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The days of Heaven on the Earth.

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Door of Hope Born in Prayer 2
 Growth of a Work of Faith..... 2

Who Healeth All Thy Diseases..... 6
 Divine Health Our Privilege..... 6

A Living Church a Healing Church 9
 Why the Sheep Have Strayed..... 9

Chicago Missionary Rest Home11

Notes12
 If I Could Know12
 Love of Christ Constraining.....12
 In Perils of Robbers.....13
 To Visit the Missionaries.....13
 Two Months' Report13

In Memoriam.....14

Palestine and the Jews.....15
 Conditions in Jerusalem15

Helping Together by Prayer17
 2 Cor. 1:1117

In the Throne with Christ21

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

The Hour of Hope Born in Prayer Remarkable Growth of a Work of Faith

Ethel Abercrombie, in the Stone Church, March 28, 1920



PRAISE the Lord for all His keeping power in China. He has enabled me for over twenty-one years now to be a Chinese missionary, for which I thank Him. As I asked the Lord what Word He had for us this afternoon, I felt my heart go out to the 65th Psalm, "Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion." I can truly say my praise waits for the Lord. I cannot utter all His praise. Who can utter all His praise? He is exalted above all blessing and all praise. One of these days when He comes again, that praise that waiteth, that wonderful Hallelujah chorus will show forth all His praise.

The last day of the last century, five busy missionary women met outside the Union Church in Shanghai at the close of a missionary prayer meeting to pray for fallen women in China. All through the last century there had been missionary work done in China but nothing for fallen women and girls. In 1900 the Boxer trouble had come and committees and conference women were at work to see what they could do for Chinese women. They touched upon the slave question, but nothing was done for those far more pitiable slaves, the slaves of men's lusts and infamy and vice, which was much increased through the presence of foreign soldiers, mainly, British, American and German, who had come to China, sent there from all the countries of the world to save the Consulate bodies and the diplomatic bodies shut up in Peking. Those women felt they could not let the Nineteenth Century end without doing something for these girls in China, and those five met in the alley way and gave thanks to God for a refuge for the fallen women of China. They laid themselves on the altar for prayer. They were five busy women. They had given twenty and some thirty years to China, and they came from five different religious denominations, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Baptist, Methodist, and the China Inland Mission. The same cry had been in their hearts for years. They had done other mission work, they had won souls for their Master, but those thousands of little girls sold into that life, of young girls, and women years and years in that life,

with no way of exit from it except through suicide or becoming a concubine of some rich man—for these nothing had been done.

These women got out a little leaflet and sent it to missionaries all over China, saying, "We are willing and ready to receive funds to open a Home for fallen women and girls in China," but they had no worker. The most important thing of all is to have a worker. You are no doubt aware that whereas in Corinthians God through His Holy Spirit gives those wonderful gifts to the church, in the epistle to the Ephesians, God gives men. He gave to the church apostles, prophets, teachers, then men to be administrators, and it is just as important for the Holy Spirit to give men to the church as it is anything else. They hadn't anyone to take charge of this work and looked around in their own wisdom, and they approached a Bishop to know if he would let free one of the women under him. He would not do that, and that woman with tears said, "I am not worthy for such a work. I dare not take it." She is a prominent missionary in China today in literary work, but she will always say to us, "I could not do that rescue work." But God's Word is true, "Before they call I will answer," and six days before those women praying on Christmas Day, 1900, Cornelia Leavenworth Bonnell had to go from one end of Shanghai to another in an ordinary jinricksha and she saw those girls mutely soliciting for their trades at the end of the alley-ways, standing outside their doors, painted, jeweled, decked up, and she wondered, if beneath all that paint, beneath all that finery there was not some one whose heart was aching? and thought, If only there was a place open for them! Then she saw the little singing girls being carried along on men's shoulders, living advertisements of those terrible houses, and she saw Cantonese girls noted for their cleanliness most sought after by the soldiers and sailors who had come to China. All these things went into her heart. She prayed and the Lord said to her, "Thou shalt not see My face except thy sister be with thee," and she knew God had told her to do rescue work among those girls. She didn't know that anybody else had such a call, that anybody else was touched with the feeling of those girls. She prayed until

the burden became heavier than she could bear. She was not a missionary; but was teaching in Miss Jewell's school. She had had a call to be a missionary, but was refused by the American Baptist Board on account of her health, and was only alive through the mighty power of God; she had hemorrhages of the heart and it was only God who kept her and enabled her to do her work in Miss Jewell's school with the missionary children.

One Sunday morning she sent word to Miss Jewell asking to be excused as she wanted to spend the day alone in her room. Miss Jewell went to see her and Miss Bonnell told her she would have to work amongst the fallen girls and women of China. Miss Jewell said, "Don't you know, about those five women who have sent forth a leaflet?" "No," she did not. "Well," said Miss Jewell, "the chairwoman of those five women is my sister. I will tell her to come over at once," and that Sunday afternoon Mrs. Evans, Miss Jewell and Miss Bonnell were the first real, active committee for the Door of Hope. They prayed together, they wept together; they knew that God was answering their prayers, and that a Door of Hope was going to be opened, which was done later on in the year, with one worker, one servant, a very ignorant Chinese woman who did not know how to cook for Miss Bonnell, or make a bed properly, but willing to be in such a home, and one poor, fallen Chinese girl.

Now nearly twenty years have gone since that Home was opened, and from one worker we now have ten, two promoted to glory. Before Miss Bonnell was called home she saw that work grow from one servant helping, to over thirty teachers and servants, and from one worker (herself) to eight others. And from that one girl in residence she saw between three and four hundred girls in residence, with over three thousand who have passed through the Home. She saw that Home grow from one poor little Chinese house that was rented, to a large Home that has been built for us through the kindness of friends in America, to another Home that we bought in the country, six cottages built around that Home in the country, and one chapel erected. But since her death in 1916 we have gone on increasing. The Lord didn't stop the work when He took away Cornelia Bonnell because the Holy Spirit who started the work is there with us still.

Just to show you how wonderfully God has

added to our homes when we needed them I will tell in detail the story of the Children's Home. It was difficult to get the children and younger girls out of these houses of ill-fame, they were fed up with stories against us; such stories that you would wonder any girl ever dare come to us. They were kept carefully guarded inside these houses, never being taken out except at night, and besides, some of the children were treated very kindly so they were not desirous of leaving that life. They didn't have to turn in so much money and they didn't get such beatings as the older girls. Prayer went up to God that the children should be rescued from these places, and God laid our work upon some of the Chinese gentry who saw notices in the paper of girls entering the Door of Hope through the Mixed Court. They said, "You need a Receiving Home right down in the heart of the 'red light' district. We will give you such a place and finance it." They did so for three or four years. They influenced the Mixed Court magistrate to issue a proclamation that no child or girl under fifteen was to be found in a house of ill-repute. That proclamation brought us in forty children in a few months of such tender age that it was very unadvisable to put them with the older girls and prayer went up to God for a separate home.

Five miles out of Shanghai a rich Cantonese man had built a house for himself and his four wives, the four wives having four separate establishments, four suites of rooms in this one big house. He died before the windows were finished and the locks on the doors, and the family were all disarranged after his death; they didn't have enough money to finish it, and the house was on the market for rental. Miss Bonnell moved the children in there but there was only enough money to pay the rent a month at a time. We moved in but very soon they wanted us to turn out, as they had an offer to sell it, and our forty children were to be left homeless. It was hot summer time and the committee had all gone to the hills. Miss Bonnell and one other worker were in charge and they went to prayer. It was a matter of some thousands of dollars needed at once. They said, "We are going to sell but as you are already in residence, we will give you first chance. We will sell to you or to this new party." That night an anonymous donor who was traveling in China called and said, "I want to give money to the Door of

Hope. I prefer it to be in property and I prefer it for children's work, but I want nobody to know my name. I would like to make a stipulation which you can carry out as you think best. I would like a room in that building set apart as a prayer-room, where anybody in the home would be free to go for prayer, day or night." So the next day the Children's Home was bought and made over to the Door of Hope, and down to this day there has been a peculiar blessing on that Home.

Later on we built five cottages around it. Our numbers increased and increased until the children were sleeping three and four in a bed. We never said "no" to any child who really wanted to come into the Home for the purpose for which it was opened, that is, to get salvation, and so you can imagine sometimes we have been rather full and crowded, but when we get to our limit God always gives us a new building. We fill up and fill up until we can crowd in no more. We never would have gotten those five cottages but for a gentleman who found those children were three and four in a bed. He measured the bed, and said, "That is impossible." He set to work and we got a row of five cottages, and put the children according to their ages and gave them a mother's care, for a Chinese woman would concentrate on twenty to twenty-five children.

Then we built another Home and the way we got it also redounds to the glory of God. There was a girl in the Soochow hospital who had been a prostitute. She was ill-treated because she hadn't brought in enough money. Sick in bed and terribly diseased, she heard of the Door of Hope and ran away to us. The case had to come up before the Soochow magistrate, and that Chinaman did what few of them do. He gave that girl real justice, as far as he could, and fined her owner a thousand dollars for having gotten the girl in such a condition. This money was to be paid over to the girl and she given her liberty. She came into the Home with the thousand dollars and stayed with us long enough to be saved and give to others a real witness to save them from that life. She lived two or three years and then went home to heaven. She left all the money, having spent very little of it, to the Door of Hope, and that became the nucleus of a building which we call a sanatorium and which we have kept for the sick as much as possible.

