

SAMPLE



The days of Heaven on the Earth

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An International Monthly Magazine

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

HAMILTON - CHICAGO

“Of His Body, of His Flesh, and of His Bones”

Which Side of the Door Are You on?

George E. Smith, Youngstown, Ohio, at The Stone Church Convention.



ODAY finds me leaning on the “everlasting arms” as I never have before. If we ever get through, it will be on God’s mercy and by His grace, I believe God would have us encourage our hearts in the Word this afternoon. Just a verse from Paul’s letter to the Ephesians, 5:30, “For we are members of His body, of His flesh, and of His bones.” I haven’t the least idea that I will get to the bottom of this text, nor do I know anyone who has, but we can float around a little on the top. I do not want to take the message and pick it apart for its orthodox statements; you won’t get any profit from that, but let us treat it as real soul food, real manna. I am hungry; are you? We are living in days when we need to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man, or we will not stand. I was saying down at Brother Mitchell’s home, “Brother, we got out on the soap-box five or six years ago, and we shouted and told them these things were coming to pass; on street cars and in little stores; in the face of the L.L. D.’s and D.D.’s, we said things were getting worse, and they are. The evil days are upon us and the only thing that will take us through is to be strengthened by His Spirit in the inner man.

It is glorious to think we are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones, but before I try to talk about the text I want to get the hinge of it. It swings on a hinge, and the hinge is “we.” “For we are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones.” Now let us find out for a moment who the “we” are. It doesn’t mean the nominal church member or the Inter-world Laodicean Movement. That word “we” is very much like the door of Noah’s ark; it shuts some folks in and others out. I would not like you to be shut out if you wanted to be in, but it is a pretty good thing to find out which side of the door you are on. I do not want to set the standard too high, but this epistle was written to the saints at Ephesus, and to the faithful in Christ Jesus. Are you in Christ Jesus? There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus, but there are a lot of people running around outside of Christ Jesus, and all they have is His Name on their

lips. It means something to be in Christ Jesus; it means you must run into Him as a criminal ran into the city of refuge; it means you are to be in Him as a branch is in the vine, bringing forth fruit.

In the third verse it tells us these folks are blessed with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. I find many folks who are not being blest. They say, “Well, brother, we were looking for the Blesser.” So am I, but He does not have the title of “Blesser” for nothing. He is the Blesser because He blesses folks. He is the Shepherd because He has sheep; He is the King because He has subjects. He is the Head because He has a body, and He is the Blesser because He blesses us. We are blest with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ Jesus, chosen in Him before the foundation of the world. I believe Jesus Christ was moving toward the cross before Adam ever came into existence, but perhaps that isn’t orthodox. This contemptible little Pentecostal church was chosen in Him before the foundation of the world. He knew there would be a despised crowd in Chicago who spoke in tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. There are three hints we have of this in the Book, Jesus looked up and said, “Father, Thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.” Peter said, “He was a Lamb slain before the foundation of the world” and Paul states that the church “is chosen in Him before the foundation of the world.” These are three glimpses. Now bring on your scientists. How far can you take us back, Mr. Scientist. “Oh,” says our greatest scientist, “I can take you back to what they call protoplasm.” I never had any of that. Is that all the further you can take us? I will take a step of faith and show you the plan of God. I will step right across the chasm and step right on God’s plan and I know it was before the foundation of the world. Are you one of those folks? Which side of the door are you on? Blest with all spiritual blessings, chosen in Him before the foundation of the world, accepted in the beloved, redeemed through His blood—Is that you? And if that is you I want to ask you one more question: Sealed by the Holy Spirit of promise unto the day of redemption. Is that you? Well, then come in. Don’t stand out in

the vestibule, "for we are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones."

Now what does the text mean? I believe if we go back to the book of Genesis and will read there of the first man and first woman, we will find a statement very similar to this, "For she is now bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh," and then if we step over to our text, "For we are members of his body, of his flesh and of his bones," I believe we will find a similarity of nature. We know He didn't take upon Himself "the nature of angels; but the seed of Abraham," that the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh but in the Spirit. I am so glad I do not have to be at sea and jump from one issue to another on the personality of Jesus Christ. He wasn't a deified man or a humanized God, but was very God and very man. He took upon Him the form of a servant and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. That Man sits at the right hand of God the Father, making intercession for me this afternoon.

He had nothing to call His own. He preached out of another man's boat. He ate at another man's table. He could say to His followers, "The foxes have holes, the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head." Those feet of His were weary many times as He walked the hot sands of Galilee. Evil was spoken of Him just as of His people today. "Tempted in all points like as we, yet without sin," that He might be able to succor us.

There is a deeper meaning in this thought of God. After Adam had looked over all creation and named the animals as they came before him, then he saw this woman. There was a difference between her and the other creation, and he said, "She is bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh." Oh beloved, there is a sense in which we are like Him and another sense in which we become like Him, for we are "made partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust." I am so glad Jesus came in the likeness of sinful flesh, I am glad that by His death and resurrection I can say, not only that He became like me, but that as we bear the image of the first Adam, so shall we bear the image of the second Adam. Not only did He become like us, but when He ascended at the right hand of the Father, He did as He had promised—"When I get there I will send you the Comforter." Say beloved,

Jesus got home all right. There is a Man in the glory making intercession for you and me. Not only did He take that body into glory, but He sent the Spirit to transform you and me and make us like Him.

Then there is still another sense in which this man looked upon this woman. There was not only a similarity of nature, but an intimate relationship between those two back there in the garden, different from any other creature. We love the fellowship of our children. I have a little lad down home thirteen years old who comes and crawls up into my lap and says, "Dad, when you are in Chicago you might go and look over the Ranger bicycles and see what they are like." He talks all the time of base-ball and basket-ball. I like to talk to him and have him talk to me, but I never have the fellowship with him that I do with my wife. There is a bond that exists between my wife and myself that doesn't exist between any children and parents. A man goes out into the world to make a living. If his wife is a true wife, and I have one, when that fellow comes home from work and things have all gone wrong at the office, she enters into sympathy with him and if she is the kind of wife she ought to be, in about half an hour his troubles will begin to fade away. And when he comes home after a successful day she enters into his joy. There is fellowship there. Are we interested in the cause of our Lord Jesus Christ? Some of you heard this morning of 80,000,000 people in South America who haven't yet heard the message; though He died for them they know it not. Yes, we are members of His body, His flesh and His bones, but is there that fellowship there? Are we interested in that which interests Him, and praying for that for which He is making intercession? Adam didn't say, "She is bones like my bones and flesh like my flesh," but he said, "She is bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh." We are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones.

Then there is another thought just along that line, and that is, the mysterious transaction; how we became members of His body, His flesh and of His bones. I do not suppose Adam knew what happened when he was asleep, but he knew afterwards. Beloved, Jesus Christ had His side opened just as the first Adam had his side opened, and as Eve was taken from that riven side, just so the second Adam had His side opened at Calvary, and His wife was born

from that side. We were born of the precious blood of Jesus. Today we who are in Christ Jesus can say, "We are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones." The Word says, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone." Jesus Himself might have had to abide alone had He not been willing to fall into the ground and die. But today He does not abide alone. He has a bride, He has a body, and we are members "of His body, of His flesh and of His bones."

Then there is a vital union even deeper than that. We talk about unity with Christ, but this text speaks of more than unity; it speaks of identity. There is a difference between unity and identification. We are members of His body, of His flesh, of His bones. We are identified with Him. Not joined to Him but really a part of Him, and the Word tells us, His body is "the fulness of Him that filleth all in all." If it were not for the church, the body of Christ, He would not have His fulness.

Beloved, did you ever stop to think that when the father sent a servant to get a bride for his son, the father was more interested in the son than he was in the girl? Think of it for a moment. Christ is going to have a bride and the marriage will take place pretty soon. You see many folks running around with an engagement ring on and we know what it means, but what does it mean to us if we are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones? I believe it means God Almighty will take care of every one of the members of Christ's body. You could take me out to Lake Michigan and throw me in if you wanted to, but you couldn't drown

my foot as long as you give me a board to keep my head above water. I do not believe the devil has any sea deep enough to drown the body of Jesus Christ so long as the Head is above water. Our Living Head is in the heavens. Through Him we are breathing the breath of heaven. We do not have to be swept away by this awful sea we are in. Praise God we have one in the glory and He is breathing the breath of life. If we are united to Him, if we are members of His body, then we are going to get the benefit of the breath He breathes yonder, and all the imps in hell cannot drag us down. I do not believe, once saved, always saved, but I believe if we will stay in Christ Jesus, He is a safe hiding-place, and the darts of the wicked one cannot touch us when we are hidden away in Him. As long as I rest in His mercy and in His love I know He keeps me, but when I step outside the fortress and get to wandering around in my own way I find myself in trouble very quickly.

The verse just preceding says, "No man ever yet hated his own flesh, but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as the Lord the church." Not only will He merely keep us alive—I do not just keep my family alive; I not only nourish, but cherish them. I not only provide for their needs, but I love them as I love my own flesh, and it is a joy to me to commune with them; I am sure there is not one here who would not take care of his own flesh. How much more the Lord Jesus Christ will take care of us. "How much more will He clothe you, oh ye of little faith," for "We are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones."

What Will We Do with our Samaria?

The Great Neglected Continent

Adah Winger, Caracas, Venezuela, at The Stone Church Convention.



