



The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on the Earth

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An International Monthly Magazine

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

Have You Found God's Plan for your Life?

"If Thou Wouldst Be Perfect."

Elder Eugene Brooks, Zion, Ill., to Chicago Young People.

The Young People of Chicago's Pentecostal Assemblies have held several Union Meetings which were profitable and soul-stirring. The heart-searching address given below should be read by every young person in the land who is reaching out for God. It is the key that unlocks the door for you into God's best.



I thank God for this opportunity to plead with you in behalf of my crucified Lord. I do not know what the Lord will do but I do know that He has a plan for every life here and He is earnestly desiring to have that plan carried out. Do you believe He has a plan for your life? You cannot make any excuse; you cannot in any way relieve yourself from the responsibility for the eternal God who created all things has seen you, knows your name and your address and every intent of your heart. The second thing I want to say is that God has a way of putting you into His plan, and the third point is that the most important thing in all your life, the main and most tremendously important thing in all the world, is to get into the plan of God and stay there. If only I had some way of so impressing these truths upon you here that you would go without your sleep, that you would go to your place of abode and instead of disrobing and retiring you would get on your knees and cry to God as Jacob of old until you were willing to follow His plan. I am sure there is not one in a thousand who has awakened to this solemn fact that he is living in the presence of the eternal God who has the right to discern and to judge the thoughts of man. We are living as if there were no judgment and no Judge. We are walking through this world as if there were no responsibility upon us to live like children of the King. I want to say that God has put into your hands the open Bible and has given you the ministry of prayer. He has given you wonderful opportunities and for all this He will bring you into judgment. You may escape the judgment of man, you may escape the condemnation of the world, you may escape the pursuers of the law if you are being sought of them, but you cannot escape God. Why am I so intense about this matter? Because eternity and all of its glorious possibilities are before you and the little time we spend here is the only time we have to prepare for it.

So I say God has a plan for your life; He had

a plan for Abraham and told him a part of it. He called him out of Haran and told him to go to the land of Canaan. Abraham became the father of the faithful because he found God's plan and stayed in it. Moses' life was planned by God although for a little time he tried to direct his own bark just as you and I do, but he got into awful difficulty and made many blunders, although these very mistakes and blunders were the means of getting him into the plan of God. May it be so with us. God permits all things to work for our good; so many times our very blunders have been the means of getting us into line with God. God also had a plan for Daniel and he found that plan.

In the story of the rich young ruler, given in Matthew 19, Jesus promised him eternal life for keeping the commandments but he said, "If thou wouldst be perfect go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come and follow me." To enter into life was one position but to be perfect was another. Then turning to the tenth chapter of Luke, we read the story of Martha and Mary and how Jesus said, "But one thing is needful and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her." As I look into the faces of these young men and young women I think of the tremendous possibilities which are before me; I think of the possibilities which lie dormant in these hearts and what mighty things God could do if He could only get these young men and women into His best will. You say, "We are in the will of God." Beloved, I have to stand here and say that I do not believe that one out of a thousand young men and women even in Pentecost gets into and lives in the perfect will of God. I believe you are in the position that the young ruler was in when he came to Jesus and Jesus said to him, "If thou wouldst enter into life, keep the law." That will bring you into life, but I want to ask you a question; "What is the difference between the man who was living under the old Mosaic law and the man who is living under the law of the flesh today?" We have simply entered

into life. I am still talking about the plan for your life. We have great victories before us. This young man knew there was a plan for his life and he came to Jesus desiring to get into that plan. He was earnest for we read that he came running; he was very humble for he fell at the Master's feet; he was a good man for he declared that he had kept all the law from his youth up and the Lord didn't deny it. We are told that Jesus loved him; so pure and holy was this man that he was regarded by the Lord Jesus as worthy of His love, but when the Lord put the test to him he failed. He had entered into life by keeping the law and when he wanted to know what else he could do to better himself, to be more pleasing to the Lord, Jesus said to him, "If thou wouldst be perfect there is something else." That is another proposition.

Beloved, I believe you have entered into eternal life, you have made the required consecration to bring you into that life, those of you who have been born again and have accepted the Lord as your Savior. But let us never stop there. I could prove to you that there is a similarity between the Jew who kept the old Mosaic law and us today who are under the law of the flesh. The natural mind is not subject to God, neither indeed can it be, and I am afraid most of us still have the natural mind; we are still natural men and women and are not in the best will of God. The great call of God for this day and hour is that men will lay down their wills and high spirits and subject themselves to God and let Him rule and dominate their lives. There is no way of escape. There is no other way for me to get into the best will of God but by doing as He commanded, "If thou wouldst be perfect, go and sell that thou hast and give to the poor, . . .

. . . and come and follow me." Now I put that test before you tonight. Can you make that consecration? Have you the yieldedness to God, have you so presented yourself to Him that any time He calls you you are ready to go regardless of the cost? Have you made a covenant like that? I believe there is no getting into His best will until the soul has made a covenant like that. We are looking for His best; we are looking for the glorious rapture when the Christ of glory will come from the opened heavens with His holy angels, when He will bring justice, light out of darkness and victory out of defeat and deliver His people. We are looking for the glorious coming of Him whose face was more marred than any man's; we are looking for Him

to come, not in the lowly habiliments of a man but as the King of kings and Lord of lords. Beloved, do you think a victory like that is to be bought for a song? Do you think a chance like that is to be obtained by walking in a careless sort of way? I tell you No. My God has decreed that the soul who is to live with God shall pay the price. If you don't believe it go over the nearly six thousand years of sacred history and find what men did and endured to get into the best will of God and were commended by Him and lived for Him. They were not all prophets and apostles either, for some of those who went into the arena and were thrown amongst wild beasts to be devoured were innocent young men and innocent young women but they paid the price with their life's blood. They had the vision of redemption, they caught the glory that was to be upon a redeemed soul and there was no price too great to pay. They could not recant; all the power of the Roman armies and all the inducements that the devil could bring to bear could not entice them. And when you and I catch the same vision, when you and I have heard the sweet melody of that voice calling us, then we are bound to pay the price, and we will go through flame and fire and anything to please Him who loved us even unto death. Beloved, it is that sort of consecration of which I am speaking tonight.

"If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast and give to the poor, and come and follow me." And I ask you again, have you such a consecration if God should require this of you? I am not speaking of foolishly running off into fanaticism but are you so yielded that no matter what He asks of you if you are sure He is speaking, you will do it if it takes your last dollar and if it is to go into any land where God might direct? What about your covenant? There are men and women sitting before me tonight who once made a covenant but have broken it and have gone away from Him and my heart goes out to you that you may turn to God. Some were called to the mission field and you knew the hand of God was upon you, you knew His voice called you but you turned away and made alliances in business and alliances in matrimony and in other ways, thus turning your back on God. How can you expect Him to be gracious to you and bring you into the greatest victory that is ever to be unless there is a reconsecration and turning back to Him? There must be a complete yielding of yourself to God. There must be a covenant

that includes blood. That is His requirement if you would be perfect.

If you want a lesser walk, if you want an easier path He will give it to you but I know not where that path will lead. I do know that God has a plan for your life and that plan is perfection, that plan is holiness, that plan is that you might be perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect. And to measure up to that plan is to pay the price of giving everything you have to God just as He gave everything to you. And when you have come and put yourself at His feet He will begin to deal with you and take you in paths of which you little dreamed. I know some of you have consecrated yourself fully to Him and have said a "Yes" as deep as life and God has accepted your covenant. Stick to it; He will lead you on to victory. But there are many who have never made a consecration like that. There would be wonderful changes if you did. If everyone in this meeting tonight would make a consecration like that and keep it, there would be such a transformation in the mission to which you belong and in the community in which you live, that the entire city of Chicago would feel the power of it. I believe the very nation would feel the effect of such lives. I know not what God might do with you but I am sure He would make some of you prophets and teachers and shepherds. Do you know that the church of God has to be officered? He has to find someone who will take the office but He has not been able to find very many who are willing to go down low enough and surrender themselves to God to do it. It takes a given and a yielded life for that.

But there are other things to be done; you will have to make some wrongs right if you would get into God's best will. You will have to go to someone about whom you have talked and confess it. You will have to restore the thing you took; it will mean humiliating confessions. I know something of what the nature of man is and I find that even in Pentecost men and women are doing crooked things; I know that there is backbiting and slandering that would shame any respectable unsaved man or woman but if you will get to the place where you see the awful sin of it and cry to God to be delivered, He will deliver you. But He will not deliver you from the flesh unless there is a tremendous cry. It was when Jacob was in danger and thought of his wife and cattle all being destroyed that he became desperate before God. Facing tremendous difficulty, he cannot rest as long as anyone is

around him so he sends them all over to the other side and alone he calls on God, pleads with Him, wrestles and agonizes till the break of day. It was a bitter fight but it brought the victory and God said, "Your name shall be Jacob no longer, but Israel." Brother, if you have sinned, no matter how far back it is, if you have wronged your fellow-men and can make it right, God requires you to do it.

What a blotch there is on Pentecost today because some have failed to meet God's requirements. It is not a question of what you have been in the past. It ought to be a privilege to make wrongs right. I am afraid Pentecost has not been taught as thoroughly and deeply in this matter as we should have been; perhaps the older ones have but the younger people have not been taught the value of returning ill-gotten gains, or going back to the past life and making the little things right. It is humiliating to make a confession but there is victory in it. I remember very well when I was a young fellow and stooped to doing a very contemptible, small thing, it was so small that I was ashamed of the smallness and I hated to confess it. But when I did make that thing right how wonderfully God blessed me; and there is a blessing for everyone who will do this. Perhaps you have defrauded your master in time; you have committed little sins and you ought to go humbly and make the things right.

