



The days of Heaven on the Earth

• ■ • Contents • ■ •

Open Doors in Liberia 2
 No Missionaries to Enter 2

Three Classes of Christians 4
 Te Blade, the Ear, tht Full Corn 4

Have You Been to the Hill of God? 7
 How a King Lost Two Crowns..... 7

Fruit-Bearing Christians10
 A Parable of the Peach Tree.....10

Notes12
 The Unspeakable Gift12
 Missionary Rest Home12
 Prayer for World Revival13
 Remedy for Higher Criticism13
 Revival in London14

Recent Healings in Stone Church 15

How God Revives the Faint-hearted.....17
 A Student Movement in Miniature.....17

Rained from the Dead.....19

"Send Me Where You Need Me"21

An International Monthly Magazine

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

HAWKIN - CHICAGO

No Missionaries to Enter the Open Doors in Liberia

A Stirring Appeal for Young Men.

William H. Johnson, Liberia, at the St. Louis General Council, September, 1921

Just a handful now in Liberia, nearly all of them women, holding the fort. When Bro. Johnson heard that Bro. Personcus was bringing home his wife who is very ill, his heart sank within him, and though he has been having fever he feels that he must go back at once. Reader, if you knew the desperate need back there, you would help him to get back. The only old worker now on the field writes, "It just seems too bad to see all the old workers at home and the new ones sick with fever, and no word of anyone coming. My health just 'falls down.' But the darkest hour is just before the dawn, and I hope there is a new day of better things dawning for Liberia. It must be so if God's children are faithful. We must have workers and means to press into the interior; some of the tribes who have not wanted us before are now eager for a mission, and this is our God-given opportunity." The old workers are home because they are broken in health, but God has consecrated material somewhere whom He can use in the vacant ranks. Let us pray every day for Him to send forth workers to this field.



OD never asks us to do a thing for which He does not equip us. "Ask of Me, and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possessions." This was spoken by the Psalmist of Jesus. God by the power of the Holy Ghost told Jesus to ask for the heathen, and Jesus, who has taken us into partnership, tells us to ask the Father to send forth laborers that this may be accomplished. We are still commanded to pray, and to send forth laborers. I do not see anything in the Scriptures that tells us to go backward. God says, "Go forward!"

We have been praying and God is answering, and we must keep on praying, and keep on sending forth laborers. Not the kind that become enthused over some missionary's talk. That recruit will be like the missionary who said, "I left all my enthusiasm on the coast when I reached the foreign field."

As we enter the dark land of Africa we find places within fifteen miles of the Coast where they have never seen a white man nor heard the Gospel. There are in the district of Liberia, two million souls, only twelve thousand of whom are considered civilized, and that includes all that have come under the influence of the missions. Today we are sending out the boys as evangelists, whom we took and trained eight or ten years ago. We have not been able to use those educated by the denominations and the government schools. They come under an influence at the Coast that is anything but helpful; the moral condition is unspeakable, and we have found that the only satisfactory way was to train our own. Honesty and justice is unknown amongst them, and to bring young converts under that

influence is perilous to their spiritual and moral life. We have eleven young men in the work today, and they cost us \$10 a month each. They can reach a great many more than a white missionary can reach, and can go twelve months out of the year, where a white missionary can only travel when the rains, etc., will permit him.

I remember the first hill they gave us for a building site. It was a most discouraging sight to us new missionaries, nothing on it but tangled brush, but the next day we called the people from the different towns and cleaned the place. God gave us a bamboo house and helped us in the hardships of pioneering. Today, that place which we started twelve or thirteen years ago, is now a central station to which they gather three or four times a year for conventions. I wish you could attend one of our conventions. The people will not let anything hinder them from coming; they are great days with us. I well remember the last one I attended; it was accompanied with hardships, but God repaid us.

Some new missionaries, Brother and Sister Garlick, arrived at Cape Palmas. I was at Garraway, forty-five miles away, and had to go down to Cape Palmas to meet them. I started at midnight, Sunday night, walked thirty miles, landed there at seven o'clock in the morning, tired and thirsty. I ran in to one of the traders I knew and while I was changing my clothes he told his boy to get me a cup of tea. I found the new missionaries eating their breakfast; told them to hurry as we had a convention starting Wednesday and that we had a long way to go. We didn't give them any dinner that day until five o'clock at night. We got a boat to Garraway and arrived there at two o'clock in the morning. I told them to go to bed and be ready by six o'clock as we wanted to arrive at Newaka by

Wednesday night. They were ready to make the forty-five miles in one day in order to get to the convention.

We had a little fellow with us who didn't weigh over 115 pounds; Miss Garlick had a steamer trunk that weighed at least 90 pounds, and while we were discussing who should take that trunk, this little fellow put it on his back and walked off with it. I said in my heart, "My God, if these people are so earnest and want missionaries so badly as this, that that boy was willing to set out for forty-five miles with a trunk, what do You expect of the people at home?" Beloved, what are you doing to get the Gospel to these people who are willing to undergo such hardships?

God has opened up a district to us that has been closed to everybody, including government officials. When I entered the town, the people had sent a signal around, and when I arrived at the edge they were all waiting for me at different points watching with their guns. I walked into the town; they didn't offer me a seat according to native courtesy; they didn't offer me any water to drink. I said to one of them, "What is the matter with these people?" He said, "They are determined they will not let anyone in this territory unless they know who he is." I found an old stick and sat on it, and said to my interpreter, "Tell them, John, that I have been here before." Before he got a chance to tell them, one of the old fellows looked at me and said, "You have been here before, haven't you?" I said, "You recognize me, do you? Yes, I was here five years ago, and told you I was coming back." "Well, we didn't believe you that time, but we are glad to see you. You have kept your word," and that gave me entrance into that tribe. God gives us the heathen if we enter the doors that He is opening. If we do not enter quickly, the devil will get some of his emissaries in. When in the war, if one army broke through the lines of the enemy, they were discomfited. We have broken through, let us push as hard as we can and win these trophies for Jesus. We now have two native workers on that station.

As soon as those people found out I was a man who had kept my word and had come back as I had promised them five years before, when they positively refused to let me stay, and which as was afterwards proved, was not God's time, they welcomed me. One of the leading men said, "Men, he told us he would come and he has come, and the same word he tell us before,

he give us again, about Jesus. We don't know who Jesus is, but if He is a man like this fellow He keeps His word, and we want to know about Him." We stayed there for three weeks, and we were put through trials such as you people know nothing about. I slept in a little house that when I sat on the floor I could touch the roof. We had two missionaries and sixteen people with us, and we were in five different houses, or chicken coops, I should say. They gave us one meal; they were putting us to the test. When you enter other tribes, it isn't twenty minutes after you get there, before the chicken's head is off, and if we had offered to buy food we would have insulted them, but there conditions were different. So I said to them, "Bring your rice and your chickens, we will buy them. Brother Garlick was very hungry and started to eat a chicken at a meal, (they were just little bantams) but on the second day I said, "Brother, we cannot keep this up. We will have to make one chicken do for two days," so we did. God enabled us to endure a few hard things and we did it gladly.

There are ten women missionaries in Africa; every one of them came to me and said, "Bro. Johnson, we will go to that tribe." I said, "No, it is no place for a woman." If some of you Pentecostal young men do not come out to Africa, the women will have to take charge of these new stations. We have another place, from which a delegation came to us, stayed with us two weeks and begged us every day to give them a missionary. The king sat before me and the tears ran down his face as he said, "Please give us a missionary." I could not do it. I said, "Go back and get the house finished, and get all in good shape, and in July we will send someone back to visit you. The first of June twenty-five of them came down for a missionary, and said, "We want to carry one back if it is only for a visit." Seven days there and seven days back, just to hear about Jesus! Are they ready for the Gospel? Has God answered your prayer? Is the door open?

At the Christmas Convention, 1920, we had ten delegations. It kept me busy nights getting rid of them. They came from a hundred miles away, ten of them from another district altogether; their chief and some who call themselves Christian. This is the fourth time I have had to turn them away. An old king of Soroca tottered twelve miles through the forest, and kept me in hot water four days begging me for a mis-

sionary. They came from many surrounding districts. It is not a case of forcing yourself on them. Ah no! It is a case of looking out so you are not pulled in two.

On our way back from that town we passed through another tribe and as we walked along the road I saw some bones. I said to my boys, "What is this?" "Oh this is where they ate several men a few weeks ago." I looked at the bones, but in front of the bones stood Jesus, who said, "I will be with you alway." I looked

at Him and walked into that town fearlessly. One of our lady missionaries had been there a week before, and saw the axe by which they killed the man. She saw a snuff-box made out of the ear of one of the victims. A woman missionary mind you! And men at home in the easy places. You say this work belongs to the church. Then let us go forth and do it. Let the church of God awake to her opportunities and send out laborers into His harvest field, ere the night comes when none can work.

Three Classes of Christians

The Blade, the Ear, the Full Corn in the Ear.

Mrs. R. A. Brown, New York City, at Elim Assembly, Chicago, Sept. 20, 1921



HAVE felt impressed after coming here, to speak on a portion of the fourth chapter of Mark. "And he said, So is the kingdom of God, as if a man should cast seed into the ground; and should sleep, and rise night and day, and the seed should spring and grow up, he knoweth not how. For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." I believe this is a picture of the three steps in the Christian life. In I Jno. 2:12-14 we find again these three characteristics of the Christian's life. "I write unto you little children, because your sins are forgiven you for His name's sake." "I write unto you, fathers, because ye have known Him that is from the beginning." "I write unto you, young men, because ye have overcome the wicked one; . . . because ye are strong and the Word of God abideth in you." Here we find first the little children who are rejoicing because their sins are forgiven them—just the blade coming out of the grain. Friends how many Christians there are who are satisfied with the blade life—just to be saved, to get into heaven, as it were, by the skin of their teeth.

When we look over the churches we see this condition largely obtains, but we do not have to go as far as that; we can look into Pentecost and see many people being just *blade* Christians. We love to think of that experience in our lives when we were saved—how wonderful it was to be changed from a life of sin, a life of pleasure, and turn to walk toward God. Before we were walking away from Him; now we are walking toward Him, rejoicing that our sins have been forgiven. Salvation is real and it is

something that brings rejoicing into our lives, but we do not want to remain always a little blade.

