Volume 1 November, 1908 Number 2



The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on the Earth

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An International Monthly Magazine

EARNESTLY CONTENDING FOR THE FAITH ONCE FOR ALL DELIVERED TO THE SAINTS

HAWTIN - CHICAGO

Let the People be Assembled

Who among them can show us Former Things?

Reports of Sister Conventions—Toronto and Chicago

THE following words of good cheer and brotherly love were exchanged by telegram between the Chicago and the Toronto Conventions which were held at the same time, Oct. 16 to 25, 1908:—

Chicago. Ill., Oct. 19, 1908.

George A. Murray,
430 Markham St.,
Toronto, Canada.

God's people convened in Stone Church, Chicago, send Christian greeting to our brethren and sisters in Toronto Convention.

The Spirit's burden with us is unification—baptized by one spirit into one body. May copious Latter Rain showers fall upon you. Pray for us. John 17:21. WM. HAMNER PIPER, Pastor.

Toronto, Can., Oct. 21, 1908.

Wm. Hamner Piper,
Stone Church, 37th & Indiana Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Hundreds of saints assembled in Toronto send greetings in Jesus' name. May blessings of Joseph descend upon your gathering. Deut. 33:13-17. Showers falling. Glory to Jesus. MURRAY.

Toronto Convention.

The following is a brief report of the Toronto Convention, sent to us by the Secretary:

The United Pentecostal Missions of Toronto, Canada have just held their first Convention (Oct. 16 to 25) and God very graciously manifested Himself to His children gathered from many different parts of Ontario, and a goodly number from the States.

The tide of blessing rose steadily from the first meeting, and the presence of our Triune God was again and again manifested in a wonderful way. Several times the service ran on continuously from the early morning meeting at seven o'clock through the whole day, and even on to the early hours of the morning of the next day.

The Lord was asked to choose and send His own speakers, and He graciously did so, and the messages came direct from the throne through the lips of clay. Amongst those used of God in opening up His word were our precious brother D. W. Kerr and wife (late of Dayton, O., and now of Findlay, O.); Brother Boddy, of Pittsburg, and Brother W. E. Moody, of Chicago, besides some dear returned missionaries and others on their way out, who all spoke in the power of the Holy Ghost, and stirred our hearts with missionary enthusiasm, which we trust will rise to full flood.

There was a deep desire in the hearts of those present to be prepared to receive God's very best, and He gave many blessed revelations of His will to heal, cleanse and baptize in the Holy Ghost. There was much heart-searching, breaking, and melting, and many entered into a blessed experience of heart purity and received precious anointings of the Spirit, and some a full Pentecostal baptism. Many who were bound by the oppression of the enemy were set free, and many who were sick in body received the healing power of the Holy Ghost. Others who came with prejudice and fear had their hearts set at rest through the clear and definite teaching of the Word of God. In fact all realized that we had been on the mount with God, and that He had revealed His glory to us. A holy determination was put in the hearts of many to go all the way with God, and to get ready for the speedy return of His Son.

We praise God for this blessed Convention. He alone knows how far-reaching will be the results. We believe we touched the ends of the earth by way of the Throne. We trust this gathering will be the beginning of a mighty work of the Spirit through the whole Dominion, and that the fire of God will be carried by those who attended to their different cities and towns, and from there spread to other places where the news of the mighty outpouring of the spirit in these last days has not reached. God has said: "I will pour water on him that is thirsty and floods on the dry ground." Lord send the floods for the ground is very dry. G. A. M.

The Stone Church Convention.

We record our gratitude to God our Father, and to Jesus Christ our risen Lord, for the ten days spent in the Master's school.

It is not an easy matter for one who, under God, felt much of the responsibility, to write of the events that transpired, and we simply want to praise Him for the lessons we learned at the feet of Jesus.

Sometimes He lifted us up to the very throne, oftener did His hand lead us along the way of crucifixion to self. The same Spirit that carried us in song into the heavenlies, travailed and interceded with groanings that could not be uttered.

The longing of every heart, and the burden of the teaching was for a deepening of the life of God; that the refining fire would burn out the dross, and consume everything that was not of Him. Not so much for the overflow of joy, but power for service, power to witness to an ungodly world, power to stand in the hour of temptation and trial,—these were coveted by all.

When the Lord directed that a Convention should be called, He made it clear that the principal object was unity, and as we recall how Jesus was exalted, and differences of doctrine were overshadowed by love in every heart, we cannot believe He failed in His purpose.

In the silence of our own hearts the Spirit taught us as He alone can. We believe such gatherings of God's people are necessary to keep us out of ruts.

A beloved brother writes: "Throughout the whole Convention I was deeply impressed that God was being honored in the hearts of the people, and that every one present was, in a most self-surrendered way, seeking the whole will of God. I have never attended a convention where the human seemed to be so nearly eliminated. Whatever there was of the human, was inadvertent and not wilful."

While the gathering was one of Christian workers, we praise God that some were saved.

His power was present to heal; the cry for heart purity was not in vain. Jesus sanctified and baptized.

We praise God for the beautiful weather He gave us, and for good attendance, the largest audience being about five hundred.

Our hearts were made to rejoice for the many earnest Christians who co-operated with us in teaching the word, and in prayer.

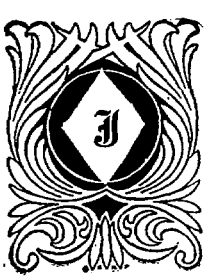
In conclusion: We learned that Jesus was greater than any movement; the unity of His body of more value than the establishment of any doctrine; that the graces of the spirit and the love life are more to be coveted than the gifts or ornaments. Jesus is all and in all! To Him be glory and honor, praise and dominion, forever and ever!



The Little Word "So" in Two Aspects

In Faith—So Shall thy Seed be. In Fear—So Shall His coming be

Convention, October 20—W. H. Cossum



I WANT your hearts tonight to be filled with faith and fear. You say, I thought when faith comes in, fear goes out. This is true, but at the same time I desire that the message the Lord has put upon my heart shall put into your hearts both faith and fear.

God has put into my heart a word of two letters, s-o so. God said it! God said it to Abraham when He took him out and pointed to the stars of the heavens, and reminded him of the sands upon the seashore innumerable, and He said, "*So* shall thy seed be." Abraham had no child, but Abraham believed God, took his stand upon that platform of faith and there stood for twenty-five years, and the *so* came out just as God had said. S-o so.

I want to read a few verses that tell about it in the fourth chapter of Paul's letter to the Romans:

¶ Who against hope believed in hope, that he might become the father of many nations, according to that which was spoken, SO shall thy seed be.

He remembered that little word *so* and kept it in his heart. God said, *so* shall it be. Well since I have no son how can my seed be like the sand? I, as good as dead, how can they be like the sand of

the seashore and the stars of the heaven? But he remembered, God said, "So shall thy seed be," and without children, without progeny, he just stood and believed God for millions of descendants. Wonderful faith! See how the word speaks of it:

"And being not weak in faith . . . he staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief,"

It states in the new version,

"but waxed strong in faith, giving glory to God."

He wavered not through unbelief. That is, he took his stand upon that platform of faith, and wavered not through unbelief, but waxed strong, and while he was doing that he gave glory to God.

I heard of a man, many of you know him, a preacher who used to preach in this city. He was seeking the baptism in the Holy Ghost. He was a brainy man, a man of rather a fierce spirit. He listened, and he said, "I believe that," and he went to the altar, forsooth, and he said, "God will meet me, *me*, God will meet me." He went there and knelt down, and nothing happened. He came again, stayed at the altar several hours, and nothing happened. One night, one of the sisters found him in the back part of the room, and he said, "I am just down to bedrock. I have been seeking God and do not get anything," and she said, "Remember that just under the rock is the oil, be patient and believe God," and His heart began to take hold. He came back to the altar, knelt there and lifted his hands to God and began to say, glory to God, glory to God, glory to God, and as he said it the spirit of God got hold of him with a mighty anointing, and the glory of God began to deepen until the power of the Holy Ghost was in him. You have heard of the Spirit taking hold of the voice. He kept that up for three-quarters of an hour. Then a man smoking a cigar came in as the crowd was looking on. He was tempted to rebuke the man for smoking, but he just kept his eyes on God. By and by the unseen power of the Holy Ghost began to work his lips so that he could not say "glory to God" quite so clear; then that same power began to move his jaw and the tongue began to turn in his mouth, and then a beautiful language from the Holy Ghost poured out of his mouth. With his heart so filled with the glory of God, he wavered not through unbelief, but waxed strong in faith, giving glory to God, and he received the promise of the Father. *So* shall it be.

Abraham believed God and did not waver. He kept giving glory to God, and before he got through God redeemed His promise. So I bring that little verse for our encouragement tonight. God says with reference to every promise, "*So shall it be*," and if you and I will follow Abraham and stand upon the promises of God, and continue to give glory to Him, the little word s-o, so will be fulfilled in us. So shall it be. Ye shall be filled with the Holy Ghost. "Ye shall receive power when the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be my witnesses."

Dear friends, this is just the foundation of the faith story in the Bible. Abraham is the father of the faithful. Now the Lord has put into my heart just to take all He offers and believe Him. Don't ask for the proof. His word is the proof. Take God's promise at a hundred per cent, and believe Him. *So shall it be.* Jesus, walking this earth representing God the Father, the same God who gave that promise to Abraham and fulfilled it to the letter —said to the centurion, "As thou hast believed, s-o, so shall it be unto thee." But friends when we stagger and waver through unbelief, and step off the platform and do not stand there steadily giving glory to God, but question and wonder, then we have to begin all over again.

God is true, and oh I pray as I speak these few words, that God will instill in your hearts and mine, a deeper sense of the glory of believing God. Here is a sinner who has been the vilest of the vile, and God says to him, "If you will repent of your sins and if you will exercise faith in Me through the blood of Jesus Christ, you will move My arm." Here is a man or woman seeking healing, and you are absolutely powerless. There is nothing in you. You come a poor sinner, and say, "My God in Jesus' Name, heal this body," and God does it. He permits us to exercise faith, we who are weak spiritually, who can do nothing to help ourselves or help others. God says, "If you will believe, so shall it be unto you."

We can move God for self and for others by believing. If you are a sinner, and your heart is burdened with your sins, come to God through Jesus Christ, and believe Him. He will give you perfect cleansing, and the peace of God that passeth all understanding, for He has promised, and has given it to many of these people.

