



The days of Heaven on the Earth

• • • Contents • • •

The Ministry of the Spirit 2
 Is His Image Stamped on You?..... 2

For this Cause was Jesus Manifest ... 6
 To Destroy Works of the Devil..... 6

When Three Went thru with God 9

Christ over Satan..... 11

Notes..... 12

 In the Supernatural Realm..... 13

 Evangelistic Meetings 13

 Gone to His Reward 14

 Two Months' Report..... 14

 Healed of Tuberculosis..... 15

 How God Overruled..... 15

 For the Missionaries..... 15

 Pentecost in Bulgaria..... 15

A Hopeless Cripple Healed 16

 A Russian's Vision of Jesus..... 16

When He Is Come 18

 John 16:8 18

When the Clock Struck Thirteen 21

 Story of God's Providence..... 21

"My Heart Is Set down good for Africa" .. 22

 How the Eclipse Brought Conviction .. 22

An International Monthly Magazine

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

HAWKIN - CHICAGO

The Ministry of the Spirit

Have You Seen the Face of Jesus?

J. W. Welch, Springfield, Mo., in the North Ave. Mission, Chicago, May 8, 1921.



CAN see very plainly that you are interested in Jesus, and also interested in the blessed Holy Spirit, whom God sent into the world and into the church: two wonderful, blessed gifts to the world: that Unspeakable Gift, Jesus, and then that precious gift of the Holy Spirit.

I want to speak to you about Jesus and the ministry of the Spirit. I will read from John 16:7-13, and Acts 1:4-8. I want you to notice particularly that the ministry of the Spirit is a matter of taking the things of Jesus and revealing them to us. The Holy Spirit and Jesus never work separately. The business of the Spirit is to take the things that belong to Jesus and reveal them to me. There is a three-fold revelation of Christ in the believer's life. I take it for granted that the man who has really accepted Christ is the man to whom the Spirit hath revealed Him. There are a great many people who are attempting to be Christians without having ever been introduced to the Christ, and while many things are between them and the face of Jesus, they are encouraged to believe on Him and trust Him. The only soul who is able to trust Jesus is one who has seen Jesus. It is a remarkable thing to see Jesus. The world around us is dying in sin for the lack of a revelation of Jesus Christ to them. Men cannot see Jesus from the position where they are sinning and rebelling against God, but they can see Him at the end of the way of repentance, and the Spirit is dealing with men, convincing them of sin, of righteousness, and judgment, and drawing them to where He can reveal to them Christ crucified, and where they can believe on Him. There is no trouble about men believing on Christ when they can see Him, but there is only one place from which men can really see the crucified Christ, and that is from the depths of humility, at the end of repentance.

I am old-fashioned enough to believe in Bible repentance, and I am opposed to some of the modern evangelism that leaves it out. I will say to anyone who may not be saved, except you repent and be converted there is no salvation for you. "Repent therefore and be converted that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of

refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord." The Holy Ghost has a three-fold ministry. You will all remember who are children of God, how the Spirit dealt with you in that time when conviction siezed hold upon you. It was the Holy Ghost bringing to you a consciousness of sin, of righteousness and of judgment, and you remember how, as you began to yield to Him, He led you, as it were, to the place where you saw Jesus. The moment you got things out of the way by the aid of the Spirit who brought to your consciousness again and again the thing that was constantly standing between you and the grace of God, and faith was inspired in your heart, you saw Jesus, and believed on Him; peace came and with it, the consciousness that you had become a child of God. Jesus was there; the Holy Spirit was bringing you to Him and revealing Christ to you. The Holy Spirit will continue to minister to you as long as you live, and Jesus Christ will always be the Pattern He will bring before you.

I feel that we who have received the baptism of the Spirit, who have gone thus far into the things of God, are especially privileged in this respect. The Holy Spirit is dwelling in us and dealing with us at short range, and He can convict us very readily if we will let Him; He will show us the will of God if we will permit Him, and minister to us all the time. We do not need to expect Him to convict us of sins as in the old days, but one thing we do need as baptized saints, and this is, *tremendous conviction as to the will of God*, for except we do have Holy Ghost revelation and Holy Ghost conviction wrought into our heart and life, we will do as many have been doing, going round and round in our spiritual life and getting nowhere. Isn't it true that there is a hunger in every heart to go on into the things of God? to go deeper yet, higher still, further out in Him, and be more like Him? So long as that is there, there is need of Holy Ghost conviction in your life.

I do not know that you will all understand me, but in order to get it home to your hearts I want to ask how many of you ever have taken a definite step of God in your life except as a result of Holy Ghost conviction? I doubt if you ever have. You have moved on in God as

the Spirit dealt with you and showed you the way. It will always be so.

Traveling over the Pentecostal field I have met people who are going round and round, and round, and instead of progressing in the things of God, there was rather a degression; rather a drifting back than a going forward; and I have heard them say so many times, "What wonderful times we used to have! But we haven't the same conditions now, and we are not as strong as we used to be." But that could hardly be according to divine order. Usually where that condition obtains, you will find that in the minds of the people that have been saved and baptized in the Spirit, a Holy Ghost conviction is something they are altogether done with; and now they are expecting the ministry of the Spirit will be an anointing upon them for victory in testimony and other things of a like nature. One of the greatest possibilities is to be convicted of the will of God, and led carefully by the Holy Ghost to do the will of God and nothing else. It will always be so, and I will not be surprised if it should prove true in your life as it has in mine repeatedly since I was baptized in the Spirit, that I felt the necessity of repenting before the Lord for having missed God's thought for me.

I remember a friend said to me when some of us were coming through into these wonderful experiences of new life, that now the little things would not matter at all any more, but I found that the Spirit dealt with me on smaller matters than He did previously to the baptism. I have been seriously convicted and found on my face repenting before the Lord for having missed God's thought; often too careless to know the will of God and too indifferent, perhaps, to the leading of the Lord, I failed to do all the Lord wanted of me. That is enough to make one repent before God. And the Spirit will prompt you to do it if you will let Him and keep you so sensitive on those points that He can direct you. The leading of the Spirit is a suggestive indication of His will. It is not taking hold of you, wheeling you about and forcing you. It is not forcing you to do the thing that is unseemly and wrong. Just now there comes to my mind a family I know who contemplated an unseemly move, wholly out of accord with the Bible teaching. They were advised not to take that step, but they persisted and finally did it, and they did it upon the ground that the Lord never really told them that they must not do it. His Word was full of it, but they were looking for the Holy Ghost to tell them in some indisputable

way that they must not do wrong. They knew it was wrong and they did it, but the leading of the Spirit is not to be expected just along that line.

He will come in a suggestive way to you. He is a tender Spirit and is easily grieved. It is possible to quench Him in such a way that you cannot depend upon His leading at all, but if He can keep you sensitive He will be ministering to you and bringing up before you those things in the Scripture that represent Christ and righteousness. He will keep the Pattern before you and keep you looking as into the face of Jesus if you will let Him do so, that you may be changed into a like image, from glory to glory, even by the Lord of the Spirit who is the Pattern. The Spirit is working in your life according to that Pattern, and that Pattern is Jesus.

There is another aspect to the ministry of the Spirit, and Jesus appears here. There is the ministry of the Spirit in the life of a converted person, developing the fruits of the Spirit. Christ is to be revealed not only to us, but He is to be revealed in us. From Galatians 1:15-24 we read that Paul had an idea that Christ was not only to be revealed to him, but *in him and through him*, and that is the purpose in your life and mine. Jesus is the Pattern. He becomes our life when we are saved, born again of the Spirit; then that new life begins.

Someone has said, "Christianity is not a development of character simply, but Christianity is Christ Himself." In the initial sense Christ is our life. Paul says, "When Christ, *who is our life*, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory." You remember Jesus said, "He that hath the Son hath life." In the thought of God, Jesus is our life. The life we have is the life that is Christ Himself. You cannot explain it; I cannot describe it, it is peculiar, but God can work it out, and the development of that life is what there is of the maturity of the Christ. The possibilities are all in the development of this Pattern, which is Jesus, and so the Spirit is working along this line.

Here we have the fruit of the Spirit: love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, and temperance; against such there is no law. These are characteristics of Christ, and as we yield to the ministry of the Spirit, He comes to us with all these suggestive things, and as we allow Him to deal with us, He will make every correction necessary to make us like Christ. More and more He will work to bring out the Pattern in you.

I am sure our hunger to be like Him is all according to the plan of God and His purpose, for we are predestined to be conformed to the image of His Son, to be the first born of many brethren. So in His working with us we need not think it strange concerning the fiery trials, for God has made us His own children. We are sons of God, and God is dealing with us after His Son. He frequently chastens us and sometimes scourges us if we are true sons; and if we will abide in that calling we will be chastened and prepared for what God has for His children in His great kingdom.

So He is working with you and me as He did with St. Paul. He would like us to get the vision Paul got, that if Christ shall be seen in us, He must be revealed in us. Here is a distinctive ministry of the Spirit in our life. I know there is a thought prevalent among us that the ministry of the Spirit is largely an outward display, a ministry of the Spirit through us, the Holy Ghost manifesting His power through our life. That is a ministry, but primarily a ministry is not through us, but to us; not only on us but in us. He is working out the divine purpose in your life. That heart-hunger to be like Jesus is just in accord with the will of God for you, and if you will hold steady and be faithful and humble enough, He will work out the pattern, and some day you will be like Him. In fact you are becoming more and more like Him all the time. We are not so conscious of change from day to day, but as we look back over the years we can see the difference. Those things that are so unlike Jesus are no longer there to fight against; and as they are removed, His life takes the place.

Paul writing to Timothy said, "If we be dead, then shall we live; if we suffer, we shall reign." A great many people have been mistaken, I am quite confident. They have felt the processes were the process of multiplication and addition, and they have not been contemplating the subtractions that were to take place first. There was need of a death ere there be a fuller life; there was need of a removal before there was manifested those things hungered for, and that is where conviction comes to the baptized saint.