WHEN Nehemiah went back to Jerusalem to build the walls, the enemies sent word to him to have a meeting with him. They wanted to make an alliance with him, but God did not want His people allied with the enemies, and he sent word, "I am doing a great work, I cannot come down." This is the very situation we are facing today in the evangelization of a lost world. The enemy of our souls is trying to get our eyes off the great work God has given us to do, by having us to divide over issues

and doctrines, and it is sad indeed. We are living in the dispensation of grace when God has commanded His people to go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature, beginning at Jerusalem, then Samaria and unto the uttermost parts of the earth, and I believe we must take the stand that Nehemiah did, and do the *great work* God has called us to do. We cannot afford to lose the vision God has given us. I remember back in the days of the C. & M. A., the one theme of our conventions was the evangelization of the world. God thrust forth this worker and that worker, people were

denying themselves and sending money to the foreign field in a greater measure than we are doing now. Today we have advantages of reaching the regions beyond as we never had before, and we could do much more than we are doing for the salvation of the lost world, but I am afraid too many of us have gotten our eyes off the one great goal, and gotten them on the enemies in the land.

As I face this afternoon the whole continent of South America which has been neglected all these years and then stop to think of the work that lies before us, beloved, I see no less goal for us than the whole continent of South America. I will let the friends from Africa and China tell of their work, and I will confine myself to the land to which God has called me. 'Just as He spoke to Moses, He is saying to us today, "Go Forward!"'

The single state of Brazil is greater in area than all the United States. To get an idea of the size of Venezuela to which God has called me, I will say that Texas, the largest state in the Union, could be lost twice in Venezuela, and there would be room left for Kentucky and Tennessee. This land is left for us to go in and possess. If God has ever spoken to the people He is speaking to us today to have one aim in life and that is the evangelization of a lost world and to finish the work He has commanded us to do. As we trace the history of Venezuela, is it not a dark picture? As I see the land, I can think of it in no other sense than a blood-scarred battle-field. It is a battle-field and there are victories to be won just as our boys went to Europe to fight battles and win victories, but these are spiritual battles. It has been over twenty-three years that God's standard has been lifted in that dark land, and it has taken life, yea lives. Great sacrifices have been made and precious lives have been laid down on that battle-field, but as the Lord told Moses He would fight for them, so we feel God is on our side in this great battle. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds. So as we would speak of this land this afternoon we think of the precious missionaries that have laid down their lives that precious souls might be born into the kingdom.

Twenty-three years ago Brother and Sister Bailly as they went forth to Venezuela had as their one goal, the evangelization of that country. They have had the privilege of building

the first Protestant chapel in all Venezuela. I might say it was built mostly by native help. God worked in Caracas as a base, and then about a year after, we branched out and opened up an out-station in La Guaira, which has been held for God about twenty-one years. What a joy it was to me as I reached the little chapel in La Guaira, to find a company of natives ready to greet the new missionary! What a joy as I knelt with them in prayer! I do not think I ever saw a more devoted Christian than the native worker there. It seems his whole life is one of prayer. It was blessed to see that man on his knees, his very face showing the love of God. God works on the foreign field as He works here. That dear man with his face aglow is out in this town and that town working zealously for God. This past year he has been over in the Island of Margarita, two hundred miles from the mainland.

Our aim is that we may reach the Orinoco River, on the border of which are tribes and tribes of Indians who have never heard the Gospel. There is tribe after tribe who do not know there is a God, and for years Brother Bailly has never been able to get away from the conviction that God wanted us to reach the Indians. Some points are easily taken but it takes more time to gain other points, and when we reach the Orinoco we realize we have reached the goal God has set before us, all Eastern Venezuela. Here on the borders of the Orinoco are important cities without a single missionary.

Eighteen years ago Brother Bailly began the work of Hebron Home, which was to be a center where our natives could really be trained. If this land of Venezuela is to be evangelized, there is no better way than to train the natives for it, for they have the language, and are better able to cope with the interior where malarial fever is so prevalent. Our missionaries are not able to go in for any length of time without succumbing to the fever. Dear Brother Demmings was the first missionary who ever gave his life for that land from our mission. Then the next greatest blow that came to the mission was when dear Brother Bullen, a blessed man of God, laid down his life there. He had been on the field seven years and his one desire was to reach the Orinoco. He had been at Hebron Home, training the young men, and he thought, "I will just take this trip, and go and spy out the land, and then go home for a rest." He was gone for several weeks but the climate was hard on him

and he took the fever. One night he told the native workers they could retire, that he would be all right, but sometime during the early morning hours he passed on to be with God. Dear Brother Bullen lies buried in that land, but his death is speaking today. There is a verse which says,

"All through life I see a cross,
Where sons of God yield up their breath,
There is no gain except by loss,
There is no life except by death."

If Venezuela is to be evangelized it will be through sacrifice and hardship. A sister said she always pitied the missionaries who went to South America because they had to work against Catholicism. It is a deadly enemy, but are we to stop and say we cannot do it? Beloved ones, it is the "promised land" for us today. Not for ourselves, but King Jesus. It is His territory, and are we not to take the territory that belongs to our Christ, and as loyal followers of the Lord Jesus refuse to let it be held by our enemies? I say, "Let us go in and possess it and give Him glory." Not only has the planting of the Gospel in this land meant the death of American missionaries, but two of our native workers have also laid down their lives. One of our dear men whom they called Caleb, because of his victorious spirit, was making brick for our little cottage. He worked night and day, caught cold and took tuberculosis and died in a short time. But these have not laid down their lives for naught. I realized very shortly after I arrived on the field, that a foundation had been laid by these precious missionaries who had laid down their lives for the Gospel, that through them God had established a work and gotten it on a basis where we really could go forward. We opened a work eighteen miles from Caracas, in Los Teques, which was a town strongly bound by Roman Catholicism. They have done everything possible to hinder true missionary work, but the Lord promised to be with us. This work was established after another of our workers died, and is in charge of one of our most noble native workers.

We are not allowed to have street meetings, but we have a chapel where everything is open. I want you to get a bird's-eye view of the work which has been done. At the very beginning of the work there was just one thought, and that was to interest the natives, so that when they became trained they would realize their responsibility to their own people, and we

have seen some blessed results, especially in connection with our new chapel. Some of the brethren came to Brother Bailly and had an offering of \$40 to be used in buying seats for a new church. In the first place there were very few men in our assembly, and the people began to pray, "Lord, send us men," and in the last three years there have been about forty men raised up that are a marvel. I believe we can now show you more men than you have here. They are an earnest band, always thinking how they can go on with the work. If we would see some of them on the street car we would know them by the little bundle of tracts or the Scriptures they carry. One dear man whom I always like to think of, was before his conversion a very wild man, and hard-hearted, but God got hold of his heart. His wife had been a Christian for many years and was persecuted by this man whose face showed the deep lines of sin, but one day he went to a meeting and wonderful conviction fell upon him. He threw away his tobacco and today he is blessedly saved; is a shoemaker in that land and this dear man will sit in his shoe-shop and preach Jesus to his people.

I arrived in Venezuela six months after dear Brother Randall died. He had wished to reach the Indians and so set forth on a journey, but malignant fever overtook him. He came home and lived only seven weeks. His brave little wife, although she had no special call to Venezuela, came as a loyal wife and after her husband's death she bravely took up the work as matron at Hebron. Ever since Brother Randall laid down his life it has been the great desire of Florent Bailly, the younger son of Brother Bailly, to reach the Orinoco. It has been his aim to be a missionary to the Indians and his goal is the Orinoco River. So God is wonderfully working and leading on.

Our young men are wanting to be prepared to go out into the work. I remember how it affected the young men as they heard the appeal at our last assembly to go out to those Indians, and two of them gave themselves for the interior. I do not believe we half realize that these people are without hope in the world when we seem so little concerned about their souls. It means privation and trial, but if these people are to be reached it may mean the giving of precious lives as well.

I wish you might have heard the first message in our church by one of our native converts

when the new chapel was dedicated in Caracas a year ago. He was very wicked, as a boy, and so grew up, and it seemed in the natural there would be no hope for him. He went only six months to school, and now when he gets up to preach someone has to read the Scripture for him, but he knows God. The anointing that comes upon him is marvelous to see. Just before he gave that first message the room was filled with glory and it seemed we were sitting in the very presence of God. There is no time for us to put down our arms but to move on and on until we reach the Orinoco and the unoccupied territory—the many towns and villages waiting for the Gospel.

I have always felt that if Venezuela is to be evangelized it will be when we get the youth ready. The older people can stay home by the stuff, but we do need the youth to go forth in that land, so we have been praying, not only for the young men, but that our young women will be trained. Three years ago when I was at our Annual Assembly, the boys told how happy they were to be in school. One dear young woman rose to her feet, and I wish you could have heard her appeal that they might also have a young women's institute, and be prepared for training. Right across from Hebron is a beautiful place where we could have a Training Home for our young women. Brother Bailly said to me, "Pray for that place over there and we will have it." I have been praying ever since. As one sees the pitiful condition of the young women in that land one's heart is made to bleed. The young women in this country have no conception of their wonderful privileges. Our young women in South America have been neglected most pitifully. They are not safe to be on the street and in danger every moment of being dragged into sin. One young woman knew she was in danger and asked to be taken into a Home, but so far we have had none. In two or three weeks she was entrapped and is now living a life of sin and shame. I believe the women in Venezuela are as precious in God's sight as we are. You precious mothers love your daughters and could not see them go down to lives of sin and shame. You are zealous for your children and want them to have the best. These young women of Venezuela are as dear to the heart of God as any mother's daughter in this room, because they are the other lost sheep for whom Christ died. I was down at a port city and there I saw dear young women

and young children with no training of any kind. They would not grow up to live lives of sin and shame if they had godly teaching. One dear young woman came with tears in her eyes and said, "I have no other desire than to be a worker for God." She has been a Christian girl for a number of years and has known what it was to suffer persecution from her family, but she has stood out for God through it all. I have been praying that God would keep her until a door of refuge is opened for her.

