

AUGUST 15TH, 1908.

No. 5.

“CONFIDENCE”

A Pentecostal Paper for
Great Britain.

“This is the CONFIDENCE that we have in Him, that if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us: And if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired from Him.”

—1 John v., 14-15.

“The Lord shall be thy CONFIDENCE, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.”

—Prov. iii., 26.

MONKWEARMOUTH, SUNDERLAND,
ENGLAND.

FREE.

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"CONFIDENCE."

No. 5.

ALL SAINTS', SUNDERLAND.

August 15th, 1908.

TO EDITORS AND OTHERS.—Any matter in this Paper may be re-printed on condition that full acknowledgment is made thus:—"From 'Confidence,' a Free Pentecostal Paper, to be obtained from the Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road, Sunderland."

PLEADING THE BLOOD.

"Ye are come to . . . the Blood of Sprinkling."
(Heb. xiii., 24.)

"And Moses took half of the Blood and put it in basins, and half of the Blood he sprinkled on the Altar . . . and Moses took the Blood and sprinkled it on the people and said, 'Behold the Blood of the Covenant which the Lord hath made with you.'
(Exod. xxiv., 6-8.)

THE QUESTION.—"*Who are these whose lips are so strangely crimsoned, these who surely belong to a Victorious Host? Why are their lips so red?*"

THE ANSWER.—"*These are they who often plead the precious Blood of Jesus. These are they whose lives proclaim the Victory of the crimson Blood. They proclaim it, and devils fear and flee. They plead it, and Victory is assured.*"

(Adapted from an old legend.)

In these blessed Pentecostal days the merits of the precious shed Blood of the Lord Jesus are being gratefully remembered, and often sincerely, earnestly, and intelligently pleaded.

When, alas, many in these days are minimising the Atonement, those who are seeking or enjoying "Pentecost" are realising that:—

"There is power, power, wonder-working power,
In the Blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, wonder-working power,
In the precious Blood of the Lamb."
(1 Peter i., 19.)

Our Heavenly Father will never turn away from any who gratefully honour Calvary. It is the most powerful plea any human being can present before the Throne of God. It is the precious Blood of His dear Son, the Life-blood of His Christ, poured out for us. Now the Blood and all it means may be pleaded by—(1) The Penitent sinner; (2) The Born-again Child of

God; (3) The Sanctified Christian; and (4) The Pentecostal Disciple.

I.—THE PENITENT SINNER MAY PLEAD THE BLOOD.

It is his only plea. When the Holy Ghost, in mercy, shews anyone his utterly lost condition, and lovingly points him to the all-sufficient Saviour, how thankful then he is to plead the precious Blood. There goes up a trembling cry like this:—

"O my Father, I see now that I have sinned sadly, grievously, again and again. Thou hast said that 'the soul that sinneth it shall die.' If it was not for the all-efficacious Blood of Jesus (His loving death for me, the just for the unjust), I should be lost for ever; but, dear Father, I do now rest on the very words of Thy Blessed Crucified Son Himself, as He said, 'My Blood is shed for you . . . for the remission of sins' (Matt. xxiv., 28). My Father, the precious Life-blood has been shed. One drop of the Blood of Thy Divine Son would ransom the whole universe. I praise Thee for the shed Blood. That Blood now covers my sins. As I plead the Blood and have faith in the Blood (Rom. iii., 25), I have peace through this Blood (Col. i., 20). I praise thee for the Blood of sprinkling, for the shed Blood which has redeemed me for ever, even me! Hallelujah."

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the Blood, power in the Blood.
Sin-stains are lost in its life-giving flow,
There's wonderful power in the Blood.

Hallelujah, 'tis done! I believe on the Son,
I'm saved by the Blood of the Crucified One.

2.—THE SAVED CHILD OF GOD ALSO PLEADS THE BLOOD.

When the Sinner has turned to God, when he really trusts Jesus' shed Blood for complete and present forgiveness, then the Holy Spirit graciously shews him his further pressing need. He is shewn that Calvary is a glorious place of VICTORY as well as a place of forgiveness. The Blood-shedding is a means of Separation through the death of our Divine Representative and our death in Him. The redeemed sinner

now feels his need of a deeper work. He gets a vision of Christ as his Sanctification (1 Cor. i., 30). The Holy Spirit shews him that "if One died for all, then all died" (2 Cor. v., 14). The shed Blood speaks of separation from the old Creation and all the powers of evil. Our sinless Jesus was sent forth by His Father in the likeness of sinful flesh. Our old man was with Him crucified (Rom. vi., 6) with the affections and lusts (Gal. v., 24). The poured-out Blood speaks to us of complete Victory over Sin. "He loved us and loosed us from our sins in His own Blood" (Rev. i., 5, R.V.)

Would you be free from your passion and pride?

There's power in the Blood, power in the Blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's hill,
There's wonderful power in the Blood.

Yes, again we may plead the Blood, perhaps in words like these:—

"Blessed Lord, I thank Thee that I was chosen in Thee, the slain Lamb, before the foundation of the World. I was in Thee at Calvary, and therefore I plead the Blood. In Thee I died to the old life when Thy Blood was poured out. Thy Blood was the Life, and my old life was in that sacred Blood. Thou, through Thy precious Blood-shedding, didst die unto sin once, and I therefore reckon myself dead indeed to sin (Rom. vi., 11). Lord, I plead the Victory of the outpoured Blood for my sanctification. I read that Thou didst sanctify Thy people with Thine own Blood (Heb. xiii., 12). I shelter again under the sanctifying Blood, the Blood of Sprinkling. I shall now overcome my untiring, cunning adversary by the Blood (Rev. xii., 11).

Of't as it is sprinkled on believing hearts,
Satan in confusion, terror-struck, departs.

Therefore again in Faith I plead the Blood, and I praise Thee for the Blood. The Blood brings Victory. Glory to Jesus!

Precious Blood, by this I conquer.

In the fiercest fight;
Sin and Satan overcoming
By its might.

Precious, precious Blood of Jesus, ever flowing free,
I believe it, I receive it, 'tis for me.

Blessed Lord, I not only reckon myself dead unto sin, but to-day I am alive unto God in Jesus Christ my Lord. I welcome Thee into my Heart (Rev. iii., 20), and place Thee on the Throne there, because the Blood cleanses, and therefore Thou art willing to come, as I plead the cleansing of Thy Blood."

* * *

But the Power of the precious Blood is not exhausted in Conversion, Regeneration, or even in Sanctification.

3.—THE SANCTIFIED CHRISTIAN still pleads the Blood as He seeks the full Bap-

tism of the Holy Ghost with scriptural signs. He will not be frightened by mixture or counterfeits. As he carries he pleads the finished work of Jesus. He pleads the Blood-price, which was paid for this great gift of the Holy Ghost. Perhaps he will be overwhelmed by the blessed Holy Spirit and anointed again and again, and with a full heart will praise the wonder-working Blood which has made Pentecost with the Scriptural Signs a reality. The Comforter has come and is witnessing in other Tongues to His presence.

What doth bring me Pentecost? nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

What has brought the Holy Ghost? nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

Oh, precious is the flow that makes me white as snow,

No other fount I know—nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

In the Levitical days the Oil followed the Blood (Lev. xiv., 17), and this was to teach us that, in our experience, the Oil of the Spirit comes where the Blood of Calvary has been trusted, honoured, and applied. At Calvary itself, when the soldier pierced the side of our Beloved Redeemer, there came out not only Blood, but Blood and Water. The living water which flows from the Baptized Members of Christ is the overflow of the Holy Ghost. So the Sanctified one seeking Pentecost may cry in words like these:—

"O my Father, I thank Thee for the willing sacrifice of the Lord Jesus, and for the shed Blood. I thank Thee for the forgiveness of all my sins, through the precious Blood of Christ. I praise Thee for the continuous cleansing of the Blood, that, as I walk in the Light as Thou art in the Light, I have fellowship with Thee and Thine, and the Blood of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, cleanses from all sin.

Lord, it is my heart's desire to be useful to Thee in my Kingdom on this earth. I cannot be an effective witness without the power from on high. I want ever to be a Vessel-meet for the Master's use, sanctified, cleansed, and filled to overflowing.

Father, I plead the precious Blood of Jesus. For His sake and for His glory do Thou fulfil Thy promise. I know that the promised gift of the Holy Ghost is for me, and I trust the Blood of Jesus which has completely purchased it for me. I praise Him who has shed forth this which in these days we see and hear. Lord, I thank Thee for the Comforter. I receive Him by faith, and I ask Thee, because of the Victory of the Blood, to re-

move all hindrances, all unbelief, to rebuke all wrong influences. I praise Thee again for the Victory of the Blood. I praise Thee for Pentecost, and trust the Holy Ghost to manifest Himself in Signs, in Fruit, and in such Gifts as He alone can bestow. I praise Thee for Pentecost through the Blood.”

4.—THE ANOINTED PENTECOSTAL DISCIPLE will still plead the precious Blood. No one can plead it with such power.

“I praise Thee with all my heart, O my Father, for the full Pentecost with Signs, which Thou hast so lovingly given me because of the Blood. I ask Thee ever to keep me under its shelter. I realise that now I shall be a special object of attack by the Enemy, but I thank Thee that I can ever overcome, because of the Blood of the Lamb.” (Rev. xii., 11.)

We have now to plead for others as well as ourselves. We plead the Victory of Calvary for the perishing Heathen and Mohammedan World. Jesus has shed His Blood for them. We plead for Africa, North and South, West and East, and the great Soudan. He is the Lamb of God, which beareth away the sins of the *World*. The World includes Asia (India, China, Japan, etc.), and Islands of the Sea, and the Americas, and by pleading the all-powerful Blood we may hasten their evangelization. In these strange days the Lord sends visions and voices to heathen peoples, and prepares them to receive His message, and this through the pleading of the Blood, the Victory of the Cross. We must plead the Blood also for the formal Christians around us, and the Teachers who teach in the flesh, for the unsaved in our Christian lands. The Blood has power, for the Victory has been won.

Disease was also dealt with at the Cross. When He crucified the flesh, the old man, we read He bare our sicknesses (Isa. liii.) He separated us from the things of the old Creation, old things passed away (2 Cor. v.) But we must believe it and appropriate the separating Power of the Blood, for Calvary did it, the Victory was gained for us there.

LOOK AT GOD'S LAMB!

Come with me, visit Calvary,
Where our Redeemer died;
His Blood it fills the fountain,
'Tis full, 'tis deep, 'tis wide.

