Him, we find the fountain of all good.

It is God who allows us to suffer thirst.

It is God who allows us to suffer hunger.

Look back through the years. Consider God's faithful dealings. Individually, or shall we say as a movement, and we might extend it so as to say also nationally, God knows how to bring us to our knees, when we forget our early beginnings, and our high calling. *"And thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee. . . . to humble thee, and to prove thee, to know what was in thine heart. . . . whether thou wouldst keep his commandments or no. And he humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger. . . ." Deuteronomy 8:2, 3.* He will not allow us to boast.

So we bid adieu to Samson's early days, acknowledging that he knew the secret of how to contact God, and that it was no mere ac-

cident that he wrought his mighty works. He *knew* prayer. He *knew* how to call. He *knew* God. In each great event of his victories, the explanation is particularly explicit, and reiterated, whether the slaying of the lion, or the bursting of the cords upon his arms, we read: *"And the Spirit of the Lord came mightily upon him."* Yes, Samson knew how to pray, in the day of his youthful ardor for God's cause.

Let us pause here in retrospect. Samson was heir to a rich spiritual heritage. Back of those glorious victories was the finest heritage under which one could be born into the world. There was a mother who lived near enough to God to be visited by an angel. There was a father so godly, that when he knew God was about to give them a son, this father, accustomed to prayer, besought heavenly help and guidance in knowing how to rear the child for the glory of God, and to fulfill a divinely appointed destiny.

Carefully was that childhood watched over. Careful and marked with self-restraint was the conducting of that home. The record has this to say: *"And the child grew, and the Lord blessed him. And the Spirit of the Lord began to move him."* Hence the miracles.

May we omit the intervening incidents. May we look ahead, and listen to the last prayer of this favored, Spirit-endued, chosen vessel, the prayer that was the greatest prayer Samson ever prayed. It is as deeply moving as any prayer can be. He knew prayer. *"And Samson called unto the Lord, and said, O Lord God, remember me I pray thee, and strengthen me I pray thee, only this once, O God."* It is Samson's repentance.

"Only This Once, O God!"

There is the pathos. There is the heartbreak. Why, *"Only this once"?*

It is a humbled Samson now. All the power of his great, early praying is there. But a new note is there also. It is a note of deepest humility. There is more. There is repentance. There is a shame for failure. Memory stirred within him. He now acknowledges himself unworthy to fulfill the mission to which

he was born. Gone forever is the arrogance of his youth, when he once bade his troubled father, *"Get her for me, for she pleaseth me well."* How lightly he had esteemed his holy calling.

Look at him as he prays, betrayed, blinded, mocked by his foes. Only one boon he craves. That he might die for God's cause, to retrieve in whatever way possible the holy ministry so unworthily lost. A thousand thorns pierce his heart as he looks upon the past. He remembers the purity of his own mother's life, and her consecration to God. He understands the reverence of his father towards God, when he tried to place hindrances in the wayward inclinations of his son. He recalls with pain and shame that sleep when his head was upon the lap of Delilah, who was at the very moment arranging for his undoing. Now, outwardly blind, for the first time he truly sees.

Once when he was younger, he thought he really saw, but he saw then only outwardly, the beckoning, the alluring, the dazzling. It is all very plain to him now, how he had been born to be a prince with God, to prevail against the enemies of the Lord, but had sold his birthright. Disdaining self-restraint, discipline, peace, power, he had yielded to temptation. Yes, blindness had given him the gift of true sight.

God was merciful. He knew the meaning of that cry. Samson was yet to be honored by the greatest of all his victories. No heart cry is ever disdained by heaven. God did the very best for him, that, considering circumstances, could possibly be done. Samson died in honor, blinded it is true, mocked it is true, yet that was now of no consequence to him. He was back where he belonged, back to his high and holy calling, back to the service of God, and he was content. Dying, he won the greatest victories of his life, in double measure; against the Lord's foes, and within his own soul.

When we cry to God, God will test the quality of our repentance, whether individually, or as a movement, realizing our oft failures, or as a nation, realizing we have drifted from our beginnings. *"The Lord is a God of knowledge. By Him actions are weighed."* 1 Samuel 2:3, 4. And God will act towards us accordingly.

OUR EXAMPLE

Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—1 Peter 2:21.

"Till He come," our Master expects each of His followers to do well, to suffer for it, and to take it patiently. He is still an example for us; and we should follow in His steps, who did well; who suffered not for Himself but for us.

Not by resisting, but by dying, He overcame him who had the power of death, even the devil. Such was the lesson taught in the life of the Lord Jesus—who wishes to learn it? "He that hath ears to hear let him hear"—"for even hereunto were ye called."—J. Hudson Taylor.

"Ye are not your own." You are simply God's agent, His steward, trustee, guardian; and dare not use a mite of the goods intrusted except as He demands.—E. E. Fowler.

"If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land: but if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."
Isaiah
1:19, 20.



Obeying God Rather Than Man

WILLIAM M. BALTAU, MISSIONARY TO CHINA

ON account of our church in Tientsin, China, being located on the main thoroughfare, where military parades and high personnel would pass in front of the building, we were ordered to discontinue meetings in 1937 lest someone come into the church and from it throw a hand grenade at some prominent Japanese official who was passing by. On bringing the matter before the Japanese Consul, he said for us to discontinue the meetings but he would try to secure a permit for us later to reopen our services.

Time went by until over a month had elapsed, and then not receiving the permit, we took the matter to the Throne in prayer. The next day our young evangelist came, and I said to him, "Brother Liu, we are going to start meetings on Sunday." He looked at us and said, "Have you received permission from the Japanese authorities?" I said, "No." He said, "Well, Pastor, it is rather risky to go ahead and start meetings without receiving that permit. You know what attitude the Japanese might adopt." I said, "Brother, our God is still on the throne. He is the One that created the universe, and He can stop all trouble that might be caused in these meetings."

