



The days of Heaven on the Earth

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

The Purpose of Christ in Sheol

He Died to Save Men and Women, Not Fallen Angels.

Sermon by Pastor Philip Wittich, Sept. 4, 1927



WE WILL now consider the Sixth Chapter of the First Book of Samuel, verses 1-21. The fifth chapter related the story of the journey of the ark from Ebenezer to Ashdod. Ebenezer is a name that is only applicable to our Lord Jesus Christ. *Eben* in Hebrew means "the building stone." We have quite a number of references in both the Old and New Testaments in which our Lord Jesus is called the Great Stone, the Corner Stone. The journey of the ark was from Ebenezer to Ashdod. There is another noun in the word Ebenezer, the Hebrew word *Etzer* which means something that surrounds you and protects you. In various cases in the Old Testament, the word *Etzer* is applied to the Lord Himself, "my Helper who comes to the rescue." So the journey of the ark from Ebenezer to Ashdod is a type of the Lord Jesus who came from heaven to be our great Helper, because we had, thru the trespasses of our first parents become the slaves of him who has the power of sin and death, that is, the devil. Our journey is typical of the journey from Ebenezer to Ashdod. Ashdod means "a fortress of robbers," "a fortress of people who do violence." It is a most befitting type of *Sheol*, where the spirits of sinful men are imprisoned by the power of the evil one.

We also know that the ark was taken from Ashdod to Gath, which means "the wine-press," suggesting that the power of the enemy was trodden down. It went from there to Ekron, which means "destruction," indicating our Lord Jesus Christ when He came out of *Sheol*, led captivity captive and made an open show of all the powers of the enemy, triumphing over them. (Col. 2:15.) The sixth chapter continues the description of the journey of the ark from Ashdod to Gath, and from Gath to Beth-shemesh where there was a great stone. Beth-shemesh in Heb. means "the temple of the sun." The great stone is again a reference to our Lord who, as a Stone of help, left heaven to rescue us who were prisoners of sin and Satan. And after having accomplished the work of the Father He went back to be there our Capstone, as we read in Zech. 4:7. Here you have two wonderful thoughts which the Holy Ghost has laid in the term "stone." First, the Lord is compared here with the Stone of our

help. After He had finished the work of rescuing us from the enemy, He went back to be, not the Corner Stone of our help but the Capstone of our salvation. That is the term that we cannot understand very well because most of our houses are built of brick and frame that could not stand the weight of a capstone on the roof, but the Orientals build most of their buildings out of masonry; the foundation was called the corner stone, and the top, the capstone.

We have this divine thought symbolized by an Oriental house, for the real house comprises the real believers of the Lord. God doesn't care to dwell in a building made out of brick and wood, but in those whom He has cleansed with His blood, and in whom He can dwell by the person of the Holy Ghost. "Know ye not (says Paul twice to the Corinthians, 1:3 and 1:6) that ye are the temple of God and that the Holy Ghost dwells in you?" In the sixth chapter Paul comes a little closer to the Corinthians, because they lived according to the flesh. Therefore he says, "Know ye not that your bodies are the temple of God," showing that we cannot reserve any part of our tri-part being from God. Our whole being, spirit, soul, and body, must be consecrated and delivered over to the Lord in order to be a real, living temple.

So we are now to consider the journey of the ark from Ashdod to the great stone at Beth-shemesh, "the temple of the sun." There is no doubt in the mind of any Bible student, that the "sun" is one of the many types of the Lord Jesus Christ in glory. For instance in Psalms 84:11 the Holy Spirit declares that the Lord Jesus Christ is "a sun and a shield" to the believer. Again, the Lord prophesies thru the last Jewish prophet (Mal. 4:2) that He shall appear unto them as the "Sun of Righteousness" with healing in His wings. In Matt. 17:2 we read that our Lord Jesus in His humanity was seen by the three disciples on the Mount, His face shining more brilliantly than even the sun at noon-day, which means that from the tabernacle of Christ's human body there shone forth the glory of His Deity; and that He was not simply the sinless Son of Man, but that in Him dwelt, as in the ark typically, the glory of God Himself. In Rev. 1:16 John on the Isle of Patmos had a vision of how the Lord looked, and in the closing chapters, 21 and 22, it says there shall be neither sun nor

moon, nor any other light, but the *Lamb Himself shall be the light*. So he, the Creator Redeemer, has greater light and glory than any creature could have. The light of sun and moon is only borrowed from God, but in Jesus Christ there dwells the original light. Therefore, He says, "I am the light of the world." So you see the journey of the ark to Beth-shemesh which is a type of the glory of the Son of God in the midst of His people, typifies our Lord's rising from *Sheol*, the prison house of Dagon, to the temple of the sun, which is heaven. His spirit went into *Sheol* to pay the penalty for the sins of the spirits of sinful men, and when He had fulfilled the righteous demands of the Father concerning our spirits, He Himself suffered spiritual death, because of separation from God. Then God raised Him up, and just as the big fish could not contain the body of Jonah after Jonah began to praise the Lord, which our Lord alludes to, speaking of His experiences in *Sheol*, so He arose triumphant out of the grave.

The devil has to admit that Jesus is God, to the glory of the Father. This is suggested by the way that Dagon, the god of the Philistines, was treated when the ark was in his temple. The first night Dagon was thrown face forward, speaking of weakness. Dagon is a type of the devil. The second night, head and hands came off. "Head" and "hands" speak of the wisdom and power of the creature. Since Christ went into *Sheol* and put to naught the wisdom and power of Satan, there is now nothing to prevent those who believe on the Lord Jesus Christ from escaping *Sheol*. Therefore, you read that when Jesus came out of *Sheol* many of the Old Testament saints appeared in Jerusalem. That was the first effect of the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Now we see here that Beth-shemesh is a type of heaven. The Philistine priests said, "Send not the ark away empty." They admitted they owed something to the ark of Israel. Then they suggested a trespass-offering in the shape of five golden mice and five golden tumors, in order to give glory to the God of Israel. Mark that the Philistines felt they owed to God a trespass-offering, but theirs was not a *blood offering*. It consisted of five golden tumors and five golden mice. The five golden tumors suggested the terrible diseases that had befallen the Philistines while the ark was in the land. The golden mice were typical of the plague of mice that had eaten away the harvest of the Philistines. So they had to admit that they were punished by the God of

Israel. He was the only true God, and their god Dagon (Satan) was a helpless creature whose wisdom and power had been broken by the obedience of our Lord Jesus Christ unto death. The Philistines admitted their sin and their guilt or they would not have sent their trespass-offering. A trespass-offering speaks of actual sins committed. So the Philistines admitted they actually committed sin, and at the Judgment Day when the great thrones shall be erected, after the reign of Gog and Magog all the opposing powers will come before that throne, and they will all have to confess that they have committed grievous, unpardonable sins against God. And we, if we learn to be overcomers, will also be at the White Throne; not facing it, but surrounding it as fellow-judges, for Paul says to the Corinthians, "Know ye not that we shall judge angels." That means the fallen angels, for the angels that have not sinned are not subject to judgment. He refers to fallen angels; "wicked spirits in the heavenlies" who will all be judged.

I wish to bring another point to you, regarding the offering of the Philistines. They realized that they owed an offering, so they admitted they had sinned. You would not give an offering to God unless you realized you had sinned. This offering was a bloodless offering and therefore one which God would never accept. God only accepted a *bloody* offering, a type of the one which He Himself had provided. He furnished the Lamb. *He sacrificed the blood of His Son*, the Lamb of God, and in return He will accept and has accepted us as we come to Him and claim our acceptance thru the blood of Jesus Christ. None of us can ever appear before God unless we come offering the precious blood, the death and merits of our Lord Jesus Christ. That was the difference between the sacrifice of Cain and Abel. Cain offered a bloodless sacrifice, the fruit of his labors in the field, and Abel took a lamb of the flock, killed it and offered its blood as an atonement to God. He offered the lamb in order to get a hearing before God. And the Bible says the offering of Cain was rejected, but the sacrifice of Abel was accepted.

The Philistines are a type of demon powers. There is no redemption for demon powers. They cannot offer a bloody sacrifice. If any creature wants to be saved that creature must first repent then believe in the atoning blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. Without repentance there is no peace, no life. These heathen powers admitted they were guilty, but they offered a bloodless

sacrifice, just an imitation of mice and tumors, referring to the terrible curse with which God had cursed them. They said, "Oh that the hand of the God of Israel may not be upon our god and upon our bodies and upon our land!" They felt the power of God in judgment over them, but they had no deliverance from that hand.

In Matt. 8:28, Luke 4:33-35 and Mark 1:23, 24 we have the three different classes of demons speaking to the Lord. In the first reference the demons confess Him to be Jesus, that is His human nature, and the Son of God His divine nature. What did they say? "Art Thou come to torment us before our time?" They know they are to be tormented. Therefore, beware of this teaching of final restitution. These passages prove that the devil committed the unpardonable sin and can never be saved. Man came into the world with his sinful nature and it is only as he hears and accepts the Gospel that he has forgiveness. When he resists the grace of God in Christ Jesus, he also commits the sin against the Holy Ghost, because he rejects the only divine means of salvation, i. e., the blood of the Son of God.

In Luke 4:33-35 you see the end of these demons: "Art Thou come to destroy us?" We find here this lesson, that just as the Philistines gave an unacceptable, bloodless sacrifice, and just as they desired to have the punitive hand of God withdrawn from their land, so Satan trembles before Jesus, for God has put all power in His hand. The enemy knows that when this age has closed and a new heaven and earth has been created, these demon powers which have been enemies against God will be tormented from *aion* to *aion*, from age to age. We read of the devil, the beast and the Antichrist, that the smoke of their torment shall arise from *aion* to *aion*. That word *aion* has been used to describe a certain period of time which ends, and therefore, some take the false conclusion that these torments of the devil and the wicked will sometime come to an end. But this is either a wilful or ignorant twist of the truth. The same word *aeonios* which means "age-lasting" or "eternal" is used not only of the wicked and those in hell, but also of God in heaven and of the life He will give to them that accept the Son. "He that hath the Son hath eternal life." There you have the same words, *soe aeonios*. That does not mean only a period of time; it means that there will be ages on ages, OF ETERNITY.

Let us inquire of the Word of God and find out what *God* says. I have neither wisdom nor

knowledge, but I ask you to study this Word with me, for the knowledge of this Word is unfathomable. We see here no hope for Satan and his hosts, no atonement.

