



The Latter Rain Evangel



The days of Heaven on the Earth

Contents

What Mine Eyes Have Seen	2
A Minister's Personal Experience.....	2
"Be not Afraid, Only Believe"	5
In the School of Faith.....	5
"But God Had Said It"	8
To Those at the "Far End".....	8
Notes	12
The Spirit of the Pioneer.....	12
Missionary Disbursements	12
Chicago Meetings	13
When the Enemy Was Routed.....	13
His Ambassadors En Route.....	14
And Some of their Trophies.....	14
Jehovah Was Horrified	18
That There Was No Intercessor.....	18
Signs and Wonders in India.....	21
From Our Foreign Mail.....	23

An International Monthly Magazine

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

What Mine Eyes Have Seen

A Minister's Personal Experience in Seven Campaigns



A VERY interesting booklet is published by the Interdenominational Prayer League of Calgary, Alberta, Canada, regarding the evangelistic campaigns of Charles S. Price through Canada and the Northwest. In answer to the critics who have said that the healings which have occurred in these meetings do not last, this booklet contains a number of testimonies given a year after prayer had been offered, and the healings, practically all of which had been wrought after the patients had been given up by physicians, have lasted for over a year, which is sufficient proof to the earnest inquirer of the miracle-working power of God being in effect today.

A very impressive account of these meetings is given by T. J. McCrossan of Albany, Oregon, who was with Dr. Price in seven campaigns. He was for eighteen years examiner in Greek and Hebrew in Minneapolis Presbytery, and formerly instructor in Greek in Manitoba University, so the truthfulness of the account is well established. Under the caption, "What Mine Eyes Have Seen," Mr. McCrossan writes as follows.

"One day in September, 1922, a friend came to my study and told me of the wonderful soul-winning work then being accomplished by Dr. Price in Ashland. He urged me to go down with him and study the man and his work. I could not go, but assured the brother that if he brought back a good report I would support him in getting Dr. Price here. He went to Ashland and came back with a glowing account of the souls being saved. In the meantime several of my members brought me letters to read from relatives in Ashland telling how some of their friends had been miraculously cured by prayer. The report of these wonderful healings did not then impress me very deeply, but I was impressed with the marvelous, soul-winning power of this man, and I knew that if he were a fake healer of the Jannes-Jambres type (as some of my friends claim) this could not possibly be true, for all great soul winners, past and present, have been controlled and must be controlled, in thought, word and deed by the Holy Ghost. Now this essential Holy Ghost control for soul-winning eliminates all possibility of Dr. Price being a fakir. What Bible student can successfully deny this statement?

"Dr. Price came to Albany with five churches behind him. At the very first service, Sunday afternoon, scores came to Christ. At each service to the very close of the campaign the altars were crowded with seekers. Many nights we had to vacate two, three and even four rows of chairs on the wide platform to accommodate the great overflow of seekers. Some of us ministers had been through campaigns with Moody, Torrey, Gipsy Smith, Wilbur Chapman, and other great evangelists, but it was the unanimous opinion that we had never before found men and women under such tremendous conviction of sin as in this campaign. Very frequently from fifteen to twenty-five persons over sixty-five years of age were at the altar weeping their way to God. No soul-loving minister will ever adversely criticize Dr. Price, who will attend his meetings three nights and work sincerely at the altar to lead men to Christ. Here they will find such a depth of conviction, the deepest by far they have ever experienced, that they will know for a surety this is the work of the Holy Ghost. (Jno. 16:3, 9.)

"One night fifty-two persons went down under the power of God while this mighty man of God was preaching. Fully one-half of these were sinners when they fell over, and the other half were Christians who had been seeking a closer walk with God. The sinners came up saints, and oh how they praised the Lord Jesus. As I talked with several of these they told me they had come there to ridicule and scoff, with no thought of being saved; they also told me that they had, or had had praying parents. This was evidently God's way of answering prayer. All the Christians who went down before this strange power received a wonderful blessing. Some of these had visions, and saw Christ being crucified. Others were taken right into heaven and it was touching to hear their description of the Lord Jesus. Let scoffers ridicule these visions if so inclined, but when some of us parents behold our children completely transformed by such visions and set on fire for Jesus, we know they are of God.

"The last Saturday night was the greatest soul-winning service of the campaign. We ministers were all assisting Dr. Price, who was anointing some four hundred sick persons seated on the main floor, and we followed to pray for those anointed. While thus engaged, God's Spirit

took possession of that meeting, and without any invitation being given, sinners began to flock to the altar; old people seventy years of age, and scores of young people. Young converts came forward bringing their weeping companions. Soon the altar and the whole stage were crowded with seekers, and everywhere in the house people began to fall under that strange power of God. We preachers had read of such scenes in Finney's meetings, but we had never expected such experiences ourselves. We then knew what Christ meant when He said (John 14:12): ". . . greater works than these shall ye do because I go unto My Father." This revealed the long-forgotten truth, viz., that Christ predicted there would be an augmenting rather than a diminishing of supernatural power after He left this earth. Such predicted power one sees in Dr. Price's meetings. As a result of our meetings hundreds were saved. One church received over one hundred members, another sixty, and another fifty, but most of the converts were outside this city.

"At Roseburg, Eugene, Victoria and Vancouver, B. C., this same wonderful, soul-winning power was evident. At one afternoon service in Roseburg, Dr. Sipprell of Victoria and myself saw thirty-five persons from sixty-five to eighty years of age kneeling at the altar seeking Christ. The oldest ministers in all these cities have admitted to me that in all their experience they have never seen God's soul-winning power so displayed. In both the Victoria and Vancouver campaigns there were days when from 700 to 1,000 persons came to the altar, all under this same tremendous conviction of sin. Again I ask every unprejudiced Christian this question, Would God so honor this servant if his healing ministry was all a fake and he was really accomplishing by hypnotic influence or auto-suggestion what he professes to accomplish by the power of prayer? If God would so honor any such deceiver, then our Bible is a lie. Adverse criticism of this dear man of God by Christians will entirely cease when they give this one argument its due consideration.

"The weekly prayer meetings in every co-operating church will be doubled and quadrupled. My own prayer service increased from fifty to an average of one hundred and fifty, and very often in my present church two hundred are present. In Victoria, Dr. Sipprell's prayer meeting (Metropolitan M. E.) has increased from fifty to an average of 1,000.

Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1923, five months after the Price campaign, my daughter wrote from Victoria that there were 1,250 persons at the prayer meeting, and that from five to ten persons, their faces radiant with God's glory, were on their feet at once to testify for their Lord. Beloved, no power but God's can increase a weekly prayer meeting from 50 to an average of 1,000 in the summer months, and that too when the pastor is on his vacation.

TWO GREAT BATTLEFIELDS

"The meeting in Victoria opened very auspiciously in the Metropolitan M. E. Church of which Dr. Sipprell is pastor. Dr. Sipprell had previously made a trip to Roseburg, Oregon, to investigate the work, and came back with his heart touched and his soul aflame with renewed zeal for the work of the Lord, because of the things he witnessed there. It was no difficult matter for him to get the co-operation of practically every minister of the community and so the Victoria meetings that were destined to shake the whole city, were opened. Night after night found the church packed; sometimes hundreds thronging the doors on the outside; and eager crowds were found on the sidewalks listening to the voice of the speaker, as it came floating to them thru the windows.

"The city demanded a larger building and so the great Ice Arena was procured, and ere the end of the meetings the building was packed to suffocation, hundreds turned away, and every available inch of standing room occupied by interesting listeners. Never before in the history of the city had there been such a revival of religious interest as on this occasion when the simple truths of the Gospel of the Man of Galilee were proclaimed in the old-time way. The closing night of the meeting witnessed a scene unparalleled in the history of the Arena that had held thousands of people watching the great hockey contests.

"The building was filled before the hour of 6 and the crowds who came late, pouring from the street cars and automobiles like an endless tide of humanity, broke in the doors and rushed into the building in spite of all efforts of the police to stop them.

"The scenes that were witnessed in Victoria were repeated in an even larger scale in Vancouver. The Arena in that great Canadian city seated 10,000 people, and according to the estimate of Mr. Frank Patrick, the owner of the building, the evangelistic party addressed over a

quarter of a million people in the space of three weeks. Sometimes the party had to fight their way with the aid of special policemen thru the dense crowds outside the building, and on more than one occasion the Evangelist could feel the very building tremble with the singing of the multitude who were unable to wait for the opening hymn. Over 5,000 people were prayed for who were sick. From north, south, east and west they came, from palace, from hovel, literate and illiterate, rich and poor, to bow together at one common mercy seat and find salvation and healing from the hand of a common Lord. Meetings were held afternoon and night, and on some occasions the number of people at the altar at an afternoon service numbered close to 1,000. The country was stirred and the common people heard the Word gladly. Of course there was opposition but it was the same type of opposition that faced the Man of Nazareth in the days of long ago.

"These two campaigns have passed into history, but the result, real and lasting, and true, will never be known until the gates of the City open whose Builder and Maker is God, and we can hear in the realms of eternal day the testimonies of those who were saved and healed by the matchless Man of Galilee."

From a wealth of testimonies of incurable diseases, we give just one, the miraculous healing of Miss Ruby Dimmick, 561 McPherson Ave., Victoria, B. C., as told by her father, Pastor of the Wesley Methodist Church.

"As you know, our daughter was sitting with me in a pew in Metropolitan Church during a preparatory service when the Lord came to her with His healing power. Her afflictions began eight years ago when she was thirteen years of age. She was operated on for appendicitis but failed to recover health: she gradually grew worse until she was practically helpless; her spine curved until it drew her right limb up about one and one-half inches. We had another operation performed of a very serious character, but she did not get strong and her foot turned so that the ankle joint separated. We took her to an orthopedic hospital in Toronto where they succeeded in straightening her foot, but it never got strong enough for the joint to hold. They also tried to straighten her spine by having her swing by the head each day with a 20-pound weight on her foot, but they did not succeed. For the past three years she has been able to walk around by the aid of a cane and a steel brace attached to her shoe.

"We have had her under treatment practically all the time with the best doctors, and I am sure they did all that could be done by medical or surgical science and skill. When the Lord healed her, her spine straightened out and her foot became normal in shape and strength at once. I had her examined since by two eminent doctors, both of whom had been treating her, and they pronounced her spine perfectly straight and her foot in perfect condition.

"You are at liberty to use this testimony of God's healing power, so that other sufferers may be encouraged to reach out by faith in Jesus Christ and find Him able to 'save to the uttermost' both body and soul 'all who will come unto Him.'"