Now I would like to go back to those Chinese men who gave us the Receiving Home down on the Foochow Road. They did nobly for us for two or three years, but by and by they didn't like it because we would not let their friends marry any of our girls. They said, "You marry all your girls to Christians." They were not Christians; they were philanthropists. They were lovers of their own country, and God used them at that time for we could not have gone to that particular locality without their help. They served their time but they wanted to marry our girls to be secondary wives, which we could not permit. To crown it all, one of the men on that committee had a number of wives and one ran away to us. We treated her as we did any of the others. We said to the man, "Won't you give her her freedom? She doesn't want to be that kind of a woman; she would like to have an elementary education and become a Christian." He was very much incensed and the committee said he had better withdraw. He did, and we felt it was all of the Lord. For a long time we stayed on in that Foochow Road, then our landlord needed the building and we could not rent again in that particular locality. As soon as people knew it was the Door of Hope there was no getting a home there. So we had to move out on the Nanking Road, but last year it burned into my soul that we must get back on the Foochow Road, we must be where those girls needed us. So prayer went up and the Lord showed me how we could get there, and we got back April 1, 1919. Behind us are twelve cabarets of a first class order. Shanghai is a rich city, and the rich come in their carriages right up against our front door, elegantly dressed people, piling into the alley-way. Beside us is a first-class restaurant, behind that a wine-shop, and behind that again you cannot count the number of houses of ill-fame and we are just in the heart of it all. We opened a street chapel and we get it crowded. Our electric-light sign is going all night; others go out at midnight, but ours keeps on all night.

Last night when I saw that great sign, "Jesus Saves," at the Pacific Garden Mission how I wished we had that kind of a sign. All we have is our name in Chinese which means, "the Institution which saves you back to virtue," but it doesn't tell enough. It hasn't the name of Jesus on it. The theatres are all on that street. It surely is the "far country" where the prodigal sons of China waste their substance in riotous

living, and the missionaries who go down to Yunnan and to Szechuan hear the young men talk about the Foochow Road; they talk about the shows and about the fast living that goes on there.

It costs us \$156.00 a month for our rental alone, and it was quite a step of faith, for where we were it was only \$50 a month. To go back in this district meant money, but praise God, He never failed us yet. China has lunar months instead of calendar months, so we have thirteen months in the year, but the Lord provides even for this and we praise him for it.

In one day the Lord gave us the money to buy the Children's Home, but those children didn't get saved and cleaned up and baptized in the Holy Ghost in one day. Soon after the Lord brought me to the Door of Hope there were seventy children in it, and I thought they were the wildest little pieces of humanity I had ever seen. Before that I had been with the Methodists but the Lord promoted me into a faith work. I had seen ordinary Chinese, poor Chinese, but I had never worked with women and children from that class of society, and they are as different from the ordinary Chinese as chalk is from cheese. But they were not saved when I got there; the one Chinese teacher who was living on the other side gave me notice she was going home for the holidays. I was changing my dialect from Ningpo to Shanghai and it was not a little difficult. Those children were sold to Shanghai from many provinces, and you have to be pretty quick to understand all they say; I had to look after the meals of those seventy children, see that they went to bed and got up. I had a worker to assist me, Anna Scheidigger, but she was only six months in China, so the most of it had to fall on me. One day while I was looking at them working—they were not doing it very well, forty had come in at one time—a voice spoke to me. It was so real I turned around just to be sure there wasn't anybody behind me. The voice said, "I will pour out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it." There was nothing to show there would be a blessing, the field was very barren, the soil very hard, but praise the Lord, He did it. About a year after that He sent along Nettie Moomaw, who had received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and whom I had known previously as a Presbyterian missionary. She spoke to those girls and children one Saturday night and

then called for an after-meeting to which most of them stayed, girls whom I considered hopeless. There wasn't anything in her words more than there would be in my words, but there was the power of the Holy Ghost behind it all, and as she gave out the Word the Holy Spirit convicted those children and worked as He had never worked all that year. I settled it in my mind that that was the baptism of the Holy Spirit and I wanted it so that when I spoke to those girls they would be convicted of sin, of righteousness and of judgment. The next morning those girls were going around confessing their sins and telling out the most awful things they had done. Nobody asked them to do it; the Spirit of God led them to get rid of their burdens.

To make a long story short, the Lord at that time baptized me in the Holy Spirit, and then He baptized five of our teachers and about twenty children. He was so good that He baptized the principal first, then the teachers and then the children, and we had good government. It might have been a little hard had He baptized the children first; we could have trusted Him with it, but He didn't do it that way. We had some precious lessons and messages in the Spirit. In the second visitation the Lord gave a message saying that the Lord loved the Children's Home and loved to make it a Holy Ghost school, but that He would leave the Home the moment they forsook the Word of God; that it was to be "the Word and the Spirit," and He wanted the Word faithfully taught. That came with such power I felt there was finality in it. We always stood for the Bible and for the blood, but just as soon as any Holy Ghost place puts the Word down in a lower place than God intends, the Holy Spirit is grieved. Another beautiful message came one day: Some schools are known by the custom of the scholars or the particular color of their clothes; some show their object by a flag, but a Holy Ghost school is known because the scholars are bringing forth the fruit of the Spirit; they show forth the love, joy, peace, long-suffering, goodness, gentleness, self-control. The Lord wants this place known as a Holy Ghost School and you must show this forth just as other schools show forth by their clothes to what school they belong.

Then there was another wonderful time when there was a fierce prayer-battle on, getting souls saved and sanctified where they could receive the baptism. I felt there were a few girls in that

room who, though they had received the baptism, were not stirring themselves up to prayer, and when I could bear it no longer I said, "You must turn with me to Judges and see that verse: 'Curse ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord, curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof; because they came not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty.' There are some of you who bring down the curse of God upon yourselves, for you do not come to the help of the Lord against the mighty." Then they came to pray, and when it was all over, one of our dear Christian women who sometimes sees in vision what others see in the Spirit, came to me and said, "I saw a little group of girls and there was a great, big iron hand holding them fast. They were bound behind that enormous hand; I saw troops of little soldiers on horseback, and the moment you said that verse of scripture they all turned and fled." I used the Sword of the Spirit, the Word of God, and it had a double effect. It put the enemy to flight, those spiritual forces she saw in vision, and it stirred up those girls to take hold of God. The Holy Spirit certainly taught us many wonderful lessons down in that children's home, blessings that live on and on with us now.

"Praise waiteth for Thee, O God in Zion." I could not begin to tell you all, "And unto Thee shall the vow be performed." What is the vow? The vow the Door of Hope has had from the beginning is, to "seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness" and He has added the "all things." Those five women covenanted with God to seek Him first, and then they believed all

their needs would be supplied. The first year the Door of Hope cost \$800, and now it costs \$2,000 a month. That is not reckoning a grant that the Shanghai Municipal Council give; they give this to all charities more or less, but apart from that grant we have to trust the Lord to send in \$2,000 a month. He has provided for twenty years and I believe He will continue to do it only as long as we seek God and His righteousness.

"Unto Thee shall the vow be performed." Sometimes we do not get our prayers answered and if we look over the past we may be reminded of something we promised God and didn't do. I am not great on vows; the Word says it is "better not to vow than to vow and not pay," but those women God brought into a covenant relationship with Him, to obey all His Word and to enter into a life of faith, and the Door of Hope has this testimony to give to the world, that God hears prayer. It was born in prayer, it is carried on in prayer; the first outpouring of the Holy Spirit came through prayer, and we beseech for the Door of Hope your prayers. Those girls come in with such terrible sins. Without Jesus, without the Holy Spirit they can never have victory in their lives, but as for our transgressions He has purged them away. He has visited us and watered us, and although we have had wreckages and girls who have gone back, yet for the most part He has brought them in again. He doesn't give us up. I would that you too would praise the Lord with me for His wonderful works to the children of men.

Who Healeth All Thy Diseases

Pastor H. W. Mitchell in the Stone Church, March 14, 1920



IN PROVERBS 4:20,22, we read, "My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings. Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart. For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh," in other words, life to the soul and health to the body. "He that believeth on the Son hath life everlasting." We have life everlasting when we believe on the Son of God. The Word does not say, they *shall* have it, but they *have* it. God wants a living church, a living people; it is His will that His people shall be happy; not merely exist

and mourn and complain about their burdens and trials, but that they shall have the life of God flowing through soul and body, and be able to leap and shout for joy. The church today reminds me of a sick man, barely able to creep around, full of pain and suffering and living in that feeling all the time. That is the way with a lot of people who claim to know God, but I believe the people who *do know* their God shall be strong; not only in the power of the Spirit, but strong with the life of God flowing through their bodies. There is such a thing as the Son of God quickening your mortal flesh. Many people apply that to the resurrection, but it doesn't say anything about immortal flesh. It says, "If the

Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, He shall also quicken your *mortal* body." We can have the Holy Ghost, the life of God flowing into this body, quickening it and delivering us from all our sufferings, our weaknesses, our pains, our afflictions.

Now I say these two, life and health are the most valuable of all possessions. The devil knew that, back in Job's time when he said, "All that a man hath will he give for his life. But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face." Thank God we do not have to give up the Lord. We can have Him for our life, our health, our victory for body, soul and spirit. A man who is afflicted in his body will spend tens of thousands of dollars, if he has it, trying to get well. He will travel from resort to resort, go from the South to the North, take voyages on the ocean, consult physicians and specialists, trying to regain his health, but if he will take God's Word and live in accord with His revealed will, he can have life and health and victory over sickness and disease, and over every power of evil.

Sometimes we preach what we do not have ourselves. I am not here to say this morning that I have what is termed divine health, but I believe there is such a thing taught in the scriptures. If we believe in a Saviour who can save a man from sin and transform his life, we also believe in a Saviour who can preserve that convert, keep him in the midst of temptations of this world and preserve him until Jesus comes, and we believe in the Great Physician who can heal all manner of disease and all manner of sickness. I believe the same Jesus who can heal disease and set you free can also preserve your body and keep you in the midst of contagious diseases, with what can be termed "divine health,"—"health to thy flesh."

We hear of the road to success and the road to health, and it is all here in the Bible. You see pasted up in the street cars and in public places, rules put out by the Board of Health for the prevention of disease. During the "flu" epidemic we noticed instructions for the preservation of health and to keep from contracting the disease, but thousands of years ago the Great Physician, Almighty God sent down to this world, through His servant Moses, instructions giving the way to health. It is God's Word, and if we will take heed to His Word and apply His

promises to our hearts, we can have health to our flesh. If we expect to have health we must take heed to the orders of our Physician. A man who is trusting in an earthly physician is supposed to carry out his orders; it is his only hope of recovery; so with the Great Physician; if we are expecting to have healing and health we must in faith carry out His Divine orders. I never had the faith to pray for anyone who was sick unless he gave himself to God. God has certain conditions to meet, and when we can agree to His conditions and believe His Word we have a perfect right to receive healing, and walking in His revealed will it is our right to claim immunity from disease. The devil may tempt us. He tempts every converted man to fall and says, "You have lost your salvation," and all that, but you can resist him and feel the blessing of joy again. Even so, after the Lord has touched you, the devil may bring on certain symptoms and say, "You are not healed," but you can resist the devil by standing on God's eternal Word, "They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover," "and the Lord shall raise him up," and not yield to these symptoms and temptations, and as you resist the devil God will give victory. Many people when they are tempted by symptoms say, "Well I guess I am not healed," and so they give in and lose the victory, but the wise man tells us here, God's Words are "life unto them that find them and health to all their flesh."

