



The days of Heaven on the Earth

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

The Dawn of China's New Day

Stamping Out Communism—Church Membership Doubled Amid Persecution.

By George T. B. Davis, Shanghai, China



NEW day is dawning in China; many signs indicate that it will be an era of unparalleled spiritual progress.

One of the most roseate rays of the approaching day is the change of attitude with regard to Communism. A year ago Bolshevism was sweeping over China like a prairie fire. Today both civil and military leaders are doing their utmost to stamp it out. The outbreaks in Canton and elsewhere simply show that it is more difficult to quench a conflagration than it is to kindle the flame.

For months the prayers of God's children in many lands have been focussed upon China, and the present war against Bolshevism by the military leaders, constitutes one of the most remarkable answers to prayer in modern times. Now let us pray that those in authority may realize that the Lord Jesus Christ and the Word of God are the only hope of China.

Another encouraging sign of the new era lies in the fact that the seeming menace of fiery persecution has racked but not wrecked the church in China. It has purged and purified the true and faithful followers of Christ, and has prepared the way for a great outpouring of the Spirit of God. In some cases the churches have grown and increased even while passing through the fiery furnace of persecution. Mr. K. Wiesinger, a China Inland missionary from Hunan, writes:

"We had to go through a very fierce persecution. Our mission compound was attacked by a Bolshevistic anti-foreign and anti-Christian mob of about 3,000 for more than three hours, but our dear Master did not deliver us into their hands. He saved us in a wonderful way.

"At one of our out-stations the persecution was especially fierce. The evangelist was paraded through the streets, beaten, and imprisoned. The chapel was badly damaged and sealed. Bibles, hymn-books, and tracts were taken out and publicly burned. But praise the Lord, the devil could not destroy the faith in their hearts.

"When I was there a few days ago we had crowded meetings. The people stood inside and outside the chapel and on the street, amongst them many of the former persecutors. They listened, and not a few accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour. We have conditions like this throughout the whole district.

"Two years ago I requested 250 Pocket Testaments. But, praise the Lord, since then things have changed. During the past year the membership of the church in Sinning has been doubled. We should have at least 1,500 Testaments. We have the men to carry and to read them, and are greatly longing for the life-giving Books."

Another indication of the new order of things lies in the desire of the Christians for ecclesiastical independence, the very goal for which the missionaries have been longing and praying for decades past. The Missionary societies have splendidly grasped the new situation. They are turning their churches entirely over to the Chinese; while the missionaries, accompanied by about one hundred evangelists, will do pioneer work in preaching the gospel in unreached towns and villages.

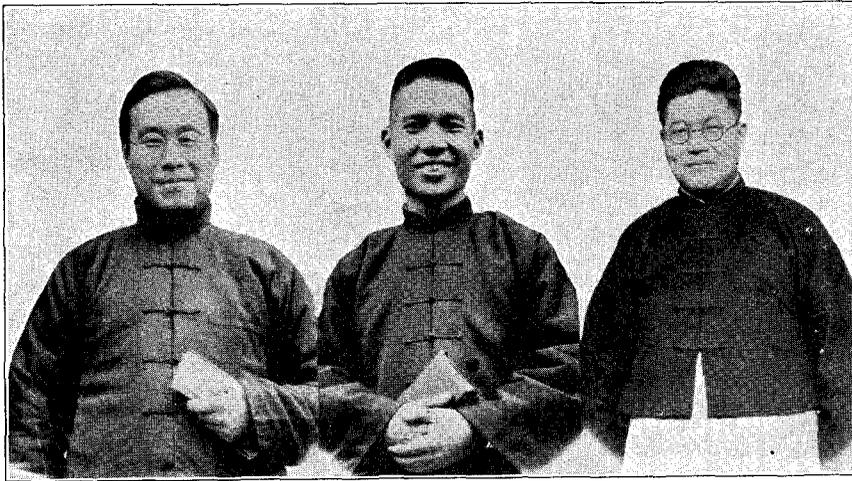
Still another augury of the new day is seen in the widespread dissatisfaction with intellectual sermons and social service; and a turning back to the simple preaching of the Cross as the only thing that will satisfy the soul and lead sinners into the Light. A group of Chinese pastors and evangelists have returned to Shanghai after a tour of several weeks in South China. The report of the leader of the party, Mr. C. K. Lee, is as stimulating as an ocean breeze. He tells how both pastors and people are turning away from the husks of subterfuge, and are hungry for the old Gospel. Mr. Lee has a vision of sending flaming evangelists throughout the length and breadth of China to preach Christ and Him crucified.

From North China come similar tidings of a turning back to the old paths. Indeed from far and near in China come encouraging reports. They tell of open and receptive hearts following the recent turmoil. Here in Shanghai some weeks ago I witnessed the remarkable sight of nearly one hundred converts baptized at one time. They were part of the splendid harvest of souls being reaped by "Bethel" conducted by Dr. Mary Stone and Miss Jenny V. Hughes, and by the Oriental Missionary Society.

Another sign of the new era is the readiness of the people to hear the gospel message. One of the evangelists whom God has most largely used in China in recent years is Mr. Leland Wang, who was converted while serving in the

Chinese Navy. Later he resigned from the navy to devote his entire time to preaching Christ. He is saturated with the Word of God, and reads thirteen chapters daily. Recently in Hong Kong the largest theater in the city was crowded out, with hundreds standing, to hear him preach the old gospel of salvation through the blood of Christ. Mr. Wang and his associates have used thousands of the Pocket Testaments; recently he sent in for 2,000 more copies for use in evangelistic meetings in Foochow, his home city.

Yet another hopeful sign is the spiritual quickening that is coming to some of the mission schools in China. Rev. Marcus Cheng, who was formerly Chaplain General of Marshall Feng's army, has been conducting meetings in schools in and near Shanghai with encouraging results, both in attendance and in the interest manifested. In one or more schools daily prayer meetings have been started by the students themselves.



Another auspicious event is the bold testimony for Christ given by General Chang Chih Chiang in high governmental and other circles. General Chang is Marshal Feng's representative in the Nanking Government. He unflinchingly proclaims the Gospel to high and low, rich and poor. In an address to Shanghai bankers a few months ago, he told them that Christianity and the Christians are the hope of China. He has purchased thousands of Bibles and Testaments for distribution.

Another harbinger of the new day that is dawning is the success which is attending the nation-wide distribution of New Testaments in connection with the Million Testaments for China Campaign. In spite of civil war, lack of transportation facilities, anti-Christian propaganda, and the absence of so many missionaries,

the work of circulating the Testaments has gone steadily forward. Thus far over 600,000 of the life-giving Books have been sent to missionaries, pastors, and other workers for wise and careful distribution. This great victory has been wrought by a great volume of believing prayer on the part of God's children in many lands.

From far and near come tidings of the glorious blessing that is following the presentation of the Testaments. Mr. Hermann Becker of Hunan province previously requested 8,000 Testaments for his large district of a million and half population. Now he desires 25,000 copies. He writes:

"The first 1,000 Testaments have been given away in this city. The blessing received far exceeds our expectations. The Christians are more than ever reading their Bibles. Our meetings are full of souls who are wanting to learn

Three Chinese Evangelists who are helping to usher in the New Day in China.

* * *

From left to right: C. K. Lee, Leland Wang, Marcus Cheng.

* * *

War-Stricken China is ripe for the Gospel.

* * *

A Revival is on wherever the Bible penetrates.

* * *

Yet three hundred million have never heard.

* * *

A Call for Intercessors.

Christ, and have given their names as inquirers. When we have received more Testaments we will start at our eleven out-stations.

When the soldiers had to retreat they forced the people to carry their goods. One of the Christians was taken. He said: 'I am a Christian.' The soldiers said: 'How can you prove it?' He took his small Testament out of his pocket, and the soldiers let him go."

Mr. Wang, a Chinese worker, writes:

"There were many military officers billeted in our church. I took the opportunity to preach to them, and to give them pocket Testaments. They were very glad to receive them. Some of them were converted. I have myself determined to be a preacher, and to distribute pocket Testaments throughout my lifetime."

Another Chinese worker, Mr. Yien, tells of the remarkable results:

"I received twenty copies of the Pocket Testament, and distributed them to twenty men who were anti-Christian. We followed up the work, and now I can tell you that fourteen of these have been converted, and have become Christians."

* * *

In Shanghai, a few weeks ago, a wire was received that Marshall Feng welcomed back Mr. and Mrs. Sallee and their party of missionaries to the province of Honan. They set off at once, and arrived safely in Kaifeng, the capital. Mr. Sallee now reports that thus far he can discover no trace of anti-foreign feeling; and that the authorities are entirely friendly.

He found their school compound occupied by about a thousand wounded soldiers, to whom they began preaching twice daily. On the second Sunday memorable scenes were witnessed. The Church, which seats about six hundred, was packed to the doors. They filled the aisles, the pulpit platform, and the window sills, drinking in the Gospel message. At the close of the service so few left that a second sermon was delivered. Then the men were requested to go, and the building was filled with women.

Mr. Sallee finds a great eagerness for the Word of God. He says:

"Many of the Christians and missionaries are doing personal work in the ward and at the bed sides, and we have never in all our experience seen people so eager to hear the Gospel. They plead with the workers to stop and preach to them, and pray for them, and they beg for Bibles. Last night one man met Mrs. Sallee and Mrs. Tong in the yard and told them he was leaving right away for the front, and begged for a Bible. They tried to put him off, as they had none to give him, but he would not take no, so Mrs. Sallee came in the house and found one of ours and

gave it to him."

In spite of all the missionary effort in China for decades past, many people believe that probably three hundred million people in this land have never yet clearly heard the Gospel message. It has been laid upon the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. R. Saunders of the China Inland Mission that a great forward movement should be inaugurated to preach "the gospel to every creature in China." Mr. Saunders says:

"In apostolic days was it not in a time of great affliction that the spread of the gospel went forward? May not God's time for a great gospel forward movement in China have arrived? . . . It may yet be possible for every creature in China to have at least one opportunity to hear the good news before our Lord comes. Shall it be given them? Already God is setting His seal upon the effort. Before we left America a friend told us he wished to see a movement of 'the Gospel to every creature in China' carried out. He is prepared to finance a scheme to give the Gospel to every creature in one county—why not in all the two thousand counties of China?"

Not the least of all the signs of the new day in China, is the manner in which the Holy Spirit is laying a burden of intercessory prayer for a great spiritual awakening upon the hearts of His children in many lands.

