



The days of Heaven on the Earth

• • • Contents • • •

By One Spirit into One Body..... 2
 The Church a Divine Institution..... 2

Palm Tree a Type of the Christian..... 5

What Doest Thou in the Cave?..... 7
 The Wind of the Spirit Passing by.... 7

A Miracle of Healing.....10
 "She Cannot Tell It Too Aften".....10

Remarkable Result of a Vision.....11

Notes.....12
 Meeting of the Master.....12
 Revival Notes12
 Healing of Tumor13
 Healing of Cancer13
 Healing of Goitre, Gall-Stones, etc....13
 Revival in Scotland14
 Progress of Missions in Japan..15

From Missionaries on the Firing Line...16

Characteristics of a Soul Winner.....20

Saved thru a Child.....22
 Called from a Business Life to China..22

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

HAWKIN - CHICAGO

"By One Spirit Are We All Baptized into One Body"

The Church of God a Divine Institution.

Pastor J. H. Kline, Detroit, Mich., at the Missionary Rest Home, Dec. 7, 1921.



WANT to call your attention to the Word found in I Corinthians 12:13, 14, "For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit. For the body is not one member, but many." Perhaps this text is somewhat of an explanation why I am interested in the Missionary Rest Home. The Lord has given us a world vision, not confined to our own little circle, but to the general assembly of the church of the first born.

The 12th, 13th and 14th chapters of I Corinthians constitute lessons on *pneumatics*; Paul says, "I would not have you ignorant concerning *pneumatics*," things pertaining to the Spirit, and he goes on to enumerate the various ministries of the Spirit, truly a wonderful enumeration. "There are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit, diversities of administrations, but the same Lord, and there are diversities of operations but it is the same God which worketh all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal, etc."

Is this just a beautiful passage out of the imagination of the apostle or is it the Word of God? "By one Spirit are we all baptized into one body. . . and have been all made to drink into one Spirit." It is surprising the various ideas people have concerning the church of the Living God. In the business world, efficiency, harmony, unity and economy are aimed at in all business affairs. *Efficiency* is the by-word, so to speak, in the business world today; efficiency and harmony and co-ordination. These are ideals when it comes to earthly things, but when it comes to the church of the Living God, almost any old thing is called the Church. We listened to an eminent Doctor of Divinity in the city of Baltimore as he was deploring the fact that God's Church was so disgracefully divided up, and he blushed with shame as he noted the schisms, but oh how our heart went up in praise that it is not so. There is nothing about the Church of the Living God that we need to blush for or feel disgraced about. God has given us not a human creation, but a divine organism, for "by

one Spirit are we all baptized into one body."

And what body is this? Is it the Roman Catholic body? Is it the Protestant body? or the Methodist body? Is it the Baptist body or the Pentecostal body? No, thank God, it is none of these. It is the body of Christ; "for as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ."

The Church of God is a divine institution; no man has created it, but it is created by the Son of the Living God, built on the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ the chief Cornerstone. When we build a structure we give great attention to the foundation. In building these great sky-scrapers in our large cities, it takes many, many weeks before there is apparently anything done, but there is something being accomplished, and something very important. God has placed His Church on a Foundation, and that Foundation is Jesus Christ His Son. If we were to organize a church we would make a failure of it; it is not organized by a human individual calling together a number of other individuals, and getting them to say, "I will join this church and we will have meetings." That is not the way the church is formed. It is formed by the Spirit. For many years I have looked upon this Scripture to mean that by the baptism of the Spirit, when Jesus baptizes us, we are then baptized into one body. I will not be dogmatic about this position, but I have the sweet assurance in my own heart that Jesus does not baptize us in His own body. The Holy Spirit is the Agent here. "By *one Spirit* are we all baptized into one body, . . . and have been all made to drink into *one Spirit*."

In this connection it is beautiful to compare the creation of the physical body with that of the creation of the spiritual body. We find in the counsels of eternity Jesus was the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. He was the eternal Son of God. He was not created two thousand years ago, at His birth or incarnation, but He was the eternal Son of God and in the counsels of eternity. Let us picture to ourselves what must have occurred as we glean some of the circumstances from the Word of God. We find on one occasion it is said of Jesus, "Sacrific-

fice and offering thou wouldst not, but a body hast thou prepared me; in burnt offerings, and sacrifices for sin thou hast had no pleasure. Then said I, Lo I come (in the volume of the book it is written of me) to do thy will, O God!"

I love to see the family relationship in glory. To me, heaven is not a place that is mechanical and forbidding, so beautifully and elegantly arranged that when we go through we shall feel we were in a strange and forbidden place. Ah no! Jesus said, "In my Father's house are many mansions." Heaven is a definite place, definitely prepared for special people. It is a homelike place. See the affection manifested in Jesus' words, "Father, I will that those Thou hast given me, may be with me, where I am." To me it is wonderful that we are adopted into the family; that the Father of Jesus is our Father. He said, "I ascend unto my Father and your Father." So I imagine that one day as the Father was walking back and forth through one of the rooms of His house, He said, "I am weary. I do not want any more of those sacrifices and offerings. They go on despising Me just the same. I have no pleasure in them." Then the Son spoke up and said, "Father, I am willing to go and give My life." And the Father, because He loved the world, sent His Son, who said, "Lo, I come (in the volume of the book it is written of me) to do Thy will, O God." Thank God there was once a Man who lived on the earth that perfectly did the Father's will. Oh what a failure humanity has been! A tremendous failure! But Jesus, the Son of God, who was with the Father in the beginning, came to the world for the express purpose of doing the Father's will, and He did not fail in it. From the time of His birth in Bethlehem of Judea, to the time He ascended to glory, and through the Eternal Spirit presented Himself without spot unto God; He absolutely did the Father's will. Before He ascended, He said, "Father, I do always those things that please Thee."

Let us look into the creation of the body of Christ. When He came into the world He said, "Sacrifice and offering Thou wouldst not, but a body hast Thou prepared me." God prepared the body of Christ. He made man in the beginning, formed him of the dust of the earth and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul. God placed man on probation but he fell. He chose to disobey and forfeited his life. God did not say, "Let us

restore man," but He said, "Let us have a new creation," and sent His Son to be incarnated in human flesh. This Son was not made of human generation, but we find in the annunciation of His birth as given in the first chapter of Luke, the angel said unto Mary, "Fear not, for thou hast found favor with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a Son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David; and he shall reign over the house of Jacob forever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end." And as Mary questioned, the angel said, "The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God." "*A body hast Thou prepared me!*" It was a divine creation, a new creation. "That holy thing that shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of the Highest."

The Church of the Living God, the spiritual body of Christ is not of human origin. No man can take the glory for its organization. It is of divine creation. "By one Spirit are we all baptized into one body and made to drink into one Spirit. The church is formed by the agency of the Holy Ghost, and it means something to be in the church of the living God. It means something to be in the body of Christ. We say glibly, "I am a member of the body of Christ," but shall we not search ourselves and see whether we be in the faith? for the Apostle says, "Know ye not that Christ is in you except ye be reprobate?" Not everyone who says he has Pentecost is baptized into this body. Beloved, it begins even before Pentecost in our experience. It begins with the agency of the Holy Spirit. We find that God has commanded the Holy Spirit to form the Church. In Acts, fifteenth chapter, we read: "How God at the first did visit the Gentiles, to take out a people for His name." Peter was telling them about it. When he was on the housetop praying, he fell under the power of the Spirit and God through a vision told him to go to a Gentile home. God had to convince him through this vision it was His will for him to go, for it was not customary for a Jew to associate with Gentiles. And as Peter began to preach the simple Gospel and how that God was no Respector of persons, the Holy Ghost fell on

them that heard the Word, and Peter in telling about it afterwards said, "The Lord put no difference between them and us, purifying their hearts by faith." Peter didn't organize a church, but the blessed Holy Ghost spoke through the Apostle and convinced them of their need. As he told them about Jesus and the remission of sins through His name, they believed and instantly God cleansed their hearts by the Holy Spirit, applying the blood of Jesus to purify their hearts, and giving them the Holy Ghost even as He did at the beginning.

But He doesn't stop there. We find after this program has been carried out and the Gospel has been taken to the Gentiles, He says, "I will return, and will build again the tabernacle of David, which is fallen down; and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up; that the residue of men might seek after the Lord, and all the Gentiles upon whom my name is called, saith the Lord, who doeth all these things. Known unto God are all His works from the beginning of the world,"—in the design and plan, after the counsel of His own will.

So we find on the Day of Pentecost, when the first nucleus was formed, it was not formed by a great number of people. Some people think numbers count, and sometimes I feel so great is the desire of men for numbers they compromise and resort to questionable methods in order to make a showing, and the standard is lowered. Lift up the standard! Let us not compromise. It is not numbers we need. We read there were five hundred brethren at one time that beheld Jesus after His resurrection, but there were only one hundred and twenty in the Upper Room when the Holy Ghost fell.

The church was born in prayer; the Church had its inception in a prayer-meeting. They were of one accord in one place, and they were in a humble attitude. They were not asking which should be the greater, but were down low at the feet of Jesus, and I sometimes fancy I can see them as they prayed, "Father, we are waiting for the Holy Spirit. Jesus said He would send another Comforter that He might be with us forever, even the Spirit of Truth whom the world cannot receive, etc." And suddenly there came a sound from heaven. It was not an earthly sound, it was a sound from heaven, as of a rushing, mighty wind, and it filled all the place where they were sitting. And cloven tongues like as of fire came and sat upon each of them, and they

were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak in other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

Thank God the Church was not formed as a human organization. They did not say one to another, "Now we will have a council here." I am not saying anything against these things. I do not believe God wants us to be slipshod in our business. I believe He wants us to use business methods in handling His business, but no human agency ever brought forth the church. These people did not elect one another. The church was born in a spirit of prayer. Jesus had spoken His Word to them in power, "Now are ye clean through the word which I have spoken unto you." This is not sanctification spoken of here. These people were prepared for the coming of the Holy Ghost, and now these cloven tongues were a symbol of the flaming speech that was to mark this baptism; they were to be "witnesses in Jerusalem and in all Judea and in Samaria and unto the uttermost part of the earth." The primary purpose of the baptism of the Holy Ghost was power to witness, before the setting up of God's kingdom. "It is not for you to know the times or the seasons," were His parting words, but they were assured of power to witness.

