



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

The Compelling Power of the Gospel

Courage and Boldness Rewarded.

Pastor E. C. Erickson, Duluth, Minn., in The Stone Church, Jan. 20, 1924.



HERE is a very familiar passage of Scripture that I find on my heart this morning from which I feel led to speak. It is the first ten verses of the twenty-second of Matthew.

There are three things that came to me in reading over this portion of Scripture. First, there was *the prepared feast*, second, *the prepared invitation*, and third, *the faithful servants*. I am glad that when we go to preach the Gospel we can speak about that which is prepared; not what we have prepared, but what God has prepared. I read in the Word of God that "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man the things which God has prepared for them that love Him." Oh that the Holy Ghost would illuminate our minds to see what God has prepared for us! One Sunday afternoon there came a brother into our meeting who is very zealous for souls, but he doesn't seem to have the light on the baptism of the Holy Ghost. This afternoon he got up and quoted this Scripture, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him," and sat down, but as he did that another brother arose and said, "But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit." I am glad we can have the same revelation in the Holy Ghost of the things that God has prepared for those who love Him.

Now, beloved, it was a feast that was prepared and you know you must taste the things of God in order to appreciate them. The Psalmist says, "Oh taste and see that the Lord is good," and when we begin to taste the things of God our eyes are opened. We read in the Old Testament about a man by the name of Jonathan. He and his army had been pursuing the enemy all day long and they were very weary. Jonathan came to the place where there was honey on the ground. He put it to his lips and it says that after he tasted it his eyes were lightened. Sometimes today we become weary in the pursuit of life, but oh how we are refreshed when we taste of the good things of God. How our vision becomes enlightened. I believe the reason some people cannot partake of the things of God is because they have never tasted them. They try to reason

them out but it is impossible to do that. You must taste and see that the Lord is good. I am so glad that there is a possibility for us to learn to know the Lord. In spite of all the doubt and criticism there is a way where you and I can actually know the Lord. If we are willing to go God's way we can really experience His blessing in our souls, and we shall know as we have never been able to know thru any other way.

There are some people who tell us that they cannot believe anything unless they are able to understand and reason it out with their minds. A few years ago a brother opened up a branch of the work in Duluth among the Finnish people. These Finnish people are very hard to reach. The most of them are socialists of a radical sort, very much opposed to the Gospel, and hard to convince. He preached to them for some months, but nobody got saved or seemed to yield themselves to the Lord. One day he went down to the hall to get his Bible, which he had forgotten the night before. When he got there, he found a great company of people standing around on the outside of the hall. They surrounded him and said, "Now Mr. Johnson you have been here and been preaching to us for several months and unless you prove to us that there is a God, unless you prove to us the truth of this thing you are preaching, we will not let you stay here any longer. Unless you prove that there is a reality to this salvation, this Baptism, this healing that you have been talking about, we will not let you stay." They do just about what they please, and if they do not want you to stay, you will not stay. You are helpless. This brother lifted up his heart to God in prayer, "Lord, if You ever helped me, help me now," and the Lord gave him light. He said, "If you are willing to meet the conditions I will prove the reality of salvation to you. I am ready now to have this thing proved." He walked out into the middle of the street, got down on his knees and said, "Now anyone amongst you who is willing and wants to know the reality of this salvation, you come out here and get on your knees and confess your sins to God and ask Him for Christ's sake to forgive you and make Himself real to your soul," and beloved, there wasn't one willing to take up the challenge. There weren't any of them willing to learn the reality as they pretended, but they wanted to do away

with the thing without really proving the reality of it. If your heart is honest and you want to know the truth, God has a way whereby the truth can be made known. It is our privilege to taste of the goodness of the Lord. But the Lord helped this brother and they allowed him to stay. He has now a good work among the Finnish people. A number have been saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost.

These servants I want you to see, were sent forth with an invitation from the king. It didn't originate with them. Sometimes you hear people say, "Oh I just love to hear that man preach, he is so original." If you are expecting that of this preacher you will be greatly disappointed. He is not original at all. He simply endeavors to preach the message God has given. The Gospel did not originate with me. It is not for us to amend the message, to subtract or add to it. We need nothing less or nothing more, but we can preach the Word of God; that Gospel "which at the first began to be spoken by the Lord, and was confirmed unto us by them that heard Him; God also bearing them witness, both with signs and wonders, and with divers miracles, and gifts of the Holy Ghost." That is our message that we have to bring, the message that God has given to us, and I am so glad that our faith rests upon the glorious facts of Christ's death, resurrection and ascension, facts that are well established, so that we know we are preaching the truth. I find we do not need anything else than the Word of God to save folks and bring them thru to the baptism of the Holy Ghost and give real light upon Divine Healing. It all comes from the Word of God.

These servants in this passage of Scripture went forth with an invitation from the King. I am sure they didn't add anything to or take from it. There are many messengers these days that are adding to the Word of God and taking from it, but we have a solemn warning in the Word that if we add anything, He will add to us the plagues that are written in the Book, and if we take away from it, He will take away our part out of the Book of Life. How it behooves us as ministers to give the message the Lord has given to us, nothing more and nothing less. You know we are living in the day when people have itching ears, they like to hear something that will tickle their fancy, but if we want to be faithful we must declare what our God has given us. Then we never need to be ashamed or have any regrets. We may not be able to give it forth like some-

body else, but we will do our best, with God's help. I believe it was Moody who said that he could sing just as good as Sankey, because he sang just as good as he could. A short time ago I was preaching in a certain Assembly, and there came to the platform a learned man. I had been announced to speak after him and felt a little embarrassed to speak in his presence, but as I prayed the Lord spoke so sweetly to me, "You do not feel embarrassed to have Me listen to you. Why should you feel embarrassed to have a man with a face of clay to listen to you?" I said, "Lord, forgive me. I will never feel that way again." I didn't have to preach for he took up all the time, but when I became willing the Lord let me off. That is the way He does. If you will be faithful in giving out what God gives you, He will bless your soul.

A brother minister came to us one time and we had great expectation. I had heard much of him, how God was blessing his work, and I was anxious to have that brother come and speak for us. He came and when he preached his first sermon the majority of us were greatly disappointed, but it drove us to prayer. I hope this morning you will get disappointed in me. I know what you will do if that is the case. You will go home and in your secret chamber you will say, "Lord, help us now. We are in an awful fix. You will have to come to our rescue and You will have to bless." You will pray so mightily that the windows of heaven will open upon us and we will have a wonderful time. After our first disappointment we did that. We prayed and truly we had a blessed time. I believe the Lord wants us to be faithful in prayer and God will work in our midst.

Do you know what these messengers said? "Come, for all things are ready." That wasn't so wonderful, was it? Not so very wonderful, but it was what the king had told them to say. Let me tell you, it is still the message from heaven. It is the invitation from the Father, from the Son, and from the Holy Ghost, "Come, for all things are ready." It is a message that everybody can understand. Praise God for an invitation so simple that everyone can understand. I bless the Lord for the time that message came to me, eleven years ago. I had attended many religious meetings, many big conferences where preachers congregated from all over the country. They preached some wonderful sermons, put together so you could not see the seams, but do you know when I got saved it wasn't thru any of

those wonderful messages. I am sure there was enough Gospel to save a thousand folks like me, but I wasn't convicted.

Some years ago a sister came into our community and started some prayer meetings. She had been a dressmaker and coming back into the community from the city, we young people noticed that her life was greatly changed. She had been the life of the crowd, but this particular summer she had gone up into Northern Michigan to spend her vacation and while there she had attended a Gospel Mission. She had heard about these peculiar people and went with others to make fun, but when they got there she got under conviction of sin and could not pull the arrow of conviction out of her heart. She heard of a prayer meeting in one of the homes, and said to herself, "I am going to be there, and will go alone." She went and gave her heart to God, became wonderfully saved and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost a few days after. Then she came to our home town. The baptism of the Holy Spirit works a real transformation in our lives. We could not understand it at first, could not interest her in anything that used to interest her. We were just putting in cherry orchards in Door County and everybody was talking cherry orchards, and the first thing we did was to show her our cherry orchard. She looked around disinterestedly and began to talk about Jesus. We thought it strange, she was so changed, but she had something else in her heart. Would to God that you and I would have the things of God upon our hearts rather than the things we see around us. We become so occupied with our own affairs that we are not on fire for the salvation of souls as we ought to be.

This sister used to go upstairs and pray for hours at a time, and if she could not feel liberty enough, she would go down into the woods and pray all afternoon for a revival to come to that community. I got so under conviction that I said either one of two things would have to happen. Either she would have to leave or I would have to leave home. I could not stand it any longer. I tell you when God's people pray, sinners will get under conviction of sin. There wasn't a sermon preached, but she was praying and travailing for souls. The first thing she did was to get together a little Sunday School. I thought I could go to Sunday School, that I wouldn't be bothered at all, but when I got there I found something I have never seen before. They got down and prayed, and as they prayed conviction

fell upon our hearts, both young and old. Old men who had never made a profession of Christianity were there and they wept as they had never wept for years. I cried until my handkerchief was saturated with tears. Shortly after that a revival broke out just from those prayer meetings, and souls were saved right and left. I got saved and I have never ceased to thank God for a real salvation in my soul. How much it means for you and me to be faithful to the message that God gives. I heard the message, "Come, for all things are ready," I partook of that prepared feast and my soul was filled with the blessing of the Lord. May God help the unsaved to see what He has prepared for them.

