



# The Latter Rain Evangel

*The days of Heaven on the Earth*

## Contents

<b>The Manner of His Coming</b> .....	2
When God Breaks the Chrysalis .....	2
<b>Substitutes of the Homeless Jew</b> .....	5
Naomi, a Type of Jewish Nation .....	5
<b>Worldly Career Abandoned for Jesus</b> .....	7
Paralyzed Voice Healed .....	7
<b>The Tragedy of Turning Aside</b> .....	8
Satan Never Takes "No" .....	8
<b>A Lesson from the Frogs</b> .....	11
<b>Notes</b> .....	12
The Preacher .....	12
Missionary Disbursements .....	12
Are Home Missions Needed .....	12
<b>They Touched and Virtue Flowed</b> .....	13
The Lord's Healing .....	13
<b>Why India is Shackled</b> .....	15
<b>War Threatening Tibetan Border</b> .....	15
<b>Blessings in Porto Rico</b> .....	16
<b>Meeting God in Extremity</b> .....	16
<b>The Holy Man of India</b> .....	17
<b>Transforming Power of Pentecost</b> .....	19
Indian Christians Make Restitution .....	19
<b>First Century Pentecostal Meeting</b> .....	22

**An International Monthly Magazine**

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

## The Manner of His Coming

When God Breaks the Chrysalis.

Evangelist P. C. Nelson in the Battle Creek Campaign.



I WANT to speak tonight on the personal, soon coming of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. In the Gospel according to Mark 8:38, we read of Him coming in the glory of His Father, with the holy angels.

Now you ask, "If Jesus is coming back for His own will it be a visible coming?" I am sorry that we have some doctors of divinity who deny that Christ will ever return visibly. I know many of them who scoff at the Second Coming as we teach it, and yet it is mentioned two hundred and thirty times in the New Testament and practically every principle is connected in some way with the coming of the Lord when the saints are to come into the fulness of their enjoyment of this glorious salvation. We find even devout preachers and teachers who scoff at this but it is a glorious hope. John says that "when He shall appear we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is. And every man that hath this *hope* purifieth himself even as he is pure." What an inspiration to live a clean and holy life for God!

If you don't mind I would like to give a little chapter out of my childhood history. My father was disinherited because he followed Christ in the ordinance of Baptism. His rich father put him in jail and kept him there on bread and water; finally he got out because they passed a law granting religious toleration. But it isn't very easy to go home and just be tolerated; he wasn't kicked out but they just endured him. It was a common thing to persecute and malign those who got converted and time and again my father was mobbed because of his faith. After many years of hard work, day and night, he got enough money together to bring part of the family over here and I was fortunate enough to get across the Atlantic for only \$15.00 on condition that my mother carry me as a baby in arms. That suited me all right for I rather enjoyed that kind of transportation. When my father arrived in this country he had twice as many children as he had dollars. Then he was killed by accident soon after, leaving my mother with a housefull of children and no resources. She would trudge three and four miles to take in washings and she even had to carry the water to wash the clothes.

I was the oldest left at home; the others were out working and there were two or three younger ones at home. My mother would say to us, "Now children, be sure to wash the dishes and sweep the house first, and then you can go out and play. Get yourself some dinner and wait until I get home. I will probably be back by sundown." In the winter it was not quite so hard to keep these orders but in the summertime it was difficult. I always made good resolves but perhaps it was more to get the other members of the family started. Then the neighbor boy would come asking me to come out, and off I went. After a while we would get so hungry we would come and pick up something to eat. About time for mother to come home I would think of the work still undone. Sometimes I could persuade the rest to take hold and sometimes I couldn't, but I remember how I would get busy and wash those dishes. I would wash a dish and then run down and look across the porch to see if mother was coming; then I would grab another dish and run to look again. I wanted to get everything done because mother was coming, for she would be displeased if she found the house not tidy.

Now I believe that is about the way we act when we know that Jesus is coming. I am sure if you expected Jesus to come before Sunday you would pray more, you would get some things cleared up with the Lord in the next few days and would go to your neighbor and say, "Will you please forgive me? I have had such a hatred toward you for years. I know the fault is all mine. But won't you forgive me and we will be friends again." You would suddenly discover that you were the one in the wrong. You would straighten up back accounts and there would be so much fixing up that you would have a great revival and the merchants around would say, "What is going to happen? People are paying all their old bills." People would say, "I wish you would have a revival like that the year around." It is a great thing to know that Jesus is coming.

Mark what I say, Jesus *is coming*, for He said, "I will come again." We have been so stupid that we have taken some of the expressions of our Lord saying He would come again to mean that we were going away. When He said, "I

will come again and receive you unto myself," He wasn't speaking about death. If we are prepared when we die, we will go to Him, but there is coming a time when He is coming after us. It is shocking the way we have twisted the Word; some people say that Jesus has come again every time a Christian dies. That is an absurdity. Again, some scholars have said that His second coming took place on the Day of Pentecost when the Holy Ghost was poured out. Why brother, that wasn't the Second Coming of Christ! That was the coming of the Holy Ghost. Peter said "Jesus . . . being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received the promise of the Father hath poured forth this which ye now see and hear." Others say that the destruction of Jerusalem was the time of His Second Coming. No, that is what the Jews got for rejecting Him and driving Him out. "Behold your house is left unto you desolate." That wasn't the coming of the Lord but the coming of the Romans to execute judgment; it was a foretaste of what the Jews will get at the Battle of Armageddon.

You know that when Jesus was taken up from their midst the eleven stood there and said, "Wilt thou at this time restore the kingdom?" He answered, "It is not for you to know the times and seasons, but ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you and ye shall be witnesses unto me. . . . unto the uttermost parts of the earth." And while they beheld, He began to ascend and He rose higher and higher until a bright cloud received Him out of their sight. You can believe what you please about it, but I believe that was a cloud of angels. This I do know, that two came and stood there with Him in bright apparel. I suppose they were two representatives of the angelic hosts and they said, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye here gazing up into the heavens? This *same Jesus* whom ye have seen go into heaven *shall so come in like manner* as ye have seen Him go." They saw Him going and there will be people on the earth who will see Him coming. They will not see Him coming after His bride but when Jesus comes again He will come visibly, for "every eye shall see Him." He will not come this time to be spat upon and mocked and scoffed or crowned with thorns, arrayed like a king in mockery and then hung on a cross to die. No, never again will anyone spit upon my Lord; never again will they bow in mockery to my Christ; never again will they gather the thorns that grow on the

bushes in Jerusalem and place them on His brow; never again will they wreath them and press them down upon His brow with fiendish cruelty; never again will they drive nails through His hands and feet. He is coming in His glory, with the glory of His Father and all the holy angels with Him. And there is something more; He is coming with ten thousand of His saints.

Now Enoch had never gone to a theological seminary or any institution like that, but he was taught of the Lord, and looking clear over the heads of the Jewish people, down to the time when Jesus would come in glory, as you have it recorded in the Book of Jude, he said "Behold He cometh with ten thousand of His saints." If you will turn to the 19th chapter of Revelation you will see the scene which will be enacted in heaven soon; it was prophesied long ago but soon now it will be fulfilled. In the 14th verse we read, "And the armies which were in heaven followed Him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean." If you are ready to go you will be in that procession. I am making all plans to be there; I expect to see Jesus coming just as much as I ever expected to see anyone, and I expect to be in His procession while some will be on the earth looking up at Him. You say, "How are you going to get so big?" Oh friends, the way to get so big in that procession is to get low down; my problem is not how to get so big, but how to get down low enough where He can use me and exalt me for His glory; not because I am anything, but because of His great love.

He is coming with His own spotless bride. What is He coming for? He is coming to be crowned as King; He is coming to take vengeance on His enemies; He is coming to bind the worst enemy we have, the devil. He will bind him with a chain and cast him into the pit. We will have no tempter then. I want to live in this world when the devil is gone. He has sent millions to their death and I rejoice to know that the time is coming when we will be free from our old enemy the devil.

The Word of God tells you how to be on guard against the devil, the arch enemy of God and man. To say that there is no such an enemy is rendering him a very fine service. I know there is a devil for he has done me so much meanness; he tried to ruin my soul and body and always tries to interfere with everything I do. In ourselves not one of us is able to conquer him, but through the mercy of God and the power of Jesus

Christ we can become more than conquerors.

Jesus is coming. All nations will wail when they look upon Him whom they have pierced. Oh the anguish and sorrow when the people of the world realize that they have to stand in judgment before the One whose name they have taken in vain and upon whom they have heaped so much reproach! How would you like to have Him whose Name you took in vain, suddenly appear before you and take you to account? There will be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth and they will call upon the rocks and mountains to fall upon them and hide them from the face of the Lamb that sitteth upon the throne. I have passed through the Rocky Mountains and have seen those enormous piles and I can say I would want to move quickly if I thought any of those piles would fall upon me; but in that day people will actually cry for those rocks to fall upon them. Jesus is coming, not to be mocked and scoffed but to be crowned King of kings and Lord of lords. The stone that was cut out of the mountain without hand will smite the image and all political systems and they will all be ground to powder. There will be no room for any other government on the planet for the kingdoms of this world will have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ. That is the time when the children of God will shine out as lights; it will mean something then to be a Christian. We are just in our preparation days now, but then we shall come into our full inheritance. When I was a lad some people used to tell me things for meanness that didn't prove to be true and then when they told me the truth I wouldn't believe it. I remember one of the boys in the school having a chrysalis. When I asked him what it was he said there was a worm in it; that a chrysalis was a butterfly in the making. I said, "Well, that will do to tell but I will not believe it. How could that be a butterfly without wings?" But the boy said, "When it is ready to come out it will make a hole in that shell and will come out with wings and all." I told him that he was deceiving me but later on I found he was right, for I read about it in books and saw it in nature and I found that I was the one who had been fooled because I wouldn't receive the truth. Now many people are just like that in regard to the coming of the Lord; they will not believe until they see it and then it will be too late. The caterpillar in that hard shell has never seen anything on the outside and I doubt if he sees anything on the in-

side. He doesn't know that there is perfume, or sun and moon, or any flowers, but when he comes out there is the beautiful sunlight; there are the beautiful flowers and the wonderful perfume and nectar in the flowers, and the butterfly itself has those beautiful wings. It didn't know it had any pretty wings until it came out to live in a bigger world. It is a wonderful transformation wrought by the Lord, and He will perform a miracle something like that for His people some day. We are in the caterpillar stage now. You just wait till we shine out in that glorious kingdom! You ask, "What shall we look like?" I can tell you. We will look just like Jesus Himself. Then shall be manifested the sons of God. Paul said, "The whole creation is groaning and travailing in pain, waiting for the manifestation," for the revelation, for the transformation and the appearing of the sons of God when they come back in glory with Jesus. In shining bodies they will come and take charge of this world and will be kings and priests unto God forever. Sometimes people try to add a title to my name; I have settled that long ago and shall always do my best to stop it. I am not in line for human promotion but I do expect to be promoted by Jesus some day. It is a wonderful thing to decrease in order that He may increase. Oh friends, if I were eligible to the office of President of the United States I would refuse that and choose the job I have today of telling the glad story of redeeming love and getting people saved! But I am a candidate for office when Jesus comes; I would like to be worthy of having some place showing that Jesus had confidence in me, and if He can say to me, "Well done thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many. Enter thou into the joy of the Lord" I shall be satisfied. Just one smile from His dear face will a thousand pains, sorrows and losses repay.

