



*The days of Heaven on the Earth*

• ■ • Contents • ■ •

**The Rapture** ..... 2  
 Invited to an "At Home" with God.... 2

**The Baptism of the Holy Spirit**..... 5  
 What was I to withstand God?..... 5

**Conventions** ..... 9

**Notes**.....10  
 Revival Meetings .....10  
 Missionary Rest Home .....10  
 Outgoing Missionaries .....10  
 Two Months' Report .....11  
 "At Home" with God .....11

**Gleanings from the Harvest Field** .....12  
 Pray for These .....12  
 A Cablegram that Paid .....12  
 A Vacation that Counted.....13  
 The "Huldah Needham" Memorial.....13

**Chuyra's Flood** .....12

**Among the Tribes People in China** .....14  
 Seven Thousand Won to God.....14

**A Watered Garden** .....17  
 A Little Talk with Christians.....17

**How God Called One** .....20

**The Cleveland Convention** .....21

**An International Monthly Magazine**

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

HAWTHORN - CHICAGO

## The Rapture: Who Will be in the Bride?

Invited to an "At Home" with God.

John Coxe in the St. Louis, Council Meeting, Sept. 22, 1921



WILL read from Exodus, 24th chapter, beginning at the twelfth verse. Dr. Henry W. Frost of the China Inland Mission says, "God gave Moses an invitation to an 'at home'; a little party arrangement where there was no interference, where none dare enter during that little party arrangement but Moses and God."

I want you to notice He says, "Come up to me into the mount, and be there." God is giving men everywhere personal invitations to come up on higher planes than they are occupying. If I see the field aright God is saying to men and women, "Come up. Why will ye stay down there on the low, level plane of the life you have lived. Come up to me and I will give you"—Beloved, when we come up and He begins to give us, then is the time that He unfolds to us the unsearchable riches of Christ, but when we remain down on the plane of insignificant things, or arguments and renewing of doctrines, there is nothing there for us but the old system and the old life. As soon as we begin to climb to the heights of the Mount, it is there He reveals Jesus Christ.

So He is sending through His servant a personal invitation to come on to a higher plane to take possession of a great fat and flowing land, and I believe in my very heart that the time has come when we as a representative body of Pentecostal people should take a higher, nobler, more blessed place with God where we can hold daily and hourly intercourse with Him. Some are constantly bemoaning the fact that Pentecost is not what it was. I believe that in many ways it has gone leagues beyond what it was, and Pentecost never was as near to the approach of Jesus Christ as it is today, so beloved we are pressing on to the valleys of grapes and up the mountains of delight where we can see God face to face and hold converse with Him.

Now beloved, this was a personal matter between God and Moses, and the thought we are bringing this afternoon is a personal matter. I read sometime ago in an eastern paper that a person in New England had gotten married to a young person over in France. The one in France had gone to a judge and gone through some formula and the one on this side had gone

through a formula and they had gotten married by proxy. I prefer having it a little nearer. Three thousand miles of ocean between a marriage ceremony would not do for me. If there is a marriage ceremony to be performed and I am one of the parties, I want to be there. Beloved, you can see the force of the argument, in that which we are setting before you this afternoon. It is God and you; not God and the church, not God and your particular cause, or your associates, but God and you, and God and me.

God said to Moses, "Come up to Me." Jesus said to Peter, James and John one day, "Come up." They followed Him and entered into the "cloud." I question whether it was not the same cloud that enveloped Moses. I do not believe that God used the temporary clouds that floated over the heavens. I believe it was "the cloud" of glory. It says when the apostles "entered into the cloud" they were afraid, but after they got into the cloud Peter said, "Let us make three tabernacles, one for Thee, one for Moses and one for Elias." Beloved, you and I may be a little scared as we enter into the intenser glory, but when we get inside and become enwrapped in the glory, we will be wanting to build three hundred tabernacles.

Moses went up and went into the cloud. There is no proxy in this meeting with our Lord. I do not mean by that, that there will not be anyone else there but you and Jesus; I mean that you of necessity, in your own individuality must be there or you will never enter. If you miss that one sovereign and only invitation, you will never get in. We used to recite a verse that was much on the lips of our co-laborers in the Alliance, which ran like this:

"God has His best things for the few,  
Who dare to stand the test,  
He has His second best for those,  
Who will not have His best."

I quoted it as glibly as anyone else, but I have discovered God has no second best. We may choose a lower place, but God has no second choice. So I say to you, Stretch out your hand and take the best. And if you miss the best there is no second that can replace it. So beloved, be ready as men and women to insist on your birthright. You have a right to all that is

purchased for you by the shed blood of Jesus.

I have heard scores, perhaps hundreds say, "Well I want this baptism if God has it for me." Isn't that staggering? God purchased by the shed blood of Jesus Christ all the inheritance, and you and I cannot enter into all the inheritance unless we have the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire, and God withholdeth not from any. I hear some one say, "Well I will be all right if I get to heaven anyway." Listen a moment; I am a citizen of the United States. As far as I know I have never broken any of the laws, but I do not belong to the President's Cabinet; I am not a member of his immediate family, and he would not know me if he met me on the street. I would have to be introduced to him by some one nearer than I. I expect, by the grace of God, to belong to the cabinet of my Lord, to be a member of His immediate household. I do not expect to have need to call on Gabriel or Michael or one of the angels for an introduction. I believe He will know me when I get there.

The Rapture, according to the international dictionary, is a sudden snatching, or catching away, and I have put a little to it, which I have a right to from the Word, a "sudden snatching or catching away by violence" if need be. The element is here. Jesus Christ was risen from the dead and caught up to glory from the Mount of Olives. The power of the Holy Ghost worked in risen life, and I declare unto you, the power that raised Jesus from the dead is manifest. I used to say when I was preaching on the coming of the Lord, all the Lord needed to do was to put out His hand and just disturb the atmosphere a little bit and up you go. That was an old thought of mine. I have a few new thoughts today: All He has to do is to step off the battlements of heaven on His way down, and as soon as He does that, those who are ready will step off the highlands of the earth on the way up. And the element that is to do that is right here in Pentecost. Do you not feel its lifting power? Haven't you seen it over your assemblies at different times? Oh that God in this Council Meeting would by the mighty operation of the Holy Ghost give us a lift toward the rapture! I believe it is a sudden, violent if need be, catching away. When will be the rapture? When the body is complete. It is evident that God did not take the rib out of Adam in order that He might form Eve until the body was gathered from the dust, formed into the fashion

and form of a man, and life and energy breathed into it. And so will God do with the Bride of Christ when the body is complete in all its parts, filled with the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus. Then and then only that part that is perfect, He will take and present to Himself all glorious and beautiful. A complete body! I have no idea that He will take it by fragments or sections or divisions, but complete as that beautiful illustration of Adam and Eve.

Dear old Adam lay down there a perfectly formed man with all his faculties perfected, everyone of them in perfect operation, with life throbbing in every nerve and vein in his body, with a heart keeping time with God's clock, it was then in that perfect state that Jehovah reached down and took out of the side of man, near the heart, that portion which would make for him a wife; and when the church of Jesus Christ is complete in her furnishings, He who said, "I go to prepare a place for you," will come again. I am not talking now about the great thing the people call the church, but the called out ones. I sometimes ask, What, as far as you know by the Scriptures, is the occupation of our Lord Jesus Christ from the time that He ascended? While it is true, as very God of Gods that He may be creating worlds and systems I do not know anything about that, yet there are only two statements in the Book. One is that He lives to make intercession for us, and the other that He has gone to prepare a place for us.

I remember helping to build a house. I tinkered on it myself with another man and got it up. After it was furnished and decorated a bit I thought it was fine, ever so much better than if I had let it out by contract. Our precious Bridegroom has been preparing, building and decorating a home for His bride for nineteen hundred years, and when the home is ready and the bride is ready He is coming for His bride. The Holy Ghost has been working down here preparing the Bride while He is working up there preparing her home. It was after Rebecca had put on the robe and after she was decorated with the jewels Abraham and Isaac had provided through Eliezer that she looked around and heard the arguments of the family like you and I are hearing today persuading us not to go this way. After she had listened to all the persuasion she said to Eliezer, "I will go." Do you know if she had not said "yes" and some other damsel had taken her place, Rebecca would have

been eliminated forever from the long line of kings and priests and prophets God had brought into existence, and ultimately one of the forefathers of the Lord Jesus Christ. Where would she have gotten her "second best"?

But she first said "No." You say "no" to the world, to the baser elements, to the attractions, to the old societies in which you have moved in by-gone days, and then facing around, say an everlasting "Yes" to God. That is why we are striving together, believing in the faith once for all delivered to the saints.

By and by this messenger literally takes the place of the Holy Ghost or becomes the *paracletos* of Rebecca. She knew not the way. Do you? She knew not where she was to land. Do you? Eliezer became the friend, the guide in all the journey, and, blessed be God forever, the Holy Spirit has come to you and me as One that stands by our side. Does He stand there today and desert us in the battle tomorrow? Did He stand there yesterday and when we call on Him this afternoon, and say, "Lord, anoint us for this service," does He go out the back door? Nay, verily, He is here. I would not insult God as to kneel before Him and ask His presence and then believe that He was not around.

I want to cite another instance in that relation and then pass on. It was after all the virgins had been gathered from all over the dominions of the Medo-Persian Empire that Esther was chosen to be the bride of the king. The full number had been gathered and examined, and she was taken out, and she literally fulfilled the Forty-fifth Psalm, that tells us we are to forget our kindred and forsake our Father's house. Are you Pentecostal people ready to do that? forget your kindred and forsake your father's house in order that you may be in this Bride? That is what you must do. All Esther needed was supplied by the king himself, and he loved her more than all the others. He put the royal crown upon her head and said, in answer to her petition, "What is thy request? for I will give it to thee to the half of my kingdom." We are "heirs of God and joint heirs with Jesus Christ, if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may also be glorified together." To have not only union in the bonds and bans of matrimony, but to have the joint-heirship of the universe—not just a little plot of land around Jerusalem, but joint heirs to the universe of God, jointship in reign, jointship in rule, jointship in everything He has purchased for us, this is our privilege.

I want to interject just a word here: Are you ready for the Rapture?

Now I come to the third thought, Who shall be taken up? The ready ones, the overcomers, the selected ones. Is God a Respector of persons? No. All believers are elected to be saved, and the church is a body of blood-washed believers taken out from the world and elected to be saved. But as the body of believers is taken out from the world, so also is the bride selected out from the body of believers. So we have the selection from the election. It is not all right for you to get to heaven. It is right for Jesus Christ to open the door of the marriage banqueting house and let you in. I believe I can say that since 1874, on the 16th of December, when God saved me, I have been sure of heaven. Some one will say, "Have you remained saved?" Well I have never had any other intention, and I do not propose to backslide. This pasture is so good I am delighted to walk in it and feed on it; the longer we are in it the sweeter it becomes. And so far as heaven is concerned, I did not need to become a preacher to get to heaven. Heaven was secured when I was saved. There are thousand of things that men of God have passed through that they didn't need to, to get to heaven. Salvation made us secure for glory, but God has multiplied His grace and gifts to fit us for higher altitude and special places, and a glorious inheritance in the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ. I read somewhere the other day that so complicated was this theme that no man ever knew or would know his position in relation to it, and I said, My God, can that be so?