One of the chief characteristics of Christ is humility. I'd like here to say something personal to everyone of you. Just so long as there is a measure of pride in your life, the Holy Ghost will rebuke you by one means or another; He will condemn it and convict you of it. He is working at you and at me to work in the hu-

mility of Christ. Pride and humility are opposites. Humility is of God; it is characteristic of Christ. Pride is Satanic and characteristic of the devil. The only reason why the "shining one," the cherubim who hung over in the very presence of God the Almighty, is now *diabolis* the devil, is because of being lifted up in pride. Self-operation to the point of resisting God; self-will, self-assertiveness was his ruin, and so long as those characteristics are in you or in me, we may expect the blessed Holy Ghost who is to abide in our life and insists on our being like Jesus, will work along that line. Occasions will be brought to us to put our foot on our pride, with which we were born. If we will take those occasions we will lose that thing that resists God, that stood between us and God in the first place, and the thing that is making all our trouble now. The Spirit of God is working against it, bringing us down in subjection to the Divine will, to be molded and fashioned to the image of Jesus Christ. Do you believe it?

There is another work of the ministry of the Spirit; it is this matter of revealing Christ through us; not only of the Spirit to us and in us, but of the Spirit *upon* us. It is not three definite separate somethings; not another Holy Ghost that comes upon us, that ministers to us and empowers us mightily, but all of the same Spirit.

I believe we would all be willing to have a Pauline ministry, glad if Christ could be revealed in us as through St. Paul. He can be revealed through us in that same way if He can be revealed *in us* first. You cannot imitate Christ, but He can live out His life in you in such a way that others may see Him in you. But if you would have Christ revealed in you, the Spirit of God must be untrammled, and not be resisted at any point. As we go up and down among the people, we meet those who insist on being free. There is a blessedness of the Spirit when the Spirit comes upon us and we are free to let Him have His way, but I most heartily believe that when the Holy Ghost is free in my life, my spirit is bound; and when I, the self, the *ego*, is free, I am doing the thing I want to do, and it may not be the thing God wants at all. When I act according to *my* feelings in the matter there is danger that at the very best it will be a tremendous mixture of the operation of the human spirit with what God is trying to do, but when the Holy Ghost is free He has me at His beck and call and I am subdued; feeling, desire, thought, are under the subjection of the Holy Ghost. That is freedom.

When He is free then He will use you; it will be of the Lord, and it will be profitable. Today He may have you standing before the people somewhere, revealing some of those wonderful truths He can speak through you; tomorrow He may have you under His hand of discipline, grinding out of you some of those things that are not like Christ, for the ministry of the Spirit is not all pleasant. I have learned there are bitter times as well as sweet. There are times of getting down into the place of humility before God and allowing the Spirit to deal with those things in our very nature that are not like Jesus, and if we will let Him exercise His ministry along that line in our lives, He will exercise the other aspect. He will stand us on our feet and make us to glorify Jesus in the face of the world all about us. I have learned there are two distinct sides to the life we are living, and I know God wants us to walk in victory over the world, the flesh and the devil for the glory of His name. We can do it if we live on our faces before God enough, get the other things out, and let Him work His life in sufficiently.

I want to encourage anyone who has never been baptized in the Spirit to come to Jesus Christ and let Him baptize you. No one can have the full, untrammled ministry of the Spirit in his life until he has reached the place where he knows how to yield to God, and has learned not only the theory of it, but has literally come to have the Holy Ghost come and take possession of him. It is needful that we learn how to yield and be confident that He can work, handling our natural faculties. The baptism of the Spirit is a wonderful thing, for if we are to have a very much untrammled ministry of the Spirit, there must be a great confidence between us and the Holy Spirit. We must be confident He is able to do what He is undertaking, and so having been baptized in the Spirit we find it much easier. Now that we have learned how to yield we ought to be yielding more and more to let Him have His way.

I am glad as the time goes on that we are more and more becoming acquainted with the Holy Ghost. I believe we ought to cultivate His acquaintance as the acquaintance of a person, and act on His ideas. You remember Paul in closing up his second letter to the Corinthians, gives us that inspired prayer used so often as a benediction, in which he speaks of "the communion of the Holy Ghost." This means nothing more than an association with the Holy Ghost as though you were in business together, working

at the same job with Him; not working against each other, but working with Him in carrying out the divine purpose.

Oh it is a blessed life to live! It is a little difficult, often severely painful where we are resisting the Spirit instead of co-operating with Him; where we are trying to get Him to do what we want done, instead of doing what He wants us to do; then it works out badly. We should never become so familiar with the Spirit that we want to take His place, and have Him take ours. No, "the Lord is that Spirit," the Bible tells us. In other words, the Spirit is the Lord. He is very God, and we cannot become so familiar with Him as to be presumptive in our dealing with Him. If we do, He will draw back. If we will sing,

"Have Thine own way, Lord,
Have Thine own way,
Thou art the Potter,
I am the clay."

and mean it, and let Him work with us, He will accomplish a great deal.

There is a picture in the Old Testament that represents this phase of the ministry of the Spirit. I remember an incident that illustrates this truth: it refers to the matter of people having in their home the image of the king, and there was an official potter in the kingdom who made these images of the king. They were the king's face in clay, and that official potter used to make these images, taking for the material just the natural clay; but it had foreign substance in it. The first operation in making one of these images was to take out the stones and all the foreign elements, having nothing left but that which could be molded. This represents the work of the Spirit in our lives. He deals with raw material to start with. He is going to make us in the image of Jesus, but first He will take out the foreign substance, settle the sin question, and then make something of the residue.

The potter began to temper the clay by putting water into it. Then he began to manipulate it and beat it, stirring it up into all kinds of shapes, mixing it more and more. So the Holy Ghost is working, dashing into our lives the water of God. We need it for we are to be washed by the water of the Word if we are to be presented as the church of Jesus Christ without spot or wrinkle. He begins by showing us those things that are wrong and not according to pattern, and He uses the sword of the Spirit, the Word of God. If we will yield He will make us feel so keenly that which

is unscriptural, and He will whip the Word of God into our lives as the potter whips the water into the clay. After awhile the potter would try the mold that *on the inner side* was made into the image of the face of the king. He would strike it into the heap of clay and take it away, trying to see whether that clay would take the image. Perhaps it would not; perhaps it would stick in the mold, and then there was more dealing with it, more water turned in, more whipping. Oh can you see the lesson? Can you see how the Holy Spirit is throwing the Word of God into your life, whipping you over and over with it, and mixing it into your life? Oh those trials we have! Those many afflictions that come! Those temptations that appear in our lives! They are all indications of the work of God; all revelations

to us of conditions that are in ourselves, and all refer to something God doesn't want there.

Finally as the potter struck the clay over that little mold, and took it away, it would leave a perfect representation of the face of the king. Some day it will be true of you and me, perhaps. God grant that we shall take the *image of the King*. And as we take to ourselves more and more the likeness of Jesus, He is more and more revealed to us and to others. It is God's purpose that He shall be seen in your life and in mine as we come in contact with a lost world. And they who are living an indifferent life, it is expected they will see something in us that will attract them to Jesus Christ. We want it so. God wants it so. It will be so. It is so in a measure, but it will be increasingly so as we go on yielding to His ministry in our life.

"For this Cause Was the Son of God Manifest That He might Destroy the Works of the Devil"

F. F. Bosworth, Chicago Tent Meeting, June 20, 1921.



HERE is no subject in the Scripture plainer than the subject of Divine Healing. The first point I want to make clear is that bodily sickness is the work of the devil and not the work of God. The Bible is particularly clear on this, but I have known many people who were angry at God because they thought He made them sick. God does allow sickness sometimes; He loves our soul so much that He would rather have us get to heaven with a cancer than go to hell without it; but His Word is plain that sin and sickness both came through the fall and are the works of the devil. Jesus said, in speaking of a woman who was bent over with disease, "Ought not this woman whom *Satan hath bound* lo these eighteen years, be loosed from her infirmity on the Sabbath Day?" showing plainly the author of the affliction. In I. John 3:8 we read that Christ came to destroy the works of the devil.

Sickness is called the curse of the law. In Deuteronomy 28 we read the list of the diseases which at that time were called the plagues. They came upon God's chosen people when they sinned, but if atonement was made they were healed of the plague. Jesus has now made the atonement for us which covers healing as well as salvation. If anyone has the idea that sick-

ness is of God let me ask, If Jesus when He was on earth, healed all the sick would He not have been undoing His Father's will? Some people have been taught to think that sickness is a love-token from God. If that is true then why seek to get rid of it? If sickness is from God, and you have a cancer then ask God for another; ask Him for a second blessing and if you love your neighbor pray for him that he will also get one.

Friends, sickness is all of the devil and my Savior was made manifest that He might *destroy* the works of the devil. He has the willingness to destroy all the works of the devil on this earth. If we will pray the right way and serve God unselfishly He will manifest Himself in this place and heal all that come to Him. If God the Father makes people sick then Jesus would have done the same thing because He said that the things which He saw the Father doing, He did also (Jno. 5:19); so instead of Him going about healing the sick He would have gone from home to home giving germs of tuberculosis and other diseases to healthy men and making them sick. Surely it is plain that it is the work of the devil and God has absolutely and perfectly provided a remedy as far as we are concerned in this life. The last enemy to be destroyed is death; that will come about when the trumpet sounds, but thank God, we can be healed now.

Man is a compound being; you and I have

both a body and a soul, a material part and an immaterial part—the soul and the spirit. Satan caused Adam and Eve to sin; the soul became sinful and the body became subject to disease so every man and woman brought into this world have been subject to both sin and disease. “From the sole of the foot even unto the head, there is no soundness in it; but wounds and putrifying sores: they have not been closed, neither bound up.” Now since the body and the soul have both suffered through the fall, in looking for a Redeemer it would be at least logical to expect that He would be one who was able to redeem us from both sin and sickness. “No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.” If you are to be healed it hangs on this one proposition, Did God provide healing for you in the atonement? Did the death of Jesus Christ include your bodily healing? If so, then claim it. Some people say, “I believe God can heal the sick, but I don’t know whether it is His will.” Since He redeemed us from both sin and sickness there is a perfect remedy for every afflicted man and woman. Everyone who is willing to serve God with joyfulness and gladness of heart, can be healed if he will meet God’s conditions.