What I want you to look at for a moment is the servants. It is a wonderful privilege to be a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ. Oh to serve Him where He sends, to go where He would bid us to go, to say what He would have us to say. The Word says these servants went out but they met with discouragement. If you will serve the Lord, you will sometimes meet with discouragements. They went forth and as they gave out the message, it says they made light of it. There are many people today who make light of the Gospel message when it is presented in its simplicity, and so did these people, but they were not very wise. One went to his farm, another to his merchandise, and the remnant took his servants, and treated them spitefully, and slew them. Now I want you to notice what these servants did when they were mistreated. The record says they went and told their lord. They didn't simply give up and say, "It is no use. Nobody wants to hear the Gospel, I think we will quit. This is a very discouraging business. Nobody is hungry, nobody is thirsty," but they did a wise thing. They went to the king and told him everything, and that is the way for us to do when discouraged—go and tell the Lord about it. If your services have not been appreciated, never mind. The Lord is not discouraged. They went back and told the king and he said, "Go again; go get others." This lord of the feast never became discouraged. In Isaiah it says the servant of the Lord "shall not fail nor be discouraged, till He have set judgment in the earth." Sometimes we become discouraged but our Jesus never does. This Gospel will never fail. God will accomplish what He has planned from the beginning of the ages. Other things may fail but the Gospel cause will never fail in the earth. God is going to gather out a people from among the Gentiles, and

then He will reward us as our works have been. If the Lord were like men He would have been discouraged long ago, we have so often failed Him, but He "will not fail nor be discouraged," but will make His cause to triumph in the earth.

The king said to his servants, "Go out into the streets and lanes and as many as you find, bid them come to the feast." His servants came back and said, "Lord, we have done just as You have told us to do." How many of us can say that, today? I wish I could say it in the fullest sense of the word. I believe the Lord will bring us there if we trust Him and walk in the light.

And he said, "Still there is room. Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in that my house may be full." That is what the Lord is saying to us today. We are living in the day when we feel the compelling power of the Holy Ghost. May the Lord bless us and help us to see that the feast is prepared and that we are obedient servants of the Lord and carry His invitation to the lost.

This Brother Johnson who works among the Finnish people doesn't get discouraged when hearts are hard and unrelenting. He has a holy boldness in the Lord. He told me once of an experience he had in one of the Southern States, in a mining community where there were only Socialists. There were no Christians there, no churches of any kind. The Lord led him to this place, and he hunted for a place to rent to hold some meetings, but he could find nothing but the Socialists' Hall. He went to the man who had charge of it and asked him if he could rent it for three nights. He didn't say what he wanted it for, and the man thought of course it was to spread the same kind of propoganda that had always gone out from that place. He asked the man how much it would be, and he said \$3 a night. He paid the man for three nights and got his receipt for the money, and then he climbed up and put a sign over the front of the hall, "*Full Gospel Meetings.*" The owner was frantic and came to him, "No, no. You cannot have that kind of meetings here." "But I have paid for the hall and you have the money." "Oh," said he, "I could not let you do that. The boys would kill you if you did that," but the brother could not be moved from his purpose. He said he would take the chances.

In the evening he went to the hotel where the men congregated from the mines, and went to the supper table with them. They were all stirred up over this sign and the audacity of any-

one attempting to hold meetings in their hall. He let them talk, and mingled with them freely, and said to them, "Well, let us all go down anyhow and hear what this fellow has to say." They went with him. He had put his Bible and the song books on the pulpit before, so he would not have to carry them with him. When they got in he went and turned on the lights and started right in. When he was half thru preaching three men came in and turned off all the lights and took him out of the hall, saying, "You cannot have any more meetings in there." But he went back the next night and he preached until he was nearly thru with his sermon. At the back of the hall there was a precipice, and as he was finishing four men came in with a rope. They took Bro. Johnson, carried him out on the back porch and said if he would not promise to leave they would hang him over the precipice. He would not promise he would not have another meeting, and they finally let him go.

When he went to have the third meeting, two men came in who were filled up with whiskey. They came in early while he was fixing the fire, and they were going to prevent a meeting, but they had taken so much whiskey they were stupid. He told them to go behind the stove where it was warm, and in a little while they fell sound asleep. That night the Lord came forth and gave them a wonderful victory, and two were saved. After that meeting the socialists took him home to the hotel where they were stopping and took up a collection for him. If they think you are really in earnest and courageous, they will do anything for you. He was a faithful servant and gave out the Word of God with boldness. When the Lord sends His servants forth with His message, the Holy Ghost compels men and women to hear and accept it. All we have to do is to be faithful servants and do just as He tells us to do.

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A Guatemalan Christian said that one town of 5,000 people had accepted evangelical teaching and were ready to enter a Christian church if they could have proper leadership.

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The Pentecostal Assembly of Detroit, Mich., (Pastor J. R. Kline), sends us the following announcement:

"Beginning Sun., Feb. 17th, the Argue Evangelistic family will conduct a Revival Campaign in Berea Tabernacle, S. E. Cor. Fourth & Forest Aves., Detroit, to continue for several weeks or as long as God shall lead. Evan A. H. Argue, who has been specially used in praying for the sick, A. Watson Argue, Evangelist and Musician, Wilbur J. Argue and Zelma E. Argue, compose the party. We ask the prayers of God's people everywhere for this campaign."

Trial of Faith More Precious than Gold

Healed of Gall Stones When Dying.

Mrs. Mazie Zellers, 6956 Normal Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.



FOR several months God has been speaking to me about witnessing thru the printed page of the marvelous healing He wrought in my life, and for the encouragement of those whose faith is sorely tried, I send it forth.

About eight years ago I began to suffer pains after eating, and for years I thought it was gastritis. At first the pains came only occasionally; sometimes it would be six months before I would have another attack, then they became more frequent and more severe, and as they became more violent I was often tempted to think it was cancer.

Last spring the attacks increased and intensified, sometimes lasting from six to nine hours at a time. The suffering and agony were indescribable. When the paroxysms of pain would come upon me, they were so severe I thought my mind would not be able to stand the strain. It felt just like knives cutting me internally, and sometimes it felt as if I was in a vise tightened up to the extreme limit and then pulled. They caused me to writhe in unspeakable agony, and always came on at night. Many a time I would feel them coming on at church and would dread to go home, feeling that a battle was on, and unless I got relief I would have a night of suffering. I often got touches from the Lord and temporary relief from pain, but no permanent deliverance, altho there were many praying for me.

A woman upon whom God laid a burden of prayer for me, came and told me that I had gall-stones. She said that she was praying for me to be healed of gastritis, and the Lord spoke to her three times and said, "It is gall-stones." At first she would not believe it was the Lord, but as she waited before Him He said, "It is gall-stones and I will heal her."

I knew it was something more than gastritis, and the beginning of June I went to one of the best physicians in the city and underwent an examination in order to find out just what the trouble was. He said I had a very severe case of gall-stones, and that I should have an immediate operation; that there was no other hope for me, for when gall-stones formed in the gall-bladder there was no way of getting them out excepting with the knife. I asked him if there was any chance, if I had an operation, of my living thru

it, but he gave me no hope. The bile in my stomach, the doctor said, was like sorghum molasses, and it kept pulling the gall-stones back and forth, which caused the intense suffering.

We hadn't had a doctor in the home for twenty-three years, and I had prided myself on my testimony of fully trusting God in every need, so I had quite a struggle even to have this examination, but it had its lessons. The Lord has His own way of teaching us, and that spirit of pride even tho it was concerning His faithfulness to us, was not pleasing to Him. My husband and I had both known what it meant to be healed in answer to the prayer of faith. Seventeen years ago he was healed of tuberculosis. He had gone down in weight to 118 pounds, but God perfectly healed him, and now he weighs 186. I also had had many wonderful deliverances and I had no desire for an operation. I had been a strong advocate of Divine Healing and felt that God would heal everybody that fully trusted Him, so it was quite a trial to my faith to be so tested when I had consecrated myself fully to God, and yet others who apparently were little concerned about their spiritual welfare were being healed right before my eyes.

A year before that I had brought a woman to the Stone Church for prayer and she was immediately healed of gall-stones, and a diseased gall-bladder. She had expected to go to the hospital for an operation, and had made all arrangements. But I told her if she would come to the church and be prayed for she would be healed. She agreed to come, and I went after her, and she was healed. That was the latter part of June, 1922. Later she became very ill again. She had quinsy sore throat, which broke inwardly and poisoned her whole system. Her bones became brittle and she could scarcely walk; sometimes she would fall over. She had the experience of trying to walk across the street and not being able to walk either way when half way across. It seemed to me that she did not fully appreciate the healing the Lord gave her of gall-stones, for she went again to the doctors for this trouble, and three of them gave her up. I went to her in her distress and brought her to a healing service in our Convention of last year, telling her if she came to God the way she came the first time, He would heal her. She was delivered again and came back

and testified to what God had done for her.

I felt crushed and humbled. It was quite a crucifixion to me that I could tell others how to get healed, and yet there I was practically dying of an incurable disease. I had many a struggle not to doubt or question, and had to learn some new lessons of trusting God when all was dark.

After I had the examination we realized it was very serious because of letting it go so long. It made us quite anxious, and yet we knew that God was faithful. My husband at first wanted me to submit to an operation. He reasoned that if you got a splinter in your finger you would pull it out, and didn't see any harm in removing a foreign substance like gall-stones from your body. But I could not reconcile myself to an operation, and after two weeks of indcision on his part, he surrendered the matter entirely to God and stood with me unreservedly. I had a strong conviction that if I was operated on I would not live thru it.

The delayed healing and my intense suffering worked out to my husband's spiritual welfare. I could see him daily growing deeper in the Lord. But for his holding on to God in time of crises I would be in my grave today, for twice I was at the point of death, once past speaking. I tried to give some instructions about my funeral, but he threw himself on the floor and cried to God and would not be denied. I went to sleep and slept for three hours, after having been awake nearly the whole night thru, suffering intensely every second of the time. When these terrible attacks of pain came upon me I would become almost beside myself, pull my hair, tear a sheet or anything I could get hold of. The doctor said that no pain was equal to a gall-stone pain, and I realized it to its fullest extent. I would gladly have died rather than suffer another of those attacks.

A friend and I went to pray for a woman in one of the outlying towns who had cancer of the stomach, and she was instantly delivered. She is well today and eats everything. From that time I became worse and thought I had cancer. The woman insisted that we have a bite to eat, and I ate just three or four small pieces of fried potato. It was on Thursday noon and from then until five o'clock Sunday morning when I vomited them up, I suffered everything. I could not describe my distress at that time. In my desperation I cried out, "Lord, I demand that You deliver me. I am your child, and I cannot endure this suffering." Just one word flashed before me, "Soda." I at once got some baking soda, and up

came those potatoes just as I had eaten them, having been in my stomach undigested all that time. Several times after that when I was suffering my husband urged me to take some soda, but it never helped me after that. The Lord had not told me to take it but once, and He didn't want me to lean on it.