"But I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong and the Word of God abideth in you." That is the ear. You know after we have been saved and have been set apart for God, it means something to have taken a definite step of consecration, as the Old Testament type of the whole burnt offering on the altar for God. It is not a little step. There cannot be the overcoming life till there has been made a full consecration to God. I well remember when I made this consecration and have always felt that it was the one step in my life which has kept me from backsliding. If you make that consecration and believe God, He will be faithful in keeping you. But when we receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, what a power it gives to the life! I cannot understand what kind of an experience some people get which does not give them power to overcome, but allows them to turn away and go back to eating husks. The Holy Spirit gives us power to overcome the evil one.

You cannot expect to overcome without the Word abiding in you; an overcomer must love the Word of God. You may live for a time on the wonderful blessings God showers down upon your life, and on the sweet touch of God as you pray or have been in a meeting where His presence is being felt; but very soon there blows a wind and down you go. If you have the Word of God abiding in you, there is something there that gives you a foundation on which to stand, and you will not be so easily blown hither and thither. If ever I praised God for the foundation of the Word of God and the

foundation of Pentecost, it is in these days.

To be an overcomer you must have the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. No one can be an overcomer without the Baptism, because it takes Him to overcome in you, and everyone who has this baptism can be an overcomer by His grace. But you say, "Now sister, if you lived in the place where I am living, you would not be able to say that." Let me tell you that the Lord has made a fire-escape for you. "He will with the temptation make a way of escape." Perhaps you have seen that fire-escape but you haven't taken the trouble to open the window and *go down*. It looked hard and perhaps you said, "Well, this time I will just let it go but the next time I will take a firm stand," tho the fire-escape was right there. There is power within you and within me to overcome every temptation. That sounds big but we have a big God. When we are willing to let go and let Him, He will lead us to the fire-escape every time. It may cost you a few friends, it might even cost you the friendship of your loved ones but He will ever be faithful if you are determined to press on. A sister told me a short time ago of how she received the baptism of the Spirit but after a few years went back into the world. She came back again under the convicting power of the Spirit but was always compromising. "Well, I will go with my husband this time and perhaps he will come with me tomorrow," she would say. You have heard a similar story from others but they are not found among the ranks of the overcomers. You cannot be an overcomer and resist the temptations that come to every life without it costing you something. The trials and the testings may be fiery, but with the Word abiding in you, they will develop you and enable you to overcome.

Then comes the "full corn in the ear," which is what we want, is it not? "I have written unto you, fathers, because *ye have known Him*." I notice that through all of Paul's Christian life, he had before him constantly *the goal*. We read in the 3rd chapter of Philippians some of the things he did to reach that goal, and we must not think that you and I can get through on any less to reach that goal. We may not have exactly Paul's list of experiences but we can never reach the goal and receive the prize of the high calling in Christ Jesus our Lord without going the same way. Paul's goal was "*that I may know Him*." That was the desire of his heart.

"Well, Paul, did you ever get to know Him?"

Did you ever get to be the 'full corn in the ear'?" Do you think he did? We read that when he left this earth to be with the Lord, he said, "*I have finished my course, I have fought a good fight*." Friends, do not leave your course unfinished. It took some fighting for Paul to finish his course, but he stayed here until it was completed. I do not know just which course you are on, but I exhort you to finish it and be a full overcomer. What did Paul do to know Him? He said, "What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ and I count all things but loss, for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord."

"I have written unto you fathers because you have known Him." What has it cost you to know him? to be a *full corn in the ear*? Have you suffered the loss of all things? Paul says, "One day I laid them all out before Him." We are like Paul in that respect. We are very enthusiastic in a good meeting and we lay all our gains down and count them as loss and we say, "Now Lord, I will turn them all over to You, all my attainments, all my ambitions, etc." We pile them all up on the altar but when the Lord takes us at our word, we say, "Well, I just counted them as loss, I didn't suffer them." Paul says, "I not only counted but I *suffered* the loss of all things that I might have the knowledge of Jesus Christ." How often when we lay our sacrifice upon the altar, we take it away again the first chance we get before the fire consumes it, and soon the blessing we had received is gone. But Paul kept his all on the altar and waited for the fire to come and consume it. Why did you do this, Paul? "That I might know Jesus Christ."

I thought when I received the baptism of the Spirit that I was hungry for God, but there is a greater hunger in my heart today that I might know Jesus Christ, not some blessing, not some experience but really to know *Him* and to have that fellowship with Him. Paul not only wanted to *know* Him but he wanted Christ Himself—"That I might win Christ." Are you willing to suffer the loss of all things that He might become your *Ishi*, your Bridegroom, and that you might become His bride? This was the longing of Paul.

There was a time when I used to say I would never think of such a thing as trying to reach a place where I could expect to be in the Bride of Christ; I felt somehow I never could be good enough. I would be glad if I could only get a glimpse of His face. But one time when I wa-

reading the Bible, I began to think how it must please God to be able to present a Bride to Christ for all the suffering He endured. He had made that tremendous sacrifice that He might have a Bride, and here I was, a little worm, and it would please Him to lift me up and make me an overcomer, ready to be in the Bride. I began to see that if I really wanted to please the Lord I should strive to enter in. He wants us to press forward for that *high calling*. You have just as much right as anyone else. He doesn't look upon us in the natural, He looks upon us as clay in the Potter's hands and our yieldedness and obedience to Him, are the traits that please Him. I said, "Oh Jesus, from henceforth I will press forward to that calling." I long to be in the brideship, not because in myself I could ever be worthy but because He has paid the price, because He has suffered.

Well, Paul goes on to tell us what it means to forfeit everything that is behind and then press on, stretch out. Are you on a stretch after God? There isn't so much of it in these days but there are a few hearts who are reaching out after Him, in the closet, in the midnight hour, in the early mornings; He is waking them up to speak to them about Himself.

We have another thought here in the rewards, which are thirtyfold, sixtyfold and an hundredfold. If you are only a "blade," just a Christian, your reward will be only thirtyfold. If you go on, and become the "ear" you will have sixtyfold; this is better than the thirtyfold, and yet God has for us all the hundred-fold reward, which means the "full corn in the ear."

When people come short of being the "*full corn in the ear*," there must be some hindrance in the way, some reason for the Christian always remaining just a blade; there must be some hindrance to the corn in the ear that it does not become complete. The full corn is the only thing that will ever please the Lamb. We find some of these hindrances over in the eighth chapter of Luke. "And these are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with the cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection"; in other words, bring no fruit to the full ear of corn. The cares and riches and the pleasures of this life choke the grain.

Let us look at ourselves and find out what has been choking us. Do you get so busy with the cares of this life that your spiritual life is choked out and you have no time for prayer and

the study of God's Word? I believe the devil gives a Christian a job that keeps him so busy that he has no time for prayer and study of the Word. A position supplied by God will always give you time for prayer. You can never grow unless you study the Word of God, and the prayer life must water that Word. A brother said to me not long ago, "I get up so early in the morning and very often I do not have time to pray and then at night I come home so weary that as soon as I eat my supper I have to go to bed." I said, "Where does God come in?" "Well," he said, "I say to the Lord, You know how tired I am. I cannot pray." I told him he would never be an overcomer if he kept that up. Paul did not get to be an overcomer like that and if you think you can, with less than Paul, you are mistaken. If we would be filled with the Spirit and be Christlike we must go through on these lines.

I do not know whether the riches of this world are choking you or not, but you do not have to be a millionaire in order to be choked. Do you know that a person can be choked on a single dollar? You can get so fond of that little dollar until you let it choke you. You may not agree with me, but I know a man whom one dollar choked. It is the stinginess of the heart that chokes. Someone says, "Why, I couldn't think of paying tithes. That is too much. A dime out of every dollar? That would never do. I couldn't provide for my wife and children if I paid my tithes. The rent is due now and if I took out my tithe I wouldn't have enough." Choked because you are taking that which belongs to God. Let us ask God if we are being choked along this line.

The pleasures of this life are very apt to choke us. I cannot put it strong enough but I know that when you press on to the mark, and see the goal before you, this world looks very cheap. There is nothing in it to repay you for your time and the loss of your spiritual life. We need to pray very much, to stay in our secret closet so we do not desire these things. There ought not to be any enjoyment in the world for us; our enjoyment should come from another source. Oh these things will creep in to every one of our lives unless we keep a careful watch! I remember one time, just as I was in the spirit of prayer and the Lord was putting a burden on me, someone called up on the 'phone and asked if I would not like to go for a short auto ride. I said that I thought I would; I needed

the fresh air, and had not been out for some time. I went and spent several hours riding and when I came back I had hard work to get into the spirit of prayer. It seemed I could not pray, and soon other things came up and the time was gone. When I woke up during the night the Lord was not so close as He had been, and in searching my heart the Spirit of God showed me how I had preferred pleasure to a time of prayer. Perhaps some soul was lost while I was riding. I asked the Lord never again to let me leave His presence for that of another.

Let me tell you a little secret of how you can detect whether the cares, the riches, the pleasures or anything else in this world are choking your life. When you find your time taken up with them, and you would rather indulge in

them than be alone in your closet, you may know that they are choking you. It is not easy to pray; it is not easy to get alone with God; the flesh does not like it. But if you and I want to be the "full corn in the ear" we will have to be willing to spend much time in prayer and be determined to press on with God. You are able to know whether you are just forgiven or whether you have matured in the ear, where the Word of God and prayer have the first place in your life. When you find that you are beginning to be matured and growing in Christ, in patience and in love and long suffering, you will find that the granules are coming out on the ear. Then you will know *Him*. Are you willing to lay aside all else for the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ?

Have You Been to the Hill of God?

How a King Lost Two Crowns.

Pastor Kelso R. Glover in the Stone Church, Oct. 20, 1921



IN First Samuel 10:6, we read, "And the Spirit of the Lord will come upon thee, and thou shalt prophesy with them, and shalt be turned into another man." Let these words of the prophet to Saul be our text today.

