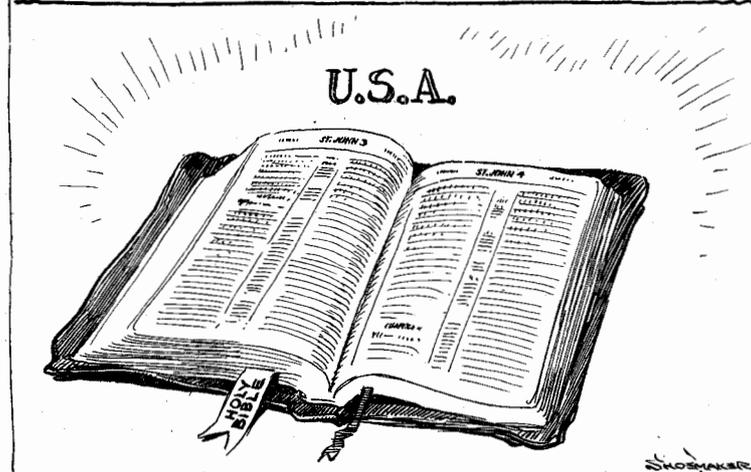


The Latter Rain Kvangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

America Still Has Cause for Thanksgiving



The Word of our God Shall Stand Forever—Isa. 40:8

Ask Ye of the LORD Rain in the Time of the Latter Rain

Disappointing Baptisms

See Page 3

The Latter Rain Evangel

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We Thank Thee!

THAT Thou hast brought us through another year;
That Thou hast lifted now and then the haze
Which hangs between our eyes and future days;
That Thou hast made our pathway sometimes clear,
And we have walked a while in pleasant ways,
We thank Thee!

That Thou hast kept our eyelids sometimes sealed
'Gainst sight we begged with streaming eyes to see;
That Thou has left Thy secrets safe with Thee,
And shown us, when our hearts at last were healed,
That Thou wert wiser in Thy plans than we—
We thank Thee!

That Nothing great or small eludes Thine eyes,
Which look to where the deeps within us dwell,
And mark the thoughts we have not words to tell,
For that Thine ears are turned towards human cries;
That Thou art wise and doeth all things well,
We thank Thee!

—Author Unknown.

Gifts that Will Abide

NOW that the season is drawing near when we celebrate the Savior's birth and because of God's great gift to us we give to "others," we would remind our readers of a gift that would speak of that Savior monthly.

Send The Latter Rain Evangel to your friends for a Christmas gift. It will not be something to lay away in a box, but will remind them of your love once a month and help prepare them for heaven. No investment you can make will bring such large spiritual returns for the outlay.

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We have a limited number of boxes for this special offer. Send your orders early before the supply is exhausted.

* * *

A Canadian subscriber writes:

"I thank you with my whole heart for the precious Evangel. It brings the only Pentecostal teaching I get, for I am in a cold, dead church and I would starve to death were it not for The Evangel. It is food for my soul."

Disappointing Baptisms

The Fruit of the Spirit the Result of Walking with Christ

Donald Gee in The Stone Church June 2, 1932



I THANK God for this sweet and holy atmosphere which is filling this place this afternoon. The more so because I feel we need the help of the Holy Spirit just now as I am asking you to study with me for a little while a somewhat difficult subject; perhaps I should say a somewhat delicate subject. I dare say I have never spoken about it before, but I am about to speak on what I call "Disappointing Baptisms." You say, "Brother Gee, there is no such thing." Well, I shall speak on this subject at any rate.

I thank God I can speak about this with courage because we know there are baptisms that are not disappointing. Thank God, there is a glorious Baptism of the Holy Spirit that never disappoints Him in us and never disappoints us but means a continual unfolding, a richer and greater experience of the Spirit's power and the Spirit's grace. But in a fairly long experience that has been world-wide I have come to the place where I feel I should consider this subject.

There are people who apparently have had the Baptism of the Holy Ghost but for some reason they have not made good, and the results are not what they ought to have been. The Word says in Acts 1:8, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." We have met people who have had the Holy Ghost but have not had power. Now no advantage is ever gained by refusing to face difficulties. I love to face difficulties; that is the way we learn. If we have a problem let us get hold of it and put it under the search-light of God's Word and the search-light of prayer until God has given us the solution of it. That is how we learn in the progress of aviation. We have had terrible disasters but do we say we will not trouble to fly anymore? We get to work at once to discover why this disaster occurred. What was the weakness that caused the crash? And when we have found the cause of the trouble what do we do? We simply proceed at once to rectify the error and make the weak places strong. Consequently aviation becomes more and more trustworthy.

As in the natural so in the spiritual. When we see a weakness, a failure, or a crash, let us not refuse to think about it, but bring it out in

the light of God's holy truth and find out what the Lord has to teach us. Now when I am speaking of people who have been baptized in the Holy Spirit I am taking the orthodox position of the sign of tongues accompanying the baptism. When people receive this experience there ought to be power in their lives, and yet we meet God's children where this is not the case. Let us find out what is the difficulty.

I want to group what I call Disappointing Baptisms under three headings. The first group are the people who have no difference in their lives after the Pentecostal baptism. I thank God for the multitude whose lives are absolutely changed by the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. I am one of them. But there are people who say they have the baptism and speak with tongues and yet after a few years or weeks have gone by they do not seem to be any different in their lives. Something is wrong somewhere, I am sure. A real baptism will make a tremendous difference.

The second group are people who, when they receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, receive some of the gifts of the Spirit but they do not have any fruit of the Spirit. They seem to be able to speak in tongues but do not have any love. They have outward manifestations of the Spirit but we are sorry to say their lives and testimonies are very far from what they ought to be, and we say at once, There is something wrong with a baptism of the Holy Spirit that only gives people gifts and doesn't make them more holy. It is a disappointing baptism, if not to them, to others.

And then the last group are those who have gifts and also fruit and yet who do not have any real power. They can speak with tongues and their lives are blameless but you could not really say that they have power in their lives. They are not powerful Christians and yet the Book says, "Ye shall have power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

First of all let us consider this group where people have had the experience of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and yet we do not seem to see any difference in their lives, and they themselves confess they do not feel any different. My suggestion is this: If God has genuinely filled you with the Holy Spirit and you allow doubt

and fear and unbelief to come in, they will paralyze the effect of the Baptism of the Spirit in your life and testimony. If you doubt what God has done for you, the very thing *He has done* ceases to be operative in your life. If you let fear come in you become paralyzed.

Take an illustration from my own experience: About eighteen years ago in London, England, there was a brother in our assembly, a fine young fellow, earnest, clean, upright Christian. He came to the altar but nothing ever seemed to move. We prayed for him, we laid hands on him, and did all we could but it seemed we might as well pray with a brick for all that resulted. We became puzzled and perplexed. Why was it? At last one day I talked to him alone: "Look here, brother, we have to get down to the root of this. Tell me, have you ever had an experience in the past when God has blessed you with a visitation of His Spirit's power?" "Yes," he said, "about seven or eight months ago I had a wonderful blessing. One night the Spirit of God came upon me in power. I was so lost in God I didn't know what happened. They tell me that I spoke in tongues. That is what they tell me, but you know I do not believe it." "Oh!" I said, "You need say no more. That is the explanation. You do not believe it." God had baptized that man in the Holy Ghost and after he had that blessed experience he said he did not believe it. Immediately he became exactly in the same position as one who never had the baptism at all; the blessing God had given was paralyzed; the power was frozen. I said, "What you need to do is to thank the Lord for what He has done, and it would not be out of place for you to ask Him to forgive you." The next meeting he asked the Lord to forgive his months of unbelief, and in a minute there was a divine explosion of power. What a time we had! The living water began to flow in rivers. You might have a disappointing baptism because you have gone back on what God has done for you, because you have denied the experience. The Lord help us to thank Him with believing hearts for what He has done for our souls.

There is another thing I want to say, and I say it regretfully, I believe that some baptisms are disappointing because some people have been urged to speak in what seemed to be tongues, and I doubt if they have really had the Baptism at all. I say very frankly that one of the curses that has marred this Pentecostal Movement like a vile cancer has been, forcing people to speak in

tongues when the Holy Ghost has not been doing the business. Speaking in tongues does not bring the Spirit; it is the Spirit that brings the tongues. When people are filled with the Holy Ghost they will speak without someone trying to force them to do it. They will be so full to overflowing that they cannot contain it. I am out to slay this whenever I can. God cleanse this lovely Movement from this vile travesty of the real Pentecost. The methods of some of our altar workers bring reproach upon the work. I'd rather wait ten years and have something from God than to have a manifestation of the flesh without any power. I am afraid people who were forced to speak in tongues and have never had any experience from God never had the Baptism. I do not wonder that their lives have not been changed. Beware of forcing people into the experience. I fear some are tempted to push people into the baptism in order to pile up statistics of people receiving the experience under their ministry. The net results for eternity of ten Holy Ghost baptisms will be better than a thousand of the other sort, and the judgment seat at which we will be brought to give an account of our works will reveal the motives. Thank God for those who are always working in the shadow of that great day where we shall give an account of our stewardship.

The real baptism is a bubbling forth of the Spirit within; you are so bursting with joy your ordinary language can not express the feeling within. I used all the English I could muster, all the extent of my vocabulary, and I had more praise in my heart and more worship for Jesus than I could utter. I got against a brick wall, as it were, and I hadn't any words to speak to Him as I had used up all mine; so He gave me His and I spoke in tongues as the Spirit gave me utterance. I say to the critics of this Movement, there is a real and when we have purged out the rubbish the real will shine forth in power.

Now I want to speak of those who make a big outward show of the gifts of the Spirit but seem to have very little of the fruit, very little holiness; their lives are not showing the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. These are the people who do more harm to the Pentecostal testimony than all the writers and preachers who have written and spoken against it put together. Our greatest enemies are not those outside the Movement. You might as well try to stop Niagara as to try to stop this Movement. I laugh when I read their pamphlets and hear their sermons against Pente-

cost. This last twenty-five years in Great Britain we have had every body of the Christian church solidly against Pentecost. From the Church of England down to The Salvation Army, all have fought Pentecost for twenty-five years. The cream of the Bible teachers in the world have sharpened their pens to write against this Movement. Today the Pentecostal work in England is rolling on in greater magnitude than ever, and the largest halls in Great Britain have to be taken continuously to hold the crowds. I used to worry when somebody brought out a new booklet. I'd have a bad night, could scarcely sleep, but the attacks from without have not hurt us. Sad to say the Movement has been weakened, held back and injured by the enemies inside, and the enemies on the inside are those who speak with tongues of men and angels and *have not love*. May God give us to see that there is something radically wrong with the experience that gives you gifts and doesn't give you holiness.