What about the Scriptures? In Isaiah 53 we read these wonderful words, “Surely he hath borne our sickness and carried our pains.” Matthew quotes these words also. Some have thought that that word “sickness” meant spiritual sickness, but Matthew 8:16, 17 makes that very clear. All that had any sick brought them unto Jesus. He laid hands on everyone of them and healed them. What did He heal them for? “That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself (Jesus) took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.” He bore our pains just as I would bear your burdens if I saw you carrying a sack of flour; knowing you were tired, I would take it from you. In Galatians 3:13 we read, “Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law being made a curse for us, for it is written, cursed is every man that hangeth on a tree.” Who did that and when? Christ did that very thing when He died on Calvary. It is the curse of the law from which you and I have been redeemed. What are some of the curses? You will find them in the 28th chapter of Deuteronomy; consumption, fever, inflammation, etc., etc. Back in the Old Testament times when the people were leaving Egypt God commanded them to kill a lamb—the type of Christ—and they were commanded to take the

blood of the lamb and put it on the door-posts and on the lintels and also to take the flesh of that lamb and eat it for their physical benefit. The passover was kept throughout the Old Testament times until Jesus came and became our Passover. He was the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. Henceforth the passover, the type of Christ ceased, and in its place was substituted the Lord’s Supper. This has two benefits; it represents not only the blood of Jesus but also His body. Every time you eat the Lord’s body you should remember that it was broken for you.

From every conceivable standpoint healing has been provided for in the Gospel. In the Old Testament types, healing for the body was taught and there can be nothing in the old types that is not in the antitype. The type is only the prophecy of that which is in the antitype. In those Old Testament times when the conditions were met, there was not one feeble person among all their tribes of over three million people; but when they sinned disease came in and many were sick. Bodily healing and forgiveness of sins always go hand in hand; someone has said that they were bound together in holy matrimony thousands of years ago.

Whatever happened to the Israelites in the Old Testament times, happened to them, we are told, as types and was written for our admonition. Ours is the Gospel age, the day of jubilee and all of the blessings are ours to enjoy. Some will say, “I know Christ healed people when He was on earth but He has gone now.” Let me say that Jesus is none the less our Savior and Healer for having gone to heaven; my Savior is a greater Savior at God’s right hand than He was down here. Then He had not yet conquered the enemy of our souls but now He is sitting at God’s right hand, the Redeemer of the world, the Healer of every sickness. If this were not true, then you and I would be the losers by the coming of the Lord rather than the gainers. But thank God when He died on the Cross He took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses, the Bible says, for this purpose He came. Why did Jesus leave the riches of heaven where myriads gathered around the throne to do Him honor? For this purpose He came, “that He might destroy the works of the devil.” I wish that every minister could see that the secret of Bible teaching is not to fill people’s heads with doctrine but the purpose of the Gospel is to “destroy the works of the devil.” When Jesus through poverty came

in person to this world, His purpose was to destroy the works of the devil; in the Garden of Gethsemane while sweating drops of blood His purpose was to destroy the works of the devil; when Christ went to the cross and died that ignominious death it was still His purpose to destroy the works of the devil, and when He was resurrected His purpose was to destroy the works of the devil.

Any man or woman, any preacher who doesn't believe that Jesus will heal all the sick here as He did when He was in Jerusalem, had better look at his doctrine. I am sure Jesus would not relinquish His purpose after the price was paid and the work was done. Since Jesus was manifest to destroy the works of the devil then our supreme business on this earth as Christians is not to go through forms and teach dry theology, but to see that the works of the devil are destroyed. Paul was interested in seeing the works of the devil destroyed. James was intensely interested in seeing the sick healed and admonished us to pray one for another that we might be healed. It is God's will that all should be healed and He is calling in a sovereign way to have this truth revived. It is a glorious thing to go to heaven but it is tragic to go with your work unfinished; I say it is an eternal tragedy for men and women to cut life short and leave their work unfinished by an untimely death, and they are thereby being robbed of much blessing.

Some people have been taught that you can glorify God more by being sick than by being well, but I can find no Scripture for that. If that were true then Jesus robbed the Father of much glory by healing all the sick that were in Jerusalem; then Paul robbed the Father of glory by healing the sick on the Island of Melita. The thing that glorifies God is to prove His Word and give Him an opportunity to do that which He has promised. If every minister would realize that healing breaks every barrier then God could begin to work and heal the sick. It opens the door into men's hearts as nothing else does, and ought to be preached in every city of the world.

In Matthew you will read such statements as the following over and over: "He healed them all," "the multitudes came and He healed them all," "His fame spread throughout all Syria and he healed them all." That was His purpose. Some say it was to prove His power, to show His divinity. But why did He heal them all instead of just part of them. Because He was

moved with compassion and He did it "that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses." That prophecy was all-inclusive. He fulfilled it to the letter. If His purpose for healing them all in Jerusalem was because it was in the atonement then His purpose will be to heal them all here and now. Healing is not merely a blessing which He gives but it is a part of the Gospel to be preached to every creature. In those days whoever preached the Gospel preached it all, and let me say that if a minister in any part of the world will convince his hearers of this part of the Gospel, healing can become just as universal as salvation. Many people are wrongly taught, and to me it is a marvel that He heals as many as He does under the existing circumstances.

Someone says, "I know God can heal if I have faith." Let me give you one illustration. Some of the most marvellous healings I have witnessed have been on people who said they had no faith. While we were in Lima, Ohio, after two or three wonderful meetings when God healed so many people, a number of sinners got interested in a Mrs. Hutchinson. Hundreds of people knew of her condition. She and her husband had been in the work for twenty-five years, and then her health broke down and she had all kinds of diseases, bowel trouble, kidney trouble, and others I cannot remember. She could not straighten up and her feet were so swollen that she had been unable to wear a pair of shoes for over four years. These unconverted people came to her and said, "You have to let us take you out to the meeting so you can get healed." She didn't want to go but they pressed the matter so hard till she thought since these sinners were after her she surely ought to go. When they came for her she felt it was almost impossible as she was suffering so much. One man said, "You have to go," and she almost became angry at him for his persistency. She said she didn't have any faith anyway and they would simply make a fool of her. But they brought her down to the big tent, though they had to put her down four times on the way, because of her extreme suffering. Finally they got her there and that night we taught on the subject of Divine Healing. We prayed for the sick and when I got to her she said to me, "I don't believe you had better pray for me. I cannot take it in, some way." I said, "Sister, if you feel that way we won't pray for your healing now but I am going to ask God to

give you faith." I put my hand on her shoulder and while I was praying she got a spiritual blessing and began to cry. I left her to pray for others. She got so happy and looking up through her tears and with her face shining she said to her husband, "Do you suppose it would be possible for me ever to be healed so that we could go out in the work again?" They finally took her away in the same condition in which she came, excepting that she had received a spiritual blessing. It seemed that her faith rose a little and the next morning she appeared to be convinced. Toward the end of the morning our 'phone rang and someone said, "Come down here quickly." When we got to the house she was sitting in a chair and she said to us, "I want it now." After we prayed for her she didn't know what happened for ten minutes. Her son stood near where she sat and suddenly the power struck her and instead of walking, which she had not been able to do for a long time (she couldn't even stand) she jumped all over that house and out to the porch until all the neighbors were attracted and the house was filled with them. There had not been any circulation in her limbs for years but she was perfectly and absolutely healed; not only from this but also from blood poisoning and high blood pressure. I said to her son, "Now is the time to get saved," and he gave his heart to God that day and also her daughter-in-law. The woman was healed from all her afflictions

and that very afternoon they bought her a pair of shoes, size eight—three sizes smaller than the shoes she had worn the night before. I want to say that everybody can have faith. It should not be hard to believe that Jesus will do what He is anxious to do.

The Lord told Moses that everyone that looked at the brazen serpent should live. The serpent was a type of Christ and everyone that will look to Christ shall live. Not looking at your limb if it is sore, not looking at your cancer or your tubercular lung but looking at the Antitype brings life. Looking at Jesus will give you faith. If I were to come to you and offer you a thousand dollars you might not have any faith in me, but you would no doubt get faith by examining me and finding that I had the money to give. Look at Christ, God's remedy for your sickness.

If you have any doubt of Jesus wanting to heal you, look back to His sufferings. If He would have been tempted to retrace any time His step it would have been in Gethsemane's Garden, sweating drops of blood, or when He was hanging on the cruel cross of Calvary, but He paid the full price of our redemption. God laid on Christ your sins and sicknesses, and tonight He waits to do for you what He wrought out on Calvary's cross. Get right with God first of all and decide to serve Him with a willing heart and there is healing for you without a doubt.

When Three Went thru with God



THREE women met to pray every day. They longed to see God work. Their hearts were hungry to see the old-time fire of the Holy Ghost. They had seen it in the past, why not now? They believed prayer would bring this about, and spared not themselves, often fasting as they agonized before God. Others joined with them in prayer, and God began to work. The sick came for healing; demons were cast out, and God definitely set his seal upon the work. The little room at 3716 Langley Avenue was soon too small to accommodate the crowds who came for help, for few indeed who entered that humble home, went away without receiving something from God. They enlarged the place, threw two rooms into one. God brought in other helpers, two returned missionaries were added to the staff of workers. Souls continued to be saved, healed, and baptized in the Holy Spirit. It spread abroad that God

was working in the Colored Mission, and from many parts of the city the sick came for prayer and were healed. Again the place was crowded out.

With the opening of summer a tent was secured and pitched at 37th and Vincennes Avenue. It seats six hundred, and already is far too small; at least a thousand gather in and around that tent nightly, and the best of order prevails. Young and old realize that God is in their midst, and souls are getting through to victory.

Among the healings wrought, was that of a woman who had not walked in fifteen years without crutches. She was prayed for, and walked off without them, to the amazement of her family.

A man who had been deaf for fifteen years came to Chicago to see a specialist, who told him there was no help for him. Could not hear a sound from his one ear. He attended the Colored Mission, was prayed for and God opened

his ear. He could not believe he was healed, but as he walked home with his wife found he could hear distinctly from his deaf ear. This is William Thurman, 632 Bowen Avenue. Another healed of deafness was a woman who had been attending Christian Science for five years, but getting no better. When she learned of Jesus, the Great Physician, she was instantly healed through prayer.

A woman who hadn't walked for three years from rheumatism, was brought for healing. After prayer she walked to the street car, came back and testified that she has been walking ever since. She had tried a number of doctors and also been to the hospital, but was given up by all.

A young man suffering from paralysis had an appointment with the doctor. He could not raise his arm. The night before his appointment he heard of these meetings, came for prayer and was healed. He cancelled his engagement with the doctor.

A miracle of healing which occurred sometime ago through this same Mission was that of the healing of a tumor. The woman who was suffering came to this city intending to go through an operation. Like the little captive maid who lived in Naaman's household, the woman had a servant who told her of how Jesus was healing the sick, and she in her simplicity asked to have some one come and pray for her. Sister Smith went and prayed, and the Lord instantly killed that tumor. It began to pass from her body, and the woman became frightened and thought perhaps they ought to send for the doctor, but the daughter said, "No, this is the Lord." After three hours, the tumor was gone, and the woman was perfectly healed. God had performed an operation without surgeon's knives.