Samuel is directed by God, after the Children of Israel cry for a king, to choose them one. God had said He would send to him a man, and when Saul came in the beauty of his young manhood, Samuel was spoken to by God, that this was the man. So he bade him come up with him to the feast and had him sit down by his side. Saul, no doubt, was astonished at the preference being shown him by this prophet of God, especially when Samuel said after the feast, "I will speak a word with thee." But Saul in obedience to Samuel sent his servant on before, and "Samuel took a vial of oil, and poured it upon his head, and kissed him, and said, Is it not because the Lord hath anointed thee to be captain over his inheritance?" Then the prophet bids him go on until he come to the hill of God, where he will meet a company of prophets and to say that the Spirit of the Lord will come upon him and he shall be turned into another man.

I would to God that such conditions would exist today; that there should be a company of prophets, as it were, coming down from the Mount of God where the transfigured Christ had

filled them with His Spirit; coming down with timbrel and harp, prophesying, so that the Spirit of the Lord would come upon the waiting ones and change them. Come up on the hill of God a little while and we will do some fasting and praying, and get the old-time prophesying again. I do not mean the prophesying of the future, though I would not despise that, but the prophesying of the Holy Ghost, the speaking forth in power. There are times when there comes a dearth over the meetings; when we need to get away to the Mount of God and spend a time on our faces, that we ourselves may come down from the Mount with a fresh revelation, so that those we meet shall be filled with the Spirit of God.

"Thou shalt come to the hill of God." We should indeed make our houses of worship very hills of God, where men may receive the Spirit of God and be changed. George Fox, that man of God, away back in the Seventeenth Century who was instrumental in bringing such a revelation to his people as resulted in the founding of the Quaker Church, experienced such a change, not only in spirit but in very bodily appearance that he was an astonishment to all who had known him. As a youth he was much burdened by his sins and the sins of the people. He went here and there for consolation, but those to whom he went he found to be in the same condition as himself. He could get no consolation from them, so he went to God,

whose Spirit made him to know that He had a special work for him. The burden of his sins, but more the burden of others' sins, bore so heavily upon him that he continued much in seclusion in agony before God. God answered. Something came over George Fox. His very body changed as well as his soul, and he became indeed a new man. He became not only conscious of the sins of the people and failures of the cold, formal churches, but there came upon him a power to preach in such a way that he brought consternation upon all. There came a fire into his very being. His eyes seemed to flash fire. Sinners were unable to hold up their heads before him. Something happened to men in his presence. *He had been to the hill of God.* The Spirit of God had come upon him, and he had become a new man.

Listen again to these words: "The Spirit of the Lord will come upon thee, and thou shalt prophesy with them, and shalt be turned into another man." Are you satisfied with yourself? Satisfied with what you can do for God and what you can cause others to do? "No, I am not satisfied," I hear you say. Then let the Spirit of the Lord come upon thee and thou shalt be turned into another man. "But," you say, "I have my baptism." So you have. But Saul had the Spirit of God too when God sent him down to kill old Agag and his people. He kept Agag and the best of the flocks when God commanded to kill all. His disobedience cost him his crown and the Spirit of God. You have kept some things you ought to have destroyed and you lost your anointing. I pray to God that we get old Agag killed before Samuel comes along. God says, "Kill Agag," and you hold back, and the Lord has to send along His prophet to reprove you for your disobedience. You say you are sorry, but the Lord says, "It is too late now. I have anointed, another king in your place." Has God put something in your hand and bid you go forth to battle? Has He bidden you to destroy His enemies? Then, beloved, kill Agag. Do not delay. I pray that we may anew subject ourselves to the Spirit of God, and be turned into new men and women, that the power of God will have influence over our lives, that we can better serve others. Why should we preach? Why should we go to large expense to advertise? Why should we go to the trouble to meet together? Is it not to get souls saved; to get people baptized in the Holy Spirit; to know God? Very well. Then let us go all the way in this operation so that we may quickly accomplish

the thing we want to do. Let us either serve God or Baal. Let us either pull down our sign or get men saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit. God has put into your hands and my hands the power of deliverance. He has put into our hands the power to heal the sick, yet we shrink from stepping out boldly. Why is this? It is because we have not come to the Hill of God. You and I as Pentecostal people need to get to God that the power and glory and heavenly flame may come upon us as of old.

When I first came into Pentecost it happened I was privileged to be in the blessed meetings in old Azusa Street, when Brother Durham was there with the power of God upon him. That whole building was packed to the doors, people standing inside and out. At the close of the preaching service people would rush to the front, and in every corner were getting their baptism. Why was this? Because somebody had gone to the hill of God. The Holy Ghost had come upon him and made a new man out of him. He caused the people to lay hold of God, and be swept out into the fulness and power of the Holy Spirit. I speak of this that you and I may right here in Chicago, right in this Church go to the hill of God. Dare we hope? Bless God, there is something making me hope that somebody will touch the throne some of these nights and down will come the glory. We have had a little of it, but I feel we need all to lay hold on the Lord.

When I sat in that immense meeting in San Jose Calif., held by Sister McPherson, and saw ten thousand people sitting as one man, listening to the message; when I saw the sick being healed; blind eyes being opened right there before me; saw them count the lights and count the people, and reach out and touch things they could not see before, and saw the lame walking and hanging up their crutches, I said, "Lord, You have not yet forsaken Israel." When one sees God's mighty power resting on one of His children to perform such miracles in His Name, one is either wonderfully encouraged to hope that God will not confine such blessing to this favored one alone, or one will be plunged into discouragement and say that there is no use to try, for such things are too high. Which choice will you make? Will you reach up or fall back in despair? Will you believe that God will yet visit His people as He visited them fifteen years ago, or shall we listen to the cry that Pentecost is a failure? I say it is a success! I feel like getting as many of the sons of the prophets as we

can to go up to the Hill of the Lord and get renewed, that we may come down refilled, refusing to listen to any of the doubts, but saying, "Lord, You visited others, visit us." Then when we see some prince come along as they saw Saul, some high churchman, some one whom God would use, could his eyes but be opened, the mighty power of God renewed upon the sons of the prophets by their sojourn on the Hill of God, would come upon him and make him a new man, filled and changed from formal ways to ways of power formerly misunderstood and disdained.

Beloved, He says in these last days the Spirit of God shall come on all flesh; "and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions." This is the time now that you and I can reach up and let the Spirit of prophecy come on us. We are sons of the prophets. Paul said, "Desire earnestly to receive love from the heart; after that covet earnestly the best gifts, but rather that ye prophesy," so that when men and women come into your midst they shall see themselves as sinners and cry out to God. This is the spirit of prophecy. This is the revelation that God would pour out upon His servants and His hand-maidens. Are you coveting the spirit of prophecy? Am I speaking of things above your expectation? I am speaking of things that are coming to pass at your very next door, and if they come to pass in your neighbor, why not let them come to pass in you.

What has Paul written to the Hebrews? He said he writes not as unto learned men but as unto babes, "for when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again, which be the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat." Beloved, some of us have had our baptism ten and fifteen years, and we still sit and drink it in. Oh that God would pour upon us a mighty cry, "Lord, send Thy power upon me and make me a new man that I cease to drink but rather carry to him who thirsts. Lord have I killed my Agag, or have I saved some of the best? Have I kept to my consecration or have I gone back?" God says if you make a vow, pay it. Rather not make it than not pay it. Oh that we might have the fervency of those early days. "Anywhere, Lord. I will go where You would have me go. I will do what You would have me do." Oh that you might tarry before God until He sends the Holy Spirit upon you in fresh power

that you be a new person, filled with a power and determination to go through. Ah Saul, "when thou wast little in thine own sight, wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee king?" But Saul lost his humility, and God said to Samuel, "I have repented of having chosen Saul. Go to the house of Jesse the Bethlehemite and I will choose from among his sons." He didn't choose the great stalwart sons. No, Samuel said, "These are not the ones I am looking for." They all passed before him. "Have you any more?" "Oh yes, I have a boy out tending sheep." "Bring him in. He is the one." You do not know what God is calling you to. Neither did David, but he faithfully kept the sheep. If you and I will do our duties faithfully, and see that we kill the bears and the lions in our private lives, God will use us in a larger sphere.

There is something that burns in my soul. It is that we seek not our own, but another's welfare. Oh my soul is stirred within me as I see men seeking their own reputation. They are so easily offended, so easily grieved. They are not grieved because men are going to hell, but grieved because somebody does not honor them. They have not killed Agag, the self life. I know that God will use the one who will get down, and stay down. When this little David was anointed king, God lifted the Spirit from Saul and put it on David. Are you ready for God to put His Spirit upon you? Will you be as David, one who has tended those few sheep faithfully, not fleeing for your own safety, but boldly risking your life against the bear and the lion which come against God's children, sacrificing your self-interests for others, and thus be qualified to receive the Spirit of God which He has had to lift from some disobedient, self-seeking soul? Or will you seek your own at the risk of the loss of your eternal crown and the glory of God? Will you not rather say, "Lord, pour on my head that precious, anointing oil, and make me king in my life, that I no longer serve sin, no longer serve self, no longer serve the devil? Make me king in my home so that I will be kingly and loving; make me kingly in my business; make me kind and gentle." Choose to be king over self first, then God can make you king over others. Hie thee to the Hill of God. Seek the sons of the prophets that you may be changed, and being changed may come down filled with power, renewed to help another who comes to find your God and His power.

Fruit-Bearing Christians

A Parable of the Peach Tree

Pastor S. A. Jamieson at Elim Assembly, Nov. 16, 1921



IN the fifteenth chapter of John we read about the true Vine. Christ is the Vine and believers are the branches. The moment people believe they become branches for fruit-bearing. Jesus said, "Herein is My Father glorified that ye bear much fruit," but there are three or four things in the way of you and me bearing much fruit.

I had the pleasure of meeting one of the leading botanists in the United States while I was pastor in Portland. He asked me to go with him to the orchard and he would show me something that I would never forget as long as I lived. He took me to a beautiful peach tree and showed me a branch which had on it fifty peaches, all perfect, not a spot on any of them. He said, "You will notice the branch and the trunk are exactly the same color; you cannot tell one from the other, and it is because the full amount of the sap of the trunk flows through every fibre of the branch." That branch was honoring the vine by yielding beautiful peaches.