One morning God awakened me with a burden of prayer and intercession for those girls. I arose and went to my knees and prayed that God would show the people the need of their precious sisters who have had no hope all these years. That morning the Lord gave me this word in Psalm 144:12, "That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace." There we have our Training Home for our young men so that they will not be trodden down as weeds, but grow up as plants, and the other picture is God's plan for the young women. Conditions are not like they are in this land; the girls can have no place to work, you very seldom see lady clerks in the stores because of the moral conditions. Even when they are saved it is hard for them to stand against the temptations. From generation to generation the moral standard has been so low that they have no stamina, no power to resist. The power to help them lies at our door. I praise God for the word He gave, "that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished." How are they polished? It takes time. I believe God has a plan for the young women of Venezuela just as He has for the women of this land. It reminds me of blossoms of beautiful flowers. You would not want anyone to come into your garden and steal them, nip them in the bud. You watch them very carefully until they are just ready to bloom, and they are beautiful. But these precious blossoms in Venezuela just when they unfold into womanhood are plucked and lost to us, and they fade away as a rose fades when it is plucked.

I began praying, "Lord, give us the first thousand dollars for this Girls' School," and praise Him, He answered prayer. It will take about \$3,000 for the School and Home, and I want you to take upon your hearts the training of these young women and girls. That would solve the problem for our children on these out-

stations. They do not have day-schools as we do here; are not taught to read or write, but grow up ignorant and steeped in sin. I wish you might see what has been accomplished by our children in school. They have shown what training can do, and have been a marvel to us all. What we need is workers and means to train these young lives for God and they can then be sent out into the unevangelized parts.

One day while I was in San Francisco with Brother and Sister Kerr, we were in prayer and I was interceding for dark Venezuela. It seemed that land was right before me, and the voice of God was as clear as if Mr. Bailly had written me a letter, "They are calling you to come soon." People had said, "You are not going back, are you?" I had no other thought than to go back, but this call from God spurred me to action. I knew it meant putting my loved ones on the altar in a new way, and I asked God to give them grace to let me go. The Lord gave me the Word, "Forgetting the things that are behind." If you carry your family and loved ones with you, your affections will be divided. I loved my home but I have left it for Jesus' sake. God is calling us every one to go forth to the battle in one way or another. If you cannot go in person you can pray and work. I praise God for the few who are working for the missionaries. I have in mind now a dear assembly which, when I first knew them, gave \$30 or \$40 a month to missions; now they give \$400 a month. And the Lord says, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again, bringing his sheaves with him."

Does it pay? I believe we have the greatest Paymaster in the world. I would not exchange with any for a high salary for I am laying up treasures in heaven. Is every one filling the place to which God has called him? Are you going to face South America with its 19 provinces, with its 80,000,000 people, with its 7,600,000 square miles with only one missionary to every 11,000 square miles? Are you going to face it indifferently and say they do not need the Gospel? Are we going to think of the young women, "Oh, well, they have gotten along so far, it doesn't matter"? It does matter. These people are my people, and God's people. I can say with Queen Esther, "If I perish, I perish. My people shall be delivered."

I told the Assembly in Fresno, California, as I farewelled my family, that if Jesus tarries and

I have my health, I hoped to see them again, but it will be no catastrophe if I never see the United States again—God's call is urgent! The King's business requireth haste!

New towns are opening up to the Gospel—they are calling from all quarters. "Come over and help us"—the latest is in the town of Cumaná on the Eastern coast. About seventeen people have broken with Rome and sent for some one to teach them the Bible. It is harvest time! Reapers are needed! Loyal supporters are needed! We are enlarging our Mission Home for new missionaries. If ever we needed loyal supporters in the home-land we need them now. Our native workers need support. We must advance. Retreat? No. Go forth. Workers together with Him! Pressing the battle forward, victory is assured.

Again with Nehemiah we say—"I am doing a great work and cannot come down." Venezuela for Christ! The unoccupied territory evangelized! Amen!

* * *

The Lighted Torch in Africa



IN AFRICA we have little things they call the driver ants, and these small ants travel in great companies through the country. We have seen them for two or three days running along six or seven abreast, and you can imagine what a host they are. Whenever they get to anything they wish to carry away, such as dead meats of any kind, they will spread all over it, cover it up until it is perfectly black, and in a short time they carry the whole thing off. They tell us we couldn't live in Africa if it were not for these ants, for they are the scavengers of the land. So we try to be thankful for them, but it is real hard sometimes when about two o'clock in the morning these ants come along and spread over all our yards. Of course if a man should be helpless they would carry him away; so when they come we immediately arm ourselves with lighted bamboo torches and burn the ants. Perhaps they come to the very top of the houses, but as soon as we begin to burn down below, in some way they send a message to the others even to the topmost part of the house, and they soon begin to form orderly rows, and in an hour and a half they march away and let you alone.

As I was thinking of this, to me it was a picture of the way the enemy spreads himself over that dark land of Africa—the sin, the supersti-

tion and the polygamy; the buying and selling of young girl-wives, and the witchcraft, just spreading over the country, seeking whom he may devour, but oh I am so glad to tell you even though he comes with a great host, we carry in our hands the lighted torches of salvation, and the Word says, "When the enemy comes in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord will raise up a standard." I do not know just how the Lord will work, I do not understand the powers of evil, I do not understand witchcraft and those evils; I have been there for four years and I do not understand them, but I know that my God is able to undertake for all these things. I do not know just how anymore than I understand the wonderful intelligence of the little ant. People say, "What would you do supposing all these men were saved? The social question is a great problem with all their wives." Praise the Lord He is able for all that. We are going to carry the message of salvation and the only remedy for the powers of evil is the precious blood of Jesus to which we have to flee.

I believe that you are glad that you with us have had a little part in just entering a wedge, as it were, into the evil and the sin and the darkness of this land. We have two mission Boys' Schools over there, and they each have from forty to fifty boys. When I was here before I spoke of the need of prayer that the people's hearts would open to send in the girls as well. I have reports that on two of these stations we have fifteen girls, and are just now ready to open a Girls' School.

God has wonderfully blessed the work over there. A letter from Miss Nygard tells of how the Spirit of the Lord came upon them as they marched around, and as they came back into the church several of the boys fell under the power and one was sweetly baptized in the Holy Spirit. At Christmas time there were one hundred and seventy native Christians, and twenty-one were baptized in water, and some in the Holy Spirit, one a Methodist native preacher. He had been invited and he was blessedly baptized in the Spirit and went back to witness to the power of God. And it doesn't need to stop here, if we will keep on praying. There are doors opening continually, and this is a proof of His soon coming. He wants to choose His bride from every tribe and nation, but this Gospel of the kingdom must be preached to every nation before He comes.

I expect to leave this country, D. V., about

July 17th and go back again to that land where the Lord had me labor for four years. It was a great joy to think I was going to meet my dear people again, and many times on my homeward journey when the big vessel was drawing its length over the waters, my heart would bound at the thought of home, but when I thought of those dear boys and how we sang at the parting, "When we all get to heaven," my heart almost failed me. When I met dear Brother Johnson in Liverpool on his way out it seemed I would give almost anything to go back again. Now after a year's furlough I have said good-bye to my loved ones, and there are no regrets as I go forth because I know if I fail God in this great calling it will mean to fail my loved ones too, and many dear brothers and sisters who uphold me with their prayers. So I go forth,

"Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by,
Trusting Him what'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all."

* * *

Dedication of the Missionary Home

ON May 5, 1920, the Chicago Missionary Rest Home, 1848 Bernice Ave., was dedicated to the Lord. Quite a company of interested friends from the different assemblies met to see the Home and participate in a little service of praise to God for His goodness in giving this Home as a place of rest for our returned missionaries. Brother Mitchell, Pastor of the Stone Church, in the opening prayer dedicated the Home to God and voiced the petitions of the company assembled, that His presence might always permeate the Home and that it might be not only a place of rest for the body but of spiritual upbuilding as well.

The Chicago trustees in a few words glorified God for answering prayer, and a helpful address on Trusting God was given by Miss Bertha Doering, an out-going missionary to Africa, who was passing through the city at that time. We give below this address in part.

We have now paid down \$3300 on this property, and besides the mortgage, there is still due just \$200, which we have promised to pay within the next month. When we consider how through prayer God has touched the hearts of interested and sympathetic friends of the missionary cause to make this Home possible, we cannot but feel He will speedily help us to clear off this balance, but it will be through this same medium--prayer. We thank those who have

contributed and ask prayer for God's continued provision.

It is the thought of the Committee of Management to hold an open Fellowship Meeting at the Home on the first Tuesday night of each month, at which time we invite the friends from the different Pentecostal Assemblies to meet with us. These meetings are spiritual gatherings, and will, we believe, be profitable to all who attend.

* * *

Along the Faith Route

Bertha C. Doering.

I HAVE been in several Missionary Homes during my stay in the United States, and I must say that I have never seen any Home as beautiful as this, and I have never heard as great sympathy expressed for the foreign missionary as I have heard here tonight. I feel I want to give a few words of comfort. You should never worry about the expenses for this Home. I have been a faith missionary for more than seven years; I have been walking on the promises of God ever since and I want to say that He is very good. He is very loving. He is very personal and ever near His children. You know I for my part have a little check book which the Lord has given me straight from the Heavenly Treasury and every time I need anything I write it out and the name of Jesus is always signed to my checks. The window of the Heavenly Treasury is always open and I never fail to get my checks cashed. I for my part have millions and millions to my credit so do not look upon me as a poor missionary, for I am a heavenly princess. I want to say tonight that the most precious place in heaven or on the earth is to be in the very center of His will so if you folks know for a certainty that the Lord started this Home you can be assured that He will supply all your needs for it.

