

The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on the Earth

Contents

The Three Grades in God's School	2
Steps Toward Promotion	2
Signs Betokening Daybreak	6
Have You an Understanding Heart?.....	6
When Jesus Passed By	8
Captives Set Free.....	8
Healed of Cancer.....	10
Notes	12
In the Crucible.....	12
Jerusalem 'Astir.....	12
Missionary's Remarkable Healing.....	12
Amid Scenes of War In China	13
Compelled to Flee.....	14
Revival Blessing in Waitsap.....	15
A Crying Need.....	15
On to the Tribes.....	16
Revival via Repentance	17
Whirlwind Results of a Prophet	18
Avoid Short Cuts.....	18
Good News from Australia	23

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The Three Grades in God's Great School

Steps Required for Our Promotion

Pastor Philip Wittich, in the Stone Church, June 28, 1925



STRIVE to enter in by the narrow door, for many, I say unto you, shall seek to enter in and shall not be able." Luke 13:24.

For quite a number of weeks we have been meditating upon what God gave in the Epistle of First John. The Apostle there speaks about three distinct classes of Christians; the "little children" or babes in Christ, the "young men," those who are overcomers, and the "fathers," who know "*Him who is from the beginning.*" At the time of the apostles there existed this difference among believers. John could not have mentioned this difference if it had not existed. The "*children*" are those in whom the flesh has still the mastery, Christians who have not power over their own "self," but who from time to time are overpowered by their old nature. Then we have the class of "*young men*" who are overcomers. That class is much smaller than the class of "*children*;" they have overcome the evil one. The smallest class of all is the class of the "*fathers*" who "*know Him from the beginning.*" A study of the Scriptures will show that the classes of "*children*" and "*young men*" are far larger than the class of "*fathers.*" This is quite natural, because after our baptism in the Holy Ghost, we have to individually decide whether we will go that narrow way that the Lord is speaking of in Luke thirteen. It is a matter of our daily choice; yea, I say, of our daily determination. Very few at the time of John and the rest of the apostles, could be ranked among the "*fathers.*" And when we look over the Christians of today and the Pentecostal Movement in particular, we see very few who are so deep in Christ through the Holy Ghost that they know *Him* the Father who is from the beginning.

Let me bring to you this afternoon a few suggestions of a practical nature to answer the question, How can I get out of one stage of spiritual condition into another? I am convinced that most of you see the truth of John's statement, and find as you look at yourself and others, that there are three distinct classes of believers in Pentecost. I am speaking particularly of these at this time. First, the "*children*" who are today in victory and tomorrow out of victory, tossed

to and fro. Then we have a few who have overcome the evil one because they are strong in the Word. They have the flesh crucified and Satan under their feet. But, tell me, isn't the class of the "*fathers*" very small—those who are through fighting? those who are delivered from the flesh and are lost in God through Jesus? This last class is the one in which God desires us to be, but our Father in heaven never operates in us unless He can get our will to cooperate with His.

Let me show you the conditions we must fulfill if we would go from one class to another. Supposing the Holy Ghost shows you today that you are still in the class of the children who cry "Abba Father," who have the enjoyment of the gifts, but yet realize that their lives are not what they ought to be. At times you are overcome by the flesh and the enemy; you have defeats that cause you to come to the Lord for forgiveness. Now if after my baptism I fail God, I have to repent and confess, and I know that Father forgives me for Jesus' sake, but I would not call that a real victorious life. That is the life of a child who knows the Father is very kind and merciful and forgives when His child comes to Him. But that is not the life that God wants us to live, though many are living this life today.

Supposing, since you have been baptized in the Holy Ghost you have been guilty of talking in an unchristian way about your brother or sister in the church or in the home circle. You realize that you should not have done it; that you should never criticize your brother or sister, for that is something that is left to God as He is the only Judge. Perhaps you went to the brother or sister and confessed it, and you were forgiven. Do you think that is the ideal Christian life? The Bible does not call it that. It is the life of a Christian in the state of babyhood. Paul tells us in Corinthians that this is carnal. Carnal Christians have also divisions. We may have differences of opinion; you may look at a certain truth from one angle and I from another; you may consider the management of a church from one viewpoint and I from another. Now if we are grown-up men and "*fathers*" in Christ, we will not quarrel, but will say, "Though I cannot agree with my brother yet I will love him." That is victory, and shows that you are not controlled by the flesh but by the Spirit.

There are so many things that show us whether we are yet in the first stages of "little children." What conditions must be fulfilled to get out of it? The first condition is that you must realize the need of receiving more than you have. God will never move you from a lower stage of Christian life to a higher unless you desire it. If a young man goes to college and does not care to move from the Freshman class to the Sophomore, or from the Sophomore to the Junior rank, he will not be promoted. But if he wishes to move on, he must signify his determination to go through the studies prescribed in the class above him. If you realize that the life you have been living heretofore is not satisfying, you must express your desire to God, so that He may move you out of your present condition. But He will not do it unless you are determined to move up.

Now I ask you, is this not the prevailing condition among those who are really honest before God, that they are not satisfied with what they have and are? This is the first condition that God demands of us, that we become dissatisfied. "Well," you say, "you claim that we all must be baptized in the Holy Ghost as the one hundred and twenty were in the upper room." I claim it because the Bible claims it. You may ask, "Is that all?" The Bible says no.

There are two mistakes that have been made in Pentecost; they are, *overestimation* and *underestimation*. A good many people underestimate the wonderful baptism they have received. For instance, many people differ in their experience in receiving this baptism. One will come through with a great joy, and another with manifestations in his body; others weep themselves through. I have seen this often. Another class is perfectly calm and restful as the Spirit takes possession of the temple. Would you say that the man who received his baptism in a quiet way received less than the man or woman who had a very demonstrative baptism? You would not dare to say that, for it is one Lord who baptizes, and one Spirit we are baptized in, and when we have such yieldedness that the Holy Ghost can fill our whole being and take hold of our vocal organs to speak through us, we have what the one hundred and twenty had. I have noticed with real sorrow that some will ask a newly baptized saint, "Did you really get the baptism?" That is one of the most dangerous questions you can ask him. While Jesus is there to baptize, the enemy fights this step every inch, and when you ques-

tion his baptism that opens the door for doubt. When you open this door the Holy Dove will take its flight. He cannot stay in a temple that is filled with the sin of doubt. Some people instead of helping a saint through, put out the flame. This is possible that if a person is seeking the baptism with an unclean heart, the devil can come in and take possession of that heart and delude it; but there is only one who baptizes and He is Jesus. "If ye, being evil can give good gifts to your children, how much more can your heavenly Father give the Holy Ghost to them that ask Him." In these days when the Holy Spirit is poured out so copiously upon all flesh, we do find occasionally people seeking the Baptism of the Spirit whose hearts are unclean; they perhaps have been living in sin; haven't really had the new birth, or are still addicted to some vice and unwilling to surrender it. Such people can never get the Holy Ghost 'until they are delivered. Time and again in my ministry I have seen people whose hearts are unclean, seeking at the altar. The Holy Spirit will never come into an unclean temple. He is the Spirit of God, the Spirit of righteousness, the Spirit of holiness, the Spirit of the Father, and He cannot make His abode in a heart that is vile.

As to the manifestation a person has when he receives his baptism we must be careful what we say to the man or woman who is under the power of the Spirit. We can never baptize anyone and cannot superintend the work. The Lord Jesus Christ will never turn the work over to anyone else. Let us refrain from judging. On the contrary I have proven it helpful to show the blood-washed seeker how willing the Lord is to fill him with the Holy Ghost. That will encourage him and put faith into his heart. I know from my own experience and from observation, having seen over two thousand receive their baptism in my ministry, that *seekers need encouragement*.

I do not say when you have the baptism of the Holy Ghost that you have the fullness, but you have as much as you are capable of receiving at that time. Just as you present yourself to God, you get filled. If you open your heart a little, you receive little; if you open your heart largely, you receive largely. The Holy Spirit comes in wherever there is a vacuum. Don't underestimate your experience.

On the other hand, do not *overestimate* it. Some people are unteachable after they receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit. They get to the

place where they say they do not need the Bible, as the Spirit teaches them all things. People like that are living on their experience, which will not hold out. The devil doesn't care what experiences you have had in the past. He watches your present condition, what you are and have now.

The baptism of the Spirit puts us into the class of people who have a definite experience, described by the Apostle Paul when he says, "We have received the spirit of adoption which cries, "Abba Father." We are then "children." But we are dissatisfied with this condition, blessed as it is, and see a still more blessed life before us. We must first of all reach out to God, and receive whatever help He gives to lift us into another condition. Listen what the Lord says in Matt. 7:7, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." If you are not satisfied with what you have received, "ask"; if you have no results, "seek," and if you still seem to have no results, "knock." God will open. There may be hindrances in your way of which you do not know, but as you seek and knock, God will show you *what is in the way*. If you have asked the Lord to give you an experience that will put you in the class of the "young men" definitely reach out for that. God is a just God. He would not show us these different stages of Christian life if there was not a way for us to enter them.

In I. Peter 3:1-4 there is a suggestion that Peter gives the sisters who are striving for a higher Christian experience. You know it is easy to come to a meeting and testify how wonderfully the Lord has been working in our lives, but it is decidedly different how we live at home. If the sisters do not live the Christian life in the home, "in subjection to their husbands," they cannot expect God to advance them. We cannot break the laws of God and then expect Him to bless us. But you say, "Brother, you do not understand my position at all. I have such an awful husband, and he treats me terribly, etc." Very well, but do you think you can change that man by nagging him, by finding fault, on every occasion letting him know that he is a sinner and you are a saint? No. You were not won into the kingdom by being nagged, and you cannot win your husband by nagging him. "Well," you say, "you do not expect me to obey my husband.

He is an unbeliever!" If he treats you well, you should, according to I. Peter 3:1. You obey the worldly authorities of your city, and it will not hurt you to obey your husband. Then too, it would be good if you would at times stay at home with him instead of coming to meetings and telling everybody how unkind and un congenial he is. You must not destroy your home-life, be out night after night, and have your husband waiting at home just to have a little friendly talk with you. If you do you open the door for him to go places that are questionable. He will say, "My wife goes to her place, and I go to mine." Then you will soon find yourself in the divorce court, or be living a miserable, wretched existence. You want the fullness of God, but you do not want to show your husband the regard you promised when you married him. Some of these unsaved husbands are craving for a little companionship, but their wives assume an air of superiority and look down upon their husbands because they are not saved. I would not feel at home with my wife were she to take that attitude.