One time when in Fremont, Ohio, I met a brother who was a mail-clerk but before this he had been clerking in a Jewish store. One day while with this man he said to me, "Brother Brooks, you see that house over there? When I got saved the Lord showed me that when I was in a store I had stolen some things from my master. He was a hard man and it was so hard for me to go to him and confess my wrong for I was afraid he would take me by the collar and kick me out of the door and I trembled at the thought of it but I had to go. I got down and asked God to help me and then went there very tremblingly and walked into the store and said, 'Master you know so and so?' 'Yes.' 'Well I took this and that and I came to ask your forgiveness and I want to pay you.'" The man was glad to see the change and said to this young man, "I don't want any pay. I am glad you have stopped drinking and want to do better. I haven't anything against you." The man came out of the store and started home and he said, "As I passed the building you see there I just remembered that

I had not thanked God for making it so easy for me so right there I lifted up my heart to thank Him. I don't know what happened but I never seemed to touch the earth from there on till I got home. I seemed to be on wings. When I got home my wife had company so I just got my mail bag and went out to carry the mail and when I came home again my wife said, 'George, what was the matter with you when you came home today?' I told her 'Nothing,' but she said, 'Why your face looked like that of an angel.' " He then told her what had happened. Oh there is such victory! Young men and women, I beseech you in the name of Jesus, let nothing stay on your record with which you cannot face God. Make a clean record of your past life; clear it all up it matters not how humiliating it may be.

I was in Ohio preaching as I am preaching tonight, and when I had finished with my sermon the young lady in whose home I was staying, a beautiful young lady and standing as high morally as any other lady in that city, came to me and said, "Brother Brooks you have gotten me into trouble tonight. What shall I do?" She said, "When I was a girl of perhaps fifteen or sixteen I went with another girl down to a store to buy some crochet yarn and while standing there waiting to have attention and speaking about the price of it, this girl took some of the yarn and stuck it under her arm. As we came out she divided it with me and I took it. I was ashamed to go back and acknowledge it. What shall I do?" I said to her, "Do you know, you will have to go down there and face this thing and make that wrong right?" She did and got a great blessing out of it.

I am not guessing tonight for I know there are those in this audience who know things they have done and it is going to be hard for you to make them right, but the peace of God will not be with you till you have done it. If you make it right God will pour out His glory into your soul.

I read you the selection about Mary and Martha. Now God wants you not only to make your covenant with Him but He wants you to get at His feet and stay there. "Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her." There is a good part for everyone of us. I am not saying that you have to stay in prayer all the time but you are not praying, you are not reading your Bibles, you are not living at the feet of Jesus as He calls you to

do. How long have you been in Pentecost? How long have you been baptized? Why is there not the breaking forth in prophecy and the gifts of the Spirit? If you will make your wrongs right and make a consecration that is as deep as your very being and then begin to seek the Lord, He will let you break forth into prophecy and be a factor in your mission. These churches will have to have the power of God in them and God has to do the work. There will have to be a tremendous change in some of our lives if we are to be ready to meet Him. I know you are given to God in a measure; I am not saying that you have not entered into life but I am speaking about this horrible flesh of yours and that long tongue you haven't gotten rid of; the manifestations and operations of your flesh would sink an archangel. Are you pleading with God to take these things out of you? You can take the lesser way but if you want God's best you will have to pay the price. I do not see as some of you see; I cannot believe that the position you are in has prepared you for the rapture. I don't know your opinion but I read the story of the man who went into the hall without his wedding garment on and as the master of the house saw him the first thing he said was, "How camest thou in here without a wedding garment? There was provision made; you could have gotten one." And he was speechless but his speechlessness didn't secure him a place amongst the others. He was cast into outer darkness. That was not a sinner for he supposed himself to be one of the bride. I am afraid there will be some Pentecostal people tremendously disappointed. I do not want to see any of you left and have pleaded with God that He would stir your hearts to see the seriousness of this matter.

The next annual session of the Central District Council of the Assemblies of God, embracing within its territory the states of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, and the northern half of Illinois, will be held in Bethel Temple, corner Buckeye and Pulaski Sts., Dayton, Ohio, May 8-10, 1923, opening meeting May 8th, at 2 o'clock. All ministers expecting ordination and persons desiring to preach or renewal of license should appear before the Committee the second day of the session. Further information, if desired, can be obtained by addressing Pastor A. B. Cox, Assembly of God, Dayton, Ohio, or J. Narver Gortner, Chairman, 1412 East 57th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

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The Sixteenth Anniversary Revival Campaign in connection with the opening of the Pentecostal work in New York City will be held at "Glad Tidings Tabernacle, 33rd St., west of 8th Ave., for ten days, May 4-13. Evangelist Bert Williams, of Perry, N. Y., and other prominent workers will be present. They are expecting this to be the best of all their anniversary services. For further information write Pastor Robt. A. Brown, 337 W. 14th St., New York City.

The Grace of Longsuffering the Counterpart of "Gifts of Healing"

Salvation of God Is All-inclusive.

Sermon by Evangelist Smith Wigglesworth, of Bradford, England.



HIS morning we will move on to the "gifts of healing." I Cor. 12: 9, "To another, faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit."

There is no use expecting to understand the gifts and to understand the Epistles unless you have the Holy Ghost. All the Epistles are written to a baptized people, and not to the unregenerated. They are written to those who have grown into a maturity as a manifestation of the Christ of God. Do not jump into the Epistles before you have come in at the gate of the Baptism of the Spirit. I believe that this teaching God is helping me to bring to you will move on you to become restless and discontented on every line till God has finished with you. If we want to know the mind of God through the Epistles, there is nothing else to bring the truth but the revelation of the Spirit Himself. He gives the utterance; He opens the door. Don't live in a poverty state when we are all around, in and out, up and down, pressed out beyond measure with the rarest gems of the latest word from God. "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." There is the authority of God's Word. And remember, the authority of God's Word is Jesus. These are the utterances by the Spirit of Jesus to us this morning. I come to you with a great inward desire to wake you up to your great possibilities. Your responsibilities will be great, but not as great as your possibilities. You will always find that God is over-abundance on every line He touches for you, and He wants you to come into mind and thought with Him so that you are not straightened in yourselves. Be enlarged in God!

(Tongues and Interpretation):

"It is that which God hath chosen for us, which is mightier than we. It is that which is bottomless, higher than the heights, more lovely than all beside. And God in a measure presses you out to believe all things that you may endure all things, and lay hold of eternal life through the power of the Spirit."

The "gifts of healings" are wonderful gifts. There is a difference between having a gift of healing, and "gifts of healings." God wants us not to come behind in anything. I like this word, "gifts of healing." To have the accomplishment of these gifts I must bring myself to a conformity to the mind and will of God in purpose. It would be impossible to have "gifts of healing" unless you possessed that blessed fruit of "longsuffering." You will find these gifts run parallel with that which will bring them into operation without a leak.

But how will it be possible to minister the gifts of healing considering the peculiarities there are in the Assemblies, and the many evil powers of Satan which confront us and possess bodies? The man who will go through with God and exercise the gifts of healing will have to be a man of longsuffering, always have a word of comfort. If the one who is in distress and helpless doesn't see eye to eye in everything, and doesn't get all he wants, longsuffering will bear and forbear. Longsuffering is a grace Jesus lived in and moved in. He was filled with compassion, and God will never be able to move us to the help of the needy one till we reach that place. Sometimes you might think by the way I went about praying for the sick that I was unloving and rough, but oh friends, you have no idea what I see behind the sickness and the afflicted. I am not dealing with the person, I am dealing with the Satanic forces that are binding the afflicted. As far as the person goes my heart is full of love and compassion for all, but I fail to see how you will ever reach a place where God will be able definitely to use you until you get angry at the devil.

One day a pet dog followed a lady out of her house and ran all around her feet. She said to the dog, "I cannot have you with me today." The dog wagged its tail and made a great fuss. "Go home, pet," she said, but it didn't go. At last she shouted roughly, "Go home!" and off it went. Some people play with the devil like that. "Poor thing!" The devil can stand all the comfort anybody in the world could give. Cast him out! You are not dealing with the person, you are dealing with the devil. If you say, with authority, "Come out, you demons, in the Name of

the Lord!" they must come out. You will always be right when you dare to treat sickness as the devil's work and you will always be near the mark when you treat it as sin. Let Pentecostal people wake up to see that getting sick is caused by some misconduct; there is some neglect, something wrong somewhere, a weak place where Satan has had a chance to get in. And if we wake up to the real facts of it, we will be ashamed to say that we are sick because people will know we have been sinning.

Gifts of healings are so varied in all lines you will find the gift of discernment often operated in connection therewith. And the manifestations of the Spirit are given to us that we may profit withal. You must never treat a cancer case as anything else than a living, evil spirit which is always destroying the body. It is one of the worst kinds I know. Not that the devil has anything good; every disease of the devil is bad, either to a greater or less degree, but this form of disease is one that you must cast out.

Among the first people I met in Victoria Hall was a woman who had a cancer in the breast. As soon as the cancer was cursed, it stopped bleeding because it was dead. The next thing that happened, the body cast it off, because the natural body has no room for dead matter. When it came out it was like a big ball with thousands of fibres. All these fibres had spread out into the flesh, but the moment the evil power was destroyed they had no power. Jesus gave us power to bind and power to loose; we must bind the evil powers and loose the afflicted and set them free. There are many cases where Satan has control of the mind, and those under Satanic influence are not all in asylums.

I will tell you what freedom is: No person in this place who enjoys the fulness of the Spirit with a clear knowledge of redemption, should know that he has a body. You ought to be able to eat and sleep, digest your food, and not be conscious of your body; a living epistle of God's thought and mind, walking up and down the world without pain. That is redemption. To be fully in the will of God, the perfection of redemption, we should not have a pain of any kind.

I have had some experience along this line. When I was weak and helpless and friends were looking for me to die, it was in that straitened place that I saw the fulness of redemption. I read and re-read the ninety-first Psalm and claimed long life—"With long life will I satisfy him." What else? "*And show him my salva-*

tion." This is greater than long life. The salvation of God is deliverance from everything, and here I am. At twenty-five or thirty they were looking for me to die; now at sixty-three I feel young. So there is something more in this truth that I am preaching than mere words. God hath not designed us for anything else than to be first fruits, sons of God with power over all the power of the enemy, living in the world but not of it.

We have to be careful in casting out demons, who shall give the command. Man may say, "Come out," but unless it is in the Spirit of God our words are vain. The devil always had a good time with me in the middle of the night, and tried to give me a bad time. I had a real conflict with evil powers, and the only deliverance I got was when I bound them in the Name of the Lord.