It seems to me we handle too lightly this great subject of the baptism of the Holy Ghost and the formation of the Church of the Living God. It is by one Spirit we are baptized into one body. Jesus said to Nicodemus, "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." The devil says to some people, "Will you identify yourself with this despised company? There are only a few individuals who belong to them and you had better take your chances with the majority." But God says to the *little flock*, "Fear not, for it is the Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." When the twelve spies went over into the land of Canaan, ten of them said, "We are never able to possess that land. It is a beautiful land, plenty of good things to eat, but there are too many difficulties. We are but grasshoppers in the sight of the inhabitants." But there were two who said "*We are well able to go in and possess the land.*"

We are identified with the minority here, but if we look forward to a little despised company over there we will be mistaken, for there will be gathered around the throne a great multitude of people, ten thousand times ten thousand, and

thousands of thousands. Even old Enoch saw that picture, and said, "Behold the Lord cometh with ten thousand of His saints, to execute judgment upon the ungodly, etc." Let the devil rage, if he will. Let him persecute and snort at the Church of the Living God, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them. He evidently recognizes if man does not, that he is fighting with an institution known as the Church of the Living God. It ought not to be a weak or sickly institution, but have supernatural powers, power in healing, power in miracles, and because the worldly

church fails to recognize this, and many of God's people even, fail to recognize her divine and heavenly calling, and the rich endowments God has placed in the church, the devil is deceiving multitudes by setting up a counterfeit. But while the devil is busy marshalling his forces and getting ready for the last great battle, God is sending forth His ministering servants to preach the everlasting Gospel, to every kindred, and tongue, and people and nation, for "by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, and have been all made to drink into one Spirit."

The Palm Tree, a Type of the Christian

Pastor S. A. Jamieson, at Elim Pentecostal Assembly, Sept. 18, 1921



IN Psalm 92:12 we read, "The righteous shall flourish as the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon." There is a great deal said about trees in the Bible. We read, "The trees of the Lord are full of sap." In the Garden of Eden the trees pleased the eye and the fruit sustained life. The branching oak was sacred to the patriarchs of old.

This afternoon I want to call your attention to the palm tree. Where does the palm tree grow? It grows in the sand but it does not derive its nourishment from the sand. If I were to dig down and remove the sand from around the roots and get to the center root it would lead down to a depth of fifteen or twenty feet to a spring of water. From that spring of water the palm tree derives its nourishment. The authority for this statement is Dr. Thompson, who has been a missionary in Palestine for many years. The sand is a type of the world, and the spring of water is a type of the well of salvation. The Christian can never get any nourishment or anointing from the world, but he can get all he needs from Christ, the well of salvation.

We would never think of feeding the mind on potatoes; nor of feeding our souls on mathematics. God has food for the mind, for the body and for the soul, but today men are trying to feed their souls with education and culture, and that is where they make a mistake. Beloved, the aspirations of the mind are so deep, you never can fathom them. They are so broad you never can bridge them, so high you never can attain unto them. Nobody understands the longing of the soul but God who created it in His image, and

He, out of His abundance can supply every demand, every longing, everything that the soul needs.

I love to think of the figure of the palm tree. It stands before the world and it tells me I get my nourishment from the well of salvation. Christ walked twelve miles under the scorching, Palestinian sun, and He was weary and sat by the well of Sychar. When the woman of Samaria came to draw water, He said unto her, "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again, but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." Think of it! While you are walking the streets, or riding in the train, or wherever you are, there is an artesian well flowing from within. It is life everlasting and communicates with the Lord of Glory! Just think of the greatness of God, of His wisdom to be able to plant within the bosom of a person that artesian well which bubbles up and overflows.

The life of the palm-tree is *within* it. If I were to cut an oak two inches in depth, and two inches around it, the tree would die of starvation because the sap cannot go up, but I can take a knife and cut a palm-tree an inch in depth, twenty feet around it and even fifty feet high, and it still lives. Why? Because in the palm-tree the sap goes up in the heart. You cannot kill the palm-tree until you reach the heart of it. Neither can you destroy the life of a true Christian until you get at his heart.

When I was in the city of Rome years ago, I saw the Coliseum which had a great seating ca-

capacity of 50,000 people. I saw there the grotto where they kept the lions and the tigers, so that, when they filled the arena with Christians they threw open the doors for the wild beasts to come forth and devour the Christians. I saw the iron posts to which they fastened the martyr who was daubed with pitch from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, to be set on fire, fifty thousand people looking on. As Nero sat in the midst, they went to him and said, "Will you save the life of our friend?" Nero answered, "I will save his life provided he stands before fifty thousand people and denounces Jesus Christ." They came and asked him to do it and the martyr replied, "Tell Nero if I had ten thousand physical lives he could take them all, but he cannot touch my soul." Over fifteen million people have suffered martyrdom, but those who persecuted and killed the martyrs could *never touch their souls*. They are beyond the reach of men. All the combined forces of hell can never touch the soul of the Christian who is anchored in Christ.

Men can rob us of this world's goods, but the soul that is committed to God is safe. The soul who feeds upon the Word of God, whose strength is in God Himself, that soul is perfectly safe. Though he travels through dangers seen and unseen, through all kinds of testings, feeding on the Word of God, yet he will not be lost.

There is another thought about the palm-tree. It is the most beautiful tree in the world. It has no side branches, and the leaves in the moonlight look like molten silver. When I was on the way to the city of Rome, I saw something waving in the moonlight and asked what it was. They said, "It is the leaves of the palms." Dr. Thompson said he was in a sand-storm and found pieces of broken palm leaves. He took a piece and thought he would write his name in the dust, but no dust adhered to it. You can sweep a room and no dust will collect on the palm leaf. It is a type of a Christian. "Pure and undefiled religion is to . . . keep one's self unspotted from the world." Jesus said of His disciples in that wonderful, matchless prayer, "Father, they are not of the world, as I am not of the world. I do not ask you to take them out of the world, but to keep them from the evil." "He that hath this hope (referring to the coming of Jesus Christ) purifieth himself as He is pure." A man who does these things is acceptable in the sight of the living God.

Society goes and bows the knee before the silk-worm: "Give me of thy silk that I may adorn my body." It goes to the mines of Golconda and pays high prices for the precious stones; it goes to the banks of Ceylon and dives for the costly pearls, it goes to the drug-store and gets all kinds of chemicals to restore the flush of youth. Spurgeon once said, "If I could get the people of London to spend half as much thought, time and work to make their lives like Christ, as they spend to make their bodies beautiful and attractive, I would turn the city of London into heaven." Friends, the old Greek spoke the truth when he said, "Show me a man that is deformed, and if he possesses the spirit of the gods he is the most beautiful of God's creation." Show me a man who is beautiful, attractive and perfect physically, and if he does not possess the Spirit of God, he is most repulsive to God. It is not the physical body that is attractive to God, but it is the *character*. The self-life must be dead, and we must be alive to the Lord Jesus Christ.

There are kodaks everywhere to take your picture, but God is the only One who can take a picture of your heart, and when He takes it the defects are there. When people get their pictures taken they want the defects taken out. How many of us would like God to take a picture of our souls and let the world see it? Remember, your photograph is taken at every turn you make and will be beautiful only if you are clothed with the righteousness of Christ.

Now the palm-tree is the most *useful* tree in the world. When I was in the city of London I found it could be used for 360 different things. The palm-leaf is used for making baskets, the sap for medicine; its dates are food for man, and the stones are gathered up and given to the camels. When I was sailing over the Mediterranean Sea I saw a big cable, and was told it was made out of the fiber of the palm-tree, and the long mast of the ship was made out of the trunk of the trees.

If you want to be a beautiful Christian, a successful Christian, be sure you work for the Lord. God wants Christians today in the offices, He wants them on the farm, He wants them in the home—Christians who are willing to work for Him. Do you see in the world how men are making sacrifices? They get up early and while it is still dark they go down the street to business. Jesus Christ said to His mother

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" Would to God we would make the same effort to build up His cause that the business man makes to be a success in the world.

The rest of the text says the righteous man "shall grow like the cedar in Lebanon." The word "cedar" means *root* in Hebrew. One-third of the cedar is said to be under the surface of the ground. Look at the cedar of Lebanon! There is no worm on the tree, no insect ever touches it, the birds do not build their nests there; the beasts of the forests never come near so the ground around the roots is not trampled upon. The only things it comes in contact with are the wind, rain and the sun. I saw a cedar of Lebanon once. It was a beautiful tree, not a speck of decay on it, nothing stood near it. It is because it possesses an oil within itself that it is repulsive to the insects and to wild beasts. There it stands, unmolested.

The Christian should grow like the cedar of Lebanon. If you are filled with the Holy Ghost the world will hold aloof from you.

If you would be like the palm-tree, see to it that you get heart religion. True religion takes possession of the mind, and the appetites. It causes everything to come into obedience to

Christ, and that soul is in bondage to what God requires of it, *because it loves God.*

"The righteous shall flourish as the palm-tree" because the palm-tree has the right kind of nourishment. It is erect, beautiful and useful. Let us all be spiritual palms. If we are, we will be in the spiritual world, what the palm-tree is in the physical world. We must feed our souls upon the bread of heaven.

Before many years the Christians will be persecuted, and they will have the privilege of saying to the persecutors, "You can take this physical life, but you cannot touch my heart." To be able to say it you must have the grace of God in your heart. Only to that extent can you overcome. My wish for you is that you may be spiritual palms; not only trees, but trees *laden with fruit*, so that when the people come in contact with you they will be blest.

What does it say further about the righteous? "Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God." In the Hebrew it means, "in the teachings of God." "They shall still bring forth fruit in old age. They shall be fat and flourishing." No sign of decay, no sign of death, no sign of uselessness, but "fat and flourishing," in a healthy, normal condition, bearing fruit of the living God.

What Doest Thou in the Cave?

The Wind of the Spirit Will Sweep Away Discouragement.

Pastor Kelso R. Glover in the Stone Church, Nov. 13, 1921.



IN the 9th verse of the 19th chapter of 1st Kings we find these words which Jehovah spoke to Elijah, "What doest thou here, Elijah?" I pray God that He speak to His children today and say, "What doest thou here?" Elijah, what are you doing out here in this desert? Here so far away from your business out in this cave?" He had come thither to lodge there, and there are a good many of us who have gotten lodged in discouragement and we say, "This is where I will live. I have had enough of the backslidings of my brethren so now I will live in this cave." May God take us out, burn us out or shake us out or anything to get us away from the caves to which some have retired to rest the remainder of their days.