Are you preparing for the coming of the Lord? You say, "It is a long way off." No, it is not. "But I have plenty of time." No, you haven't. I believe you need every day and hour to prepare for that great event. "Well, the Antichrist has to be revealed first and many other things have to take place before He comes." My brother, He may come this very night to take His own and then the awful wrath will come upon the earth. I beseech you in His Name to get ready, for "In such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh." Jesus is coming again; He is coming visibly — "Every eye shall see

Him." He is coming personally — the One who walked the shores of Galilee and preached in the temple at Jerusalem, the One who raised from the dead the widow's son at Nain, the One who hung on the cross, the One who loved us with an everlasting love. This same Jesus is coming again. "He will come the second time

to them who look for Him without sin unto salvation." Are you petitioning Him to return? This world is full of sickness, sin and misery. His coming will put an end to all that. Let us prepare ourselves for that glorious appearing of our Lord from the glory land so that we shall be forever with Him.

## The Beggarly Substitutes of the Homeless Jew

Naomi, a Type of the Jewish Nation.

Pastor Philip Wittich, in The Stone Church, May 17, 1925.



WILL read from the 1st chapter of Ruth, verses 19-22. In this passage we have a description of two women going from Moab to Palestine; the one a Jewish widow returning to her home town and the other a Gentile woman, a Moabite, following her footsteps. The Jewish woman returning to her homeland and kindred after a season of drought and lack of food, is certainly one of the strong types God uses in the Old Testament to bring out the future history of Israel. When the Jews were following the Lord, obeying His commandments, walking in His statutes and observing His laws they were surely a blessed people, and God, according to His own Word caused them to live in a pleasant land. However, not very long after Israel had settled down in their land of promise they forgot their God, disobeyed His commandments and hankered after the gods of other nations. They no more worshipped their God according to the rites and ceremonies which He had established in Israel but began to worship other gods according to the pleasure of their flesh. From the time of the wilderness to the time when Jesus stood on the Mount of Olives and wept over Jerusalem, Israel has proven herself to be a stiff-necked people always resisting God. Consequently the Jewish nation is now living without God, without a king and without a homeland.

Not very long ago there was a meeting of European Jews in the city of Hamburg in which one of the speakers said, "We must have our own land; we must possess our own home and I may say it is now *within our reach*." But just as there is no heaven for any New Testament believer without Jesus, the only way to heaven, so there is no homeland for the Jew without Jesus their rejected King. At present they gather together in their synagogues, which they falsely call temples, but they have no further slaying of ani-

mals nor shedding of blood since they spilled the Blood of the Lamb of God on Calvary's cross.

The Jew is a *homeless* Jew because he is a *godless* Jew and in his craving after God he has been reaching out for a substitute. The devil has given him a substitute which is *mammon*. Mammon does not of necessity mean money; it has a deeper significance; it means something one leans on or has confidence in. The Jews have lost Jehovah upon whom they once leaned and they now have but a poor worldly substitute. The Jews of today are no longer a poor people in a financial sense, but are a race possessing great wealth. The money market of the world is today in the hands of the Jews. I need not go into detail on this subject but repeat, the craving of their hearts has been diverted from God because they once rejected His Son as their Redeemer. How they covet the things of this world! The Jew today regulates the money market of the Gentiles; Wall Street in New York is entirely in the hands of the Jews and so are all the money centers in Europe such as Paris and London. In addition to this they have taken possession of all the pleasure resorts of the world, the movies and theatres and all that goes with them, are absolutely in their control. They have a passion for pleasure. Why? Because they lost God as their passion. The human heart, be it Jew or Gentile, must have some satisfaction, and when it doesn't find it in God it will be diverted to some wretched substitute.

The Jew today also leads in science and art, and occupies seats of learning in our colleges and hospitals. The Jew is forging to the top, even in politics. Russia, once an Empire, is now controlled by a body of four hundred executive men, all of them Jews and apostate Jews at that; God-hating and Christ-hating Jews. At the head of that committee of four hundred there is an executive body composed of five blood-thirsty, God-hating Jews. Lenine, at one time the head of this monster government, is now re-

placed by Trotsky. Why do I say this? Think not for a moment that I hate the Jew, for I do not. I love him. My Christ is a Jew, but I am showing you what has become of the Jewish race without Christ. This condition is typified by the life of Naomi.

Naomi left her native land, not because God wanted her to leave, but because she failed to trust God to provide for her in Bethlehem during the famine. In this respect she is a type of the Jewish nation. Israel was not satisfied with God; even in the wilderness the people complained and murmured against the manna provided from heaven, calling it a light food; they preferred the leaks and onions and the like that were raised in Egypt. Today the godless Jew is centering all his desires upon four things: money, pleasure, science and politics. What will the end be? The end, of necessity, will be the arising of the Man of Sin, the son of perdition, as the Bible calls him. I have Paul as authority that he will be an apostate Jew for he says of the Antichrist, "He that opposeth and exalteth himself against all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he sitteth in the temple of God, setting himself forth as God." II. Thess. 2:4.

The Prophet Daniel speaks of him as follows:

Dan 11:36-39, "And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvelous things against the God of gods (Elohim). . . . Neither shall he regard the gods (Elohim) of his fathers nor the desire of women, nor regard any god; for he shall magnify himself above all." The translation, "gods of his fathers" should read the "*Elohim of his fathers*," a name which God applies to Himself in the Scriptures.

The Antichrist will be a Jew who will have no regard for the God of his fathers nor the desire of women. In Paradise God said to the woman: "Thy desire shall be to thy husband and he shall rule over thee." Gen. 3:16. In other words, God placed woman under the authority of her husband. The Antichrist will strike the death-blow to the sacred institutions of family and home. Woman will no more be taught to regard her husband as her head, according to I. Cor. 11:3, "The head of the woman is the man," but she will be led into all the horrors of *free love*. Bolshevism at present forbids the teaching of any kind of religion in the home until the child has reached the age of eighteen. Furthermore, it

teaches and practices that every woman is public property until she is thirty. Can you imagine anything more horrible than such a system?

Nevertheless, the grace of God is greater than the corruption of man, and while the apostate, Christ-hating Jew will meet his fate with the Christ-hating Gentile in the Great Tribulation, God has decreed that a remnant, or one-third, shall go thru the fire and inherit the land. Zech. 13:9, "And I will bring the third part into the fire and will refine them as silver is refined and try them as gold is tried. They shall call on my name and I will hear them: I will say, It is my people, and they shall say, Jehovah is my God."

There you have the plan of God for the repentant Jews. They will go thru the Tribulation as described in Rev. 7:1-3. Twelve thousand of each tribe will be sealed to go thru, and these are the company that will greet our Lord Jesus as their forefathers should have done when He came riding into the city of Jerusalem, and His disciples shouted, "Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord." Then, crushed down by our sins, He rode on a little donkey; on His second return to earth He will come riding on a white charger. When the Battle of Armageddon shall have reached its height and the horses shall be steeped in blood up to their bridles, the little remnant of Jews in utter despair, then He shall appear on the Mount of Olives, and "they shall see Him whom they have pierced, and shall sorrow for Him as one sorrows for his own son."—Zech. 12:10.

Naomi going back to Bethlehem, is a type of the Jewish nation going back thru fire to their homeland to hail Him who was born at Bethlehem. Naomi, however, is not only a type of the backslidden but repentant Jews, but of every repentant backslider. She said, "I went out full but Jehovah has brought me back empty." It is the life of the prodigal lived over, for the prodigal said, "Give me my portion," and he took his portion and squandered it in the land of that citizen, the devil; in other words, in the world. He was living there on the husks. That is about all the devil can give us. Finally the prodigal said, "I am starving here, and my father has bread a plenty."

Naomi realized that Moab couldn't feed her soul and so she went back to her home and kin. She said, "I went out full." The backslider at first feels full and imagines that he will remain that way; but he is bound to lose his fulness

when he leaves his Father's house. If you are cut off from the vine you will die. There is no safety excepting in the Lord; there is no fulness *outside of Him*. Oh how many backsliders go out independent, not realizing that there is no independence for any creature! We all must and do depend upon God. Naomi's flesh separated her from her God, but God in mercy brought her back, tho he had to bring her back empty. God has to empty the man who leaves Christ, of everything except the craving for Himself which will drive him back to the place where he got his first love.

Then Naomi said, "God hath dealt bitterly with me." The word *shaddai* used here literally translated means, "the breast of the mother." God is described here as the one who not only gives out life but who also nourishes that life. The mother brings forth the little one and then the task of feeding that life begins. She said, "I expected God to feed me all the time, but He has disappointed me." The Jews got no food in Moab. What is Palestine to the Jew? It is the land of Promise and plenty. What is it to you and me? Our Palestine is the heavenlies where our souls are fed by the Spirit on Christ. And if, after our Baptism, we get back into the flesh or the self-life we will find that our *Shaddai will deal bitterly with us*. He will not feed the flesh but only the spiritual life in us and if we drift from the Lord we are bound to say, like Naomi, "The Almighty, the Shaddai, has dealt bitterly with me." But praise God she came back. In Hosea we find a passage which brings to us the love of the Lord toward Jew and Gentile alike, He is still dealing with Israel *and they shall be His people and He shall be their God*. Hos. 2:23.

To lose our first love is the beginning of our backsliding. If we go out in fulness, imagining that what we have received will do us until the coming of the Lord, He must bring us back empty and grant us a fresh infilling. It is so easy to backslide. Do you know what backsliding is?