I remember taking a man who was demon-possessed out for a walk one day. We were going through a thickly crowded place and this man became obstreperous. I squared him up and the devil came out of him, but I wasn't careful, and these demons fastened themselves on me right on the street there, so that I couldn't move. Sometimes when I am ministering on the platform and the powers of the devil attack me, the people think I am casting demons out of them, but I am casting them out of myself. The people couldn't understand when I cast that evil spirit out of that man on the street, but I understood. The man who had that difficulty is now preaching, and is one of the finest men we have. But it required some one to bind the strong man. You must be sure of your ground, and sure it is a mightier power than you that is destroying the devil. Take your position from the first Epistle of John and say, "Greater is He that is in me than he that is in the world." If you think it is you, you make a great mistake. It is your being filled with Him; He acting in the place of you; your thought, your mouth, your all becoming exercised by the Spirit of God.

At L.—in Norway we had a place seating 1,500 people. When we reached there it was packed and hundreds were unable to get in. The policemen were standing there, and I thought the first thing I would do would be to preach to the people outside and then go in. I addressed the policemen and said, "You see this condition. I have come with a message to help everybody, and it hurts me very much to find as many people outside as in; I want the promise of you police officials that you will give us the market place tomorrow." "Will you do it?" They put up

their hands that they would. It was a beautiful day in April, and there was a big stand in the woods about ten feet high in the great park, where thousands of people gathered. After the preaching we had some wonderful cases of healing. One man came one hundred miles, bringing his food with him. He hadn't passed anything through his stomach for over a month for there was a great cancer there. He was healed in the meeting and opening up his lunch began eating before all the people.

Then there was a young woman who came with a stiff hand. I cursed the spirit of infirmity and it was instantly cast out and the arm was free. She waved it over her head and said, "My father is the chief of police. I have been bound since I was a girl." At the close of the meeting Satan laid out two people with fits. That was my day! I jumped down to where they were and in the Name of Jesus delivered them. People said, "Oh isn't he rough, but when they saw those afflicted stand up and praise God, that was a time of rejoicing.

Oh we must wake up, stretch ourselves out to believe God! Before God could bring me to this place He had to break me a thousand times. I have wept, I have groaned, I have travailed night after night till God broke me. Until God has mowed you down, you will never have this long-suffering for others.

When I was at Cardiff the Lord healed a woman right in the meeting. She was afflicted with ulceration, and while they were singing she fell full length and cried in such a way, I felt something must be done. I knelt down alongside of the woman, laid my hands on her body, and instantly the powers of the devil were destroyed and she was delivered from ulceration, rose up and joined in the singing.

We have been seeing wonderful miracles in these last days, and they are only a little of what we are going to see. When I say "going to see" I do not want to throw something out ten years to come, nor even two years. I believe we are in the "going," right on the threshold of wonderful things.

You must not think that these gifts fall upon you like ripe cherries. You pay a price for everything you get from God. There is nothing worth having that you do not have to pay for, either temporally or spiritually. I remember when I was at Antwerp and Brussels. The power of God was very mighty upon me there. Coming through to London I called on some friends at

C.—To show you the leading of the Lord, these friends said, "Oh God sent you here. How much we need you!" They sent a wire to a place where there was a young man twenty-six years old, who had been in bed eighteen years. His body was so much bigger than an ordinary body, because of inactivity, and his legs were like a child's; instead of bone, there was gristle. He had never been able to dress himself. When they got the wire the father dressed him and he was sitting in a chair. I felt it was one of the opportunities of my life. I said to this young man, "What is the greatest desire of your heart?" "Oh," he said, "that I might be filled with the Holy Ghost!" I put my hands upon him and said, "Receive, receive ye the Holy Ghost." Instantly he became drunk with the Spirit, and fell off the chair like a big bag of potatoes. I saw what God could do with a helpless cripple. First his head began shaking terrifically; then his back began moving very fast, and then his legs, just like being in a battery. Then he spoke clearly in tongues, and we wept and praised the Lord. His legs were still as they had been, by all appearances, and this is where I missed it. These "missings" sometimes are God's opportunities of teaching you important lessons. He will teach you through your weaknesses that which is not faith. It was not faith for me to look at that body, but human. The man who will work the works of God must never look at conditions, but at Jesus in whom everything is complete. I looked at the boy and there was absolutely no help. I turned to the Lord and said, "Lord, tell me what to do," and He did. He said, "Command him to walk in My Name." This is where I missed it. I looked at his conditions and I got the father to help lift him up to see if his legs had strength. We did our best, but he and I together could not move him. Then the Lord showed me my mistake and I said, "God forgive." I got right down and repented, and said to the Lord, "Please tell me again." God is so good, He never leaves us to ourselves. Again He said to me, "Command him in My Name to walk." So I shouted, "Arise and walk in the name of Jesus." Did he do it? No, I declare he never walked. He was lifted up by the power of God in a moment and he ran. The door was wide open; he ran out across the road into a field where he ran up and down and came back. Oh it was a miracle!

There are miracles to be performed and these miracles will be accomplished by us when we

understand the perfect plan of His spiritual graces which has come down to us. These things will come to us when we come to a place of brokenness, of surrender, of wholehearted yieldedness, where we decrease but where God has come to increase; and where we dwell and live in Him.

Will you allow Him to be the choice of your

thoughts? Submit to Him, the God of all grace, that you may be well-furnished with faith for every good work, that the mind of the Lord may have free course in you, run and be glorified; that the heathen shall know, the uttermost parts of the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the deep.

Back to the Bible Campaign in Milwaukee



BACK to the Bible" is the keynote of the Special Revival Campaign running from March 25 to April 8th, in the Milwaukee Auditorium, conducted by Pastor Cyrus B. Fockler and the Gospel Tabernacle people. "It took some courage for me to take this step and undertake such a campaign right here in my home city where I have labored for twelve years," said Pastor Fockler to us at the close of the opening service, but they launched out on God, and are praying and working for an ingathering of souls. The Gospel of Divine healing has been the entering wedge by which salvation has come into a large number of lives who are now in regular attendance at the Gospel Tabernacle, and the desire to bring deliverance to suffering and sinning humanity is the motive that actuated this new step.

The opening service at 3 p. m. was a most impressive one, as men and women told of miracles of salvation and healing through the blood of Jesus. John Anderson, of North Milwaukee, told of how God found him when sunk in sin and despair, saved him and healed him. He said:

A Wife's Faithful Praying

"God has been wonderful to me, more than wonderful. I used to go to church once in a great while, but received no benefit from it. I always felt the time was wasted when I did go. And though I was not saved they went so far as to put me up for a trustee. I was an unbeliever and couldn't see how they would want to put a man in that position who was unsaved. I told the minister: 'I will not join any church before my life is changed. I drink (although I did not drink very much), I smoke and chew and swear, and I do not believe such people should belong to church!' 'Oh,' he said, 'you are good enough for the church.' I said, 'I am not. I would like to be clean inside and out when I join a church.' 'Well,' he said, 'you are just as good as anybody else.' I said, 'That is not saying much. I know I am as good as your church members, but that

will not satisfy me. I want to be real.' I did not intend joining any church at that time, but one day, eight years ago, God touched my heart, and I knew that He did it. I did not understand it myself, but I praise God for it. I had never knelt down in prayer before, and it was out in the summer house in my back yard where I had a talk with God. I went out there before retiring and knelt down to pray. My wife came in while I was there and wondered what was the matter. She was a Christian and had been praying for me for twenty-four years. Do not think for a moment that God doesn't answer prayer. He does. If you will hang on He will answer prayer if it takes twenty-four years. When my wife came out there and saw me prostrated before the Lord, she was surprised. She heard me praying. I did not know much about praying, but God taught me and we cried and prayed all night. Things that happened many, many years ago came before me and I repented of them and God forgave. The next night, Wednesday, I had the same experience praying to God, and I did not become tired or sleepy, I had a wonderful time also the following night. On Friday night I went down to the Tabernacle, God's storehouse, 825 8th St. I said, 'If they do not make too much noise I will go down there.' Brother Fockler said he couldn't tell anything about that. I believe it was the noisiest night they ever had. I have gone there for eight years, but I never heard so much noise since as I heard that night. But when you are born again you are happy and you feel differently. I used to think there was no pleasure being a Christian, but I have more pleasure in one evening when I praise God than a sinner has in his whole life, and I enjoy witnessing for God wherever I go.

"I praise God more for salvation than for healing, although He healed me wonderfully. No one who knew me ever thought I would be able to go to work again, but I believed God would heal me some day, and He gave me a perfect heal-

ing. I am stronger and healthier today than ever before in my life. I had stomach trouble for years, in fact, ever since I was a child. I was confined to my bed and friends thought I would pass away. They insisted on my having a doctor; didn't like to see me pass away like that. I said I would have one if they insisted, but I knew a doctor could not heal me. I said, 'I do not know the doctor you will take me to, and I do not care, but he will tell me after he examines me that everything in my body is perfect. That is what he will say.' My friend looked at me but insisted on my going, and took me to a doctor on Wisconsin St., who said that identical thing after he had examined me. "Everything is perfect in your body, but I would like to have you in the hospital and examine you thoroughly." I would not go, although I was very weak; could hardly walk from the street into my house. I said, 'Two weeks from now I will be back in the church and healed,' and so I was. I was lying in my bed praising God, and my wife was praising God, and I said in desperation, 'Oh, God, what have I done? Can You not heal me?' Instantly I was healed, and knew it. If you believe God He will do wonderful things for you. Do not give up, even if it takes twenty-four years. That is nothing compared with eternity. I went to the denominational churches for many years but never saw a soul saved in all that time, but down at the Tabernacle I have seen somebody saved and healed nearly every week, because we believe the Bible means just what it says."

A Doctor's Wife Healed when Dying

Mrs. Dr. Lewis, the wife of a physician, gave a very remarkable experience along the line of divine healing:

"I am a doctor's wife. A great many people think a doctor's wife ought never to be sick, but they get sick just like other people, and after all God is really the only Healer. I was taken sick two and a half years ago with hemorrhages of the uterus. My condition continued to grow worse, although my husband did all he could for me. He consulted the best physicians in Milwaukee and tried everything he knew to help me, but I did not get any better. So he thought perhaps if he took me away from home where I would not have any home cares, that might help me. We went to California where I rested and where he also treated me, but I got no better. When we came home in the fall I was very bad, and two years ago last Thanksgiving I became so ill I

went to bed. I was in constant pain and though I had the best doctors in Milwaukee it seemed I grew worse constantly. There wasn't a thing I could take to put me out of my misery except an opiate to alleviate my pain, and the doctors didn't want me to get started taking morphine. It seemed I could not live from one day to another. Finally I said I would be obliged to have an operation for I could not stand it any longer, but my husband said that was out of the question. He never believed much in operations and would not allow me to have one, said I would not be able to stand it.