He died, from sin to sever,
Our hearts and lives complete;
He saves and helps for ever
Those lying at His feet.

The word of God, of course, speaks much of the Lamb of God. The last Book (Revelation) twenty-eight times speaks of the Lamb, or “the Lamb as it had been slain,” referring to the Man of Calvary now in Glory, but pleading His Blood, His death for us on the Cross.

As Revelation looks back to Calvary, so the Old Testament writings look forward to this Divine Sacrifice. We read, for instance, in Leviticus iii., concerning the Lamb of the peace-offering:—

1.—“He shall offer it without blemish (v. 6). He shall offer it before the Lord” (v. 7). God's Lamb was to be spotless.

2.—“He shall lay his hand upon the head of the offering” (v. 8). There was to be “Identification,” a deep, true union between the sinner and the Lamb slain.

3.—“He shall kill it before the Tabernacle of the Congregation, and Aaron's sons shall sprinkle the Blood, thereof, round about upon the Altar” (v. 8). The sinner causes the death of the Lamb, and then he pleads the divine sacrifice before the Lord.

Abraham said to Isaac, “God will provide Himself a Lamb.”

We see Jesus who, for the joy that was set before Him, endured the Cross and despised the shame. He was, as the Baptist said, “The Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the World.”

We lay our hands to-day on Jesus our Lamb and say:—

“Lord, I thank Thee that I may identify myself with Thee in Thy Death. In Thy poured-out Blood I see my old life poured out. I praise Thee that a separation has been made by the Cross, and that Thou didst bare all my sins, and didst bear

away my sin. I thank Thee, O Lamb of God, that Thou hast separated me from the Old Creation with its sin and sickness. I sprinkle Thy Blood on the Lintel and the Doorposts of my heart, and I am safe from the destroyer. I thank Thee again for this Sign of Victory and this red mark of ownership. I belong to Thee, my Crucified Saviour, whose Blood cleanses from all sin."

Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

Calvary can never be forgotten in Heaven. The Victory on the Green "Hill far away" only took place the day before yesterday by Divine reckoning. ("A thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday." Psalm xc., 4. "One day is, with the Lord, as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day," 2 Pet. iii., 8.) Right on through the Millennial Age, right on through the Ages of the Ages, right on through Eternity, Calvary will be the greatest of all events ever known. We shall never cease to rejoice and to delight in the song:—

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain
to receive

POWER and
RICHES and
WISDOM and
STRENGTH and
HONOUR and
GLORY and
BLESSING.

"For Thou wast slain and hast redeemed
us to God

BY THY BLOOD" (Rev. v., 9-18).

The mention of the Blood stirs all Heaven.
It is poison to the Hosts of Hell.

SUNDERLAND.

"A BIRTHDAY GIFT."

(Testimony of B.A.)

Beulah Atkinson

It was the day before my birthday when the Lord Jesus gave to me the most beautiful birthday gift I have ever known. Oh, it is wonderful to think that the Lord would let me see part of that beautiful city which will one day be ours if we

trust in the Almighty God. Sunday, October 6th, was the day I really gave my heart to the Lord Jesus, who was from that day to be my all in all. It happened during the time that Pastor Barratt was with us at All Saints' Parish Hall. After giving my heart to the Lord, I began to attend the meetings more. We had been very busy at home on the Tuesday. At night we went to the meeting. We stayed to the after-meeting. We had not been kneeling very long before Pastor Barratt came up to me and asked me if I had given my heart to the Lord, and I said "Yes." He laid his hand upon my shoulder. Not long after he had done this I began to shake, the Lord had begun His work in me. Gradually I was caused by the Lord Jesus to turn on to my back. The Lord Jesus opened my eyes, and there standing before me was the Blessed Lord Himself, with outstretched arms, just ready to put His loving arms around me and take me home rejoicing. Oh, how I tried to reach my Saviour. Shortly after this the Lord shewed me

PART OF HEAVEN.

First I went up to Heaven and knocked at the Golden Gates; they were opened wide, and I entered in. The Lord Jesus placed upon my head a crown of gold. While in the presence of my Saviour I saw my two young sisters and my brother, who had gone home to glory a few years before. One of them said to me, "Oh, B, isn't it beautiful?" and they took hold of my hands and began to dance for joy. Then the Lord Jesus shewed me a very small part of what he has suffered for everyone of us. He took me to the Cross, and there showed me Himself hanging there, and becoming a curse for us, that we through His most precious blood might be saved and have everlasting life. There He was hanging, with all our sins upon Him. Oh! the look of sorrow and love that was upon His face is one never to be forgotten. There He was with the crown of thorns upon His head, and there were

THE SOLDIERS

standing round. The tears began to run down my cheeks as I looked upon my Saviour. While looking at the Lord Jesus hanging there, suddenly one of the soldiers drew his spear and pierced His side. It was more than I could bear; I commenced to sob and cry. Pastor Barratt asked me what I saw, but I could not speak. I was sobbing and crying, and could not possibly speak. It was too much to see my Lord who had set me free from sin being put to death. After a while I looked up, and there was my Saviour again, but this time he was in Glory and the angels magnifying Him as their risen Lord. Oh, how I tried to reach up and touch my Master. One near me asked me to tell what I saw, but I could not speak. He said, "Move your head; do you see the angels?" and I answered by moving my head, which meant "Yes." The vision went. I looked around to see where I was. It had been so very real to me that I even felt my head to know if my crown was still there. After this had been revealed to me, I dare not and would not go astray from my Saviour. The Lord Jesus did not leave me here, nor did I wish to stay where I was. Oh, my Blessed Lord was manifesting himself more graciously to me. My only desire was to follow on with my Blessed Master, to know more of Him, and to be filled with His Holy Spirit. I began to wait upon God to be baptised with His Holy Spirit. Attending the meetings, the Lord Jesus was very real to me; how I did rejoice, it

only made me want more of Himself. The Devil used to come and tell me that Jesus did not love me; but how could I or dare I turn my head away from my Lord who had done so much for me. Well, the Lord used to bless me so much, until one Sunday afternoon the Lord Jesus spoke through me in an unknown tongue. Oh, the peace that came into my heart shall never be forgotten. The message that the Lord gave was, “Jesus is coming soon.” Oh,

WHAT A GLORIOUS DAY

that will be—when our Saviour comes to take His children out of this sinful world, to be for ever with Himself. Dear friends, let us labour for our Master till He comes. “Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life.”—Rev. ii., 10. Amen.

A Brother from Bury, Lancashire.

“Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us (me) into a lively (living) hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.”

DEAR MR. BODDY,

Mr. Taylor informed me of your desire to have my testimony. My first words must be of praise and thanksgiving to Him, the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

My earliest recollections are of misery brought about in the home by that weapon of the evil one—Drink.

When about 8 years old my mother died, but her death did not mend matters, my father going on in his sin. Even then there was One who was watching me. Such were the conditions of my childhood, and there I remained until that Hand which is able to save to the uttermost was outstretched, and the Blood covered me and made my sins, which were as crimson, white as wool. My downward course began at the age of 18, through two of my companions half-dragging and half-coaxing me into the public-house. Football helped me on in this life of gambling and drinking, and for two years I simply lived in the public-house. Then God met me through a little child. “A little child shall lead them.” Playing with her at “horses” her happiness was contagious, and for a whole fortnight I stayed in with the little child, neither my companions nor my sisters understanding me. God in His mercy had begun His gracious work. “Except ye be converted and become as little children.” Yes, He had commenced, and what He has begun He is able also to complete. One night during that fortnight I remember a voice in my innermost being (just as the child was laughing merrily) saying, “That is real enjoyment; it is pure, altogether different to yours,” and it was true, I knew it; however, I seemed to let myself go back when the novelty was over, but that did not cause the Lord to let me go.

GOING TO CHURCH.

Shortly after my sister asked me to go to church with her, a most unusual thing. I laughed at the idea of going to such a place, and lifting up my hand as if to strike her said, “I’ll church you”; but all through the following

week I could think but little of the invitation and my refusal to accept the same. The following Sunday she asked me again, and the Lord having in the meantime taken from me the spirit of defiance, I calmly answered, “No, not this week.” By the next Sunday the Lord had generated a little boldness in me, so that when the same sister was going to church again (this time without asking me) I followed her. After 12 months’ regular attendance at that church I left it for another place of worship, the Lord at this time graciously loosing me from my old companion by sending him down to Wales to work; but although some of my fresh companions did not partake of the things I had done formerly, others did; but the Lord still leading I chose the best. After church we usually strolled along the main streets of our town (Bury), which streets are a disgrace. Few towns can compare with it; it is a veritable gate to Hell itself. However, some of the best men of our town commenced active work right in the midst of it by holding open-air meetings to which I would wend my way. My soul was simply thirsting for the Water of which “if a man drink he shall never thirst.” Although I could not have told anyone what I *did* want if I had been questioned.

About this time a young man with whom I worked as a printer asked me to go along with him to a Mission to be held at Bolton, to which I consented, and there

I MET JESUS MY SAVIOUR,

Who is all things to me, and He has been with me ever since.

At this time my apprenticeship was ended, and knowing that unless a great deal more work came in one of us would finish, I knelt down and told the Lord all about it, asking Him to give me 12 months’ work and He gave it me, as I worked on there for 15 months, and then received my discharge. During those months the Lord had not only given me opportunity of laying by a little, but what was far more to me, had “strengthened me by His Spirit in the inner man,” and then began some wonderful leadings. I finished at the first place on the Thursday night previous to the Good Friday, and on the following Wednesday (nothing but the usual holidays intervening) I got a temporary situation at Newton-le-Willows. After working there 7 months, finishing on a Saturday, on Monday the Lord awakened me and told me to go to Preston. On the way a fellow-workman told me he had been himself and there was no work. However, I went, and was rewarded by being engaged, and worked there 7 weeks. On the Wednesday before leaving I received a telegram from Accrington and a post card from Newton, to start work immediately. At the end of this job, after a deal of overtime, I was really tired, and remembering longing in my heart for a week’s rest, and the Lord gave me exactly a week and 3 days. Then I started at Heywood, from Heywood to Radcliffe, Radcliffe to Middleton, Middleton to my own town, in which I have worked ever since. Praise the Name of the Lord, while hundreds of my fellow-craftsman (far superior in workmanship) were unemployed I have been constantly in work. “Seek ye *first* the Kingdom of God and all things shall be added unto you.”