¶ But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

God will welcome you into His home and make you His child, if you believe on His name.

Some words in the 10th of Hebrews close that wonderful argument.

¶ Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus.

This thought, "boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus"—have you a picture of the

temple in your mind? Here is a thousand feet square, first the outer court of the Gentiles, then you come into the inner court, then the court of the women, then up to where the brazen altar is, and then up to the holy place where the candle stick and the table of shew bread is. Then in still further is the holy of holies, but so timid are we, and so far has sin separated us from God, that when God the Almighty says through the blood of Jesus He will smite the spiritual shackles from you, He will open your spiritual eyes, He will make tender your spiritual heart, we stand timid, and come up to the big altar and say, "We will stay here," but He wants us to get into the holy place, into the place of prayer and communion, and light-bearing. That is beautiful, but deeper and better still He wants us to get into the holy of holies; not tip-toeing around with fear, but to come in boldly through the blood, and if you lay down your pride and say, "I am a dead dog and lame in both feet, but the King has called me;" you may eat at the King's table. You may come boldly through the blood.

The Book calls us to holiness, and whether it means the baptism in the Holy Spirit or power for service, I have taken my stand boldly for the holiest of all, and I believe Jesus Christ will make good to me the power of that place.

The Lord wants you to come in and have the prayer life and the testimony, and come into the holiest of all, where your service, and prayer, and everything else stops, and you realize you are worshipping God in His holy presence, covered by the Shekinah.

Sinner friend, through the blood of Jesus you may have boldness to come out of that worldly life, out of that circle in which the devil is holding you. Jesus wants to lead you into the very presence of God, and there He will give you the joys which can come from God alone.

Now whether you are seeking the baptism in the Holy Ghost, or seeking healing, or sanctification, or whatever it may be, may God help you to realize that He has given you a promise, and if you will believe, it shall be so. His words will be fulfilled in your life if you will believe. May God give us the spirit of faith to believe Him.

Now a few words on the other thought, that our hearts are to be filled with fear. God's word tells us from the lips of Jesus Himself,

¶ As the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the son of man be. For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

Noah had been preaching that there was to be a flood, a terrible judgment closing that wicked, apostate age, but the people did not believe him; they went right on marrying and giving in marriage.

As I was coming up on the train I saw a bride and groom. I said, "There is that man all absorbed in that woman he has just married." If the prophecies of the Lord's coming are speedily fulfilled, they will be young married people, there will be others just marrying and giving in marriage, and going on thinking of themselves. There will be little children born into homes of parents who care nothing for God and nothing for the warnings, and who are not getting ready for Jesus. Those little children will be left behind to go through the terrible tribulation. They were down town buying and selling until the very day Noah went into the ark, and as it was in the days of Noah, s-o, so shall it be in the days of the coming of the Son of Man. Jesus said, "so," and it will be so.

Now the question for you and me to answer is, Am I getting so absorbed in marrying and giving in marriage, in buying and selling, and in all these things, that I am going to forget the warning that Jesus Christ Himself spoke: that there is a day of tribulation coming upon this earth which is to be the most terrible the world has ever seen? Am I going to be left out of the ark of safety and be left to go through the tribulation with my children and friends, or am I going to heed the warning and repent and get ready for the kingdom of God?

Seven days! Have you thought what they mean? Mind you, Noah had been preaching for years, some say one hundred and twenty, but it was not until seven days before the flood came that God told him to go into the ark. Noah went right on preaching. Friends, when you say the Lord is coming soon, people look at you with a stare of unbelief, and you say, "Lord, Lord, who hath believed our report?" But go on telling them. Seven days before the rain began to fall, God said, "Noah, get in," and *God* shut the door.

And then the waters began to come from the heavens, and from below, and the brides and the grooms, and the buyers and the sellers, and those who were busy with worldly things didn't know what to do. Little children were speedily engulfed in the waters. Strong swimmers said, "We will fight it through," and they swam and swam, until finally as the waters rose higher and higher, the strong swimmers had no place to go. There was nothing but the

ark and the great sea of waters; there was no shore. Those who had prepared themselves and obeyed Him were in the ark, and there was no possible place for the others. They were simply engulfed.

Jesus said, "As it was in the days of Noah, *so* shall it be also in the days of the Son of man." They are to be overtaken in that day as a woman in travail, and they shall not escape.

¶ But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief.

God will give us warning, and it may be He will say, "Yet seven days and you shall be taken away. Get ready." We cannot tell. We must preach the gospel of repentance. We must tell them Jesus is coming according to His promise. The signs point to these things.

While on the train, a man came along and sat with me. I let him talk a little while. I said, "Lord, I am going to give him a message by and by." He talked about the Ohio River going down until there were only three feet of water left—I have seen in it fifty or sixty feet of water. I said, "It would be pretty hard for Cincinnati, if the river dried up. If business is stopped it will be a pretty serious proposition." He thought so too. I said, "God seems to be reminding us that we are dependent upon the Almighty." "That's what He is," said the man. Then we talked about the San Francisco earthquake, and the panic. He said, "You are evidently a Christian. I am thinking a good deal more about Christianity than I did. I went through the San Francisco earthquake. I was a bad man. I have been in a great many cities, but never in one so wicked as San Francisco." I said, "Do you mean to imply that the earthquake was a judgment from God?" He said, "That is what I believe; the dives were the places that were smashed. The homes of the godly people were saved; the dives were crumbled to dust, and since then I have been thinking more about God." I said, "You recognize God is working. Do you realize that these things mean something?" He said, "Yes, something great is going to come, some wonderful change," and the man preached the sermon all to himself. God had shown it to him. Men's hearts are going to fail them for fear of the things that are coming upon the earth. As it was in the days of Lot, *so* shall it be in the days of the Son of man. When Lot went out of that city and fled for his life, it rained fire and brimstone from heaven, and men who had listened to Lot and scoffed at him, and said, "Who are you that you have turned yourself into a judge?"—those men's hearts began to fail them for fear, and the fires consumed them.

Jesus said, As it was in the days of Noah, when in that shoreless sea the strongest swimmers went down, and as the fires consumed the city of the plain in the days of Lot, so shall it be in the days of the Son of man; and dear friends, when God sends a drought for four or five months, what do you say it means? Do you think it a terrible thing for men to suffer in panic, in a drought or an earthquake?

When I snap the fingers of a naughty student to save him from something worse, is that terrible?

These things simply mean that when the Lord snaps our fingers with a panic, an earthquake, a drought, it is time for us who are Christians to look up, for the day of our redemption draweth nigh; and for sinners to repent for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand. I say to you, we are now passing through a time when God is sending His Holy Spirit in power upon thousands and thousands of people, and when He has awakened thousands of Christians all over the earth, not only here or there, but amongst even the heathen. God is sending this cry forth to all the nations, "REPENT FOR THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN IS AT HAND," and men and women are being aroused. The Holy Spirit is doing things definitely, and oh beloved, if we will pray, if we will believe, if we will follow God's word, if we will trust, God will give us fruit. Men's hearts will be awakened.

God is not going to destroy without warning. He is going to let the preaching go forth. There is going to come a day when the judgments are going to break forth in sorrows after sorrows upon the world, and men's hearts will indeed fail them with fear.

Men hold up their heads, they are too busy to be lowly, but the drought is making them think. The earthquake made them think. Strong business men are talking about these things, and saying, "What do all these things mean?" They are impressing them. Just as God said to Abraham, "s-o, so shall it be." God fulfilled His promise to Abraham, and the *so* became a reality. And the terrible tribulation time which Jesus Christ prophesied should come, will come, for the signs of the age are multiplying around us. Jesus said it will be more terrible than anything on this earth. We may well believe it.

I pray that God will teach us the lesson of faith, that we believe God; and that He will teach us the lesson of fear, that we will believe Jesus Christ the Son of God, wherein He says, "So shall it be," and if you do believe Him, your heart will be filled with holy fear.

I pray that God will fill your hearts with real fear tonight, if you are unsaved, if you do not believe in

Jesus Christ for the salvation of souls, and if you are not surrendered to Him with repentance and faith, I pray He may fill your hearts with an awful fear. Oh the struggling mothers! The struggling parents! The struggling children! Men defy God, they will not listen, but Jesus Christ's "so" will be fulfilled, and when the terrible blows come one after another, thick and fast, men's hearts will fail as they see the destruction coming upon themselves and their wives and their children, and they will not know where to go.

No man can swim to the end. There is no shore to reach. There is nothing to do but to go down, for the ark is shut, and God has shut it. I tell you when God breaks loose in one earthquake, when He sends one drought, people's hearts begin to shrink and shiver, and many men's hearts are filled with fear, but when the whole earth is filled with the terrible judgments of the Lord, it will be a terrible reality. May God help us to receive the warning. He is sending it all over the world. Get ready! Get ready! Jesus is coming, and the Lord wants you to hear it tonight.

Voice of the Spirit,—tongues interpreted:

¶ Oh Jesus is coming! He is coming so soon. He wants to prepare His people to meet Him. Oh why don't you prepare to meet your God. Jesus is coming, He is coming so soon. He is coming to gather His Bride. Oh will you be there? Will you be there at the marriage supper of the Lamb? Oh Jesus is coming. He wants to take you out of the great tribulation. Oh where will you go? Jesus is calling you. He wants you to go forth and tell the message of His love. Oh go and tell the lost sheep for whom Jesus died as well as for you. Tell the story of His love.



Miracles of Salvation, Healing, Provision and Protection.

"The Uttermost parts of the Earth for thy possession"

God's Wonderful Work through Pundita Ramabai

A Lecture by her American Representative—Mrs. Rachael Nalder



AM so glad to have this opportunity, which I believe the Lord gave, to tell you about this beautiful sister of ours, the beloved Ramabai. How God has led that woman! He has made her so dear to the people's hearts. I wish she were here tonight instead of me. You could see by her face that she has the spirit of Jesus. Every time I think of Ramabai I praise God for what He has done for her.

She has passed right into death. She is crucified with Christ, so that the life she now lives, she lives by faith in the Son of God. She knows what it is to be nailed to the cross, with Jesus, and the resurrection life of Jesus is shining in her moment by moment. That little woman of India, I believe, is showing to the world what the Lord Jesus Christ can do through one fully surrendered, fully yielded, wholly consecrated servant of His.

Pundita Ramabai is a Brahmin. That is the very highest caste in India. She had a remarkable father. He was a learned reformer, and gave his daughter a good education. Her mother was married when she was nine years old. Oh, it is awful to be married when one is so young. This woman was married to a man of forty, and she became a beautiful mother of a beautiful family.