Now let us see how the Philistines removed the ark. They used a new cart drawn by two kine. The same word that is used here is used in Numbers 7:3-8. God had provided for the sons of Levi oxen and wagons to help them in the moving of the tabernacle and its furnishings thru the wilderness. I call your attention to the words that are used about the oxen and the carts in doing service for the tent of the meeting. Now the "tent of meeting" was a visible type of the presence and dwelling of Jesus in the midst of His people Israel. For proof of this I will refer you to John 1:40. Instead of saying, "He dwelt among us," let us read, "He tabernacled among us," for that is the term used in the Greek. The Greek word *logos* refers to the divine nature of Jesus as the Son of God. He tabernacled among us, His body was the tabernacle in which the Son of God dwelt. Now the oxen and the carts were to be given for the service of the tent, and as the tent of the tabernacle is a type of Jesus, it refers here to something that was to be a help to the priests who were serving the Lord.

There were six carts and twelve oxen given to two of the sons of Levi. The third son, Kohath, did not receive such help. Six stands for sinful flesh in its hatred against God, but on the other hand, it also speaks of how God thru Jesus on Calvary met this sinful flesh and broke its power and curse. For six hours, from nine to three, He suffered for man who is typified by the number six. Twelve is the number of perfect government. In other words, Jesus Christ took upon Himself that fleshly nature of man, which is typified by the number 6. He has now received a government such as no other being has, and therefore, the number 12 always speaks of the perfect government that the Lord Jesus Christ has over things in heaven and over things on earth and over the things under the earth. That leads us into Phil. 2 where we read, "He was obedient unto the Father even unto death." Therefore, God has highly exalted Him and has given Him a name which is above every Name, that at the name of Jesus all that are in the heavens and on the earth, and under the earth (that is sheol—demon power) shall bow their knees. Whether it is the tongue of a demon or a lost soul in hell, all must confess that Jesus is the Lord, to the glory of the Father.

The more you obey, the more God can trust you with His government. There is no being who obeyed the Father as Jesus did. Therefore, there is no being in heaven that has the glory, the majesty and the power that Jesus has. The more we learn to obey now, the more we learn to suffer now, the more we learn to take upon ourselves the sufferings of Jesus, the more we shall also reign. If you would reign, you must suffer with Him. Suffering is no child's play. No one on earth suffered as Jesus did, even in sheol. No one reigns over the universe like Jesus. It is a very common prayer of the saints, "Lord, make me like Thee." And when you suffer persecution and it looks to you as if you are being made the door-mat of everybody, just remember that is what they did to Jesus. If you would be like Him in glory, you must be like Him in suffering.

Two sons of Levi had carts and oxen. The first son was Gershon, who had two carts and four oxen. Merari had four carts and eight oxen. That makes a total of six carts and twelve oxen. The three sons of the high priests represent the true believers of our High Priest. Gershon is often translated in our dictionaries and concordances as "stranger." The Hebrew is stronger. It means "an outcast," "one who has been expelled." Why did Gershon get help? Because he represents a certain class of saints who, as all of us, have to go thru—cast out by the world, cast out by the brethren, they keenly chafe under it—they realize they are Gershonites, outcasts. They have not yet victory, they have not gotten to the place where the Kohathites are. They let you know how much they all have to suffer. They are saints, and the Lord in His mercy has provided carts and oxen to help them along. These three sons of Levi are types of the three classes of God's saints. We first enter into the class of the Gershonites. Then as we go on with the Lord, even our brethren cast us forth. The casting away of the world is not so hard, but being cast away by our brethren is harder. We all have to go thru the Gershonite experience, and when we chafe under it we will have to remain in the Gershonite class. The more we are determined to follow Jesus the more are we strangers. Friends of the flesh do not understand us and always talk about us, but the Lord has given us the oxen and the cart to help us along, so to speak.

The next class is that of the Merarites. Merari means "bitterness." Our English word myrrh

comes from the Hebrew *Mor*, the sorrowing one, the sad. When Naomi went back to Bethlehem and friends greeted her, she said, "Oh do not call me Naomi; call me *Mara*." After we have gone thru the experience of being outcasts, standing alone, we sometimes come to the place where we feel we cannot trust anyone, not even our own flesh and blood, and our brethren with whom we associate—this condition brings on bitterness and sorrow.

But there is another sorrow as you go on with the Lord. You have a holy sense of *His holiness* and of *your own unworthiness*, your own weakness, your sinful heart. This causes you great bitterness and sorrow as you go thru this stage which is of longer or shorter duration, according to your willingness to go thru. The people who have passed thru the Gershonite period and come to the Merari experience, appear to be worse off, in their own sight and in the sight of others. They suffer what others do not suffer. It is human to make comparisons: "I am a saint. I do not suffer like this or that man or woman." Do not tell people if you are suffering. Tell it to God alone. As long as you tell people the Lord will have to help you along and give you a double portion of His oxen and carts to make you endure, for He is far more patient and kind than are your brethren.

The service of the carts and the oxen stop with the Merarites. Then comes the last order, the Kohathites. The Hebrew word for Kohath means "*habitation*." After you leave the Gershon experience and pass thru the Merari period you are so used to being hammered you do not mind how much they hammer. A brother said to me last week, "Brother, the saints have so often broken my heart I sometimes wonder if I have any left in me." When you come to that place where you do not mention it, no matter how they talk about you, you have gained a great victory. Then comes the day when you will advance to the highest order, that of the Kohathites—no more flesh to be hammered, no more Gershon experience. The greatest privilege of the Kohathites was that *they themselves had to bear the ark on their shoulders*. You understand why the Philistines had to get a cart and oxen. Later on the ark was taken by the priests. These are divine pictures, not human. The Kohathites are those who maintain a divinely given faith: "*Christ in me the hope of glory*." Christ among the saints, Christ among false brethren, Christ

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The Spirit of God Falling in Egypt

A Church of Three Hundred in the Desert

C. W. Doney in the Stone Church, Sept. 11, 1927.



THE Lord in a blessed way opened the door for our return from Egypt. Bro. and Sister Hardt who have been spending a few months in Egypt *en route* to the Congo, are going to remain and take charge of the work in our absence. During our stay in Egypt we have often groaned in the spirit for the fellowship of the saints. While we knew we had their sympathy and love yet we are glad that in the Providence of God we are permitted to again renew that fellowship by seeing our brothers and sisters in the Lord and talking with them face to face.

In Mark 16:14-20 Christ gives His parting commission to His disciples to carry the Gospel to the ends of the earth. Here we are given the command to preach the Gospel of the Son of God in the dark corners of the earth, among the idol worshippers of India, China and Japan, away down into the jungles of Africa, the sands of Egypt, and the Islands of the Sea. Jesus Christ was the Great Missionary to this lost world, and we are called to follow in His steps. But not all are called to go forth. God help the heathen world if all were called to go forth. God needs men and women at home to support the workers who are at the front. There is great need to be in the will of the Lord along these lines. No doubt some go who are not really called, and it is true that there are many in the homeland who ought to be on the mission field. When the called missionary goes out in the will of the Lord then he has the promise from our blessed Lord, "Lo, I am with you always."

But we need an equipment before we go. I do not like to see people go to the mission field without being equipped. Before Jesus sent His disciples forth He told them to tarry in Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high. Again He said, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." We need to be filled. We are not going to warfare at our own charges, but God empowers us with the Holy Ghost to preach the Gospel. There are many things being preached today, even on the mission field, but we are commissioned to preach the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, the sweetest story lips have ever uttered or ears have

ever heard. Some say there is no need of missionaries in the foreign field. Then there is no need of preachers in the home land. Indeed, the heathen world is the more needy for they have not the open Bible. Paul was a great missionary. He made two missionary tours; in other words he had a second term on the field. Paul tried once to go into Bythina, but the Spirit of God checked him, and then he heard the Macedonian call. He met with stripes and imprisonment in a Philippian jail, but it meant the salvation of the jailer and his household, and the establishing of the Philippian church.

The work on the mission field is two-fold. First, the Lord wants us to Christianize the people in heathen lands—not to civilize them, have big institutions of learning, but to make them Christians, get them saved and teach them in the things of God. On the mission field it takes infinite patience, line upon line, precept upon precept. We started out for Egypt in 1913 full of enthusiasm that God would use us. We are still full of it today. We have no great record of what we have done, but we are glad to witness to what Jesus has accomplished in that needy land. Today we have eighteen mission stations in Egypt, with eighteen native pastors all saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit. They are all praying intensely for a revival for Egypt. I have been preaching and stirring up interest for a revival now for about fifteen years, and this last year we had the greatest revival in Egypt that we have ever had. It broke out in different missions; we were just going along in the usual way, preaching and teaching, and suddenly the revival came. In our mission in Cairo it came spontaneously. Four were baptized one night in the Holy Spirit, and people got on their faces. In a few days thirteen were baptized, and before I left we had a baptismal service in the Nile River where nineteen were baptized in water. In our furthest mission south, one of the poorest missions in all Egypt, which we had felt again and again like closing, they have had a most blessed revival. The pastor had written us many letters, "Please move me, I am so tired of this town. There is nothing doing. Turn the work over to someone else." I said "Yes," we would, but the Lord never permitted us to do so. This summer down came a revival and there were twenty-five or thirty baptized in the

Spirit like in the early days of Pentecost.

It broke out that way in Sister Lillian Trasher's Orphanage. We were having a Convention there and it was so hard, so little power of the Spirit, but when the missionaries and the teachers were ready to go away, down came the revival. There were forty, then sixty, and now we hear there are seventy-two baptized in the Spirit, just like the disciples in the Upper Room at Jerusalem.

Then we have another mission station away out in the desert, twenty or thirty miles out. The preacher said, "We must have a church here." We said, "We have no funds to build one," so he got busy and built a church without soliciting funds. I do not think he asked any money from America. Since he built that church we have baptized there over 300, and it is just like heaven to hear them sing in the most beautiful harmony. The Egyptians cannot sing at all, yet

in the Spirit they will sing together in the most beautiful melody. Mrs. Doney asked one of the women how many sisters had been baptized in the Spirit in that village, and she said, "Oh Sister Doney, you are asking me a hard question! If you asked me how many had not been baptized I could answer you more easily, because nearly all the women of the village have been baptized."

The first years on the field were times of seed-sowing. We truly sowed the seed with much weeping, but this last year we have been gathering in the whitened harvest which God has been ripening.

We have a Christian School in Cairo. The teachers are all saved and are receiving the baptism of the Holy Spirit. We teach the children the Word of God and instruct them in the ways of righteousness.

How the Revival Came to Egypt

Children Used in Their Parents' Salvation.