Shall we not continue to pray earnestly and fervently—if possible setting apart a special period for intercession daily—for the missionaries and pastors and Chinese Christians, for the spread of the Word of God, and for a mighty spiritual awakening, so that these roseate rays of the dawn may speedily be changed into the bright sunlight of a day of unparalleled spiritual progress?

Everything Is Mine

God as a Mining Operator

William E. Booth-Clibborn



ALL things are yours." What a statement! A tremendous assertion in the face of all the sin and misery about us! Is it meant of things adverse and negative as well as of things positive and beautiful? Yes, there it is plainly—ALL THINGS!

The true Christian realizes and senses the ten thousand influences of evil that are at play in this complicated world. In the first place, think of

the *hidden forces* that in one hundred various ways seek to neutralize the power of the militant church! Then what of the powers that seek to dissuade the Christian from God's will and from the path of righteousness? What of the countless unseen powers of Satan, ceaselessly at war with all who seek to fulfill God's Word? Are they all ours? Do they all serve us? Are they here for our sake? Then what of all the outward manifestations of evil that find their expression in many and varied ways? Were we reformers we would

battle them, we would vote against them; we would fight them at the polls. But what is the use? They are ours. They are here for a purpose. And did not Jesus say, "Resist not evil?" So much for the outward.

As to the hidden, negative forces, we are not called to fight them with carnal weapons, but the life of Christ in us wars continually against them; and yet these very forces, these very powers, these principalities, these mighty hosts of spiritual enemies, God has permitted to exist for us. They are ours. They serve a purpose.

Listen to Paul's word in I. Cor. 3:21, 22, "Therefore let no man glory in men. For all things are yours; whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours." Oh the majesty of it! Here is depth! Here is breadth! How important we must be that even death should be ours! A wonderful statement that positive and negative agencies all serve us! Everything good and bad, hard and easy, great and small, secular and religious, past and future—all are ours. It seems inconceivable!

Think of Satan himself, the demon powers! Not ours in the sense of possession, in the sense of friendship. No, no. A thousand times no. And yet ours, existing for us, permitted to continue their nefarious work for our final benefit, for our ultimate good. The same may be said of enemies and "false brethren." They may give us much heart-ache and pain, but praise the Lord, He allows it all, for does He not say, "All things work together for good, to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose" Rom. 8:28? What of temptation and trial, persecution and injury, difficulty and poverty, trouble, opprobrium, ridicule! All ours! We are the hub of God's present program. We are the pivot of His plans, the chief concern of His mind, the very apple of His eye.

For us, the whole world continues its course. For us, modern civilization in its complexity runs its mad race. For us, the steamships plough the deep. For us, commerce conquers; for us the railroads operate. Yes, for us ten million wheels of industry incessantly turn. For us, governments rule, politics play, the farmer ploughs and the laborer toils. God would close shop tomorrow if it were not for us.

At the time of this writing I sit in the train surrounded by those who know not my God. The glory of the Lord fills my soul at the immensity of this Scripture. It breaks my heart. Can it be

for me? just for me? Does God pivot all His attention, all His love and care for me? And peculiarly so much so that He tells me all things are mine? The regular throbbing of the wheels upon the track seem to answer, "Yes!" "Yes!" "Yes!" I can hear the engine shrieking its warning thru the night. It answers me, "It is a-a-a-a-a-l-l-l-l yours. IT IS A-A-A-A-L-L-L-L YOURS!" We are in the tunnel, the roar is deafening. Did they pierce that mountain for me? The brakes are on. Everything trembles. And now the sound is changed. I lean toward the window. We are crossing the bridge. Far, far below a foaming stream, its rapid gushing over the rocks, glistening in the moonlight; every dashing wave answers me, "IT IS ALL YOURS!"

Oh, dear, precious heart, can you believe it? For you the sun shines and the rain falls. For you every flower blooms; all the gifts in nature are that much the more your own since you have become His, who said He would give you freely *all things*. In the natural world, the earth and its fulness, its fruit and its produce; the beasts and the birds, and above your head all the charm of the heavens are yours; the whole world to use, but not to abuse; to enjoy but not to worship.

In the world of mankind, men, women and children, birth, friendship and marriage, with all their consequent relations, all are yours; every man legitimate prey as you go about this world with your Gospel gun. And what an extensive forest preserve, all made for your hunting! The wickedest, the vilest, the most rebellious—good material for practice!

The world of invention, the press, the telephone, the automobile, the steamship, the telegraph, the radio—these are all yours who are God's. We print the book, we travel the highways, the missionary hastens to the foreign lands; we meet from the ends of the earth thru modes of travel to consult in the things of God. And if Rapture should take place, the next moment it will all be ours again. What will the radio report? What will the telegraph tell? What will the cable declare? There will be plenty of news, and all about us.

Everything is mine! The only difference is that I have not yet fallen heir to all my possessions. I have so many that I cannot be bothered about putting my name on them all. Why trouble about such details? Let them dig the gold. Let them hunt the oil and preserve their natural resources and riches. It will all be mine some day. And my Lord and my King's! The title is in my

hands and His promises stand forever!

Waiting one day on a street corner in Victoria, B. C., I was late for a meeting, and anxious. A car came along. I walked out and stopped it, asking the gentleman if he would not be so kind as to take me down town. "Step in," he said with a smile. I explained that I was late for my meeting and that the Lord must have permitted him to come along at this time. I quoted the Scripture, "All things are yours," and rejoiced that even his car was mine. He was much astonished at my remark, and the conversation led to his coming to the meetings; my insisting his car was mine in a spiritual sense awoke him to the fact that it was because God was mine, and that with Him I should fall heir to all things. This led to his conversion.

Not long ago a friend took me to view the beautiful homes of Vancouver, B. C. The time of the season was just correct; the gardens were dressed in the splendors of summer; fragrance and perfume were in the air, and many colored flowers were grouped everywhere in refreshing display, richly cultivated, making one think of Paradise. Inwardly I sent my report to heaven that the way they were keeping their gardens was O. K. My inspection of their work was satisfactory. It was a good thing too that although it was all mine, I did not have to pay the wages of those gardeners. It would have been too much trouble and too expensive.

Let me illustrate this truth further: A prospector views yonder hill with a knowing eye; tells the farmer at his side that in a few weeks the whole outlook of the country will be changed and that hill will be there no more. Friend farmer, dumbfounded, exclaims, "But sir, that hill has been there since my forefathers broke the virgin soil. What use is it to remove all that dead earth and rock—go to all that trouble just to change the looks of the country?" An engineer joins the conversation and they both endeavor to convince the farmer that the assaying has been found to test sufficient gold per ton to warrant the removing of that small mountain as if it were nothing. He said, "We've found that not very far down in that earth there is gold, a large vein, as well as plenty that is mixed. And that rock and dirt, that shale and sand will all go. We will move it all to get at the gold, and it will be a paying proposition."

You know the rest of the story. I leave it to your imagination: the army of men that camped on the grounds, modern methods, enormous ma-

chinery puffing and snorting night and day, immense buildings roughly put up, little towns springing up over night; everything is rush and confusion as the enterprise gets well under way.

So God, as a Mining Operator runs this world. He has seen the gold, and it warrants Him and pays Him well to keep all the filth and dirt, all the rock and debris on the move to get out His gold. Do not wonder at the mountains of evil. Marvel not that in the presence of so much that is negative and wicked God can still work out His purposes. He is in the mining business with a will, and everything is a-whirling and turning about; everything is dust and confusion. It is all part and parcel of digging operations to get at the hidden, glistening yellow nuggets here and there. Over here a vein: He shows one to the Apostle Paul and told him he had better stay in the city of Corinth, saying, "I have much people in that city."

The process may be laborious and slow, but it is sure, and we are the precious coin He is mining for His glory. Of course, God could close up the mines tomorrow if He chose, but there must still be some gold to be obtained. And then do not let us forget that the gold already secured must be polished and purified. For that process He keeps the gold down here for a while and allows all the powers of darkness to get at it. The hotter, the fire the better; the greater the persecution, the more will the gold be cleansed. Let come what will, who cares if God's purposes are fulfilled. It is easy *then* in all things to give thanks. The muscle develops under resistance, and the strong becomes stronger by every test of strength. It is the trials that *try* us. It took even sin and disease to teach us the uttermost of His salvation and power. So the Apostle Paul exclaims, "*All things are for your sakes.*" II. Cor. 4:15. And then he adds, "For which cause we faint not; but tho our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." And in Romans 8:32 he gives us this thought, "How shall not God, with Christ, also freely give us all things?" So let us quit complaining. God is on the throne. Blessed be the name of our Lord and our God who makes us more than conquerors! If we live it is Christ, and if we die it will be gain.

And what a prospect! for when all is over, all heaven will be yours; the friends you have missed so long, the loved ones gone on before.

Would you like to talk with Paul or converse with Peter? Do you want rest? It is all yours for the asking. It was yours before the foundation of the world. And more than this is yours. Not only peace and joy such as you have never known, but all the power of God, all the hosts

of angels your servants. The throne, the very God, and do not forget, two feet with the deep, dark blue marks, two hands wounded for you! A bosom with a place for your weary head, the embrace, the love, and the whole heart of your Savior!

The Hermit Nation Adopting Western Methods

"This Gospel of the Kingdom Shall Be Preached" to Afghanistan.

Dr. A. L. Slocum in The Stone Church, April 15, 1928



Dr. and Mrs. Slocum

Some years ago we were greatly tested in our call because of the fact that the British government would not permit us to return to our mission field on the Northwest frontier of India, owing to war between the Afghans across the border and the British in India. This war lasted two years and resulted in Afghanistan becoming independent of all British influence. In those days while at Elim, Rochester, N. Y., my wife one day picked up the Bible and asked the Lord to give us something from His Word about this trying situation. I do not know whether you dear ones have been tested or not, but doubts and fears are spiritual things by which God's people are greatly tried; being much tossed about by them, we felt we needed to hear His voice. As my wife opened the Bible her eyes fell on I. Kings 9:13, "What cities are these which thou hast given me, my brother? And he called them the land of Cabul unto this day." Now Kabul is the capital of Afghanistan; the land is not known as Afghanistan among the people themselves, but rather as Kabul. They call themselves Kabulis. There are various cities in that land but the capital city is Kabul at the head of the Kabul valley, two hundred miles inland from the border of India. We never knew the name Kabul was mentioned in the Bible until we opened to it. Of course this was very reassuring to us and greatly strengthened our faith in our call to the northwestern frontier, and also to Afghanistan.

That was in 1919, and ever since then we have had our eyes across that border, although Afghanistan is still absolutely closed. It has been closed for centuries to Europeans.