The youngest child born of this marriage was Pundita Ramabai. All went well until Ramabai was growing up into womanhood, and then one of those awful famines came. If I were to say there are always famine conditions in India, that would be the truth, for the people of India go to bed hungry every night, millions of them. Some of us have never been hungry in the true sense of the word.

But this famine was awful. The price of food went up about seven times higher than it should have been, and starvation was staring them in the face. They had to begin to sell their jewelry, their clothing, and their furniture. They sold everything in order to get bread to keep them alive.

One day the father said, "We will go and die in the jungle, and hide our shame." Ramabai told me she saw her father becoming weaker every day. He became totally blind. One day he said, "My strength is gone; I can go no further." He gave his blessing to his wife and children, and said to her, "Farewell, Ramabai, my youngest darling; be good, Ramabai, and love God." You people are thinking he was a Christian. He was not. He had never heard of our God or of Jesus Christ. He only knew among the millions of gods of India there must

be one Supreme Being, and Ramabai said, "I will, father. I will be good, and I will love God."

Dear friends, that heathen woman of India has kept that promise to her dying father far more faithfully than some of you have kept your promises to your dying parents.

Ramabai said, "We got the largest garment we owned and wrapped that around the body of our dear father. My brother, my sister and I carried him out and buried him in a portion of ground he had purchased. We returned to the jungle to find our mother slowly dying of fever. One day I said, 'Let me go, mother, and try to get you some food,' " so she went off with her heart breaking.

She knocked at a door and a woman came, and she said, "I could not say one word. Instead of the tears running down my cheeks, the blood rushed from my nose." The woman said, "What is the matter? What do you want?" And she said with almost superhuman effort, "My mother is dying!" The woman gave her a little piece of coarse, dark, hard bread that some of you people would hardly throw to your dogs. Ramabai could not say, "Thank you," but hastened back to the jungle, and said, "Mother, I have food. Try to eat it and live," but the famine sore mouth was there. Every time she tried to open her mouth the corners would crack and bleed, and Ramabai's precious mother died of hunger in that awful famine, and they buried her by the side of her husband. The sister, too, died, and Ramabai and her brother were left alone.

They had no friendly door open to them. At night the brother would find a little sandy place where the rivers had gone dry, and he would scrape out a little, hollow, grave-like bed, just as deep as his strength would allow, and into that grave his little sister would crawl, and he would scrape the sand over her body. She had no warm clothing, she had no blanket, she had no pillow. He made himself a little grave by her side, and into that he crawled. Ramabai is quite hard of hearing from that exposure, and she has been in delicate health ever since.

She told me she has often gone and scratched in the dirt of the street to get a little bit of last year's grain, rice or wheat to eat. She said, "I have often taken last year's fruit and swallowed the stone and the skin. Do you wonder that I was seized with most acute indigestion?"

When she was twenty-two years of age she was married to a pleader. After she was married nineteen months, her husband was taken sick with cholera and died. Now Ramabai was a widow of India. Do you know what that means? The most pitiful object on God's earth is a widow in India. Everybody hates and curses her.

Not only was she a widow, but she had in her arms a helpless babe three months old, and that babe was a girl. Do any of you understand that girls are unwelcome at birth, unloved in youth, unhonored as wives, and unmourned at death?

The Hindu treats his cows better than his wife. When his cow is sick he gives her proper food and cares for her, but when the wife is sick he puts her into an outbuilding and leaves her to die. And Ramabai said, "Oh, the widows of India! Something must be done for them," and so she started a school. That school has gone through bitter prosecution. She did not start her school until something beautiful came into her life.

She went to England, and while there she came in contact with some dear, holy women. God has had in every generation women of prayer, women of holy lives, women of self-denial, women whose lives have been a benediction. These women began to teach her the bible. She would read the bible and look at the every day lives of these women, and, thank God, the teaching and the lives agreed—the two-fold testimony. That is what we want. It is not only what we read in the bible, but what do people read in my life? What do they read in your life? Ramabai said these women lived like the teaching in that book. "They are pure and holy and unselfish. Oh, would to God I could be like that!" These holy women left an impression on that life that lasts until this day. Do you want to be a power for God? Let your every day life, your conduct, tell, not only in meeting, but in the kitchen and in the shop.

So Ramabai came to see there was a power in the name of Jesus, and a power in this blessed overcoming life, and she sought it, and God heard her. She gave up worshipping her idols and became a true Christian. This has meant more to India than we shall ever know.

She came to America, and then returned to India, where she started her school when thirty years of age. God was with her and God alone kept her. The Brahmins said, "We will not have this school." They persecuted and hindered in every possible way, but this is one of the proofs that God is in it. The school that Ramabai started has grown from two to two thousand. Isn't that the Lord's doings? Oh, it is, and it is marvelous in our eyes!

She bought a house in Poona. She had fifteen girls. She went to one of those camp-meetings in

India, and heard of this beautiful truth, the deepening of the spiritual life.

She began to seek the Lord for this deeper blessing. After six weeks God sent her some more holy servants of His that led her into these deep truths.

God gave her fifteen conversions in her family, just after this experience. She had a Hindu school, but she would not invite her Hindu pupils into her room while she was reading and praying, but, wise woman, she knew how to deal with curious girls. Had she told them they must come in, they would not have come. She took her bible every morning and got her daughter and her teachers, and began her family worship. Now do you know what happened? Women are awfully inquisitive. The door was left open, and they came along and peeped, and they said, "Why, she has her book open, she hasn't any altar, any lamps, any idol; Ramabai is praying, and there is nothing to be seen. I do not see any flowers." Then they listened and they heard Ramabai talking to God; they saw she had her eyes closed, but was talking as if she saw somebody. And then they watched her. Friends, if your people have heard you praying, be sure they are going to watch you, and if your life does not accord with your prayers, your prayers won't amount to much. So they watched her. By and by they said, "Ramabai, what makes you so patient? Why are you so loving? You never scold us." She told them she had the loving Jesus in her, the patient Jesus. It was the Lord Jesus Himself who made these girls Christians. He won them. Those fifteen girls said, "We want your God, Ramabai," and they became true Christians. How long would it take for this section of the city to be brought to Christ if every one of you who live here would live the Christ life?

God said to Ramabai, "If you will fully trust me, I will square your number," and she wondered what it meant. Some of you know that the square of fifteen is two hundred and twenty-five. In a few months there was another famine coming. God said, "Go into the central province and gather up the little famine orphans." She said, "I have only eighty-seven cents. That won't take me very far, but if You want me to go send me some money." Off she went into the central province, and there at the station she met a lady in white. This lady said, "God said to me this morning, 'Go to the railway station and I will show you what to do.' Where are you going Ramabai?" "Going to gather some famine orphans," and the sister said, "Praise the Lord, He means I am to go too." So these two women gathered the children, and when next camp-meeting came around, Ramabai got up and said, "I want you to praise God with me, He kept His word. He told me a year ago He would give me two hundred and twenty-five girls, and He has done so."

How could she put two hundred and twenty-five girls in a house that only holds a hundred? God went before her again. Oh, it is beautiful to watch His leading. The people in America sent thousands of dollars, and she bought a farm of two hundred and seventeen acres. This is her farm at Kedgaon.

She built a barn and into that barn she gathered the little orphans, and then she dug wells. She has nine wells, thirty feet in diameter, and sixty feet deep. She calls them after the fruit of the Spirit, love, joy, peace, and so on. Did you drink of the well "Love" this morning? Have you drank of the well "Peace"? Ramabai is teaching them they must draw water from the great wells of salvation.

God answered prayer about these wells five years ago. All the wells in that district were dry; the rain did not come, and the people were praying that God would look upon Ramabai and send the water into her wells. Now I want to tell you a miracle.

Every night for six weeks those nine wells were empty, and every morning those girls went praying, hoping, believing, fearing at times, but in answer to prayer there was just enough water to satisfy nineteen hundred thirsty mouths. Isn't that wonderful? God is a living God and He had power to fill those wells. Hundreds of people in India said, "Did you hear they have water in Mukti?" That is the name of her mission. It means "Salvation," and it is salvation for spirit, soul, and body.

They came by hundreds to the gate, bringing their little cups, and said, "Ramabai, is it true that you have a God that can send water into your wells?" And she said, "Yes, I have a living God who makes the clouds and who makes the springs in the earth. He knows where to send the water." She gave these dying people water from her wells, and as they gathered by the gate she preached to them the blessed gospel, and told them of Him who said, "If any man thirst let him come unto me and drink." These heathen said, "If that is the kind of God Ramabai has, He is the living God; there is no god around Mukti that has sent water into any other wells."

When Ramabai constructed that great building, she said, "I am going on the principle, 'Owe no man anything,' I will never, never go into debt," and so she built as the money came. If there was no money, there was no building. If there was no money, there was no food.

She built a great church that would hold four

thousand people. They frequently have a congregation of two thousand. Right over the entrance gates she built a tower, which she called her prayer-tower. Into that prayer-tower two of her workers go every hour of the twenty-four, not just in the day-time, but every hour, and they pray for every need of Mukti. Ramabai herself rises every night at midnight, and spends an hour, from twelve to one, in that prayer-tower.

Let me tell you of a few things she has prayed for. She wanted a woman who would come and be her bible teacher, one who understood the scriptures thoroughly, and He called out Minnie F. Abrams, who was used of God in teaching this blessed truth you love so much, and who was a successful missionary in India. She came to Ramabai and said, "Ramabai, God distinctly said to me, 'Go to Mukti,' and I do not know what it means, but I had to come." Ramabai said, "Praise God, we have prayed for you for seven years," and Minnie F. Abrams has been working there ever since. Upon Minnie F. Abrams the Holy Spirit was poured out. She thought she had the baptism of the Spirit before, but the last four years Minnie F. Abrams has been baptized again and again. She has been filled with the Holy Spirit until she has spoken in tongues. She has sung a hymn of praise to the triune Jehovah in Hebrew, and she knows no Hebrew. Minnie F. Abrams has been wakened in the middle of the night so filled with the fire of the Holy Spirit she could hardly contain herself.

Ramabai has prayed out twenty of these earnest, Christian women. She gives them no salary. She has not a penny. How could she promise salary? She said to me when she came to my home in Windsor, Nova Scotia, "People think I am a very rich lady, that I have great wealth, but the truth is I have nothing but my bible and a few clothes." She has the God of the bible, a God who owns all the gold mines and the diamond mines, and because she trusts in Him, He sends her the money.