It does not begin with committing gross sins; it ends with that but it begins just like it did with the Ephesians, the losing of our first love: "I have this against thee, that thou didst leave thy first love." Rev. 2:4. Our first love is that love which the Holy Ghost puts in us for God, for Christ, for His Word, for prayer, and for one another. Isn't it time that we as a Pentecostal people get down on our knees and ask the Lord to restore to us our first love?

Naomi and Ruth came back to Bethlehem during the barley harvest. We are nearing the days when the repenting Jew and the hungry bride (for Ruth is a type of the Bride of Christ) shall meet their Boaz at the ingathering of the barley harvest. The barley harvest preceded the wheat harvest two weeks and speaks of Jesus as the food for the poor. "Blessed are the poor in spirit for they shall be called the children of God." "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled." Our Lord is not food for the rich, for those who say, "I am rich and have need of nothing," but He is always food for the poor in Spirit.

The ingathering of the barley harvest has a wonderful significance. Jesus in the Old Testament is called the First Fruit. He is the first sheaf of the barley harvest gathered and given to the priest to be burned on the altar. It typifies the resurrection and ascension of our Lord. Then came the ingathering of the wheat crop which corresponds to the rapture of the saints. Naomi and Ruth both came back to Bethlehem at the time of the ingathering of the barley harvest.

God is at present dealing with the Bride of His Son, typified by Ruth, preparing her for her Rapture; at the same time He is gathering from the four winds of heaven the remnant of the Jews, represented by Naomi, to meet their Messiah with the delayed shout: "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord! Hosanna in the Highest!"

### Worldly Career Exchanged for the Blood-Stained Way

God has His own way of recruiting soldiers for His army. He recently stepped into the ranks of the opera singers and called one to come up to a higher plane of service.

The call was a STRIPPING of that which means everything to a singer—the voice that had thrilled thousands was silent and mute, and only became vibrant when the Master touched the vocal cords.

In a meeting where God was doing miracles, as the great audience sang His praises at the first word spoken after three years of silence, that voice soared high above the others in rich cadences, like a prisoned bird set free. Now it is used to bring heaven down into the souls of men and to break the shackles that enslave them.

Mrs. J. C. Karle, traveling with The Nelson

*Evangelistic Party told in the Stone Church Convention of God's Miracle of Healing which transformed her life and her calling:*

**A** YEAR ago I went to the first Divine Healing meeting I had ever heard of, in Burlington, Iowa. I had been a music teacher for some time. In fact, my parents had educated me for an opera singer and I have been asked both by the Chicago Opera Company and the Metropolitan Opera Company to work with them, but refused, tho I continued with my music and taught both in a University and in a Conservatory. Then I went to a smaller town, where I was teaching over a hundred pupils when I became seriously afflicted. I had been raised a Roman Catholic, but for reasons of my own I turned away and was playing in a Christian church where both my husband and I had been converted. One evening we had been to prayer meeting and came home feeling perfectly well, but the next morning I couldn't say a word. My voice was gone. My husband went away feeling very much depressed; anxiously came home at noon and still I could not talk. I had medical aid of the best; consulted a chiropractic and an osteopath, and they said to me, "We do not know what is the matter, Mrs. Karle, but we would like to operate on your throat to see what the trouble is." My husband didn't want them to experiment. The days went by and I got no better; they said there was no hope for me; my voice was paralyzed and I had to write what I wanted to say; could not speak above a whisper.

Thru a friend we heard that an Evangelist was

holding meetings in Burlington Iowa. I had never heard of Divine Healing; indeed I thot it quite foolish, being brought up the way I had been. My husband insisted that I go to the meetings but I didn't want to go. He asked me to go and take my Bible. I said nothing to him, but thot to myself that I could take my Bible and come back the same way I went. He prayed and we went to Burlington. On the train I could only write; friends met us at the train and I was in Burlington two weeks, going to the afternoon and evening meetings. I was having a great struggle with myself, and the only way the Lord won was by putting a fast on me. For three days I did nothing but fast and pray, and, praise the Lord, when I went up with the crowd for prayer, God immediately gave me back my voice. When Bro. Nelson prayed for me, for the first time in three years I was able to utter just one word audibly. Then he asked the audience to sing, "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow," and as they sang I joined with them clear and strong.

Since then my husband and I have given our lives to Jesus. I have consecrated my voice to Him and sing only for His glory. We had three music stores, and my husband and I have given up our stores and all our earthly possessions and we have given our lives to His service.

Note:—Mrs. Karle who has been assisting in Bro. Nelson's meetings in Battle Creek and Kalamazoo, Mich., has asked us to state that she is open for meetings. Those arranging for Conventions will find her a valuable help. Besides using her splendid voice for God, she is an accomplished pianist and assists in praying for the sick. She is spiritual and fully consecrated to God. Her address is, Mrs. J. C. Karle, 222 Post Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.

## The Tragedy of Turning Aside

Satan Never Takes "No" for an Answer.

George Bauerlein, in The Stone Church, July, 1925.



**I** WANT to speak to you from the thirteenth chapter of I. Kings. My message will be, "The Tragedy of Turning Aside." In these last days in which we are living, many are turning aside from the narrow way because of the cross. I doubt if there is a story in the Scriptures as sad as this one. There are many men in the Word of God who were mightily used by the Lord, and then failed in some crucial test. I think of Aaron; you know how he was turned aside; we think of Samson, a man through whom God's power was so mightily manifest;

but look at the end of that man! Think of Solomon, a man of great wisdom and influence, and yet his end was one of gloom and despair. Think of Judas, who walked with the Lord for three years, and then for thirty pieces of silver he betrayed his Master and became a traitor. But there is no use in you and I pointing our fingers at Judas. Many a professing Christian today throws his arms around Jesus outwardly, but in his heart, he is betraying Him. Every one of the disciples of Jesus followed the Lord up to a certain point. They were with Him when He fed the five thousand; they saw Him perform miracles; they heard Him preach the Gospel;

among them was one who said he would die for Him, go to prison for Him. They all followed Jesus to a certain point, and when they reached that point they decided to walk no more with Him.

In this chapter we read of a king who built two altars, and of a young prophet to whom God had made known His will. Christian, it is the most blessed day of your whole life when the Lord Jesus Christ comes and reveals to you His will for your life. Here was a man to whom God had revealed His will and sent him forth. The young prophet went before the king, reproved him for his action and prophesied just what would take place. The king was full of wrath and stretched forth his hand to smite the man of God who dared to reprove a king, and as he did so the law of God, "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper," was fulfilled. The Lord withered the arm of the king, and when he saw what had taken place, he asked the prophet to pray to God that his arm might be restored. The prophet prayed for the king, and if he had had any feeling in his heart, I do not believe his prayer would have been answered, but he prayed for the man who had stretched forth his hand to smite him. Could you have done that? Do you pray for those who seemingly hate you? Do you love those who make it hard for you? This young prophet prayed and God answered prayer and restored the king's arm, and then the king changed his method. He had found out that he could not influence the prophet at all, so he changed his methods. The king had reason to hate the prophet; politicians always hate God's messengers. You cannot buy a prophet, for a true prophet is a man whose price has never been discovered; his conscience is not for sale. You can do anything you want to with a priest; promise him promotion and you have him, but a true prophet of God you cannot budge from his God-given message. This prophet was able to stand before the king and declare God's truth without being moved.

Now the king resorts to flattery. He comes to the young prophet and says, "That is a marvelous answer to prayer," and invites him to the palace to have dinner with him, promising him a reward. The prophet refused to go, for the Word of the Lord had charged him not to eat or drink in that place. Now isn't that a wonderful beginning for a young prophet to refuse a king's invitation to dinner? What will be the outcome, the influence and power of such a man who will

dare to stand true to God without being moved by the promise of a gift? God can use a man like that who will carry out His orders.

But now comes the tragedy in the life of that young prophet. There was an old prophet in that town, and he has many successors. There are many of his kind around today—a man who once was used of the Lord but now is on the shelf, a renegade prophet—he came to this young prophet with the same invitation, and even told a lie unblushingly, saying an angel spake to him by the Word of the Lord, and told him to bring him into his house to eat and drink. Ah! we need to have discernment of spirits when one comes and says, "The Lord sent me to you!" Be sure it is the voice of God. Be sure it is in accordance with this blessed Book before you take one step. The young prophet was entrapped by the lying prophet and went back with him, but as they sat at the table the Word of the Lord came to the old prophet and he told the young man that as he had disobeyed the Word of the Lord, and eaten and drunk in that place when the Lord had told him not to do so, he would not see the end of that day. And it was fulfilled, for as he went out, a lion slew him and all the possibilities of that life were wiped out.

God can do marvelously through those men and women who are fully obedient and will lay down their lives rather than disobey; who believe Him in spite of all circumstances and all opposition. Christian friends, these are days when our faith in God must conquer circumstances, and we must not allow our circumstances to conquer our faith in God. This young life was wiped out because of disobedience, and today many of God's people who have been mightily used of Him, have compromised and been turned aside through disobedience and failure to discern the voice of the enemy, and their usefulness is gone.

Now there are a few lessons I wish to bring out of this chapter. The first we should learn is that when God makes known to you His will for your life, you must do that will and nothing else. There is a motto we would do well to write on the fly-leaf of our Bibles, but it is more important to write it on our hearts, and to have that motto a governing rule in our lives. The motto I have in mind is, "*The will of God, nothing more, nothing less, nothing else.*" If that motto becomes the motto of your life then you are standing in the same place where Jesus stood, for the governing rule of His life was,

"Father, I come to do Thy will." Nothing more, nothing less, nothing else! The glory of His life was the fact that He did the will of God. Oh that we could cheerfully come to God and say, "Thy will be done!" Then all the powers of heaven are released and become operative for us. But when there is disobedience God cannot work. Christian, when once you know God's will, you must do it, if it costs your very life. We must get beyond mere profession and come to the place of possession. This world needs to see the reality of this Jesus of whom we are singing and testifying, and they need to see the reality of His life and power. The world will see this Christ through you, as you obey Him, even though you do not say one word. Jesus lives through those who own Him. What a blessed thing it is to know God and to say, "Thy will be done!" abiding in that place unto death! God's will, nothing more, nothing less, nothing else. When once you know God's will for your life, you must do that will even though all the false prophets in the world come around and try to divert you. This old world with all its greatness and grandeur is powerless before men and women in whom Christ is enthroned, through whom He is ruling and reigning. "The will of God! Nothing more, nothing less, nothing else." That motto for our lives may mean death; it may mean persecution, but it will mean a crown of glory.