* * *

Another pastor, Arthur DeB. Owen, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, Victoria, B. C., writes to a friend:

"You wish me to give you some of my impressions of the result of the Price campaign. First, then, the spiritual side. Never have men and women in Victoria been so ready to discuss the things of the Lord. In store, office, street, in fact anywhere, the conversation naturally turns to soul saving and divine healing. Second, the happy union that is evident among God's people; no longer denomination rules, but Christ. Third, prayer meetings: The Metropolitan runs now about the 1,000 (it used to be 40), Victoria West, 300 or so. First Presbyterian, some 400. My own on Saturday night—well I have tried for eight years to have one and sometimes had five people; generally less. Last Saturday the church was full, say 425, of the happiest people, giving testimony, praying and singing. As to healings, I hear of new ones almost daily and know of very many personally. Mrs. Ford, by her own words a physical wreck for seven years; pain in back and frightful cough. Now all sickness gone, able to do her washing, baking, and general housework; is better than she has been for twenty years. Mrs. Watson: The doctor told her that her only hope was an operation removing the breast for cancer; now perfectly well and able to do all her work with no pain as heretofore. Miss Warren: Split ear drum; doctors failed. Now hears perfectly. Miss Dixon: \$1,400 spent on doctors to try and straighten toes and foot, absolutely failed; now since being anointed the toes and foot are perfectly straight. Mrs. Bailey: Years a cripple from rheumatism; now perfectly well. Mrs. Sisson much the same.

"Rev. Mr. Knott and his sister both healed of

severe goiter. Ruth Seabrook Young, so changed that it is simply marvelous; the hip joints gone into place and the muscles around the hips that have been dead for years now growing daily, and the hole (cut by doctor in her thigh) now almost filled. Heels that were like baby's now filling out to right size. Whereas, all her life she never was without pain, now is practically free from it; can run and jump, never could in her life before. Miss Dimmick I saw lose the curvature of the spine and her leg lengthen out to its right proportion, whereas it was one and three-fourths inches short. Deaf ears and blind eyes have been opened; tumors have gone, and many more diseases, including syphilis. For

all of which we thank our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ who is the same yesterday, today and forever. For myself, I shall never cease to thank God for the new vision I have had of the whole Trinity and I am, with many others, praying for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit."

Books are published by the thousands and hundred thousands proving the Bible to be the inerrant Word of God, and establishing the miracles therein, yet many of these very writers deny that Jesus Christ is the Healer today. Meetings of this kind will do more to offset the teachings of the Modernists than all the books published on Fundamentalism.

"Be Not Afraid, Only Believe"

In the School of Faith

Evangelist Smith Wigglesworth, in Convention Hall, Washington, D. C., Sept. 28th, Reported by M. B. D.



BELIEVE that it is in the purpose and will of God that I read to you some verses out of the fifth chapter of Mark's gospel from the 22nd verse, and will speak from the words, "Be not afraid, only believe."

This is one of those marvelous, glorious truths of the scripture that is written for our helpfulness, that we may believe as we see the Almightyness of God and also our possibility not only to enter in by faith, but to become partakers of the blessing He wants to give us. My message is on the lines of faith. Because some do not hear in faith it profits them nothing. There is a hearing of faith and a hearing which means nothing more than listening to words. I beseech you tonight that you shall see to it that everything that is done may bring not only blessing to you but strength and character, and that you may be able to see the wonderfulness and goodness of God in this meeting. I want to impress upon you the importance of believing what the Scripture says, and I may have many things to relate about people who dared to believe God until it came to pass. This is a wonderful Word. In fact, all of the Word of God is wonderful. It is an everlasting Word, a Word of power, a Word of health, a Word of substance, a Word of life. It gives life into the very nature, if we believe, to everyone that lays hold of it. I want you to understand tonight that there is a need for the Word of God. But it is a need many times that brings us the blessing. What am I here tonight for? Because God delivered

me when no other hand could do it. I stand before you as one who was given up by everybody, when no one could help. I was earnest and zealous for the salvation of souls. If you were in Bradford you would know. We had police protection for nearly twenty years in the best thoroughfare in the city, and in my humble way with my dear wife, who was all on fire for God, we were ministering in the open air. Full of zeal? Yes. But one night, thirty years ago, I was carried home helpless. We knew very little about divine healing, but we prayed thru. It is thirty years and more since God healed me. I am 65 years old and fresher, in better health, and more fit for work than I was at that time. It is a most wonderful experience when the life of God becomes the life of man. The Divine power that sweeps through the organism, cleansing the blood, makes the man fresh every day. The life of God is resurrection power.

When they brought me home helpless we prayed all night. We did all we knew. At ten o'clock the next morning I said to my wife, "This must be my last roll call." We had five children around us. I tell you it was not an easy thing to face our circumstances. I told my wife to do as she thought best but the poor thing didn't know what to do. She called a physician who examined me, shook his head and said, "It is impossible for anything to be done for your husband; I am absolutely helpless. He has appendicitis and you have waited too long. His system will not stand an operation. A few hours, at best, will finish him."

It was true what the Doctor said. He left her

and said he would come back again but he couldn't give her any hope. When he was nicely out of the house an old lady and a young man came in who knew how to pray. The young man put his knees on the bed and said: "Come out, you devil, in the name of Jesus." It was a good job, we had no time for argument, and instantly I was free. Oh, Hallelujah! I was as free as I am now. I never believed that any person ought to be in bed in the daytime and I jumped up and went downstairs. My wife said: "Oh, are you up?" "I am all right, wife; it is all right now," I said. I had some men working for me and she said none of them had turned up that morning, so I picked up my tools and went to work. Then the Doctor came. He walked up the stairs and my wife called, "Doctor, Doctor, he is out!" "What?" he said. "Yes," she said, "he is out at work." "Oh," he said, you will never see him alive again. They will bring him in a corpse." Am I a corpse? Oh, when God does anything it is done forever! and God wants you to know that He wants to do something in you forever. There are people in this place who have been delivered from appendicitis in these meetings. I have laid my hands on people with appendicitis when the Doctors were in the place, and God has healed them.

I will tell you one incident before I pass on. It will stir up your faith. I am not here to be on exhibition. I am here to impart divine truth to you concerning the Word of God that after I leave you can do the same thing. I went to Switzerland and after I had been there for some weeks a brother said, "Will you not go to meeting tonight?" "No," I said, "I have been at it all this time, you can take charge tonight." "What shall we do?" he asked. "Do?" I said, Paul the apostle, left people to do the work and passed on to another place—I have been here long enough now, you do the work." So he went to the meeting. When he came back he said, "We have had a wonderful time." "What happened?" He said: "I invited them all out, took off my coat and rolled up my sleeves, and prayed and they were all healed. I did just like you did." Jesus says, "I give you power over all the power of the enemy." They entered into the houses and healed the sick that were therein. The ministry of divine operation in us is wonderful, but who would take upon himself to say, "I can do this or that?" If it is God, it is all right, but if it is yourself, it is all wrong. When you are weak, then you are strong. When you are strong in your own strength, you are weak. You must realize this

and live only in the place where the power of God rests upon you, and where the Spirit moves within you. Then God will mightily manifest His power and you will know as Jesus said, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me."

A remarkable, glorious fact God brings to our minds tonight, the healing of a little helpless girl. The physicians had failed. The mother said to the father: "There is only one hope—if you can see Jesus! As sure as you can meet Jesus our daughter will live." Do you think it is possible for anybody in Washington to go looking for Jesus without seeing Him? Is it possible to think about Jesus without Jesus drawing near? No. This man knew the power there was in the name of Jesus: "In my name shall ye cast out devils." But we must be sure we know that name, for in Acts 19 the seven sons of Sceva said to the man possessed with devils, "We adjure you by Jesus whom Paul preached to come out." The evil spirit said, "I know Paul and I know Jesus, but who are you?" Yes, the devil knows every believer—and the seven sons of Sceva nearly lost their lives. The evil powers came upon them and they barely escaped. It is more than repeating the Name; it is the nature of the Name in you; it is more than that; it is the divine personality within the human life which has come to take up His abode in you, and when He becomes all in all then God works through you. It is the life, the power of God. God works through the *née*.

The Lord is that Life, and the ministry of it and the power in the ministry, by the Holy Spirit bring everybody in such a place of divine relationship that He mightily lives in us and enables us to overcome the powers of the enemy. The Lord healed that child as they got a vision of Jesus. The word of the Lord came not with observation but with divine, mighty power, working in them until as an oracle by the power of the Spirit, men and women were created anew by this new life divine. We have to see that when this divine Word comes to us by the power of the Holy Ghost, it is according to the will of God that we speak; not with men's wisdom, but with divine minds operated by the Word of God; not channels only, but as oracles of the Spirit.

As the ruler of the synagogue sought Jesus he worshiped Him. How they gathered around Him! How everybody listened to what He had to say! He spoke not as a scribe, but with authority and power, decked with divine glory. A young man was preaching in a market place. At the close of the address some atheist came and said, "There have been five Jesuses. Tell us which one it is

that you preach." He answered, "*Him that rose from the dead.*" There is only one that rose from the dead. There is only one Jesus that lives. And as He lives, we live also. Glory to God! We are risen with Him, are living with Him, and will reign with Him.

This ruler, as he drew near the crowd, went up to Him and said, "Jesus, my daughter lieth at the point of death. Come and lay Thy hands upon her and she will be healed." "I will come," Jesus said. What a beautiful assurance. But as they were coming along the road, a woman met them who had an issue of blood for twelve years. When she began with this trouble she sought many physicians. She had some money, but the physicians took it all and left her worse than they found her. Have you any that do the same thing around here? When I was a plumber I had to finish my work before I got the money, and I didn't always get it then. I think that if there was an arrangement whereby no doctor got his fee until he cured the patient, there wouldn't so many people die. Twelve years of sickness this woman had. She needed someone now who could heal without money, for she was bankrupt and helpless. Jesus comes to people that are withered up, diseased, lame, crippled in all kinds of ways, and when He comes there is liberty to the captive, opening of eyes to the blind, and the opening of ears to the deaf. Many had said to this woman, "If you had only been with us today. We saw the most marvelous things, the crooked made straight, the lame to walk, the blind to see"—and the woman twelve years sick said, "Oh, you make me feel that if I could only see Him I should be healed." It strengthened her faith and it became firm. She had a purpose within her. Faith is a mighty power. Faith will reach at everything. When real faith comes into operation you will not say, "I don't feel much better;" faith says, "I am whole." Faith doesn't say, "It's a lame leg," faith says, "My leg is all right." Faith never sees a goiter.