"I had read about radium and asked if I could not have radium treatments. He said he would see a specialist about that, and I went to a hospital and had these treatments. At first I was helped, but three weeks after having the second treatments I grew worse; I lost all the strength I had gained. My pain came back and I could not eat; could not keep a teaspoonful of milk on my stomach. I knew I was in the last stages of the disease, and my husband knew, too, that I could not live only a short time. I could tell the way my husband and children acted they did not expect me to live. One day my daughter said, 'Mama, you always said you believed in prayer, and that God could heal.' 'I do,' I said. 'Then why do you not have that minister come and pray for you who prayed for Mrs. Hoyt?' she said. I knew her healing was real because my husband had treated her. She had consumption and was very bad. The office girl told me her chest was so sunken you could put your fist in the cavity and that she just hated to see her come. My husband knew just how serious her condition was. I had read in the Bible that the Lord healed the sick, but there was just one thing that hindered me. I didn't know how my husband would like it. He being a physician, I hesitated on this account. I told my daughter, and she said, 'Why, mama, you know papa wants you to get well.' I hated to hurt his feelings, so I asked him, and he said, 'Why, of course, have him come. Do anything that will help you. I will be only too glad. I want you to get well.' So I sent for Mr. Fockler to come and pray for me. The teaching seemed to be just what I needed. I was hungry for the Word of God. I had thought He would heal me if it was His will, but I didn't know it was God's will to heal everybody; I thought healing was for just a few who were deeply spiritual. The minister told me God was no respecter of persons; that He loved everybody and would

heal them if they believed on Him. I drank it all in. At first it was hard for me to think it could really be true. I had been taught if I suffered **patiently and died**, that my spirit would be perfected that way. But he told me that God did not afflict us but loved us, and because He loved us He did not want us to be sick. I thought that **was wonderful and rested** in that beautiful truth. I began to eat. He told me to eat everything I wanted, which I did, and I did not suffer from it. Before that I had such awful distress when I ate it took away all my appetite. I began to gain at once. I weighed only seventy-five pounds before I was prayed for and after I gained two and three pounds each week. The third or fourth time he came to see me, I met him at the door. In three months' time I was entirely rid of my pain and so happy. It seemed almost too good to be true. It was a miracle! When I think of how I suffered without the least hope in the world of becoming any better, wearing my life away in pain and agony, and compare that condition to mine today, I know it was a miracle wrought in my body. After I got to feeling real well, I went to see the specialist. In fact, he called me up and wondered why I had not been down, but I was all right and didn't need his services. I went down and he gave me an examination. He was surprised because I was so much fleshier and said I looked well. I asked, 'Do you find anything the matter with me, doctor?' 'No, not a thing.' I praised the Lord right then and there."

A Helpless Invalid Healed

Mrs. Shuman, who for five and a half years was confined to her bed a helpless invalid, praised God for His gracious touch upon her life. "For nine years," she said, "I have been sick with a complication of diseases, spinal, female, stomach, bowel, kidney and nervous troubles. Before the birth of my child I fell and injured my spine. After the birth of my child I was in a terrible condition internally, had a floating kidney also. The attending physician, endeavoring to relieve me, gave me a prescription that was so strong it burned the entire lining out of my stomach, adding to my diseases. I gradually became worse and worse, one organ after another becoming affected. Under the care of different physicians for years, they were not able to help me. One said the bowel trouble was incurable, another that I had so many diseases I was beyond help; if I had only one, I would be a very sick woman; another physician said my case was surgical, that if I didn't have an operation performed I would never be able to

walk again, and that I would have to live on liquid food the rest of my life. My suffering was at times almost beyond human endurance. Weeks, months and years went by and I was waiting for death to relieve me of my agony. After being confined to my bed for five and a half years, I heard of this beautiful Gospel, how the Lord was healing people; that His power had never changed and that He was the same yesterday, today and forever. I put my case in His hands, was prayed for and trusted God, and the very diseases the doctors said were incurable, were the first of which the Lord healed me. In less than three weeks God raised me up from that bed, and I was again able to walk and eat solid food. It was five years last month since the Lord healed me. Though the arm of flesh fails, God never fails."

The strong, convincing sermon by the pastor, which followed these testimonials was a fitting conclusion to the afternoon service, which proved to every listener the reality in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

A German Pentecostal Paper

The Wort und Zeugnis, a German Pentecostal paper which was discontinued during the war, is now again being issued by Pastor H. A. Ulrich of the German Pentecostal Assembly of Milwaukee, Wis. This paper of 16 pages is now coming out in a new form, and is again being sent forth because of the many requests from the German Pentecostal people in Milwaukee and elsewhere. Subscription price \$1 per year. If you have German friends send their names to Brother Ulrich with an offering and he will be glad to send them a sample copy. It contains translations of some of the best Pentecostal literature he can find, besides original articles regarding the German Pentecostal work in different lands. In a recent visit to Milwaukee, we attended a service in the German Pentecostal Mission and, while we understood but little of the service, we were much blest in our souls because of the power and presence of the Lord. The address for the paper is, The Word and Witness Publishing Co., 875 28th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

A New Leper Asylum

Brother Harry Waggoner and family, who have been home on furlough, having spent six years in leper work in India, returned February 13th. Feeling called to that particular line of work, he associated himself on his first term in India with the M. E. Mission, and was in charge of the Chandkuri Leper Asylum. Now he is going back to establish a Pentecostal Leper Home in Basti District, North India. We lay upon our readers' hearts this family and their work. The self-denial and consecration needed to minister to these outcast untouchables is the acme of all sacrifice, and such unselfish service calls for our loving and loyal support.

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Notes

REMOVAL NOTICE

The Evangel Publishing House will move from its present location, 3635 Michigan Ave., to 162 W. 74th Street on May 1st, 1923. Please note change of address *after May 1st*.

* * *

THE Stone Church Convention, as has been previously announced, will be held from May 20 to June 3. Arrangements are being made for a real evangelistic campaign in connection with the Convention. The principal speakers will be Dr. Chas. A. Shreve, of Washington, D. C., a Methodist pastor who has Pentecostal meetings in his church, and Dr. Morse H. Markley, of St. Louis, Mo., who has recently left the M. E. Church and become Associate Pastor of the Pentecostal Church in that place. The readers of THE EVANGEL are acquainted with both of these brethren through articles which we published last summer of God working in their midst. Bro. Shreve has had souls saved continuously in McKendree M. E. Church since Pentecost fell there several years ago, and Bro. Markley has conducted a number of revivals in St. Louis churches; so we are looking for God to give us a blessed time of fruit gathering.

There will also be Missionary meetings, at which returning and outgoing missionaries will speak. Rooms can be secured in the neighborhood of the church, and there are also a number of restaurants nearby. Come praying.

Investing in Heavenly Bonds

“**M**Y mother gave away all she had,” said a woman to us recently. “She didn’t leave any legacy to us, but she built a mansion over yonder.” A short time ago her only son

passed away. A few days after his death, his sister, living in a distant state, saw him in a vision, and he said to her, “*Now I know where mother invested her \$12,000.*” He had entered into that heavenly state and had seen what money invested in souls had purchased up yonder. Reader, could it be said of you that you have invested in heavenly real estate? Have you been sending up the material to build your mansion by your service to others? By your helping to sow the Gospel seed in heathen lands? By your prayers and supplications that the missionaries may have results? The need is greater than ever. The missionary who is facing the powers of darkness in heathen lands needs your prayers to bring down the blessing of God upon the parched, arid, hardened soil of heathen hearts; he needs your gifts that he may send forth into the open doors the consecrated native evangelists who can present the Gospel to his own people as the foreigner never can.

We have just lost by death a sister who was devoted to the cause of foreign missions, Mrs. Anna R. Fretz of Perkasic, Pa. The wife of a minister, besides her many duties she took the agency for two stocking companies and consecrated to missions and benevolent purposes every cent of the proceeds from the sales she made. We often had the joy of forwarding her offerings to the foreign field, and deeply regret the loss to God’s work. The missionaries will feel the loss, but we pray that God will raise up some one to take her place.

In this connection we wonder if there are not others who could undertake something along this line for the Lord’s cause in foreign lands. Many of our sisters have leisure time which they could use for God, whether it be needle-work or dealing in merchandise. We believe that there are those who have capabilities which could be turned into account for God if they were fully awakened, and we throw this out as a suggestion for prayer and consideration. Many write of how they would love to give but haven’t the money. If you have time and a little talent it can be consecrated to God just the same as money, and results will be equally productive.

* * *

“This poor widow hath cast in more than all they which have cast into the treasury.” “She might have kept one mite and given the other. But no; she gave the two, all that she had. I believe that the undivided state of her purse showed the undivided state of her heart.”—*W. P. Mackay.*

The Call of God

Sheaves Gathered in China Because Two Obeyed.

Wilbert R. Williamson, in The Stone Church, March 4, 1923.



THE Lord has laid it on my heart this afternoon to talk to you about the call of God, particularly as it is depicted in the Life of Abraham, and further what it is today in your life and mine. God is just the same as He was in the days of Abraham and He is dealing with His people just as He did in days gone by.

There are three special places in connection with the Call of Abraham, mentioned in the eleventh chapter of Genesis, and three men connected with his call. The first place is Ur of the Chaldees. Ur was associated with Abraham in his Idolatry. The next place was Haran, which was connected with Abraham in partial obedience, and the third place was Canaan, which is identified with Abraham's communion with God. Where are you in God's calling for your life? If you are not in the land of Canaan, in the place of His perfect will you are not fulfilling God's plan and purpose for your life. The reason the foreign fields today are without missionaries and the people sit in darkness is because there are those in the homeland who have not obeyed God's call. The people are clamoring at our doors week in and week out, sending from this and that market town where the Gospel has not entered, saying, "Send us a messenger to tell us all about your God, for we have heard He is a great Savior and a great Healer." What a going forth there would be to the ends of the earth if everyone in this congregation obeyed God's call!