For thirteen weeks I ate no solid food; in fact, I was not able to keep anything on my stomach, and I was in bed practically eight weeks. The last three weeks I had but three cups of hot water a day, and finally got those severe pains even when I didn't eat at all. During this time I lost forty pounds.

One Saturday night my suffering became so great and I was so weakened thru lack of food, that my faith failed, and I felt an operation was preferable to that suffering. Death would have been welcome. At this time one of the brethren of the church called a fast of two days that my faith might not fail, and the Lord gave me a stronger hold on Him than ever before. I determined to go thru with God no matter whether it meant life or death.

Often when the brethren came to pray with me the Lord blessedly met us. If it had not been for the encouragement He gave me from time to time I could not have gone thru. Once in particular, when my pastor came to pray for me, heaven came down in our midst. The Lord spoke thru me and he interpreted, such precious words of comfort and encouragement, that I was going thru the refiner's fire and would come forth as pure gold; that when I had endured the chastening of the Lord and was willing to die daily I would be a shining light for Him. Then came a message that I should not lean on people but on God.

One night the battle was so hard and the victory so delayed, my husband and I were alone, that I got up and literally stood on the Bible. I told the Lord I not only had the Word in my heart, but was standing on His precious Word and expecting Him to make it good. I went back to bed and slept the rest of the night. While I suffered every minute during those last eight weeks, yet at night the suffering was more intense. It seemed as tho the powers of darkness swept down upon me with overwhelming force. The enemy sometimes came in like a flood. One night I was in a semi-conscious condition, and I had an experience in which the enemy tested me to the utmost. I seemed to see myself in a hospital undergoing an operation. I had taken the castor-oil and the

ether; I felt the cut in my side; then was put on a stretcher and taken back to my bed. I came out of the ether and said to someone standing by, "Will I live?" and the answer was "Yes." When I came to myself I said, "Lord, is this of You? Do You want me to have an operation?" I tried to make myself willing to have it, but there was no joy in my heart. I felt the powers of the enemy all around me, and such darkness and oppression. It seemed there was a demon whispering in each ear, "Sure, sure, go ahead." I called my husband and told him how I was tormented and he quoted scripture and prayed for me until God gave victory. That was at 2 A. M. The same experience was repeated at 4 A. M., but again God gave us victory. I knew in my heart that if I went to the hospital I would never come back alive, and believe that was one of the tactics the enemy used to try to destroy my life.

I had often wondered as I saw them anoint a handkerchief for healing if I would have faith to be healed that way, and that was the means the Lord used to bring about my permanent deliverance. For several weeks I had been impressed to call up a minister on the West Side and have him pray for me. I didn't do it at first, but when I spoke to my husband about it, he said, "Dear, don't let us fail to do anything, no matter what it is, if God prompts us to do it." When I called up I found he had gone to Dallas, Texas, to hold a meeting. So I sent a night letter, and requested him to send an anointed handkerchief. He received the letter on Sunday and prayed at once. On Monday he prayed again and anointed the handkerchief and I received a real blessing at that time. The handkerchief reached me on Wednesday by special delivery. I put it on my body and prayed for an hour and got out of bed. In less than three hours God delivered me of the gall-stones. They were sharp and shaped like a prune seed. There was great rejoicing in my home, but I still had some lessons to learn.

After I was delivered of the gall-stones I still suffered with my stomach. I could not eat food and didn't know what was wrong. I was living on hot water, and losing weight every day. I could not even take lamb broth without distress; my stomach was so torn and pulled, that blood sometimes came up when I vomited. Feeling I might pass away I had my husband call a doctor, and he said that my stomach was a day-old stomach from being without food so long, and I could take only baby food every two hours. But on experimenting I found I could take it only twice a day

at first. Later I took it oftener.

In the midst of this suffering I got a huge boil which was very painful, but for six weeks the impurities were drained out of my system thru this boil. I began to improve under the doctor's advice in regard to my food. In less than three weeks I was eating green corn, sliced tomatoes, and vegetables of every kind, with no ill effects whatever.

I got out of bed the third of August and on the first day of September I started on a trip of 1,271 miles in a Ford car. My friends were shocked at my taking such a trip, but the fresh air and the freedom from being confined so long in the house did wonders for me.

For three years I had to have nearly all my work done, but six weeks after I was healed I cleaned my entire flat in one day and had a houseful of company in the evening. One of the neighbors who knew how ill I was said to a friend, "Do you know that Mrs. Zellers cleaned her flat today? I do not know how she did it." "Well," said my friend, "you know God healed Mrs. Zellers." Three Mondays in succession I went to Oak Forest to minister to the poor and afflicted. These are always strenuous trips, and tax the strength of a well person. After I reached home I put up a bushel of fruit, and was none the worse for it. I tell this to show how completely the Lord healed me. I can eat everything and never have the slightest touch of the old trouble. Many of those who were praying became discouraged because the healing was so delayed, and often our faith was taxed to the limit, but the lessons I learned in the school of suffering have been invaluable. I do not regret one day of suffering when I see the growth in grace that has been wrought in the life of my husband. It was worth all to see how the Lord has developed him and drawn him closer to Him. His business requires him to leave the house at a very early hour in the morning, but he rises fifteen minutes earlier in order to have a time with the Word of God. No matter how cold it is, the Word is read every morning before he leaves the house.

* * *

A woman who longed to give to the missions but was unable to do so because of circumstances, prayed that God would send her some money in some way. One day she found a ten dollar bill, and after waiting a reasonable time for it to be claimed, she concluded that this was God's way of answering her prayer, and sent it to us as an offering to the mission field.

How the Lord Changes our Plans

WHEN I first went to India, I wanted to do village work. New missionaries have a great idea of what they are going to do when they get to the field and the experienced missionaries smile at them but let them alone. I thought about all a missionary had to do in a heathen land was to preach. I wanted to preach, and before I had the language I used to go to the village with the Bible women. That is a good thing because it puts a greater desire into your heart to get the language so that you can talk to them. In the cold season when we were first married I would go out touring with Mr. Harvey and I enjoyed that work. It was what I wanted to do, but it wasn't the work the Lord had for me. I didn't want to be tied down with institutional work, but sometimes the Lord wants us to preach more by our lives than by our sermons.

The Lord began to send in the widows and the outcast. I didn't like it very much at first, but I could not turn them away. We had to take them in, for the Lord gave us the passage in Isaiah 58, about dealing out bread to the hungry, caring for the naked, and breaking every yoke for the oppressed, and so as the Lord sent in the poor, deserted women in their poverty, we started a Home for them. There were just two or three at first and we got along nicely. I still went out to preach but others came and they got so many I had to find my work among the women and children on the compound.

I felt badly about it at first. The woman whom I put in charge would get so happy. She said to me, "I prayed the Lord would send along another woman and here she is." As I looked at her, so filthy and hair unkempt I said, "Do not pray that way. If you do I cannot go to the villages," but they came along until we had fifty and I had meetings with them. I could not go out and neglect these at our very doors. As they watch the lives of the missionaries their natures change and their hearts are turned to God. They cannot understand how Jesus could be the incarnate Son of God and come into this world and get no gain; neither can they understand our love for souls. Their religion is not a religion of love. They are in constant fear of their gods. They know nothing of the Gospel of love, but when they see it exemplified before their eyes, see it in the lives of the missionaries and the Christians, they begin to realize what the love of Christ really is. In this way the Lord has led me to preach in a different way than I

expected to, but I have had the privilege of ministering to more than if I had gone to the villages.

They come to us with their burdens and their difficulties and it is not always pleasant, but in this way we get a place in their hearts and we have had more souls than if I had gone out in village work. But the Lord has given us some souls in the villages as well, and there are numbers of secret believers. Some have passed thru bitter persecution because of accepting Jesus. The low caste women heard the Gospel gladly. About a year ago a fire broke out in one village which we visited and it was in flames in a few minutes. The whole Brahmin section was in flames before we got there. We went to the low caste people and they were outside calling to Jesus to save their homes, and the Lord answered prayer. The wind turned and their homes were saved. I believe the day is coming when the caste system, which is a great drawback to Christianity, will be broken down. Young men came to Mr. Harvey secretly and said there was no satisfaction in their religion. There are a great many who are ready to take their stand for the Lord. This is the day of our opportunity. If we do not step in and take India for Christ we will lose our hold there. The church at home is asleep on missionary lines. More than half the converts in India are Catholic. The Catholic priests are not asleep. The Mohammedans are not asleep. A new sect has arisen in India called the Araya Samaje and they are bitterly opposed to Christianity.

When we think of what the Indians have to suffer when they step out for Christianity we ought to be willing to make sacrifices to give them the Gospel before it is too late. One woman in one of these villages was saved and her husband is not a Christian and opposes her bitterly. He forbade her to get baptized, but she said, "I pray to Jesus: He has washed me from my sins, and now I am determined to take the mark of a Christian." The heathen do not count them Christians until they are baptized in water, but let them take this stand and persecution begins. The day was set for this woman to be baptized. Her husband had been very sick for weeks. As we started out for this baptismal service that man became so enraged he got up out of bed and started after her like a lion. She is a large strong woman, but he took hold of her and dragged her around,

treating her shamefully until men stepped up and interfered. The women of India have to keep their heads covered and it is considered a shame for a woman to be uncovered, but he dragged her covering from her head and said, "You shall not." Another woman said, "She is a Christian anyway. You might just as well let her go." He dragged her around by the hair of her head. One day we heard a great commotion in the village and we found that he had gotten a rope and was going to hang her to the rafters. She has suffered all kinds of persecution but she refuses to give up Jesus. I used to think I went thru persecution when I first became a Christian, and I did, but it was nothing compared to what some of these poor Indian women have done.