So on Sunday, the meetings opened, and to our hearts' great joy the church was crowded with Christians and those who had a desire in their hearts to become Christians. After the morning service quite a number raised their hands for salvation.

As time went by, during those special meetings, there were nigh unto 300 souls saved, and over 60 received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4. Never before in the history of our work in Tientsin have we seen such a mighty outpouring of the Spirit of God.

We had a few trials. Two Japanese soldiers came into the church, but God intervened. Finding they were defeated, they sent in five Chinese students to cause trouble. The first night in the church, four of them were gloriously saved; and three days later, in the Sunday morning service, the fifth boy gave his heart to Christ. Two of these young men are today out in the vineyard laboring for the Master. The work is still continuing, being run entirely by the natives.

One of our evangelists, Brother Wang, was saved in this revival. The second night after being saved, he brought his wife to church and she too was saved. She did not know why she went to the altar the first night. It might have been on account of her husband being so polite and considerate to her, she thought that she would do him a favor by going to the altar. She was not there long until she found Jesus. Later on she expressed her joy by saying she felt as if she had an electric bulb shining in her heart. That is how she expressed the joy of salvation.

It was not many days after when this poor sister became demon possessed. One Saturday afternoon she was working around the house.

She heard the screen door open, and a voice said to her: "The joy you have now is inferior to the joy I have in store for you. Do you want it?" Being ignorant concerning the temptations of the devil, she immediately opened her heart and said, "I am willing, and I want the greatest joy I can possibly receive." From that moment on she became demon possessed, and her manifestations were something terrible, especially in a Sunday morning service.

Brother Rudolph, a Swedish missionary, was visiting us and preached that Sunday morning, and during the sermon she jumped up and interrupted him, and began contradicting many statements that he had made, quoting scripture after scripture, and also saying that she was a ruler and the prince of the power of the air, and for people not to be deceived by the missionary's message. After some while, we finally succeeded in quieting her, and she sat down.

After the service we took her back to the room where the evangelist was living, talked to her, and tried to reason with her. She would not listen. Sunday night she became violent. About midnight I was called to the church and we started to pray for this dear sister. We prayed all day Monday, Tuesday, and until Wednesday morning, when Brother Hansen from Peking came down to transact some business in Tientsin. He came over to the church and saw what we had to handle. He helped us in prayer; but owing to business and having soon to return home, he had to leave.

But still God was with us, and about midnight on Wednesday, the devil just lifted this poor soul bodily and threw her into the air. And in midair, the demon in her screamed, "Let me go; I am defeated. Your prayers have succeeded in penetrating my defense." And that scripture in Mal. 4:2, that the Sun of righteousness shall arise with healing in His wings, became a reality in our midst. How our hearts were made to rejoice when we saw that the Galilean had again proven victorious!

Today her husband is one of the best and most outstanding young evangelists in our work in China, and this dear sister after that terrible experience, has been instrumental in leading her whole family to Christ.

The Secret of Moody's Power

The following letter was written some twenty-two years ago to Dr. A. C. Dixon by "Auntie Cook" of Chicago, the woman who had much to do with teaching D. L. Moody the secret of a life in the Spirit. Back of Moody's ministry was the constant life of intercession of dear old "Auntie Cook." She was constantly praying down the power of God on the great evangelist's preaching.

TWO or three days ago I received a letter stating that you felt impressed to write another life of Mr. Moody.

It is not another life that is needed! It is rather the secret brought clearly to light which might touch and quicken a thousand hearts—the secret of that marvelous success within the reach of many of the preachers of the Gospel today.

Mr. Moody could as truthfully have said as Paul did, "It is not I that live, but Christ that liveth in me." Many years after the mighty Baptism of the Holy Spirit received in New York, Mr. Moody said he had never lost the presence of Jesus out of his heart. In him was fulfilled the promise of our divine Lord, "It is not you that speak but the Spirit of the Father that speaketh in you."

Never, so long as memory lasts, shall I forget one sermon Mr. Moody preached. It was in Forepaugh's circus during the World's Fair. Seventeen thousand people, it is said, were in the circus—a motely crowd indeed. The preacher took for his text, "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

Oh the holy unction that rested on him that day! It seemed as though he was in touch with every heart in that vast assembly. Again and

again he said, "For the Son of man is come—is come this morning to Forepaugh's circus—to seek and to save the lost. Written down and printed, it would have seemed quite an ordinary sermon, but it was the holy unction that descended and abode upon him, making his words, words of spirit and of life.

Oh, beloved Brother Dixon, a pamphlet of twenty pages that could bring this great truth home to the hearts of our preachers would do more for the world today than the story of his life filling five hundred pages! What was the secret of Finney's marvelous success as a soul-winner? This "dwelling in the secret place of the most high." He said if he lost the spirit of prayer for an hour he lost his power to move the hearts of men. Of George Whitefield it is said that his invariable rule was an hour alone with God before preaching. Then he came out amongst the people, as it were, crowned with a halo of glory.

I was reading not long ago of a young preacher without natural ability, without education, and with nothing in manner or appearance to commend him to the people, but with a marvelous power that drew people of every class and melted them. An old professor was asked what he thought of the young man, and he answered, "There is not talent enough in his sermons to fill a lady's thimble, but devotion enough to float Elijah's chariot to heaven."

O for more and ever more of this heavenly unction! "And he gave to every man his work and authority therewith." The Lord opened up for him those great fields of usefulness; and to Him alone, if Mr. Moody could speak to us today, he would give all the honor and glory,

Prayer Brings Pentecost

GOD has placed at the disposal of man one of the mightiest weapons He could possibly give him, but only a fraction of His people have the faintest conception of the power at their disposal. What is this weapon? *Prayer.* God, the Infinite, can be touched, can be moved, can be influenced by the prayer of finite man.