God called Abraham, saying "Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will show thee." Where are you this afternoon? Are you at Ur in your Christian experience, or have you gotten as far as Haran? Oh the wasted years Abraham spent at Haran! God had told him to go up into Canaan, the land flowing with milk and honey, but he was only in the place of partial blessings. Sometimes when God blesses us a little we want to sit down and enjoy the blessing without pressing through into real communion with Him, thus our lives are barren and unfruitful, but there are heights and depths, there are glories and mysteries to be revealed to us, if we will enter the unexplored regions of our

Canaan and walk with God. In Canaan God walked with Abraham and talked with him as man to man and friend to friend. Are you in the place this afternoon where you can talk with God as friend to friend? When you get out into the hard places you need to realize that you have hold of God's unchanging hand, and that He has called you. For five years we served God in China, and when we were alone, miles from any mission station, without seeing another white face for weeks and months, we realized what it meant to be in communion with Him. The devil afflicted me. I had the flu, then small-pox, then typhoid and after that malaria, but blessed be God who causes us to triumph through the blood of the Lamb.

Three men were identified with Abraham in His divine call. The first was Terah, his father. Terah means delay. Abraham did not get into his inheritance when his father was with him. While he managed to get out of Ur he did not enjoy the full blessing of God and the privileges of complete fellowship with Him. There are too many like Terah who are delaying God's call and never enjoy the privileges of Canaan. The next man was Nahor, whose name signifies breathing hard. He represented those that have superfluous flesh, the things that hold one down and hinder our obedience to God. God calls us, not to be Nahors or Terahs, but Abrahams. Abraham means, father of a multitude. "By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should afterwards receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went." So God wants us to obey His call, even though we do not see a day ahead. Would you be content if you did not know where tomorrow's bread was coming from? When we went to China we did not know one step ahead of the other. People tried to scare us, saying, "You will starve over there," but God made all our mountains a way. Out of a family of six children I am the only one living, and I will say for my father, although unsaved at the time, that he never put a stumbling block in my way. If we have God's call all we need do is to step out in faith; to "let go and let God."

Now what is the first thing in the call of God? In Nehemiah 9:7 we read, "Thou art the Lord the God, who didst choose Abram." God chose

him. Abraham did not choose God, but God chose Abraham. He revealed Himself to Abraham that He was the God who was calling him out. And He will reveal Himself to you in some supernatural way if you will yield to Him.

Some people say they are so glad they found Jesus. No, it was not that way. It was Jesus who found them. He said to His disciples, "Ye have not chosen me but I have chosen you and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain, that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My Name, He may give it you." The heathen are steeped in darkness; God has given them over, but they are ours if we will go after them and make them our inheritance. Will you stand before the Master empty-handed or will you come bringing your sheaves from China, from India, from Africa and South America, and from the other lands now in darkness? You may not be able to go in person, but by your gifts, your prayers and your encouragement to others, you can have sheaves from these dark lands. If you have never felt the call of God for service, He is calling you today to dedicate yourself and your all to Him.

In Isaiah 29:22 we read that God redeemed Abraham. So he was not only chosen out of that idolatrous nation, but he was also redeemed. Abraham looked forward to the cross as we look back to Calvary. The Lord Jesus said, "Abraham saw my day and was glad." Oh what a glorious day it was when I found my Savior about ten years ago. I knew nothing about salvation. Although brought up in church and Sunday School, yet I was not saved. It was a glad day when Jesus came to my soul and I realized that I was a sinner. Under the conviction of the Spirit my sins rose higher and higher, and when they became so high I could scarcely see anything else, I got a glimpse of Jesus over the top of them, and He blotted them all out with His own precious blood.

We read that God called Abraham by faith just as He calls you and me to follow Him. He has called some to be intercessors. In I. Peter 2:9 we read, "Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation a peculiar people"—some people interpret that to mean they should dress peculiarly, but in the original Greek it says, "a people for a possession"—"that ye should show forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvelous light." In this we are to be different from the world, "to show

forth His praises." If the inside gets right, the outside will take care of itself. The Chinese when they first come to the mission are dirty and filthy, but when the Gospel gets into their hearts, they change their clothes and are neat and clean. We never told them to clean up, but they do it of their own accord. They come along those mountain paths, some walking sixty li (20 miles) in their bare feet, carrying their shoes in their hands, and when they get to the chapel they wash their feet and put on their shoes. The life of God in the heart shows in their outward conduct.

The Lord redeemed Abraham and called him. When God called us into the interior of Kwangsi Province there were many things to discourage us. Some of our best friends said, "A missionary tried to go up into that Province before you came, and when almost ready to go, was killed in a railroad accident." Others said, "The doors of that Province are closed," but God had called us to go, and we knew He could open the closed door. There were eight millions of people in that Province and not one Pentecostal missionary. I said, "Lord, You called me to Kwangsi and You wrote it in red letters on the wall when You gave me my call to China. What about it?" We prayed every day for a year and a half, and one day God said, "Go forward." There were no open doors, but we started and got as far as Szooi. "Perhaps this is the Lord's will," I said, but our hearts were heavy. There was an old man who came down from Kwangsi to attend the funeral of one of his friends at Sainam, and one of the native preachers said to him, "There is a white man here who wants to go up into your country." He lived at Waitsap and said there was no mission in that place, and if I would go, he would go back and help us find a place. So nothing doubting, I went. There are two mission stations there today, and more than fifty souls saved, and the good work is going right on. Why? Because we dared to take God at His Word.

If we had sat down and said, "We cannot go," there are too many hardships, it's too distant from the other stations, it will be just as well to take an easier place and yet get souls, there would be no lighthouse in that distant, secluded field, no bright shining Christians; no ray of light or hope to those that have been groping for something to satisfy their desire for eternal realities. When I think of the miracles of grace performed in the lives of those dear people, of some that for more than twenty years were seeking through

the blackness of heathen darkness the face of God, and now how their dear faces are shining with the light of heaven, I thank my God that He ever gave me grace to obey His call to leave all and follow the Lamb whithersoever He led! Thousands that never before had heard the name of Jesus, heard the story of His love from our own lips and went back to their countless villages among the hills to ponder over all that they had heard, and to exclaim to their families, "Truly we have heard strange things today. White faces over there in the distant city tell us of one called Jesus, the Son of God, come to save us from our sins; and that our gods are no good at all."

When I think of just one man and how God took him from the depths of sin and made him a burning and a shining light how my heart rejoices that we dared to obey God. This man, Brother Lam, came to the mission like many others out of curiosity, with a desire to see what was going on and perhaps to get a look at the foreigners. There was a time when he would not so much as look at the mission and only passing it brought a curse to his lips. But God began to work in his life and he started coming to the services. Soon the burning words uttered from night to night sank so deeply into his heart that he decided to serve the Lord. He kept us in ignorance of his decision, but one day his wife came to the mission and said to Mrs. Williamson, "My husband comes here to your mission to learn good. He is so changed; he asks grace at his meals and does not scold or beat me like he used to." We immediately looked him up and found that it was true that he wanted to serve the Lord. It wasn't long afterwards that he gave his heart to Jesus and openly professed the Lord by Baptism. He told us the story of his life shortly afterwards.

He had been a noted executioner and had beheaded more than three hundred people for the government. At one time he was the leader of 200 bandits and the government in order to capture him had put up a reward of \$1,000 for knowledge of his whereabouts that would lead to his arrest. On another occasion he was arrested and charged with some crime for which he was to be beheaded at a certain time, as proof of his innocence had not yet been established. When the time drew near for him to be executed it rained so hard that the beheading was postponed until the rain ceased. By that time evidence was at hand that he was not guilty of the crime attributed to him and he was freed. As he looks

back to that time, he gives all the glory to God for sparing his life in order that he might be saved. He was also a notorious gambler and because of this his parents disowned him. One day he lost so heavily that he decided to quit. In China when a gambler declares he will not gamble again, he cuts off a part of his thumb. This was the case with Mr. Lam. He tried not to gamble but he was unable to stop, and even cutting off the end of his thumb did not avail him anything. One time he killed his friend's wife because she had not been true to her husband. His hands were so stained by blood that he was feared by many and the people gave him the nickname of "Little Bull." But when he gave his heart to Jesus all his life changed and he realized perhaps more than any of us how much the blood of Jesus meant to him. He knew as he said many times, with the tears in his eyes, that through the blood of Jesus he was freed from all the guilt of the blood of so many that was upon him. I well remember one night after service he said to me. "I must go home and eat my rice now." It was then late in the evening and I said, "Why Brother Lam haven't you had your meal yet?" "No, Pastor," he replied, "I whipped my little girl and it made me feel so badly I couldn't eat my rice." How changed? Thank God, He can take the stony heart and give unto those that trust Him, a heart of flesh. One Xmas time the Christians came to us on Xmas eve and gave us a banner and chickens, cakes and fruit. I knew what that meant to them and I remonstrated saying, "You have done too much." Mr. Lam, from among the rest said, "Pastor, you and Mrs. Williamson have given your lives to bring us the light that we might know Jesus; this is the very least we can do to show our love and gratitude to you." He carried me down to the boat bound for Sainam when I was at death's door with malaria, and when he said "Good-bye" he asked me to pray for him as he was weak and had many temptations. "Tell them in America, we need the light and we are looking for them to come over and help us," he said. Am I glad that I obeyed God's call? Ah yes if only for Brother Lam it would have been worth while! Hardships and trials are forgotten when I think of one precious soul redeemed from such a life of sin and brought back to God!

God called Abraham to say good-bye to all that was near and dear to him. He commanded him to be separated from human ties. When Moses wrote the law, a man who was called to live a life of separation was called a Nazarite. He was

not to drink any wine, typical of natural joy; he wore long hair, which signified reproach; he took up the reproach of his Maker. When you are wholly separated unto God, there will be a reproach to it. But like Samson you may be called to slay a lion, for the people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits. God calls us to a life of separation. When I returned from China and went to my home, my folks were very affectionate towards us and wanted us to stay with them, but God was not permitting me to become too attached to earthly ties. If I did, when I got back to China I might want to come home again. Our natural selves crave affection and a life of comfort, but God calls us to lives of suffering and hardship. He calls us like Abraham to leave our home and kindred, to leave the comforts and fellowship of old friends, to go after His lost sheep who are perishing out in the deserts of sin. We have a motto in China, "Lord Jesus, keep me for Thyself at any cost." Can you say that? At any cost separate me from everything but Thyself. No earthly relationship must hinder our following the Lord Jesus.