I want to refer you to Exodus 15:26 which says, "If thou wilt diligently harken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians: for I am the Lord that healeth thee." Now what does God promise here? He promises certain conditions, which if you meet He will not permit any of the diseases that are common among the Egyptians to come upon His children. Doesn't that sound as though God will look after us? God will sustain and keep those who obey Him.

There are the promises of the 91st Psalm—"No plague shall come nigh thy dwelling"—for those who dwell "under the shadow of the Almighty," and "In the secret place of the Most High." Don't you see there is a place where we can be kept from disease? What are the conditions? "Hearken diligently to the voice of the

Lord, and do that which is right in His sight." Many people when they have health are so busy about making money and having pleasure and what this world affords, they forget all about God. They are too busy to read or pray or to meditate on the Word, and soon disease comes upon them. Then the physician is called and says, "You will die without an operation," and when they are lying on their backs they have plenty of time to listen to the voice of God. I believe there are some people who are permitted to be sick that they might hear the voice of God.

You remember Hezekiah was sick and thought he was going to die. In fact he would have died if he hadn't prayed. Many people today would be dead if they didn't call on God. The Lord said to Isaiah, "Tell Hezekiah to set his house in order, for he shall die and not live." Isaiah told him and Hezekiah turned his face to the wall and wept and prayed. Isaiah turned from the sick chamber and started on his way, and just as he was going through the court of the building the Lord said to him, "Go tell Hezekiah, Behold I have seen thy tears; I have heard thy prayers, and I will add fifteen years to thy life." I believe today there are sick people who if they would cry to God, would find Him present to deliver them and have years added to their lives.

In Deut. 7:15 we have this verse: "And the Lord will take away from thee all sickness, and will put none of the evil diseases of Egypt, which thou knowest, upon thee: but will lay them upon all them that hate thee." Oftentimes I think of that three million people who came out of Egypt; the Psalmist says there wasn't a weak or sickly one among them. When the boys were in camp, and pestilence and disease swept through the camp they died by the scores. But the Israelites were kept. Three million of them! Think of it! God wasn't only the Physician of the Israelites, but He kept them in health. Beloved, if God could keep three million in health without a weakly one, I believe He can keep the people today.

Last night we were praying with a man who said, "I have been healed of certain afflictions but there is one trouble of which I have not been delivered." Immediately there flashed before me the 103rd Psalm: "Who forgiveth *all thine* iniquities and healeth *all thy* diseases," and I believe today this is a promise to every afflicted one. No matter how many diseases and afflictions we may have, God Almighty is willing to

take away all of them, just as He is willing to take away all our sins. Beloved, let us be real monuments of God's divine power; not only monuments of grace, but show to the world that we have a God who can heal us of bodily afflictions also. Not be like a certain salesman who was advertising some kind of hair tonic that would grow hair on anyone's head, but he happened to take off his hat and didn't have any hair on his own head; so his talk didn't amount to anything. We might preach about a Saviour who could save a man to the uttermost, but unless He saves us, what does it amount to? We may tell of a Healer who can heal of disease, but if we are not healed it isn't very consistent.

In Psalms 107:20 it says, "He sent forth His Word and healed them." God's Word has already been uttered, and it is our privilege to claim that word and have our health. The centurion told Jesus he was not worthy that He should come under his roof, but "speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed." Jesus marvelled at his faith and said, "Go thy way, and as thou hast believed, so be it unto thee." As he went his way he met his servant who told him that the sick had been healed the self-same hour. Jesus spoke the word and it was done.

Now I say that Christ on Calvary provided healing for our bodies as well as salvation for our souls, and we have the spoken word in this Bible. We find in Isa. 53:5 these words, "With His stripes we are healed," and the Apostle Peter referring to this verse says, "By His stripes ye were healed." In other words Jesus on the cross atoning for men's sins also provided healing for their bodies, and Peter after Calvary looks back to that time and says, "By His stripes ye were healed." The word is spoken, step out on it and claim it, and it will be health to you.

I believe every sick person who is looking for healing should get some promise that applies to his individual case, take his stand on that word and claim it, and God will do the work. Get God's word in your heart, stand upon it in the face of all discouragement, in spite of every opposition of the enemy, and it will be healing and health to your body. The work has been done, provision has been made, and it is ours to take from God's hand.

I am so glad every thing that man needs has been provided in the plan of God; everything to satisfy the need of man, whether it be for soul or for body. The soul of man was hungry

for the living Bread, and Jesus came down and said, "I am the Bread of Life;" the physical body when disease and sickness came upon it as a result of the curse, was in need of healing. Jesus came and provided health. It is our privi-

lege today to have the miracles of healing wrought out in us for the glory of God. So let me encourage you if you are sick or afflicted in any way to take God's Word. It is healing, it is life; it is health to your flesh.

A Living Church Is a Healing Church Why the Sheep Have Strayed

James Hickson in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Chicago, April 7, 1920

In the face of the awful inroads that are being made by Christian Science and spiritualism, it is encouraging to some of us who have been led out into the deeper truths at the cost of friends and those who have been our associates in church-life, to see the leaders of different churches opening up to the truths that have been lost to the church for centuries.

Especially is this true of Divine Healing. Nothing has so rent the hearts of those who are shepherds indeed as to see their flock leave the protection of the church and going into false doctrines that deny the blood and make the cross of Christ of none effect. It has driven them to the study of the Word and to obey the teachings of our blessed Lord.



A GREAT deal has happened since we have held our missions here last September. I have been practically around the Union, and it has been a very wonderful experience. In many ways it has been such a blessed one and yet it has been tinged with sadness. All the time I have been in the midst of the sick and suffering; not only the people in the places where I have visited, but they have come for hundreds and sometimes thousands of miles seeking the healing touch of Christ. There is one thing that it does show and that is the hunger of the human soul for the spiritual. There is the reaching out today to God, and it shows too, the great need of the world for something more than just the ordinary means we have been used to, to face this great problem, the healing of sickness and disease.

It is not only the physical that needs the healing touch but there is the spiritual need also which has been made manifest. They come in that simple faith, they have unlocked all the cupboards and brought out the skeletons, they have laid bare their hearts. They have brought their crippled children, brought them on beds, stretchers, chairs and they have opened their hearts that God might touch them as well. They have come confessing their sins in a remarkable way. When I was down in Phoenix, Ariz., for

There has been no small stir among the Episcopalian churches over the healing ministry of Mr. James Hickson from England, who has made quite an extended trip through the states. The churches have been thronged with those who have despaired of any earthly help, the blind, the halt, the incurable, and the paralytic, and thousands have doubtless heard for the first time that the way to healing is the same as that laid down for salvation, through repentance toward God and man, and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. We give below a stenographic report of a very remarkable sermon delivered in this city recently, after which at least five hundred people were prayed for with the laying on of hands for bodily healing.

instance, after the healing service we had prayer for those who were bed-ridden, and about fifty cards were put into my hands, all requests for prayer, and I am quite sure that the request was that they might be cleansed from sin and receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit. They have come back again to their communion and to their church, and many have said, "It is like coming home again." They have come back from all those cults which did not satisfy the soul.

The sheep have strayed simply because they were not receiving the food as they ought to have received it in their own church. There is a grave responsibility resting upon the church of Christ for the sheep that have gone astray. An account must be rendered to them. Sometimes we forget that they have gone astray, but if those sheep are not brought back again the hand of the Lord will be against the shepherds. How are we to bring these sheep back again? What are we to do for them? The only way is to go back to Christ, to take up that commission afresh and obey the command that He gave for His church, "Go on with My work and do it as I have been doing it. Preach the Gospel and heal the sick. I am with you always. Trust Me."

We must go back to that. We must again have a living church until we have a healing church, a church that can give life. The church ought to be the greatest blessing to everyone, but as I go

around how often have I heard in your great country, men especially of the working class, say, "Well, the church is no good to us." "We get nothing out of it," "It is not for the likes of us." It ought to be. Why should it not be? Is it altogether their fault? Have we done all we could to bring these people in and make their religion a fact instead of a sentiment? These are the things we have to take to heart and pray about and bring to God.

Now dear friends you might ask, What has that to do with healing? It has everything to do with healing. All the work of Jesus Christ was healing. He went about healing the body, healing the soul, healing the mind; He bound up the broken-hearted, destroyed the works of the devil, setting free those who were bound by sin. And so the healing of Christ is to make whole, to give a perfect soundness in the soul and in the mind as well as in the body. There is little use in seeking healing for your body unless you are making a real effort to turn to God. What is the use in kneeling here at God's altar, receiving the laying on of hands if you have hatred in your hearts? We have diseases of the soul as well as diseases of the body. We have envy and hatred, malice, uncharitableness, suspicion, and the devil of selfishness. It is not only that the people have a selfish spirit, but it seems to be as though the devil of selfishness has the people. It is like an obsession. If you analyze your every motive and everything you do, you will find how everything is centered on self. We cannot see that any of us are unselfish, and it is an evil that the church must get rid of before we can obey the law of God and the law of love. The law of love is to give. It is to help other people, to live for others; to do something every day to make the life of somebody else better and happier. Are we living for that purpose or simply to get the best that we can out of this life? We must be free from all these selfish motives before we are fit to enter the kingdom of heaven. We are praying that prayer, "Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven." Do we want the kingdom of God to come on earth? It can only come when He comes into you and me, and He cannot come into us when there is anything in us which is contrary to God's will and His nature. If we want to see the kingdom of heaven here on earth we must be ready to strip ourselves of everything that is contrary to God's will, that we may be clothed

upon with God and with His righteousness, with His love, with His pity, His tenderness and patience. We know that we are not willing to give up all those things that the kingdom of heaven may come into us. That is the only way to get healing, for there is no use in having a healthy body if there is no rest and peace in your soul. You are not a well person if you are not at rest. There is no real health there.