Do you know the beautiful text she lives on hour after hour? A friend in England felt led of the Holy Spirit to send Ramabai this text, it is in the form of a bank check. "My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Phil. 4:19. And so day by day she takes that beautiful check up to the big Banker and tells Him it is His word, and has His signature on it, and she tells Him her need for each day and claims the promise. Do you need a new dress? He will give it to you. Do you need a warm coat? Take your needs and spread them before the Lord.

Ramabai prays that these girls may come to her home, and hundreds of them come. It is not a question with her, Shall I have food for them? She hasn't any food, but she knows God can send the food. She said, "How five thousand girls are to be fed I know not, but if God should send me five thousand girls, He will send the food."

If the Christian people of England and America, and Australia did not send enough money to feed these children, I would not be surprised if God would rain manna from heaven. God could do that again as He did of old, but He does not do that as long as Christian people have His money in their pockets. He wants us to be in partnership with Him. The people of England have sent me great sums of money for Ramabai.

Do you know it only costs her five cents a day for each little girl? I believe your supper cost more than five cents, didn't it? Her little girls look beautiful in new suits that cost only twenty-five cents. She gets the cotton in the raw state, the girls weave it, and make it into beautiful blue, pink and red colors, and twenty-five cents would pay for a beautiful, "Sunday go-to-meeting" suit. I would rather give them a new suit than to buy chewing gum, or chocolates, or cigars. I would rather send it to my little girls in India. I get more blessing.

Ramabai has to pray for six hundred dollars a week. Even then she cannot afford to give them so much as rice. It costs too much. If you had nothing to eat today but rice you would feel pretty hungry, and yet Ramabai cannot even afford rice. She gives them the cheapest food, the jowari and barjeri. They never drink coffee or tea, only water.

Could you make one hundred and eleven jackets out of ninety yards of cotton? I have never met an English person or any American who could, but Pundita Ramabai could, and she did.

A few years ago she prayed for some time for a very big thing. She wanted a lot of churns and other things for her dairy. She prayed God would send them to her, and they came. Then another time she said, "If only I had a printing press where I could print testaments, and the gospels and tracts." She prayed for them and God heard that prayer, and sent her the printing press and the type. She sends out from Mukti thousands upon thousands of those beautiful books that tell about God's mighty works.

Some years ago she wrote a letter to me and said, "I cannot leave my girls, two thousand girls require all of my time, and how are the Christian people ever to hear of God's work? I have prayed for years that God would lead out some woman who loves Him

and loves to labor for Him, and I want that woman to go all over England and Canada and the United States, and I believe that woman is you, that is, if your good husband will spare you to go as he has spared you for so many years." We were sitting at the dinner table, and my husband's face was radiant with heavenly light and love, and he said, "Oh it is too much, you cannot do it. You are killing yourself now." I said, "We will pray about it." We prayed about it for some years, and God opened the way, and I went more and more as He led me.

Quite suddenly God took my dear husband to Himself, and for over three years my home was left empty and desolate, and my heart was nearly broken. I had nothing, and God said to me in mighty power in those early days of my sorrow, "The Lord thy Maker is thy husband. The Lord of hosts is His name."

After eight months of illness, He brought me forth from my sick chamber, healed me, and in my weakness took me over to England and there sent me from place to place. In a year and a half, Ramabai received $3,500, just from England and Ireland alone. Then I came back to this country to the provinces, and I heard that Pundita Ramabai was living on one meal a day, and I said, "Oh God, let me start again. I cannot live if those little widows are hungry." I started again and have received over $1,200 since I came across the Atlantic. I get no salary. I love the Lord and trust Him to supply my need. I stand before you as another of the answers to Ramabai's prayers.

Some years ago Ramabai's girls came to her and said, "Ramabai, it is so cold in the morning, our blankets are so thin, they are nothing more than rags." She said, "Girls, where do I get my blankets? You must pray for blankets." They did pray. Class after class began to pray for blankets. They sent word, "We are praying for blankets." She taught them what it means to pray and get an answer; that they must be obedient, must meet the conditions. You and I cannot get answers to prayer unless we are keeping the conditions. God doesn't answer prayer unless we obey Him. We must abide in Him and His word must abide in us. So Ramabai taught these girls if they wanted blankets they must obey the Lord, they must live holy lives; they must do right to each other and put sin out of their lives, and God would answer their prayers.

One day she went on the platform and said, "Girls, how many of you have prayed for blankets? I have just received this letter. I will read it to you.

¶ Dear Ramabai:

I was praying the other day and I got such a vision of Jesus. I never saw him so wonderful. His love seemed to fill me until my heart overflowed. Oh He was so precious to me! He filled me with His glory. And I said, Lord let me do something to show Thee how I love Thee.

That is love, isn't it, when you want to do something to prove it? So the Lord took her at her word, and said, "Send Pundita Ramabai six hundred pounds." That was $3,000. This dear woman had a draft written out to pay Ramabai six hundred pounds sterling. Ramabai has never been able to write and thank that sister. She signed herself, "One of His." I could show you the entry in one of Ramabai's books.

Ramabai said, "Now girls, those who believe God answered prayer, rise and sing, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'" They sang it with the tears running down their faces—not looking around. Some of the people in the churches where I go are looking around at the bonnets and the clothes, and singing Praise God. It doesn't go any higher than the ceiling.

Ramabai got that draft cashed and bought seventeen hundred and sixty blankets. That night the little girls went to their rooms thanking their Heavenly Father who sent the blankets, and instead of waking up shivering with the cold and having the earache, seventeen hundred and sixty little girls were warm and comfortable.

One day two thousand little girls had just arisen from their mid-day meal, and as they were walking out, singing praises to God for what He had given them, all at once there was a cry of "fire!" The hospital was on fire, and the wind was blowing the embers right over the church. God had been testing Ramabai. He had given her a wonderful baptism twenty-four hours before, and she said, "I knew by that baptism of fire, I was baptized for suffering." Some of us are longing and praying for the baptism, and we just want a good happy feeling. Oh, my friends, be careful. Do not pray for the baptism unless you mean it.

I prayed for it and God sent me right into Gethsemane, and He made me go, bearing my cross; so be careful unless you mean it.

She got six of her workers, and they prayed that God would change the wind and save their buildings for His glory. Why God has the winds in His fist! Isn't it just as easy for God to change His fist as for me to change mine? God heard their cry and changed the wind. The little girls who had been converted, rushed into that burning hospital and carried out the sick.

They had ten days waiting upon God for Pentecost. Some of you know what that means. God heard prayer and opened the windows of heaven over Mukti, and poured out such a blessing upon them that she has received into the church fifteen hundred of those girls. Do you know of any one mission that has been the means of bringing in so many? Fifteen hundred girls gave up worshipping idols and became true Christians, and not only so, but out of that fifteen hundred she has a praying band of seven hundred and fifty. These are her spirit-filled girls.

In this church in India they are seeing God do wonderful things. Talk about healings! These girls get healings every day. They know what it is to pray the prayer of faith that saves the sick. They have had demons cast out. They have had visions of Jesus. They have seen the very heavens on fire with the promises of God. Numbers of them have seen in letters of fire, "Jesus is coming soon," written in the heavens. Oh doesn't it make you feel glad that He is coming? I feel so happy when I think of it. The last letter I got from Ramabai, began, "Dear Sister, Jesus is coming soon."

These girls know what it is to wait in prayer and get the baptism in the Holy Ghost. They have prayed whole nights before going out to those raging, raving, idolatrous people. A hundred of her girls were in the city of Pandharpur, the worst city in India in some respects. They took their stand before the heathen and began to sing of the precious blood of Jesus that cleanses from all sin.

As they were witnessing one day, a man took a brick and struck the eye of one of these dear girls, and she said, "Oh, I shall be blind." The pain for a minute was awful. Then she said, "the Holy Spirit seemed to well up in me, and He gave me such a prayer for that man. I said, 'Oh Father, forgive him, he knew not what he did.' Jesus healed my eye that minute, and let them see there was a living Christ." Then the heathen said she was a god.

Another day a man threw a live scorpion right amongst our girls. They have bare feet and the scorpion's sting is intensely painful. They said, "We will stop their preaching," and our girls as they saw the scorpion wriggling along, said, "We know what the promise is, if we call on the name of Jesus it shall not hurt us." These girls stood in the all-victorious name of Jesus, and they were not stung by the scorpion. Another day some bad men threw a lighted taper, and said, "We will burn the girls and stop their preaching," and again our girls prayed. Do you know what promise was fulfilled then?

¶ When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

That promise was fulfilled, and the girls were not burned. Aren't these real promises? Isn't this a real gospel?

We have a gospel that is worth preaching, a gospel we want the whole world to know. I want the people to praise this living God for what He is doing in India, and may I ask you especially to pray for Ramabai. She needs prayer just now. She is all alone. Her dear daughter Manoramabai has arrived in England. Manoramabai contracted fever when she was in the Red Sea. She was tired from the great revival. I wish that the Holy Spirit would lay the burden of prayer on some of you to pray for Manoramabai's healing. Miss Abrams is worn out, and other workers have had to leave for a rest, and there is our dear Ramabai all alone. Oh she needs the prayers of God's people! Pray for us all.

Salvation Shall flow as a Tide
The Healing of our God as a Mighty River

What God is Doing in South Africa

Extracts from a letter written by John G. Lake

I FEEL that we are but reaping the result of the prayers of a multitude of precious saints of God, whose prayers have gone before, and have followed us night and day. At the Missionary Training Home, Alliance, Ohio, the entire school spent one hundred and twenty days and nights in continuous prayer for missions.

I have felt that from the day my foot touched African soil, I passed under an anointing of God hitherto unknown by me.

God promised me in a message from heaven the second night I was in Africa, that Salvation should flow as a tide, and the healing of our God as a mighty river, and verily it is so.

I have a pile of testimonies of marvelous healings in answer to the prayers of the congregation such as

I have never seen before anywhere, in the same period of time.

In my personal work it has not been my experience as in former times to preach conviction for sin upon people by long and hard effort. The Spirit of God has already convicted them. On Thursday last I visited three homes; fourteen persons were converted, and four instantly healed, one of them a woman that had a tumor of twenty pounds weight.