A young woman with a goiter came to be prayed for. In a testimony meeting she said, "I do praise the Lord for healing my goiter." She went home and said to her mother, "Oh, Mother, when the man prayed for me, God healed my goiter." For twelve months she went about telling everybody how God healed her goiter. Twelve months afterward I was in the same place and people said, "How big that lady's goiter is!" There came a time for testimony. She jumped up and said, "I was here twelve months ago and God healed me of my goiter. Such a marvelous

twelve months!" When she went home her folks said, "You should have seen the people today when you testified that God had healed your goiter. They think there is something amiss with you. If you go upstairs and look in the glass you will see the goiter is bigger than ever it was." She went upstairs, but she didn't look in the glass. She got down on her knees and said, "Oh, Lord, let all the people know just as You have let me know, how wonderfully You have healed me." The next morning her neck was as perfect as any neck you ever saw. Faith never looks. Faith praises God—it is done!

This poor, helpless woman who had been growing weaker and weaker for twelve years pushed into the crowded thoroughfare when she knew Jesus was in the midst. She was stirred to the depths, and she pushed through and touched Him. If you will believe God and touch Him you will go out of this place as well as possible. Jesus is the Healer!

Now listen! Some people in this place tonight put the touch of the Lord in the place of faith. The Lord would not have that woman believe that the touch had done it. She felt as soon as she touched Him that virtue had gone through her, which is true. When the people were bitten by fiery serpents in the wilderness, God's Word said through Moses, "He that looketh shall be healed." The look made it possible for God to do it. Did the touch heal the woman? No, the touch meant something more—it was a living faith. Jesus said, "Thy *faith* hath made thee whole." If God would just move on us to believe, there wouldn't a sick person leave this place tonight. As soon as this woman in the street, with all the crowd about her, began to testify, the devil came. The devil is always in a testimony meeting. When the sons of God gathered together in the time of Job, he was there.

While this was happening in the street, three persons came rushing from the house of Jairus and said, "There is no use now, your daughter is dead. This Jesus can do nothing for a dead daughter. Your wife needs you at home." But Jesus said, "Be not afraid, only believe." He speaks the word just in time! Jesus is never behind time. When the tumult is the worst, the pain most severe, the cancer gripping the body, then the word comes, "Only believe." When everything seems as though it will fail, and is practically hopeless, the word of God comes to us, "Only believe."

When Jesus came to that house there were a lot of people weeping and wailing. I have taken

the last wreath to the cemetery. To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord, and if you believe that, you will never take another wreath to the cemetery. It is unbelief that mourns. If you have faith that they are with the Lord you will never take another flower to the grave. They are not there. Hallelujah!

These people were round about, weeping, wailing and howling. He says, "Why maketh you this to do? The maid is not dead, but sleepeth." There is a wonderful word that God wants you to hear. Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life." The believer may fall asleep, but the believer doesn't die. Oh, that people would understand the deep things of God—it would change the whole situation. It makes you look out with a glorious hope to the day when the Lord shall come. What does it say? "They that sleep will God bring with Him." Jesus knew that. "The maid is not dead, but sleepeth; and they laughed Him to scorn." To show the insincerity of these wailers, they could turn from wailing to laughing. Jesus took the father and the mother of the maid and, going into the room where she was, took her hand and said, "Daughter, arise." And the child sat up. Praise the Lord! And He said, "Give her something to eat."

Oh, the remarkableness of our Lord Jesus! I want to impress upon you tonight the importance

of realizing that He is in the midst of us. No person need go away without knowing that they are not only saved, but that God can live in these bodies? You are begotten the moment you believe, unto a lively hope. I wonder if anyone in this place is a stranger to this new birth into life? "He that believeth *hath* eternal life!" You have eternal life the moment you believe. The first life is temporal, natural, material, but in the new birth you exist as long as God—forever—we are begotten by an incorruptible power, by the Word of God. The new birth is unto righteousness, begotten by God the moment that you believe. We are on divine lines tonight. Oh the wonderful adaptability of God coming right into this place! You people who have not been satisfied, who have come out for salvation, had good impressions, perhaps, but never knew the reality and joy of the new birth, let me enlist you. The Word of God says, "Before they call, I will answer." The raising of your hand is a signification of your heart's desire. God always saves through the heart. He that believeth in the heart and confesseth with his mouth shall be saved.

Jesus is here tonight to loose them that are bound. If you are suffering in your body, He will heal you now as we pray. He is saying to every sin-sick soul, to every disease-smitten one, "Be not afraid, only believe."

"But God Had Said It"

A Message to Those at the "Far End"

James Salter at Sunnyside Chapel, Chicago, Oct. 24, 1924



IN SPEAKING from Genesis, Seventeenth Chapter, my thought tonight is to encourage folks who are at their extremity; to try to present the "God who is enough" to the people who feel that nothing can help them.

When Abraham was ninety-nine years old, God came to him in a special way. About twenty-three years before that, God had given him the promise that he should have a son. The prospect was brighter then, things were hopeful because in the natural such a thing was possible and Abraham just took God at His word and looked for the fulfillment of the promise. But there came a time when in Sarah's life it seemed naturally impossible, and Abraham knew such a thing was hopeless. *But God had said it.* Time went on and the furrows were increasing in Sarah's face; Abraham was getting older; they were both declining in strength. *But God had*

said it. "I could have believed it before this," thought Abraham, "but it is not possible now; it is against all nature. Sarah is ninety years old now, and I am ninety-nine." *But God said it.* You are on safe ground, and on a sure footing, if you believe God, regardless of circumstances. If God said it, though everything in nature combines, and every power in hell brings its energy against that thing, count on God and let all else go.

There is one prominent figure in the Bible who went by the dictates of his senses—Isaac. He said to the man who brought the venison to him, "Come near and let me feel you," and he felt all over him, his hands, his face, his neck; but he was deceived. God had said to Abraham, "You shall have a son." Sarah laughed; but God performed His Word, when Abraham was one hundred and Sarah ninety. When things seem the most impossible, when the hour is darkest, God can come in and revolutionize everything. God

is the God who can bring something out of nothing. He speaks the Word and it comes to pass.

Look at poor Hannah in the temple praying, her heart sore as she pleads before God. There is that bitterness in her soul that cannot find words, and the tears are coursing down her cheeks; her lips move, but there is no sound, and the man who has leaked out, who once knew God but has grown cold, says, "She is drunk." He had forgotten the day when he had touched God in real earnestness, so much so that when he sees a woman laying hold of God with all the intensity of her soul he says that she is drunk. Would to God we had more people drunk in the same way. She said, "Count not thine handmaiden for a daughter of Belial; for I have poured out my soul before the Lord." That kind of earnestness gets one somewhere. God is nature's God and He is greater than nature. God is not like man.

Abraham was a man who believed God and hoped against hope that he might become the father of many nations. Why? Because God said it, and that is enough. You have heard people talk like this: "I am going to believe God now!" They grit their teeth and wrinkle up their foreheads and push their nails into the palms of their hands and say, "Now I am going to believe God." We give everybody credit for telling the truth and being honest, but when it comes to taking God at His word, believing that He tells the truth, we are not there.

We read of a man who had a daughter lying at the point of death, and he came to Jesus to have her healed. Jesus said, "I will come and heal her." The man thought he had gotten Jesus started on His way to heal that dying girl, but somebody else was pressing through to Him at the same time. A woman comes along and she will not let this opportunity slip. She knows this is her opportunity and maybe she will not get near Jesus again. It doesn't matter whether Jesus is on His way to the house of Jairus,—she must touch Him this time. Some of us are so bound up by politeness and the rules of etiquette that we cannot get near Jesus. This woman pressed through. Now was her chance and now was God's time. Never mind about the crowds surrounding Him, never mind who is asking for Him. Touch Him now. "Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation." She got her business done while Jairus was trying to hurry Him along to his house, and somebody came along and said to Jairus, "Your daughter is dead." While he was thinking that everything

was spoiled and wondering what he should do, Jesus turned and said to him, "Never mind, Jairus; just believe." "What's the use of talking like that? She is dead; it's all up now. I thought I could have gotten you to the house in time to heal her, but this woman spoiled the whole business." The servant even told him the time at which she died. "What is the use in talking about believing when the child is dead? it is nonsense; ridiculous in the face of it. 'Only believe'—when my daughter lies dead in the house!" No, you could not get many parents to listen to that kind of talk. She died at such and such a time." Jesus said, "Only believe, Jairus," and He went along with the man and brought the girl back to life.

What God wants to teach us is that in spite of our feelings and in spite of evidences to the contrary, we should believe when He speaks. Give God the credit for telling the truth. When everything seems hopeless and impossible with man, with God it is possible. "Is there anything too hard for the Lord?" Is God's arm shortened? Has God been shorn of His locks? Has He failed or what is the matter? He told Abraham that He was the Almighty God and because He is the Almighty God He says, "Walk before me and be ye perfect"—physically perfect and spiritually complete. Abraham and God covenanted together. God changed his name from Abram to Abraham. He built into Abraham a part of Himself; took two letters from His own name and put them into Abraham's name. When God changes your nature He changes your name, too. When Abraham was right at the far end, with his back to the wall,—he was in a corner, his sun had gone down and no stars had risen; when it was the blackest moment in his history, God said, "Abraham, it is all right; I am the Almighty God." "Is that so?" "I started out from Haran; I brought my family, my nephew with his family and he got the best choice of the land, and here am I in defeat. I tried to help Lot and apparently I lost by it." How often we think like that. Is it not so? Appearances are sometimes deceiving. It is true, Lot lifted up his eyes and looked over the land and saw the plains that were well-watered, and it is true that he got them. It is also true that God told Abraham to lift up his eyes and look over the length and breadth of the land, and it was all given to him. It is very blessed to know that although Abraham let Lot have the first choice, the plains Lot had chosen were thrown into the land God gave to Abraham and

far more besides. At first he seemed to be the loser, but in reality he was the gainer. If we leave things in God's hands we can count on it that we always will be the gainers. God is for you and He is with you and He will not let you go under. You may seem to be away at the far end, but when things seem blackest, He says, "It is all right; I am the Almighty God. I am the El Shaddai, the God that is enough."