Perhaps I might tell you a few things about that country. It lies between Persia and India; Russia is on the north and India borders it on

the southeast. It has a population of five million. People speak of Tibet as the roof of the world, from twelve to twenty thousand feet above sea level, but this country we might call the eaves of the world because as the eaves of a house come off the roof, so it comes off the Himalaya Mountains. The Pathans have lived there for centuries, a very sturdy race of people, big strapping fellows. They are Caucasians, with brown skins for the most part, but some of them are very light, with blue eyes and aquiline noses. They love to fight and have feuds among themselves. Living in their own little towns, each head of a town is a lord among his people, just as in the medieval ages, and each town is a world in itself. They have their tribes and each tribe has a chief. The heads of these tribes and towns form the gentry of the Pathans; this gentry has exerted this lordship for centuries. At the head of affairs is a king or Ameer. Habib Ullah Khan was king until 1919, and he and his forebears ruled that country as absolute monarchs, with a rod of iron. For instance, when anybody withstood the Ameer in politics such an offender would be hung up in a man-cage, out on the mountains, just as we hang up a canary bird in a cage. Thus they would starve him to death and let the birds pick him to pieces. If a man would steal they would cut off his right hand; should he look into the harem of a wealthy man he would pay for it by having his right eye put out. But still they keep their independent nature, and are always rising up against authority. Every Afghan thinks he is just as able to rule the country as the Ameer himself; if he had only half a chance he could do it better. They fight for any cause whatsoever; perhaps some little quarrel over a business deal; one man will draw a gun and shoot another, and then a feud will start and go on and on. These feuds may continue until whole tribes are lined up against each other.

The Afghans are great traders, traveling all over the East carrying their goods, such as skins and rugs. They are very strict orthodox Mo-

hammedans, believing in the Koran and old Arabic customs followed by Mohammed. This has kept their country antiquated, centuries behind the times. It has been a hermit nation, isolated from the outside world and having no fellowship with other nations for centuries past. One reason for this isolation is that it is surrounded by impassable mountains; the mountain passes all being guarded, no one can go in or out. Another reason for this is because of its being a buffer state between two great empires; it has always been the policy of the British Empire on the South and the Russian Empire on the North to keep it isolated; the former so the Russians could not enter India through it, and the latter so that India might not attack them. A third reason is that it has always been the policy of its absolute monarch to keep it secluded.

Afghanistan has but few cities, though many towns and villages scattered out upon the mountains. The most fertile and important part of Afghanistan is the valley of the Kabul River at the head of which is the city of Kabul. A caravan route from Central Asia runs down the Kabul valley to India, which for centuries has been the only overland route whereby the people from Central Asia and Persia could come into India. All the conquerors of India have had to come that way, for India is bounded on the north by the great impassable Himalayas. Thus the country of Afghanistan is at the cross-roads between the East and the West and it is important to see how the nations of the world have coveted it. In fact the late World War was a conflict between the two great empires, Germany and Great Britain, among other things over the question as to the control of these cross-roads. It took four years to settle the question, and finally the British won. If the Germans had won, the British might have lost India with its tremendous resources. So you can see how important Afghanistan is in the sight of the nations of the world.

Now it is important not only in the eyes of the nations of the world, but in these last days it is very important in the eyes of God, because it is one of the few countries that has remained absolutely closed to the Gospel. You know in Matthew 24:14 it says, "This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." This would lead us to think that the end of the age, which is the Great Tribulation or the Seventieth week of Daniel, cannot come until

the Gospel has been preached as a witness to Afghanistan. The question is whether or not the testimony that has gone in there from some of the converts has been a "witness," as God counts a witness. I do not know but God knows. I feel in my heart that He wants to open up that country, shake those old gates and rattle those old bars until they shall burst asunder and let the King of Glory in. Please join us in prayer that when that time shall come we may go in hand in hand with Him and take this glorious salvation to that country which has never heard.

You ask, What is the prospect of Afghanistan opening up to Western civilization? It would seem more or less bright, for in 1919 an important crisis took place. I refer to the crowning of a new Afghan king and the war between Great Britain and that country. At that time the British influence upon the country was thrown off through the efforts of this newly appointed king, Aman Ullah Khan, who was an advocate of modern Western ideas in the East. He is one of the younger sons of the late king, Habib Ullah Khan, and is the representative of a company of young men who have been brought up in India and educated in the Indian schools founded by the British. This company of young men have imbibed Western ideas until they have become weary of the old orthodox Mohammedan way of doing things. It was in 1919 that the old king succumbed to Court intrigues and these young Afghans then made the young man Ameer, and ever since 1919 they have been trying very strenuously to modernize that country, and have succeeded within certain limits. They have instituted a school system; have engaged Turks, Persians, Russians, French, Italians and Germans to come over and organize a school system for them. Under such tutelage as that, you are bound to have modernism in a few years. Turkey is full of modernism. The Young Turk Movement was responsible for the part Turkey played in the war, for it is the Young Turk who is accepting modernism and Western ideas. Through these representatives of Westernism and Modernism the young men of Afghanistan are bound to be reached. This claim is substantiated by the fact that among other reforms they have established a new coinage system and thereby hangs a tale.

About twelve years ago, before we really knew our call was to Afghanistan, my wife had a dream. In it our landlord rode up before our house in his motor car. Stepping out and open-

ing the door he said, "All things are now ready. Come!" He held in his hand an English copper coin. Presently he held up another coin; it was Indian. Then he held up a third coin, and she could see very plainly that it was new but she did not recognize it. He turned to her as if understanding her quandary and said, "This is Afghan money." We pondered about this and it seemed that the Lord was to send us on a ministry to England, to India, and then to Afghanistan. We went to England and had a ministry there; then we had a ministry in India. Now that the new coinage system has been adopted, perhaps eventually, all things will be ready for us to go over yonder.

In addition to the new coinage system they have adopted the metric system of weights and measures; they have new roads, telegraph and telephone systems. To anyone who knew Afghanistan years ago it would be astonishing to know of the changes today. The old Ameer had one hundred wives; the present ruler has only one wife, and anyone who wants to be popular with him can have but one. I picked up a newspaper a few days ago and saw where he and his queen were received by the King of England. In the picture how do you suppose the queen was dressed? Not like the Afghan ladies of a short time ago in a "burkah" or sheet extending from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet, with just little holes through which she could see and breathe. No, she was dressed in European clothes, with her dresses to her knees. To me that was very striking, and signified that Westernism had gripped the rulers, at least, of that country.

Afghanistan has been called the hermit nation for centuries. Without doubt we are living in the time of the closing of the age. We could give you many signs to substantiate this statement. You ask, What has that to do with it? Just this: it is according to prophecy that all nations would be open to the Gospel before the end of the age. That isolation is already beginning to cease; the hermit is beginning to come out of his cell. Amen, Lord, speed the day when those doors shall swing wide open and we His heralds shall go in!

This puts a responsibility upon you and me. My wife, Miss Jamison and I have felt this responsibility; we have camped along the frontier, praying night and day for an entrance. I have already studied at the language for I want to be ready when the doors open to take the Gospel in

to that people. When I started out in 1922 I thought surely before 1928 they would be open, but they are still closed. And we are returning thither again in the autumn to resume our vigil. Ask God to burden you for that great need. Hold the country up before Him, and He will open it to the Gospel. If we are not faithful in prayer, He will surely hold us responsible; for God puts responsibility upon people. He did upon Jonah, saying to him, "Go down and cry against the city of Nineveh, for its sin has risen before me." If God put the responsibility of the people of Nineveh on Jonah because of their sin, He will surely hold us accountable for Afghanistan, for the sins of that country have risen up before Him. Its wickedness is appalling. They will kill a man for a few cents. God is saying to us as He did back yonder to Jonah, "What meanest thou, oh sleeper? Arise and call upon thy God!" Let us trust God the Holy Ghost for grace to get under this burden and keep under it until He lifts it.

In the last day, at the great assizes, God will surely put the responsibility for some of the lost heathen upon His careless people. You remember how Jesus said that the man which knew his Lord's will and did it not "shall be beaten with many stripes." And he which knew not, though he committed things worthy of stripes, shall be beaten with few. If we are true to our responsibility, God will say to us in the last day, "Well done, good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." May God make us all faithful to our responsibility!

* * *

Convention, North Bergen, N. J. The Annual Spring Convention of the Beulah Heights Pentecostal Church will be held at 4741 Hudson Blvd., from May 20-30 inc. Speakers will include Rev. R. M. Shearer, Rev. F. Burke, and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smith. Young People's Rally, May 26, at 7:30. Missionary Day Sun., May 27, when missionaries from China, Africa and other lands will speak. Bible School Graduation Exercises, May 30th at 2:45, David Leigh, Pastor.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS

- - of - -

Evangelist Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn

(Field Editor and Representative of
The Latter Rain Evangel)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 6th-27th.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.,
June 16th-July 29th.

God's Call and Confirmation in a Faith Life

Mrs. A. L. Slocum, in The Stone Church, April 15, 1928



I FEEL it is the mind of the Lord to speak concerning His call to us. It is now fourteen years since we have been in your midst, shortly after the Lord called us to His work. My husband had been practicing medicine and surgery in New York City, and after I was brought into the light of Divine Healing the Lord marvelously healed me of incurable diseases. I knew doctors could not help me, for I had the very best New York City could provide. I saw healing in the atonement, but my husband being a physician, it took quite a while for me to make the decision that I would lay aside medicines and turn to the Lord, but with by dear husband's consent, I did, and on Jan. 7, 1911, I was anointed in the Gospel Tabernacle, New York City, by Dr. Simpson. Instantly the mighty power of God struck me from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet, and I was healed to the glory of God.

I praise God I have found Him faithful in all these seventeen years. This doesn't mean that I have not been ill; but I have never found Jesus to fail as I have trusted Him. The Lord laid His hand upon my husband, and in less than a month after he told me that God was asking him to lay down his practice, and step out and follow Jesus fully. I was a little older Christian than he was, and the enemy said he was running ahead of God and that God didn't ask him to lay down his practice. But the still small Voice said, "Do not hinder." Oh what a lesson there is in that for us, not to try and steady the one in whom God is working! I thank God He did not permit me to hinder. Then the Lord called us to follow Him fully. That office that had been used in consultation with patients, was instantly turned into a little "upper room" of prayer, and it was wonderful how God sent those who were sick in body and soul to be ministered to by our blessed Jesus.