Then we came to another branch on which there were about twenty-five imperfect peaches. They were specked. I said, "How does it happen that this branch yields imperfect fruit, since both are on the same trunk?" He took his saw and sawed right next to the tree a half inch and then took out his tweezers and pulled out a membrane, which he said was a false growth that prevented the sap from flowing into the branches. The botanist said that was the secret why so many people were not glorifying God today; the branch laden with perfect fruit is typical of our bearing the fruit of the Holy Ghost, but there are many things that prevent the life from the Vine from flowing into the branches and the fruit is imperfect. It is surprising to find out what a little thing takes away the Spirit of prayer, causing faith to be diluted with doubts and fears. Let us see that there is no membrane of prejudice between us and God, so that the sap of grace will flow freely, and then we will be bearing fruit to the glory of God.

Then he took me to another branch on which there were ten peaches, imperfect and full of spots. I asked him why the fruit was so scarce

and imperfect, and he said, "You will notice that branch has a lump on it the size of your fist next to the trunk." He took a sharp instrument, cut it open and found a worm there. The branch was partly diseased. He took out the worm, scraped the cavity and injected a medical fluid. If you are here with bumps on your lives, the bump of pride, the bump of pleasure, the bump of love of money, the bump of selfishness, there is a worm there that is gnawing at your very vitals. If that bump had been allowed to stay on the branch of that tree, it would in time have totally destroyed it, and so these bumps in our lives hinder you and me in our fruit-bearing. Oh that God would take away the bumps, the worms that cause the disease! If I doubt God, that is a disease. Jesus said to Thomas, "Because thou hast seen Me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

I heard a Pentecostal brother in the state of Arkansas say that sometimes God would give him a vision of the bumps among his people. God said to him, "I want you to perform a surgical operation," and he would take the Word and read certain passages of Scripture, saying, "This passage is hitting some sister (or brother) in this assembly tonight." What we need is to have all the bumps cut off, so the branch will be healthy, and its full strength given to fruit-bearing.

He took me to another branch that bore only five peaches, and they were small. He said, "Do you see the peculiarity of that branch?" It was bent, and half of it was dead. It was paralyzed. He took his knife and showed me the other part was alive. When a person is paralyzed on one side, he is considered almost useless. Doctors usually give up people who are paralyzed on one side. He said, "The only thing I can do is to cut it above the bend and apply a remedy, and cause it to grow again. Friends, I do not have to go to the Baptists or the Methodists to find people who are bent. I can find them in our own body of people, those who are bent and determined to have their own way. The bent branch represents a class of people who are unteachable. You ask them, "Do you study your Bible?" "No, the Holy Ghost is my teacher." They run to fanaticism. God cannot work with people who

are unteachable. Show me a man or woman who is unteachable and I will show you a person who never grows in grace or the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ.

These are four things that are keeping God's people from yielding much fruit to the glory of God. If you have none of them you ought to bring forth much fruit. Is there anything you are not willing to give up for the Lord's cause? If you are unhappy and not satisfied, not calm and restful there is a disease there. I heard a minister say once that the reason Christian people are not full of joy and satisfaction and rest, is because there is something in them that responds to the world. This should not be in any consecrated life.

Let us get rid of the membrane and the bumps. Let us not belong to the class of people who are unteachable. If any of my brethren or anyone in the city of Chicago can give me an idea I never had before I will praise God for it. The Word says, Exhort one another to good works. We ought to *love each other so well* as to be plain with each other if we see something in each other's lives that prevents us from bearing fruit to the glory of God. If you see something in me that is not helpful to my brothers and sisters, I shall praise God to be told of it.

The botanist told me to come back to that tree in another year, and when I went back to Portland I said to him, "I would like to see that tree you showed me when I was here before." It wasn't the same tree. One branch had not been touched; the membrane was gone, the bump was gone, and from that stub from which the bent limb had been cut off, there were new twigs and beautiful leaves growing out, a healthy growth to bear fruit in a year's time. Beautiful branch, beautiful fruit; next branch, not a speck; third branch, not as many peaches because the branch was not so strong, but perfect peaches. Do you want to be like that? I do.

Jesus Christ tells us to abide in Him, and He will abide in us. It is Brother Lawrence who tells us to practice the presence of God all the time. Talk to God as you would talk to your friends at the table. The more you practice the presence of God, the more you will realize His power, His mercy, His glory, His teaching and His love, and you will never want to be severed from Him.

We do not want to belong to the false vine, which we read about in Ezekiel, which is not even good for a clothes-pin, but to be burned

up. Jesus Christ says, "I am the true Vine and my Father is the Husbandman." God said to the Jews, "Because you have failed to yield fruit, I will take the vine from you and give it to the Gentiles." God will have a people who will honor Him, and if we do not see fit to be that people, God will put someone in your place and mine.

The botanist said to me "I am a type of the Holy Ghost. I cut and split and destroy." The Holy Ghost takes the Sword of the Spirit and goes into the very vitals of our being, turns and twists. How the spirit of the inner man writhes and squirms? But let the operation go on, the disease has to be killed.

These four defects in the tree, are types of the spiritual obstructions that keep God's people from bearing fruit. Jesus said, "Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit. So shall ye be my disciples." If we want to be disciples of Jesus, we must bear fruit to the glory of God. When the branch abides in the Vine, and there is nothing to hinder the life of Jesus from flowing, God will be glorified in our fruit-bearing.

"We got along very well until we moved into the city and the children began to go to high school; but now our home has to fight against all the standards and ideals that the children see and hear all about them. All that we can say and do seems so little and so powerless against the constant social pressure of their friends."

"I am worried over my children's amusements. I want them to have a good time, but there is the question of the moral healthfulness of the things they seem to like best and the things that their friends enjoy."

"Why do children today have so little respect for the commands of their parents so that they appear to think nothing of habitual disobedience? I cannot depend on any one of them doing as I ask."

All these and other problems are solved in the very helpful book, "The Parent and the Child," advertised in this issue, which should be read and studied by every father and mother in the land.

* * *

Pastor S. A. Jamieson, formerly of Auburn, Nebr., is now in charge of Elim Pentecostal Assembly, 66th & Normal Boul. Services: Sun., 3 and 7:45; Wed. night prayer meeting; Friday night Bible Study. These lessons on the Word of God are well worth hearing. Brother Jamieson's address is 7401 Harvard Ave., Phone Vincennes 534.

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Notes

The "Unspeakable Gift"

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East, and are come to worship Him.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem.

When they heard the king, they departed; and lo, the Star which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the Star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young Child with Mary His mother, and fell down and worshipped Him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Matthew II.

* * *

Send *The Latter Rain Evangel* to your friends for a Christmas gift. It will be a monthly reminder of the Great Giver and His Unspeakable Gift to Earth. By His help, Jesus shall be exalted in its pages, God glorified, and human instrumentalities kept in the background. Pray

for the paper for 1922. A note of appreciation comes to us from a sister who writes that she would rather do without a meal a day for a month than do without *The Evangel*. This is putting "spiritual food" in the right place, and is encouraging in these times of financial stringency.

Missionary Rest Home

"WHAT are the needs of the Missionary Rest Home?" asks one of our readers. Our present greatest need is coal for the winter, but of course we always have the running expenses of the Home, which are quite considerable. Heat and light and food all mean an outlay of money, which God supplies through His faithful servants. Our missionaries have come home with depleted bodies; their blood is thin from living in hot climates; they need to be well nourished and kept warm, and with the funds God sends through those who love the missionary we give them the best we can afford.

The home has sustained the loss of a most faithful friend in the death of our treasurer, Bro. S. F. Champlin, who passed away Nov. 14th, at the age of 78. Bro. Champlin was one who was used of God in praying the Home into existence. He often remarked as he recounted God's blessings in the Home, "If I had never believed in prayer before, I would certainly believe now." His faith when funds were low was an inspiration to us all. When we went to the St. Louis Council meeting in September, he said, "I am praying that God will lift the remainder of that mortgage on the Home at that meeting." We replied, "Don't be disappointed if it does not mature. God rarely works the same way twice." But he would not be rebuffed; he prayed in faith and God answered. Gifts were pledged to meet the entire mortgage. Pray that the mantle of faith will fall upon the new Treasurer of the Home, Bro. P. O. Lind, 1654 Winona Avenue, Chicago.

The following letter from a missionary who spent several months in the Home, now on her way to China, speaks for itself:

"The Missionary Rest Home has been a real Bethany to us weary pilgrims. Words can never express my heartfelt gratitude to those who have shared in making it possible to have such a lovely Home, and surely God must have put it in the hearts of His dear people to open and keep up this place of rest."

This is a note of appreciation to you, dear reader, who have had a part in purchasing this

Home and keeping it running. Such words of gratitude are added proofs of the blessing of God upon the undertaking.

Prayer for World Revival

We have received several requests to publish a special call to prayer at the Watch Night services in the churches, Dec. 31st, for a local, national, and world-wide revival. The Great Commission Prayer League tell how the Great Revival of 1857 began, in which Charles J. Finney took such an important part. This will encourage us today, for while a revival was needed in 1875, it is much more needed in 1922. Believing, prevailing prayer will bring it.

HOW THE GREAT REVIVAL OF 1857 BEGAN

"In 1857, a city missionary in New York, bending low before God in prayer for the perishing souls about him, pleadingly cried: 'Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?' He daily reiterated the cry. His earnestness became INTENSE. His faith took hold of the promises, and he rose to the expectation that hundreds and thousands would be converted to God. He had no idea how this would be brought about. He resolved on a noon-day prayer-meeting. On the twenty-third of September he was found in a room connected with the Fulton Street Chapel. He waited half an hour, when one person entered; shortly after another came in; then three or four others. With these six persons the prayer-meeting proceeded and ended.

"One week after, in the same place, another meeting was held, at which twenty-four were present. The Holy Ghost was present too. It was resolved that a meeting be held the next day, at which a large number were present. This was the beginning of the Fulton Street Daily Noon-day Prayer Meeting. The room soon became too small, and they moved into the middle lecture room. God moved upon the people, and soon the cry of the penitent was heard. The fire spread. Men felt impelled to pray, as by an irresistible impulse. Christians, without respect to denominational distinctions, rushed into and filled all places opened for prayer.