I remember when ministering in the north of England in a little town there, at the close of the meeting a woman was brought up to be prayed for. Her trouble—what was it? A cancer of twenty years' standing. At first she had one cancer and now there were two. She could get no help, no rest, just lived in agony every day. At night in order to get a little rest she had to have a basin of hot water to put the cancers in to ease them. The doctors could do nothing for her and, like many people, when everything else failed, she came to God. I do bless God that He is not like people. How would we fare if He were? That woman, haggard through suffering, came with the cancer of twenty years, saying, "What can you do for me?" God is equal to every emergency and when you have God you have everything. The woman was anointed and prayed for. She went home that night and went to bed without the hot water, without any pain, and got up the next morning an entirely new woman. She started to do her washing and then set to work to clean up the house, which she had not done for years. That same night she came to the meeting, a new woman; the Lord had healed her. Afterward she went to the doctors and they said the cancers had gone. God is the God of the people who are at their wits' end, who are right up against it with their backs to the wall, and He delights to come to our help when we need Him most.

I remember one poor mother came to us in Johannesburg, South Africa. She was crying about her child which was deformed. Her heart was sore as any mother's would be in a case like that. The child's feet were twisted right around and the toes were where the heels should be. "Can you do anything for us?" It seemed impossible. "What can you do?" The child was there, a bright, bonnie boy. She brought him to Jesus. We prayed for him and he was taken home just as he had come. The next day the little fellow was crying and his mother asked him what was the matter. He told her his legs were hurting him. He was wearing a pair of specially made

boots, so she took them off and found that the feet were turning around to their right position.

It is just like God. And because we are a people of great needs, we have a great God. We simply cannot get along without Him. If the devil had his way, he would have us all a lot of crippled, cancerous, consumptive people. He is a tyrant. If you put up with a stiff arm, he will put on you a stiff leg. Then before you know it, you will have a stiff body. But our God is the Almighty God, and there is not a disease that the devil puts on us, from which He cannot deliver us. All He asks for is that simplicity of faith which will take Him at His Word.

You know the incident in connection with Paul being shipwrecked. For fourteen days the captain knew not where his ship was being driven. He anxiously waited for the sun, but it did not appear. Then he looked for the stars, but there were no stars. No sun in the daytime, and no stars at night, and his ship drifting he knew not where. Every day he thought, "Tomorrow the sun will shine." He had always been accustomed to steering his boat by the sun and the stars, and never expected them to fail him like this.

But Paul, a man who knew nothing about steering a ship, now appears on the scene. He says, "Never mind, Captain, we will all be saved. God said it and I believe God." Fancy a man talking like that! "Do you know how to handle a ship?" "No, I do not know the first thing about navigation, but Captain, I want to say to you that I believe God." "And what has that to do with getting this boat safe to land?" That captain may have been navigating a boat nearly all his life, but that did not help him in getting that boat to land and saving the lives on board. Paul believed God. You may not know much of anything else, but if you know God that is what counts. I know people who cannot read or write, but they know God. I know many who have won thousands of souls for God, yet they do not know much about theology. Yes, I would rather know the first lesson in the school of God than graduate from the best university on the face of the earth without a knowledge of God. Paul knew God and he believed Him when told they would all be saved. His believing brought them all to dry land.

I will give you an illustration of the simplicity of trusting God. In our country to supply us with milk we kept some goats and we had a man to look after them. One day the man went among the goats and one of them was very restive and

put its horn into his eye. Blood and water began to come out and the other eye in sympathy was weeping, too. Some of the natives gathered around and in their simplicity of faith said, "God gave you both eyes at first and He can easily create a new one." They kneeled around the man and prayed for him in his suffering and God gave him a new eye. There is a faith that takes God at His word and gets what He has promised. We often have to get our backs to the wall and He allows us to get shorn of everything, just like Naomi. She went out full but returned empty and then said, "The Lord hath dealt bitterly with me." It was the most merciful thing God could have done for her, to bring her home. It is hard, of course, to have to be deprived of everything, but it sometimes is the only way God can deal with us. It is strange to note that God brought Naomi back right at harvest time. She had been dissatisfied with home and left to migrate to another country which she thought would be better. You can go from United States to England, you can go from England to United States, you can travel all the world over, but if your heart needs God you will never find satisfaction any other place but at Bethel, the house of God. Stop looking for satisfaction in things and people. Go right to El Shaddai, the mother God; the God that sustains, the God that nourishes and provides life and health. Turn back to the One who has given you birth.

I remember an instance of a man who had been working in the gold mines. The same result is always inevitable with the gold miners, whether it happens in a few years or in five or ten years. After they have worked in these mines for a certain time there is something like a slab of cement that forms across the chest and the lungs on account of the dust inhaled. When this condition sets in, the men have to leave work. They receive a compensation from the Government—about \$2,000 in your money—and go away quietly somewhere to die. There is no hope for them. We went to see this particular man, found him in his bed, gasping for breath; a hopeless case. The lungs had this thing like a layer of cement over them. He was anointed and prayed for. God sent a divine thrill through the whole of that frame. The man stopped gasping, he stopped coughing and that same afternoon he got out of bed and went to get something to eat. Today he is working and is well and strong. Where did

the cement block go that was on his chest? I do not know, nor do I care. In that same house there was a girl who had been knocked down by an automobile, and the doctors said they could do nothing for her. We were brought to her room and we prayed for her. God healed her and she is a well woman today. I am telling you these incidents because I want to inspire your hearts to believe God.

When healings like this take place, it brings a gulp to our throats and we open our eyes in wonderment. It is God, the Almighty God. It is the God who appeared to Abraham when he was a hundred years old, with his back to the wall, and to Sarah when she was barren and helpless. "Is there anything too hard for Me," saith the Lord. With man it is impossible, but with God all things are possible. What do we need from Him? He can meet our every need.

Two Miracles

"So He Made It Again" is the title of an inspiring and beautifully printed book of forty pages, heavy artistic cover, containing the personal testimonies of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Graves. The story of these two healing which have few equals among modern miracles, is graphically told, and will inspire anyone to trust the Lord for his body. The healings occurred some years ago, since which time God blest their union with a precious family all of whom are fully consecrated to God. This is in striking affirmation of the question, Will healing last? The booklet also contains ten of Mr. Graves' best hymns. Price 50 cts. each.

With his wonderful healing of epilepsy, came the gift of song-writing. "The New Gift" which is published by Bro. Graves contains 116 gems of songs, the major part of which are his own composition. Price of song book, Manilla, cloth back, 35c by mail. Please send all orders to F. A. Graves, Zion, Illinois.

* * *

The Seventeenth Annual Pentecostal Convention of Glad Tidings Tabernacle will be held at the church, 33rd St. West of 8th Ave., New York City, Nov. 1-30, two services daily, 2:30 and 7:45; three on Sunday. Speakers expected: J. S. McConnell, Oakland, Calif.; Wm. K. Bouton, Flushing, N. Y.; W. I. Evans, Newark, N. J.; Ernest Williams, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jos. Tunmore, Pittsburgh, Pa., and other ministers. Missionaries from different parts of the world will participate also. Missionary Day, Nov. 23rd. Friends coming from out of town can be accommodated at 4741 Hudson Blvd., North Bergen, N. J., at a reasonable rate. For accommodations write H. V. Moss at above address. For other information regarding convention write Miss Marie Burman, 311 W. 111th St., N. Y.

* * *

Miss L. Kraeger, the Matron of the Missionary Home, 255 W. 131 St., New York City, writes of God's blessing upon the Home. She says, "Our larder is running over with good things, for the God who doeth wonders is just the same today." Missionaries passing thru New York City will find a welcome in this Home.

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Notes

The Spirit of the Pioneer

DAVID LIVINGSTONE refused to go home to England to be knighted by Queen Victoria, but remained at his post until God called him to put on an incorruptible crown. Today our missionaries have that same pioneer spirit that characterized the immortal Livingstone. They have laid down all earthly honor, all ambition to win fame, that they may walk in the footsteps of the Man of Calvary. Are we in the homeland keeping step with them in their sacrifice? God requires of us who have made the same consecration, that we manifest the same spirit of sacrifice. He has not one standard for the soldier at the front and another for the home ranks. As we share in the rewards, so must we share in the sacrifice—the sacrifice of our time to pray, and of our gifts.

The opportunities are boundless—open doors and open hearts everywhere, and cooperation on our part, by our prayers and gifts, will cause the walls of heathenism and superstition to fall before the onslaught of the Gospel.

Every letter from our beloved missionaries conveys the great need for workers and funds to push the battle for souls. Will our readers help to answer their prayers? We are always glad to forward money to the mission field. It is a love service which we do freely as unto the Lord. Several months ago we felt particularly burdened for a missionary, and altho it was not the usual time for distributing money, we obeyed what we felt to be the promptings of the Spirit. A few days ago we received the following: "I thank

you for the money you have sent in both letters. And I want to tell you that you were certainly impressed of the Lord to send this second amount when you said that tho it was but the middle of the month you felt impressed to do so, for I was really needing it for expenses, and think I had never been so short in all my years in India. Isn't it wonderful to think how the Lord spoke to you, and doesn't it make you happy to think that you heeded His voice?"

* * *

Now is the time to make your Christmas gift to the mission field. If you send us your gift it will reach the field by holiday time. Would it not be a blessed plan if, before the holiday rush is on, you would sit down quietly before God and decide how much you could give, first of all, to the King of kings for the Unspeakable Gift to this earth? Do not wait until you see how much money you have left after purchasing your gifts, but *make God first*. It will truly be as unto the Lord if you remember that lonely missionary who has not the joy of sharing with her loved ones the Christmas festivities. Your gift at this time will accomplish a two-fold purpose. It will help to spread the Gospel in lands where our Jesus is not owned, and it will lighten the heart of the missionary who is bravely helping the "other sheep." We will put a Christmas card in with each donation with the donor's name thereon if the offering is stipulated as a Christmas gift.

Missionary Disbursements

(Sept. & Oct.)