In the Word God has given many instances of answers to prayer. But if all the answers to prayer were to be recorded, we should have to say with John: "If they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written." Take one sentence from Hebrews 11:34, 35: "Quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens, women received their dead raised to life again." Unnamed individuals, but what mighty prevailing prayer behind that simple record! You call them heroes of faith, but back of that they were people of prayer.

There is one man named in Hebrews 11:4 whose record is not very creditable—Cain. His word was more of a whine than a prayer when he cried, "My punishment is greater than I can bear!" but he had a mark put on his forehead to protect him. If God listens to the cry of a murderer, how much more will He listen to the cry of the righteous!

Do you think that Abraham, when he went to offer up his son Isaac, went without prayer? How could he have said, "My son, God will provide Himself a lamb for the burnt offering," had he not learned it in the secret place of prayer?

Look at Jacob. The prayer of the trickster availed much, and the prayer of the righteous avails much more. When Jacob wrestled with the Angel, God taught him the power of prayer. Armed Esau was coming on defenseless Jacob, but when Esau met Jacob his hands were empty of weapons, and he fell on Jacob's neck and kissed him. Jacob had an embrace instead of a spear thrust. The Angel had gone ahead; He had crippled Jacob, and then He had disarmed Esau. Every time we wrestle in prayer, there is a corresponding undoing of the enemy.

Take Joseph. Do you think all the things that happened to him were by chance? "The word of the Lord tried him." Psalm 105:19. His days in prison gave him excellent opportunity to pour out his heart to God, and God marvelously undertook.

See Moses going down to deliver Israel that first time, the time he slew the Egyptian. He went without prayer because he thought he was sufficient in himself. But later in the wilderness he learned how to pray. Those first forty years in the wilderness prepared him for his wonderful life of prayer when the children of Israel were in the wilderness. Time and again God was entreated, the wrath of God was stayed, and the nation was saved by a man who had learned the secret of prayer.

David was a man of prayer. We think of

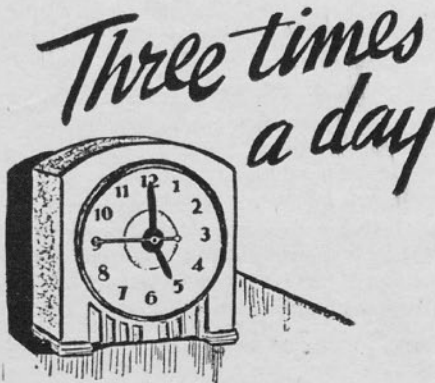
him as a fighting man, pre-eminently. He could fight so well because he could pray so well. The best fighters are the best pray-ers, and the pray-ers are the best fighters. We refer not so much to the fighting against flesh and blood, but to the fighting against the principalities and powers of darkness, although we recognize that the prayers of godly soldiers have changed the course of events on earthly battlefields. Men like Martin Luther and John Knox have changed the course of history with their prayers.

Joshua commanded the sun to stand still. Joshua 10:12, 13. Where did he learn that secret? He received it when in touch with the Captain of the Lord's hosts. The Lord of hosts is Lord not only of the hosts of earth but of heaven. He counts the host of the stars, and of course He is Lord of the sun, which is only one of the hosts of heaven.

Take the case of Hezekiah, where the whole course of nature was changed; the shadow on the sundial returned backward ten degrees (2 Kings 20:10, 11), the king was healed, and fifteen years were added to his life. The one was no more remarkable than the other, the lengthening of the day or the lengthening of the days of the king's life. Man has yet to learn that God is sovereign, not only in grace but in nature, sovereign in time and sovereign in eternity!

Christ teaches us the value of prayer. He lived prayer. He taught prayer. He encouraged prayer. Read the story of the man going at midnight to his friend, knocking at his door, waking him up, and troubling him until he gives him as many loaves as he needs. The story shows the condescension of God, teaching us that we can knock at His door at apparently inopportune times, when the need of the asker demands a reply. He to whom we come never slumbers nor sleeps, and His ear is ever open to our cries.

Take the case of the widow and the unjust



Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and He shall hear my voice.

Psalm 55:17.

judge. It was an extreme picture to meet the most extreme case man could picture. When things look blackest, God says, "Pray!" Remember that God is able and willing to meet your case.

Christ taught that men ought always to pray, and not to faint. Luke 18:1. Do not faint before a seeming obstacle. Men may say, "There are lions in the way!" Go right on, they are chained lions. Walk on the sea, if He bids thee! He can make the sea a calm. Peter said, "Lord, if it be Thou, bid me come unto Thee on the water." Christ said, "Come." But when Peter saw the wind boisterous, he forgot the "come." Even when he was beginning to obey, there was doubtless an extra big wave that intervened, and he began to sink. So it is always. Christ says, "Come and pray," and the prince of the power of the air will do all in his power to sink us. Keep looking unto Him who bids you "come." Do not look at the boisterous winds and the waves; for He can make the sea a calm. The Word of the Son of God and the oil of His Spirit can settle the troubled waters. Do not let the waves obscure the vision or drown the sound of the word, "Come."

Prayer brought Pentecost. Christ has promised, "I will send." He sends, but prayer brings. He is willing to send today, but prayer has not brought, because there has not been enough prayer to bring forth the outpouring of the Spirit that He longs to give. It is written of the disciples, "These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication." Acts 1:14. *Pentecost was the climax of the word of God on the power of prayer.* The Red Sea driven back and all the previous answers to prayer were nothing to be compared to that wonderful answer to that ten-day continuous prayer meeting of the one hundred and twenty followers of Christ. Let us presume that the one hundred and twenty prayed twelve hours a day. That is 14,400 hours of prayer! An avalanche of prayer brought an avalanche of power. If you want a deluge from heaven, you must deluge heaven with prayer first. Showers of blessing follow showers of prayer.

The heavens were not exhausted when the former rain fell, nor with the showers and drops when the latter rain began to fall. Joel tells of "the former rain moderately." Joel 2:23. God wants to give the latter rain immoderately. *The key is prayer.* The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much, not only for himself, but for others.