There is not a father nor a mother here who would give to their boy or girl an understanding that by fulfilling certain conditions he should inherit certain pieces of property and then put the conditions in the safe and lock them up and not let them see them. You cannot find a man or woman so foolish as that, and yet people charge God with such foolishness. I declare to you that every position He names in glory and that the Holy Ghost incites you to go after, God has laid down the plan and the purpose, and He has given you a plain chart by which you may reach that place. If He didn't He would be more unkind than my mother and more unkind than you can be.

Now I do not know where there is but one place in the New Testament where a single, separate company is declared to be ready to go into the marriage. Many have said that company are Israelites, that company are bridesmaids, that

company are attendants, that company are anything but what God said they are. God sets them forth before us as the only company that was ready to go into the marriage. You cannot find another company in the New Testament, then why say they are Israelites? why say they are attendants from the Old Testament? why say they are anything other than what God has said? He sets them before us and we see, five wise and five foolish standing at the door of the marriage chamber awaiting the jubilee, every instrument strung, every voice in accord, they waited a moment and inside the door stood the Lord Himself waiting. They came to the door and they knocked, and they that were ready went in to the marriage.

Beloved, I declare to you that the only little group we have in the New Testament as being ready were the five wise virgins, and they were

admitted to the marriage. Jesus Christ the Bridegroom admitted them. And God says that the vessel filled with oil is the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and the lamp burning with the fire of God is the sign of admittance to the marriage. Why do you not believe it?

Now if you can find any other company in the New Testament, please let me know, but if you cannot find any other company, seek to be filled with the Holy Ghost, and have your lamp trimmed and burning. Are you ready? Is your vessel filled? Have you taken that higher place with God where you can look Him in the face and say (after you have said "No" to everything back here), "Yes, my Lord." Who shall go? They that are ready, ready according to God's standard, of which He has given us a full live portrait of only one group in the New Testament.

## The Baptism of the Holy Ghost

"What Was I that I Could Withstand God?"

Pastor Kelso R. Glover in The Stone Church, Oct. 23, 1921



WILL take for my text this afternoon, Luke 24:49, "And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." And another in Eph. 5:18, "And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit."

We are not at all unfamiliar with the fact that the apostles were admonished to tarry in Jerusalem for power from on high, and that they received the mighty baptism of the Holy Spirit, and some are aware that we may have it today. Do we have this same experience today, or do we get it in a different way? This question is occupying the minds of people all over the world today. I have just read an article in the *Sunday School Times* on the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, and saw in the *S. S. Illustrator* that we can look for God's power to heal the sick. Men are awakening to a realization that God is working in the world. I praise Him for the ministry that is being given to Sister McPherson in the different organizations, including Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians. In the city of San Jose she ministered in the Baptist Church and the pastor of that church, the deacons, and a large number in the congregation, over a hundred, have received the baptism of the Holy

Spirit. In the city of Washington, the McKendree M. E. Church opened its doors to her message and now this pastor has taken a full stand for the Spirit-filled life. If Peter could not preach without it, surely today we will find ourselves short if we attempt to preach without this experience. The author of the article in the *S. S. Times* is very conservative and gives some very clear warnings concerning the "present-day tongues movement" and writes of some things he cannot put his stamp to, but he also says some of the leaders in the Movement cannot put their stamp on it either, and I say "Amen." But I say, too, that there is a baptism of the Holy Ghost for you and me, in spite of man's failures. Because men have failed who have received it, is no indication to me that the Holy Spirit cannot do what He did before.

In the first chapter of Acts the Lord commanded the disciples not to depart from Jerusalem, "but wait for the promise of the Father, which saith He, ye have heard of Me." The disciples had been with Jesus for three years; they had seen Him walk on the water, had seen Him feed the five thousand, raise Lazarus from the dead, bring back to life the son of the widow of Nain, cleanse the lepers, open blind eyes, and minister to the hungry multitudes. They remembered what He had said and went out to preach this mighty Gospel; they healed the sick and

cast out devils and came back rejoicing. They worked miracles, but as He leaves them He commands them not to preach until they be endued with this power from on high.

They no doubt questioned, "What meaneth this?" as they saw Him depart in glory; they heard Him say, "I will come again" and the angels which came and stood by, said, "This same Jesus . . . shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." He had commanded them to tarry, but how would they know when He came? But He said "tarry" and they obeyed. They did not know what would transpire, or how He would manifest Himself but they decided they would wait and see. I can imagine how good Peter felt. He was so encouraged now that he had been renewed into the lively hope of the resurrection of Jesus from the dead, and he and the other disciples hastened down from yonder mountain with great joy to the city of Jerusalem and "were continually in the temple blessing and praising God." They had no intention of hanging their heads. Christ had risen, and He promised to send the Holy Ghost when He was glorified, so they went into the city with great rejoicing. They waited one day, two days, and I can imagine Peter becoming more and more filled as they worshipped and magnified God. You get a touch from God in your soul and it will thrill you; they will hear of it on the street and in your next door neighbor's house.

Charles G. Finney was a lawyer before he was saved. In his library he had a Bible because he found in his law books so many references to the laws of Moses, habits of Biblical times, and he had the Bible among the rest of his books, didn't care who saw him read it, they all knew he was not a Christian. One day he began to find things in it that were not in his law books, and he began to treat that Bible a little differently. Whenever anybody would come in he would cover it up; it was beginning to eat down into his very soul. He wasn't willing to surrender and was afraid people would think he was doing so, but the day he went out into the woods and cried out to God, God saved him while he knelt down by the log: then the very first thing he did was to go around and tell everybody all about it. Ashamed nevermore! When you once get a touch and this wonderful Spirit of God comes down into your life you feel like running quickly. So I imagine Peter, the third or fourth day saying, "I have it. I will burst if I do not tell it. I know He has said, we

should stay a few days, and I have stayed and I know I have it." But John says, "Peter, I do not believe He has come yet. Let us wait a little longer. There is something in my soul that checks me." "But John," says Peter, "how can I? I am so full of glory." They waited on and on and it became more glorious. They began to invite the women in, and one hundred and twenty gathered there, including Mary the mother of Jesus. When men get really saved they let the women in on the good things.

When the Day of Pentecost was fully come there suddenly came into that room something different. They were filled with joy before, had visions of His glory, filled with the power of God, but this day something different happened; a sound of a great rushing wind filled all the house, shaking it, and there came down from heaven tongues of fire, and they were *all*, one hundred and twenty of them, filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. Could you keep Peter after that? No, sir. "I have it," he said. "This is that which the Prophet Joel spoke about, saying He would pour out His Spirit upon all flesh." I see the spirit of the one hundred and twenty consecrated hearts as they say, "Let us get down on our faces." What brought the crowd? "That which they saw and heard." When this was noised abroad, the multitude came together. Did they start speaking in tongues because there were some Jews there from Mesopotamia, from Phrygia and Pamphilia and other places? No, sir. There were one hundred and twenty folks in the upper room and they all began to speak with tongues and then the people came. If the power of God would fall on you today and you would stand on your feet praising God as they did on that day, we would have to move out into the park. Do you want a revival? There is only one way to get it. Obey God in His methods. We are told "when this was noised abroad the multitude came together." "What meaneth this?" Peter says, "I have the 'promise of the Father.' Here is the crowd. I am going to preach." If that was not the baptism of the Holy Spirit, Peter was out of order preaching, for the simple reason that he did not have it. But Peter was exactly scriptural in his movements on the Day of Pentecost. You say you got the baptism one way and I got it another way. I do not care what way you get it; if I get the baptism of the Holy Ghost one way, and you get it in another way, we both must get the baptism.

"What meaneth this?" they asked on the day of Pentecost. "Just some crazy folks?" No. No. "Do you hear that woman over yonder? Listen to what she is saying. I hear in my own language wherein I was born the mighty works of God." By the time Peter got to his feet he said, "This is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel: And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophecy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams: and on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy. This Jesus of Nazareth who lived in your midst, whom ye crucified, and whom God raised from the dead, hath shed forth this which ye now see and hear." To Peter it was an absolute truth that Christ was indeed not only risen from the dead, had not only gone up into the clouds, but had poured out the Holy Spirit. Now He was uncontrollable with ecstasy as he said, "I know He is the Christ because He said He would send the Holy Ghost, and He has arrived." I know it, and you today will know it if you let the Holy Ghost come into your life. The power of God is in the world today, ready to be poured out upon hungry souls. And when they were pricked in their hearts Peter called upon them to repent and they too should receive this gift of the Holy Ghost.

There came to them that day the memory of Calvary, and into their hearts a realization of those words, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." They heard the echo of that voice from heaven as Jesus in the sanctuary of the High Priest prayed, "Father, forgive them. I forgive them. Send upon them the gift of the Holy Ghost. They repent. Father, forgive, forgive, forgive!" Three thousand men were added to the church that day. Oh that God today might soften our hearts and bring us into humility before Him, for Peter said, "The promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." I am far, far away. Does it mean me, and that my God has called me? Truly it is for me.

"Wise" men today tell us this experience is not for us in these days; we may be blest, we may be filled with power to pray, but we cannot have that experience; that was only for those days. But I see Peter down in the household of Cornelius, preaching to those Gentiles. He did not

tell them they could receive this gift of the Holy Ghost; he did not preach anything very hopeful, but was preaching about Jesus Christ and that through His Name whosoever believeth in Him should have remission of sins, and all of a sudden the whole company was wonderfully filled with the Spirit, and there they were praising and magnifying God. And he turned to the six brethren who had come with him and said, "Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we?" "For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God."

This is not the "gift of tongues"; this is the baptism of the Holy Ghost enabling them to magnify the Lord. Those men received the very identical thing and Peter commanded them to be baptized in water. When they got back to Jerusalem, Peter was severely criticized for going to Gentiles, but he told them of his vision on the housetop and how God had appeared to Cornelius in a vision, and told him to send for him who would tell them how to get saved, and that while he was preaching "the Holy Ghost fell on them, as on us at the beginning" and added, "What was I that I could withstand God?"

Let us take our hands off. Let God pour out His Spirit as in the olden days; let Him speak through us in tongues if He wants to. I will let Him, you will let Him. That was an evidence to them at Jerusalem that God had opened the door of repentance to the Gentiles. So I rejoice today that we who were no people, have become the people of God. That middle wall of partition that arose between Jew and Gentile was broken down. The temple veil had been rent in twain, and we may come into the "holy of holies" and worship God in the power of the Holy Ghost.