Mrs. E. Alger, Liberia	\$ 10.00
Carrie Anderson, China	40.00
Axel Anderson, Mexico	10.00
L. M. Anglin, China	30.00
Miss Blanche Appleby, China (native work)	16.00
Miss Olga J. Aston, India	5.00
G. A. Bailly, Venezuela	60.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Berg, Congo	20.00
S. Biorness, Palestine	10.00
Miss Sara Cox, India	10.00
C. W. Doney, Egypt	10.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, Liberia (\$200 Bldg.)	235.00
Miss Marg. Flint, India (\$1 Orphan).....	40.00
Miss A. M. Gollan, Liberia	27.43
Miss Gertrude Goulburn, Venezuela	10.40
Mrs. Esther Harvey, India	38.50
Miss C. B. Heron, India	25.00
Miss Gertrude Johnson, Africa	10.00
Miss Anna Helmbrecht, India	10.00
Miss Anna Hockelman, fare for China	32.00
Mrs. Emma Lawler, China	16.00
Miss Bernice C. Lee, India	70.00
Mr. and Mrs. F. Leader, Congo	25.00
Alex Lindsay, India	17.00
Miss Y. G. Malick, Asia Minor	10.00
Mrs. J. J. Mueller, India	25.00
Miss Sophie Nygaard, Liberia	23.00
Miss L. H. Parker, India	10.00

V. G. Plymire, Tibetan Border	89.00
Charles Personcus, Alaska	35.00
Miss Mary Rasmussen, China	10.00
Mrs. Julia McC. Richardson, Congo	55.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America	25.00
E. M. Scurrah, So. Africa	9.25
J. R. Spence, China (\$16 Kelley work)....	26.00
Jos. Sugar, India	10.00
Mrs. E. Smith, India	30.00
Thos. Stoddart, India	48.00
Mrs. M. Taylor, Japan	10.00
Miss L. Trasher, Egypt	31.00
Mrs. W. Turner, China	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. W. Williamson, China	35.00
Total	\$1,310.08

Chicago Meetings

The special meetings held in this city by Bro. Smith Wigglesworth of Bradford, England, and Mr. and Mrs. Salter of the Congo, Oct. 19-Nov. 2, brought much spiritual blessing to God's children. They were held on the North Side, alternating between Sunnyside Chapel, the Full Gospel Tabernacle at Wabansia & Mozart, and the Humbolt Park Assembly, Cortland & Nebraska Streets. The morning meetings especially were times of great heart-searching and a building up of faith. Brother Wiggleworth's message to the saints of God is contained in these words from his lips, "I have no other object in going from place to place throughout the world than to make God's people dare to believe the Word of God, and encourage them to exercise faith in the trying hour." The messages of the Salters were equally blest of God.

Numbers of ministers and Christian workers came from the outside to attend these meetings, among whom were Brother and Sister Stanley Frodsham of Springfield, Mo. The Evangelistic party were guests at the Missionary Rest Home during their stay in the city. Mrs. Frodsham, speaking of the Home and its comforts and spiritual atmosphere, said, "It is a place where I am *at home away from home.*" God continues to make the Home a great blessing, to Christian workers stopping in the city for a few days as well as the missionaries. It is crowded almost continuously. At the weekly prayer meeting, held every Wednesday afternoon to which we invite God's saints, the missionaries in foreign lands are especially remembered. We ask prayer for the matron and her efficient helper whose labors are oftentimes heavy. But "the joy of the Lord is their strength."

* * *

At the Stone Church the Lord is blessing and giving definite results. Every week there are a number of healings, and souls are being saved and baptized in the Spirit. We were recently

asked to pray for a woman who was in a very critical condition. She had been to the hospital for an operation, and during the operation the doctors discovered that her body was filled with cancer; liver, stomach and other organs were affected so that it was impossible to do anything. They closed up the incision and sent her home. Now she writes the pastor that she is well and doing her work.

A young woman went to another who was recently saved, and said, "I was so miserable yesterday (Sunday) I didn't know what to do, I wanted to go to the altar so badly." "Well, you can go the next time you go to church," said the other, whose face shines with her new-found joy. "But I cannot wait until then. I want it now," and she flew to her knees and cried out to God for salvation. Soon the joy of the Lord flooded her soul and she said joyously, "Oh God, I do love you." Her life is transformed. Her temper, which has always brought her great sorrow, is gone; she says she is not able to find it.

The testimonies ring with accounts of recent deliverances, both for themselves and their friends. God is in our midst and we are looking for a real revival.

When the Enemy was Routed

MR. AND MRS. GLOVER, recently passed thru Chicago *en route* to Miami, Fla., where they will minister for the winter. Brother Glover spoke at the Stone Church under the anointing of the Spirit and was a blessing to all. He told of a remarkable experience in connection with his meetings at Two Harbors, Minn., which we give herewith:

"We had no sooner arrived in the vicinity of Duluth and Two Harbors than the most awful oppression in the spirit came upon us, insomuch that we feared we were out of the will of the Lord. We could do nothing but pray and groan for three solid weeks, we were so burdened. We went down to Two Harbors and they asked us to hold a tent meeting there at the end of the month. I said I would try to do it but didn't know what was the matter; that unless they would pray I could do nothing. I went back to Duluth and while there a personal presence came to me and said, "Don't you dare go back to Two Harbors." I was very much tested, not knowing whether it was the voice of the Lord or of the enemy. I went down the next week with great uneasiness and fear, and had the same experience the third and fourth time I went down to the mid-week meeting. I had almost decided to turn the tent meeting over to two young men, but asked the friends at Two Harbors to put the meeting off another week. I went back to Duluth and got desperate before the Lord in prayer. The

power of the Spirit came upon me and a message of comfort was given me, and it seemed that Jesus stood right by my side, flooding my soul with joy and peace. Sometimes we know not how to pray. I had been burdened and weighted down for a month, but when Jesus came that night a deep settled peace filled me.

When I went back to Two Harbors the next day I was dumb-founded. Every place I went there was peace where before had been unrest and darkness. I never had an experience like it before. It seemed as tho the devil had left the town. We went on the street to hold meetings, and the men came, fifty, one hundred, and two hundred, standing there as long as we stayed. Our tent held only 150 to 200 seats and they stood outside without a murmur for two hours at a time, sometimes in the drizzling rain. I do not understand why they stood like that unless it was that Jesus heard our groans. In that town where our friends had been treated with all kinds of disrespect, people came and got saved; young girls that had given themselves over to drinking and dancing and smoking, came and knelt at the altar and God saved them. They went with us to the street meetings and testified. One young lady do I especially remember saying: "Ah you may scoff at me; you know what I used to be, but I want you to know that from now on I am on Jesus' side." The Y. M. C. A. Secretary stood in the crowd and heard the young woman testify; the next night he came to the meeting and said how deeply he was impressed by this young woman facing that crowd where everybody knew everybody.

The mayor of the town and the Supt. of the railroad, meeting me one day as I was with the Salvation Army officer, said how they appreciated our meetings; the mayor said he was in the street meeting and was deeply impressed. A blacksmith came to the meetings every night for three weeks. The first night his mouth was so full of

tobacco he could not open it. That night a man got up and testified to being delivered from tobacco he could not open it. That night a man got up and testified to being delivered from tobacco. The next night the blacksmith came back, his mouth was empty. He went to work one day and said that a hand was laid upon his shoulder, and he had to go home, he was so weak. A morning or two afterwards the voice of the Lord said to him: "You had better stay home and pray." God saved his soul that day and the power of the Spirit came upon him there and he received the baptism of the Holy Spirit; his wife the same. There was an old gentleman who looked as tho he would never get anything from the Lord. One night he drew me off to one side and said: "Brother, is it possible that you can get this baptism at home?" "Sure," I said. "Well I guess I got it then," he said. "I went to bed last night, and along about three o'clock I suddenly found myself and the bed clothes out on the floor. I was on my knees praising God in tongues." Surely you can get it in your home. There were ten persons received the baptism of the Spirit in that town, and five or ten in Duluth. We felt very grateful to see the Lord work when we went there in fear and trembling. We finally moved into the Methodist church, the Swedish pastor offered the use of it, and the place was filled with people from the different churches. One from the English Methodist got up quite enthusiastic, and was quite indignant that his friends had urged him to stay away. He said: "I believed them for two weeks and then tho I would come and see for myself. For years I wanted this baptism. My pastor said if I read my Bible it would pass away. It has not passed away." Our meetings were wonderfully quiet because of the burden on our souls; nevertheless we preached the truths of the baptism in the Holy Spirit and people got saved and baptized according to the Word.

His Ambassadors En Route

And Some of Their Trophies

Miss Rose Meyer on Board S. S. *Russia*



AS A STEAMER was slowly pulling out of harbor at Seattle, a wealthy man, turning to a humble bystander, remarked, "I would not want any ill fate to overtake that ship, for I have ten thousand dollars' worth of hospital supplies on board, going to China." The humble man replied, "Oh I could never have so much wealth invested, but I have an only daughter on board that same steamer, on her way to China to preach the Gospel." With a feeling of reverence the merchant said, "My God, I haven't given anything, compared to that." How often these steamers depart from the home shores bearing

thousands, yea millions of dollars' worth of cargo, but the human cargo most dear to the heart of God surely must be those who are leaving all to carry the Good Tidings to lands steeped in darkness and so much in need of the Light that only He can give. Few at home can realize what sacrifices have been made, what aspirations have been laid down.

As we slowly plowed the waters to other shores and glanced about us at this noble band, all we could think of was, ambassadors for Christ. It was inspiring to come in contact with these new recruits and the battle-scarred warriors, all going out with one fundamental purpose—that of telling a lost world, whether it be in Japan, Korea

or China, the ever-new, yet old, old story of the Cross. Somehow the bands of sectarianism were bridged over and forgotten for, together, they were going to represent the same King, the same kingdom, and all claimed their citizenship from above.

God has his men for every age and for every purpose, and in these last days He is working speedily to gather in such as will accept Him. From the East, and from the West, from the North and from the South He is gathering His representatives amongst those who have said, down deep in their hearts:

"Oh, let me see Thy footmarks
And in them plant mine own."

And these are now proving their consecration by leaving home, loved ones and all they hold dear to follow their Leader whithersoever He calls them. That the home base may become acquainted with some of these Heavenly representatives, and thus be able to pray for them, we would introduce a very few out of this great company.

To our right sit two young ladies, His messengers from Wales to dark Japan. On the steamer they did not hesitate to bear the reproach of the cross and proclaim Him to sceptics. In speaking to a Catholic priest who was trying to point out to them a way not so narrow as they were following, they firmly replied, "We are well-satisfied, for we do not need to find our pleasures in playing cards since Jesus has become our satisfaction." As this priest gave forth some of his views of the Bible they unflinchingly said, "Oh, but you do not believe the whole Bible," at which he was silenced. These were new recruits, facing unknown trials and difficulties, but their faces were set toward the land of their adoption to gather in a few jewels to lay at His feet.

Then there were those who were returning for their third and fourth term on the field, and from these we learned of some of the great changes wrought in Japan by the Gospel. Surely the light has penetrated, and in many cases they have seen a desert of human hearts turned into the garden of the Lord. One of the missionaries from Japan told of an early missionary who had undertaken the translation of the Gospel of Mark into the Japanese language. His teacher who was helping him, offered to take the manuscript home one evening to correct it, but on his way he was suspected, searched; the papers were found, and he was declared to be a traitor for being in league with a foreigner. He was arrested and the mis-

sionary never again saw his teacher outside the prison walls, for at the end of twelve long years in a cell he passed away. And all this simply because he had been found carrying the Word of God. But since those early days His ambassadors have faithfully represented Him in spite of bitter persecution and just as

"The constant fall of water-drops
Will groove the adamant rock,"

even so the Gospel seed has broken down walls of opposition and within recent years the prime minister of Japan himself declared the Bible to be the only source of real truth. In speaking to a gathering of teachers this prime minister said, "The only real truth is found in the Book which the Christians call the Bible; I have been reading it every day and feel I am a better man for having read it. If you are to influence these boys and young men in your school to be the men they ought to be, you can do it only through the teachings of the Bible."