And just as soon as you take your stand in that place in God, you will find all manner of voices about you trying to divert you from it, trying to turn you aside. There are many older Christians today, that ought to know better, who are trying to discourage younger Christians saying, "Don't get narrow-minded," and they try to move them from the place where Jesus has put them. They themselves have been overcome by the world, by love of money and pleasure, and they are nothing but stumbling-blocks. Do you know why? Because God can no longer use them. And when they see you filled with joy and the glory of God, it "gets on their nerves."

There are two classes of Christians in this audience, and in every audience. You are either qualifying for a crown of glory, or you are qualifying for a mill-stone. You are either drawing men to Jesus, or you are driving them away. You are either helping men and women along, showing them the way of the cross, or you are a stumbling-block.

The second lesson that I would mention is

this: Temptations once conquered and overcome always have a way of coming back. Do not forget that. There is one lesson I have learned as a Christian, and I will pass it on to you: Satan never takes "no" for an answer. You have gone to your knees and had victory in your soul, and soon you find the same temptation. This young man said "no" when the king invited him to dinner, and Satan sent an old prophet around and tempted him again. Satan will try to deceive the people of God in every way he possibly can in order to remove them from their place in Christ Jesus.

And now I want to say a little on the obedience to the will of God. Your obedience to the will of God proves the reality of your professed relation to God, and upon our present obedience to God's will depends our future usefulness for God. As I obey God day by day, I am expressing my attitude toward the Word of God, for everything in our Christian lives depends on our attitude toward the word of God. By our obedience we express and reveal our attitude.

The glory of our lives is not that we will have no temptations; it is not that we shall have no trials or testings, but the glory of the Spirit-filled life is that in spite of testings and persecutions we are not moved from the place where Jesus has put us. The glory of the Spirit-filled life is that in spite of temptation, in spite of all the opposition from the enemy, we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us. Not "more than conquerors" because we love Him, but "more than conquerors" *through* Him that loved us. Fellowship with God is the most blessed thing in the world.

I want you to remember just one thing, and that is this: Jesus always expresses Himself through His people, and Christ the great Victor over all sin, always reveals and expresses Himself through us. Oh that we might not fail Him and deny Him and then turn aside! There is more dependent upon our uncompromising obedience to what we know to be the will of God than any tongue can tell.

Oh the tragedy of turning aside! The greatest battles of your soul are fought over very small things. It wasn't much for this young prophet to go and eat a meal; the Bible doesn't say there was anything in that meal that was forbidden. It seemed like a very small thing, but it was the consequence of that disobedience which was so disastrous. That is why I say that more depends upon your uncompromis-

ing obedience to God's will than can be put in words.

It is the work of the Holy Spirit in your life that glorifies God and blesses humanity. That is why He says we shall bear much fruit; not our words, but our fruit glorifies God. Through the fruit of the Spirit in your life men are blest and learn to know Him. No one can turn you aside as long as you are obedient. Have you allowed anyone or anything to turn you aside? Have you lost your fire and zeal so that your testimony is powerless when the sinner comes in contact with you?

I used to be afraid to come into this church; I was scared of going into any Pentecostal meeting. I could stand it if they just kept quiet, but you never find a child of God filled with the Holy Ghost keeping quiet. His heart is filled with praises which he cannot withhold. We have nothing of which to be ashamed. The attitude of the world has never changed toward Jesus, and it will never change toward His true disciples. If they despise Him, they will despise you; if they spit upon Him, they will spit upon you.

Oh I plead, do not be turned aside! Do not compromise when God has put His hand upon your life and asserted His claim! Stand true and loyal to God even if it means death, for physical death means entrance into a greater liberty than we have ever known. To turn aside, means spiritual death, which is far worse. The old world has lost its attraction to the child of God who is lost in the will of God. He can say with Jesus, "The prince of this world cometh and hath nothing in me." The world cannot take away from you; you have nothing it can take. You have surrendered all to Jesus, and when once you have seen Him in His beauty, the world looks cheap, and you can say, "I have set Him always before me. I shall not be moved."

### A Lesson from the Frogs

"For the glory of God I wish to relate the following experience. One summer evening I was very tired and nervous and retired early, but could not rest or sleep because of the noise of a number of frogs in a nearby pond. I said, 'Oh! Lord do make those frogs stop their noise.' The Lord spoke so sweetly, 'Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.' Ps. 150: 6. I said, 'Oh! is that what they are doing?' And as I

listened, I could hear some say, 'Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.' I listened, and some in a bass voice said 'Glory, Glory.' My tired feeling vanished and my nerves were quieted and I joined with them in praising the Lord.

"At another time, just shortly after the death of our little girl, I was looking at her photo and feeling so sad and lonely, when I felt I wasn't pleasing the Lord and I said, 'Oh, I must praise the Lord.' I put the photo away and stepped to the door, still feeling sad, when a frog near the house in a ditch said, 'Better do it, better do it.' I said, 'Do what?' It said, 'Praise the Lord.' I began praising the Lord and joy filled my soul.

"I praised Him that our baby was safe in Jesus' arms and was so much happier than if she were here and for the blessed hope that I should again clasp her in my arms where there will be no more parting.

"I love to hear the frogs now and always join them in praising our heavenly Father who doeth all things well. We can learn lessons from all of God's creation." MRS. W. D. LOWRY.

\* \* \*

Brother and Sister K. R. Glover, formerly in charge of The Stone Church, have recently sailed for New Zealand, where they will conduct evangelistic services. They may possibly go to Australia later. Their address for the present is: P. O. Box 1349, Wellington, New Zealand.

\* \* \*

"There is no depth of misery, however great; no chain of slavery, however strong; no state of degradation, however low, that can bar the accomplishment of God's purpose of love and mercy."

\* \* \*

Correction: The article on page 17 of the August EVANGEL was written by W. F. P. Burton, of the Congo. The omission of his name was an oversight.

\* \* \*

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## Notes

### The Preacher

He held the Gospel lamp that day,  
So low that none need miss the way;  
And yet so high to bring in sight  
That picture fair of Christ, the Light,  
That gazing up—the lamp between—  
The hand that held it was not seen.

He held the pitcher, stooping low,  
To lips of little ones below;  
Then raised it to the weary saint,  
And bade him drink when sick and faint.  
They drank—the pitcher them between—  
The hand that held it was not seen.

He blew the trumpet, soft and clear,  
That trembling sinners need not fear,  
And then with louder note and bold  
To storm the walls of Satan's hold—  
The trumpet coming thus between—  
The hand that held it was not seen.

And when our Captain says, "Well done,  
Thou good and faithful servant, come!  
Lay down the pitcher and the lamp,  
Lay down the trumpet, leave the camp—"  
Thy weary hands will then be seen  
Clasped in His pierced ones—naught between.  
—Exchange.

### Missionary Disbursements

August and September.

Miss Carrie Anderson, China.....	\$ 31.00
Miss Carrie Anderson (return fare).....	344.00
L. M. Anglin, China.....	186.50
Gerard A. Bailly, Venezuela.....	30.00
Fred Baltau, China.....	10.00
Daniel Berg, Brazil.....	10.00
Miss Ethel Bingeman, Liberia.....	25.00
J. H. Boyce, India.....	60.00
Miss A. E. Brown, Palestine.....	5.00
Wm. Burnside, China.....	28.00
Miss Harriet Dithridge, Japan.....	20.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, Liberia.....	29.00
Miss Marguerite Flint, India.....	62.00
John Fhyr, China.....	5.00
Mrs. Esther B. Harvey, India.....	36.00
E. F. Juergensen, Japan (Building).....	360.00
Mrs. John Juergensen, Japan.....	5.00
Miss Marie Juergensen, Japan.....	5.00
Miss Gertrude Johnson, Africa.....	5.00
E. B. Kennedy, China.....	20.00

Miss Ethel Kiug, on furlough.....	10.00
Mrs. Emma Lawler, China.....	10.00
Miss Bernice C. Lee, India.....	50.00
Alex. Lindsay, India.....	10.00
Miss Belle Militscher, China (native work).....	16.00
Elmor Morrison, China (native work).....	16.00
J. J. Mueller, India.....	92.00
Mrs. Mattie Neeley, Liberia.....	20.00
Mrs. Nettie D. Nichols, China.....	10.00
John Norton, India.....	43.00
W. K. Norton, India.....	55.00
John M. Perkins, Liberia.....	32.50
Chas. Personcus, Alaska.....	25.00
V. G. Plymire, Tibetan Border.....	72.00
Miss Mary Rasmussen, China.....	20.00
Mrs. B. A. Schoeneich, Central America.....	20.00
E. M. Scurrah, So. Africa.....	15.00
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith, India.....	71.96
Thos. Stoddart, India.....	55.90
Mrs. B. F. Surtees, China.....	20.00
Miss Lillian Trasher, Egypt.....	43.10
H. T. Waggoner, India (Leper work).....	30.00
W. R. Williamson, China.....	10.00
Miss Adah Winger, on furlough.....	6.00
Miss Emma Wick, So. Africa.....	16.00
Missionary Rest Home, Chicago.....	31.00

Total .....\$2,075.16

### Are Home Missions Needed

In Philadelphia every second person was born outside the United States and half the native born had foreign parentage.

We sometimes hear the assertion that there are no people in this country who may not hear the Gospel. Do you know—

—how many Indian reservations there are where there are no missionaries or religious teaching?

—that a magnificent Hindu temple has been erected in San Francisco?

—that 1,100 Hindus entered the port of Seattle in a single year?

—that there are over forty heathen temples under the Stars and Stripes burning incense to foreign divinities?

—that the Moslem call to prayer has been sounded in Union Square, New York?

—that in Montana there are 1,600 school districts without pastoral oversight?

—that a man on horseback can travel from Alberta, Canada, to the interior of Old Mexico and sleep every night under a Mormon roof?

—that in Colorado, Oregon, New Mexico and other western states there are whole counties without a church?

—that in many of our large cities there are thousands utterly untouched by Protestant Christianity?

—that there are many thousands in our great Northwest, in our lumber camps, in our mining regions, who have no chance to hear a sermon?

—that there are 13,000,000 children in the United States not in any Sunday-school?—  
*Friends' Missionary Advocate.*

## They Touched His Garments and Virtue Flowed

The Lord's Healing in Kalamazoo.



HE walls of the Masonic Temple, Kalamazoo, presented a strange sight to those unaccustomed to the teachings of the Four-fold Gospel.