Under this new anointing that came upon me as I reached South Africa, I have been enabled to take hold of God with a living faith that I never before possessed in the same degree. We have ceased to ask people before praying for them, whether they are Christians. We have simply accepted the commission as given in Luke 9:1-6 and Mark 11:22-26, and have assumed that when Jesus spoke these words He spoke them to the disciples and not to the people.

Seventy-five per cent out of every hundred who come are healed. To lay your hands on a woman with dropsy, with legs as large as a big stove pipe, and see them diminish and become natural while you pray has been the experience of the past week, a Hebrew at that.

To see a tumor of twenty pounds burst and run off as you pray is another manifestation of the power of God.

This week I have seen the blind receive their sight, the deaf hear, and the paralyzed walk. One day my wife and I prayed for a girl who was paralyzed for seven years. She immediately rose and walked two hundred feet. The following day Brother Tom and I prayed for a woman who had not stood on her feet for nine years. She immediately rose and walked. Mrs. Dr. Davey of Vryheid, writes me that she has seen one hundred people healed in a day in that place.

As the first member of our Board of Trustees the Lord gave us a Mr. Schumann, the editor of the Transvaaler, an independent secular Dutch paper with a weekly circulation of 5,000. One time in his life he had been an ordained Dutch preacher, but became a notorious drunkard, demon possessed, and unable to control himself. The demons were cast out, God saved him, and he at once resumed his place as editor of the Transvaaler, and there has been added to the paper a four-page religious supplement, entirely devoted to this work.

Praise God, He is moving! Another is the Rev. van de Wal, at one time a very influential Dutch Reformed preacher in South Africa and the head of the Dutch Reformed College at Capetown. He had been a drunkard for ten years. God saved him. He is a strong preacher of the precious blood that has delivered him.

Rev. von Marle, a Hollander who never had a conversion under his ministry, but since he has been baptized in the Holy Spirit, conversions occur in every meeting. Some of the most marvelous healings occur under this man's ministry.

God has given us a wonderful boldness of faith such as I never knew before. To illustrate, last Sunday night a hypnotist who had a patient with what he called extreme rheumatism, brought her to the meeting. He sat on the front seat with a hard-looking crowd of followers. He gives performances at the theatres, but had not been able to help this girl at all; she was a great sufferer.

I told her to come up on the platform, which she did with assistance, and asked her to point out the hypnotist to me.

I showed the people that hypnotism was not just the exercise of a natural faculty, but a natural faculty energized by Satan, just as a baptized child of God is energized by the Holy Spirit; that Satan hypnotizes, but Jesus heals. He laughed at this.

I went on to emphasize "Greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world." We prayed for the young woman. She was instantly delivered from all suffering. I told her to walk. She walked about the platform praising God.

Then I said to the hypnotist, "In the name of the Son of God you'll hypnotize no more," and leaning over the front of the platform commanded the demon in Jesus' name to come out of him. I said, "Hypnotize now, if you can." He said, "Do you mean to tell me I can't?" He worked at it all night, but accomplished nothing. Early in the morning he came to my home, and said, "This thing is my bread and butter, I have engagements at the theatres," and wanted me to give him back the power to hypnotize.

We finally had prayer together. He left under great conviction for sin, but had not yielded to God.

Johannesburg, S. A., Sept. 12, 1908.

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Notes.

¶ Have you subscribed for the LATTER RAIN EVANGEL?

If you will send us names of persons in any part of the world who you think will be interested in the truths of this paper, we shall be glad to send sample copies. We are mailing many free copies. Probably some one would be glad to send us donations to help us cover this expense. Ask the Lord whether He wants you to help.

❀

¶ Let it be understood that we shall be glad to mail free copies, as far as we are able, to those who are too poor to subscribe, if they will write us stating the fact.

❀

¶ If God has done anything for you which you believe will be especially helpful to others, send us a report of it.

❀

¶ We shall be glad to receive for publication authentic reports from Christian leaders in any part of the world, telling of the work of God committed to their care.

❀

¶ We were greatly blessed in listening to Mrs. Rachael Nalder, of Windsor, Nova Scotia, in two addresses, one on "The Work of God through Ramabai in India," and the other on "The Child-Widows of India." The first lecture appears in this issue. We expect to publish the second in our December number.

❀

¶ We are asked to say that during the recent brief visit of Mrs. Nalder to Chicago and vicinity, she received $263.00 for this work in India.

Mrs. Nalder expects to return to Chicago in January, to continue her labor of love for the child-widows of India, under the care of Pundita Ramabai. If any wish her services and will communicate with us, we shall be glad to make arrangements satisfactory to both parties.

We ask all who are interested in helping this worthy cause to send us contributions, which we shall be glad to forward.

❀

¶ A man who was a Jew and had heard of the baptism in the Holy Spirit and speaking in tongues, expressed himself as desirous of seeing a young girl, whom he knew, when the power of God was especially upon her. He said he didn't believe it, but was curious to hear some one speak in tongues.

One day while this young girl was in travail for souls he came into her home. We do not doubt the Lord brought him. The girl was perfectly oblivious to her surroundings and did not recognize him, but as he came into the room she raised up and pointed to heaven. The Jew came over to her to listen, and he became perfectly white in the face, and said, "My God, I understand what she is talking about." Part of the time she was praying for him, then she sang a psalm. She told him that his Messiah had come, and unless he accepted Jesus he would be lost. He said she spoke in the Slavonic language.

❀

¶ During the Convention some people who were in the city met a poor woman on the street, and upon questioning her they found she was seeking some one to pray with her. They took her into the home where they were staying. She told them her father was an infidel, her husband a spiritualist, and that she was sinful and wanted God. While in prayer, the Holy Spirit spoke in the unknown tongue with the interpretation commanding the evil spirits to come out of her. She was wonderfully delivered. She wept for joy that she had found salvation through Jesus and that God was her Father. She came into that home heavy with her burden of sin, and left it with a heart lightened by the love of Jesus.

❀

¶ At the divine healing meeting held during the Convention a sister was healed of spinal trouble. She took off her iron brace she had worn for two years. She has since testified to her healing with much joy.

❀

¶ Two Hebrews who came into the meetings, said that a person speaking in the unknown tongue spoke in the Hebrew language, and that the interpretation which followed was correct.

One Day with God in South Africa.

Report from Thomas Hezmalhalch.

A native over six feet tall, with pain all through his body and deaf in the left ear was perfectly healed.

A Dutchman was demon-possessed. He could not stand with feet together without trembling from head to foot. In the name of Jesus the demons were cast out, and the pain and trembling left. He is happy and well. His wife and two grown sons were healed yesterday.

Four people came from a distance with a four mule team. The old man was deaf but now delivered. The young man healed of diseases of years' standing. The grandchild healed. The wife came crawling into the room almost helpless, left so after the birth of her son twenty-four years ago. She also had a sprained ankle which was very sore. Imagine her joy and surprise to find no pain while going around the room and twisting her body and throwing her arms in every conceivable manner. The three oldest were saved. Praise God almost every one who comes gets saved.

A poor couple came, the woman blind and the old man hard of hearing. He was born with weakness and sickness, never knew what it was to be without pain. He was healed, got his hearing and she her eyesight. They are well known. The people stare to see him walking without his stick, and she without being led.

A sister came with a cancer on her breast and other troubles. The cancer was healed, together with other troubles.

I have just left the Native Hospital after having prayed with twenty-one patients. I wish you could have seen how the Lord healed them. Glory to His name!

Vryheid, Natal, August 26, 1908.

❀

¶ Three persons who tarried a few days after the Convention closed were baptized in the Holy Spirit and spake in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.

❀ ❀ ❀

Ho, Everyone that Thirsteth!

A Helpful Vision—In a Sculptor's Studio

Convention, October 23—Mrs. Elma Jaques

THE words God gave me two days ago are in Isaiah 55:1, 2.

¶ Ho, everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk without money and without price. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Now don't you think we can praise the Lord for these words tonight? The blessed Holy Spirit brings the message for all that are thirsty to come unto Jesus Christ, the well of water. Praise ye His holy Name for all His goodness, for all His mercy, which endureth forever. Glorify ye the Lamb of God. Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Manifest His life and purity and power in your life by dwelling in Him, and having Him dwell in you, for He hath said that He will be within us a well of water, springing up into everlasting life. What more can we ask of God than to have the life abundant within us? And if you have the Holy Spirit within you, and Jesus Christ dwelling within, you have God the Father, because Jesus said He and the Father would dwell with you.

May God help us to get down low at his feet. May He glorify Himself tonight. May His beauty be seen, His holiness, His purity. Jesus says to us, "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."

"Ho everyone that thirsteth!" To everyone that has within his heart this hunger and thirst, God is speaking. "Come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money." He is not asking for money, but for yourself. There is nothing you can withhold from God. You must give Him all, and when you have given Him all, He will give you all, for there is no good thing that He will withhold from them that walk uprightly.

May His glorious presence be ever with us! May He lead and guide and direct us, because He is the Counselor. Oh that men would praise Him, would glorify their Saviour, would exalt Jesus the Christ, the Holy One! Praise ye His Holy Name! Glorify

and magnify Him! Let Jesus be glorified at all times!

I have had many lessons in the days that are passed. One day I was thinking about the wonderful things God had done, and I thought how good God was, He was with us all the time. But God said to me, "That is not Jesus; it is only His works." God wants us to glorify Jesus Himself.

He doesn't want us to be on dress parade, showing off His gifts, but to live the life of Jesus, to glorify His name by doing the works that He did, or letting Him work through us. When we bear the fruit of the Spirit, and the gifts of the Spirit are manifested, we glorify God the Father and exalt Jesus Christ, because people know there is a real Christ in us. It is so blessed to have the Spirit poured out into our beings, His temples! Oh what a wonderful thing it is to converse with Jesus Christ, to talk with the Master, to eat of the Bread of Life. He will give you the fresh bread, the fresh manna every day.

Oh that men would praise the Lord, and magnify His holy Name! Get down low at His feet. Get down where He can speak to you. Put away the things of the flesh, the things of men, and magnify the name of Jesus Christ, for in Him only have ye life. If you eat the body and drink the blood of Jesus Christ, you have life within yourselves. You have to eat the Word. Let the Spirit of God reveal the word to you. Let Him make known the mysteries of God. Then you will have life within yourselves.

Oh how I praise God tonight! How I worship and adore Him for what He has done for me, especially this morning. He said, "I will guide and direct thee all the way, be thou not afraid of anything, be not afraid of man. Just go on in the way that I have led thee. Go on in the holy way, the perfect way." He took out the disposition to look at the things of self.