He is the Spirit of truth and when we love the truth it will always help us. So looking again for help, I think one of the reasons—here perhaps I will utter a word of defense for the Movement—one of the reasons is that we have looked in the wrong place for the fruit of the Spirit. We have confused the gifts of the Spirit and the fruit of the Spirit, and we have thought that the Baptism of the Spirit was to produce fruit, which, of course, is a mistake. Fruit comes from Christ in the heart. The result of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost is supernatural gifts. Now we receive the Spirit of Christ in our hearts in regeneration and in that sense we receive the Holy Spirit as the Spirit of Christ. That is very different from receiving Him in His own wonderful, distinctive personality. There is a difference between the Spirit of Christ and the Holy Spirit. But as a matter of fact you cannot make a distinction except with difficulty because God is Three in One, and as soon as you start on this subject you are involved in mystery. I believe God is Three and Three in One. You say, "Explain it." I cannot, and I leave it. I can worship a God who is beyond my full comprehension, and I see in my Bible that God is One in Three Persons.

Now when it comes to the Holy Spirit we have to remember that He is revealed as the Spirit of the Father, He is revealed as the Spirit of the Son, and He also has a separate, distinct personality. Let me illustrate: Sometime ago I had a letter from a certain brother who is a secretary of a church in England, asking me to come and

have some meetings in that church. He wrote me an official letter, on the official stationery of the church and signed at the end with his own name and underneath, "Church Secretary." It was a very business-like, official letter. But it so happened that this particular brother was also a personal friend of mine, and took advantage of sending an official letter as the secretary to put in a personal word, so on a slip of ordinary paper he scribbled a personal note in his own familiar scrawl: "Dear Donald: I am enclosing an official note from the church. I do hope you will come and that you can come and stay at our house. Yours ever, Walter." Both letters were from the same man but in one he wrote as the secretary of the church and in the other as a personal friend. This is the best illustration I can give of the two aspects of the Holy Spirit. It is not two Spirits, it is One. In one He comes as the Spirit of Christ because Christ in His own Person is seated at the Father's right hand. Yet I can say with Paul, "Christ liveth in me." How can Christ live in me except by the Spirit? Christ is in heaven but I am glad that by His Spirit He is dwelling in my heart.

Now what I am really wanting to give you is that it is from the Spirit of Christ in our hearts that the fruit of the Spirit comes. What did Jesus teach us in the 15th chapter of John? He said, "He that abideth in me, and I in Him, the same bringeth forth much fruit." In Philippians it speaks of "being filled with the fruits of righteousness which are by Jesus Christ," and when Christ is in your heart you will have love, joy, peace, long-suffering, and all the fruit of the Spirit.

Now it is possible to have all this; it is possible to walk with Christ and have all this and yet not have the fullness of the Pentecostal Baptism. That is why people say, "Look at all those beautiful Christians with their holy lives. They never had this baptism." Yes, they are beautiful and we thank God for their lives. What is the explanation? They have Christ in their hearts, they are walking and living with Him. Thank God the character of Jesus Christ is revealed in our lives.

The Pentecostal Baptism brings us in touch with the supernatural power of God. We need, not only the fruit of the Spirit but we need the gifts. We need, not only to be built up in character but we need the dynamic power of God. But the trouble is some people who have the

(Continued on page 18)

Pictures of Jesus in the Gospel of John

The Model Soul Winner

Sermon by Bert Edward Williams, Pastor of The Stone Church, Nov. 29, 1931



IN TAKING up once more the study of The Pictures of Jesus in the Gospel of John, we find Him in the 4th chapter, presented as a model Soul Winner. We will make a rather careful study of this chapter because we find here the best pattern we have in the world of how to win souls to Christ.

I believe the church has lost much because she has refused to follow the *divine* order, which is to go and tell others about Jesus. In many instances we have built fine churches and we have invited the people to *come to us*, all of which is good providing we do not stop there; but to build a fine structure, install a fine organ, have an educated ministry and all of the other usual church appointments is not sufficient to fulfill the command as given by Jesus, which is, "*Go ye therefore.*" We find Jesus continually going out, thus setting for us an example for carrying out the great commission which He was to give later on.

In this study of the Soul Winner we find first of all, in verses 4 and 6, that Jesus went where the sinner was, for we read that "He must needs go through Samaria." There He met the noted woman of Samaria at Jacob's well. Then we find that He spoke to the sinner first, and third, we find Jesus presenting the fact that the unsaved are often ignorant of spiritual truth, as clearly intimated in the 10th verse. He recognized that this sinful woman was ignorant of the truth of spiritual things and that is true of every unsaved individual—he is hopeless outside of the conviction that the Spirit brings. We find many people boasting about their knowledge of the Bible and how they have applied themselves to it, but there is a vast difference between *applying oneself to the Bible and applying the Bible to oneself*. We have men today of a certain type who apply themselves to the Bible very diligently, for the express purpose of criticising it; then we have men of whom it can be said that they *apply the Bible to themselves* with the idea of following its truths. The Word of God says, "If any man shall do His will he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God." The only way for a person to know the teaching of the Word of God is to be possessed with a determination to do the will of God

and apply the teachings of the Bible to his own heart.

So we find that this woman, though she had some knowledge of the prophets, yet she knew not the way of eternal life. We read in I. Corinthians 2:14 that "the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them; because they are spiritually discerned." In my own experience as a Christian worker I have found this is literally true. There came into my study some years ago a very sinful young man who got gloriously saved during the visit. After his conversion he told me that though he had been reared in a nominal christian home he never knew that Jesus had died for him. He said he knew that Jesus died—he knew it as a historical fact, but it had never entered his mind that He had suffered and died for *him*. Then two years ago at a camp meeting I met a young man who had recently been saved, and in conversation with him he said, "Yes I knew that Jesus died but I did not know that His blood cleansed from sin." He had been raised in a christian home and had a godly mother, but somehow in his sinful life and in his worldly ambition he had overlooked the fact that the blood of Jesus cleanses from all sin. So in dealing with the unsaved we must ever bear in mind the fact, though they be ever so well educated they still are totally ignorant of the simplest and most fundamental facts of the Christian religion, and we do well to start at the beginning and go through the primaries of the Christian faith with them.

Then we find that Christ told this woman of God's gift to man and revealed Himself to her as God's gift. This is very essential if we are to be successful soul winners. In Romans 6:23 we read, "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." If it be true that Jesus is a model Soul Winner and if we would follow His methods it becomes expedient, if not necessary, that we present Jesus to the sinner as God's gift. And this leads me to say that in dealing with the unsaved it is always wise to proceed very cautiously, taking into consideration the personality of the sinner and dealing with him accordingly.

For example: some years ago during an altar service I observed at my left a man of mature years who was seeking salvation. Near him was a member of the assembly but she was not making much headway in her endeavor to lead this man to Christ. I saw a look of wonder in his face and I knew he was perplexed and yet the woman was doing her best. I stepped over near them and listened and discovered that the woman would probably never lead this man to Christ in a hundred years because she was ignorant of the very things that Jesus emphasizes here in this chapter. This woman was saying to this sinner, "Plead the blood, brother, plead the blood." Why bless your heart, we Christians scarcely know how to do that after years of christian experience, and yet she was telling the sinner to do that which belongs to saved people. I feared the man might become discouraged and perplexed as to his real condition; so after a little I walked around there and edged in beside him. I opened my Bible before him and asked him to read the passages dealing directly with salvation and that were relative to his standing as a sinner towards God. I led him on from one passage to another and soon a smile began to play upon his face and after a little he bowed his head and definitely accepted Christ as his Savior. And then he said, "This is the first time in my life that I have ever had the plan of salvation intelligently presented to me, and I am a man forty years of age." We must follow the logical, Scriptural method in dealing with the unsaved.

Then we find that Jesus drew spiritual lessons from common things. Notice His reference to the physical water which He asked for and then observe how He passes from that natural water to the supernatural—the spiritual water which He could give. That is always a good rule for disseminating information. In our schools and colleges we find that this is one of the methods recommended in teaching and every teacher is instructed in the method of passing from the *known* to the *unknown*. So many times we can talk about that with which the sinner is already familiar and then form a comparison with the spiritual. Jesus said, "If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water," and of course that produced an inquiry in her mind and immediately she wanted to know about the living water. The result is shown in verse eleven.

Right away she tells Him He hasn't anything to draw water with, and that opens up the way for Him to talk to her about the spiritual water.

I am sure it would be very beneficial to all of us to make an intensive study of this chapter and ever keep before our eyes the proper methods of winning souls to Christ. Some years ago I was changing trains in a certain city and had several hours on my hands. I got into conversation with an insurance agent whom I had met on a former occasion. We sat in the waiting room of the hotel for some time talking together and I found him to be the most enthusiastic insurance agent I ever knew. It seemed I couldn't get a word in on any other subject. I was determined to talk to him about Christ, yet it seemed I would be defeated until it was nearly train time. We went to the depot together and while waiting for my train to arrive he quieted down a bit and I hurriedly seized the opportunity and said, "You don't know that I am an insurance agent too?" He looked at me in wonderment. He was interested at once because that was his big and all-absorbing topic, and he said, "No, I didn't know that: what company do you represent?" I said, "I represent the oldest insurance company in all the world, a company which never fails to pay its dividends on time." And on I went, describing the company. I said, "The home office of this company is in heaven; Jesus is the President and the Holy Ghost is the chief Agent." The Lord helped me and he was captivated right away with the description of my insurance company and right there I had a chance to present Jesus Christ to him and implore him to give his heart to the Lord. I have never seen him and cannot tell what the results were, but I followed the methods laid down here by the Lord and I believe the Spirit of God vindicated His Word.

Some years ago a man drove into Northfield, Mass. He wanted to find where a certain man lived; so he said to a man standing near, "Can you tell me where Mr. So-and-so lives?" The man replied, "No, I cannot tell you where *he* lives but if you had asked me *the way to heaven* I could have told you that," and at once proceeded to present to him the Gospel story. That is taking advantage of a circumstance and using the method that Jesus used here.