CONSTRAINING LOVE

Selwyn, of New Zealand, tells of a Maori who was seen to take a front seat at the Lord's table. Suddenly he rose, retired to the back of the church, and then came forward and resumed his seat. Asked afterwards why he had done so, he replied: "When I entered, I had no idea who would be seated beside me. I saw at once that it was the man who had murdered my father; and I had sworn to drink his blood. But as I withdrew down the church, a voice seemed to say to me, 'By this shall all men know that ye are My disciples, if ye have love one to another'; and as I sat down near the door, a man upon a cross rose before my eyes, and I heard Him say, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.' Then I returned, and we took the Lord's Supper together."

The Ear of Corn

I AM an ear of corn of the harvest of 1944. There are twelve rows of kernels on my cob, and sixty kernels to a row. Twelve times sixty is my sermon; you will hear it?

"On May 1st, 1944, a farmer planted me with four other kernels in the warm earth he had prepared for me, and there after many hours I burst the yellow prison and my soul began to mount toward the sun and the air. The very first day I appeared the farmer saw me and said, 'Thank God, the corn is up.' I thought, 'You may well thank God, He has done most of the work.'

"It is true the farmer toiled for days to prepare the soil, fertilizing, plowing, drilling, and he spent hours more in cultivating and harvesting his crop. Nevertheless, that is but a small percentage of the forces that made me grow. God gave him the soil to start with, and while the farmer tended us intermittently, God never ceased His care. He helped me push my rootlets down, and taught them how to obtain life from the soil. He guided my sprouts carefully upward, and showed them how to breathe in the air, and how to woo the life upward from the tiny rootlets. He gave the sunshine and the cool of the night with its welcome dew. He sent the rain, and in time the wind to blow

the pollen from the tassel to the silking ear. He taught me how to distribute the pollen to every growing kernel.

"In due time every kernel filled with milk, and then, just as He was beginning to turn the maple leaves from green to red, He changed my color to gold.

"Then the farmer took me home and laid me on the table and said to his wife: 'How is that for seed corn? A man deserves some credit for raising corn like that.'

"I kept quiet, but I knew in my heart that God had done most of that work on me.

"That night the minister was there for supper, and I was pretty much the subject of conversation. Finally the elder said: 'Do you know, brother, that a famous teacher of agriculture has figured out that man does only about five per cent of the work on a cob of corn like that, and that God does ninety-five per cent? Anyhow, it looks to me as if God and you had done a pretty good job on that ear of corn. It looks as if He and you were partners; but say, how are you going to divide up with God?'

"Here the story ends. How should that farmer divide up with God? The answers are in the Book."

Jungle Password

Lieutenant Jack Richards, shot down in the Southwestern Pacific, rolled over on his back and floated. For all he knew he might be in enemy territory, anyway he knew he was stranded. His plane had gone under almost as soon as it touched water.

As dusk began to creep over the ocean Jack could make out the wooded outline of an island, but distances were confusing and he wondered if he could swim that far.

Overhead he could see the stars of the Southern Cross. Thoughts of home raced through his mind as he swam. Ahead he could see the island, dimly outlined by the moon.

Jack prayed for strength and guidance, talking naturally to the One who had become Lord of his life. Not long after midnight he crawled into a cave on the shore, thanking God for his deliverance. Exhausted, he backed as far out of sight as possible and fell asleep.

In the morning he awoke to see the sun through the fringe of bushes. What in the world would he find on the island? Well, he'd soon know! He emerged from his "hotel room" and looked around. Everything was absolutely still. The island was thick with trees and underbrush. His next thought was about food. He was hungry!

Carefully he slipped along through the foliage, conscious that he was being watched, but seeing no one. Finding a few half-broken paths, he decided to follow one. Toward noon he saw an open place ahead, and he approached

more slowly. Then, at a bend in the path, he saw a small church.

Throwing caution to the wind, Richard broke from cover and ran. He lifted the latch and the door swung open. Inside he could see the rudest kind of pulpit and benches. He turned back to scan the area around the church. It had been cleared off in front of the building, but had a solid background of tall coconut trees and low shrubbery. A perfect hiding place!

Walking to the altar, the young flier humbly knelt, gave thanks for deliverance, asked for guidance, and arose with a light heart. As he turned from closing the door behind him he was dumbfounded to see at the edge of the clearing a solid phalanx of natives—men, women and children.

The soldier, connecting them with the church, began to greet them with words, smiles, and motions, only to be met with a stony stillness. Puzzled to know what to do, he began to sing. The old song "Amazing Grace" rang out in the wierd stillness, but met with no response. He tried another, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," but the result was the same.

Again he spoke to them but was not rewarded with the slightest relaxation of facial muscles. They watched every move, not apparently hostile, but plainly curious.

"Some fun!" he despaired, deciding to try one more song. In a low, soft voice he began a favorite song of his childhood, "Jesus Loves Me." It was magic! Instantly, that immovable

STRENGTH FAILING

steps faltering, growing more feeble every day. Wife gone—no immediate family. Depending upon the loving care of those to whom he ministered in spiritual things in the golden days of successful ministry. Such is the condition of one of our ministers who is now receiving help from the Ministers' Benevolence Fund.

Sunday, May 27

has been designated as the day on which offerings may be received for this worthy cause. All offerings, 100%, without any deduction whatsoever, will be disbursed among our needy older ministers. Send your offerings to J. R. Flower, Treasurer, 336 W. Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.

human wall came to life. The stony black faces were now rippling with smiles. By the time the first verse had finished, Jack was almost overpowered by their effusive friendliness. They brought him food and drink and the next day helped him to return to his camp.—*Brown Gold.*

GARMENTS FOR EUROPE

A nation-wide drive for the collection of good, clean, repaired, usable clothing to be sent to the needy of Europe, is now under way. Special arrangements have been made with the National Association of Evangelicals War Relief Commission for the collection of clothing and for shipment abroad to be distributed through Protestant agencies. Already, seven and a half tons of clothing have been shipped to relieve the suffering Christians of Belgium. Belgium is now open to receive aid and as quickly as other countries are opened, aid will be sent to them also. You can gather together your used clothing and ship by freight, express or parcel post to

The War Relief Commission, N. A. E.,
536 West 46th Street,
New York 19, N. Y.