As one entered the Auditorium, the sight that met the eye was those wondrous words that have brought life and health to thousands in these last days as they realized their wonderful significance, "*Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever.*" In the four weeks that His praises had resounded in that Auditorium and thru the corridors, it had a new meaning to many afflicted ones. That phrase which had fallen so lightly on dull ears but now so keen to know of this Jesus, had brought deliverance to captives bound, so bound that only the touch of the Son of God could set free. Many physicians had endeavored to break the shackles from these afflicted ones, and had failed, but the Great Physician had come down and walked thru those aisles, perhaps for the first time in the history of the building, looking as of old with compassion on the crippled, the sorely afflicted and the incurable.

Many of these had never before heard of Jesus as the Healer, but their faith grew as they saw and heard of His wondrous works wrought in the hearts and bodies of men and women. The Word of God was no more a dead letter to them, but pregnant with life and power. It spoke healing to their afflicted bodies as their eyes rested on the unchangeable words which God gave to His children four thousand years ago, "*I am the Lord that healeth thee.*" The Bible and its Promises had scarcely interested them, but now those words burned into their hearts like a holy flame, implanting a faith that worked for them.

Evangelist P. C. Nelson and Party received an urgent request from Pastor White of Kalamazoo, Michigan, to hold a campaign in their city at the close of the Battle Creek meetings, and altho other plans had been made, they felt it was of the Lord and conducted meetings in the Masonic Temple of that city for four weeks, ending Sept. 7th. The Presence and Power of the Spirit of God, the lives that turned from serving Satan to their new Master, Christ Jesus, the healed bodies which glorified the Lord, proved that the meeting was in God's order.

There is nothing so inspiring and encouraging as to see the Lord manifest His saving and healing power in a meeting. 'Twas a sight worth traveling many miles to see, to be in a meeting

where God opened deaf ears, loosened stiff joints, healed the rheumatic, the tubercular, and took away the goiters.

It was a touching sight to see a woman healed who had not been able to kneel for twelve years. "You can kneel in His Name," said Mrs. Nelson to Mrs. Morgan after she had been anointed for healing. At first there was a timidity about attempting to bend those knees which had been stiff for twelve years, but tremblingly she obeyed, and was overcome to find those stiff knees yield to the power of prayer. She hurried home to tell her husband that she could kneel and demonstrated to him that it was true. He was overjoyed, for he had been obliged to help her dress for eight years. Her stiffened condition made it impossible for her to touch her feet. Her neighbor had told her that Jesus was healing people at the Temple and she came and found it was even as she had been told. She had had a number of treatments in her limbs, serum treatments, citric acid treatments, but had received no help thru remedies. The doctors had ordered her not to go in a crowd, and for nine years she was out only once, but was able to attend the meetings at the temple without any bad effects. She is rejoicing today that Jesus has become a reality to her. While she has been a believer since a child, her spiritual life was dead. With the healing of her body came a quickening in her soul, one of the encouraging features of the ministry of Divine Healing.

"I know I have it because I heard him whisper," said a woman who had been deaf for a number of years, as the evangelist was instructing her how to retain her healing by an attitude of faith.

Mrs. Emma Steenberg, 414 W. Water St., Kalamazoo, was deaf for 47 years in her right ear. In all that time she had never heard a sound in that ear, but now claims that she can hear in her right ear as well as in her left. Her hearing was perfectly and instantly restored.

There is great joy in the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Van Liere, 1208 S. Burdick St., over the healing of their son just reaching manhood. Two years ago he had pleurisy which developed into tuberculosis of the chest. He spent three months in a hospital in Kalamazoo, and had chiropractic treatments for five months. He then went to Phoenix, Arizona, where he remained for five months, hoping the climate would benefit

him, but with an aching heart he returned home, not healed. Inflammation set into his hip and his neck, leaving both stiff and causing him to be lame in his right limb. When all hope seemed gone they heard that Jesus was healing the sick in the Masonic Temple Auditorium. He was anointed and prayed for by the Evangelist, and immediately he realized the touch of the Great Physician. Two days after prayer he jumped over a fence four feet high and felt perfectly well in every way. He has now gone to work, for the first time in two years, rejoicing in returning health.

Mrs. Eva Brown, 120 Ransom St., Kalamazoo, wants everyone to know that she has found Jesus Christ to be the same, yesterday, today and forever. Her intense suffering from Varicose Ulcers has given her a heart of compassion for every afflicted one, and she sends out the story of her healing with a glad heart.

Six years ago a bruise over her shin refused to heal and an ugly painful ulcer developed. Her limb swelled and the veins broke, causing other ulcers which would not heal. During these six years her agony could not be put in words; she could scarcely stand or walk. On Aug. 19th she found a great deliverance thru the prayer of faith offered in her behalf at the Temple Auditorium, and glorifies God for a perfect healing. The ulcers quickly dried up and all soreness disappeared immediately. Since that time she is able to walk with ease and her years of agony are only a memory.

Mrs. Laura Sweet, 703 W. Cedar Street, who served as a nurse twenty-nine years in the Cook County Hospital, besides doing private nursing, glorifies God for the healings He wrought in her life thru the Kalamazoo meetings. About eight months ago her left eye became badly injured. Altho she secured the best medical aid she could find, she was left nearly blind. Three months ago another calamity overtook her. Her left thumb was broken and a nerve was impinged between the bones when the thumb was set. This left her thumb helpless and exceedingly painful. It also affected her forefinger which was greatly swollen. The first week of the revival campaign she was anointed and prayed for, and *instantly healed*. She says her left eye is now better than her right one and she has again good use of her thumb.

A remarkable healing was that which came to Wm. H. Louke, whose home is in Simcoe, Ontario. He came to Kalamazoo about four weeks

ago to visit his children and learned of the strange scenes that were being enacted in the Temple Auditorium which implanted a deep hope within his soul. Eighteen years ago while living at Bakersfield, Michigan, he had a severe sunstroke, which caused him indescribable sufferings at times. For eighteen years there was a constant pain in his head and for three summers he was compelled to stay on the north side of the Great Lakes. A noted physician who had had service with the army in the Philippines, where many of our soldiers suffered sunstroke, examined him, and told him that he would never recover. But God! No case is beyond His help, and He saw fit to bring this suffering one into the City of Kalamazoo at the psychological moment, when the waters of the healing stream were troubled and folks were stepping in and being made whole. He was instantly and perfectly healed by the Lord. His memory, which was almost gone, has greatly improved, and his mind is clearer. How wonderful Jesus is!

There were many other remarkable healings. Mrs. Mary Cassady, healed of sciatic rheumatism in her right hip and inflammatory rheumatism in her right knee, is rejoicing now in being able to kneel and walk as well as anybody. Bedfast nine weeks and in the hospital fourteen weeks, her knee was left stiff, and she had to limp along until Jesus touched her and made her whole. A young boy was healed of rupture, a woman of sleeping sickness, staggering, and high blood pressure.

Mrs. Harriet Larch, 917 Neumaier Ct., praises God for the healing of a floating kidney. Five years ago she was injured in an auto accident and she was left in this serious condition. She trusted that God would heal her thru remedies but there was no help there. Then she went to an osteopath and he told her that she had a floating kidney. She prayed that God would heal her thru him but this also failed. It was about this time that Evangelist Nelson and party felt led to open a campaign in Kalamazoo, and she was asked to attend the meetings at the temple, where she found the Lord's healing for which she had been vaguely reaching out. After prayer she felt the touch of her Savior's loving hand; a drawing sensation in the region of her kidneys and a complete disappearance of the pain led her to believe that she was healed, and today she claims that her body is sound and well.

These and many others whom God has touched, will never cease to rejoice that He changed the plans of His servant and brought him and his faithful helpers to Kalamazoo.

A. C. R.

### Why India Is Shackled

**T**O-DAY, the Indian Congress is engaged in considering the needs of her country, and "Swaraj" is the cry of all; yet never has it given a moment's consideration to the most urgent need of uplifting its downtrodden women from the depths into which Hindu caste and customs have dragged them. The Congress is trying to soar high in its efforts for Home Rule, but like the bird with the broken pinion, it can never rise until its attitude toward its girls and women is changed by the power of God.

In the silence of night, tomtoms, weird singing and would-be music accounce a wedding. Often tender youth wedded to age, and untold tortures result. The bride has likely never even seen the bridegroom, nor has she been consulted in the matter. The ceremony is unjust, leaving the husband free and subjugating the wee wife to bondage while he lives, and to life-long enforced widowhood, should he die before she does.

The great Hindu law-giver, Manu, says, "Woman is essentially inferior to man. She is as impure as a falsehood. There is a fixed rule." Woman's inferiority is a prepossession in the Hindu mind. The Ramayan states: "Drumbs peasants, the depressed, and women—all these ought to be kept under iron sway." Men have been heard to say that the very best kind of women are those who cannot remember outdoor life, but who from their infancy have been kept within the walls and sack-cloth of the zenanas!

Beautiful, innocent girls are betrothed to men in any condition, physically or morally. Recently, a family of seven have all become interested in the Gospel message. The father expressed his pleasure in having five sons, and then told how he had been neglected when an infant and had become almost blind. As he grew up, his mother, being a widow, found it difficult to get him married. The dowry, which is usually given by the girl's father had to be given, in this case, by the boy's mother as he, being almost blind was not considered an ordinary subject for marriage. So she gave all she had to get a well young girl for her son. While we are interested in this family, yet we loath the system which makes it possible for any sort or condition of a man to obtain a girl who has not been permitted to choose or protest. Please pray for this entire family—that they may go all the way with Jesus. It is a very rare thing that a whole family should come out for the Lord at one time, but we are trusting, for He is able.

Pray for us and the precious Band of Indian workers He has given us, as we, in His name, lift a higher standard thru the blood of the Lamb. There is a deep cry in our hearts as the hurt for them deepens as we see the results of conditions among these in their hiding. Will you not "hold the ropes" as we venture out upon the rock of heathenism with a message that can save? Will you not scatter the word that help is needed out in heathen India, even in this vast district where thousands have never heard the name of our

Lord? The door of opportunity was never wider open than now. Whether we shall enlarge the work for Him or retrench may depend upon you. What is your desire in the matter? We praise God that you and we are co-workers together with Him and victory is sure. Praise His name!

JACOB J. & JENNIE KIRKLAND MUELLER,  
Laheria Sarai, Darbhanga Dist., Bihar, India.