After that, the Lord led us on to see the outpouring of the Spirit. We had planned to go to Nyack for our training, but through a dear friend we went to the Elim Convention at Rochester, N. Y., and the Lord showed us that this was His place and choice for our training. I praise God that we ever had the privilege of sitting under the teaching of dear Mrs. Baker and

her sisters. In 1913 the Lord baptized my husband and myself in the Holy Spirit and gave us a definite call to India. In the middle of the night the Spirit of God came upon me, and just as tongues come through us, the word, "Abbottabad," "Abbottabad," came again and again, and we were made to feel it was in North India. We did not know of such a place, but in rehearsing our experience the next day in the dining room at Elim Miss Duncan said, "Abbottabad is where Bro. Norwood has a work." The tears streamed down the face of one of the workers as she said that when we first came to the school the Lord showed her He had laid His hand on us for India, but that she had no liberty to speak to anyone about it. How blessed it is to wait until He works it out! If she had come to us at the beginning and told us, we could not have taken it from her, but if we wait until He works, how He confirms it!

The Lord worked quickly in those days to send us forth. My husband and I at that time had means of our own which we gave to the Lord, and He sent us out to the field, first in 1914. We had been on the ocean only four days when the terrible World War broke out. Pandemonium reigned on our ship, but the Lord took us on. He gave us a ministry in England for three or four months, then took us up to Abbottabad, where we joined dear Bro. Norwood. But the terrible war broke up that mission, as it did so many that were supported by the English people.

We came home in 1917, but in 1919 we again felt burdened to return to the field. When we reached Bombay they told us we could go to any part of India, but the Northwest Frontier, where our station was located, about fifty miles from the border of Afghanistan, which is really our objective when that country shall open to the Gospel. The news came as a great blow. We negotiated with the government for nine months for permission to go back to Abbottabad, and finally they gave their flat refusal, when the friends at Elim wrote us to come back and work there until the Lord opened the way. So we were back in Rochester until 1922, when we again returned to Abbottabad.

God has wonderfully blessed us and helped us on that frontier. It is really pioneer work among the Mohammedans, who are the hardest people

to reach with the Gospel (unless it be the Jews). But in this last term out God gave us three precious converts amongst the high-class Mohammedan people, the Pathans.

Though we are fully Pentecostal, the Lord has never led us to join any organization, but to trust Him wholly. Since 1919 we have been entirely dependent on the Lord, and to His glory I say He has never failed us. He enabled us to launch out by faith and take a mission property on a three years' lease. When we first took it we did not have one penny in sight, but the Lord spoke and caused the landlord to let us have it. We took what is called a "*pukka*" lease, which cannot be broken. The Indians are perfectly willing to trust us missionaries; they know our word is as good as a bond, but they do not want to give us a registered lease, so they can break it when desirable. But the Lord showed us it was to be one that the landlord could not break, and He has kept us in that property ever since. The lease has been renewed each year as it expired at the old rental. Although the landlord, a wealthy man, wanted to increase the rent the last time, he finally said, "Oh why should I press you? What would a few more rupees be to me?"

The women in that district are all high-class, Mohammedan women, who live in Purdah. No man ever sees a Mohammedan woman's face, but her husband, and we have to pray open every door we enter. Many times after we have given the precious Gospel that door is closed in our face, but we must believe that if we are faithful in sowing the seed, Jesus Himself will cause it to spring forth in honest hearts. My husband's work is outside. He can preach in the open, and the men are educated and can read. Most of the women are uneducated so we have to take the Gospel to them in their homes.

The Lord sent us a dear co-worker, a Miss Jamison, who was with the United Presbyterian Mission. She went out to do medical work and when she went up to the hills for her vacation she came in contact with us Pentecostal missionaries, got under deep conviction and became really saved. The Lord gave her a wonderful baptism in the Spirit, and showed her He wanted her to do evangelistic work instead of medical. She asked permission of her mission for this, but they would not allow her to change. Finally she resigned and stepped out in faith, joining my husband and me in 1925. Had she remained in the U. P. Mission, her furlough would have been due in March, and she was advised to stay in that

mission until her furlough. Natural reasoning would have been that, but she felt she must obey the voice of the Lord, even if He never permitted her to come home again. But the Lord sent her home just three months later than if she had remained with the U. P. Mission.

At the time the Lord spoke to us about coming home we had not the money to take even one of us to Bombay, to say nothing of all three to America, but we wrote to the steamship company asking them to reserve three berths on the S. S. Ranpura sailing July 30th. The next step was to write home and tell the friends not to send any more mail, which we did. Then Satan swept in like a flood. I was in bed; we sleep under a net because of the deadly malarial mosquito, and oh the waves of doubt and fear that swept over me! The enemy said, "God has not spoken, You are cutting off all possibility of any money coming out. What will you do?" I did not utter even an audible prayer, but from the depths of my heart I cried to God. In an instant that little mosquito-net was lighted up with the glory of God, and I saw the Lord, with all the insignia of a King across His breast and on His shoulder. He had a crown in His hand, and I shall never forget the look of compassion and love! He knows our weakness. He held this crown out and said: "My child, crown Me over this whole situation." From that moment until the Lord fulfilled all He had said, Satan was not able to torment me again. I praise the Lord that by the time we needed the nine hundred rupees as a deposit on our passage, He had put over 1,200 rupees in our hands. I said to Miss Jamison, "Would it not be good if the Lord would send in all the money a little ahead, and not wait until the very end," when the still small voice said, "Where two of you shall agree," etc., and we knelt down and prayed, and I want to tell you that four weeks before we were to leave, God had put the full amount of passage money in our hands, and enough to pay our mission station expenses to Feb. 1st.

We tried to engage tourist third cabin accommodation across the Atlantic, but they wrote they could give us no encouragement as it was the busy season; but again the Lord reassured us. After landing in London we went to Cook's to get our mail, intending later to go to the Atlantic Transport Line to see about passage. The mailing department is on the second floor, and as we were going down in the elevator, the Lord said,

(Continued on page 23)

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A red cross on your wrapper signifies that your renewal has been received.

A cross opposite this note means your subscription expires with this number.

Notes

ONE hundred and fifty new names were added to the subscription list of The Latter Rain Evangel during the month of April. For the last three months the paper has been on the increase, but we are glad for this new record which speaks well for the future.

We again urge our readers to take advantage of our special offer: Ten yearly subscriptions for \$10. Send it to your friends for twelve months. It will be one of the best investments you have ever made.

The next issue will contain two remarkable articles from our field editor: "Is Another John the Baptist Due?" and "Modern Nakedness, A Sign of the Times and the Condition of the Church." Also one of Pastor Ward's characteristic Sermons, and Convention reports

Two Months' Report

(March and April)

L. M. Anglin, China.....	\$ 20.00
Miss Almyra Aston, India.....	5.00
Mrs. Adolph Blattner, So. America.....	16.00
J. W. Boyyer, China.....	21.00
Miss Mattie Brann, China.....	55.00
Miss Grace Brown, India.....	10.00
Robert F. Cook, India.....	6.00
Mrs. Vernon Elliott, India.....	10.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, W. Africa.....	53.00
Miss Marguerite Flint, India.....	30.00
Miss Ada Gollan, W. Africa.....	10.00
Mrs. Mabel Hensley, China.....	16.21
Miss Anna Hockelman, for China.....	29.00
Otto Keller, B. E. Africa.....	50.00
Miss Ethel King, India.....	40.50
Miss Bernice Lee, India (return fare).....	175.00
Missionary Rest Home, Chicago.....	32.00
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Miss Sophie Nygaard, W. Africa.....	21.50
Chas. C. Personeus, Alaska.....	20.00
Ralph Phillips, So. China.....	25.00

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B. A. Schoeneich, Central America.....	10.00
Mrs. Violetta Schoonmaker, India.....	10.00
Wm. E. Simpson, Tibetan border.....	25.00
Miss Katherine B. Steidel, Africa.....	15.00
Miss Alice Stewart, China.....	10.00
Thomas Stoddart, India.....	50.00
Benj. Surtees (furlough).....	25.00
M. Vettes, So. America.....	15.00
Miss Jessie Wengler, Japan.....	15.20
Miss Emma Wick, (received for fare) Africa	115.00

Total\$958.41

On to the Congo

We are pleased to state that Mrs. Julia McClary Richardson is again *en route* to the Congo Belge, sailing in company with Miss Katherine B. Steidel on May 2, on the S. S. Mauritania. God brought these two consecrated workers together in this city, and united them for the Congo.

Mrs. Richardson has twice pioneered in the Congo, first opening up the mission station of Kabonda Dyando, where she lived alone until her furlough, when she turned it over to the Congo Evangelistic Mission. In 1922 she started out again, with four young people, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Leader and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Berg, and opened up Masisi in the Kivu Dist. When she came home from this term of service she left it in charge of Bro. and Sis. Berg. The Leaders had previously gone to Gombari.

Previous to these two terms in the Congo she worked with her husband in what was then known as British East Africa. While exploring for mission sites he laid down his life in the Kivu District, about fifteen years ago. The same intrepid spirit which led him forth where the Gospel had not been preached, fell upon her, and she is going forth to pioneer for the third time. While on furlough this last time she felt that perhaps the hardships of pioneering, the strenuous work of clearing the land and building, were over for her, and that God might lead her to help in a well-established work. But again He thrust her forth to sow the Gospel seed in virgin soil, and she is expecting to locate in the vicinity of the Kivu District. Will not our readers stand with these two in faith for funds to start another station? The other two stations are sending out beams of Gospel light into dark Africa; what better investment can we make for God than to help these intrepid missionaries establish another lighthouse! We shall be glad to send money to either of them.

* * *

"God can strike straight strokes with crooked sticks; and make Satan's dross burnish His choice vessels."

Foundation Failures

The Lesson of the St. Francis Dam Disaster

By Evan. Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn, April 15, 1928, in Berea Tabernacle, Detroit, Mich.



Let us think about the foundations of things for the moment, and forget about everything else. After all, the foundation is the most important part of a building and if we have neglected it, we have neglected all. Buildings are not built with roofs downwards and never will be. First

things first; the foundation in all structure has the first place but because foundations are generally underground, hidden from vision, more deception may be practised about them than about any other part of the edifice. We are living in the midst of the greatest construction boom that the United States has ever experienced; and the higher the sky-scrapers are towering, the more are foundations receiving the closest attention of the engineers and the most careful scrutiny of the architects. Any other policy would be nothing short of criminal for in the long run all depends upon the sub-structure in spite of the fact that it may be the most difficult and costly work to accomplish.