I want to read you three "cannots" in the Word of God. Luke 14:26, "If any man come to me, and hate not (love less) his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be My disciple." Again, "And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after Me, cannot be my disciple." 33rd verse: "Whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple." Do you realize how much it means to be a disciple of Christ? You do not necessarily have to go to the foreign field, but it

means that if you are living next door to your father and mother, God must be first; you must be so entirely cut off that if God says, "Do this," or "Do that" you will be free to obey.

God promised Abraham to make of him a great nation. 1st, He changed his name from Abram (high father) to Abraham (father of a multitude); that his seed should be as the dust of the earth. "Look now towards the heavens and tell the stars if thou be able to number them," He said. "So shall thy seed be," He gave him a three-fold posterity including the seed of Ishmael. We are his spiritual children if we are in Christ and do the works of Abraham.

My last thought is, Abraham obeyed God. By faith Abraham went out, and as he went, God began to unfold His plan. He led him into a wealthy place, a land flowing with milk and honey. There is no need of being spiritually dry. God has a great storehouse. He invites us into His banquetting house and places His banner of love over us. God is calling you this afternoon to launch out into the ocean of His love. Will you let go? Will you let God have His way? In five years in China I proved God true to His promises. It is blessed to prove Him and obey His call. In II. Peter 1:10 we read, "Wherefore the rather brethren, give diligence to make your calling and election sure: for if you do these things ye shall never fall." Many are failing God because they do not listen to His call. They set it aside lightly and later weep many bitter tears because they did not heed. Let us obey God at any cost. Abraham obeyed God. It was a proof of his election, and so it is of ours.

Paul's Emphatic Testimony

Work for God With the Zeal You Exercise in Business Life.

Pastor J. Narver Gortner, Cleveland, O., in The Stone Church, May 22, 1922.



YOU will find my text this afternoon in the Epistle to the Galatians, 2:20. "I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me."

mean city." He was a free-born Roman citizen and had been educated in one of the great institutions of his day. Gamaliel, one of the great teachers of Paul's day was at the head of it. Early in life, Paul, who was known as Saul of Tarsus, had become a member of the Jewish Sanhedrin, and that was a great honor to be conferred upon a man.

Saul was a bitter enemy of the Christian church, of the disciples of Jesus; he was standing by when Stephen was put to death and held the raiment of those who slew him, but speaking of that experience afterwards, he did not hesitate

Paul was a very humble man. He never boasted, and yet there were things of which he might have boasted. He was a Hebrew of the Hebrews; had been born in Tarsus; was a "citizen of no

to declare that he had done it conscientiously. Paul might have boasted but he never did, unless compelled to do so by the exigency of the case, and even then in his boasting, of the necessity of which he was ashamed, was his humility manifested. He didn't hesitate to speak of himself as "the least among the apostles" of Christ, as a man who was "not worthy to be called an apostle" because he had persecuted the Church of God. He spoke of himself as "less than the least of all saints." Late in life he characterized himself as "the chief of sinners." "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief."

The experience that Paul passed through was most marvelous; it was an experience that enabled him to realize that the trials and the troubles of this life, however great they might seem to some, however unbearable they might appear to many, were as nothing when compared with the glory some day to be revealed in glorified, Christian character. "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." It was an experience that enabled the Apostle to look beyond the trials and the difficulties and anxieties of this world to a city which hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God, the New Jerusalem John saw coming down from heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her husband; the city with gates of pearl, walls of jasper, streets of gold and mansions of alabaster.

The Apostle Paul realized that he was only a pilgrim in this world and was looking forward to the time when he could leave the gathering shadows and be at home with Christ, and so he said, "For me to live is Christ; to die is gain." Oh the experience that Paul had was a marvelous experience! Never once after he was saved and had received the baptism in the Holy Ghost did his faith waver. I see Paul at Lystra. He has been stoned and those who stoned him have dragged him out of the city supposing he is dead. They leave him outside the gates of Lystra, and there the disciples, a little group of earnest, God-fearing, Spirit-filled believers gather around him. Their hearts are heavy and there are tears in their eyes and upon their cheeks. They think that Paul has been killed by his enemies and they are wondering what will become of the cause of Christianity in the earth. Suddenly Paul opens his eyes and stands upon his feet and the

hearts of the disciples are glad. As I step up to the Apostle and put my hand upon his shoulder, I say, "Paul, let me give you a bit of advice. Your enemies came very near killing you today, and they will certainly kill you one of these days if you do not look out. I want you to be a little more conservative; do not be quite so outspoken; do not insist that Jesus Christ and Him crucified must be preached everywhere; do not insist that speaking in tongues is the evidence of the baptism in the Holy Ghost. You do not need to say that it is not, but there are times when it is a good idea not to say anything about it at all. Just be a little bit conservative." And he looks into my face and says, "Conservative? I wasn't conservative when I was persecuting Christians and I will not be conservative now. I was out and out for the devil then and I will be out and out for the Lord now. 'I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.'"

I see him in Philippi. He and Silas have been seized by the authorities and dragged before the magistrates and cruelly scourged. They have been delivered to the jailer and the jailer has been instructed to keep them safely; having received this charge he has thrust them into the inner prison and made their feet fast in the stocks. He has gone off and left them there and it is now almost midnight. Their backs are lacerated and bleeding and they cannot lie down, and Silas says to Paul, "What do you think we had better do?" And Paul answers, "I think we had better have a praise service." I step up to Paul and say, "Paul, what did I tell you? If you had taken my advice at Lystra you would not find yourself in this fix now. Now listen to what I am about to say. If you ever get out of this place, be a little bit more careful. Do not be so outspoken and you will get along a little better in the world." And he looks at me and says, "If I get out of this place, as I believe I shall, for 'the angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them,' I will be as outspoken as ever, and I will preach Jesus Christ and Him crucified wherever I go. 'What shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril or sword? Nay, in all these things, we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things

to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.' ”

I see Paul in Miletus. He has sent to Ephesus and has called for the elders of the church. He is delivering to them his farewell message: “Now behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there; save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions abide me. But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God.” I follow them on to Ceserea and he goes into the home of Philip the evangelist, and Agabus the prophet comes and takes Paul's girdle and binds his own hands and feet and says, “Thus saith the Holy Ghost, So shall the Jews at Jerusalem bind the man that owneth this girdle, and shall deliver him into the hands of the Gentiles.” Then Paul's friends gather around him and they beseech him with tearful eyes not to go to Jerusalem. But Paul believes that God wants him to go to Jerusalem, just as some Pentecostal missionaries believe that God wants them to go to China or India or Africa, and they do not intend to be turned aside by the suggestions of man. They purpose by the grace of God to preach the Gospel where God wants them to preach it. Paul says, “What mean ye to weep and to break mine heart? for I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord.”

And so he goes to Jerusalem, and in Jerusalem he is apprehended and delivered into the hands of the Gentiles, and later he is taken to Rome where he is tried before Nero, and later on he is sentenced to death. The day appointed for his execution has come, and the Apostle with the chains upon him is being led by the executioners to the place of execution outside the gates of the city, and I step up to the Apostle and I say, “Paul what did I tell you on more than one occasion? I advised you to be conservative and you didn't listen to me, and now you have been tried before the Emperor and you have been sentenced to death. The fatal day has come and you are being led to the place of execution. Listen Paul! You are a Roman citizen; you are entitled to certain privileges. I believe that the Emperor will reconsider your case under certain conditions. If you will promise you will never again preach Christ and Him crucified; that you will never

again try to lead a soul out of the darkness of sin into the marvelous light and liberty of the Gospel of the Son of God; if you will promise me that you will settle down somewhere in a secluded corner and keep still about Christianity the rest of your days, I will hurry back to the city as fast as my feet can carry me and seek an audience with Ceasar and try to get the sentence repealed.” What do you think Paul says? He looks up into my face and says, “I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.” And so I accompany Paul to the place of execution. Here is a little group of disciples and there the executioners, and Paul is told to prepare for the execution. There are tears in the eyes of the disciples. How can they possibly spare Paul? but he is about to leave them. The executioners are not quite willing to do their duty, but they have been commanded and they must do it. Paul speaks a few words of comfort to the disciples and then a few words of exhortation to the executioners. Then he lays his head down upon the block, the executioner's ax is lifted and falls on the neck of the great apostle, and his spirit is borne upon the pinions of light to the realms of eternal day. As Paul passes through the gates of the City, the Lord Jesus Christ, the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings and Lord of lords, rises up from His place upon the throne of His Father and, welcoming the Apostle with outstretched hands, says to angels and to cherubim and seraphim, “Let Me introduce to you the man who was true to Me in every time of trial and in every time of testing down on the sin-cursed earth. He has come to spend eternity with Me, and I will make him a pillar in the temple of My God, and he shall go no more out. And I will write upon him the Name of My God, and the name of the city of My God, which is New Jerusalem which cometh down out of heaven.”

Never once did the faith of Paul waver. Never once did his **courage falter**. Do you want to know the **secret of his unwavering** faith and his **unflinching courage**? Listen to the text, “I am crucified with Christ:” Paul is testifying now.—“Nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me, and the life I now live in the flesh, I live

by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me."

I want you to notice what Paul says in the text concerning himself and then I want you to notice what he says concerning Jesus Christ. Concerning himself he says, "I am crucified with Christ." Strange expression! What does the Apostle mean? He means that he has died to the world, to its allurements, its charms, to its siren voices. There is such a thing as being dead in sin, and such a thing as being dead to sin, and there is a vast difference between being dead in trespasses and sins, and in being dead unto sin. Paul was dead in sin before his conversion, and afterwards he died to sin, to the world and to all of its allurements and its charms; crucified with Christ. And he adds, "Nevertheless I live." How can a man be dead and alive at the same time? Crucified with Christ and yet alive! Well, Jesus was crucified. He died upon the cross, but He rose from the dead. He lived and He lives. He walked in the midst of the golden candlesticks in the days of the Apostle John, and He is walking in the midst of the golden candlesticks today. He said to John, "I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold, I am alive forevermore, and have the keys of hell and of death." It is possible to be dead and to be alive at the same time. Paul was dead unto sin; he was alive unto God.