Mrs. C. W. Doney, in the Stone Church, Sept. 11, 1927



AM glad we can be happy in Jesus day and night, and we can be happy in Him in Egypt as well as in America. I am sure our brothers and sisters in China and other parts of the heathen world can say that Jesus is just the same there as in the homeland.

Sometimes we must wait a long time to see the result of our labors but thank God it is sure to come, for the promise is that "our labor is not in vain in the Lord."

There were many years that were very trying to Sister Trasher when she saw so little results from her labors, but now God is crowning her efforts with success. Dear old Bro. Post felt led to go to the Orphanage at Assiout for prayer and then he could not get away. The dear old man prayed until he nearly prayed himself into glory. But he could neither go home to glory or come back to America until he had seen a revival at the Orphanage. Praise God it came and if there was ever a happy man it was Brother Post. When we heard of it in Cairo we said Bro. Post would be saying to the Lord, "Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." Only a little while after, he came to America, tho it was like tearing out his heart to say good-bye to the dear ones over there. It is just like leaving your own family. You fathers and mothers know how hard it would be to go to another land and leave

your children behind. That is how we feel about our spiritual children. They have cost us many a prayer and many a tear, many a wakeful night and many a heartache, but praise God He gives the reward.

We have received no little criticism from people in the homeland regarding our school. We would deserve the criticism if we were just educating the children without the spiritual teaching, tho I believe it is a great work in any land to educate children, but our work is not merely teaching them the rudimentary lessons; it means to get hold of their little hearts and get the Gospel seed sown in while they are young. In this part of the city there was no school. We used to hold women's meetings there once a week, and every time we walked thru the streets our hearts ached to see those little children, ragged and dirty, crowding the streets with no one to tell them of Jesus. We had a splendid Sunday School where God really blest, and where some of the children really found the Lord, but that came only once a week, and we didn't have the personal contact with them we wanted. So the time came when we felt God would have us open this school. The dear ones would say, "Oh for a Christian school where we could send our children!" We kept putting it off, not knowing how to get the teachers, and how to pay the rent, but God knew how, and He kept the pressure on our hearts, until finally one Sunday we announced we would open a

school. As soon as the meeting was dismissed a dear young married woman who had been educated in a School of the Holiness Movement in Assiout and had known the benefit of Christian training, came up and said, "I want to be the first teacher in your Christian School." I said to her, "We cannot promise you any salary." She said, "That is all right. If the Lord gives you anything you can help me. If not, all right. I will teach anyway."

We started the next day with twelve children enrolled. The teacher had a little baby. We fixed a little box with a curtain around it and a mattress on the bottom, and that was where the baby sat while the mother taught. We had a place where the plaster fell off, and every day there would be piles of plaster to sweep up, but we went on. Soon we needed a second teacher and God supplied. Then He gave us a third, all Christians too. Our place was too small by this time, and we needed another. There was one we had been looking at for two years and wishing we could get it, but there wasn't but one apartment vacant at a time, so two years of patient waiting went by. Then we moved in the one apartment of five rooms, living in two ourselves and using the other three and the big balcony for the school. When we moved in, the man upstairs told us if we would pay for his moving and give him a month's rent he would go elsewhere. So at the start we had two apartments and we needed another teacher. Then another apartment was suddenly and unexpectedly vacant. The man who was living there moved to Alexandria, which gave us a third apartment. Then two years ago we got another. Then the Lord gave us the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh teacher. Last year we needed another, and I decided I would be the eighth teacher, altho with the home, visiting the school, preaching, etc., it would seem I had more than I could stand. I tho't I could not do anything more, but as I was teaching from five to six hours a day the Lord said to me, "As thy days so shall thy strength be." Last fall I weighed 108 pounds, and the other day I tipped the scale at 140. So it seems work has been good for me. Sometimes I would wonder how I could keep going to the end of the year. When I went to the meeting, my body from my fingers to my toes felt as tho it was asleep, and then when I returned from the meeting I felt rested and refreshed. He is all we need. We can take Him for our shelter, we can take Him for our strength.

Now we have another problem facing us and we came home to tell you about that. Our place is again too small for us, and then too it is up for sale. Then too, our landlady has been offered fifty dollars a month more than we can give her. If it is the Lord's will we would very much like to have a place of our own and there is room enough on the lot to build a chapel also. We have not enough room for the children. We have a small room that we use for the mission hall, off that room we have one we call the women's room. They used to sit in a little corner before we moved in this place, but now, thank God, they all sit together. Then we have another room for those who are too bashful to sit where the men are. On the other side is the school-room and just a narrow door between. We have all these rooms full. On Sunday morning we have to send home from fifty to seventy-five children as there is no place for them. We are packed in so close to the altar there is no room for an altar service, and we feel we could do so much better if we had a larger place. Our landlady said we might build on to that, but she would give us nothing for it, and by the time it was nicely built it might be sold.

We ask you to pray that if it is the Lord's will for us to build He will make it plain; if not we want His perfect will. Some people say the coming of the Lord is too near to build. If it is too near to build on the mission field, it is too near to build at home. How many at home are building churches and houses? We are not asking for anything elaborate; we are just asking for a building to hold the people.

Another great need is a teacher from the homeland. The work has gotten too large for one or two to carry on. We ask you to pray that God will put His hand on the right one. Since the school has been opened there are so many homes open for us to visit, and we cannot get to them all by any means. Sometimes when we go down the street we hear them calling to us, "Come up and pray with us," "Come up and visit us." We cannot do it all. Sometimes we go out to make one call and we do not get back until we have made six or eight. Dear Sister Salyer would go into homes like that. She would say, "I have only a little time to stop and then I must go." "Oh Sister Salyer," they would say, "you must rest. You cannot go on like this." The Lord told her before she left America He would soon take her home, and she was with us only three and a half months.

when Jesus took her. I cannot tell you how we miss her. She was our warrior in prayer; whenever there was a burden to carry she got right under the burden. Whenever there was consultation, she was always ready with her God-given wisdom and grace. We praise God he allowed her to come back even tho it was but a short time.

God has wrought a wonderful change, not only in the parents but in the children. Many little ragged urchins from the street, tattered and dirty, have been brot in, and I am sure you would not know them today. But that is not the best of it. Some of them have given their hearts to the Lord, and some have been filled with the Holy Ghost. Two and a half years ago a little child came asking that she might come to school. She had a beautiful face, and there was something so winsome about her. We took her in and we never knew when she was saved. She seemed to accept the Gospel immediately, and from the time she first came we felt her little heart was going out after God. She came one night to the meeting bringing a man by the hand. We asked her who the man was, and she said, "He is my father." Her father got saved. She brot her brother and he got saved. She brot her sister, and when we left her sister was earnestly seeking the Lord. She brot others of her relatives who are also seeking the Lord. I praise God for the truth of His Word, "A little child shall lead them."

Another, a little boy, told his father of the meetings and he came over. That father was a drunkard, but in a little while he was saved and he has been one of our brightest converts. After he had been saved a few weeks

Mr. Doney wondered if he had complete victory over his sins, so he said to him one night, "Brother, have you victory over cigarettes?" And he said, "Brother Doney, I am saved, I am converted." That settled the question, and was all that was needed. For a little he felt badly that Mr. Doney had questioned him, and the enemy tempted him that Mr. Doney doubted his salvation, but some of them do not have complete victory at once, and some of you men know what that is to have to pray for victory over evil habits. But praise God when this brother was saved he was transformed; all the old habits had passed away and he entered into a new life. It doesn't seem there was ever a struggle or a conflict. Jesus made him a new creature immediately. The man's wife also got saved and a few months ago received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. He also received the Holy Spirit. I wish you could hear the little boy pray. You can hear his little voice above all the others. When we ask him what he expects to be when he grows up he says, "I expect to preach the Gospel." One of our teachers has received the baptism, and the others have been saved. They have been trained in other Christian schools. We thank God for having them all prepared just as we needed them.

Our Bible woman came to us a Greek Catholic, and was saved soon after coming to our home. A little over a year ago she received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. She lived with us for years and then she married our pastor. Pray that God will baptize every teacher in the school in the Holy Spirit. We feel they need it to become efficient workers.

The Faithfulness of God in Seventeen Years

The Results of Preaching Jesus in China.

Miss Beatrice Lawler, in the Stone Church, Sept. 4, 1927



TONIGHT I am happy in Jesus, not only because He saved my soul, but He filled me with His Holy Spirit. He called me at the early age of nine to go to China. At that time He helped me to say as little Samuel of old, "Speak Lord, for Thy servant heareth," and with the prophet Isaiah, "Here am I, Lord, send me."

In our part of China there are many bamboo trees and sometimes it has been our privilege to go up on the mountain side where we could see these beautiful bamboo trees. The Chinese have

many different uses for these bamboo trees. They use them to build bridges, carry loads on their shoulders, and so forth, but there is one use in particular that impressed me. A spring of water flows out from the mountainside, clear, sparkling water, while in Shanghai we have nothing but the dirty river, which we have to filter and then boil. So it was a real treat to get some of the sparkling water from the mountain side. But in order to get this water to us they cut down the bamboo trees, and pipe it thru them. What an illustration of the love of God flowing thru His children! But there is a partition inside of these bamboo poles and they use a sharp instrument to

get it out so the water can flow freely. And so we must be empty channels for the Spirit of God to work thru us, and it takes the Sword of the Spirit, the Word of God, to cut away the hindrances and the obstructions and make us a pure, clear channel for the Master to use.

We have proved God's faithfulness during these nearly seventeen years since our feet were first placed on China's soil, and by His help and strength we mean to be faithful to the end. In Romans 10:15 we read, "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things." God sent us out to China to preach Jesus and Him crucified; not to Westernize China. We first went to Shanghai and established several missions there with God's blessing upon them. In the year 1913 we went to the city of Nanking, a walled city. At that time God brot to our work a dear young man who felt his need of the Lord. He had heard the Gospel, but sad to say he had never had a change of heart. He had been warned not to come to us, as we were considered very peculiar in our beliefs, but sometimes the devil oversteps his mark. The Chinese are a very curious people—they stand on the street and gaze at you from head to foot. This young man came and peered thru the great doors of our mission. We had large doors that looked like the doors of a jail. Then he came in and found we were not so peculiar. After awhile he found his way to the altar and God gripped his heart. He was born into God's kingdom, confessed his sins not only to God but to his fellow man. That is what we teach them in China. It is not only a narrow way but a clean way. This dear brother, Nathan Ma, became a preacher. He and his wife were married in our home, and now have a precious work in Nanking. As he and his wife were orphans they felt led to open a school and to have an Industrial Department by which they hope to make the School self-supporting. They have gone thru deep trials. During the recent trouble in Nanking, they wrote that they could hardly procure food because the soldiers confiscated the food stuffs, and even confiscated men to make them soldiers. But he wrote that in spite of these testings God was very real and was saving souls. Indeed, China is learning that when judgment comes upon the land many learn righteousness.