MY SPIRITUAL BLESSINGS

far outweigh my temporal ones, although *they* are numberless. Right at the commencement of my spiritual life, at my conversion the Lord commenced to sever me from the lawful but not expedient things of this world, and I soon felt that He wanted me to be "as one that serveth."

About this time I read a book which was a great help to me, "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life," by Mrs. Pearsall Smith, and one thought from it has remained to this day—it was to this effect, "If your walk appears to be narrower than the walk of those around, it is because the Lord hath chosen you to Himself." The Lord so blessed me that I was never really satisfied unless I was either hearing or telling something about my Saviour. I became perplexed hearing some preach that there was a second blessing for Christians, others more than two, others less. Dr. Torrey has said he counted his blessings up to 150 and then he tired of counting! I believe I belong to that school! There should ever be a going onwards to possess, for I do believe there are heights and depths and lengths and breadths still unfathomed of the Love of our God.

About my Pentecost. More and more was the truth impressed upon me that the Lord was seeking clean and empty vessels, and one idol after another was destroyed. I received, I believe,

MY FIRST ANOINTING

about 12 months after my conversion, although I did not know then what it was; for a whole week I could scarcely keep still, singing and dancing and praising God.

I would just mention here God's keeping power. Away from home, among all kinds of company the Lord wonderfully kept me. About 12 months ago I grieved the Lord in a way I hope I shall never do again and got into trouble and darkness. However, I prayed asking the Lord to deliver me, and once again the "mountain" was "cast into the sea," and my whole being went out again towards Him. Mr. Taylor had just returned from Sunderland and told us of God's wonderful working, and we commenced waiting meetings; previous to this the Lord had laid Acts ii. 39 on my mind, and I found myself often upon my knees with my Bible and my finger on the verse pleading its fulfilment in me.

We commenced waiting on the Lord on Sunday, Dec. 1st, 1907, and Mr. Taylor spoke on Acts ii., explaining Tongues, and that same night the Lord spoke to me, "Henceforth I call you not servants, etc.," and that night for the first time I burst out in Holy Laughter; all through the next day holy, devout expectation filled my soul, and on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 2ND,

1907, the Lord graciously baptized me with His Spirit.

Nine of us were met together and had a most blessed time, wave after wave of the Spirit coming over us. As time passed I felt the mighty power of God taking possession, and I pleaded for a real definite work to be wrought, when all at once a Sister in the Lord had a vision. She saw the Lord bursting through the clouds, and I felt myself being drawn upwards, body, soul, and spirit, and then I cannot tell how long elapsed, for I remembered nothing until I found

myself prostrate, felt my tongue moving, and heard Mr. Taylor say gladly to the others, "It's Tongues!" and for once at last I *praised* the Lord. Joy impossible to describe filled my being.

It may be encouraging in face of opposition to say that never once did I ask for Tongues. I simply pleaded for the promise. The Lord heard and answered by *not* giving a serpent when I asked a fish; but baptizing me with the Holy Ghost and with Fire, with signs following. Glory to Jesus!

What I have *born* from the Father, *wrought* by the Holy Ghost, and come *through* Jesus Christ, my Lord, my Saviour, and my King.

Yours in Him,

(Who loved me and gave Himself for me),

A Sinner Saved by Grace,

DAVID LEIGH.

BERKSHIRE.

A Report from Bracknell.

Truly the world is in the midst of a Holy Ghost revival, and the Lord is doing a new thing. We have reason to thank God that we are privileged even to live in the days of the "latter rain." It is falling, and will continue to fall, mortal man could with as much hope of success endeavour to stop the downpour of rain from the clouds above, which comes to refresh the parched earth, as to try and stop this rain of the Holy Ghost; the parched and barren ground in many souls has long been waiting for this Holy Ghost rain, oftentimes unconscious almost of what it needed, yet knowing of somewhat lacking in order to bring forth the gracious fruits of the Spirit, love, joy, peace, etc. As well might we expect a crop of luscious fruit in the sandy desert, as to expect these blessed fruits in perfection in our souls unless watered abundantly with the rain of the Holy Ghost.

And yet many of God's dear children (some even who have for years been pleading for a world-wide revival) are now holding aloof from God's work, while others are *actively* opposing this Holy Ghost revival, which is truly world-wide, simply because it has come in an unexpected way, in unfamiliar guise as it were, forgetting that "*His ways are not as man's ways, neither His thoughts as man's thoughts.*" Let us pray that He who knoweth the hearts of all may remove from many of His dear servants the "spirit of fear," which is indeed the work of Satan, that they may be led with us to say, "Teach me Thy way, O Lord, reveal Thy will, O my God."

The Lord seems, during the last few years, to have been preparing many of His children for this Baptism of the Holy Ghost by gradually leading them into a deeper spiritual life, and thus, step by step, preparing the way for the Holy Ghost to enter in all His fulness.

So He dealt with me, to Him be the glory. About two years ago He commenced a deeper work of grace in my soul, creating a deep longing after Himself, giving willingness to give up things that hindered from finding full satisfaction in Christ; the Holy Spirit then took fuller possession, giving

the divine hunger, "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." The soul-hunger gradually increased, giving birth to an expectation that some further experience should follow, but yet not quite knowing what.

When accounts first reached England of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit at Los Angeles, I had the inward witness in my spirit that the work was of God, and this inward conviction never altered, the reading of the various testimonies and accounts of the work always exerted a sanctifying influence on my soul, although Satan at times tried to bring in doubts.

When news came in September last that many were entering into

THIS BLESSING AT SUNDERLAND,

the desire came to go there if circumstances would allow, and the way opening, my wife and I went, with the full determination to obtain the blessing if possible. The Lord was very gracious and met us there, bringing us both through in tongues the same evening. We cannot praise Him enough for so graciously leading us on together.

About November we commenced to hold waiting meetings at our house, and God has graciously been with us, and several (10 in number) have received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost with signs following.

What of the after-experience? First of all it is not a goal, as many seem to think, but an entrance gate into a fulness of life in Christ. A life of wondrous possibilities lived on a plane few have an adequate conception of, a life growing in fulness daily, a life of communion with the Eternal God through the Holy Spirit, unexplainable even by those who have been led into it.

May the Lord lead many of His children along this way.

W.H.S.

A Testimony from Bracknell.

"Rabboni"—Master. And so Jesus has proved to me since my wonderful blessing of Pentecost. For years I had loved and known the Lord, but it was oftentimes but a misty vision which I had, and, like Mary, when He was at hand, often I failed to recognise Him. But on that wonderful night of my blessing He came to me with such a new revelation, all too wonderful to describe, but I *know* HE CAME. I know His blessed Holy Spirit took up His abode within, revealing Jesus as never before. "My Beloved, my wonderful Lord, my Master, my King." All was deep peace, joy, and rest; perfect abandonment to His will, no fear in the outward manifestation—shakings,—but just rapture to think he had really come to me, even to me. I know now His coming does not depend on our worthiness, but it is all of grace. At one time I had been fearful about the Pentecostal Baptism and held back, wondering if it were really for all God's children. Then came a time of tossing about, wavering, and distress. Finally I handed myself over again to the Lord and definitely asked Him to be my potter and mould me according to His will, even if His will should be the Baptism of the Holy Ghost with tongues. Then He led me definitely to seek the blessing, really desire it. The next step was to claim the promise by faith, and to pray that in His own time and way He would manifest His presence in me. I believed then that I was "sealed." Now the enemy came along and

suggested what would happen after I received the blessing, but the Lord was very tender and loving, and he gently led me on. He showed me that I must confess to some friends that I was seeking Him in all His fulness; then He began to lead me out in prayer as never before at unexpected times, then such a peace stole into my heart, and I felt my Beloved might be on His way, yet I hardly dared to own it even to myself lest I should be disappointed. But He came!

It was all so wonderful, so precious. I had never had such a blessed experience in all my life. He set me free to intercede for others; while under the power of the Spirit names were brought before me and the Spirit Himself prayed through me. There was *intense* joy, which is quite indescribable. The next few days all was rapture and delight—Jesus such a reality, His word now lived. More than all, I was brought to see the value of the precious Blood as never before. The shelter there is in the Blood of the Lamb, the power, the confidence, *all* through the Blood.

Now my heart sings, "Glory to Jesus," where before I was dumb. How I long to praise Him and bring glory to His blessed Name. There have been days in the wilderness since, but there I am leaning on my Beloved. I realise my own unworthiness, helplessness, and insufficiency more than ever, but

"Jesus, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what *Thou* art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of *Thy* loving heart."

A. S. KENYON.

N.B.—This sister received the Baptism with the signs following.

AMERICA.

Important Pentecostal Manifesto.

Evangelists, Pastors, and Workers present at the Pentecostal Camp Meeting held at Alliance, Ohio, June 1908, meeting in conference and prayer to consider means to mutually advance the work of God, send greeting:

"Forasmuch as we have heard that certain which went out from us have troubled you, it seemed good to us, and we trust to the Holy Spirit, being assembled with one accord to write you after this manner."

(1) We believe that the formation of any ruling body would not meet the approval of God's baptized people, but that such an affiliation of Pentecostal Missions is desirable as will preserve and increase the tender sweet bond of love and fellowship now existing and guard against abuse of legitimate liberty.

(2) We would urge all those baptized

with the Holy Spirit, who believe they are called to be missionaries, either at home or on the foreign field, not to be hasty in going forth, but to tarry until very clearly shown that it is the Lord's time; and that they seek such preparation, both in Bible study and practical work, enabling them to go forth with the necessary equipment, being thus prepared as much as possible.

(3) That workers going out into the field should obtain from their home body papers of recognition and approval, showing that like Peter and John, Paul and Barnabas, they have been sent out by the assembly. Acts 8, 14; 13, 1-4; 15, 22-28.

(4) That Assemblies be exceedingly careful to lay hands suddenly on no man, but follow the example of the early church, as shown in the above passages; that no one be recognized as workers, but those who have shown themselves well grounded in the truth, in love and in doctrine, and to have received, at least in some measure, suitable gifts and equipment of the Spirit.

(5) Exercising great care and prudence, yet under necessity, to notify one another of those travelling false apostles, who are bringing such injury to the work of God. Rom. 16, 17-18; 2 Cor. 11, 13; 1 Tim. 1, 18, 20; 1 Cor. 5, 1-2; 2 Pet. 2, 1-3; 1 Jno. 4, 1.

LOS ANGELES.