And the words of the Lord to Elijah came, "What doest thou here lodging in this cave?" Listen to his answer, "Why Lord, I am very

jealous for Your kingdom but Israel is backslidden." Now you go behind your own door and see if you do not hear the echo of your own voice saying, "Israel is backslidden and has broken down their altars and killed the prophets and I am the only one who is not backslidden." If you go into your closet at home you will hear self praying that very prayer; if not in words, in your heart. But God is saying to us, "Why are you here in this cave?" You and I have permitted the enemy of our souls, Jezebel, the very representative of the devil himself, to drive us into the cave.

Elijah had stood on the mountain just a short time before as a representative of the Mighty God and when he had prayed and cried unto God that He should prove that day that there was a God in Israel and he was His prophet, God answered. When the fire came and the people saw that God was the God of Elijah and Baal was not God at all, they seized and slew the prophets of Baal. Then the prophet Elijah

allowed himself to be bluffed back by Jezebel right after that wonderful victory. When Jezebel sent messengers to him and said, "You killed the four hundred prophets but so be it unto me if thou shalt not be as one of them by this time tomorrow," Elijah promptly forgot that God was the God of Israel, that He had sent down the fire to consume the offering, and instantly picked up his staff and fled for the wilderness.

Now who is your Jezebel? Who is it that has robbed you of your joy? What is it that has caused you to flee from the people and say, "It is enough. I have had enough of their backslidings. I have worked and prayed for them all these years but now it is enough. I shall stay at home in my cave. I will hide myself away?" Friends, God is speaking to us and saying, "What doest thou here, Elijah?" Let us gather together our scattered strength and stand before God. "What doest thou here in this mountain cave?" "Why do you lodge here in this dark damp cave of discouragement when I am still thy God?" What about the mighty anointing on your soul you formerly had when the sick recovered under your touch and the discouraged were lifted up? I have all compassion for him who has been sick although I myself have not spent days in the pit of affliction yet I have been by the bedside of so many sufferers that my heart goes out to them. My heart is full of tenderness for the one who has been crushed beneath a load, for him who is discouraged, for him who has been trampled down and caused to backslide by forgetting that God is strong and realizing that the enemy is mighty, but today I exhort you to look up to God who is to call you out of your cave. It is not that we make little of your discouragements, your Jezebel, not that we make light of your trials, but it is to exhort you to get your eyes on your mighty God. So look not at your discouragement and say, "Well, I have trials that you know nothing about." That is very possible but Jesus understands the trial you have gone through.

Listen to the words of God, "Elijah, go forth and stand upon the mount before the Lord!" I say to you today, come out of the cave in which you have decided to remain, thinking it is impossible to get to a higher place in God, I say come out! Listen to the voice of God saying, "Elijah, come forth and stand before the Lord upon the mountain." Can you move just a little now? Can you in the power of the Lord say, "Yes, Lord, I will begin to seek Thy face

again, I will begin to listen to Thy voice. I will no longer make this my home if Thou wilt but speak to me." I believe God is ready to speak to our souls once more; I feel I can hear the very going in the top of the mulberry trees, I feel that before us on the mountain side, facing our caves of defeat, God is standing, calling us to arise. Will you come just a little to the front, just step to the mouth of your cave and listen? Come to the front of your trials at least and say, "Lord, I will listen and if I can hear you speak, then good, but if not I must remain here longer." Every man must lodge in his cave if God does not speak. But God is calling today. He has not left us orphans, He promised that He would come and I say Jesus is here. He is standing before the mouth of our caves today; the cave of affliction, the cave of bitterness, the cave of discouragement wherein we hide ourselves and He says, "Son, Daughter, be of good cheer, look unto Me and be ye whole."

God said to Ezekiel, "Stand upon thy feet and I will speak to thee," when He was sending him to the rebellious house of Israel, so the same message is given to all who would hide from duty by complaint of the failure of others. The message is, "Be not thou rebellious like that rebellious house." We are bidden to stand on our feet as men, that God may speak. "Elijah come out of your cave of lodgment and stand as a man in front of Me that I may speak to thee. Do away with your discouragements for I still have seven thousand that have not yet bowed their knee before Baal. Stand as a man that I may speak to thee." Do not keep on whining now and say you cannot hear God speak. Stand as a man. God is ready to speak if we will stand in spite of ourselves and at least listen like a man. I used to try crying, I have tried whimpering but He wouldn't listen to me. I was conscious that God was just waiting till I got through. When I would quiet my soul He would speak to me and say, "Stand on your feet as a man." Let us stop whimpering and petting ourselves and let us stand up and be men. God does not ask us to come away from our trials and testings in our own strength. All He asks of us is to stand up and let Him speak to us. I believe when God speaks your burdens will drop from you. He may put you in the furnace. You may have to go through the fire but when you come out your bands will be burned and there will not be even the smell of fire on your garments. Oh that God might put the stamina in

us to stand like men and listen to His voice!

There was a great crowd gathered on that field in Babylon that day when they were commanded at the sound of the musicians, to bow before that great golden image of Nebuchadnezzar. The three Hebrew children heard the announcement and knew what it would mean if they refused to bow before the image. They saw the man with the harp raise his arm; they saw the cornetists prepare to play. They saw the other instruments raised to send forth their fatal sound, but there was no tremor in their hearts. There was but a determination that they would worship God and Him alone. Soon there came that chord from the orchestra sweeping out over that great company, and immediately it was a company of prostrate forms just as the breakers break upon the shore. But in that seething multitude there were three forms standing, three rocks in the billows that refused to yield. "Let the breakers roar, let them sweep over us," they said, "but we stand." I say that you have the power to stand in the face of every enemy, if you will. They may put you in the furnace, you will have your tribulations. But let your answer to all circumstances be even the answer of the three who refused to bow regardless of the consequences. Hear their concerted, unpremeditated reply: "Be it known unto thee, oh King that the God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the fiery furnace and He will deliver us out of thine hand, O king. But if not, be it known unto thee that we will not serve thy gods nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up." There was quietness there. There was power. They had heard from God. Into the fiery furnace they went but to the surprise of the company they saw the form of the fourth, which was like unto the Son of God. Do you want God to come to you? Be willing to go into the fire. Be willing to stand in the face of these images of circumstances that bid us bow our heads into submission, these heavy trials that bend our backs and bind our hands and cause us to fall. I say God bids you stand on your feet. He bids you arise and hear His voice, "Elijah, come forth, stand before the Lord upon the mountain."

He went forth and the Lord passed by. The result was that a rushing mighty wind came over that mountain and shook it from top to bottom. If you will get up on your feet, out of your discouragements and stand at the door of your cave, the door of your retreat and confess that

the trials are heavy, the rushing mighty wind of the Spirit will sweep over you and the trials will go. And again, we are told, that after the wind a great earthquake shook the mountain and rent it in pieces. Still Elijah stood. Then came a great consuming fire. But the Lord was not in any of these three. Then came the still small voice. God was not in the great noise, nor in the fire and so some people say that these are not necessary, but I pray that God will pass close enough to us to cause some noise. Lord, sweep by us and let us feel Thy presence as You pass. Let us feel the fire that burns as You pass. Oh God, draw near! draw near!

God passed by fifteen years ago and what has been the result? A mighty rushing wind bringing salvation to thousands. Men have tried to stamp out the fire that passed when God went by, but it is still burning. Let us come out of our caves, let us invite Jehovah to come and manifest Himself to us. If you and I will come forth out of our caves that have held us back, Jehovah will pass, and there shall be a wind that will sweep by so that the house will be shaken and all therein will be filled with the Holy Ghost. Elijah stood, and when the wind had ceased and the fire had burned down, still he stood. Somehow he felt that something else was to come. Then there came the still small voice which said the same words to him again, "Elijah what doest thou here? Why are you discouraged? Why, Elijah, did you run? Why are you here?" And as he listened to the still small voice he gathered up his mantle and threw it over his head and bowed himself before God. What did the voice say? It not only said, "Elijah what doest thou here?" but it said, "Elijah, go back on thy way." That is exactly what you can expect God to say to you. If you have been running out into the desert, hiding in your cave you can expect to hear God calling you out of it and saying, "Go back where you were before." Will you go back? Somehow I feel that the Lord wants us to go back. I feel He wants us to renew our first love, I feel He wants us to renew that holy fervor which we had when first saved and baptized; to renew our confidence in Him to heal our bodies. Have you heard His voice? Will you yield? Will you arise and return?

* * *

The Church that is not a missionary church, will be a missing church.—MRS. J. R. EVANS.

A Miracle of Healing

"She Cannot Tell It Too Often."



ONE of the most remarkable of the recent healings at The Stone Church is that of Mrs. Baker, 7305 Greenwood Ave. From being practically helpless she is now going everywhere telling the story of God's power to heal the sick today, for she is a practical demonstration of it. Her husband recently arose in his church and said, that if he and the church to which they belonged had gotten down before the Lord and prayed for his wife's healing, he would have her beside him today. "But now," he said, "she had to go to another church to get it, and she is not with me."

She had been ill from a child. In fact had never known what it was to be well and strong. Now she was a nervous wreck, her heart in very serious condition. If she rode in the cars or got into a crowd, she became unconscious. She had had two operations and was planning for a third, to have her tonsils removed, but the physician said her heart was not able to bear it. Six months ago inflammatory rheumatism set in and at times she was not able to walk. Her fingers also became crippled and she could scarcely use them.

She had doctored until she was discouraged; cried every night with the pain and suffering, and said to her mother on Thanksgiving morning, "Mama, it seems there is no cure for me." She fairly revolted at the sight of the medicine she had been taking.