A woman came on crutches, the doctor called her affliction rheumatism, but she was quite helpless; couldn't lift either her hand or her foot. She is now coming to the tent walking without her crutch and walks around the house without difficulty.

This remarkable testimony which illustrates the boldness of faith, was given a few nights ago at the tent: A young man stood up with a paralyzed hand and said: "I want you all to look at me. I was in here the other night and in the teaching on divine healing the lady told us how we had to clean up. I went home and cleaned up, dumped all my medicine out, so I could depend wholly on the Lord. I want you to look at this hand (holding

it up) I cannot shut it. I have been to almost every doctor from 29th to 59th Street. I am suffering from some kind of paralysis, and have to use this cane to walk. Come and examine for yourself. I have done just what you told me to do, and I have come here to be healed." When they saw his faith, they were all able to take hold for him, and he was healed.

A man who had had the light, was given to ridiculing the work, and though his wife firmly believed, he said there was nothing in it. He failed in health and the doctors were not able to help him. For nine months he suffered with heart trouble so severe he was unable to raise his arm and his neck so stiff he could not turn his head. He came to the tent for prayer, and as they laid hands on him God began to work. His power struck it, and the man squirmed under the divine surgery that was in operation. When the power lifted he put his hand to his neck where there was a growth and found it gone. The next night he came back to testify and warn others who might be sceptical that this was God's work and they should not condemn it.

* * *

Mrs. J. L. Glaze, Congress Park, Ill., testified to the healing of her son. He had hardening of the liver, appendicitis, and acute heart trouble (a giving way of the muscles of the heart) and he was confined to his bed, being able to breathe in gasps only. The saints prayed for him, and God healed him. He is now perfectly well.

* * *

Curtis Bridges, 4524 St. Lawrence Avenue, testified as follows: "I suffered seven months with my hand and left knee. The doctors did not know what the trouble was, but I am sure it was rheumatism. I was confined to my bed three months, being unable to walk, eat, sleep or work, suffering intensely all the time. I got no relief from the medicine I was taking which cost me \$1 and up for every bottle I took. I came to the tent meeting at 37th and Vincennes Avenue, where I heard many testimonies on healing, so I went up to the front and was prayed for by Sister Smith, and Bro. and Sister Neeley. Praise God, Jesus healed me, and I am now perfectly well."

* * *

"I suffered with rheumatism in my knees since I was a child, and for one year I have been afflicted with paralysis of the eyes," said Mrs. Sarah Dunham, 5234 State Street. I attended the tent meeting at 37th and Vincennes Avenue,

and had prayer, and praise God I was instantly healed. Now I can read my Bible, which I could not do before."

For one year Mrs. Sadie Holmes, 3256 Vernon Avenue had been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism, was unable to kneel down without intense pain, but she found deliverance at the tent meeting in answer to the prayers of God's children there.

Christ or Satan

THE other day I was talking with a Bengalee gentleman about religion. I happened to mention Swami Sundar Singh's name in the course of my talk with him, whereupon my friend cried out that he was thoroughly acquainted with the said saint and told me the following story:

"I was once traveling in a compartment of the B. B. & C. I. Railway. Sadhu Sundar Singh was sitting in a low seat, and at the extreme corner was sitting a strong, middle-aged man with a cloth bag beside him. At a small station a strong man entered our compartment and finding a vacant seat near the man with the cloth bag, went straight to occupy it. The man with the bag objected to this and told him to sit at a distance from him. This strong man who was a graduate, getting no sufficient reason for this strange objection, at once sat down in spite of repeated threats from the man with the bag. No sooner had he taken his seat than the wizard, for such the man with the cloth bag in reality was, clapped his hands, upon which the graduate instantly fell headlong, with blood running from his nostrils. He regained consciousness soon after, but this incident had a marked effect on the Swamiji who at once took to remonstrating with the wizard on his conduct.

The wizard threatened the Swamiji with the same punishment, which he had given to the graduate, if he did not mind his own business. The Swamiji said he had already consecrated his life to expunge evil from the world and that he was ready to lay down his very life in the cause.

Upon hearing this the wizard became furious and warned the Swamiji to be on his guard. The Swamiji hung down his head and busied himself in offering up prayers at the altar of God. The wizard tried for half an hour to influence the Swamiji with his charms and incantations but could not succeed; whereupon he suddenly cried out that the Swamiji had a Book in his pocket and unless he parted with it, his charms would be of no avail. The Swamiji had a copy of St.

John's Gospel which he instantaneously took out and put on the bench. Again the wizard tried and failed. Thereupon he cried out that there was still a single page of the same Book in the Swamiji's pocket. This page the Swamiji had picked up from some road out of reverence for it. This too the Swamiji took out at the wish of the wizard and placed beside the Book. The wizard again tried, but with no result. This time he asked the Swamiji to take off his cloak (choga) adding that he found a strange power residing in it. Sadhu Sundar Singh obeyed him and taking off his cloak for a moment, placed it on the bench. Again the wizard tried but finally gave up, saying that he found that mysterious power permeating his very flesh. The Swamiji then saw his chance of preaching Christ and told the wizard to accept the Guru, whose power he saw within him and against whose power the evil spirits were powerless, and further who inspires people to serve and to help their fellow beings rather than to injure and harm them.

"The wizard renounced his magic on the spot, threw off his bag and accepted Christ. May His holy Name be praised forever! The same convert is now in Ajmere, preaching Christ with all fervour and religious zeal."

The Bengalee gentleman is still in Cawnpore and can confirm the story and thus remove the doubts of the sceptics.

It is the humble prayer of the writer that all those who happen to read this story will imitate Swami Sunder Singh in "taking the shield of faith wherewith they shall be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked."—*J. A. Silas in The Christian Nationalist.*

* * *

"Christ does not unveil His heart to the man who wants only a curious, casual glance. He does not manifest His glory to the spiritual tourist, but to the one who comes up and abides with Him on the mount. The reflected glory on Moses' face as he came from his forty days' communion with God, 'was not produced by a snapshot, but by a time-exposure.'"

* * *

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The Latter Rain Evangel

3635 Michigan Avenue - - - - - Chicago, Ill., U. S. A

Published Monthly on the Fifteenth by
The Evangel Publishing House

Subscription Price

¶ TO ANY PART \$1.25 (5s-2d) per year in advance
OF THE WORLD \$0.65 (2s-8d) six months in advance

¶ Special rates to Assemblies ordering twelve or more copies. Write for terms. ¶ Send drafts, express or money orders payable to The Evangel Publishing House. ¶ Foreign Countries send international money orders. Do not send personal checks unless 10 cents added for exchange.

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Notes

In the Supernatural Realm

IT is evident to many of God's children that a wave of Divine Healing is sweeping over the country. Our supernatural God is using this means to combat the onslaught of the devil's counterfeits that are coming with such an inrush on this and other lands.

Orthodox theologians are rejoicing in the discoveries of archaeology for their proof of the authenticity of the Bible, which is all well and good, but those who are out on full Gospel lines have something that is far more tangible because it appeals to the heart rather than to the intellect. To convince the intellect that Jesus Christ is the Son of God, the Savior of the world, is important indeed, but that does not bring salvation to the soul. The Word says that "with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

To prove to this godless world that our God is a wonder-working God; that this Jesus who had compassion on the multitude 1900 years ago and healed all their diseases, is just the same today, is what will grip the heart and bring conviction to the sinner. In the Blessed Book we read that when they saw and heard the wonderful works of God, they glorified God, and history is repeating itself today.

When Minnie F. Abrams, whose memory is precious to many of us, was home from India on a furlough, she was greatly used of God in quickening faith. As she was praying along a certain

line, the Holy Spirit said to her, "If that is the thing that Jesus is working at now, and if that is the burden of His intercessory prayer at this time, something will be accomplished."

These words come to us now with new meaning as we see God diversify His operations, and if God is working along the line of healing to combat the onrush of Christian Science and Spiritism, let us keep step with God and work with Him; let us be keen to the Spirit's movings and seek to be in line with the burden of Christ's intercession for earth's millions at this time.

If God is working along the line of healing, let us work with Him, for through healing, salvation is wrought in many lives. A number of instances are on record where God used healing to bring about salvation. A godly minister tells of how he always refused to pray for anyone's healing who was not a Christian. One day as he was praying for a long line of sick folks at a divine healing service, he came to a blear-eyed, rum-soaked man, the marks of sin in every feature. As he was about to pass on, the Holy Spirit checked him, and told him to pray for this man. He hesitated because he felt the man was a sinner, but as the Spirit spoke to him again, he stopped and prayed. The Lord not only healed the man, but blessedly saved him as well. The touch of the pierced hand of Jesus in healing power brings such a consciousness of His love to the heart of the sinner, that it makes it easy to be saved.

A mother of a feeble-minded child saw an account in the daily paper of God healing the sick at the Bosworth meetings. She carried the child, six years old, to the car, but as the child was afraid she was not able to take it up for prayer. The seed was dropped into her heart, and she said as she hurried to the car, "I'm going to bring some folks with me tomorrow night to help care for this child, for *I want to get saved.*"

* * *

Great crowds of Chicagoans are attending the Bosworth Tent Meetings on the Northwest Side, Cicero and North Avenues. Thousands fill the tent nightly, and while no doubt many come out of curiosity, they hear the Gospel preached in its simplicity, and the seed sown will not fail to spring up in many lives and bear fruit. While the meetings have been in progress only one week at this writing, a goodly company have come forward each night to be saved.

Among the first healings was that of a woman who had been afflicted with deafness for twenty-seven years. She wore an instrument and after

prayer the instrument was taken off her ears, and she was able to hear a low tone.

Mrs. Margaret Schooley, 4843 Potomac Ave., Austin, Ill., gave the following remarkable testimony, which has caused her husband to seek salvation:

Five years ago I became very sick, but would improve for a time and then get worse. Last October I was afflicted with asthma and have suffered more than I can tell you, every day since then. I also suffered with a tumor on my rectum and had to go to the hospital for an operation, though I was in no way benefitted. When I returned home my stomach became badly swollen and liver trouble also set in. I had to call the doctor and while he was writing out a prescription he suddenly stopped and said, "Don't get it into your head that I can heal you, for I can't." I replied, "Don't get it into your head that I think you can. It will take a higher power than yours."