Now a word to the husbands: Take the 7th verse, "Ye husbands in like manner dwell with your wives according to knowledge, giving honor unto the woman as unto the weaker vessel, and as being also joint heirs of the grace of life; to the end that your prayers be not hindered." Some men who claim to be Pentecostal give their wives most unkind treatment at home, and at church make long prayers of non-effect. "Give the woman as the weaker vessel, the honor that is due her," says Peter. Isn't Jesus showing us undeserved honor? So the husband should treat the wife in a kind and forbearing manner. If you husbands do that, then God will meet you and move you up into a deeper Christian life, but if you act the "boss" and storm around at home and then come to the meeting and try to storm the heavens with a voluminous prayer, you will make yourself liable to the storm of God's displeasure. Peter tells you another way to move up into the class of overcomers, I. Peter 3:8-9, "Be ye all like minded, compassionate, loving as brethren tender-hearted, humble minded: not rendering evil for evil or reviling for reviling; but contrariwise blessing; for hereunto were ye called, that ye should inherit a blessing. For he that would love life and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil and his lips that they speak no guile, etc." Here you have advice for all the saints, men and women.

"Speaking evil" is one of the great cankers in any Christian body; another is showing an unforgiving spirit. How can we expect the Spirit of God to dwell in us when we show no love one to the other? Hence the Apostle James says, "Forgive one another your faults that ye may be healed." Jas. 5:16. Take this to heart, if you want to be a victorious overcomer and move up in your Christian life; practice this one thing and forgive your brother freely. If a report comes to you of "evil speaking" say, "God bless that brother;" "God bless that sister." "Pray for those who despitefully use you." The Lord will then deliver you from the old flesh. If someone drops a burning match, you put your foot down and crush it, do you not? That is the way to do with an evil report. Put your foot on it and crush it. Say, "I do not care to hear it." If you do that you will grow spiritually; if not, do not be surprised to find yourself still with the "children," quarrelling and fighting and then making up and kissing in baby fashion.

Let this be a practical lesson. If anybody speaks evil of you, bless them that revile you, and pray for them that speak evil of you, for then shall ye be children of the Highest. Matt. 5:44, 45. Then He will lift you up to a higher plane of Christian life.

In the fourth chapter of 1st Peter we read, "Forasmuch then as Christ suffered in the flesh, arm ye yourselves also with the same mind; for he that hath suffered in the flesh hath ceased from sin; that ye no longer should live the rest of your time in the flesh to the lusts of men, but to the will of God." It is the "lusts of the flesh" that keep many saints from moving out of one class of Christian life and experience into another. What does the Bible mean by the "lusts of the flesh?" It means the desires of the old nature. It may not always be a gross lust, but nevertheless some desire that comes from the "old man" and we are to reckon the "old man" dead and let Jesus Christ dominate our hearts with His holy and sinless desires. I doubt if there is a company of saints which is in greater danger of being tempted than the Pentecostal people. We have received the blessed Spirit and therefore are seated in the heavenlies, but in the havenlies are also Satan and his powers. He is jealous of our place in God, and if he can cause us to fall he will do it. I have found that whatever sin people have been guilty of before God saved them, that is the weakness the devil will work upon. If you have been a drunkard and

once fond of liquor, the enemy will try to get in again on that line. If you have been immoral in the past, you are apt to go back to that same life of immorality if you backslide. 2 Peter 2:22. I am talking very plain, but none of us are safe as long as we permit the *flesh* to rule, and our only safety is to be *in the rank of overcomers*. These failures in Pentecost are used by our opponents to bring this work into disrepute. We give them the opportunity because some of those who have had wonderful experiences refuse to go on from the company of the "babes" to that of the "*overcomers*." My flesh is like yours, and *vice versa* and if we give way to the flesh, the enemy can do anything with us he wants to do. I am no more immune than you are. Our only place of safety is to take the place of men and women *who have been delivered at Calvary from the old, evil nature*, and when temptation comes, claim deliverance in Christ who has set us free through His death. Rom. 6:10. When you have lived the overcoming life, it will bring you into the class of the "fathers," where you will have perfect rest.

Another hindrance to moving from one class to a higher is mentioned in Col. 3:20, "Children obey your parents in all things: for this is well-pleasing unto the Lord." If we do not obey our earthly parents, how can we expect to obey God? Our first training begins at home, and Christian boys and girls, young men and women, must expect to obey their earthly parents if they would advance from the spiritual condition of babyhood to that of overcomers, or of full manhood. We are living in an age of disobedience to parents, a prevailing sin in this world. School teachers have no control over their pupils. The city government has no authority over its citizens; the United States has little jurisdiction over its people. The nations of the world are in a turmoil and civil authority is held in contempt. Yet God has instituted authority, first of all *in the home*, thru the father and mother. If children would have the power of God in their lives to overcome the temptations of youth, they must learn the lesson of obedience to parents. The command used to be, "Children obey your parents," Eph. 6:1, but today it might well be read, "Parents obey your children," for many Christian homes are controlled today by the children. If this unnatural condition were just found in worldly families, it would not be so surprising, but sad to say it prevails also in many Christian homes.

Another hindrance is the danger of worldly entanglements. The pleasures, allurements and attractions of the world will hinder our spiritual growth. You cannot love the world and have the love of God in your heart at the same time. There is a sharp line of demarkation. "You cannot serve God and mammon." Luke 16:13. You cannot put your trust in money and possessions of this world and at the same time put your trust in the Lord Jesus Christ. You will lose what you have. I beg of you, do not get your hearts entangled in the things of this world. Do not set your hearts on the pleasures and possessions of this earth. God's people are only stewards; they are not owners. When a Pentecostal man or woman becomes engrossed in making money, the spiritual life wanes. Show me a saint who has become a speculator and I will show you a man who is on the brink of eternal destruction. You

cannot go back to the old life. God saved us from those things, and why go back to the beggarly things of the world; they only hinder us. "Oh," says someone, "I know of people who can do those things and still praise the Lord." Yes, I have known people who can pray the finest kind of prayers, they can preach and even talk to sinners, but *they themselves are living a life of sin*. A man can carry on a double life for awhile, but the break comes sooner or later. If a man praises the Lord it is no evidence that he is a child of God. Our *lives*, our *daily conduct* is the best evidence. If our lives are *controlled by the Holy Ghost* He will make a clean separation between the things of the world and the things of God.

Crucified with Christ my Lord,
Death with Jesus reckoned next;
Yet alive forevermore,
Christ in me by power divine."

Signs Betokening the Daybreak

Have You an Understanding Heart?

Rev. E. L. Banta, in the Stone Church Convention



IN I. Chronicles 12:32 we read that "the children of Issachar were men that had understanding of the times to know what Israel ought to do." It was a time when the different tribes came with their thousands to make David king of Israel. And these children of Issachar were men who had understanding of the times. The heads of them were two hundred, and "all their brethren were at their commandment." These men of war came with a single heart to Hebron. Some years previous to this time, David had been anointed king, but it was in his rejection, even as Jesus Christ came in His rejection, in His humiliation. In those early years when David was a fugitive, there was a little crowd of some four hundred people who had gathered with him. They were not a very good-looking company of people that gathered to him in the Cave of Adullam. They were in distress, and in debt; they were discontented, but they became David's mighty men of war. When Jesus Christ came in His rejection, the men He gathered about Him were poor fishermen despised tax-gatherers, and those upon whom the world looked in derision, but they became the foundation of a Mighty Church against which the gates of hell shall not prevail.

The tribes of Israel came together in thousands to make David king; so my Christ who in

His rejection was spit upon and scourged, and nailed to the cruel cross, is coming again to reign as King. Then we will crown Him King of kings and Lord of lords. But we are here to occupy till He comes, and God is looking for men and women who have understanding of the times; men and women who know what the Church of Jesus Christ ought to do, who will be able to fight the fight of faith and be able to keep rank with a perfect heart.

These are the closing days of the Gentile Age. God's dealings with the Gentiles shall soon cease, and He shall come whose right it is to reign. He shall come to sit on the throne of His father David forevermore. I believe throughout all the ages there have been men who have had understanding of the times. Noah in his day, found grace in the sight of the Lord. He had an understanding of the time in which he lived. God showed him a picture of coming judgment. Noah was not a popular preacher; a preacher of coming judgments is never popular, but Noah preached righteousness and judgment coming upon the world because He had understanding of the times. God told Noah that man's day was 120 years, and when the ark which Noah built while he was preaching judgment and righteousness was finished, God said to Noah, "Come thou with all thy house into the ark." Father, mother, son, daughter, come into the Ark of Safety ere the judgments of God come upon this old world!

I believe that Moses had an understanding of the times. He saw that God's time had really come for a deliverer to arise to lead out the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage. He refused the throne of Egypt, choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God. Friends, there is One who will deliver you from the bondage of sin if you will put yourself in His hands.

Elijah and the prophets of old had understanding of the times when they closed the heavens that wicked kings might learn righteousness and turn from idolatry to the living God. John the Baptist, the Voice from the Wilderness that preached the Gospel of repentance, knew that he was preparing the way for One who would usher in a new order of things. And when the Son of Man Himself came, He upbraided the Pharisees and Sadducees that they could discern the face of the sky, but could not discern the signs of the times. They were not living like the holy men of old, and failed to recognize in Him the Savior of the world. I believe that the Israel of the Old Testament stands for God's people of the New, and that you and I ought to know what to do to be ready for the Coming of the Lord. After Jesus went away He sent the Holy Spirit, and it is He that will give us an understanding of the times. At the Council recorded in Acts 15, it was declared that God was at this time visiting the Gentiles to take out a people for His Name, and that is what God is doing today. This is evident to those who can discern the signs of the times. Along with the calling out of the Gentile Bride is the great apostasy, the spiritual declension which is strongly in evidence today in the world. One of the chief signs that we are in the closing days of this dispensation is the lukewarmness of the churches, the great religious sin. Jesus said to the Laodiceans, "I would that thou wert hot or cold, but because thou art lukewarm I will spew thee out of my mouth." God forbid that we should be lukewarm. I want my soul to be aflame for Jesus Christ. Let the truth of God grip your heart, and if carelessness or indifference has been lurking in your bosom, resist it, and let God fill your soul with fire fresh from heaven.