Then we find that Jesus tells the woman of something that will satisfy. Jesus strikes at the very root of her desire, for sinners are always seeking something that will satisfy. He says to all of us, "Come unto me all ye that labor and

are heavy laden and I will give you rest." He is not speaking of physical, muscular labor but that labor in which men and women are continually engaged in seeking for something that will satisfy their souls. He tells her that to drink of the water that He can give will provide satisfaction, that it shall be within her a well of water springing up into everlasting life. In Psalm 107:9 we read, "For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness." I had this fact demonstrated to me very forcibly some years ago when there came into a certain religious service a wealthy woman whom I had met previously. I observed that, in spite of her wealth, she was sad, and while engaged in conversation with her she told me that she was very unhappy and went on to say, "My husband is coming to get me any moment now. He has no use for a religious meeting or for spiritual things. I have never had any great sorrow in my life; there has not been any sickness or death and I have nothing to do but live in the swing of social life; but I am unhappy in spite of it all and the only peace and joy I get out of life is in attending religious services of this kind." While she was talking a very well dressed but rough sort of man came up and spoke in an unkind way to her saying, "Come on, let's get out of here."

I was impressed recently, in reading the reports of three suicides; in each instance they were committed by persons who had plenty of money, who lived in society, and in each of the three cases the relatives are searching to find the motive for the suicide. In questioning myself as to the motive they might have had I came to the conclusion that they had tried everything that the world could give but failed to find that satisfaction for which their soul craved. Like the girl who was found dead off the coast of New Jersey and wrote in her diary a few days before that she had experienced everything of life; they had known every experience but found the whole thing empty and life was not worth living anymore. With them there was nothing beyond—nothing further to entice them—everything had been experienced. Thank God, there is a thrill that the sinner has yet to know, and it becomes our privilege and duty to tell them about God's gift to man that they too might gain that satisfaction that belongeth to the children of the Lord.

The latter rain will never fall in a stormy church.

Thoughts that Linger

John C. Nelson

As dead flies will spoil the fragrance of perfume, so foolish jokes will spoil the spirit of a sermon. Eccl. 10-1.

* * *

You cannot give anyone your testimony if you have lost it.

* * *

Sinners are cleansed through the blood by repentance and confession. Saints are cleansed through the blood by walking in the light. 1 John 1-7.

* * *

If at first you don't receive pray, pray again.

* * *

The wages of sin is death. Quit the devil before pay-day.

* * *

Those who deny the existence of a hell are usually headed in that direction.

* * *

The same voice that calls a man to preach the gospel also calls him to live the gospel. 1 Cor. 9-14.

* * *

By their fruits ye shall know them and not by their BARK.

* * *

Some people seem to desire a close walk with Jesus in the world to come, yet are not anxious to walk that way here.

* * *

If you will give God's Word freely to other people you will be able to keep more of it to yourself.

* * *

Prayer will change a sinner into a saint while lack of prayer will change a saint into a sinner.

* * *

If Satan can get control of the Christian's tongue he is willing to turn the rest of the body over to the Lord.

* * *

Satan lays traps for God's people, not traps for their feet but traps for their tongues, not traps to hold their tongues but clap-traps to get their tongues wagging.

* * *

It will take all that you are to be a true Christian. It will cost all that you have to be a false one.

Wasted Energies

By Evangelist Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn



HERE is not in all of nature an illustration of the prodigious waste of energy as that of the 10,000 rivers that ceaselessly pour their millions of cubic feet of water down the greater watersheds of the continents into the ocean. This opinion is much repeated by those who devote their whole life to the harnessing of the water forces of the country, who point to the countless blessings of convenience that accrue to humanity from the gigantic dams going up every year. Electric power can so easily be generated; to visit any great power plant is to realize it first hand. Engineers tell us that for centuries our lot on earth could have been vastly improved and life made more pleasant had we long ago discovered how to utilize and turn into power the energies of nature. Through the advancement of science man seems to be learning how to conserve strength, and how to eliminate waste by all means in every realm of endeavor and industry, yet when he comes to things spiritual his prodigious blundering is more manifest than ever. In the things that concern his approach to God he is still a squanderer of energy.

A BAG WITH HOLES

Haply you have heard of Haggai's bag with holes? His wonderful book begins with a significant sentence twice repeated in which the prophet warns us to "consider" our ways. To put it in modern language, the motorist who studies his map is better off than the man who steps on the gas and leaves to luck where he will land. Half the time and more he will be wasting a lot of energy as I did once when past midnight I traveled for four solid hours on the wrong highway. Now let us read Haggai 1:6, the last half, "Ye clothe you, but there is none warm; and he that earneth wages to put it into a *bag of holes*." Seems to me I hear someone say, "But no one would be that senseless!" May be not to do so literally, yet on every hand today man does that very thing only on a larger scale. How many have amassed a mint of money in a bank that ultimately proved much worse than that bottomless bag! Besides, think of the fabulous amount of finance foolishly invested in every kind of wild-cat scheme with naught for return but remorse and misery. If humanity is made to suf-

fer so much damage by bad judgment in commercial enterprise what eternal loss will be the lot of those who have leaned all along on props that are false, who have beautifully built on a surface of sand. Haggai does not here speak literally but illustrates a spiritual truth. I know something of the heart-breaks that must come to a business man who, having toiled late and long to prepare the premises and having furnished the place attractively, sees the public pass him by. His predicament may be tragic as he faces failure but it is naught as compared with spiritual bankruptcy. What must be the shock of a soul awakening at last to find that all his religious profession is in vain, that he has based his faith on a form of godliness instead of on the power of God, that all the clothing he has sought to find for his soul cannot keep him warm. What multitudes will come some day to see that

All their good works,

All the penances, self-imposed or placed upon them,

All their chasing service,

All their going about establishing their own righteousness,

All their attention to the external in Christianity.

HAVE BEEN FUTILE BAGS WITH HOLES.

Except our nature be changed.

Except we pass from death unto life,

Except we be born again from above, all our energies in religion are wasted.

THE RICH MAN'S DREAM

A certain wealthy manufacturer whose one concern had been to create a fortune, thought to change his ways and make amends for his selfishness of the past. Feeling ambitious, he decided to put his gold to good use with a view to eternal gain. He entered a career of philanthropy with a will, giving large sums to charitable causes and in every way hoping to alleviate the suffering around him. One night he retired congratulating himself on all that he had been enabled to accomplish, and that night he dreamed a vivid dream. He saw a ladder leading up to heaven, and noticed that every good deed done by him on earth added another step to its height. So he hastened to apply himself at a great cost and sacrifice, to benevolence. By now the ladder reached beyond the highest clouds and grew apace until it must have topped the moon. In

his dream it seemed as if years had passed and he must now climb the ladder to heaven. To the last moment he never relaxed in his well-doing, and saying farewell to his friends he swiftly mounted until he disappeared in the mist above. The earth faded beneath him and could be seen no longer. On and on he stepped tirelessly and happily until the moon receded and he rejoiced that he would soon reach the stars. Of a sudden the ladder came to an abrupt end, and he realized that not only his self-righteous works but the confidence he had placed in them had all been in vain. Then as he stood there, balanced in that awful solitude on the topmost rung, a voice resounded like ten thousand thunders, and he heard the words, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that entereth not by the door into the sheep-fold, but climbeth up some other way, *the same is a thief and a robber*" (John 10:1). He awoke from his dream disillusioned and undeceived. He knew that all his energies had been wasted so he sought the Savior in deep contrition and experienced regeneration. Today he is spreading the good news of salvation. It may be that like him you have been devoting all your time to building a Tower of Babel instead of trusting in the work that Christ finished on your behalf, on Calvary's cross.

SEWING WITHOUT A THREAD

Works without faith is worse than faith without works for the former is like a woman sewing all day long at last to discover that she had not threaded her needle, if that were possible. For "without faith it is *impossible* to please God," (Heb. 11:16). There are thousands who sincerely endeavor to please God yet refuse to cease from the flesh or give up the world. They will find all their striving to be naught, and their eager, earnest energy to amount to nothing. For "they that are in the flesh cannot please God" (Rom. 8:8). "Except the Lord build the house, *they labor in vain* that build it" (Ps. 127:1). An outward show of piety, mere charitable or humanitarian benevolence is a wretched substitute for the righteousness which is of faith and a new creation in Christ Jesus.

Jesus said, "Where your treasure is there will your heart be also," and if your heart is still in the world it cannot be possible for you to please God, for "If any man love the world, the love of the Father *is not in him* (I Jno. 2:15). Why hope to be approved of God when we satisfy the lust of our flesh and please ourselves? Even if we are engaged in religious exercises on Sunday

and in Christian duties, they are a poor make-shift; they are but a soul drug and a searing of the conscience.

FALSE PROGRESS

If we seek to enter the Kingdom of God through our own efforts we are like the company of explorers who attempted to reach the North Pole. At the end of a long day's march they found they were four miles farther from their destination than when they started out. The same occurred the following day, and when they endeavored to find the cause they discovered that the ice floes upon which they were journeying, were drifting south faster than they could walk north. Thus our self-righteousness and our good works are slowly carrying us further from our goal, our progress is but an illusion and all our striving is in vain.

NOTEWORTHY NOTHINGS

Simon Peter once said to Christ, "Master we have toiled all the night, and *have taken nothing*" (Luke 5:5), and he added, "Nevertheless at Thy Word we shall let down the net." Note the outcome—a great catch. So it is all to no purpose to toil when one fails to heed Christ's words. It is strange that two such incidents are recorded in the scripture as if the Holy Spirit thought only one was not sufficient. After Jesus' resurrection the disciples went fishing, and in John 21:3 we see "that night they caught nothing." He told them to cast their net on the right side of the boat and then they were unable to draw it out because of the multitude of fishes therein. They had gone without Him! Every enterprise proves a disappointment when God is left out of it. The whole of life is a failure when He is not first and foremost. To begin with, "A man can receive *nothing* except it be given him from heaven" (Jno. 3:27). Even Christ did nothing of His own strength for He said, "The Son can do *nothing* of Himself" (Jno 5:19). This is why He taught His disciples that "flesh profiteth *nothing*" (6:23), and later He said, "Ye are the branches: He that abideth in Me, and I in Him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: *for without Me ye can do nothing*" (15:5). All reformation, self-improvement, character-building and morality whose motive force is merely human, is so much wasted energy, and can never obtain the favor of God. For did He not say, "NOT BY MIGHT NOR BY POWER BUT BY MY SPIRIT SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS" (Zech. 4:6).