We were out of China during this last recent outbreak, but we were there during the student's riot of 1925. A body of nearly 3,000 students

marched down our main streets. Their purpose was to demand the release of some fellow students who had been taken captive. One of their fellow-countrymen had been killed unjustly by the Japanese and the whole city was stirred. Some were put in prison and the students marched in a body to the Police Station demanding the release of those taken captive, but the result was many were shot down in cold blood. For about six weeks we could scarcely buy anything; all the stores were closed and it was not safe for us to go outside. On one occasion we were going down the street and a man just begged us not to go. He said, "They are killing the foreigners down the street." We felt, under the circumstances we would just let the Chinese carry on the work at the mission. During all that trouble the dear Chinese were so loyal and faithful. They could not have been more true. In fact they never before did so much for us. Not only the Christians at the mission, but our heathen neighbors helped us. On one occasion mother was going out to telephone, but the neighbor stopped her and said, "Come back and use my telephone."

When doors were closed for us to do our regular mission work, we asked God to open up other doors. Thousands of soldiers were being wounded, and Chinese Red Cross permitted us to minister to them three hours every day in the hospital. Twenty thousand of them were shot down; our hearts were heavy at the tho't of their going down to their death without Christ. We would go sometimes with the school girls into the mat-shed where these men were brot; some with eyes shot out, hands shot off. One poor man had his tongue shot away. Oh such a pitiful sight! One of the men said his mother said to him, "Isn't it too bad you had to become a soldier." He said, "No, it isn't too bad. If I hadn't been a soldier and gotten wounded I never would have heard about Jesus." The same could be said of others to whom God led us to minister day after day. It was not a pleasant task; they were in such an awful condition. The poor soldiers said, "Isn't it wonderful that you can come here and work among us?" We told them it was the love of Christ that constrained us. The poor man with his tongue shot away could scarcely speak, but as we told him about Jesus his face would light up, and we could see the change that had taken place. He would write to us and tell us about his condition, gave us his father's address. His

father didn't know where his son was, and we sent him word. The young man gave his heart to God, and when his father came to see him, he realized that something had taken place in the boy. A day or two later the Lord took him home. Later his father came to our home and yielded himself to the Lord. It isn't always that the Chinese receive so quickly. It often takes days of patient seed sowing, and nights of prayer. We need grace upon grace as we labor for the Master in that land.

I want to tell of the healing of a little girl and its result. One day the grandmother to this little girl was taking her to an herbist for help. The child had something on her neck. On her way she met a heathen woman who said, "Why do you not take that child to the Gospel Church up there at the corner?" Here God used a heathen woman to testify for Him. She said, "I hear in that mission they pray for the sick and people get well." The grandmother was eager for the child to get well so she brot her to the mission. She came very modestly inquiring if it were too late to pray. We told her it was never too late to pray. We told her what was required for healing, that we had no power in ourselves but Jesus was the Great Physician. When she arose from prayer we noticed a change, and came back a few days later completely well. God opened the dear grandmother's eyes, and she too was converted. This old woman had been bound by the habit of opium, having been addicted to it for many years. God set her free from this terrible curse. When she first came to the mission she was a very timid old lady, her voice was so timid you could scarcely hear her, but when God set dear old Grandma Thau free, He helped her to give a wonderful testimony.

Sometime a little later the old husband came to Shanghai, hobbling along. He had an affliction in his limb, which they called *beri beri*. He listened very attentively as he came to the services. He was about seventy-five years old; it is harder for the aged to understand the Gospel, but after the service he wanted us to pray for him, which we did. In a short time after, God delivered this old man from this affliction and he was able to work. Then he also gave his heart to the Lord. It was beautiful sight when these three, the dear old man of seventy-five, his wife passed sixty, and the little girl seven years old, all followed their Lord in baptism. The old grandfather used to be so blest he could hardly wait to get up to testify. He had been an actor

on the stage since he was fifteen years of age. After he was healed he lived in the country and would walk about 18 li (a Chinese mile is about 1-3 of our mile) to get there, but he was so faithful he never failed to come to service. When we were leaving China he came to us with the tears running down his face saying it was his eightieth birthday, and that he might never see us again. We weren't away from China very long until we heard that dear old Grandpa Tso had gone to his eternal home. So God has given us many souls in that dark land, who have been redeemed thru the precious blood of Jesus, and are serving Him faithfully.

A Christian Elementary School

The Monte Vista Christian School is now well into its second year. The results and experiences of its first year are truly gratifying. The quality and faithfulness of the faculty as well as the loyal co-operation of the students has made the school a pleasant as well as an extremely profitable place to be. Of course it is far from what we see as an ideal but in opportunity and environment it is so far in advance of the public schools that there is no comparison. Every teacher of the highest Christian character and experience makes for harmony and a fellow feeling toward the students. The students themselves, most of whom are Christians, are constantly striving, both by their example and their prayers, to lead the others into like experience.

The beautiful surroundings in the Santa Cruz Mountains, five miles from Watsonville and about ten miles from the ocean, on a sixty acre ranch, all unite in helping the pupils to forget the lure of the city and learn to enjoy nature as God gives it to us.

The High School Department is headed by Geo. E. Hanson who is an educator of exceptional ability and training. He is not only certificated but trained to be a departmental head in any school in the state.

We have a very fine commercial department opened up this year where the student can get a thorough training in bookkeeping and business forms, and shorthand and typewriting. We are just completing a shop where the boys can learn woodworking, simple plumbing, automobile repairing and forging. The agricultural training is not all from books but from first hand as we have abundance of land, stock and implements to work with.

The athletic side of education is not neglected for we have basketball as well as baseball, football and other sports.

This is not a Bible School but an Elementary and High School with a thorough bible training along with the other subjects taught in public schools. All gather for chapel each morning and each evening; the young people have charge of evening worship as we meet after the evening meal.

This is the most reasonable Protestant boarding school in the United States although it has no endowment or church back of it. It is purely a missionary effort on the part of the teachers who have come together to make such a school possible. The rates which are but forty dollars (40.00) per month include board, tuition, books, paper, supplies as well as laundry. This is scarcely the cost of board in most places.

If you have a child whom you wish in such a place get in touch with us; we have room for a few yet, and if you are interested in such a move write and tell us.

Pray for us that we may be enlarged and that many boys and girls may be kept for Christ.

Address—Monte Vista Christian School,
Watsonville, Calif.

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Notes

Giving Is Living

*"For giving is living," the angel said,
"Go feed to the hungry sweet charity's bread."*

*"And must I keep giving again and again?"
My selfish and querulous answer ran.*

*"Oh, no!" said the angel, piercing me through,
"Just give till the Master stops giving to you."
—Selected.*

Missionary Disbursements

(Sept. & Oct.)

L. M. Anglin, China.....	\$ 40.00
Miss Olga Jean Aston, for Baby Nursery....	3.00
J. Wesley Boyver, China	61.00
J. H. Boyce, India, for building.....	113.75
Miss Mattie Brann, for China.....	50.00
Miss A. E. Brown, Palestine.....	11.50
Mrs. Adolph Blattner, Venezuela.....	15.00
Robt. Cook, India.....	10.00
W. A. DuPlooy, So. Africa.....	20.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, Liberia.....	31.13
Miss Marguerite Flint, India (\$15 orphans)..	50.00
Mrs. Esther Harvey, India	15.00
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson, China.....	12.00
C. F. Juergensen, Japan, Building.....	103.00
Otto Keller, East Africa.....	50.00
J. J. Mueller, India	5.00
Spencer May, India	10.00
V. G. Plymire, Tibetan Border.....	15.00
John Norton, India	15.00
Charles Personeus, Alaska	15.00
Miss Laura Radford, Palestine.....	111.00
Mrs. Anna Sanders, for Mexico.....	30.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America.....	15.00
Miss Alice Stewart, China (thru G. C.).....	10.00
Thos. Stoddart, India.....	50.00
E. M. Scurrah, So. Africa.....	25.00
Russian E. & E. M. (for Bible School).....	3.00
M. Vetter, Venezuela.....	25.00
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan.....	15.00
Rec'd for Emma Wick's fare.....	30.00
Missionary Rest Home, Chicago.....	20.20
Rec'd for Surtees' fare.....	288.00
Total	\$1,267.58

We received a cable from Bro. Surtees saying that their daughter, Beulah, was ill and that they were returning, so we cabled them \$600.

Bound for the Congo

BY THE time this issue reaches our readers, our beloved missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. G. Leader, with their little Donald, just a little over a year old, will have started on their long journey to the Congo, for their second term. They are sailing (D. V.) on Saturday, Nov. 12th, and expect to reach Gombari, their station in the Belgian Congo, early in January.

They are eager to get back to their "boys" who are wondering why the Christians at home have not sent them before. Pray for these dear ones as they again face dark Africa. While they know what they will meet as they go forth the second time, they are more desirous of reaching their field than at first, for they have some spiritual children for whom they "travailed in birth," and they long to look again into their faces and hear them pray and praise the Lord. God grant to give them grace and courage, and many souls from the heart of Africa.

Missionary Rest Home

THE Chicago Missionary Rest Home is in need of prayer. In order to meet the needs of the Home we have been obliged to have some regular paying guests, but it has made it heavy for the Matron, who, besides having the management of the entire Home, doing the buying, receiving missionaries, meeting trains, etc., has always done the major part of the cooking, which in itself is a heavy task for one person, not to speak of other duties.

Then too, we have been so crowded with missionaries on furlough that we have scarcely had room for other guests, and yet we needed the monetary assistance derived therefrom.

In view of these problems, at a recent meeting of the Local Committee, the suggestion was made that if each assembly would send in \$1 a month for the upkeep of the Home, it would not be a burden to anyone, and yet, we believe, would be sufficient to meet all the needs. Perhaps some individuals would like to assume the responsibility of giving a dollar a month for this purpose. Remember the money is being used for missionary purposes, for the comfort and upbuilding of the missionary when home on furlough. This money may either be sent thru the General Council at Springfield, Mo., or to The Evangel Publishing House, designating it for the Missionary Rest Home.

A CLUB OF 10 SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR \$10.