I believe everything is being prepared not only for the coming of the Lord, but for the coming of the Man of Sin. What does this religious declension mean? What does this apostasy mean? It means that the way for the Antichrist is being paved. We see it on every side. Never was known in the history of the Christian church

such blasphemous statements as we hear concerning this precious Book; concerning the blessed Son of God, who gave His life for us, from men who are supposed to be lifting Him up. The Apostle Paul, writing to Timothy, says, "This know also that in the last days perilous times shall come." Recently in the city of Springfield, a city of less than 70,000 people, one of the leading *church members* had a mass meeting in the Court House, and before a great crowd he said that he didn't believe that this Bible was the Word of God, but he thought it contained the Word of God; that it wasn't essential to salvation to believe in the virgin birth, and he didn't believe in the resurrection from the dead, nor in the miraculous. My Lord knew that such men would come, and that is the reason it is written in the Book of II Jno. 7, "For many deceivers are entered into the world, who confess not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh. This is a deceiver and an antichrist." The mystery of lawlessness and iniquity is working in the world at a tremendous rate. It will pay you and me to be ready for the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ. As long as godly men and women will pay such men to stand in the pulpits they are helping to pave the way for the Antichrist.

Worldliness is sweeping the church off her feet today, and I wish to sound a note of warning. There is danger in Pentecost of people being swept into this whirlpool of worldliness. The enemy has opiates of all kinds for the people of God, and is putting upon them a spirit of lethargy. We must be alert to his devices.

What does it mean that on the same platform, three times during the last two years, there sat side by side a Catholic bishop, the head of a Protestant Ministerial Association and a Jewish Rabbi? What does it mean that twenty-five churches of the Protestant denominations have union meetings every Sunday evening during the summer in the city of Springfield? A Jewish Rabbi dismissed the congregation recently on a Sunday evening, and a man who was present said you could not have told that he was any different from any Protestant minister except that he left Jesus Christ out. I said to him, "Brother, that is all the difference in the world to me. When you leave my Christ out, you have left everything out. These non-Christian unions and associations of what once were orthodox Protestant denominations, with Catholics and Jews are all paving the way for the Antichrist. It is the heading up of religious forces, and God

is looking for people who have an understanding of the times to send out a warning note to cry out against the apostasy that is touching every phase of religious life.

Another religious sign of the Coming of the Lord is the outpouring of the Holy Ghost. I believe we are living in the days of His preparation; He is getting a people ready for His Name. God is pouring out His Spirit to counteract the awful apostasy that is abroad in the land. The only thing that will keep us from being swept into the whirlpool of apostasy is to be continually filled with the Holy Ghost. That is the remedy for lukewarmness, for worldliness and indifference.

We have many international signs of the Coming of the Lord. Red Russia with her Anti-God, Antichristian propaganda, putting away the marriage bans, is a very significant sign of the coming of the Lord. Black Italy with its Antichristian leader and where the system of government is practically held in check today by the mailed fist is another.

The prophecy "many shall run to and fro" is fulfilled today with startling reality. I come from a small city, compared to Chicago, and when you see four cars abreast coming down the avenues, and four cars abreast coming in the opposite direction you cannot help but think of the scripture which speaks of them jostling to and fro in the broad highways. God is looking for people who have understanding of the times and who know what ought to be done. If you are concerned about your soul, I point you to Acts 2:38,

"Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." It means something to repent in a godly manner, but if you want to be ready to meet the Lord of glory you will have to come through the door of repentance.

The day is approaching when the judgments of God are coming upon the earth; the seals will be opened and the vials of wrath will be poured out; the third part of the sea shall become as blood; a third part of the people 660,000,000 will be swept off the earth. When the plagues come upon the earth what will you do? The word says that men will gnaw their tongues for pain.

A man down in Southern Missouri had mown his hay, and he kept turning it because of the rain. He became very angry and cursed God because of the rain. He said, "If there is a God, may He strike me dead." It wasn't five minutes before he was struck dead by lightning. Three times the grass on that man's grave came out green, and three times it was burned by lightning. The judgments of God do not always come so swift, but they are sure to come upon the children of wrath unless they seek the shelter of the cleansing blood of the Lamb of God. Will you be among those who will cry, "Even so, come Lord Jesus," or of those who will cry for the rocks and the mountains to fall upon you and hide you from the face of Him that sitteth upon the throne?

When Jesus Passed Thru Battle Creek

Captives Set Free



BATTLE CREEK, one of the nation's health centers, was to come in touch with a greater method of healing than by dietetics, baths, etc., for into its gates had come the Great Physician whose surgical skill and healing virtue availed when sanitarium methods had failed. Indeed there was need of a Liberator for the captives, for here in great numbers were captives of cots, captives of wheel chairs and crutches, "bound in afflictions and iron," and greater than all these, captives of sin.

So when the news went abroad that miracles were being wrought, these captives came, many of them out of curiosity, to see what this "new" thing could be. Others came eager to be cured of their afflictions, but with no thought of being cured of spiritual infirmities. But as they heard

the Word, the Spirit of God began to work and they got an insight into His great heart of love, so that their deep cry was, "How can I get saved?"

In the great Masonic Temple Auditorium, Evangelist P. C. Nelson and party were conducting a campaign under the auspices of the Pentecostal work in that place, of which Rev. A. L. Branch is Pastor. From the very beginning of the plans the Lord put His seal upon the venture of faith. During the past three years this pastor and people had a deep desire to see the good news of this four-fold Gospel blazoned before a needy public, and in the early part of this year God began action by speaking forth His plans in unmistakable ways. While waiting upon Him for His leading, the words, "Masonic Temple" were oft repeated in the pastor's ears, and

in sheer obedience he inquired as to rates and booking of the building. Outsiders would have looked upon this as an impossibility. Why! just a small gathering hitherto hidden away, practically unknown in that city! What were they thinking of to attempt such a big campaign! But to those who had heard the still small voice, it meant just another opportunity of proving Him. The very dates for which they were able to get the Auditorium corresponded with those which the Evangelist and his party were able to fill. So God worked at both ends, and with a plunge of faith they moved on. Never before had the Masonic Temple been used for such purposes and when some of the members of the Order inquired how it had been secured, all the Pastor could say was that they served a God who often did the impossible. A volume of prayer had ascended from this little band for these meetings and so it was little wonder that God blessed. The splendid attendance really went beyond expectations, for Battle Creek is a hard field owing to the great stronghold, the Sanitarium, the reputation of which has encircled the globe, but the opposition seemed to serve only as an impetus to their prayers.

The interest steadily increased, and as these curiosity-seekers beheld the signs following the ministry of these godly people, they were persuaded and said, "This is God." The waters of His great healing fount were troubled, and eager were these captives to step in and be made whole. Picture if you can, some of these who came for prayer: Here was a father carrying his child, paralyzed and unable to walk though of school age; there came a mother leading her son, his body that of a man, his mind that of a two year old boy. A daughter brought her aged mother as helpless as a child. There were those who had not walked for many years, and others who had never been permitted to see the world about them; others who had been deaf all or part of their lives. At one side lay a sufferer on a cot, her face beaming with hope, and beyond came a woman with cancer, whom death had marked for his own.

It was a scene to melt a heart of stone, and oft our hearts ached to see the suffering, but sorrow was changed to rejoicing as we saw them step by faith into the "troubled waters" and walk down the other side of the platform, new men and women. The one with cancer was given a new lease on life, for at His touch the cancer disappeared. One who had a cataract on her

right eye since she was three weeks old, found Him still the same as when He opened the eyes of the blind on the streets of Jericho. After Bro. Nelson had laid hands on her and prayed, the cataract could be seen to melt away as frost melts before the sun, and with her left eye closed, she was able to describe every object held before her. She had been determined to press through and touch her Lord, having fasted and prayed until she could say with confidence, "I know I will receive my sight."

Among many others whose ears were unstopped was one whose left ear-drum had been punctured eight years ago, absolutely destroying the hearing in that ear. After prayer she turned her back to the minister who asked her question after question, which she always answered correctly, though she held her finger in her other ear.

A man with a broken arm found the Lord to be a Master Repairer. Seven years ago he was in a wreck on the railroad. While attempting to get off his engine, he fell, striking his head against the pewter-box with such force that he dislocated his spine, which affected his one side and paralyzed one arm. The other arm was broken, and had never been repaired. The first time he was prayed for the broken arm was completely healed. Later he went for prayer saying he was "going to have his other arm fixed up now." And the Lord didn't disappoint him. That night he was able to raise his arm for the first time in seven years.

Another remarkable healing was that of a woman whose spine was crooked to a marked degree, which brought on a train of other ailments. After some teaching her eagerness for healing was supplanted by an eager seeking after God, and down at the altar she found Him. Then she was prayed for and felt she was healed, but several days later the pain was so severe she asked if she might be prayed for again. However, while sitting in her seat she felt His healing touch. The pain left, and a few nights later her husband and mother noticed that her spine was almost perfectly straight. She wrote her mother living in a near-by town, telling of her salvation and healing, and her mother came at once, believing for healing for herself. Her intestines had grown together, and as soon as prayed for, she felt them loosen and believes that she is perfectly healed. The daughter was so happy in her new found joy, and together she and her husband are searching a Book formerly dry and

uninteresting, but now so new and full of wonders that it is in constant use. While riding in the machine she feasts on its contents, and is eager to spread the good news to her relatives.

And so some of these captives were loosed from their chains in one short walk across the platform. As the deformed walked, the blind saw and the deaf heard, it was little wonder that time after time that great audience arose, pealing forth their gratitude to the Great Physician who had so marvelously wrought, in that coronation hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!"

The morning services were devoted to a searching of the Scriptures and definite prayer that His faith would be imparted, and His cloud would rest over the place, a "sort of a clinic" Pastor Branch called it, and indeed it was a school in which many lessons were learned. Many were not healed, and as Bro. Nelson said, "We have enough success to keep us encouraged to press on, and enough failure to keep us down on our faces before God." His prayer that "God would get us into the place where He could trust us with more success and permit less failure," was the heart-cry of the earnest band of Christians. These prayer-times bore real fruit, for there was not one afternoon or evening service that did not result in souls pressing through to God. Indeed, it was a common sight to see the altar filled and souls coming to Calvary's Cross, the trysting place for God and man. Definite work was done by the Holy Spirit, for quite stealthily several newly redeemed deposited their packages of tobacco on the platform, though nothing had ever been said against the use of it.