One returning missionary related the following story of one of their bright native Christians: "We were having special meetings for three days and had invited this young man to attend; but he was very bitter and declared he would never have anything to do with Christianity. But the Lord must have worked, for soon he concluded that he was old enough to decide for himself and if Christianity was so bad he ought to know something about it to be able to combat it. So he planned to come to our mission, and he told us later that seven times he made attempts to cross the threshold before he could overcome his hatred for foreigners and a Christian mission. When he first entered the mission there was no empty seat, the place was filled, but someone rose and offered him a seat. He has told us many times that from that moment his whole being was changed, and as he listened to the sermon he felt every word was just for him; the message fitted his case and he felt satisfied that this was what he needed. He said that night that he was through fighting Christianity. Then his faith was tested, for the family had a meeting and they said that it would have to go down in their family book that the oldest son had changed his faith and this would be the greatest blotch on their records. They considered him a traitor and an outcast. He did not falter, but declared that this was his life and he could not give it up. In two weeks another family council was held and they said, 'We have reconsidered this matter and don't want to turn you out now, for we believe you will change

your mind.' To which he replied, 'I didn't want to hear this foreign religion, but, somehow, I had to go in to that mission and now I cannot give up this faith, and I know if you will only come and listen, you will feel the same as I do. And not only am I a Christian, but I feel it my duty to give my whole life, not to be a civil engineer as I have been trained, but to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ.' Most of his relatives have since become Christians."

To prove that these native Christians do not accept Christianity for what they can get out of it, but do all in their power to advance the Gospel in their native land, the missionary gave the following illustration: "To carry on a special campaign one time we took up some pledges to defray the expenses, and one native Christian pledged five thousand Yen (\$2,500) to be paid in three installments. But one day he received a special gift from one of his former patients and he felt condemned that he had not given more to the Lord's work. He called up the secretary of the campaign and said he felt the Lord had reproved him and that he wanted to double his gift and make it ten thousand Yen." Can anyone question whether it has paid to send ambassadors to Japan to represent our heavenly King?

Then as we look a little further we discover that among this band there are some bound for Korea, that country perhaps less known in connection with Christian work; nevertheless He has His messengers there also, and one of these expressed the sentiment of all when he said, "I like to be called a missionary, but that is not enough; I long to be a true missionary of the Cross of Jesus Christ. If we are not true missionaries of the Cross we may as well stay at home, for I appreciate more and more the words of Paul when he reached the ripe years of his missionary experience, 'God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of Christ Jesus my Lord.'" Of the work in Korea Mr. Hopper spoke very encouragingly:

"After I had been in Korea about a month I was asked to speak to an audience of Christian lepers—there were two hundred and fifty of them. What a contrast these were to the majority of lepers one sees all around. Of all people, perhaps lepers are the most miserable, covered with sores, fingers and toes eaten off; but this band of Christian lepers had as bright and happy faces as I have ever seen. A hymn was announced and can you imagine my joy as I heard them singing,

'Oh for a thousand tongues to sing,
My great Redeemer's praise.
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.'

'I had been told to ask these people some Bible questions, and so I put some easy ones before them which they answered as quick as a flash, and before I got through, these converted lepers had told me the names of the twelve sons of Jacob and the various doctrines of the Scripture; also passages of Scripture which spoke of Christ's purpose in coming into this world. I said, 'What passage of Scripture gives you the most comfort?' and I was much touched when they answered, 'In my Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you.' Here were these poor lepers, outcasts, without a home in this life, but through the influence of the Gospel they had a hope of many mansions prepared for those that love Him.

"The native Christian church has recently been hard at work to evangelize the peninsula and they have decided to take up work in Manchuria a little later on. In the course of time they arranged to send a missionary to Siberia, and when the General Assembly of the Church in Korea was organized they decided to establish a mission station in Shantung, China. They have four ordained ministers there, and Korean methods are carried out.

"I want to tell you about a dear, elderly woman, blind and very poor, but a real saint. She became a member of our little church and for years she would go out every Saturday morning or perhaps Friday afternoon to tell the people to come to church. She has been the instrument in God's hands, more than anyone else, of making that church a place of real power. She seemed to have the special God-given gift of delivering people from demon possession, and in five different cases she took women to the mission church, one by one, and set herself to pray for their deliverance. She would not give up until the victory was won, and in each case these women were fully delivered. At times she would be so taken up with her work that she would go without eating. All of those who were delivered became Christians, and have stood faithfully, with the exception of one who has gone back to the world."

Then to the teeming millions of China are speeding a band of ambassadors anxious to invest their high and holy calling in souls across the sea. Walls of superstition and anti-foreign feeling have been broken down, for the most part, and our representatives do not have to fight against the same forces that many had to overcome years ago, but surely co-operation on the part of the home-base is just as necessary, for the enemy uses all sorts of little hammers to do his destructive work, and unless our missionaries constantly keep the vision of eternal values before them, they are apt to question many times, "Does it all pay?" It does pay—there is no question about it, but many times one cannot see the results of his own work, and it is left for another to reap

what he has sown. So we plead for prayer that these workers may ever keep the mark before them, for he who would run a race successfully cannot stop to seek admiring witnesses, but must ever keep the mark in view. It is sad to note that men polluted with higher criticism are going out to teach their destructive doctrine, and it is this modern Jericho which will have to be overcome in these last days.

Many missionaries on board are returning for their third, fourth and even fifth term, and it is these old warriors who, at times, shrink the most, for they realize all too well what the future holds. One dear Swedish missionary returning to China for the fifth time, said to us, "Oh this is the last thing I would ever do of myself, but the Lord has called us to go." And surely, one could not wonder, for she, with her three children, had passed through untold trials. What grace and determination to go through at any cost, are exhibited in these lives!—Loss of husband through small-pox, death of a child, threatenings of life, and being robbed of all earthly possessions, were not sufficient to daunt this faithful band from further representing their King in a foreign land. We feel like challenging the Modernists and this Christ-rejecting world to produce from their ranks examples of greater heroism than these. They faced death several times in the Boxer uprising, then later on were told to flee for their lives because of the raids by White Wolf in China, and when leaving that land for a furlough they were robbed of all their goods. The husband went to his reward from the field of labor, leaving the mother with four small children and later on, one of these passed away; but God marvelously brought them through every trial. Why, one might ask, with these horrors still in their memories are these ambassadors returning? No natural inducement here. Ah no! but natural inducements have lost their charm for those who have eternal values in view. Here are men and women whose backs are to the world and whose faces are toward the coming of the Lord; and because of His coming they gladly endure persecution, affliction and death, being fully repaid by trophies more precious than any earthly gems. This missionary gave the story of one of these trophies:

"We had one man who was insane for thirty long years and during that time he came near killing all his family. One day he entered my room while I was alone and I became very much frightened, but soon my husband came home and

putting his hand on the insane man's shoulder, said, "Do you have peace?" He told us later that when my husband put his hand on him he felt a wonderful power go through him, and he felt healed. He went home and said, 'I must go next Sunday and worship God in that Gospel hall.' So he came and bought a Bible. He was not perfectly healed and continued coming to our place for prayer. As he was very poor and needed help, my husband said he thought it was God's will for us to take him in, which we did, although it was a rather dangerous thing to do. One day he was baptized and then he got much better; went home and took down all his ancestral tablets and burned all the idols, saying, 'God has cleaned this house and I want to clean mine.' He still did not have complete deliverance, and one day he asked my husband, 'Will you come home with me and see if you can find anything that keeps me from getting well?' So they went together and they found a trace of some idols he had made to sell; these were destroyed and from that time the man was perfectly healed. He said, 'Now I know why the devil would not leave me; because I still had some of his work in my house. As soon as I destroyed all the devil's power in my house then he left my heart.' He used to go out with us on evangelistic trips, and was the picture of the love of God. Everyone remarked how humble and good he was. When we left the station he remained on with his son and went around preaching the Gospel. He often said to his son, 'When I die I don't want you to do anything for my funeral, but just put a little stone on my grave with the words, 'A disciple of Jesus.' "

And who shall say that these faithful native Christians are any less ambassadors of the Heavenly Kingdom? They have joined the ranks and together with the missionaries they are hastening the coming of the Lord. On the steamer *enroute* there were several Chinese who had been to America to gain an education. It was surprising to see some of these join in singing the Gospel songs, and they seemed never to tire of them. One dear young girl, a graduate of Oberlin College, expressed her ideas of America, what the missionaries had done for China and Christianity in the following words: "We want to thank you Westerners for what you have brought to our country; first you have brought the loving message of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ; you have opened up schools and colleges and shown us the better way. I attended a mission school for six years and while there became a Christian

and accepted Jesus Christ as my personal Savior. Then I went to the States for some education, but I was disappointed to find that all Americans were not like the missionaries in China. In school I often found, when questions on religion were asked, that the professor would show a critical attitude toward Christianity; for instance in a class of psychology a scholar asked the teacher what he would call a person who prayed out loud in a meeting and said 'Amen' now and then, and the teacher replied that he would consider him religiously insane. I was much surprised, but in spite of these things, I am returning to China to tell only the best things about America. Let us each tell the best we know about our various countries and do all we can to prepare the world for the second coming of our Lord."

This Chinese woman, I say it to our shame, came out of this college where Higher Criticism is taught, much better off than many of our young American missionaries who have lost the vision, and the purpose of whose lives has been frustrated.

At the various points this band will be scattered far and wide, each one to fill his corner in the great Harvest Field, and just as ambassadors representing an earthly kingdom are invested with full power by their respective governments, let us earnestly pray that this band, representing our heavenly King, may be clothed with power from on high, and that signs and wonders shall follow their ministry so that another chapter of modern apostolic deeds may be added to the records above.

Jehovah was Horrified that There Was no Intercessor

A Pentecost Without the Spirit of Intercession Valueless

Pastor Philip Wittich in The Stone Church, Sept. 28, 1924



READING from Isaiah 59:15, 16, I will give you the literal translation: "And Jehovah saw it and it displeased Him that there was no justice. And He saw that there was no man, and He was horrified that there was no intercessor: therefore His own arm brought salvation unto him, and His righteousness it upheld him."