Her mother had been to the Stone Church during the summer, and had learned that God heals today. She came accidentally, as it seemed to her. She was on her way to attend the big meeting at Normal Hall, and walking along somewhat preoccupied, found herself in the Stone Church. Invited to stay, she was blest, and she and her daughter have ever since praised God for the mistake. They feel it was His appointment for one in whose life all hope for health had died out. When Mrs. Baker attended one of the meetings in the fall she said, "There is something there the churches do not have." On Thanksgiving Day she felt so badly she felt she must come to the Divine Healing meeting, but when her mother asked her to go up for prayer she said she wanted to get right with the Lord first. For three months her heart had been heavy, burdened about her spiritual condition. At night she came back to the evening service; the Spirit of God was

dealing with her and drawing her. She went to the altar and asked God to lift the burden from her soul and make her His child. She came again and tarried at the altar until the light broke in on her soul. A sister who was praying with her, seeing her burdened heart repeated the words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Those were the very words God had spoken to her when she was a child and near to death. Now again they came, with a new touch of the Spirit upon them, and made her to know she was the Lord's child.

Then she felt she was ready for healing, and was anointed according to James 5:14, 15. She was blessed in spirit but was not conscious of definite healing at that time. On Friday she prayed all day that she might receive strength to go to the meeting that night. She was so crippled she felt she could not go without the Lord's touch. With His help she went, but when the meeting closed she could not rise from her chair. The pastor prayed that she might have strength to get home and she got there with difficulty, suffering all through the night. As she arose in the morning she found the trouble gone. Instead of turning with great difficulty as had been her custom, she fairly leaped out of bed, and was busy around the house all day, feeling perfectly well. Her heart which had given her so much trouble, was working so perfectly she didn't realize she had a heart. On Saturday night she went to the meeting and testified to perfect deliverance, that the Lord had healed her during the night.

Then she became hungry for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. She went into her room to pray and as she knelt beside her bed the Lord said to her, "Go right through now. Do not delay." She went with Christian workers to the County Poor Farm to minister to the helpless and bed-ridden, and told them the story of Jesus the Healer in a new way, the freshness of her own healing being strong upon her. As she knelt to pray for those whose future seemed hopeless and dark, she found herself praying with a quickening she had never known before. The Spirit of God was making intercession. On the following Thursday evening as she knelt before the Lord she had a vision of Him standing with His hands over her in blessing, and the Spirit

of God came into her as on the Day of Pentecost. She has witnessed to her neighbors and friends, and has fulfilled the Word given, "Ye shall be witnesses . . . after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." Her mother, knowing of her days of suffering and nights of pain, says, "She cannot tell it too often."

Her little boy became quite ill, had high temperature, a cough, and pain on his lungs, and his condition caused them deep concern. Her husband said they should have a doctor, but Mrs. Baker felt it would not be pleasing to the Lord after what He had done for her. Her mother said she would take him to a doctor, and when he saw the condition of the child, so filled with fever, he reprimanded her for not having a doctor come to the home. They brought home some medicine but the mother would not allow it to be given, but came over to the church and asked for prayer and he was healed.

Remarkable Result of a Vision

HERE and there, sometimes in most unexpected places, God works in a supernatural way. A family moved from Illinois to Texas, near the Mexican border. While they were yet living in Illinois the mother received the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and had a number of visions about the Mexican people, one in particular was so vivid she wrote it to her daughter living in Missouri.

In this vision she and her daughter were walking along a stream of water. As they walked they came upon a Mexican girl weeping bitterly. The two women went up to this weeping Mexican, began to talk to her, and she was saved then and there. She had been raised a Catholic, but was in trouble and had come to that irrigation ditch to drown herself, but after they talked to her about Jesus she got up and walked away, seemingly happy.

Mrs. H. had this vision before she went to Texas. After living in Texas for a short time she went into a store one day, and here was this Mexican girl whom she had seen in the vision. Not only did she know the girl, but the girl knew her, and throwing her arms around her said, "Don't you remember, I saw you at the ditch and gave my life to God?" The girl as she sat by the stream also had a vision, and to her it was a mighty reality, so real that she thought these women were really at the water in person. She gave her heart to God and began at once to work for Him, and has been used in bringing

hundreds of Mexicans into the light. She asked Mrs. H. where the other woman was, for in the vision there were two.

One evening Mrs. H. felt led to visit the Mexican girl, so her husband took her there and promised to call for her. The Mexicans all live in a section by themselves near Brownsville, and Mr. H. had some misgivings when he left his wife at the door, but as she felt the Lord was sending her, he felt He would take care of her. The home was beautifully clean and spotless, and curtains separated the front room from the back. As she sat down she was conscious of the fact that somebody was standing behind those curtains, and suddenly a Mexican stepped out with a long knife in his hand. He walked up to Mrs. H. and said, "I am going to kill you. You are here alone, why shouldn't I?" She said, "You cannot kill me because Jesus is with me." "You are not afraid?" he asked. "No, I am not afraid any place because I have Jesus." "Well," he said, "I would be afraid if the Pope of Rome was with me. You have taken my daughter away from her religion, and I am going to kill you." When she reiterated her trust in Jesus, he looked at her a moment, dropped his head and walked into the other room. The Spirit enabled Mrs. H. to speak in the Spanish language.

Thirteen hundred people have been saved through the efforts of this Mexican girl who has carried the Gospel into Mexico. One day she came into the H— home accompanied by a Mexican of some prominence, riding in a beautiful limousine. He said to Mr. H., "I want to inquire into this religion of yours. There must be something to it. I knew this girl before she was saved and it has wrought a wonderful change in her. You may know me better later on, but at present I cannot give you my name." The young lady said he was a man high in authority in Mexico.

* * *

How do we spend our holidays? Could we not learn a lesson from the Christians of South China? Mrs. Johnson writes, "This is a holiday, so we have just gotten the larger boys of our school, the teacher and preacher off to a distant village to testify and distribute Gospel portions. It was touching indeed to see them dressed in their uniform, neat and clean, marching off with their banners and Gospel portions. We continue to have good crowds at the mission. Last night it was just packed, standing in the back and very good attention. I felt the Spirit's presence in the message as it went forth."

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Notes

Meeting the Master

An ambitious young student with plans of his own, heard Christ's call. His program was mapped out, but the unescapable Christ had crossed his path. The young man yielded; yielded life, yielded will, yielded all, and wrote:

"I walked life's way with an easy tread;
It followed where comforts and pleasures led,
Until one day in a quiet place,
I met the Master face to face.

"With station and rank and wealth for my goal,
Much thought for my body, but none for my soul,
I had entered to win in life's big race,
When I met the Master face to face.

"I had built my castles and reared them high,
Their towers had pierced the blue of the sky;
I had sworn to rule with an iron mace
When I met the Master face to face.

"I met Him and knew Him, and blushed to see,
His eyes full of sorrow were fixed on me;
I faltered and fell at His feet that day,
While my castles melted and vanished away.

"Melted and vanished, and in their place
Naught else did I see but the Master's face,
And I cried aloud: 'Oh make me mete,
To follow the steps of Thy wounded feet!'

"My thought is now for the souls of men,
I have lost my life to find it again,
E'er since that day in the quiet place,
I met the Master face to face."

Renewal Notes

ONE of the wholesome results of the Pentecostal revival now in progress at The Stone Church is a love for the unsaved. Those who have recently been healed have carried the blessed

news to their neighbors and friends, and brought them to the church for help. They, in turn, have been saved and healed, and brought others, and thus God is working. One testified, "I have dedicated this week to go around amongst my neighbors," Later, "I visited a home where there were five sinners, and told them about the wonderful healing of my child. Pray for them." Another, "I testified to a Baptist minister and now they have agreed to take Divine Healing in their church."

Mingled with the prayers for healing and salvation, the walls of the church resound with praises for physical deliverance and spiritual blessing. One sister testified on a recent Sunday afternoon, "I went all the way to Germany to get healed, spent a lot of money, and after I came back the Lord healed me here." Another, "I had heart trouble, so serious I could not hold anything in my left hand. I was prayed for and instantly healed."

God is also answering prayer for the sick at a distance. The pastor received a letter from a mother in San Diego, asking prayer for a daughter in Los Angeles, suffering with cancer. Prayer was made at the church and later a letter was received saying the very day prayer was offered the cancer was healed. She had suffered with it for two years; her father died with cancer, and thru nursing him she herself became affected. At time of prayer the cancer stopped running, the sore is healed over, and there is absolutely no pain from it.

A daughter of one of the brethren, living in Gary, Indiana, was afflicted with what seemed like tuberculosis. An anointed handkerchief was sent her on Dec. 28th, and on the 29th she wrote she was much improved. Then she took another bad cold, and became so weak and exhausted that she could not be up more than an hour at a time. On January 7th she was so low that her life was despaired of; it seemed like quick consumption. On January 8th prayer was offered by the congregation of the Stone Church, and on the following day (Monday) she was so improved that her grandmother said you would not know she was the same girl. On January 18th she wrote that her health never was better in her life.

* * *

Men may eloquently affirm and write convincingly that healing is not for this age, but we can say as the blind man said to the Pharisees of old, "Whereas I was blind, now I see:" "Whereas I was broken in health, couldn't walk,' 'dying of

tuberculosis,' 'a deadly cancer sapping out my life,' 'suffering from tumor,' 'heart trouble,' now I am healed. God thru Jesus Christ made me whole."

Afflicted one, the fountain that was opened in the house of David for sin and for uncleanness is still flowing. Step in and let it flow over you, and cleanse away your disease as well as your sin. For which is easier, to say "Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say (to the palsied) arise and walk?" Both of these gracious commands fell from the lips of the Son of God who "went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil, for God was in Him." Of Him the poet so inspiringly wrote:

"The healing of His seamless dress,
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again."

Healing of Tumor

Mrs. Jones, 3349 Wallace Street, Chicago, has great joy in telling what God has done for her. She had been ill all summer and had two examinations; one doctor said her trouble was cancer, and another, a specialist, said she had a bleeding tumor. On December 19th the specialist said her only hope was an operation, but after thinking it over carefully she decided she would trust the Lord, and said to the specialist over the 'phone that since God had saved her soul He could surely heal her body. "What are you, Christian Science?" he asked. "No, I am Pentecostal," she answered. "Pentecostal? Oh! Well you are making a great mistake. You will let that go until it is too late and then we cannot do anything for you." But she had set her face to go through with God, and decided to trust her case in His hands. On Christmas Eve she walked the floor until six o'clock in the morning, suffering with nervous spasms. On the following Monday she was delivered from these and never had any return of them. She attended the Divine Healing meeting at the Stone Church on Dec. 29th, and in three days the tumor reduced in size so that she could lap her skirt bands four inches, just as much as she had lengthened them. She now does her own housework including her washing, and is confident that God will completely heal her.