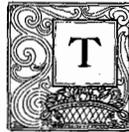
No time was lost till those newly saved were buried in baptism, and long remembered will that hallowed service be. There beside a sparkling stream was gathered a great audience under heaven's canopy, and together those in the stream and those on shore sang, "Where He Leads Me I Will Follow." It had a new meaning for those who were following Him that day in obedience to His command, for there was one young boy who naturally was far from physically able to be exposed to those chilly waters, and another, a girl confined to her chair, but determined to follow where He led. She was immersed in her chair while tears flowed freely from the eyes of many on-lookers.

Did ever such signs follow in the path of our present-day churches? Ah it was a new thing

for Battle Creek, but the Gospel had gripped hearts and lives; the miraculous works of Jesus had broken down prejudice, and in one of the last meetings of the campaign, when the assembled audience was asked how many believed in Divine Healing, the great majority voiced their assent. Not long before they derided such doctrine, and had no confidence in such "cures," but Jesus of Nazareth had passed by, and in the face of such a cloud of witnesses, who could but believe!

The work has received a new impetus and bright prospects are ahead for Pentecost in Battle Creek. For several years it has been confined to the back streets, but now it is moving out on the boulevard, as it were. And to the little faithful band has been added an ever-increasing army, who are eager to have the four-fold Gospel heralded to every corner of their city and state. Funds are coming in for a new tabernacle to be erected, and people are sacrificing time and money for this. "I want to give a week's wages," said one girl who had just come in touch with God, and some from distant cities are sending substantial offerings that Battle Creek might have a great Light House directing the lost, the poor, the maimed, and the diseased to Him who still charms the hearts of men and sets the captives free. R. M.

Healed of Cancer



THE Captain of our great Heaven-bound army is constantly recruiting new soldiers of the cross, and His Master-tactics are so skillfully aimed at the individual heart, that former ambitions, reputations and church connections vanish, and are displaced by a heaven-born determination which takes root and grows with such rapidity as even to astonish full-fledged soldiers.

One of the Lord's most effectual means of recruiting is by Divine Healing. His supernatural healing power has been the arrow which touched lives without number. To have the finger of God open blind eyes is equally effective in dispelling spiritual darkness and floods the soul with light to behold His glory. To have Him straighten at one touch a crooked limb, is often the means of straightening out a crooked life-path and henceforth cause the former wanderer to walk in the straight and narrow Way. And to feel this Divine Surgeon perform in a moment of time an operation, removing a most horrible and filthy cancer has time and

again culminated in skillfully removing a more deadly cancerous growth destroying the vitals of the soul.

And this is just the experience of a newly-recruited soldier in this Heaven-bound Army. So rapid has been her recovery, when once His touch was felt, that one can but stand aside and say, "Behold the salvation of the Lord!" For five long years Mrs. Rook of Battle Creek had been afflicted with a cancer which was slowly but surely destroying her life. Over a year ago hemorrhages set in and the pain became very intense. She fled to drastic remedies, but her suffering increased daily. On March 5, 1925, she entered the Battle Creek Sanitarium hospital for a twenty-four hour radium treatment. After a few days she returned home under the care of a sister who was a trained nurse. To their deep dismay the cancer continued eating away. After two weeks of intense suffering with a constant temperature of 103½, she again entered the hospital for radium and X-Ray treatments which lasted nine days. From that time there was a continual going to the hospital and returning home, until the physicians who were giving the treatments despaired of helping her and said there was absolutely no use of her coming any longer. They declared this was a virulent cancer of the *uterus* which had spread up into the pelvic bone; one of the most deadly kind, and that it was spreading rapidly and would result in an awful death in less than six months. The sister had arranged to come to Chicago, but the doctor said she could not leave for her sister might pass away at any time under another hemorrhage. "It will be a horrible death," he said to the sister, and instructed her to be well provided with morphine and other opiates to save her from the awful suffering which they saw awaited her.

But decisions made by even the best doctors of this famous sanitarium are not always final, and in this case there was a Higher Authority which ruled that she should have life instead of death, and God had already begun to work out His plans and purposes to this end. Her husband had been told by a fellow railroad man of God's healing power, and of the special on-coming campaign to be held in that city. Although staunch German Lutherans, these needy ones resolved to investigate and the sister attended one of the early meetings of the campaign. "I had no idea what it would be like. I just heard they were doing wonderful things," she said. This four-fold Gospel had never reached her ears be-

fore. "Could it be possible that her sister could be delivered and so easily?" she asked herself. She determined to give it a trial, and asked some of the women workers to visit her dying sister. And like the Syrophenician woman who came to Jesus in behalf of her daughter, she refused to be put aside but continued her pleadings until two of the workers visited the home of Mrs. Rook. Divine Healing was explained to her and prayer was offered, but there was no perceptible change.

It wasn't easy for her to grasp this new Gospel so old to some of us, but tenaciously she clung to a straw, and in spite of the doctor's injunction to remain absolutely quiet in order to avoid another hemorrhage she ventured forth the next day to the services. Hers was a double need, and while she came for physical help, God saw that her deepest need was spiritual and to this end He worked in her heart. It is most pathetic to witness the ignorance of the multitudes who come with disease-smitten bodies seeking deliverance. At one of the meetings for instruction which she attended, Mrs. Rook pleadingly asked that she be "given some of the prayers." In the natural she seemed far from being in a condition to receive healing, but God looks upon the heart, and she had a very definite experience. At His altar a great miracle took place. When prayed for the cancer from which she had suffered so intensely, disappeared. The cancerous matter passed off through the bowels during the next twenty-four hours, and she stands today a living witness to the healing power of God. The virulent, cineroma cancer, pronounced by physicians as the most deadly, has gone, and with God's healing touch in her body has come a greater healing for her soul, and she who was once dead in sin, is now living in the joy of what to her is a new Gospel.

R. M.

* * *

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Notes

In the Crucible

Out from the mine and the darkness,
Out from the damp and the mold,
Out from the fiery furnace,
Cometh each grain of gold,
Crushed into atoms and leveled
Down to the humblest dust,
With never a heart to pity,
With never a hand to trust.

Molten and hammered and beaten,
Seemeth it ne'er to be done.
Oh! for such fiery trial,
What hath the poor gold done?
Oh! 'twere a mercy to leave it
Down in the damp and the mold;
If this is the glory of living,
Then better be dross than gold.

Under the press and the roller,
Into the jaws of the mint,
Stamped with the emblem of freedom
With never a flaw or a dint:
Oh! what a joy the refining
Out of the damp and the mold!
And stamped with a glorious image,
Oh, beautiful coin of gold!

Jerusalem Astir

MISS Radford writes from Jerusalem, under date of June 23rd, that much interest has been aroused "over the finding this month of what was the outer wall of the old city, a wall that, had it been completed, would have kept the city from being taken by Titus. It was begun well, the foundations are very remarkable, and the stones are probably sized 12x4x4 ft. But because of lack of zeal and not

remembering the prophetic words of Christ, the completion of the wall was allowed to be deferred, and the city was destroyed. 'The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ our Lord,' but is she completing the task her Lord has given her? The hour of trial is fast approaching."

* * *

Immigration of Jews to Palestine is greatly increasing. In the month of March nearly 4,000 Jews arrived in Palestine, the majority coming from Poland, the Ukraine, Russia Austria and Galicia.

A Missionary's Remarkable Healing

ONE of the most remarkable healings of which we have heard recently, is that which has been wrought in Miss Fannie VanDyke, now in Caracas, Venezuela. Miss VanDyke was obliged to return from the field several years ago because of a complete nervous breakdown, bad heart, and a large goiter that was sapping her strength. The hearts of her friends sank as they saw her wasted condition, for it was evident that unless God performed a miracle, her missionary labors were ended. And they would have been, had it not been for our wonder-working God, who heard her cry and wrought complete deliverance. She writes with a heart full to overflowing of gratitude to God, that her throat is entirely free from goiter for the first time since in her early teens. God is able to destroy the stubborn goiters, and there is not a vestige of it remaining. And "nerves?" she writes, "I do not seem to have any."

When she first reached the field last fall she was still thin and weak, and for several months was tested in her body, even losing a little, but in 1923 at the Newcastle Campmeeting Bro. Tunmore was so moved at her wasted condition that he had prayed, "Lord, put 25 lbs. of flesh on Fannie Van Dyke," and in November of last year God began to answer that prayer. She has so increased in weight that she is scarcely able to wear her clothes. She has proved that she has a new heart for she is constantly climbing the mountains in visitation work, a ministry that she has greatly loved, but has not been able to do much before because of her condition. Miss VanDyke writes of blessed results of visitation work, one old woman 106 years old has recently been saved, and is almost beside herself with joy because Jesus has taken away the darkness and opened her eyes. Four generations in that home have all been saved.

Amid Scenes of War in China



WE HAVE already told our readers how some of the soldiers belonging to the defeated troops in the recent civil war in China have enlisted under the banner of Christ and offered themselves to be trained as His evangelists. Bro. Kennedy tells us that "the story of the Lord's dealings with these men began with the healing of a friend of theirs, a captain in the old Chekiang Army. In May of last year, this man was dying from an immense abdominal tumor and from hemorrhages of the lungs. Many physicians had treated him but to no avail. All human help had failed. He was told of a woman living in Kiangwan who prayed for the sick, and that they were healed. He was soon knocking at this widow's door. His soldiers had brought the dying man a long journey by boat and train, and prayer was answered. In three months Captain Yih was a well man. From this time on this woman became a "mother in Israel" to the soldiers, and her home to them a "house of prayer."

Bro. and Sis. Surtees have a little chapel in Kiangwan (a railway town near Shanghai) and here these Christian soldiers took refuge when the Kiangsu troops were defeated by the Northern army. They offered themselves to be trained as evangelists. Bro. Surtees told them he had no money, but that the Lord had provided for them and their work for two years, and they said that they were also willing to trust the Lord. Bro. Kennedy and the Surtees were the teachers, and they gave them morning and afternoon sessions, Saturdays and Sundays preaching, selling Gospels and testifying on the streets.