Relief is needed now. Thousands of children in Belgium have contracted tuberculosis because of inadequate clothing to cover them during the past winter. Money is needed especially to cover cost of warehouse handling and shipment overseas. All gifts of money for this purpose may be sent to J. R. Flower, Treasurer, 336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.

DISCRIMINATION IN ITALY

It is reported that Protestants are suffering unduly because relief is in the hands of priests. The Waldensian believers in Italy complain of "continued evidence of discrimination against them and all evangelicals in the distribution of relief supplies sent from the United States. Protests to our government have done little good."

If a man rebels, let him become as a heathen to you. Then send a missionary to him, for it is to the heathen that missionaries are sent.—Fred Vogler.

OUR



MISSIONARY ADVANCE

Revival Fires In Nicaragua

Esther Crevas

For several weeks there had been an atmosphere of expectation in our midst. Missionaries and natives alike shared the feeling that God was about to do a new thing. For one thing, He had already been pouring out His Spirit in the mountain sections. Over 40 had received the Pentecostal baptism in a little over three months. God had raised up two leaders among these Indian believers, and Scriptural signs were following their ministry. One of these leaders saw a light resting upon some of the seekers. As he laid his hands upon them and prayed, 14 received the baptism in a short time. Chronic seekers rode for miles to partake of these spiritual blessings, and they soon received a wonderful infilling.

At this particular time, there came a special anointing in prayer among the students in the Bible School. Some were used in intercession, while others felt a need of a deeper experience in God. Some of our pastors were led to set aside a definite time for prayer. One pastor slept in the church so that he could pray during the night without disturbing the household.

Then came the workers' convention which was held in El Sauce. Students, missionaries and workers started for the convention with great expectation. Other workers came from the mountains, and soon they were in the midst of a glorious revival. The most important business of this meeting was to tarry for the endowment of heavenly power. Almost from the beginning, Holy Ghost conviction fell upon the congregation. Many confessions of hideous sins were made. Faults and failures of long years standing were confessed.

The two remaining days and nights were unusual. The glory of God came down; programs were forgotten as the Spirit Himself took control of yielded lives. In the morning service, the minister but read his text, and the Word brought such a volume of praise and prayer that there was no message. This service lasted until late in the afternoon. Material food was forgotten as spiritually hungry souls fed upon the Bread from heaven. God was visiting His people. One woman was sitting in a ham-

mock nursing her child, when she was suddenly filled with the Spirit. Another mother, walking and nursing her child, also received her Pentecost.

The humble meeting place could not hold the great crowd, so the brush arbor which was being used for the kitchen and dining room was appropriated for the evening service. Overhead were partially rolled sleeping hammocks. Back of the pulpit was a long plank, upon which were the grinding stones where the torn was ground for the tortillas. On another plank were piles of freshly butchered meat. In the background, the women were stirring beans over an open fire. But none of these things detracted from the moving of the Lord's Spirit, for by the light of three flickering carbide lamps, the women sang lustily and praised God with all their hearts.

Though the surroundings were of the humblest kind, we were in heavenly places with Christ. At times it was difficult to hear the preaching of the Word, as in the little church to the left there were hungry hearts seeking God. Some had been there all afternoon. We went into the church after the service to pray, and the glory of God was so manifest, one felt the rapture must be taking place. Things of heaven were more real than earthly scenes. Many prayed all night, and a number received the baptism.

Services were announced for the next day, which was Sunday, but again the Spirit took control and the 6:00 a. m. prayer meeting lasted until afternoon. During these morning hours, there were anointed messages from the Word, prophecy, intercessions, counsel and teaching. Over 30 received the baptism. In the last four or five months, over 100 have been filled.

The results of this meeting have been as we had expected. The pastors returned to their respective places with a new vision of the power and holiness of God, and a vision of a Spirit-filled ministry. We are continually hearing reports of stirring revivals which have touched most every church. Friends, your prayers have not been in vain. What we have long-

ed for, have prayed for so long, has become a glorious reality. Revivals have always come in answer to believing prayer. I'm so glad the Lord permitted me to be here to witness what I believe to be the beginning of a greater revival in this part of the country. It pays to pray, to give, and to labor! Many are the needs that present themselves. We still need many more workers, called of God, filled with His Spirit, who will go forth living and preaching this glorious message. We need wisdom to lead the people on to a balanced, useful life for the Master. May the Lord revive His work everywhere and keep us faithful until He comes!

Home From Central America

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hodges are now home on furlough from their work in Central America. Brother Hodges writes: "We are glad to be back where Old Glory waves. Two days before we left Santa Ana, El Salvador, it appeared that we might have difficulty in leaving, as a revolution was brewing. The government closed the frontier between El Salvador and Guatemala, so that no cars nor passengers could cross over. We had already shipped our trunks, so we hurried to the Capital and fortunately secured passage in the plane leaving the next day. Upon arrival in Guatemala we learned that the revolution had broken out and that the revolutionary army was marching on Santa Ana. We felt that the Lord had very definitely guided our steps and helped us to leave just at the right time. Recent word from El Salvador informs us that the danger has now passed and conditions are slowly returning to normal.

"A good report reaches us from Nicaragua. God has graciously poured out His Spirit there during the last six months and many have been saved and about 175 believers have received the Pentecostal experience.

"We urge you to pray for the field of El Salvador. The work is being left for a time almost without missionary oversight. Brother Ralph Williams is in Nicaragua at present. Please pray for the workers who are left in charge. All activities will continue during our absence, so our friends who have been helping with the support of native evangelists and Bible School work should take note that their help is much appreciated and still needed."