The forepart of Isaiah 59 is filled with the confession of Israel's individual and national wickedness, a vision that was brought before God thru the mouth of His beloved servant, Isaiah. We read here in this chapter, "For our transgressions are multiplied before Thee, and our sins testify against us: for our transgressions are with us; and as for our iniquities, we know them; transgressing and denying Jehovah, and turning away from following our God, speaking oppression and revolt, conceiving and uttering from the heart words of falsehood. And justice is turned away backward and righteousness standeth afar off: for truth is fallen in the street, and uprightness cannot enter."

This chapter tells us that God had forsaken His people because their sins and their iniquities prevented Him from hearing and answering their prayers. Not that His arm, which is a type of His strength, was shortened; nor His ear deaf to hear, but their sins and their iniquities have hidden their faces from Him. But beloved, that is not the worst charge that God makes against

His own people. The heaviest charge is contained in the sixteenth verse, which forms our text, "And He saw there was no man, and was *horrified* that there was no intercessor." That is the thing that grieved God, that there was not one among His people who was able to stand in the breach and intercede for backsliding Israel.

After Adam our first father left God, and his first-born son Cain committed the crime of fratricide, wickedness increased upon the face of the earth. However, God found among the children of Seth, one man by the name of Enoch, who walked with Him. We see by the testimony given concerning him in Gen. 5:23, that which distinguished him from his contemporaries, "Enoch walked with God, and he was not, for God took him." What does that teach us? That there was an escape from judgment for the one who walked with God. However, there is no record whatever that Enoch acted as *intercessor* for his people.

Then we come to the life of Noah. In Gen. 6:1-7 we are told of God's decision as He looked down upon a wicked generation. In the fifth verse we read that "the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. And it repented Jehovah that He had made man on the earth, and it grieved Him at His heart.

. . . But Noah found grace in the eyes of Jehovah." We are all familiar with the way of escape that God provided for this righteous man and his family, but we fail to find a word in this

narrative that Noah was an *intercessor* for his people. God told Noah to build an ark of safety for him and his family, but you do not find mention that either he or his family interceded on behalf of the ungodly people of his generation. Peter calls him a preacher of righteousness (2 Pet. 25). To be a preacher of righteousness is quite a different thing from being an intercessor for sinners.

The first man who is mentioned as an *intercessor* is Abraham, and his intercession is most touching as recorded in Gen. 18:16-33. *Abraham was an intercessor*; therefore he was called by the prophet Isaiah *the friend of God*. However, Abraham never interceded for *sinners*. He interceded for the *righteous*. "Wilt Thou consume the *righteous* with the wicked?" was Abraham's intercessory prayer. God didn't find ten righteous souls in Sodom, yet He provided a way of escape for righteous Lot and his family. Do you know that the "days of Lot" are typical of our days according to Christ's own words? "As it was in the days of Lot"—they were eating and drinking; they were buying and selling, they were planting and building until Lot left the city. The intercessory prayer of Abraham prevailed for Lot who was declared righteous. Peter tells us that the Sodomites vexed the righteous soul of Lot, but there is not a word telling us of intercession for his wicked townsmen.

Then, there are several instances of intercessory prayer in the life of Moses, but I will mention only one of them, which is given in Exodus 32:30-34. Here was Moses willing even to die and to have his name blotted out of the Book of Life; not for the Gentile nations, but *for his brethren*, the Jews. Truly the intercession of Abraham, the mediation of Moses, and the entreaty of other great men of the Old Testament can never come up to the intercession that you and I, by virtue of the Spirit of Christ ought to have within us. Moses was praying for his own people and they were the chosen people of God. Daniel was another intercessor. In the ninth chapter of his book you will find that wonderful prayer which starts with the third verse and ends almost with the closing of the chapter—it is a prayer in which Daniel makes himself one with his sinning, rebellious, God-forsaking people. "Oh Lord," he cries out in the sixteenth verse, "according to all Thy righteousness, I beseech Thee, let Thine anger and Thy fury be turned away from Thy city Jerusalem, Thy holy mountain: because for our sins, and for the in-

iquities of our fathers, Jerusalem and Thy people are become a reproach to all that are about us." Daniel doesn't say "for their sins," but "for our sins." He makes himself one with them. There you have the key to the life of an intercessor! However, he too prayed for his sinning brethren but never thought of the Gentiles. He never prayed for the many millions that went into the grave without the knowledge of God.

Then I call your attention to another Jew, an intercessor of the New Testament. In Rom. 9:3 you hear him speak of the burning love he had for his people. "For I could wish that I myself were anathema (that is accursed) from Christ for my brethren's sake, my kinsmen according to the flesh." He was willing to be cast away from Christ if he would thereby become the means of saving his brethren. But even Paul didn't go as far as *Another One*. We read of that Other One in Isa. 53:12, "Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong." The Holy Spirit says here that Christ shall divide the spoil with the strong. The spoils of Satan, that is those who want to be free, will Jesus Christ deliver from sin and its power. Now comes the reason: "Because He hath poured out His soul unto death." What is His soul? *His blood*. The soul of Christ was suspended in His blood just as our soul is suspended in our blood. By giving His blood Christ rendered a supreme sacrifice. He poured out His soul, His human personality; He forfeited it, had it poured out on the ground. Christ went to the very limit of self surrender.

Then another reason: "He was numbered with the transgressors." You never read of the holy men of the Old Testament, or even of Paul, that they wanted to be numbered with the transgressors. On the contrary they rejoiced to be delivered from transgression by the grace of God. But there was One, a perfect Man, without sin, without blemish, without spot, who was willing to be counted among the wicked, the transgressors, the sinners, the vile, the low, the hell-deserving. Isn't that the limit of God's love? the climax of Christ's sacrifice? Therefore He had to hang on the cross between two robbers; therefore Barabbas the murderer, had to be released, that Christ who poured out His soul for us, might take his place. Listen! Christ identified Himself as the Holy One on Calvary with such sinners as you and me. This is simply beyond our understanding that the love of Christ

could stoop down to the cross where you and I should have suffered for our iniquity and our sins. He identified and substituted Himself with us sinners. He who knew no sin, of His own volition was made sin that we should be made righteous (2 Cor. 5:20). Neither Enoch nor Noah; neither Abraham nor Moses, nor any other great man of God could have done what Christ did. That is the anchor for my soul, the anchor for your soul! In our own self we have no hope whatever. Our hope is in Him who was numbered with the transgressors. Yea, He bore the sins of many. What Christ bore we bear no more.

And now comes the climax because of what He did. Pouring out His soul, willing to be numbered among the transgressors, therefore it says here in Isaiah, "He made intercession for the transgressors." Abraham interceded for his righteous relatives, Moses prayed for Israel, the chosen people of God. Daniel pleaded for Jerusalem, the Holy City, and Paul for his brethren, but Jesus interceded and still intercedes for the sinners and transgressors of the whole world. Why? Having borne effectually the sins of the world (praise the Lord He bore mine), therefore He is made by God an Intercessor for the transgressors. Israel had intercessors because they were God's people, but we who were once no people, and outside of the pale of God's covenant and without hope, have Jesus, God's own High Priest, on the Mercy Seat ever interceding for us. "Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them." Heb. 7:25. Why does Jesus live on the throne to make intercession for sinners? *Because He has borne the sins of the world!*

Now what impresses me about this wonderful subject of Intercession is this: Our Lord Jesus when He poured out His Spirit, the promise of the Father, He poured it out for the purpose of giving us the things that are His. Let me remind you that His chief office and ministry in heaven is the ministry of intercession, and when the Spirit comes into us He brings us the spirit of Christ's mediation and intercession for the lost. *A Pentecost that doesn't bring intercession is not worth having.* This very Spirit is spoken of by Paul in Romans 8:26, 27, and 34, "In likemanner the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered." You

see the divine purpose of God in giving us the anointing of the Spirit! You see how one of the aims of Pentecost is to bring the Spirit of intercession of Jesus into our lives, that tho we may often fail to have the thoughts and expressions of Christ, His Spirit may groan thru us, for He knows the needs of the brethren as well as needs of the sinner. He also knows the rich and full Father heart of God, and the tender heart of Jesus Christ our Intercessor. "And He that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God. . . .

It is Christ that died, yea, rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, *who also maketh intercession for us.*" God has given us two Comforters, two Intercessors. Christ His Son on the throne, and the Holy Spirit in our hearts. What manner of intercessors ought we then to be? The Apostle Peter realized the duty and privilege of God's Spirit-anointed Saints for he tells them in I Peter 2:9, "Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people." This holds good of all Spirit-filled believers, because their High Priest on the throne enables them to cooperate with Him in His effectual ministry of mediation. I have heard some very adverse judgment about the Pentecostal Movement even among our own ranks. I have had the question put to me, "What is the use of getting the Baptism? One cannot see much result." Brethren, if Christ at the right hand of God makes intercession for men continually, and if He has given us His own Spirit to intercede for others, you can readily know what our calling, our mission is. It is to be a *royal priesthood* and a holy nation of intercessors.

Now let us note what the Hebrew word for "intercessor" means as it is found in our text. To be an intercessor means "to assail." If Jesus Christ is in us we cannot help but assail our blessed Father with our prayers according to Luke 18:1-8. When we consider God's plan for His people and then compare it with the present condition of our Movement all over the world, is it not timely to urge our brethren to go down on their faces before God and to plead for a new outpouring of the Holy Spirit? But listen: An intercessor must be *holy*. Christ was an effectual intercessor because He was holy. Tho He bore our sins He bore them as the Holy One over whom sin had no power at all. If you and I want to be intercessors we have first of all to

receive and maintain a cleansing thru the blood and the Spirit, in order to raise up holy hands to God "without doubting and wrath." For some time this burden has been on me for a mighty, world-wide revival. However, let us not start with the sinner; *Let us start with the house of God!* Let us see to it that everything which displeases the Father be laid on the altar. Ought we not to confess to the Lord our lack of faith? For "without faith it is impossible to please God." How will we overcome it? Not by covering it up and saying "The rest are not any better." That is recklessness. The only remedy is to confess it to God, and He will readily remove that sin. Then again, are we not failing in having love one for the other? It is because we as a people have lost the first love, the love which comes from the Spirit of Jesus. You know what Jesus says of the Ephesian Church: "One thing have I against thee that thou hast lost thy first love," and He calls on them *to repent*. To be merciful concerning the faults of others is virtuous, but to face the issue and to let God point out to us our own faults and then confess them, that is the God-pleasing way.