I was also troubled with gall stones and with a pain in my head which became so serious that I would often fall while walking around; neither did I dare to be on my feet much. My limbs were so swollen that I was unable to walk but a very short distance and was confined to the house most of the time.

Oh, if I could tell you how much I have suffered. For three months I was confined to my bed and I hung between life and death. The doctors gave no hope—said nothing could be done for me. Not long ago I got some kind of a disease in my arm and the doctor said that the only cure for that was a serum made of my own spittal. So every once in a while I had to make this serum and inject it into my arm. Just yesterday I used the last of the serum and knew I had to make some more. But the Lord knew better and no matter how hard I tried to get spittal I could not succeed in getting enough to make any serum.

Monday night when I came here I went up to get prayed for and received a wonderful blessing, was partially healed but seemed to be more interested in my husband's salvation than in the healing of my body. I had felt for some time that if my husband would come to God I would get healed. However, on Monday night I was healed of the asthma and today was the first day I have been without it for nine months. Tuesday night I felt I would not go up to be prayed for, but the Lord seemed to say to me, "This message is for you," and while I was waiting to be prayed for He gave me the full assurance of my healing.

Last night was the first night I have been able to sleep with just one pillow as before that I always had to be propped up. I have slept on my left side for sometime, something I have been unable to do for five years. I haven't walked out of the house excepting for a very short distance for nine months, but I walked home from the meeting, and on Tuesday morning I walked a block to go to the meeting and walked a half mile going home. The neighbors were so surprised that they could scarcely believe when they saw me.

I can never praise God enough for all He has done for me. I could fill a book with the story of my sufferings but now they are all gone; the Lord has completely healed me.

I am also happy to say that my husband is seeking salvation. He is so happy to think how good God has been to me. My daughter also is under conviction and I do praise God for the way He is working in my family.

* * *

A young lady testified to being healed of curvature of the spine. She said that when hands were laid on her back, the lump that was there disappeared.

The meetings will be continued through the months of July and August (D. V.) To reach the tent, take any surface car that will transfer on North Avenue; then take car marked "Cicero" or "No. Austin."

Evangelistic Meetings

Full Gospel Barn Meetings will be held at Mt. Olivet, Lebanon, N. J., for two months, beginning July 15, 1921. Special features, Salvation for the Lost, Healing for the Sick, Bible Study for Inquirers, Baptism in the Holy Spirit for Believers. Please notify Mrs. S. Moore, Lebanon, N. J., R. F. D. No. 2.

* * *

Alford Evangelistic Campaign, Mattoon, Ill. Mrs. H. E. Alford of Dallas, Texas, will conduct an evangelistic campaign in Mattoon, Ill., from July 10-31, inclusive. A Tabernacle seating over 1,000 has been erected for the meetings, and they are expecting great things from God. Entertainment will be provided for all accredited ministers and workers. Others can obtain board and room at reasonable rates near the tabernacle. Communicate with the pastor, E. L. Banta, 1616 Lafayette Ave., Mattoon, Ill.

* * *

Second Annual Pentecostal Campmeeting, Philadelphia, Pa. (William Anderson's grove, Baltimore and Leamy Sts.), July 29-Aug. 21. Apply early for accommodations to the Secretary, D. H. McDowell, 1608 Monsey Ave., Scranton, Pa.

Gone to His Reward

We regret to record the home-going of Pastor A. P. Collins of Ft. Worth, Texas, who passed away after a very short illness caused by blood poisoning. At the beginning of his illness he had a slight affection on his chin, and went to attend Mrs. McPherson's meeting in Dallas, Texas. While there he had a remarkable dream in which God warned him of his approaching end, telling him his work was finished. He spoke to a brother minister of his dream, went home and made all arrangements for his departure. In a few days he went to be with the Lord.

Brother Collins was one of the fathers of the Pentecostal work in Texas, and his loss will be deeply felt by those who leaned on him for his timely counsel and advice. An untiring worker, his zeal for God and devotion to His work was known throughout the world, and the Assemblies in Texas will greatly miss him.

May God comfort his beloved wife, who stood shoulder to shoulder with him in his many years of service for the King, and his children, who are grief-stricken at the great loss they have sustained. Rarely do we find a more affectionate and devoted husband and father, which will make his loss all the more deeply felt. His departure might seem untimely, as he was only fifty-nine years old, but his ceaseless activities enabled him to crowd many years of service into his life-time.

Two Months' Report

The following is our two months' report (May and June) of missionary money sent to the field received through The Evangel and The Stone Church. If any have not received the amount opposite their name and will kindly write us we will investigate and send duplicate drafts.

Paul Andreason, India	\$ 15.00
L. M. Anglin, China	15.00
Miss Blanche Appleby, China (\$105 for horses)	180.00
Miss Blanche Appleby, for Miss Meyer's work	45.00
Miss Almyra Aston, India	20.00
Miss Myrtle Bailey, China	74.65
Miss Mattie Brandt, China, for famine relief	31.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, West Africa	13.00
Miss Marguerite Flint, India	25.00
Mrs. Margaret Gaines, Japan	20.00
Mrs. Kate Goldie, Africa	2.40
H. E. Hanson, China, famine relief	20.00
James Harvey, India	70.00
Thos. Hindle, Mongolia, famine relief	44.42
Miss Phoebe Holmes, China	10.00
Mrs. L. M. Johnson, for Miss Anderson's work	38.00
Mrs. Marion Wittich Keller, Africa	25.00

George M. Kelley, China (\$10 for motor boat)	67.00
George M. Kelley, for native workers	24.00
Miss Jennie Kirkland, India	30.00
Mrs. Esther Lawler, China	45.05
Miss Bernice Lee, for India	5.00
Miss Christine McLeod, for India (Fare)	45.00
Miss Bertha Milligan, China, for native worker	40.00
Albert Norton, India	5.00
John Norton, for India	24.00
Wm. K. Norton, India	10.00
Miss Sophie Nygaard, West Africa	10.00
Miss Leonore H. Parker, Fare from India	89.60
V. G. Plymire, for Tibet	15.00
Pandita Ramabai, India.....	5.00
Miss Zella Reynolds, China	10.00
Miss Hattie Salyer, Egypt	7.20
Miss Minnie Schilgallis, South America	10.00
Mrs. Violette Schoonmaker, India	15.00
Ira G. Shakely, West Africa	15.00
C. E. Simpson, from India	15.00
J. Wilbur Taylor, for the French Soudan	15.00
Walter Thompson, China	25.00
Miss Lillian Trasher, Egypt	10.00
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan (\$25 for B. S. Moore's work)	40.00
Adolph Wieneke, for China	108.00
W. R. Williamson, China, for horses	75.00
Miss Adah Winger, South America	25.00
Missionary Rest Home of Chicago	65.74

\$1499.84

Our readers who are accustomed to noting this list carefully will see that the amount sent out for the last two months is just one-third less than that sent in the two previous months, and yet the needs are equally great. In fact vacation season is here, and there are extra needs. It is practically impossible to stay in the low-lands during the heat, but our missionaries cannot leave their stations unless there is extra provision for this. It is an absolute necessity that they get away at least part of the hot season, for they jeopardize their lives by remaining, so we at home must put forth an extra effort to help them at this time.

Perhaps some will say, "I cannot take a vacation. Why should I sacrifice for this purpose?" We in this country have no conception of how the intense heat of India and China saps the vitality of our missionaries. Our cool houses, our autos and street cars, in which one can always get a breeze, are luxuries indeed in contrast to the low houses, unceiled roofs of South China, the only air stirring coming as a hot breath from a furnace.

The Missionary in the interior cannot refresh himself by ice-cold drinks, and knows little indeed of the comforts with which we can avail ourselves in the homeland. So if we can help him in even a small measure to bridge the scorching days in order to be at his best when the cool season comes, we will again participate in his sowing and reaping. Let us not be weary in well doing. Many have done nobly in the

past, but the reaping time in foreign lands is better than it has ever been. If we find it hard to win souls here, we can have them in heathen lands through our substitute, and the reward will be equally great.

"I'll Do It for the Missionaries"

There is a real sacrifice on the part of some of God's stewards to keep the Gospel light shining in heathen lands. A sister writing from the South where there is much stringency because of the drop in cotton, is doubling her efforts along missionary lines to make up for the loss of others. As she sends her offering for the field, she writes:

"This money is mostly from the sale of our garden. It did so well this year that we have far more than we could use, and have been able to give away such a lot. In order to give some money I sold the vegetables. On Wednesday I took in \$6 on a few tomatoes and apricots. The poverty of the people is awful, and we have been helping them. We agreed not to sell any extra stuff we had unless we turned the money over to missions. All the money from the tomatoes I sell now will go to you for the missionaries. I know what it means to be far away from home and no money coming in. Its hard work when it is 106 in the shade, but I'll do it for the missionaries for the Lord did more for me."

This sister says the Lord has blessed them so marvelously when others have suffered, because of their faithfulness to God in giving. They have proved Him according to His Word, and God has blessed "in basket and in store."

Healed of Tuberculosis

The following remarkable healing has been sent to us from J. W. Phillips, Phoenix, Arizona:

"In answer to prayer, J. M. Shavers, living one-half mile west of Goodyear, Ariz., was wonderfully healed of Tuberculosis, May 8, 1921. Coughing continually with hemorrhages and raising phlegm, his friends expected him to pass away in one of the paroxysms of coughing; had not been able to lie down at night, but was obliged to be propped up continually, hence got little sleep at night. For over six months he was not able to lie on his left side, his voice almost gone, and able to do only the lightest work with great difficulty.

"From the time God touched him, he has been completely delivered from every symptom of the disease, cough gone, voice strong, sleeps like a child and *is working hard every day.*

"His wife has also derived great benefit from prayer. She has been afflicted twenty-one years

with rheumatism and been in wheel chair over eight years. Is not yet able to give up the chair but is greatly improved. *Her pain is gone*, and her eyes have been healed so that she can read without glasses.

"Mrs. M. F. Turney, healed on June 5th, of stomach and spinal trouble, sick headaches, through the power of God."

Pentecost in Bulgaria

God called Brother J. E. Varonaeff, who had charge of a Russian Pentecostal Assembly in New York City, to Russia. At present he is working in Bulgaria among the Russian refugees. He writes, "In six months I visited eleven cities in Bulgaria, and held revival meetings in Bulgarian Protestant churches, the Lord wonderfully working. Christ saved many souls and I baptized in water thirty-four according to Matt. 28:19. The Lord baptized thirty with the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4. We have now Pentecostal people in seven cities, and the Lord has open doors here to preach the full Gospel, but we need workers. Pray God to send good workers from America. The Russian and Bulgarian people are in need of Pentecostal preachers. Pray for me and my work in Bulgaria. I am in Varna, twenty-four hours' ride from Odessa, Russia."