So let us make this mission a real turning to God. The church doesn't take this matter up with the one thought of physical health for the people and that only. There are other reasons, mainly that we may be drawn nearer to God, that we may receive that cleansing of the soul and mind that only the power of Christ can give. Surgeons' knives and doctors' medicines cannot help us when the cause lies deeper than the physical. Their work is on the physical plane.

There is only one power that heals, no matter whether on the physical, mental or spiritual, but we know that this world needs more than what God can do through the physical, and it is made manifest in all these missions where you see all these thousands of people. Down in St. Louis last week the crowds of people who came to that big church of St. Peter's filled it four times over in one day. Twice on the last day I had to go out on the steps and speak to the people, estimated at five and six thousand. Six or seven doctors, among the leading men of St. Louis, came to help us, and about twenty nurses in their uniforms. We had the police keeping order and helping the people. They were as tender as mothers for their children. It was wonderful!

One thing touched me very much. I stopped at the rectory and came out at 10:30 and there were three of the detectives who had been helping, waiting for me. One of them said, "We could not go. We wanted to see you and get a blessing too." I laid my hands on them and prayed. We find we need God more and more. God is blessing all the means that have been used through medical science, but there is a great need of something more because nearly 99 per cent of all the people who come to these great gatherings have had medical treatment and must have been told, "I am sorry but we can do no more." And so in this great work it is spiritual and it is catholic.

There is in the world today a great need. The world needs Christ as the healing Saviour, and

we can all do something to open the way for the great coming of the Lord as the healing Saviour into His church once more. I am so glad you have been faithful here; that you have kept up the prayer for healing. Dear friends, do not bubble up. Do not be stony ground receivers. Grip it and hold on to it. Make it the stepping stone to something greater. It is one of the greatest gifts of God who will give you not only healing of your body but of your soul, and you are making with Christ one of the greatest revivals; something that will not be passing, but something that will come to stay because Christ has come to stay. He has always been with us. Through our unbelief, through our lukewarmness, through our giving way to our prejudices we have been tying back those blessed hands of Christ which have been outstretched.

* * *

Chicago Missionary Rest Home

ON May 4th the Missionary Rest Home was moved from Evanston to 1848 Bernice Ave., Chicago, and will henceforth be known as the Chicago Missionary Rest Home. As most of our readers know, this property has been purchased for a permanent Rest Home, and is held by trustees. Up to date \$2800.00 has come in for the purchase of this Home and has been paid down on it, and we are believing that the entire amount due will speedily be raised.

God has so signally worked, both in opening up this Home and arranging for the purchase of it, that we have every confidence He will see it through. The Local Committee who have the direct burden of this Home feel very grateful indeed for the ready responses that have come in from all over the States and Canada. Almost every mail brings confirmation from our readers that the plan of purchasing the Home was of God. One wrote, "The plan so appealed to my heart I could not help but immediately cry out and tell Father I could and would so love to give my \$10 share in the place for His weary and worn laborers." Others wrote they considered it an honor to have a part in it, and so God has encouraged us.

A number of Assemblies have sent in gifts and expressed their hearty sympathy and approval of the project, and we praise and thank God for the blessed assurances that we have been in His will.

Ministers and friends of the Pentecostal Movement passing through the city may have

the privileges of the Home when it is not fully occupied by missionaries, but it will be free only to missionaries; others will be expected to make some remuneration for accommodations.

Those who have sacrificed to make the Chicago Missionary Rest Home a reality will feel they were in the will of the Lord in giving, when they read the following letter from a missionary who returned from the field some years ago:

"The appeal in The Evangel for a Missionary Rest Home certainly touches my heart. I have thought many times that if I had the money to do it, I would give it for the opening of such a Home. Only the Lord Himself knows what I passed through when I returned from the mission field, utterly broken down, with very little money, and no home to which to go. God help the dear ones who have to come home as I did. If there had been some place where I could have gone and had a real rest with good, wholesome food, and no care or responsibility for a time, probably I might have returned to the field. I am not complaining for I know that "All things work together for good to them that love the Lord, to them who are the called according to His purpose," but I speak of this simply to show the great need of such a Home. I wish my mite were a thousand times greater, and ask the Lord to bless it and multiply it as He did the loaves and fishes." * * *

The need for the Missionary Rest Home is more and more apparent. One writing from the field, of dear Edith Baugh's untimely death, says that on her furlough something over a year ago, she didn't get any rest, and went back to the field all too tired. There is need for earnest prayer that the dear missionaries will not be obliged to remain on the field beyond the limit of their strength, and when they return that it shall be for rest, and not feel obliged to continually tour the country for funds to keep their work going. We can well understand how this seems necessary, but we feel it is not God's best. When we consider the years God has had the dear missionaries in training, and the value their lives are to the work when the laborers are so few, we cannot but believe His highest will is for them to have a long life of fruitful service. We can do more for God in ten years of faithful service than in five, and the Lord doesn't want His children to go beyond their strength. Let us pray that the missionaries will be able to rest, for their work's sake, so that they will be able to return with renewed health and vigor.

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Notes

If I Could Know!

IF I could know that word or deed
Of mine had helped a soul in need,
Had given comfort, eased the smart
Of some poor, tortured, aching heart,
With what rare joy my heart would glow
If I could know! If I could know!

If one should whisper in my ear,
"Your words have made me stronger, dear,
To fight the evil thing within
That leads me often into sin,"
Life's darkened ways would lighter grow,
If I could know! If I could know!

Each day I ask the Lord to bless
Some act of mine to fruitfulness: :
And though I know not how or where
He sends the answer to my prayer,
When I into His presence go,
Then I shall know! Then I shall know!

Call for National Prayer

It is rather significant that a newspaper in India would print the following notice among its advertisements:

NATIONAL PRAYER

PRAY—NOW AND DAILY

1. For England, that our nation may realize the need for God's guidance and that we and thousands more may seek and follow His will as regards themselves and the many National and Imperial problems and perplexities.
2. For India, that God will control every detail

of the arrangements for the coming changes in Government; that good-will and sympathy may be established between Indian and Briton; and for the abundant blessing of God on all the peoples of this land.

3. For the churches of Christ, which have become so empty of Him and of His Holy Spirit.
 4. For God's blessing on the public press and for His direction of attempts to use it for Him.
- ASK EXPECTANTLY, AND FOR JESUS' SAKE

From rumors that are current regarding conditions in India, no doubt the leading people feel the need of prayer. Are we praying for its 315,000,000 souls, and that missionaries may be permitted to continue there? We wonder if any newspaper in this so-called Christian land would have the courage to ask for prayer. With Bolshevism on the increase, strikes affecting every phase of life, profiteering, graft and greed ruling with a high hand, do we not need it? Perhaps it may be said of us as one of old said of Israel, that the people of India will rise up and condemn us in the judgment because we did not obey the Word of God in this land of light and liberty.

Love of Christ Constraining

With the different Bible Training Schools turning out students who are called to mission fields, and with new recruits championing the bit to be off to the land to which they are called, we believe the following advice from a veteran missionary written to two young people who are planning to enter the arena of a faith life, will be most helpful and timely for all who are going out into untried paths. Every one who is going to the field sooner or later should ask himself if he can, by the grace of God, go through on these lines for the joy that comes in the crowning day:

"Be certain that you are standing rooted and grounded in Christ, in His Word, and come constrained by His love, not love for the heathen. The heathen are low, vile and unlovable. We can only love them as Christ loves through us.

"The work is not only preaching the Gospel. There is much work that without the love of Christ constraining, would prove but drudgery and unbearable, especially to those who love the Bible, who love Bible teaching and preaching and singing. I speak from experience. Only a certain command, (Matt. 28:19—I had no call to stay at home) and "the love of Christ constraining" has kept me going. Building, gardening, training of boys, dealing with natives, petty bargaining, patient persevering language study—and then comes the day when you feel your

strength ebbing out, your nerves on a tension! Can you plod? Can you bear and forbear with the faults and peculiarities of your fellow-missionaries? Oh God, the Almighty God, can fit you in, can prepare and thrust forth, and then, young people the great and grand opportunities in this dark land! Young people with your life before you, What a privilege! Would that I had gotten into a field like this when I first came to Africa, twenty-three years ago, forty villages untouched by the Gospel! Would that I could give a clarion call to the young people of the Pentecostal Movement and of our land! Think of putting in bids through a paper for opportunities to preach the Gospel! For pastors! Several assemblies in one small city because of petty differences, and millions perishing because of no one, no not one to give them the light. Missing the opportunity of a lifetime! Pentecostal people spending their time . . . either to tell or to hear some new thing (Acts 17:21). Millions wanting the old, old sweet story of God's love. Oh, Lord Jesus, do give us another stirring up! Get us out of our nests!"

In Perils of Robbers

Again a fresh call for prayer has been gripping our hearts which we share with our readers. Perils of robbers have been made very real to some of our dear workers in China. While traveling by boat to LoPau where they expect to be stationed for some time, Brother and Sister Finch were attacked by a band of robbers. Only God preserved their lives as the bullets passed a few inches from their heads. They were robbed of all their money they had as well as other things, and it was quite a loss to them. Pray that God will protect our missionaries from dangers seen and unseen. Their lives are continually in jeopardy but we are still mindful of the fact that "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him."

To Visit the Missionaries

WE are glad to announce to our readers that Bro. Harold K. Needham and wife of Los Angeles, Calif., are arranging to visit the Pentecostal mission stations of the Orient, and sailed for Japan April 28th. At the last meeting of the Missionary Conference, held in Chicago, it was urged by the missionaries and by others interested in the mission fields, that some representative person be sent to visit the various stations, to counsel with them, help them in their problems, and encourage them in their labor of love.

Brother Needham is the Assistant Pastor of

Bethel Temple, Los Angeles, a church renowned for its missionary spirit, and last fall was elected secretary of the Missionary Conference of the Pentecostal Assemblies.