* * *

A remarkable statement was made in this city some weeks ago by Rodger Babson, the famous statistician. In speaking on world conditions he

said in substance, "The reason we are having such hard times is because we have all lost our religion. Men are selfish, profiteers, dishonest and unjust. What we need is a revival of religion, and it is coming." This from a man who makes no claims whatever to Christianity!

Healed of Cancer

Dr. Bunty, one of the leading physicians of St. Louis, Mo., had a patient, a prominent business man of that place who was suffering from cancer. He had a hole in his cheek and had been attended by this physician for five months, but was gradually getting worse. The doctor advised his patient to attend the McPherson meetings in St. Louis and be healed by the Great Physician. He went and was healed, the pain ceasing at once, and in two weeks' time was perfectly well. An insurance company examined him for insurance and pronounced him perfectly cured.

The Christian physician who was an eye-witness to healings said he believed we were witnessing the very same signs that were in Judea when Christ walked the earth, and added this emphatic statement, "*I have no patience with the preachers' damnable unbelief.*"

* * *

The President of the Colorado State College says that he is a believer in Divine Healing, and that it is not only in keeping with the Scriptures but that it is in harmony with the last word in science.

Healed of Gout, Gall-Stones, Etc.

BRO. E. E. ALGER, who is now on his way to Liberia as a missionary, spent a few days in the city *en route* to the coast. He told us of a very remarkable healing at Two Harbors, Minnesota, where he did some pastoral work previous to his leaving for Africa.

The woman who was so wonderfully healed by the Lord is Mrs. Wm. Fortman, 414 Pine St., Two Harbors, Minn. She had gall-stones and severe heart trouble. Her heart was so badly affected that the doctor said she could not stand an operation. She also had a double goiter, and her entire left side was paralyzed, her limb, her arm, and her face, so that she could not even shut her eye. She had been sick for two years, and for six months had been a perfect invalid. She gradually became worse, but was unable to lie down; sat in a reclining chair day and night. The three or four physi-

cians in the town had treated her and all declared they could do nothing for her. The paralysis was affecting her mind, which she found was becoming a blank.

Mrs. Fortman herself was not saved, but her sister and husband were, and every time her sister attended the Pentecostal meeting she asked prayer for her invalid sister who began to realize her condition. She felt she had come to an end of herself, and prayed to the Lord to let her die. As she meditated seriously about it, she heard a voice say to her plainly, "Why do you not ask God to let you live instead of praying to die? She felt God wanted to be glorified in her life, so she said to the Lord, "I'd be willing to tell everybody, if You would heal me." She seemed to feel that He would require that of her, although she wasn't saved. She had heard about the speaking in tongues, and she said, "Lord, I would even be willing to speak in tongues if You would heal me." She was alone in the house at the time, and had not been able to speak above a whisper, but as she was occupied with the Lord, she thought she would go upstairs. She arose from her reclining chair, and before she realized it, she was walking upstairs, although she hadn't walked for weeks. As she walked through the rooms she heard herself praying and speaking in tongues. It rather frightened her at first, then she thought she would go to her sister's house and tell her. Her sister was not home, but her brother-in-law said to her, "You have been reading the Bible too much and it has made you crazy." The truth of the matter was, she had not read the Bible for weeks, and had never wanted to read it very much. In the evening the neighbors came flocking into her home to see the miracle that had been performed. There was nothing but a red spot where the goiter had been, and that has since disappeared. It had been so large it pushed her head out of shape, and grew outside and inside.

She was so in the spirit she could not speak any English, yet didn't realize she was speaking in tongues. When her husband came home at night she didn't want to tell him, fearing he would laugh at her as the others had done, but he realized that the Lord had touched her body. The doctor said it was nervous excitement, and when it wore off she would be worse than before. This healing took place four years ago and she is still healed. The "nervous excitement" has never worn off. She is fond of say-

ing, "I never came into Pentecost. God brought me into it." He has been glorified in it, for she has not hesitated to tell of the wonderful blessing that came into her life when He revealed Himself to her as her Healer.

Great Revival in Scotland

FOR YEARS people have been praying with more or less intensity for a World-Wide revival. It is very evident that God is today answering the prayers of tens of thousands of His children and opening up the heavens in blessing. Letters and papers from all over the world tell of the marvelous workings of God, remarkable conversions, miraculous healings and supernatural manifestations. Northern Scotland is now being swept by a great religious revival, according to the special cable sent to *The Mail and Empire*, Winnipeg, Canada.

Aberdeen, Scotland, Jan. 13.—A great religious revival has been sweeping the North of Scotland. Evangelists are claiming marvelous cures of strange illnesses among the thousands of converted fisher folk.

After several weeks of feverish meetings, which nightly have attracted entire populations of the fishing villages, it is estimated that more than 20,000 persons have attained the Christian belief through these revivals.

Among the unusual methods adopted to "bring in the sheaves" was the sending of thousands of telegraph messages, urging men and women to "be saved."

Hundreds of merchants and small shopkeepers have joined the church and become fervent in their conversion to such an extent that food prices have fallen, bread, meat and milk being much cheaper.

The "second coming of Christ" is freely prophesied by the evangelists, and thousands of the simple people of the fishing villages are sitting up nights by candle light in order to be "ready for the call."

These results of the revivals have brought about a situation in which disputes are arising regarding the methods of the revivalists, and a serious split may come of it.

Reports from the northeast ports show that Fraserburgh heads the list for the number of conversions, with over 5,000 converts won by the fierce eloquence of Jock Troup, the cooper, who hails from the village of Wick.

In a group of small villages nearby Pastor Clark, the Welsh prophet of the Second Coming, gained a following of 2,000.

Rev. T. Johnstone, minister of the Congregational Church at Fraserburgh, where Jock Troup has been preaching, calls the revivals the "miracle of the Pentecost repeated."

At Carnbulg and Incerallochy the entire communities are so sure that Christ is at hand that they are completely in the throes of hysteria.

Pentecostal friend, if you have been praying for a world-wide revival, recognize it when it comes, even though it is not just in accordance with your views of how it should come. Let us not be guilty of what we have criticized others for doing. Before the Latter Rain outpouring, which began in 1907, a great wave of prayer had been

going up from holiness circles, Keswick, and other strong religious centers, for a revival, but when it came in supernatural power they refused to recognize it as from the Lord. They classed it with Christian Science, spiritualism and the false cults of the day. The marks of the Pentecostal Movement are, the spirit of praise, exalting the blood of Jesus, heralding the coming of Jesus and the ministry of intercession. Are these the signs of a false religion? Does Christian Science exalt the blood of Jesus? Does the cry go out from spiritualistic circles, "Jesus is coming soon. Get ready"? Do we see them prevailing in prayer that souls may be born into the kingdom?

Simply because Satan sometimes comes into our midst and manifests himself is no reason why the Movement should be stamped of the devil. When the sons of God came together in Job's day, Satan came in their midst. When evil spirits manifested themselves in the Acts of the Apostles, that did not stamp the Christian Church as being of Satan. And if we have enough of God in our midst we need have no fear of Satan's devices. He will not give a stone for bread. God is working today among all classes. Let us recognize Him wherever we see His mighty power.

Progress of Missions in Japan

IN 1859 the first Protestant missionaries landed in Japan, but as late as 1872 all the prominent cross-roads of the Empire still bore the old edict boards, proclaiming death to every one accepting the Christian faith. The first Japanese New Testament was published in 1880, and in 1889 religious liberty was given constitutionally to the Japanese.

Today, it is said that "twenty-two members of the Imperial Japanese Parliament are Christians. Of the six men who were closest to the Crown Prince on his trip around the world, three were Christians, and we are told that it was a Christian who wrote those fine, forward-looking speeches for him. From 1859 to 1872 only ten Japanese were baptized in the whole of the Empire. Now fifty years later, the Protestant Christian Church in Japan numbers 135,000 with a million adherents.

Many foreign missionaries are building up self-controlled and self-supporting native churches. "All the native Presbyterian and Congregational churches in Japan are entirely self-supporting now, and the Methodist native

churches are raising two-thirds of their own maintenance. There are three hundred and fifty-eight Christian congregations in Japan now that are entirely self-supporting; four hundred and sixty-six more that are partly so."

We are glad to see signs of a self-supporting ministry in our Pentecostal mission fields, and believe this can be greatly encouraged by the missionary in charge. Of course we know that much of our mission work is done in new, unoccupied fields, and a work has to be established and built up before it can be made self-supporting, but many of the natives are being trained to give their tithe, and though it is very small and means much in their great poverty, yet there is a steady growth along this line in many missions. We urge our missionaries to encourage the grace of giving even among the poorest in order that they may participate in the blessing that comes from exercising that gift.

Some missionaries shrink from giving forth teaching along the line of "giving" but God is responsible for His Word. We may always teach what the Word says, and God will honor it. The promise of "opened heavens" upon those who bring their tithe into the storehouse is not only for those in the homeland, but for the struggling mission in the heart of heathendom. "Oh pray for an outpouring of the Spirit of God in our midst. We need it badly," writes a missionary. "We have large attendance but the meetings lack the Spirit of God." God says He will pour down blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it, if we are faithful in giving to Him. Try it in your mission on the foreign field. Prove Him as He commands. If the strong missions are self-supporting, the home funds can go to opening up new fields and answer the heart-longing of the untouched millions.

* * *

Converting a rum shop into a mission hall was one of the accomplishments for God in 1921 in the West Indies, of which Bro. J. R. Jamieson writes. On Christmas Day they baptized forty-seven and expect to hold another baptismal service in January. They have fifteen stations in all with a staff of four American missionaries, five native married couples and two single women who give all their time to the work; they own five church buildings and two mission homes, all the other mission stations and homes are rented. This is a splendid record, and shows how God is working in the Islands.

From Our Missionaries on the Firing Line

Pentecostal Blessings in Nawabganj

Mrs. James Harvey, Nawabganj, North India, writes that although this has been a time of great financial testing, it has also been a time of great spiritual blessing in the mission, greater blessing than they have ever known before. She writes:

"About three weeks ago one of our women who had been having fever, took ague in the church and we had to stop everything to pray. It was a great battle and we all fell on our faces before God. The Lord worked, not only for her, but in the hearts of others. There had been differences between the schoolmaster and one of the evangelists but this was put right, and the Lord poured out His Spirit. We had a time of rejoicing and praising God.