This Chinese Christian widow largely provided the support for these fourteen Christian men in training. Lieut. Wong, previously a member of the Soldier's Bible Class, who had been captured by the Fengtien troops and given a job, asked if he could join the Bible school, and would they undertake the maintenance of himself and wife? They referred him to Matt. 6:33, and said if he believed the Lord's words he could get along, and he did. Bro. Surtees unexpectedly visited a house and was handed a sum of money for this purpose, the money having been left there for the ex-soldiers. Mr. Wong's wife, a heathen woman, was bitterly opposed to joining them, but one night when he

was visiting her while still in the army, she suddenly became possessed of the devil, becoming rigid and unconscious. He called upon his soldier friends for help; they prayed and commanded the evil spirit to depart. She was delivered and became conscious. Now she has become a Christian and wishes to study the Bible.

After six weeks' study of the Bible they were led to go out and preach the Gospel. Brother Kennedy and three men went to Lin-An in Chekiang, the place where he was once left for dead by robbers. This district has been on his heart ever since. Three of the brethren went by themselves to Tsongming Island at the mouth of the Yangtse, with over a million population. Bro. Surtees and three others went to Chinkiang, he preaching in the town and his helpers in the surrounding country. He and Mrs. Surtees afterwards went to Yangchow, the money for their expenses all being met by this Chinese widow, the Bible Societies providing Bible portions. They found an open door in Wangchow, a city of four hundred thousand. "After sixty years of work and much money spent on schools and equipment there are not yet one thousand Christians in this city, which can be said of most cities in China."

They opened a chapel at the West Gate in Yangchow, and held daily meetings. Near this city gate thousands of people have an opportunity to hear the Gospel as they pass through. Bro. Surtees writes, "I have just returned from my second visit there. Leaving Shanghai on the morning of the riot, I never dreamed that so soon the country would turn against the Gospel. Coming back two weeks later I had to pass through Chinkiang and only the grace of God preserved me as I passed through the native city. Since our return we have again been teaching the evangelists. They are determined to follow the Lord at any cost. They realize their country's only hope is Jesus, and having been soldiers know the dangers that confront all true preachers. Please pray for them. No one knows how much their testimony will be worth when all China is seething with unrest and hatred of everything foreign. In Shanghai there is a determined opposition to all things foreign and Christian. The Christian meetings are held quietly as the mobs are wrecking the chapels and threatening the Christians."

We know our readers will not forget to pray

daily for the missionaries and the large number of native Christians in China at this time, that God will protect them.

Missionaries Compelled to Flee

Recent news of the trouble in South China has just come from Miss Carrie Anderson. From this our readers will get a faint idea of the trying ordeals through which our missionaries have been passing:

"Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord, Jesus Christ." I hardly know how to begin this letter, for our thoughts are filled day and night with the terrible dangers to which we foreigners have been exposed, and at the same time our hearts go out to God in grateful thanksgiving that so many of us have been able to escape with our lives, though perhaps at the risk of losing most of our earthly possessions.

"The Pentecostal missionaries are all here in Hongkong as refugees. The anti-foreign and anti-Christian feeling is high, and the threats are that all foreigners are to be killed. The American Consul in Canton advised us to get to Hong Kong as quickly as possible, but not realizing the awful danger, and having special meetings at Sai Nam we couldn't feel to leave until they were finished, which was Monday at noon. We were then advised again, both by foreign and Chinese to leave at once; so hurriedly throwing a few of the most necessary things, in trunks and suit cases, we left in the pouring rain, the Morrison family of four, Miss Adolphson and I. Some of our Chinese Christians went with us to the station, weeping, and our hearts ached to leave them.

"We were experiencing what it meant to flee for our lives. For sometime we felt the darkness and heaviness hanging over us, but never realized that our lives were really in danger. I have no words to express all it means to us. The strike against the foreigners is keenly felt. God raised up a Baptist Chinese Christian brother, who dared to help us, and on Monday night we landed safely in Canton. That night they took us into Sun's Hotel; our stay there was over \$10, and the baggage expenses about twice as much. Our baggage was handled secretly for no one would do anything for foreigners, not even take us in the sam pan to the Hong Kong steamer anchored in the bay. A British gun launch finally came to our rescue, and our hearts were filled with joy that the Lord had helped us thus far. But the end was not yet, for about 2:30 that same day the demonstration by the Chinese took place. They paraded the streets shouting, 'Slay the foreigners,' 'Kill them all,' 'Murder!' They went so far as to give the signal to shoot and did, in the foreign section, Shameen, where the foreigners were prepared to return by shot and shell, which they did, and killed about a score of Chinese students, laborers and others who were in the procession of 40,000. The firing

lasted for twenty minutes only, but it seemed as if the very heavens wept, for soon after great thunder clouds arose and a shower of rain followed.

"In a short time 300 foreigners from Shameen were taken in the gun-boat launches to the Hoh Hau boat to be brought to Hong Kong, but we could not get off. All the Chinese sailors and firemen ran for their lives, but after things quieted down they came back and we sailed for Hong Kong that night on the Kwong Tung, with a foreign captain in charge. It is costing Miss Adolphson and me \$4 a day here at the Helena May, and everybody has to work, cook, wash dishes, clean, sweep, etc. The weather is so hot we can hardly keep up. My nerves are shaky most of the time; some nights I can hardly sleep. We are without money, as what we did have is tied up in Canton; all banks had to close, and our checks are no good here. Some people loaned the Morrissions money to help rent a house for \$150 per month, only five rooms and a kitchen; all the furniture has to be rented from the second-hand store. This house will be crowded with four in each room, the room just big enough for the cots, and no room to turn around. It's a terrible strain on shattered nerves to have fourteen or fifteen in this little house!

"Miss Schultz and Miss Augustine had a terrible experience. They left Pak Nai at night, headed for Lo Pau to go with Bella Militscher to Hoh Hau to take the boat for Hong Kong. They met with robbers who searched them and their baggage. They took all they wanted, watches, fountain pens, money, blankets, mosquito nets, etc. They led Miss Schultz off, held the guns close to her chest and threatened to kill her; they said they would get at least \$1,000 ransom for her, and if not, they would kill her on the spot. Miss Augustine was led in another direction, and for some time neither knew if the other was alive, but in spite of all God spared them, though they lost all they had. Miss Augustine has since been suffering with high fever from the strain. Pray for us all."

Great concern was felt for the Williamsons who were in the Interior. They have now reached the coast, and praise God that He was with them in the perilous journey. The first ominous signs of an uprising in Waitsap was a parade by the students who carried flags, put up posters and made speeches against the foreigners. Mrs. Williamson had gone out, and when she returned she saw the antagonism in their faces. The next night as she and Mr. Williamson passed the same place, a man called out, "Foreign devil man," "foreign devil woman," in a tone that told all too well the enmity that was rising. They were obliged to leave Waitsap at 3:30 a. m. When they reached Sam Shui the place was teeming with soldiers, and a hostile feeling filled the air. Their faithful A. Lam

overheard that there was a \$500 reward for any foreigner, dead or alive. They were obliged to anchor beside a British gunboat, the only place of safety. The next morning the boat Tai Meng came from Wuchow and they embarked on that to Hongkong. They felt it was God's protecting Arm that enabled them to get that boat and brought them safely through.

Every letter we receive contains an appeal for prayer for China, and for the dear native Christians whose lives are in danger because of the anti-christian uprising.

Revival Blessing in Waitsap

The following letter from Bro. Williamson, dated June 10th tells of recent blessing in Waitsap, before the uprising:

"We have just closed a two weeks' meeting. Bro. and Sister Burnside, and Mr. Chung from Sai Nam were the workers. The first week was for the heathen and the last week for the Christians. We had such crowds during the first week that we didn't know where to put the people. More were on the outside than on the inside. The Lord used Mr. Chung and Bro. and Sister Burnside to bring the messages. There were quite a few decisions for the Lord but they have to be followed up to bring forth real results. The week for the Christians was wonderful. Every day there would be new arrivals from some of the outstations until the hall was just filled with Christians alone. It seemed good to look upon their faces and to know that they were blood-washed. The power fell in many of the meetings and many had stammering tongues but none came really through. However there was confession of sin and getting right with the Lord which meant a great deal and afterward there was a more mellow spirit in the meetings. On the last Sunday we baptized six in water; four from our outstation at Leung Tsuen, one from our outstation at Chung Chau and one from Waitsap. The meetings closed on the last Sunday night with a strong testimony service and the next morning after prayers all left for their various homes among the hills refreshed and built up and I believe strong again for the battle.

"As they crossed to the other side of the river on their way up country, they waved to us from across the river and we heard them faintly saying, 'Hallelujah!' They are all looking forward to a big meeting again next year. One of those baptized was Kwai Lum Poh. She is the mother of a young man that used to come to the mission in our early days in Waitsap and was much interested in the Gospel. But some of the students of the school scared him in such a way that he became possessed of an evil power and of course it was blamed on the mission. One night when Mrs. W. was leaning over the balcony in front, she saw a woman come to the front of the mission bowing as if in worship and muttering

something unintelligible. Presently she lighted some incense sticks and papers, then started homeward with lighted papers, dropping them by the way. On inquiring we learned that it was this boy's mother and that she was trying to entice his soul to come back home, as she thought we had it captivated in the mission. So she was lighting the way for it to return. But now she no longer fears us, but loves us and is one of our faithful women that comes continually to the mission and has a ready testimony for the Lord. So God moves in mysterious ways sometimes, His wonders to perform.

"We are facing war again. One of the head soldiers came to see us. He is much interested in the Gospel and says that he wants to believe and is going to bring his family to the mission to learn the Jesus way. He is a fine man and seems to be God's man for Waitsap at this time. He told me he wanted to open a road between here and down country as soon as the war let up a little. So you know what that would mean to us. We could get a Ford and be down or up country in a few hours. Pray that this man will be able to stay until this is done. Sunday night he came with his bodyguard and on horseback and of course it advertised the mission. I told him we were praying for him and he seemed very much touched and asked us to continue to pray. He knows about the Christian General Feng and admires him very much. We hope he will be another one like him. He has the country's interest at heart too. He left the following morning with more than a thousand soldiers for down country on account of the war. He is a Waitsap man.

"A famine is on in Fung Kong and many are dying. I hope we will be able to do something for the people soon. Small pox is raging just a little way from here, and there have been scores of deaths, I am told. We thank the Lord for good health and for His keeping power."