We know of none whom we would rather see visit the mission fields than Brother and Sister Needham, and we know they will be a blessing to all whom they will visit. We trust our readers will bear them up in prayer that God will make them a great blessing and supply their needs.

* * *

Two Months' Missionary Report

Miss Ethel Abercrombie, China.....	\$ 20.00
Miss Carrie Anderson, for China.....	80.00
Paul Andreason, India	65.00
L. M. Anglin, China (return fare).....	100.00
Miss Blanche Appleby, China (native worker)	20.00
Miss Myrtle Bailey, China.....	50.00
Miss A. Elizabeth Brown, Jerusalem.....	10.00
Mrs. Mary Chapman, India	60.00
Miss Josephine Cobb, China.....	30.00
Mrs. Lillian Denney, India	25.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, West Africa.....	35.00
Miss Elsie Fearey, South America.....	30.00
Clinton E. Finch, China	20.00
Mrs. K. Goldie, South Africa.....	20.00
Mr. George Hanson, China	10.00
James Harvey, India	71.58
L. M. Jacobs, India	25.00
Wm. H. Johnson, West Africa.....	65.00
Mrs. Marion Wittich Keller, B. E. Africa.	20.00
George M. Kelley, China	151.00
Miss Mattie Ledbetter, China.....	10.00
Mrs. Esther Lawler, China	82.62
Miss Bernice Lee, India	145.00
Jacob Lehman, South Africa	20.00
Miss Willa B. Lowther, China (return fare)	146.00
Miss Bertha Meyer, China (\$25.00 return fare)	175.00
R. S. McBride, South America.....	15.00
Miss Bertha Milligan, China.....	40.00
B. S. Moore, Japan.....	76.00
John Norton, India	30.00
Wm. K. Norton, India	25.00
Miss Sophie Nygard, West Africa.....	15.00
Miss Hazel Parker, India.....	72.00
Mrs. Julia Richardson, Congo Belge....	75.00
P. R. Rushin, China	50.00
Miss Hattie Salyer, Egypt	10.00
Miss Florence Stock, China	15.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America.....	30.84
Mrs. Violet Schoonmaker, India.....	25.00
Mrs. Constance Skarratt, India.....	38.00
Miss Lillian Trasher, Egypt	10.50
Wm. Turner, China	25.00
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan	65.00
Harry Wright, Africa	25.00
Armenian Fund	25.00
Missionary Home (Expense acct. \$29.50, through Missionary Treas., Springfield, Mo.)	54.50
New Missionary Rest Home, Chicago (\$337.88, through Springfield office) ..	2819.38

\$5067.42

In Memoriam

MANY hearts have been deeply saddened by the news that has come over the waters of the home-going of our beloved missionary, Sister Edith Baugh of Chapra, Behar, India. She passed away on Sunday morning, February 15th, after a very, very severe illness of smallpox, lasting just about a week.

Miss Baugh first went to India in the Fall of 1910, with Minnie F. Abrams, of sacred memory, and when Miss Abrams passed away, two years later, she left Miss Baugh in charge of one of the stations opened up by her in North India, Uska Bazar, to which was added later the work at Chapra, which has been a fruitful field. A number of other missionaries, Miss Jennie Kirkland, Miss Margaret Flint and Miss Annie Morrison, became associated with the work for some years but have since opened up other stations. In 1913 she was joined by Miss Bernice Lee and Miss Ethel King (the latter now on furlough) and together they worked and prayed, and gave the Word of Life to the perishing of North India.

Miss Baugh and Miss Lee were girl friends together. When Pentecost fell in 1907 God called them both to His work, though Miss Baugh had been called to India some years before. They were together in evangelistic work for several years in this country, but putting God first, they separated, as they thought, for life. Miss Baugh went to India, and in His own time and way He called Miss Lee to the same work. How often God gives us back that which we give up to Him! They both passed through a death in their temporary separation, and when they proved to God that He was first, He gave them back to each other. Of this association Miss Lee writes touchingly:

"For eighteen years we have walked as *one*—knit together truly as David and Jonathan, but of late and for a long time He has spoken to us each so much about a complete separation unto Him, and we were indeed going down before God and crying out to Him with all our hearts to make it complete. He has answered prayer.

"No matter if the way be sometimes dark,
No matter though the cost be oftentimes great,
He knoweth how I best shall reach the mark,
The road that leads to God must needs be straight."

The devotion and the loyalty of Miss Lee to her bosom friend is shown in her loving ministry during Miss Baugh's illness and death. She and one of their faithful Indian workers gladly permitted themselves to be quarantined at the risk of losing their own lives. We can get some picture of the hard things that fall to the lot of a missionary when we read from Miss Lee's letter that in the midst of the mental anguish of losing one she so leaned upon, she and the doctor and their faithful helper, prepared her for burial and laid her in her coffin. And she writes, "When the coffin lid was nailed down with huge spikes, with my own hands I held it in place." Yet for all this God gave great grace, and when anguish seemed too great to bear, He was there with His healing balm.



MISS EDITH BAUGH

The following paragraph shows how the Lord prepared Miss Lee for the sorrow she was about to pass through.

"The last two nights in Uska I had such strange presentiments and felt something fore-

boding. I had a feeling possibly death was before us, but thought it was myself, though I felt perfectly well. I asked God not to let me go unless it could glorify Him, but if He wanted me, to make me ready. I see now how He did not let me know it was going to touch my loved one instead. The very morning I got her wire I wrote her a letter before her wire came, in which I said, 'I am under a heavy burden and pressure, and I feel something is about to happen.' She never saw that letter as it came after I got here and she too ill to read letters."

She further writes:

"Her last year was one of precious ministry. Oh, how the dear Indians loved her, and how loyally they are standing by me in my grief. Together have we wept and comforted each other.

"For so long our way has seemed hedged about, and we have so wondered why He did not permit us to enlarge, but now we see. At the Sonopore mela one day, while we were eating at our little table, she said, 'I'm going to tell you this. I feel our missionary work is to be short.' I replied, 'You do not surprise me, for God showed me this in Kashmir.' We both thought this was probably because of political conditions in India.

* * *

"Since then? All I can say, He has kept me. He has not failed. I am not dismayed. He has made no mistake! Since the New Year she has been so touched with heaven that one day I told her with a strange feeling of awe, and with the tears filling my eyes, that it was as though she were veiled. Two weeks before she died, when she was still in health, she told me that sometimes she thought Jesus was going to take her home to heaven. I cried so hard at that time and then she said, 'Perhaps the reason I said that was because I was not feeling well.'

"For such a long time and especially since the New Year, she was like another being. I do not say this now because she has gone, but it was most apparent to others as well as myself. We

had such serious talks on death to the self-life and being made fully ready for Jesus."

Miss Baugh passed away within three days of her 41st birthday. She was a strong character and had the qualities of leadership, but her deep love for God and His work, overshadowed all else. That He was her all in all was unquestioned by those who knew her best. She no doubt had a premonition of what has recently transpired, as almost the last letter we received from her hinted at her missionary work being at a close.

The friends in the homeland feel the loss to the work keenly, and our hearts go out in deepest sympathy and love to dear Miss Lee and those associated with her. May God raise up others to take the place of this one who has left the harvest field. Reapers are needed to gather in the precious grain, the result of her faithful sowing.

We beseech the prayers of our readers for dear Miss Lee. Words cannot express the utter loneliness and the keen suffering through which she has passed since this sad event. Already much broken in body and needing a furlough, having been out nearly seven years, it is not as easy for her to be brave as it would be if she had a strong body, and only God can really comfort and help her. She writes later, "It seems so long ere I can hear from home, and I am *so alone*. A few nights before Edith was taken ill, we were having evening prayers together, and as we knelt a while in silence I had a vision of a lonely pathway that led outside the camp, and I saw that pathway was for me to tread. Then into my heart there came such a willingness to take the lonely way, and I felt a deep Amen in my spirit. Little did I dream of all that would fall upon me! Do pray for me, I *so* need it."

Palestine and the Jews

THOSE who are looking with deep interest upon the developments in Palestine were not a little startled at the news of the Arab uprising which was cabled all over the world. It is scarcely to be expected that the enemy would not stir up opposition to anything that would bring about the fulfillment of prophecy. But the Word of God is sure and steadfast and will be fulfilled regardless of any attempt of men or devils to thwart it. The secular papers referring to the opposition of the Arabs call it an endeavor "to

restrain the hand of fate" but more correctly speaking, it is resistance to the "sure word of prophecy."

Miss A. E. Brown, our missionary in Jerusalem, writes of conditions there. Her article written from the scene of so many sacred historic events will be of particular interest to our readers.

Conditions in Jerusalem

As we see the present conditions in the Holy Land, one wonders how God's promise to Ab-

raham, to give it "to his seed forever," is to be brought about. Our hearts rejoiced when we read the promise of England and her Allies to protect the Jews in making Palestine their national home, and to you away over in America, with the promises of God to Israel before you, it looked very rational and feasible, and it certainly is one of the latest signs that the coming of our Jesus to sit on the throne of His father, David, is rapidly approaching. Now the promise is to be fulfilled and the actual conditions to be met, and while we realize that "what God has spoken He is able also to perform" we realize that only His matchless wisdom and power can bring it to pass.

The land, with many of its holy places, has been for centuries in the hands of the Moslems, who are bitter opponents and rivals of the Jews. The Moslems, some 200,000,000 scattered over the world, naturally desire to hold them, for next to Mecca and Medina, they are their most sacred places, especially the temple place and the tomb of Abraham in Hebron. The giving of the land to the Jews, naturally means that these would pass out of their hands eventually. The Christians also desire to retain their shrines in their sacred places; so the problem is a vexatious one.

The Administration here published the last of February their policy concerning the Jews, a copy of which you may already have read. The result was a "demonstration" by some of the Moslems and Christians of the places who went in a body through the streets carrying banners and shouting, "Palestine is ours," "Down with the Jews," etc., etc. Protests were handed to the American, French and other consuls, to be forwarded to their respective governments, and one was also handed to the governor. A few days later there was another similar demonstration in which, in addition to their cries against the Jews, some are reported to have started the cry, "Long live the Shareef, king of Palestine," (The Shareef is the ruler of the Arabs). "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem," which is very severely threatened at this time. Is the solution of it to be the revelation of "the man of sin,"—a making of the seven-year covenant with the Jews, assuring them protection for that period, and inducing the other parties to relinquish their claims for that length of time? or is the time of his rise not quite yet? Surely we are drawing VERY CLOSE to the coming of Jesus. Days and

moments for preparation are precious now. Opportunities need to be "bought up" very eagerly. The day has nearly drawn to a close; "the night cometh when no man can work."