"Inasmuch"



THE true story is told of a little wretched urchin seeking relief from the extreme cold of a bleak Christmas Eve but time after time he was turned away from mansions on the hill and the beautiful homes filled with Christmas joys. He had knocked and knocked but everyone was too busy with his own festivities to be bothered with this little wayfarer. Finally, discouraged and ready to give up, he sat on the door step of a little hovel where poverty was evident on every side. Then, venturing once more, he knocked on this dilapidated door and was soon greeted by the frail mother of the home. Seeing the forlorn little beggar, his feet bleeding and his meagerly clad body shivering in the cold, she opened the door wide and invited him in. There was not a sign of any special celebration, for there had not been money to buy even a few cookies, not to speak of gifts for the children, but out of her poverty she made the stranger welcome and warmed him up by a cup of tea, using the last bit of coal to heat the little home before the urchin was tucked away into a little bed for the night. There was grief in the heart of that mother that night; for the morrow would be void of even the necessities of life and now even the last bit of tea had been used for the little wayfarer. Meditating thus, she stopped to take a last look at the little stranger before retiring and while gazing at him she suddenly saw in place of the ragged urchin, a Form like unto the Son of God and a voice whispered, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

And today, as the preparations for the greatest celebration of the year are underway, there are countless little strangers knocking, knocking. And those who will stop long enough in their busy lives, to open the door of their hearts, will see before them countless little faces, little yellow faces, and little red faces besides a multitude of those from Africa's shores. True it is that in our own land there are scores in great need but the majority of these will have some provision made for them by the charitable institutions, while from across the seas comes the call of those for whom "nothing is prepared."

And surely we, whose aim it is not only to further the philanthropic spirit, but first of all to advance the kingdom of God, will take advantage of every opportunity to have Christ born again

in the hearts of the little boys and girls, and men and women so far distant and yet so near to our hearts. As we see again the mind picture, of the little poverty-stricken youngsters of the Orient and know that this same picture is repeated in all the heathen lands, we would sound a call throughout all Christendom, "Give ye them to eat." Could you see them now, and even for weeks past, gathering in little groups to talk over the coming "Jesus Day" with all its blessings, and see their little dejected faces beaming with anticipation you wouldn't hesitate for a moment to send some of your "portions" across the seas. While the children over here are planning on radios and electric trains, they, over there, are living in the anticipation of receiving an extra bowl of rice and perhaps, if the people of God's country (America) do not fail them, they might even be given a bit of fruit; and then there were a few whose imaginations ran wild and they ventured to hope for a piece of cloth or a little garment to help protect them from the winter's cold. Shall we turn them away from our heart's door while we selfishly lavish gifts upon those who already have an abundance? Or shall we gladden the little urchins of India, China, Japan and Africa, of South America and the Islands, and thus satisfy the heart of the Master—our King—whose birthday we are celebrating? We cannot do this in any better way than to sacrifice for some of "the least." If each one will make a little sacrifice and adopt one of these little urchins for Christmas Day, in place of one well supplied friend over here, there will be no lack and the missionaries will be enabled to scatter joy and happiness to the suffering and needy. Let us not excuse ourselves by saying, "We are poor ourselves and have need of help." Remember, the poorest over here are living in luxury compared to the majority over there and even those who cannot look forward to any more than the usual dinner in place of the turkey feast, can help "send portions" to our brothers and sisters across the seas.

Let us rally together and make hearts glad. It is important that you send offerings at once in order that they may reach the field in time for Christmas. And as you give, the Lord will mete back to you; as you give to some of the "least of these" you too will see in place of the little black faces, or the little wretched Chinese urchin, or the unkempt Hindoo child, a Form like unto the

Son of God and you will hear Him whisper softly, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these . . . ye have done it unto Me."
ROSE MEYER.

Taking the Gospel to the Soldiers in Shanghai

What the Sowing of Materialism Cost.

Mrs. Emma Lawler, Shanghai, China, in Stone Church, Sept. 4, 1927



SINCE I have been here last I have proved that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever. So often He gives us the opportunity of proving what He can do, and what He can be to us. As we go from place to place we hear the saints telling of the heavy burdens they have been under and the tests, which seem almost more than can be borne, but if we keep our eyes on Him these tests and trials are stepping stones to glory. I can witness tonight that in all our struggles and disappointments, in sickness and in health, He has always been true.

When God called us to China He sent us forth with the full Gospel for spirit, soul and body. When the Chinese become Christians and read in the Word that Jesus is the same, yesterday, today and forever, their faith puts ours to shame. A short time before leaving Shanghai I was at death's door. It seemed there was no help. The faithful watchers came in and as I lay there lingering between life and death, like Paul I longed, if it were His will, to slip away to glory and be with my Lord. Yet when I thot of those who knew nothing of His undying love I longed that He might give me a little longer lease of life. They watched by my bed all day and all night, then another day and night. They called a Chinese physician and he said, "Do you know that your pulse is nearly gone?" Dont' you think I had better administer something?" The dear faithful watcher encouraged me to trust in Jesus, and I felt the mighty Arms of the Mighty One around me and the healing touch came, and soon I was up and about my Master's business again. He is mighty to the pulling down of the strongholds of the enemy.

When I was a girl only sixteen God first spoke to me about China, and when He finally led me forth He let me go with a daughter sixteen, the same age He called me. He told us to stop in Shanghai and work for Him. The work was started in 1910, and thru the Chinese who have been saved and filled with the Holy Spirit, God has permitted us to carry the Gospel into many provinces. When Jesus gets into their hearts

they want to go to their homes in the interior and tell of the mighty things He has done. So it has been our privilege to preach at the Gateway of China. Sick bodies of all kinds have been healed, blind eyes opened and cripples made well. One of our little orphan boys, when brot to us had a crooked back. He had never heard about the Mighty One until he came into our home, and as we told him about Jesus he was sweetly saved. We anointed him and God straightened out that little, crooked spine and he is just as straight as we are. Time after time when visitors would come in to look at the children, this little fellow would tell how Jesus healed him.

My daughter told you about the work God let us do for the soldiers when the trouble came upon Shanghai. We had over 30,000 soldiers around our city. Some of our missionary brethren went to these men who were watching the gates and begged that they might go forth to preach the Gospel to the soldiers on the outside. I was told by a policeman they were angry at our brethren for asking the privilege of going thru the gates. They were refused the first time and the second, but they kept pleading until at last they were permitted to go thru and many heard the Gospel message who had never before heard the Name of Jesus; a number of officers and soldiers dropped their guns and their swords, came into the city to the missions and gave their hearts to God. Some have since gone into the interior to preach the Gospel. While battles have been raging, the soldiers of the cross have had some of the most blessed opportunities to preach the Gospel they have ever had in China. I never spent more wonderful and blessed days than in the Red Cross Hospital. A great mat-shed was erected hundreds of feet long, and there was just room for us to pass thru as we went from one soldier to another. We tried to be faithful in taking the precious Gospel message to the dear, wounded soldiers. The nurse said perhaps God had permitted this trouble to come on China so that they could hear about Jesus. One young man who was crippled, was one of the candidates for baptism in our mission. From our last reports he is now a worker in the Lord's army. I believe, somehow, that God will open wider doors

than ever in China, and we as His children need to pray as we have never prayed before, that this shall be brought about. You well know the materialistic teaching in our land. It seems more calamitous when we hear of missionaries going forth to heathen lands saying that God's Book is not true, that Christ is not Divine, that there is no such thing as the resurrection. You can imagine what effect this will have on the Chinese. They say Confucius was a great teacher, their Buddha was a great teacher, and if Jesus Christ was not Divine, He is just like their great teachers. We missionaries who believe in this precious Book, how we have wept before God that somehow He would get that cursed materialistic teaching out of the land. Just near the entrance of Shanghai Harbor, fifteen miles down the river a great college stands in the name of Christianity. That college is filled from the basement to the attic with materialistic teaching. Talented young men and women go there; many have heard the Gospel, and there they are taught that their ancestors were monkeys and that Christ was not Divine and was not raised from the dead. What influence will that have on China? One day one of these young men came into my home, brot by his father, a very devoted Christian and Methodist minister. While we were talking about the Word, he said, "You know we have such a lovely school," I said, "Yes you have and you have not." "What do you mean?" he asked. "I mean just this," I said. "It is lovely in some ways but in others it is very unlovely. They are giving you poison." Then he said, "Oh Mrs. Lawler, the Bible cannot be all true! It is impossible." "What did I tell you, my boy? You are not spiritual enough to discern the poison that is mixed in with the good," I replied.

Seven years ago last May a World's Conference was held in Shanghai. Missionaries and workers from all over the world, and native Christians from all over China came to this Conference. The great City Hall in Shanghai was rented, and was filled with Christian audiences, men and women who loved this Word even unto death, and when those men and women who really believed the Word of God, were put on the program, almost without fail some "important" business was substituted and the speaker was shifted into the background and not allowed to speak. This continued until the Fundamentalists marched out as a body and rented another place to continue their Conference. Perhaps you never heard of such a state of affairs on the mission

field. The missionaries who believed in this Book as the Word of God prayed and wept before God that in some way He would bring to naught the dissemination of this materialistic teaching, and about two months ago I took up a paper from Shanghai and read where fifty-nine missionaries were given just one month's time by the government of China to get out. We well know where those fifty-nine missionaries stand on this Book; they deny the story of the creation, deny the miraculous, and deny that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. Friends, have you looked at this side of the trouble in China? We have been asking God that He would get this accursed teaching out. Who shall say that He is not answering prayer? Let us keep on praying until this destructive teaching is wholly weeded out, and the pure Word of God goes forth in power.

Since we have been in the homeland we have been in gatherings of the Chinese; we have gone into the colleges and into the schools and talked to them. In Seattle we had fifteen of these students in a home. One of the young men I asked to speak was not a Christian, but I wish you could have heard his message. There were between sixty and seventy present and he said, "I do not want you people to think that we are anti-foreign," and he went on to say that it was not the big denominations that were doing the real work for his people in China but the independent missionaries. Only a short time ago some students were talking to us and they said, "Russia came to us at a time we were in distress, but as a people we Chinese do not want their doctrine." We told them it made us feel very sad as there is a radical element, a class of people who do not understand, and they are the ones who do the harm. They said, "Please Mrs. Lawler, will you not tell the people that we do need the missionaries' help."