Let us as a Christian Church, you and I as individuals, do all in our power to get the Gospel to them. There are districts of a million people which have never yet had the Gospel, never heard the name of Jesus. What are we going to say when we meet these people from whom we have withheld the Gospel? Some of my women will stay up all night and pray. One night I was very weary; I could not stay up, and went to bed early. I was awakened about nine o'clock by a great noise coming from the women's quarters. I got dressed and went over as quickly as I could, thinking someone must be stung by a scorpion. As I got nearer I heard it was the women praying. I slipped out and went back to bed. About two o'clock in the morning I was again awakened and found them still praying. Some of the women came from the villages and wondered what had happened, but the watchman said to them, "The women are only praying." In times of great need these women have stood by and fasted and prayed, and I praise the Lord for the ministry He has given me among the women, and the souls that have been won. Many have had a real definite experience of salvation.

An old gray-haired woman, tottering to the grave, came to us. It was mid-day and we found her sitting by the well. She had lived in Adoja where thousands of people go on pilgrimages. It is called the "holy city" but is one of the vilest places in India. She had lived in the temple and gone to the river daily to wash her sins away, but all to no avail. So at last she turned Christian and thank God she was not disappointed. We took her in and there came a day when she fell at the feet of Jesus and gave her heart to Him. I wish you could see her now as she stands up to testify and tells of the peace she has found after

years of wandering around. The sacrifice some of those old women have made has many times brought tears to my eyes, and my whole desire is to return to them. Some people think that with all I have passed thru I ought not to return, but God has called me and the gifts and callings of God are without repentance.—*Mrs. Esther Harvey in the Missionary Rest Home.*

The Need of Religious Instruction

"**S**HALL WE TEACH RELIGION IN SCHOOL?" is the title of a second very striking article along this line in the February number of *Good Housekeeping*. The author is W. G. Shepherd, who says:

"The lack of religious instruction for American children—and its results—has been measured by scientists. An amazing series of tests, covering a space of three years and conducted by cold-blooded scientists in pedagogy, has stripped the characters of our American children bare. And they do not look good; the soul of our religionless American school boy or school girl does not look good." He writes that as a father with two boys approaching school age, he wants them to be taught something about God and about the Bible in the public schools, and believes that he is voicing the wishes of great armies of fathers and mothers in the ten million unchurched homes of the United States. If we ask the twenty-five million children who made them, he says they will answer back, "Read your biology."

Strange, is it not that the educators teach about the false religions but when it comes to the Bible and about God, they are either silent or denunciatory. A boy asked his father, "Dad, that religion of Osiris was a great thing, wasn't it?" "Where did you hear about the religion of Osiris? I never heard of it," said the father, who had been brought up in the Bible way. "Why in school," answered the son. "It was the greatest religion the world ever knew. It saved the Egyptians from barbarism and that saved the world." "What about our religion in America?" asked the father. "Oh, we haven't had anything about that in school," answered the boy.

Another instance from a girl in the High School, who said to one of her elders, "Mohammedanism was the greatest religion the world ever saw. Our religion in America never did what Mohammedanism did." "Well, what did Mohammedanism do?" asked the elder. "We've been studying that subject in school," said the high school girl. "There was a time when the Moors

tried to overrun the world. Almost the only culture there was in the world then was in the Mohammedans. They turned back the Moors in some terrible fighting, forced their own religion upon them and saved mankind from barbarism."

"Do you know how the Mohammedan Bible looks on women?" asked the elder. "No, I do not," she admitted. "It looks on them as animals," was the answer. "And do you know how the teachings of our Bible raised women to the level of human beings?" she continued. "Well, of course we didn't go into that part of it in school," answered the High School girl.

These are true instances. Is it not time for Christian parents to awaken to what is being taught their children? Mr. Shepherd asks the pertinent question, "Why don't parents insist on having God taught along with geography and algebra?" The reason given is that sectarianism has caught us in its snare. We are all afraid to let God come into the schoolroom unless He wears our particular cloak, and the consequence is our children are taught everything else but the Bible. He says he wants his children taught the Bible by someone, whether the teacher is Protestant, Catholic or Jew. Filling the school-room with child experts in biology, zoology and geology does not train the children to honesty, trustworthiness and integrity. Only the Bible in the hearts of the youth of the land will save our nation from destruction. Lack of moral and religious training is the cause of the great growth of crime in the United States. If our educators would devote their time to training our children in honesty and Christian standards in the school-room, there would not be this wholesale disregard for the laws of God.

Within the last three years scientists have been spending over one hundred thousand dollars making tests of character of our public school children, and the results prove that over half of the American school children will fail under temptation; that is, they will cheat, lie and steal. In the three or four tests made it was found that 64 per cent of the children were untruthful, misappropriated money and cheated. In some cases 100 per cent. The public school system has been improving and increasing every year, yet embezzlement, burglary and crime have been increasing so tremendously that the rulers of our country

are almost in dismay. Facts prove that the desperate criminals today range under the age of twenty-two. Compulsory religious instruction is the only remedy. The Sunday School as it is today does not meet the need. Only about half of the Protestant children go to Sunday School, according to statistics taken in a certain state, and half of them are absent half of the time. One of the criticisms made of the Sunday School filling this need is that one-half of the session is occupied with the opening and closing exercises, and the result in this particular state is that those who go to the Sunday School receive a total of *twelve hours of religious instruction annually*. Not enough to even touch the awful tide of wickedness and sin that is sweeping down upon the youth of today. "Line upon line," "Precept upon precept," a steady, daily training of morals and Christian principles will raise the standards. The Book of Proverbs taught in the school, amplified, and exemplified, would have a wonderfully wholesome effect on children's minds. A great educator said recently, "The richer our public school education becomes, the further away it gets from giving moral and religious instruction. The more you train children's intellects, the more need there is for carefully training their characters and helping them develop their souls." A child would be better off never knowing anything about biology and zoology, never having a diploma or degree, than to be neglected along the lines of moral and wholesome religious training. Education without Christianity makes embezzlers, forgers, and criminals of the worst type. The fathers and mothers of our land should have something to say about what is being taught their children.

* * *

A dear sister who loves to give to the missionaries had been saving up her money to buy some stain for the house. She had \$25 saved for this purpose and as she was about to purchase the stain the Lord said to her, "Send the money to Bernice Lee." She felt she could not afford it, so sent only part of it. After she had mailed the letter the Lord spoke to her, "I told you to send it all." So she sent off the remaining money and when she reached home from the post office, there stood on her porch a can of the very stain she wanted, put there by an unconverted, Catholic neighbor.

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Notes

Fellowship with Jesus

I CAN walk in the dark with Jesus,
And trust in His love always;
I may stumble but still He holds me,
And keeps me from going astray.
The darkness and gloom may hang heavy,
The shadows of doubt bring despair;
But Jesus, my wonderful Jesus
Reaches out, and I find His hand there.

I can talk in the dark with Jesus
Unburden my sad, sick soul;
For He feels every burning tear-drop,
And longs this poor heart to console.
I surrender all to His keeping,
The joy in my heart bubbles o'er,
With the fires of Pentecost burning,
Oh I'm happy, I'm praying for more.

I am walking and talking with Jesus,
The Spirit hath shown me the way;
For He speaks about Christ in the glory,
And tells me—He's coming some day.
My heart answers back with such rapture
A heavenly peace fills my breast;
He's coming, yes coming, sweet wonder,
At last I have found perfect rest.

I live by the faith of this Savior,
And find that His promise is true;
My faith, it was worthless and selfish,
Just failure—whatever I'd do.
But now He doth dwell in His fulness,
With Holy Ghost fire from above,
For Jesus, His faith hath brought vict'ry.
And now I'm in touch with His love.

F. Sumner Ettinger.

The Lord's Revival

"HOW can I preach the Gospel, a poor farmer boy who knows nothing else but to walk behind the plow?" asked Brother Erickson, when the Lord called him to be a fisher of men. God called His servants of old from among the herdsmen, and He is doing the same today. And if they will continue in that humbleness of mind as when He put His call upon them, He

will use them to make furrows in human hearts, sow the Gospel seed and reap many harvests.

For some months we had been looking to the Lord, praying that He might pour out His Spirit afresh and give us a floodtide of His power. Early in January we saw the result of earnest prayer. At a Divine Healing meeting, God specially worked, among others, a paralyzed sufferer received marked deliverance. On January 6th the revival dropped on us. At the Communion service heaven came down in our midst. A young man "discerned the Lord's Body" for a crippled arm which had been dislocated when he was three years old, and was able for the first time to raise it to his head. The Holy Spirit upon that meeting made sinners hungry for God, and at the close two were saved. In the evening four sinners at the altar seeking salvation and three asking God to reclaim them was a strong impetus to our faith. And during the following days others came seeking salvation, an earnest of coming blessings. A week of prayer preceded the special services beginning January 20th and the atmosphere was charged with the power of God.

"Whom shall we get to help us in our revival?" was the burden on the heart of Brother Williamson. He felt that God had spoken to him but wanted the leading confirmed, and God brought Bro. E. C. Erickson of Duluth, Minnesota, to the city just at *His time* for our meetings. The results prove beyond a doubt that the revival was of His ordering from beginning to end. Every night excepting one, souls were saved.

How can we get the sinners in? was the problem that had faced us as it does every Assembly. The burden on the heart of everyone who is called to preach is to get sinners into the meetings, but God solved our problem for us. He brought them in, and He did it largely through the new converts. He made "Andrews" out of them at the very beginning. "Come with me. I have found the Lord," they said to their loved ones. They brought their sons and their daughters, the unsaved in their families, their cousins, their uncles and aunts, and their neighbors. And when they couldn't get them to come they would ask prayer for them. A volume of prayer went up each night for special individuals that they might yield to God. Young men would be burdened for their companions in the offices and shops.

Once, when Brother Erickson was waiting on the Lord feeling discouraged at his own limitations, the Lord spoke to him so sweetly and said, "*This is My revival. I am doing the work.*"

Including those who were saved before the special meetings began there were at least thirty saved, and an equal number baptized in the Holy Ghost. We were loath to close a meeting so marked by the presence of God, and with such conviction upon sinners, but Brother Erickson felt obliged to return to his work in Duluth. Some of those who received the baptism of the Spirit had been seeking for years, while others were just newly converted. It was not an uncommon thing for a soul who had just received salvation to turn to the workers and with a face beaming with joy say, "I want to go to the prayer-room." The joy of the Lord was so sweet they wanted more and found it where believers were receiving the baptism in the Spirit.