A Crying Need

From Taianfu, Shantung Province, comes a cry for help from Bro. Anglin in behalf of his 370 orphans. The war has put them in dire straits and they are greatly in need of prayer and cooperation. He writes:

"We are in need of immediate relief to avoid suffering. For many months the railroad through this section has been in the hands of the military authorities, and very little freight has been shipped in or out. Prices are exorbitant. Grain on the local market is more than twice the price it was during the famine of 1920-21. The wheat crop has been gathered, but the price of new wheat is very little less than old wheat, as the crop is not very good.

"Last year we made sufficient profit from our weaving department to support about fifteen children, but we have had to close down this department because we cannot get the thread to weave cloth. What little there is in Taianfu is

very expensive. The cotton factories in Tsing-tao and Shanghai are having trouble with the strikers, so we do not know when we will be able to resume work. Last year we were able to support about eleven children from the shoe-shop, but this year our shoes are stacked up in the store-room as there is no market for them.

"These conditions and exorbitant prices make it impossible for us to meet our monthly bills. We are getting deeper in debt each month. To cut down the food we are giving the children means impoverishing their bodies and suffering untold. We are just now getting over the effects of the famine condition in the home when I was in America. The children's bodies at that time were so impoverished there were sixty or seventy with different diseases when I came back. To rid the Home of these diseases meant months of care and prayer, and we do not want to see this condition repeated. Therefore we are going into debt to give the children the following food, viz., vegetables three times a week, steamed bread and some kind of gruel the rest of the time. We have had meat for the household only once since the Chinese New Year. We cannot keep going into debt, so are earnestly praying God to move on hearts to help us over this time of trouble. There are fine prospects for a good fall crop so if we can tide over until then it will be better even if we are not able to get grain shipped in from other sections.

"General Chong has quite a few of his Russian soldiers stationed here, and the city and surrounding country have to feed them, besides supplying for soldiers in other places. Now there is an uprising against England and Japan. The English have a large Central Mission here, and the students in the schools have quit coming and the teachers refuse to teach. Only the Lord knows what a day will bring forth just now. Can we turn out our 370 orphans to face a cruel world?"

Surely our readers will respond to this urgent appeal. It is a very worthy work. What a power of God these 370 children will be when they reach maturity and become strong Christian men and women! Two of our missionaries from South China visited this Orphanage last summer and have written of the great inspiration they received to witness that company of Spirit-filled children, hear them singing and praying, and see them at work. Miss Anderson writes regarding this work: "It has been a great inspiration to see so many orphans all learning to work as well as getting an education, and best of all the sweet Christian atmosphere that hovers over this place. Big and small children alike have been saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit. The dear girls all miss Esther Hanson so much as it was her task to work among them daily. They still come and

peep into the window of what used to be her room. Her going was a great loss to the work here. The work is growing and they are in need of a bigger chapel. It is just packed with people, and the meetings have been so precious. The spirit of prayer is beautiful."

China is suffering from the ravages of war, and we need to rally to the support of our missionaries, helping to conserve the interests of the Kingdom of God in that land that is torn by civil strife and ravaged by brigands. To give our readers some idea of the awful peril from robbers we quote the following from a report from Mr. and Mrs. Becker, at Yuanchow in the Hunan Province: "In the beginning of April some 500 bandits attacked the city of Mayang. They robbed the whole city and on the third day went away taking with them forty rich men as prisoners, who were held for ransom. They received ten thousand dollars worth of gold for their ransom. The city of Yuping was attacked four times in two months and many killed. Our outstation, Lunkikow, was eight days in the hands of the bandits and the suffering of the people was very great. At this place I visited a bandit chief who had killed ten men and eaten their hearts, 'to get more courage.' Many of the bandits in this district are acting in a similar way. But the suffering of the people at our outstation Yushuan was the worst of all. Many were killed and wounded and houses were burned down. From this place a bandit chief sent me a note that I should hand over to him some two thousand dollars or he would make me a prisoner. I wrote him a nice letter and sent him a doll and other toys for his boy, and after receiving them he wrote me a very kind letter. The last few weeks the bandits have robbed and burned all the farmhouses in the southern district of Yuanchow and they came very near the city. The farmers are all fleeing to this place. The only son of a Christian widow was also killed by the bandits."

How we need to pray for poor heathen China! No law! No authority! No God! No refuge for the terror-stricken! Torn with civil strife, her people pillaged and killed by outlaws! The only help for China is our Bible, our Jesus. And to these her leaders are endeavoring to close the door.

On to the Tribes

Mrs. Lavada Leonard Morrison writes from Yunnanfu, S. W. China. They are on their way

to Wei Hsi, to join Mrs. Lewer and her sister. They feel called to work among the Tribes People in Western China, and while waiting they are busy studying the language. They hope to go on in the early winter, but it is 26 to 30 days' farther in the interior. A party of P. M. U. missionaries are then going within six days of their destination, and they hope to go with them if funds are provided, as they can then have the protection of their soldiers. All traveling is by horse, foot or chair, and their luggage has to be carried by coolies or on the backs of mules. One man can carry only 65 lbs. and a horse 120 and the hire of these is \$1.20 to \$1.50 per day, besides the hire of the soldiers. The British and American Consuls will not permit them to leave Yunnanfu without soldiers on account of the thieves. The Morrisons are greatly in need of funds, and at the present time have nothing in hand for their journey, but are looking to the Lord to lay this need upon the hearts of those at home who are interested in the evangelization of the Tribes People. They are wonderfully open to the Gospel and those who have a share in this work are privileged indeed.

Revival via Repentance



IT IS hard to describe my feelings as I sit down to write. Our hearts are too full for words. We are in the midst of a most glorious revival, all the more sweet because of the dry, barren days of longing and waiting that preceded it.

A solemn conviction seems to rest upon every wrong doer, beside which the joy of the saints stands out in the strongest contrast. For example, in the last few hours one lad has come to ask about going to return a boat, which he has had on Lake Kisale for a long time, intending to steal it. Another wants to give back money stolen, and another a stolen fishing spear. A fourth killed one of his uncle's goats, years ago, and it has been a weight upon his conscience, so he wishes to go and buy another goat to replace it. This searching has been going on for weeks. One dear fellow came back today with his hands full of strange gourds and horns, which had been given him to burn, by a medicine-man just converted. He had been out preaching for three days. Last week he got right with God, confessing and making restitution for wrong, so now he returns with beam-

ing face, and heart all aglow, to say how God has already begun to bless him as a result.

The Holy Spirit is falling at almost every meeting. On Friday two young fellows who were very hungry, and who had prayed for this blessing for a long time, were suddenly filled, praising God in new tongues. At times it is hard to know just how to handle the situation. One is afraid to lay hands upon the ark of God. Yet "the elders who *rule well* are to be accounted worthy of double honor," which shows that some degree of control is necessary. At times these dear, simple natives are so full of joy that they do strange things. On Friday one man was so beside himself with joy that some might have made that same remark which was made on the day of Pentecost—"These men are full of new wine." He jumped into the air, and ran around the school leaping from form to form, crying out to his friends all the time that so great a gift from God was too good to enjoy alone, and that we must carry it to every village in the land. Though we have had some blessed prophecy, yet not all of it has been from God. We are glad of the injunction to "prove all things, and hold fast that which is good."

The rising tide of evangelism is glorious. The dear lads who came to the Bible school did not know at first what was expected of them, but now they are getting more and more keen. Even as I sit at this typewriter they are coming in from villages where they have been witnessing for the last two or three days, some to report souls saved and bodies healed, others telling of resistance to the message of life, but all so happy that God has put them in charge with this holy ministry of evangelism. Two Sundays back I baptized twenty here at Mwanza, and already there are others waiting. This morning I had a hot eight miles under burning tropical sun, at the hottest time of the year, but I would endure far worse than that for the joy and peace that filled my soul, for we baptized forty-eight fresh converts from one small group of three villages. There were a number more to be baptized, but we were not able to give them sufficient notice of my coming, so that they will have to follow me to Mwanza to be baptized next Sunday. At other villages, too, there seems to be the same most blessed revival spirit. Hallelujah!

I know that you will praise God with us that one young local chief has boldly put away every wife but one, and has made a public confession

of faith in Christ. He has sent word asking if he may be baptized. At this time, when so many are being swayed by Catholicism, we do rejoice for this bold firm stand on the part of this influential young man.

Blessing is still growing and numbers coming to the Lord. One hundred and eighty have pro-

fessed faith in Christ in one large village. Pray for us that God will give us the promised liberal supply of added wisdom necessary to handle so much that is strange and new to these natives, in such a way as to see that all is done for blessing and edification and at the same time not to quench the workings of the Holy Spirit.

The Whirlwind Results of a Whirlwind Prophet

Avoid Short Cuts to Glory

Pastor A. G. Ward, Toronto, Ontario, in the Stone Church Convention



THINK perhaps the Lord would be pleased if I would bring to you a few thoughts from "the grandest and most romantic character that Israel ever produced." I refer to the whirlwind prophet, the man who got whirlwind results and finally took a whirlwind ride to glory, Elijah. When I reach heaven, if I can get somewhere near the old prophet I shall be glad to have a look at him, even if I am not privileged to speak to him, for I have been a great admirer of Elijah.

Elijah was certainly an untutored child of the desert. We do not read much about him until he appears on the scene of Israel's famine. He is announced as Elijah the Tishbite. That is rather a condensed biography of a man, is it not? Or rather a condensed account of his early days, for after he appears in the role of a prophet we read more about him.

Elijah the Tishbite turns up one day in Ahab's palace to make a startling announcement. He announced to Ahab and to that wicked woman Jezebel, who may have been sitting at Ahab's side at the time, that there should be no rain for three years and six months. What do you suppose Elijah had been doing prior to this announcement? I venture this suggestion, but would not be dogmatic: He had been studying the Pentateuch carefully, and had come across this particular scripture: "Take heed to yourselves that your heart be not deceived and ye turn aside, and serve other gods and worship them; and then the Lord's wrath be kindled against you, and He shut up the heaven, that there be no rain, and that the land yield not her fruit; and lest ye perish quickly from off the good land which the Lord giveth you." We read in James that Elijah was a man of like nature as we are but prayed earnestly that it should not rain, and I believe he had prayed through before

he made the startling announcement to Ahab. It pays, my brother, to pray through before you make any startling announcement, or your announcement may not come to pass.