\* \* \*

### War Threatening Tibetan Border

The effect of the war is being felt on the Tibetan Border, as will be seen by the following letter from Bro. Plymire:

I do not remember if I mentioned to you before about war in this part of the province. I have been so busy that I cannot keep track of my correspondence. Well, this war has made it very hard for us. First, we have been cut off for a time from the coast due to fighting down-country. Now we are in sort of a corner, with the wild Tibetans on our west and troops to fight them on our east. Ten thousand troops were gathered together only a day's journey east of us and have started their march against the Tibetans. We have not suffered any except in the food line. We wish there was a change for awhile. We had not been able to get foodstuffs as they were not brought here. There has not been rain this season until a few days ago and crops have burned up. People a few days' journey east still have foodstuff but if they would venture to carry it here it would be stolen before they reached this place. For days nothing could be had on the street; people were afraid to put it out as the villagers would steal it. Meat was killed at night and delivered wrapped up in old clothes. I managed to get some flour a few days ago at a terrible price and even at that I came near loosing it thru others wanting to take it. I gave them some, but kept the larger portion as I still have a number of workmen to feed. Very few of the vegetable seeds came up this season and this will make it very hard this coming winter. We have tried to get a few food supplies up from the coast, but they are so long on the way. Poor little John is badly in need of underwear for the coming winter, so the Postal Administration is taking steps to get some things thru for us. We can put up with a lot, but John is too young yet to have to go thru these long cold winters without proper clothes.

We are still very busy with building. The carpenters work very slowly and then we were out of money, too. We do want to get the building all done this summer if at all possible. Then we shall have a good place to put up our Tibetan friends when they come to see us. Mrs. Plymire is doing all our own cooking now besides looking after the work on the station. I have my hands very full with all the men. So many only want their food and money and do not want to work. It surely does keep me busy to look after them all and also see that the work is done well. Today we gave all a day off and that is why I can write you.

now they are returning to their homes. But it will be only a few weeks until the Koko Nor (lake) tribes will be coming in. The Lord has been helping us and in spite of the busy days we have been able to give the gospel message to practically every one that has come into our yard. We had the Kangtsa Chief in, who is head of 1200 families, the largest district in the Koko Nor. He has renewed friendship and for the third time invited us to his place. This gives to us a great open field which we are hoping to enter this fall and winter. We trust we shall not be hindered as before on account of short funds. We are expecting one of the greatest Buddhas in eastern Tibet to visit us in the near future. The Lord has given us many opportunities to give the message of the Cross to many Tibetans right here on our station. The Lhasa traders are starting on their return trip to Lhasa in a few days. They take with them gospels and other literature right to Lhasa. Some day the Lord may open the way and provide the means for me to get to this place with the wonderful message of the Cross. I have an invitation now to join with a party, but it will take at least five hundred dollars to go, remain there awhile and return. There are good opportunities for me to go with these traders and also to return with them. They generally do not travel very fast and that would give us a chance to give the gospel to the many along the route. Pray for the men as they carry the Gospel back with them.

We are trying to rent a small place on the main street for a preaching place, for there are many Tibetans coming to town who may not get into our main place, and by having a place on this street we can reach many more. We are located right among the Tibetans in the town, but that does not say we reach every one coming to the town, and this is what we want to do.

We are in need of much prayer for ourselves and for the work, that the Lord will keep us well at these trying times when it is difficult to get proper food. The villagers say they have famine stomachs now and what will it be before the year is past? There is real suffering here now and no hopes of conditions getting better for many long months. Pray for us all.

### Blessings in Porto Rico

From Bro. and Sis. Clarence Radley, working in Porto Rico, we hear of God's blessing:

"COME OVER AND HELP US," is what the man said to Paul in the vision many years ago. We have the same plea to make, dear ones, "Come over and help us." You at once say, "How can I go to Porto Rico and help you?" Dear friends, you can come and help us in many ways, but the way we want you to especially help us in, is to hold us up daily before the Throne of Grace and help to pray men and women who are perishing into the fold. You do not realize how the enemy is after us missionaries, first in attacking our bodies, and then trying to depress and discourage us, but, as you pray, these things

will flee and we will be able to labor for our Master as ne'er before.

We especially want to praise the Lord for the remarkable healing of our Bible woman. She was stricken with that dreaded disease, Cholera. Hearing that she was sick, we immediately went to see her. Wife entered the house first, but she had hardly entered when she came rushing back to me and said, "Dona Blasina is dying, her eyes are all bulging out and are rolling, her face is black and her voice is changed. I thought that wife was only excited, but when I entered the room and saw the Bible woman I did not have to be convinced that she was pretty near death's door. She rolled and tossed and between gasps said that she was suffering agonies and that she had just about passed out during the night, but that she had kept her eyes on Jesus and He had spared her. We felt that there was no time to waste, so we got down upon our knees and pleaded God for her recovery. Although at the time we could see no marked difference, we felt sure that God would fulfill His Word and raise our sister up. Praise God, He did! That evening instead of having the regular meeting at the mission, we had it at her house. She is beloved of all the Saints, and they took hold for her with us and the Lord Who is rich in mercy wonderfully touched her body and she was able to rest that night. That was on Friday night; on Saturday, the following day, we went to see her and she sat up. We took her to church with us on Sunday night and she gave a glorious and powerful testimony to her healing.

But not only do we see God's power made manifest in healing. About two weeks ago one of the native Christians received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. So it is, God moves on, blessing them that will let Him. Sunday night we had a most glorious meeting; there was a large crowd, in fact one of the largest we have had since coming to Arecibo, and attentive interest while the preaching of the Word went forth.

### Meeting God in Extremity

I WAS working among the Russian farmers in the Northern part of the Province of Alberta, in the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, where I had very poor quarters; just a little shanty to live in, and the food, to my taste, was terrible. It seemed to me that we had nothing but pork, pork, and grease, grease, something that my poor stomach is very rebellious against. But I had to eat it. The water was very impure; the only place to get it was from a pump that stood in the midst of a barnyard, where there was a well eighteen feet deep. The barnyard was filled with hogs and cattle, day and night, and the poisonous surface water filtered into the well, and these things brought me down to death's door.

I used to go to the meetings and labor there

until one and two in the morning, returning to my little shanty bathed in perspiration. This was in winter and the thermometer registered between 30 and 40 degrees below zero. I had to change my clothing in a room without a stove; the water in the pitcher was always frozen solid in the morning and even my fountain-pen ink refused to flow.

This kind of a life was too severe for my physical strength, and I contracted a case of acute indigestion and gastritis that brought me very nigh to the brink of death. I was so ill that I had to call for a fellow minister who lived in a little shack a quarter of a mile away. I sent word to him, "Come and cast out this demon of death." He came, but even after that was done, I didn't feel a bit of change in my body. The symptoms were the same, but I knew God couldn't change His Word any more than He could change His nature. I dressed myself, walked up and down the room and told the brother to raise his hand and praise the Lord with me for my healing. I was so sick in my stomach and in such pain that the enemy said, "You will get worse when you stand on your

feet. You had better sit down." However, I stood on my feet from nine until eleven o'clock in the morning when the power of God struck me. Everyone about the house was dancing in the spirit. I remember the mother of that home; she was the mother of three children, and I could hardly believe that a big stout woman like she was could dance as she did. They were praising the Lord and glorifying God in new tongues. If I had followed my reason and been influenced by my symptoms I would have been buried away out in the woods of Canada. My condition was such that I thought seriously of sending a telegram to my family, but God undertook for me and gave me just a glimpse of His *unchangeable Word*. He sent that *unchangeable Word to me and healed me*. (Ps. 107:20.) If I had followed the advice of some saints and not claimed my healing until the symptoms and the pains were gone I doubt whether I would have been delivered but I said, "Lord, You healed me on the cross." I stamped my feet and claimed deliverance, tho it jarred my whole body as I did it. Praise God! By His stripes I was healed!—*Pastor Wittich in the Stone Church.*

### The Holi Man of India



ANY times God has taken me to task as I have closeted myself with Him, and has reminded me of my vows to Him. I have learned some deep lessons from the Holi Men of India and their unswerving determination to perform their vows. We are very ready to make a covenant with God but fail oftentimes in keeping it, but not so with the Holi men of India. They often die before their vows have been fulfilled, but they are happy in the thot that they have been true to the end.

The Holi man of India is the only one who is supposed, according to the Hindu religion, to go directly to his eternal home of bliss at the time of death. When a Holi man starts to serve his gods, a ceremony is enacted; he leaves home, mother, wife, family, lands, all his wealth, and goes out penniless, with only a string about his waist. His purpose is to live as close to nature as possible, so he wears but little clothing, sleeps on the ground, and eats only what is given to him which is said to come from the hand of a god. There are hundreds of different kinds of these men in India. One will vow never to cut his hair, so we see this class with great piles of dirty, matted hair, sometimes as large as a half bushel

measure, full of vermin which he makes no attempt to get rid of. If asked why not, he says, "I might be killing one of my ancestors, perhaps." A true Holi man continually concentrates his mind on his gods.

One day as we were going to a Mela, we saw in the midst of a great crowd of people which filled the street, a tall man with a blanket wrapped about his waist. He was crying to his god and chanting Sanscrit verses. Behind him were the women of the home crying bitterly. This man would prostrate himself full length in the dirt, stretch out his bloodless, long, bony hands and with the right hand measure the distance. Then he would rise, begin to chant and walk to the place he had measured, falling again as before, and continuing this way for days. He had come long distances, eating perhaps only one meal in two days; thin and emaciated, his face showed that he had endured great suffering.

Another class is the kind that is buried alive. We see just a hand sticking out of the ground fingering a string of prayer beads, one by one, as the poor deluded man prays. Again we see these Holi men hanging with head downward, swinging back and forth thru the fire. I have

seen pictures of other Holi men with a hook caught in their flesh in the middle of the back and hanging fifty feet in the air from a pole, but I have never seen this in reality.

A man in the Government service told me that while out in camp he saw a man who had made a vow to his god. The vow was that if he would be granted a certain boon he would neither sit nor lie down for twelve years. His desire was granted and he started to fulfill his vow. The first two years he suffered the agonies of the damned, and finally contrived a sort of swing with a board, and when he would tire, he rested his chest on this. The people of his village watched him all hours of the day and night to see if they could find him lying down or sitting, but he never broke his vow the whole twelve long years. The government man said to him, "How could you ever suffer so. I am sure I could never have done it." The Holi man answered, "Oh Sahib, I never could have done it either; I wouldn't have had the strength to do it but my god did it." Within the next two days the twelve years were finished, and this man passed into the realm where he was a god and worshipped by the people.