A baptismal service in water crowned the special meetings, in which twenty-two obeyed the Lord's command, practically all of them new converts.

"Oh my heart is so hard," sighed a young lady over the phone in the midnight hour, as she called up the evangelist and apologized for her rudeness when he asked her if she was saved. The convicting power of the Spirit was upon her, and her concern about her condition a most healthy sign of His working in her heart.

The testimonials from the new converts had the genuine ring to them. A young man said that when he dropped a 400-lb. weight on his wrist, he realized that he had something different. If that had happened two weeks before he would have been heard cursing and swearing all over the place. Before he was saved he cursed and swore all day long, but since the Holy Ghost came into his life there is a continual praise in his heart and upon his lips.

A sister was healed of tuberculosis in the glands when she was saved. She had been under the care of a physician and he told her it would be many months before she could expect deliverance with his treatments. She went to him after she was healed and said, "Doctor, I don't think I need anymore treatments." "I don't either," he said. "You are a lucky girl." *

* * *

We give all glory and praise to God for His visitation in our midst. The audience room was well filled every night, although it was not a meeting which drew large crowds from over the city. Our only effort at advertising was the personal invitation to unsaved souls, and the result will be a permanent, healthy growth. A big campaign with expensive advertising and a prominent

speaker is generally disappointing in permanent results. When the campaign is ended the crowd has gone, and there is a reaction from man-made revivals which does not savor of life to the church. But when God brings a revival and all eyes are on Him, the shouts of the new-born souls put new life and vigor into the entire assembly. This is the lesson God taught us in "His revival."

We often hear pastors say, "Who is the best evangelist I can get to help in a series of meetings?" and they try to get someone who has a reputation and publicity, but God doesn't work that way. He uses the man of no reputation so He can receive the glory. There are many evangelists today engaged in establishing a reputation, sending over the country printed articles of what men say of them, but Jesus made Himself of no reputation. Is a servant greater than His Lord? In the beginning of this Pentecostal outpouring the Lord used the "foolish things of the world to confound the wise; the weak things to confound the mighty . . . *that no flesh should glory in His presence.*" It is very hard for a man who draws large crowds not to take the glory, but when he does he is in the gravest danger. His ministry may not cease, he will still continue to use the Holy Spirit, but the Holy Spirit will not use him as at the beginning. Some one has said, "There is no limit to what God will do with a man who will not touch the gold nor the glory." May God give us such ministers.

From the Congo

Our Congo friends have been passing thru deep trials. Mrs. Leader's health began to be affected by the rainy climate and the mountainous region at Machumbi, and they did not feel it was the will of the Lord for them to continue there. Difficulty in getting located and an open door at Gombari, in connection with Brother Blakeney's work, made them feel that this was His move for them. They are doubtless there ere this. Mrs. Richardson felt burdened for the work at Matchumbi. She started for Gombari with the Leaders but felt constrained to return, feeling she could not leave that whole region without a Gospel witness. Her health has not been good; she has been suffering with fever, but was better from last report. Pray for her. Mrs. Leader writes the parting was very hard, but seemed to be of the Lord.

Pioneering in African forests has trials of which we know little. "It does seem," writes Mrs. Leader, "as if the Lord is loosening our

hold more and more from the material things, which tightens our hold upon Him and the eternal things. Just after we got ourselves and our boxes down to the lake shore ready to board the boat, a long-lasting downpour started in. We could go into a building but our things had to stay out in the heavy rain. As we saw our boxes seemingly at the mercy of the storm, remembered how some of our things have been spoiled by rats, mildew and rust, others never reaching us, and still others stolen, the Lord made so real to our hearts, "Where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break thru nor steal," that we could not refrain from praising the Lord, and felt like shouting that Jesus Christ himself was our Treasure in heaven, besides the treasures He lays up for us when our faith is being tried, and the treasures which will be saved here in Africa from eternal damnation.

"Our native boy has told us he loves God and wants us to teach him many words of God. He has been watching our lives and sees that they are different from the non-Christians. We hesitate calling him our first convert, but yet it does seem to us that our first blade of harvest is pushing thru the rocky, sin-bound land of Africa. We feel that if he holds true (and God is able to hold him) all that we have passed thru in pioneering during the past few months, was more than worth while."

With the Lord

ON December 8, 1923, Bro. I. S. Neeley went to be with the Lord. He and Mrs. Neeley had been preparing to return to Liberia to take charge of the Home on the Coast, one of the great needs of the work. For some months Mrs. Neeley had been feeling strongly the pull to return, and Brother Perkins wrote how glad they would be to have them take charge of the work at the Coast. As time wore on, Brother Neeley felt he was not to go, but said little about it. On December 7 he had a paralytic stroke, and passed away the following day.

His funeral was one of the most blessed we have ever attended. It seemed more like a celebration of his Coronation Day than a funeral. Ministerial brethren and others from all over the city gave fitting tributes to the noble life laid down in the service of God. One of the most striking tributes to his life was given by the barber in the neighborhood as he told of Brother Neeley's life and its effect upon all with whom he came in contact. Brother Neeley lived the

life of the Lord Jesus daily; whether on the platform or doing some menial task, his heart was always filled with praises.

Ever since their return from Africa, he and Sister Neeley have been actively associated with the Colored Mission on Langley Avenue, and he will be greatly missed. Mrs. Neeley still feels it is the leading of the Lord for her to return to Liberia, and she is expecting to go in the spring.

* * *

Cables have just come telling of the home-going of the venerable Albert Norton of Dhond, India, on December 31, and Walter Thompson of Shanghai, China, probably the oldest and one of the youngest missionaries on the field. The fragrance of Brother Norton's life has encircled the globe. He was one of the pioneers among faith missionaries, and his work for God in India will live in the hearts of thousands who will be brought into the kingdom through his influence. Walter Thompson was one of the purest, most selfless souls that ever poured out his life on the mission field. His letters read like the memoirs of David Brainerd, so full of God and absolute submission to His will. We have not learned the details of his death, and it is a great blow to those in the homeland who knew him best. May God comfort the heart of his parents to whom his death comes as a crushing blow.

* * *

At the January Fellowship meeting of the Pentecostal ministers of Chicago and vicinity, it was agreed that Thursday, March 20, be set apart as a day of fasting and prayer, making intercession for the selection of the next President and the appointment of his Cabinet, and for the safety of our government, and that all Pentecostal people and all Christians be asked to co-operate in the observance of such a day. "Prayer is mightier than the ballot."

The Lord's Healing

Pastor H. A. Baines, Petoskey, Mich., sent us an interesting report of God working in their midst last fall. We regret not having been able to get this in the paper before. These meetings were marked by the supernatural power of God. A brother had a vision of China, and heard distinctly the voice of God saying, "You are called to China." It was so loud he thought everyone in the room heard it. A sister saw the five foolish virgins walking towards a door partly ajar. She heard the door close and the awful weeping and anguish from those who were shut out was heart-rending to hear.

The Lord is working there in healing power. A tiny baby was thrown out of a cab and was picked up as dead. Prayer was made and he revived and the next day was as bright as ever. One sister had a bad knee from which she suffered much. It grew worse steadily until it looked as though she would be a cripple. Some of the saints were called to pray for a sick sister, and the Spirit of the Lord came upon the lame sister to pray and she herself was instantly healed while praying for another. Satan tempted her that the trouble would come back, but the Lord gave her the Scripture, "I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not." She is still healed after eight weeks.

The other one for whom they were praying had tuberculosis. She had been in a sanitarium for a year, and was so low she was not permitted to talk. Her home was in Canada, but she had been writing to the saints in Petoskey for prayer. After fasting three days she came to Petoskey and after a stay of three weeks she was healed and baptized in the Holy Ghost. After she reached home, she wrote back that the house had been crowded from morning until night to see if she had been really cured, but as soon as they saw her they were convinced it was true. Her healing is the talk of the town. She had been a Catholic, and is witnessing everywhere among her friends of what God has done for her. She writes that her friends are greatly dissatisfied with the Catholic religion and want something that is more real and satisfying.

God's Visitation upon Brazil

FOR the last twelve years Brazil has had a visitation from the Lord which is unique in comparison to other countries where our missionaries are laboring. The usual experiences of our missionaries going to countries which have not had the Gospel, is that results are obtained only after months and years of diligent sowing of the Word, line upon line, precept upon precept, infinite patience exercised with the heathen mind which has been steeped in superstition for centuries. But this consecrated band of Swedish missionaries who have settled in certain parts of Brazil have seen wonderful transformations wrought by the Holy Ghost thru a mighty visitation from the Lord.

Thirteen years ago two Swedish brethren, Daniel Berg and Gunner Vingren, started out for Brazil with only a suitcase each. They were not men of letters, but rather of the fibre of the Galilean fishermen. They said the Lord had told

them to go to Para, a place of which they had never heard. A search on the map showed it to be in Brazil, and they started out, their only assets being a deep consecration and a faith in God. They first went to a Baptist church, which they attended about three months while studying the Portugese language. As soon as they got the language they at once began to testify to the joy and peace in the Holy Ghost. The pastor of the church objected to this and they withdrew. The minister asked his congregation how many believed that people were baptized in the Holy Ghost today and about twelve stood up. These withdrew from the church and meetings were started in the houses. God immediately began to save and baptize souls in the Holy Spirit. With a boat for their home they plied the waters of the mighty Amazon and witnessed in every town and village.

Other missionaries have gone to this field and helped reap the harvest. On the islands in the mouth of the Amazon they have twenty assemblies, with four native workers in charge, one assembly having two hundred believers. When we published an account of this outpouring of God's Spirit some years ago, many were inclined to disbelieve it, it seemed too marvelous, but Bro. Nels Nelson, who spent a term of service in that country confirms it and brings back an additional report.

On one large island they have eleven assemblies, all in charge of natives. And the Lord works even when the evangelist is not there. At one station when the native evangelist came, he found that fifteen children had been baptized in the Holy Spirit. On another station the Lord saved twenty in August last and baptized thirty-two in the Holy Spirit. On still another place, forty-one were converted recently and seventeen baptized in the Holy Spirit. This is all on one island.