In the year 1915 it became absolutely necessary for me to go to Switzerland to see my adoptive mother, Alma Doering. I was in Denmark having some meetings there. I had been traveling through all those countries and my last stopping place was Denmark and my dear mother was in Switzerland at the time. Some important matter came up and as we could not write to each other because the censor destroyed all our mail, I was obliged to go there to counsel with her. It was after I had closed a missionary meeting in Copenhagen that I received a telegram from my mother saying, "Come at

once." I understood that in order to get to Switzerland I would be obliged to leave early Monday morning. I said, "Father, it is now only three-quarters of an hour until the train leaves for Switzerland and I do not have any of the fare." I did not try to preach to Him, but went to Him as to an earthly father and while I was speaking in this very simple manner someone knocked at my door. As I opened it there stood an elderly lady who looked very dignified and a little bit cross. After asking me who I was, she told me her name and when I heard it I was a little surprised because that lady was known all over the city to be not only the most wealthy lady but also the most stingy person and she had never been known to have a bit of sympathy for the missionaries. She came in and sat down and told me that she had had a very remarkable dream the past night and she knew the Lord wanted her to give me some money for some trip I had to take. She intimated by her manner she would not give the money but feared to disobey God. Then she took out \$200.00 from her notebook and said, "Is this enough?" I said, "Yes, glory to God." I was so happy that I almost danced right before the dignified lady. She began to smile and said, "I must tell you that this is the first time in my life that I have tasted the sweetness and the blessedness of giving. It is the first time I have understood what the words, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive,' really meant." I got to Switzerland the very last minute before the door was closed between the two countries.

After talking matters over with my dear mother we felt that I should go to America and then my mother should come later and we would go to Africa together. So I left her in Switzerland, and went back to Denmark in order to take the steamer. The very first thing I did when I got to Copenhagen was to visit the office of the steamship company to ask what time the next steamer left for America. I found that their next steamer was to arrive that Thursday and according to schedule time it was to leave on Friday. I knew it would be impossible for me to get everything ready for me to start for America the following day, so I asked my Father to delay that steamer because I knew that the next one would not be leaving until six weeks later, and I did not feel I could wait six weeks. After I had asked my Heavenly Father to delay the steamer I went to the agent again and said to him, "How long has the steamer been de-

laid?" He said to me, "How did you know the steamer had been delayed?" I said, "Well, I asked God about it." "Oh, nonsense," he said. "However, it is very remarkable, for I have found that when the steamer was on its way from America the English took it and brought it into London for investigation. The steamer is not to sail till next Monday." This is the way the Lord answered my prayer. The agent said, "Oh, it only happened this way," but I knew better. Then I said, "Would you mind preparing a ticket for me? I will go on that steamer." He asked me what class I wanted to travel in and I reasoned, "Why should I go third-class where the air is foul and unhealthy? I am never sea-sick if I have plenty of fresh air. My Father is the King, and it is just as easy for Him to give me a second-class ticket as a third-class." So I said to the agent, "I suppose you can prepare me a second-class ticket." Then he said to me, "Of course you have to pay \$50.00 down as a deposit and then when you get your ticket you will have to pay the rest." "No," I said, "I did not know I had to pay a deposit but my Father is very wealthy." The agent suddenly became very polite and smiling; before that he had been a little cross, and now he asked me, "Does your father live in town?" "Yes," I said, "He has several residences in town." "Then I suppose you can telephone to him?" "Yes; He has the Royal Telephone Line, the 'Answer before you Call' System." "Royal Telephone Line? Answer before you Call System? What in the world is that? I have never heard about that before." "I am very sorry for you then, because this is the very best line, the very safest line and the oldest line; it is the line between our heart and the heavenly Father's heart. God is my Father. Don't you know that?" I then went to my room and knelt down and said, "Father, You have always been faithful ever since I began to trust You and I know You will help me about this passage money." I felt certain that He would stand by me and I praised Him in advance. I especially asked Him to show this man that my God was a God who was able and willing to hear and answer prayer.

While I was speaking to my Heavenly Father in this way I heard His voice in my heart; it came like a strong impression, "Stand up and go to Mr. S——." Again I listened and again I felt that strong impression in my heart. I did not know this man but I went to the telephone

directory. You know sometimes when the Lord sends us to an address He gives it to us in full; you remember when He sent the two men to Peter's house He told them that Peter lived by the seaside in the tanner's house, but this time the Lord did not give me the full address. I found there was only one Mr. S—— in the directory and I felt sure that this was the man. I took the next car and went to his office but when I got there I did not know what to say or do. The Lord had not told me. However, I do not believe in Christians begging and I had no intentions of doing this. Suppose you had a child who would go to your neighbor and ask him for clothing and food. Would you not be very much displeased? Now our Heavenly Father is more displeased than you ever could be and I cannot understand how people can go to others and beg. I started to sit down near the door and saw Mr. S—— sitting by his writing table. He saw me and came to me saying, "Oh, Miss Doering, you have finally come." I said, "Yes, I have come, but I did not know you were expecting me." Then he told me that he had heard me a number of times and said, "My wife and I have been waiting for you for three months. We heard you were going to America and we asked the Lord if there was anything we could do for you and felt that the least we could do would be to give you a ticket to America." For three months they had been waiting to give me my ticket for this journey. He went back to his writing table and sat down and wrote out a check for \$300.00 and then said to me, "Be sure to take a second-class ticket." I told him I felt the Lord wanted me to do that. I tell you I was happy, not so much because of the money but because of seeing so clearly the faithful hand of my Heavenly Father. How real He is! How personal, and willing to hear and answer prayer! I took the check and almost flew to the office of the agent and when I got to the office I held up my check and said, "Here is my money, it came from my Father today." The agent looked at me for a minute and then great tears began to roll down his cheeks as he said, "Oh, Miss Doering, I have always felt that there must be some higher Being but I never imagined that we had such a personal God," and he wept because he had been so indifferent to this personal God. I am sorry to say that it is not only infidels but there are also those among Christians who do not believe in these most precious truths.

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Notes

Convention Notes

SOUTH AMERICA, our sister continent, with its deep need of the Gospel, was brought to us very vividly in our May Convention, by our sister, Miss Adah Winger, who at the close of her furlough has her face again set toward that land that is wrapped in darkness because of the hand of Rome, which blights wherever it touches.

Our Samaria is the great neglected continent, with a population, including the Indians, of 80,000,000, in an area of 7,600,000 square miles, and when we consider that she has only one missionary to every 11,000 square miles, is not her need very great?

South America has been dominated for four hundred years by Roman Catholicism, which, as some one has said, "has hung like a mill-stone around her neck." Our hearts were deeply stirred as we heard our sister tell of the awful darkness and superstition lying right at our door; and if we seem to give more prominence to this need, it is because it is so great and our neighbors have been so neglected.

South America is peopled with immortal souls, ignorant of the great Light that has come into the world, but "how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?" And who should have the burden of sending the messengers of the cross to our Samaria but us in the United States. If it was necessary for Jesus Christ to come to

this world to save us, it is just as necessary for us to send out the messengers of the cross to save those who still sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

Miss Ethel Abercrombie, zealous for the great land of China with its 400,000,000, told us of how it paid for her to give her life for that land, and of the shining lights the Gospel made of the Chinese.

The ministers who were mainly used of God were: Bro. John Goben of Lucas, Iowa, Bro. George Smith of Youngstown, Ohio, and Bro. Harry Long of Zion City, Ill. Brother Goben spoke principally to the unsaved, and when the altar call was given souls responded and wept their way through to God. Brother Smith, in his inimitable way, sent home truths to many hearts. Brother Long, just coming from the Dayton meetings in which God so wonderfully manifested Himself in healing, stirred us all to our possibilities in Him. A partial account of the Dayton meetings is given elsewhere in this issue.

Brother and Sister Shakeley from Sierra Leone and Miss Ethel Bingeman from Liberia, represented dark Africa, and Miss Mary Boyer who has been for a number of years working in the interior of China, and who received her Pentecostal baptism since coming to this country, told us some of the struggles and triumphs of the Gospel in the Honan Province.

The Divine Healing service was conducted by John Taylor of Zion City, and a number of sick people were prayed for and blessed.

Gattings

How are you going to the altar? Like a sheep or a heifer? They lead the little sheep up to the altar, bend back its head and kill it, and never a sound is heard. But the little red heifer comes in with a rope around her neck, and she sees the altar and sees the fire, and she pulls back on the rope. Are you coming to the altar kicking or drawing back? or do you come as a lamb?—George Smith.

* * *

When we consider the way the church of Jesus Christ has obeyed the call in giving out the Gospel, one would think the command was, "Go ye into the United States and Europe," instead of "into all the world."

If you have taken upon you the name of Christian and are a follower of the Lord Jesus, you have no other calling than that which is given in the Gospel of John, "As the Father

hath sent me into the world, so send I you."

Ministers wanting parishes these days—we can give you a parish of eleven thousand square miles.—*Adah Winger.*

* * *

There are some people who have been saved forty years and baptized in the Holy Spirit nearly fifteen years and yet they do not know the first principles of dying. They do not know they have to go to the place of a skull; they do not know they have to feel the print of the nails; they rebel at the touch of the hammer, and when you talk to them about that place they get sleepy and want to go home. I wish we could all understand that Pentecost qualifies us for Gethsemane, Gethsemane gives us a ticket to Calvary, and Calvary gives us entrance to Joseph's tomb.—*George Smith.*

* * *

I find the more youngsters come into the home, the livelier it becomes. It is an empty home where there are no children being born. The old folks get to finding fault, but when the babies come on the scene they have something to keep their minds occupied. I find no matter how old I get, I can have a real good time with the babies, but there are some folks who, when there haven't been any children in the home for a while, get so staid and want everything so still, that when a child comes into the family it makes them nervous. I find that is true sometimes in the church life. The folks that don't like the noise begin to talk about the deeper life, but I hope I will never get to the place where I cannot welcome children into the family. That which brings joy to my heart is when I see precious souls coming into the family of God.