Now the Scriptures put foundations first in the matters of faith, and to build on the wrong foundation is the sheerest waste of energy and effort. It is like a Canadian traveler caught in a blizzard, tramping the snows knee deep hour after hour, only to discover when meeting a passerby that he has lost his way and trudged all those weary miles in vain. Direction is the foundation of travelling.

In our text, Luke 6: 47-49, the Lord speaks of two houses having been built. I suppose they both had walls and floors, windows and doors. No doubt they had stairs and corridors, cellars and attics. A roof topped each of them and all that houses generally have in oriental countries must have characterized these two. You may presume that the owners had gardens about them—lovely lawns—and attractive approaches, if you wish. These two houses were in all things what houses should be; but, just where one could not see, under the surface of the ground, there was the difference—in the foundations. One was built on sand, the other on a rock. You know what happened! The tempests arose and the waters raged and the winds blew and beat upon

these houses. Down went the house that was built on sand and great was the fall thereof—but the house built on the rock stood. Did I say both houses must have looked somewhat alike? Even so there is not very much outward difference between a cultivated, religious worldlying and a Christian, but wait! The time of the tempest has not yet come. It is not very far off, and "Every plant which my Heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up." It is concealed from view where the human eye cannot peer, down in the heart of man. It is there that the foundations must be laid and just because it is a matter of the heart, is the reason for so much deception being practised today, for man looks not on the heart, but on the outward appearance. A church-going Pharisee looks as the genuine article and there are legions of them; but the time of testing that is to try all on the earth is about to burst upon us and such a tempest that will be! Look to your foundations!

How well I remember, when a mere boy in Holland, how the puffing, pile-driving engines fascinated me. I used to watch those immense trees pounded into the soft, muddy soil by the solid hour. This process always preceded the putting up of a building, because in the Land of Ten Thousand Canals, guarded from the sea by a thousand dikes, no house is safe without proper underpinning; a completely artificial foundation has to be created. The ground is too water-soaked to support any building of considerable size without it. A snorting engine would jerk on a long cable, lifting a great leaden weight up to the top of a scaffolding and then, suddenly let it down with a thump, upon the head of the inverted tree, which then would sink perceptibly into the earth with each crash. In the Old Testament, God tried to build on the soggy, muddy human flesh, but it was found too weak. There is no firm ground to build upon when the human heart is to be considered; therefore, God put His emphasis on a completely supernatural foundation. He pounds His great underlying principles of Truth down into our hearts by the Holy Ghost so as to form a base for a true Christian experience. Everything on earth is imperfect, unstable and unreliable; above all, supremely so, the human heart! Often when I read the Book of Romans, I can hear those Dutch

pile-driving engines at work. The whole epistle sounds to me like a pile-driving machine. Here the groundwork of faith is laid by the enunciation of primary truths, the importance of which are paramount to a victorious, overcoming Christian life. Here is a big beam which goes in first—you will find it in the first chapter: "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ. It is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." Here is another big beam, "The just shall live by faith." Here is still another: "There is none righteous, no not one;" and still another, "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh be justified;" and another, "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God;" and yet another, "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God." Oh, they are all over the epistle—"Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;" and here is another lengthy, rugged beam that must be sunk into every heart, "Likewise, also, reckon yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin." Here is another immense tree, "There is, therefore, now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus;" and there are a hundred more.

The reason so many Christian works go to pieces these days is because they ignore the teachings of the Book of Romans. Those who prattle against fundamental truths know not of what they speak. We may well suspicion them indolent and lazy. True, groundwork takes time; often much must be torn down. Excavating is exacting labor. Digging deep is distasteful to those who are satisfied with the superficial. But then, what will you? Unless you lay a proper foundation disaster must follow. It is true of the one man of our text who builded on sand. It is true of your personal experience. It is true of a hundred churches, of great sections of the work of God. It is true of building and it is yet to prove true regarding our much vaunted civilization for its foundations are fast rotting away. Oh! the hundreds of precious, promising converts who have made a ruin and a wreck of their faith because they neglected the foundations. Satan is and always has been the great underminer. He likes to work beneath the surface so that, "If the foundations be destroyed what can the righteous do?" (Ps. 11:3). Be sure where you build. Remember, "Other foundation can no man lay than is laid, which is Jesus Christ," says the Apostle Paul in 1st Corinthians 3:11; and Isaiah adds his testimony, "Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious

corner stone, a sure foundation." Away with your philosophies, your opinions, your high ideals, your modern new thought movements! One hundred new sects springing up every decade! Their foundation is not the Person of Christ nor His finished work. They are not "Built upon the foundation of apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the Chief Corner Stone;" (Ephesians 2:22). And the time of their utter confusion approaches. Satan does not care how high and how elaborately we build. What worries him is what we build upon. He is after the foundations of everything. He is striving to undermine not only the individual Christian, but every true, successful, militant church, every fearless, dauntless preacher of the full gospel. If he can not damn their character, he will be pleased if only he can ruin their influence.

Look! In the natural order of things, is not his success at once wonderful and startling? At this hour he has undermined the sanctity of the law, the reverence for authority. Why, the very sub-structure of government is all but eaten away. He is sapping the foundations of the home, marriage and natural affection; in short, everything established on the Word of God. The whole scheme of civilization is doomed and its awful fall approaches. And let me tell you, it will not go gradually, but all of a sudden the whole thing will collapse. I suppose you have all heard of St. Paul's Cathedral, a marvelous edifice, the work of a genius, towering well over the whole sea of London's architecture. That building was supposed to be perfect and never suspected of a defect. But certain rumors started an investigation which disclosed that the foundations were being eaten away; the massive pillars hollowed out by a strange corrosion. Immediately the alarm was spread and an army of men put to the repairs costing ten thousands of pounds. Thus, the superstructure of this boasted world-edifice looks well and fair but there is a subterranean rumbling, an undermining and working foreboding the coming of a great catastrophe. The foundations are rotting away!

A sinister calamity has recently shocked the whole state of California, the disaster at the St. Francis Dam of the Los Angeles Water System, which is the first of its kind in the history of modern high dam engineering. The attention of the whole world has been focused upon the cause of the collapse of this structure. The verdict is that it was not so much the actual construction that was at fault, but, to quote the words of the investigators: "The underlying rock and strata upon which the dam rested had a fundamental

weakness; the great mass was pushed outward, toppled over and smashed by the enormous pressure of the waters behind it, and the highest embodiment of modern dam building science crumbled in an instant to ruins." Think of it! Here was one of America's greatest engineering feats, supposed to be technically perfect—a colossal heap of masonry, steel and concrete, stretching six hundred and fifty feet across the canyon and rising two hundred and five feet high on its outer face, but two years old, in a moment crunched and shattered to pieces—the creation of an army of men working unceasingly for five long years.

Thus this world has taken a long while to build, has risen to a pinnacle of glory and power. Yet the impounding waters of the judgment are heaping against it and in a twinkling it will go, because the foundations are rotted away and, like the bursting of the St. Francis Dam,—what a devastation! What a dissolution will result when all restraint is lifted and tribulation sweeps the earth clean! We who know the awful consequences cannot forbear, cannot be silent. On every hand we are warning the unsuspecting, the careless, to flee from the wrath to come. We are very few messengers in the face of the enormity of our task and the time is so short that we almost faint. Just so in the St. Francisquito Canyon and the Santa Clara Valley. A few messages of warning got through. The break had put the lighting system out in the dead of night. Swiftly, motorcycled policemen and deputy sheriffs dashed down the highways. Farmers, railroad station agents, young men and boys were scurrying madly through byways and highways spreading

the word of danger. Many of the inhabitants who were aroused, fled, no thought of clothes or belongings, racing for high ground which the flood must skirt; but those who were not warned were drowned and many were warned too late (so the reports have come) and never reached the sanctuary of altitude. Think for a moment! If your relatives had been there! Your wife and children! Your loved ones! What would you not have done to have gotten them out? Out of the way of those twelve billion gallons of water, a wall sheer sixty feet high that in the dead of night of March 13th, hurled its mountainous torrent toward the sea, sweeping everything before it in its mad rush of death and destruction! Of the twenty-five millions of property damage we do not wish to speak. It is the thought of hundreds of souls that were carried into eternity that breaks our hearts. An uncanny thing about this disaster is that about eleven hours before, some of the water system officials had noted a leak of undue proportions coming from the right side. Theirs was an opportunity as comes but to few. Should they have given the alarm, they could have saved hundreds of lives. We, too, can see some telltale leaks: look at Soviet Russia; look at the great growth and curse of divorce; look at general anarchy, homicide and suicide; unbelief; all on the increase. Look at the arming of the nations. Quick! Before it is too late, get on the solid foundation, Christ Jesus, and be safe, so that when all things are shaken, you shall remain. And remember, "Earth and heaven shall pass away, but he that doeth the will of God shall abide forever."

The Garments of Beauty and Service

The Double Stripping of the Lamb of Calvary.

Pastor Philip Wittich in The Stone Church, March 19, 1928



THIS afternoon I draw your attention to the following words, "*All of thy garments are myrrh, aloes and cassia.*" Where do you find this wonderful expression, and who is supposed to have uttered it? You will find it in what I would call the Bridal Psalm, the Forty-fifth, which is a supplement as well as a complement to that wonderful bridal book, the Song of Solomon.

There is a superscription over this Psalm which is mostly overlooked by the readers as being non-essential. I will read it to you: "To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the

sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves." That sounds very mysterious, does it not? It reminds me of what I read sometime ago about the wonderful treasures that the Aztecs in Peru had been hiding for centuries from the greedy quest of their conquerors, the Spaniards. Untold wealth of precious stones, gold and silver, are supposed to have been buried somewhere by the Aztecs to escape the thievish hand of the Spaniards. Archeologists found the statue of the Peruvian Indian with a bow and arrow in his hand. They translated the words on the base of that monument to read thus: "You will find it where the arrow flies." The monument has been taken into some Museum, but someone who has

looked into it has said that the statue ought to be replaced in its Peruvian home and then have someone take an Indian bow and arrow and shoot in a circle, and wherever that arrow falls they might dig and find those hidden treasures.

There are hidden treasures in the Word, but those who read it with selfish greedy eyes, cannot find them. The Holy Ghost has a way of unfolding and uncovering those treasures. Many books in the Bible are incomprehensible to the average readers. They say, "That is not for us. Give us something that we can understand; something that appeals to us." The Word of God never appeals to the natural man because it is supernatural. Of course there are some truths that appeal more than others, according to the spiritual or unspiritual condition of the reader. A Jewish writer has said that there are three books in the Old Testament which should not be read until a man is over forty; two of these are, The Song of Solomon and The Book of Ezekiel. He claims they are so difficult it takes a ripened mind to understand them. It takes a mind not aged in years but deepened and filled with the Holy Ghost, that will grasp these deep truths and find these deep and precious treasures God has hidden. That is the way God deals with people.