I think God would have me tell what He gave me this morning. I was in sweet communion with Jesus, and He closed me in with Himself. He was so precious. After communing with Him a long time, it seemed to me I was taken out of the spirit of communion and placed in a sculptor's studio, where I saw a block of marble that had the semblance of a man. The sculptor had chiseled it into the form of a man, but it was still very crude. There was nothing very beautiful about it. It was very dark gray. I said, "Lord, what does this mean?" but I got no answer.

At first I saw only the marble, but as I looked down at the foot of the statue I saw a man working at the feet, chiseling the little fine lines in this marble. At first I did not recognize Him as Jesus, for it was He. I saw only the sculptor as Mary in the garden saw only the gardener. Suddenly the Sculptor took the chisel and put it right on the shoulder. There seemed to be a little raised part there that needed to be removed, and a *little chip* flew off. I said to myself, "Methinks that looks very much like the chip people carry on their shoulders, that they are very sensitive about; their own opinions which they like to have people touch that they may have something to talk about."

Back to the feet the Sculptor went. He was chiseling little fine lines into the lower part of this marble. I watched the process and I thought, why doesn't He work on the face and bring out its beauty? He kept on working at the feet, drawing the lines and marking them, and chiseling out the marble, and I saw the dust of the marble fly away. Then He who was kneeling arose, and I saw it was Jesus. He took a bowl and poured something over this marble, and I said, "Oh, the blood! the blood!! Now it will be beautiful and white." It was so gray before. But to my surprise there were gray spots and marks in it yet, and I said, "Why is that, Lord?" And He said, "You have to come for the cleansing blood every day." *That which the blood touched was perfectly white.* It is a continuous process getting under the blood every day.

Then He took some more off the shoulder, that sensitive point. He wants us to get all the sensitiveness out of us, get all our opinions out, and let Jesus have His way. Just let Jesus be glorified in this place. He said we were in His studio and He wanted us to get away from doctrines and opinions, to Himself.

Then He put the bowl down and resumed work upon the feet. I wondered why He was not working upon the face of the image, and I said, "Why is it, blessed Master, you are not working on the face?" It seemed as if the feet were not of so much consequence, but He said, "I want the feet prepared with the messages of the gospel of peace, to go forth in my vineyard. They must fit the sandals." Then He brought to me this verse:

¶ How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.

I said, "Isn't it precious that the Master would want our feet to be just such shape that they fit the gospel of peace?

Every time He took a chip off the shoulder He put His finger in the precious blood and touched the spot and healed it. He wants to heal every sore-spot with His blood, as He takes out of us what He

doesn't want there. Every time He took the chisel He reached the hand into the bowl with the blood, and made it smooth and white, gently, oh so gently He touched the marble. I never can forget how tender He was!

I said, "Lord, why is it you do not bring out the beauty of the face?" And He said, "That can only come through the inward graces. While I am working on the outside, I am dwelling within the temple, and out of it shall come that which will beautify the face, and make it blessed." He said, "My people have been too much on dress parade. *They have been parading my gifts, and I want them to get down where they will have the inward graces, and grow up having the image of Jesus in their faces.*"

He said He wanted to make these garments to suit Himself, and that people should not fasten their eyes upon the garments they wore.

He said He had called this Convention to take off many chips, and many times He used the chisel on that shoulder. Many times He put the chisel on me. He said we were not yet in the clay to be moulded; we were marble, so hard He had to use a chisel on us, and He wanted to get us where we would be pliable, where He could mould us according to His image. I never shall forget the tenderness of the touch of His chisel.

As the blood flowed over the figure, there were some places that remained gray, and the Sculptor with His pierced hands applied the blood to them especially, and they became white. The heart out of which the blood flowed was filled with compassion, and He wants us to have the same love that was in Him.

After the vision passed, I asked Him what He wanted me to read. He gave me the 5th of Matthew:

¶ Blessed are the poor in spirit: For theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are the meek; For they shall inherit the earth.

Those "Blesseds" were the inward graces that made us like Jesus in the face. Oh it was wonderful that He taught me that beautiful lesson about Jesus not being on dress parade. He said, "Let your dress be a meek and quiet spirit, and in Him shall be your rest and confidence."

The Lord told me that the reason I did not recognize Him was because He came, oftentimes, in the hand of my brother whom He sent to me.

God wants us to get away from demonstrations, to Jesus Christ. I was wondering why my joy was waning; I did not have the joy in the demonstrations I had. I found the secret of joy was in Jesus Christ, and in Him alone. Jesus wants to use the gifts in His own way, but He doesn't want us to parade them.

Voice of the Spirit,—tongues interpreted:

¶ The Lord thy God would have thee obey His holy word, to walk in His way, to do that which is pleasing in His sight, to exalt His Son, magnify the name of Jesus.

God created you in His own image, to glorify Jesus in the temple which He created. God would have you seek His face in all things, seek His holy counsel. Walk lowly and humbly at His feet, willing to be crucified, willing to pay the price, willing to give up all for Jesus, exhibiting His love and power, getting away from the trifling things of this world; exhibiting the love and power and liberty that there is in Christ Jesus. Glorify ye your King and praise His holy Name:

Jesus is hovering over this place, and He will manifest Himself if we hold Him up, for He says, "I, if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me." Glorify the Saviour for salvation full and free. Glorify Him because He is able to redeem you from every sin stain, and from every power of Satan. He will magnify His holy name in that way. Ah, we do not know the secret of the name of Jesus. It is covered with His own precious blood. He wants us to go forth in His name, to be true to the trust He gives us, then will He be glorified.

There is not one word of this message that God is not speaking to my own heart. He said to me, "Thou art thy brother's keeper." Each one of us guards, sometimes, the very life of somebody else. One time God said to me, "You hold somebody's life in your hands, and if you do not obey Me, I will hold you accountable for it." Obedience is better than sacrifice, and if we do not go when He says, He will hold us accountable.

May God keep us low at the cross where we can know His will, and where the cleansing goes on and on, and on. His word says, "cleanseth you;" that means continually under the precious blood.

May God magnify and glorify Himself in this people, and keep us always under the blood.

Jesus the Way, the Truth and the Life

Unity with each other only in Him. Utility of Speaking in Tongues

Convention, October 20—Gilbert E. Farr

IN the 14th chapter of the Gospel of John, we read:

"I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me."

"I am the way." It is a narrow way in which Jesus leads us. When the old nature is crucified and dead, the resurrection life of Jesus comes in. Oh, to be raised up into Him and let Him have full control of our lives! Brothers and sisters, if we are dead there is nothing left but for Jesus to come in and take possession of us.

Paul said:

¶ I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God.

Along this way we cannot take any of the world. The old self cannot go this heavenly way. It must die.

How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?

God has made no provision for His children to live in sin. He will cleanse us from all unrighteousness. The blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin, and He is able to keep us cleansed.

I am so glad that in *the way* there is no darkness. "But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

When we get into darkness we step out of the way. We get side-tracked. This is the heavenly way that is cast up for the ransomed of the Lord. There is no lion in that way. Nothing can harm you in the way of the Lord.

Do you know when you get the old nature dead, and Christ comes to live in your life by the Holy Spirit, the power and the life of Jesus is there, the resurrection life of Jesus?

Then as we go along in this way, the next step is the baptism in the Holy Spirit. The very best thing we can do after we are dead to sin, buried in water, and arisen with Christ, is to say, "Jesus, baptize me in the Holy Spirit." That is what Peter told them on the day of Pentecost:

¶ Repent, and be baptized everyone of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

And when Peter was preaching to the household of Cornelius, even before he had any idea they were converted, the Holy Spirit fell on them, and they heard them speak with tongues and magnify God.

"I am the *truth*." Do you know the truth is all centered in Jesus Christ. The whole plan was finished when Jesus was crucified. No man can invent anything more. It is all centered in Jesus Christ, and I am glad it is. Man cannot manufacture truth. It must all come from God. Jesus Christ came to reveal truth. He came to reveal the Father, and oh how much more we know of God the Father since Jesus came to reveal Him. God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, and Jesus so loved the world that He gave Himself for it.

Love is the real truth of God that was manifested in Jesus Christ, and we cannot have Him in us, nor the Holy Spirit in us, nor His truth in us, without having the love of God in us. The man who does not have the love of God in his heart, though he speaks with the tongues of men and of angels, is sounding brass and tinkling cymbal. You may have the gifts of the Spirit without love, but they will profit you nothing.

Love begets love everywhere, and if we are going to win souls to the Lord Jesus, we must have His love. We cannot imagine the love which God had when He sent His only begotten Son, even if we should realize our own child being given up for others.

Jesus came to seek and to save the lost. Do you know that love is what bound Him to earth? It is divine love that wins souls. There is no where in God's holy word where we are told to drive people into the kingdom. Jesus said, "A new commandment I give unto you." The old commandments were not enough. "That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." His love is the love that gets down and loves the unlovely.

The blood of Jesus cleanses from all sin. Let us come every day to the cleansing blood. Keep the channels clean, and get the old nature out. Sometimes the channel gets clogged, and I say, "Lord, keep the channel clean. Let me be a channel through whom you can work." We are simply channels like the water mains.

Brethren, let Christ use the channels to win souls. He won them. But we cannot win them except through love. Let us pray that with the baptism in the Holy Spirit we may have all the love God will pour into us.

The Lord has been teaching me many lessons, even since I came here to this Convention. He has been teaching me that His truth will stand, it doesn't make any difference where it is. It is like a cube, just as big one way as another. So with God's truth. You can turn it over all you wish, and you cannot destroy it. As it turns over, the error will drop off, if there is any there. We preachers have had a little bother one time or another, but God has shown me this week I do not have to bother one particle about His truth. If one brother does not see as I do, perhaps he is right and I am wrong; perhaps there is error in both of us, but what we want to do is to let God settle it. If I am true to God and say, "Lord, you just show me the truth and do not let me have any error," He is going to do it, through the Holy Word, and the Holy Spirit. God is going to save that brother from error who is honest and true.

It was thought He called this Convention to settle difficulties. Some of us thought we could settle difficulties. God said when I was talking to Him about it, "What can you do to settle difficulties?" I thank God I do not have any less love for anybody because he believes differently.