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MADAM GUYON

Cloth, 270 pages, .75c by Mail.

Our High Calling

Who we Are, and What God Expects of Us

Pastor J. R. Kline, Detroit, Michigan, in The Stone Church, Oct. 4, 1931



WISH to call your attention to the 34th verse of the 10th chapter of John, "Jesus answered them (the Jews), Is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods?" My subject will be, Our High Calling, Who we are, or who we are supposed to be, as God looks upon us.

There is a truth in this text that I feel God would have us herald wherever we go. Our High Calling, or How God looks upon His children and what He expects of them.

There seems to be a tendency among the children of God to have what the world would call an inferiority complex. You ask somebody to do something in church work in these days and they make an excuse that they can't do it, or they ask us to get somebody else, saying that there are many others so much more able, and so on. People go around feeling they do not amount to anything and do it under the guise of humility. It is well enough for us to have humility and not to have an exalted opinion of ourselves, but I do believe that we should realize the responsibility of our high calling and what God expects of us as Christians; that we ought to be what God would have us be.

According to this text, man even in his natural creation is called a god. This might seem startling for us to make such a statement, and at first thought you might reject it, but I believe Jesus puts His stamp of approval on this verse. You know He had been telling the Jews that He and His Father were *one*, and because of this the Jews were about to stone Him. Jesus asked them, "Are you stoning me for a good deed?" They said, "No, but because you, being a man, call yourself God." Then He said, "Is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods? If he called them gods, unto whom the word of God came, and the scripture cannot be broken; say ye of Him whom the Father hath sanctified and sent into the world, thou blasphemest; because I said, I am the Son of God?"

God has been revealing to my heart His personality. Some people say, "We believe He is everywhere, in the trees, in the flowers, and in a fence post." You wouldn't want to pray to a fence-post, though some people do pray that way. When you pray you want to address a Being who

will answer prayer. I believe we have here a thought that will tell us what God is like. Some time ago there was an article in the American Magazine by Shailer Matthews, who is at the head of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago. In this article he answered the question, "Do you believe there is a God?" He said, "Of course, we believe there is a God. We do not know what He is like, but we believe there is a great force back of all things. We do not know what that force is. It might prove to be electricity." That is the training of some of our great pulpiteers. I may not be as well educated as they, but I know something of what God is like. I am glad to say that this is the privilege of every Christian. Jesus says in Matt. 11:25, "I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes." And He says, further on, that no man knoweth the Father save the Son and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal Him. I rejoice that the Son has revealed the Father to me.

When Paul went into the city of Athens he found a group of people who spent their whole time hearing of something new. And when he saw the altar with the inscription, "To the Unknown God" he proceeded to declare to them the God he worshipped. He said, "He is an unknown God to you but I will tell you about Him," and preached a sermon to them on Mars' Hill. We read in the beginning that God made man in His own image and after His own likeness. So if we want to know what God is like, we have only to look at man, not in his fallen and depraved condition, but as God originally created him.

People like to have their offspring look like them, and when there is a little baby born how we all love to look at him, and say, "Isn't he sweet? He is the very image of his father." A man likes to have his offspring look like him. Paul emphasizes this for he says to the Athenians, "For in Him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also His offspring." I do not believe in this nonsense that God made man to evolve up from protoplasm until he became a human being. When a man wants to build an automobile he says, "I want this automobile to be the most beautiful piece of mechanism you will find anywhere, and

he conceives what it will be and he doesn't call it a finished product until it looks just like what he had in his mind. So when God created man, He created him after His own image, a magnificent specimen, until he disobeyed the laws of a holy God and brought upon himself disaster and death. I have often wished that I could have seen man in his original condition. What a marvelous creature he must have been!

When man who was originally created in the image of God fell, God said, "I will make another Man. I will have a Man in the very image and likeness of Myself, One who will do my will." Just as truly as He created the first Adam, so He created the Second, in the womb of the Virgin. We read in Hebrews that God, who in times past spoke through the prophets, "hath in these last days spoken unto us by His Son . . . who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person." If you want to know what the Father is like here we read that Jesus is His express image. He hears, He understands, He sympathizes with us. He is not just a "force." He is a Being, a Father.

The Apostle John speaking to us in the apocalyptic vision as recorded in the 4th chapter of Revelation sees God's throne, and he tells us that One sat upon that throne, and describes the whole brilliant scene, the four and twenty elders having crowns of gold, and lightnings and thunders proceeding from the throne, and so on. We read that God clothes Himself with light as with a garment. He is clothed with light but He has a personality and sits upon a throne. Man originally was also clothed with light, but when he sinned he found himself unclothed.

The Psalmist said, "I shall be satisfied when I awake in Thy likeness." He realized he was a fallen creature and that man had lost the beauty of the original creation. When God found man had fallen He didn't start a Prohibition Party or Moral Reform. He said, "I must have a new creation, made in my express image." We read in the eighth chapter of Romans that those whom He called "He also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of His Son." How many of us are conformed to the image of His Son? I fear we do not look very much like Jesus. We sing, "Be like Jesus, this my song," but how many of us are like Him? Isn't it a fact that it is foreign to most people to be like Jesus these days? The Bible says we should "Do all things without murmurings and disputings; that we may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without

rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world." A murmurer is a rebel. He gets up and says, "I do not like what the preacher says," and if he sees him coming down one aisle he goes down the other. Do you believe God wants us to be saints? I do. I believe God wants us not only to sing, "I would be like Jesus," but to *be* like Him all day long. God wants us to be conscious that we are sons of God just as Jesus was conscious that He was the Son of God. The Apostle says, "Beloved, *now* are we the sons of God." Do you believe it?

Now Jesus said to His followers, "The works that I do shall ye do also, and greater works than these shall ye do because I go to the Father." Truly we need to recognize our high calling in Christ Jesus. We shall never advance in the Christian life as long as we go around with this inferiority complex. Let us cry, "Abba Father," and God will hear our prayer just as truly as He heard the prayer of His Son. I do not want you to look at me, for I am nothing. There is nobody who amounts to anything in himself. If you hear that this man or that woman is wonderful, do not believe it, for the Bible says, "All flesh is grass." So in the natural we are nothing. There is no doubt that the downfall of many a man and woman today is because people praise them. They say, "Isn't she wonderful?" "He is the most gifted preacher I ever heard."

Jesus, when He performed miracles said, "The works that I do, I do not of myself, but the Father who dwelleth in me *He doeth the works.*" We are sons of God, and the works that we do, it is the Father working thru us. We experienced something of this in our ministry over in Detroit. There was a woman who one evening came into our service, and coming down to the front said, "Brother Kline, I have a very severe eye affliction. I can scarcely read anything and am almost blind. Will you pray for me?" In an off-hand way we said, "Yes," and we prayed. Sometime after that she came back and said, "Brother Kline, do you remember me?" "No, I do not." She said, "You remember you prayed for my eyes. I can read anything now, whereas I could not read before without the strongest lenses." God healed her.

A woman was dying of tuberculosis. Her cheeks were sunken and she looked just as if she were passing away. I felt in the natural, This looks like a hopeless case. Her daughter was

.... (Continued on page 18)

The Under-Surgeon in God's Hospital

A Thanksgiving Day That Counted for Eternity



HE surgeon who has an operation to perform must needs take the greatest care to be scrupulously clean in every detail ere he touches his patient; the attire must be spotlessly pure, hands must be carefully washed in a strong disinfectant and every minute instrument thoroughly sterilized to safeguard the patient against infection. How striking is the dazzling whiteness! the extreme cleanliness of surgeon, attendants, nurses and of every detail connected with an operating room! And if clean hands and clean instruments are of such vast importance in physical surgery, of far greater importance is absolute purity of heart and of hands and every other detail when spiritual surgery is in question. The operation of turning a heart of stone into a heart of flesh is a most critical one and he who would be an instrument in the hands of the Divine Surgeon for such an operation must be thoroughly sterilized in the ever efficacious disinfectant,—the blood stream from Calvary's fountain, so that not one taint of filth remains. Often this process proves to be a long and trying one for it demands complete consecration to all of His divine will.

To be such an instrument was the supreme ambition of Pastor Peter Jegl, now in charge of the German Pentecostal Assembly of Chicago and through the years of his training as an interne, the consecration deepened and the spotless purity of his divine Specialist was being worked into this, His under-attendant. God has His own unique way of dealing with every individual and as He searched the heart of this aspiring young interne He detected the "spot" that needed to be washed away lest it hinder a successful practise of spiritual surgery in later years. The "spot" was an abnormal love for jewelry, for diamonds and rings of all kinds held a strange attraction for him. But after he received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit God dealt rather drastically with him and one day as he was putting on these outward adornments he heard a voice from heaven saying, "This is not becoming to a child of God." He profited by the rebuke, sold all the jewelry he possessed and used the money in the purchase of his first benches for the mission which he later opened up. As the years rolled by he had the great joy of seeing many a penitent sinner find

Christ while kneeling at those wooden benches. Think you it was an unprofitable exchange—diamonds for wooden benches! Ah, no, for it was an exchange of naught but earth's glittering toys for what proved to be veritable chariot wheels of heaven, to carry lost humanity to the feet of the World's Savior!

It was after this consecration that God began to open doors of service for Mr. Jegl; first it was a class in Sunday School, then the superintendency, and in his daily work in the machine shop he bought up every opportunity for witnessing for Christ. Many a successful spiritual operation was performed among his fellow workmen as one after the other was led from darkness into light. But stronger and stronger grew the conviction that God was requiring of him his entire time and there followed a fierce struggle. Feeling his incompetency he tried to "buy off" and pay for a substitute, and then too he had fearful misgivings about the future should he give up his good position as foreman of the shop. He had already taken charge of a little mission in which were placed the memorable benches and for months he carried on a spiritual clinic at night after a hard day's work at the shop. Still struggling under conviction and not willing to give up all his income, he took an easier job, but it seemed everything he tried proved naught but a failure, and finally he ended the struggle by giving up his secular work to devote his entire time to the service of his Master. He who was once a patient himself, had now graduated from internship to be a physician and surgeon, but he realized that only as he took directions from his Divine Specialist could he ever hope to succeed.