"The UNION of Christians, engaged so intensely in intercessory prayer, struck the world with amazement. It was felt that this was prayer indeed. A love for souls sprang up. Sinners felt that it was awful to trifle in the place of prayer. It was felt that Christians obtained positive and direct answers to their prayers, and when they UNITED to pray for any PARTICULAR person that person was SURE to be converted. The spirit of prayer increased, and in the fifth month from the beginning, prayer-meetings were held in churches, theaters, court rooms, public halls, workshops and tents, where crowds attended and filled the places. The interest rapidly spread to other cities—Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, etc.—until the whole land received the rain. The most hopeless and forbidding were brought under its mighty power and saved."

The director of the Great Commission Prayer League says that when we revive the olden type of Watch Night Meetings by getting together, by humbling ourselves before God, confessing our

sins, and the sins of the church, imploring God's forgiveness and earnestly beseeching His presence in revival power, then and only then, will the spirit of revival be poured out in our midst.

"Let prayer bands be formed everywhere to pray for revival. Let nothing hinder! Observe Watch Night and the Week of Prayer. Pray in private, at the family altar, in the public congregation, everywhere, for revival in the body of Christ."

The Remedy for Higher Criticism

SOME of the religious papers are writing disparagingly of the ministry of healing, one calling it the "healing craze" and discrediting this instrumentality that God is using in waking up this sleepy, indifferent, pleasure-loving world, but we are glad in these days of apostasy and undermining of the Word of God, that He is proving Himself a supernatural God, just like He did two thousand years ago. If it was necessary for the signs to follow the preaching of the Word in the early days of the apostles, how much more necessary is it today with modernistic teaching emanating from our pulpits, killing every bit of faith in the Divine record. Much is being made today of archaeological discoveries and ancient hieroglyphics as attesting the truths of the Word of God, but these are not nearly so important proofs as to be able to demonstrate the Word of God by saying to the lame man, "In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." The young man who sees Divine Healing demonstrated and the Word made life, has no more struggles with infidelity. When the lame are made to walk, the blind to see, the deaf to hear, and the sick healed of loathsome diseases in the name of Jesus, that is proof that the Word of God is true.

Prophecy is wonderful, the opening up of the hidden things, the things that have been sealed until "the time of the end" is a ministry which is greatly to be coveted, but let not the eye say to the hand, "I have no need of thee." All men have not the same gift, "To one is given by the Spirit, the word of wisdom, to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; to another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healings by the same Spirit; to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy, to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues; but all these worketh that one and the

selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as He will.

We deplore Higher Criticism and hold conferences to combat the rationalistic teaching that is filling our pulpits and colleges, and they are well and good, but the manifestation of the supernatural in the lives of men and women will do more to confound the teaching of the higher critic than a score of conferences. When people realize that the God of the Bible is manifesting Himself today in the same supernatural way as of old, the influence and power of the higher critic is gone.

No one who has known what it was to be bound hand and foot by the devil's power, body racked with pain, a loathsome cancer eating out his very vitals; or who has gone through life with sightless eyes, and been restored, made every whit whole through the power of Jesus' Name, would ever speak disparagingly of Divine Healing, but will rejoice in every miracle that has been wrought.

Some are saying, "Healing is all right, but it is not the main thing. Salvation is the most important." True, but if healing leads to salvation, if healing brings God so near that the sinner wants to be saved, is it not most important? A young woman of twenty-five attended a healing service at the big tent last summer. From her birth she had been unable to see at night, except very indistinctly. After prayer her eyes were opened and she saw plainly, shedding tears of joy at the transformation. We said to her, "Is this the first time you have been prayed for?" "No," she said, "I was prayed for on Tuesday night, but tonight I went over yonder and *sought salvation first* and then God healed me."

True, all do not get healed, but that does not change God's Word. Neither do all get saved. The churches are filled with people who know nothing about the new birth. Jesus considered it very important. His three years of ministry were crowded full of it, from the very beginning until He healed Malchus' ear under the very shadow of the cross. Salvation and healing go hand in hand. People are eager to be saved when they realize that God comes down and touches their bodies; that He is not a God that is afar off, but "a very present help in time of trouble."

It is the privilege of every minister to emphasize Divine Healing just as much as Jesus emphasized it, for He said just before He ascended

to heaven, "As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you." The Father sent Him with "all power." Even so—.

Pentecostal Revival in London

A STIRRING revival has been in progress in London, England, conducted by Pastor Stephen Jeffrey, a converted Welsh miner. Sixty and seventy have been converted in one evening, and many healed. The following healings have been recorded by "*Confidence*," edited by Pastor Boddy of Sunderland:

"Mrs. Sherlock, of 124 Herbert St., Clapham Junction, gave a ringing testimony how she had been delivered from Neuritis of eighteen months' standing so that she could not move her arm, and had tried many appliances, without avail, but under the power of the Spirit which charged the meeting, a thrill of life went through her whole body, and without the laying on of hands, her arm was healed in a moment. Three months after she swung her arm as she testified, proving her testimony was true.

"Another testified that she was instantaneously healed from a very serious rupture, at Sion College three months before, still perfectly whole.

"Again in these services there is every evidence that the Lord is stretching forth His mighty arm, and doing signs and wonders in Jesus' Name; many coming out in every service for salvation, healing, and the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

"Among the cases of healing reported is that of a Glasgow girl, who has spent a great deal of time in London hospitals. She received a letter from home urging her to go to Horbury Church, and she went. Her eyes were swollen, and there was an opaque film over the pupil. She left the meeting with her eyes perfectly normal, and her glasses in her pocket. A man who had gone on crutches for 20 years, left his crutches in the hall and walked home.

"A Miss Abrahams of Wimbledon, told a reporter: 'I have been under the care of doctors for over ten years, for gastritis and partial blindness, but none of them have been able to cure me. I have had one operation for the removal of ulcers and the doctors told me I should have to go under another. I heard of Pastor Jeffrey from a friend, and attended the meetings. When the invitation, "Does anyone require healing from the Lord?" came, I rose to my feet, but was almost too weak and in too much pain to reach the front without assistance. But scarce-

ly had Pastor Jeffreys laid hands on me and anointed me with oil, than I felt a great dragging pain. I screamed out with the pain of it. For ten minutes the pastor prayed over me, then came a sort of shock. I fainted for a moment, then rose to my feet. All the pain had left my body; my feet seemed to take a firmer grip, and I walked home unaided. Since then I never felt better in my life, and am back at business."

A young man, Albert Bull, testifies to having been cured of paralysis and a ruptured heart. None of the hospitals he had attended had been able to cure him, and everyone had regarded his case as hopeless. "I thought my working days

were over," he said, "but now I am working again for the first time in three years."

A man who was tongue-tied from birth and made himself understood with great difficulty, was prayed for and anointed. When he spoke again all trace of the impediment in his speech was gone. His voice, clear and natural, seemed to startle him. Later on he gave a clear testimony.

There were other remarkable healings, a young woman suffering from catarrh of the lungs, another from sciatica, and a third, feeble-minded. Large crowds attend the meetings nightly, and deep interest is manifested.

Some Recent Healings in the Stone Church

God heals over there in The Stone Church," said a woman who had received the Lord's touch in her body at a Divine Healing meeting. Another woman who had been delivered after being at the very gates of death for four hours, showed what God had done for her spiritually, as she testified joyfully to a Catholic woman who was hungry for God. "Where do you live?" asked the Catholic wistfully. "I am coming to see you. Where do you go to church?" "Are you still counting your beads?" asked the woman who was healed. "No. I want what you have."

The following report from Pastor K. R. Glover, tells of God's special blessing along this line:

DURING the past two months the Lord has been very gracious to the afflicted. Healing meetings have been held regularly each week, at which time the Lord anointed the reading of His precious promises and granted liberty in prayer for those in need of relief. Each case as prayed for was recorded on a card, so that attention could be further given if needed. All were assured that every request for prayer would receive careful attention. Most encouraging results have been secured from this method. From these cards the accompanying testimonies are taken, being sent out to encourage both those who are sick and those who pray for the sick.

Instantaneous Healings

Among the simpler cases of instantaneous healings are these: Elmer Thiming, a boy, suffering for two days with severe pain in the abdomen, was relieved when prayed for. Mrs. W. C., suffering with neuritis in the shoulder; immediately delivered. A month later, the same

person sent request for prayer because of severe pain in side, almost unbearable. As the church prayed, the power of the Spirit fell upon her in her home, causing instant relief in body and great uplift in her soul. Baby June R. was healed of cold on lungs at home while prayer was offered at the healing meeting. Mrs. J. W. suffered for two days at home with pains in hip and side, so that walking or working was almost impossible. She came to the healing meeting, was anointed with oil, and instantly healed; also greatly blest by the Spirit. Mrs. H. C. B. knelt at the altar during a day of prayer, without asking for healing. The Spirit prompted us to pray with the laying on of hands; pains in chest and side were immediately relieved. swelling reduced and permanent deliverance granted. At a Sunday night meeting, a young man, Mr. W., knelt at the altar and requested prayer for his ear, an abscess having caused him the loss of all sleep the night before. Two hours after prayer the ear opened and discharged, so that complete and permanent relief was obtained. Mrs. J. was delivered immediately of such hoarseness that caused almost total loss of speech. After prayer she was able to speak and sing.

Healed at Lord's Supper

At each monthly service of the Lord's Supper, a message was preached on the broken body of the Lord and His offering to give us health of body as well as soul. The sick were exhorted to believe God as the Word was preached and to accept healing as they partook of the broken bread. As a result during the service, Oct. 2nd, Mrs. V., suffering with pain in one of her feet, an affliction of long standing, was delivered, and

it has not returned. At the next service, Mrs. H. was delivered from severe attack of stomach trouble, as she accepted His body broken for her healing.

Insomnia - Dropsy

Healings of more serious cases include these: Mrs. F. M. F. was attacked with a nervous disorder causing sleeplessness, so that during five nights she slept less than two hours. She was instantly delivered in body and restored in her soul, being so refreshed that her system was restored to normal conditions, permitting perfect sleep. Her sister, Mrs. F. DesE., came to one of the healing meetings for prayer but admitted her faith was weak; that she had resorted to the use of medicine but was not being benefited and feared she was growing worse because she had turned from God to the arm of flesh. She broke down and wept before the Lord, who touched the hearts of His children with compassion for her and enabled them to pray in real faith. The power of the Spirit came upon her and her faith revived. Three weeks later she testified that the swelling from dropsy was completely gone, her heart action normal and other organs working properly; her watery blood now in healthy condition, giving her strength to work as she had not done for a long time because of her exhausted condition.