"We had specially set aside the Sunday morning meetings for the people of Sharannagar, to give them teaching on a closer walk with God. The following Sunday the subject was 'Restitution and Forgiveness.' Before Mr. Harvey had really finished talking one little boy stood up and said, 'I want to forsake my sin and get forgiveness.' He fairly ran to a bench which had been put in front for an altar. Another boy started to weep and said, 'I stole so-and-so from Getu, and I want to give it back and be forgiven.' Then Getu started to weep and said, 'I have been "cheaking" the little boys and talking ugly to the master, and I want to be forgiven.' Poor Getu went to nearly every boy, in fact almost half the people in the church to ask forgiveness. He went to the very bottom as did the other twelve boys who went forward. Others fell on their faces beside their seats and such a cry as went up to God! Men, women and children mingled their voices together. We wept and prayed with them until God gave the victory, and a shout of praise went up from the seeking hearts. Last Sunday was another precious service. Six women and the same number of boys went forward to pray for clean hearts and to seek God in a deeper way. The Spirit worked in hearts here and there in the church, and they wept and cried out to God for mercy. Such a volume of prayer as went up to the throne! It sounded like a storm at sea. The Lord spoke peace to hearts and then they shouted, 'Victory to Jesus,' until they could be heard a great distance away. Quite a number are seeking the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and others of our number still need a change of heart. It

was a wonderful sight to see old, grey-haired grandmothers and young boys weeping together and seeking God. This is just the beginning, the drops as it were, but we are looking forward to the showers, yea the floods. Pray with us that the fire may spread to the villages about us until many shall be swept into the kingdom of God."

Later, on Dec. 6th, she writes, "The Lord is still blessing in our midst; people are being saved and healed. We now have a waiting meeting for those seeking the baptism, and we feel we will soon have a real, live Pentecostal Assembly. It is no trouble now to get our people to pray. Before they fairly get to their knees they are all praying together; they are all so in earnest they cannot wait for one another. It is music to our ears and rejoices our hearts.

"On Sunday about twenty of the new Christians testified for Jesus. It was very hard for some, especially the women, as it is not their custom to speak in a public meeting, unless it is to talk about family affairs and disturb the meeting as they did in the days of Paul. One old grey-haired woman of ninety stood up and testified to salvation. She has believed on the Lord for some little time; used to live in Ajhodya, the "holy city," with the priests, bathe, and worship the gods to get salvation, but found no peace until she found Jesus. On the other side of the church, one of our little five-year-old boys gave a similar testimony. The Sunday before he wept and wept, but no one paid much attention to him. He was weeping for his sins. He said that while Mr. Harvey was preaching, it struck his breast just as if someone hit him. I knew as soon as I saw him on Sunday morning that there had been a change in his heart; instead of playing during prayer, he prayed like an old warrior."

Facing Her Second Term

A letter from Miss Carrie Anderson, Paknai, South China, just returning from her furlough, tells of the glad welcome given her by the Chinese. Five miles before she reached her destination she was met by three teachers, the whole school at Paknai and some of the Christians of the mission. Mrs. Johnson had met her at Hong Kong. The boys were dressed in uniform and carried three flags, the national flag, the School flag, with the name in large characters, and a flag with the word "Welcome" in Chinese. They sang a song of welcome before a large crowd of spectators and as they proceeded five miles down the river, drums were beaten and bugles blown, and when they got to Paknai they all marched through the main

market street to the mission where they had a "welcome home" service for the missionary whom they so loved, and who had come back, to give her life, if need be, that they might be built up in the Gospel. Miss Louella Morrison, whom God had sent to Paknai to share in the burdens there, had given a holiday appearance to their "barn-like" quarters, and Miss Anderson's heart was deeply touched as she saw the love manifested among that simple, Haaka people, and in the blessed meeting that followed, she saw that the labors of the past had not been in vain.

But scarcely had she arrived when she was called to face a heavy trial, which we give in her own words:

"On Wednesday night, Dec. 14, after the meeting was dismissed and we were preparing to retire, a big fire broke out across the street, between our mission and the school buildings. People were running to and fro, wild with fright, and too much beside themselves to be able to help fight fire. Oh what excitement it was! Six houses burned to the ground in less than an hour, before it was under control. Other houses were spared by tearing down roofs that connected them. My things were still packed as I brought them from America, but it surely looked as if all would be swallowed up in the fire only a few yards across the street. I grabbed my hand-bag containing my passport and money and my suit-case, still unpacked, and put it out on the back porch in case the front should take fire. Mrs. Johnson and Miss Morrison did likewise. We did not see one another but prayed as hard as we could. I got up on our flat roof, and was prostrated there, crying to God for mercy for our town, mission and school, and the Lord heard our cries and saved us. Blessed be His Name! How nearly we were left with nothing at all in the world, but God in His mercy spared us this sorrow.

"This is the second fire I have been in while in the work at Paknai, and floods even more dangerous, for we might not be able to escape if our house caved in. My heart almost fails me as I face the possibility of a flood in the Spring. Troubles have been piling up high over my head since I have come back, and it seems almost too much for me. Our roof, for one thing has to be torn down and replaced by a new one. It has been fixed and patched for years, and now when it rains it is like a strainer. Then too, we are awfully crowded for room. In the room where Mrs. Johnson and I are together, there are no less than six trunks, several suit-cases, a bed, a desk, chest of drawers, a book-case, and two chairs. I wish with all my heart we had a real home to move into before the flood comes, but sad to say, it is out of the question. I know you have been praying for us, and we believe God will work."

"Six trunks, suitcases, a desk, chest of drawers, a book-case and a bed," all in one room—crowded does not express it. We have looked with awe upon women who left home and loved ones and faced alone a heathen world, but manning stations, doing men's jobs, enduring hardships and discomforts year in and year out, bespeak a heroism such as the battle-front has never seen. The crowning day for these soldiers of the cross is not far away, and methinks we who have lived in ease at home will hide our heads in shame as we see the jewels in their crowns.

Miss Anderson has the "earnest" of a new mission station, but it is only a small amount. Will not our readers pray that God will move upon His children to help them erect a building off the lowlands so they will not have the nerve-racking trial of going through floods annually and sometimes oftener? When you are obliged to leave your home in a boat, leaving everything behind, not knowing whether you will ever see again your personal effects, the accumulation perhaps of years, and have this experience repeated again and again, and yet look forward with joy to another term of service for God in China, no one will doubt your call to the mission field. Such consecration speaks louder than words.

Our Missionaries on New Stations

Bro. D. S. Mahaffey writes they have paid the first instalment on the property at Laheria, about which Brother and Sister Mueller wrote some time ago. The price of the property is \$4,500. They have paid down \$600, and are to pay \$300 every six months, with 5 per cent interest until it is all paid. The property is deeded to the Assemblies of God. It is gratifying that when the church missionary societies are obliged to abandon their property God has some one to step in and establish a work. We praise Him for every onward step our missionaries take and every foot of land they are able to possess for Him.

* * *

Bro. B. Dean and wife have gone to Lucknow to work among the Anglo-Indian people. He writes souls are being blessed and the sick are healed. A little son was born to them Oct. 2nd.

* * *

Bro. Herbert Cox, Mrs. Cox, with three new missionaries, Miss Terrell and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Merian, are opening up a new work on the Nepal border. They have taken for their parish a district comprising 2,963 square miles, which has a population of nearly a million people. They are the only missionaries in this district, have rented an Indian house, and are asking our co-operation in securing conveyances and a tent to reach these destitute people. Let us by our prayers and gifts share in the harvesting of this untouched million of souls.

* * *

Miss Bessie V. Gager, spending her second term in India, writes that she with Miss Harris and Miss Rediger, have opened a station at Frzabad, one of the important centers of Northern India. They are not far from one of the most famous places of Hindu worship in all India, Ajodhya, where pilgrims come to worship, even from as far south as Ceylon. In this place there are more than fifty temples erected to the worship of different gods, also of monkeys, but our missionaries are busy distributing gospels

and giving out the Word to those who will listen to the story of the cross. As they were speaking recently in a nearby village they were attracted by a man who listened very intently. He told them that for a whole year he had been seeking salvation by worshipping a certain lake, sitting all day on its banks and also worshipping the sun over his head and calling on the gods to save his soul. The last two months of the year he had been sick with fever and called on the gods to heal him. And he said with disgust, "And I got nothing." Our missionaries had the joy of telling him that if he called on Jesus He would save his soul and heal his body, which he did. A few days later he came to their house to tell them that he was perfectly healed in answer to prayer and was going to work. They hardly recognized him as the same man, his appearance was so changed. The light of God was in his face and he was bright and happy. There is real conviction on the heathen as they listen to the simple story of Jesus and His love.

* * *

"We have had more baptisms this year than in all the years put together since the mission was opened," writes Bro. Harvey of Nawabganj, at the close of 1921. "Still we long for more. We have more people depending upon us for support, and still they come in. We have made accommodation for more, and yet more is needed. We have preached the truth as never before and still our hearts are crying out to God for more of His power. We have received more money and today finds us not knowing where tomorrow's meal is coming from, for our family of widows, orphans, lepers, etc. We have never had such spiritual blessing in the mission as now, heart-searchings, confession of sins, healings; on the other hand, criticisms, harsh letters, misunderstandings and talk of hard times at home. It is holy ground, anyhow, to be in a place where only God can get you out, and He is very near at hand. Hallelujah."

A Nation for a Parish

From a letter from Berger N. Johnsen, Embarcacion, Argentine, we quote: "It's an awful climate. Of seventeen Pentecostal workers that have been in this part of the country, my wife and I are the only ones that have remained. I have been here five years now without a change, but God is faithful, and though I have been down with fever many times I am here to proclaim the Gospel. Friends, think of 300 savage Indian tribes without the Gospel, without one missionary. All quite easily reached but none cares for their poor souls. Oh for young, strong men filled with power and glory to bring them the Gospel? It's hardship, sure it is hardship! One has to live as wild people live, but if there is any who wants to live for Christ and suffer with Him, and have a whole nation and one lan-

guage as his parish, here is an opportunity to be a Brainerd of today amongst the red-skins."

* * *

The Juergensons in Japan have two hundred children in their Sunday School. Let us claim one-tenth of these for native workers. Recently a very severe earthquake shook Japan. The ground shook for three hours. Brother Juergenson praises God that He has kept them in the midst of typhoons, floods, earthquakes and plagues. They have kept calm and restful under the shadow of the Almighty.