Let us journey with Paul who had lately been arresting men and women and hailing them to prison, now suddenly converted in a marvelous way, as "one born out of due time"; the very church he had persecuted he was now ready to die for, because he had been saved and received this same baptism in the Holy Ghost. This man wrote to the Corinthians, "I speak in tongues more than you all," and "I would that ye all spake in tongues." Would you? I would, for I am convinced that if the Lord can get our tongues, He can handle the rest of us. For a sanctified tongue is a bridle to the body of our ungovernable natures, and as the helm turns the

ship and the bridle governs the horse, so do our tongues control our bodies.

Paul in his travels comes to the city of Ephesus and finds twelve men of whom he asks this question, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?" They asked, "What do you mean? We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost." Then he asked how they had been baptized, and they said, "Unto John's baptism." And he commanded them to be baptized again in the name of the Lord, and as he laid hands on them the Holy Ghost came on them; and they spake with tongues and prophesied. How is it those twelve men all spoke in tongues? Some say, one will get one gift and another, another gift. One dear pastor said to me, "Brother, my wife received the gift of tongues when she received the baptism. I got the gift of teaching because I am a preacher." He hadn't gotten humble enough and I told him so.

Now I want to ask, If prophecy, if miracles, if healings, if the gift of tongues or interpretation, wisdom or knowledge are evidences of the Holy Ghost, why in the world did not one of those twelve men get something but "speaking in tongues"? If these "gifts" are evidences of the baptism instead of speaking in tongues, why, when Peter was preaching to the household of Cornelius where there were probably a hundred of them gathered together, could not the Lord have given some of them something else beside tongues? If the different nine gifts are the evidence of the baptism in the Holy Ghost as some claim, why, when the baptism first fell, was there not something different besides speaking in tongues? Why? Because that is the sign of the baptism. Beloved children of God, if God saw fit to baptize Peter, James and John in that manner, who are we that we should ask Him to baptize us in a proper way?

When I attended one of these meetings I felt important. I felt far more important than that drunkard kneeling just a few feet away. I said to myself, "I will not have to pray like he is praying." I felt quite proper. He was so in earnest, he was praying with his face to the floor, his hands over his face, bathed in tears, crying, "My God! My God, deliver me. Fill me with Thy Holy Spirit and deliver me from this habit that has fastened on me." I was satisfied. I wasn't a drunkard. There were no tears in my eyes, no crying. I had no realization of anything for me to cry over. But it was not long before God showed me my self-righteous, Pharisaical attitude, and I declare to

you when I got a picture of myself I saw fastened on to me a habit of considering myself better than some one else. Would to God you and I could get to Him as quickly as the drunkard and the harlot. I do not say, get drunk, or form evil habits, but I do say, humble yourself under the mighty hand of God and He will exalt you in due time. I am convinced the reason that people do not get the baptism today is because they do not want the humble experience. When God talked to me and called me out of that University and told me the two would not mix; when He showed me the only way to preach this Gospel was the way the apostles went, I waited before Him sixty days, and spent sixty long nights of agony before I gave up, and then I was convinced that the baptism in the Holy Ghost was accompanied by the speaking in tongues. If I was not, I would be holding a prominent position in my church today. Dr. M—— said to me, "Brother Glover, come back and finish your course. I will guarantee you the best church in the state of California if you come back and take your degree." I said, "Dr. M——, I cannot do it." "Well," he said, "I will have to admit that the blood of the martyrs is in your veins." Hallelujah, it was. And unless the blood of the martyrs be in our veins we go down to destruction by failing God in the crucial moments. I had to stand against my family. My own mother said the devil was transforming himself into an angel of light but the words of the Psalmist were whispered to me, "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." I was engaged to be married to a University girl, took her down to the mission and showed her what I called wonderful meetings, but when we got back, she said, "I cannot go that way. What does it mean? Separation?" I gave her no answer. She knew I had chosen to go through with Jesus. She went away and subsequently wrote me such a life was abhorrent to her, and now God has given me a dear little girl who will go anywhere with me. If you love father or mother, houses or lands, more than you love Jesus Christ, you are not worthy of Him.

Jesus Christ was crucified outside the gates. As they dragged the carcasses of the beasts outside the camp and burned them as refuse. even so Jesus died outside the city, that He might be a real Saviour for us, going to the very bottom that you and I might find Him there. That is the only way you can find Him. So we are told in Hebrews, "going outside the camp, bear-

ing His reproach." There is a reproach in these last days upon the man who speaks in tongues. There is no reproach upon the man who has the gift of healing; there is no reproach upon the man who has the gift of prophecy and teaching. No, but let that same man get the baptism of the Holy Ghost and speak in tongues, he is held in reproach. Why is it? I do not know, but tell me what has swept this world today! Tell me what is sending our missionaries to the foreign field today? Tell me what is enabling the young men to give up positions and endure privations in heathen lands. Tell me what it is that has brought healing to thousands, deliverance from demon possession and restoration to many? The Pentecostal Movement: those who have received the baptism in the Holy Ghost. What has kept the Movement going when the churches were so against it? The teaching that speaking in tongues was the evidence of the baptism in the Holy Ghost. When we stop preaching that and let down the doors, God lets us down and the power wanes. This is my own private opinion in the matter, charitable as I am towards those who differ. And shall I change? It has cost me too much. It cost the disciples too much. Let us stand for the Word of God.

As I testified to you, at the end of sixty days, when God finally convinced me in that university town that the baptism of the Holy Ghost was for me, and not only for me, but that I could not go on with Him unless I permitted Him to have His way, that day in my tent in the back yard, a great curtain was let down before me in vision, and from underneath that curtain there arose in vision mighty works He was to perform in these last days, as we moved in Him. I haven't seen them all but my heart throbs as I think of it, and as the darkness rises and the fogs of unbelief hang heavy, there must of necessity come stronger and stronger the searchlight of God's unseen eye, and His hand reached down in mighty, miracle-working power, or we fail. I say, let us hold fast and let Him produce these evidences of His power in our midst. With this picture before me, I said, "I will leave the future as I have planned it, and go with Thee, Lord." Days went by and I received the baptism of the Spirit. I preached some, under such difficulties, such hardships, such restrictions of men. Finally, after five years of preaching, I said, "Wife, I am going to work. I cannot stand it any longer." I did not understand it all,

but we moved into a little cottage in a country town. It was in January during the heavy rains in California, I got a job working out in the rain, helping in an irrigation project. As I was working one rainy day out in the fields, I said, "God, You showed me that curtain. Oh God, is this all I saw? Is this the end of it? I have given up my University, given up my prospects. Here I am working out in the rain. Is this what You showed me?" No, it was not, and mine eyes shall yet behold the glory of God. Do not tell me that Pentecost has failed. I dare not listen to it, because I have given up too much. I said to my Lord, "I dare not go back, for mine eyes truly have seen Thy glory." I have seen in prophetic vision the things that are to come to pass. Troublous times are coming also. I am here to tell you that without this baptism of the Holy Ghost as they got it on the day of Pentecost, you will not go through. The question is being able to stand until He comes after us; the question is being able to go through to His coming, for He shall send His angels after us and shall take us yonder to be with Him. But what I am concerned about is your ability and mine to occupy until He comes. We need the power of the Holy Ghost to enable us to stand in the testing day.

### Conventions

The Fourth Annual Convention of the Pentecostal Church of Akron, Ohio, will be held in their church building, 20 East Cedar St., Nov. 4-19, 1921. The beginning of the Convention will be devoted to evangelism and the last week to foreign missions. Special divine healing services on Friday of each week. Bring your sick. For further information address Pastor C. A. McKinney, 20 E. Cedar St., Akron, O.

A Convention will be held in the Pentecostal Assembly of God at Miami, Fla., beginning Jan. 13 and lasting 17 days. Ministers expected, Robt. A. Brown and wife, New York City, and Joseph Tummore, Pittsburgh, Pa. Spend your vacation in the Sunny South at that time. For further particulars write to the Secretary, R. H. Morrison, 1020 N. W. 1st Street, Miami, Fla.

The Woodworth-Etter Christmas and New Year Holiday Campaign will be held at the Tabernacle, 2114 Miller St., Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 17-Jan. 1.

The Central District Council of the Assemblies of God will meet in Glad Tidings Assembly, Cor. Larrabee and Garfield Ave., Chicago, Dec. 6-8, inc. Take No. 3 car on Wabash to Garfield, and walk two blocks west. Bro. J. R. Evans, Pastor of Glad Tidings, asks the hearty co-operation of all the Assemblies in Chicago.

The Beulah Heights Missionary Training School of North Bergen, N. J., opened Oct. 3rd, 1921, Wm. Faux, Principal. The curriculum of the School is in full harmony with the fundamentals of the Assemblies of God. Any one desiring information or enrollment, address, Beulah Heights Missionary Training School, 4741 Hudson Bul., North Bergen, N. J.

# 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.

Contemporaries wishing to copy any article from this paper will kindly add "LATTER RAIN EVANGEL," Chicago, U. S. A.

A red cross on your wrapper signifies that your renewal has been received.

A cross opposite this note means your subscription expires with this number.

## Notes

IF YOU have friends in whose spiritual welfare you are deeply interested, send them *The Latter Rain Evangel* for a Christmas gift. It will lead them Godward and cause them to think of eternal things twelve months in the year. What better food can they have for their souls than the inspiring sermons that appear monthly. Many subscribers tell us they value the paper next to their Bible. We call your attention to our most helpful list of Books. We never advertise a book that we have not thoroughly looked into and believe our list will meet the needs of your friends.

\* \* \*

The Stone Church, 70th and Stewart Ave., has just closed a month's revival meeting conducted by Kelso R. Glover of Oakland, Calif. The Spirit of God was preciously manifested during these meetings, a number were reclaimed and healed, and three or four baptized in the Holy Spirit. The Sunday services seemed like convention days. At the close of the month's meetings the church gave Bro. Glover a call to the pastorate which he accepted, and he has now taken charge of the work permanently.

## Missionary Rest Home

For years the Pentecostal people in Chicago have regretted the lack of unity among the different assemblies and prayed for a greater spirit of love and co-operation to be manifested. The

Chicago Missionary Rest Home has been a real unifying factor along this line. Every true "Pentecostaller" loves the missionary and loves to minister to his needs, and the monthly fellowship meetings at the Home have been most precious. At the last meeting, held Nov. 2nd, there was a representative gathering of over fifty people from four or five different assemblies. It was a meeting long to be remembered because of the presence of God. Our dear sister, Bernice Lee of India, gave a precious testimony to the peace of God filling her heart when the outlook was most despairing, and Bro. Glover spoke on the God-sent Messenger. Both were blessedly anointed. Special music was furnished by the different assemblies and God gave a blessed spirit of prayer for those in deep need in foreign lands. Come to the next meeting at the Home, 1848 Berenice Ave., Dec. 7th if you live in the city. In the meantime pray for the needs of the Home, its missionaries and its faithful helpers.