When my first baby was born that was about all I could talk about. To everybody I met on the street I said, "Have you heard?" I was full of the new joy, and we ought to be that way when children are born into the kingdom. I said to my wife, "Supposing you and I fix it up this way. I am a fellow who likes to get quiet once in a while; the children make such a racket. Suppose you and I live in this house and we will put the children in that house across the street. But we couldn't get along without them, and they could not get along without us. Beloved, the children need you and you need the children. Let us pray that God will give us spiritual children in this Convention.—*Harry Long.*

* * *

Many times people say, "I cannot give much

to the foreign field and I cannot go, but I can pray," just as if prayer wasn't a mighty factor in the mission field. Job's captivity was turned when he prayed for his friends, and I believe that God will release many of us as we pray for others. If a captive is to be set free from sin it will be in the same manner as Peter was set free, by prevailing prayer.—*Miss Winger.*

* * *

How much our dear missionaries need prayer. Some are so alone and would greatly appreciate being upheld in prayer. Minnie Shilgallis, a lone worker two hundred miles from the mainland of South America on an island, writes to a fellow-missionary: "Oh, for just an hour like we used to have. Here I am with no one to talk to, heart-to-heart." Does she not need prayer?

* * *

Miss Bertha C. Doering writes us she is arranging to leave for Africa via Europe on July 13th. Her address while in this country is 12006 Ingomar Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. While waiting for steamer connections in Europe she can be addressed c/o Alma E. Doering, Oberageri, Zug., Switzerland.

Shall This Lighthouse Remain?

WE had the sad duty last month of telling our readers of the home-going of one of our faithful missionaries, Miss Edith Baugh. This made a deep gap in the ranks of our soldiers on the battle-field, and we want to lay before our readers the need in that city of Chupra. Miss Lee was obliged to go back to Uska Bazaar and close up the house at Chupra until the Lord puts it on some one's heart to step into this open door. Miss Baugh and her co-workers opened up a station in Chupra when the German Mission was closed on account of the war, and it has proven a very fruitful field.

Chupra is a city of about 50,000, and the opportunities there are splendid. Doors are open continually for the entrance of the full Gospel, and it would seem to us a great loss to the Pentecostal work to have this field pass out of our hands. The property was bought for Rs9,000 to be paid for in installments during a period of three years. There yet remains Rs2,000 to be paid by Sept. 1, 1920, which at the present rate of exchange is nearly \$1,000. Miss Lee does not feel that she is the one to assume this responsibility. She is in need of a furlough, as this is her seventh year out, but cannot come until Miss King, who is now in this country, re-

turns. We ask the Pentecostal people to pray about this important station, that God will put it on the heart of some one to take up the work that has been laid down by Sister Baugh, and also that the remaining indebtedness will be wiped out by Sept. 1st. Miss Lee writes: "It would be a great pity to have to sell the property and desert such a splendid field, but if it is to be saved for Pentecost the Lord must send in the remaining Rs2,000 by Sept. 1st. Otherwise the place must be sold, and never again will we get such a situation in Chupra. In fact if we once leave, there is no likelihood of our ever gaining a foot-hold, as the R. B. M. are getting established, and they will never do the work that has been done by our dear faithful, Spirit-filled Indian workers. Next Spring I shall have been in India seven and a half years, and feel I must have furlough then. But how I long to see this place held for Pentecost. We had a meeting of the trustees in Basti, and they feel it such a shame to give it up. I told them to stand with me in prayer and I would place the matter before the home people."

For the most part, the money paid down on this place came in through small offerings, and the same God who put it into the hearts of His children to contribute the 7,000 Rupees, will, we believe, undertake in this if it is His will so that the remaining payment of 2,000 Rupees will be met. We do not know the real value of the property but we can pray that God's will in the matter may be fully carried out. One of the last letters Miss Baugh wrote us was the need concerning this property, and we do ask our readers to make it a matter of earnest prayer that God will have His way.

Miss Ethel King, who is just passing through Chicago enroute to India, tells us that there is today no better field for zenana work (among the Mohammedan and high caste Hindu women) than in Chupra. They visited with their Bible women fifty zenanas a week and carried the precious Gospel to those who had never before heard. They had many openings which they were unable to fill. Indian men would stop them on the street and ask them to come and visit their women in the zenanas and give them the Gospel.

This opportunity is ours. Will the people at Home embrace it and save this property for God? Would we not feel in some way as though we had failed if this station which was opened through prayer and which for six years has been the only beacon light in that dark city, were closed? A precious life has been laid down there, but what work for God was ever planted without the giving of life? Were she able to speak today she would plead that the Gospel light might continue to shine in that dark place. Six years ago, while resting in the hills the Lord spoke to her about opening up a work in Chupra. She knew nothing about Chupra, but found it was in the Behar province and visited the place. God worked providentially and Miss Baugh with her helpers began work in that city just as the German mission was being closed. From that time to this it has been the only light house; now another mission work is being established but not on full Gospel lines. Let us keep the Pentecostal fires burning here.

Miss King will sail D. V. July 14th on the S. S. Nanking, leaving from San Francisco, and will take charge of the work at Uska Bazar, Basti Dist.

God's Preparation to Combat the Apostasy

Is there a Blot on our page?

Harry Long, Zion City, Ill., in The Stone Church Convention.



IHAVE been very much impressed with the story of God's dealing with Israel in the fourth chapter of first Samuel, and have been meditating upon it a great deal of late. The background of the story was the awful realization that came over Hannah because of her barrenness. God was looking for a man. Israel had been fast declining, and the priesthood had gotten into a state of apostasy.

There is one thing I have always observed

about the Lord. Whenever He sees His people drifting away, He begins to rise up and get underneath a new order of things that will come on the scene when the other reaches a certain stage of apostasy and departure. At this time we had the history of Eli and his sons, and things were reaching a climax. Just at that time God got hold of Hannah. It was the Spirit of God that made her feel her barrenness, and He put that real burden upon her so that she went to the temple and prayed, "Lord, if you will give me a son I will give him back to You." God began

with Hannah's prayer to make provision, so that when the priesthood reached its absolute stage of apostasy He had to step on the scene. With Samuel the prophet God had been moving. Little Samuel came on the scene just to see Israel defeated, and the ark of the Lord taken from their midst.

The Philistines, to me, speak of a different foe to what they had in Egypt. When I was in Egypt that experience and the wilderness experience were different. My foes were different. I was battling against the world and the flesh, but when I came over into the experience of Pentecost, I found I had a new kind of foe to face. There were no longer Midianites, but real, genuine Philistines, spiritual foes. It was a new battle. I used to think I was done fighting when the Lord baptized me. I had heard the glowing testimonies, the wonderful experiences, and I used to say, "Lord, if You will only give me the baptism of the Holy Ghost, my troubles will all be over." But those that came afterwards were a new kind.

Israel had passed through the experience. They had come into the land. The presence of the Lord had been with them, and if there is one thing you and I need to be conscious of, it is the mighty presence of God in our midst. If the presence of God is not in our midst we might as well close up the building and go home. It is the presence of God we need in our meetings and you can not work that up. If our hearts are in the proper attitude toward God, He will be in our midst. I feel I do not want to be where I do not feel the presence of God. I want to get away just as fast as I can go. Israel had been robbed of the presence of the Lord, the ark of the covenant in their midst, and for twenty years they had been in this condition, and now they had come to the place where they began to lament. There sprung up in their hearts that hunger and desire; they began to feel the keenness of the loss of the presence of God. After God had raised up Samuel He had to deal with the whole nation of Israel.

Now by the way: When God looked down upon this old earth and upon the church a few years ago, He saw men who had once preached the old-time Gospel, going back, and that in a few years they would come out openly and boldly declare that Jesus was not the Son of God; they would deny the precious, atoning blood. God looked down and saw all that, and He put upon the hearts of some of His humble children

to pray for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and while men were drifting into the apostasy and becoming more and more bold, God was raising up a people that would stand in the gap and stem the tide of the apostasy. He put it into the hearts of His people to pray, and the Holy Ghost came. God brought out little Samuel, the Pentecostal Movement, clothed with a linen ephod, in all its purity. In spite of many hindrances and draw-backs, God has done that, and everywhere we find His precious children that are girded with a linen ephod, really ministering with a true, pure ministry before the Lord. But that is not enough. God wants to deal with the whole church, with every single child of His, and I believe that scattered throughout the land and in every church that has named the name of Christ there are hungry souls that God wants to reach.

I have just come from Dayton, Ohio, and I never saw in my life how hungry people were to get the real, old-fashioned Gospel. I was out to attend Sister McPherson's meetings. She covers it all in every message, Salvation, Divine Healing, Baptism of the Holy Ghost and the Coming of the Lord, and I never saw such hunger in all my life as I saw among the church people for the truth. I attended a meeting in the United Brethren Church and I never saw such hunger on the people's faces. When the altar call was given people came forward and the power fell. The woman I saw weeping in the meeting was getting the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and another woman had a vision of Jesus and heaven. They had never had a meeting like it in that church in all its history. People who had been members there for twenty years found Jesus as their Savior, and in spite of it being a United Brethren Church I had to shout and praise the Lord. I could not help it. So you see, God not only wants to get hold of a few, but He has raised up this Movement, He has brought up Samuel to bring the whole church into the full Gospel. God called us as a people and He called us to minister before Him, and to bring the message of repentance, salvation and the fulness of the Spirit to the whole church of the living God.