The work here in Los Angeles is growing in size and in power. We have a splendid assembly now in a Hall (327½, So. Spring Street), under the leadership in God of Rev. E. Fisher—a blessed man—formerly a Baptist pastor who received training also at the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago. He is taught of God and is fearless in his faith—'exalting Jesus Christ and honouring the Holy Ghost.'

The Sunday services are crowded and inspiring. This hall is in a central location on one of the best streets, and is in addition to Azusa Street, which is entirely controlled (humanly speaking) by the coloured people, though white people attend there. They had splendid meetings at Azusa Street on Sunday last. Praise God for all He is doing here. *Some* who were prejudiced through ignorance of what was really going on, are getting their eyes open to see and to feel that God is in the work, but the bulk of the Christian people, as elsewhere,

oppose or ignore.

How full of praise I am for the experience of these beatitudes, Matt. xiii., 16, 17; and xi., 6; (1 Peter ii., 6, 7.) as well as those in Matt. v.

Excuse my writing so much when you have so large a correspondence to read. God bless you my dear brother!

Yours in His love and for His best.

GEORGE B. STUDD.

Good News from Chicago.

These two letters have been forwarded from Dunder, by friends who visited Sunderland at the Conference-time. We are glad to hear how the Lord is blessing Pastor Durham and his flock. It was here, we believe, that "Carrie Judd Montgomery" received her Baptism.

93, W. MADISON STREET,
CHICAGO, ILL.,
28th JUNE, 1908.

I received your latest yesterday about our Sister's visit to Sunderland. I may say I have seen and heard the same things in Chicago. Sometime ago a person told me of a Mission on North Avenue, where they had received the Gift of the Holy Ghost and were speaking with tongues; one young lady had had a vision of Satan loosing demons, and that Jesus was coming soon. I went there to-day, forenoon and afternoon, and heard wonderful things, especially at the evening service. There were three immersions, the first being a young man, who, after coming out of the water, immediately gave "Glory to God" with tongues; they then dispensed the Lord's Supper (what a simple service!), some broken pieces of water biscuits were passed round and tumblers of unfermented wine. The Leader said,

"THIS IS THE LORD'S TABLE, it is not ours; if any soul is walking in the Light come and partake, but if you are not right with God for your soul's sake stay away." In the midst of the service one woman broke out and praised God with tongues, and immediately every soul that had the gift broke out and sang in tongues also. I never heard such heavenly music, and it was all different, but one would actually think that it had all been set to music (no composition could ever equal it). What struck me most was that it came upon all who had received the like gift, it seemed to have a wonderful effect upon their bodies, as if flesh and blood could scarcely stand it. There is no doubt this is of God. I spoke with the Pastor in the forenoon, and he said, "This is that which was spoken by the Prophet Joel . . . and you have to say, Amen." I could not begin to tell you all I heard, but it could all be summed up in a few words. Their testimony is all one, and it is this: They are filled with love to God for what He has done, and how they plead the blood of Jesus. There are three things the Devil cannot stand, namely—the blood of Jesus, a clean life, and the baptism of the Holy Ghost. The Pastor said that there would not be many saved betwixt this and the Lord's Coming. At a camp meeting where the Pastor spoke, an

old man who had a paralyzed arm for years was healed, and as he waved it on high and glorified God,

THE SINNERS MOCKED

and derided him. The Pastor made some sweeping statements. Where are all those thousands of so-called converts got at those great revivals? Go to those towns a year after, and you could not find one who could pray for the sick or was glorifying God by a Holy life. I had to say Amen. He said only those who were born of spirit-baptized people were giving Glory to God. This is causing the Devil to roar. You don't find many people making an outcry against a Holy Life or the healing of the body now, as it used to be, but this is the last stand of the Devil to prevent the People of God from being baptized with the Holy Ghost in order to meet the Lord in the air. The Saints at N. Avenue believe the Lord is at hand; they also have discerning of Spirits. Some souls try to oppose them, but they know this in their spirit, and how the Pastor deals out judgment. Last night he was absent. A man of God took his place. A young woman rebuked him and told him to sit down.* He spoke from the platform, and made it a statute for ever in that assembly that no one dare rise up and rebuke an elder.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM CHICAGO.

I am sitting in Lincoln Park, and have just been reading your letter with account of Sunderland Conference. Bless God, I have met the same things here in Chicago, so I was none surprised when I received your letter. For a long time I was oppressed by my enemy, both soul and body, just likely to sink; no wonder he did not want me to come in contact with Pentecost. I heard of it on the building where I work; my foreman was talking in Norse language to an ironsetter beside me, and I said, "Who is that man?" He said, "That's a wonderful Christian; he attends a meeting on North Avenue where they have received the Holy Ghost and Gift of Tongues." I said in my heart, "I'm going there." Now I had passed that little church before, and was struck with its name (Full Gospel Mission). I went unprejudiced, and God blessed me. The leader is Pastor Durham, who received his baptism in Los Angeles over a year ago, and a great many have received their Pentecost since in Chicago. I feel just as you say since coming in contact with these people and holy things—I am ready to cry all the time. After the first meeting last Sabbath morning I was afraid to go back. I saw

THE POWER OF GOD

coming on certain people and literally choking them; all they could do was to cry out, "Oh, Glory to God!" "Glory to Jesus!" As you say, they are none separated in dress like Zion, nor do they know their Bibles like us; but God has revealed Himself unto babes, bless His holy name. I was over last night, and some gave testimony. (By the way, a person who hasn't got the baptism is not worth listening to, and some spoke who were seeking the baptism, and they were not even interesting.) There is a true ring and confidence about them and a "Thus saith the Lord." One woman who received her baptism said her husband had backslid, he had not received his Pentecost. A great sorrow had come into their home, but God kept her, her husband went down. In

speaking of her Pentecost she said, "When I heard what God was doing in North Avenue, I said, 'That's never for me, I am not good enough.'" She was the very one God blessed, she was a humble soul and ready to receive. Pastor Durham said some grand things last Sabbath forenoon. He says, "People's heads are in the way of receiving God's best." That is true. He said another thing—when God tells you a secret don't give it away; a secret is not meant to be given away and the Devil to squander. He preached on the priesthood, the Levites were in line for the priesthood, but then no one who had a blemish could minister in holy things. It is the same now. He said the majority of so-called Christians were not even separated from the world, they were not even in line for the priesthood. He told of an old woman who had come a long distance, but she had to hurry home in order to give her vote, that woman wasn't in line for the priesthood, she was not separated from worldly things. I feel as I never felt before that the spirit of this world is sucking down every professing Christian you meet; one feels they do not have the Spirit of Jesus, who was separate from sinners, undefiled, glory to His name. I say also with you that we in Zion need all that God has for us. I need it; I need it. God get glory out of this temple. God make me so humble that I will be willing to be nothing. I have

A SEPARATEDNESS UNTO GOD

these few days I have not felt for years. I don't want to get home now. No, no. I want to meet the Lord here in Chicago. Those days I can do nothing but cry. I cry in the meetings and out of them, in my room, and even now I can scarcely see what I am writing for tears. I had to put my hands over my eyes on the street car this forenoon so as not to let the people see I was weeping. God has so blessed me, and I just can't keep from crying. Glory be to His name. Every time I go to 130, West North Avenue I see more of God's wonderful works. God is blessing the poor ignorant Italians (all Catholics), who can scarcely speak three words of English correctly. One got up last night and told in his broken English how God had saved him eight years ago, but some time ago he heard of the Holy Ghost, and he told God, "I no more preach at street corner unless you don't baptize me with de Holy Ghost." He told God in the morning, and He was baptized the same afternoon. Glory to Jesus! He says, "I don't know much, I know enough to shout 'Glory to God!' 'Glory to Jesus!'" A Mr. Lumsden who is a prophet told his experience. He said, "I sought the baptism for eight months; I said, 'Lord, give me the Holy Ghost, but not the shakings or tongues,' but God brought me to the place, where I was willing to be shaken and speak in tongues." Now I understand he can interpret the Tongues. The meetings go on day and night. The Pastor says when the Holy Ghost comes you won't lack an audience. One does not want to go home from these meetings. As I was coming away to-day I gave the Pastor

YOUR LETTER ABOUT SUNDERLAND.

He told me he speaks in three tongues. I notice the speaking in tongues comes upon them, and they cannot keep still, even in the midst of their speaking English. They speak as the Spirit gives them utterance. Ah! how true it is when He is come He shall glorify me; He shall not speak of Himself, but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall

* We had a similar experience at the close of our Conference, but it was seen to be of the flesh.—A.A.B.

"CONFIDENCE."

Editor—

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The Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road,
Sunderland.

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BRIEF ITEMS.

We are praising our loving Father at Sunderland for the victorious faith He is giving to a number of His Baptized ones here. He is teaching in many ways and leading on. From the Channel Islands, from Holland, from London, earnest seekers have come recently, and all have received some special blessing, some a full 'Pentecost.' One of our favourite hymns now is:

Not I, but Christ, be honoured, loved, exalted,
Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard,
Not I, but Christ, in every look and action,
Not I, but Christ, in every thought and word.

* * *

Miss Constance F. Firmin, of Eastbourne, is coming to join the Secretaries at 11, Park Lea Road, soon after their return from a short holiday at Reeth. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Busfield (who acted as special helpers at our Conference) are also leaving their home in beautiful Ilkley, and coming to live near us at Sea View Gardens, Roker. While the Lord has greatly increased our responsibilities and our duties through 'Pentecost' He has wonderfully sent to us willing helpers in this His blessed work, and we thank Him indeed, and we thank them also.

FROM A LETTER. The Lord is leading us along very sweetly here. My daughter has had her Baptism (as the dew), with only a few words in the 'Tongues.' The meetings are carried along in such deep silence, praise the Lord! I find that the Spirit gets a good chance to consume the flesh. So writes Bro. W. Hutchinson, of 'Beulah,' Talbot Road, Winton, Bourne-mouth.

* * *

Truly the operations of the Spirit are diverse. At Birmingham, Bro. Guest tells us, "While waiting in prayer the Holy Ghost came. Four of the young people fell to the ground. The spirit of prayer got hold of us. All the brethren and sisters were praying together. There were two or three hundred people in the street. They started shouting while the meeting was going on. It is the talk for miles around."

* * *

"One of the brethren 'came through' in his own garden. The Power fell and he started to speak in Tongues. The people are mad. They are shouting at us as we go home, but praise the Lord! we have not retaliated. Pray for us at Smethwick."