## Outgoing Missionaries

Miss Jennie Kirkland sailed from New York for India on Oct. 15th. The political situation in India is very serious, but it has never occurred to her to remain at home. Her co-worker, Miss Flint, is broken in health and is leaving for a furlough, and Miss Kirkland is hurrying back to her beloved people.

Miss Bertha Meyer and Miss Carrie Anderson, South China, are sailing on the Shinyo Maru from San Francisco, Nov. 7th. They are both going to stations manned by "one woman." From the field again comes the cry for "men." Those who are out there and see the need on every side, do not understand why men are looking for a special call when God's word commands, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel." Oh that God might give the vision and the consecration necessary to stir the young men of talent and ability!

Our young women are not shrinking from the seemingly insurmountable. One who left her home recently, had everything to hold her here. She leaves a mother exceedingly frail, one sister suffering from an incurable disease, a husband with a broken leg; another sister far from well and a brother-in-law out of work. "Surely" says the worldly minded, "she is needed at home above every place in the world." But this objector has never seen the need of the foreign field and the value of human souls. Above the home ties she feels a tugging at her heart-strings for the souls

that have been born into the kingdom through her efforts, and above everything else the wail of lost souls comes wafting over the waters. She has put her hand to the Gospel plow and set her face to "follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth," and for her there is no turning back.

Brother and Sister Plymire had a safe voyage across the Pacific and are now on their way to West China. Their address for the present is c/o Miss Martha Jewell, 10 Quinsan Gardens, Shanghai, China.

Do not forget these dear missionaries returning to their fields. Some have said to us, "We know now what we are going back to." The glamour of being a foreign missionary is gone. Now they are facing stern realities. If you have been moved by the Lord to help them, do not forget them in a few months.

### Two Months' Report

THE following is our Two Months' Report of money received and disbursed through The Evangel Publishing House. If the missionaries have not received the amount opposite their names and will kindly advise, we will trace.

Miss Carrie Anderson, China .....	\$102.50
L. M. Anglin, China .....	30.00
Blanche Appleby, China, for Bertha Meyer's work .....	23.50
Miss Elizabeth Brown, Palestine .....	15.00
Robt. Cook, India .....	10.00
Miss Droeckmiller, Matron Miss. Rest Home Olga Eklund, India .....	1.00
G. N. Eldridge, for Far East Relief .....	10.00
Miss Elsie Fearey, So. America .....	55.00
James Harvey, India (\$25 for native work) ..	20.00
L. M. Jacobs, India .....	67.00
Mrs. L. M. Johnson, China, for Carrie Anderson's work) .....	5.00
C. F. Juergenson, Japan (return fare) .....	15.00
George M. Kelley, China (\$16 native work) ..	93.00
Ethel King, India .....	66.09
Jennie Kirkland, India (for native work) ..	25.00
Anna Kok, China (for native work) .....	15.00
Mrs. Harland Lawler, China .....	35.00
Fred. Leader, new missionary for the Congo	50.00
Miss Bernice Lee, India, on furlough .....	10.00
Miss Willa Lowther, China .....	27.00
Herman Mader, China .....	25.00
Miss Bertha Meyer, China (\$25 native work)	15.94
Albert Norton, India .....	63.43
Wm. K. Norton, India .....	5.00
V. G. Plymire, enroute to Tibet .....	25.00
Pandita Ramabia, India .....	60.00
Miss Minnie Schilgallis, Isle of Marguerita ..	5.00
Mrs. V. Schoonmaker, India .....	10.00
School for India .....	10.00
J. Wilbur Taylor, Soudan .....	6.00
Miss Lillian Trasher, Egypt .....	7.00
Miss Minnie Varner, Mexico .....	10.00
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan .....	5.00
Adolph Wieneke, China, on furlough .....	20.00
Miss Adah Winger, So. America .....	108.00
Missionary Rest Home, Chicago (\$96 for mortgage) .....	20.00
Total .....	217.00
	\$1285.87

There are a number of missionaries who we know are in need, but to whom we could not send because our funds were so limited. If you were on the foreign field would you want the home folks to be so regardless of your needs as you have been of those at the front? For the month of July alone we sent out \$300 more than the total amount for September and October together. Some are deeply feeling this drop. Pray with us that there will be a moving up to former offerings in the last two months of the year. You have just a little while to give to God's work in 1921.

### "At Home" with God

JUST as we are sending our "copy" to the printers we received the sad news of the home-going of Pastor John Coxe of Wilmington, Del., who passed away on the morning of Nov. 1st. He contracted a cold on Oct. 26th, which developed the next day into pleuro-pneumonia. He was ill just a few days, and went to be with his Lord whom he loved and served so faithfully, at 1 A. M. Nov. 1st. His son, Pastor Wm. A. Coxe of Brooklyn, voices the sentiments of all who knew him in the brief words, "Surely he could say, 'I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.'" How he loved to speak of "His appearing." It was his favorite theme. When asked what he would speak on at the General Council meeting, in St. Louis, he said, "The Rapture." The blessing of this message, a stenographic report of which appears in this issue, still lingers in our hearts. Little did he realize as he participated in the precious memorial service held on the morning of Sept. 26th, that he would be the first one to join that blessed company who have gone on before. His death is a great blow to the work and his many friends, not to speak of his precious family. He was the father of eleven children, two of whom are following in their father's footsteps, having a precious ministry in the Gospel. Let us especially remember in prayer his dear wife, and his daughter Sara in India. She has just passed through a heavy trial in the destruction of Chupra by flood, and in this added sorrow she greatly needs our prayers.

## Gleanings from the Harvest Field

**B**RO. B. A. SCHOENEICH, Matagalpa, Cen. Amer., writes he just held a week's meetings in Esteli, making the trip in one day on horse back, leaving Matagalpa 7 A. M., and reaching Esteli 7 P. M., not stopping even for dinner, and though in great pain and weariness from the strenuous riding, the people were so eager to hear that he forgot his weariness and God blessed. Back in Matagalpa, for the Sunday meetings, God gladdened their hearts by baptizing a young man in the Holy Spirit who had been tarrying for a long time. He further writes:

"Three weeks ago the Lord wonderfully healed one of our believers when she was dying. Her limbs were cold to her knees, and she had given her children to us, her husband thought she was gone, but after a battle in prayer which lasted for hours, relief came at midnight. At four a. m. we left her asleep, restored to her children and to us."

### Some one Pray for these

The dear missionaries in Liberia need our prayers. The loss of dear Miss Sandstrom has been greatly felt. Miss Erickson writes she was such a ray of sunshine in the home and so helped to lift the burdens. Miss Bingeman has had serious trouble with her eyes and has been obliged to go to the Coast. Miss Garlick was very ill, and her life was despaired of, but the native Christians unitedly cried to God for her and perfect deliverance came.

Miss Ethel King, Uska Bazar, India, has been and is still very ill. Miss Lillian Trasher, Egypt, is suffering from a nervous collapse, and Miss Beatrice Lawler, Shanghai, China, from malaria. Are you praying for our missionaries in these testing days, with their heavy burdens and weary bodies? Some of the tasks they have facing them are tremendous. Two women missionaries are in an area covering two large counties with over two million people! Where are the men for such prodigious tasks? Miss Mattie Brann writes: "This last fall, winter, spring and summer have reminded me more of a life-saving station on the seacoast and a ship-wreck continually. Such sad sights, heartbreaking stories and things to almost cause me to collapse as the days went by. But by His marvelous grace He kept us through it all. Dear Sister Moberg and I were the only two missionaries in an area covering two large counties with *over two million people*. We do praise God for the faithful Chinese workers who, with us, worked almost day and night. Sister Moberg was all alone at the station the months I was on furlough; had gone through a siege of "flu," then later cholera, taking off about one-tenth of the people. Then the months of dry heat and she continually went in and out among the people ministering to their needs, without a rest. Of course she was in no condi-

tion physically to go through such a year as we had, and her strength gave way. Several times in March and April it seemed as if she was slipping away from us, but as we called upon our God He blessedly heard us."

\* \* \*

"We feel like the Lord has worked a miracle," writes Miss Mattie Ledbetter, of Fat Shan, South China, "in sending in the \$2500 needed to purchase the land to build on, since January 1st, and \$400 over now towards the building which is to include mission hall, Chinese quarters and our own quarters. We need at least \$5,000, and \$400 is only a small part, but God helped us so in buying the ground, we believe He will stand by us till the building is finished. We so want to build this Fall and Winter, as we need it so badly. We thank all who have helped so far, and ask all who read this to pray earnestly and 'whatsoever He saith unto you, do it.'"

\* \* \*

Mrs. I. H. Chenoweth, Minchow, China, writes of blessing in a Three Days' meeting. A congregation of over seventy believers gathered together and testified to the goodness of God. Among the testimonies was a remarkable one of a man who had suffered from an eye disease for years, from which he became totally blind a few months ago. "He asked the elders to pray for him but received no immediate answer. However, his faith did not fail, and one day as he sat in the meeting, he felt a pricking sensation in his eyes and started to rub them. No sooner had he touched them than the scales fell off and his sight was restored."

### A Cablegram that Paid

"Little did I think," writes Mrs. S. Furnidge, Honolulu, "when I sent that cable to the Prayer League to pray for a revival in Honolulu the results it would bring. It took nearly the last cent I had to send that cable, but the Lord seemed to ask, 'Is not a revival worth \$1.85?' which the cable cost. And it was worth it, for God has been working ever since in a wonderful way. Miss Pearl Hewitt and I have been working together nearly a year and a half. We held street meetings and soon got a large crowd. I was amazed at the intense interest of the people, from two to three hundred persons would stand for two hours and listen to the Gospel. We have a Filipino who recently received the Holy Spirit and God wonderfully anoints him with a message in his own language. We also have a Chinaman who is a court interpreter who speaks in Chinese and English, and a Hawaiian who testifies in his language. When the call was given at the close of the meeting, people knelt in the street for salvation.

"We felt the need of a mission and we opened it in the center of the city, where it reaches people on Saturday nights who come from their plan-

tations, from the forts and Naval stations. But it is God's Spirit that draws and holds the crowds. I have all I can do to make ends meet with my large family but we stepped out in faith and opened the mission, and believe that the people in the States will want a part in this work. The first night the mission was packed, many people standing outside. We prayed that God would seal the work by one soul getting saved on the opening night, and to our surprise three men came forward, one an Army Officer, one a Sergeant, and one a Portuguese; all were very serious and prayed earnestly as we dealt personally with them. The hall holds only one-third the people who come; two-thirds stand outside. So you see God has been answering the prayers of the League. We ask you to continue to pray for the salvation of souls, and that God will put it in the hearts of the people to keep the doors open. I love Honolulu and love the people."