Mrs. Dr. Sun Yet Sun was a very dear friend of ours. She told me when I visited her in her home, that bombs were being hurled at their residence, and the roar of the cannon fell on their ears. She said to her husband, "You go to a place of safety. God will take care of me." He reluctantly went and left her. She said, "I gathered my servants around me, took my Bible and went to my knees and prayed, 'Oh God, on the authority of your Word I take protection. I know you are able to carry me thru.'" The way that woman escaped was nothing but a miracle. Her mother is a Penecostal woman and the chil-

dren have been reared by Christian parents. Her father's death-bed was one of the most remarkable I have ever witnessed. I had the joy of helping to care for him. Do we believe God will raise up men for China who know Him? Are we asking God to undertake for that country in her distress as if it were our nation? and they our brothers and sisters? Remarkable instances of answered prayer are continually brought before us. I will tell about a very recent one.

At a certain mission station word was sent by the soldiers that they were coming to destroy everything on a certain day. The missionary gathered the Christians together in the chapel, and they went to prayer. When the soldiers arrived they entered the chapel to destroy it, but when they saw the saints on their knees in prayer, they never harmed them, and went away leaving the chapel untouched. At another place word reached the missionary that the soldiers were coming. They gathered in prayer, and as a soldier met the missionary he said, "We have come to destroy your place. We have come to harm you." The missionary said, "My place? What do you mean? This is not my place. This is the Lord's house. It doesn't belong to us." The missionary talked to them kindly, and they went away; and later some came back and gave their hearts to God.

Recently in Shanghai, one of China's great evangelists has been holding meetings in the town hall. After the message had been given on one occasion two hundred souls knelt at the altar in prayer. Let us believe that God will yet do great things.

I will relate one more instance and then I will close. It is the story of a young woman whose faithfulness and earnestness puts many a Christian in the homeland to shame. Dear Miss Wong was reared in a Chinese home. After she had gone thru school she was blessedly saved. When she went to her home her father was very angry because she had become a Christian and

told her she could not bring that religion into his home. Day after day he talked to her but kindly and yet firmly she would say, "Father, I cannot give up what Jesus has done for me." Again and again he would say, "If you do not give it up, you cannot stay in my home." At last the final test came, and he said, "Daughter, if you do not give this up you will have to leave my home. You are lower than a servant; I have nothing more to do with you." She answered him, "I am willing to go forth, but I am not willing to give up my faith in Jesus." He watched her go out of the court, and then out of the last door and across the field. His heart was aching, he never dreamed his daughter would do such a thing. Days and weeks went on and he didn't hear from her. Miss Wong didn't know where to go but she went to the Mission Home and there she found open arms to receive her; there she had a shelter and a home. The father kept watching, thinking she would come back. At last he wrote a note saying, "Come home." She didn't know what she was going home to, but she went. He said to her, "I could hardly stand it to think of my girl being away, but I have had somebody watching you and it seems to me this outside religion, this Christianity must be something wonderful; this Jesus must be wonderful that He makes you willing to give up your home. I want to hear more about Him. Will you not tell me more?" She told him the precious story of the cross, and he listened eagerly, and finally said, "Daughter, I want to love Him too. I want Him to do for me what He has done for you." He became completely saved. Then he said, "I cannot go and tell people, but I want you to go on and tell our people about Jesus who has done so much for us." So the dear girl became an evangelist. We met her in Tsingtao. She was a wonderful Christian, filled with God. It pays to go all the way with Jesus. If we are faithful in prayer, there will be many souls like Jessie Wong who will take the precious Gospel to the millions of China.

News from Our Soldiers at the Front

FROM young William E. Simpson, now our only representative on the Tibetan border, we have a few words for our readers. This young man, in a very real sense, has truly left all to give the Gospel to the Tibetans. His only companions are the Chinese and half Tibetans who labor with him in the Gospel. We ask our readers to lift their hearts to God as they read these lines,

in behalf of this brave young man that he be not discouraged, and that God will give him souls in that hard field. He writes from his station in Labrang:

"China is certainly passing thru troublous times. The internal strife together with the anti-foreign and anti-Christian spirit are making themselves felt even in this far-distant corner of this vast land.

"Owing to the conditions which prevail, the American and British Consuls advised all their nationals to leave for the Coast early in the Spring, and so nearly all from Kansu Province have left. However, my father and I have decided to remain on for awhile longer. So now out of a hundred missionaries there are only five left in the whole of Kansu, and I am the only one working among the Tibetans. Humanly speaking, it is lonely up here. It always was comparatively lonely, but now it is ten-fold more so. All human support and sympathy seems cut off and we are made to rely on the everlasting arms entirely. Yet there never was a time when the Lord Himself seemed so near. He is able to support and protect in all circumstances.

"In May I took a trip up to Tangar to bid goodbye to Brother Plymire who started out on the long and arduous trip across the north of Tibet. Shortly before that Bro. and Sis. Hall-dorf of Sweden also left for the Coast together with all our friends of the C. and M. A.

"In the time remaining to us we intend to do our utmost for the spread of the Gospel. So in a day or two I am again starting out on an itinerating tour among the nomads to the Southwest and West. This time I intend, God willing, to reach the wild, independent Golak tribes where a white man has never before penetrated. It is a great joy to be able to take the Gospel to those who have never before heard. There are many dangers on this road, but my trust is in God who is able to take care of us in the most trying circumstances. Please continue to pray for me and all the work among the Tibetans. We need your prayers as never before."

* * *

Bro. Chas. Moody who with his wife has recently returned to the Congo Belge writes that they recently visited the Swedish Station where the power of God was falling. Six lads and one woman had been baptized in the Spirit, and others earnestly seeking. He writes, "This is the greatest manifestation of the power of God I have seen in Central Africa; the Spirit fell in refreshing showers in the Sunday afternoon meeting. It was surely good to be there. But the chief and his people were giving little heed to what was going on in their midst."

The Rising Cloud

Miss Margaret Flint living in Bettiah, Bihar Province, India, writes in the face of great testings under date of Aug. 3rd:

"Miss Amy Wilson Carmichael speaks of days

when she stands close to the pit and looks down into the depths of hell, and we feel as tho we too have seen something of its horrors during the last twenty-four hours. There was a riot here yesterday between the Hindus and the Mohammedans, and the reports our men have brot in to us are simply awful. The Hindus got one wretched Moslem and burned him to death; deliberately poured oil all over him and set fire to his clothing. The scene of battle was a good two miles from the Mission House, but we could hear the screaming, shots, etc., quite distinctly.

"The British officials got things in hand a while before midnight, and English soldiers have arrived this morning by special train. Bazaars are closed, the hospital is well filled, and Hindus and Mohammedans are carrying off their dead—there is fear and hatred everywhere and we wonder where it will end. God grant that we may not have to see doors close here as they are closing in China, but we are in the last days and we cannot but wonder what the near future holds.

"We have so appreciated your faithfulness in standing with us and helping during these past months. It has been a real resting time and sometimes things have looked so dark, but I believe the Lord has begun to lift. Thru it all, physical and financial testings, and temptations sore, God has blessed us spiritually, and that is what counts most. Our girls are going on with God, the older Christians are spending much time in studying the Word and growing in grace, and the Lord is giving us some very precious 'hand-picked fruit.' So we rejoice. But we need your prayers."

"A Real Bed Room"

From Miss Marie Juergensen, Tokyo, Japan, we learn about the present state of their building. They are still needing quite a sum to finish paying for it, and we do trust God will enable the home friends to pray in the needed amount. Miss Juergensen writes:

"The workmen have done very well and we have had no real trouble. Of course it means more than I could ever explain to build in a heathen land. It has been a long strain in more ways than one, but after all is finished and we see His glory filling the place and precious souls coming to the feet of our blessed Savior, we shall feel repaid and satisfied. We are here for God and souls. The building was to have been finished by Sept. 15th, but Japan is a land of leisure. This is a land they say where 'Even the sun joins in the fun, and rises whenever it pleases.' We fear it will be the end of this month (Sept.) before

it is finished. We believe the Lord has had His hand in the delay. We are still trusting Him for the amount mentioned in our circular, as very little has come in so far. Then there are extra expenses, such as electric light, water, fence, shed, and inside chairs and benches. The benches alone will cost us \$300. He will not fail us!

"And just think of it! Agnes and I are to have a real bed-room. It seems too good to be true! I think sometime I'll write an article on 'A Missionary's Bed Room.' We are each to have a *real bed*. We have been saving our pennies for some time tho it has been hard to keep them from rolling away. Out of the twelve years we have spent in Japan, only one year did we have a bed-room and a real bed. The first two years we slept on the floor. The next four years on a cot in the Mission so that we could not go to bed until the chairs were all moved into one corner and every last person had gone home after the meeting. Then for two years we had a three-quarter bed in a room 6x9 which had no window in it, and every time we wanted to turn around we would have to agree to do it together. After that, for one year, we had a nice double bed in a room 9x9 and were so thankful for it. After our furlough, now for almost three and a half years, we have slept on the davenport in the parlor because the houses are so small. It has been quite comfortable and we do not complain but in reality we have *no room* at all. It is just living a little here, and a little there. The parlor is used for visitors, meetings, palavers, etc. When I was sick in the summer I was moved three times every day and mother was so worried. How wonderful it will seem to be able to say, 'This is my room!' So often I have longed to get alone and be quiet for a little while, but so far it has been quite impossible. The living rooms being upstairs we will not be so troubled with the dampness. Then too father will always be able to oversee things, being right there; otherwise he cannot go out in the damp and cold. We need his presence, prayer and advice in the work so much. I believe the Lord will do great things for us. How we praise Him for this forward step in our work. We have two lovely prayer-rooms beside the main auditorium. Then the place to take off your shoes and a little room on the side. We are very eager to commence work in our new quarters. Do remember us in prayer."

* * *

Miss Bertha A. Dommermuth, Palipo Station, Liberia, writes:

"I am in the work with Miss Gollan among the Palipo tribe. The Lord is blessing in our midst. At present we have forty children in the yard. The girls are crying out for salvation, and we feel the sweet spirit in our midst.

"We have had two very marked healings recently. One, our little girl, Irene, seven years old. She came to us with very crooked legs. One Sunday afternoon we had the lesson about Ahab and Baal, and after the meeting this little girl brot her ju ju (idol) to us to be burned. The next morning her brother, a man about thirty years old, brot his ju ju to be burned. The following Sunday we prayed and anointed the little girl and the Lord healed her almost instantly. Her mother, a heathen woman, is so happy to see her little girl healed. She said she knew that Niswa (God) made her well. Today her legs are perfectly straight and she runs around playing as well as the other children."