* * *

A PENTECOSTAL MOTOR-CAR. At Bedford recently, some remarkable open-air meetings have been held by Mr. Cecil Polhill, of Howbury Hall, with the help of Bro. Tomlinson, of Port Talbot, and Bro. Evans, also of Wales. Mr. Polhill's residence is some little distance out of Bedford, and they motored into the town, taking a little harmonium with them. Pastor Polman and Mrs. Polman also helped, and others also. Some 30 conversions took place in connection with these open-air meetings. Praise be to God!

* * *

Our dear brother, Mr. Cecil Polhill, has dedicated his life; we believe, to Tibet, and is home for a furlough. He is making

good use of his rest time. He received his 'Pentecost' in a quiet meeting in a house in Los Angeles, and he believes 'Pentecost' is a call to and an inducement for *Evangelistic Work*. He motored recently from Bedford to St. Andrew's, in Scotland, and staying a night with the writer at Sunderland, he took him and his youngsters on as far as Berwick-on-Tweed.

* * *

As we flew through the Northumberland lanes, visiting Bamburgh Castle and looking out over the North Sea to the Farne Islands, we had deeply interesting talks as to this work of God, its wonders and its difficulties. Since arriving at St. Andrew's he is arranging for meetings with the help of Miss Sisson, Mrs. Beruldsen, and one of our faithful young men from Sunderland (Norman Finney). May the Lord bless indeed during August at St. Andrew's.

* * *

INDIA. "A band of Hindus have attacked a Mission house at Pandharpur, in the Poona district, and assaulted Miss Steele, a missionary, with stones and sticks, rendering her unconscious."

Those who follow the work of God done by Pandita Ramabai and her Christian workers, will remember that bands of Spirit-baptized widows have, from time to time, gone from Mukti to Pandharpur, working with Missionary Ladies, and witnessing for Christ at the Heathen Festivals there. They have met with fierce opposition and violence from time to time.

* * *

India seems to be in danger of a terrible native uprising like that of the 'Mutiny.' The Native Press has for long been sowing hatred against all Europeans. The Missionaries, being the least likely to resist, are among the first to be attacked, and of these, the Missionaries known for their preaching of non-resistance. They all need

our earnest prayers at this awful time, as never before. Especially should we pray for dear Ramabai and her flock. Dark clouds are near, but Christ is Victor. Hallelujah!

* * *

AT KESWICK. (A brief sketch, Wednesday, July 22nd). The Morning Meetings in the tent were ended. We had heard a message on the power of the Christ Life. The mid-day meal over, we were on the lake, a happy Pentecostal party. How lovely were the hills and mountains around us, from Skiddaw behind to the Jaws of Borrowdale and Castle Crag before us. Cat Bell and Maiden Moor seemed so near, reminding us of happy days at the Leyland's Farm, at the foot of Eel Crag.

Our hearts were full of praise, as we sang:—

Jesus only, Jesus ever,
Jesus all in all we sing,
Blessed Saviour, Sanctifier,
Glorious Lord and coming King.

* * *

Keswick Convention this year was again the meeting-place for very many of the Lord's Children, and we were glad to see there faces we had looked into at the Sunderland Conference. There were also hungry ones there longing to know experimentally the secret of victory and of power.

A brother from Jersey was telling those to whom the Lord led him, how he had left Keswick for three days to visit Sunderland, and had there received a mighty deliverance, a Vision of Jesus and of his own nothingness, and the overwhelming Baptism of the Holy Ghost with the Sign of Tongues.

* * *

We saw other friends with copies of 'Confidence' under their arms ready for enquirers. Mr. Mogridge (Northlands, Lytham) had an outspoken pamphlet entitled, 'Pentecost, and the need of Keswick for 1908.' He read it to me in his room at Greta View. (Free copies can

be obtained from him). Many of us thank God for Keswick in the past. We feel that the Lord is calling to His people to 'go forward.' He is calling His people to an experimental Pentecost, their Birthright because of the shed blood of Calvary. The 'Reproach' referred to in the letter of the Leaders, can be rolled away by the Lord. A real Pentecost is certainly the solution the Lord offers.

* * *

'Travelling False Prophets.' These startling words appear in a warning sent out from a great Convention recently held at Alliance, Ohio. The great Pentecostal Work in America was strongly represented at the Convention, and we may be sure the 'manifesto' was not issued without sufficient need. It emphasises that warning which we printed prominently in the first number of 'Confidence.' *

* * *

BEWARE OF UNACCREDITED PENTECOSTAL WORKERS. We are sorry to allude again to this, but we receive warnings about different persons coming here from other lands, and we find it very painful to pass on these warnings. If we do not warn then much of the 'flesh' gets into these meetings and the true work of God is sadly hindered and set back, while sooner or later sad things happen. God at times wonderfully over-rules, and meets the honest seekers. Sometimes he permits, under the most unlikely conditions, a real work to be done in hearts and lives which have come under wrong influences.

* * *

EDINBURGH. Mrs. Beruldsen writes:— "We meet three times a week, twice at Mrs. Macpherson's (21, Archbold Place), and every Wednesday here ('Solberg,' Murrayfield Gardens). Last week a lady 'came through' (I do not like the expression), speaking in a clear beautiful

language, then sang three verses of a hymn also in an unknown tongue."

* * *

A Scottish sister writes from Broxham: "I am writing to let you know the blessing I received through reading your Conference number. I just felt, when I was reading about it, that I was there with you all. One thing is true, that is, we are all one in Christ Jesus. Although we were not with you in body, we were with you in spirit (praise the dear Lord!), and we had a blessed time in Uphall waiting upon God. He has promised not only to pour water upon him that is thirsty, but floods upon the dry ground. I believe we are just at the beginning of this great work which the Lord has begun with His children."

* * *

AN AMERICAN EDITRESS. The name of Carrie Judd Montgomery, the honoured Editress of "Triumphs of Faith," is well known in religious circles in U.S.A. Her magazine has not hitherto advocated the Pentecostal Work (viz.—'Pentecost with Signs'). American friends and others are deeply moved by reading that she received a mighty Baptism of the Holy Spirit recently, and spoke in Tongues for two hours. She refers to it in the last number of "Triumphs of Faith." May our Lord indeed use her mightily in the days that are before her.

* * *

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA. 'K' writes:— "We were so pleased to receive the 'Confidences.' They contain such real, deep spiritual truths. I was much impressed by one thought, namely—we are not to be led by anything but the written Word. Visions and dreams are sweet, but the Word is mighty. Speaking in Tongues is glorious, but the **SPEAKER** is more glorious. I have seen some fail on that point. We are on very sacred ground and dealing with the mysteries of God, but our

* See Important Pentecostal Manifesto on page 9.

Chart is infallible, and God is on the throne to-day, bless His Holy Name. Oh, may the dear ones keep in unity."

* * *

He continues, "Our ideas are perhaps different, but when we are baptized into one spirit it ought to make a difference. I have seen many who say we must preach immersion, and some say sprinkling, and some don't want any, and I find the Spirit being poured out on them all, so I conclude God wants *hearts* to-day for Himself. Oh, may we be linked on to the Omnipotent. May God pour out greater manifestations till He comes."

* * *

THE NORWEGIAN SISTERS. Sisters Agnes Thelle and Dagmar Gregersen write very cheerfully from Boston (61, Rockland Street, Roxbury). They say, "Again we thank God for the happy days we had in Sunderland. We must always pray for 'Confidence.' God is with us every day and gives us more of His love. Praise His Name. Oh, Hallelujah! Glory to God. Pray for us."

* * *

JERUSALEM. We have just posted (by request) a quantity of our free literature to Jerusalem, to a dear brother in the Lord there. Miss Leatherman writes to tell us of the Convention at Ramallah, about six miles north of the Holy City. The Writer slept at Ramallah on his first visit to the Holy Land, when He was writing the book, "Christ in His Holy Land."

* * *

It seems so wonderful that Sunderland should be sending Pentecostal literature to the city where the first 'Pentecost' occurred. Miss Leatherman forwards to us a copy of the first Pentecostal Jerusalem paper (in English, with some columns of Arabic). It is called "The Promise of the Father." Though very few have yet spoken in Tongues at Jerusalem, we believe that the Lord is specially interested in the Holy Land and will soon bless abundantly.

(Continued from Page 11.)

He speak, and He will show you things to come. Just as I was coming away one young woman was come upon by the power of God, and she was literally shaken, and then she burst into song, such singing I never heard (I think she must have been a trained singer); she went away up and made the place just ring, and then fell down to a whisper. I do not believe she was conscious where she was. These people who have had their Pentecost just rejoice when they see this, because they have all passed through some such experience. First when I went I was afraid; I saw some people literally shaken, you would almost say they would never get over it. Now I'm willing to be taken up and shaken, that God may get glory out of this temple which is His by purchase. Now we would have said in Zion that that young woman was the most unlikely person to receive the Holy Ghost. I looked at her dress; she had a green dress, white gloves up to her elbows, and a hat with a good many full-blown roses in it. But, Glory to God, I don't think those people think anything about their dress at all; they have been so simple that they have believed God, and God has just filled them. Glory, glory. I could go on and tell you what the Pastor said to-day, but I will have to reserve that for our brother's letter.

Till He come,

JOHN.

Letter from New Zealand.

KAIKONRA, MARLBORO,'

June 12th, 1908.

Reverend and my dear Sir and Brother,
Mr. Boddy,

Very, very grateful thanks for April "Confidence," it has put new life into me, under God's responsive grace!

Do, my dear, strong helper in the Lord, voice in your splendid paper the appalling spiritual needs of New Zealand.

"Come over and help us," *all* of you in prayer; *some* of you in person as well.

I feel tremendously obliged to you, to all of you, in your "smoke-smitten vicarage," for loving thought of us, here, and if you can find room to insert this, let me briefly beg all your newly-panoplied-prayer-Warriors to make a concerted sortie against *our* gathering hosts of ghostly adversaries, for it does seem to me that the more devils who are driven out of some, the more these same enter into others, even to as far off as we are from you.

From now we shall turn our tiny Tuesday Prayer-circle into a real 'waiting-meeting' as far as we can.

"Pentecost" with the sealing sign, would simply revolutionize our own district,

diocese, and Dominion.

That same "Fire" would burn up our church debts, and all things disgraceful to God's Most Holy Name amongst us. Please do not forget this far cry, and believe me,

Ever gratefully and fraternally yours,

HENRY BRADDOCK,
Vicar.