Two years ago they sent one of their number, a native evangelist, to Portugal from Para, where he is establishing the only Pentecostal work in that country. He has suffered many persecutions in planting the full Gospel there. Once they left him for dead as they did Paul at Lystra, but the Lord raised him up. He writes and begs that a missionary might come to Portugal; says that there are many open doors. Quite a few have been converted, and some have been baptized in the Holy Ghost.

When Brother Nelson left the city of Para early last summer there were 500 members in

that one city alone. In 1922 there were 115 baptized in the Holy Spirit, and on the Islands that same year, he baptized 240 in water, with the help of the native evangelist. In the entire state of Para they estimate there are about 4,000 believers out of a population of 1,000,000 people.

In the city of Jace Parana, Amazonas, the Chief of Police asked one of the missionaries, Paul Aenis, to build a church, and the Justice of the Peace offered one of his houses for meetings. In a village of forty people, all were saved excepting four, and they were so convicted they fled away. This is a rubber plantation and they were hard characters. Before the Gospel entered their hearts, the men carried knives and rifles; now it is the Bible and a song book. Before, it was drinking and fighting; now it is singing and praying.

In all, the Pentecostal work in Brazil covers ten states. In the capital city of the state of Maranhao, there is a native evangelist supported by an assembly in Sweden. In the state of Ceara, two sisters from Sweden are holding a mission station and also conducting a work in the interior. In the state of Rio Grande do Norte, there are thirteen assemblies entirely in charge of native evangelists.

In the state of Parahyba there is a missionary from Sweden who has an assembly in the capital. When he went there he found thirty members, and this assembly has grown to a hundred in the year. In the interior he ministers to five or six assemblies. In the state of Pernambuco, there is an assembly of over two hundred members, also in charge of a Swedish missionary. The Adventists have an assembly there of forty members, and they also teach the baptism of the Holy Ghost. The Lord baptized eight in one week. In the state of Anagoas there is an assembly of over a hundred members, also in charge of a Swedish missionary. A native is in charge of the work at Rio de Janiero, where there are thirty members, six of whom are baptized in the Holy Spirit. Since 1910 there has been a continuous revival in many of these places. There were twenty-eight missionaries, mostly Swedish, on the field, but one has since gone to his reward. Praise God for such a visitation in that dark land! This report ought surely to be an encouragement to missionaries who are laboring in hard fields. There is no fortress of heathendom able to stand against the continual artillery of prayer. The God-sent man who prays, and who is a man of faith, will have fruit. "He which soweth sparingly shall

reap also sparingly; but he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

From the Paradise of the Pacific

I AM glad to bring you greetings from our precious Christians on the Hawaiian Islands. I praise God for the four years of service in that land. I have been working right with your dear sister, Mrs. Furnidge, who went out from here some years ago. Many times on the Island I have claimed the promise that the Word of God shall not return unto Him void, but that it shall accomplish that unto which it is sent. The Hawaiian Islands are beautiful, they are called the Paradise of the Pacific; as far as nature goes there is not a lovelier spot, but oh how they need Jesus! We have all kinds of people there, especially from the Oriental countries; the Japanese people prevail all over this group of islands, and there are also many Chinese, Philipinos and many Spanish-speaking people. God has given us a very precious work there and I am glad to say that I have seen many souls saved and brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ, some baptized in the Spirit and bodies wonderfully healed. The Lord poured out His Spirit in Hawaii eleven or twelve years ago, and there is a precious group of Christians pressing on with God that will be called out for His Bride.

We have done a great deal of work among the Philipinos. It seems to be God's day for Philipino people. I want to speak particularly of one Philipino girl whom God has given me. We were out on a sugar plantation near the big volcano. We used to hold meetings on this plantation, and one day as we were standing under a mango tree singing the Gospel, this little girl came and listened to us. She told me she had a handful of fruit and was eating it, and when she heard someone singing she threw the fruit away. She had been in a Girls' Seminary, supposed to be a Christian seminary, but she didn't really understand who Jesus was. As we sang and preached the Gospel she seemed riveted to the spot, and my attention was drawn to her. I saw her heart was deeply touched and after the meeting I went over to her and asked her if she did not want to give her heart to Jesus. The tears rolled down her face and she was born again right there on that plantation. After that she came regularly to every meeting, and later God opened the way for me to take her into my home. A few months after God blessedly filled her with the Holy Spirit. She had never seen anyone receive the baptism, never heard of Pentecost, but with her little hands raised to heaven she praised the Lord

in four or five different languages that were understood by those around. She is a precious jewel we have gathered for the crown of Jesus, and I believe that the Lord will use her for the saving of her people.

The islands are neglected. There are some precious Christians in the churches who do not know very much about the full Gospel. Pray that God will bring Pentecost into the churches so that we full Gospel missionaries will have more opportunity over there. God has especially laid upon my heart the girls of the Hawaiian Islands. They are so neglected and so in need of homes. At one time I had ten or eleven girls with me in my home, training them and teaching them about Jesus. Three of those girls were baptized in the Holy Spirit and every one was born again excepting one. When I was broken down and very ill God kept saying to me, "*Death to you, but life to them.*" So death works in us but life in them as we give out His living Word. *Miss Pearl Hewitt in the Stone Church, Oct. 14, 1923.*

After Many Days

"CAST thy bread upon the waters, and it will return after many days." This promise was blessedly fulfilled by Mr. W. W. Pelton, a business man of this city who is occupied in the Lord's work in his leisure moments. He told recently of a remarkable instance:

"Twenty-five years ago," said he, "I talked to an Italian barber about the Lord, gave him some tracts and prayed for him. The other day I was out calling and distributing tracts, and as we knocked at a door a woman said, 'Won't you come in? I'd like to show you my new home.' It was a beautiful new bungalow. The woman, an Italian, said to us, 'What kind of religion have you?' 'Oh it is just the religion of Jesus,' said I. 'We believe in the full Gospel.' 'I have an uncle,' said she, 'who is Pentecostal. Are you Pentecostal? He has been preaching to me and talking to me. He is so earnest and whenever he talks about Jesus he weeps.' 'Who is your uncle?' I asked. When she told me his name I found it was the same man whom I had dealt with twenty-five years before. I went to call on him, and as soon as I told him the circumstances of talking to him about the Lord twenty-five years ago, he remembered it. He told me five of his family had been saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost. I have been rejoicing about it ever since."

"Another incident regarding the Italians, is worthy of note: My wife and I were out calling one day and we thought we would call on an

Italian lady who lived near our little mission, to teach her and pray with her. As we drew near the house she was sitting outside with her husband. Knowing that he wasn't in the light, I thought at first we would go back home, but then changed my mind and went on. When we got to the house it was full of Italians. I said to the man, "Your wife is very sick and we came to tell her how to be healed. God is doing wonderful things these days." "Yes, I know," he said. "God is pouring out His Spirit," I said. "I know," he answered. "My sister was baptized the other day." I thought he meant water baptism and said, "But God is pouring out His Spirit and baptizing them in the Holy Ghost." "Yes, I know," he said. "My mother was baptized and she talked in tongues." I said, "Well, brother, there are so many people here, we cannot talk to your wife. Can we not get them all together and pray for her?" "Sure. Come in," he said, and went out into the next room and called them all together. She was tubercular and had been out in the sun. This was not their home but they were stopping with an aunt. It reminded me of the household of Cornelius. I said, "Now, friends, you all believe in prayer. This poor woman is sick. Will you all get down and pray for her?" Yes, they would. "Will you all ask God to heal her now?" They assented. The power fell in that meeting in a wonderful way. The woman got a real healing and the last I heard of her she was getting better all the time. I did something in that meeting I had never done before. I glanced over to her husband, who was very earnest, and said to him, "Are you saved?" He shrugged his shoulders. "Do you want to be saved?" "Yes," he said. I took hold of his two hands and asked him to call on God. As he did so he was overcome. He would have fallen to the floor if I had not held him. The Spirit of the Lord came upon him, and he went home and prayed all night, and received the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

* * *

The seriousness of missing heaven sometimes sweeps over me with an overwhelming wave. What could it mean to stand before those gates and hear His voice, "Depart!" Surely we have no time to waste nor idle words to utter. I have never been fortunate enough to possess any of this world's goods and I haven't had the opportunity to enjoy the things of this world; my heart has been set on the things of God, but if I miss heaven I shall certainly miss all. I feel it is almost over and that the Lord is coming soon.—K. R. Glover.

A Spiritual Inventory of Stock

How Much of Heaven's Cash Have You on Hand?

Pastor S. A. Jamieson in the Stone Church, Dec. 30, 1923.



GOD has given me a text which is not a popular one. I have read it many times and scarcely paid any attention to it, but this afternoon the Holy Spirit has given it to me. "Examine yourselves whether ye be in the faith. Prove your own selves." Paul is practically saying, "Examine yourselves and if you be in the faith, prove it by your conduct." I am overwhelmed this afternoon as I think of this subject.

We find that business men take an invoice of their goods at the end of the year in order to find out their financial standing and whether they are able to continue their business the coming year. They examine their stock. God sends a message from His throne to you and to me this afternoon and says, "*Make an invoice of your religious stock.*" The greatest opportunity is the spiritual opportunity; the greatest weakness is the spiritual weakness, and the greatest, most potential forces, are the spiritual forces. Every one of them are related to the throne of God.

God wants us this afternoon to come in contact with that source of power and wisdom. George Whitfield once said that many Christians take it for granted that they are all right, but when God examines them, or they examine themselves under the guidance of the Holy Ghost they find that they are almost spiritually bankrupt. You pride yourself that you are rich in the grace of God, but he also said that a man must also be rich in faith, rich in love, and rich in the truth of God's Word. Then God can do business with us. We are called upon to do business with the King, but we cannot do that if we are spiritually bankrupt; we must have something with which to do business.