Saving the Lepers

Our dear Bernice Lee sends us blessed news from the Leper Work in Uska Bazar, India, dated July 13th:

"God is preciously working and a few weeks ago we had the joy of baptizing six of our dear lepers; also another man who came to us some months ago, a poor helpless paralytic who came begging to be taken in. We did not see how we could do so as our work is especially among lepers, but he begged so hard we could not turn him away and we temporarily fixed up a grass hut for him. It hardly seemed possible that he could get the message of salvation, but God has been teaching us that He can get at the most impossible cases and this poor man has been preciously saved. He is now so happy in Jesus and although still helpless, loves to hear of things eternal.

"Each leper who was baptized has a story all his or her own, and we are conscious of real changes since they came out for Jesus. One man to whom we gave the Christian name of Thomas is a real delight to us. Sometime ago he seemed so far from Christianity we almost despaired. As long as he had the comforts of home for himself and family he seemed content. But one day one of our number remarked, "Oh it isn't too much to believe even for Nehru!" This was his former name. God began to work and I must confess when we learned that he too wanted to be baptized we were a little like the people who were praying for Peter when in prison. However, it was verily so. Nehru wanted to become a disciple of the Lord Jesus, and then his wife followed his example. The best of the story is reserved to the last—the "afterward", for oh, if you could see the change wrought. Indeed it is precious, and our hearts continue to

praise God as we see how happy the man is and how tender toward all. Before where he grumbled he now rejoices, and has such a contented spirit.

"Then I wish you could see and know our dear Naomi a widow who has been with us almost from the first. Long has conviction been upon her, and she has again and again broken under his love, but kept holding back because of the cost. It would mean persecution, isolation, separation. His love won at last and she came out for Christ, going back to her heathen village and there telling them that she was about to be a Christian. Her face wears such a look of peace. She is no longer young and has left *all* to follow the Nazarene."

But while God is blessing in spiritual matters, they are going through real persecution; one subtle attack after another has been waged against Bro. Waggoner because these poor people are turning to Christianity. Recently a magistrate in the town has brought suit to recover some land on which the new mission house now stands altho he himself signed away the land. This is a matter for very earnest prayer, as it is a great trial to Bro. Waggoner. They feel it is an attempt of the enemy to undermine his health. We ask everyone who reads these notes to lift up his heart to God to overrule and deliver them from the hands of wicked men.

Carrying the Gospel Interior

Mrs. Anna Richards writes from Johannesburg, "It has been so encouraging to see some of the women who have made, drank and sold beer for years, putting it aside to follow Jesus. The women's meetings, general services and Sunday School are always well attended. At the day school we have an average of about 30 children. This should really be doubled, but the parents have not yet learned the value of education. Sad to say, they are usually roaming up and down the streets in a drunken condition, and pay little attention to their children. Sometimes

the language of these drunken parents is so vile that we shudder to meet them and yet these little ones live continually in such surroundings.

"We go to Robinson and Randfontein alternately on Sunday. It is real touching to see the little tots waiting for us out in the field near the railway station. When they see us coming they race wildly to carry our bags and coats. Sometimes before we reach the church we have as many as 125 little ones following us; some of them clothed neatly, others half dressed, and some draped only in sunshine. We long to be able to go to them each week, and hope to arrange it.

"At the native hospital we have had some very blessed fruit for our labors. Recently one young woman was sweetly saved while ill with typhoid fever. Another young girl was healed, and a week afterward came back to tell us that she had been saved as well as healed. The work of grace in her heart was the result of reading a tract we had given her. She also told us that the same tract had been the means of causing her mother to see her need of God.

"Bro. and Sis. Chawner and Bro. and Sis. DuPlooy are now opening a station near the Portuguese Border, a little farther north than where John and Mable are located. There are thousands of unevangelized natives all thru that part of the country. These two young couples have a burning call on their hearts to labor there. Let us stand behind them in real prevailing prayer. I for one feel I must sacrifice just as much as I can in my daily life that I may have something to share with these who have gone farther into the trenches in the battle for souls, and are so zealous for the cause so dear to all our hearts. Bro. and Sis. duPlooy have two dear little children. I would also like to add that they are not well supported financially and yet are so consecrated to the work of God. Will you unite with me that their every need may be supplied?"

Enlargement!

Donald Gee, Edinburgh, Scotland



ENLARGE the place of thy tent . . . spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes; for thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left." Isa. 54:2.

How thrilling is this message of encouragement and hope. Full many a time have we known the Holy Spirit to take the prophetic word and make it kindle with life and meaning; until

in its local or personal application it was like the bursting forth of a new Spring-time in spiritual life and development. We suggest at present meditation on this promise; first of all to the individual; and then to the Assembly.

The Enlargement of the Individual

This is sometimes grievously needed. Our souls can become and remain, pitifully small

and narrow. And the sorry part about it is that we are often unconscious of it ourselves.

Let our first glance be at Paul writing to his Corinthian converts and friends. (2 Cor. 6. 11-13). There is no doubt here of the bigness of Paul's heart,—he is just bursting! And—there is no response. Have you experienced that? Your heart bursting with love, or enthusiasm, or longing; and no response in those around you? If so, then you can sympathize a bit with how Paul was feeling. He says they are "straitened." The expression is forceful; the Greek means "not being able to turn one's-self": the thought presented is of being cramped up in a tiny room, no breathing space, no liberty. And our souls can become just like that! We should not become so self-centered, so thinking only of ourselves even our spiritual selves—only desiring personal advance. No wonder Paul prayed "be ye . . . enlarged" (Wey.) The true "Great-Heart" is all the while longing, not sentimentally, but practically, for others to get saved, blessed and advanced: rejoices most when the biggest number are getting blessed, through whomsoever it may be. This is the soul with the great vision.

This naturally leads on to the next picture: the panting, yearning PRAYER of the soul for enlargement. "I will run the way of Thy commandments, when Thou shalt enlarge my heart", says the writer of Psalm 119:32. Here there is vision, there is the quickened sense of God's will, and the blessedness of doing it; but there is a haunting sense dogging the soul of footsteps that lag in the way. "I will RUN," not lag behind, not creep,—when enlargement comes! Who has not sometimes felt this keen disappointment at one's own heart: failure to rise to a great opportunity: failure to manifest the spirit we *know* the Master would have shown. We feel keenly the poverty of our own littleness of soul. If in the natural we have gazed at enticing shop-windows, and longed for the financial "enlargement" needed to appropriate their dainties: how much more have we prayed for enlargement of heart that we might achieve the spiritual vision God has given to us, and live more worthily of the Kingdom of Heaven.

And the Lord answers such prayers. Indeed, it would be difficult to imagine any prayer that He would love to answer more. He gives the "enlargement" we plead for surely enough: yet not always in the way we expect, or would choose. "Thou hast enlarged me," says David, (Psalm 4:1), "when I was in *distress*." The

Shepherd-King of Israel was probably one of the greatest-hearted men that ever lived; but his enlargement came by way of many a heart-ache, and much stern discipline in the wilderness. Trouble enlarges the heart for sympathy more than ought else. Adversity usually calls out our very finest qualities. Times when all runs smoothly often pitifully cramp and shrivel the soul. So lift up your head, dear friend, in your "distress." Afterward you will be thanking God, like David, as the realization comes to you that in it you have been "enlarged," and faith and hope and love are all stronger within you because of the fiery trial.

These are some of the pictures, and some of the lessons of the Old Book with regard to the enlargement of the individual: but we now turn to

The Enlargement of the Assembly.

The literal enlargement of the Assembly, and the spiritual enlargement of its individual members should steadily proceed side by side. This does not always follow. There can be periods of great growth and increase in the numerical strength of Assemblies, marked by a corresponding shallowness spreading over the work. This can never represent the true purpose of God.

But on the other hand real enlargement of the individual ought to lead to enlargement of the Assembly also. There can be a "depth" which is more or less false, and is certainly barren. Some believers, and some Assemblies, do not need so-called "deepening" half so much as they need "enlarging." Desire for actual numerical and literal enlargement of the Assembly is spiritually healthy. Let us be quite clear about that. Circumstances may sometimes make an aggressive policy difficult: but it should be at least recognized that there is no particular virtue in a small meeting if it can be made to grow. It is true that small gatherings do very frequently yield a sweeter sense of the Lord's nearness, and closer personal dealings with the soul are rendered more possible: but such times can be arranged, and should be provided, in an enlarging Assembly also. This should not prove a great difficulty.

There is a healthy ambition for growth and enlargement of the Assembly for which we plead. Its spring is in that beautiful spirit manifested in Andrew when he first must find his brother Peter,—"we have found the Christ." It is the natural longing that many, many others might

share the blessings—and the Blessor—we have found. Its activity will proceed along the line of diligent consideration and searching out of the best means, and all the means, to win others; to put the priceless truths before them acceptably; to remove all that terrible mountain of prejudice and fear. It is a difficult task nearly always. It will take the utmost consecration of all we have, and are, and know. But to neglect it because it is difficult, to excuse ourselves, to settle down,—THAT must surely be unthinkable! The period of purely selfish enjoyment of blessings permitted to us will gradually wither away into barrenness and their ultimate disappearance, while before the Judgment Seat of Christ there will be the position of the servant who hid his talent in the ground. To enlarge, enlarge, ENLARGE, should be our constant objective if we really do believe that in the last days God will pour out of His Spirit “upon ALL flesh.”

Does this sanction any and every method, therefore, of gaining adherents? Not at all. It is admittedly possible to achieve a merely numerical enlargement by means the very reverse of spiritual: and the lust for bigness has tempted more than one Christian worker into pitfalls

ending in disaster.

The Divine method of enlargement is beautifully described in the last verse of Acts 2. “The LORD added to the Church.” It is quite safe when HE is adding. It is more than enlargement then; it is growth. It is Life, normally developing; and the Spirit will always bear witness to it. What we need is to be in constant touch with the Holy Ghost; to be caught along in the current of His workings and movement, obedient to the Heavenly Vision. The good times we have had in the secluded little gatherings may have been quite genuinely of Him, but they are only “parts of His way.” For many believers there is quite a new field of spiritual experience awaiting them on the line of becoming aggressive; and they will find it quite as much in the Spirit as the delightful private times they have enjoyed so much.

It is God that purposeth enlargement, and the man who, in the Spirit, is working to the same end is but a co-worker with Him. “If thou altogether hold thy peace at this time, then shall ENLARGEMENT arise . . . from another place,” (but)—“who knoweth whether THOU art come to the Kingdom for such a time as this”?

Revivals Breaking out in China

Anti-Christian Agitation Decreasing.