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

Saved Through Suffering

SIX years ago I was in a critical condition after the birth of my third child. When the baby was five days old I awoke with the feeling that I was about to die. I was in terrible distress. I was a sinner and felt as if I were in a great cloud of darkness. Suddenly a Hand, so kind, so gentle seemed to reach down to me. I seemed to reach out and clasp it in both of mine. From that moment I got better; but I went right on in sin. I knew about Divine Healing, for my husband's sister after having been bedfast for seven years was raised up and healed by God. But I was a great movie fan and clung to my sinful ways.

I had had a growth on my neck from childhood and the doctors had advised its removal; but sinner as I was I believed the Lord sometime would remove it. Two years ago the growth rose and I was racked with pain and had a high fever for several days. It rose three times and finally, against my husband's wish, I put an ointment plaster on it. I was not healed, but again the nail-pierced hand reached down, and I was completely healed. It has never reappeared.

Still I went on in sin, running to shows and taking my children with me down the road to perdition.

A year ago I became very sick. The doctors said I had a dreaded skin disease and blood disorder, and that it would take two years for me to be cured. I could find no rest, no ease, no comfort. Oh, why do we sinners grieve Him so!

Early one morning they brought my breakfast and started for the doctor again, for suddenly the icy hand of Death gripped me. My toe nails were blue and the color of death was over me for all to see. The blood in my veins was dark blue and had stopped flowing. I knew I was face to face with eternity and LOST.

From the very depths of my soul I cried out to Jesus to spare me to my babies. I promised Him I would give my life to trying to lead them in the right way. He heard my frantic cries and out of His matchless love and mercy He restored me. For nearly two hours He glorified Himself through me. He healed my body and my sin-sick soul. While I was shouting aloud His praise the doctor came. I said to him, "I don't need a doctor. I have found the greatest doctor. I have found Jesus."

I had been inside a church only once in four years, but now I take the children to Sunday School and church. I have lost my desire for shows and other worldly things. I was a great lover of coffee but the Lord convicted me on that score too, and took away the appetite for that drug. I am in the best of health and haven't taken a dose of medicine since that great day. I weigh more than ever before.—Mrs. Clifton Killough, Ward, Arkansas.

HEALED OF APPENDICITIS

While pregnant in 1941 I was stricken with appendicitis. My husband at that time was not strong in Divine Healing truth and insisted that I see a doctor. Finally I yielded and went. The surgeon examined me and said I

must have an immediate operation for appendicitis, as two lives, he emphasized, were involved. However I did not consent but asked to be taken to my mother's home.

Arriving there and explaining the situation to her she began to pray while my husband and sister-in-law begged me not to wait longer for an operation. However they consented to call the pastor, Wm. Gunderson, 856 East Jersey Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey. He came and prayed over me anointing me with oil. I was healed and the same evening rode fourteen miles to my home. Some months later my baby girl was born, and she is now in her third year.—Mrs. Christopher Dickinson, 51 Burnside Avenue, Crawford, New Jersey.

PROFANITY IS NOT PRAYER

Swearing is common in the armed services. Some chaplains condemn it, others excuse it, but one—believe it or not—classifies it as prayer! According to *Prairie Pastor*, Allied gunners aboard a naval vessel were observed praying as Jap torpedo planes approached. But our pilots did not let the gunners have a chance in the battle. The Jap planes were shot down before they got near the ship. The gunners loosely cursed the pilots, taking the Lord's name in vain, because "they never gave us gunners a chance." The Catholic chaplain said, "The profanity was, I believe, a prayer of thanksgiving in this instance." This same chaplain says that swearing in the barracks, etc., is only repressed energies seeking expression! What a travesty of the Third Commandment! It is not surprising that this priest assures any soldier eternal well-being if he risks his all on the battlefield. Chaplains who teach such a doctrine will have a lot to answer for!

MANY THANKS!

We want to thank the many readers who have responded to our special request for back numbers of the Adult and Young People's Teachers' Quarterly. We greatly appreciate their courtesy. We believe we have enough now.

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.

SOUTH GATE, CALIF.—Bible Assembly, April 22-May 6; C. M. Ward, Evangelist.—N. E. Gresham, Pastor.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, WIS.—Gospel Tabernacle, April 24—May 6; Olga Olsson, Minneapolis, Minn., Evangelist.—W. L. Williams, Pastor.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS—2713 Azle Ave., April 29—May 20; G. B. McDowell of Dallas, Evangelist and Gospel Singer.—O. B. Braune, Pastor.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—220 S. College Ave., April 29—; Evangelist and Mrs. James Villani.—C. E. Turner, Pastor.

GOSHEN, IND.—600 N. Third St., May 8—21; Peter Jepsen, Seattle, Wash., Evangelist.—Joseph and Helen Dunets, Pastors.

GREILEY, COLO.—13th Ave. and 15th St., May 6—; Wm. F. A. Gierke, Los Angeles, Calif.—W. Keith Reed, Pastor, Box 727.

JOPLIN, MO.—Sectional Fellowship Meeting, Chitwood Assembly, May 14. Services 2:30 and 8:00.—Gerald Hager, Lamar, Mo.

FRESNO, CALIF.—Divisadero and U Sts., May 2—; Hans F. Bretschneider, Evangelist.—Floyd L. Hawkins, Pastor.

COTTER, ARK.—May 6, for 2 weeks or longer; L. L. Riley of Russellville, Evangelist.—B. F. Hickman, Pastor.

LA JUNTA, COLO.—322 Lincoln Ave., May 6—; Eugene Smith, Cheyenne, Wyo., Evangelist.—Wm. W. Brandt, Pastor.

PHILIPSBURG, PA.—Maple and Water Sts., May 13—27; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shaffer, London, Ky., Evangelist.—H. A. Christopher, Pastor.