HOLLAND.

Testimony from Pastor Polman.

DOMSELEARSTRAAT 15,
AMSTERDAM,
HOLLAND.

DEAR PASTOR BODDY,

"Ask ye of the Lord rain in the time of the latter rain."—ZECH. x., 1.

Since I heard of the wonderful outpouring of the Holy Spirit throughout the world, as in the days of Pentecost, my heart got very hungry for this blessed experience, for I knew that when I should receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, as the early disciples, my life and work should be more measured up with the Word of God.

Since the day of my conversion, twenty years ago, I have worked for God and have won many souls for Him.

I am so thankful to God that I can look back on my life as a life spent for Jesus.

Not that I am satisfied, but Jesus has helped me all the way along.

I praise His Holy Name that I never have gone back when He called me to obey. It was often with great sacrifice, and often with great pain, that I gave everything up for Jesus, and often I suffered much for His Name's sake, but oh, the love of Jesus has always been enough for me, glory to His Name, He has always given me power to go forward and to follow Him wherever He wanted me to go. Hallelujah.

I knew that I had received the Holy Spirit in a measure, but when I read my Bible and the life of the early Christians, I always felt I lacked something. I was living far beneath my privileges. It was the Pentecostal Baptism that I needed, power from on high, to be a witness for Christ, as He Himself had commanded. "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto Me."—Acts i., 8.

The 29th of October last year my dear wife received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit with signs following. That was a great joy for me. I shall never forget that evening, it was glorious, and from that time I began to seek more earnestly.

The first days after my wife was baptized, God blessed me very much, and I received many anointings of the Holy Spirit, but did not receive my Pentecost.

I never stopped praying. I was sure the promise was for all. Acts ii., 39.

Once in a prayer meeting a message came in tongues, "*Pray on, continue in prayer, all your prayers are kept in God's bank, and one day they will come back to you with large interest.*"

I prayed on and said, "If I have to pray ten years, I will pray ten years, until I have the Baptism of the Holy Spirit.

There was such a blessing in waiting upon God. He was teaching me wonderfully all these eight months. I saw some going back, but it never discouraged me. I was sure that I was in God's way, and seeking after God's best, and to-day I thank God for these eight months of waiting.

When I received your invitation card for the Conference in Sunderland, I was longing to go, but I thought it was impossible for me to go because we had also meetings in Amsterdam during the Whitsuntide.

My dear wife, who was always praying

for me, said, “You must go to the Conference, don’t trouble yourself for the meetings, I will preach for you. You go to Sunderland and seek your Baptism.”

God opened the way in every respect, and our dear Bro. Kök, who was baptized in January last, and I went together to Sunderland. We left the 2nd of June and arrived in Sunderland on the 3rd.

Dear Pastor Boddy welcomed us and invited us to come to the evening meeting, which was held for baptized ones only, but, being a visitor, I could come too.

I testified there, and asked the brothers and sisters to pray for me, that God would baptize me during the Conference.

A short conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Boddy after the meeting troubled me very much, because Mrs. Boddy said to me, “You must believe that the Comforter *has* come, that He is in you; you know that you are sanctified, and now you must glorify Jesus and praise Him, because the Holy Spirit is in you.”

* * *

The next day, in the afternoon, we had a little prayer meeting in the Vicarage, with about seven of us. I went on my knees and said, “Lord, here I am,” acknowledging that the Holy Spirit had come into me, and I praised Him and waited on God. I knew my heart was right with God, and I had only one desire—to receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, as did the first disciples on Pentecost. I did not want this precious blessing for my own honour or glory, but only that I might be more used in the saving of souls, and above all, I wanted the blessing to glorify Jesus. “He shall glorify me, for He shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.”—John xvi., 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Boddy were led by God to lay hands on me, and prayed. I was waiting on the Lord, and after a few minutes I felt that my body was shaking a little and the warm streams of fire were

flowing through me.

A great joy came in my heart, and I felt the wonderful presence of God very near me. I had to praise Him, and praised Him for the simple way He came to me. Then I said, “Lord, give me the Bible evidence that I have received the Baptism as the first disciples did, and suddenly my tongue began to move in my mouth. I tried to stop it, because it was so strange to me, but Mrs. Boddy said, “Be not ashamed, yield your tongue to the Holy Spirit.” I did so, and began to speak a few sentences in tongues, and sang.

Oh, what a great love for the world came into my heart. When I went out, I felt I had to go to everyone on the street and tell them about the love of Jesus. I was so happy that God had given me my heart’s desire before the Conference began. We had a blessed time during the Conference. It was wonderful.

I was very much touched by the testimony of a lady in a meeting during the Conference, whom I had never met before. She said, “There sits a brother,” pointing to me, “whom I saw in a vision in the month of April, and the last fourteen days I had to pray for him when I went on my knees. His face came before me, and I felt burdened with prayers for him.”

She told me that as soon as she saw me she knew me from her vision, and a brother, to whom she had described me before she went to Sunderland, knew me too. May God bless her and lead her to pray continually for me, so that I may be used by Him.

The Conference has been a great blessing to me, and God has taught me very much by all that was spoken. There was a spiritual fellowship between the baptized brothers and sisters of the world. God bless the happy English, Scotch, Welsh, and Norwegian brothers, and others from different parts of the world.

After the Conference I went to Bedford to spend a few days with the dear Mr. Cecil H. Polhill. God has blessed me there very much, from the first day the Holy Spirit came mightily upon me. Instead of a few days, I stayed four weeks. God shewed me that I had to stay here to receive more from Him and to be a blessing for others.

During these weeks a few brothers and sisters received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and about sixteen decided for Christ in the open-air meetings.

I am now back in Holland, believing that God will bless us wonderfully. Pray for us! May the Lord bless you and dear Mrs. Boddy, and make Sunderland a place where thousands will find their Pentecost as I did.

Yours wholly for Christ,

G. R. POLMAN.

Subsequent Blessing in Holland

(From a letter from Mrs. Polman).

So many visitors come from different places of Holland that we have started meetings every day. The most days we have had two prayer meetings, at 3 o'clock and at 8 in the evening. We had wonderful times, and still have glorious meetings. We rejoice to see so many blessed by the dear Lord. Nine have already received their baptism and speak in tongues. O what testimonies they give; we enjoy them immensely. One woman who is baptized had been an ordinary sailor's wife, very rough, and before her conversion was always fighting with her neighbours and swearing and cursing, and often used the knife. Last year, on Whitsuntide, she was converted in one of our meetings, her husband also converted and healed of a rupture of 10 years' standing. Her child also was healed of epileptic fits, when my husband consecrated it to God. God wonderfully blessed that family, and now she is baptized and gloriously happy. What a change has come over her; truly we often find pearls in the mud. She was wonderfully used by God in casting the devil out of one of her children last Monday. Then an old lady of about 56 years is baptized also, and has become truly a mother of Israel through the wisdom God has given her. I often have a laugh at her when she is praying. Then after she has prayed a few sentences, the Spirit begins to work

in her mouth and then she cries, "Oh, Lord, there now, I loose again my tongue, oh, Lord; I have no control any more over my tongue, here he goes," and then she bursts out in tongues. It is so strange to see these different manifestations of the Spirit. Another sister had

A BEAUTIFUL VISION

of the Cross, and prayed wonderfully about the Blood. She was very much against the shaking of the body, and afterwards she said to a brother, "You better not be against the shaking of the body," she said, "for I resisted the Spirit so long as I could, and would not by any means be shaken; but I tell you, brother, if you do that, the Lord will do what he did to me; He gave me a mighty shaking before I got the baptism." Oh, it is just glorious, I think, all these different cases. One brother, who is also baptized, spoke in a beautiful, clear tongue when the Spirit came upon him, but since he has not spoken any more in tongues. What do you think is the reason of it? For every meeting the fire of God comes mightily upon him, but still he does not speak in tongues any more. He was a little discouraged about it, but I told him that he probably did not get the gift of tongues, only the Bible evidence, and that God would give him perhaps another gift. Well, that was a great consolation for him, and he is now full of fire; the perspiration comes often from his face in great drops when he is praying and rejoicing. Another brother went nearly to the Devil because he was so jealous of his wife, that she received her baptism and he not. But last night he humbled himself for God and got an anointing, and was healed of a headache of a week's standing. We cannot help laughing now and then when we see those who are seeking for the baptism just desperately praying and praising and thanking till the perspiration streams down from their faces. It is so hot in these days, and of course through the gas lights our hall is soon very hot. Still they pray on, and last night I saw a girl of about 13 for four hours on her knees pleading for this glorious blessing.

PLEASE PRAY GOD EARNESTLY THAT

He will satisfy soon these hungry hearts. And now a little about our public meetings. Our hall is just every Sunday and Wednesday packed. A great many are saved; backsliders have been saved over; many are sanctified. Demons have been cast out of several and sick have been healed. Truly Mark xvi., 17-18 has been fulfilled. A woman with her child, both with badly-affected eyes, were healed, and the woman saved. A little girl of 6 years had an abscess in her mouth, and the child was crying day and night and could not eat. Just the day that I arrived she came with the child. We prayed and laid on hands, and two hours later the child was with the mother in a prayer meeting, and was singing and laughing, and in the evening the child was completely healed. The abscess had disappeared. Another woman had much pain in her mouth for days. I hardly had touched her and the pain was gone, and she got an anointing of the Lord. We had a Divine Healing service on Monday afternoon, and we shall have that regularly. Please remember us in prayer. Another lady from Haarlem, who was baptized two months ago, has one lame leg, which is also shorter than the other. She asked us to pray. We prayed, and she could move the leg up and down. And then we commanded her in the name of Jesus to stand. She did. Then I told her to stretch forth her foot, but fear and

doubt got in, and the healing stopped. When afterwards we asked her why she did not believe that God would heal her entirely, she said, "Well, you see, this lame leg has never been a burden to me." She always had been pitied and petted, and so she was like a spoiled child, and it was not at all a burden to be lame. Gracious, is it a wonder that God cannot heal many people? We rebuked her, and said it was a shame for her not to think of the glory of God, that she had to be healed for the glory of God and not for herself. This is a mistake of many—don't you think so, Mrs. Boddy?—they do not think of the glory of God if they are healed. They ask for their healing, because they do not like to be sick; or they ask not at all, because their sickness is not a burden for them. I have made that mistake myself too, but God has opened my eyes wonderfully in Sunderland. I thank God so much for that precious week spent with you and dear Pastor. It has meant very much for me, and really I have gone a big step forward in my spiritual life. I am so very happy, and Jesus teaches me more and more that the more our will is sunk in His, the more He can manifest His will in me and through me. The epistle of Romans is now real food for me, it is just glorious. My dear husband is full of power, and is mightily used by God in speaking upon the platform. Pray that

HE MAY GET INTERPRETATION.