* * *

Philip McLaughin, Mexico City, writes that the present government invites and eagerly welcomes American missionaries and evangelists to come and evangelize the Mexicans, and will stand by them in spite of the opposition from Rome. This is truly a forward step for this land that has been held in a thralldom worse than heathenism and an idolatry equal to that which is practiced in the heart of Africa.

* * *

Our Opportunity in China

"The great believers in China," *The Literary Digest* says, "are those who know her best, the missionaries." Who would know her and believe in her like those who toil and suffer, and forsake all that she might have the Gospel? They have seen the wonderful transforming power of the Gospel on their lives, they have seen what God can do with a Confucian scholar like *Pastor Hsi*, they have seen miracles of grace like the conversion of a Buddha priestess, who for sixty years worshipped in a Buddhist temple and is now witnessing to salvation through Jesus Christ. What a privilege to be a herald of the Gospel to that race of which an eminent minister says, "there is none potentially greater"? The best of young China is turning away from the old religions of Taoism with its magic and necromancy. Buddhism with its reincarnations, and even Confucianism with its lofty precepts, and this is the time for the Church of God to awake to her opportunities and give her the Gospel of Jesus Christ which saves to the uttermost.

Six converts were recently baptized in water by Brother Kelley in Sai Nam, one a restaurant keeper, another, a man from a pawn-shop, and another, the woman who had been a Buddhist priestess mentioned above. As the inn-keeper was about to go into the water, a friend whom he knew came along in a boat, and the inn-keeper shouted out, "I am going to be a Christian now." Missionaries tell us that the heathen are far more fearless in witnessing for Christ than we who live in Christian lands. They worship their idols openly and with great display, and when they accept Christ they witness for Him with

that same boldness and fearlessness. May God give us that same courage to witness before our fellow-men.

Pressing Needs for Prayer

A letter from Mrs. W. R. Williamson, Wait-sap, So. China, tells of the deep trial through which they have been passing. Her husband had been taken down with typhoid fever the beginning of November, but in answer to the many prayers that have been offered up, he is slowly recovering. Bro. Williamson has been passing through deep waters physically, since he has been in China. Several years ago he had the small-pox; then followed a very serious cold on his lungs from which he suffered for months, but again God had mercy on him and restored. His many trips up and down the river for supplies besides the duties of his two stations, have proved a very severe strain upon him. Just before he was taken sick this last time he walked eighteen miles in the burning sun to pray for some of the Christians, and this immediately threw him into a fever. It is imperative that Brother and Sister Williamson come home as soon as he is able to travel. They have arranged with Brother and Sister Finch to take charge of their work during their absence, and we ask our readers to pray that God will send in the needed means for their trip home.

* * *

We are glad to report that Sister Doney, Cairo, Egypt, has been remarkably healed. She has been suffering greatly from a tumor and an abscess, and a physician said she should be operated on at once. Mrs. Doney, who has known the Lord as her Healer for twenty-five years, said to her husband, when asked if she wanted an operation, "Give me another night with the Lord, and all unite in prayer for me." For days God had been giving her the Word, "The Lord is my Rock and my Fortress, and my Deliverer," especially emphasizing the last two words, and while she had not slept well for many nights, this night she slept like a child, and when she awoke she found the Great Physician had performed a painless operation. In the morning Bro. Doney telephoned the doctor that the Lord Jesus had come before him and performed His own operation. There was great rejoicing in that home, and their sorrow was turned into joy.

* * *

A missionary who has been going through fiery trials has the grace to write and praise God for the trial, saying the Lord saw she needed it to perfect His beauty in her. If we all looked at our trials in that light we would have no hard feeling toward our brother or sister who is used in putting the stitches in our garments. The pricking of the needle so disturbs our peace that we lose sight of the beautiful hand work that is being wrought out in our lives. Will you let

your brother put stitches in your robe without resenting it?

* * *

A very urgent request we wish to lay before our readers is prayer for the healing of our dear missionary, Miss Willa B. Lowther, who is now at her home in Tulsa, Okla. Her heart is in China but the serious condition of her health hinders her from going forth. Last summer when attending a convention in the East, she fell down a flight of stairs, striking her head. As she reached the bottom she cried, "Lord spare my life for China," and God did spare her and healed her fractured skull. Now will the saints not lay hold upon God for a serious condition in her stomach? China needs her. The work there will be seriously handicapped without her. Other missionaries who need a furlough, are waiting for her return.

* * *

Mrs. H. L. Lawler, Shanghai, China, is ill with typhoid fever. A letter dated Jan. 3rd, states that she has been ill three weeks and is not yet out of danger. As we see how God has answered prayer for the dear missionaries all over the world, we feel confidence in putting this request for prayer before our readers. Dear Sister Lawler has passed through fiery trials, and greatly needs our prayers at this time. God has just healed her daughter Beatrice, although she is not yet able to work her full strength.

* * *

Those who are accustomed to travel by autos will appreciate some of the privations our missionaries endure in their traveling. Miss Josephine Cobb, coming from the mountains after the excessive rains writes she has had to travel a distance of sixty miles (180 li) in a wheel-barrow, and was obliged to walk more than half the way, as the barrow road was also bad. She writes: "Though we went through rain and mud, crossed rivers in various ways, viz., waded, carried on the backs of men, crossed on a flat boat and on donkey back, we were continually rejoicing that the Lord was supplying the strength needed. We were nine days on the way, but we were on our Father's business and our hearts were light in spite of all the inconveniences, happy that we would soon be at our respective duties. Even the hard and bitter things are made sweet in the will of God."

* * *

"I was reminded afresh of God's goodness," writes Miss Alice Wood from the Argentine, "when we had a tremendous hurricane here for about twenty hours. Many experienced damages to houses and brick walls, but our premises were unharmed. God is blessing the visiting tract distribution and all the services. Last Sunday evening we could not close the meeting until eleven o'clock. One man was prostrated and God's power was working blessedly. There is a goodly number here now, reaching out after God. Do not cease to pray for them until the

full latter rain falls. I long to get the rooms finished off here so we can have a place to get together for united prayer and effort. To human

eyes it looks a long way off yet, but our eyes are upon Jesus. He is abundantly able. We need about \$2,000 in gold."

The Characteristics of a Successful Soul Winner

E. L. Banta, Mattoon, Ill., at Glad Tidings Assembly, at the Central District Council.



IN Proverbs 11:30 we read these words: "The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise." I want to speak a few minutes on soul-winning. There is no doubt the world considers the wisest on earth those men who make the most as far as worldly honor is concerned. They think you and I who give our time telling poor lost "down and out" humanity the way of salvation, as spending our time in vain and a little bit foolish, but God says, "*He that winneth souls is wise.*" I have relatives who pity me, though perhaps not in words. My brother, who holds quite an influential position in educational circles, felt I was throwing my life away, but I had an opportunity to tell him that I would rather win lost men and women to God and be counted by this world as foolish, than have the greatest position this world could give. I believe that every Christian man or woman who does not work at the job of soul-winning is foolish. He ought to make soul-winning the chief aim of his life. We are liable to get self-centered, to be so taken up with the meeting, the wonderful message of Brother So-and-so, the testimony meeting and the singing, that the chief aim of Christian work is left out, the winning of others to God, and if we fail in that, we miss God's mark.

I believe God is interested, above everything else, in the salvation of men and women. We are so apt to think of Him as the mighty Creator of the universe, and that He is taken up with the running of these things, but He took knowledge of you and me and set His heart upon us. When Jesus Christ was here upon earth, there were no doubt many business propositions that confronted Him in which He could have made good, but He made soul-winning His chief aim. For this purpose He came, to seek and to save the lost, and the highest thought for you and me is that we are not only to edify the church, but that we be soul-winners. Jesus passed up those business propositions. When the devil took Him up on that mountain I believe he actually caused the glory of the world to pass

before Jesus and said he would give Him all, if He would worship him, He turned aside from all of them and died for lost men and women.

My business and your business is to make disciples of all nations, regardless of nationality or color, and God has promised to be with soul-winners to the end of the age.

The human soul is of infinite value because of its divine origin, because of God forming man out of the dust of the earth, and breathing into his nostrils the breath of life. Not only because of its divine origin, but also the price paid for its redemption. You can place everything in the world on one side of the scales and place a human soul on the other side, and the human soul will outweigh them all. Christ left His eternal glory with His Father, endured the awful agony of the cross, the scourging, the shame, the ignominy, that souls might be saved. He told us to *go* into all the world, and teach all nations, and if we lose the "*go*" we will lose it all. You say, "It takes grace to stay." Yes, but every Christian should have the spirit of Matt. 28: 19, 20.

The reason there are not more results in winning souls is lack of purpose. Business men succeed because they have a purpose, and the church of Christ can become a soul-winning church if it makes it the purpose of its existence. If we put the energy into soul-saving, that we would put into business, we would be successful and have results. Show me a church that is a soul-winning church, and I will show you one where the gifts and graces of the Spirit will be manifested.

There are some qualifications for soul-winning that do not exist in a seminary or college course, and one of the first, is a Spirit-filled life. Jesus Christ said to His disciples, "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." I believe Jesus Christ is still calling men and women to be fishers of men. The command is still going forth, "Be filled with the Spirit." Oh for a ministry today, not of enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration and in power!

Another qualification of successful soul-winning is wisdom. "He that winneth souls is wise." A woman got her husband to come to

church with her; it was very seldom she could get him to go with her, but one evening he went and she got up and said, "Here is my husband. He is an awful sinner and needs to be saved." How soon do you think she could get him to come back? We need wisdom how to deal with souls, and how to approach them. God has promised to give us wisdom, that seven-fold Spirit. God's Spirit will make us humble, bold, brave and wise. God today is calling men from the shop, from between the plow-handles, from the office, young women from the kitchen and from business, but not so many from the ranks of the educated. He spoke to a man who was very ignorant, had just a very ordinary education, and said, "I want you to preach the Gospel." He said to God, "I cannot, I am not learned, not eloquent," but one day when he was praying over the matter he opened the Bible to that passage of Scripture in I Cor. 1:27-29, "God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise, and the weak things to confound the mighty," etc., and he said, "Lord, I am Your man. I will not doubt any longer," and he obeyed God.