CENTRAL BIBLE INSTITUTE COMMENCEMENT

Springfield, Mo.

Alumni Banquet

Saturday, May 19, 6:30 p. m.

Baccalaureate

H. B. Garlock, Speaker

Sunday, May 20, 2:30 p. m.

Alumni Business Meeting

Monday, May 21, 10:00 a. m.

Commencement

Monday, May 21, 7:00 p. m.

MARLIN, TEXAS—April 30, for 2 weeks or longer; E. R. Winter of Texarkana, Evangelist.—W. W. Lowrie, Pastor.

SILEX, MO. (Northwest of St. Louis)—Fellowship Meeting, May 7. Services 10:30, 2:30, and 8:00. Basket dinner.—Theodore Roark, Pastor.

DUENWEG, MO.—May 6—; Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Long, Evangelists.—LeRoy Duke, Pastor.

SEATTLE, WASH.—Fremont Tabernacle, 753 N. 35th St., May 6, for 2 weeks or longer; Evangelist and Mrs. Charles E. Blair.—Willis E. Smith, Pastor.

CHICAGO, ILL.—Sunday School Convention, Chicago Area, Calvary Tabernacle, 2715 W. North Ave., May 4—5. Wm. Kirschke, Gospel Publishing House representative, main speaker. All Sunday School officers and teachers urged to attend.—Loren D. Doss, Pastor.

ANCHORAGE, ALASKA—Gospel Tabernacle; April 22, for 2 weeks or longer; Evangelist and Mrs. Wm. L. Andrews, Storm Lake, Iowa, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henry, Seattle, Wash., Musicians. Frank N. McAllister is pastor.—By Evangelist.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—North Capitol and K Sts., May 6-27; Hildreth Ethridge, Ponca City, Okla., Evangelist. (Co-operating in Pentecostal Rally, May 13—20.) In walking distance of Union Station.—Harry V. Schaeffer, Pastor.

ALABAMA DISTRICT SPRING CONVENTIONS—South Central Section, Assembly of God Phenix City, May 7-8; W. P. Hughes, Presbyter, Northwest Section Beaverton, May 14-15; O. C. Hickman, Presbyter.

The ministers of a section with the delegates (one from each assembly duly elected) may elect their District Presbyter by vote. Applicants for issuance or renewal of credentials—ordinations, exhorter or licentiate, are required to meet their Sectional Committee in person.—Marvin L. Smith, District Superintendent.

OKLAHOMA SECTIONAL COUNCILS—Northeast Section, Vinita, May 7-9; F. W. Simpson, host pastor, Northwest Section, Clinton, May 14-16; E. L. Saxelid, host pastor.

It will be necessary for all who carry license or exhorters papers to be present and secure a renewal blank, so their papers can be renewed for the following fiscal year. Those desiring license or exhorters permits, meet the board at any of the above Sectional Councils. First service Monday, 7:30 p. m., in charge of Clifford Burkett, District C. A. President. Day services, 10:00 and 2:00. Licensing service, Wednesday afternoon.

For further information, write V. H. Ray, District Secretary-Treasurer, or F. C. Cornell, District Superintendent, P. O. Box 1341, Oklahoma City 1, Okla.

"NATIONAL UNITED FEAST OF PENTECOST"—WASHINGTON, D. C.—Feast of Pentecost, May 13—20, will be observed by special meetings in Assemblies of God, with Pentecostal Holiness and Church of God churches co-operating. Services during week: 2:30 p. m., in Full Gospel Tabernacle, 915 Massachusetts Ave. N. W.; 7:45 p. m. daily, in the different churches named; climaxing in one united Rally at Constitution Hall, Pentecost Sunday, May 20, at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Speakers: Wesley R. Steelberg, Assemblies of God; Paul H. Walker, Church of God; and Wm. H. Turner, Pentecostal Holiness Church.

The Honorable Joseph R. Bryson, Fourth District of South Carolina, will address the Convention. Capacity audience, 4,000. All seats free.—Pentecostal Ministerial Fellowship of Washington; by Harry V. Schaeffer, Secretary-Treasurer.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES

NOTICE—Will be happy to contact servicemen stationed at Kennedy General Hospital, Millington Naval Station, Millington Naval Hospital, Second Army Headquarters, Air Force Supply Depot, Memphis Army Service Forces Depot, and Fourth Ferrying Group, also defense workers. All will find a welcome at First Assembly of God, 960 S. Third St., Memphis, Tenn.—James E. Hamill, pastor, 352 La-Clede Ave., Memphis 5, Tenn.

OPEN FOR CALLS
Evangelistic or Pastoral

G. C. Robbins, Boomer, W. Va.—"I am open for evangelistic or pastoral calls."

Evangelistic
Dale C. Zink, 593 Cass Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.—"Have resigned our church at Alliance, Ohio, to enter the field. Wife and I will travel, and we each sing and play instruments."

The Passing and the Permanent

ANOTHER MOSLEM MOSQUE

There are Moslem mosques in New Orleans, St. Louis, and Los Angeles and now the Mohammedans propose building another in Washington, D. C.

TAINTED MONEY

Says *The Watchman-Examiner*: "It is with heavy heart that we read that the Board of Directors of the YMCA and the YWCA of Rochester, N. Y. voted to accept a \$30,000 contribution toward their building fund from the Rochester Brewers Exchange. It becomes a scandal not only to Rochester but to the churches of the whole country" for all members of the Board belong to Protestant churches.

NOW IN 1,068 LANGUAGES

Some part of the Bible has been published in 1,068 languages and dialects, according to the American Bible Society. Six new languages appeared in print for the first time during 1944. Two of these were for Assam, three for Africa, and one for 25,000 Indians in Colombia who now have the Gospel of Mark in Guajira (the first part of the Bible to be published in their own tongue).