Samuel began his ministry with Israel, and when they saw that the Lord was with Samuel they began to lament over the fact that the ark of God was gone. The presence of the Lord was gone. Beloved, I hope I will never see the day when the presence of the Lord will leave us

as a people. I will never forget the first meeting I ever entered into when I was a Baptist, and the sense of the presence of God in that little place. That was the thing that gripped my hungry heart; that was the thing that made me cry out, "Oh, God, this is what I have been looking for, for years." It was the consciousness of His presence in that little place that drew my heart toward this people whom God was raising up to counteract the awful, sweeping tide of apostasy, save the remnant and get them ready for the coming of the Lord.

We are a strange people. No matter how much God did for Israel, they lapsed and got away from God. Pentecostal people are just as bad. We do not need to scold and complain at what Israel did, we are no better. No matter how much of a baptism of the Holy Ghost you had, what you need is an up-to-date experience. If your soul is not on fire; if you have not the real genuine fulness you are away from what you were, and God wants to deal with you. Israel enjoyed supernatural victories over their enemies, but it was only to drift back again and lose the presence of God. He let them go on until they began to lament. I confess to you if I wasn't conscious of the every day presence of God in my life I would be down in sack-cloth and ashes. We are so busy these days we cannot give time to prayer, but when the message of Jonah went to Nineveh they made the chickens fast, and made even the babies fast in order that God would not destroy them. Many people today cannot come to meeting because they have to feed the chickens, and for fear the cows may starve. The Lord help us! What we need is to get to the place where we will lament the fact that the power of God is not in our midst.

Israel began to lament after the Lord, which is a good sign. That is a splendid condition to be in when you and I begin to lament after the Lord. When we cry out in our hearts God will begin to do things. "And Samuel spake unto all the house of Israel, saying, If ye do return unto the Lord with all your hearts,"—many of us have known what that means to give ourselves wholly to God, but how often have we taken back our consecration before we realized it. The Lord wants us to lay our all on the altar until it is consumed, and then put away the strange gods. You ask, "Have Pentecostal people strange gods?" I have seen lots of them. I have seen people getting the old gods back again

into their lives which they laid aside a few years ago. It is a sad condition, and that is why we do not enjoy the presence and power of God as we once had it. We take up the things we once laid aside, and when we do that, that much of the presence of God goes out of our lives. We are robbing God of His place. These people did the same thing, and the Lord said they had to put them away and "prepare their hearts unto the Lord." I believe there must be a state of preparation. Do you know what it means to "prepare your hearts before the Lord"? People say, "What is the use of praying and praying? Why don't you get up and believe God?" Beloved, you cannot believe God until you get into a state of heart where God wants you to be. Then it is easy, but you cannot believe God over the top of a lot of old muck in your heart. If your heart is unprepared you cannot exercise faith. But when we prepare our hearts faith springs up spontaneously. God is not smoothing over anything, and by His help I do not want to smooth anything over. I want God to deal straight with me and tell me just where I am. Every little while He gives me a slap and I need it. We all do.

Are you mourning the loss of God's presence? Have you been wrestling against principalities and powers? Have you been worsted in the battle? Have the lords of the Philistines robbed you of the joy? God says that if you will prepare your hearts unto the Lord and serve Him only, He will deliver you out of the hand of the Philistines; He will bring back into your life the presence and the power of the Spirit you once had. Notice how the Israelites responded. It says: "Then the children of Israel did put away Baalim and Ashtaroth, and served the Lord only." Whenever Israel responded to the message of God's prophet, He turned to them and delivered them, but when they refused to harken they suffered the consequences. Beloved, some of us have heard so much we have become callous; we do not respond to the Holy Ghost and the Lord has to speak in thundering tones before we hear His voice. I believe God is speaking to us, and if we will prepare our hearts before Him and serve Him only, He will deliver us out of the hands of the Philistines, and bring back to our assemblies the mighty power and presence of Jehovah, so that sinners will be brought to the feet of Jesus, and saints filled with the Holy Ghost. It is easy when there is an atmosphere of faith for God to work. Over in Day-

ton the people seemed to have such faith. Wonderful healings took place. It wasn't the faith of the one that prayed for them. I didn't have very much, but it was the condition of the people. They heard that Jesus healed folks just as He always did; they believed the message, they responded to it, they came for healing and God met their faith, and it is exactly on the same principle that God always works. We hear a message, we respond to what God says and God will meet us there. There will be an atmosphere of faith. Faith comes through the Word; the thing we hear inspires faith, and God works in that atmosphere.

So they came back to the Lord. They did what Samuel told them. The trouble with many of us we do not do that. We say, "That was a good message," but that is the end of it. I have heard people say after I have finished speaking, "Well, Brother Long, I wish you would preach that message again next Sunday morning." I say, "What are you going to do with it this Sunday?" May God help us to take the Word and respond to God and He will be able to work.

Notice what happened. They gathered together all Israel, and they drew water and poured it out before the Lord, and fasted on that day and said, "We have sinned." The pouring out of water was no doubt a symbol of the pouring out of their hearts and of cleansing, and they fasted and prayed. In the second chapter of Revelation we have the Lord Jesus speaking to the church at Ephesus: "I know thy works; and thy labor, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil; and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles, and are not, and hast found them liars, and hast borne, and hast patience, and for my name's sake hast labored and hast not fainted. *Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love.*" And He said unless they repented He would remove their candlestick out of its place. We may look back to mighty healings in our midst, to wonderful things that God has done, and Jesus knows all about it, and we may say, "Lord, You know what wonderful meetings we used to have, and You know how we could not bear with evil people, how we cast them out." "Yes," the Lord answers back, "I know all about that, but nevertheless I have somewhat against thee. Thou hast left thy first love." Beloved, that seems to be the blot. Here is a beautiful page but the

little fellow that did the workmanship tips the ink-well over and spoils the page. God looks at us and says, "I see you haven't fainted, and you have labored, but the ink has tipped over on the whole page and spoiled it." "Thou hast left thy first love. . . . I will come unto thee quickly, and will remove the candlestick out of his place, except thou repent." Supposing this church was the only one in this city that really stood for Bible salvation and Pentecost; supposing God had set it here to bear testimony to this whole city and yet she had lost her first love and hadn't come back to God in real humiliation and repentance, and God was to come in and move the candlestick out of his place, and leave the city of Chicago without a witness, what a sad thing it would be! Oh, beloved, have we in our lives that real glow of the early love and fire and zeal that we once had? God doesn't want us to go back to past experiences. He wants us to go on. But if we have lost out, before we can go on any further we have to get back what we have lost. If we have lost our first love we have to get it back.

They poured out their hearts in contrition before God and said, "Lord, we have sinned." Notice the result. The Philistines heard it. They are going to hear it too. These things will not be accomplished without a battle. When the devil finds out people are seeking the Lord, he will come up against them. I do not know how he hears of things, but he generally does. And when God's people come together and go down under His mighty hand the devil begins to make trouble, but never mind about that. The Philistines heard it and went up against them, and Israel began to be afraid. You never need to be afraid when you are seeking the Lord. The children of Israel said to Samuel, "Cease not to cry unto the Lord our God for us, that He will save us out of the hand of the Philistines." Notice what Samuel did. He took a suckling lamb and offered it for a burnt offering wholly unto the Lord; and he cried unto the Lord and the Lord heard him. That was the response of Samuel and it is very precious to me. I am seeking with all that is within me these days to come down under the hand of God; to get to the place where the mighty presence and power of God can pervade my whole being, and I find as I do that the devil is up against me; I find the Philistines are after me. But I take great comfort in knowing that that Lamb that was offered up as a whole burnt offering for me speaks in

the presence of God on my behalf. The intercession of Jesus this afternoon avails for me, and as I seek the Lord with all my heart, and the devil comes on the scene I simply lift up this whole burnt offering of Jesus Christ and God brings the victory every time. Samuel offered the lamb, the whole burnt offering, and then this is what happened: When Samuel was offering up the lamb, the Lord thundered from heaven, and a supernatural victory came. This afternoon do you want to hear the Lord thunder from heaven? Do we want to see the supernatural power working in our midst? I believe if we get down upon our faces before Him and do the things He wants us to do, He will let His presence and power come into our midst and we will see the supernatural signs that will encourage your heart and mine.

I do not glory in these things. I have learned not to glory in the fact that devils are subject to the name of Jesus, but in the fact that my name is written in heaven. Yet when I see the signs following and God thundering from heaven it increases my faith to stand out against sin.

I was telling the people in my church of a homely illustration of a dear brother. He was having a hard time. The preacher was doing a little tailoring to pay expenses, and this old dea-

con of the church was in trouble and when he took his trousers to be fixed he said to the preacher, "I want you to tell me what is the matter. I cannot seem to get the victory I once had." The preacher-tailor said, "I can tell you what is the matter. Your trousers are not being worn out at the knees although they are very much worn at other places." That is the secret. Friends, we got Pentecost through tarrying before the Lord, and that is the way we will keep it. We got it through prayer and we will keep it through prayer. Whenever we feel a leaking out in our lives, whenever we feel the power is beginning to wane and the old-time glory is beginning to fade away, then is the time to pray through.

When I get up in the morning I find some coals in the furnace have burned right out, but there are other coals that are red-hot, hidden in the ashes, and with a little poking I can use those coals to start a new fire. May be some of you have fire in your souls; it may be hidden away in the ashes, but let us be stirred up and get the glow in other souls. If you have a little fire get together and let God put on some coal. Let us use what fire we have to kindle a flame that will spread to other hungry hearts.

The Personality of the Holy Spirit

His Purpose in our Lives

John Goben, Lucas, Iowa, in The Stone Church Convention.