How God Overruled a Calamity

"Have you heard the awful news?" burst upon a company of Venezuelan missionaries who were rejoicing in the blessed work the Holy Spirit was accomplishing in the city of Caracas and surrounding towns. Every heart was hushed as they waited breathlessly for the next word.

They had been accustomed to disappointments. Often had their hopes been blasted as they had seen the enemy destroy in a single night what they had spent months and years in earnest toil to build up. But they were not prepared for this new blow which came as a thunderbolt from a clear sky. "What has happened?" gasped the startled company, excitedly. "Elder Carvajal has been taken off to the leper asylum. He was on his way to Hebron to help on the repairs on the school building when officials came on the train and arrested him; took him off without seeing his family or anyone."

Consternation and dismay filled the hearts of the faithful band at the distressing news. Had death come into their midst they would not have been more stunned. Carvajal had been one of their most promising native workers, an indefatigable worker, and indispensable to the work, it seemed. Some had been unstable and vacil-

lating; others had sprung up without much root and the fires of persecution so prevalent in a country long crushed under the heel of Rome, had burned out their zeal. But this noble Venezuelan had been tested and tried. He had witnessed to the power of Christ to save, with an understanding heart, and they counted on him as an important factor in the future of the church. Now their hopes were crushed! What a victory for the enemy! What a sad ending to all their agonizing prayers and tears that he might be a bright and shining light!

"What shall we do?" they said to one another inquiringly. For such a blow there was only one remedy. The little band of missionaries betook itself to fasting and prayer. They felt they must have some word of comfort, some ray of light from the God of heaven, and they besieged the throne in a way that would not be denied. The comfort came. The Omniscient One who knows the end from the beginning, enabled them to rejoice even in this calamity. How plain it was now as light broke forth! Here was this leper settlement with doors barred against the Gospel. Often they had prayed for open doors to that leper island, but little did they think prayer would be answered in this way.

Just a few days before, the brother had made his consecration that he would go anywhere the Lord had need of him. Home, family, all was laid on the altar. God had taken him at his word. None could enter that leper colony to minister but one afflicted with the same disease, so their sorrow was turned to joy as they saw by faith the answer to their prayers.

It was with no hopeless feeling that he

stepped on this little island. In the natural, light died out for those who set foot thereon, but not so with this consecrated child of God. His face was filled with a holy joy, and no sooner did he enter the place than he began to sing and preach and pray for that unfortunate and suffering people. Being a Catholic institution, they took from him his Bible, but that did not phase him. The Word of God was hidden in his heart. The Sister of Charity asked him not to speak of his religion, but they were vain words. With the boldness of Peter and John, he declared that he would not cease to witness to what God was able to do for those who put their trust in Him.

Within five or six weeks after entering the settlement twelve men were soundly converted, and have asked him to hold prayer meetings with them. All there are interested and love him, and the keeper speaks highly of his obedience and exemplary life. He sits up nights with the dying, and many call upon him in time of need in preference to the priest.

When friends visited him later he said he knew it was God who had opened this door for him to preach the Gospel. Believing prayer will be answered even though strange means are taken to bring it to pass. If you storm the gates of heaven, do not be surprised even if Satan is used to bring about the answer.

Every letter from Venezuela tells of God working in a marked way in many towns, and there is the sound of abundance of rain. The young native men are on fire for God, holding neighborhood meetings and witnessing to the unsaved the power of the Gospel in their lives.

A Hopeless Cripple Miraculously Healed

A Russian's Vision of Jesus.



A RUSSIAN who was a hopeless cripple living in Kenosha, Wisconsin, was miraculously healed in answer to the prayers of the little Pentecostal band who hold meetings on Newell street. This story has stirred Kenosha, and attracted the attention of the City Hall officials, for instead of coming on crutches and appealing for help of the Poor Commissioner, he walked briskly into the office and said, "I want to get a job and earn money to pay my taxes and a lot of other things." The following story taken from the *Kenosha Evening Herald* has been duly authenticated by Pastor Harry Long of Zion City,

who heard the Russian testify and saw him walking and praising God:

Crippled for an entire year so that he was unable to move about except by help of crutches, Andrew Morris, a Russian living at 326 North Ridge street, this week suddenly acquired the natural use of his limbs, cured, he declares, by faith and prayer.

Today in the tiny kitchen of his home, Morris wore the exalted look of one who had had the touch of Deity. His two babies played on the floor at his feet, and his admiring, wondering wife gazed upon him with a look of unqualified surrender to the acceptance of her husband's marvellous cure. Morris had thrown aside his crutches, and stood erect. When a person pres-

ent expressed a doubt that the crippled man could use his limbs, Morris left his post against the door, and walked quickly across the room, showing no limping whatsoever.

"Who cured you, Morris?" he was asked.

"Jesus Christ, amen!" he cried. These English words are among the few in the language that the Russian knows, but he sings them out with a beauty of belief that has a ringing cadence of sincerity in these ribald times.

DECLARES HE SAW CHRIST

Morris declares that he prayed to Heaven for a release from his crippled state, and that once while so praying he saw a vision, and in this vision, he beheld the divine figure of Christ coming toward him, and that when he came out of the swoon, lo! he felt himself full of a magnitude of strength, with rosy, radiant health coursing through his veins. He threw his crutches aside and walked!

Meanwhile the story of Morris' magical cure has set agog the entire neighborhood, but affected no one with more surprise perhaps than it did Poormaster Jacob Saftig. For a year the Morris family has been on the poormaster's list, and Morris himself has been a frequent visitor to the poormaster's office on the second floor of the city hall, always hobbling in on crutches. Saftig knew that the man had been in the care of doctors for an injury to his right leg, which had crippled him so that he could not walk, and the case was said to be one beyond medical help.

LEAVES CRUTCHES BEHIND

Yesterday afternoon Morris appeared suddenly in Saftig's office, demanding work! To the poormaster's astonishment, the man did not have his crutches with him, but walked into the room unaided.

"I am well now," he declared, "and now I can work, and I want work. I want to pay my taxes and all my honest debts."

Saftig at this point, his eyes round with astonishment, asked "Who cured you, Morris?" and the man replied, "Jesus Christ, Amen."

Officers in the police department who heard the story vouched for the fact that Morris had come up to the city hall time after time for a year, a confirmed cripple, and that it was said he had had an X-ray of the injured leg, and that while they did not know just what the X-ray had revealed, it had been understood that physicians had worked upon the invalid in vain.

Morris was formerly an employe of the Simmons company, and about a year ago he was struck on the right leg with a heavy iron while working in one of the Simmons shops. Since the man has been incapacitated, the family consisting of Morris, his wife and two children have been regular charges of the city. It is said that there are three other children living who were left behind in Russia at the time the couple came to America.

NAME OFF PAUPER LIST

Saftig declared today that he never had a family wiped from his list in so spectacular a fashion. But today the name was taken off the pauper list,

Morris setting to work as one of the street cleaners of the city.

This morning a reporter for The Herald made a visit to the Morris home, for the sake of establishing the story beyond a doubt. Everyone who is even fairly familiar with the western section of the city, will remember a dwelling which blocks the street at the southeast corner of North Ridge and Albers streets. There are no sidewalks on the premises, and a high picket fence warns the pedestrians that it is better to go around. Opening the gate and going down a narrow path, the visitor enters the kitchen of the Morris family at 326 North Ridge street.

Inside was the man of the house, standing erect, his face turned upwards with an expression of ecstasy impossible to describe. Louis Blagec, a Russian friend and a member of the same mission through which it is declared Morris became a convert to belief in prayer, stood beside the man, a complete believer in the story of the faith-cure. Mrs. Morris left her household duties to listen again to the story of the conversion. A nurse from the free clinic who had come in the interests of one of the two babies who were playing on the floor, stood at the door just about to make her departure, a little bewildered by the scene in which she found herself and unable to make little of it.

CONVERT THROUGH MISSION

Morris, through his friend told his story. He said that he had been in this country eleven years, and that a year ago he became a cripple through an accident at the factory where he worked when he was struck by a heavy iron on the right knee. Morris said that he had been in doctors' hands nearly a year, and failed to get cured, and that he was unable to walk except with the aid of crutches. He was induced finally to join the Pentecostal Mission, on Newell street, of which George W. Finner is minister. Morris could not attend the mission because of his handicap, and the difficulty of getting around, but Blagec, a member of the mission and a fellow Russian came to the house and prayed with him.

Morris said that his prayers in Russian had been, he thought unanswered, so he endeavored in his humble way to learn the English prayer words, and pray in the English tongue.

THE CRIPPLE WALKS

One time while he was praying, he went into a trance. The man trembled in every limb, the sweat poured from his face in huge drops, and when he slowly came out of the trance after ten or fifteen minutes, he looked out with eyes which had seen other worlds.

"I have seen the Christ!" cried the man white to the lips.

He declared that he felt as if he could walk, and casting aside the crutches which were offered him, he suddenly rose to his feet, and started out across the room.

Since then the man has been attending the services of the Mission, gaining strength, he declares with each session, until now his gait has not even the suggestion of a limp in it.

While Morris told his story, the Rev. Peter Zaychenko of 477 Pleasant street, pastor of the Russian Orthodox Greek church, knocked at the door and was admitted. The priest had been attracted by the remarkable story of the latter-day miracle which had reached his ears, and he came himself to witness the change of health of the man whom he had known for some time as a cripple.

After formally greeting the family, Rev. Zaychenko asked in Russian, "Is it true Morris, that you can walk?"

"Da," said the friend who stood by. That is Russian for "yes."

Morris, instead of giving a verbal answer, walked briskly across the floor, his walk breaking into a run of delight, as he illustrated his condition before the priest of the church.

And in the little room a quiet grey of mysticism fell, as everyone stood with bowed heads for a moment moved with wonder.

CHILD A CLINIC CHARGE

Meanwhile the visiting nurse had said that the older of the children aged four and a half years was a clinic charge and that the child had conjunctivitis of the eye beside an old corneal ulcer, a condition which is believed to be traceable to parental disease of a special kind.