But why had he taken it into his head to pray the heavens closed, to pray God's judgments down? I think coming across this scripture in Deuteronomy which I have read, he reasoned thus: Now this is God's Word, but Israel has drifted into apostasy, for you must know that those were dark days in which Elijah's lot had been cast. Israel was far adrift from God, and I believe the old prophet grieved over the apostasy of Israel, recognizing that she was far away from the God of her fathers. Yet the heavens had not been closed, and he may have said to himself: "Now then, if God doesn't close the heavens soon, Israel will begin to decide that there is no God; that she may do as she likes, as there is no possibility of judgment overtaking her, and it will be an encouragement to her to continue in sin and even go deeper into sin. So I must get busy and pray that the judgments of an offended God may come down upon this nation, that she may be awakened to a sense of her need and caused to feel that she has drifted far into apostasy." Some folk are horrified when we speak of praying down the judgments of God, and if they hear a prayer that savors of that they are shocked and say, "The man isn't in the spirit; that was a dreadful prayer for him to offer." I am not so sure about that. Indeed, I believe that what we need now is some Elijahs who will become so burdened for the apostasy of the nations, over the awful drift from the faith of our fathers, that they will give themselves to earnest prayer until they have brought down the judgments of an offended God, for truly, we are inviting the judgments of an offended God upon us, rather than showers of blessings from Pentecostal skies. Oh how we have drifted from the old moorings! How sad

to see the faith of our fathers relegated to the dusty shelves of antiquity while modernists who are nothing other than rank infidels and agnostics travel through the land and desecrate places that have been set apart for the worship of the Church of God! Things are rapidly becoming rotten ripe and will soon fall to pieces with the weight of their own corruption unless men of God throw themselves before the Lord and entreat Him to send judgments that will cause the people to call a halt and seek His face once more. Elijah prayed down the judgments of God. Evidently he knew that "when the judgments of God are in the earth the people learn righteousness."

Where do you suppose Elijah made this announcement? I do not know positively, but in all probability it was in the palace of the king, with Jezebel by his side and princes seated around him. It required a great step of courage as well as of faith on the part of Elijah to make such an announcement, and it was a great victory on his part and an evidence of the strength of his character to go before Ahab with such a message. Is there anything in the biography of this man that lets us into the secret of the strength of his character? I think so. Three things are mentioned. First, he said, "As Jehovah liveth!" He wasn't serving a dead god, but a living God, and when your vision is filled with the living God it is marvelous what huge things you will dare to do. "As the Lord liveth before whom I stand"—there you have the second little secret into his character, "*before whom I stand.*" Not so fast, my good man, you are standing before Ahab just now, and probably Jezebel that devilized woman is hearing what you have to say. Elijah paid no attention to Ahab or Jezebel; "As the Lord liveth before whom I stand"—Elijah had built his house with every window opened upon the God of heaven, and he could not see anything but God. Ah you need to have your vision full of God and realize that you are standing before Him, not before the face of clay! If you think, "I am standing before the face of clay," you will begin to tremble and to fear, but if you realize that you are standing before the living God, it not only helps you to be fearless but enables you to be loyal to the truth.

Then his very name is suggestive, "Jehovah is my strength!" The God who is enough is my strength. Oh how marvelous that God takes hold of timid, shrinking, vacillating men and women who never would amount to anything in the na-

tural, and fills them with Himself until they become so strong they are willing to brave all difficulties and face all dangers, and go anywhere to work for the Lord! Our God lives!

But now Elijah later on discovered that God had made an appointment for him, and this appointment was to be on the top of Mount Carmel. It was to be a very important event in his life. Up there he was to be afforded an opportunity of proving the strength of his God and of exercising the authority and power which the Lord had called upon him to exercise. Then the question arose as to which route he should take to Carmel. If there was a shorter one, Elijah decided not to take it. He went by the most circuitous route.

There are folk who are always looking for a short route to the place of power and authority, and no matter how you advise against it, they persist in taking the short route, only to be confounded when they reach Carmel's height, only to be tremendously embarrassed in the presence of the false prophets. But you will remember Elijah wasn't confounded on that memorable day, nor was he embarrassed before the prophets of Baal. I take it the reason he was not was because he decided on the longer route, a road that lay by way of Cherith, which means separation and through the smelting furnace in order to reach Carmel, and when he reached it, the rest was easy. If there are short routes I'd advise you not to take them. I'd suggest that if you are going to Carmel you take the way of separation and through the smelting furnace. Separation doesn't appeal to the carnal man. From it the old flesh shrinks, but you will never fulfill the ministry to which God has called you, let it be ever so humble a one, unless you take the way of separation. Remember, it is not just one separation, but a continuous one. Moses, the "drawn out" one, was first drawn out from the waters of the Nile; then he was drawn out later on from the palace, and then drawn out to the desert. Then he was drawn out to a ministry that his critics nowadays would require some gumption and ability to engage in. It was because he was willing to be separated that he was fitted for his work. You may go through the lives of the prophets and apostles, through the lives of the Early Church Fathers and a host of the Christians who have graced the church down through the ages, and you will find that the men and women who have been a great blessing to the church and the world have

submitted to this separated life. But there is something in the air nowadays that poohpoohs at the idea of separation, until the line of demarkation separating the church from the world has become so indistinct we scarcely know whether they are citizens of this world or of the Heavenly country.

And then the smelting furnace! Oh how we shrink from the fire! But why should we do that? The Hebrew children went into the fiery furnace and learned the beautiful lesson some of us have yet to learn, of walking up and down in the midst of the furnace with the Son of God. And when the door was opened they came forth without the smell of smoke on their garments. Some folk are afraid of the smelting furnace, but they smell more of smoke than those who have been walking in the midst of the fire. Oh assent to it and you will be able to leave Zarephath and make your way to Carmel's heights and challenge the prophets of Baal! While I enjoy the present, I sometimes feel I'd like to have been an on-looker on that particular day.

You remember how it came about, after Elijah had lived at Cherith and Zarephath for three and a half years, he was ordered to show himself. It is time enough to show yourself after you have obeyed God; but remember, God will never ask you to show yourself until you have first learned to hide yourself. The Lord said, "Go show thyself unto Ahab." Elijah met Obadiah, who said, "Are you the man we are looking for?" "I am Elijah." "We have scoured the country. Ahab is wonderfully stirred up. He wants to see you." How some of us would have bowed! How delicately we would have walked! "This is a chance of a lifetime; I am going to be introduced to royalty." Not so Elijah. "Well if he wants to see me let him come out and we will have a little talk." Obadiah after some persuasion went and told Ahab. And Ahab said to Elijah, "Art thou he that troubleth Israel?" But Elijah answered, "Thou art the man that troubleth Israel." They discussed the matter and Elijah told him to gather Israel together on Mount Carmel, to summon the prophets of Baal, and each would offer sacrifice to his God, and the God that answered by fire, He would be God. Ahab did as he was told, and they went up gorgeously attired. Ahab rode in his chariot, and all the prophets of Baal gathered together on Mount Carmel. Then Elijah said to the prophets, "You build an altar and sacrifice thereon, and the god who answers by fire, we will worship." They

built the altar and prayed to their gods but no answer came. Then came a little bit of irony from the old prophet: "Perhaps your gods are on a journey. Cry louder," and they began to agonize, and still no answer came. Then Elijah said, "That will do. Let me prove my God. Bring in the sacrifice and put it on the same altar?" No indeed. Surely he will not waste time and strength building another. What difference does it make on what altar we make our sacrifices? Oh what a cry there has been against Pentecostal people having their own altars! "There is plenty of room in these churches. Cannot you Pentecostal folk content yourselves there?" What is a few hundred dollars, or a few thousand? What God wants is an altar over which He can inscribe, "Holiness unto the Lord!" We must be careful where we offer our sacrifices. Let the servants of God erect their own altars, and inscribe, "Holiness unto the Lord," not only on the altars, but on the pots and on the bowls and all the vessels in the house of the Lord.

"Now," said Elijah, "it is my turn," and so the altar was erected, the sacrifice laid thereon, and to their astonishment he poured on four barrels of water. If some of us Pentecostal folk who have taken a post graduate course in faith and know how to cast out devils, had been there, we would have gone up and whispered in the prophet's ear, "Brother, I think two barrels would be plenty." Oh when you have a vision of the God of heaven and get into touch with Him, four barrels of water do not signify anything! And then Elijah ordered four more. Some of us would have grabbed our hats and said, "You old fellow, you will embarrass everyone of us. God could have handled two barrels but we are not going to be a party to this fanaticism. Good bye, we are going." We had some folk come to our town and they just sowed the country down with their great startling reports of their camp meetings. They could not wait until their paper was published, but they sent out typewritten reports. A woman in our town who had a diseased face, said, "I am going to ask them to pray for me." She asked them. "Well," they said, "our time is all filled up Wednesday and Thursday." She went on Friday, but their time was filled up, and they left town without praying for her. When you run up against a hard case, don't try to escape it, and when you find yourself on the devil's territory, don't beg the devil's pardon.

When Elijah got eight barrels of water on the altar, he said, "We will have four more." Twelve barrels? Why some of us would have fainted! Twelve barrels! "The old man has been down at Cherith; he has become demented living up there at Zarephath on the little meal he found in the widow's barrel; it has so depleted his physical strength and affected his mind. Who ever heard of a God big enough to lick up twelve barrels of water?" I have, and I will introduce Him to you now. If you have a difficulty on your hands as big as twelve barrels of water, I challenge you to present the difficulty to the God of Elijah and He will meet it.

Now he has the twelve barrels on the sacrifice and is ready to pray. Some of us would have fixed up for the night. "And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near and said, "Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am Thy servant, and that I have done all these things at Thy Word. Hear me, O Lord, hear me; that this people may know that Thou art the Lord God, and that Thou hast turned their heart back again." Then the fire of the Lord fell. The old prophet's prayer consisted of only sixty-three words. Wasn't that a whirlwind prayer? It didn't take him a half minute. Short prayers mixed with real faith will bring quicker and larger results than long prayers full of unbelief.

A woman came one night to our tarrying meeting. I asked, "How many have come out tonight expecting to be baptized?" and she jumped to her feet. I asked, "Do you think the Lord will be able to baptize you in the next hour?" She said, "Yes." Then I asked, "Do you think the Lord will be willing to baptize you within the next fifteen minutes?" "Yes." I saw I was in for it now. I asked, "Do you think the Lord will be willing to baptize you within the next five minutes?" She said "Yes." And I said, "Do you think the Lord would be willing to baptize you now?" She said, "Yes, I do," and the fire fell. She received a glorious baptism of the Holy Ghost.