I WANT to speak this morning on the personality of the Holy Spirit. We have received Him in the baptism as being a real Person, but so often we take Him only as a blessing. I am glad He is a real Person, and it is of the highest importance from the standpoint of worship that we know Him as such. If we will let Him He will worship God through us.

In II Cor. 13:14 we read of "the communion of the Holy Ghost," and I notice when the saints of God are prayed up and come together, it is a real delight to get into communion with God. The Holy Ghost draws us apart from ourselves and our hearts love that sweet fellowship and communion that comes through Him. Through Him we have audience with God, and we can feel that personal touch and that quickening power that makes worship a reality to our hearts.

It is wonderful in these days when we see worldliness all around us, that the Holy Spirit can bring such a revelation of Jesus Christ to our hearts that worship becomes a delight, a joy. The Holy Ghost is a real Person and He comes into our lives for the purpose of giving us access to the throne of God, for the purpose of communion.

We notice in I Cor. 12:11, speaking of the gifts of the Spirit, "All these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as He will." Here we notice the Holy Ghost has a will and He works independently of our will altogether. He doesn't leave us in doubt as to what His will is, because He enumerates the nine gifts, and we notice the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. Not simply to satisfy Himself, but for your profit and my profit, that we may be united and so knit together in love until every member will have the same care one for another.

I am glad these nine gifts can make up the members of the body of Christ. "To one is given the word of wisdom." Wisdom edifies, builds up, establishes and unites. That is the purpose of the Holy Spirit. There is no dividing but a running together. So many times the Word of God speaks about us being united and builded together, just as this building is cemented together by mortar. That would bring about such unity and purpose of heart that this world would be touched by the mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost that would be a hundred per cent supernatural. But oh so many of us try to bring Him down to our thought and our level until we disregard that which God has said in His Word. This body has members, and the Holy Ghost who is infinite in wisdom knows when to do, what to do, and how to do. We find Him away back yonder in the beginning when the Spirit of God moved upon the water. "And God said, Let there be light, and there was light."

To another the word of knowledge." The world has for its slogan, "Know thyself," but the Christian's slogan is "Know God." That is the purpose of the Holy Spirit, to bring us to the place where we know God. Notice, the Holy Ghost has a will. Holy men of old spake, not according to their own wills, but as the Holy Ghost moved them. We want to be so yielded to Him as clay in the Potter's hands, that He, the Holy Spirit, may dominate our lives and quicken them. I love to notice the gifts that are spoken of here, for God has set every member in the body as it has pleased Him. So many times I have seen the Spirit of God bring us right up to the place of receiving the mighty outpouring of the Spirit, and people then run off with the blessing. I love blessing, but I want to see Him manifest Himself in power, in the gifts of the Spirit more than anything else I know of. Why? Because it brings a revelation of God to our hearts and refreshes our souls. So many people are just satisfied if they are blest. I remember a class-leader in the Methodist Church came to the altar night after night and the Lord would wonderfully bless him so that he would shout all over the place. One night I got by his side and said, "Brother, when God's Spirit comes upon you, stay right here and let God take you through." He made an effort to get up and run around but I encouraged him to stay on his knees and yield himself to God and the Lord baptized him in the Holy

Ghost right there. Many times when God touches us we run off with the blessing and lose much by not waiting before the Lord. If we wait before Him we might see wisdom manifested, we might see faith, knowledge, the gift of discernment, tongues and interpretation of tongues. That is God's will for the church, and God's purpose in Pentecost.

Now only a person can have a will. Let us see this morning how He comes to bring us to the fullness of the precious will of God.

In Romans 8:26,27 we see the Holy Spirit in His office work: "Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And He that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God." We have noticed that knowledge is attributed to the Holy Ghost, and mind is attributed to the Holy Spirit, and if we ever have the mind of the Spirit we must dethrone the carnal mind which is enmity against God, and we must see Him as the real Sovereign of our lives. I love to think of Him as being sovereign in my life. And what will He do? One of the greatest evidences of the victorious life in my mind is the spirit of intercessory prayer. It is not only confined to one congregation but it is world wide, making intercession for the blessing of God in Africa, in India, China, and the uttermost parts of the world. Isn't it a fact that in your heart there is that spirit of intercession that is crying out to the Lord to save the whole world. Brother, if we have that, it is an evidence of His abiding.

The mind of the Spirit taking control of us dethrones our selfish desires, dethrones ambition, brings us subject to the will of God and then He works according to the purpose of God. What is it? Making intercession and helping our infirmities. I said to my wife, "I do not believe anyone has real victory in intercession until he gets above praying for himself." So many times I hear people pray for themselves and their families, but we have a larger ministry of intercession, even to the uttermost parts of the world. If you are living in the Spirit He will give you a part in that ministry. Often as I pray I feel the powers of darkness press, but when God puts on a spirit of intercession it is easy to press through.

The Holy Spirit knows the will of God, He

knows your heart and your infirmity, and He will perfect you if you will let Him. The Holy Spirit will never cooperate with a selfish spirit. He cannot do it because He is holy. So many times people say, "The Holy Spirit told me to do thus and so." I am going to measure that this way, Is there any selfishness in it? any desire to exalt self? If there is I will turn away from it. The Holy Ghost is holy and He will perfect us in the will of God; He will subdue us and fit us to the pattern God gave on the day of Pentecost and when Peter preached to Cornelius' household. That is the way I measure these things, by the Word of God.

We know the Holy Spirit is a Person because in Eph. 4:30 we are commanded, "Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption," and only a person can be grieved. In John 15:26 we read that the Holy Spirit will testify of Jesus. It is precious to hear God's saints witness with the Holy Ghost upon their lives. Then men will say, of a truth God is in that people. "When He, the Spirit of Truth is come, He will guide you into all truth, for He shall not speak of Himself, and He shall show you things to come."

When we read the Gospels, and the Acts of the Apostles we think they are wonderful. We know that is the work of the Holy Ghost. It is our privilege to fill the vision as God has called us to fill it, and have Him work through us. When Jesus left He said He would send another Comforter, which the world could not receive because it didn't know Him. "But, Lord, Thou wast with us when the winds were blowing and the waves rolling and the sea boisterous. Thou wast our Comforter. Is it possible the Holy Ghost will take thy place? When the widow of Nain was yonder with her

son, and Thou didst meet the funeral train and bring him back to life, is it possible that the Holy Ghost will be that kind of a Comforter?" I believe that the Holy Ghost is equal for any occasion. Jesus was. He brought comfort, He brought life, and as we search the Word of God we find in the Holy Ghost that fulness; that He will be with us and in us, even unto the end of the world. When the dark hours come we can fall on our face and find His comfort. He is ever present. I remember a Methodist lady who came into our meetings. Her husband had died a short time before and every morning she would go to the graveyard, and kneel and pray there. That was her comfort, her joy. We spoke about the Comforter, and that night after she had retired in her bedroom alone, God baptized her in the Holy Ghost and filled her. Four years after that while passing through the town I met her again and she said, "Brother Goben, how can I ever repay you for coming to this place? My sorrow is gone, my distress is gone." Friends, He will take the place of your sorrow and sadness, and will give you joy unspeakable.

When Jesus left His disciples they were so sad, but He said, "I will send you another Comforter and He will abide with you." I am glad the old-time Gospel is for us this morning. In this hour of darkness, in this hour of sin, this hour of worldliness, how blessed it is that we have the comfort that satisfies the heart.

We notice the Holy Spirit testifies of Jesus, and again He is a Teacher. "He will teach you all things." Only a personality can testify; only a personality can teach. He is an abiding personality. He is with us in our failures, in our successes, our joys and our sorrows. Under all circumstances and conditions He is our Helper, our Guide, our Counsellor. May we at all times let Him lead us into all truth.

When God Came in Dayton

Harry Long.



HERE is one thing that I have been contending for recently, and that is that we as God's people get together, not simply to hold a certain work classified as Pentecostal work, but that we meet together to get definite results from God. I believe our fellowship with God is deepened and made more real as we see Him answer prayer. If I pray to God for about ten years and never have any answers

in that time, I do not think it would inspire my fellowship, but I find as God daily answers prayer, it makes my fellowship with Him more real and more sweet. The Lord save us from meeting together and asking God for things and never getting any results. I do not wonder things get dry and people become disappointed when they are praying all the time and never get anything. But when God answers prayer and seems to flood our souls with joy our hearts respond. "Thank you, Father, I know You are

still living"—and our fellowship becomes more precious day by day as we see God moving.

My heart has been much encouraged since I saw the answers to prayer in Dayton, Ohio. For a long time I have had a feeling that God wanted to come forth in the midst of His people in a new and mightier way than He ever did before, and I believe we are on the verge of one of the greatest revivals the world has ever known. I believe God is coming forth in the midst of a few tried people who have paid the price and held the truth of the old-fashioned, Pentecostal baptism as it came over fourteen years ago, and that He is going to use those people in miracles and signs and wonders.

I arrived in Dayton a week ago last Thursday, just in time for the afternoon healing service. They had announced this as a healing service and there were a great number of people gathered. People were brought who were afflicted with all manner of disease, some of the most hideous and most Satanic looking things I have ever seen in my life. After a short message by Sister McPherson on the power of Christ being just the same today to heal the sick, they began to come forward. The first case was an old man hobbling on a cane, about seventy-six years of age. Immediately he was prayed for, the power of God struck him, and he took his cane and threw it on the platform, leaping and praising God. From that moment until the service closed he was running all over the building, his face aglow with the glory of God. That encouraged our faith. You can talk about looking for signs, but when I see the signs follow it encourages my faith. When the people saw that old man running around without his cane, they began to rush to the front of the building for prayer. One dear woman was brought in on a cot. They did not think she could live until she got there. Sister McPherson saw the woman sitting in her seat and the next thing we knew she was walking down the aisle to her auto waiting to take her to her home.