\* \* \*

Miss Jessie Wengler, holding the fort in Japan during the Moores' absence, writes that their mission work is prospering. "Big crowds have been coming and splendid altar services. Mr. Monroe and Bro. John Juergensen have helped us, and our Japanese pastor is doing fine. I am teaching a Sunday School class, have a Women's Bible class, special Women's Meetings, and am expecting to get into one of the largest factories in Yokohama where they employ thousands of girls, and where they have a big hall for meetings. We can reach hundreds in these meetings who have never heard. We have one smaller factory open to us and have already held meetings there. God has wonderfully kept me from being afraid or lonesome."

#### A Vacation that Counted

Mrs. Jacob Mueller, Laheria Sarai, Bihar Prov., India, writes of God's provision for her and her husband during the summer. They were invited with the Mahaffeys to hold a week's meetings up the mountain, and at the close of the week, God's blessing was so upon the meetings they continued on. Three teachers in the home were much opposed to the meetings, but one by one they yielded to God, two were saved and one reclaimed. The three have now received baptism in the Holy Spirit, and one received a definite call to the Lord's work. This was surely a vacation that counted for God. She writes:

"We have had many new and varied experiences since coming to India, but I believe we have had more definite answers to prayer this year than any year in our lives. We have had new and unexpected burdens thrust upon us but we believe they have been of God, and He has told us to go forward. Bro. Mahaffey asked us in July if we would take over the station; if not, he would offer it to someone else. The C. M. S. would not rent any longer and it meant going forward and purchasing the property. We felt it was the open door for Pentecost in this sec-

tion, and with the help of Bro. Norton made the agreement with the C. M. S. who have accepted our terms, and the first instalment is to be paid Nov. 8th. Bro. Norton said he felt Mr. Mueller was the man for the place, and for us to go ahead with the business. You may know this kept us on our faces before God lest we should make a mistake.

"We have a faithful preacher, and I am sure he will be in that *overcoming company*. Our hearts would fail us but for His encouragement and faithfulness. It pays to sow the seed. We are not sorry we came to India. In all the pressure of darkness and trials He lifts us above the clouds as we look up, seeing Him who is invisible."

#### Blessings of the "Huldah Needham"

Bro. Kelley writes enthusiastically of how the "Huldah Needham" motor boat in South China enabled him to go on preaching tours as if he were taking an outing. Holding a ten days' meeting at Ngau Pui Leng, he stopped at Lo Pau for a service, administered the communion and held a baptismal service the next day. Then went sailing down to Pak Nai and had a time of fellowship and counsel with Mrs. Johnson, then on to Ngau-Pui Leng in the cool of the evening. Having a boat of their own they are not obliged to take these trips in the heat of the day as on the regular river boats. He writes: "If the saints could just have a picture of what it meant to us physically after the strenuous week's meeting at Ngau Pui Leng, and see with what ease we made the trip to our next meeting. I am sure they would never regret the offering made to the 'Hulda Needham' fund. The weariness of traveling on the river is now a thing of the past." Let us use our best endeavors to lengthen out the lives of our missionaries in every way we can. Strength and energy saved means more souls for God's kingdom.

Bro. Kelley also writes they are now having noon-day meetings in the chapel at Sai-Nam, tarrying for the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Converted business men leave their business at the noon hour to wait on the Lord and pray for a revival.

#### Chupra's Flood

**M**ANY of our readers have heard of the recent flood in India which destroyed the Chupra property. A cable telling of this loss was received during the Council Meeting in St. Louis, and we have been waiting for details which have just been sent us by Miss Sara Coxé:

"Miss Builder and I came to Chupra to finish the work on the house in July, and we were hoping to have it completed and ready for use by the end of October. The house was very, very old, and we had repaired it as the funds came in.

We were quite satisfied with the mud walls, for many houses are built of mud and sun-dried brick in India. We were just praising God daily for all He had done for us, and we are still praising and trusting Him, for we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

"This has been a heavy, rainy season. We had had several days of steady rain and on the night of Sept. 14th there were eight hours of incessant rainfall. It looked like a cloudburst. All night we heard the cries of the people as they escaped from falling houses. Five were killed in one house alone. On the morning of the 15th our worst fears were realized, when the dam of the river Gunduk broke and the town began to fill up with water. The waters rose in some places from six to eight feet. Huts were washed away, buildings collapsed, and crops were completely destroyed. The homeless people are living on the railway embankment and feeding on Indian corn. It is feared that when the floods subside there may be an outbreak of disease, fever, cholera, etc. Railroad employes have been compelled to live in wagons. The flood extends over a vast area, and in the town of Chupra alone 2,000 houses have fallen and thousands are homeless.

"Our own loss is complete. The house still stands, but the inside walls were built of sun-dried bricks and mud, and after standing some days in several feet of water, the mud walls fell away. The inside is one mass of debris, while the outside walls are cracked and the foundations of the house shaken. We are homeless now but Miss Builder and I will pitch a tent on the compound and the work will go right on. We have begun the work of dismantling the old house for the roof and floors are new, and can be used in the new house. The need is very great. Mrs. Schoonmaker and her little children must have a

home; God has called Miss Builder, Miss Rediger and myself to this needy field, and we must have a roof. Oh do pray for us now that every need shall be met.

"Chupra is one of the most needy fields in all N. India. Men are constantly asking about the way of life, and the zenana women (shut-ins) plead with us to bring them the Gospel. Miss Builder and I have visited in some of the homes, and we found open doors and eager inquirers. On Sunday mornings we had a service on the veranda, and one Sunday fifty men and boys came in from the road and listened attentively. We do need help and prayer for this needy field right now. Will you not pray for us at this time?"

We know our readers will be deeply touched to read the above appeal and respond to their best ability. We beg, however, that they will not take from their regular offering to the mission field and cause some missionary to be without, but make a little extra sacrifice to meet this urgent need. Every one of us can do a little. With winter coming on our missionaries cannot live in a tent. They have lost all their personal effects, clothes, shoes, books, etc, but they write they are not so much concerned about this, their present need is to buy brick and put up a bungalow of burnt brick and lime that can endure and stand in flood. It will cost \$2,000 to buy brick and pay for the labor. We praise God that floods and storms cannot quench our zeal for God. Let us rally to this call. God so signally led in the purchase of this property and valuable grounds, and the fragrance of dear Miss Baugh's life laid down there is still going forth. As the missionaries visit throughout the city her name is mentioned with great esteem by the natives of all classes. The work was planted in God, and the prayers that have gone up for that needy city will not be in vain.

## A Remarkable Work among the Tribes People in China

Seven Thousand Won to God in Twelve Months.

J. Fullerton, West China, in The Stone Church, Oct. 23, 1921



WE went to China and cried unto God for the souls of men. We met in the capital of the Province of Yunnan every Saturday afternoon crying for these people for no one in this province had ever heard the name of Jesus Christ; no preacher had ever entered these darkened regions and yet we are in the Twenti-

eth Century. We found there multitudes without hope or knowledge of Jesus Christ so we prayed to God continually that He would open the door and send forth workers into that part of the country.

I remember so well how one man prayed one afternoon that God would stir up the people and open doors and if need be, send an earthquake to accomplish His purpose. God heard and an-

swered that prayer, and an earthquake visited the southern part of that province. Previous to this time, one man in that region had been reading the Word of God and was especially interested in the 24th chapter of Matthew and when this earthquake came he said, "This must be the end of things." There had not been one person there who was able to tell this man anything about the Word of God, and he had to take a journey of four days before he met the first missionary who could explain to him the Scriptures. The missionary pointed him to Jesus and he accepted Him as his Saviour and then returned to his own village.

What do you suppose he did then? Did he sit down and say, "Now I have salvation," and forget the needs of those around him? No, he began at once to tell others who got interested in salvation and it was not very long until a chapel was built there. Soon this man took another trip to Yunnanfu and he entered the chapel one day carrying with him a bag which he brought to the front of the pulpit. What was in that bag? Why, the idols of the other people who had turned to the living God. He went back and came again with more idols and he preached from village to village and up into the hills until the Word sprang up all around that country, so that in one place alone you can find a chapel holding five hundred people; also other chapels where thousands are being gathered in to the Gospel of Jesus Christ. And all this because this one man realized that he was saved not only from sin but saved to serve.

Soon after this God baptized me in the Holy Spirit and this meant leaving the mission to which I belonged, because they would not receive Pentecost. They said if I compromised I could stay in the mission but I said, "I cannot compromise," so we stepped out in plain naked faith. We went out into a village eighteen days' journey away, with no church or mission behind us, but we had God and we went there trusting Him. Satan attacked our bodies with fever and one time I was so near death that my wife sent a telegram to the Friend's Board asking them to pray, at which time God undertook for me. My wife was attacked with malaria and she said, "Lord, if You sent us here You must undertake for us." He answered prayer and for four years we have not had malaria. We worked on and sowed the seed beside all waters. We had our times of testing and saw the time when we wanted to purchase a house as the one we had been

living in was broken down and when it rained we had to be continually moving our beds around to keep out of the dampness. We cried to God that He would send the money. Then we went out into the villages for several days and when we came back there were three registered letters waiting for us. We opened the first one and there was just enough to purchase the building, and the next one we opened had sufficient in it to repair the building.

We went on, looking to the Lord to give us souls for we had gone there not for our own good but that the people might know Jesus. We preached Jesus Christ; we had nothing else to preach. We do not believe in opening schools first but preaching Jesus Christ first and then giving them the schooling.

One Sunday morning my wife said, "Is it worth while to go down this morning?" But we went down and opened the mission and that morning an old man was there from the Tribes people. These Tribes people had been in this province before the Chinese came, but the Chinese being much stronger than the Tribes people. they drove them back into the hills. They are very, very immoral but not too low for Jesus to reach. So this old man, as we preached, took in the Word and after the service I spoke to him and taught him about Jesus and he said, "I will come again," which he did. We told him more about Jesus until the man said, "I believe in Him and I accept Him." The first thing he said after he got salvation was, "I want you to come to my people." When they have something good they want others to know about it. He came to us another day with a book under his arm and said, "This book has always been my guide." He had been a witch doctor and helped people in their sickness by crying to the evil spirits. He said, "Can your God help me?" and we said, "Yes, God is faithful and able to help you," and he replied, "Then take this book and burn it. From henceforth I will trust in the living God." Afterwards this man took us around through the villages and we preached unto the people Jesus Christ, and although we didn't see any immediate results yet the Spirit of God was working. One night a young man got up and said, "If anybody else accepts Jesus Christ I will accept Him." There were others who took their stand so this man said, "Come over to my house in the morning and help me burn up my idols." The next morning we went over and held a prayer-meeting and then had a time of burning up all

his idols. That young man has stood firm through many persecutions. His brother was a witch doctor and said to him. "You young fool, you don't know what you will get out of this thing. Why don't you give it up?" But he said, "I cannot give it up. You can kill this old body but you cannot kill this soul." His brother was also a drunkard and as we went around from village to village he went before us to the back doors of the houses and told the people not to have anything to do with our doctrine. We went to his home one day and found him drunk and he lifted up a glass of wine and said, "This is my best friend." We said we were going to pray for him and gave him some Gospels and told him to read them. Some time afterwards we went back to his village and he came to us saying, "I don't know how it is but I have to read this Book. I cannot sleep at night but have to get up and read it." Friends, the Word of God has power, it is a living Word. Soon this witch doctor, this drunkard, believed in the Gospel and turned to Jesus Christ and later on helped me to translate the Gospel of Mark into their own language; his wife is one of our most faithful believers and his daughter is now being trained for a Bible woman. So we see how the Word can convict and convince until people who never heard the Gospel are touched and receive new life because the Word of God is life.