Baby Healed

The three-year-old boy of Mrs. E. S. had been sick from August to November. On Nov 6th, Mrs. S. arose in the Sunday afternoon service, and with deep emotion begged the church to pray for her baby, saying his entire body was covered with sores. The anguish of the mother's heart brought the church to real prayer, and the Spirit gave power to their cry. The following Thursday she brought report that the very next day after prayer was offered, the sores dried up, and the scabs were gone in a day or two. An attack of some other nature seized the child and the frightened neighbors feared death, and urged the mother to call a doctor. She cried out to God, and the child instantly recovered, much to the astonishment of the neighbors. Our God is indeed a very present help in time of trouble.

Saved from Operation

Early on the morning of Nov. 7th, Mrs. M., who had been suffering from a bad rupture in the abdomen as the result of an operation, came near death's door, caused by an awful strangulation of the bowels, brought on by severe coughing. The doctor was called but refused to re-

place the bowels which had protruded to a height of about three inches over an extent of twelve by six inches. This hard mass refused to return to its place, and another operation was the only remedy the doctor could offer. This Mrs. M. did not dare go through. She called for help in prayer, and four of God's children held on in faith for her deliverance. Her suffering was so intense she flung herself in agony from side to side of the bed; her hands were bluish black to the wrists, and her face showed the bluish grey of terrific suffering, nearing death. But after four hours of holding fast, the victory was won. She was suddenly touched by the Spirit of God and fell asleep. She slept all day, and about three o'clock the whole mass returned to its proper place. Perfect relief came and remains, and she is looking to God for healing of the rupture.

Healed by Anointed Handkerchief

A most remarkable and gratifying result was obtained in sending an anointed handkerchief to a man suffering with typhoid fever. Acts 19: 11,12, tells us that God wrought special miracles at the hands of Paul, insomuch that the sick were healed when handkerchiefs which were touched by Paul, were laid on them. Knowing that God has done this for others today, boldness came to ask Him to do it for this man, who was too ill to have anyone pray at his bedside. A trained nurse had been engaged for the sick man and his wife was fearful lest he might pass away. Mrs. Johnson, a neighbor, spoke sympathetically to her and told her she would ask prayer for her husband at the church, and the wife was greatly pleased that someone was interested in her husband enough to pray for him. That afternoon (Friday) there was special prayer for the dying man, and the anointed handkerchief was carried to his home. The man was so ill the nurse would not permit his wife to bring the handkerchief into the room, but God undertook. On Saturday the nurse had to leave for a while and had the wife relieve her. She immediately put the handkerchief on his head and retired to pray. She afterwards said that if ever she prayed in her life, she prayed then; the burden of his sickness rolled from her, and she had perfect confidence from then on that he would get well. There was a sudden change for the better; both the doctor and nurse marveled at his great improvement. In a week they dismissed the nurse and in a short time the sick man was down town at his business.

May this record of God's faithfulness to answer prayer, encourage others to call on Him whose ear is ever open to the righteous. Divine Healing meetings are held at the Stone Church, 70th & Stewart Avenue, every Thursday afternoon at 2:30, but the sick are also prayed for at other services of the church.

Life out of Death

Miss Adah Winger, Caracas, Venezuela, writes enthusiastically of definite results:

Oh that I had the wings of the morning or the trumpet of gold to sound forth the praises of my God! He abideth faithful. Yea, He hath betrothed us unto Him in faithfulness. Indeed it has seemed the time of famine on the field as far as funds are concerned, but again and again the message of comfort to us has been, "The barrel of meal shall not waste nor the cruise of oil fail." Every new test, we have been brought face to face with this Word of the living God. It is seldom that God brings us down to an empty treasury, but this month I was handed my account with a deficit of a few dollars. But yesterday morning before I arose, just upon awaking these words came like a sound from heaven, and I knew they were God's words to me: "My God shall supply all your needs," etc. God is real, beloved, and although at times we would seem stranded so far away from those we know, yet the mighty God never fails, and this mail has brought a fresh supply. I do thank God for your remembrance of me; your offering surely came from His hand to ours. We are feeding quite a family, and I marvel how He provides.

We are encouraged as we see the seed bearing fruit. The Christians remark they never saw people so eager to hear the Gospel. The most remarkable instance of saving grace is the conversion of a family. One of our dear brethren, a native worker in Hebron for a number of years, became very ill, with a complication of diseases. Much prayer went up for him but no assurance of deliverance, and he went to be with the Lord. But all through his sickness he had

such revelations of the holiness of God! Such glimpses of glory! He just lived in the Lord's presence in the closing days on earth. A family lived next door, the wife of which was interested in the Gospel, but the husband most bitter and fanatical, and threatened to leave her if she had anything to do with the other religion. Each Sunday he went to mass and idols adorned their homes. One day while our native brother was sick two brethren were praying with him, and the woman next door was so impressed with the prayer that she called her husband who was working nearby to come and see.

After much persuasion he silently went into the kitchen where he could hear all. He became convinced of the truth and said it was wonderful, and that they didn't pray that way in his church. He was convicted and took down his idols, destroyed their books, and came to the meetings. The first meeting the wife attended, she came forward and yielded her life to God! The next night her husband after hearing a message in the power of the Spirit, came forward and said that the light of God had shined into his heart and he was changed from darkness to light. Oh that you could have seen his wife as the tears of joy streamed down her face! The next Sunday evening their oldest daughter was saved, and the fire has been spreading till the whole neighborhood is stirred. Then this newly converted family opened their home for cottage meetings and crowds have listened to the Gospel. Last night (Nov. 13th) our hearts leaped for joy as we saw this dear woman who was newly converted, bringing three more of her neighbors to the meeting, and the husband, a new man who had never been at the meeting before, says he never was so happy. It all seems like a dream. This same man before he came to the meeting, found a New Testament under a log as he was eating his dinner one day. He began to read it, and went home and told his wife that he would not drink any more liquor. He had read something in the Word that convicted him.

How God Revives the Fainting Heart

A Student Movement in Miniature



WHEN the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him." God did this in Lo Pau (Satan's seat). South China. Last Spring they had spe-

cial meetings and God worked. But some who bore the name of Christian were unfaithful and brought reproach upon the holy work which had been planted in the midst of many prayers and tears, breaking the heart of our dear Miss Ap-

pleby, whose overwrought nerves were in a very serious condition. Much prayer went up to God in her behalf, and He opened the way for her to spend a few weeks at Chikungshan, and while there refreshed her in spirit and enabled her to get a new grip on Him. The story of how grace much more abounded is told by her:

God has been better to me than all my fears. When I used to climb to the attic at Chikungshan this summer with a broken heart, and weep and pray, little did I know that His great Father-heart was planning even then for His child. The very morning I left Shanghai with an unutterable shrinking at the thought of returning to Lo-Pau alone, God spoke to Miss Kunkle in Pak-Nai, to come and be with me. She is a great comfort and help in the music as well as otherwise.

We have had ten days of "revival meetings" in which God has marvelously worked. And it was not by might nor by power, but by His Spirit. Our only invited worker was the native evangelist, Mr. Chung; Miss Kunkle and I the only missionaries. We had three meetings a day almost the entire time. On the evening of the fifth day, Mrs. Lam, the principal of Hebron Girls' School, began confessing her cold-heartedness and indifference, her lack of love for Bible study and little time spent in prayer. Although the prayer-room was filled, she was so convicted in the way she had treated her Lord, despite being a Christian for so many years, that she cried out, "Brothers and sisters, help me to praise the Lord!" "We should praise Jehovah in a high voice!" "Every day will I bless Thee!" "Hallelujah, Thine the glory! Increase my hot heart!" etc. Then she exclaimed, "Lord, You are so merciful. Only yesterday I criticized, saying, 'What is the use of praying so long?' Yet notwithstanding the hardness of my heart, You did not cast me away. I never have been so happy in all my life." With arms uplifted in worship and adoration she continued. Waves of power and glory would sweep over the little company, until with one accord they would suddenly burst out in praise, clapping their hands. How strange these things sounded in our ears in cold, formal Lo Pau! "I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me," but the Recording Angel has written some new names in the records of heaven.

An Eurasian member of our Fat Shan Assembly had caused some anxiety. Words were futile, but the Spirit of God drew him to these

meetings night after night, also to some of the day services, and joy, exuberant joy filled his soul. Pray for his wife who has so hindered him.

Two of our Higher Primary boys, *Peter* and *Everlasting Life*, had a difference, and were not on very good terms; the power of God was so mightily present during the prayer season that the principal went to their rooms (Jonah-like they had run away) and brought them in, had them shake hands, and kneeling side by side, they both began to confess their sins until their tears fell on the floor. Soon their faces had an entirely different look. There was a "shine" there, and both were praising the Lord.

Shall I tell you frankly that all this occurred on the day that I was so discouraged? I had gone over to *Precious Grace School* to see one of the workers about a matter which I deemed of great importance, but most of the workers and students had gone to play foot-ball. "Why are they not upstairs praying and seeking the baptism of the Holy Spirit?" I thought, and returning to my dwelling I went into my room and the tears began to fall. Then God spoke to me these words, "I am the Master of this Reception. I have bidden my guests. You are only a vessel." And that very night, in addition to all I have written, the Holy Spirit mightily dealt with the teacher of English. He was tinctured with Buddhism. His father, a well-educated man, had been a Presbyterian, but through Buddhist propaganda in Canton, he had been won over to their belief. His son has been well brought up but said to me one day, "The Christian religion says, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved' (immediate salvation) but Buddhism teaches us there are sixteen stages through which we must pass before this is attained. When I return to Canton I shall go to their temple and search into these things." All our words could not turn him from his purpose. Two of the teachers had reasoned and argued, giving him the Scriptures, but he was unmoved. Beloved, the God of Saul of Tarsus still lives, and His divine power is just the same! His creative and regenerative power has not diminished one iota! Imagine my surprise when these eyes of mine actually saw this young man clapping his hands in joy and praying. When opportunity afforded I called him over and began to talk to him. His glasses were tear-stained. He had been so indifferent before, came to but few of the meetings and went out as soon

as the altar call was given. Kneeling in prayer again we asked God to show him unmistakably *the True Way*. He surrendered fully the following Saturday night, so far as we could tell, and oh the joy of his students!