Geo. T. B. Davis, Shanghai, China



SEVERAL months ago communism was sweeping over China like a tidal wave. The movement was accompanied with intense persecution of the Christians, desecration of churches, and looting of mission property.

Today a change is taking place. The onward sweep of communism has been checked, and in some places the communists are in hiding instead of the Christians. The opposition to communism by the Chinese people has increased very much during the past few months. This is the Lord's doing in answer to the cry of His children in many lands. It is a striking testimony of the power of united intercession. But a great volume of persistent believing intercession is still needed to make the victory complete.

While the anti-Christian agitation is still strong, yet it is perceptibly decreasing, and in one place at least has ceased entirely.

Mr. Hermann Becker, of Yuanchow, Hunan, tells of the miraculous manner in which God answered prayer in their city. He writes:

“The students forced the people into a big

parade. They wanted to take some of our helpers and Christians and drive them through the streets. The Christians decided that if they should take one of them, they would ring the large bell and all the Christians would go with those bound. I also offered to go with them. The whole city became nervous. We had a day of prayer and fasting. The parade was very big, but, except for some crying against us, they did nothing.

“On the 19th they wanted to have a big lantern parade, and after that to destroy our chapel. We prayed much. Just when the parade started, a big thunder storm came and all had to flee. It was the Lord! On the 20th we still had rain, so they began the parade in the evening of the 21st.

“We wondered how the Lord would intervene this time. About fifteen minutes after the parade started, fire broke out in the house of the General. The soldiers drove the people home with rifles and knives. Some were killed and wounded. We are now caring for some of the severely wounded men. All the anti-Christian movement has gone. The people are as friendly as ever. It was a real miracle. No one could have foreseen such a change.”

Mr. Becker has applied for 13,000 copies of the New Testament for distribution in his district. One thousand Testaments have already been forwarded. Mr. Becker writes:

"We are waiting and longing for the New Testaments. The whole church is praying for the distribution of them."

In a glorious manner the blessing of God is resting upon the nation-wide distribution of New Testaments in China. The Chinese pastors and evangelists and workers are cooperating most heartily and enthusiastically in the presentation of Pocket Testaments to Christians and inquirers to build them up in the faith, and to the unsaved to lead them into a knowledge of the truth.

Dr. Jonathan Goforth, who has probably been more graciously used than any other missionary in China in revival meetings, tells how he gives the Testaments to those who make profession of their faith in Christ in his meetings. He writes of the readiness of business men and others to receive and read the Word of God, and asks for a consignment of eight or ten thousand Testaments for use in his new field of labor in Szeping-kai, Manchuria.

A Chinese pastor in Shantung province writes to express the gratitude of 7,000 church members for the Books already received, and requests a further supply of 3,000 copies. He says:

"This year I have been appointed leader in a revival movement and have visited all the churches in this district. I received 2,000 Testaments which have already been given out. But many more are needed. Letters begging for copies come daily without break. I beg that you will quickly send me 3,000 copies.

"From the time we received the Books the believers have made great advance in studying the Scriptures. Those who formerly had no Testaments now have one. Those just beginning to learn the doctrine are more zealous, and have already become believers. The gift of the Scriptures has greatly influenced and confirmed their faith. They are mutually encouraged to search the Scriptures to the great benefit of the church."

One of the most touching requests for Testaments has come from Mr. Hwang, a Chinese Christian—evidently a pastor—who has recently contracted leprosy, and is now in a leper colony in Fukien province. He writes:

"My gratitude in receiving your letter was greater than I can express in words; and to know that you look on all countries as one family, and all the people as blood brothers. This is what is spoken of as 'loving others as one's self.'

"All in this infirmary are lepers who have never been able to hear God's Gospel. They dare not go to the different halls for fear of infesting others. In 1900 I went to the South Seas to preach. This year at the age of 69 I have contracted this disease. When I came to this infirmary I gathered my brethren together to worship God. Most of them are poor and unable to buy

Testaments. I hear that your honorable Society is giving away Testaments. I am pleased beyond measure. I write first to ask for Testaments, and second to thank you."

The last sentence of Mr. Hwang's letter reminds one of the leper in the Bible who returned to give thanks. We are gladly sending him a consignment of the life-giving little Books.

Just as the Lord has so marvellously answered prayer, and has raised up forces to oppose and put down communism in China; so in answer to the united prayers of His children in many lands, He can send a mighty spiritual awakening sweeping over China. Already remarkable revivals have occurred in certain places. In two districts at least the outpourings of the Spirit have been largely along the lines of the Welsh revival. Mr. A. J. Smith recently sent an account of how the revival began in Tamingfu in Chihli province. He said:

"The missionaries had been praying for some time, and the Chinese also, that God would send a revival in His own way and in His own time. We had ceased to pray for more missionaries and more money, but we were praying for a spiritual revival. Everything else was secondary. We also got to the place where we said, 'Lord, send a revival; no matter in what mission, no matter in what province or station, just so a Holy Ghost revival is started.'

"We were greatly encouraged in our praying as we received letters from America, and from other parts of China, telling how the Lord was laying it upon their hearts to pray for a revival, and of the faith they had in God for a revival. A letter from a friend at T'eng Hsien, Shantung, said, 'Some day there is going to be the greatest revival in the world here in China, and we cannot get ready too soon. His day is coming.' We gave prayer the pre-eminence. The best hours of the day and night were spent in prayer.

"God has wrought far beyond our fondest expectations. If anybody would have told us five months ago what would take place among the Chinese and foreigners we would not have believed it. Some of the missionaries would be called out of bed at two o'clock in the morning to pray. After the burden of prayer had rested upon our hearts for a number of weeks, the burden also came upon the Chinese. They would get up at midnight, and weep and pray for the lost. They would get up early in the morning in the dark and cold and pray for a revival.

"Thousands of confessions have been made. Our best workers confessed to have sins in their lives. All kinds of confessions have been made. Restitution was made to the extent of hundreds of dollars. There was little preaching done. People would get up and quote a Scripture verse, then comment on it. Others would testify or tell of some experience and people would come to the altar of prayer. Such praying, and such godly

sorrow for sin, I have never witnessed in all my life. I knew that God had the power to work in such a marvellous way, but I had not expected it at this time nor to such a large extent."

Surely not only in China but in the homelands as well glorious revivals can be brought to pass if prayer is given the pre-eminent place. Charles G. Finney declared you can have a revival anywhere if you will pay the price. They paid the price in China; and the fire fell from Heaven.

Almost simultaneously with the revival in Tamingfu district, an equal or even more remarkable outpouring of God's Spirit took place in the Chao Chen district, across the border in Shantung province. Mr. L. C. Osborn recently sent me an account of how the church was transformed when the flood gates of heaven were opened. He said:

"Since the revival began, the Chinese have shouldered responsibility as never before. A large part of the work that we have heretofore carried has been shifted to the shoulders of the Chinese. We will give ourselves to prayer, and the preaching of the Word. Praise the Lord!

"It was such a blessing to see open Bibles all over the house. Some of the sins confessed were as follows. A young man was so deceived by the devil that he intended to murder his whole family, and then to commit suicide. Another stole over \$300.00 worth of narcotics. Still another defrauded a friend out of \$100.00. One church member, before conversion, poisoned two of his neighbor's cows; another confessed to shooting a man.

"A number of workers confessed to dishonesty in giving out famine relief money, and in handling of mission money. Adultery, borrowing things and refusing to return same, deceitfulness of all descriptions, worshipping idols after being in church several years, were among other sins. Many confessed to breaking all of God's commandments, pride in its worst form, love of self, covetousness, years of hatred toward the missionaries, stealing, long grudges where people had not spoken for years, the taking of revenge, mistreatment of parents, and many other sins.

"The revival spread to the outstations, and whole families were united and reconciled to each other. One Sunday there were over one hundred seekers at the altar of mercy. Practically all of these were people who had heard considerable preaching: parents, relatives and friends of the Christians. On this day there was much weeping and people dropped to their knees all over the house confessing their sins. Dismissed church members were praying for mercy, and those for whom we had given up hope were mightily revived. People came in for many miles around. God was in our midst. We shall never forget it. But if Jesus tarries and we are permitted to return to our work, we believe we shall see the 'greater things.'

"Five persons possessed with demons were de-

livered during the three weeks. The enemy was unusually busy, but the Lord got the victory in every case. Praise Him! Some who were under deep conviction ran away from the meetings, but God followed them and they returned, and in sackcloth and ashes bitterly confessed their sins.

"The night before our party left headquarters for Tientsin, being ordered out by the American Consul, we had a communion service with the Chinese which was followed by prayer and testimony. The Chinese said, 'It used to be you missionaries and we Chinese, but now we are one.' Praise God!

"Before this revival began, it was impossible for the Chinese to see the importance of strict Sabbath Day observance, but now conviction seizes them, and they are strongly reproved for desecration of the Lord's day. Praise God: The benefit of tithing was also never understood by many, but now some are having to make up years of back tithing, and tithing in general is a joy. Others who have never tithed are promising to do so.

"What God has done He can do again! What He has done in one place He can do in all places, therefore let us pray and believe for a mighty revival."

It may be true that we are on the eve of an era of unparalleled spiritual progress in China. A missionary writes from Hong Kong that the leading native evangelist of South China recently said, "There will be a hundred thousand more Christians in China two years from now than there are at present."

Each one who reads these lines can have a definite share in helping to bring to pass a great spiritual awakening in China. Will you not join with thousands of others in *daily persistent believing prayer* for a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit in this distressed land?

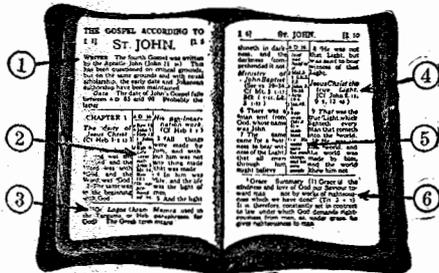
The Chinese pastors are distributing among their people many thousands of prayer cards asking them to spend a *few minutes daily* in earnest intercession. Will you not set apart a little time daily for special prayer that a righteous government may speedily be established, and that peace may prevail; for the missionaries and Chinese Christians; for the millions of unsaved; for the nation-wide distribution of New Testaments; and for an era of unparalleled spiritual progress?

(Continued from page 5)

among sinners, Christ in the world. In the Old Testament God never entrusted His holy ark to oxen and carts, but to living people who had the faith of God. Would you not like to be a Kohathite? Is not that our desire? Shall we not pray, "Lord, move us on from Gershon. Push us out from Merari, and land us among the Kohathites?" It is a big step, but by God's grace can be accomplished.

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