Others came to us and said, "We too want to believe," and the work began to spread until in about a month's time we had about thirty-five homes that had turned away from their idols to God. In two months we had two hundred families in the fold and they came night after night wanting to learn more of the blessed Gospel story. Sometimes we got tired and had to leave but these natives would still stay on and study the Word; it had gripped them so that they could not leave it.

We went to another part to preach Jesus and took with us a young man who was very zealous for God; he told everyone of what the Lord had done for him and how God had delivered him. When the people heard of One who could deliver them they got so hungry to know Him too. These people are in bondage to their gods. As we went preaching the Word people everywhere said, "We want to believe," but I said to them, "We don't want you to go into this thing with your eyes blinded but you must realize what a step you are taking. We will come back here in three months' time." We went back and found

that many had burned their own idols and turned to God. The first few days after we got there we burned idols in about fifty homes and in six weeks' time there were over four hundred families who had turned to the living God. So the work went on and on until *in twelve months' time seven thousand souls had come out for God.*

People are still believing in the old Gospel story and now we have schools where young people are being trained and learning how to study the Word, also how to know Jesus better so that they can go out and tell others. We have now about one hundred and forty villages where the work is continually going on and it takes us four months to get around our parish. This is what the power of God can do. When we lift up Jesus He will always turn men unto Himself. One day my wife was preaching and there was an old woman there who had a very large goiter on her neck and as she heard the Word she got interested and finally said, "Is He still the same Jesus? Does He still open blind eyes and make the deaf to hear?" My wife said "Yes." Then she said, "Can He heal this?" pointing to her goiter. My wife told her He was able. We didn't have so much faith but she had and when we left her there was just a little bit of this goiter showing. She herself believed in prayer and we find others like this. When they worship their idols they expect something from them, so when they turn to the living God they believe He will work. We often went around from home to home praying for the sick. One day I entered a home where a woman was lying on a bed and to all indications she was dying. She belonged to a vegetarian sect and had been commanded not to have anything to do with this new religion but that she must worship her idols. As I came into that place I saw everything filled with idols and incense sticks which they were burning, so I said to the woman, "It will do no good to pray for you if you allow this to go on in your home." She said, "I know you are right," and as she wanted us to pray for her we took all those things out of the room and burned them up, after which we prayed. My faith was not very high but God was able. I went away from the village and had a meeting in another place. After the meeting I saw some women standing smiling and they came up to me and said, "Do you remember this woman?" I said that I did not. They said, "This is the woman you prayed for." There she was—God had raised her up from her death bed and had set her entirely free.

One time we visited an old man and told him of Jesus Christ. He was convicted but said, "I will believe after the new year." At that time they have a big festival and worship their ancestors. They fear if they do not do this some great calamity will come to them. So he said, "Come back after the new year and then I will believe." We told him that "Now was the day of salvation" but he would not believe. We went to other villages and when we came back to this man's village we found him in bed near the point of death. As we knelt by his bedside and prayed he said, "My heart is turned. Take the idols out of my home." It was blessed to hear him say, "My heart is turned." That man was raised up to be a witness to God and a power in prayer.

"The prayer of faith shall save the sick." God worked among those people by signs and wonders and He has been doing a blessed and marvelous work in the last three and a half years for these people who had never before heard the Gospel. From that one tribe the blessing has now spread into several other tribes and they have turned from their evil practices. One of our native evangelists took a trip around one tribe and when he came back he said, "Two hundred families have turned from their idols and come out for God." God is able to take nothing and make it a mighty power for Him. Just before we came away word was sent to us from another district saying, "Won't you come over to

us? There are a thousand people who want to burn their idols." We had to send word back that we did not have enough workers to send any to them. Is it not a sad state to have to send word in this Twentieth Century that we cannot come because there are not enough workers? One man in that village had heard a very little bit of the Gospel story and got interested so he came back and then returned to his own people to tell them about Jesus. So we believe that when we get back and go to that district we will find many believing in the Lord Jesus Christ.

The work is spreading but there are such great tracts of country still without hope; great unknown regions and no one to tell them of Jesus Christ. Let me tell you of one case. I went into a village one day and I found there a bright young fellow and wanted him to turn to the Lord. When I went back they told me he had died. His sister told me that he said when he was dying, "It is all dark. I cannot see the road." He went out without having found the road and I felt if I could only have been at his bedside, if I just could have told him once more of the road that leads to life eternal, but he went out when the night was dark and there was no one to point him to Christ. I wonder upon whose head his blood will be. How often have you sat in the service Sunday after Sunday and yet you never go out and tell the story to others.

## A Watered Garden

### A Little Talk with Christians about the Holy Spirit.

Miss Dorothy Buckingham, 3130-16th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.



JUST a year ago, June, 1920, God sent me a wonderful blessing, and led me in such a precious way, that I feel constrained to put it on paper that others may find benefit from it.

For some time I had been earnestly teaching my Sunday School class of little girls. I prepared my lessons carefully, and prayed about them, but all the while I was intensely conscious of a great lack. Somehow the lessons didn't "carry over" as I wanted them to do. This realization didn't come from the children. They seemed as attentive as ever. But there was a lack I felt *within myself*, though I knew not what it was. So I prayed about it. And the answer that came very clearly and softly into my heart was this: "*You are not filled with the Spirit.*"

I had never thought of this before, though I knew that I was a Christian. I had given myself to God, but I had never asked Him to fill me with His Holy Spirit. It was all very clear to me then, that I was not properly equipped for the work I was trying to do for Him. I hadn't received this greatly needed power. So I prayed from the depths of my heart, that He would put out everything that was displeasing in His sight, and fill me with the precious Holy Spirit.

At this time I began to hear of friends who were praying the same prayer that I was praying, and expecting some *visible evidence*. And they not only expected, but received this evidence,—which was *speaking in other tongues*. I knew that they were Christians and were praying in Jesus' Name. And their prayers were being answered "with signs following." They claimed that no one was baptized with the Holy

Spirit unless he had the experience of the hundred and twenty on the day of Pentecost.

Like many Christians I am not very credulous, so I prayed with much agony of soul. I did not want man to teach me, for I knew that men disagreed, and I thought that the Holy Spirit filled you in much the same way that Jesus saved you. You just knew it by faith. I searched the Scriptures feverishly but no peace came. Finally one night I cried out to God to be my Teacher, for I could not teach myself. If this was His way, would He show me? And if He had some other way, would He not show me that? My answer came right from the Word of God. He was truly leading His helpless, ignorant child.

"Teach me thy way, O Lord; for thy name's sake lead me and guide me." Ps. 27:11, 31:3 (my prayer).

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye." Ps. 32:8 (God's answer).

No greater light came on the subject immediately, but I knew that I could trust Him and was satisfied. A little verse of Dr. J. H. Jowett came to me and it was very comforting. "Only those who are gazing on God, can He guide with His eye." And another of S. D. Gordon's: "Trust trusts God when it doesn't understand," If John the Baptist could trust when he did not understand clearly about Jesus, I could trust when I did not understand clearly about the Holy Spirit.

All the while I was praying to be filled with the Spirit. And one morning when I had ceased struggling as to *how* or *why*, He gave me this answer to my prayer:

"This is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us: And if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, *we know that we have the petitions* that we desired of him." I Jno. 5:14, 15.

Then He *had filled me* with His Spirit! I cannot tell you the joy that came into my heart at the thought.

And the next day this precious verse from I John 2:27 came to me. I had never seen it in the Bible before, but God was using it to speak to me:

"The anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and *ye need not that any man teach you*; but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and

even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him."

There was then perfect peace and joy in my heart. I ceased praying to be filled with the Spirit, *for I knew* in my heart that God had answered my prayer. And even though I had had no special experience, I knew that if I rested on Him absolutely, He would make all things clear.

Nearly two months later, one morning in June, these two beautiful verses were given me:

"This is my covenant, saith the Lord; *My Spirit that is upon thee*, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth, saith the Lord, from henceforth and forever." Isa. 59:21.

"And *the Lord shall guide thee continually*, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not." Isa. 58:11.

They were so sweet and wonderful, and I knew so truly that they were meant for me, that I copied them on a piece of paper which I put on the window-sill near my bed, that I might read them the first thing in the morning.

That day, I remember, I went on a long automobile trip into the country, with a congenial, happy crowd. But I couldn't forget my verses! They were more real to me than the crowd. And even though I was in their midst, I seemed somehow to be apart with Christ. I could feel His Presence. I knew that "His Spirit would never depart from me" and that "He would guide me continually."

The next day was Sunday. I seemed to be in the spirit of prayer all day. My praying took this shape: "Thy will be done." I couldn't think of anything else to say. That was all that I wanted. I really seemed to breathe it out, more than to pray it. It had become a part of my life, and was in my mind when I feel asleep.

At two o'clock in the morning I was awakened by the blessed experience which I cannot fittingly describe, but will do my best to picture to you. There seemed to be waves of power going over me, and immediately my little prayer went up: "Thy will be done." The power finally settled in and around my mouth, working it back and forth. After that the Spirit seemed to agonize and I was wrenched with sobs. Then a sweet peace came upon me. My lips began to move gently and I spoke in tongues. The speaking was very soft, but the power was so great that it shook my bed back and forth against the

wall. Then I began to sing a tune that I had never heard. At first the tones were soft and clear like the notes of a violin, but when I finished they had swelled in volume until they sounded like the notes of an organ. When I finished singing, my sister said that my face shone with wonderful light, and I knew, in my heart, that I had been baptized with the Holy Spirit.

I have described my experience somewhat in detail—not because I think that God gives us all the same experiences, or works in the same way—*far from it*—but because there was the supernatural in it. This is so new to us today, but we should expect the supernatural today just as much as in the days of the apostles. God has never taught us anywhere in His Word that He would work miracles and send spiritual blessings only in Bible times. He is the same, yesterday, today and forever. This is still His world. We are still living in the light of His teachings. And the needs of His people are just the same. He honors one generation no more than another, for He is no respecter of persons.