Examine yourselves and see whether you are in the faith. If you are, then prove it by your daily life. Are you rich in faith this afternoon? Listen, if you please. The word "faith" is written in letters of fire, and the Holy Spirit comes to you and to me with three distinctive statements, which, if we measure up to them, will prove how strong is our faith. It says, "All things are possible to them that believe." Beloved, if you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you would do far more than you are doing. Then you can draw upon Him and continue to

draw, and it will never diminish. It also says that "without faith it is impossible to please God." If I am to please God this coming year I must have a living faith in a living God. Then God says, "It shall be unto you according to your faith."

I call faith, heaven's money. How much of heaven's cash have you on hand this afternoon? You cannot do business in the world unless you have cash, and you cannot do business with God unless you have faith. I stepped into an office the other day to speak to a man about his soul and while I was there another man came in who wanted to make a deal with him. He had about two hundred dollars, but the man in the office said, "I cannot do business with you. You must have about \$5,000 if you want to do business with me." The reason today we are receiving petty blessings from God is because we have such a little cash stored up in heaven. You ask God for something and you do not get an answer. It is because your faith is weak. Let us this coming year get to the place where we will have a rich stock of faith. How do you get faith? By reading the Word of God. "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God." The man who reads the Word of God and keeps at it will have a strong faith in the living God.

Friends, what is your stock of divine love at the close of 1923? Have you examined it? I regret to say that the actions of some men and women in Pentecostal work today are practically revealing the fact that they have very little divine love. Can you say with the Apostle Paul "The love of Christ constraineth us?" How many in this congregation can say that they are absolutely constrained by God's love? Is your love strong enough to place God first and you take a secondary place? I do not care about professions unless I can see it in the lives. Paul places divine love above angels, principalities and powers—all these things, he says, cannot separate him from the love of God in Christ Jesus. So great is divine love in the estimation of Jesus that He made the statement that love is the fulfilling of the law. Do you know what that means? In the Old Testament God's most sacred interests were hedged about by law, but in the New Testament He committed them not to ordinances but to love. He said, "If you love Me, you will carry on the work

I have begun." That soul that is filled with divine love is never at ease in Zion, because he has a vision, and that vision takes the soul into the presence of the living God. I want everyone in this house to get a genuine baptism of divine love. We all need it. If there is any bitterness in your heart, or if any have the spirit of criticism, you need divine love. Examine yourself and the Holy Ghost will reveal to you whether you have divine love. If I have a harsh spirit, or a spirit of fault-finding, I must confess I have the spirit of the devil and not the Spirit of God.

What is your stock of grace at the close of 1923? In the natural when we feel badly we want everybody to sympathize with us. We like to nurse our troubles; but God doesn't do things that way. Paul prayed to Him three times that He might remove the thorn from his side, but God refused to do it. He told him that with His grace he could honor Him more by keeping the thorn than by having it removed. If He keeps the thorn in your side, He will give you grace to bear it. I do not know of a greater thing that God has promised us outside of salvation than this *grace*. It is an ambassador, a ruler, a general, and when God says to you, "My grace is sufficient," He will make it good, and when that attribute is with you your heart will be aflame. We know grace has a throne, it has a scepter, and its throne is the righteousness of Christ. Rom. 5:21. As long as you have the grace of God within you, you are well equipped for victory. Why should you bow the knee before the Antichrist spirit when you have the grace of God to take you thru? With it you can climb up to the highest peak of God's majesty and glory. But you never, never will be able to live a life of victory except thru the grace of God. The reason we lose faith in God, the reason we haven't much love, is because we do not have the grace of God in our hearts.

What is your stock of the Word of God? People say they are hungry for the Word of God, but how little it means. Ninety per cent of the people hardly spend fifteen minutes a day on the Word. You tell me you are hungry! I wish it were so. You have time to read the newspapers, you have time to read a book of fiction, but how much time do you spend on the Word? At the crucifixion of the Lord Jesus Christ the soldier took his sword and pierced the side of Jesus, and there flowed from that side "blood and water." In the hymn "Rock of Ages" it says "the water and the blood" but the blood always

comes first. The blood cleanses the heart, and the water is a type of the Word. It is given to us to keep our lives clean. God cleanses the soul and places the Word in our hands. "Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to Thy Word." "Thy Word," says the Psalmist, "have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee."

Turn with me back to the Book of Leviticus and we find there that the priests sprinkled blood seven times upon the leper that was to be healed. Then the leper had to wash himself. Lev. 14:7, 8. In the time of Moses when the priests were ordained Moses had to wash them from head to foot. After that they were to wash their own hands and feet. The priesthood is a type of the Church, and we as a church have to see to it that we keep ourselves clean, unspotted from the world. Take the laver in the thirtieth chapter of Exodus; it is a beautiful figure of cleansing. Its purpose was to reveal anything unclean, and when the priests went into the tabernacle they were to wash themselves before going to the altar to minister. Our Bible is the spiritual looking-glass of the soul, and as we read it, it reveals to us anything that is wrong in our lives. I was in the home of a sister not long ago; we talked an hour, and we prayed an hour, and she got real victory in her soul. She said, "Brother Jamieson, every time I open my Bible it reveals to me a certain sin that I must confess." I said, "The Holy Ghost knows how to place the spiritual looking-glass in the right position for you to see the stain of sin. Confess that thing, ask God to forgive you, and it will be washed away." She has the victory today because she obeyed. We keep our lives clean by obeying the Word of God.

There is a consecrated mother in Oklahoma. At the beginning of the war her son was drafted, and he was a saved boy. I heard that boy pray a number of times. It would melt you to tears to hear him. The mother's parting instructions to her boy were, "My son, your sins are under the blood. Your name is written in the Book of Life, and now as you wash your body every morning, wash your life with the Word." I was present at the time. A tear dropped from her cheek upon the Bible which she held in her hand, and a tear dropped from the boy's cheek and mingled with hers. He went to battle and God used him to save one hundred and fifty men. He washed himself every morning with the Word.

The greatest event in church history, the Protestant Reformation started by Martin Luther

nailing his ninety-five theses on the church door in Wittenberg. This event has not been repeated in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, but it brought forth a company of noble confessors. The princes of Germany, unlike those of today, sided with Luther and against the Emperor Charles V. Martin Luther started a fire all over Europe. They saw there was truth in Luther's stand. The Elector of Saxony, a man who refused the throne, was ready to sign the confession, but Melancthon took him aside and with his arm around his neck said, "Don't you do it." That great prince turned to Melancthon and said, "God forbid that you should exclude me. I am resolved to do what is right, not troubling myself about my crown. I am determined to worship and honor, and serve the Lord. He is more precious to me than all the crowns of Europe. I shall leave behind me the traces of my manhood, perhaps, but one thing is certain. The grace of Jesus Christ will take me to heaven." That prince when he took the pen between his fingers to sign the document in the village of Anhalt, said, "I am going to sign it in the presence of the representatives of the Empire. If my Lord requires it of me I am willing to leave all behind me and seek after an immortal crown. I would rather," that young man said, "renounce my subjects and lose my estate; I would rather make my living by cleaning the shoes of foreigners, than not sign this document that contains the fundamentals of salvation to every man and woman." He signed it. God is looking for people today with the courage and consecration of the Elector of Saxony. We are getting closer and closer to the end; the powers of Satan are increasing, and we will have to let go of everything and cling to the Rock of Ages. One thing is certain. The Elector of Saxony had a good stock of faith and grace and love, or he never could have stood true to God under the circumstances. Neither can you without these attributes. Laodicea is here. Apostasy is stalking thru the land. Laodicea will not be accompanied by revival but with judgments. We have reached the last days, and God says to His people, "Contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints." Are you contending or are you compromising? That young man of Saxony said, "I stand for the infallible book and the infallible Christ." I stand today for the written Word and the Living Word. The trouble with many is that this Bible is not a living reality in our hearts. Brother Wigglesworth said to me when in this city, "Brother Jamieson, when I open

this blessed Book the fire begins to burn." Let the Word of God build within you a fire, and be a living thing.

We are facing darkness today, we are facing apostasy, the power of the Antichrist is centralizing. The liberal preaching that we have in the world today is simply the seed of the Antichrist which is being sown; it is growing and developing, and destroying the very possibility of the atonement, and destroying the truth in the hearts of the people, and soon we can see the fruit thereof. Beloved, if the Virgin birth is a non-entity then God has not kept His Word. I received a letter recently urging me to preach the Gospel fearlessly, saying that the time is coming when people will not line up to the truth of God's Word. I exhort you saints to line up to the truth of God's Word, and in order to do this you must be rich in faith; you must have a faith that the world cannot move.

There are few real fighters in the Church of Christ today. We are told to fight the good fight of faith. When Joshua wanted to get the victory he left the wishy-washy people behind and took the valiant, the strong and courageous. Who was it that got victory on Mt. Carmel? It was Elijah who boldly challenged the prophets of Baal. There are people today who like to share in the victories but do not like to do the fighting. Gideon wanted 32,000 men for his battle, but God said he had too many and cut him down to three hundred.

There is a difference between faith and obedience. Faith does not occupy the same realm that obedience does. The realm of faith is an invisible one. Light travels 185,000 miles per second, but faith travels faster than that. You cannot stop faith. It surmounts every obstacle. But obedience is visible. Noah believed God and was obedient. He began to build the ark. The spirit of obedience is confined to this world, to this life, but faith travels and knocks at the door of God's storehouse. I had a vision in which I was in heaven. The angels were tying bundles the size of my little finger. "What are those?" I asked. "We have no credit," was the answer. "We get so little cash from the earth." All at once I heard a great shout, and they were wrapping a bundle the size of this room. "What is the matter now?" I asked. "We got a great cash order."

Let God examine you this afternoon. He will do a good work and will not spare you. If you are rich in faith, rich in love, rich in grace and rich in the truth of God's Word, then you can do

business with God because you will have plenty of cash up yonder. A sister came to me once, and said, "Brother Jamieson, I have all the faith in the world." Later she said, "I wish you would go across the street and get some medicine for my baby." "No," I said. "If you have all the faith in the world you do not need medicine for your baby." We will need all the faith we can muster these coming days. I intend to stand on Christ the Rock of Ages no matter what the modernists say. We need to grow in faith, in love and in grace, and to be rooted and grounded in the Word of God in order to stand against the apostasy that is sweeping the church.