There was no *doubt* in this prayer of Elijah. He made every preparation, piled all the difficulties around he could gather for the Lord to meet, and prayed the fire down. It was quite an experience in the life of Elijah to be sent over there to Cherith. Are you at Cherith tonight? You do not understand but God is working out

something in your life that requires a stay at Cherith on your part. If we just recognize that God has us in hand, and be willing to go to Cherith or anywhere He sends us, how much more quickly He can work out His plan and develop us in grace. But oh how we oppose the Almighty and object to His dealings with us! Elijah had waited at Cherith until the brook dried up and was then sent to Zarephath. It must have seemed like a strange ordering of the Lord, for Zarephath had been touched by the famine. Zarephath was in all probability the former home of Jezebel, and now to be sent up there to be provided for, and that by a widow, seemed very strange. I think it must have been a further test to Elijah's faith. He may have reasoned as he went up there: The outlook seems dark enough but after all, that widow may not be so hard up as some widows are; she may have some boys who will help her. So he strolled along and reached the gates of that city, and as he was about to enter he saw a lean, lank, half-starved woman, whose eye-balls were sunk in their sockets and whose skin seemed like yellow parchment, looking for some sticks. And the Lord said to him, "Elijah, that is your hostess." Oh how we would have collapsed if we had been brought there! I repeat, it is of vital importance for you to pray thru before you move. Once you pray thru, it doesn't make much difference what difficulties you encounter. "Elijah, that is your hostess; now order up a meal." I am not talking at random when I say it is important to pray thru before you move. In the early days of Pentecost I was itinerating here and there, ministering to the people, but many of them had no particular interest in our ministry. In those days they rather enjoyed somebody who could go in and throw up his hat and tell some wild tale, whether true or not it was pleasing, anyway. I felt led to read the Word and offer simple expositions and they would offer me \$1.50 or \$2. One place I didn't know how to get home. Then later, a call came from a Western city from one who had an Institution, which said, "Now if you will come out to our city you can have charge of our downtown mission; and we have a printing press, and desire to publish tracts, etc., providing we can obtain help in writing such." We prayed and the Lord said, "Go." We went. The next day after we got there the superintendent said, "Now we do not believe what you believe in regard to Pentecost, and you are free to go or stay as you

feel led." We were a thousand miles from home. However, I decided I would stay and see the inside of this wonderful institution. We stayed nine months and in that time she gave my wife two dollars to buy a pair of overshoes. She evidently took us for air plants. At the first start our household effects were brought and scattered on the veranda; no one came near to give us a lift and we found ourselves without money. At that time my wife was a bit tried; she has always been so brave, but this time she was a little tried. She was walking across the floor wondering at the peculiar situation; money gone, the pantry empty, and so far from home; she picked up a copper; then she picked up another. "Why Lord, do You want me to be finding coppers this morning?" The Lord said, "If it is necessary, I can turn every spot of that carpet into money, and I want you to understand at the beginning of your life in this city that I can keep you independent of that Institution or anybody else." A year later a woman came to the door, having come across the city several miles. She said, "Mr. Ward, I have some of the Lord's money in my possession. Here it is." God let us live long enough in that city to prove up to the hilt that He was able to make good His word. So if you are sitting tonight by some brook that is drying up, and you have to be ordered to Zarephath, do not be discouraged.

After we had been in that Institution nine months I felt clear to step out. Then they urged us to take charge of a Holiness Church. I have been a holiness preacher for years, and still am, but I learned later that some of my holiness friends had a sanctification which needed to be sanctified. Finally some of the leading members of the church became very solicitous about my health and talked to me about going away for a holiday. They urged it and I said, "I am not in a position to take a holiday; all the holiday I could have would be some other kind of work." I afterward learned that they were planning if they could get me to take a holiday at my own expense, they would get in a supply, and if the supply proved satisfactory, they would keep him and I could continue having a holiday. Then I said, "My friends, I submit to you my resignation," and away I went. I hadn't any money, was broken in health and had a family to provide for. Let me tell you that was a brook that was drying up but I knew God didn't want me to bleach my bones by that old brook since it was drying up, and so I trusted Him. One day some-

body came along, "Brother, will you come over with me to a little mission?" It was run by an Irishman, and there was a bit of Irish in me. During the service I prayed, and later the leader said, "Man, you have been in the wrong place." One day they asked if we would be willing to stay with them if they would rent a new hall. So we rented a new hall, I purposely keeping away from my old congregation. We moved into this new place, and God came down in showers of "latter rain." The other place went down and down; the hall became dilapidated, the finances dropped.

God began in that little place to do a new thing, and from that day to this, He has never caused us to go through the tests we went through at that time. I tell you brother; you are safe in Cherith, even though the brook is drying up, as long as God leaves you there. And if you get up to the gates of the city and find your poor hostess is a little old woman, her eyes sunken, her skin yellow as parchment, don't be afraid; just believe God. Elijah said, "I have traveled quite a distance and feel pretty hungry; I wish you would give me a good meal." "Man, you must be a stranger; there has been a famine up here. We have only a little meal, and my boy and I are going to eat that and die." Well, no more about that. I want something to eat. What? Take the last bit of meal out of a widow's barrel? Sure, and no need to apologize. That was a step of faith on her part. She went home, and when dinner time came she had a good meal. And when it came time for supper she had some more. They had a good breakfast, and they lived on that bit of meal in the barrel for a whole year. Someone says, "I hope I will never have to live like that." I hope you will. There is nothing like living from hand to mouth; "from God's hand to our mouth."

Now why doesn't the meal multiply on your hand? You look up some hungry Elijahs, and see how it will multiply. I went ten years ago to hold a little convention for an Alliance woman who had been much used of God on the line of healing. At these convention times, the people from the country and the people from the town would gather and we worshipped two or three days together. At this particular time the rain came down and hindered the folk from the country from gathering for an all day meeting. After we had preached she said, "We will have something to eat." We all sat down and had a good dinner. When the meal was over, she was asked,

"How many loaves of bread did you order?" "I didn't order any." She had a half loaf, and as she cut it, the Lord multiplied it.

I was preaching to some Pentecostal folk in the early days of this movement, and they seemed to forget the preacher, so we were plodding along, doing the best we could. I went into the house one day and said "Wife, the coal is about done now; just a little over in the corner of the bin." How would we get any more? I kept carrying—God can multiply coal as well as bread, and so I carried and carried coal from that bin the rest of the time we were there. What is your need tonight, brother? With a new faith in our hearts and a new dignity possessing us, we can go out from this place, Spirit-baptized men and women who will not be afraid to climb the heights of Carmel and defy the prophets of Baal. Lay your need at the feet of the world's Redeemer, the God who is enough, for you.

Word News from Australia

UNDER date of June 22nd, one of the Elders of the Pentecostal Church of Australia, Sunshine, Bro. C. L. Greenwood, sends us the following account of special meetings by Evangelist A. C. Valdez:

For many years God's people have been crying to Him for a Holy Ghost Revival throughout Australia and in answer to their prayers He sent Evangelist A. C. Valdez from America, who opened a campaign at Sunshine in Victoria on March 29th. In the very first meeting God set His seal on this brother's visit, when five went through to the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. All praise be to God!

Since that time God has worked in a mighty way, and in twelve weeks Jesus has baptized 217 according to Acts 2:4, and many have been saved and healed. As all of these have come through they have indeed given Jesus all the glory (John 16:13). It has been a great joy to see quite a number who have been seeking this Baptism for years sweeping through; a number have come from other states and the lack which they have been so conscious of for so many years has been satisfied by our blessed Lord.

Another marked feature of the Revival is the sinners flocking to the altar, some being saved and baptized in the same night. One lad of thirteen gave his heart to Jesus, and in a few minutes spoke in tongues as the Spirit gave him utterance. His elder brother who is about thirty years of age, and has recently returned from India, came up from the back of the audience hearing the young lad speak in the Hindoo language, and being convinced of the reality of his experience came mightily under conviction of sin. He accepted Christ as Saviour, and has

since been baptized in the Spirit—"Wherefore tongues are for a sign, not to them that believe, but to them that believe not:" (1 Cor. 14:22). Praise be unto God!

Among the healings there are two outstanding cases which can be quoted: One sister who had been brought up in the Roman Catholic Church, came to the meeting when the Evangelist was preaching on Romans 8:11, "But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by His Spirit that dwelleth in you." In the middle of his discourse he asked all those to stand who believed that Jesus could heal them as they stood. This sister immediately rose to her feet with others, and was instantly healed of nerve trouble of 16 years' standing. She was baptized at the same moment in the Holy Spirit. She is now perfectly healed and able to go out alone, the first time for 16 years.

Another sister who had been suffering for six years with spinal trouble in an acute form, was healed whilst seated during the same meeting. "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever."

On King's Birthday, June 8th, which was a public holiday, after the evangelist had spoken in the demonstration and power of the Spirit, the altar call was made and 38 took a definite stand for the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. Eighteen came through speaking in tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.

We read in the 40th chapter of Exodus how the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle because "Moses did as the Lord commanded him," and so it has been here. The Word has been ministered faithfully, and God has honored His own Word. The evangelist gave three addresses on Church Government based soundly on the Word of God, the outcome of which has been a definite central work established in Melbourne. Since a definite stand has been taken on Church Government the Revival has been on the increase, and sinners are continuing to come to the altar to be satisfied by our blessed Lord.

* * *

The world's conception of greatness is in exercising lordship and receiving honors. It thinks the great people are kings and queens, titled men and women; people who are "high-horn"; those who have official power; who have plenty of money; who can boss others about. But Jesus teaches that to serve is to reign; that to bestow is to be blessed. This was an entirely new and revolutionary idea, and one which the world does not yet understand, and which the Church does not yet practice.

We are not *great* as we *get*, but as we *give*; not by being *lords*, but by being *servants*; not by wearing crowns, but by washing feet.

The greatness is the one who does most good. Christ himself is the supreme example of greatness.

Some Good Books

THE GOSPEL IN THE STARS

By Jos. Selas

"By His Spirit He hath garnished the heavens; His hand hath formed the crooked serpent." The author in this exhaustive study gives the spiritual meaning of the sacred constellations, depicts the birth, death and resurrection of Christ, and on down to the closing of the age. A remarkable book for students.

500 pages, \$1.80

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