How truly is every mission hall and every God-indwelt church a spiritual hospital, for within these precincts God, by the aid of His human instruments, performs the greatest of all operations; there lives are changed for time and eternity; the sick in soul and the sick in body are sent away whole. The German Pentecostal Assembly located near the corner of Belmont and Damen Avenues, Chicago, Ill., was no exception and every year recorded new and increasing results for the Lord.

One of the outstanding miracles was the salvation of an avowed atheist and today this man who was raised up from a spiritual death is a faithful witness to the saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Many physical wrecks found their way to this place where healing streams were flowing, and through the instrument of prayer, wielded by the hand of faith, they were made perfectly whole. At one time a man afflicted with incurable stomach trouble came to this mission. He had been unable to eat scarcely any solid food. The trouble became so acute that he was forced to go to a hospital where X-Ray examinations showed a hopeless condition. One Sunday morning the doctor advised the wife to have her husband taken home as he had only a few more hours to live. Thereupon the wife sent for her pastor, Mr. Jegl and that afternoon, he and a few of his people visited the hospital where together they laid hold on the Great Physician. In answer to the prayer of faith the man was miraculously raised up from his death bed, went home and after a few days was back at work again. When testifying to his healing a year later he told how he had not missed a day at his work where he does hard manual labor, and that he had been able to eat three hearty meals every day.

One of the severest cases that tested the faith of Pastor Jegl was when his wife was stricken with appendicitis and serious intestinal trouble. "We had prayed the prayer of faith for many others who received healing, but when it came to our own home, it seemed so much harder to get the victory," said Mr. Jegl. For four or five weeks she suffered and during that time lost 32 pounds, as she was unable to eat any solid food. Her condition became alarming when the yellow color all over her body and even in her eyes, showed unmistakable signs of a deadly poison going through her entire system. A neighbor, who was a physician, heard of her critical condition and came to see what could be done for her, but after a hasty call he pronounced her hopeless, saying that her appendix had burst and not one out of a hundred ever recovered. It was a severe challenge to their faith when in the dark hours of the night, life seemed to be leaving her body; the cold sweat of death was on her face and she became rigid and cold. She herself felt her spirit leaving the mortal tabernacle about two o'clock that night; she saw herself in the realms of glory and had a vision of her crucified Lord with the crown of thorns on His brow. In another room her husband was winning the battle over death and after a terrific fight with the powers of darkness he suddenly changed his prayer to praise and though his wife was at that moment a dying woman, he began to pace the floor with his hands raised to heaven, praising God with a loud voice

for complete healing. Just an hour later the victory which he had claimed in the hour of death became manifest in her body, life flowed into the earthly tabernacle and soon she regained consciousness. That morning she asked for something to eat and after that her strength gradually returned till in a few weeks she was able to eat all solid food and felt better than she had for years.

As in the days of our Savior's earthly pilgrimage, the children too, were brought here for His healing touch. One mother, Mrs. J. Kirschner, more than once proved her God faithful for herself and household when the children had a physical need or the financial condition demanded Divine help. We quote from her own testimony:

"When my little girl was nine years old she was very sick with a mastoid. We called the doctor and he prescribed some salve which I used for four weeks without any result. The mastoid became bigger and bigger, always having a watery surface, and the child cried in continual agony. One evening our pastor called on us and after prayer he anointed the child with oil according to James 5:14. Soon after, the child fell asleep and slept till morning, something she had not done for weeks. In the morning I removed the bandage from her head which I had to keep on her constantly as there was a continual running from the sore. I found a thin skin over the entire wound which was then as large as a silver dollar. It was the most marvelous thing I had ever seen. I knew then and there that God had worked this miracle and my faith was greatly strengthened. At another time this same child had a vomiting spell which lasted for three days and two nights. She had not been able to eat or drink anything as nothing would stay on her stomach. After our pastor prayed she immediately asked for something to eat and to our great joy she ate a large bowl full of milk and crackers.

"Then my oldest daughter was troubled with her foot and for days she complained of severe pain in the ball of her foot. She said it felt like needle points piercing through. It seemed we were unable to get the victory for her so I took her to a chiropodist who after examining her foot, declared that she had a "verruco" which had tiny branches spread across the ball of her foot. He said that unless it was taken care of the pain would become so severe that she would be unable to wear any shoes, and advised an immediate operation which was to be followed by electric treatments. I could not consent to this but took her home and called for our pastor. After pray-

ing and anointing her with oil he offered thanks for complete victory and it wasn't long till this verruco disappeared and she was completely delivered from all pain. The ball of her foot is smooth and soft where before it was hard and almost petrified."

Another avenue by which the life-giving streams flowed out to needy humanity was by means of the offerings and prayers for the far-flung battle fields. Pastor Jegl has not confined his "practise" to his community alone, for out in India, on the Russian border and in Poland are workers who are supported by the faithful gifts sent out from the home base, and thru these workers some of the "other sheep" are learning to trust in the Great Physician. As the years have come and gone many thousands of dollars have been sent to foreign fields.

It was in connection with these missionary offerings that some of the members of the German Pentecostal Assembly learned in a very practical way the truth of the verse, "There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty."

Thanksgiving time was at hand, and in order to stimulate his people toward a special Thanksgiving offering for the Lord, he distributed little missionary barrels among the members. In previous years they had gathered splendid offerings on this occasion but now the depression was at its height and the pastor had some misgivings as to the returns, for his little flock as a whole had felt the pinch of the times. Thanksgiving Day arrived with its special service at night; the barrels were collected and then followed a consecration service. One of the members found it difficult to press through to victory—financial circumstances were weighing heavily upon him; there was desperate need for a vacant flat to be rented but this seemed impossible, and he was disappointed in not being able to contribute to the special offering. Then he was suddenly startled by the voice of God saying, "Shall I rent your flat for you?" New hope seized him as he answered "Yes." The flat had been vacant for months and in the natural it seemed hopeless as there were so many others more desirable. But as husband and wife walked home together that night he said to her, "Tomorrow you will rent the flat. I want you to lay aside the first month's rent for I promised that to the Lord." The wife just smiled—and wondered. But she was most surprised when on the very next day a couple came to look at the apartment; they rented it and paid

the first month's rent which was immediately put into the barrel for the Lord.

But this was not the end; there is always a blessed sequel to God's dealings. A few nights later as the pastor related this incident regarding the flat, to his people, another member of the congregation who was in the same difficulty, took a new grip on God, and when ironing in her kitchen a few days later she too pledged the first month's rent to the Lord if He would help her to rent the flat. That very night God answered prayer and sent some tenants along, and into the little missionary barrel which had not been turned in on Thanksgiving night, went \$32.00, the first month's rent. Thus it was that the Thanksgiving offerings continued to roll in long after the special day had passed, and the entire assembly was surprised to find how wonderfully God had enabled them to give so liberally in that year of great financial depression.

And so, within the walls of this German Assembly Hall, one of God's "hospitals," men and women have been raised from death unto life, the spiritually lame have learned to walk, the blind have received their sight; and to the uttermost parts of the earth have issued the streams of life-giving power, not only carrying with them untold blessing but leaving in their train, in the hearts and lives at the home base, an endless chain of Thanksgiving Days for all His benefits.

R. M.

Conventions

NEW YORK, N. Y.—The 25th annual convention, Glad Tidings Tabernacle, 325 W. 33rd St., Nov. 11-27. Speakers, Loren B. Staats, Pastor; Joseph Tunmore, and other ministers, also missionaries. Sunday, Nov. 20, will be Missionary Day. Missionaries from different parts of the world, dressed in native costume, will speak. Services daily at 7:45, except Mondays. Sundays, 10:30, 3:00, and 7:30. Services at 3:00 P. M. each day except Monday and Saturday. Information address, Miss E. K. Shuster, Secretary, 325 W. 33rd St.

Beulah Heights Pentecostal Church, 4741 Hudson Blvd., North Bergen, N. J., November 20 - December 4. Evangelist Otto J. Klink, will be the speaker. English services: Sundays and Thanksgiving Day at 3:00 and 7:45 P. M. Daily at 7:45, except Mondays. German service Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Missionary Day, November 27th. Missionaries entertained free. Prayer for the sick at each service. Supper on Sundays and Thanksgiving day served on the free-will offering plan.

Rev. J. E. Kistler, Pastor.

I feel I just cannot get along without the paper. I have read it for over twenty years and feel the blessing of God upon it. I can hardly wait another month until it is due.—A California Reader.

The World and the Church when Jesus Comes

Fiery Furnace Scenes Repeated

Sermon by Pastor C. L. Greenwood, Richmond Temple, Melbourne, Australia



I WANT to bring you tonight to a remarkable scripture in Daniel 3. In this chapter the Holy Spirit has recorded and hidden away a wonderful picture of the condition of the world and the church when Jesus comes. God has said of the closing moments of this dispensation, "The wicked shall do wickedly but the wise shall understand" (Dan. 12:20). Truly the time of distress of nations is upon the earth today but even as conditions close in around us it is the purpose of God that the Church of Jesus Christ should stand in a place of illumination by the Spirit and that our hearts should be stayed upon Him and kept in a place of peace through the blood of His Cross. As we look out over world conditions today, one is impressed with the swiftness with which prophecies are being fulfilled, the old order changing, kingdoms falling in an hour, others rising from obscurity in an incredibly short time—LAST DAYS. FAST DAYS, but behind it all we see the sovereign will of God as it is recorded in His Word having its Divine fulfillment.

AN ABSOLUTE MONARCHY

There is possibly no character in our whole Bible that holds a greater significance for us than that of Nebuchadnezzar because we form part of the dispensation which he stands to represent. This first great Gentile king was an absolute monarch. As Daniel interpreted the vision of the image which stood to represent the different forms of government which should arise during the Gentile era, he said, "Thou art the head of gold." We live today under a limited monarchy when the King rules through constituted government but the scriptures have drawn a picture of one who shall arise at the end of this age having once more an absolute monarchy. How the finger of prophecy points to this one great truth that the conditions which prevailed in the opening chapters of this era will have their counterpart in its closing days and the character of Nebuchadnezzar will have its reproduction in the last great Gentile monarch, the Antichrist. In Dan. 11:36 we find a clear portrait of this man of sin, "And the king shall do according to his will, and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvellous things against the God of gods, and shall

prosper until the indignation be accomplished." No one can doubt that the days are fast ripening for the fulfillment of this Scripture, the whole trend of events in the world today pointing to CORPORATE BODIES gathering added strength and power to themselves, a system which must finally culminate in a head whose power shall once more be absolute.