When the Latter Rain fell upon people about seventeen years ago, they distinguished themselves from others professing Christianity by the holy love they had for one another. It was this very Christlike love that made me hungry for Pentecost when I was still preaching in an orthodox church. How is it at the present time? Are not many of us guilty of fault-finding, criticising, ill-speaking, backbiting? Is there not a root of bitterness, an unforgiving spirit against brother and sister in some of our hearts?

It is easy for the flesh to sit upon the judgment throne, but the saint of God who is under the anointing does not know the judgment throne. He knows he has to appear some day before the judgment seat of Christ and is careful about judging brother or sister. If we search our hearts we will know just where we stand today. Let me suggest the remedy. The first

anointing made us a holy people, and since the first anointing has lifted, which we must admit, let us get back to God in sackcloth and ashes and repent of our backsliding, and as Isreal had to do, ask God to re-anoint us with a new anointing of love. Then when we have reached that place as a Movement—remember I am not speaking of individuals but of the Movement—we can be *real intercessors*.

It is grievous to see how some people go out to win sinners when they themselves are living in the grossest self-life. We can do more for the sinner on our knees than by talking to him without the anointing. We can be so zealous and anxious in our efforts as to repel the sinner or backslider. Neither you nor I were saved thru fleshly-minded men. The Holy Ghost did the work thru anointed vessels. He brought conviction and faith in Jesus Christ thru Spirit-filled temples, and God's methods have not changed in these days. The way He saved us from sin is the way He will save others. Talking sinners into salvation will fail, but the *prayer of intercession* will bring them to Jesus.

I was once at a meeting in Toronto, just a little private gathering, and there was also a saint present who was fully and wholly consecrated to God. The lady of the house who had a kind of Rest Home at the time was greatly tormented with rheumatism. Suddenly she cried out in the meeting, "I feel the power of God come out of that man. She was instantly healed. The man never said a word. He never said, "I have the power to heal"; never even laid hands on her, but just let Jesus shine thru him.

Let us talk less and pray more. Let us work less in the flesh and yield more to the Spirit, so that God may use us in a mighty way for the salvation of souls, for He alone does the work. I ask you before God and His Christ, who is our effectual Intercessor, to let Him make you intercessors for a world that is fast approaching its greatest crisis—the wrath of God in the impending Tribulation.

Signs and Wonders in South India



WHEN we went back to India after our last furlough, we felt the Lord was leading us down to Travancore. We settled in Kottakara and asked the Lord to open the hearts of the people to receive the Word. We preached in the market places, and the Lord worked among the poor and the outcast. I can see one man yet as he came for help.

Dying with consumption, he came just dragging himself along with a stick. You could see the ribs in his body. We prayed for him, fed him, and soon he began to get well; the flesh came on his bones, his bamboo stick was thrown away and soon he was able to go to work. The first thing that man did was to take three days' wages and bought a chicken—he made 7 cents a day,

and with that money he bought a chicken and brought it to us as a thank offering. This very man got ten other Hindoos to come to meeting, and they gave their hearts to the Lord. This little company grew until there were about thirty and we baptized them and had the Lord's Supper. These people are crude; they do not know how to read. They do not even know how to form words in their own language, so we have to teach them to pray. We had the communion and I taught them what it meant, and you should have seen how reverently they partook of that bread and wine. I remember at the close I stood up to pray, some were kneeling and as I was praying the power of God came down and seemed to fill the place where we were kneeling. All at once this David, who had been so wonderfully healed, started to dance. Then the people fell down on their faces and began to pray to God in a wonderful way. That was the best day of my life in that place. The power of God swept the place.

We had another wonderful testimony to the power of God. There came a young lady to the meeting who my wife thought had leprosy. She told me when I reached home from a tour. The flesh was falling off her hand in places and two of her fingers were growing together with a big lump of flesh on them. One doctor said it was a certain kind of leprosy. The poor girl came with just a filthy rag around her; that was all she had, and the stench of that sore was awful, but Jesus came to her rescue. First of all she gave her heart to the Lord, then we gave her food to strengthen her body. Every day my oldest daughter cleansed and dressed that hand. One morning she called me to look at it; it looked worse than it ever had, and a large piece of flesh came out. As I looked at it there was a little doubt in my heart of it being healed, and I said to her, "Do you really believe Jesus will heal you?" She said, "I know He will." Within three months that hand was perfectly well. It truly was a miracle of healing, and she was another witness of God's power in that place. These people are so in earnest they just believe what we tell them and that is the reason they get something from God. They are so whole-hearted when they worship idols that they walk miles expecting healing and will pay their last cent to the heathen priest, but do they get it? No. It is only Jesus that can give peace and deliverance. This part of India is one of the easiest in which to work. I have worked in different states but find these people in Travancore, the Syrians, the most susceptible to the Gospel. They are so zealous for

the Word of God. Their origin is what they call a Jocabite origin; they worship something like the Roman Catholics, but are deeply in earnest. There had been an outpouring there sixteen years ago, and I found people amongst them who spoke in tongues at that time. As we went down there God worked in signs and wonders and they recognized that it was God.

In one of our meetings there came a young man who had been educated in a Seminary. He came just to see and hear, and while our Brother May, a missionary who came with his wife from Wales, was speaking, he suddenly burst out in tongues. The Lord gave me the interpretation, and this young man who was sitting there asked, a worker, "Do your missionaries know Hebrew?" "No." "Well that missionary up there spoke Hebrew, and that other man interpreted it," said the young student. The Christian worker came and told me and I went over to the young man and he told me the same thing.

As we were holding meetings at a certain place some one came and asked us if we would pray for a certain man down at the boat. We went down and found he was paralyzed in his feet and could not stand. We instructed him and told him if he would put his trust in the Lord, He would heal him. He called upon God in his own way, and we anointed him and prayed for him. Then we commanded him to arise and walk in Jesus' Name. We did it four times and then he slowly moved up. As he stood there a great shout came from the people. Brother May and I led him along the sand, and we ourselves were lost in praises to God. The people told us afterwards that many believed in God because of that healing. The next day was Sunday. I was disappointed because it rained, but the people came out and filled up the place that we had gotten ready for the meeting. The rain came down in torrents, but they stood in it. What for? To hear the Word of God. I have often thought of the words where Jesus looked with compassion on the multitudes. I have stood many times for five hours at a time giving them the Word of God. While I was praying I heard a commotion and the crowd separated and made an aisle, and who should come down the path but this man who had been healed the day before. After I got thru speaking, he started to testify. He had been sick for two months, and they brought him down in the boat and the Lord healed him. He had come eight miles in order to give that testimony for the Lord.

One thing Ghandi has done for India. He has

led them to read the Bible. One day a high caste Indian said to me, "We are waiting for someone to come who will live what he preaches. Right in this vicinity there are one thousand Hindoos who are reading the Bible." What does it mean? It means that as soon as God starts the revival these men will be ready for it, and there will be a great ingathering. My intention is to occupy and work for the Master until He comes. This earth has no charms for me except as I win souls for Him.—*Robt. Cook in the Stone Church.*

From Our Foreign Mail

W RITING from the Congo, Mrs. Julia Richardson says: "The Lord gave me strength to build a chapel, just a good reed house with thatched roof. I soon had 150 present at Lord's day morning service and thirty from the villages at school. We have now, with workmen, fully seventy at school, and for three Sundays we had about three hundred out, fully half of them women. We felt that the building was getting too small, but the last two Sundays the number has fallen off. Several are praying. I am printing a system of charts in their own tongue. Could do nothing at the language while I was alone. The Bergs are a great help and have proven active and enthusiastic in the work. Mrs. Berg is doing very well with the language. She has written two songs so that now we have eight in the language of the people. The Bergs have started a Lord's Day evening open-air service in our workmen's camp just off the place, and quite a number come from the villages. I have commenced a children's service in the afternoon. We cannot meet the need. We should have a women's service, a sewing class, and three or four in evangelistic meetings in villages all the time. Do cry for good, strong workers for this field."

Flood and Famine

Brother May, who has charge of Robert Cook's work in South India while he is home on furlough, writes of awful suffering from a flood in Travancore. The five large rivers of Travancore have overflowed their banks, and houses along the river sides have all been swept away, and many inland. He says, "We are facing a terrible famine. Many families are suffering hardship and nearly all our assemblies are affected by the flood. The results of the flood and rain are heartrending. Some who lived a few furlongs from the river lay down to take their repose, but soon were awakened by cries and screams of those affected by the flood.

Ere morning dawned many a family was hurled into eternity. Lights were seen burning in some of the huts as they floated down the river, but before daybreak the huts had left their occupants in the bed of the river lifeless. The rain continued to come down in torrents. People were seen carrying great loads of stores; shopkeepers their stock, merchants their cloth, all seeking a place of refuge. Many of the natives had laid up stores of rice, tapioca, etc., in preparation for the time when they could not work, but all has been swept away. The rice fields that were ready for reaping have been spoiled, the fields being covered with alluvial soil. A famine seems to be the inevitable result. A large sum of money is very urgently needed, so do unite with us in prayer for the same."

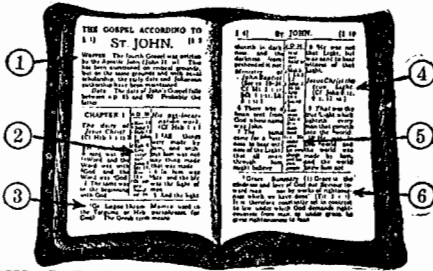
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Brother and Sister Keller have arrived back in East Africa (Kenya Colony), and are praising God for the privilege of being among a needy people, although their first experience on reaching Kisumu was to be caught in a drenching rain en route to the mission. The house was "empty, cold and foodless, and they had no change of clothing, but they were glad to be under shelter. They were welcomed a mile away by great crowds of natives cheering and singing.

Mrs. Keller has already started her large class of children, over a hundred, which meets every morning, and the number is increasing, and the married women are begging to have classes. She writes, "Then there are the sewing classes which take much time and patience, besides the work in the new tribe that is calling for the Gospel, and buildings have to be put up. Mr. Keller works out in the sun all day with his hired men, only stops to have his class of boys in the afternoon. The little chapel is far too small to contain the crowds that gather for services. This is a *very urgent* need. We are making some repairs on the old house so that we can live in it until we get the funds with which to build. We have about \$500 for building purposes, but that just seems like a drop in the bucket when we consider how expensive building materials are out here. The house we live in, with mud floors, is infested with fleas and jiggers. Little Weldon has already infected toes caused by the jiggers, which are very painful. At night the owls screech in the roof and the rats have a good time trying to keep us awake, but we are looking for better days."

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