Then why should we cut ourselves off from His blessed promises? His hands are reaching down to us, full to overflowing, with blessings that we are afraid to take. That was literally true in my case. I was afraid to give myself over entirely to Him. I wanted to, but my heart was fearful. *I sought no experience*, for I thought that anything and everything supernatural was of Satan. How far we have wandered from the Teacher and Healer of Galilee! How far we have wandered from the days of Peter and Paul!

Jesus very clearly taught that it was expedient for *us* that He go away. He saw and felt the great lack of power in the lives even of those who followed closest. The spirit was willing but the flesh was weak. Then how was the power to be obtained? Ah, if He went to the Father, He would send His Spirit. Then, and only then, could the weaknesses of the flesh be overcome.

“Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you.” Acts 1:8.

“Tarry ye . . . until ye be endued with power from on high.” Luke 24:49.

Pray to be filled with the Spirit. Take Him by faith *until you know* that the power has come. Evidently there was to be some sign from heaven to give them the assurance of having received the Spirit. This sign they waited for and ex-

pected. And it came. “And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.” Acts 2:4.

Does this apply to us today? Yes, of the first part we are sure. We do want to be filled with the Spirit, and so we pray. We take Him by faith into our lives in all of His fullness. But where is the sign from heaven that was given in the days of the apostles?

Ah, we stop there. Satan tells us that that is no longer necessary, and we believe him. Or else he puts a fear into our hearts, even at the very thought, and thus cuts off the blessing. Peter, among the Samaritans (Acts 8:14-17) and Paul, among the Ephesians (Acts 19:1-7) fully taught God’s Word without fear or trembling. Then certainly and very assuredly, in our hearts we know that God would never make us feel any fear regarding His gifts to His children, or any blessings recorded in His Word. That fear is a sure index finger pointing to Satan. Why if the very word “tongues” is mentioned to some people, they are filled with fright. Is that fright of God, do you think? If you hear an Italian or a Frenchman speaking, does it make you afraid? Then why should we fear if the blessed Holy Spirit speaks in a foreign language? Oh, it is so clear and simple if we only try to understand. He comes in. He fills your whole being with Himself. He becomes a part of yourself—so much a part, that, if He speaks in your own language through your lips, you think it is yourself that is speaking. So as to let you know, without a doubt, that it is Himself that speaks, and not you, He uses a language that you have never known. That is the sign from heaven to give you perfect assurance that He has filled you. He has spoken through your lips, and your soul is satisfied.

I heard a letter from a missionary in India. He was writing of his work among the natives, especially of the converts. One of them was seeking more of God, and prayed to be filled with the Spirit. God answered his prayer, and sent him the blessing in the missionary’s presence. When the Holy Spirit spoke through the native’s lips, the words he uttered were in English, and were these: “Hallowed be Thy Name.” The missionary asked the native if he understood what he had said, and the native answered: “No, but I know that God was speaking.” Oh, if we could trust even as that Indian native. He didn’t care about the words, of what language they were, or what they meant. He cared only

for God, and for the fact that He had spoken.

And that sign is just the beginning. It is only the gateway into a new life of power. Jesus said: "The works that I do shall ye do also; and *greater works* than these shall ye do: because I go to my Father." John 14:12.

He would go back to the Father, and obtain from Him the gift that was promised "unto us and to our children, *and to all that are afar off*, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Acts 2:39. The precious gift of Himself enabling us to do His works, and even greater.

Peter had Jesus *with* him on the earth, but he didn't have His Spirit *in* him. It was not until after the day of Pentecost that he could preach in the power of the Spirit and heal the sick.

Paul believed in God and was true to the light that he had, but it was not until greater light had come, and he was filled with the Spirit, that he could teach and preach Jesus.

"By their fruits ye shall know them." Matt. 7:20.

"Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit." John 15:8.

Oh where is the power today? The Power House is still there but the supply seems cut off.

Where are the "greater works" and the "much fruit"?

The world is hungering for the fruit and thirsting for the living water. It is restless and longing, heart-sick and dying for the greater works. We need Peters and Pauls to preach and teach the full Gospel, heal the sick, cast out devils, and raise the dead. Let this be our prayer.

### How God Called One

Fred. G. Leader

**G**OD demands reality, and will meet us on equal terms. I had for some years been interested in missionary activity, although perhaps not to the extent of making a sacrifice of anything I held dear to further its cause, or suffering personal discomfort, but a general atmosphere of looking into its possibilities as a whole. At this time I held membership in a certain church and was asked to subscribe the enormous (?) sum of five dollars annually for its upkeep. My salary was not large and my intention was to save all I could and start business for myself.

My insight into God's Word regarding tithing was not very clear; although I understood the tenth question, I thought it had no bearing upon me. For some years I struggled to save, save,

save, but instead things grew worse, worse, worse, until I finally lost all I had. God had something to say about the matter.

Some four years ago I saw my mistake regarding tithing, and at the same time my interest in missions took on a new lease of life. I still had a desire to start in business, but I promised God I would turn half my earnings over to Him for foreign missions. My interest centered in Africa. My salary doubled. I was on fire for missions, my soul was burdened for Africa and its needs, and when working in the field my soul would cry out to God for victory for this missionary and that one, for this need and the other. I felt so good in my soul I said, "Lord, I will keep this up for a lifetime. Is there anything more I can do?" At the end of two years my salary doubled again. I said to myself, "This is what God wants me to do, pray and give, Amen."

Then God began to deal with me about offering myself for foreign missionary work. My reply was always, "Lord, You are making a mistake, You are asking the wrong party. There are many more competent men for front rank service as missionaries. Let me stay at home to pray and give." God said, "I want you." The question of training came up. Bible School? "Oh, no, Lord, I would rather work." Finally God won the point and I went. I learned afterward a friend of mine had prayed four years that God would send me to Bible School in preparation for Christian work. Does God answer prayer? Wife and I both graduated from the Elim Bible School and have a definite call to Congo-Belge, Central Africa, and expect to proceed to that field next summer.

For a full year we had prayed and waited upon God for a definite word regarding the missionary with whom we should connect. The answer came in a day. Does it pay to pray and wait? Young man, young woman, are you contemplating foreign missionary work? Start at the beginning. Let God prove you behind the scenes, by praying, by working, by giving. Take a definite work or field upon your heart, let that field be your field, that particular missionary, your missionary, its sorrows and joys, yours. Then you will hear a voice saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Your heart will then be in a position to express itself in the answer, "Here am I, Lord, send me." "For he that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much."

## Notes from the Cleveland Convention

Miss Bernice C. Lee, India



ON Thursday evening, Oct. 20th, the usual mid-week service of the Cleveland Pentecostal Church, J. Narver Gortner, Pastor, was held. Already a few of the workers from outside had gathered, and the Spirit was manifestly present. Bro. and Sister Schmidt, workers in Russia, brought inspiring messages both in song and testimony, concerning the needs in that land of suffering. How our hearts were stirred as these soldiers of the Cross vividly portrayed the agony of those in dark Russia! A blessed season of prayer followed, during which time God gave anew the "world vision" and we saw, not only our individual fields of labor, but this suffering, bleeding, dying, needy, lost *world*, and an intense cry went up from our hearts that God would stir, not only to mighty, intercessory prayer, but that as a result of the Convention days some might be called forth to spend the last hours of these last days in loving, loyal service for the King, for whose coming we watch and wait with such eagerness.

On Friday evening, the 21st, the Convention proper opened. A goodly number gathered and from the first session our hearts were aglow and Jesus verily walked in the midst. After a blessed season of spirited song and prayer, a short missionary talk on India was given, followed by one of the most blessed and God-given messages by Pastor A. G. Ward, of New Castle, Pa. We could but rejoice that God is still anointing with the Holy Oil, and causing such messages still to come forth, and we longed that all Pentecostal saints might have heard the burning words for which there is so great a need today.

Pastor Ward spoke on Consecration, using as a background for the message a part of Numbers 6, and spoke of the separation enjoined upon the Nazarites who were to belong to God alone. Keeping away from *dead* bodies was one stipulation, and he dwelt upon the fact that God had called His children out from dead organizations, to return to which often meant backsliding. He urged all to be "recklessly abandoned" to God. "We must say 'No' to the man inside of us, i. e., to the old self life who constantly desires recognition. *Spirituality* is such a delicate plant that it seldom flourishes in *notoriety*; it usually flourishes in the shade."

God is calling to a life of crucifixion of our

fine parts, our good selves, and in making our consecration we need not fear to fling ourselves without reserve into the arms of His love.

He gave us some reasons for such a consecration. 1st, It is God's command, "Take My Yoke upon you, etc," but emphasized that "the comforts of the Gospel far outweigh the burdens of the Cross"; 2nd, Because of His right to us. We are His by creation. He owns us, and as illustrative of this point used the example given in Luke 19 of the colt tied, but that *He* was the Over-Owner, and as such had a right to the use of the colt when he desired. But if like Peter, we say, "Not so, Lord," we do not admit the lordship of the Lord. 3rd reason, We are His by preservation, His by redemption. 4th, Because of our failure of self-management. He said, "It does not look as if many of us '*hate*' our lives by the way we take care of them; the way we become offended over every little thing. The most of us do not like falling into the ground and having folks walk over us without knowing we're there. It is hard on us, but God says it is the only way to succeed. 'Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.' *If you insist on remaining in the granary just to be admired, you will be a failure.*"

The result of abandonment is sonship. The benefits of sonship: 1. Unlimited partnership, "If ye be sons," etc. 2. Unobstructed access. Pastor Ward went on to say that if he went to call on any of his parishioners he must ring the front door-bell and then stand and wait; but along comes Jack, the son of the family, who bounds past him, opens the door, and rushing through the house to the kitchen says, "Mother, I'm just starved. May I have something to eat?" And the mother replies, "Just help yourself, Jack." 3. Unbroken fellowship. "If any man will do My will," etc. 4. Light. "If thine eye be single," etc. "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro," etc. "The devil is not the only one who is walking up and down in the earth!" "Florence Nightingale said, 'I worked hard and never refused God anything.'"

The Convention was distinctly missionary from the outset. Representatives from a number of fields were present, each one burning with fire and enthusiasm for his own particular work,

yet at the same time fraught with Divine love for the world. This spirit more and more took possession of the people as a whole, until we saw China, Japan, India, Africa, South and Central America and the Isles of the Sea as our field, the world for whom Jesus died!

Pastor Ward again gave a most blessed message from Ps. 2 portraying a picture of the evil times in which we live. He said that as in David's time, the heathen "raged" or snorted, which is the literal meaning, so today the world never seemed so eager for damnation. "All restraint is thrown off, and as in the case of the Judges, every man did that which was right in his own eyes, so today things are fast hastening on to a world democracy. The righteous are today meditating in the law of God, but the unbelievers are planning how they may rule God out, how they may plunge deeper and deeper into the lusts of the flesh. When the treaty of Versailles was signed, no prayer was offered. Carl Marx, the author of all modern socialism, says, 'We must get rid of the abominable idea of God,' 'of conscience,' and 'of the insane idea of immortality.' Once rid of these there will not be a thing left to hinder the doing of any damnable thing." "But all this indicates the Lord's return! In one of the largest Evangelical Bible Schools the students play cards between classes, and one young man won a dollar in one of these games. 'He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh.' God is never said to laugh except in judgment. Tribulation woes cannot be rightly pictured, but God has given us His Word that He will return and take us away from that awful time. God's anointed have been appointed, and shall not be disappointed."