REPRESENTATIVE GOVERNMENT SURRENDERED

Here is a remarkable Scripture, Dan. 3:2, "Then Nebuchadnezzar sent to gather together the princes, the governors, the captains, the judges, the sheriffs, the treasurers, the counselors, the rulers of provinces to come to the dedication of the image which Nebuchadnezzar had set up."

In his pride and arrogance this great Gentile monarch had caused an image of himself to be reared in the plains of Dura and the edict had gone forth that all must come to worship. In this great company gathered together we find every form of administration represented, a clear type of another company who will yield their allegiance to the Man of Sin in the day when he is revealed. The princes of the earth, their dominion surrendered, the judges also, showing the corruption of just laws, the captains representing all military powers, the treasurers, bringing the world's wealth to him, the sheriffs empowered to lay hands upon the saints, the rulers of provinces also, showing local government surrendered. No avenue of escape will be left open. Truly his power shall be ABSOLUTE.

THE COMMAND TO WORSHIP

Come now to Dan. 3:4. "Then an herald cried aloud, To you it is commanded O people, nations and languages, that at what time we hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, dulcimer—ye fall down and worship the golden image." Even as the great company are gathered together, comes the command to worship. John catches the vision in Revelation of the whole world in the last days as they "WONDER AFTER THE BEAST" (Rev. 13:3). Why will the man of sin desire worship? Turn to Revelation 13:1 "And they worshipped the dragon which gave power unto the beast and they worshipped the beast saying, Who is like unto the beast and who is able to make war with him?" The devil has not changed, neither has he lost his desire for worship. See him as he tempts the Lord

in the wilderness with a burning desire that this Man of all men should fall down and worship him! "All these things will I give thee if thou wilt fall down and worship me."

Can we face the seriousness of this word? How true are the words of Paul to the Thessalonians as he speaks of one who sits in the Temple of God to be worshipped! And because the world has not received the love of the truth God will permit strong delusions to come upon them, that they shall worship this man not knowing that he represents the devil himself.

THE DEVIL'S PIPING

How the world dances today to the many kinds of music. Already the devil is piping the tune and men and women are making idols of knowledge, wealth and pleasure, madly dancing to his piping. Daniel said of the last days, "Knowledge shall be increased" (12:4), but even as knowledge is being added to knowledge there is coming a recklessness and a defiance of God and His laws that are daily hurling men and women into Christless graves, the spirit of the age pressing them. LAST DAYS—FAST DAYS.

THE PURSUIT OF WEALTH

We come to yet another position as we see the rich man being goaded onward in his desire to add wealth to wealth. But for whom is the treasure of the world being gathered? Turn to James 5:3. "Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl for the miseries which shall come upon you. . . Ye have heaped treasure together for the last days." Why? That the Man of Sin might use it against them for their own damnation. How many today dance to the devil's piping losing their own souls, as they gather treasure unto themselves and are not rich towards God.

A PLEASURE SEEKING AGE

Come to yet another picture: It is an age of pleasure seeking; the beautiful young life of the present day is being swept forward in a mad rush after pleasure and excitement. Cigarettes and strong drink to be found in the hand of boy and girl alike. Who cares what tomorrow brings? ON WITH THE DANCE! is their cry. Faster and faster the music is playing and we live in an age of excess that makes one tremble for future generations should the Lord tarry. LAST DAYS, FAST DAYS, having but one ending, the worship of the Man of Sin.

AN UNSURRENDERED TESTIMONY

But I want to bring you to yet another position that vitally affects the church of Jesus Christ and one that encourages us to press on and take our stand in God. How we can praise Him that

He has gathered out a people for His Name! In the Hebrew children we have a type of a Church with an unsundered testimony. Refusing to bow down and worship they are brought before the king and the bitter hatred, the pride and arrogance in his heart is evidenced in the threat "Who is that God that shall deliver you out of my hand?" (Dan. 3:15). How that spirit is being loosed in the world today. The spirit of anti-christ has already reached its head in Russia, rising in all its hateful power, in an Anti-God Movement, claiming that even as it has torn kings from their thrones it will yet tear the Most High God from His throne. Who can fail to recognize the picture in Rev. 13:5. "And it was given unto him, a mouth speaking great things and blasphemies." Is the spirit of the Hebrew children being manifested in Russia today? Yes, even to the death. There is a cheerfulness in their answer that must have further enraged and struck a deeper hate into the heart of the king; "We are not careful to answer thee in this matter . . . our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thine hand, O king, but if not, be it known unto thee, that we will not serve thy god, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up"—(Dan. 3:17, 18).

THE FURNACE

We have a picture here of what hate can do. "Then was Nebuchadnezzar full of fury . . . and commanded that the furnace should be heated seven times more than it was wont to be heated" (Dan 3:19). "The mystery of iniquity" that has worked from the beginning has ever sought to destroy a people with an unsundered testimony. Was not the furnace heated in the days of the Early Church when at the command of Nero the Christians were thrown to the lions? Was it not thrice heated in the days of the Inquisition when all devilish means were used to cause men and women to recant and their bodies became living torches to the witness of the Gospel? But at what cost will the testimony of Jesus Christ be held in the day when the furnace is seven times heated! "And Nebuchadnezzar commanded his most mighty men in his army to bind Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego" (Dan. 3:20). The devil does not underrate the strength of a church that is standing in the power and demonstration of the Spirit and the strongest resistance that the enemy can bring to bear upon the saints will be used in the last days.

"Then those men were bound in their coats, their hosen and their hats, and cast into the midst

of the burning fiery furnace" (Dan 3:21). How swiftly retribution falls upon the one who lays hands upon God's anointed! Even as they cast these men into the furnace, their enemies were destroyed with the flames. God will avenge His own elect and the Word comes with a new meaning, "He suffered no man to do them wrong, yea He reprov'd kings for their sakes, saying, Touch not mine anointed and do my prophets no harm" (I. Chron. 16-21, 22).

THE FOURTH ONE IN THE FIRE

But let us look into the fire with Nebuchadnezzar. Not three men but four are there and the king cries out in fear and amazement: "Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt; and the form of the fourth is like unto the Son of God" (Dan. 3:25). How did he know who it was that stood with them? Truly, the saints cannot be separated from the love of Christ by fire or peril or sword and the devil can have little satisfaction as he is made to realize that the fourth One walks in the fire as the Stephens with angel faces look away from present sufferings and endure, beholding Him who is invisible.

THE OVERCOMING CHURCH

"And the princes, governors, captains, counselors, being gathered together, saw these men upon whose bodies the fire had no power, nor was a hair of their head singed, neither were their coats changed, nor the smell of fire had passed upon them" (Dan. 3:27). Praise God for the victory of Calvary. In the day when the Lord comes with ten thousand of His saints to execute judgment upon the ungodly, all principalities and powers that have arrayed themselves against Christ and His Church shall see that she has been preserved unto His Coming.

LAST DAYS — FAST DAYS

There was never a time when a clearer call to separation was sounded to God's people than today. Even as the enemy moves quickly, gathering his forces for that last great rush, God is moving quickly calling out a people for His Name. But a grave danger lies upon the one who refuses to obey God. The angel's word to Lot as he drew him out of the doomed city of Sodom was not more imperative than it is today, "Haste thee, escape thither" (Gen. 19:22). Men and women get right with God! We dare not play with sin lest we be snared and taken in its toils. Gross darkness is surely closing in upon the earth, but Paul says, "But ye, brethren are not in darkness that that day should over-

take you as a thief." "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

(Continued from page 12)

standing there and her heart was touched as she saw God heal her daughter. The eye was protruding from the socket. They had taken her to Ann Harbor trying to get her help. Prayer was offered and the eye looked as if nothing had ever happened to it. The woman was healed and as a result the Mennonite Church was almost depopulated. Another woman, an English lady who walked with canes came hobbling to the church. She had been suffering intensely; her neighbors all knew she came to church to ask for prayer. She was healed. They said, "Oh, we are so glad. We didn't know there was a church anywhere that preached the full Word of God." Those people are the happiest people you can find anywhere.

The church of the living God is a most marvelous institution and if we would awaken to our high calling and each individual realize that he or she is a son or daughter of the living God, there is no limit to what God would do thru us. The Word says we shine as lights in the world, and what the stars and the moon are to the heavens in the darkness of the night, so the children of God must shine as lights in the darkness of this world. May God help us so to let our light shine before men that they may see our good works and glorify our Father which is in heaven.

(Continued from page 5)

Baptism of the Holy Ghost and have had a touch of the supernatural have not walked with Jesus and lived close to Him. They haven't kept that life of private communion with God; they haven't walked in the light of His Word or obeyed it, and wonder why their lives are hollow. If we have the Spirit of Jesus we need to walk close to Him, so that along with the gift we have the fruit. Do not think that speaking in tongues will ever take the place of walking with God. The source of holiness is Christ, and the source of fruit is Christ enthroned in my heart and life. That is why some people have disappointing baptisms; they have broken communion with the Lord; they have not walked in the Spirit. God help us to abide in Christ and have the fruit of holiness in our lives.

(To be continued)

Miraculously Healed by God when Pronounced Incurable

Loran Fox at the Lake Geneva Campmeeting.



TONIGHT I will give you a very brief synopsis of my sickness and of the healing the Lord performed nine years ago in the city of Edmonton, Alberta. When a little boy of about six I was out walking in a park in Northern Alberta and received a sunstroke. It was a very hot day and I was not feeling well when I started out. I was carried home unconscious. Three or four doctors were brought in immediately and they did their best to restore me, but all to no avail. From the very beginning they had to admit there was nothing they could do; it would be but a short time before I should die. I had a Christian father and mother, and although they didn't have the light on Divine Healing, still they prayed that God would restore me to life and He answered prayer after I had been unconscious the greater part of the day. When I regained consciousness I passed into one convulsion after another. The doctors shook their heads, but mother knelt in prayer in her room asking God to restore me, which He did to a certain extent.