The report of the coming of a party of 12,000 Jewish immigrants to the land has caused wheat to take a sudden leap up of nearly six cents to the pound. And flour (only partially sifted from the bran) sells now at six lbs. for \$1.00, which is more than the cost of a bushel of wheat some years ago. Other food-stuffs are as high proportionately, and the poor suffer greatly for want of food and clothing. Nor is there much prospect of relief before the harvest, which begins three months hence. Rents are soaring to fabulous prices, and houses for rent are almost impossible to find. The recent, heavy snow-storm—the like of which has not been known here for fifty years or more—has rendered many houses unsafe. Some have already fallen, and a great many were flooded for two or three weeks during our very unusual February storms of rain and snow.

The hands of the government have been pretty thoroughly tied while waiting for the question of the mandate to be settled. The factories and industries that it has planned to start, have had to wait, so the people are largely without work. At the beginning of the winter, an official is quoted as having said that of the 50,000 inhabitants of Jerusalem, 10,000, or one out of every five, were destitute.

The prospects in mission work among all sects and classes, are brighter than I have known them to be in the twenty-five years of my experience here.

A. Elizabeth Brown.

* * *

No man or company of men can thwart the plan of God, and these maneuvers to keep the Jew out of Palestine are as the wind rippling the great ocean of God's purpose. He will work and none can hinder.

It is intensely interesting to read of the gigantic plans being formulated to rehabilitate Palestine. Some day, not far distant, these plans, blue-prints, contracts, will be transformed into power-plants, buildings, factories, canals, bridges and everything necessary for man's comfort.

A Norwegian engineer who has studied the conditions of the country, proposes a tunnel, 37 miles long, from the Mediterranean to the Dead

Sea, to carry water for power. The Dead Sea is nearly 1400 feet below the Mediterranean, and it is estimated that a power plant can be erected that will produce more than 40,000 horse-power, the water accumulating in the Dead Sea to be disposed of by evaporation. The plans for work in Palestine are surely being undertaken on a gigantic scale, and the figuring is done in millions. The estimate for a tunnel 135 square feet, including power-plant, factory works, canals, irrigation work and salt works, is about \$60,000,000. Many plans are on foot for the reconstruction of Palestine by the organization, and a Palestine to accommodate from four to six million people is a dream that is shortly to be realized. Ten million dollars is being raised in the United States for a Restoration Fund, and this generation will see that land that has been lying dormant for all these centuries, "blossoming as a rose."

The Zionist Society of Engineers is planning to conserve the heavy rainfall by reservoirs and wells, undertake the building of canals, aqueducts, irrigating plants, hydro-electric plants, etc., etc. These are the initial steps to the building of factories, canneries, foundries, tanneries, for industries of various kinds. The Secretary of the Society, James Haines, says there is enough rainfall in Palestine to support a population of 15,000,000, over 250 times its present

population. Mr. Haines said, "The average yearly rainfall of 26 inches, which falls in five months of the year, can easily be stored by the erection of reservoirs. This rainfall is one-quarter greater than that of California. It will supply a future population of 6,000,000 with a daily per capita supply of 2,055 gallons, which is over 1200 gallons more than the average daily consumption in New York City."

They are planning to have their own merchant ships and propose an initial expenditure on these of ten million dollars. They have recently launched their first ship flying the white and blue flag of Zion. It will sail between Beirut, Haifa, Jaffa and Egypt.

The corner-stone for the new Hebrew University was recently laid on the Mount of Olives, and some of the buildings are expected to be completed this year. World-famous Jewish scholars have volunteered to assist in its establishment and to become part of its faculty. This will be the world center for Jewish culture and education.

Dr. Weizman, President of the Zionist Organization of England and head of the Administrative Commission in Palestine, in discussing the commercial prospects of the country, said recently that "Palestine would be the bridge between Bagdad and Cairo, and between Constantinople and Calcutta."

Helping Together by Prayer

2 Cor. 1:11

Leila M. Conway, Hurlock, Md.



DEAR ONES with whom I am united in prayer, I continue to come with you unto the Throne of Grace. By divine aid, I am "praying always" and "laboring fervently for you in prayer." Though some may long ago have ceased to remember the lowly servant of the Lord, yet nevertheless, I pray God to keep the fire burning upon the altar of my heart for them too, and until Jesus shall come, "Lord, do not let me fail Thee in any way," is the cry ascending from my inmost being, and Jesus bends over the battlements of heaven to hear, for oh, how tenderly He broods over and yearns that every soul for whom He shed His precious blood, shall realize the full, unending benefits of the atonement here on earth and obtain one of the beautiful mansions which He is making

ready on high. "I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." Yes, "let the little flock rejoice, for Jesus is coming soon." Hallelujah! But while He tarries, "let us be sober and watch unto prayer." Oh, the inestimable privilege of prayer, the channel opened up from earth to heaven! Man talks to God. "Hear my cry, O God attend to my prayer." And the sweet, reassuring reply comes, "He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when He shall hear it, He will answer thee." Behold, the Lord standing, His ear open to catch the faintest call! "Therefore will the Lord wait, that He may be gracious unto you; and therefore will He be exalted, that He may have mercy upon you."

"And 'how prayest thou?' Is it to stop after

we have given a few timid, faltering taps at heaven's gate? As angels look down, do they see us constant in prayer, "watching thereunto with all perseverance" and like those of yore, "continuing with one accord in prayer?" Heaven's call comes ringing, "Pray without ceasing," for "men ought always to pray and not to faint." A dear little woman, shoulders drooped from hard labor, furrows of care written upon her brow, speaks in discouraged, weary tones, "But sister, I have prayed and it seems as if my prayers are not answered." That is no reason for you to give up, dear one. Faint heart ne'er won the victory, but all the more press your claim. For "the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force (or, "is gotten by force," margin). Jesus is watching to see if you are dead in earnest. He delights to see a wrestling "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me" spirit. "Father, we will arise and give unto this dear child, for she is knocking furiously at our door." And heaven's gate swings back as Jesus hands out to you the thing for which you have asked. "God is not slack concerning His promise," dear heart. "I will be found of you," He says, "when ye shall seek for me with all your heart."

Another voice I hear. "Sister, I have been praying many years and still no answer has come." The delay should only whet the edge of your faith the keener. Thousands of others have waited long, long years, some went to glory, but they that passed on "all DIED in faith, not having received the promises (by sight), but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them and embraced them." The dying mother as she bade farewell to the things of earth, rejoiced to know that her wandering boy, redeemed by grace, would follow after her to the other shore. The apostle James tells of the husbandman who sows the precious seed and waits long for the harvest. "First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear," but sun, wind and rain have their part to fulfill, ere the seed can spring forth and bear fruit. Someone has told of how George Muller kept hold of the horns of the altar for fifty years before seeing the salvation of an unsaved friend. Oh, the multiplied attacks of Satan to overthrow that faith! "Muller, you are playing the fool. It's no use, better save your breath, for Joe has certainly crossed the deadline," sneers the enemy. Even the dear, good wife who, too, united in

prayer, has finally come to lose heart and she remonstrates: "George, I don't feel to pray any more, for Joe must be beyond hope." The man of God reaches for his worn Bible and turning the leaves, many of which show evidences of tear stains, he exclaims, "Here, Mary, read this, 'there hath not failed one word of all His good promises.' 'Hath he said and shall He not do it? or hath He spoken, and shall He not make good?' " Wife wipes her glasses reflectively. "Yes, I know, but we have prayed these many, many years." The old saint still has his finger upon the precious promise. "True, dear, but 'we know in whom we have believed,' and though the vision tarry, yet it will surely come, we will wait for it." What joy fills the heart of Jesus. "O son, great is thy faith!" I can see Him turning to the Father: "My servant has stood the test, his faith failed not." Then looking down lovingly upon George Muller, He whispers by the Holy Spirit to his soul, "The TRIAL of your faith, is MUCH MORE precious than gold that perisheth." And He speaks, "Angels, fly quickly to fulfill, for there shall be a performance unto my beloved of the thing for which he has believed." And the great orchestra of heaven strike their golden harps as another bloodwashed soul sweeps into the fold of Christ, for "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Blessed be the Lord, "who is a Rewarder of them that diligently seek Him." Glory!

"Sister, I do want to pray, but I am so dry, it seems that I can scarcely utter a word." Thank God for the void, dear one. He wants an empty channel and He has to let us come to the end of ourselves, so that He can get an opportunity to work. Our own self efforts are weak and oft unavailing; mere human prayers, though they may be many and long, may fall to the ground. Oh, let us covenant together in the sight of our Lord, "I will pray with the Spirit, and I will pray with the understanding also." And this will be as well-oiled rollers gliding so smoothly along—"for the Spirit helpeth our infirmities"—and bearing our petitions up to the Father's throne. Dear heart, see the Lord Jesus standing over you and saying, "My strength is made perfect in weakness. Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it." Drop upon your knees, humble and lowly at His feet, and soon your soul will be all broken up in tenderness and love and the words will come flowing. Oh, how sweet to re-

alize that our prayer is being indicted by the One who teaches us to pray! He marks the groove in which it should run; whether for the missionaries, rescue work in our city slums, healing of the sick, or a revival in your community, etc., etc. And prayer should be the most natural and best-loved factor in our spiritual life, if the communicating wire between our soul and God is kept intact from the world. The Spirit of the Lord, like a gentle dove, is easily grieved, and just an unkind word, a little criticism, or some hidden wrong would disconnect the line. Is there aught in your life that hinders God? The blame which you have been laying to the minister, or others, for unanswered prayer, may lie at your own door. For "if I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me." An old grudge, tattling, greed of gain, uncovering the faults of others,—any of these, would close the windows of heaven and the Holy Dove would sorrowfully fold His wings.