If any difficulties are settled in this Convention God will have to do it. I am resting in God as I have never done before. Oh it is so good just to live in the hands of God, and let Him settle everything. We cannot show one another. That is the trouble with theologians. That is how churches split, on little differences. Oh how we ought to be united and have the prayer of Jesus answered:

¶ That they all may be one; as thou Father art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

Oh if God's people were all united, even though they could not see alike in their heads: if they were united in their hearts the world would know that there was love there, and would believe on Jesus. I thought when I first went into this work that a person baptized in the Holy Ghost was an angel. Then I found I was mistaken. We need to learn to depend on God alone, and know that in Jesus only will we find perfection.

Let us remember that Christ is the way, the truth, and the life, and whatever He has revealed in His holy word is for us to follow. There are no truths contrary to each other in God's word. Let us go in for saving souls. There are precious souls in every city that are dying. They need Jesus lifted up as the Saviour of men. We need the unity of the Spirit as they had it on the day of Pentecost, so when people come into our doors they will realize that God is with us, and it would not be but a little while before they would be at the altar seeking God. That is what we must have, brethren. God has made all provision necessary. The fault is not His, it is ours. Let us believe that Christ is the way, the truth and the life, and in Him we shall have power.

¶ Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Noise is not power. Physical manifestations are not power. Our seminaries think they have to manufacture ministers having oratorical and intellectual power, but it is the power of the Holy Spirit we need.

Some say, what is the use in speaking in tongues? The word says, the speaking in tongues first edifies the speaker, and oh brethren, when we get so near God that He can control every muscle of our being, our tongue, too, and just let the heavenly message flow through us, it is like rivers of water flowing from the throne of God, and you feel you are lifted and brought into the very presence of God. I remember the morning He took hold of me. As I awoke my whole being was under the control of Jesus, and for an hour I praised Him with all my heart in my mother tongue, and then when I began to speak in the unknown tongue, I just praised God that He could do such a thing for a worm of the dust. There was such a filling, such a flooding of God. It was immersion; wave after wave flowed over me and through me.

Then, speaking in the unknown tongue is to edify the church, when it is interpreted.

Paul says,

¶ I would that ye all spake with tongues, but rather that ye prophesied: for greater is he that prophesieth than he that speaketh with tongues, except he interpret.

Then if we have the interpretation it is just as edifying to the church as prophecy. Oh, how we have been built up by the messages that have come from the throne and been interpreted. Let us not minimize the speaking in tongues. If it were not

right God would not have put it among the gifts.

Then Paul says speaking in tongues is a sign to the unbeliever. So many of them have said they never knew there was a real God, a personal God until they heard people speak in tongues and interpret. It put conviction into their hearts, because it was the Holy Spirit, and they surrendered themselves to God and got saved. Some were baptized in the Holy Spirit. This would probably not have been done without the manifestation of the power of God through speaking in tongues. I do not wish to magnify unduly speaking in tongues. I am just speaking of the importance of it.

I saw the utility of speaking in tongues beautifully illustrated in Pueblo, a city of sixty thousand people. Over twenty languages are spoken there at the Bessemer Iron Works. There were Poles, and Russians, and Slavs and Jews, Chinese and Japanese; in fact, there were twenty nationalities, and they would stand on the street before the big mills, and listen, as the missionaries stood there and sang, and some of them would speak in tongues. There were little groups of Russians here and there. A sister came up to a group of Greeks, and she said, "Lord, let me speak in the Greek language," and a beautiful language flowed off in a message to them, and they said they understood her. I never saw the beauty of it as I did there. And some of them would come into the mission and cry to God for mercy.

One night while we were in the South, a girl spoke in an unknown tongue, and she wondered why she could not speak in English. The Lord took her English from her. Finally after speaking for about ten minutes she sat down. When we gave the altar call, a poor Mexican came, and he said, "Oh I sinner, I Catlic, that woman spoke in Spanish, God said I a sinner, I must be saved." That man gave his heart to God.

Praise the Lord we are living in the days of the latter rain. We are only getting the drops now. I believe we are going to have the rain pour down on us in floods.

I feel I am walking in the heavenly way. Jesus my way, Jesus my truth, Jesus my life, from beginning to end. I am going through with Him because He has promised to carry me.

Voice of the Spirit,—tongues interpreted:

¶ Oh praise the Lord that Jesus is indeed the truth and the life. He is the way. He is the only way. His Name the only name given among men whereby they may be saved. Glory, glory be unto Jesus.



Where art Thou? Where is thy Brother?

God is Turning on the Searchlight

Trust only in Jehovah thy God

Convention, October 29—Miss Marie Burgess

THE Lord brought to my heart while praying, the ninth verse of the third chapter of Genesis:

¶ And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?

Also Gen. 4:9.

¶ And the Lord said unto Cain, where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?

God called Adam just as He is calling us today, "Where art thou?" It was two years yesterday since the Lord baptized me in the Holy Spirit, and these words kept coming to me all day, "Where art thou?" As I look back over the two years in which God has so wonderfully blessed my life, I ask myself, Where am I standing today? Am I gaining ground, or am I simply marking time? Where am I? It was so impressed upon my heart that I think each one of us need to ask ourselves daily, Where am I?

When Jesus was here He said,

¶ I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

So I say to the man or woman here who knows not Jesus, He is calling out to thee tonight, Where art thou? Are you living in sin? Are you following the pleasures of the world, and caring nothing for God, and for humanity?

Beloved, where art *thou*, tonight? Are you just leaning upon people? If ever there was a time when God wants us to be men and women, to stand alone and stand for God, it is today. God needs soldiers who will stand and be well-equipped with the precious word of God, and the real enduement of the power of the Holy Spirit. The path is very narrow. Where are we standing today? So many times we need to ask ourselves, Am I leaning upon any person, upon the pastor, or upon the message? God wants it to sink into our hearts tonight, and to ask Him, Where am I?

Is everything wrong swept out of my life? Is there anything I am hiding? Is some cloak covering my sins? Oh, beloved, God tonight is turning on the searchlight. The Holy Spirit today is revealing men and women to themselves as never before. It seems to me my whole life is made up of faults. We could once sit back and have people say nice things about us, but they don't do it today if we are walking with God.

God wants us to lean on no man or woman, but to lean upon Him and Him alone. Get your eyes off men and women and get them on God. I don't believe there ever was a time when people saw men and women's faults as they do today. Some of the greatest men's faults are seen even by small children, when the searchlight is turned upon them. Why? Because God wants the people to get their eyes on Him.

I know a man whom God has used mightily, but the searchlight is being turned on him, and the people are gradually turning away from that man whom their eyes have been on, and they are seeking God. They say, "Really, I am surprised. He doesn't come up to what I thought." Hallelujah! our idols are being cast down. God is going to destroy every idol in order that we may fix our eyes on Him.

God wants us to get to the place where we, ourselves, may get something from Him, and believe His promises for ourselves. As we walk along, the way becomes narrower as it leads up to the coming of Jesus Christ. I tell you no one will stand with you but Jesus, and it is well that we learn the lesson now, and get our eyes off everybody else. Let us ask ourselves, Where am I, Lord? What props am I leaning on? Am I leaning on speaking in tongues? Am I leaning on interpretation? Am I leaning on anything but Thee, Lord? If we are, may God knock out every prop, and turn on the fire of God, and burn out everything that is not of Him. The power and the presence of God will come in and fill the life, and lead men and women aright.

I praise Him for the precious blood of Jesus that covers us. I had some one in Glad Tidings Hall, New York, upon whom I was leaning, financially, and when that man didn't appear with his five dollars, I wondered what was going to happen. He gave systematically, and I got my eyes on the prop. So one time I said, "Lord, what am I going to do? Mr. So-and-so with his five dollars isn't here; the rent is due, and I am lacking five dollars." The Lord said to me, "My God shall supply all your need," and so I got back to God. He took away the financial prop, and I went straight to God. He never fails us when we keep His commandments and do His will. It means much to keep in the precious will of God. There is nothing so sweet; nothing so restful, so peaceful to the child of God as to be in the center of His will and to make that our whole aim.

So many people today when they get the blessing of God think, "Now I have the baptism in the Holy Spirit and speak in tongues. Now I am going to sit down and watch others be baptized," and they ask "Why don't they get the blessing?" Ah! What are they doing to help them? "Where is thy brother?"

In the first place, you and I have to find where we are, and beloved, when we find we are right with God, that our hearts are cleansed from sin, that God has touched us with the fire from off the altar, and our lives are clean and made right with Him, do not stop there. Ah, no! I believe when a man is baptized in the Holy Spirit and fire, he won't sit in his seat and rock himself to sleep. Oh, beloved, when the fire of God touches you, it will make you a soul winner for Him. Where is thy brother? "I hope he will be saved and baptized, but I am having a good time." Ah, that is not right. Where is thy brother tonight? May God impress our hearts tonight. May He put within us a deep hunger for our brothers and sisters, and a real desire to know what we can do to help them. What can you do to save your brothers and sisters? How can we help the young people, and the old people, and everybody else? Lord, what is there for me to do? Ah, beloved, covet earnestly the best gift. Covet from God tonight the real spirit of love, and I want to tell you when that love of God comes into your soul, when He really possesses you with the Holy Ghost and fire, you will have some of that love. Yes you will. And if you tonight have not a burden of prayer on your heart for some work, or some church, you better cry to God and say, "Lord, where am I? What is the matter with me?" There ought to be real earnest prayer in every heart here for some one, some work.

Ah, where is thy brother? Get down before God and ask Him to roll such a burden of prayer on your heart that you will see souls saved, see believers sanctified, and the saints of God strengthened.

God has been putting prayer on my heart today, all day, that we might get somewhere in this Convention, that we might see some of the real, mighty fire of God fall in our midst, and it remains for you and me to see it done. God stands just back of the clouds, waiting for you and me to get ready, for you and me to open our hearts and our lives and let His blessing come in. Ah, beloved, earnestly pray.

You say, "it is all right for you, you can just sit around all day and pray, but what about me? I am busy from early morning until late at night." Glory be to God for a life that is in touch with Him, working from morning till night, with a prayer in the heart. Some days when I have been the most busy, calling on the sick, too tired it seemed, even to pray, God knew, and I would say, "Lord, here is this meeting. You can give the blessing." Why, of course, He answered prayer. When there is a real, earnest spirit within you, God knows. God knows tonight whether there is a real burden on your heart for this Convention. God is looking into your heart, and it doesn't make any difference what you are doing, or where you are, God will answer prayer.

Will you let Him make you a channel of blessing?