A RECORD YEAR

A total of 12,403,541 copies of the Scriptures was distributed by the American Bible Society in 1944, breaking all previous records. This includes 825,857 whole Bibles, which is 65% more than the previous maximum which occurred in 1883 when the Bible Society was undertaking to supply each Bibleless home in the U. S., with a Bible. The record is due largely to the many copies that have been supplied to the Army and Navy and Latin America.

SUN WORSHIP IN PERU

According to the *Student Foreign Mission News*, the sun still is worshiped in some places in Peru. "Each morning the natives gather together in an open place to wait for the rising sun to strike upon a shield of beaten gold which they have faced to the east. When the first rays of the early sun strike the shield, they bow down and cry, 'O Sun, we worship thee as God—and if thou be not God, we worship Him who made thee.' They are ready for a Pauline missionary to say, 'Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, Him declare I unto you.'"

MAN'S ADMISSION OF GUILT

Answers Magazine has conducted a survey to determine "the percentage of our people who obey the Ten Commandments." It reports that 49% have committed adultery or fornication, 63% have taken the name of the Lord in vain, and 84% of the people of America admit they have given false witness. In keeping the seven other Commandments the people claim to have a better record, but surely this admission of guilt is sufficient to cause many to turn to Christ for forgiveness before God's judgment falls upon them personally!

HOW MANY PROMISES?

It often has been said that there are 30,000 promises in the Bible, but Keith L. Brooks read that there are only 31,373 verses in the entire Bible and this made him wonder. So he went through the Bible and counted. He found there are 2,809 promises in the Old Testament and 1,018 in the New, making a total of 3,827 promises of good things which God has made to man. Many verses contain more than one promise. These 3,827 promises are contained in 1,959 verses.

IF YOU MUST DRINK

Says the *Log of the Good Ship Grace*: "If you are a married man who absolutely must drink, start a saloon in your own home. Be the only customer and you won't have to buy a license. Give your wife two dollars to buy a gallon of whiskey. Remember there are 69 glasses in a gallon. Buy your drinks from your wife. When the first gallon is gone she will have eight dollars to deposit in the bank and two to start business again. If you should live ten years, continue to buy booze from her and then die with snakes in your shoes. She will have enough money to bury you respectfully, bring up your children, buy a house and lot, marry a decent man and forget all about you!"

"A DEBT OF GRATITUDE"

A corporal, not a church member, wrote to a minister in his home town in the South, saying: "The success of our New Georgia campaign depended upon the co-operation we received from the natives, given wholeheartedly and cheerfully by these men who a few years ago were savages. A handful of missionaries risked their lives and sacrificed comforts and luxuries of home to teach them Christianity. It can't be estimated in figures the number of lives saved by the tireless efforts of these natives on behalf of the American Army. As a token of my appreciation of the wonderful work these missionaries have done, I am enclosing a money order for one hundred dollars, with the request that it be used for foreign missionary work. It is not a gift—rather, I consider it a debt of gratitude."

THE ARAB-JEWISH DISPUTE

The Arabs complain that the Jews have driven them out of much of Palestine. The fact is that the Jews have paid a good price for every piece of property they have acquired, and the Arabs have been glad to accept the money. Actually, the total area bought by Jews is comparatively small. During the last 25 years they have acquired only about 6 per cent of Palestine's 26 million dunams; that is, about 1,600,000 dunams, or 400,000 acres. Most of this land was originally covered with swamps or rocks and considered unsuitable for cultivation; less than a fourth of it was actually cultivated by Arabs. The Arabs simply have become jealous at seeing how the Jews have succeeded in developing hitherto waste lands and achieving prosperity where they themselves had failed.

A DERELICT

Some years ago a derelict American schooner was offered for sale at Liverpool. A man, in passing, noticed on the stern the date 1804. He guessed that beneath the mainmast would be a silver dollar of that year; and he bought the old vessel for a trifle. He found the dollar, and sold it for six thousand dollars.

You may soon pass a human derelict on the sea of life. Remember there may be in him or her a prize of heavenly coinage.

TWO WRONG IMPRESSIONS

Cpl. Roger W. Johnson writes from Netherland East Indies to correct two wrong impressions that are prevalent in this country:

(1) "There is no revival sweeping the armed forces—at least, not that I have seen in my two years of service. You can usually find one or two Christians in an outfit to fellowship with, but all the other men live lives of sin and moral degradation that I'm sure civilians can't realize.

(2) "Once in a great while you run across a chaplain who is preaching the real gospel. But the appalling fact is that most fundamental chaplains preach only sermons designed for Christians! How heartbreaking it is to hear a man who believes the Bible miss opportunity after opportunity to give the plain, simple gospel to an audience of hungry hearts."

A BIBLE-READING GENERAL

The late Major General Orde Wingate, the brilliant young leader in the Burma jungle fighting, was another Bible-reading general. Officers who served under him tell of hearing his voice on the still morning air as he recited Bible passages in his tent. His orders of the day were frequently couched in Scriptural language and he employed Bible terms as code. Previous to the war he saw service in Palestine, putting down Arab terrorism. During this time he studied the Bible closely, learning many things about Palestine which helped him in his military duties. He became so interested in Palestine that he turned to a serious study of Hebrew language and literature. Eventually he became an ardent Zionist. His last letter to his wife bears these words in Hebrew script: "If I forget thee, Jerusalem, may my right hand forget its cunning."

A METHODIST PROCLAMATION

Several years ago the leaders of the Methodist church turned their backs on the teachings of John Wesley and began experimenting with the social gospel. Having seen how utterly it has failed, they are apparently ready to go back to the old paths, for they have issued the following proclamation:

"We who believe in the God and Father of our Lord, Jesus Christ, are certain what those failures are. We know why science and invention have been and always will be unable to assure peace and progress. We know that there is a moral and spiritual order which secular wisdom cannot discover but which is revealed in Christ. We know that until men and societies come into harmony with that order there will be personal frustration and social disaster. We know that only the redeeming grace of Christ can reconcile men with the moral and spiritual order and enable them to live in creative harmony with it and with each other."