And beloved, if you believe as you pray, how about the time when you are expecting to receive? Is it hazy, intangible, and away off somewhere in the distance, you don't know when? The dear, old Book teaches we may receive, the moment that we ask. "Surely, sister, you are mistaken. In what way do you prove it?" Why, in the words of Jesus Himself, for in Mark 11:24, we read: "Therefore I say unto you, WHAT THINGS SOEVER ye desire, WHEN ye pray, BELIEVE that ye RECEIVE them, and ye shall have them,"—granted of course, that you are at least honestly endeavoring to discharge every known duty. "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." Some afflicted one gets down before the Lord knowing that he has met the conditions and the way is all clear. "Jesus, I want You to heal me. I know that You will, and I trust You for it now. I thank and praise You, O Lord." The man rises to his feet, but lo, there is no instant healing, as in many cases seen. "Ha! Ha!" sneers a voice at his elbow. "You have nothing, you don't feel a bit different." The brother detects the source from whence it comes and not to be in anywise daunted by the adversary, he cries, "Praise the Lord for healing!" Faith reached up and took from the hand of Jesus as he had prayed, and wasn't it his the same, as when he should see by the reality? The old pilgrim dances about for joy while Satan flees quickly away. Tempted

ones, may "the high praises of God" as a two-edged sword proceeding from your mouth, be your weapon against all the assaults of the devil. Days, weeks, and months pass and still no outward change. The enemy in the meantime—for he is a most dogged, persistent foe—stealthily returns to renew his attacks. "Poor, deluded fool! laying claim to something you haven't got. Why, people will come to believe you are telling a lie." There are also foes from within, for the church brethren cast askance glances at him as he bears triumphant testimony to his faith, and whisper one to another, "Bro. B— must be a little off." But the dear saint is blessedly oblivious, for he is so taken with his adorable Lord. The wonderful promises gleam continually before him in letters brighter than any gold of earth. "Ask, and it shall be given you." "When ye pray . . . believe that ye receive." "I did, Lord, and I thank You for it. Though it seems long before it is realized, yet in due time 'twill be made manifest, so I will keep on praising You, Jesus." The faith cable had not broken beneath the testing. And Christ in tenderest love bends over this good soldier of the cross, saying, "And ye shall have." "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation." "Thy faith hath made thee whole." Then, Jesus, the Healer divine, touches the afflicted body, faith becomes sight, and the man is made well. Hallelujah! Dear, tried believer, the Lord does not run ahead, nor is He ever a moment too late, but right on schedule time He arrives, for "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted (tested) above that ye are able; but will with the temptation (testing) also make a way of escape, that ye may be able to bear it." I Cor. 10:13.

In some poor, humble room (it may be yours), a little woman filled with burning love for souls falls upon her knees, great tears dropping to the floor, and prays, "Jesus, help the missionaries over in Africa, in China, all over the world, as they go bearing the Word of Life to lost ones that sit in darkness. May the glorious light of the Gospel shine in upon those sinful, benighted hearts. I was going to get a new rug, but Lord, I can do with my old, threadbare one a while longer, and the money I will give Thee for those perishing men and women in heathen lands. And save, O Lord, save!" Perhaps, an unsaved husband coming in has overheard. "Humph! you don't suppose God will answer that prayer, do you?" says he, as on opening

the closet door you meet him face to face. "Yes, Jim, I know that He will." The expression on husband's face is, as if he believes wife has gone a little "daft." In amazed tones he asks, "How can you say that?" Wife gets her Bible. "Now, dear, look at this in the epistle of John, and oh, such an exceeding great promise. 'This is the confidence we have in Him, that, if we ask any thing 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 that we desired of Him.' I felt the Lord listening as I asked, and precious souls assured to me, even though I never hear of nor see them in this world, for the Holy Spirit sweetly witnessed to it. Glory be to Jesus!"

Dear fellow-believer, do you take all to the Lord in prayer? Thank God, for the "Yes! yes!" which I hear from many quarters. A sister timidly speaks: "I pray only for my spiritual needs. I didn't know that God would want me to bring temporal matters to Him." Yes, He does, dear heart. Earthly things and the duties and cares of a mother, make up by far the larger part of your life. He wishes you to lay all before Him down to the smallest detail. Go to Him about the fretful babe, the children's studies, the new shoes needed, etc., etc. Talk to Him of the trials and perplexities, for He understands the hindrances and interruptions which come into a busy home. He desires to aid you. The human heart naturally turns to someone in whom it may confide, but friends may fail; even those of our household may become weary, but ah, there is One who will never tire. He will always be ready and glad for us to come. Let us go to Him with every affair and obtain His grace to enable us to stand and come forth conqueror over the trials and difficulties. Yes, He invites us to bring all unto Him. "In EVERY thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be MADE KNOWN unto God." Phil. 4:6. With what confidence you can approach the throne, for "your Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask Him." And having "prayed through" and received by faith, now, let prayer be changed to PRAISE. For there is a time when prayer ceases and praise begins. The Word is replete with examples. Israel was a walking prayer around the city of Jericho, but on the seventh day prayer turned to praise, the sound of the trumpet calling forth to victory was heard, "and

the people shouted with a great shout, that the wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city." Two men sit bruised and bleeding in a prison cell. "And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed." They lifted up their voices toward heaven, rejoicing that they should be counted worthy to suffer pain and shame for His dear sake; to take a little sip of the cup He drank for them. They sang and gave praises unto God. And suddenly a noise as the rumbling of a great earthquake is heard, the foundations of the prison are shaken, and immediately all the doors are opened, and everyone's bonds are loosed. God with a high hand had come to their rescue and also brought salvation to the jailer and his household. "And they shall SHOW FORTH the praises of the Lord, for 'whoso offereth praise, glorifieth Me.'" Psalm 50:23.

In one of its aspects, prayer is as a great ascending ladder reaching from earth to heaven. The lowest round of which, is an unexpressed yearning of the soul, a sigh, the falling tear, an upward glance of the eye. The next round, is when prayer is put into words. "I will cry aloud, with my voice will I call unto Thee." And the rounds further up the ladder, when our feeble, halting petitions are aided by the Holy Spirit, for "we know not the things to pray for as we ought." Then higher still, as we come to "pray with the Spirit." The Holy Ghost who has come to make His abode within, frames the words, guides and teaches how to pray. Sweet bliss! For God is now opening the portals into the wonders of prayer. "Hitherto have ye asked nothing." God seeks to push us out into the prayer realm, that we shall not be content with simple requests. "Make thy petition deep" and "ask largely," for "Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it you." Do not be afraid that you will ask too much, for God "is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think." Heart and mind fail beneath the contemplation of Infinity. "Canst thou by searching find out God? canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection? It is as high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than hell; what canst thou know? The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea." Job 11:7, 9.

And up at the top of the ladder, oh, look beloved, and the height to which we would scale,— "Praying in the Holy Ghost." Tread softly and with bated breath, for 'tis the inner chamber

of the sanctuary, the holy of holies, "which things the angels desire to look into." The Holy Spirit who dwells within you, He prays! Known to Him is all, and where He touches, here, there and yonder over the globe, we feel that the work is done and the fire from heaven falls. Oh, my soul, can you fathom the love of Christ to man? "It passeth knowledge."

And as we look on beyond, we see Jesus standing at the right hand of God, "Who ever liveth to make intercession," and "Who when on earth, offered up prayer and supplications with strong crying and tears." Such an Advocate have we, "a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God," Who has "compassion on the ignorant, and on them that are out of the way," because He took upon Himself the form of humanity. Yes, He knows, He can plead our cause. And also "the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered." Blessed trio,—Father, Son, and Holy Ghost unite in the behalf of man. Honor, glory and praise to the blest Three in One, and while the endless cycles of eternity roll.

Believing ones, some of whom have prayed a lifetime perhaps, without seeing any visible results, your prayers are not lost. "The blood which yet speaketh" avails for them. And those that serve before the Throne, "fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and

golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints." Rev. 5:8. Jesus has your prayers treasured up there. "Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice." Psa. 141:2. "And another angel came and stood at the altar, having a golden censer; and there was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne. And the smoke of the incense, which came with the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God out of the angel's hand." Rev. 8:3,4. Then the scene shifts and next we see "the new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness." Prayer is no longer needed, "for the former things are passed away." And "He that sat upon the throne said, 'Behold, I make all things new.'" Hope has changed to fruition and faith has turned to sight. God is the portion and eternal inheritance of His people. "The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ." And "I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God." Rev. 21:3, 4.

In the Throne with Christ

Elizabeth Sisson



ES, plainly declared to us in Eph. 1:20, 2:6, "He hath set Him at His own right hand and made us to sit together in Him." They who fail to find and take the seat, come short of the full provision of their salvation. Great is Salvation! But where is Christ's throne? What is Christ's throne? He is not yet in His own throne as we shall see Him in the Millennium and after reigns,—now at the right hand of the Father until the Father has made His enemies His footstool. And Christ's present work? Intercession. "He ever liveth to make intercession." He is on His mediatorial throne. And if we are with Him in His throne, we also *live* to intercede, and are seated on a throne of intercession for others. A *regal* intercession! A *throne-life* in prayer! Can you see it? The

place of victorious service to which we have been elected?

Examine Church History and you will prove that the ever-living intercession of our blessed risen Lord never flashes forth in answering power in the earth until there is mixed with it, the prayer of some of His faith-children in the earth. You cannot find a victorious spot in all church annals, but preceding it, some soul, or souls, had been praying with strong crying and tears. Thus do all God-events in the world, proclaim His children "workers together with" their interceding Saviour. Though through all the barren years of spiritual decline "He *ever* liveth" praying, yet His victory is demonstrated only in our co-operation.

This has an illustration in nature. In California and other similar climes, there are shrubs and trees that take the co-operation of two to

bring forth the bloom and the fruit. The character of the inflorescence is dioecian, i. e., the stamens and pistils are separate and borne on different trees. The pollen of the one mixes with the flower of the other. There may be much beauty without fruit, but for fructifying there must be *both* trees. Planted side by side or nearby, they grow and propagate. Wonderful analogy of deeply spiritual truth! As in Nature so in Grace. Both trees are necessary for fruit bearing, the human as well as the Divine. The proclamation, "God so loved the world," is a shining glory, but not a sinner is saved, till the Calvary grace has found a praying, believing heart into which to drop. No wonder Christ cried through the Apostle Paul, "I will that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and without doubting."