"We have made blood tests of the boy and of his mother," said the nurse, "and we find that their blood gave a negative test. That is, they are free from the disease we were afraid might be affecting one of them. But now we wish the father to submit to a blood test to establish the fact beyond doubt. It is the Kasserman test, and only requires that he come down to the clinic so that the examination can be made and a sample of blood taken. But he has refused to come. I came again today to try to persuade him, in the interests of his little boy."

"We will cure him by prayer," cried the friend, Blagec, who heard this.

The nurse turned away in despair.

Meanwhile George W. Finner, pastor of the Pentecostal Mission, which numbers about eighty converts, vouches for Morris' story.

"We are an independent mission," said Finner today. "We believe in living according to the teachings of Christ. We do not claim to heal the sick. We pray for the sick, and we believe that they are healed by Christ through prayer. The mission is a revival of the early Christian faith, and an endeavor to keep purely to the strict teachings of the Savior. I believe in Morris' story of his conversion, and think that it happened in just the way he himself has told."

When He Is Come!

John 16:8.

Leila M. Conway, Hurlock, Md.



THE Holy Spirit, the third person of the Godhead! As the time of Christ's departure from earth draws nigh, He repeatedly calls the attention of the disciples to the coming of the Holy Ghost or Comforter. He seeks to impress the fact upon their minds, to get them awakened to its deep significance and looking forward to that day of the Spirit's descent with eager, glad anticipation.

In vision we see Jesus with His loved followers gathered in a quiet spot apart from the world. "A little while and ye shall not see me." He is saying, "because I go to the Father." All eyes are turned upon the Master. "Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away. 'These things have I told you that, when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them.'" Happy are they in the presence of Jesus, gloom dispels at His approach. These all-seeing eyes read their thought. "Can the children of the bride chamber mourn as long as the Bridegroom is with them?" No, only joy do they know when Christ is near. "But now I go My way to Him that sent Me," and "these

things I said not unto you at the beginning, because I was with you." A shadow o'er spreads the little group, 'tis as if their sun has suddenly gone into an eclipse. Sadness sits on every countenance. A low, suppressed sob is heard from someone, and tears trickle down the cheeks of John the beloved. Their dear Lord going to leave them—He, with whom they have walked and had sweetest fellowship—oh, what ever shall they do?

Again, that tender voice is speaking: "But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart." And Mary, she who once bathed Jesus' feet with tears and wiped them with the hairs of her head, methinks answers, "Lord, to whom shall we go, who is a friend like unto Thee?" From Thomas, the doubting disciple, we hear: "Lord Jesus, we know not whither Thou goest, the way is dark and mysterious." Speaks another, "Our foes are many, 'twill be hard to stand alone." And isn't Peter's cry heard, too? "Lord, abide Thou with us. Do not part, but remain Thou by our side."

Oh, what love reflected from the face of Jesus as He looks round on the little company! "I will not leave you comfortless (orphans, margin):

I will come to you." The promise falls as soothing balm on their troubled hearts, but what meaneth this, "I will come to you"? Will he return? Their hopes revive. The Master speaks on: "Nevertheless I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away. For if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you: but if I depart I will send Him unto you." They know now for sure that Jesus will not return again, but He will send Another in His stead. Oh, it is Jesus that they want! He satisfies!

But a look from these tender eyes halts entreaty, for in silent, gentle rebuke it is saying, "Would you hinder My will? Can you not trust My love and wisdom? The Holy Ghost, blest promise of the Father, can not come should I stay, 'but if I depart I will send Him unto you.'" A glimmer of light like first of dawn in the eastern horizon breaks within. Their Lord is showing this coming Comforter much to be desired. Yea, more than if He were to remain with them, and a never to be forgotten epoch in their lives. Now flits across memory words that in the past they heard fall from the lips of the Master,—“These things must needs be fulfilled; 'what I do, thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter,'” and hearts take courage.

* * *

They are assembled on the Mount of Olives. The hour has come and Jesus is giving His last parting words, commanding them "that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith He, ye have heard of Me. For ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence." Then, He lifts up His hands and blesses them, wondrous benediction resting softly on each bowed head. One more look into His dear face, and while they behold, He is taken up. Through fast falling tears they watch Him go, their gaze steadfastly fixed upon the beloved Form in the ever-widening distance till a cloud receives Him out of their sight.

Though loth to leave the sacred spot, within their breasts an aching void, they descend from the mount to return unto Jerusalem, which is a day's journey. The parting assurance of Jesus is ringing in their ears. They commune with one another by the way, and call to mind the Master's words, not understood before "He oft told of the Comforter, 'the promise of the Father whom I will send in My name.'" Perhaps John, the beloved disciple, is the first to speak: "Dost thou bear in mind that day, our

souls mourning His soon departure, when He looked round on us so lovingly and said, 'I will pray the Father, and He shall give you *another Comforter*, that He may abide with you forever?'" How real and personal it sounds! Those words have a new meaning. "Another Comforter, 'tis just what we are needing," re-echo they. Mary the mother of Jesus gently murmurs, "Even the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him; but ye—'when He is come'—know Him; for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you." Repeat the disciples, "To know Him; ah, no stranger then, and in closer relation, for *He shall be in us.*" As hearts muse, the fire burns. Peter is speaking, hope upon his brow, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." He is longing for this enduement from on high and to be made strong in the might of the Spirit.

Again the silence is broken and another says, "The Lord also promised, 'He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.'" Bosoms thrill with gladness. The Holy Spirit will impart wisdom not learned from earthly lore and without measure; also bringing back into dull, forgetful minds all the words of Jesus. "Don't we long for Him?" sighs one, her eyes lifted upward. "Yes, yes, even so," ring voices in unison; "soon He will come, for said our Lord, 'Ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.'" The very selfsame Spirit, whom some of them saw that day at Jordan's brink descending from heaven like a dove and lighting on the head of their dear Savior, and oh, desire grows more ardent! Remarks another disciple reminiscently, "This, too, spake Christ of the coming Comforter. 'He will show you things to come.'" Yes, they have read in the prophet Joel, "Your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions," these words become life now. "Wonderful!" bursts from the lips of the disciples, as from faith's mountain peak they behold the on-coming Holy Spirit with gifts for men.

* * *

The city of Jerusalem rises to sight, "and when they are come in," the disciples go directly to a house, perhaps, where they partook of the last supper with their Lord, and begin to mount the stairway leading into an upper room. "Halt, there, Andrew, they are looking

for you at home," sounds shrilly upon the ear. "Tempt me not, neighbor, my Lord comes first. He told me to wait until the Holy Spirit be given." A noise as of hurrying feet seems borne upon the air. "Matthew, there's a business matter which demands your immediate attention, or you will lose." Quickly comes the answer, "Go your way, brother, I cannot miss the Comforter for worldly gain. This I seek is more than wealth." A detaining touch on the shoulder; "Come, Philip, for an hour's worship at the synagogue, 'twill not hurt if absent that short time." "Sorry to refuse you, priest, but the Lord Jesus commanded us to tarry for the Holy Ghost,—our one and sole object now, and I dare not leave." Runs in a messenger breathlessly, "Mary, your friend Ann at Bethany is sick and calls for you. Can you come quickly?" A gentle but firm denial, "'Tis impossible, my lad, for our Christ bade us not to depart from Jerusalem till the Comforter be given."

Entering the "upper room," they "all continue with one accord in prayer and supplication." Every believing heart with a specific purpose—the world forgotten—and constant in prayer, waiting for the Holy Ghost as one that looketh for the dawn; yea, with ardent, absorbing desire as him who seeketh for hid treasure. Do we not catch a glimpse of those trustful, expectant faces turned heavenward, faith's eye piercing the veil and beholding Jesus at the Father's Throne, from whence the Holy Ghost is to be shed abroad? "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come,"—blessed be our faithful, covenant keeping God, who is never late, neither a moment too soon—"suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting."

"The Comforter! the Comforter is come!" recognize these hearts, and far beyond highest thought of fancy. The heavenly Shekinah is brooding o'er the little company; in silent adoration and holy awe, bow they before God's mighty presence. "And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them." Visible sign and seal of "the Spirit of burning." And "they were all filled with the Holy Ghost—the dear Holy Spirit entering the temple of clay to dwell therein—and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance," glorifying Jesus. Yes, the Comforter has come! the peace of God floods the soul like a river—leaving in

its wake great billows of joy and blessedness.

Breaks now upon them the true import of Jesus' words, "It is expedient for you that I go away"—surely, even so—"for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you." What they would have missed—both the presence of Jesus and the Holy Spirit within, oh, blessed that He went away! "But if I depart I will send him unto you." And He is come, entering the temple of the body for "the Holy Ghost dwelleth with you" and "shall be in you." "When He is come!" oh, "the mystery of godliness." On earth the dear Lord Jesus was WITH them, whereas now He is IN them.

At the word of power three thousand are converted that selfsame day. Moved by the Holy Spirit the disciples go proclaiming the Gospel tidings, "God also bearing them witness, both with signs and wonders, and with divers miracles, and gifts of the Holy Ghost, according to His own will." A continuous revival is the result, for "the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." The Word of God grew, "and believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women." Acts 5:14. "There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed *every one*."

Praise God, 'tis being repeated much the same these last days through the restoration of the Spirit's power and fullness as in the beginning. Marvelous, the gift of God to believers! Dear reader, have you received the Holy Ghost? On the day of Pentecost, the inauguratory day of the Holy Spirit's dispensation, Peter looks over that assembled throng and cries under deep inspiration, "The promise is unto you, and to your children," then seeing you, me, every child of God, down through the coming ages, he cries exultantly, "and to ALL that are AFAR off." Thirsting soul, put in your claim, wend your way to the place of prayer and "tarry until" the Holy Ghost be given. And "when He is come"—the same dear Comforter as came to those disciples in the upper room at Jerusalem, ye too "shall be endued with power from on high" and made bold witnesses of your Lord at home and abroad. The wonderful Christ will be lifted up, and drawn by His loveliness—for who is like the tender, compassionate Jesus?—souls will come flocking to His dear feet. An abundant fruitage given and the fruit shall re-

main. Praises be to God!