How can I take time and space to tell you of the Spirit's working among our Hebron Girls! We hear a great deal about the Student Movement. It seemed as though this was a *student movement in miniature*, such conviction for sin, deep repentance, weeping their way back to God; then praising aloud until some seemed drunk on new wine. One little girl, nine years of age, was not sure she was saved when we questioned her. She is not easily moved upon, and is very intelligent. She began to pray and weep, then stood on her feet and praised the Lord for two full hours, never sitting or kneeling once. Her elder sister, usually undemonstrative, after earnest prayer was so filled with joy that she rose to her feet while others were kneeling, and with closed eyes praised the Lord in such a manner that none could doubt the source. These two wanted to be baptized, but because of the bitter persecution of their uncle, at whose home they are staying, did not dare. One of the mothers was so angry because the children were seeking the Lord, that she visited the homes of several of the most promising patrons, filling their ears with untruthful reports, until some of them told their daughters, "If you pick up money and give it to me for your tuition I will not let you go to the school next term." We know that persecution followed the revival in Jerusalem after Pentecost, and it is following in a small measure, this one. Will you not pray that God will overrule the power of the enemy, and bring these dear girls back next term for His glory?

When dear Mrs. Needham was in Lo Pau she asked me to write to the homeland some of God's miracles of grace in our midst. I protested, saying, that oftentimes those saved grow cold or do not go on with God as we would like to see them, and sometimes by the time it is printed and reaches the field, conditions have changed. She said, "Don't you know that people backslide at home also? What you write is true at the time.

The people at home want to know what God is doing."

So far as we can carefully reckon, at least twelve or thirteen were saved during the ten days' meetings, and one of the Higher Primary students, a very intelligent young man from Ngau Pui Leung, was baptized in the Holy Spirit. He spake distinctly in tongues, then raising his hand to heaven, said with such earnestness, "Only the blood of Jesus has brought me into the Holy of Holies where the Cherubim guard Thy glory." And again, "Lord Jesus, I dedicate my entire life to Thee, to preach Thy Gospel of eternal life." The very atmosphere was fragrant with the glory of God. The Chinese evangelist was standing at the window, face in hands, earnestly, silently praying; the principal of the school (who has not yet received) looked awed and happy. Miss Kunkle was earnestly praying, but my cup was overflowing as I knelt beside him, feasting on the rich things at this banquet that the Holy Spirit was providing. "He that goeth forth weeping . . . shall come again, rejoicing." Oh the sweetness! Oh the richness of some of the prayers from several of the students as their hearts were being drawn out to God. Pray for the ones who have not yielded.

On October 10th, the sixth anniversary of the opening of the mission in Lo Pau, we had the baptismal service in the North River, in which seven were buried with our Lord in baptism, including the Catholic woman, Sam Sham, who was healed in answer to prayer, Mr. S., the former Buddhist in belief, and four students. Mr. and Mrs. Kelley and Miss Leonard came up in the "Huldah Needham," and at the hour for baptism it tugged two boats with the candidates, workers, Christians and students, across the river to the place of baptism. How much dear Mrs. Needham would rejoice if she knew what a "glad" ministry this launch is having. It was China's Independence Day, the beginning of our Seventh Year in Lo Pau, the close of the first real Pentecostal revival in this idolatrous Athens, the birthday of seven precious souls, the "End of a Perfect Day." "Fear not, O land; be glad and rejoice, for the Lord will do great things."

Raised from the Dead thru Prayers of Natives

B. S. Moore, of Japan, in the St. Louis General Council Meeting, Sept. 1921



WHOSOEVER shall call on the Name of the Lord shall be saved." They die by the thousands in Japan of cholera and bubonic plague, but the Lord preserved our lives and kept us from tak-

ing anything from Egypt. It is a wonderful thing not to go down to Egypt for help after you have consecrated yourself to God.

We are in the last days when the Lord is pouring out His Spirit upon all flesh. That in-

cludes the people among whom I have been working, the little Japanese four and five feet tall, for they are able to comprehend when it is brought home to them by the power of the Holy Spirit. We had some very trying times during the last two years, but God in answer to prayer delivered us from every trial and made us restful.

One morning when it was quite clear, I started with one of our native preachers on an evangelistic trip, one hundred miles north, and got into a blizzard that was blowing a terrific gale. We had no blankets with us and I was wondering how the Lord would preserve us, so I went into one of those country farm houses and they welcomed me with a royal welcome. We had a large company that night and a wonderful evangelistic meeting in that home. God baptized the old grandmother with the Holy Ghost. As we were praying early one morning the power fell upon her. I put my hand on her head and asked the Lord to fill her with His Holy Spirit then and there, and she was prostrated in a few minutes and came through speaking in tongues. We worked there three days and had wonderful meetings. I had the privilege on that occasion of seeing some marvelous things in another community that never saw the face of a white man before nor heard the Gospel. That is the place to preach. We gave them the full message of salvation from sin, the baptism of the Holy Ghost and the Coming of the Lord. Our country evangelist in that place took his wife and daughter and son, and poured over them gallons of water baptizing them in the name of the missionary's God. That surely was a new formula of baptism, and I believe it was acceptable with God.

When I came back to that village I received a report of a wonderful miracle that had been performed. One of our seekers who thought he was a Christian, died. The doctors felt his pulse and pronounced him absolutely dead. I went back to see if that evangelist was right. On the second trip I found the man with his face shining. I said, "What has happened to you?" He said, "I was dead, and when I died my soul went to hell. I was connected with the mission work here but wasn't saved. When I died my soul went into a place of torment. This man prayed me back out of there, and when I woke up I repented of my sins and gave my heart to Jesus, and today I want water baptism." They told it all around that this man was raised from

the dead, in answer to the prayers of the evangelist. His wife lay dead with a coffin in her house ready to be buried. He said, "This God can give me my wife back again." Four doctors said she was dead, cut her all through her body. He prayed and she came to life while the pallbearers were there ready to take her to the grave. When she revived, she scared everybody. I went and examined her where she was cut with the knife, and she told me all about her experience. She is now filled with the Holy Ghost. The Japanese evangelist and all his helpers have the Holy Ghost, and they go through the villages telling the people the sweet old Story.

I went into another village, preached three days, and there were twenty-five who gave their hearts to God, among them a grandfather, a father and a mother. I saw the master of the house bow his head. He said, "I have head trouble and heart trouble, and worst of all, my heart is full of sin." He got down to pray and Brother S. went and put his hand on the back of his head, slipped it down and up again, and said, "The sweat of God has come out. You are all right." He says when he prays for a man or woman and the perspiration breaks out, that is a sign of the miraculous power of God. "Yes," said the sinner, "my sin is gone, the heart is restored, pain all gone." He was perfectly healed.

Later on we opened a tent meeting and after preaching four or five days, a man came along whom we called a "lion man." He was fierce and very angry at us for preaching the Gospel. The tent was crowded every night, with a crowd outside, and they listened for an hour or an hour and a half with their ears and mouth open. They were very hungry and listened with tears in their eyes. The "lion man" commenced cursing us in the vilest language he could use. It shocked the preacher and Bible woman, and he went out and raged outside. I didn't pay any attention to him. He came back again the next night and cursed the foreign missionary. He said he would kill every one of us; but there wasn't a tremble in my heart. I stood up and rebuked him in the name of the Lord before all the people, and God gave us the victory. He never touched one of our people, and we continued the meeting until time to close. Several people gave their hearts to God that night.

We need a Bible School in Yokohama to train the natives, because there will be a time coming, a time of great trouble, when the work will have to be done by natives.

"Send Me Where You Need Me"

A Remarkable Story of How God Honored

Dr. Willis C. Hoover, Valparaiso, So. America, in the St. Louis Council Meeting



It is a very great privilege to me to meet a company of sympathetic fellow workers, and I rejoice in these days more than I can tell in this fellowship. When Pentecost broke out in our midst we became separated from the fellow-workers that had been our companions heretofore. Our communion with each other was very sweet indeed, but we missed the fellowship of kindred minds in the work.

In regard to the work in South America, I cannot give you a similar picture to what they have given from other lands, but rather a picture of a civilization which is more or less like ours here. The better class of people live more or less like they do in the United States, the very poor like the very poor here, although I became more familiar with the extreme poverty there than here.

Some thirty-two years ago I was sent by the Lord to South America. I was a medical student and there appeared in our midst a young man who was studying to be a medical missionary. As I became acquainted with him the Lord spoke to me in a way I had never dreamed of. He said, to me, "Is there any reason why you do not become a missionary?" I studied the question a while. I had brothers and sisters who could care for my parents, and I said, "No Lord, there is no reason." "Are you willing to be a missionary?" Hesitating, not unwillingly, but to weigh the question and answer it properly, I said, "Yes, Lord, I am willing to be a missionary." "Are you willing to go to Africa?" That was the hardest place I knew, where people died almost as soon as they got there. I weighed that question. "Yes, Lord, I am willing to go to Africa." "When?" I weighed that. I thought a physician should be married and not go out with an incubus of debt, and so I answered, "As soon as I have a wife and pay my debts." There were no more questions; the matter was settled between me and the Lord.

After I was graduated I paid my indebtedness, and when the last check was paid I told my wife about it and she said, "Do what you have promised." So I wrote to the Board of Bishop Taylor's Society and offered myself for Africa as a medical missionary. The word came back, "Is

your call so definite for Africa you could not go to South America?" I said, "Send me where you need me," and they sent me to South America. I should have been just as glad to have gone to Africa as to the field I went. Thirty-two years ago I went to South America as a teacher in one of the mission schools, and I found the congregation which had been gathered, had been rather educated into Christianity than converted into it. But it didn't satisfy, and I began to work and teach and preach the power of salvation. I found the Lord could convert them just as well as to educate them, and it was blessed to see the work of the Spirit in their hearts. I did not know anything about Pentecost, then. I went to the northern part of Chili, and was sent after that to Valparaiso, and there I found a similar condition, a splendid congregation of two hundred, fervent in their worship and attendance, but in their testimonies I discovered they were reaching out after something. I found out what they needed was the testimony of the Spirit of Jesus and preaching His Gospel. It wasn't long until we had a blessed revival which reacted on the other missions even to the Argentine.