Let us contemplate the Christian's successful prayer life. The time to pray? All the time, "everywhere" "without ceasing." Can I pray going down the street on an errand? Can I pray with a thousand voices clamoring around? When some sudden life-threatening accident is occurring in the shop? Can I pray without ceasing? Everywhere? Jesus is that moment praying from the throne of victory and has you seated with Him to share His victorious prayer-life. Pass into His life and you can. "I will that men pray" how? "Lifting up holy hands." Ah! says Satan, "you cannot do that, remember what you said or thought or felt, or did yesterday, or the last hour. Holy hands! *you?*" And the accuser of the brethren mocks us to scorn. But what do you lift the hands up *through* when you come to God? What does the greatest debauchee or murderer come through when he comes to God? What cleanses them *instantly* as they pass *through*?

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains."

Yes, they come through the *blood*. There is no approach to God at any hour for any of the race of men, saint or sinner, but through the BLOOD.

The command is to lift the hands through the blood. Such is the power of the blood as we do it, believing that the blood makes the hands, and him who holds up the hands, holy, and grace *instantly* flows to loose us from all "wrath" even the faintest grudging feeling or suspicion against

any mortal, and coming as we do under the blood and in the name of Another, we know our hands are *on the throne*. There is no doubt our prayer has gone through without wrath and without doubting. Such is the "holifying" power of the blood. It takes us through in the name of Him who shed it. It takes us through to the place where He is sitting, through to His finished work. Hallelujah for the blood!

Oh, the blood shall never lose its power,
Never, never.

It is working, cleansing every hour,
Ever, ever.

The blood unites us to the throne
And unto Him who sits thereon.

The power of the uplifted hands is beautifully brought out in Ex. 17:8-16. Amalek comes forth to oppose Israel. Amalek is a marvelously all-inclusive name. Amalek: a people who *lick up all*. It clearly stands for the world, the flesh and the devil: all within or without that in any way could oppose the interests of God in His people. "Then came Amalek and fought with Israel, and Moses said unto Joshua (Gr. Jesus) "Choose us out men to go out and fight with Amalek. . . I will stand at the top of the hill, *with the rod of God in my hand*," (the rod of God, the power of God, which to us is Christ, and Christ is only Christ to us through the blood. "Nothing in my hands I bring; simply to Thy cross I cling." "And it came to pass when Moses lifted up his hands, Israel prevailed; and when Moses let down his hands, Amalek prevailed." The victory was won by uplifted hands. The reason given by God was, "Because of the hand on the throne of the Lord (see margin) the Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation." Thus God taught His former people the power of access to the throne. Victory through the blood. For without the shedding of blood there was no remission of sins; no freedom from the enemy. All peace and prosperity flowed through the blood.

Such was the power of hands on the throne, through the blood that not only did it give to Moses and Israel victory, but it was the only way of victory for Joshua (i. e. Jesus). When Moses' hands failed to reach the throne, there was no triumph for Joshua. "When Moses let down his hand Amalek prevailed." We repeat, all Church History bears out this narrative. When no holy hands of intercessors have found the throne; in the prayerless regions of church-

life, Amalek in one form or another, has prevailed. Oh, such infinite condescension, that God should make the progress of salvation dependent on our co-operation! That He should make us *that other tree!* But such is the plan! In Isa. 59:16 we are told that the Lord "wondered that there was no intercessor." Is the Lord finding in you and in me, in this solemn End-time, an intercessor? One that releases the victory of Jesus as Moses did the power of Joshua? Is it not marvelous that we who are nothing and less than nothing, filth and rubbish, can pass our vile and impotent hands up through the blood, and instantly *that Blood* separates us from our past, separates us *from ourselves*, ("ye are dead" through the shed blood) washes away all the infirmity of our poor praying, and mixes those feeble prayers with all the eternal merit of the blood? Moreover, the prayers of the uplifted hands of obedience, come in the name of Another. "Ask and ye shall receive." "Ask in my name." "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name . . . I will do." When we thus come, God does not hear us pray, but that Other One,

"The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One;

He cannot turn away the presence of His Son."

No wonder that prayers, so uplifted, reach the throne, and are hands upon the throne of His finished work, for Jesus never took the throne till He could say, "It is finished,"—and those uplifted hands, those hands on the throne, liberate His power to come forth and demonstrate, in the crises of this present hour, the triumphs He wrought upon the cross. Truly there He "spoiled principalities and powers." He made a show of them openly, triumphing over them in it. How great the counsels of God! that we could not have salvation but as Jesus wrought it out, in total and in detail. "He tasted death for every man," "touched with the feeling of our infirmities," "tempted in all points like as we are," "in all their affliction He was afflicted." Therefore over the sum total He could shout, "It is finished"—and yet—and yet, not a particle of it all manifestly finished but as you and I release its power! Wonderful co-operation! Jesus gives us the victory but we give Jesus the victory. This much is wrapped up in "when Moses held up his hands Joshua prevailed," "when Moses let down his hands Amalek prevailed." Do you not see that we, the blood-

washed ones, continually give Jesus or Satan the victory? In all ages things have gone through by believing prayer. Even so all the great things of God's present programme will go through by faith's prayer.

When will God's holy plan go forth? When will the dynamited Pentecost—not with the moderate power of the days of the Apostles—but with a double and three-fold ratio, move on all the earth? When shall the nine fruits of the Spirit be everywhere a bountiful harvest? When shall appear the completed unity of the Body, "that they all may be one, even as Thou Father art in Me and I in Thee." When shall the nine gifts of the Spirit be worked among us by the Spirit in all perfection?

Your prayer life dates these events.

They shall move according to your uplifted or let-down hands.

Place of Prayer, Place of Power. Place of union with Christ in His throne. Place of co-operation with Him in His intercessory work. It is the Bridegroom and the bride, in their common service, pulling together in their mutual interests for a lost world. Wilt thou go with this Man? This Man of the priestly intercession from the throne? This Man who "ever liveth" with but a *single* aim—"to make *intercession*"? The Bride says, "Yes." What sayest thou?

But this "yes" to co-operation with Jesus in His world-wide intercession for a lost race and an only half grown church, this "yes" is no child's prattle. St. Paul tells us, our warfare is far beyond that flesh and blood struggle, which held the eyes of all mankind, in our recent world-war. "We wrestle not against flesh and blood" but against spirit-powers immeasurably beyond these. Our conflict is "against principalities" unseen, but oh, how deadly! "Against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against wicked spirits (devils) in high places."

Rotherham translates the passage "Put on the complete armor of God, with a view to your *having power* to stand against the strategies of the adversary. Because *our struggle* is not against flesh and blood; but against the principalities, against the authorities, against the world-holders of this darkness" (a peep at Daniel in his intercessory struggle when in the upper air Persia's demon power withstood the answer from heaven twenty-one days gives light here)

against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenlies."

Weymouth renders it—"For ours is not a conflict with mere flesh and blood, but with the despotisms, the empires, the forces that control and govern this dark world, the spiritual *hosts* of evil arrayed against us in the heavenly warfare."

It is a deadly combat, the true, deep unintermittent prayer-life! I think it is safe to say, the major part of God's people live and die without discovering the battleground. Just as the babies in our America never heard a rumor, much less smelt the battle, in the last war. Quite too immature to come under the call! And our hearts may well quake and we may say, "Who is sufficient for this thing?" If this be the present throne-life, who may be seated in it with Jesus? Rolling back in tones of heavenly melody comes the answer, "Not that we have any sufficiency of ourselves; but our *sufficiency is of God!*" "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal" (i. e., human or natural; proceed not from ourselves) "but are *mighty through God.*" Therefore we obey God. "I will that men pray, lifting up holy hands, without wrath or doubting." And the blood through which we lift our hands, fights our way through. And in *the name* of Jesus, coming, God takes up cudgels for us, because of the hands on the throne and He says, "I will have war with Amalek." Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

But there is a time quantity in victorious prayer. Had Daniel given over before deliverance appeared it would have been his defeat and the triumph of demon powers. Had Moses let down his hands before Joshua had won out it would have been Moses' defeat and Amalek's victory. Where faith and praise hold on, there seems to be a pressing through from both sides—heaven and earth. Examine the story of Daniel's triumph, or rather of God's triumph as found in Daniel 10 and we see the earth and heaven side of the conflict, also the story of Moses in Ex. 17—and that of Peter in prison, and the Church in night and day intercession and heaven bursting through with angel forces.

Many years ago in making the transit from London to the Mediterranean via the Mount Cenis tunnel, then considered one of the world's greatest triumphs of civil-engineering—they told

me how parties on the north side began to cut, to dig, to bore and blast through the mighty Alps; at the same time workmen took measures and similarly began from the south side. Steadily each side held to and worked on. There were hours and days and weeks of darkness, for the burrowing seemed to be the whole of it, but the time came when the tap of hammers and sound of other instruments were heard by each drilling squad—and then there was a burst through from either side, and the Mount Cenis tunnel has been open to the railways of the world ever since.

God is steadily moving for a break through, to fit the bride, clothed in her beautiful supernaturalism, her unity as a body in the one love of the Father and the Son, in the radiancy of the full bloom of the nine fruits of the Spirit; in the working in her full-fledged nine gifts of the Spirit, "The works which I do, shall ye do also, and greater." Pressing, is our God, on His side for the thus making ready and catching away of the bride; pressing, for all the things that make for the ushering in of the Millennial reign. Have we enlisted for the War for no other purpose but to press on our side, in the glorious prayer-life against principalities, powers, authorities of great spiritual darkness and hordes of demons right in our heavenlies?

A steady hold and there will be a mighty burst—and a highway—a thousand years of highway for the redeemed nations of the earth, will be opened.

"Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun; terrible as an army with banners?" These are the prayer-warriors.

* * *

Evangelist Aimee Semple McPherson will conduct a Western Canada Evangelistic Campaign in the Auditorium, Lethbridge, Alta., from May 30th to June 13th. For, further information address Walter E. McAlister, 297, 7th Ave. A. South, Lethbridge, Alta.

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