Dear harvest laborer, "when He is come" there shall flow rivers of living water out of your innermost being, "for this spake Jesus of the Spirit, which they that believe on Him should receive." John 8:39. Far as eye can see stretches the field, the poor, famishing world, and in direst need of the life-giving flow; yes, the same refreshing streams as in Ezekiel's vision. At its blessed touch the leper becomes whole, dead souls are raised to life, evil spirits cast out, and the sick healed. The day is far spent. Jesus, the heavenly Bridegroom, will soon descend to catch away His watching ones, then "cometh the night in which no man can work." Away, away to the field, O toiler,

but FIRST, "tarry ye," until the Holy Ghost be given. Venture not to go without Him, for the arm of flesh will fail; self-sufficiency cannot avail. A co-worker with Jesus, "for he that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also." What works are performed by the Son of Man? "The blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the Gospel is preached." Luke 7:22. "And greater works than these," speaks Jesus of the believer, "shall he do; because I go unto My Father," and through "the Holy Ghost which dwelleth in us" (I Tim. 1:14), He doeth the works. Oh, blessedness untold, "when He is come," the living Spirit of God!

When the Town Clock Struck Thirteen

A Remarkable Story of God's Providence.



IT was about the midnight hour, in the town of Plymouth many years ago, two men stood close to the great clock of the town. It struck the hour, both men heard it and remarked to each other that it struck thirteen times instead of twelve. One of these men was a gentleman by the name of Captain Jarvis.

It was not very long afterwards that this same Captain Jarvis awoke very early one morning, got up, dressed himself, and went down to the front door of his house. When he opened it, what was his surprise to find his groom standing there, with his horse saddled and bridled and ready for him to mount.

"I had a feeling that you would be wanting your horse, sir," he said, "so I could not stay longer in my bed, and just got it ready for you!"

The captain was astonished at first, and then mounted the horse and rode off. He did not direct his steed where to go but just let him go wherever he chose. Down to the riverside they went, close to the spot where the ferryboat took passengers across. What then, was the captain's amazement when he saw the ferryman there, waiting with his boat to ferry him across—at that early hour.

"How are you here so early, my man?" he inquired at once.

"I couldn't rest in my bed, sir, for I had a feeling that I was wanted to ferry some one across."

The captain and horse both got on the boat and were safely conveyed to the other side.

Again the horse was given his own way as to where he should go. On and on they went,

until at length they came to a large country town.

The captain asked a passerby if there was anything of interest going on in the town.

"No, sir, nothing but the trial of a man for murder."

The captain rode to the place where the trial was going on, dismounted and entered the building. As he walked in he heard the judge say, addressing the prisoner: "Have you anything to say for yourself—anything at all?"

"I have nothing to say, sir, except that I am an innocent man, and that there is only one man in all the world who can prove my innocence; but I do not know his name, nor where he lives. Some weeks ago we stood together in the town of Plymouth when it was midnight, and we both heard the great town clock strike thirteen instead of twelve, and remarked it to one another. If he were here he could speak for me, but my case is hopeless, as I cannot get him."

"I am here! I am here!" shouted the captain from behind. "I am the man who stood at midnight beside the great Plymouth clock, and heard it strike thirteen instead of twelve. What the prisoner says is absolutely true; I identify him as the man. On the night of the murder, at the very time it was committed, that man was with me in Plymouth, and we remarked to each other how remarkable it was that the clock should strike thirteen at the midnight hour.

The condemned man was thus proved innocent and was at once set free.

Who can fail to see the hand of a gracious God in this story? In the first place, who arranged that these two men should meet exactly

at the same time that night? Who awakened the captain at the very early hour that summer morning? Who caused him to go down stairs to the front door? Who awakened the groom and gave him no rest until he saddled his master's horse and took it to the front of his house? Who guided the horse which his master would not guide, till they came to the river where the ferry boat was? Who awakened the ferryman and sent him down to the river's side? And who guided horse and man to the road that led to town where the condemned man was being tried

for murder, although perfectly innocent? And, lastly, who influenced the captain to go into the building and hear the trial at the very most opportune moment he could possibly have appeared? It was the great all-kind, all-merciful, all-powerful One who knew the terrible straits that poor prisoner should be in, and prepared a wonderful deliverance.

We do not know the after life of that man but we can well believe that he would never doubt the presence of his God, and the power of His love.—Selected.

"My Heart Is Set down good for Africa"

Miss Bernice Pottorff, Liberia, West Africa, in the Missionary Rest Home, June 1, 1921.



WHEN the Lord came into my life in the fulness of the Spirit it was completely changed. From that time on, my whole ambition was Godward. The following summer I attended a Campmeeting at Rocky Springs, and there I definitely consecrated my life to the service of God in the foreign field. After that there was a constant drawing toward the mission field, and every time I heard a missionary my heart would almost burst and I would cry out, "Lord, won't You let me go?" During this time of waiting God was training me, taking me through one experience after another, sweet and bitter experiences, letting things come into my life and then taking them out, breaking and crushing until I said, "Lord, You choose for me. Put in my life the things You want, and take out the things You do not want there." In this way the Lord brought me to the place where I was perfectly yielded. We give to the Lord everything, and He takes them piece by piece.

In the Spring of 1916, the Lord began to lay Africa definitely on my heart. I determined to know what a call from God really meant, and as I prayed, He sent across my path a little clipping from a paper, in which a man of God told what a call of God was to him, and that was where the need was the greatest, and the Lord said to me, "That is Liberia." Just a little while before the news came of how the ranks had been depleted, and then the Lord began to work for my going forth, in a marvelous way. I said, "Lord, is this Your time?" As I did so, the Spirit of laughter rolled on me; mountains of difficulty came rolling into my mind, but the Spirit wafted them all away, and I felt sure I was going when He got through. Then I said, "Lord, I haven't any means. I do not know where the money will

come from. Won't You send me an offering as a seal to my call. When I opened a letter, a five dollar bill fell out, from Bro. Moody in Canada. I didn't know who Brother Moody was, but I knew it was the Lord's leading. I went to my mother and said, "Mother, the Lord wants me to go to Africa." I was the oldest girl, and my mother and I stood together like one, for healing and for the family, but she put me on the altar and asked for something from His Word, and He said, "The things that are impossible with men, are possible with God." That settled it. I arranged to visit my brothers and sisters to say good-bye. During my absence, my pastor made up his mind to find out whether it was the Lord, my going forth at this time, and so he asked as a proof that the Lord would send him a hundred dollars towards my passage. When I reached home, he had the \$100 check in his hand. God Himself marvelously opened the way, and no one but God did it.

When the time came for me to go, after the other saints had gone to the depot, mother and I went into the parlor together and she sat down on the davenport. For a time we didn't speak, then I said, "Mother, the time has come when we must say good-bye." She rose, put her hand on my shoulder, looked into my face and said, "Bernice, I can only say this word to you. I-commit you into the hands of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost," and sat down. I went to give her one last embrace, and as we did, the Holy Spirit fell on us and filled us with laughter, so I left home with joy. That is the way God works.

It was in the thickest of the war that I left home. I went out amid great dangers, and everywhere God kept my heart from fear. Going down the Coast of Africa there was a submarine sighted, but God allowed a storm to arise to pro-

tect us from the submarine, and He delivered us from both. I could see God in it. We were not able to get out of our stateroom for a whole week, but I knew God had called me to Africa and I believed He would get me there to the people who didn't know Jesus, to those who were sitting in the shadow of death. Over three and a half years ago the Lord led us to work among those people, and He permitted us to see a few transformed lives. A missionary's life is made up of lights and shadows. Sometimes there are more shadows than there is light, they are so under the control of the devil, and all you can do is to pray, and to see the Spirit of God work in a little prayer-meeting; to see them get saved and their faces shine with the glory of God, makes you realize that it pays to pour out your life in intercession. One boy, after a little meeting, arose and said, "Some man in white put his hand on my head and said I should pull strong for God's side." These things encourage us and make us want to endure hardness. When I crossed the ocean, to come home, I didn't want to see this shore, and I wasn't home more than a few weeks until the fire began to burn. The native boys say when they get converted, "My heart live for mission now; my heart set down good," so I can say, "My heart is set down good for Africa."

When I was out there the Lord was my all in all. He kept me a year and seven months without any fever. Then He permitted me to have it, and He himself raised me up. Jesus is sufficient for all our needs. He never fails.

* * *

The African natives are filled with superstition, and worship the devil. They say, "We know there be God, but He be far from us. But the devil, he be close to us. We know all about him." So they worship him through fear.

While I was in Africa we had a total eclipse of the sun. I had never seen anything of the kind, and we missionaries in the interior didn't know it was going to take place. Miss Kirsch and I were alone on our station, and about noon it began to grow dark by degrees. There was such a denseness in the atmosphere, and I began to feel a little strange. I walked out on the piazza, where one of our girls was standing. I said, "I wonder if Jesus is coming today." She went back and told the other girls, whereupon they prostrated themselves on the floor and cried out to God to have mercy on them. Some were not saved, and some were indifferent, not living

close to the Lord. We got down and prayed with them, and every now and then they would look up into the darkness. A little distance off the little boys had a prayer-meeting; they were crying out, with their hands outstretched to heaven. After a while it began to grow light, and I went to the boys and suggested that we turn the day into a prayer-meeting instead of having school. They intensely love school, so bent on learning, but this day they wanted a prayer-meeting, and wanted to get to God. Oh how those boys prayed! A number pressed their way thru to God that day, and some were very near to their baptism. After they became quiet, I said, "Boys, if Jesus should come and we have anything in our hearts unconfessed, we had better get it out, to be ready for Him." In the afternoon nine of the boys came in to the house, "Miss Pottorff, we have some little matter we want to talk."

Some months previously, we had a nice patch of egg-plants, and they were growing nicely, but one morning when we went out they were all missing. We asked Thomas, the cook about it. He said, "No, I don't know where they go." We asked George, but he didn't know anything. So this day after the prayer-meeting they came in. Thomas said, "Miss Pottorff, I talk you today. You forgive me. I took the egg-plant. One after another they came. "I took this thing, I took that thing." I said, "Now, boys, you have asked me to forgive you. I want you to ask Jesus to do the same." After they were thru, they all came and shook my hand. God worked more in those six months that followed than He had for a long time. That eclipse took hold of the people all over the country. The natives said, "Oh God, what thing we must do? We know today You have power." That night we went to town and had no trouble to get a crowd. One woman came out and preached in power to the people; told about the great darkness that was coming on the earth. God used the incident to glorify Himself. * * *

"Well, it is but a little while and He will appear to answer all enigmas and to wipe away all tears. I would not wish then to be of those who had none to wipe away, would you?"—*J. Hudson Taylor.* * * *

One of his workers was very fearless as to his convictions, and while gentle, possessed strong individuality. He said to Mr. Taylor, "I do not so often like to oppose you, I think I had better resign." "No, indeed," said Mr. Taylor, "I value such opposition; it saves me from many a mistake."

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