After I got the witness of the Spirit I began preaching holiness. I said, "Lord, send us another revival. If possible, without the wild-fire, but in any case, send us a revival." Then we heard of Pentecost from a friend of my wife's in India, a fellow-schoolmate of hers in Chicago. We learned the fire was falling and we began to search the Scriptures if there was still something more, and we wrote about it, and we learned the Lord was visiting His people even as on the day of Pentecost. Our hearts began to seek and we saw we needed to go down. We stepped down one step, and then we found we had to go down another step, and another, and we found we did not know what humility was. We humbled ourselves a little bit just like going down a long flight of stairs. So we kept on stepping and stepping until we landed with our faces to the earth. Down upon the floor we prayed unto the Lord and He lifted us up.

He came into us in power and blessing in such wonderful ways we were astonished ourselves at what occurred. Speaking of the Lord's doing the work, my heart has been rejoiced in recogni-

tion of the positive fact that man's doing was nothing without God. A blessed friend of mine, a colporteur, came to Valparaiso studying the work. He said, "Brother Hoover, there is nothing in your preaching to bring about these results. I do not see anything in that to account for the results." It was true. We preached for five or ten minutes and people came to the altar. Preaching was a very small part of the work in those days. People would wake up in their beds weeping and wonder what they were weeping about. One man said, "What is this? Am I crazy?" He shook himself. "No, I am not crazy. Is it the devil coming out of me?" Then he looked up to the Lord: "Lord help me never to dream again." That was the beginning of his transformation. A day or two later I met him at the door. He was an atheist, a baker, and he used to harrangue in their unions about there being no God. This he told me afterwards. This day he came to me tremblingly, "Are you the pastor? I am such a bad man. Pray for me." I asked him to come in and sit down so I could talk to him, but he fell on his knees, shaking and weeping. I had nothing to do but to fall on my knees too. So I wept there as I listened to his prayer. He prayed, "Lord, I have been such a bad man. I have blasphemed Thy name." After the weeping had subsided, he said, "Lord, I have always imagined You were far away. Here You are, talking with me." He got up from his knees looking like an April day after a shower. I had not seen that man fifteen minutes before, but the Lord brought him in that way from his bed to the altar of the Lord.

A man who had been in the Church of England, had married a Chilian woman; his children came to the Sunday School, his family were attracted to the church and were blest, but he stayed at home. One night he was shaken in his bed, his whole life passed before him. When his family came home he called them to his bedside and asked their pardon for opposing them. From that day we had a class meeting in his house. Those things happened all over the city. People would fall to the ground unexpectedly. There was a young lad attended some of our meetings, and went to the beach to bathe. He was overpowered with the Spirit and lay upon the rocks. The boys poked fun at him but he didn't realize it, he was filled with God. A young girl, a washer-woman, went to a picnic and heard some songs. The next day she was singing a song she heard at the picnic; she fell over on the floor

and received the baptism, speaking in the English language. A waiter who lived there heard her.

Reporters came and examined the floor in the basement underneath the auditorium to see whether we had wires there that would cause people to fall. A young man was praying in the Spirit and I was rejoicing to see the Lord work. By and by I saw him quite calm and I said to him, "How is it, brother?" "Oh pastor," he said, "forgive me. I was praying and something came over me, and I began to feel around thinking you had put wires under me." I said, "Ask the Lord's forgiveness. You are judging Him, not me." He did, and the Spirit came upon him again and he was saved. A few minutes later we were sitting on the seat and we had a testimony service. He began to slide down and called out, "Help, help." He lay under the power of the Spirit for a while and by and by he resumed his seat, but the Spirit came upon him again and prostrated him. The authorities asked me for my credentials; I turned to the Book and gave it to them. That was the best "credentials" I had. I was brought into the courts and the City Physician was present in one of my visits, and I had occasion to testify before him. His secretary said he had never talked to such a wise man before, and begged me to give him one of those Books. I gave all the glory to the Lord, for any wisdom that came out of my mouth was from Him. The States Attorney was present and knew all about the work, criticising me, but not unfavorably, but to see if I had done anything criminal. I never was called up after that.

After we separated from the Methodist Church we were obliged to meet in different homes all over the city, and we did so for a number of years. There came an occasion when we opened a large place, but we had only rented it a month when the war broke out and hard times faced us, and we began to wonder a little. The brethren questioned as to whether we had been wise in taking such a place, and one of the brethren said, "I haven't it in my heart to ask the people for money now." I said, "I haven't either, but I have the heart to tell them what the Lord has said. He said to the Israelites when they were in poverty, 'Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, and prove Me;' perhaps some of you brethren are without employment. Ask yourselves whether it is because you have been unfaithful to the Lord, and take His promise. It is not a question of what you have but of your

faithfulness," and in all the pressure of the war times we never lacked anything we needed.

The goal of the missionary society was to bring the church into self-support, and the Lord did it with us. Our church has been a manifestation of God's power throughout all Chile. When the fire fell in Valparaiso the sparks flew up into Santiago and all over Chile; so a number of other churches were visited in the same blessed way, and when the separation occurred in another place the brethren asked me to become their Superintendent, not only of the two, but all over Chile, even down to the Straits of Magellan. The work down there has been self-supporting from the start. An Italian brother went down there, sent of the Lord. He got down there in such poverty he had a hole in his trousers. When he sat down to talk he put his hat over his knee so nobody would see his poverty, but he was a wonderful man of God and the Lord gave him souls there.

In Heb. 11:25 we read that Moses chose rather "to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season." I want to tell you that suffering with the people of God does not mean simply that you are standing with God's people and the world throwing stones. That is the smallest part of it, but every missionary has suffering with his spiritual children. Moses' greatest suffering was with the Israelites themselves, but the Lord brought him through. I have had similar experiences and the Lord brought me through.

The work in Chile is growing, and I expect to return in November.

* * *

"New York papers recently told of a pastor who had introduced a 'jazz band' into his services. The pastor, as quoted in the papers, said, 'I tried something new at my services Sunday. We had a vaudeville service. Mr. Reef, the banjo king of jazz band players, attended our services and played his regular program, accompanied by our organ. The success was greater than you can imagine. Our program was arranged like that of a high-class theatre, and the people enjoyed the treat along with hearing a good Gospel sermon. I have something further along this line for coming Sunday evenings. If the people want ilfe I am going to mix it with the Gospel, and then I am sure they will come to church every Sunday.'

"Lord help us! He promises 'something further along this line' as though the introduction of vaudeville into the church was not the 'limit'! Think of people being bought in these ways in order that they might be induced to condescend

to listen to a Gospel sermon, when what they ought to have had was a rebuke for their worldliness and sins and an invitation to turn to the higher things of life!

"Another of our great historic churches announced that it had advanced its hour of morning worship from eleven to ten o'clock, in order, as the rector put it, that his members might have more time for afternoon sports. Think of the folly and shame of thus shuttle-cocking the services of Almighty God from hour to hour, and making frantic efforts to shorten the period of worship in order that worldly-minded church members may have more time and better opportunity to desecrate God's holy day by sports and other selfish indulgences, in direct violation of one of the Ten Commandments."

"No wonder that our modern city churches are shorn of power to save souls, and are slowly shriveling up and dying of spiritual dry-rot, when their members are allowed by their spiritual leaders to believe that it is entirely proper to push the worship of God off into a corner on Sunday, in order that they may steal part of God's day for the recreation necessary to fit them for another week of strenuous chasing of the dollar and the worldly pleasures which the dollar buys! *From the Menace of Immorality in Church and State.*

"It required the fiery furnace of victory and glory, the black, terrific lion's den background, to reveal the power and glory of the 'God of Daniel.' It was Peter's imprisonment that called forth the angelic deliverance; the stoning of Paul that made way for his vision of Paradise and for his hearing 'unutterable things.' The solitary Isle of Patmos served as a fitting background for St. John to obtain the greatest vision of heaven ever revealed to man.

"It is in the dark and trying circumstances where we get a clear vision of the goodness of God."

We have had in the changes of the last few years the rising flood-tide of forbidden pleasures, accelerated by the influence of evil pictures, the wild whirl of extravagances, the weakening of the marriage tie, the augmentation of divorce facilities, the decline of the Family Altar and the gradual sapping of the influence of the home. Never was the Sabbath so widely disregarded, and this despite the earnest efforts of the churches. This national moral decline calls for heroic treatment. THE REAL AND ONLY REMEDY IS THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST, WHICH HAS THE POWER TO CHECK THE TIDE OF DEGENERACY. To our pastors belongs the duty of calling the people back to their true moral and spiritual moorings and of sounding a warning. . . . Every true Christian man and woman can help in this crusade, which is so vital to all, and especially to the youth of the nation.—*Christian Herald.*

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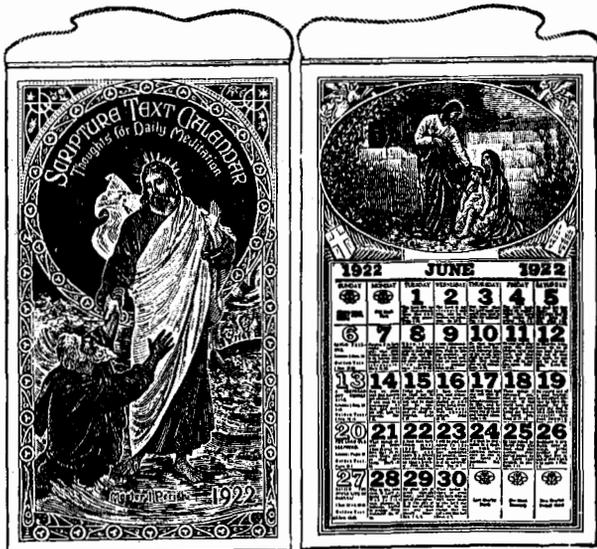
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