When did Paul become the possessor of this spiritual life? When did Jesus Christ begin to live in the heart of the Apostle? You have read the story of how Saul of Tarsus was apprehended one day on the Damascus road. He was on his way with authority from the chief priests to apprehend Christians, and as he drew near to the city he suddenly beheld the supernatural light that was above the brightness of the noonday sun, and fell upon his face to the earth. You know the story of his conversation with the Lord that day and how he was blind for three days, and received his sight through the prayer of Ananias. I do not know whether he received the baptism at that time, but if he did not receive it there, I think he received it shortly afterwards, out in the desert where he was trained in God's seminary.

You will notice that Paul says that the life he now lives in the flesh he lives by the faith of the Son of God. It was not Paul's faith. It was the faith of Jesus Christ that kept Paul alive and enabled him to do marvelous things in the power of the Holy Ghost. What marvelous faith was

the faith of Paul. Jesus Christ is made unto us "Wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption," and we are complete in Him. If you have no faith all you have to do is to go to the great reservoir of God and get the faith of the Son of God, in whom are "hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge," poured down into the depths of your soul.

Faith has to shut its eyes to reason and experience. There was a man in Lystra who had been a cripple from the day of his birth. He listened to Paul, as Paul preached. Reason said, "You cannot be healed." Experience said, "You cannot be healed. You never walked and you never will walk." But Paul preached and faith sprang up in the heart of that cripple. As Paul looked into the face of the cripple he read that man's innermost thoughts, and he "perceived," the record says, "that he had faith to be healed," and he said to him, "Stand upright on thy feet," and he leaped and walked. Faith has to shut its eyes to reason and experience and just launch out recklessly upon the exceeding great and precious promises which God has given to us.

Now I want you to notice what Paul says in the text concerning Christ. He honors Him with the appellation of "the Son of God." I like to think of Jesus as the Son of Man; a descendant of David, the son of Mary, just as human as I am human, just as human as you are human. The Word of God teaches us that Jesus was a man, that He is our Brother man. He was clothed with flesh; He was raised from the dead in the same body that went into the sepulchre, and He ascended into heaven with the same body He possessed when here in the flesh, I believe that same body will come again some day, and that we shall see the hands that were nailed to the tree for us, the side that was pierced, and the brow that wore the crown of thorns. "For as much as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also himself likewise took part of the same; that through death He might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil; and deliver them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage."

But Jesus, beloved, was and is more than man. He is not only the Son of Man; He is the Son of God. Who is this? This is Isaiah, the old prophet; his back is bowed beneath the decrepitude of years and his hair is white with the snow of many winters; he is drawing near to the end of his earthly pilgrimage, and he looks down through the vista of the years, through the

decades, down through the centuries, and he sees the dawning of the Christian Era; he sees the coming of the Son of God. The two advents seem to be blended in his vision. He beholds the Christ, the Son of David, seated upon David's throne in Jerusalem, reigning over Israel and over the nations of the earth. He picks up his quill and dips it into ink and writes upon immortal parchment, "Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given and the government shall be upon His shoulder; and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, the everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even forever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this." The decades, the centuries come and go. Jesus is born in Bethlehem of Judea; the Christ Child is wrapped with swaddling clothes and cradled in a manger. An angel appears to the shepherds on the Judean hills and announces the "good tidings," and wise men bring from the East their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. In due time He enters upon His ministry and performs His marvelous miracles, and one day, carrying the burden of this world's guilt, He goes down among the shades of the Garden of Gethsemane, and there upon His knees He looks up into His Father's face, "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me. Nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done," and in the agony of His soul He sweats as it were, great drops of blood; an angel comes and strengthens Him; He is betrayed and taken to judgment, receives His sentence and is led out through the gates of the city to the place of a skull. Nails are driven through His hands and His feet, and He dies upon the accursed tree, "the Just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God." On the third day He rises from the dead, and shows Himself alive by many infallible proofs. One day He leads His disciples out as far as Bethany, and says, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you," and in the act of blessing them He is separated from them and a cloud receives Him out of their sight.

Jesus was the Son of Man. He was and is the Son of God. In the person of Jesus Christ the human and the divine are blended. When I was a student in the Theological Seminary, the professor told me that the union of the two

natures is known as "the hypostatic union," and I knew just as much about it after he told me as before. It is a great mystery that we may not understand, but we believe that Jesus was and is Man, and that He was and is God. I believe that He will keep His humanity, not only until the end of this dispensation of grace, but forever. He will be bone of my bone, flesh of my flesh, human as well as divine until the end of the ages, all through eternity that shall have no end.

Paul says, "He loved me." Think of what Paul was before he became an apostle of Jesus! A bitter persecutor of Jesus, the Prophet of Galilee, and the disciples of Jesus, and yet Jesus loved him; loved him when he was unloveable. He loved us when we were sinners. Dr. Torrey used to tell of visiting the home of a friend and the friend's little boy did something that was naughty. The friend said, "Now listen: If you are a naughty little boy God will not love you, but if you are a good little boy, God will love you." When the little boy had gone out of the house, Dr. Torrey said to the man, "What nonsense that is that you are teaching that child. My Bible tells me that God loves sinners." Sure enough, "while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." He loved us and gave Himself for us.

Do you think that God is a respecter of persons? He has an experience just as deep and just as marvelous for you and me as He had for the Apostle Paul, and if we will yield ourselves unreservedly unto Him as the clay yields itself to the potter that it may be molded and fashioned by the skillful potter's hands, the Lord will drop the faith of the Son of God down into our hearts, and we shall be enabled to reckon ourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, and alive unto God. And in time of testing and trial, in time of temptation and perplexity, and sorrow and suffering, He will speak to our hearts, and say what He said to the Apostle Paul, "My grace is sufficient for thee for My strength is made perfect in weakness." And when you and I are asked to testify for our Lord we can say just what the Apostle Paul said, "I am crucified with Christ: Nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me."

* * *

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From our Coworkers in Heathen Lands

Becoming a Part of China

“**A**S long as we have the church at home to stand with us in prayer and faith, we can forge ahead,” writes Mrs. Kelley, Sai Nam, South China. They were having trials and tests above measure, but gifts of love coming at a time when the trial was hardest was like balm to their souls and a very practical reminder that they were not alone in the battle..

She writes; “God’s judgments are surely in the earth and South China is getting a double portion, it seems. War, desolation and ruin face us on every hand, but in it all there is a bright spot. *Some* are learning righteousness. Quite often now the people seek us out and want to be saved and some are being baptised in the Holy Ghost, while God is stretching forth His hand to heal, through which healings many are open to receive the Gospel message.

“From the school at Ngau Pui Leung seven young men have felt the call of God to preach the Gospel. They are a joy and an inspiration to us. We have been repaid a thousand-fold for every sacrifice we have made in bringing the Gospel to China. In the past year two splendid young men here in Sai Nam have been saved and are now preaching the Word. They give promise of becoming valuable workers.

“We have just returned from a trip to Ngau Pui Leung, where we attended the marriage of two of our Chinese sons who were both saved in the mission as children. Now they have grown up and are promising workers. One has already proved his ability as a preacher, is very earnest and deeply consecrated, while the other has high ambitions to learn English in order to become a translator for our mission.

“We begin to feel that we are indeed a part of the life of this great country, for during these twelve years of service we have entered so fully into the lives of these simple people, we are called upon to minister to them on all occasions, baptise them, marry them, bury their dead, dedicate their children and help to carry their spiritual burdens. Among the Hakkas, their children are engaged as babies to the person they have to marry, and how our hearts have ached over the complications that such customs bring. Both of these boys were engaged and when they became Christians there was no way to change it, but it has been precious to see how they have been able to rise above the circumstances. The one boy had his future wife come to his mother’s home, where she was taught the Gospel and placed in a mission school where she learned to read, and in due time became a Christian. This boy made all kinds of sacrifices to give her an opportunity to learn of the Gospel.

“The other marriage took place in the village temple. This young man’s father has been saved only about a year, but is very earnest and was determined to use this opportunity to preach the Gospel in this temple which was the answer to our prayers of more than eleven years ago when we first lived in that village in a mud-house on

the hillside. The temple had just then been erected, the largest building anywhere around, and we prayed and asked God to let the Gospel be preached in that temple, and you may know what it meant for us to see the answer to our prayers. The temple was crowded and hundreds heard the Gospel message. The bridegroom’s father gave a splendid message, Mr. Kelley preached, and the bride and groom were admonished, instructed and taught what is expected of them. The next morning there was another Gospel service in the temple, and the ceremony for this couple was considered finished. This bride is to be put in school at once, so we believe for her salvation, too. The aged grandmother of the groom was quite an important factor. She had absolutely refused to hear the Gospel before, and had never once entered the mission, although it was opened there eleven years ago, but what she heard at the temple broke down her prejudice, and she went to the church with the bride the next day. So God works in mysterious ways, and slowly but surely the Gospel is changing the national life of this great empire. These people are indeed our people and we love them with a love that passes our understanding.”

The Heroism of Faith

Those of our readers who sat around their happy firesides at Christmas time enjoying the warmth and comfort, and feasting on the good of the land, will appreciate their privileges when they read this extract from a letter written on the Tibetan border a few days after the holidays: “*We spent Christmas in a cold house with the thermometer at zero and no fire. Yet warm in soul.*” Contrast, if you will, your Christmas with theirs and let your heart go out in prayer for the dear Plymires who are giving their lives in that bleak country that the Gospel might shine in the hearts of the Tibetans.

Writing from Tangar, Kansu, China, Brother Plymire says: “There is any amount of suffering awaiting the missionary who will go among the Tibetans. I still suffer some from past years of exposure. Since my last letter to you I slept out on the open mountains in the cold, slept on the cold, wet ground in my wet furs, traveled with almost no food for two days. I did not seek this way, but on the long trip of more than 2,000 li I was able to give the Gospel to Tibetans who had never before seen a missionary. Suffering is nothing compared to the joy that comes in obeying our Savior. Even away out here we are having seasons of refreshing from the Lord, and often our hearts are melted before Him as we behold His faithfulness and see His hand working.