To be a successful soul-winner, one must live a consistent, godly life, a life before others which is above reproach. The life we live outside the church, as well as in the church has an influence on our associates, and the reason we have not had more results is perhaps because of our inconsistencies. Jesus said, "He that believeth on Me, out of his innermost being shall flow rivers of living water." What is the trouble with us? We have closed the outlet and become stagnant, and perhaps hewn to ourselves broken cisterns, and as Jeremiah said, "become backslidden in heart." In II Cor. 3:2, we read, "Ye are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of all men." Men are reading you, brother. Your daily life will count for God or it will count against Him. Some one was asked one time, "Under whose preaching were you converted?" The answer was, "Under no one's preaching but under my aunt's practicing." May God help us so to practice our Christianity that we will have a compelling influence on men and women to come to Jesus. If we have a body of Pentecostal preachers who will practice what they preach, I will show you a body of men and women who will be soul-winners. One time a revival was in progress and during the meetings a man was very much under conviction. He had

never been stirred before, but one night as a meeting drew to a close he held up his hand for prayer. Immediately an official of the church went to him and asked him to come forward and give himself to God. At once the man stiffened his neck, conviction left him and he hardened his heart. The minister wondered what was the trouble, but found out afterwards that the official member of the church had wronged this man a few years before in a business transaction, and never made it right. The man never came back to that church again, and was never saved, to absolute knowledge. How it would have glorified God if that church official had made that wrong right and then he could have won that brother to God! If you should go and speak to some of your friends about their salvation, I wonder if they would think of some false report you circulated about them, or some underhanded trick you played, and they would say, "I do not want that kind of Christianity." But when you are living a godly life how you can go in confidence.

The reason people are not used in the salvation of souls today is because they have left their first love. The Ephesian church was a wonderful church. They had a high standard, and wouldn't allow anything in their midst that was false; they had labored patiently and worked hard, yet in the second chapter of Revelation we read, "Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love." May God burn in our hearts that love for others, that love that will cause us to sacrifice. When the World War was in progress, the government carried on a campaign of hate, in the camps, on board the ships, and in the camps overseas. The Y. M. C. A. Secretaries and the chaplains were encouraged to instill within the hearts of men, hatred, and to be a good soldier of the United States they had to have an intense hatred for the German people, and especially the German government. If you and I are to be good soldiers of Jesus Christ, there must be instilled in our hearts an intense love for the sinner, for poor lost men and women, and a deep hatred for sin and the devil.

To be a soul-winner one must have a broken and humble spirit, the kind the prophet of old manifested in Ezek. 9:4, "And the Lord said unto him, Go through the midst of the city, through the midst of Jerusalem, and set a mark upon the foreheads of the men that sigh and

that cry for all the abominations that be done in the midst thereof." God wants a people who will be stirred to the very innermost part of their being because of the wickedness, sin and injustice going abroad in our land, the awful wreck and ruin in the lives of young people. Let us sigh and cry for souls like old Jeremiah in the Lamentations, "Mine eye runneth down with rivers of water for the destruction of the daughter of my people." God wants a few Jeremiahs today who will weep and cry on account of the sins of men and women, and see them brought to Jesus Christ. The Lord help us if we do not weep over lost souls. Paul wept. The prophets of old wept. Do we love to weep and intercede for others as much as we love to be blest? Charles G. Finney, that mighty man of God, said he actually became concerned if for two weeks he did not become broken up, weep and cry for lost men and women. What did the Psalmist say? "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." We may go forth weeping now, the day of rejoicing will come when we hear some one say that it was through us he was saved.

To be a soul-winner you must know how to appear in the presence of God; you must know how to pray and intercede for lost men and wo-

men. The closer the communion, the greater the power to win souls.

There must be a knowledge of God's Word, so that when we approach men and women we may know what kind of bait to use. You cannot catch all kinds of fish with the same bait. Some you have to catch in the day time and some at night. For some you use minnows for bait, and for others, worms. One of the greatest secrets for a successful fisherman is to keep out of sight; the next is to keep further out of sight, and the next, still further out.

Twenty years ago a man gave me a tract, and through that tract I was converted. The man who gave it said, "I had become so discouraged I thought it was useless to give out tracts, but now that I see one man saved after twenty years, I will start giving out tracts again." It is not in vain that we sow the seed. Bread cast on the waters will return again.

The Lord has been blessing us down in Mattoon. Since the first of the year there have been about a hundred conversions, and a hundred and ten received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I went there about a year ago and we now have a membership of about a hundred and five. Let us ask God this afternoon to make us soul-winners, and increase our love for the lost.

Saved for Service thru a Child

Called from a Business Life to China.

William Turner, Shanghai, China, in the Stone Church, Dec. 4, 1921



THE Holy Spirit has led me to speak along the line of Children's Work. It was through a little child that I was led to Christ, and I am an advocate of children's work. We have found it to be a very important thing in China, and the older missionaries are discovering its value.

To go back to my conversion, I was thirty-three years old before I found the Lord. I got to the end of my string like the most of us do. When I was quite young my mother insisted on my going to Sunday School, although my parents never went, and both died without knowing Christ as their Saviour. I am the only one of all my relatives, so far as I know, who is a Christian, but I am praying for those who are living, and believe that God will save them.

I left home when I was eighteen and got into bad company; went to drinking and gambling and doing everything that was bad, and lost all

I had. I was married and we thought we would move to Ohio and start over again, and we did. I got a position in the Rubber Works, but lost that job through drink, along with many others, and got into a worse state than I ever was before, but praise the Lord that while we were yet in sin Jesus loved us and died for us.

We moved into a little bungalow, across the road from which a Pentecostal man started meetings in a school-house. My daughter went to school, and finally they induced her to come to Sunday School. Every Sunday when she came home, she would say, "Oh mother, they want to know if you will not come to Sunday School!" "Mother, won't you please come to Sunday School?" and she kept it up Sunday after Sunday, until her mother said just to please her, "Yes, I will go with you." She went and they asked her back to church, and she went, and shortly after that Mrs. Turner was wonderfully

saved in a revival meeting. They started to pray for me, but I couldn't see it at all. My wife would come home, "Oh we had a glorious meeting today." Well I could hear them; it was a Pentecostal church and I was just across the street. I said, "Yes, I heard you. They will be sending a policeman to arrest you."

One day a sister came in, my spiritual mother now, and I was sitting in a corner of the room smoking cigarettes and reading the sporting news. She looked at me and began to talk about the Lord. I took it all in for quite a while, and then said, "I haven't much faith in that. I guess it is all right for a lot of people getting ready to die, but I have no use for it. They are all hypocrites." "Brother," she said, "I know that I have Jesus in my heart, and that I am saved and on my way to heaven," and she walked out. I said to my wife, "Well, if anybody makes it, I believe that woman will." They prayed on and finally got me into that little church. I didn't like the shouting and wanted to get out, and as soon as it was over made my way to the door, but they got around me and urged me to come back.

All that week I had a peculiar feeling. I could not sleep at night; would wake up saying, "I am going to do better; I believe I will try to get out of this rubber business, think I'll study law; I will go over to the Y. M. C. A." The next Sunday night a brother came over, "Are you going to church?" He had me. There was nothing to do but to go, and that night I was beautifully saved.

I had just bought a fresh package of cigarettes, twenty of them. I lit one in the house before I left. My wife said, "Don't smoke. They will smell it on your clothes." "What do I care about those people?" I said. Thank God He cleaned me up that night. Nobody ever talked to me about it. When I got outside I threw the cigarettes out in the street. Though I had smoked them from the time I was six years.

From that night I went into business with the Lord, and the following Sunday I was teaching in the Sunday School. Before that I do not believe I had read a whole chapter in the Word. I walked right along with the Lord as the Holy Spirit led because I was hungry for God. I had my little Testament and every time a machine would shut down I would feast on His Word. I have been feasting on it ever since. I went

right out in street work and jail work, and then we were called to China. When we told people about our call they said, "Well it is rather quick. You have only been saved a little while," but we were packing our trunks for China. Some influential people in Pentecost came and looked us over, and said, "They are very precious people, but ought to have a little more experience; they had better go to Bible School." That suited me first rate. I was willing to go any place the Lord wanted me, but He wanted me in China, and He finally made the very people who insisted we should not go, buy our tickets to China.

In China today we have a very precious work, and the little girl who led me to Christ plays the organ. My wife and daughter and I were all called. What we need today in China is Holy Ghost fire; nothing short of that will do any good in foreign lands today. Outside of Pentecost there is very little being done. There are professing Christians, it is true, but what kind of Christians? We want Christians who have been cleansed by the blood and filled with the Holy Ghost. If we are Pentecostal missionaries we want Pentecostal converts. If the home church lets down on its standard, the missionaries it sends out will let down a little, and their converts will be accordingly. Let us hold up the standard.

From the very beginning God gave us a wonderful Sunday School. We have Spirit-filled teachers and they plant the Word of God into the scholars. We get into the homes through the children. You cannot get into a Chinese home except you know someone in the home, so our Bible woman will take one of the children and visit the different homes and in that way bring the Gospel to the older people. Many of the older ones, like myself, have been converted through a child, and the children have a great influence in the family. But the children's work is only one branch of the work at Woosong.

What we need in China today are signs, Holy Ghost power working miracles. It makes a vast difference on the heathen when the signs follow your preaching. About three-fourths of our converts are brought in through healing. Just before leaving China we had a revival. Bro. W. W. Simpson was there, and from the very first meeting the fire fell. Raw heathen came in and were slain under the power of God. They got up and confessed theft, lying and adultery, and

everything else, and started to clean up. There is nothing that burns out sin like old-time Pentecostal fire. I could stand and preach to the heathen for ten years and probably would not lead a half dozen to the Lord, but let the Pentecostal fire fall and slay them, they realize there is a living God. If you send missionaries to China filled with Holy Ghost power, you will see souls converted.

We have a motor boat that the Lord has given us and we go up and down the river holding

meetings. We have a large platform on the top where we put our folding organ, and we hold open-air meetings just like you have here on the street at home. We send out our colporteurs to sell the Gospels, and the seed is sown in many hearts. Every now and then we have to take our battery to Shanghai to be recharged; then it is in fine condition again. I have come home on a furlough to be recharged. I hope to be built up physically and spiritually and go back filled with the fire of the Holy Ghost.

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