The heading of the Forty-fifth Psalm has a hidden meaning. The word "Shoshannim" is the plural of "Shushan," which means a "lily." This Psalm is dedicated to lilies. What is the significance of a lily in the Word of God? That word in Hebrew means to be "bright," to be "pure" to be "white." It also has a secondary meaning, to be happy, joyful and cheerful. In the Songs, 2nd chapter, the Bride says, "I am a lily," and he says, "You are a lily among the thorns." A pure one, a clean one. Happiness always goes along with spiritual purity. When we believe that the blood of Jesus has washed us and cleansed us from all stain, that the death of Jesus has ended our own carnal life, that the resurrection of our Lord means the justification of every believer, it will naturally give us a joyful, cheerful heart. The consciousness of sins unforgiven will make any heart miserable and wretched. People may try to be brave; they may try to believe they are saved, but the inner consciousness will find its expression in the face. Your face is a mirror. A long face indicates something is wrong with the heart, but cheerful expression betokens faith in the Lord's righte-

ousness, faith in what Christ has done for the believer. As long as we try to do something for ourselves we will always have trouble, but trust in what Christ has done for us on Calvary and is doing for us on the throne, will carry us thru. He that began a work on Calvary will finish it in our hearts until the day of His Coming.

This Psalm is not written for all Christians but for lily souls, happy because they are washed in the blood; not merely with a theological understanding, but a true heart belief that they are accepted by the Father thru the death and resurrection of Jesus. The real child of God may go thru deep waters, thru trials and testings. He may be sad for the time being, just as Paul said to the Corinthians, he was among them with many tears and much sorrow, yet nevertheless these things that press from without can never take away that deep peace that Christ has settled it all, and there is no condemnation to them that walk in the Spirit—to those who are lily souls. They are not trying to be good, but they know that Christ is their goodness; they were Christ's uncleanness and He is their cleanness; they were Christ's unrighteousness and He is their righteousness. This is a wonderful exchange; it is the divine substitution for the failing but believing creature.

In the superscription it also says this is "A Song of Loves." You notice the word "love" is in the plural. In the Hebrew this is the only way to express it. When a Hebrew wants to speak of a continuous condition he puts the noun in the plural. "A song of love" means it is the beginning and the end, but when he says "A song of loves" he means to say that love is something that never ends. It is not the love of a human being, but the ever-lasting, never-ceasing love of the Lord.

In this Psalm the bride says unto the Lord, "All of thy garments are myrrh, aloes and cassia." In the King James version the translators put in the word "smell," but the Holy Ghost has not used that word. The Holy Ghost wants to say that "Myrrh, aloes and cassia are thy garments." What is a garment? Something that will cover us. The Bride sings here of something that covers the Lord. The Lord's garments are described in type by two sets of garments the high priest had to wear. First of all he wore a garment of beauty and glory when he ministered in the temple. That garment included the garment of glory, the breast-plate, and the jewels on the shoulder consisting of twelve

pieces. This garment of beauty speaks of Christ in His glory with the Father. It speaks of that holiness and that righteousness that constitutes the very being and nature of the Son of God. But once a year the high priest, a type of Jesus, had to lay aside this garment of beauty and glory and put upon himself a garment of service. Where do you find that? In Leviticus 16. In the fourth verse we read, "He shall put on the holy linen coat, and he shall have the linen breeches upon his flesh, and shall be girded with a linen girdle, and with the linen mitre shall he be attired: these are holy garments; therefore shall he wash his flesh in water and so put them on."

These garments all white and declared to be holy are typical of the holy nature of our Lord Jesus Christ. The high priest put them on for service, on the great day of atonement. On this day the "day of covering" the high priest had to officiate single-handed, from the morning sacrifice at six o'clock to the evening sacrifice at three. Without the help of a Levite he had to kill twenty-one animals, flay them, and cut them to pieces, and do all that work which was usually entrusted to quite a number of priests and Levites.

The high priest, wearing the linen garments for service, was a type of the Lord Jesus Christ, who, when He came to this world laid aside the garments of divine beauty and glory and put on the garments of His holy, sinless humanity; and as the high priest served without the aid of a priest, or Levite, so Jesus without the aid of any human being and without the help of angels, served us on the cross in the linen garments of his holy humanity. He did it all Himself.

When the high priest was thru with his work he was told to exchange these linen garments, which by that time must have been stained with the blood of the animals, for the garments of beauty and glory. Verses 23, 24: "And Aaron shall come into the tabernacle of the congregation and shall put off the linen garments, which he put on when he went into the holy place, and shall leave them there. And he shall wash his flesh with water in the holy place, and put on his garments of beauty and come forth, and offer his burnt offerings, and the burnt offering of the people, and make an atonement for himself, and for the people." There was an exchange from the linen garments of service to the beautiful garments of glory and beauty. That speaks of the Lord Jesus Christ after He had served us on Calvary by the will of the Father, taking

upon Himself all our iniquities and all our curse, He rose from the dead not only as the Son of God, but as the glorified Son of Man, in the garments of His resurrection, beauty and glory. Then He went to heaven and will sit at the right-hand of the Father until His enemies are made His footstool. Praise God for this wonderful work of our Lord illustrated and typified by the high priest's service. That is why we read here, "All thy garments are myrrh, and aloes, and cassia. Our Lord was not beautiful when He served on the cross for He hung there with the blood running down to His feet, the saliva of His enemies staining His face—there He took our sins, there He took our curse; there He, the Holy One, exchanged places with us the sinful ones. But now, since He is in glory as High Priest for His believers, He is again beautiful; His garments are precious, and they speak of myrrh and aloes and cassia.

In the 53rd of Isaiah we have a description of Jesus with which you are all familiar, but I wish to draw your attention to a particular statement. It says of Him, "He went to the slaughter as a lamb, and to the shearer as a mother sheep, and He opened not His mouth." Here two comparisons are given of Him. "He went to the slaughter as a lamb"—you know in a slaughter house a lamb will leave its blood. He went to the cross and there He left His blood, His life. But the Holy Ghost does not stop there. He went also "to the shearer as a mother sheep." The shearer does not take the life of the sheep; the butcher does that. All the sheep brought to the slaughter house are killed, but the shearer takes only the wool from the sheep. Here was a double stripping. He was striped of His blood at Calvary's slaughter house, but He was also stripped of the wool of the garment of righteousness when God Himself took it away from Him and made Him a sin and a curse, so He could place on us the garments of His righteousness. The righteousness of Christ was taken away from Him and is put upon us, that we may appear in the sight of God as a righteous people,—as a people who have no righteousness of their own but a righteousness which comes from God thru Jesus Christ. So the blood and the covering were taken; the blood that we might live; the covering that we might not appear naked and that we could say, "Lord, I am here in the righteousness of Thy Son. Thou didst strip Him, didst make Him a curse and a sin. We give Thee praise, O God, and thank Thy Son Jesus that

He was willing to give His blood as our life, His covering as our righteousness." "And thy garments are myrrh, and aloes, and cassia." What is the nature of this garment of the Lord? The nature is described by myrrh, aloes and cassia. Myrrh has a definite meaning in the Bible, the meaning of which most of you know. The word "myrrh" (Heb. *mohr*) from *marah* speaks of bitterness, sadness, sorrow. It is a name that the Jews have given to the gummy exudation of a plant called the myrrh plant. It comes out by the incisions made in myrrh shrub just like sap comes out of a peach tree and hardens. The word "myrrh" in the Hebrew language is a type of tears, sorrow and sadness. When the Holy Ghost says, "All thy garments are myrrh," He speaks of the great sorrow, the great anguish, the suffering and death that our Lord Jesus Christ endured just for us. Some hear it and are not affected by it. Others hear it and rejoice in it. They delight in the Lord Jesus Christ.

In Exodus 12 we read that the Jews had to eat the paschal lamb with bitter herbs; the lamb was to be partaken of with bitterness. In other words, our Lord Jesus Christ as He sacrificed Himself for us went thru sorrow, anguish and bitterness. And as we follow the Lord, as we really partake of the divine nature of Jesus Christ, the Lamb, we also have to partake of the bitterness. As we follow Jesus we will not be spared the bitterness which Christ tasted as He went to the cross. The word "myrrh" speaks of the suffering and the death of our Lord Jesus Christ, and it is worthy of mention that three times in the life of our Lord myrrh was presented to Him. In Matt. 2:11 the wise men brought it. These men were Gentiles, knew not what they were doing, but were evidently inspired by the Holy Ghost to give three gifts. They gave to this Christ-child gold, frankincense and myrrh. Gold has always stood for Christ's divine nature, as much as to say, "That little child is the Son of God." The frankincense was used on the golden altar; Christ who is now our High Priest is filling the whole of heaven, with His intercessory prayer, and because of its fragrance God is so willing to answer our prayers. We cannot come on our own merits, but on the merits of Him who as the Lamb of God, tasted the bitterness, the sadness, the anguish of our sins. All that our Lord suffered is so precious, and because of what He suffered God willingly hears our prayers when we come in His Name. And we know that Jesus will take our prayers

and cleanse them and make them acceptable.

Then again as our Lord Jesus was nailed to the cross the soldiers gave wine with myrrh. Wine stupifies, and with these herbs they have a narcotic effect. Our Lord refused everything that would lessen His sufferings, but looked to the Father that He might be able to endure to the end. This myrrh speaks of bitterness, but the bitter taste in the mouth of Jesus was naught to be compared with the bitterness of His soul as He hung there, cursed, rejected by the Father for our sin. That was indeed the greatest sorrow and suffering of our Lord Jesus Christ. He would not take the wine with myrrh because He had a greater bitterness and a deeper sorrow in His heart. Not asking the sorrow to be shortened, He waited until God the Father finished the work, and then He cried, "*It is finished!*"

When our Lord Jesus was dead and was to be buried, there came two men, Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea, who brought one hundred pounds of myrrh and aloes to embalm the body, as was the custom. So He had myrrh at His birth, myrrh at His death and myrrh at His burial. In other words, God made Him His suffering Lamb for you and me. When we accept Him as the One who suffered for us we need have no fear. The sufferings and the death of Christ have been accepted, and if we claim the death and merits of Jesus we will be accepted thru His merits alone.