On Monday, the 24th, Pastor Ernest G. Williams arrived, and God used this servant of His to pour forth mighty truths under a powerful anointing of the Holy Spirit. His first message on the Grace of God was blessed, speaking from II Sam. 9. "David desired to show kindness to the house of Saul for Jonathan's sake and upon Mephibosheth a lame man, hidden away in Lodebar, he showered great kindness." Pastor Williams drew from this a most beautiful picture of God's grace, saying, "When God found humanity it was lame from its tremendous fall, but for Jesus' sake and not because of merit, He showed kindness. No matter how great our lameness, God loves and desires to show us kindness. Some people live a very cringing life, but in the grace of God, there is restoration. It exalts and brings

us into real fellowship and communion. 'Thou shalt eat bread at my table continually.' Grace brings us nigh. Grace covers. When Mephibosheth got his feet under the table all his lameness was covered!"

Pastor Ward was led during those precious days to give messages on the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and Divine Healing, and at the close of each service the altar was filled with seekers. Souls were saved, healed and baptized in the Holy Spirit.

Our deepest thoughts were stirred as Pastor Williams spoke one evening on "Opened Heavens," using as his text the baptism of Jesus, Matt. 3:13-17. He said, "At the baptism of Jesus heaven and earth met. There is no doubt at this time that Jesus dedicated Himself afresh to the Father. He went down amidst sinners, and I believe it was to identify Himself with them. No wonder heaven opened upon Him! When we have the touch of God upon our lives we can touch sinners. There was a tremendous transaction in Jesus' life at the Jordan. Afterwards He was indeed anointed to preach the good tidings unto the meek, etc. Just as the heavens opened upon Jesus, so has He provided they shall be opened upon us, and it is God's plan that they shall continue open upon our lives. What has shut up heaven for us? Sin! Sin! He wants to enjoy continual fellowship and communion; the place of obedience in God's will. It is Satan's great work to close the heavens and separate us from communion. God created man for one supreme purpose, communion with Him! Enoch kept in touch and fellowship. We should lay on our faces for this experience if we do not have it. We must maintain our ground to have an open heaven."

On Friday afternoon Pastor Ward opened to our hungry hearts a bit of the Song of Songs and said that years in the smelter gets us ready for these precious things. He spoke of the Bride's invitation in 4:16 to the Bridegroom to come into her garden, and said "Our Ishi is pleased to be invited. The Bridegroom replies in 5:1. Through our misunderstanding God we are postponing many blessings longer than necessary. Oh for a vision of God's heart! There is a sweetness produced in the life through suffering which is very precious to Jesus." The speaker said he should not like to omit some of the bitter things in his life.

The spiritual tide rose higher and higher, and finally came "the last great day of the feast."

The church was filled to its utmost capacity at all three of the services, and there was a wave of joyful expectancy which swept over the people and which God did not disappoint. Bro. Wm. Johnson gave the Missionary Message in the morning, and our hearts could not doubt from whence the inspiration, as our brother pleaded for the lost of the earth. How we longed to have a thousand lives that they might all be given to Him for the dark and needy fields. Not a sentimental enthusiasm but a holy desire took possession of and gripped our hearts, and we are sure a definite work was accomplished for God and the regions beyond.

In the afternoon two short messages were given by representatives from Africa and India, followed by another stirring appeal for earth's dying millions by Bro. J. Wilbur Taylor. Deeply indeed were we moved upon by the Holy Spirit to give, to go, to pray! Following the burning message, came the event of the afternoon, the Missionary offering. As the cash and pledges totalled more than \$8,500, we felt, in view of the very strenuous times in the business world, that the people had indeed given "willingly" unto the Lord, and we arose singing from full hearts, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!"

The missionaries present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilbur Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson, Miss Martha Hisey, Mrs. Julia Richardson, from Africa. Miss Fannie VanDyke, So. America; Miss Christine Helmbrecht, Mr. and Mrs. Waggoner, and Bernice C. Lee from India.

The Convention closed with a message in the evening from Pastor Williams on Acts 2:4, and as we separated, all hearts could say it had been good to be there. God opened the heavens to us many times during those ten days and we feasted together at His table.

### When God Worked In Canton

THE Lord took me to Canton, Ohio, to attend meetings being held in the Municipal Auditorium by Mrs. Aimee Semple McPherson. I arrived in time for the afternoon meeting which was given up to prayer for children. There were crippled, deaf and dumb, and blind, and every conceivable disease. I am sure two-thirds of them were healed right before our eyes. One little girl eight years old had always been carried everywhere by her mother. This year she had carried her to school. She was horribly deformed and a great sufferer. She was healed right there and walked for the first time in her life; was on the platform later, a well child.

One little girl, whose legs were mere broomsticks, came back the next day to show the people how God had healed her. She could walk perfectly well, back and forth on the stage.

One case of a lady looking to be fifty-five and deaf for twenty years was so pathetic; Mrs. McPherson turned her over to her husband, who was a preacher, after she received her hearing. He took her in his arms and stepped to the front of the platform, saying with much emotion, "We have been deprived of fellowship together for these twenty years. The only thing we could do was to sit and look at each other."

There were no less than 3,000 attended the meetings, and hundreds could not get in. The second week the meetings began at 9:30. The last three days there were two and three lines of the sick, and other preachers prayed for them also, and many were healed through their ministry. The Canton paper reported the following case: Dr. Price and Rev. Longworth prayed for W. G. Rice, Canton, who declared his left eye completely restored. He informed the audience that he had been struck by a nail; his eye-ball had burst and he had not been able to see for six years. His wife also testified that he had been stone blind. The ministers who prayed for him declared that they felt a strange sensation in their hands and arms just as Rice regained his sight. At the same time they prayed for a Mrs. C. Michaels, 404 Brown Ave., N. W., who had been stone deaf for five years; many leading specialists said she would never hear. She was healed. A Civil War veteran, deaf for nineteen years, was cured. Another deaf for fifteen years and one for twenty-nine years was healed.

The altar calls were the most wonderful you ever saw. Hundreds came at every service. It was precious to see many grey-haired people, especially men, go to the altar for salvation. The evangelist always told them they must be saved first, for the Book says, "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." One old lady I saw go to the platform the next morning and testify to healing of blindness and sugar diabetes. She saw the time on the clock when she got home, and walked unassisted to her seat. A woman who had walked with a crutch and was confined to a wheel-chair for seventeen years, shouted aloud for joy as she was able to walk without her crutch.

Another striking case was that of a little girl, whose emaciated body and stiff legs and arms told of that plague of childhood, infantile paralysis. She walked freely into the arms of her mother. A curly-headed little miss could hardly contain her joy at hearing the music of the choir. She had been deaf five years. The Lord used me in praying for some who received the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

Mrs. H. S. Purfield.

### Some Christmas Suggestions

Forty Prophetic Wonders from Daniel and Revelation, by Michael M. Baxter. This is the book of the Hour. Some are already fulfilled and some in process of fulfillment. If you want to know where we are in Prophecy, send for this book. Price, heavy paper cover, 80c.

Outline Studies of Revelation, by C. M. Turner, is again to be had. Cloth \$1.10, by mail.

A Thousand Miles of Miracles in China. The most remarkable story of the Boxer trouble ever written. By A. Glover. Price by mail, \$1.10.

Sadhu Sundar Singh. By Mrs. Arthur Parker. The remarkable life of the converted Sikh, known in his own country as the "Apostle of India." This book is filled with stories of the miraculous power and presence of the Lord. Price \$1.30 by mail.

Christian Martyrs of All Ages. Larger and more comprehensive than Foxe's Martyrs. Gives graphic description of the persecution of the Hugonots, Waldenses, Scotch Worthies, etc. \$2.00 by mail.

Mary Slessor of Calabar. The missionary book of the period. Thrilling story of heroism and devotion of a humble-minded Scottish factory girl who conquered African tribes. 353 pp. Price \$2.00.

Christina Forsythe of Fingoland. The story of the loneliest woman in Africa. An unparalleled example of utter consecration to the service of God. 246 pp. \$1.50.

The White Queen of Okoyong. An abbreviated story of Mary Slessor for young folks. Illustrated. \$1.25.

Foregleams of Glory. By E. Sisson. \$1.25.

Scripture Text Post Cards, asst., 25c doz. Christmas Cards, beautifully designed and appropriate Scripture, 25c doz.

The Book of Revelation. By D. W. Myland. Inspiring and helpful. \$1.10.

Death to Life. By Anna Prosser. One of the best books ever read. Cloth \$1.00, paper 50c.

Mountain Peaks of Prophecy. By W. H. Cossum. Light on the present situation. Cloth 55c.

COMFORT BOXES, "Precious Promises," daintily boxed in white and gold. Hinge box. Nothing better for a gift. Price 35 cents, 4 for \$1.15. Order now for Christmas.

Twilight Talks with the Children  
Bed-Time Stories

Our Darling's A. B. C. Book  
Bible Stories and Studies

60 cents each.

All Bible stories, most interestingly told by Isabel C. Byrum. Well bound and illustrated. Children will be delighted with them.

How John Became a Man. A true story of a motherless boy who became a missionary. Cloth, 50 cts.

Autobiography of Madam Guyon. No one can read this and not be deepened in God. 265 pages. 75c.

The Imperial Hope. By H. P. King. A book on the 2nd coming. \$1.10 by mail.

In the Twinkling of an Eye. By Sidney Watson. \$1.25.

The Mark of the Beast. By Sidney Watson. \$1.25. Practical Righteousness, the gospel of repentance and restitution, 12 cts.

THE REVOLT OF SUNDARAMMA. A story of life in India. \$1.30 by mail.

SING HIS PRAISE is the name of Thoro Harris' best book. This book, comprising 242 hymns, contains the best of all his collection and is very good indeed. Pebble cloth, the only kind that wears, 40c each postpaid; \$30 hundred, not prepaid. Send all orders to EVANGEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, 3635 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.



### CALENDAR FOR 1922

NOW READY

Beautifully Engraved in Colors

ALL BIBLE PICTURES

Title page a striking reproduction of "Master I Perish"—Peter on the Water.

Prices, 35 cts. each, postpaid.

1.65 for five

3.75 for twelve

7.50 for twenty-five

12.50 for fifty

21.00 for one-hundred

Send your orders early. They will receive prompt attention.

THE EVANGEL PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
3635 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.