In Cawnpore along the side of the road, under a sacred Neem tree sits one of these Holi men. At his side is a row of idols. The one nearest to him is a black cobra, three feet taller than any man. Next to him is Kali Mata, the goddess of blood. She has four arms and a long, red tongue which protrudes from her mouth, blood dripping from the tip of it. She is thirsting for blood. Next to her is a huge monkey which too has a place among the gods. Next is Ganash, the elephant-headed god of wisdom. In front of these idols at a little distance off, the man has marked a place 10x10 feet; on each corner is a pile of ashes which gets higher each day. In the early morning he covers these piles with fresh cow-dung in order to make the place holy and clean. Then at eleven o'clock he lights the fires on the corners and two in front of him. Over his head and in fact over nearly his whole body he places a bright, red cloth. The hot sun blazing down upon him makes the seventh fire. He sits in this position until the sun sets, then he rises, washes, and sits beneath the Neem tree again. The terrible heat of the sun almost makes him mad. Thousands of people come to counsel with him and I have never passed him without seeing many people kissing his feet and worshipping him. These fires are considered holy.

Under this red cloth he holds a string of prayer-beads, and by the movement of the cloth one could see that he was praying on each bead.

The prayer the village children offer to Kali, the "Gentle Mother" is a conglomeration of adoration and blood-thirsty expressions, which would fill any child with terror. The worship of this god sometimes leads to murder. Several weeks ago an only son of a wealthy man was very ill. The father and mother thought the "Mother Kali" was angry and wanted blood, so they pierced the finger of the daughter, thinking this would satisfy the goddess, but the son continued to grow worse. With the help of a relative they decided to sacrifice the daughter, which they did, thinking thereby to save the life of the son, but he died, and the three murderers were taken to prison and afterwards hanged. They went to their death feeling justified in sacrificing a human being to a goddess. Such is the awful blindness and superstition that grips these Hindus.

These Holi men are not ashamed of their worship, not ashamed of their filth and of what they endure for their religion. Oh that Christians might have the boldness that these men have to witness to the world! They do not hesitate to let the world know that they have taken a vow and are determined to perform it. Sad indeed it is that devotees to a false religion are far more earnest, and far bolder and open in their worship than Christians!

There is many a grave beneath the sacred trees where these men lie buried, having died before their vows had been fulfilled. Large melas are held at such places and the people worship at the graves.

These Holi men are the spiritual advisors of India. To them the people go for comfort and guidance, not only the poor and ignorant but the educated as well; those who hold Bachelor and Master degrees, and Doctors of Philosophy. It is against this darkness and false religion in which the East Indians have been trained for years, that the missionary has to wage a holy war. It is contact with this Satanic possession that weakens the body, and were it not for God, would dishearten the most courageous. There are millions of these Holi men in India, and as I go to the bazaars and melas and see them all along the roadside, I feel so burdened that they might be delivered, but only God can draw men to Himself. No one realizes like the missionary that only mighty, intercessory prayer can deliver these deceived, self-torturing men. We cannot

bear this burden alone. We need intercessors at home who will be as zealous to pay their vows to God as these men are to obtain favor thru self-torture. May God give us the spirit of sacrifice for the only true and living God. Oh how we need prayer for grace and love to give the Gospel

to these repulsive beings! to bear the burden of suffering that these deluded souls might be delivered!

"He is counting on us the Story to tell  
His plan of redemption for man,  
He is counting on you, He is counting on me,  
The Master has no other plan."  
L. H. Parker.

## The Transforming Power of Pentecost

How Indian Christians Make Restitution.

Miss Ethel King in Stone Church Convention.



**B**EFORE I make my remarks I want to read the last verse of the third chapter of Second Corinthians: "But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord." I want to speak on the transforming power of the Holy Ghost.

The majority of those who sit in this room do not need to have explained to them what is meant by the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and whether one speaks of the Baptism of the Spirit or the transforming power of the Spirit, you understand that the same thing is meant. To transform means to change, to alter, and I want to speak to you about the altering or the changing power of the Holy Ghost as I have been permitted to see it in India, first upon the Indians themselves and second, upon some of the missionaries. I think one of the greatest changes that we read about in the Word concerning the transforming power, came upon the Apostle Peter when it changed him from a timid, shrinking, lying man to a man of mighty strength and power. It was a wonderful demonstration of the transforming power of the Holy Ghost, and just by way of personal testimony to the glory of God, His power in my life so transformed me that in 1906 I was one person and in 1907 I was an altogether different person. The old desires and old plans were absolutely swept away as though they had never been, and in 1907 the Lord claimed me for Himself and laid a call upon me for India.

I will tell you first about an incident that happened at Uska Bazar while I was there, illustrating the power of God coming upon the workers. We had in our mission at that time a man and his wife who were engaged as evangelists. When we gathered together in the village work we didn't seem to feel the liberty and blessing that

we should have felt, and I believed the Lord spoke to me one time the words, "Stop the village work and have a week of prayer." It was hot weather and it was a time of the year when flies came by the thousands, so it was under difficult circumstances that we waited upon God. We came into the chapel where this man and his wife were and I said, "Look here Saul, what you need is the power of God in your life, the Baptism of the Spirit and we will get down before God and ask Him to meet you." Two or three days went by and we were still praying and working and then one day the wife came to me and began to confess some things that were wrong in her life. On the same afternoon the man walked down the aisle of the church, a bright, proud man he was, and said, "I have something to tell you." Then he went back and we continued to pray. His wife came again and I think a dozen times that afternoon God's Spirit so worked upon that man that he had to come down and tell me something. It was hard on him and on me but the mighty transforming power of God was working in his life and by the end of the week both of them received the Baptism. He got up before the church and said, "I do not believe I was even a Christian when these meetings started but the Spirit has so worked upon me that I had to come His way." A letter from Miss Lee says there is such a marvelous change. I remember in those days there was a little servant, too shy to get up and walk so she crawled along the floor and confessed that she had stolen some potatoes and wanted to replace them. You know I have heard people in India and people in America say, "Will you please tell me, what is the good of the Baptism of the Spirit, and how do you know it is of God?" One of the signs that it is real is when people return stolen goods and confess sins. It is the Spirit of God, the mighty transforming Spirit of God that works changes.

I will tell you another instance of the Spirit's

working. I feel our people at home must know that the same Spirit that works here so marvelously works over there in the hearts of those ignorant heathen. Sometimes when we are inclined to wish that they were different God brings us face to face with the thought, "Not so long ago they were heathen and stole and lied," and then we thank God for all that has been done in their hearts. This instance occurred in one of the mission stations in India. A missionary and his wife were living in their bungalow and on the same compound was living a single missionary, a woman of prayer, one who knew how to intercede. One day she came to these missionaries and said, "Friends, I believe if we will pray God will send us a revival." This was in 1906 before the great outpouring at Ramabai's work. But somehow they didn't take time to pray. The missionary said, "We need a revival all right. We have Indian Christians, but they are the kind of Christians that have to come every Friday night and get cleaned up before they are permitted to take part in the communion." Yet he was slow about waking up to the situation, but this woman kept on praying and she pleaded with him to pray. Then one night while they were asleep, the wife wakened up about one o'clock in the morning and said, "I feel as though something was happening here on the compound." They got up and as they looked toward the bungalow in which this woman lived they saw that there was a radiance round about it, and as they drew closer they heard her praising and praying to God. They went back and began themselves to pray, and the next morning when they visited her bungalow she said to them with her face lifted up, "Do you know that the revival has come?" They had their evening service that night when those native Christians were gathered together and the Spirit of God fell upon them until three-fourths of the congregation went out and he wondered where they were going. Pretty soon they came back; some carried wheat, some rice and others said, "We cannot bring the things that we stole but we are trying to bring the equivalent because the Spirit of God is striving with us." There came upon them a mighty revival. You have heard of the mighty revival in Ramabai's work and we have some of the results of that in India today. That was the time when they wept and prayed to God until upon that ignorant, humble, waiting people, girls and women, God poured out His Spirit working a wonderful transformation. Some of the mis-

sionaries can tell you about the marvelous changes.

That was in 1906, but I want to tell you of something that happened in 1925. God is coming again to India in power, and from east to west, from north to south, in many denominations and among many missionaries, the Latter Rain is falling. I want to bring to you an instance that will prove if it need be proved, that the mighty transforming power of God is just as able to transform today as it was in Peter's day. There were two missionaries connected with a large mission school who received the Baptism just as we received it, filled to overflowing. They received the Baptism in the hills and then went back to the Mission Station where there were ten Indian teachers and they had a large number of girls to look after. They said to each other, "What shall we do? This school is under the Mission Board; these teachers are under the Board." They scarcely knew whether they should approach the teachers or not so they prayed and waited for wisdom from God. It is always a good thing to do, when you aren't sure what step to take, to pray and ask God for wisdom so you don't spoil anything that He is trying to do. Here were two hundred and fifty girls, some of them from heathen homes and most of them Christians, but not living lives of victory, and their hearts longed to rush right out and tell them of their new-found power, but God told them to wait. I want you to notice how God works; He is above all else, a God of wisdom as well as a God of power. One day one of their most spiritual teachers came to the missionary and said, "Do you mind if I go away for a few days' holiday? I feel I need a rest." She told her she might go, but she didn't say where she was going. God knew and He had it all planned. This teacher from that denominational mission took the train and went right up to the borders of Nepal to Miss Flint's mission. Miss Lee was there at the time, having special meetings, and this teacher received the Baptism of the Spirit along with others. She went back to her mission and said to the missionaries, "God has done something very wonderful for me since I have been away." They didn't know where she had gone and asked her, "Where have you been?" She said, "I have been to Bettiah and God baptized me there." Then they told her that they had the same experience.

God gave that girl wisdom as she went out into quarters where the teachers lived and she began

to live her life before them. "To as many as received Him to them gave He power to become the sons of God," and I believe that Pentecost stands for that if it stands for nothing else in the world. It is not so much in the talking we do, and saying, "I have it," but in the living; it is wonderful that God's power can hold us and make it possible for sinners saved by grace to live as saints of God among this crooked generation. She lived her life and one by one they came to her and said, "What do you have that we do not have? What has happened since you went away?" They began to have prayer meetings and then it all seemed to come at once. I was looking over a letter this morning that I received from one of the missionaries at that time in which she said, "For days and days the Spirit was poured out over the school, our teachers lay on their faces before God crying out because of their sins and short-comings." Letter after letter was written asking forgiveness; they restored money and sent back certificates to the government saying they had cheated in their course. They sent back money to railway officials. These are her own words, "The whole school has been closed up." Now that is what God does by the transforming power of the Holy Ghost. Now those ten teachers have the Baptism and I had a letter from a dear teacher in which she said, "This one thing would prove to me that this is of God, the love we have for the Bible! It has become a new Book to us. We love to sit by ourselves and read it and we love to go into our rooms and close the door and study the precious Word." But that is just one side of the work on that mission station. There were two hundred and fifty students and ten teachers; it is one of the largest in North India; usually two or three missionaries occupy a station together but this is a very large one.