A few years passed by but I never regained my strength. Then there came along the plague of summer influenza. When it came to diseases we were always popular. Every disease that came along my sister and I had to have. So my sister and I were stricken with this disease in its worst form. Again there was much doubt expressed on the part of the doctors as to whether I would live through that siege, but after weeks passed by I did regain a little strength. Then I developed St. Vitas dance and enlargement of the heart, which was the beginning of terrible suffering. From that time things went from bad to worse.

In the following five years, prior to my healing in Edmonton, my parents traveled with me from one place to the other, called in surgeons and doctors from all over the land, trying to get some relief for me from my terrible condition, but all efforts were useless. My father used to question God and pray, "O God! Why do You allow such trouble to come upon our family?" And even my sister and I would question God. I knew the way of salvation, and yet when I was so sick I'd ask Jesus why He allowed such suffering to come upon me. Other little boys could go out and play and I had to stay in bed, and I couldn't understand it.

In those five years I had several operations. I will mention only one to show how painful they were. They opened my back right into the center of the spinal column and drew from it the spinal fluid from around the nerves. While doing this they said that one little move would be instant death. I remember the terrible pain of that operation when I could not have even a local anesthetic. I had to bear the pain when they drilled into my back for about an hour. It felt like knitting needles piercing my flesh. They tried everything they could think of. As the days passed and lengthened into months my condition became worse. I remember one medicine they injected hypodermically, five shots at a time, which caused the poison from the St. Vitas dance to come out all over my body and made lumps to rise over my body that lasted two or three days. I didn't tell you that with St. Vitas dance there is a constant fever. I had a fever continually ranging around a hundred. When that serum was injected hypodermically and the poison worked out of my system I was quite a bit better, but I overworked. I was very fond of music and overdid at the piano, so was soon back in bed with a worse case than ever before.

Then I had regular attacks. I would wake up in the morning with fever 103 and 104. I became delirious for seven or eight hours at a time and then regained consciousness. My heart had become enlarged until it was one-third larger than an ordinary heart. I liked to talk but it made me so nervous; with St. Vitas dance you have no control over your nerves, and when I would walk down the street I'd find myself going the opposite direction. And if I would walk too far I would fall down helplessly upon the ground. One time I lay helpless for several hours and when father came and spoke to me I was unconscious. It seemed when those attacks came I lost my power of speech. I was utterly unable to feed myself. I would take a fork and throw it on the floor or strike myself in the eye. I was deeply humiliated and disgusted with myself but the more I tried to control myself the farther the food would fly. The last year I was sick my father had to sleep with me and hold his arm around me to keep me from jerking, or I'd find myself on the floor.

The doctors finally issued an ultimatum that

by the time I was fourteen or fifteen years of age I would be a helpless invalid in a wheelchair and would not live beyond two or three years. I was fast headed that way; there were very few times I could get around without stumbling. We often wondered if God cared for us, and could not understand what it all meant. Thank God we found out that He did care. I could not play anymore, my hands got to jerking so, and I had to give up my music entirely.

When things were very dark the doctors said they would operate again; there were to be several operations in one, but something went wrong. The morning I was to have that operation I had a terrific fever. Then they set the date two weeks off but something happened before that time. Dr. Price came to the city of Edmonton for an evangelistic campaign. We had begun to realize how much we needed the saving power of Jesus and we went and heard how Jesus was healing the sick today. It was the first Saturday of the campaign and the first Children's Service. I sat through that service but I never jerked and twitched so horribly as I did that night. It seemed it was the last attack of Satan as I was half dragged and half carried to the

altar for prayer. There were many prayed for. I remember as I sat there, waiting to be anointed, the power of God so surged through that place it was almost impossible to stay there. My sister, who was also an invalid, had been healed the night before, and when the minister came and laid his hands upon me I became lost in the Lord. They were singing "The Great Physician now is here, The sympathizing Jesus," and it was then that Jesus brought the true light of salvation and healing to my heart, and that was the last of the St. Vitas dance. I have been healthy and well ever since and that was between eight and nine years ago. My healing has lasted nine years, and I believe it will last until Jesus comes. I have been back to several of my doctors and they examined me and said, "We will have to admit there is not a trace of St. Vitas dance in your body, your heart is normal, and your step is sturdier than most young people's at your age."

I feel that the little talents Jesus has given me must be used always and only for God's glory. If I am not faithful in using them for God's glory only I believe they will be taken away. It is my desire that I be found always glorifying Jesus.

Awaiting the Martyr's Crown

ANOTHER warrior has laid down his armor and entered into the presence of his Lord. Rev. Edward Bidwell Kennedy, who was well known to many of our readers, passed away at his home in Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 24th, at the age of 66, after a year of great suffering.

Brother Kennedy spent three terms in China as a missionary. His second term was shortened by what seemed to human understanding a great tragedy. While opening up work in the interior of Chekiang Province, his lodging place, a large farmhouse where about forty had come to be taught the Word of God, was invaded by robbers, and he left as dead. In a booklet, "Under the Shadow of the Almighty" written by Mrs. Kennedy, is given an account of that awful night when about thirty men entered his room in the dead of night. Two men had hidden under his bed and when he was asleep opened the door to a mob who came as a mob did many years ago, with torches and knives in the Garden of Gethsemane.

"Blinded by the glare of their flaming torches and dazed by the heavy blows, Mr. Kennedy tried to rise, thus exposing his shoulder and side to

attack. A stroke in the forehead by the keen blade of an ax severed the vein, the blood flowing down over his face and blinding his eyes. A heavy blow on the top of his skull felled him and he sank unconscious to the floor. His faithful helper in an adjoining room, hearing the noise rushed to his rescue, warding off the blows at the risk of his own life and pleading with the mob to desist. Being unable to arouse his teacher, he lifted him on his back, then backed his unconscious burden into a corner and stood off the mob until they left."

The place was looted and everything taken including the bedding and clothing of the forty people who were living there.

Mr. Kennedy was unconscious from Wednesday at midnight until Saturday evening when the mind slowly began to work and memory to return. The only article of clothing that was left was the blood-soaked coat of his pajamas. Ten men and boys, some of them but a short time before "heathen" had knelt around a pallet of straw and an all but lifeless body, and prayed. They prayed again and again and would not be denied. Had not this man taught them that God answered

prayer? "They prayed until the severed arteries ceased to flow. Three days passed during which they hoped on, prayed on. Early on the morning of the fourth day, one of the ten burst into the room where the injured man lay. Beside himself with joy he wanted all the world (even the semi-conscious man before him) to know that after three days their teacher, like Jesus, had been raised to life. They gathered from all the countryside, even the magistrate and his secretary came with the lowliest to the house of prayer and prayed to 'heaven' that the foreign teacher might not die."

There were deep, gaping wounds swollen and putrified; the whole head looked like a mass of raw liver. He was taken to Hangchow where the wounds were skillfully dressed, and while in the natural he would be disfigured for life, only a few scars remained. Eighteen pieces of bone gradually sloughed off from the skull wounds, the left arm had been pounded to a pulp, the left wrist had been shot twice with a pistol. God heard the cry of those faithful Chinese and restored him to life.

For ten years Mr. Kennedy was unable to re-

turn to the ministry. The injury to his head invalidated him so that he could do little but pray, and he was an untiring intercessor. For a number of years he had a very precious ministry to the sick and the afflicted, and in 1922 he again returned to China, where he was engaged in mission work in Shanghai until 1926, using every ounce of his strength to give the Gospel to those in darkness. One of his joys was preaching the Gospel in the district where he had been left for dead. His vision of China's needs never faded, his zeal and passion for souls never flagged, even when laid low by the hand of affliction.

At the time he was stricken he was pastor of the Peniel Pentecostal Mission in Kenosha, assisted by Mrs. Kennedy. He was a great sufferer but bore up with a fortitude and a patience that were rare. His funeral held in the little Pentecostal Church of Kenosha seemed more like a Coronation Service than a funeral, as Elder Brooks of Zion, Ill., and a number of ministers paid loving tributes to this servant of God who was not greater than his Lord and throughout his lifetime bore in his body "the marks of the Lord Jesus."

How God Raised up a Native Church

Miss Carrie Anderson

I AM rejoicing to tell you that the Lord in His gracious provision opened the way for Miss Appleby to come down to Straits Settlement and see for herself this goodly land with its great possibilities and prospects of working for our Master here.

I wanted Miss Appleby to meet the dear Indian Pentecostal saints here in Malaya. Last year we were first informed about this Pentecostal work. There was no foreign missionary but through our contact and meetings among the dear Indian people in Singapore in whose homes we held weekly meetings we heard about them and the numbers who were saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit. They in Malaya had also heard about two Pentecostal women who were holding meetings in Singapore, Miss Esther Johnson and I, so they wrote and invited us to come up and hold some meetings in English; it could be interpreted into Tamil for those who did not understand. We could not go at that time because we had charge of Bro. Jackson's work while he was on furlough. At another time there called two young men, the Indian pastor of the Pentecostal work and his brother-in-law, both fine young men, well educated and

holding government positions, but their hearts were in the Lord's work.

When the Jacksons returned Mrs. Burnside, who had come to see the work in Singapore, went with me to Malaya and we were simply amazed to see and hear what the Lord had done for these dear, hungry hearts. There we found a group of Indians, sixty or seventy men and women, most of whom have been filled with the Holy Ghost.

They told us the work started in 1926 when a few Methodist Christians began to pray and have meetings in their own homes. The Lord gave them faith to pray for the sick and they were healed. Then their interest grew and faith increased. God added to their number. The Bishop of the Methodist Church was informed about some of their members preaching and holding meetings without being authorized or licensed to do so by the church and it caused quite a stir, and they threatened them. But Mr. Samuel, who is now their leader, was as fearless as Peter and Paul when they stood before the authorities and gave their testimonies. He later went to Madras and was ordained by the Pentecostal Church there and came back to carry on the work which he had started.

At first when God began to work the house in which they prayed was so filled with His presence that they felt it shake, and their bodies charged with God's power trembled so they could not stand. But being ignorant of God's power they became afraid and feared it might be of Satan. But how faithful God is! Just in this time of fear some Indian friends had written them enclosing a tract telling about the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, which explained what perplexed them about these manifestations of the Spirit. They were comforted and it gave them confidence to pray and seek God. Many were saved who were Hindus, both unbelievers and faithless Christians and the believers baptized in the Holy Ghost. This was the beginning of God's work in this city called Kuala Lumpur of Malaya.