But still God gives him now and then a good shaking, as the sister says. Otherwise we have not much bodily manifestation in our meetings from the baptized ones. We have at once arranged meetings for baptized ones and teach them about everything. I have not yet had any special revelations, but I have not had much time for myself; but, one thing, God has shown me that prayer is the power of Pentecostal life, and that faith is one of the principal things to live upon in these Pentecostal days. We have prayed for many sick people, but, of course, I do not know if they are all healed. The Devil is loose also, but we keep victory through the Blood. Remarks are being made, of course, of me having the gift of healing. I am a woman, and a woman cannot have it. Still, I keep to the Lord. I cannot do anything. Jesus does the whole thing. Glory to His name. Our dear, coming King, how we long to see Him. May the Lord bless you mightily.

(Rev. xii., 11. Isaiah xxvi., 4.)

INDIA.

Letter from Pastor Barratt.

COONOOR,

JUNE 10th, 1908.

DEAR BROTHER BODDY,

Your card is at hand. I suppose you have received my letters by this time. To-day is an "*All-Day of Prayer*" here at Brooklands. God is working graciously in the hearts of the missionaries and others

who take part in our meetings. We have been remembering you all these days as you meet together in Conference, and very earnest prayers have ascended to our gracious Father in Heaven, that the Holy Spirit might be poured out upon you, making the Conference a source of blessing to all Great Britain. I hope you received the Telegram. We feel that we are all linked together with you and those numerous bands of worshippers, scattered about in the world to-day. It is wonderful, but no matter what denomination we belong to (some to none) we are all meeting together in that same blessed spirit—whose very essence is LOVE.

"CONFIDENCE"

has been a source of great delight to us all. It stirs us all to see what progress the Revival is making throughout Great Britain. God be eternally praised!

As you will understand from my former letters, there have been many difficulties to compete with here in India, as the Enemy has been working hard to prejudice the missionaries and ministers against this work of God. I did not, therefore, find the ground so prepared here as when I visited your church at Sunderland. But God's power has been powerfully felt at many of the meetings. About 10 persons, mostly missionaries, are now praising God for their Pentecost, and not a few are VERY NEAR entering in. We trust that before this "*All-Day of Prayer*" is past, several more will have received the shout of victory. ONE missionary filled with Pentecostal Power means much here.

God is wonderfully demonstrating His Power in several of the mission stations among

THE NATIVES,

numbers of whom have received their Pentecost, and with this new fire in their hearts they are working for the salvation of the heathen around them. I have had

two open air services for heathens here at Coonoor at the public market-place, and other meetings for native servants here, several of them heathens, and God has greatly blest the preaching of His word. Invitations are reaching me from other parts of the country. I have also received a pressing invitation to visit Durban, in South Africa. Pray that God will guide me in all my steps.

The Monsoon will be breaking here soon, so the missionaries will, in two or three weeks' time, be going down to their stations on the plains. It's been very hot down there at times, about 110 or 124 deg. Fahr.

I trust the

HEAVENLY MONSOON

will burst over them all before they leave Coonoor, and send them down on the heated plains as "RIVERS" of Living Water!

So glad to read Janie's testimony in "Confidence" and to see that God is keeping her. May His rich grace rest on you and your family and all God's people!

I wonder if my wife visited the Conference? She was not quite sure when she last wrote. Greetings from us all!

Yours in Christ Jesus,

(2 Kings iii., 16-18.)

BARRATT.

ANOTHER LETTER.

COONOOR.

DEAR MR. BODDY,

We are expecting to get some news from Sunderland this week, but some accident has detained the foreign mail at Port Said, I think. It is a very unusual occurrence. I received a letter from my wife stating that she had arrived at the Rectory, and felt that you were going to have a glorious Conference.

God has been working gloriously here. Others have received their Pentecost since I last wrote, and several are very near as far as we can judge; others nearer perhaps than we know. The Lord gives us glorious surprises at times, you know.

The "Monsoon" has broken now, so several of the missionaries have left for the plains. About 9 left yesterday. You should have seen

them as they left. All had got some touch of the Divine Power here and some their full Pentecost, so their hearts were full of thankfulness to God for His grace and mercy.

We trust several will yet break through ere they go down on the plains. The time will soon be at hand for me to leave also, and I may, in company with some other friends, go to Calcutta first.

Hope soon to be able to send you some new pamphlets. The first, "The Twentieth Century Revival," will soon be ready from the printer. I think I mentioned something about this in my last. The titles of the four or five pamphlets we are about to issue have been altered a little, and the contents, I trust, improved.

We are looking forward for victory throughout India. No doubt the Devil has well organized forces in "the heavenly places here." The angel told Daniel that he had fought a fierce struggle with the "Prince of the Kingdom of Persia" (Dan. 10), and Michael had to help him. I quite expect that the Devil in these heathen lands has more power than in others, owing to the idolatry of the people (1 Cor. x., 19-21); he may have princes among his hosts. But the Lion of Judah shall break every chain, And give us the victory again and again!

There are 13 different missions here in this country now in which God has raised up fire-baptized witnesses:—1, American Baptist; 2, English Baptist; 3, Open Brethren; 4, Poona and Indian Village; 5, C.M.S.; 6, Penial; 7, Christian and Missionary Alliance; 8, Mukti; 9, Women's Missionary Society; 10, Thibetan Mission; 11, Scandinavian Alliance; 12, Salvation Army; 13, American Presbyterian. *And there are others very near at hand.*

These are spread over 5 Provinces:—Bombay, Madras, Bengal, North West Punjab, and Nizamoo Dominions.

Go on praying, praying, praying for India, and for

Yours truly,

BARRATT.

A Vision.

During one of our evening meetings not long ago I became conscious in my spirit that there was some hindrance to God's workings in those present. Without in the least expecting such an answer as came to me, I prayed "O Lord, show me what hinders Thee!"

At once a voice seemed to say in my ear, "Come, and I will show you." Then I seemed to be taken in spirit with Jesus into the air where I could look into the room and see the people kneeling there, myself one of the number. I soon noticed that the upper part of the room was filled with a vast number of very large bees which looked to be about 2½ feet across their outstretched wings, having stings in their tails which were 5 or 6 inches long. I said, "Oh, see all those bees!" The Lord replied, "They are not bees. They are made to look like bees to you, but they are demons." I saw that they were stinging one and another in the most terrible manner until nearly everyone

in the room was attacked, and was in dreadful suffering in consequence.

The Lord spoke to me again and said, "If you will look closely you will see that they have their names on their backs." I looked and read these words on different bees: Fear, Envy, Pride, Dread, Doubts, Unbelief, Jealousy, the Opinion of Others, Lack of Love, etc. Jesus said, "These are the things that are hindering my work."

Just then at one side I saw what seemed to me to be smoke, and I asked, "What is burning?" He said, "Nothing is burning; I will show you what it is." Then I saw Heaven opened and the Throne of God, with God Himself sitting on the Throne. The smoke I had seen was rising before the Throne, and Jesus said, "This

is the prayers of the saints that rise as sweet incense before the Throne of God." Then He told me to look into the room again, and this time I saw the bees falling dead, here one and there another, then in increasing numbers till they fell by dozens from the effects of the smoke. Jesus said to me, "Prayer is the power that will kill these bees, and so let Me have My perfect right of way in these hearts."

Brethren and sisters, let us continue constant in prayer lest these bees sting us.

L. GARDNER,
Alliance Mission,
Gowalia Tank Road,
Bombay, India.

CHINA.

HONG KONG, CHINA,
JUNE 5th, 1908.

REV. A. A. BODDY,
All Saints' Vicarage,
Sunderland, England.

BELOVED BRETHREN,—We kindly ask if you will send us a roll of pamphlets and leaflets on Pentecost, especially "When the Fire Fell" and "Counsel to Leaders and Seekers," Roker Tracts, &c. We were directed by God, through Bro. T. J.

simple testimony of a Chinese girl. Pray much for the Pentecostal work in Hong Kong and Canton, and elsewhere in China. JESUS is coming *soon!* Though we may be pouring out the water of Life to others, we *must* keep our eyes on the skies—watching for the Translation of the Saints. The catching up of the Bride! Hallelujah!

Yours for His Name's sake,

E. MAY LAW & ROSA J. PITTMAN.

Thank God for the blessing of your wife's

五旬節真理報

PENTECOSTAL TRUTHS.

Volume I. NO.5

HONGKONG, CHINA. MAY, 1908.

Subscription Free.

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McIntosh, now at Jerusalem, to get out a free paper named "Pentecostal Truths,"* in Chinese, for China, and God baptized three Chinese men, who are greatly blessed and used of God in that work. We desire copies of *all* your tracts and leaflets, as they may soon be translated into Chinese and scattered. The paper here has been edited once a month since January, and has been sent out by the thousands all over China! Pray much for it and the work here. We venture to send you the

testimony.

A CHINESE GIRL'S TESTIMONY TO PENTECOST.