Oriental women wear a little bag, fastened by a cord around their necks, in which they keep myrrh drops which they take to perfume their breath like we take a little candy. These myrrh-drops are extremely bitter, but if allowed to dissolve in the mouth the aroma and sweetness are brought out.

All thy garments are not only myrrh, but aloes. The aloe tree has magnificent blossoms, very similar to the white blossoms of the magnolia tree. I will never forget the first full-blooming magnolia tree I saw! There is something about the blossoms of the aloe tree that is contrary to nature when in bud or flower. Most flowers or trees when they reach their full bloom, give off their best fragrance, but when their blossoms begin to decay their odor becomes very offensive. However, the aloe tree, when its blooms shrivel and die, turning from white to yellow, begins to throw off a wonderful fragrance which lay dormant when in full bloom. The fragrance of the Christ-life came out *after His death*. Thru His death we are delivered from sin, but after His death we enjoy His life

which conquered sin and death. In Num. 24:6 we read of Israel, "As the valleys are they spread forth, as gardens by the riverside, as the trees of lign aloes which the Lord hath planted." So the aloe tree because of the peculiar nature of its blossom is a type of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ, and Israel in Balaam's prophecy is compared to trees and plantings of Jehovah. The natural man is not planted by God. Sin has ruined him, but people who by faith live on the other side of Christ's grave are *lign aloes trees*. The fragrance is not only in His death, but in His risen life. "Because I live, ye shall live also." Here we have the two thoughts, "Thy garments are myrrh and aloes."

The last is "cassia." Cassia in Hebrew means to divide, to separate. Naturally it is the logical thought that after death and resurrection comes the separated life. When our Lord Jesus Christ rose from the dead, He never spoke about sin; He never mentioned death. He had no more dealing with His enemies. He just stayed forty days after His resurrection to comfort His little flock and to strengthen them, telling them to tarry in Jerusalem for the enduement of power, and then to give them that sweet assurance, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the consummation of the age." Those disciples believing in the death of Jesus, made an end to their soulish life, and thru their risen Lord are on the other side of condemnation, living in Him. Then began an activity that begins with every believer—separation from sin and self, and everything from which Christ has separated us.

Here we have three wonderful thoughts: "*Thy garments are myrrh, thy garments are aloes, thy garments are cassia.*" Paul says, "Ye died," but he also says, "Ye were risen with Christ and seated in the heavenlies." Then comes the admonition that you should put away everything that comes with the old life. The natural man leads a soulish life, a life of sin; the spiritual man, after having been washed and cleansed refuses to follow his old desires, and when baptized in the Holy Ghost there comes a separation within his heart; while it must come by his own volition, the power comes from God. The believer must judge and condemn everything that belongs to the old, soulish life and will see to it that the spiritual life, the life of faith shall predominate. Hence no more to live a life of feeling, but a life of faith in God and His Word. The Word of God has this effect on any true believer; instead of becoming a reasoning man he becomes a believing man. Crucifixion and death brings separation, and the believer will no more be willing to follow his own thoughts, his own inclinations, his own desires, but as Christ was led as a lamb, he will be led by the Spirit. Bride souls who are determined for that may surely say as recorded here, "Thy garments are of myrrh, and aloes and cassia." Many of us can say this with real joy. Our Lord's sufferings, His resurrection, and His wonderful separating ministry is our joy. I thank God for the way He separates our selfish will more and more from the will of God.

Years of Service Rewarded by Revival Floods

Mrs. Esther B. Harvey, Sharannager, Nawabganj, India



LESS the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His Holy Name!" The friends who have shared our burdens these past years, will be glad to share our joy at this time. The Lord has given the most wonderful revival that I have ever seen. But before I tell you about it I must tell of the things which led up to it. In all my years of Christian experience I have never had to suffer trials as in the last four months. And altho I have often had severe financial tests, I have never before had such a long, hard one; and this test is not over. Our offerings for the past three months have scarcely been enough to keep up the work one month. We were so heavily in debt that I told our people we would not buy any more grain without the money, and if the Lord did not send

it in they would have to go hungry. They prayed but the money did not come for some time. However, the Lord must have multiplied the grain in the bins as the amount which always lasted two weeks, *fed us for twenty-three days*. The Lord also blessed the gardens and we had enough vegetables so that we did not have to buy. Our crops of sweet and Irish potatoes and of peas were better than ever before, which was remarkable, for we had much rain, and many crops in other places were ruined. When we were simply desperate the Lord sent along a legacy which had been left us over a year ago,—enough to pay off all the bills and buy in grain and clothing for our big family, for they had reached the end of everything.

About a year ago I was so burdened I prayed God to give us souls no matter what the cost.

I wanted souls if it meant the loss of all else, money, reputation, everything; I was willing to pay the price, as I did not come to India just to build up a work. God tested me to the limit, but I can say from the depths of my heart, if it has taken all the suffering and crushing, all the testings of these months to bring about such a revival in Sharannagar, the price has not been too much.

The McKelveys and the two single ladies with them felt the Lord leading them elsewhere, and they left in January. On Feb. 20th the Lord sent along one of his handmaidens. The first week the teaching was on sin and repentance, and such conviction of sin I have never before seen. The first break came with the Zenana women, and two came thru to the Baptism. Then the Lord worked in the lives of the boys. Such confessions as I had never dreamed of came from those boys! Little boys and big boys uncovered sin and cried to God for mercy. Our hearts melted and flowed together and between weeping and rejoicing, our joy knew no bounds. One of the boys, Gideon, had a glorious baptism, talking in Telegu, tho he has never known this language. One of the Christian workers who has been in South India, understood what he was saying. The Lord also gave Gideon interpretation and discernment, and showed him the hearts of many and what was hindering. This deeply stirred the boys and they cried out to God. Some twenty of the boys who had gone to bed heard that Gideon was speaking in tongues; they came back and got down on their faces before God. One of the teachers cried, "Oh God, I heard about Pentecost before but could not accept it. Now I have heard with my own ears and seen with my own eyes that Thou dost work as on the day of Pentecost, and I want this blessing!" He also expressed a desire to hear someone speak in Punjabi or Persian that he could understand, and shortly after, another boy who received spoke in the Persian language. The teacher said he used high Persian, spoke words of praise and adoration to God such as he had never heard before, as clearly and fluently as a native of Persia.

The first week three received the baptism of the Spirit, the next week thirty-two. Fourteen received in one day, among them my own little girl nine years of age. She had wanted to be baptized in water, but always had a great fear of the water, but obeyed God the first Sunday of the meetings with eight others. A few days later she received the Baptism of the Spirit, and for two

hours spoke in tongues and interpretation, warning the people in a loud voice, so unusual for her, that Jesus would soon come and that there were those present who were not ready. Scripture after scripture rolled out of her mouth, and the way she prayed and sang one would have thought the whole burden of the meetings rested upon her. This is not the Sharannagar that it was a month ago. It is a joy to see the happy faces and to hear the prayers.

At first the Christian workers did not seem to be much stirred, but the boys became burdened for them. They would pray and weep over them, and some stayed in the church practically all night praying for the workers. The Lord uncovered some of their lives to the boys. They told one man what God had showed them, and he came to me and confessed a few things, but said the boys had accused him of what was not true, and that he would leave. But he did not leave, and not long after confessed the very things he had denied. Finally the Lord answered prayer, the Christian workers searched their hearts, repented and cried to God. Three of the men workers, and two lady teachers have received the Baptism and others are seeking. The boys rejoiced and said, "Now the Lord has seen our tears and heard our prayers."

If you could hear the shouts of victory and see the happy faces, you would never again ask, "Do Missions Pay?" I can say from the depths of my heart, If all my years of service in India meant only this one revival, it has paid me a hundred times over. We cannot estimate how many have been saved during these meetings, but at least fifty.

Last Sunday (March 18th) forty-three were buried with Christ in baptism, a scene never to be forgotten. A dear old mother and her three sons were baptized together. She has always been opposed to Pentecost, was a cold formal Methodist, but she became desperate over the condition of her sons, three of whom were saved during the meetings; two were baptized in the Holy Spirit, and her joy knew no bounds.

A Salvation Army boy who came to learn motor work with Mr. Sugar received the baptism of the Spirit. He will now go to Bible School to prepare for the Lord's work. Seven others feel the call of God for service.

We praise God for the way some have stood by us, and we ask you to take this work on your hearts. It costs about a thousand dollars

a month to run the work. Pray God to lift us above the burden of finances; it is hard to be the spiritual help we should be when so burdened.

From the Battle Front

BLESSED news comes from our co-workers in mission lands. Their hearts are encouraged to see the Lord give definite results. Miss Mable Dean, Mallawi, Egypt, writes under date of March 22nd:

"I am so glad God led me to this little town for He has blest far above our expectations. Just nine have received the Baptism of the Spirit within the last few weeks. You can scarcely imagine the wondrous change. The break came on a Monday afternoon in one of our women's meetings. Everything seemed so dry and we were tired and ready to go home, when all of a sudden the power swept thru the place. Such crying! Such praying! It was a picture. Could we believe our eyes? The very thing we had been praying for ever since we had come to Mallawi. I believe they were all saved—some twenty or thirty in all. One large girl about eighteen, received the Baptism, while many others were greatly blessed. The meeting lasted four and a half hours.

"The next night they gathered in the church an hour before meeting to pray. A marvelous change has been wrought; it has been about eight years since any one received the Baptism here in Mallawi. Several girls from the Presbyterian School have been coming to the meetings. Selma attends that school and brings them. Two received the Baptism of the Spirit, and the head teacher told them to leave the church or leave the school, but God overruled. Selma said that four in her room were crying for Jesus to save them. The six girls I have with me are a great blessing, praying and testifying. I hope to take on more as the Lord leads. Sister Smithson has been a great help and blessing."

* * *

Bro. Stoddart, Poona, India, is encouraged by seeing the Lord work thru healing. He says he has witnessed some remarkable healings during the last few years. As he visits the hospitals he always tells the poor, sinful men that Christ is their Healer and many find the double cure, salvation and life. Recently his neighbor's little girl was ill with a fever. They sent for him and when he entered the home the child was in convulsions. As soon as prayer was offered the child peacefully went to sleep, delivered.

A Parsi lady, suffering from an incurable disease, asked to be anointed and as he and Bro. Evans went to pray for her, she had a remarkable healing.