“We are fourteen days’ journey from Taochow. Tangar is 9,320 feet above sea level, very cold and terribly windy. It is the main trading center for this whole northern region of Tibet. The town is on the main northern trade route direct

to Lhasa. The Dalai Lama has his representative living here, a man from Lhasa. A few days ago I saw about five hundred yak all loaded with wool just arriving from the interior. In this place we reach Tibetans from all parts of Tibet and are in communication with Lhasa through their representative a few doors away, and merchants. This territory takes in about one-fourth of Tibet known as the Kokonor or Chinghai. Mrs. Plymire and I are the only missionaries north and west of the Yellow River reaching out for the Tibetans in all this vast stretch of country. We can travel right through to India and not meet a missionary. This section of the country is practically open now. I have received a passport from the General of this section of Tibet, *a thing not given in past years*. This does not mean that we may always be perfectly safe and have no difficulty with robbers or others who may oppose us, but we have official sanction which we never had before. The natives live the nomad life and a great part of our time will have to be spent in tents among the people.

"I expect to attend the fair at Kum Bum monastery, where thousands of Tibetans gather from remote parts of the country. Previous to that I will be busy with Tibetan traders here in Tangar arriving from Lhasa and Jyekundo and the Tsaidam. Then I hope to attend a large fair several days' journey where we hope to reach the Tibetans from the north and northeast.

"We arrived here after cold weather had set in, which made it difficult to rent or get men to repair. After living in a cold, damp place without any floor except the ground, and no fire whereby we could warm ourselves, we rented a small place, rather rickety. We spent twenty-five days in a house with several Tibetan families and later discovered one had leprosy. After I rented I could get no carpenters nor masons, so I had to do the work myself. I built chimneys, rebuilt walls and plastered them, put floors in parts while *Mrs. Plymire did the papering with newspapers*. Now we have a place called a house and keep reasonably warm these cold days. Wood is too expensive to burn, and coal is carried for two days by donkey. We have a high chair for baby, besides which we have only one other chair, but we have a few boxes we use. Our windows are paper and they let in a lot of cold.

"Yesterday was our first Sunday and we sent out for some of the Tibetans who have become friendly. We had in about fifteen women and five men besides children. Mrs. Plymire expects to start a children's class this week, also one for the women. At present I am terribly tired. I have been working almost day and night to get the old shack fixed up before I start on my next trip. This past year has been my highest record for travel, covering more than 7,500 li (cir. 2,700 miles), the highest measured pass crossed being 13,200 feet above sea level. On the last trip of more than 2,000 li we distributed over 2,500 portions of the Gospel among the Tibetans. The Lord gives strength, otherwise I could not keep up at present. Do not forget to pray for us."

Miss Bessie Gager, Basti, India, writes: "One of the pilgrims, after listening to the preaching for a long time, bought a Gospel portion and asked one of our evangelists to write the name of Jesus on the outside, for he said, 'I might forget His name and I do not want to, for I want to pray to Him.' Then as we told a Sadhu (Hindu priest) who lived in a little hut by the river, and whom the pilgrims worshipped, he received the Word with open heart; said that he believed and would leave off idol worship and teach the people who came to him that Jesus is the Savior."

On one of their trips a woman, hearing the Story of Jesus for the first time, followed them to another place where she heard it again, and said, "These things have fastened themselves in my heart. I could sit and listen all day."

As they were leaving a village, a young woman put her arms around one of the Bible women and said, "This is the first time I have met such people as you and I love you much. These are blessed things which you have told, do stay in this village with us." She had never before heard of Jesus.

"In a purdah home, four women sat on the floor, in Indian fashion, and as they listened to the story of His great love God touched their hearts and one wept. My heart was greatly touched when after asking them if they wanted to believe on Him and be saved, to raise their hands, four brown hands went up, and such a look of earnestness was on their faces. We taught them how to kneel and pray to God for salvation."

* * *

Bro. J. D. Fullerton, writing from Szemao, Yunnan Province, working among the Tribes people where God has given them such a goodly company of Christians, writes: "We thank God for these dear tribes people. We had about 1,000 at our Christmas gathering and our chapel was far too small to hold the crowds that came. We are extending our chapel, as it is too small to hold even our Sunday congregations, let alone these special gatherings. It was blessed to see them gather to hear the Word, the Lord was with us, and we ask you to pray that He will do great things in our midst. We are praying that many shall be called out by Him, men of real faith and filled with the Holy Ghost, to go into these regions where they are asking us to come and establish churches as at the beginning of the Early Church. We believe this can be done only as the Lord equips native workers. Join with us in prayer."

The Drawing Power of God

Miss Ada M. Gollan writes from Cape Palmas, Liberia: "The Lord has been working in our midst. The power of God has been so manifested in our meetings that the little children danced in the Spirit. One boy was lifted several inches from the floor and others prostrated, crying to God such as I have never seen in the States. Praise God for these results which encourage our

hearts to press on in this dark land where satanic power is on every hand.

"Recently I took a trip through the interior, where a white face has never been seen, and here I preached, telling the story of Jesus for the first time. Oh, how my heart did yearn over these poor heathen souls who are so spiritually blind! It was touching to see them pat my hands and tell me how glad they were to see me. In one town they came to me after the message and said, 'Pray that God will give us clean hearts!' We are building our new house. The frame work is up, ready to put on roof, and we are looking to the Lord to supply the necessary funds to complete this building so we will be able to be in it before our next rainy season."

* * *

Brother Perkins writes: "Brother Alger and I spent Christmas this year holding an evangelistic meeting in a large heathen town about twenty miles away, in a booth made of sticks, bamboo poles, palm branches and banana leaves. It did not shelter us much from the rain, but was a good protection from the heat of the sun, which registers over 120 at this time and averages about 90 in the shade.

"The Lord gave gracious liberty in giving out the Word, even the native workers caught the fire, and we could scarcely shut them off. I believe that heathen town will never be quite the same again. About the middle of our Sunday morning service, who should come along but a native man whom we recognized as Sena, lame in both feet, and carried in a hammock. The Lord opened this man's heart twelve years ago as Mrs. Perkins and I preached the Gospel in this region. Sena took his place amongst us and seemed to feel at home. When opportunity was given he gave a rousing testimony and exhorted the king, chief men and town people to leave their devil worship and turn to God with all their hearts. He reminds me of Mephibosheth, who was lame in both his feet and who lived in the land of 'Lodebar' (a land of no pasture), but who, after he received the good news, ate continually at the king's table. God has given Sena a special endowment of good sense and wisdom. In all that region they told us Sena is sent for to talk over palavers, and his word goes. The people say he judges righteous judgment."

* * *

Brother Alger, writing about the same meeting, gives us an added touch: "The people seemed touched as we gave out the Word and we were much encouraged. Two boys followed us back to Newaka, a day's walk, and begged to come and stay at the Mission. We already have so many boys and girls in the yard that it taxes our wits to keep them in food and clothes and we were very reluctant to accept them. We asked why they came, and were told that they wanted to learn 'God-way.' We asked if they thought 'God-way' was easy or hard. They said, 'Easy.' Then we asked the boy who was interpreting what he thought about it, and he said, 'Sometime he hard, and sometime he sweet.' Then we asked if the

two boys were willing to carry loads from the beach, thirty-five miles distant. To this they assented so willingly that we could not refuse them any longer. We turned four boys away the other day who had come desiring to enter the Mission, as we were simply unable to care for more. Surely this is a place of need!"

* * *

Mrs. Harland Lawler, Shanghai, China, writing under date of February 23rd, says: "We had special meetings in the mission here during the Chinese New Year. The folks were called to pray for a young woman who was sick for a year. They prayed on Sunday afternoon, and on Tuesday afternoon the husband came to the meeting, his face shining, and said that he threw all the idols and all that goes with idol worship out of the house and felt so happy and clean in his heart, asking to learn more about Jesus. Today, the young wife came to meeting. The Lord has been working quite a little through healing the people. A man who has been coming to the meetings for a year was healed of paralysis, and claims he received the Holy Spirit a few Sundays ago. The power was mightily resting upon the altar service and everybody was lost in God. His daughter was also healed. There are a few ready for baptism."

New Station in Africa

Our readers will be glad to know that the Congo Party, consisting of Mrs. Julia McClary Richardson and Bro. and Sis. F. G. Leader have now secured a small grant of land in the Kivu Dist., at Masisi, near Rutchuru. Bro. and Sister Berg have joined the Swedish Mission at Kaira.

Sister Richardson and the Leaders have been traveling almost continuously from the time they landed at Dares-Salaam, with the exception of enforced delays for carriers, until Jan. 20th, and they feel that God has especially worked for them in giving them this grant of land, though small, as they have had much opposition from the Catholic fathers. They have permission to build and cut the necessary trees, and are now erecting a house and studying the language. Mrs. Richardson writes that four tribes converge at Masisi, and eighteen chiefs with their people come there to pay their taxes, etc. "Just the place for preaching the Gospel." That they are in the interior of Africa is quite evident from a letter from the Leaders in which they say, "The women and men both, for the most part, wear only a loin cloth, strings of beads and wires on arms, legs, hips and necks. Their bodies have various designs made by welts in the flesh, but they are not in the least bit obnoxious. Their black skins look like a covering, and we covet them all for Christ."

We have not space to tell of their trials in getting located, but ask our readers to remember them when they are on their knees, that they will have grace and strength, and grit and courage, health and, most of all, a deep, God-given love for these who have never heard. This will be their daily need.

A New Step of Faith

Miss Jessie Wengler, who has been in charge of Brother Moore's work in Japan while he was in the States, has now opened up a station at Hachioji. She felt definitely led to leave Yokohama, and while she says this new move is a step of faith for her, and a pretty big responsibility for a lone woman, there are no men to go to this city of 80,000, so she is launching out on God, who gave her the promise that He would not fail her nor leave her. She felt as the Lord gave her souls in Yokohama, He would also give her some in this interior city, but she needs our prayers for she is a "lone foreigner" in that city, with just a Japanese helper. We praise God for her cour-

age and consecration and for the vision she has that enables her to forsake all human companionship and fellowship, comforts of home and family ties, that men and women steeped in heathenism may have the Gospel. We trust those who read these lines will take her upon their hearts and pray that God will supply her needs of opening up this station. She has already two Sunday Schools which she now conducts alone. At one place, the whole village attends, men, women and children, for she is the first foreigner they have ever seen. She has the privilege of holding factory meetings twice a month in one factory, and girls are coming to her from the Girls' School for instruction in the Bible, so in this first month God has put His seal on this step of faith.

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