The following is a late occurrence in Canton, China:—

In one of the large schools for girls in Canton is a young lady named Lam Yik Yan. She has a friend from the same school living in Hong Kong, who received her Pentecost last winter. On Lam Yik Yan's return to school after holidays she was told that her Hong Kong friend had become possessed of evil spirits, etc. This she felt doubtful of, and went to God in earnest prayer to find out

* We give above a reduced fac-simile of the title of this Chinese Paper.

from Him if her Hong Kong friend was in the right way? (Oh, that multiplied thousands of Christians would go to God and find out FROM HIM DIRECTLY, and not take the word of any EXCEPT GOD.) Lam Yik Yan received the assurance from God that her friend was "in the right way, and was very happy"! The next day the Head Missionary of the school was warning the pupils against the "false doctrine," when this young lady told him that God had already assured her that it was "the right way." He produced two Chinese papers—"Pentecostal Truths"—printed in Hong Kong, and handed them to her, saying, "See what false words your friend has been saying. Do you believe such doctrine?" She took the papers, and copied them as far as she could, and began to seek the baptism with the Holy Ghost. After she received her baptism, she wrote the following letter to her Hong Kong friends:—

"My parents and kinsfolk all opposed my seeking. I had the power on me for eleven days, when our school had a half-holiday and a lecture for 'Girls' Improvement.' I heard a voice say, 'Improvement of this world will surely be destroyed, but improvement of soul will be everlasting.' I made up my mind to go to my room and pray from 1 o'clock till 5 o'clock p.m. When I prayed the whole room shook, and I heard a voice say, 'Go to the rear of the grounds where you can pray and not be disturbed.' I went, and God gave me a vision of heaven and hell. I ate of the fruit of the Tree of Life and drank of the Living Water. I was extremely happy. My tongue spoke another language. Though my parents and kinsfolk hated me, God said to me, 'Jehovah is with you.' When I asked God to baptize me with the Holy Ghost, I told Him I wanted it if all the people in the world HATED ME! Before my baptism God gave me texts from day to day, to encourage me and to give me strength in prayer." Now I look down on worldly affairs as flowers of this world. Formerly I sought things of this world; now I'm seeking things from above. Formerly while I'd sin and pray, God wouldn't listen to my prayers; but now the voice of my prayers reach before the Throne. Formerly I read novels, now I am seeking promises of God and the teachings of the Bible. I am greatly helped by the power of the Holy Ghost. I am renewed and regenerated by the Spirit into a living being. Before, though I was called a Christian, I had my affections on riches and fame and this world: now I yield my body and soul to God.

"Forsaking riches of this world, I go to pray. Every night I think of your meetings in Hong Kong. Although my body isn't there, my spirit is with you all before God—seeking and praying earnestly.

"If I have opportunity to go to Hong Kong during holidays, I will go and meet you all. Tell all of them to pray for me. Tell them to read II. Cor., i., 20, 21, 22.

"I send my greetings to all who labour for His Name and who suffer for Him, and I wish ALL to pray earnestly for ME! It is very hard to write letters here, as I have to write them when everyone is asleep.

"LAM YIK YAN."

A Revival in South China.

(From the "Christian and Missionary Alliance," August, 1908.)

The work of the Christian and Missionary Alliance began in this inland Province of Kwang-Si in 1894—thirteen years ago. Since that time much of the work has been the sowing of the precious seed. From the street chapels on all our stations the Word of God has been preached daily for years. Missionary itinerancies have been made all over the land, and the Word in printed form has been scattered to millions of souls in the province. Not only has the message of salvation thus been given on all the main waterways of this province, but also away inland, far off the beaten track, even to many lonely, remote, mountain villages, where are precious souls for whom Jesus died, has the Story of the Cross been told. Yes, we feel that these have been years of "going forth with weeping bearing precious seed," no one save those who have done this work in China knows with what hardships it is accomplished. The work has been done prayerfully, and is often watered afterwards with the tears and prayers of the sower.

In a peculiar way the Lord has been preparing His vessels this year. In March, at the time of the opening of the Wuchow schools, we had two weeks of the most marvellous meetings some of us have ever experienced. It was a time of deep heart searching before God. Never have we seen such soul agony for sin nor witnessed such prayer meetings. The regular order was set aside; no leaders were appointed for the meetings. The Holy Spirit was so manifestly in charge that everyone recognized it was so. Confession of long hidden sins, united prayer for pardon and salvation, and then great joy in believing were the main features of these meetings. Often many were praying at the same time. Each one earnestly engaged with his God as though alone in the room, and yet perhaps ten or more were all praying and weeping at the same time. The meetings often continued till after midnight. These meetings left a permanent blessing with many of our native brethren and sisters.

When our foreign conference convened in July the feeling of all present was that we needed more, to spend the time on our faces before God, than in preaching and teaching. Consequently much of the time apart from our business session was spent in this way. At that time we feel sure the Lord heard and answered prayer though the hunger of many hearts did not seem to have been satisfied.

Again in September, when the Wuchow schools re-opened for the second term of study, the Lord once more came upon us in manifest blessing.

The Spirit fell in a quiet Saturday night meeting, and without there having been any special exhortation or request in prayer on this line, a number

"BEGAN TO SPEAK WITH OTHER TONGUES." It was an entirely new experience, but a blessed one to many, both foreign and native brethren and sisters, old and young. The features and manifestations of these meetings were very similar to those of which we have read in

various parts of the world. It seems as though the Holy Spirit is falling on the children of God simultaneously in all parts of the world, often without the intervention of a human leader. Outward physical manifestations are always accompanied with peculiar and subtle dangers. Where the Spirit of God comes to reveal His power and blessing, Satan is sure also to come with counterfeit and deceive, if it were possible, the very elect.

We have sought earnestly that He who bestows the gifts may grant us also the

"SPIRIT OF DISCERNMENT"

so that we may know how, in a Spiritual way, to "try the spirits." In this way only shall we be kept from the dangers that abound in these last days. We praise God that He has kept us on our guard during these wonderful times, and we feel more than ever that whatever is not in accord with the Word of our God, no matter what our personal experience of feeling may be, must be rejected as not of Him. On the other hand, we cannot for a moment doubt that a genuine and profound blessing has indeed come to many of our brethren and sisters, both foreign and native, and this was not merely a temporary joyous ecstasy, but a blessing which has had lasting fruit in the life and has given power and blessing in service such as was never experienced before.

The "tongue" is but the beginning of God's work. It comes near the last in the list of gifts in 1 Corinthians, and comes first in the experience in the Acts of the Apostles. We do not mean to be affrighted by the danger of extreme, from all that God has for us and for the work in needy China. Brethren, pray for us. As we look out over the vast, needy field and see the multitudes pressing their way to eternity, oh, how our hearts cry out to God for power to preach to them the Gospel of the love of Jesus which can alone effectually save them from the horrors of heathenism. The Coming of the Lord we feel is near. Our time to work and live for God in China may not be long. We need therefore to be at our best in these momentous days.

The Way to Your "Pentecost."

Do you desire to be consciously baptized in the Holy Spirit? It is the will of the Father for you. He commands His children to be filled with His Spirit, and no one should rest satisfied until so filled. There are three steps into it—Repentance toward God; Faith in our Lord Jesus Christ; Yielding to the Holy Ghost.

I. To repent of a thing is to be afraid and ashamed of it, and to hate it and deny it and turn your back on it, to disown, forsake, renounce it and have no

more confidence in it. (1.) Repent of your sins. That is, the wrong things you have done and the wrong things you have said toward God and man, making complete confession and restitution. (2.) Repent of your sin. You have felt impatience, irritability, anger, resentment, pride, fear, and doubt. This is inward sin, your disposition and nature from the devil and Adam. It is inherited and vile. You may try and try in yourself to get free, but you still find yourself tormented with this inward sin. You can and must repent of it.

(3.) Repent of your own life. Man has his own white, moral, just life, the life of own culture, and cleanness and righteousness and wisdom and understanding. It is described by Paul in Phil. iii., 5, 6. "But," said he, "What things were gain to me those I counted loss for Christ." Our Lord Himself tells us what complete repentance is in Luke xiv., 26, "If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple." And this is the repentance that St. Peter means in the text, a complete break with the old life in its acts, its nature, and its goodness; for it is all under God's judgment, corrupted in Adam, of the earth earthy, and must be put away.

II. *Faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.* And (1), we are to believe in His blood. The life of a man is in his blood. Satan has a claim on the life in which we are born into this world, and the judgment of God is likewise on this old creation life. It belongs to Satan and is condemned to death. But the spotless, innocent, perfect Son of God shed His blood for us, and in doing so He paid off the claim of Satan against us and satisfied the justice of God. His blood-shedding released us from sin, Satan, death, and the condemnation of the law, for God counts our life put away

in Jesus' blood. We are to believe this and not seek to put our old life of sin off by works; believe with all your heart that your sins, your sin and your life was all dealt with at Calvary, and that as soon as you find a desire in your soul to part with it all, it is no more yours. Boldly claim what the blood has done for you, and rejoice against every temptation. (2.) Believe in the life of Christ. He was not only delivered for our offences, but He was raised again for our justification. His death was not only our death, but His life was and is our life, and there is nothing against Him. We were in Him when He died and we were in Him when He rose from the dead, and we are in Him now before the Father, just, pure, healthful, victorious, as we abide in Him. He is now made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption. We are to accept Him, receive Him just this way. Deny your own life and lay claim to His life. Satan will come to accuse, but steadfastly point him to the blood and to that victorious life on high. It is all yours. Claim it against all odds. (3.) Then believe in the promise. What God says is absolutely true, and you must act on His Word. This one alone will suffice in 1 John v., 14, 15: "If we ask anything according to His will He heareth us, and if we know that He heareth us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions which we desired of Him." It is certainly God's will for you to have the baptism in the Holy Ghost. Therefore, when you ask, believe that you received right then and there. Mark xi., 24. Stand on the promise and believe in the midst of everything. Rejoice that God hears and grants your request, your need, your right as His child. When faith is found real and stands the test, the heavenly seal will come with overrunning joy. Baptism in Jesus' Name implies implicit faith in Him.

A man's name stands for his life, for what he is in reality. So, your water baptism signifies that through the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ, what you were was done away with, and that now you live in what He is.

III. *Yield to the Holy Spirit.* (1.) Yield to Him in your spirit; ask Him Whom you now have in the living promise, to take charge of your every affection. (2.) Yield your mind to Him. Gladly ask Him to subdue and control your thoughts and imaginations and ambitions. (3.) Yield to Him in body. Let go into the Spirit's control and care your physical frame, every member of your body and every appetite.

Now yielding is not trying to help the Holy Spirit out, but it is to get out of His way. The adorable Spirit having brought you to fulness of repentance toward God the Father, and to fulness of faith in Christ the Son, is now in you and would have you yield the control of your whole being to Him. The Holy Spirit seeks to overcome us; but much of our acting is as if we sought to overcome Him. We are to yield, to let go, to cease, to step aside, to stop trying, and at all times and in all things rejoice in Christ and believe in the almighty and ever-present Spirit of God within you. Hallelujah! He will assert His sway and make Himself known. Do not fear that the devil will possess you; it is impossible under the blood. Yield to the Holy Spirit as love yields to love. Yield to all the Word. The Spirit would have you do this. Consent to believe in every test. Consent to praise and give thanks when all is dark in the natural. Consent to obey Him, gladly to obey Him. Forget yourself and turn in adoring worship to Him, and find Him rising right up and coming right upon you and possessing and ruling and lighting and using His temple in Psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melodies in your heart as never known before. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

(From "A Call to Faith.")