Now from this work they have branched out. They have two Faith homes, both registered as Pentecostal Churches of Malaya under the government. Here every mission work has to be registered. All the workers here live on faith lines, all share of the common fund and sometimes they haven't enough to eat. Then they all fast and pray till the Heavenly Father sends food for their physical needs. It is wonderful! We are visiting the work now and the meetings are like those in the early days of the outpouring.

I feel God is leading me up in the Peninsula. There are thousands of Cantonese in the large centers and not a Pentecostal Mission, or missionary, or Pentecostal Christian. The Pentecostal Indians cannot reach them on account of not knowing their language. They too have prayed God to send workers for the Chinese. For several months I have felt the pull on my heart, but I have waited on God for guidance. Now I have a settled feeling as to location, that it is Kuala Lumpur. We have been staying at the Y. W. C. A. and as we went down town and saw the thousands of Chinese it almost seemed we were in China. We must open a work here for the Lord and witness to this people. Please pray that the Lord will separate me for this work, give me a house to rent and the right kind of workers to help win souls in this city where God has much people. I cannot tell you how happy I feel. It is like a new call ringing in my soul. For me it seems here the cloud is hovering overhead. By faith I feel I have taken this place in my possession for the Lord."

"Do You Go to the Jesus Place?"

Miss Marie Juergensen, now back in Japan, writes from their station in Tokyo-Fu:

"Last Sunday it was my privilege to preach in both morning and evening services in our Takinogawa Mission Station. God blessed in both meetings in spite of the heat. On the women's side among our dear Christian women with happy, shining faces, I noticed a new face, a little woman, accompanied by two small children, one on her back, looking up so intently at me and nodding her head occasionally as she listened.

"Afterwards I inquired and learned some interesting facts. One of our Christian women was walking down one of the narrow streets of our district when this little woman came running after her saying, 'Do you go to the Jesus place? Can you tell me where it is? Can you tell me about Jesus?' She stopped to answer all her questions—found out where her home was and a day or so later visited it. The husband was sick but he too was eager to hear about Jesus. Why? The old father of their home had believed on this Jesus, and sometime before died, happy in His Savior—having always urged them to 'believe' or find some Jesus' place to attend. They had always been too busy, but now that he was gone they wondered if they could find a Jesus place. Besides, sickness had come and they needed a Deliverer.

"Sitting on the straw mat floor she talked to them about Jesus, and when she thought she had said enough she stopped and the husband said, 'And then what?' so she talked on. When she stopped again he said, 'And what next?' So she talked until almost midnight. Both of them have come to the mission station since then. The dear little woman is now saved and we believe to see the husband thoroughly saved too.

"'How did she know you went to the Jesus place by just seeing you walk down the street?' I asked the Christian woman. 'Perhaps' she said, 'because I pass by so often and always carry my Bible in my hand and my tambourine.' What a testimony!"

* * *

From Johannesburg, Mrs. Anna Richards Scoble, writes:

"We have just opened a new night school in a compound where our Christians have been witnessing for some time. The believers there were all very ignorant and desired a night school that they might learn to read the word for themselves. Some of them had been coming to the services for some time but seemed to have made little progress spiritually. The night classes have been used of God in a real wonderful way to awaken them. I was pleasantly surprised to see the rapid

change. We now have three night schools.

"A dear young man who had once known God in his country home had come to the city to work. He attended the meetings for a time and seemed to be growing in grace. Then we noticed his testimony was not nearly so fragrant of the victory of the Lord. Soon he missed services for several weeks at a time. One of the members had a special burden for him and touched God for Ephraim's return. The very next service he came and sat back by the door. With the natives here, if a Christian does not respond when a meeting is thrown open for testimony he is backsliding. Poor Ephraim knew all eyes would be upon him if he sat still, so with a groan he arose. He told how he had been tempted to smoke thru his master giving him cigarettes. Then his friends came along as good, faithful servants of Satan, and before long he did not care to come to the service or to pray. He came forward, when he finished talking, and broke before the Lord, and has been shining ever since. He stood up and warned all the other natives to beware, and said in part: 'If you want to play white man then copy the good white men not the bad ones. But I would advise you just to be true native followers of Jesus.' They are all more or less quite like children but we get many precious lessons from them. Their simple sermons often feed my soul."

One Hundred Thousand for Christ

Evangelist A. H. Argue who, with his daughter Zelma, is holding meetings in Kitchener, Ontario, sends the following clipping from *The Toronto Globe*, regarding spiritual conditions in Germany:

"A great mass gathering was held in the Moabit Gardens, Berlin, on Aug. 21st, of one hundred thousand people from all evangelical denominations, to express their faith in Christ. Ten thousand posters bearing the words in flaming, red letters, "*The solution of all problems is Christ,*" were the means used to gather the people together at the appointed hour. Hunger was unmistakably written upon many faces. A massed band played the stirring hymn, "A Safe Stronghold Our God Is Still." Thousands wept silently as the tones rolled away under the surrounding trees. Men leaned upon one another's shoulders. It was as if a sigh swept the earth. It was a meeting of rededication and of reaffirmation of belief in God, in spite of the dark hour thru which the German people have been passing. "*Jesus Lebt!*" (Jesus lives!) swelled the volume of their great hymn,

mighty, almost martial, and in perfect unison. And then, a hundred thousand souls knelt, heads bent low, and softly but with infinite pathos came the chanted prayer: "*Bleib bei uns Herr!*" (Stay with us Lord!).

We believe it is *because* of the dark hour thru which Germany has been passing, rather than "in spite of" the darkness, that companies of one hundred thousand are turning to the Lord. People do not seek God in prosperity but in adversity. When we are "rich and increased with goods and have need of nothing," our spiritual hunger is at a low ebb, but when we are stripped our souls cry out for that which cannot be taken away.

Famine in Russia

Famine is stalking boldly in Ukraina, formerly the "bread house" of Russia. *The Friend of Missions* quotes a letter from a village near Kieff in which the writer says:

"We cannot buy anything. All places are empty, and all people are hungry. It is seldom that anyone in the village has his own potatoes, and if anyone should have some the government wants to confiscate them for the collective farms for seed, because these farms have been so neglected that all their potatoes are rotten. Those who are working anywhere receive three-fourths ration of bread daily while the rest of their families must get their food where they can. No one is taking care of them; let them perish from hunger, is the attitude the government takes. Some of our villagers bake bread from acorns. It is a hard life here, especially is it sad to see the hungry children, who live only on potatoes, many of them not even having them for food. In our markets many articles are offered for sale, but no one will buy as all are seeking only bread."

Until recently the Ukrainian peasants sent bread, fats and milk products to the towns, but now the peasants from the famine districts come to the towns for bread. It is well known that in Volga, Ukraina and the Caucasus there is famine.

HELPFUL BOOKLETS

By Bert Edward Williams

The World Depression, Its Cause, Consequence and Cure.

The Historicity of Jesus, Facts from History concerning Jesus Christ.

The Tragedy of Pentecost, or The 1900th Anniversary of Pentecost.

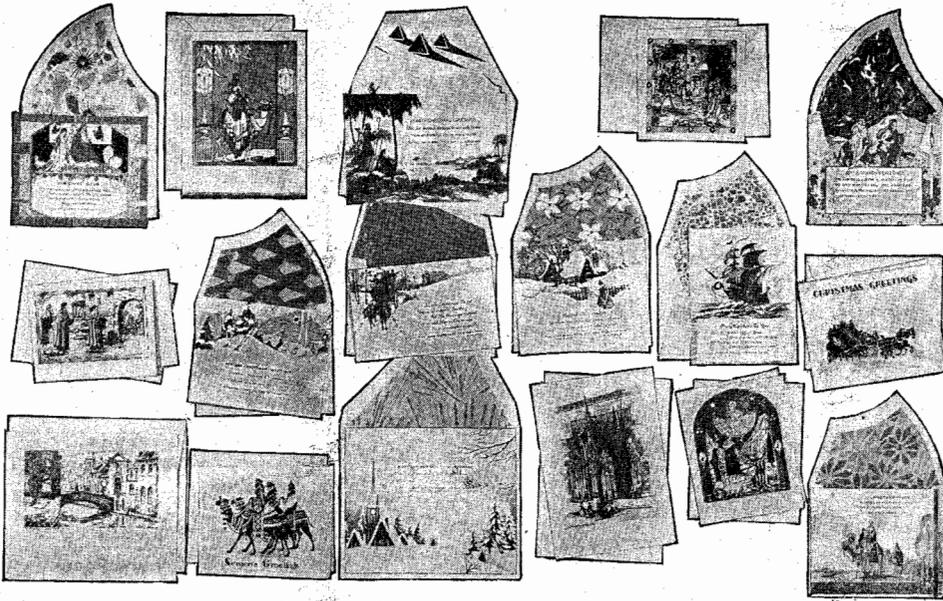
What Man Saw and Felt in Hell.

What is Fanaticism and Who are the Fanatics?

Why Science Can Never Destroy the Bible.

25c Each, Five for \$1, Postpaid.

SCRIPTURE-TEXT Christmas Cards and Folders

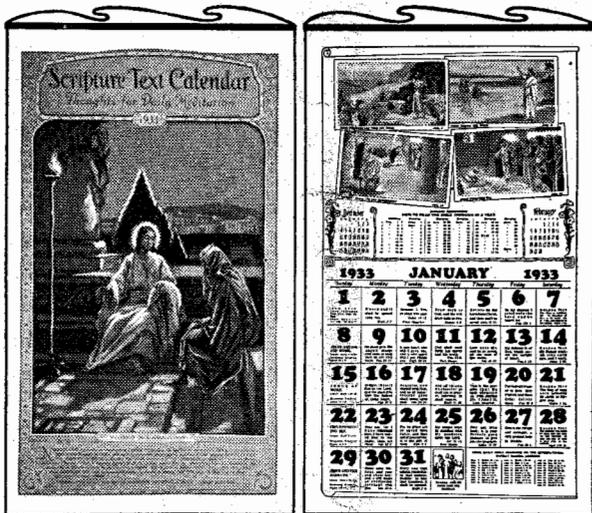


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