The next case was a woman who expected to go to the hospital at seven o'clock that night to be operated on for gall-stones. She was suffering terrific pains, and her face told the story of awful anguish, but immediately after the mighty touch of God, she was instantly healed, and began running around, thanking and praising God. She was in the meeting that night and said, "I would have been in the hospital at this time, but the Lord Jesus got in ahead." That

makes me feel good to see people get free from the things the devil would put on. The Word says, the Lord Jesus "was manifested to destroy the works of the devil," and it does my soul good as I see the Son of God in the business, destroying the work the devil has done. Of course we believe God anyhow, but it is a great uplift to our faith if we can see something. My faith kept rising. I said to myself, "Maybe if I pray for some they will get touched too," and God met the people as we prayed for them.

One dear sister we prayed for had tuberculosis of the hip. She had been suffering for forty-four years and had been on crutches many years. The Lord instantly healed her when she was prayed for. She left her crutches, ran up and down the building, up the steps to the platform, and lifted her hands and shouted the praises of God. In almost every meeting since, that woman has been there, stepping up as a young girl, telling the story of her forty-four years of suffering, now touched and made every whit whole.

Another woman, a Scandinavian or Bohemian, I couldn't say which, was brought in a wheel chair. She had been there two years and three months. As she was prayed for she immediately sprang out of the chair, ran up to the platform twice to make sure it was really true. Some thought it was a dream but they found out that strength came with every step they took. There were a number of newspaper reporters there and they witnessed the whole scene. The next day they visited the homes of those who had been healed to see whether the cases were genuine, and when they found they were they wrote them up for their columns, and you can imagine how it stirred the city. A little boy came in on crutches, was healed by the mighty power of God and able to leave his crutches. That was at the first healing service.

A man with tuberculosis felt the mighty, burning power of God go all through his lungs, and his face lighted up with the glory of God. God had saved him a few days before and baptized him with the Holy Ghost.

So I might relate scores of cases. The whole city was stirred and conviction rested upon the people who came. As the messages of salvation, healing, baptism of the Holy Spirit and the coming of the Lord went forth night after night, God honored them, and conviction fell, and whenever the altar call was given, whether in the quiet afternoon meetings for the saints or in the

general evangelistic meetings at night, the altars were filled with men and women weeping their way to God. Never in my life did I see such conviction on the unsaved. It wasn't simply raising the hand or signing a card, but when the call was given they could not get to the altar quickly enough. I dealt with a number personally, and it was the greatest joy I ever had in my life, as I saw them confess their sins and really repent. Then the light would burst upon them, and they would say, "Glory to God!" I like to see people born that way. If they are born that way they stay like that. But if they are born in a still dead state and you have to use respiration when they come into the new life, it is hard work. When they come through with shouts and praises unto God upon their lips it feels so good.

There were scores of church members, Baptists, Presbyterians, United Brethren, Methodists, Catholics, in fact every denomination was represented. At the altar people said, "I have been a church member for years, but I never knew what salvation was. I want to be saved." Not only did they get saved but some got the baptism of the Holy Ghost on the spot. Two Methodist girls went up to the altar. I went over to speak to them. They didn't seem to be making much progress, but oh, how they wept! I said to one of them, "Sister, you want the Lord to save you?" "Yes, I must be saved." "You know what Jesus said, 'If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.' He is faithful because He has promised and because He is the Justifier." She said, "Well, glory to God!" and I said, "Yes, hallelujah!" She began to shout and the first thing I knew the Spirit of God came upon her and in ten minutes she was speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. Her sister was right by her side, and she began to shout and rejoice, and we had a happy time of it. The crowd came to the front to see the Lord work.

There was a man in that congregation who had a large tobacco concern. The janitor of one of the churches and his daughter were saved and this man was looking on. I saw the power of God come upon him and saw him throw up his hands. He said to me the next day, "Brother Long, I have heard about this thing. I have read about it in the Bible, but I never saw it before. I have been a Baptist for years but I have been a mighty poor Christian. I am in the tobacco business and it is a pretty bad business." I said,

"Brother, God will deal with you about that." The next evening he came down to the tarrying room where people were seeking the baptism, and we had the joy of seeing him prostrated under the power of God.

A young lady worked in a tobacco factory. She said to a brother, "Do you think it is right to make cigars?" The brother very wisely said, "The Lord will talk to you about that." How often we try to tell people what to do. The Lord will pull the feathers out of your hat if He wants them out, and it feels good to have Him do it, but when folks pull them out, it hurts. So the Lord dealt with that girl. She went to work the next morning; she hadn't been working very long until she became sick and said to the manager, "I will have to go up in the rest room and rest." She went and felt better. She went back to work, and soon she had to go to the rest-room again. She tried it again and got sick, and finally she said to the manager, "I am going to quit work."

I saw five hundred souls get salvation, and only one young girl who had no conviction on her. I talked to her and told her I was going to pray that God would make her so miserable she could not rest or sleep until she gave her heart to God. There was one little girl who looked as though she belonged to the theatrical crowd. She came to the tarrying meeting, but she said, "I could not give up the dance." The next afternoon just at the close of the service she came again and sat on the front seat. We saw the tears running down her face. A sister put her arms around her and said, "Don't you want to be saved?" "I sure do," she said. "I could not sleep last night. I could not eat, and I got so miserable I had to ask to leave the store so I could come down and get saved." She got saved and the next night she got the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

The week moved on and God saved scores and baptized in the Holy Ghost as many as ten in one tarrying meeting. We held a meeting in the United Brethren Church, the power of God fell, and in one service fifty-five souls came to the altar, twenty-five for salvation and twenty-five for the baptism in the Holy Ghost. One person fell under the power and they didn't know what it was, and went and got some water. God lives today. The Pentecostal church in Dayton was only a little band of about thirty. They have gone through the fires, they have been refined, and through prayer have brought con-

viction on that city. When you and I give ourselves to prayer and God sees that we mean business, He is going to work through some one sooner or later. He may have to send someone a thousand miles to do it, but He will work. One young lady called Mrs. McPherson up over the telephone and asked her to pray for her salvation.

The meeting had been announced as the healing service, and this announcement spread all over the city. The last Thursday we had seven hundred people in that building who were sick, crippled, blind and deaf, and God marvelously healed. Not all were healed, and I learned a lesson there. It is this: God can see into every person's heart, and He knows the motive of each one. I used to say, "Brother, have you surrendered your life to God? Do you want this healing for His glory?" "Yes, brother, I surely do," and when they meant it you knew they were going to get healed. But when they had packages of tobacco sticking out of their pockets, and cigarette cases, they never got a touch. I am learning more and more that God wants a pure motive in our hearts and then He will work. You can get anything from God if your motive is pure. God will not give us blessings to consume on our own lusts. He will not answer prayer for you and me unless we mean business with Him.

There were over three thousand people in the building at that last healing meeting. Then all outside like a corridor around the building the space was filled with people. We had to close the doors to keep the people out. For years I have been trying to get people into the services, but that time I was trying to keep them out. We simply had to lock the doors to keep them out, and it was estimated there were between two and three thousand on the steps of that largest building in the city, away down the sidewalk and past the building. The people were clamoring, "Let me get in, my baby is sick," "I want to be healed," but we had to say, "No, you can't get in." There was a brother went with me from Zion City, and he went out to see if any had cards for healing. We had to give them cards to avoid the confusion of the first meeting. This brother went out to tell the people there were seats for those who had cards, and accidentally he was locked out. He said, "Well, folks, I am locked out with you. I am going to tell you, you do not have to go into that meeting to be healed, but you can be healed right here."

There was one dear old woman standing there with a crutch, and she said, "Pray for me." He prayed for her and took her crutch. She said, "I might need it." "No," he said, "you do not need it any more. You might lean on it if you had it. Give it to me." She did and she went off down the street shouting and praising God. She was wonderfully healed. For two solid hours he stood there and prayed for those people. The brother said that without exaggeration there were fifty people instantly healed on the steps of Memorial Hall that afternoon. The whole city is stirred from the city officials down. Many of the preachers were on the platform helping with the sick and encouraging them. God put faith into those preachers' hearts, and many of them are hungry for Him. Those church members are getting baptized in the Holy Ghost. I don't know what the preachers will do with them; they have surely jumped the fence and gotten into God's green pasture where they can get food.

This is the last hour; this is the final winding up of things. God wants to move but He will never move until He has some one to work through. You and I are the channels, the instruments through which He will move, and woe unto us if we fail God, if we refuse to pay the price. We spent the whole night in prayer before the Thursday meeting, waiting upon God. It was one of the sweetest nights I ever put in. I did not want to see those people disappointed. They had engaged ambulances a week ahead and we felt the burden. Faith is the victory. Jesus has overcome the strong man; He has spoiled his goods, the prison doors are open and He has set the prisoners free.

* * *

Camp Meetings

A Campmeeting will be held under the auspices of the Western Pennsylvania Assemblies of God, at Delmont, Pa., about thirty miles from Pittsburgh, on the Turtle Creek branch of the Penn. R. R. The camp is located on the Sowash farm. Autos will meet each train and transport campers free of charge. For further information write Pastor T. E. Float, 1703 Maplewood Ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa., or Joseph Tunmore, 608 Virginia Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

* * *

The First Annual Campmeeting of the Eastern District Council will be held from July 16 to August 1 at Media, Pa. Media is located fifteen minutes ride from Broad St. Station. Camp will be located in Wm. Anderson's grove, at Baltimore and Leamy Aves. Electric cars from Phila. stop at Camp grounds. A corps of good workers, ministers and missionaries will be present. For further information write the secretary, D. H. McDowell, 1608 Monsey Ave., Scranton, Pa.

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