* * *

Bro. Lloyd Creamer, Tientsin, China, writes that they have opened two out-stations since his return, and there is a ready response to the Gospel in the villages. "In the Yand Tsun station there have been several cases of healing which have made an opening for the Gospel. In the out-station opened in December last twenty have accepted the Lord, and numbers are seeking God." He will launch out into village work just as the Lord supplies the needed funds. They have a large territory; "scores of villages can be reached from Tientsin, and thousands of precious souls know not of the Christ."

The Heathen Recognize God's Hand

Miss Mattie Brann who is expecting soon to sail for China writes that the Governor of Chihli Province sent recognition to their Chinese Pastor at Wei Hsien, for even the heathen see that the church has had a great deal to do with keeping peace. He sent a heavy, wooden banner which he asked the pastor to erect over his door as his sign of appreciation for keeping peace in that section all this time, and for the Red Cross work the Church had done. "The Pastor and others had gone to the battle fields for three days in succession, last fall and were able to persuade the two warring factions to cease. In December, when three warring factions were camping in three of the city's suburbs and all the citizens could do was to band the city gates and wait—the Christians prayed almost constantly, and one day these outlaws quietly went away without having the battle they had planned. They went to another city, thirty miles away, which they captured, burned, and looted, and committed unmentionable crimes. The pastor writes that all the Assemblies are having good meetings all the time. Such crowds come to services that many stand all thru the meetings."

A Hindu Lawyer's Conversion

"We turned our holiday into a tarrying meeting," writes Miss Sara Coxe, back in India for her third term. "The presence of God was very manifest in our midst. The singing in the Spirit and the simple messages from the Word were such a blessing. Our little prayer-room was packed and our people spent hours in the presence of God. It was precious to see our Indian

preachers prevailing in prayer, and the Bible women waiting on God. And how His Spirit came down on our children, both brown and white, for the Schoonmaker children are seeking His face too. The little Indian girls danced and sang in the Spirit, and one afternoon a tiny child of six had a great burden of prophecy. How she urged us all to repent, to turn to God because Jesus is coming soon. More than once the little white kiddies were found praising, praying, and dancing with the brown ones. And so the Indian preachers, Bible women, boys and girls were blessed. We missionaries too sought His face.

"Our workers all went back to the Districts in blessing. They needed this help, for this has been an unnatural, rainy, cold winter. Plague and cholera have followed, and only constant prayer and blessing have kept our people safe. Christmas morning we had a large, evangelistic meeting. People of all castes and classes gathered to hear the Gospel, fully two hundred in all. And it was indeed a glad day, for a new convert, a Hindu lawyer of high caste gave the testimony of his conversion. How he pleaded with the heathen crowd to come and seek the Life Giver and to join the Way. Since that day he has faced the loss of all things. His relatives turned from him, his servants left, and he has been threatened death by stoning. The news of his conversion and Christmas message has traveled to every corner of Chapra and the whole Saran District. His every action is watched. God has spoken to him about baptism in water, but he dare not yet take the step. Can he stand all this? Will he waver? Will he fall? Our hearts are torn with anxiety. Oh friends, will you pray for Ram Chandra? This is a real call for prayer."

* * *

How would the pastors at home like to have a parish of 45,000 people? This is the population in the Gombari Dist., Belgian Congo, writes Bro. Fred G. Leader, Supt. of the work. He and Mrs. Leader are delighted to be again back on the field, and they are planning to do aggressive work among the various tribes in the district allotted to their mission. He writes: "Things have radically changed since our home-going in 1926. Wages have doubled, food has increased ten times, and government restrictions cause us no small concern.

"We are pleased to report advance in the spiritual realm. We have fine material for the na-

tive church which is forming at the present time. Many are waiting for baptism, and God is burdening some to go into the villages to preach the Gospel. Our evangelists are always accompanied by the smaller boys who are thus being trained in a practical way for the service.

"Marko is still our faithful, head evangelist. He loves his Bible and his Lord and his word is with power. Last night a beer dance was in progress near the station, the singing and yelling of the dancers making hideous the night air. I asked Marko to take about twenty of the boys and hold a service at the dance. Soon the drums ceased, the yelling subsided, and then on the crisp night air the sound of Christian hymns cheered our hearts, so that like Paul 'we thanked God and took courage'. For a half hour silence reigned—Marko preaching, no doubt. We have fifty school boys; including the women on the station, our family numbers 100, with twenty-five workmen from the bush. Each week thirteen services are held, besides the half hour each day given over to Scripture memory verses and instruction.

"One chief is very friendly, and we are expecting to put a permanent worker in his section. He has already built us a house of worship."

Fruitful Campaign in Detroit

From Detroit, Mich., Pastor J. R. Kline sends us the following account of recent meeting held in his church, April 15-29:

"I am writing to tell of the wonderful work that has been going on in Berea Tabernacle for the past two weeks, in the meetings conducted by Evangelist Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn. He started the campaign with the significant message entitled, "Hurry Up," and we have been speeding ever since.

"It is truly wonderful what the Lord has done! Numbers of souls were won for God in every meeting, many received wonderful baptisms in the Holy Spirit, and numbers were healed; the saints received a refreshing and building up in the knowledge of God. I can truly say we have never heard more wonderful messages as those given by this anointed servant of the Lord. We sat in awe and listened to the living Word of God as it came forth in literal torrents of power through the lips of our gifted brother.

"Before he came to us this time he wrote me of a fresh anointing which he had received and the added touch of the sweetness of the grace of God which was now characterizing his ministry, and we can vouch for the truth of his statement, for all say his ministry is more effective than on his first visit to Detroit.

"Last Monday evening we held a most remarkable baptismal service in which twenty-four obeyed the Lord in water baptism, many of these being converts who have come to the Lord during this meeting. Among these was a grand-niece of the former Czar of Russia. We expect to hold another baptismal service on Saturday evening (April 28th), and already there are twenty candidates to be baptized. Our people are all enthused, and we expect to have our brother with us again some time next fall, if Jesus tarries."

At the Divine Healing meeting, April 19th, the grand-niece of the late Czar of Russia was healed of very serious internal trouble, from which she had suffered for three years, and which the doctor said would only be cured by an operation. The following night she was baptized in the Holy Spirit.

One of the remarkable testimonies given during the campaign was that of a healing of almost total blindness which occurred two years ago in the evangelist's campaign in Detroit. Mrs. Jennie Brown was prayed for and anointed at that time, and her eye-sight was completely restored. She has been able to see perfectly ever since.

(Continued from page 11)

"Go in and see about passage at Cook's." We have always dealt directly with the steamship lines, but we heeded that voice, went in and inquired there. They telephoned all around and told us there would be nothing until October. This was the 19th of August. We then asked them to call up the Atlantic Transport Line again and mention our names as having written them from India in May concerning passage. When he came back he said, "Since I called fifteen minutes ago three berths have been released on the 'Minnesota' which leaves tomorrow morning." Then came the matter of paying for our passage. We had quite a variety of money, local checks, New York drafts, English, Australian and Canadian currency, and when we spread it out to pay for our passage, the young man looked very bewildered. It was five o'clock in the evening and we were leaving the next morning at eight. He called the cashier who asked how we had such an array of checks. That was our opportunity to testify for the Lord. We told him we were faith missionaries on our way home and that was the way the Lord provided for us. "Yes," he said, "but do you expect us to take these checks after banking hours?" We said that we knew it was not business, but we believed if the Lord

wanted us to take that boat tomorrow morning He would incline their hearts to take those checks, and added, "We can assure you, you will never have any better checks, because they come from the consecrated children of God." Finally he said, "I will have to go and see the chief about this." He went, and while he was gone, we consulted our Chief. We prayed "Lord, if You want us to go, incline them to take those checks, but if we have misunderstood and You want us in England until October, do not let them take them." Our only desire was the will of God. After fifteen minutes he came back and said, "Well it is against all our business principles, but we have decided to take your checks and give you your tickets." So the three of us landed in New York City Aug. 31, 1927, and we are expecting to return to India next October.

A Revival of Healing

Evangelist C. H. Jenson, of Albert Lee, Minn., writes of a blessed revival under his ministry:

The writer recently held a three weeks' revival campaign at Mechling, South Dakota, Pastor W. J. George in charge. The Lord laid bare His arm and sent a glorious revival. Large crowds attended most of the services. At least thirty-two souls sought salvation and about fourteen received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, five of whom were members of the Methodist Church at Gayville. Twelve were baptized in water.

Among a number of remarkable healings was that of Mrs. Myers of Mechling. She had undergone seven operations and had been attended by four doctors. She had been seriously ill for about two months, partially paralyzed, and "a nervous wreck, had given up hopes of ever being well again." She was brought to the Divine Healing service, but before prayer was offered for her, she fainted three times. Unable to walk, she was carried to the prayer-room, where she sought and obtained salvation. The mighty power of the Christ of Calvary descended upon her when anointed for healing, and she was wonderfully delivered. She arose and walked unaided out to the platform and testified to her healing before a large crowd. The following day she was about her work as usual, and attended the services, testifying to the power of God in her body.

Mr. John McKelvie of Gayville was healed of deafness. When his pastor, a Methodist, next met him, he spoke loudly to him, as usual, but Bro. McKelvie said, "You need not speak so loudly, Bro. Powers, I can hear now." The pastor was delighted.

Mr. Knut Iverson, Vermillion, S. D., was healed of a stiff back, resulting from a complication of diseases. For six months he had suf-

ferred constantly, and doctors brought no relief. After being anointed, he went to the prayer-room to continue to pray, but found he was perfectly healed.

Others were healed of catarrh of the head, lumbago, lung trouble, dropsy, leakage of the heart, a brother of a stiff knee, a sister of an affection of the throat, another sister of an affliction of the eyes. All rejoice in deliverance through Christ the Healer, to whom they give the glory.

Missionary Rest Home

With deep regret we announce that the Matron of the Missionary Rest Home, 1848 Berenice Ave., Chicago, has resigned because of her health. The faithfulness of Miss Droegmiller, her effi-

ciency and devotion to the missionaries is spread abroad, and her eight years of service has been phenomenal. The Committee has secured the able services of Mrs. Fannie D'Esenfant, to whom all mail regarding the Home should be addressed. May God bless her in her arduous duties.

Correspondence Course

The Berean Bible Institute Correspondence Course has been arranged so that everyone may have an opportunity to take part. The full course covers all the subjects taken up in the Bible School, such as: Studies in the Old and New Testaments, book by book, Christian doctrine, Church History, Homiletics, Personal Work, etc. Students may choose their subjects and take as many as they care to handle. Send name and address to The Secretary, Berean Bible Institute, 1920 Sixth St., San Diego, Calif., for a booklet giving information and price of each course.

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