An Appeal for Women Missionaries

I REMEMBER the Lord putting the burden of India upon my heart so much before I went to India I used to pray secretly, "Lord Jesus, please do not come until I get to India," because of the pressure of the burden for the foreign field. But when I got there and saw things as they were, that prayer soon changed to "Oh Lord Jesus come quickly!" I realized then it was God and God alone who was sufficient for conditions in India. When we saw the bowing down to idols, how they were so wholly swallowed up in heathenism, and when we realized there wasn't a mission station as a light house for many miles, and the efforts put forth were only touching the fringe after years of hard work, spending and being spent our hearts almost failed us. It seemed that the majority hadn't been affected, but it is in Christ we have confidence, and not in ourselves. The devil seems to be manifested so much in the people and in the work. It comes to the missionary very forcibly as he labors there, that it is the devil's own land and we need doubly to realize that in the flesh we can do nothing.

Paul says in Phil. 3:8, "I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord; for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung that I may win Christ." Is Paul worrying over the things he has given up? Is he concerned over the sacrifice he has made? No. As I look at it today, we His servants doing His will, the things we have left behind us are as dung compared to the joy and peace and satisfaction we have of being in His will. The way is not all sunshine. There are thorny paths; sorrows have come our way, but when we see the price those precious souls in foreign lands have to pay to follow the Lord Jesus Christ, and realize that but for our being there they would not hear the Gospel

of the Lord Jesus Christ, how it inspires us to go forward.

My heart has been much touched concerning India's women, especially when I think of the shut-in women of India, who will never get a chance to hear the Gospel except as our sisters take it to them. We men see the low caste women but we never see the high caste women. I have heard my wife tell of how the Lord revealed Himself to a high caste shut-in woman. She said that one day she had a vision. There were two or three men came along and she put her sari over her face, and one of them stepped behind and called her by name. It was the Lord. She thought it very strange and she pulled the sari off her face to look at Him and she saw the nail prints in His hands and feet, and she said, "Oh I know You. You are my Lord." From that day, although she had never been able to get out of the zenana, she was a follower of Him.

I know of a mother and daughter who were shut in and for twenty-five years they were secret Christians. Some missionary had taken the Gospel to them, and while that mother outwardly worshipped idols, after twenty-five years she came out and took an open stand, and she and her daughter both have the baptism of the Spirit.

I know the cry is coming from China to send young men. We need them in India also, but I feel to emphasize the need of young women. We men can never get into these "shut in" places. Out of 150,000,000 women, 40,000,000 of them are shut in. Our Purdah women are like frogs in a well, beauty all around them and not allowed to enjoy it. I'd like to lay upon your hearts the need of prayer for the shut-in women of India, and that there will be those who are called to minister to them. We know the caste system is tottering, but it has not fallen yet, and until it does we must get the Gospel into the zenanas.

I started out on a tour and never rested until I visited ninety-nine villages. There was a woman in one village of low caste who listened to us. We had such liberty in that village, and she came to us and asked, "What is His Name? Oh I do not want to forget it." I do not know how much of the Gospel she had grasped, but the thought came to me as I toured those ninety-nine villages "I wonder when these people will hear the Gospel again." Two of our Pentecostal sisters had traversed the same place two or three years before, and I asked, "Do you remember who came here and preached the Gospel?" Some would say "Yes," and others would not remember. I met

a man in whose heart the seed had been sown, and he wanted to hear the message again and question us. That was in 1918, and I do not know if those villages have had the Gospel since or not. It seems to me the church today is losing her great opportunity. India is in a transitional stage. She has been receiving education, and the people are realizing they are a nation. They think they are capable of ruling themselves, and it is a glorious opportunity of meeting this rising nation and showing them that their greatest need in becoming a nation is the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, as the Word says, "Righteousness exalteth a nation." When the Church should be ready to meet this great opportunity she is asleep, as it were. My conscience is clear as regards to the efforts put forth in sowing the seed, but it is not clear as regards to prayer. When I go back I feel I should reverse the order of my work, and that more time should be spent in prayer. J. H. Boyce in the Missionary Rest Home.

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A little boy whose godly mother has consecrated him to the Lord, was walking along the street of a near-by town. Being pre-occupied he didn't see an automobile as it approached him and it knocked him down. The front wheel did not strike him, and when he was under the auto he felt something turn him. The back wheel ran over his ankle, but did not harm him. They rushed him to the doctor, but there wasn't a scratch on the child, and he walked home a mile and a half. As his aunt, filled with gratitude, knelt to thank God for his preservation the Lord said to her sweetly, "I was right there."

Three times this little boy was healed in answer to prayer; once of heart-trouble when he was so low he was just grasping for breath. Another trouble was diagnosed as pus in the kidney; one kidney only was functioning, and the doctor said he could do nothing to remedy his condition. Prayer was offered in his behalf, and an hour after, the kidney functioned normally.

* * *

"Why do you not come into Abyssinia to teach us and to heal our sick? . . . We will treat you well and give you a delightful place to live."

This call from this difficult and closed land marks an onward step in missions. Abyssinia is a country of 200,000 square miles, and a population of perhaps nine or ten million. "Religious intolerance and political jealousy have together closed Abyssinia to the Gospel messenger for centuries, but there is now a ready entrance for

the Christian evangelist," and today there are clear signs of an awakening.

The sale of Scriptures by the British and Foreign Bible Society is largely responsible for this change. "The entrance of thy word giveth light." It is said that about 10,000 have been received into the church in the last six years, and a movement that is evangelical is conducted by an ex-sheik, Zaccaria, who changed his name to *Noaye Kristus* and is a native of great influence. This religious movement among the Moslem population was instigated by the Swedish Evangelical Mission which so far, is the only mission that has entered that country. Can America not do something for this great unoccupied land?

* * *

"It doesn't hinder the Spirit of the Lord when we praise Him, but it sometimes hinders when we testify about things which do not edify. The greatest revival that ever struck the world took place when people were just praising the Lord. That company of people, the one hundred and twenty, were doing nothing but praising Him when Pentecost fell nineteen hundred years ago in power and glory.

E. C. Erickson.

A New Book

The Life of Christ, by Giovanni Papini. This book, written by the foremost man of letters in Italy, whose remarkable conversion to Christianity occurred in 1920, is having a tremendous sale. 100,000 copies have been sold in Italy and 30,000 in France, and it has been translated in a dozen languages.

This prolific writer, atheist and anarchist, during the World War became convinced that the sole solution of the evil of the world is the transformation of human souls, that this can only be obtained by means of religion, and that the most perfect religion is that taught by Christ. In 1919 he began to write *The Life of Christ*, and in writing it and studying the Gospels became more persuaded than ever of the truth of the Gospels and the Divinity of Christ. While engaged in this task he became a Christian. He writes with a simplicity that is remarkable and with a burning passion and realistic style that carries one back two thousand years ago to the actual time when Jesus lived and suffered and died. It is a book written by a layman for laymen, for the purpose of reaching the non-church-going man or woman, or the one who has a superficial religion, yet the graphic word pictures, the descriptive style and expressive language of the book will be helpful to every minister and Christian worker. It is not designed as a theological discussion of the divinity of Jesus. It takes that for granted. He says it will never be quoted by a higher critic or those who scrutinize original sources with a

microscope, but his purpose is that it may be inspirational and build up Christians.

"Some years ago he wrote another book to describe the melancholy life of a man who wished for a moment to become God. Now in the maturity of his years, and of his consciousness, he has tried to write the life of a God who made Himself man."

From a literary standpoint it is a masterpiece, and bids fair to become a world classic. The student will have unlimited food for thought and meditation in this book. Of Christ's trial before Caiaphas when he rent his garment, he says:

"It had cost the High Priest a garment, and he let the torn pieces hang like glorious symbols

of victorious battle. He did not know that on that very day a garment more precious than any of his was to be torn, and he did not dream that his gesture was a symbolic recognition of another death-sentence. The priesthood of which he was the head was henceforth disqualified and abolished forever. His successors were to be mere semblances of priests, spurious and illegitimate, and in a few years the sumptuous garment of marble and masonry of the Jewish sanctuary was to be rent by the Roman rabble."

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"Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost Since Ye Believed?"

IF an archangel were to ask the above question in trumpet tones that would encircle the globe, over a million hands would be raised, and as many voices answer in the affirmative. There would be no "I guess so," or "I think so" about it, but everyone of them could point to the Bible as their standard.

Dear reader, can you do the same? Have you a Bible experience in the Bible way, with the Bible evidence? Perhaps you will say, "I had a bright conversion and I must have received Him then." Here are some conversions from the New Testament that no doubt were brighter than yours, yet it distinctly says that they did not receive the Holy Ghost. In Acts 8:7 we read, "Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them. And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did. For unclean spirits, crying with loud voice, came out of many that were possessed with them; and many that were taken with palsies, and that were lame, were healed. And there was great joy in that city. . . .

And they were baptized, both men and women." There can be no question about this revival being greater than modern ones, or that these people were saved, or Philip would not have baptized them. But let us continue, "Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the Word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John: who when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost." Notice particularly that it does not say that they had received some of the Spirit before and a fullness now. The Word very faithfully makes the Holy Ghost a Person. No doubt that He was bearing witness with their spirits that they were children of God,

but He was not in them. Something happened, too, when they received Him. All commentators agree that the same manifestations took place here as at Pentecost, as at the house of Cornelius and at Ephesus, and that the witnesses knew that they had received the Holy Ghost.

God has given a pattern for this dispensation, and all through the Acts of the Apostles He is very careful to show that not only Jews but also Gentiles and the converts of John the Baptist received the Holy Ghost the same way as the 120 did at the beginning. (Acts 2:4). If you want a Bible baptism and not a modern kind He will give it to you. But God requires those who would have the Holy Spirit to change their lives, make straight paths for their feet, and their importunity, their desire for His abiding presence will have to be greater than the opinions of their friends or enemies. The promise is for everyone, for God said He would pour out His Spirit upon all flesh, and He is more willing to give the Holy Spirit to those who ask Him than an earthly father is to give good gifts to his children.—*Earl A. Cripps*.

* * *

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