And while this work was going on among the teachers and the girls, there came from the men's side of the work, a man whose soul was on fire for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. It had not been arranged by anyone but God. He had been engaged to become one of the evangelists and he no sooner got to the compound when he said, "Do you know, there is a wonderful fulness of God here that we men do not have." Then he began to hold tarrying meetings among the men and a Doctor of Divinity heard about it, a man who had had forty years of service in India. He got down beside his Indian teacher and said, "Oh God, send to even me the

fulness of Thy Spirit." Talk about the changing power! It turned him right about face. You remember what was said to Saul, "The Spirit of God will come upon thee and thou shalt be changed into another man." I want to say that if Pentecost has not changed you into another man you haven't all there is yet. And then you remember the time came in the life of King Saul when he said, "God doesn't hear me anymore." He had been changed and had prophesied to others and yet he came to the place where he had to confess, "God doesn't hear me anymore." Are you in that place? Were you among the number that received the changing power of the Spirit and is there something within you today that has to acknowledge, "God doesn't hear me anymore"? Do you know why Saul lost out? Not because God wasted His power, but because he had disobeyed God. He had refused to slay Amalek upon whom God's wrath was placed. He failed to walk in God's plan for him. Oh friends, we can never get so much blessing that we cannot backslide! If we do not go on day by day, walking in the will of God, however great God's blessing may have been, we will fail Him. There is so much of that today—lives that once had the power of God upon them failing to obey His voice and then falling by the wayside. I love that word in John's Gospel, "To as many as received Him to them gave He power to become the sons of God." Ours is a high calling. Ponder it in your heart and remember that God has given you the power to become a son of God.

I praise Him that His transforming power is working in lives and hearts over in India. I cannot begin to tell you of all that has been done and all that is being done by the changing power of the Holy Ghost. I would ask you again to remember the hungry missionaries over there; some of them are in isolated places. Surely God wants to pour out His Spirit and wants to bring in a new ingathering of souls from that land. But before we can help the heathen He has to get some of the Christians right and so He began with the missionaries. He is working on in the Indian Christian church and if you love India pray for her today.

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Miss Ethel Bingeman sailed for England on the S. S. Zealand on August 27th. She will spend a few months in England taking up some special studies and then go to Liberia.

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Miss Jessie Wengler sailed for Japan on the Taiyo Maru, Sept. 1st, where she will again take up her work in Hachioji.

## A Pentecostal Meeting in the First Century



WHEN Nero was Emperor of Rome the persecution of the Early Christians was so great that they were obliged to meet in secret, often in subterranean caverns. F. W. Farrar in *Darhness and Dawn*, a historical tale of the persecution of the Early Christians, tells of a Pentecostal meeting held in a large granary. Not only some of Caesar's household were Christians, but many of the nobility. Among those who visited the Christians in their secret assembly was Britannicus, the heir apparent to the throne, who was afterwards poisoned by Nero. The story of this meeting is intensely interesting in the light of the operations of the Spirit today. We give it herewith:

"The room in which the Christians met was a large granary in which corn was stored. It was as well lighted as circumstances admitted, but chiefly by the torches and lanterns of those who had come from all parts of the city to be present at this winter evening assembly.

"Britannicus was astonished at their numbers. He was quite unaware that a religion so strange—a religion of yesterday, whose Founder had perished in Palestine little more than twenty years before—already numbered such a multitude of adherents in the imperial city. Clemens whispered to him that this was but one congregation, and represented only a fraction of the entire number of believers in Rome, who formed a multitude which no single room could have accommodated. He told him further that tho the Jewish and the Roman—or as they call them, the Gentile—converts formed a common brotherhood, only separated from each other by a few national observances, they usually worshipped at Rome in separate communities.

"If Britannicus was surprised by the numbers of the Christians, he was still more surprised by their countenances. The majority were slaves whose native home was Greece or Asia. Their faces bore the stamp which had been fixed on them by years of toil and hardship; but even on the worn features of the aged there was something of the splendor and surprise of the divine secret. The young prince saw that they were in possession of something more divine than the world could understand.

"Nothing could have been more simple than the order of worship. The Christians had ended the Agape, the common meal of brotherly love,

consisting of bread and fish and wine. They had exchanged the kiss of peace. The tables had now been removed by the young attendants, and the seats arranged in front of the low wooden desk at which Linus (the bishop) and the elders and deacons stood. They had no distinctive dress but wore the ordinary tunic or cloak of daily life, tho evidently the best and neatest that they could procure. In such a community, so poor, so despised, there could be no pomp of ritual but the lack of it was more than compensated by the reverent demeanor which made each Christian feel that, for the time being, this poor granary was the house of God and the gate of heaven. They knelt or stood in prayer as tho the mud floor was as sacred as the rocks of Sinai, and every look and gesture was happy as of those who felt that not only angels and archangels were among them, but the invisible presence of their Lord Himself.

"First they prayed; and Britannicus had never before heard real prayers. But here were men and women, the young and the old, to whom prayer evidently meant direct communion with the Infinite and the Unseen; to whom the solitude of private supplication, and the community of worship, were alike admissions into the audience-chamber of the Divine. Never had he heard such out-pourings of the soul, in all the rapture of trust, to a Heavenly Father. . . . But a new and yet more powerful sensation was kindled in his mind when at the close of the prayers they sang a hymn, the first verse of which was,

"Awake thee, O thou sleeper,  
And from the dead arise,  
And Christ shall dawn upon thee,  
To light thy slumbering eyes."

"When the hymn was over they sat down and Linus arose to speak a few words of exhortation. He reminded them that they had been called from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God. . . . Many of them had lived of old in the vices and sins of heathendom, but they were washed, they were justified, they were sanctified in the name of the Lord Jesus and in the Spirit of their God. Were not their bodies temples of the Holy Ghost which dwelt in them, except they were reprobates? Since then they were in the Spirit, let them bring forth the fruits of the Spirit—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, meekness, goodness, charity—against which there was no law. The world was pass-

ing away and the fashion of it; their own lives were but as the withering grass and the fading flowers; and was not the day of the Lord at hand? Would He not speedily return to judge His people? Would not that day come as a thief in the night, and how should they stand its probatory fire unless they were safe in the love of their Redeeming Lord?

"So far had he proceeded when a mighty answering *'Maranatha'* of the deeply moved assembly smote the air, and immediately afterwards Britannicus stood transfixed and thrilled to the very depths of his being. For now, a voice such as he had never heard—a sound unearthly and unaccountable—seemed not only to strike his ears but to grasp his very heart. It was awful in its range, its tone, its modulations, its startling, penetrating, appalling power; and altho he was unable to understand its utterance, it seemed to convey the loftiest eloquence of religious transport, thrilling with rapture and conviction. And, in a moment or two, other voices joined it. The words they spoke were exalted, intense, impassioned, full of mystic significance. They did not speak in their ordinary, familiar tongue, but in what seemed to be as it were the essence and idea of all languages, tho none could tell whether it was Hebrew, or Greek, or Latin or Persian. It resembled now one and now the other, as some overpowering and unconscious impulse of the moment might direct. The burden of the thots of the speakers seemed to be the ejaculation of ecstasy, of amazement, of thanksgiving, of supplication, of passionate dithyramb or psalm. They spoke not to each other or to the congregation, but seemed to be addressing their inspired soliloquy to God. And among these strange sounds of many voices, all raised in sweet accord of entranced devotion, there were some which no one could rightly interpret. The other voices seemed to interpret themselves. They needed no translation into significant language, but spontaneously woke in the hearts of the hearers the echo of the impulses from which they sprang. There were others which rang on the air more sharply, more tumultuously, like the clang of a cymbal or the booming of hollow brass, and they conveyed no meaning to any but the speakers, who, in producing these barbarous tones, felt carried out of themselves. But there was no disorderly tumult in the various voices. They were reverberations of one and the same supernatural ecstasy—echoes awakened in different consciousnesses by one and the same intense emotion.

"Britannicus had heard the Glossolalia—the gift of the tongue. He had been a witness of the Pentecostal marvel, a phenomenon which heathendom had never known. Nor had he only heard it, or witnessed it. For as the voices began to grow fainter, as the whole assembly sat listening in the hush of awful expectation, the young prince himself felt as if a spirit had passed before him, and the hair of his flesh stood up; he felt as if a Power and a Presence stronger than his own dominated his being; annihilated his inmost self; dealt with him as a player does who sweeps the strings of an instrument into concord or discord at his will. He felt ashamed of the impulse; he felt terrified by it; but it breathed all over and around and thru him, like the mighty wind; it filled his soul as with ethereal fire; it seemed to inspire, to uplift, to dilate his very soul; and finally it swept him onward as with numberless rushings of congregated wings. The passion within him was burning into irresistible utterance, and, in another moment, thru that humble throng of Christians would have rung in impassioned music the young voice of the last of the Claudii pouring forth things unutterable, had not the struggle ended by his uttering one cry and then sinking into a faint. Before that unwonted cry from the voice of a boy the assembly sank into silence, and after two or three moments the impulse left him. Panting, not knowing where he was, or whether he had spoken or not, or how to account for the heart-shaking inspiration which had seemed to carry him out of himself beyond all mountain barriers or unfathomable seas, the boy sank back into the arms of Pudens the escort. As the hour was late and they all had to get home in safety thru the dark streets and lanes thru which they had come—some of them from considerable distances—Linus arose and with uplifted hand dismissed the congregation with the words of blessing in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. The fresh air revived the young prince, and while his sister was alarmed, he said, 'I am quite well, but I am tired and I should like to be silent. Let us go home.' They were escorted to the Palace. After they had gone, Claudia said, 'Oh Pomponia, while he was at the gathering the Power came upon him; he seemed scarcely able to resist it; but for his fainting I believe he would have spoken with the tongue!' Pomponia clasped her hands and bowed her head in silent prayer."

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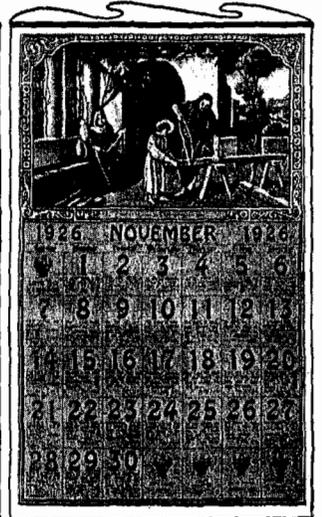
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