Where art thou? You say, "Well, I have the baptism that is where I am." That is not all God wants of you. God wants to root out and burn out all the things in you that are not of Him. He wants to give you the Lamb life. The devil cannot counterfeit the Lamb life. The devil cannot counterfeit the real life of Jesus. Beloved, what does it mean? "He was led as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth."

That is what it means to have the Lamb spirit. We have to shut our mouths. And we have to be led as a lamb to the slaughter. We have to be willing to be persecuted, to suffer for Jesus Christ if we want the Lamb spirit. But, beloved, there is a way of going through, and the way is to begin by not talking about your neighbor, but simply to love everybody.

You say, they do not believe just as I do. God have mercy on us if we cannot love one another because of some differences in belief. Ah, beloved, you have not the real power of the baptism if you are harboring any feeling because of differences, and there is a division in your spirit. I tell you, you have not the love of Jesus that should come with the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I do not care how many tongues you speak in, if you have a feeling toward your brother or sister, I want to tell you, you need another mighty dip, down deep in the ocean of God's love. Everyone of us needs that dip. Oh, beloved, it does not pay to be at enmity with your brother or sister. I never before saw a time when the enemy was trying so hard to see how many differences he can bring in among the children of God.

Where art thou tonight? God wants to touch our hearts. God wants to break up this meanness of the devil that would get in. Put petty things aside, and talk about the great love of Jesus, and when you get that, you won't be sitting around wondering why you don't speak in tongues. When you get God in His great mighty love, these little things will fade away, and you will look back and say, How ashamed I am! May God make us ashamed as we look into the face of the risen Christ, the glorified Christ! Glory be to the Lamb forever!

Ah, beloved, tonight He wants us to get into unity. When the coast is clear between you and heaven, then it is for you to get down in real prayer for your brother, and say, "My God, pour a real spirit of prayer on me. Where is my brother? Some of them are on my heart, and they are not right with Thee." It is something you cannot work up. It will do no good if you try to work it up. You can make all the noise you want, but noise does not reach the throne. Ask the Lord to put a real spirit of intercession in your heart. Oh, beloved, do you know what it is to be enrapt with Him when you want victory? It means to get down to business if we want to see victory, a sweeping victory for God, a real fire here for God and His power to fall upon us, to sweep and clean up men and women. It means down on your faces before God. It means God before our own work, first, last, and all the time, and when you get that burden on your heart, God is going to pour out His blessing. I have never known it to fail in Glad Tidings Hall. When we got down to real earnest seeking, and forgot about food or sleep, never once did God fail to pour out His Spirit. But it means something. It means sacrifice of the flesh and little sleep; it means to get down on our faces before Him and let Him work. Let us get down before God and expect Him to do great things. Where art thou? Where is thy brother? Let us get the burden of God for each one.

Healed of Paralysis, Hemorrhoids and Heart Trouble

Baptized in the Holy Spirit

A Blessed Experience—Miss S. C. McMahan

I HAD paralysis of the hands caused by a pressure on the nerves for several years. My physician said the joints of the vertebrae had grown together causing paralysis of the nerves. For three or four years I was annoyed continually by a prickling sensation down my spine. My doctor told me she could do no more for me, and advised me not to sew any more, but this was my only means of support. She said I would finally be helpless. My entire nervous system was broken down, and I could scarcely use my hands at all. I was unable to comb my hair.

I continued to grow worse until February of this year, when I sought the Lord for healing. One night I asked the pastor and his wife to pray for me. I went home feeling no change at all, but still held on to God in faith that He would heal me in His time.

That night I awakened about two o'clock with a peculiar sensation of heat surging through and through my body. This continued about half an hour. Then the Lord spoke to me and said, "This is your healing." When I arose in the morning my hands were well, and there never has been a return of the numbness since. The muscles and nerves of the spine are in normal condition. Three days after, I went to work and sewed for sixty days without rest, excepting Sunday, and with no weariness, so perfect was the healing.

At the same time I was healed of a goiter on my neck which I had all my life, and which different physicians had failed to cure. I was also healed of hemorrhoids of eight years' standing, from which I suffered intensely, and of a trouble which the doctors called heart failure. My general health was gone. Three months of the time the doctor did not see how I was able to keep out of bed. There were days and days I could not have a living soul in the room with me because of nervousness. Today, I say to the glory of God, I am perfectly healed of all my diseases. A new life has come into my very being. In asking the Lord for healing I prayed that my life should show it instead of words, and to His praise, people knew it weeks before I told them.

When this wonderful blessing came to my body, it awakened within me a greater desire to know Him more fully. After I was healed about a week, the Lord told me to go into the house next door. When I got there I found the lady was sick, which I had known nothing of. She had been praying for some one to come. She had been suffering from chronic dysentery for three years. She was healed that day, and has never had a touch of it since. A few days later the Lord sent me to another place where a child was sick with whooping cough. The mother was converted, and the child was healed.

While at church one night, the Lord laid it upon my heart to pray definitely for the healing of two people. When I reached home, I could do nothing but pray for these people, and while in prayer for them, I saw the Lord Jesus standing by my side. While looking at Him, I felt a peculiar life coming from His body into my own, and I was so filled with His presence it seemed I could not contain it. Then He said, "This is your baptism." There was such a wonderful awe and sweet sacredness about it, that I was not able to speak of it for weeks afterward, but His presence was continually with me. I had never sought the baptism in the Holy Spirit because I didn't want to speak in tongues.

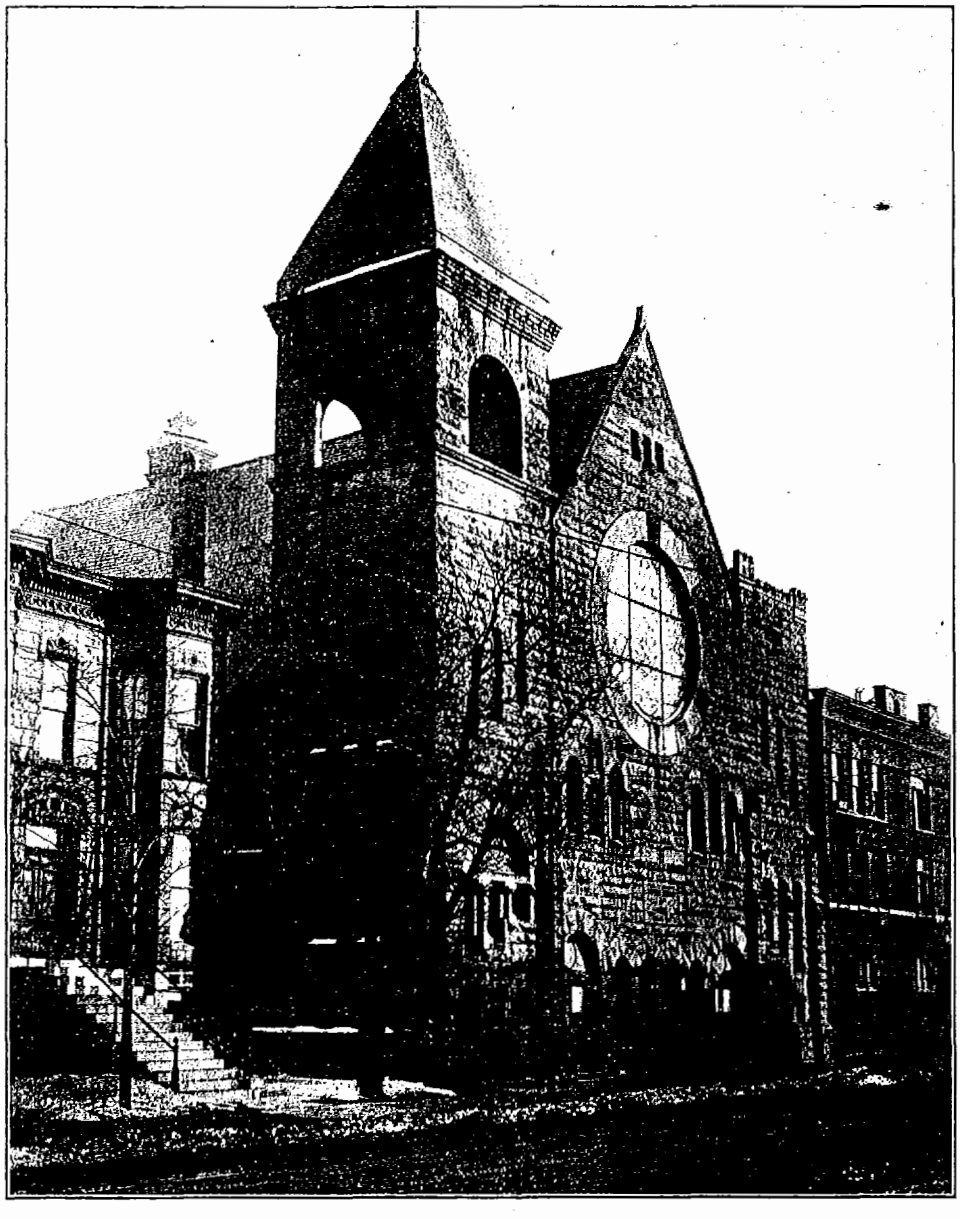
Then came the longing in my heart to tell of God's blessing to me, but I was hindered because I didn't speak in tongues, feeling that my testimony, because of this, would not be accepted; yet I could never doubt that Jesus had baptized me.

Several weeks after this an opportunity came when the Lord made it plain I was to witness to the baptism and as I did so the Holy Spirit witnessed within me and gave me added blessing. About two weeks after I testified that Jesus had baptized me with His Holy Spirit, I spoke in the unknown tongue, and followed it with the interpretation. It was a message of praise to my Lord. A number of times since in prayer, I have spoken in the unknown tongue.

Words can never express the blessing the baptism in the Holy Spirit has brought in my life. It has brought new life and growth in my spirit, as healing brought health and vigor to my body. While my life since I was twelve years of age has been one of service for Him, and I have had very definite leadings, yet they have hitherto been impressions upon my spirit, as it were. Now I realize His indwelling presence permeating and actuating me. The Holy Spirit has come to abide.

"The Stone Church"

THIRTY-SEVENTH STREET AND INDIANA AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, U. S. A.



Worship:

Main Service: Lord's Day at 3:00 P. M.

Evenings: Sunday, Thursday and Friday at 8:00 o'clock.

Wednesday at 2:30 P. M., Divine Healing Teaching and Prayer for the Sick.

William Hammer Piper, Pastor